

















G. Stubbs Pinx.

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# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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VOL. III.]

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### MEMOIR OF SHARK.

(*Whose Portrait is prefixed.*)

SHARK was imported in 1786, by Benjamin Hyde, Esq. of Fredericksburgh, Virginia. His portrait was selected to be engraved for this number, not only because in England he was considered "the most capital horse of his time, beating all his cotemporaries at every distance, clearly demonstrating his superiority, whether they run for speed or run for bottom;" but also because he was imported to America, stood in Virginia, and therefore, as it may be presumed, his blood flows in the veins of a portion of the best bred stock in that and other states.

At no period, perhaps, since the horse was subjected to our dominion and use, has the pure blooded strain more rapidly risen in value, from the disesteem into which it had fallen, than it has, in this country, within the last two years; we might, without vanity, say since the commencement of the American Turf Register, for the association of the two facts is sufficiently obvious to be regarded, in some measure, as cause and effect.

With this appreciation in the value of the bred horse, has naturally arisen a more vigilant regard to *pedigree*; not only to detect flaws and impositions, but to study the particular qualities of speed, bottom, hardiness, and hereditary excellencies or defects, for which the ancestors of either line have been remarkable. To aid in this close scrutiny of the blood and in detecting all attempts at imposition, be they practised by whom they may, we have pledged the use of this Magazine, whilst we have invited all to make of it a family *register*, for such as are of clearly traced and spotless pedigrees.

Those who own the descendants of Shark, having once traced clearly up to his loins, may rest content, so far as depends on that link in the ascending chain; and cannot, it would seem from what follows, too highly prize that portion of their blood which has been derived from an animal, of whom it has been written in England,

since he was sent to America, that, "next to Childers and Eclipse, he was proved to have been possessed of more speed than any horse ever bred or produced in the kingdom."

Shark was a dark brown, 15 hands 2 inches; bred by Charles Pigot, Esq. foaled in 1771; was got by Marske; his dam by Shafto's Snap; his grandam by Marlborough, (brother to Babram) and out of a natural Barb mare. Shark's dam was also dam of Mr. Swinfen's famous colt, by Chrysolite, that won the great stakes at Nottingham in 1777; beating Lord Grosvenor's Pot8os, Flea Catcher, Rasselas, &c. when fifteen horses started.

That we may omit nothing which might be considered of importance, from the materials within our reach, the following notices are submitted:—

First, from a handbill, which must have been printed about 1788, when he stood "at four guineas a mare and three shillings to the groom. Country produce, to be delivered at Sir John Peyton's, or to Smith Young and Hyde, Fredericksburgh, taken in payment at the market price; also, all *public securities* at the *discounts going*." It then goes on to state his particular winnings, but, as is too often the case, not his losings or forfeits. Thus:—

"His performances are as follows:—He was bred by Charles Pigot, Esq. who run him, as appears by the York Calendars. Arthur Blake, Esq. purchased him of the above gentleman, and kept him as a covering horse at Alwalton lodge, near Stilton, Huntingdonshire, at twenty guineas a mare, and half a guinea to the groom; he was afterwards sold to Smith, Young and Hyde, to be exported to Virginia in the ship Active, Capt. John Powell, who sailed from London, July 16th, 1786.

"At Newmarket, first October meeting, 1774, Shark, at 8 st. beat Mr. Greville's Postmaster, 8 st. 8 lbs. both three years old, D. I. 500 guineas.

"In the second October meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 2 lbs. beat the Duke of Ancaster's Jacinth, 8 st. D. I. 300 guineas; and received 100 guineas from Mr. Blake's Prior.

"In the first spring meeting, 1775, Shark won a sweepstakes of 1400 guineas, D. I. beating Lord Grosvenor's Laurel and Glimpse, and Mr. Vernon's Snap filly.

"He also won the claret stakes of 1300 guineas, and eleven hogsheads of claret, B. C. beating Laurel, Mayfly, Saint George, Juno and Plunder.

"In the second spring meeting he walked over for the Clermont cup, value 120 guineas, and 200 guineas stakes; walked over for a subscription of 325 guineas; and, in the week after the meeting, he

beat Lord Rockingham's Cincinnatus, aged, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, across the flat, 500 guineas.

"In September following he beat Lord Clermont's Johnny, six years old, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, B. C. 1000 guineas.

"In the first spring meeting, 1776, Shark beat Mr. Greville's Postmaster, 8 st. each, R. M. 1000 guineas.

"In the second spring meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. won a sweepstakes of 3000 guineas, B. C. beating Laurel, 8 st. and Postmaster, 8 st.

"He also, at 8 st. 13 lbs. beat Lord Rockingham's Rake, aged, 8 st. 3 lbs. across the flat, 1000 guineas; after which he beat Lord Abingdon's Leviathan, 10 st. each, B. C. 500 guineas.

"In the July meeting he received 500 guineas from Lord Abingdon's Critic.

"In the first October meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Lord Clermont's Fireaway, 7 st. 4½ lbs. R. M. 300 guineas, and received 250 guineas from Lord Clermont's Johnny.

"In the second October meeting he walked over, B. C. for the 140 guineas plate.

"On Monday, the 1st spring meeting, 1777, he received 250 guineas from Lord Abingdon's Leviathan, 9 st. each; and on Saturday following, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Leviathan, at 8 st. both rising six years old, B. C. 1000 guineas.

"In the July meeting, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Sir C. Bunbury's Hephestion, of the same age, 7 st. 11 lbs. D. I. 500 guineas, and won the 92 guineas plate, weight for age, D. I. beating Wafer, Masquerade, Magnet, Planet, &c.

"In the first October meeting he received 100 guineas compromise from Lord Grosvenor's Mambrino.

"In the first spring meeting, 1778, Shark, at 8 st. 7 lbs. beat Mr. Dawes's Nutcracker, three years old, 7 st. R. M. 200 guineas; and, in the second spring meeting, he beat Lord Ossory's Dorimont, 10 st. each, B. C. for 600 guineas, and the whip. Lord Abingdon's Pretender was named, but withdrawn.

"Shark started only once after. He won, besides the Clermont cup, value 120 guineas, and eleven hogshheads of claret, the sum of 15,057 guineas, in plates, sweepstakes, matches, and forfeits, which was more money than any horse ever won before."

In the English Sporting Magazine, September number of 1822, we find the portrait of Shark, with an account of him, from which the following is copied:—

"Shark, between 1774 and 1777, (see Racing Calendar, 1786,) won upwards of twenty thousand guineas, the greatest winnings ever before made by any other racer; and Lord Grosvenor afterwards offered

ten thousand for him, and the two or three engagements then upon him, which offer was refused. He was a horse of the kindest temper, and very pleasant to ride—was equally good for speed and stoutness, beating the best of his cotemporaries at their own play. He beat Fireaway, Masquerade, and Nutcracker, a single mile, giving the latter twenty-one pounds. He was, however, beaten several times; his legs, not the best part of him, being occasionally amiss; although, when a covering stallion, his legs were as fine as in his colthood. He was trained, during one season, under the direction of Major Hanger, the present Lord Coleraine. He never ran but at Newmarket. Mr. Swinfen's famous colt, by Chrysolite, which won the great stakes at Nottingham, in 1777, was out of Shark's dam. To sum up, Shark was, in as equal a degree as possible, both speedy and stout, the honestest and truest of runners. Shark covered a season in the north, and another in Surrey. His first stock did not prove very successful—a chance which has happened to so many stallions, and in particular to his sire, Marske, that one would have supposed a longer trial would have been granted to a horse of his high character and size: however, the breeders determined otherwise, and he was brought to the hammer at Tattersall's, in or about the year 1787, and knocked down, at one hundred and twenty pounds, to Mr. Smith, the grocer, of Margaret street, Cavendish square, and by him exported to Alexandria, in Virginia, where he covered until his death, which happened in the stud of General Washington. The present writer went to Tattersall's, *half* determined to purchase Shark, and give him a fairer trial as a stallion; but hesitating during the flourish of the hammer, the bargain was knocked down."

Lawrence, in his History and Delineation of the Horse, says:—

"Putting Eclipse out of question, Marske was the sire of some of our best racers, Honest Kit, Shark, Masquerade, Pretender, &c. Shark, with respect to the work he did, both in public and private, and the sums he won, is perhaps to be esteemed the best racer which has yet appeared; but he was confined to Newmarket. He was trained at three years old, and raced four seasons, in which he had thirty-six engagements, and started twenty-nine times, out of which he won nineteen, receiving six forfeits, and paying four forfeits and a compromise, exclusive of the Clermont cup, value one hundred and twenty guineas, eleven hogsheads of claret, and the whip. Shark won 16,057 guineas in plates, matches, sweepstakes, &c. a larger sum than any other horse ever won. He died, some years since, near Alexandria, in Virginia."

We shall here close this sketch, taking room only to add, as derived from the Hon. Judge Duvall, that "Shark was beaten by Dori-



mont, the sire of Gabriel, and grandsire of Oscar and Postboy, in the year 1776—in 1777 they had another trial, with the same result—in 1778, when they carried nearly equal weights, Shark beat him. He was one year older than Dorimont. Shark was also twice beaten by Pretender, his half brother; both being sired by Marske.”

The following brief obituary was, some years since, communicated, by the Hon. John Randolph of Roanoke, to the Editor of the Sporting Magazine, then Editor of the American Farmer:—

“Shark died about 1795–6. He won a cup of 120 guineas, eleven hogsheads of claret, and 20,000 guineas in stakes, plates, matches, and forfeits. He paid forfeit to, and received forfeit from Lord Clermont’s famous Johnny, who died soon after he went out of training. Johnny won fifteen times at Newmarket, in 1775 only. Shark was sire to the dam of Florizel. Johnny beat Firetail and Pumpkin, who ran Rowley’s mile in 1 m. 4½ s. Rowley’s mile is 1 mile and 1 yard. The grandam of Mr. Randolph’s Duchess was own sister to Johnny.”

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*Extracts from the Correspondence of the late Col. John Tayloe, referred to in our last.*

OPINIONS ENTERTAINED IN ENGLAND OF HORSES EXPORTED TO AMERICA.

Mr. Weatherby, editor of the Stud Book and Racing Calendars, March, 1799, writes to Col. Tayloe:—“You now have horses equal to most of ours. Mr. Broadhurst having been unsuccessful with the progeny of his stallion Pegasus, wishes he had Stirling to supply his place. I have chosen such a stallion as, I trust, will give satisfaction; and at a moderate price, £270 sterling, considering his figure, size, bone and performances—I mean Toby. I do not recommend him as a stallion for your own mares;—for them stick to Spread Eagle and Stirling; for either of whom any of the three mares,\* now sending, are a proper cross.

“A horse of the Duke of Bedford’s, (MUFTI) offering cheaper than I had imagined, (£153) and being of a different make to Toby, (though each has his excellencies) Mr. Reeves,† from my account of him, felt much tempted to send him also. In Mufti you see the perfect shape of a racer, wanting only a somewhat shorter back, or perhaps his present length would be as well, with greater breadth and firmness in the loins. In speed he surpassed every horse of his day. In America they are too fond of a long forehead. Mufti’s is the true neck and bosom. His hind parts are very elegant.” In the same letter, Mr. W. speaking of the pending match, between Hamble-

\* The famous Peggy, by Trumpator—Castianira, (Sir Archy’s dam) and a Dragon filly.

† Mr. Reeves, Col. Tayloe’s mercantile agent in England, who, in the spirit of speculation, sent out Gabriel on his own account.

tonian, the best horse on the English turf, and Diamond, adds:—"The betting is 6 to 4 on Hambletonian, who has never been beaten but once, (by Spread Eagle) when he ran out of the course, though his owner was afraid to encounter Stirling in a match. This is expected to draw a greater course to Newmarket than has been known since Toby won the great Oatland stakes.

"Sir Peter Teazle and John Bull are now the favorite stallions, and next to them I think Volunteer."

Another letter from London, (Lamb and Younger) August 16th, 1798, remarks:—"You are anticipated, as Stirling is now on board the Martin, along with Spread Eagle; and two finer horses never left England. Indeed the jockeys here regret their leaving the country."

### IMPORTED HORSES.

BLOSSOM, bred by Richard Vernon, Esq. foaled in 1793; got by Bourdeaux; his dam by Highflyer; grandam by Eclipse, out of Vauxhall's dam, which was by Young Cade. Bourdeaux by Herod, out of the Cygnet mare; grandam by Cartouch; g. g. dam Ebony, by Childers. He is a fine dapple grey, with black legs; 16 hands high; well proportioned, and of great strength. Sent out by Mr. Lang, of Liverpool. Stands in Pennsylvania this year, (1800.) For sale at £1000.

JOHN MAYO.

MURTI, (imported by John Tayloe, Esq. of Mount Airy, from the Duke of Bedford's stud, in 1799,) 15½ hands high; a fine bay, of great beauty and strength. In all respects is esteemed as valuable a horse as was ever imported. He was bred by Mr. Mann, of Norwich; was got by Fitz-Herod, (one of the best sons of King Herod;) his dam by Infant, (son of the Godolphin Arabian;) grandam by Whittington, out of a full sister to Black and all Black.

1786, when three years old, and the property of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, Mufti won a match, 100 gs. each, at Newmarket; beating Prodigal.—R. M.

The following meeting he ran a dead heat with Sir Charles Bunbury's Tityrus; 8 st. each; a 6 m. for 200 gs. each. Tityrus won the plate two days afterwards, when eleven started.

1787, he received 100 gs. compromise from Lord Derby's Wren; 8 st. each, Ditch In. At 8 st. 7 lbs. he beat the Duke of Queensbury's Giant, 7 st. 13 lbs. 2 m. for 200 gs. and received 37 gs. compromise from Mr. Fox's Braganza.

1793, he won the Craven stakes, at Newmarket, when twelve started;—won a sweepstakes, of 300 gs. each, across the Flat;—and also received forfeit from Braganza, giving 3 lbs. Ditch In, for 200 gs.

1799. Having been purchased by the Duke of Bedford, did not appear in public, being his grace's trial horse.

1790. He won all his engagements—a match for 100 gs. against Lord Barrymore's Highlander;—a handicap sweepstakes, 50 gs. each, seven subscribers, D. I.—and a match, across the Flat, for 200 gs. each, against Don Quixote.

1791. He won the Craven stakes, at Newmarket, when fifteen started. With 9 st. he beat the Prince of Wales's Glaucus, 7 st. 4 lbs. across the Flat, for 200 gs. each;—with 8 st. 7 lbs. each, he beat the Prince of Wales's Pegasus, a match for 1000 gs. A. F.

1792. He came in second for the Craven stakes; beating Asparagus, Coriander, and seven others. And with 8 st. 7 lbs. beat his royal highness the Duke of York's Serpent, 8 st. over the Beacon course, for 100 gs. each. He became a stallion at Wobarn. 1790, a colt of his get won several sweepstakes.

“Mufti was esteemed one of the most beautiful horses in England, both in and out of training. J. W.”

*Oatlands, Loudon Co. Va. Feb. 1802.*

Extract of a letter to Col. Tayloe—Richmond, February 27th, 1801—(on Mufti's arrival.)—“Of all horses on this continent, I think he exceeds all. Cormorant was my favorite until this horse arrived. T.”

ARCHER, an uncommonly large, brown horse, 16 hands high, with great bone and substance. Bred by the Duke of Cumberland; was got by Faggergill; dam (bred also by the duke) sister to Crassus, by Eclipse; grandam by Young Cade, out of Miss Thigh, (the dam of Selim) by Rib; Lady Thigh, by Partner; Greyhound, Curwen Barb. Faggergill by Snap, out of Miss Cleveland, by Regulus; her dam the famous Miss Midge, by Bay Bolton; Bartlett's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian, the dam of the True Blues.

Archer was bought at the Duke of Cumberland's sale, 1790—was named for the Derby, for which he was a favorite; but, falling amiss just before the race, he was never started nor trained afterwards. (See General Stud Book, page 156—Supplement, page 71.) Sent to Col. Tayloe, May, 1802.

Extract from Mr. Reeves's letter, February, 1799:—“To send out a low priced horse would not answer; since he would not be such an one as you would recommend. Upon this principle I have sent out Gabriel, at a cost, with charges, of 600 gs. on his arrival in Virginia; but he may not be appreciated beyond such a horse as I might have procured for 50 gs.—but surely this matter must in time be understood. Gabriel was a horse that any one might sell at a high price with credit; for he was really a horse of character, and one of this description is not to be had at a low price, though a fine looking horse, and one that looks well on the Calendar *may* be. Thus Old Diomed was bought here under 50 gs. and it seems was well approved in Virginia; but he covered here at, I believe, no more than a guinea at last, and this because he was a *tried* and *proved* bad foal-getter. Mr. Weatherby recommends you strongly to avoid putting any mares to him, (which he learns you had done,) for he has had fine mares to him here, and never produced any thing good. A horse of his character on the turf must also, at his age, have acquired some character as a stallion; and had that been a good one he would not have gone to America. Among the list of horses mentioned in your letter, there are some that thousands of pounds would not purchase, while others are to be had for a few hundred; but not one of them at a very low price. Pot8os is as cheap as any one of

them. He is twenty-eight years old, and 200 gs. are asked for him. The others are either very high in price or not large enough. A horse that has acquired character on the turf must, at the age of eighteen or twenty, be either worth a great deal or a very little; since it must be ascertained at that time what sort of colts he gets, and he will be valued accordingly. To get a good stallion, at a moderate price, one should buy when he has just done running. If he has not proved a good coverer, he is, at least, not like Old Diomed—a confirmed bad one.”

“First rate horses fetch from 1000 to 1200 gs. and even more. But what I conceive you want, must be a colt of fashionable blood, good size and handsome, and what we should deem at Newmarket a fair runner, if he has no engagements upon him, might be had, at three or four years old, for 350 or 400 gs. but many of our racers are engaged in sweepstakes till they are four years old off. It makes a great difference in a horse’s value, particularly after his early engagements are over, whether he is of good size or not.  
J. W.”

*July, 1796.*

“KNOWSLEY\* is gone out. He is not handsome, and never was a very good one; but happened to meet with bad opponents. He has a good middle piece, but deficient in his legs and his forehand heavy.

“DION was infinitely his superior, though, from illness, he has seldom run, and this year had entirely lost his speed. I consider him as by much the most complete horse in his points that has been sent from this country. Hambletonian was flogged the whole distance to beat him at York, and durst not encounter him at Doncaster for the cup, which Dion won in a canter; beating Hyacinthus, who ran very well at York this year.

*September, 1801.*

J. W.”

“The price which you limited for a Sir Peter colt was below what one could be got for. They will now be more valuable, as that horse has died within a few days, which will be a great loss to Lord Derby. Mr. Weatherby tells me he gave 300 gs. for Dion and 175 for Speculator. I have bought a horse, but have never been able to get a passage for him until now. He is called Wrangler; by Diomed, out of Flea Catcher—young, handsome, and has won nineteen races, some of which have been four mile heats. I bought him at the earnest recommendation of Larkin, who assured me he would answer well. I have also bought a large powerful horse that has done nothing on the turf; foaled in 1790; bred by the late Duke of Cumberland; got by his horse Faggergill, out of an Eclipse mare. Faggergill was own brother to the dam of Sir Peter Teazle. This horse is called Archer; he is 16 hands high, with great bone, and fine make.

*March 3, 1802.*

J. JEEVES.”

“As to the Punch you speak of, Mr. Weatherby has sent me the letter you wrote him on the subject. In his note he says that Sir John Lade happened to call upon him the day after your letter arrived, who said he

\* The Prince of Wales gave 1000 gs. for Knowsley.

recollects signing something of that sort, but it was long after he sold the horse; and both of them think the real Punch, bred by Lord Shelburne, is still covering in Gloucestershire, agreeably to the advertisement in the Calendars. It is Lord Shelburne's county, and an imposition so barefaced they think would not be attempted here; it should therefore really seem you had an impostor among you. Yet I don't know how Mr. Powers can be called so, even if his horse be not the true Punch; since, although by the advertisement he intends plainly to make people believe that it is the true Punch, yet he by no means positively states as much; and still less does he offer to prove that the horse in his possession is the horse that was really owned by Sir John Lade, which proof ought to be required in all importations, unless the parties are of the first respectability. J. R."

June 11, 1802.

"The high price obtained for Alderman was certainly an inducement for sending out Gabriel. Of all the horses Mr. Hoomes ever had from here I do not believe there were three among them that would have been considered equal to Gabriel. I consider myself to have erred when I went to such a price for him. J. R."

November 23, 1799.

"Mr. Tayloe will never see such another mare as Peggy brought from this country. There is not one so perfect in all points with so much beauty."

Remarks by Mr. Weatherby, on list sent him for prices of horses. (See same letter.)

London, May 3, 1799.

Toby,	-	-	-	-	£270 17 s.—died before arrival.
Mufti,	-	-	-	-	153 17 s. 4 d.
Peggy,	-	-	-	-	105.
Castianira,	-	-	-	-	105.
Dragon filly,	-	-	-	-	63.
Draught horse,	-	-	-	-	52 10 s.

Six horses sent to J. T. by the Tyne. Freight on the above £120.

Extract from J. R's letter, 14th March, 1799:—"In point of real worth, Alderman, which I learn sold in Virginia for \$4000, is no more to be compared to Gabriel than a jackass is to a hunter. I gave 20 gs. for Alderman to save him from being shot. For Gabriel I gave 300 gs. and with the enormous freight and extravagant premium of insurance, he would stand me in, on his arrival at Norfolk, more than £600 sterling. When £1200 is given for such a horse as Alderman, and £1000 for such an one as Old Diomed, it is plain we don't suit your taste in sending horses which here cost high."

11th June, 1799:—"I expect still the more you see of Gabriel the more you will be pleased with him, and that when in condition you would like his appearance. He is rather coarse; but in his whole make Mr. Weatherby thought there was but one single point that could be found fault with, and he appeared to be a horse of very high mettle and good constitution."

November, 1803:—"If Virginia was overstocked with horses some years ago, I do not know what will be its situation if all that have gone out this season get out safe. There never were so many sent before, nor were ever such high prices given—old and young, ugly and handsome, good and good for nothing, all have gone. J. R."

June, 1803:—"I notice what you say in regard to taking Robin Redbreast. Although not absolutely broken down, he was so strained as to be found unfit to run. Lord Sackville has had him in hand for twelve months, trying to get him up, and would have given any thing, I am told, if he could have gotten him to stand only one race. He has run but little, but that running was very good."

"Cost of fillies:—Buzzard filly, £174 4 s. 4 d.—that for the Sir Peter, £122 10 s. 4 d. J. W."

August, 1803:—"A well bred, and tried and promising filly, cannot be had at any thing like £150 or £200. You want such as excel in all particulars;—they are to be of favorite blood—tried and proved to be good runners—handsome and large. A filly of your description, supposing her not to be a runner, is worth 80 to 120 gs. for the saddle or a curricule. Nothing of a hack, fit for a gentleman to mount on, is now to be had under £50 or £60." J. W.

August 12th, 1800:—Mr. John Baird, of Greencroft, wrote to Col. T. of Gabriel's death, on the day before, from disease.

#### SIR ARCHY AGAIN.

Extract from J. Weatherby's letter to Col. Tayloe, dated 21st March, 1799:—"Lord Egremont offered to take Rosalba back if not approved; and as Clarke has since fallen in love with a Rockingham filly, we have sent Rosalba back to Petworth. The Rockingham filly was the property of Mr. Popham, and going with another, of the same age, to Newmarket to be trained; when, with much persuasion, I prevailed upon Mr. Popham to let them stay in London a couple of nights, till I could have the opinion of your man, (Clarke.) He was much pleased with the largest and finest of them, She is a fine looking filly, with good action; rather high upon the leg, and, when in training, I should be afraid will be light and leggy;—price very high, considering she is untried—100 gs. I am partial to Rockingham as a stallion, and should like to breed from mares of his get as well as any I know. This filly\* is out of a very handsome little mare, called Tabitha, own sister to Watts's Miss Kingsland, and bred by Mr. Popham, who was breeder of Alexander, Don Quixote, Poor Soldier, Pegasus, &c."

Extract of a letter from Archibald Randolph, Esq. to Col. Tayloe, dated 15th May, 1807:—"I have sent *our fine colt* for you to take and do with as you please. I am not able to do him that justice such a horse is entitled to. He is thought to be the best colt that is any where—Larkin says the

\* The famous Castianira, Sir Archy's dam.

finest two year old he ever saw. Mr. Wormley will inform you what are his engagements; any part of which you may take. I have named him Robert Burns, under which name he is entered; (afterwards called by Col. T. "Sir Archy.") On the 8th of March our mare (Castianira) dropped a Buzzard colt; (Hephestion.) He is really worth a Jew's eye—with the exact colour and marks of his sire—the prettiest thing I ever saw, though not large."

Col. Miles Selden to Col. Tayloe, dated 23d August, 1808:—"The first will be a grand stake, and who will win it is uncertain. The contest will be between Sir Archy, St. Tammany, (own brother to Florizel) Mr. Wilkins's colt and Wrangler. Larkin and Wormley have high expectations of Sir Archy, and I dread him more than any other colt; although I think Wrangler\* will beat any colt in America. Sir Archy will make a fine stallion after he has done running. I have seen Buzzard.† He has a dislocated hip—he is a handsome horse, but under size for a stallion—very little over the size of Cormorant—a pale chestnut, with but one eye."

O'KELLY, four years old; a beautiful bay, imported; certified as follows: "that the beautiful bay colt, this day sold to Thomas Reeves, merchant, was bred by me; got by Anvil; dam by Eclipse; grandam by Blank; g. g. dam by Snip; g. g. g. dam by the Godolphin Arabian, out of Trampton's white necked mare. This colt's dam is own sister to Aurelius, by Eclipse; three years old.

P. O'KELLY.

*Cannons, Middlesex, Dec. 9, 1798."*

VIRGINIA SORREL, the fleetest horse I ever had knowledge of; by Black and all Black; dam by Col. Tayloe's Yorick; grandam by imported Whittington; g. g. dam by Silver Eye. Black and all Black by Brunswick, (called Lightfoot in England,) esteemed the fleetest two mile horse in the kingdom. Brunswick by Lord Portmore's Oroonoko, who was by the famous Black and all Black, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Black and all Black's dam by Ariel; grandam Col. W. Brent's Ebony; g. g. dam imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

P. CONWAY.

*May, 1799.*

"1800. PEACE MAKER, a beautiful dark bay, 15½ hands high; (formerly the property of Col. Hoomes, and afterwards of Col. Tayloe;) was got by Diomed; his dam Poll, by a Young Black and all Black colt, out of a Mercury mare. This Young Black and all Black colt was got by a son of Old Black and all Black, who was out of a Bay Bolton mare. Mercury was bred by Col. Wm. Bird; was got by Janus, out of Calista—imported or got in England, and foaled in Virginia. Peace Maker's grandam, Nancy, was by Black and all Black; (see pedigree of Virginia Sorrel;) g. g. dam by imported Oscar; g. g. g. dam by Old Partner, out of Mr. Nat. Harrison's favourite Janus mare.

\* Wrangler was beat in a match at Norfolk, by Sir Solomon, besides proving inferior to Sir Archy.

† The celebrated imported horse.

“Peace Maker, in the estimation of the best judges, was considered the best race horse in Virginia, until foundered, about the time of his match with Florizel, for which he was in no condition to run.

“1803, at three years old, he won a sweepstakes, for 140 guineas, at Varrall’s, two mile heats; and at Petersburg, he won the purse, two mile heats, beating Wilkes’s celebrated Surprise,\* by Bell-air, (who has scarcely ever been beaten before or since,) and six others, in the unequalled time of 3 m. 43 s. †

“1804, he won the three mile heats at Richmond; beating Top-Gallant and others.

“At Fredericksburg, while running the four mile heats, he was forced from the track by one of the contending horses, and was brought back more than a distance behind, and to general astonishment saved his distance; on which he was bought by Col. Tayloe, for \$2750, and drawn. Col. Tayloe’s Hamlingtonian took the purse in four heats; having lost one by an accident.

“At Washington, the next week, Peace Maker won the purse, \$800; four mile heats.

“This year he had been entered in the great sweepstakes, at Broad Rock, \$2700, won by Florizel; but, being amiss, paid half forfeit. They being deemed the two best horses in Virginia, a match, of \$3000 aside, was made between them, which was run in 1805, and won by Florizel. Peace Maker was, at this time, sold to Messrs. Stanard and Woods, for \$3000.

*Albemarle county.*

WILLIAM WOODS.”

*Extracts of letters from Col. John Hoomes to Col. Tayloe.*

DIOMED. June, 1798. “I wish you could see Diomed.” (He had but recently arrived from England.) “I really think him the finest horse I ever saw—full as handsome as Cormorant, if not more so, and a great deal larger. He is near sixteen hands, and much admired by every one who has seen him.”

SPREAD EAGLE, CORMORANT, STIRLING, and SEA GULL. 5th March, 1800. “Spread Eagle and Cormorant will stand at the Bowling Green. Mr. Weatherby speaks highly of Spread Eagle, an extract of whose letter I here give you:—‘I fear I shall never get you such another bargain again as Spread Eagle. His brother won the great sweepstakes the last October meeting, beating Sorcerer, (a colt that Sir Charles Bunbury thought the best he ever tried,) and four others. Sorcerer, at the Houghton meeting, gave 16 lbs. to a filly, of the same age, and beat her with great ease. Spread Eagle’s value consists in this, that he is not a chance horse, like Escape or Meteor, but all out of his dam run well, which gives one confidence in him as a stallion.’

“I have given Sea Gull away, only getting £1000. I have a great offer for Stirling, but am determined not to part with *him*; and also a great offer for Spread Eagle.” †

\* Was afterwards beat by Maid of the Oaks—a severe race of three heats—four mile heats.

† Best time over the Newmarket course to this day.

‡ Sold for £1800 currency.



**CASTIANIRA.** 27th April, 1800. "I hear your filly,"\* (Castianira) "by Rockingham, is to win the sweepstake; but Mr. Hoskins is sure of it."

**DION, ARCHER and WRANGLER.** 13th June, 1806. "I have sold Dion for \$3000. All my horses make great seasons. Stirling has upwards of 180 mares, Bedford 126, and Speculator gets more mares in Kentucky than he can cover. I have seen Archer and Wrangler. The latter is a good horse, and has some capital points. Archer will not do—I think but little of him. He has great size and beautiful ears, which is all that can be said of him. Larkin brought out Wrangler, and formerly trained him."

**BUZZARD.** 18th March, 1805. "I am happy to inform you that the famous horse Buzzard has arrived, and is now in Richmond—more admired than any horse, I believe, ever was in this country. I have seen him—although poor, there appears in him something I am unaccustomed to. My friends write me Mr. Murdoch had applied to purchase him for you, but was too late, the horse being purchased for me. He is a light chestnut, about 15½ hands high, and by far the most beautiful horse I ever beheld—I never saw such fine hair."

*Continuation of remarks on imported horses. (See the accompanying papers.)*

"Mr. White has just purchased a horse, called Sir Harry, for a friend of mine in Virginia, at 650 guineas, with other expenses here, already amount to £780, and, by the time he is landed in Virginia, he will cost £1200 sterling. This is reckoned as fine a horse as any in the kingdom, except Hambletonian, and for him 1000 guineas have been refused. I give 20 gs. per cent. insurance, until safely landed in Virginia, mortality and all risks included.

WILLIAM MURDOCH.

London, Aug. 10, 1804.

"P. S. Sorcerer I think cannot be got for less than 1500 gs. if got at all.

"Cheshire Cheese was asked 1000 guineas for last spring, but I expect might be got for something less now.

"Lignum Vitæ, I suppose, may be got for 600 guineas, having been beat several times last year; but I think preferable horses may be had for less."

August 14th:—"The above I have this moment received from Mr. White, respecting the price of the three horses you inquired for. If a horse cost from 5 to 600 sterling, the charges to America will be from 5 to 600 sterling more.

W. M."

(For pedigree of Sir Harry, by Sir Peter, see General Stud Book.)

"Shark, Spread Eagle, † Stirling, Gabriel, Dion, Sir Harry, Buzzard and Chance, were the stallions of the highest esteem in England of all others that have been sent to this country since our revolutionary war."

\* Castianira beat Mr. Hoskins's promising colt.

† Mr. Hoomes sold Spread Eagle for £1800, Virginia currency.

Play or Pay, 350

Bedford filly, 810

Trumpator filly, 450

The two last to Gen. William Washington, of South Carolina.

## ANNALS OF THE TURF.

[The well informed author of these annals here gives a sketch of Old Medley, which we propose to incorporate in a special memoir of that horse, if we should have the good fortune to obtain, as we have some hope of doing, a portrait of him; for we have some reason to think there may be one in existence in the south part of Virginia. Should we, however, be disappointed in this, we shall still publish what is now omitted, as well of Old Medley as of Kitty Fisher.]

It is proposed in this number to treat of the value of the blood horse to our common stocks, and of the various uses to which his conformation adapts him. It has at every period been fashionable, with a certain class of moralists, who were more rigid than correct, to decry the sports of the turf; and, further, to contend that the breed of horses having received all the improvement of which it is susceptible from the blood horse, the further propagation of the latter is useless; they would further have horse racing abolished, and the horses applied generally as stallions. But the use which these sort of reasoners would propose to derive from the racing breed, would soon destroy itself. They do not consider that in racing the necessity for *thorough blood* is obvious and imperative, and such is a sure ground of its preservation. Were the sports of the turf to be abandoned, that *unerring test*, by which to ascertain the purity of the blood, and the other requisite qualities of the race horse, would be lost; and, consequently, that glorious and matchless species, the *thorough bred courser*, would, in no great length of time, become extinct among us—and with him all his noble and valuable properties, and his place be supplied by a gross, ill-shaped, or spider-legged mongrel, which would insure the degeneration of the whole race. I would ask, is not a cross of the blood horse upon the common stock indispensable to insure us light footed and quick moving saddle horses? Where do we go for the parade or cavalry horse, if it is not to the blooded stock, or to those highly imbued with that blood? Did not the speed and wind of the cavalry horses of Colonels Lee and Washington, during the revolutionary war, give those commanders a decided superiority over the enemy in the kind of warfare they waged, where celerity of movement was all-important: and were not those horses procured in Maryland and Virginia, and partook of the best racing blood of those states? The value of the blood, or southern horse, from their ability to carry high weights, was strongly exemplified in the wars of the ancients; as they rode to war in heavy armour, and always selected and preferred for this purpose their highest bred horses, which were also frequently covered, like their riders, in heavy armour. In former times in England their hunters were only half bred horses; but later obser-

vation and experience have fully convinced them that only those that are thorough bred (notwithstanding the popular clamour of their deficiency in bone,) are adequate in speed, strength and durability, to long and severe chases with fleet hounds, particularly over a deep country, and that they will always break down any horses of an opposite description that may be brought into the field.

The value of the racing blood, when crossed upon the common cart breed, is also apparent in making them superior in the plough and wagon; provided, they have the requisite size, arising from quicker action and better wind, particularly in the long hot days of summer. There is the same difference of motion between the racer and the common bred horse as between a coach and a cart. It is moreover a fact, although not generally known, that no other horses are capable of carrying with expedition such heavy weights; and were "a thirty stone plate (420 lbs.) to be given, and the distance made fifty miles, it would be everlastingly won by the thorough bred horse. There is only one way in which a bred horse would be beat at high weights; it would be (to use a queer phrase,) to make it a stand-still race. In that case I would back a cart horse: I think he would beat a racer by hours."

The strength of the race horse and his ability to carry high weights, arise from the solidity of his bones, the close texture of his fibres, the bulk and substance of his tendons, and from his whole peculiar conformation. His superior speed and endurance originate from his obliquely placed shoulders, depth in the girth, deep oval quarters, broad fillets, pliable sinews, and from the superior ductility and elasticity of his muscular appendages.

It is also from the blood horse that we acquire fineness of skin and hair, symmetry and regularity of proportions, elegance and grandeur. As a proof of the latter qualities, the highest dressed horses of the ancient emperors were invariably of the highest cast of Arabian or southern blood.

The object of the preceding remarks was to show the impolicy of discouraging the sports of the turf, as being the indispensable test by which to try the purity of our blooded stock, and the only certain means of insuring its preservation: that the thorough bred horse was, beyond all question, the most useful species of the whole genus, since he was applicable to every possible purpose of labour in which horses are used, either for the saddle, for war, parade, hunting, the road or quick draught, and even for the laborious services of the wagon and plough. It now only remains to make some remarks (as connected with the above topics) on the standing and prospects of future patronage which the sports of the turf have in England and this country.

It is an undeniable fact that the high degree of improvement to which the blood stock of horses in England have attained, is mainly owing to the liberal and weighty patronage which has invariably been extended to the sports of the turf in that country. It is patronized as a national amusement by the royal favour and munificence, and directly encouraged by the most distinguished nobility and gentry—by men who are ranked as her chief statesmen. The decline of this sport has frequently been predicted in that country, particularly at unfortunate periods of war and distress; but it has been steadily maintained for more than a century, with few or no fluctuations, and is at this time in a high state of prosperity. Never were so many thorough bred stallions kept in England as at present; never was Newmarket, Epsom or Doncaster, better attended than at the late meetings. The number of blood horses annually exported from England is unusually great; and to her, Russia, France, Austria, the United States of America, the East and West Indies, have been long indebted for their most valuable stocks.

In Virginia the sports of the turf have been revived, and are extending over the state with great spirit, and are infusing into her citizens a due sense of their importance in giving value to the race horse. Virginia has long held a pre-eminence over every other state in the union in raising fine horses; and it is mainly to be attributed to the passion for this fascinating and rational amusement, and to the steady encouragement given to it at all times, both during adverse and prosperous times, since the state had its foundation in a colony. To her the Carolinas, Georgia, Kentucky and Tennessee, have always looked for a supply of blooded stallions; to her they still are indebted, as well as the new states of Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, &c. Let, then, Virginia maintain and increase this celebrity by adopting all means which are calculated to promote so laudable a distinction: let her place and extend the sports of the turf on the most liberal and equitable basis, and let her, in order to give increased value to her racing stock, speedily publish a stud book.

#### AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TURF.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—On Monday a rather extraordinary feat was performed by Captain Copeland of the Bays, in a field near the Horse Barracks, Manchester. The Captain undertook, for a considerable wager, to gather up one hundred stones, each placed a yard asunder, and to deposit the same in a basket separately, within an hour. This is nothing new in the annals of sporting, but what made this case more extraordinary was, that the Captain was to perform the same on horseback, consequently having to mount and dismount at the gathering and depositing of each stone, say two hundred times. The Captain, with two ponies, gallantly accomplished his undertaking in forty-five minutes.

[*Eng. paper.*]

## MORE OF DIOMED.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, July 16, 1831.

I have seen your 11th No. furnishing Diomed's memoir, in which you ask that mistakes may be corrected, and, I suppose, omissions supplied. As to the former, say, "Superior, Hornet,"\*—two horses, instead of Superior Hornet; and "Diomed-Eagle," one horse, instead of Diomed, Eagle, as inserted.

The omissions of Diomed's get, in this country, are: — Beauty; Coriander, out of a Shark; Curtius, out of a Bedford; Enterprise, out of Forlorn Hope; Godolphin, out of Sally Shark; Gracchus, out of Cornelia, by Chanticleer; Hyperion, out of Patey Walthal, by Medley; Lady Field's dam; Haynie's celebrated Maria, (that beat Gen Jackson's Pacolet a match in Tennessee,) out of a Bell-air; Marske, out of a Medley; Napoleon, out of an Eclipse; Nettle-top, out of Betsey Lewis; Tartar, out of a Celer, and Thor, out of a Wildair.

Of Diomed's get I have enumerated 65 in England, and 45 in America. It will be recollected he came to this country at 21 years old, and was 27 years old when he begot Sir Archy. Diomed was the great-grandsire of Phantom, (the favourite stallion lately, if not now, in England,) who stood at 52 gs. and the grandsire of Flydener and Amadis.

## ANECDOTE OF DIOMED.

Gnatum pariter uti his decuit.—*Terence.*

Whilst the celebrated horse Diomed was standing at Tree-Hill, amongst many other breeders who were desirous of obtaining some of his issue, was Mr. —, who sent an old and favorite blood mare to him, she was detained much longer than was usual, but at length was pronounced to be with foal, which proved to be the fact, and the next spring her accouchment was eagerly expected.

In due course of time, the desirable information of her safe delivery reached Mr. —, who hastened to visit her stable, but what was his mortification when he beheld a mule colt, reclining beside his favorite mare! It is said he immediately wrote to his owner, that it was high time for Diomed to cease covering, if he could get nothing but mule-colts. It was discovered that the groom, in order to get rid of the trouble of putting the mare, after he found a difficulty in making her stand to the horse, turned her over to the groom of a jack, that was kept at the same place.

R. C. A.

\* [Lavinia, Lady Chesterfield, Wrangler and Superior, were the property of the late Col. Selden, and were all by Diomed, out of Lady Bolingbroke. She produced also Desdemona and Virginia, by Dare Devil. Superior never run, his eyes proving bad. Hornet, full brother to Sting, slipped his shoulder in a trial, at three years old, and never run.]

## ON TRAINING THE RACE HORSE.

*The following replies were received from MR. ROBSON, a celebrated trainer at New Market, in answer to the accompanying questions propounded by SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, Bart. &c. &c.*

1. What are the principal objects to be attended to in regard to running horses?

The perfections of a race-horse consist in his wind, which is innate in their breed, and degenerates when mixed or crossed with other horses. It is observed, sometimes, that other species of horses go nearly or quite as fast as the slower kind of race-horse, but they very soon tire for want of wind, whilst the running-horse breed has the peculiar merit, from his wind, of bearing fatigue so much better than any other breed of horses.

2. Do their perfections depend upon parentage; and whether most upon the male or female.

Upon the parentage certainly, and on the female most.

3. Is it necessary that the mare should have gone her full time to bring a perfect foal?

I should think yes.

4. Is the gradual growth of the foal essential?

Certainly. If neglected with corn, they grow lean in their muscles, and want formation, and do not grow gradually.

5. Is there a great difference in regard to natural constitution between horses of the same parentage?

Yes.

6. What kind of form is in general preferred?

Good size, with strength and symmetry of form, is essential to the running horse; but the most essential is active going and good wind. With regard to form, he should be broad, deep, and have great declivity in his shoulders, his quarters long, his thighs let down very low, the hocks stand far behind and from him, thence downwards to the next joint very short, &c. &c.

7. Do you prefer great or small bones?

Great bones, certainly.

8. Which sex is preferable for speed, and which for strength?

There is no preference for speed. The horse has generally the most strength, and bears fatigue better than the other sex.

9. What is the best age for beginning to train horses for the turf?

At two years and a half old.

10. Are they first put on grass?

They are kept in a state of nature from the time of being foaled to the time of being broke, in grass fields; well fed with corn as soon as they will eat it; with hay where grass is scarce.

11. What is the effect of soft meat?

It is cooling, but from its laxative qualities is injurious when horses are in hurrying work.

12. When should they be put on hard meat?

Always, as *per* answer to 10th question.

13. What are the effects thereof?

Hard meat, with a due proportion of exercise, gives health, agility, and strength to bear fatigue.

14. Is it necessary to purge them frequently?

We purge race horses two or three times a-year, each course perhaps three doses, preparatory to their getting into training exercise.

15. Have the purges any tendency to weaken them.

We use *mild* physic only, which has no tendency to weaken; on the contrary, it afterwards makes them thrifty and healthful.

16. What food is reckoned the most nourishing?

Oats is the most nourishing provender we give to horses.

17. How often are they fed?

Three times a-day, and as much each time as they can eat with appetite.

18. What drinks are given them, and how often?

I recommend soft water at least twice a-day.

19. Whether hot or cold?

Always cold, excepting during physic or illness.

20. Is it necessary to keep their skin perfectly clean, and how?

Yes, when in the stable; the friction of rubbing with brush and curry-comb both cleans and braces the skin and muscles.

21. Is it necessary to make them perspire much?

Yes, occasionally; the custom is to sweat once a week or so, by putting a few extra clothes on, to cante: gently five or six miles' distance, according to their age, and other circumstances. Perspiration promotes health, strength, &c.

22. What exercise is given them?

We take them out to exercise twice a-day; a mile or so in a gallop they take before water; afterwards a short or long canter, as circumstances and their constitution require.

23. How is the training completed?

By good keep, with a proper proportion of work to attain wind, condition is attained, and enables horses to bear fatigue.

24. After the training is completed, can the perfections obtained thereby be easily kept up?

For two or three months only.

25. Does the process effect merely a temporary change, or does it last during life.

A temporary change only.

26. Are running horses as long-lived as others; or do they soon wear out?

They live certainly full as long as others; nor do they wear out sooner than other horses; on the contrary, bear fatigue much better than others.

*New Market, May 5, 1825.*

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## VETERINARY.

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### BOTTS IN HORSES.

*Utica, August 1, 1831.*

MR. EDITOR:—I beg leave to submit to you the following observations as the result of some experience, on a subject which I believe to be as yet very imperfectly understood. I allude to the Botts in Horses.

One of the late numbers of the Register proposes a cure for the removal of these insects. The method is one of those which have been often used, and like a hundred of other infallible cures will be found useless.

I will now adduce the reasons for my incredulity; for ten or fifteen years of my early life I imagined myself in possession of an infallible cure, having seen it confidently asserted, and the prescription was, as I conceived, supported by philosophical reasoning. In many cases I prescribed it, nothing doubting of its efficacy; this remedy was a pint of train oil, which, as insects breathe through speracles on the surface, would, in my opinion, stop respiration, and have the effect as throttling a bull-dog. About 25 years ago I lost a valuable young horse; at ten A. M. he was seen racing around the field, at noon he was stretched out, apparently having died in convulsions; on examination, no marks of disease could be found except a batch of botts who covered a portion of the stomach about a square, four inches across; these adhered to the upper or insensible portion, but some had penetrated through the muscles, and one or two even through the outer covering. I imputed the death to spasms or convulsions, caused by these insects. Wishing to have ocular demonstration of the efficacy of the oil, I took the piece of stomach covered with botts to my house, procured some oil, but was surprised to find the botts were not affected by it; I then tried Spirit of Turpentine, Alcohol, Calomel, and indeed every thing I had heard recommended or seen held up as a cure; but the insects would not quit their hold, and at the expiration of ten days were still adhering to the portion of stomach, although exposed during that period to several hard showers.

These trials I find confirm the statement of the European writers on the veterinary art, Lawrence, Hind, and White; the last says that the actual cautery will not induce the botts to quit. Professor Coleman has annually, for the last twenty years, exhibited to his class a portion of stomach with the insects adhering. The professor thinks all horses have botts, and that they may assist digestion by aiding trituration; he supposes that sel-



dom or never do they kill the horse, but I think the professor goes too far. In the veterinary hospitals in France where experiments were made, the empyreumatic oil of ammonia, in doses of four ounces, was the only remedy that expelled the worms. With the exception of White, the trans-Atlantic authors appears unacquainted with the natural history of the *cæstrus* or bott-fly; and I believe Mr. Billings, of Dutchess county, New York state, was the first that gave a true history of the insect. A few days ago having occasion to examine a horse that died suddenly, I found about thirty botts fastened to the upper or insensible coat of the stomach, one had got through his journey and was found at the anus; desirous of experimenting, I had this last placed on a leaf of corn, but he took the liberty to remove from this station, and could not be found; however, I consoled myself with the thirty which I thought would not be moved by fire or flood. Unable to find molasses, not being among the good eastern people, I determined to keep them till I had an opportunity of procuring the sweetened potion; the piece of stomach was spread on a board exposed to the sun, about three hours after, on examining the spot could find none of the botts, they had loosened themselves and marched off, probably having arrived at the period of changing into the fly, and aided by the vivifying rays of the sun. The probability is, that the insects were about taking on another form, had the piece of stomach been immersed in milk and molasses, or any other menstruum, this event would have taken place and the remedy been pronounced infallible. Having no faith in the power of any remedy that will operate on the botts, and not poison the horse; for many years past I have adopted a preventive course by scraping off the nits deposited on the horse by the *cæstrus* or bott-fly; I lead the horse upon a piece of ground where there is no grass and scrape the nits off, these will be found in quantity upon the inside of the fore-legs, on the shoulders, and neck. I used to dress those parts that the horse could not reach with his mouth, but observing the horses licking each other I now remove the whole. The fly will be seen depositing his nits in this climate in June, and will continue his work till the frosts become severe, in last of September or middle of October. Since I commenced this practice have not lost a horse by the botts, for although the one lately dead had a few, he died of inflamed lungs. The nits remain on till the horse sheds his hair, and I suspect it is at that time they are received into the stomach; the nit or ovum is hatched into a larva or caterpillar, that takes the form of a pupa or ball, continues attached by two hooks to the inner membrane, probably generally to the cardiac upper or insensible portion till the time arrives when it is ready for the last metamorphose into the image or fly, then quitting its fastenings passes through the long intestine and escapes by the anus. From the observations above, I would suspect this must take place about the time the fly is seen buzzing around the horse in July, &c. sooner or later, according to climate. The pupas of insects are not supposed to feed, and Coleman may be right in supposing the botts less dangerous than they are generally reckoned, but although the bott or pupa may not eat through the stomach, yet we know that any foreign body applied to the living parts excites the absorbent, and a bott or piece of wood might cause a hole or passage

through a thicker substance than the stomach. If I am not mistaken I have lost two valuable horses, one two years old, by botts, and I have heard of many others. In examining the last horse I was struck with the smallness of the stomach in proportion to the size of the animal. It would not contain over a gallon, the small guts extended above 60 feet to the cæcum, which was six times the size of the stomach, formed a species of paunch like a bag turned in itself, when dissected into length about ten feet, and the great guts were about eleven feet in length, the whole intestinal tube was above eighty feet, the horse about 14½ hands high; this length of intestinal canal accounts for the slow operation of cathartics, about 24 hours in a horse, the small stomach shews the advantage of frequent feeding with small rations. The brain in the horse is proportionably very little, not above that of a child, and does not much exceed that of a sheep.

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#### A PREVENTIVE OF THE GRUBS.

In the month of March give the horse a table-spoonful of copperas in his food, or in a dough ball. Preparatory to this, for the two preceding meals, feed him *lightly* on scalded oats, taking from him his long food. The bowels are thus well prepared for the operation of the medicine. After taking the copperas, the horse must be dieted in the same manner for two successive meals, and restrained from the use of *cold water* for twenty-four hours. The effect produced is a discharge of botts, shedding and fattening of the horse. If this be not accomplished, the dose may be doubled at an interval of two or three weeks.

A white scurfy fundament indicates botts. It is not advisable to apply this prescription to mares in foal, as it is dangerous to tamper with them in that situation.

The above prescription was furnished me by a gentleman *skilled* in the management of horses. If of any value, (I have not tried it,) you are at liberty to insert it in your Magazine.

Respectfully, &c.

THOS. SKINKER.

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SINGULAR.—A horse in the town of Benton, in this county, was discovered to be ailing by his owner, and considerably bloated. Incisions were made through the skin in different parts of the body, from which proceeded a kind of liquid matter, resembling honey. The appearance was not so singular as its poisonous qualities. We learn that those attending him, not apprehending danger, were less cautious about diffusing it upon the hands and arms. Wherever it touched, it produced a most surprising effect. The skin first blistered, and then seemed to yield to the poison by breaking away and presenting the flesh in a cankered state.—They were alarmed, and immediately called medical aid, which, we are happy to learn, was so successful as to stop its ravages. The horse still lives.

[Penn Yan (N. Y.) Gaz.]

## THE PORTABLE HUT.

Fig. 1.

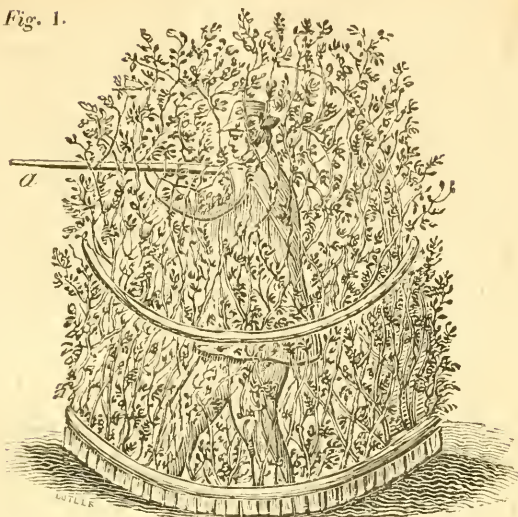
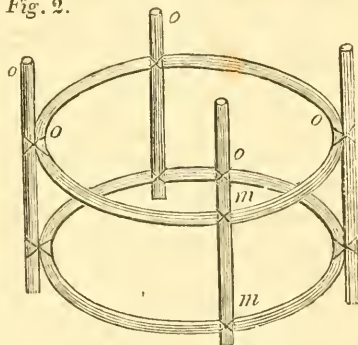


Fig. 2.



MR. EDITOR:

*Brown's Tavern, July 13, 1831.*

I enclose you the description of the *portable hut* for duck shooting, translated from the *Avicéptologie Française*, a work published at Paris. I have known, says the author, many poachers who with the assistance of this hut have destroyed a number of partridges, ducks, dippers, moor hens, &c. Having found out the resting place of the partridges they carry the hut thither, and as they return in the evening they never fail to discharge upon them their deadly fire. Nothing is better suited to wild duck shooting of every description than this hut, as the flash of the gun is hid from their view.

The cut, No. 1, represents the *portable hut* (so called from the sportsman being able to change the situation of it when he thinks

proper) it is straight, six and a half feet high, leaving an open space at *a*—to see and pass the gun through. Fig. 2 represents the frame or carcass of the hut. The four sticks *o o o o* must be six feet long, and strongly attached to two or three hogshead hoops *m m* sufficiently strong to be able to sustain the branches that cover the hut, and to be used as handles to carry it from one place to another. The branches should be twisted one into the other so as to represent as nearly as possible a natural thicket, avoiding the roundness, which will be suspected by the game. When you wish to approach the game, it is necessary to walk very slow, so as not to let the movement of the hut be perceived by them. By following these directions you will have a good and simple blind with little or no expense.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,

T. B. S.

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### POINTERS

Are dogs of foreign extraction, and to our ancestors were unknown: at present they are of such various sorts, and some good of each, that sportsmen form different opinions of their superiority; those most generally approved are of a middle size, well made, light and strong. A small pointer, though excellent, can be of little service in thick, high stubble, strong turnips, or heath; and the feet of a large heavy dog will soon be flayed by hunting, in carrying his own weight.

The Spanish pointer was the origin of this species of dog, which possesses all the gravity of his nation, both in the solemnity of his appearance, and the slowness of his motions; his nose is very delicate; but the pace he goes at is ill calculated for any country but where game is most abundant. A cross from the Spaniard with the setter, or fox-hound, has often succeeded: other intermixtures from the issue of this first cross have also answered the Sportsman's wishes, and procured him capital diversion. The most remarkable dog of this class not only as to the price he sold for, but likewise for the singular mode of finding his game, was Dash, a dog belonging to Colonel Thornton; he had a close cross from the fox-hound, and was sold to the late Sir Richard Symons for one hundred and sixty pounds worth of Champaign and Burgundy, which had been bought at the French Ambassador's sale, a hogshead of claret, an elegant gun, and a pointer; with a stipulation, that if any accident befel the dog, that might render him unfit for hunting, he was to be returned to the colonel, at the price of fifty guineas. The extraordinary style of Dash's ranging upon the moors, and his superior manner of finding; and which, when hunting in enclosures for partridges, shewed an instinct almost incredible, by constantly going up to the birds without any previous quartering

of the ground,\* added to his steadiness in backing other dogs, rendered him by far the best pointer that perhaps was ever bred. Dash had the misfortune to break his leg, and was sent to Col. T., who paid the fifty guineas, according to the agreement, and considered him, in that state, a great acquisition as a stallion to breed from.

Pluto, belonging to Colonel Thornton, although a very capital pointer, was celebrated for his pursuit of deer, when encouraged to follow them. Many outlying deer were taken, from this dog's hunting them, after very long chases. As a proof of both his and a bitch's steadiness as pointers, they kept their point when Mr. GILPIN took a sketch from which a picture was painted, upwards of one hour and a quarter.

[*Rural Sports.*

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### PIGEON SHOOTING.

Many young shooters exercise their skill at swallows, swifts and martins; but the flight of these birds is so irregular, and unlike that of every bird which the sportsman pursues, that even a certainty of killing them, (which, by the way, a despicable bad shot may acquire a knack of doing, by seizing a particular moment when they are just upon the turn, and are for an instant stationary,) does not at all forward their dexterity in bringing down any species of game. Beside the inefficacy of this practice, it is destroying a very useful race of birds, which entirely feed whilst on the wing, and relieve us from innumerable noxious insects, that annually infest the air of this country. Whoever contemplates the myriads of insects that sport in the sun-beams of a summer evening, will soon be convinced to what a degree our atmosphere would be choaked with them was it not for

\* The following is an extraordinary proof of the exquisite sense of smelling that the truffle dog possesses. In the summer of 1802, a gentleman walked with a person who is a professed truffle hunter: his dog found in the park at Ambresbury, the seat of the Duke of Queensbury, many truffles; and as he continued his hunting, the dog, to the great surprise of his owner and the gentleman who accompanied him, suddenly leaped over the hedge which surrounded that part of the park, and ran with the utmost precipitation across the field (which was a distance of at least one hundred yards,) to a hedge opposite; where, under a beech tree, he found and brought in his mouth to his master, as the truffle dogs are taught to do, a truffle of uncommon size, and which weighed twelve ounces and a half.

In Italy, the usual method employed for the finding of truffles or subterraneous mushrooms, called by the Italians, *Tartufali*, and in Latin, *Tuberra Terræ*, is by tying a cord to the hind leg of a pig, and driving him, observing where he begins to root, which instantly discovers the truffle.

the friendly interposition of the swallow tribe. Such would-be marksmen should recollect that these birds are only seen during the breeding months in summer, and that by shooting the old ones the nestlings in consequence perish. Minute observers calculate, that one of these birds destroys daily, hundreds of gnats, flies, moths, and other insects, parents of the swarms of gnats and caterpillars that strip our gardens, and commit such waste upon vegetation in general; and further, let them call to mind, that these birds were sent for a great and salutary purpose, and that their forbearance to annoy them is not only demanded upon the score of common humanity, but also from the extreme usefulness of this inoffensive part of the feathered creation; and that they should be considered as little messengers of Providence, and as instruments, without whose assistance the plough and the spade would often be ineffectually employed. In almost every village in America these birds are held in the same sort of veneration the Egyptians show to the Ibis of the Nile. The villagers place small square boxes, some of them prettily adorned and painted, to induce these strangers to sojourn and peaceably enjoy their months of incubation. The late Dr. Franklin used to say,

“Be kind to the swallow,  
And profit will follow.”

[*Ib.*

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DISTEMPER IN DOGS TREATED SUCCESSFULLY IN NUMEROUS  
INSTANCES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Edgefield, South Carolina, August 3, 1831.*

I observe in your Sporting Magazine, several recipes for the cure of distemper in dogs, and knowing that it is a subject of great interest to the lovers of the chace, I have thrown together the following hints, derived from my own observation and experience, and they are at your disposal, if you find that they add any thing useful to the general stock of information respecting the treatment of this disease.

Some years ago, a friend, who was an ardent sportsman, and had raised a great many fine hounds, told me that he had often succeeded in curing the distemper by giving calomel. I was, shortly after, induced to try it on a pair of young hounds, six months old, both severely attacked. The dose given was 20 grains, spread on a bit of meat—followed by a tea-spoonful of spirits of turpentine in a table-spoonful of oil, given the next day; and this last repeated every second or third day, for a week or ten days. Being called from home for a few days, I was told on my return that one of the puppies was dead, but on examination found life still in him, I gave a tea-spoonful of laudanum, which revived him. Both pups got well, and made valuable dogs, cold and close on a trail, and tough in the chace. Since that experiment I have repeatedly adopted this treatment among my own dogs

and recommended it generally, with almost unfailing success—the dose of calomel may be increased to 30 or even 40 grains for older dogs, and in two or three days repeated, if the case be very obstinate. I have also given the turpentine and oil every day, until it had operated well. The dose of laudanum may be doubled with safety, if it is required.

I do not pretend to have discovered the true pathology of this disease, but have long thought that it was chiefly if not entirely an affection of the glands—if so, mercury must be the proper medicine, as being a most powerful agent on that part of the animal system. I once suggested this idea to a medical friend, who had just lost two very promising young dogs, with distemper. (My cure had not been tried.) He opened one of them, and found the glands of the neck so swollen, as to have been the proximate cause of death, by producing suffocation, while the liver (the largest of the glands) was *overflowing with bile*.

I have observed, that the distemper is oftener fatal to young dogs raised in the confined air of cities, or exposed to a low, damp atmosphere. While laboring under the disease, dogs should by all means be protected from wet and cold, and allowed a generous flesh diet. Those that are in pretty good plight at the beginning of the attack, are most likely to recover—yet in several instances I have known *very fat* dogs to suffocate within 24 or 36 hours after the first symptoms of distemper. To insure success, it is important that the remedies here proposed, or indeed any others, should be used in the early stages of the disease.

With my best wishes for the success of your useful and entertaining Register, I am, &c.

W.

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#### EXTRAORDINARY PERSEVERANCE OF THE FOXHOUND.

MR. EDITOR:

*Darien, Georgia, July 25, 1831.*

Seeing one or two accounts of the perseverance of the hound in some of your numbers, I give you the following account, as I got it from a respectable revolutionary patriot,\* who was an eye witness to the fact frequently. A near neighbour, in indigent circumstances, owned two of the common fox hounds, and these dogs were in the habit of going to Doboy Island, 12 miles from this place, for the purpose of hunting the racoon and otter, and would frequently, after satiating themselves, return with a racoon or a part in their mouths. In going to Doboy, these dogs had to swim four large rivers and a number of bold creeks. Doboy was their favorite hunting ground, for they were enabled to take the racoon in the marsh, and their owner being too poor to feed them, these dogs actually kept themselves in fine order by their industry and perseverance.

ALATAMAHA.

\* Mr. George White.

## DEER HUNTING ON THE SEABOARD OF GEORGIA.

MR. EDITOR:

*Darien, Georgia, August 2, 1831.*

I perceive in several of your numbers you complain of your subscribers being neglectful and backward in furnishing you with the reports of their successes in the field, and as it would give me pleasure to contribute something to your pages, if you consider the following description of a maroon on Black Beard Island entitled to a place in your highly valued work, you are at liberty to publish it. I am afraid some of your New Jersey subscribers will consider my "narration of facts" as bordering on the marvellous, for I perceive it is not unfrequent for them when engaged in the chace, to remain four or five hours at a stand, and then not have an opportunity of testing their guns, or proving their skill in markmanship. Now, Mr. Editor, a man to be a sportsman, must have a good share of patience, and we can keep the field as long as a dog shakes his tail, but this kind of hunting would never answer for us. I suppose too, that your inimitable "Hawk-eye" with his beautiful and luminous powers of description, will be enraptured at the report of the success attending the sportsman here; but I am trailing too long—away to the chace.

Black Beard is situated about 14 miles from this place, and is separated by a bold creek from Sapelo. It is washed by the ocean on one side,\* is about 6 miles in length and  $1\frac{1}{2}$  in breadth, and is uninhabited, the island owned by the general government. It was purchased for its live oak timber, and it is this tree, furnishing its immense crops of acorns, and the rich low palmetto moss, that invite the deer from all quarters,—not only from St. Catharine's and Sapelo Islands, but even from the main. Their numbers exceed all calculations, and a description looks fabulous to one who has not been on the islands. In driving the savannas in the month of February or March, (at which time the deer herd with us) droves of 10 and 20 frequently break cover, and notwithstanding the island is so small, yet from its almost impenetrable thicks of low palmetto, (inaccessible to almost every thing but the deer,) it is impossible to destroy them in toto, or even diminish their numbers, for no doubt there is a supply furnished annually from the main, St. Catharine's and Sapelo islands. You cannot hunt with success, unless you have horses, and it is only the sportsman in easy, independent circumstances, who can fit out a successful expedition to Black Beard, for the horses must be taken down in a large boat, and the labor of 10 prime hands for a week

\* It takes its name from the celebrated pirate Black Beard, who is said to have made it a place of retreat.



dispensed with. The successful maroon I am going to describe, was taken in the month of January. The party that went down consisted of four independent planters, as noble and generous souls as ever broke bread, and all good shots and experienced hunters. The tremendous roaring and rushing of a buck through the palmettos could not unnerve them, and make them forget to cock, or pull upon the guard for the trigger, or fire without effect, (as it is frequently the case on Black Beard with the young and impetuous hunter.) Whenever Sweet Lips was heard, belching forth her showers of leaden death, there was meat for you—some beautiful doe or master buck, sweeping along in all the majesty of eastern greatness, smote the dust. The party reached the Island about 4 o'clock in the evening, just in time to organize things properly for the hunt on the morrow. A president was selected, vested with supreme power: his cabinet was composed of a treasurer of the mint, the most important office within his gift, for his duty was to prepare mint slings; a secretary of Diana, whose duty was to attend to the dogs, see them well fed, their victuals properly cooked, and not given too hot, and inspect the guns; a secretary of Apicius, who attended to the larder. If any of the cabinet neglected their respective duties—they were fined a dozen of champaign. Thus admirably planned and arranged, the president issued his proclamation to prepare for taking the field at an early hour in the morning. All was now bustle in the camp, dogs howling, horses neighing, guns cleaning—the treasurer of the mint hard at it, and understood his business well. By the time all was prepared, supper was served up, it consisted of fried ham, hominy, corn bread, and coffee. On a maroon we always supply ourselves with salt meat, and agree to go without if our guns can't procure us fresh. After supper, and partaking of that luxury, a fine cigar, each man spread his blanket and was soon in the arms of Morpheus. Just as the day was peeping—all were roused by the shrill horn of the secretary of Diana, and after taking a little something on the stomach, took the field; notwithstanding all the noise about the camp, the hunters had not gone 300 yards before old Brandy broke out as if he had encountered a yellow jacket's nest, and in one minute, two noble bucks were seen bounding over the ridge within gun shot. A faithful black who was ahead cried out, "mind massa, now is your time, gib it to un." The president happened to be in front and soon gave proof of his capability to administer the affairs of his office. He fired and killed both in handsome style, one with each barrel, and escaped the forfeit he himself imposed, which was this: "no one to be compelled to shoot, unless the deer is on good and fair ground and striking distance; any of the party missing a deer within 40 yards, in fair ground,

to furnish on his return a dozen champaign." Both hunters and dogs were now animated afresh. The party hunted with continued success in every drive, and returned to camp at 11 o'clock, with thirteen deer. The dogs were so bruised and wounded by the palmettos and crow foets, that it was impracticable to hunt in the evening. Second day, took the field at an early hour, the dogs were quite sore and stiff—returned to camp at 11 o'clock with six deer. Third day, took the field at an early hour—dogs much recovered and quite fresh, day quite favorable, no wind, and cloudy—returned to camp at 1 o'clock with eleven deer, ordered dinner, and immediately struck camp, and with merry hearts returned home. ALATAMAHA.

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### CELEBRATED FOXHOUNDS.

In January 1738-9, the Duke of RICHMOND's hounds found at a quarter before eight and killed at ten minutes before six, after ten hours constant hard running. Many of the gentlemen tired three horses each. Only eleven couple and a half of hounds were in at the death.

A curious proof of the foxhound's *stoutness* occurred some years since to Colonel PEARSON. A couple and a half of young newly entered hounds followed him on horseback, they strayed into a large cover by the road side, and presently found something which they very eagerly hunted; after trying for a long time to call them off, Mr. P. proceeded to Colchester, where his business detained him some hours; upon his return, he heard them in the cover; and found by some people, at work by the side of it, that they had continued running during his absence, and had driven the fox over the field in which the workmen were, backward and forward, several times. Mr. P. then encouraged them, and after hunting the fox for a long time in the cover, he at last broke, and was killed after a run of some miles. The time that these three hounds were running was at least *seven* hours, and by far the greatest part of it, they had no one to encourage them to persist.

Upon the 19th of February, 1783, a fox was unkennelled near Boroughbridge, Yorkshire, at twenty-seven minutes past *nine*, and except half an hour taking up in bolting him from a rabbit burrow the hounds had a continued run until fourteen minutes past five in the evening, when they killed. During this space of nearly *eight* hours hard running, several horses died in the field, and many others were so hurt as never to be perfectly recovered.

In 1793, Sir CHARLES DAVER's hounds found a leash of foxes in one cover, the hounds divided into *three* parts, *each* had a very severe run, and *each* killed their fox.

In 1795, a pack of foxhounds in Cambridgeshire, after running a fox near an hour, found a brace of fresh foxes, the hounds divided, *six couple and a half* went away with one of them, and killed at Weathersfield. *One couple* of hounds pursued the other, and killed him at Thurlow Park Gate. *Fifteen couple and a half* stuck to their hunted fox, and killed at the bottom of Gogmagog hills, after one hour and three quarters chase without a check, and in which time they were supposed to have run near thirty miles.

Of the foxhound's undaunted spirit the following is a decisive proof. In drawing a strong cover, a young bitch gave tongue very freely, whilst none of the other hounds challenged; the whipper-in rated to no purpose, the huntsman insisted she was wrong, and the whip was applied with great severity, in doing this the lash accidentally struck one of her eyes out of the socket; notwithstanding this painful situation, the bitch again took the scent, and proved herself right, for a fox had stole away, and she broke cover after him unheeded and alone; however after much delay and cold hunting the pack did hit off the chase; at some distance a farmer informed the sportsmen, that they were far behind their fox, for that a *single* hound, very *bloody* about the head, had passed a field off from him, and was running breast high, and that there was little chance of their getting up to him. The pack, from her coming to a check, did at length get up, and after some cold hunting the bitch again hit off the scent, and the fox was killed after a long and severe run, and the eye of the bitch, which had hung pendant during the chase, was taken off by a pair of scissors after the fox was dead. [*Rural Sports.*

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The affection of the female elephant for her young has been denied by some writers. Mr. Williamson, however, gives an anecdote which contradicts this opinion. He says, "a female elephant will trust her young with great confidence among the human species, but is very jealous of all brutes. If, however, they suspect any trick, or perceive any danger, they become ungovernable. I recollect being one of many who were seated at the top of a flight of stone steps at the entrance into the great house at Secrole, and had enticed the calf of a very fine good-tempered elephant feeding below, to ascend towards us. When she had nearly got up the steps her foot slipped, and she was in danger of falling; which being perceived by the mother, she darted to save the rambler, sending forth a most terrific roar, and with such a significant eye as made us all tremble."



### FISHING AT ROCKHALL.

“This sober sport becomes the gentle mind,  
Peace waits the float, and health attends behind.”

I have long been persuaded, Mr. Editor, that for rural sports, whether aquatic or a-field, few places possess resources in their immediate vicinity, more various and fruitful than our own good city of Baltimore.

No doubt there are many other convenient places for rural sports; my present purpose is to speak only of ROCKHALL, as I found it the middle of last month, easily accessible, and abounding in game for the lovers of the gun and the angle. It is situated nearly opposite the mouth of our Patapsco river, on a beautiful bay that indents the shores of Kent county, between Swan Point and Chester River. The Tavern, clean and commodious, is owned, and has been kept for many years, by Captain Harris, a man of excellent taste and of extensive travel, and *made by nature*, if ever man was, for a *gentleman*; by which, is meant a man neither of wealth nor family, for he boasts not of either, but of natural politeness, equally removed from servility or presumption; of entertaining conversation, urbane alike to rich and poor, speaking evil of no one, and prizing above all things his “good name.”

We arrived in less than three hours, and in a few minutes sat down to a regular eastern-shore-dinner, of nice ham and chicken, potatoes and *pone* bread;—but what were these, good as they were in our eye, compared to the dishes of fresh fish, coming in rapid succession “hot and hot” from the pan?

Here let me introduce you to the *dramatis personæ* of our party. There was Mr. S., knight of the rueful countenance, happy in promoting all sorts of amusements, yet looking himself, moroseness personified; and his two sons, T. B., and F. G. S., boys of seventeen and eighteen, with all the buoyancy and carelessness of colts not yet bridle-wise—and there was my most amiable and honourable friend, Col. R. F., a

compound of character rarely to be found, with benevolence of heart, like my uncle Toby's, so universal as to embrace not merely all creeds in religion, and all sects in politics, but I verily believe, all animated nature. He would not hurt a fly if to be avoided by walking round it; yet, strange to tell, this man of generous soul, has been all his life an *ardent Partisan*, still thinking and talking, and dreaming of politics, politics!! Last, but not least in my regard, was your friend Col. T. at once the *Palinurus* and the *Cæsar*, the *Pilot* and the *Commander* of the whole party.

"*Toujours prêt*," as you know he is at all points on these occasions, he surprised us with a bottle of Lynch's best---vintage of '25. That being quickly despatched, it was announced that the fishing-boat was manned and waiting. I confess to you, Mr. Editor, I heard this with ill-smothered regret. I knew the wine was good, and strongly suspected there was more in a very unpretending looking basket, making part of my friend's baggage, filled with dry straw, and looking for all the world like a well-made hen's-nest in the country. But there was no resisting the word of our commander—oh that I had the pencil of Hubbard to sketch him for your Magazine—you have seen him managing with unrivalled felicity, the complicated and delicate arrangements of a birth-night ball—you have beheld him marshalling with true military tact, hosts of men in arms to celebrate a French revolution, but never did you see him more happy, nor more happily equipped, than now, with his fisherman's cap and apron, with all its appropriate pockets; his rods in one hand, and his little green painted tin box of various tackle in the other, leading forth his party of ladies, men and boys, to cast the treacherous bait to the scaly tenants of the deep. He whom we have so often seen enforcing exact discipline amidst the din of arms,

"————— the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,  
The spirit-stirring drum, and the ear-piercing fife"—

appeared now, all at once, to be possessed by a new and chastening spirit. You'd have sworn it was old Isaac Walton himself, risen from the dead, and as he opened his tackle box after we anchored in 9 feet water, to examine his hooks and his floats—verily I conceited that I heard him saying to himself—

"————— See! down sinks  
My cork, that faithful monitor; his weight  
My taper angle bends; surpris'd, amaz'd,  
He glitters in the sun, and struggling, pants  
For liberty, 'till in the purer air  
He breathes no more. Such are our pleasing cares,  
And sweet amusements."

Now, for the first time, was developed to my simple view, the whole apparatus of a thorough-going angler.—There were the salmon rod, and the trout rod, the cane or reed rod, and the hazel rod; but, of his whole collection, it was easy to see that he was most partial to a beautifully tapered one of the same red cedar as was used in the building of Solomon's Temple. I shrewdly suspect it was a present from some modern Queen of Sheba. And there were his *floats* of swan, goose, muscovy duck, and porcupine quills—and, for heavier fishing, his float of cork rounded off to the size and shape of a bergamot pear—and in another division were his hooks—his *kirby hooks*, longish in the shank, strong, and rather deep in the bed—and there were his *limerick* hooks, and a new kind of hook, that I think he called "*Jack Dorsey's* hooks," some untied, and some already tied to bottom links; and there were shots split, and small pistol balls to poise his floats—shoemaker's wax in a piece of leather, ready waxed silk of different colours, a plummet to try the depth of water when the float is used, a clearing ring to disentangle his hooks—a sharp knife, a pair of scissors, a small whet-stone, a *landing net*, and a *disgorger* to free his hook when too deeply seated in the gullet, &c.

Our hooks were scarcely in the water, when, I can assure you, rock and perch, croakers and tailors, were drawn up on either side of the boat with a rapidity that astonished me. The largest rock was hooked and beautifully played by a lady.—I was quite amused to witness her mixture of pleasure and agitation, delighted at having hooked so fine a fish, agreeably surprised at his resistance, somewhat afraid to pull him in, yet more afraid of being laughed at for letting him escape; she at last brought within reach a fine rock, something less than two feet long.

Thus passed three days most delightfully, with not a circumstance to mar our enjoyment.—The boys revelled in a succession of amusements; sometimes shooting, sometimes fishing, sometimes swimming, always eating heartily, and grudging the time given to sleep, from which, however, they rose each morning, like Antæus, with renovated strength and spirits for the sports of the day.

It was here, for the first time, that I saw the *reel* in use. It was attached to the rod of Master F. G. S., and I was much amused with his dexterous use of it, whenever a large rock,

“————— with sullen plunge,  
Desperate took the death,”

threatening to break his rod. His reel, in such cases flew with a whizzing noise, letting off an immense length of line, which being alternately wound up and relaxed, gave to the action that variety,

and prolonged interest, with a dash of uncertainty for the result, that may be said to constitute *genuine sport*.

Our worthy friend, Col. F., whom I have signalized as the *benevolent partisan*, a *rara avis in terris*, had returned, according to promise, from his farm in the vicinity, to join us in the sports of the third day. Whether Col. T., who heartily unites with him in Jackson politics, yet is a great stickler for doing *all things in order*, was afraid of an untimely descant, at a moment when all should be watchfulness and silence, I know not; but I observed that he dwelt most emphatically on those great virtues for a fisherman, *patience* and *taciturnity*. Knowing the anxiety of my friend F., for the result of the Kentucky elections, and having heard him recount, with surprising precision all the districts, and all the candidates thereof, with a comparative statement of the results for years past, I confess I was afraid he might break forth at an unlucky moment to disturb the equanimity of old Walton; and I waited therefore with the solicitude of a friendly neutral, nothing loth, on the one side, to hear the honest politician descanting with flowing eloquence on the glories of the Jackson administration; yet anxious to see our unerring fogleman respected in all things as he should be. Alas, my worst forebodings were realized. My two friends sat back to back, with faces like their thoughts, divergent—the politician had unfortunately just received a new batch of papers by the mail, which quickened all my apprehensions that the established laws of the angle would be violated. Whilst one was watching his float with the eye and the eagerness of a hawk, and throwing in, now a tailor and then a perch, some thirteen inches long, he did but once venture to break silence in the fullness of delight, by a whisper scarcely heard along the boat, and without taking his eye from his float—“Skinner, this beats cock-fighting!!” whereupon Col. F., casting his eyes over the “great Globe itself,” and no longer able to suppress his feelings, thus burst forth—“Oh, my friend, here’s glorious news—the day is ours—Kentucky is safe—Johnson, of the “Blue Spring,” positively denies it all—Adair’s a noble fellow—Clay is beaten on his own ground—Andrew Jackson is the man of the people—the truth is mighty and it will prevail.”—In the mean time, something, supposed to be a snapping-turtle or channel crab, had taken off hook, line, angle and all.

You may imagine the effect of this untimely burst of exultation on him who had so recently enjoined patience and taciturnity! though he did not speak you may be assured he “looked unutterable things.” Fortunately night was now closing, and we returned most highly gratified with the three-day’s sport, having caught each day, three times more than we knew what to do with.—It is not easy to

imagine the difference between fish, bought in the market, after dying with fever and exhaustion, and such as we had, *taken by our own labour and stratagems*, and so fresh and lively that there was no need of turning them, for *they turned themselves in the pan*. In fact, sir, to cut short a long story, whether your genius be for catching or for eating fish, I recommend you to *go to Rockhall*, especially if you can get old Isaac Walton's leave to accompany him.

TOM TACKLE.

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### FLY FISHING—STAG AND FOXHOUNDS—PARTRIDGES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Carlisle, July, 1831.*

In the second week in June a friend and myself paid a visit to that queen of trout streams, Silver Spring.\* The evening promised to be any thing but a good one, as there was a total absence of clouds and but little breeze. At 4 o'clock we commenced with bait, and had to exercise, for more than an hour, all the patience of true fishermen. One trout only was taken in that time, but he was of the largest class. At length a trout rose to the surface at a natural fly which had fallen on the stream, and broke the water into foam. This was the signal for looping on our gut links and flies, which was soon done, and my first cast made, a fish rushed at the fly like a bull-dog. The dip of the rod and a peculiar cutting noise made by the line assured me it was a noble trout; after several runs he shewed himself on the surface and convinced me I was right in my first conjecture. He was soon after landed and placed in depot—the six succeeding casts gave me three more large, fat, and

\* [Worthy to remind us of the following beautiful passage from Smollet's ode to Leven Water.]

“No torrent stain thy limpid source;  
 No rocks impede thy dimpling course,  
 That sweetly warbles o'er its bed,  
 With white, round, polish'd pebbles spread;  
 While, lightly poised, the scaly brood,  
 In myriads, cleave thy chrystal flood;  
 The springing Trout, in speckled pride;  
 The salmon, monarch of the tide;  
 The ruthless pike, intent on war:  
 The silver eel, and mottled par.  
 Devolving from thy parent lake,  
 A charming maze thy waters make,  
 By bowers of birch and groves of pine,  
 And hedges flower'd with eglantine.”



fine, but the next trout hooked snapped the gut, and left me to regret having trusted to old links. Another set of links and a new fly were bent, and in an hour after my friend and self ceased fishing, having taken twenty-five, which was one more than the limit. I found a rust colored body and grey wing, a killing fly, during the whole time.

There still remains, in my native county of Cumberland, much of the sporting feeling of former years. Three or four excellent packs of stag and fox hounds are still kept up at the iron works near Carlisle. The Pine Grove pack alone pulled down, as I was told, seventeen bucks last season. Of the success of the other packs I was not informed.

In Carlisle and its vicinity more than one hundred pair of partridges were kept through the last winter and turned out in the spring; and in addition, many whole coveys were preserved in the barn yards of our worthy public spirited farmers. I sincerely hope gentlemen in other districts will follow so good an example. BOB WHITE.

**VORACITY OF THE PIKE.**—On Friday, Oct. 4, 1822, a woman named Allcock, residing near the Old Alders, Tunbridge, having been performing some household work with a mop, went to the river to wash it. In the midst of the operation she felt the mop suddenly seized in the water, and, to her great astonishment, she pulled it out with a thumping pike at the end of it, weighing 11 lbs. The voracious fish had caught the rags of the mop so tightly in his teeth-beset jaws, that he could not extricate himself. [*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

### GESTATION OF THE OPOSSUM.

TO MR. SKINNER:

*Annapolis, Md. July 26, 1831.*

SIR:—Some years ago I addressed a short note to the Academy of Natural Sciences, (Philadelphia) in which I stated that the opossum had no uterus. I expected that this remarkable declaration would have excited the attention of naturalists, but I believe no publication has appeared, confirming or denying it. I feel authorized again to bring this matter forward, requesting a particular regard to two leading facts set forth; viz: that the young are originally formed upon the termination of the gland, opening by a duct into the false belly; and that the female opossum has no provision for carrying her young *in utero*.

*To the Corresponding Secretary of the Academy of Natural Sciences—*

*Philadelphia.*

SIR:—In the summer of 1824 I was searching a small cripple for woodcocks, on the margin of the Delaware river, near to Fort Mifflin.

My dog brought me an opossum from the brake, and laid it at my feet. As there was some blood on its face, I concluded it was seriously hurt, and, without reflection, blew its brains out. The jar from the shot threw it over upon the slope of the river embankment, when I discovered a small white object protruding through the pouch of the dead animal. It was a very small young opossum, apparently not many days formed, and so firmly secured to the mother by a small, white, round chord, or bobbin, that it could not be detached without fracturing it. There were nine others similarly attached. They were nearly transparent, having neither hair nor eyes; and instead of a mouth with moveable jaws, there was merely an aperture, which held the connecting band above alluded to. Even at this very tender age they were armed with immense claws, by which they held, with inconceivable force, to the dark, coarse, red hair with which the pouch was covered. This wise provision was intended to prevent the young from being suspended by the ligament, which might endanger its displacement from the parent. Such an event would be attended with certain destruction, as it would be utterly impracticable to re-attach it. I carefully removed the pouch, with the young attached, and found that the connecting bands communicated with small, distinct, soft, oily glands, on the inside, and were evidently designed to convey a fatty nutriment to the fœtus. Having no alcohol, I was compelled to attempt the preservation of the preparation in brandy; but, in the morning following, I had the mortification to see that the water in the spirits had dissolved the mucus which secured the ligaments in their places, and consequently all the young were separated from them. The very first view of this interesting family told me at once that they were originally formed upon these ligaments; but how, or when such a process was effected, was beyond even conjecture. I became curious respecting the interior economy of this singular animal, and made dissection accordingly. To my amazement, I could find no uterine system; nor was there any apparatus to answer the ends of generation. The external organ simply communicated with the urinary bladder by means of the urethra. I have since, in vain, endeavoured to obtain some light upon this mysterious subject. I have questioned many persons who have made it a business to take the animal for food; but as these are generally incurious, and take them only in the autumn and winter, when fat and free from young, I could gain no intelligence from them. I think I may hazard another position, that the young never suck; that they are sustained by the filtration of an oily, animal fluid, from the glands already mentioned, until the period of detachment; and that they are then fed, by the mother, with fruits and vegetables.

One old negro man, in New Jersey, informed me that he had seen the opossum in the copulative act, and that they sported in this particular as the raccoon, cat, &c.

Many years are now past since a highly gifted physician, of Maryland, declared, in my presence, at the table of the late Dr. Isaac Cleaver, that he had seen the opossum during sexual intercourse; but his account of it was so entirely at variance with every known, or, indeed, rational law of the animal economy, that I forbear repeating it, lest a grave and highly interesting subject in natural science should be connected with fable.

Your obedient servant,

SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D. *U. S. Army.*

[We were informed, some time since, by Judge Kell, that on an occasion, not remote in point of time or place, he drove a red fox to earth; whereupon an opossum was taken, which, on examination, was found to have young ones *adhering* to the teats by a very small fibre, which required to be *broken* in order to detach the young. A physician was present, who examined the case attentively. Moreover, we have never yet conversed with any one who had seen the young between the time of parturition and its adhesion to the teat. We have long been of opinion that the young of the opossum is formed, originally, on the exterior of the body, within the pouch of the female, where, we apprehend, it may be vivified by a deposition of spermatic fluid by the male; and this, though *uncommon*, and of course "*strange*," to use a common phrase, yet is not more extraordinary than the impregnation of the female plant, by the farina, from the male in its vicinity. And the male opossum may well be supposed to find in this *modus procreandi* as much pleasure, and as strong an impulse to sexual action, as the male of some kinds of frogs, who perform the office of propagation upon the spawn, without any sort of contact with the female.]

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### THE CAPARISON OF A SHOSHONEE HORSE.

The caparison of their horses is a halter and a saddle. The first is either a rope, of six or seven strands of buffalo hair, platted or twisted together, about the size of a man's finger, and of great strength; or merely a thong of raw hide, made pliant by pounding and rubbing, though the first kind is much preferred. The halter is very long, and is never taken from the neck of the horse when in constant use. One end of it is first tied round the neck in a knot, and then brought down to the under jaw, round which it is formed into a simple noose, passing through the mouth; it is then drawn up on the right side, and held by the rider in his left hand, while the rest trails after him to some distance. At other times the knot is formed at a little distance from one of the ends, so as to let that end serve as a bridle, while the other trails on the ground. With these cords dangling along the side

of them, the horse is put to his full speed, without fear of falling; and when he is turned to graze the noose is merely taken from his mouth. The saddle is formed like the pack-saddles used by the French and Spaniards, of two flat thin boards, which fit the sides of the horse, and are kept together by two cross pieces, one before and the other behind, which rise to a considerable height, ending sometimes in a flat point, extending onwards, and always making the saddle deep and narrow. Under this, a piece of buffalo skin, with the hair on, is placed, so as to prevent the rubbing of the boards; and when they mount they throw a piece of skin, or robe, over the saddle, which has no permanent cover. When stirrups are used, they consist of wood, covered with leather; but stirrups and saddles are conveniences reserved for old men and women. The young warriors rarely use any thing except a small leather pad, stuffed with hair, and secured by a girth, made of a leathern thong. In this way they ride with great expertness, and they have a particular dexterity in catching the horse when he is running at large. If he will not immediately submit when they wish to take him, they make a noose in the rope, and although the horse may be at a distance, or even running, rarely fail to fix it on his neck; and such is the docility of the animal, that, however unruly he may seem, he surrenders as soon as he feels the rope on him. This cord is so useful in this way that it is never dispensed with, even when they use the Spanish bridle, which they prefer, and always procure when they have it in their power. The horse becomes almost an object of attachment. A favourite is frequently painted and his ears cut in various shapes; the mane and tail, which are never drawn or trimmed, are decorated with feathers of birds, and sometimes a warrior suspends at the breast of his horse the finest ornaments he possesses.

Thus armed and mounted, the Shoshonee is a formidable enemy, even with feeble weapons, which he is still obliged to use. When they attack at full speed they bend forward and cover their bodies with the shield, while, with the right hand, they shoot under the horse's neck.

[*Lewis and Clark's Expedition.*]

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BAVARIAN CHARGERS.—The Tyrolese, in one of their insurrections in 1809, took fifteen Bavarian horses: they mounted them with as many of their men; but, in a rencontre with a squadron of the regiment of Bubenhoven, when these horses heard the trumpet, and recognised the uniform of the corps, they set off at full gallop, and carried their riders, in spite of all their efforts, into the Bavarian ranks, where they were made prisoners.

[*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*]

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## BALTIMORE RACES OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

The first meeting, on this new and beautiful course, will commence on Tuesday, the 25th of October, and continue four days.

*First day*, a race of two mile heats, for \$300; entrance \$10. Also, on this day, (if made out) immediately after the regular race, will be run the sweepstakes of two mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit; for three year old colts and fillies. This stake will be open to subscribers until the 1st of October; four or more to make a race.

*Second day*, the great post sweepstakes, four mile heats; entrance \$500, p. p. to which the proprietor adds \$1000. To this there are now six subscribers; to wit:—J. C. Stevens, J. Craig, Dr. John Minge, Col. William Wynn, John P. White, and Gen. C. Irvine.

*Third day*, three mile heats; purse \$500; entrance \$15. On this day, (if made out) the sweepstakes of mile heats, for colts and fillies, three years old; entrance \$100, half forfeit. This stake will be open to subscribers until the 25th of October; four or more to make a race.

*Fourth day*, the jockey club purse, four mile heats; purse \$700; entrance \$20. J. M. SELDEN, Proprietor.

*Extract from the Rules and By-laws of the Maryland Jockey Club for the Government of the Central Course.*

“No person shall start a horse for any purse under the control of this Club, other than a member, he being at least one third bona-fide interested, and producing satisfactory proof of his horse’s age; nor shall any member start a horse, if his entrance and subscription be not paid before starting.

“Any person desirous of becoming a member only for the purpose of starting a horse, may do so, he being approved by the Club, and paying double entrance.

“No two riders from the same stable shall be allowed to ride in the same race; nor shall two horses trained in the same stable be allowed to start in the same race.

“Riders shall not be permitted to ride unless well dressed in jockey style:—to wit, jockey cap, silk jacket, pantaloons, and half boots.

“No professional gambler, nor any person interested in a public gaming table, or who shall have been so interested, within twelve months previous to this day, shall be admitted as a member of this club.

“No horse, owned in whole or in part by a professional gambler, or by any person interested in a public gaming table, or who shall have been so interested within twelve months preceding the time of entrance, shall be allowed to start for any purse of this club.”

The public may be assured of the best accommodations, with every precaution and the strictest police to insure decorum and prevent accidents; whilst the best sport ever witnessed in Maryland is insured by the number and character of the horses already entered, and the many more which it is known will be in attendance; coming, as they will, from Poughkeepsie in the north, and Carolina in the south. It is expected there will be not less than sixty race horses on the ground.

Editors, throughout the union, friendly to the sports of the turf, as accessory to the improvement of the horse, will please insert the above.

*Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.*

☞ Bachelor runs a match at Lancaster against Ratcatcher, four miles and repeat, on the 13th of this month, for \$1000. The jockey club races at Lancaster will commence on the 20th. There will be many fine horses on the ground. Polly Jones, Jim, Malcolm and Alonzo, of Col. Wynn's stable, have passed through Baltimore.

MR. EDITOR:

August 13, 1831.

In your last No. (vol. 2, No. 12,) at p. 613, your correspondent, over the signature of "One of the Judges," undertakes to correct the description of the first heat of the race between Flirtilla and Ariel, as published vol. 2, No. 11, page 557. I cannot acquiesce in the correction here aimed at; and, by way of showing that the writer may not have strictly observed it, I beg leave to quote the sentence in which he says:—"An Old Turfman" is mistaken in supposing that Ariel beat Flirtilla the first heat, in their match, more than a neck. Both of them came in under whip and spur. *The crowd prevented my seeing when Ariel obtained the lead in the last round, but I did not see her more than half a length ahead.* Between the distance and the winning stand Flirtilla gained from the girth to the shoulders. Ariel was on the outside on coming in—a strong proof that she had not cleared Flirtilla in getting the lead."

I boldly assert, (and every gentleman acquainted with the Union course will bear me out,) that the view of the horses, from the judges' stand, can in no position be intercepted by the crowd; therefore, the eye of "One of the Judges" must have been averted. I here repeat that the *go by* was given by Ariel *on the back part of the course in the third round.* At this point, in particular, nothing can obscure the view. The great fault, on the part of Ariel's rider, was in dropping too far in the rear, so that he had a wide gap to close up when he *made play*; nevertheless he came up, as if by magic, passed *clear* ahead, and made a *wide opening* before he got more than half way round the north sweep, and entered upon the last quarter stretch, or straight run home, several lengths clear, and ahead. Flirtilla sulked, in going down the back part of the course, occasionally; to which I attribute the rapidity with which Ariel passed her, and was never again *lapped* after the pass was made.

I am led to believe that "One of the Judges" writes from his recollection of an occurrence of six years' standing, and has in part confounded the first and second heats; so far at least as relates to the coming in of the horses. The account which I gave was copied from one which I took down at the time, which I then was satisfied with, and still have reason to believe correct, and in which I am borne out by the opinion of many, whose interest in the race made them attentive observers. When mistakes really exist, they ought doubtless to be made appear, and that will always be acceptable to

AN OLD TURFMAN.

### GROUSE IN ILLINOIS.

A small party killed, lately, in the Illinois prairies, 180 grouse in one excursion. They are said to be a delicious bird at this season of the year. Judging from the few, but very interesting, communications they make us, we should say that our officers, stationed at the western posts, have opportunities of finer and more various field sports than are to be enjoyed elsewhere in the world. It is gratifying to think they have such delightful means of dissipating the otherwise dull monotony of a soldier's life, beyond the bounds of civilization, without, for years together, even a speck of war, to sustain and animate him.

[The reasons assigned, in the following extract, for the ill success of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, are considered as complimentary; because they show that it has not failed of the design that prompted its establishment; to wit:—the authentication of genuine pedigrees, and the exposure of base and fraudulent attempts to impose on the public spurious for pure blood. Against all persons concerned in such attempts, an action for damages would lie, and no discerning jury would lose an opportunity of making them exemplary, in favour of any man who pays for the services of a stallion, covering under a false pedigree. But, if those whose interest it is to practise and to wink at such impositions, use their influence against the circulation of a work, intended to detect and expose them, what ought to be the course, towards it, of those who are the friends of honesty and fair dealing?]

MR. EDITOR:

Williamsport, Pa. Aug. 8, 1831.

“There is, perhaps, no place in the United States where a general circulation of the Turf Register would produce more beneficial results, than in this part of Pennsylvania. Yet, with the exception of a single individual, (who has promised me to subscribe,) no one appears to have a disposition to patronize it. The reason is obvious: this country is annually inundated with stock horses, generally about quarter bloods, though all represented as thorough bred horses. The stock of the breeders here are all derived from this vulgar source; and, as they wish to keep up the character of their stock, they are opposed to the introduction of the only means of detection, by which the imposition would be disclosed: for almost in every instance, when they attempt to trace back, so as to clear their horses of suspicion, they contradict the *record*—that record is the Turf Register, and to encourage it would be to furnish evidence against themselves.”

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### ECLIPSE.

☞ The renowned Eclipse, now the property of Mr. Livingston, of New York, will stand the ensuing season at Diamond Grove, Virginia, under the care of that worthy and honourable veteran of the turf, J. J. HARRISON, Esq. He will be at Fairfield, within a mile of Richmond, Va. for public exhibition, where Mr. Harrison will also attend from the 1st of December to the 1st of February next. Further particulars, as to his terms, &c. &c. hereafter. This location of Eclipse will afford a long desired opportunity of crossing mares, bred closely in upon the Diomed stock, by a stallion of more remote cross and great strength and bone.

☞ We are persuaded that sportsmen, and those who propose to rear the blood horse for sale, will be gratified to learn that Mr. J. J. HARRISON, long known on the turf for his liberality, probity, and knowledge of the horse in general, and of the pedigrees and qualities of particular families of bred stock, proposes, and is ready to receive orders for the sale and purchase of high bred colts, race horses, stallions, brood mares, &c. &c.

Some common medium, to be strictly relied on, for sale and purchase, has long been wanting, and the one in question affords every guarantee that can be derived from long experience, extensive knowledge, good judgment, strict integrity, and prompt attention. With the animals purchased, the buyer will get authentic vouchers of blood. It gives us sincere pleasure to recommend Mr. Harrison's enterprise to the patronage of the public, having always regarded him as one of those who are born to be more useful to others than themselves, and whose heart and means are too often of *inverse proportion*.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### PRINCIPAL MATCHES AND SWEEPSTAKES OVER THE UNION (L. I.) COURSE.

(Continued from page 558, No. 11, vol. 2.)

The next worthy of note came off October 3d, 1829. Match for \$5000; two mile heats.

Mr. John C. Stevens's bl. f. Black Maria, by Eclipse, out of Lady Light-foot, by Sir Archy; three years old; 87 lbs.

Mr. William R. Johnson's b. c. Brilliant, by Sir Archy, out of Bet Bounce, (Arab's dam) by Sir Harry; three years old; 90 lbs.

The odds, two or three days previous to the race, were five to four on the horse. On the morning of the 3d, and the day preceding, betting was even, and just before the start, five to four on the mare. They uncovered well; both showed fine condition—the mare quite up to the mark. At the signal they got off well together; the mare taking the lead, though both in hand. They continued on steadily; the horse trailing about a length, until they had nearly swept round the last turn of the second mile; when, just as they were about to enter upon the last quarter stretch, or straight run in, Brilliant came up, challenged, and a smart brush ensued, for something like sixty rods. He could not, however, live through the rally home, and the mare dropt him four or five lengths.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.

*Second heat.*—The mare again took the lead, and went steadily on at a telling pace; the horse never running up to her, and came in ahead by near a distance.

Time, 3 m. 59 s.

*October 6th.* Match for \$1000, half forfeit; one mile heats; to carry, by agreement, 95 lbs. each.

Mr. Walter Livingston's ch. c. Goliah, by Eclipse; dam, by a brother of Sir Walter, by Hickory, out of Young Maid of the Oaks, by Expedition; her dam Old Maid of the Oaks, by Spread Eagle; two years old.

Mr. John Jackson's b. c. by Henry; dam Slow and Easy, by Duroc; two years old.

I have taken notice of this match in consequence of its being the maiden race of Goliah and the heavy weight (95 lbs.) carried by these two year olds.

They had not gone more than a quarter of a mile before Goliah showed his superiority, took the lead, and maintained it, although the heat was a close one—won by about half a length.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.

*Second heat.*—Won easy.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.



*October 6th.* Match for \$1000, a single half mile; being the last half of the course, embracing the sweep round the north end, and the straight run in of a quarter mile;—feather weights.

Mr. Bela Badger's b. f. Arietta, by Virginian; dam by Shylock; three years old.

Mr. Wiggins's ch. h. by Eclipse.

This was the first appearance of Arietta on the Union course. Her fame had, however, spread; and, as Mr. Wiggins's horse had also acquired high reputation, great interest was excited.

The mare being somewhat fretful on the start, was kept in the rear—the horse got an advantage of several lengths. She, however, went off like a thunderbolt, passed the horse before they had gone 150 yards—winning by at least 20 rods.—Time not ascertained.

*May 8th, 1830.* First spring meeting. Match for \$5000; two miles out. Mr. William R. Johnson's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian; four years old; to carry, by agreement, 87 lbs.

Mr. Hamilton Wilkes's gr. m. Ariel, by Eclipse; aged; to carry 100 lbs. Five and six to four on Arietta.

At the appointed hour both horses were at the post, and the word being given to saddle, Arietta uncovered, and showed that she had been in charge of one equal to the important task. The grey mare I did not think up to the mark, or, I might say with propriety, beyond the mark; for it was evident to me that she had been overworked for a short quick thing like this, in which it was well known she had to contend with *speed alone*. The riders being mounted and prepared for the start, the words "are you ready," "come up," and the tap of the drum, were heard in quick succession. They got away well together, but the uncommon bound and great stride of the bay mare, soon gave her the lead, and off she went at a killing pace, in spite of all restraint, bidding defiance to snaffle, gag-bit and rein. By the time they had gone half a mile there was an opening of full twenty yards—round the north turn she swept, and up the stretch she strode, keeping the pace and carrying the boy completely in her mouth. Away again she went, for the last mile, round the south turn, without altering either stride or pace, gradually dropping her adversary. Down the back stretch she glides—she's at the last turn—she's round it—she's coming up the stretch full 80 yards ahead—she's home in 3 m. and 44 s.

*May 10th.* Sweepstakes, \$1000 each, play or pay; four miles out; three subscribers.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles; dam Reality; five years old; 111 lbs.

Mr. J. C. Stevens's bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, out of Lady Light-foot; four years old; 101 lbs.

Mr. W. Livingston's gr. m. Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, out of Old Favorite, by Bell-air; six years old; 118 lbs.

Five to four on Slender against the field.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock, the appointed hour, the bugle sounded the call—the summons was answered by all. During the train of Betsey Ransom, the fall previous, she had a let down in the back sinew of one fore leg, and was then purchased, by Mr. Livingston, as unsound. By the aid of blisters and that grand specific of nature, *rest*, she had, to appearance, so far surmounted this accident as to induce Mr. L. prior to the 1st of January, 1830, to nominate her for this stake; but, unfortunately, her leg could not stand the exercise required to get four mile length into her. She complained much—her work was of necessity curtailed, and her gallop, at times, discontinued. She came to the post by much too high in flesh, and her leg very much swollen—it was madness to start her. Black Maria fell far short of top order, while Slender was all and all the thing.

They got off well together; Maria taking the lead, followed closely by Betsey Ransom—Slender trailing a little. In this way they went along at a clever rate, *all in hand*, for the first mile and quarter; each waiting for the other to make play. In going down the back stretch in the second mile, Slender let out a little, lapped Betsey, and ran up to Maria, whose rider set her upon her legs, and all three *went the pace*, until they arrived at the rise of ground, at the termination of the straight run, on the back side. Here Billy Clark took the bay mare firmly in hand, while Maria led round the north turn, with Betsey close up. When they entered upon the quarter stretch, towards the termination of the second round, Slender again let out, and all came up the straight run at a rattling rate; the black mare still leading the grey in her former position, and the bay still waiting upon them. Thus they entered upon the third mile, and passed round the south turn. When they arrived at the commencement of the straight run, on the back part, it was evident that Betsey faltered;—her fine regular stride was gone—she clambered, and was all abroad. Slender passed in her steady stroke. Betsey continued to drop rapidly, and being completely let down, was stopped near the termination of the third mile. Maria and Slender were now going the last mile, and had advanced full half way round the first turn; the latter collected and in hand, ready for a dash. As soon as they commenced the stretch, on the back side, she made play, ran up and challenged, and a sharp rally ensued for about sixty rods. But the *set to* commenced too early; the distance home too long for Maria to live through; the length began to tell, and although the boy got well at her, it would not do. Slender came in front at the end of the straight side, and swept boldly round the last turn. The black mare's chance was now out, while the bay entered upon the last quarter stretch in good style, winning in a canter.—Time, 7 m. 58 s.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be concluded in the next No.)

### MONTREAL (L. C.) RACES.

The following races took place this spring on the St. Pierre course.

*First day*, June 23th, a sweepstakes, a single three miles, \$200 each;—play or pay.

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Timoleon, by Sir Charles; six years old; 121 lbs.	1	1
Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho da Puta, (imp.) aged; 126 lbs.	-	2
Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, (late Yankee Maid,) by Sir Charles; six years old; 118 lbs.	-	3

A purse of \$30, for horses bred in the province; entrance \$10, to be added; mile heats.

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Fitz Walter, by Sir Walter; aged; 131 lbs.	1	1
Mr. Moore's gr. g. Chance, by Bedford; aged; 131 lbs.	-	2
Mr. Sharp's gr. h. Van Tromp, by Sir Walter; 5 yrs. old; 123 lbs.	3	3
Mr. Hanover's gr. m. Fanny, by Sir Walter; five years old; 120 lbs.	-	dis.

*July 1st*, a match, three mile heats; \$500 a side, half forfeit.

Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho da Puta, (imp.) aged; 126 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, (late Yankee Maid,) by Sir Charles; six years old; 118 lbs.	-	2	2

A purse, \$130; open to all horses; two mile heats; entrance \$30, to be added.

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Timoleon, by Sir Charles; six years old; 129 lbs.	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz's b. m. Roxana, by John Richards; 4 yrs. old; 110 lbs.	2	2	
Mr. Shaw's b. m. Clara Fisher, by Cock of the Rock; five years old; 120 lbs.	-	3	dr.

## TURF REGISTER.

## BAY RICHMOND.

MR. EDITOR: *July 26, 1831.*

In answer to the inquiry of your correspondent "I," under the head of "Pedigrees Wanted," on the last page of No. 9, vol. 2, I am at length enabled to furnish the information asked for, in relation to the pedigree of Bay Richmond.

By reference to the English Stud Book, it will be seen that there were five "Richmonds in the field," but only one designated particularly as *Bay Richmond*; viz:

1769; b. c. BAY RICHMOND, by Feather; (Sir L. Dundas;) dam Matron, bred by Lord Orford in 1755; got by the Cullen Arabian; Bartlet's Childers; dam of the Warlock Galway.

N. B. Bay Richmond ran in Jamaica by the name of Sarpedon.

1775; b. c. RICHMOND, (Mr. Charles Pigot;) got by Squirrel, out of Cade mare; Belgrade, Clifton Arabian, Tuffer, Hautboy, Diamond, Brimmer.

1797; b. c. RICHMOND; got by Walnut; (Sir H. V. Tempest;) dam Paymaster mare; Le Sang, Rib, grandam of Eclipse.

1816; ch. c. RICHMOND, by Young Woodpecker; dam Platina, by Mercury; Herod, Hag.

1821; g. c. RICHMOND, by Grey Middleham; dam Lady of the Swale, by Mowbrey; her dam by Shuttle.

I have no doubt whatever but that the horse designated as *Bay Richmond*, foaled in 1769, was the one brought to America. It will be seen that the first three only were bays; and, as the famous one-eyed gelding Polidore was running as early as 1794 and 95, and, if I am not much mistaken, then an aged horse, his dam, Dido, being by Bay Richmond, she must have been got by either the horse foaled in 1769, or that of 1775. But we have no evidence of any other of the name having left England, except the one foaled in 1769; and I have reason to believe that he was brought from Jamaica to New York by some British officer, or English

gentleman, during the revolutionary war, or soon after the peace. He was owned by the late Gen. Lewis Morris, of Morrisineia, on the West Chester county side of Harlem river, eight miles from the city of New York, in whose possession I believe he died. I cannot say in what year Gen. Morris obtained him, or who from, but will endeavour to gain information and transmit it to your correspondent.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

*Mares, the property of Roscow C. Dickinson, of West Tennessee.*

Grey mare, by Superior; dam by Quicksilver; grandam by imported Shark. In foal by Janus.

Grey mare, by Carolinian; dam the above mare. In foal by Janus.

ARISTOTLE, br. bred by Mr. Bladen, of England; got by the Cullen Arabian; dam by Crab; grandam by Hobgoblin; g. g. dam by Godolphin Arabian; g. g. g. dam the famous mare White Cheeks. Certified by Mr. Bladen. Stood in Berkeley, Charles City county, Va. in 1764.

BABRAHAM, by imported Juniper; dam imported Selima, by Godolphin Arabian.

BASHAW, b. got by imported Wildair; dam De Lancey's imp. Cub mare.

BRILLIANT, g. (imported,) foaled 1791; got by Phœnomenon; dam Faith, by Pacolet; Atalanta, by Matchem; Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko; Old Traveller; Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound; Old Partner, Woodcock, Croft's Bay Barb, Makeless, Brimmer, Dicky Pierson, Burton Barb mare.—*General Stud Book.*

COMET, ch. was got by Col. Taylor's horse Yorick; his dam by Ranger; grandam by Dove; g. g. dam by Col. Tasker's Othello, out of Selima. Ranger by Martindale's Regulus; dam by Merry Andrew; grandam by Steady. Merry Andrew by Fox; dam by Hautboy. Steady by Flying Childers; dam by Grantham.

JOHN BROWN.

*March 30, 1783.*

ECLIPSE, ch. was got by the imported horse Obscurity; his dam by Apollo; his grandam by Old Valiant, g. g. dam by Tryall.

WILLIAM COLE.

*Prince George, Va. March, 1796.*

HOPPER BOY, g. got by imported Messenger; dam the imported Pot8os mare, by Pot8os. Full brother to Miller's Damsel.

KOULI KHAN.

*Georgetown, Aug. 18, 1831.*

MR. EDITOR:

The pedigree of the imported horse Kouli Khan has been long sought for, and asked by some of your patrons. It gives me great pleasure to furnish you with it. T. P.

KOULI KHAN, a b. c. bred by Lord March in 1772; was got by the Vernon Arabian; his dam Rosemary, foaled in 1760, got by Blossom; her dam by the Ancaster Starling, out of Look at me Lads, by Grasshopper.

LITTLE DAVIE, bred by Col. Tayloe; by Childers; dam imported Jenny Cameron.

NORTH STAR, b. (imported) foaled 1768; got by Matchem; dam Lass of the Mill, by Oroonoko; grandam by Traveller; g. g. dam Miss Makeless, by Young Greyhound; g. g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. dam Miss Doe, by Woodcock; g. g. g. g. dam by Croft's Bay Barb; g. g. g. g. g. dam Chestnut Thornton, by Makeless; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Old Thornton, by Brimmer; Dicky Pierson, Burton Barb mare.—*General Stud Book.* THOS. PETER.

NORVAL, dapple gr. by imported Spark; dam by Shakspeare; grandam imported Lady Northumberland.

*March, 1798.* JOHN ROSE.

ORPHAN was got by Ball's Florizel; his dam, Fair Rachel, was got by Diomed, out of Susan Jones; she by Old Shark; her dam by Wildair.

PRIMROSE (Gen. Ridgely's) was got by Grey Medley; her dam by Apollo; her g. dam by the imp. h. Granby; g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's Figure; g. g. g. dam by Othello, out of Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

RECRUIT, ch. (bred by Sterling Ruffen, Esq. of Brunswick county,

Virginia,) was foaled in the spring of 1801; he was got by the imp. h. Stirling; his dam Camilla, (the dam of Citizen, Magog, and several other capital racers,) by Wildair; his grandam Minerva, by the imp. h. Obscurity; his g. g. dam Diana, by Claudius; his g. g. g. dam Sally Painter, by the imp. h. Sterling, out of the imp. m. Silver, both by the Bellsize Arabian. SAMUEL MARSHALL.

*Hickory hill, March 14, 1807.*

REPUBLICAN, bl. (bred by Mann Page, Esq.) by imported Shark; dam by Fitzhugh's True Whig; grandam by Wormley's King Herod; g. g. dam by imported Silver Eye. Stood in Woodbridge, N. J. in 1806.

*Feb. 1793.* MANN PAGE.

SAM PATCH, foaled July 14, 1826, was got by Rob Roy; his dam by Telegraph; grandam by Oscar; g. g. dam Gen. Ridgely's mare Primrose.

SILVER, gr. imp. (stood in N. Carolina in 1798;) bred by the Duke of Grafton. He was got by Mercury, who was got by Col. O'Kelly's Eclipse, out of a Tartar mare; his dam was the famous Heron mare, bred by Lord Melsington; his grandam Young Hag, by Skim; his g. g. dam Hag, by Crab; his g. g. g. dam Ebony, by Childers; his g. g. g. g. dam Ebony, by Basto; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Byerley Turk; his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Leeds's Arabian.

JOHN DREW, Jr.

*Scotland Neck, N. C. Jan. 10.*

SIR HARRY, ch. was got by the Bussorah Arabian; his dam Maria, by imp. Diomed; grandam by Lively; g. g. dam Wild Goose, by Selim.

SIR PETER, by imported Knowsley; dam by Bell-air; grandam by Wildair, (he by Fearnought;) g. g. dam by Vampire; g. g. g. dam imported Kitty Fisher, by Cade.

YOUNG VIRGINIAN, b. h. was got by Virginian; his dam by Enterprize, and he by Ball's Florizel.

YOUNG YORICK was got by Col. Tayloe's horse Yorick; his dam by Figure; grandam by Dove; g. g. dam by Col. Tasker's Othello, out of Selima.—*Extract from Fielder Bowie's advertisement in the Maryland Gazette, April 17, 1783.*





Cut on Wood by R. S. Gilbert Phila.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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SOME ACCOUNT OF THE BRED HORSES WHICH HAVE BEEN OWNED  
BY C. W. VAN RANST, ESQ.

MR. EDITOR:

THE solicitations in your Magazine for the pedigree and history of the race horses of our country, have induced me to furnish you with some particulars, respecting the several blood animals which have at times belonged to myself. I will commence with one whose reputation is well known, and, being in accordance with the chronological order I shall endeavour to preserve, is specially entitled to stand at the head of the list.

### MESSENGER

Was a full blooded racer, 15 hands 3 inches high, and well proportioned. He was foaled about the year 1780, and bred by John Pratt, Esq. of New Market, England, and was got by Mambrino, who covered at 26 guineas a mare in the year 1784. Mambrino was got by Engineer, who was got by Sampson, who was the sire of Bay Malton, and several other capital racers; his dam by Turf; his grandam by Regulus. The mare was sister to Figurante, and was the dam of Leviathan, an excellent racer.

The performances of Messenger were as follows.—*Vide* Racing Calendar.

In September, 1783, he beat at Newmarket, Mr. Potter's Colchester, by Shark, for 100 guineas; and Mr. Stanley's horse, (a brother to Straightlegs) for 30 guineas.

October 30th, he beat Mr. Napier's horse Spectre, across the Flat, for 300 guineas; and Mr. Fox's horse Pyrrhus, across the New Flat, for 150 guineas.

In May, 1784, he beat Lord Borringdon's Trigger, for 25 guineas.

In July, Mr. Windham's horse Apothecary, for 200 guineas; Lord Foley's Rodney, Mr. Westell's Snowdrop, and Mr. Clark's Flamer, for 60 guineas; and Lord Foley's Ulysses, for 100 guineas; and Mr. Windham's horse Fortitude, for 300 guineas.

In April, 1785, he beat Lord Sherburne's horse Taylor, for fifty guineas; and, to crown his career of success, he finally won the king's plate.

He was imported at New York, in 1792, being then about twelve years old, by Mr. Bengel, and stood for the first two seasons at Shammany bridge, near Bristol, in Pennsylvania. He was then purchased by Mr. Henry Astor, and stood on Long Island for two years more; after which I bought a share of him, and continued to hold an interest in the property till he died, on the 28th January, 1808. During the whole of this period he stood in various parts of the state of New York, with the exception of one season at Cooper's ferry, opposite Philadelphia.

In colour Messenger was a grey, and his stock for all purposes, whether of use or pleasure, proved to be the best of any horse ever imported to America. Besides a great many excellent racers, he produced an immense number of fine animals for the road; and even to this day, a traveller, in this section of the union, requires no better recommendation for a horse than that he is of the "Messenger breed." I was the owner myself of several of his progeny that have acquired a high reputation in the racing annals of this country. The first in order is

#### POTOWMACK.

He was a bright bay, with the exception of a small star on his forehead. He was raised by Mr. Samuel Youngs, of Oyster bay, Long Island. He was sired by Messenger, out of a mare by Bashaw, who was sired by Wildair, whose pedigree is well known. At three years old Potowmack run for the colts' purse of \$100, one mile heats, at Poughkeepsie, and won the same. Immediately after which I purchased him of Thomas Jones, Esq. for £500, and then ran him again at Poughkeepsie, in a match that had been agreed upon by his former owner, and which was won.

In the spring, when four years old, he ran the four mile heats at Harlaem, near New York, beating Fair Rachel, (also sired by Messenger,) and with great ease several other good horses. In the fall I took him to Albany, and, on the Patroon's Flats, ran him against Dungannon, (an imported horse,) and some others, all carrying aged weight; viz: 126 lbs. in consequence of which he lost the race; as was rendered manifest the following week, at Poughkeepsie, where he won the four mile heats, against Honest John, (also from Messenger) and several other horses, including the same Dungannon, all carrying weight for age; viz: Potowmack 108 lbs. and Dungannon 126 lbs. in which contest, after fair running, the latter was distanced.



In the spring of five years old, I received a forfeit from Gun Powder, a grey horse, (and colt of Messenger) for a race of two miles on a straight course, which was to have been run on Long Island, for \$500.

He was then put to a few mares; and in the fall was matched against Fair Rachel, for four mile heats, to be run at Harlaem, for \$1000; but Potowmack becoming sick, I paid the forfeit. In the spring, however, he then being six years old, I renewed the match on the same terms and at the same place. Fair Rachel won the first, and Potowmack the second and third heats. This was a celebrated race, and excited so much interest as to attract a larger collection of people than had ever been witnessed on such occasions.

In the fall of the same year I matched him against Mr. Townsend Cock's horse Hunter, (by Figure) in a quarter of a mile race, at the Little Plains, Long Island, for \$500. He won this race; and, during the same autumn, another one, with the same horse, on precisely the same terms, at Jerusalem lane, on Long Island.

After Potowmack won the first of these matches, Mr. Thomas A. Cooper (the celebrated tragedian) told me that he had a carriage horse he would run against him for \$1000, in a race of 600 yards, each horse carrying 140 lbs. I without hesitation accepted the challenge, and won the race, which was in Harlaem lane, after a hard struggle, and only by a head. It afterwards appeared that this animal, although brought on as one of a span of cropt coach horses, was in fact expressly imported from Virginia for the purpose of racing. He was called Banquo, and for a short distance was said to be one of the fleetest nags in that section of the country.

Two weeks after this race I ran him in another match, at Harlaem lane, for half a mile, against a grey animal, called the Sackett mare, (by Messenger) for \$1000, and won the same.

Potowmack then stood a short period for mares; and in the same fall he won a match race, of a single half mile, for \$1000, with Jack on the Green, at Liberty Pole lane, in New Jersey. This race afforded great sport and gratification to a large crowd of persons that attended the course. It was his last appearance on the turf, and I then sold him for \$1500 to Mr. Townsend Cock, who kept him as a covering horse till his death, which occurred a few years afterwards.

#### DEFIANCE.

In this horse I had at various times an interest, which I frequently disposed of, and as often resumed. He was bred by Major Roberts, of Culpepper county, Virginia, and was a fine large bay horse, 16

hands high. He was sired by Florizel, whose pedigree is well known, and need not be recapitulated in this place.

When three years old, I saw him run at the Washington course, D. C. against a field of prime colts, which he won with much ease, and I then offered \$2000 for him, which was declined.

In the succeeding autumn I witnessed him again victorious on the same ground, beating Tuckahoe, and three others, with great ease. Afterwards I became his owner for the amount I had originally offered.

I ran him but once, and that was against Duroc, in which race Defiance was successful.

Having become in a slight degree sprung in the fore ankle, he was sent to the Indian Queen, in New Jersey, for one season, in which time he covered 140 mares.

After this Messrs. Foot and Merckle bought and carried him to Charleston, (S. C.) where he was prepared for another race. I had before stated to the owners that it was my opinion he would not be able to bear another training, and such proved to be the fact; as he became lame previous to the day of trial, and was sent back to New Jersey, where he was sold to a company. A few years afterwards I again purchased him, and he finally died at the northward, in possession of Stephen Van Ransellaer, Esq.

This horse has never been noticed in your Register, although I am convinced that he ought to be numbered amongst our first rate racers.

#### COCK OF THE ROCK

Was foaled in 1814, and bred by Gen. Nathaniel Coles, of Long Island. He is a beautiful bright bay, 15 hands 3 inches high, and possesses a great share of bone and muscle. He was sired by Duroc; his dam, Romp, (full sister to Miller's Damsel and Bright Phœbus,) by Old Messenger; his grandam the imported English mare PotSos, bred by Lord Grosvenor; sired by PotSos, and PotSos by the celebrated horse Eclipse; his grandam by Gimcrack; his g. g. dam by Cripple; and Cripple by the Godolphin Arabian—names so well known in the Racing Calendar that it is deemed unnecessary to trace his pedigree any farther.

When four years old he ran over the New Market course, on Long Island, on the second day, and won the race with the greatest ease.

In the fall of the same year he ran the four mile heats over that course, beating Mr. Bond's horse Revenge, and Black Eyed Susan.

In the spring of 1819 he stood to mares on Long Island, and after covering about twenty, he was purchased from Gen. Coles, and put in training for a month, when he ran the two mile heats at Bath, L. I. beating Mr. Stackpole's horse Boxer, Mr. Samuel Purdy's Little John,

Mr. Bond's Fearnought, Mr. Potter's James Fitz-James, and a mare called Gentle Kitty. The time was 3 m. 52 s.

In the fall of 1819 he ran at New Market, L. I. the three mile heats of the first day, beating Gen. Cole's mare Romp. And two weeks afterwards he ran at Bath the three mile heats of the second day, beating Mr. Bond's horse Revenge; the time being 5 m. 54 s. the shortest then on record. He was not long after sold to Gen. Barnum, of Vermont, where he has since continued as a covering horse.

#### CLIO.

This was a chestnut mare, with white hind feet, foaled in 1817, and purchased by me of James Selden, Esq. of Tree Hill, Richmond, Va. whose certificate will sufficiently describe her pedigree.

"I certify, that the chestnut mare Clio, this day sold by me to C. W. Van Ranst, of New York, and in foal by Sir Alfred, was got by Sir Archy; her dam Beauty, by Diomed; her grandam the Virginia, by Dare Devil; her g. g. dam the celebrated mare Lady Bolingbroke, by Pantaloon; (vid. Stud Book, page 60.) Lady Bolingbroke was the dam of the following celebrated horses, bred by my father, the late Miles Selden, Esq. of Tree Hill; viz: Lavinia, Desdemona, Wrangler, Superior, &c. Clio was never trained, being the property of a minor; (his grandson John Selden.)

JAMES SELDEN.

*"Richmond, November 25, 1823."*

#### MILLER'S MAID.

A grey mare, 15 $\frac{1}{4}$  hands high, was foaled at Dosoris, L. I. in 1820, and purchased by me when a colt. She is an elegant animal; and in consequence of her being the only one of the stock, (being full sister to American Eclipse,) she was put to Dinwiddie at three years old, and produced Liberty; and afterwards had, by Eclipse, two colts, both of which died. She then had in 1828, by Henry, a grey filly, named Lady Mary, and afterwards a grey horse colt, by Eclipse. These last two animals I still own, and prize very highly. Since that time she had, by the imported horse Barefoot, a filly, which is dead. Miller's Maid is now owned by Mr. James Bathgate, of West Farms, and has been put to Sir Hal, standing at the stable of Thomas Gibbon, Esq. at Elizabeth town, New Jersey.

#### DINWIDDIE

Was a bay horse, without any white marks, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  hands high; having a beautiful head, neck and presence; great depth of chest, length of waist, and breadth of loin; with quarters deep and well spread; fore arms and thighs strong, and well proportioned; and for pedigree is

unsurpassed by any horse in America. He was bred by Dr. Wm. Cutter, of Dinwiddie, (Va.) whence he derives his name, and was foaled on the 2d June, 1804. He was sired by the celebrated horse Diomed; his dam by Wildair; grandam by Apollo; g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought, out of a mare imported from England, the property of John Bland, Esq. Wildair was bred in Virginia, and got by Fearnought, out of the imported mare Kitty Fisher, well known as a brood mare. Apollo, Partner and Fearnought, were all imported horses, and are to be found registered in the Stud Book.

Dinwiddie promised well as a racer in the early part of his career, and doubtless would have been eminently successful had it not been for an accident that befel him. He ran a sweepstakes, when three years old, of five subscribers; won the first heat with ease, and would have taken the second without difficulty, but the rider not being able to hold him, he ran within the poles. In his next training he became lame in one of his fore legs, and never afterwards was brought on to the turf. The high character I heard of him in the south induced me to look for him, and I found and purchased him at Pittstown, in Massachusetts.

He stood for mares three years on Long Island, was then purchased by a company of gentlemen at Utica, and stood at Deerfield, near that place, where he died in the second season, aged 22 years.

#### SELAH

Is a beautiful dapple grey horse, 15½ hands high; was foaled, in 1822, at Strong's Neck, on Long Island. The elegance of his form and movement, and the development of all those points which belong alone to the blood horse, together with his beautiful colour, afford ample evidence of his fine blood. He was sired by the Bussorah Arabian, from a dam got by the imported horse Old Messenger, out of a full bred mare. I sold him, in 1828, to Lynds Emerson, of Milton, Saratoga county, New York.

#### CALLENDER.

A fine chestnut horse, was foaled in 1824, and is 15 hands 3 inches in height. He unites an uncommon share of strength and power, with smoothness, elegance and action. He possesses the fine points which characterize his sire, American Eclipse, and bears perhaps the strongest resemblance to him of any of his progeny. His dam was Princess, bred by Mr. Amis, of Virginia; sired by Sir Archy, out of a full blood mare, bred by Lemuel Long, Esq. of North Carolina. Callender, when a sucking colt, took the premium at the annual fair of the West Chester Agricultural Society. He was sold to Mr. B. S. Fassett, and

is now standing at Cambridge, in Washington county, N. Y. He was for two seasons in Dutchess county, where his colts were much liked, and considered equal to any ever produced in that section of the state.

#### LIBERTY.

This fine blood horse was foaled in 1825, out of the mare Miller's Maid, and was bred by myself. Miller's Maid (own sister to American Eclipse) was sired by Duroc; her dam, the famous running mare Miller's Damsel, by Old Messenger, out of the imported mare Pot8os; the dam also of Old Romp, Bright Phœbus, &c. &c. Thus on the side of his dam is shown the best blood of the present day. The sire of Liberty was that beautiful blood horse Dinwiddie, by Old Diomed, (the sire of Sir Archy, Durcc, Hampton, Florizel, &c.) his dam by Wildair; grandam by Apollo; g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought, out of Mr. Bland's imported mare. Dinwiddie was bred and run by Dr. Cutler, of Virginia, as will be shown by a certificate from him, confirmed by Thomas Field, Esq. which further states that his full sister produced the famous running horse Bolivar, by Sir Hal, who beat Flying Childers, Sir William, Beggar Girl, &c. Liberty is 15 hands 3 inches high; of a fine grey colour; of great action and grace in movement, united with high spirit, great bone and muscle, and of a remarkably symmetrical form. He has stood for some time at Brandon, in Verinont, and his colts are highly promising.

#### MEDLEY.

A chestnut mare,  $15\frac{1}{4}$  hands high, out of Clio, by Eclipse, was foaled in March, 1825. Was put in training, but got rusty, and never ran. At three years old she had, by Liberty, a bay filly; and afterwards, by Eclipse, a chestnut colt, with a small star, of both of which I am still the owner. She then had a chestnut filly by Barefoot, foaled in May, 1831.

#### WRANGLER.

A beautiful blood bay horse, with black legs, mane and tail,  $15\frac{1}{2}$  hands high; is also from Clio, and was foaled in 1824. His sire was Sir Alfred; his sire the imported horse Sir Harry, by Sir Peter Teazle, by Old Highflyer, by King Herod, &c. The dam of Sir Alfred was Lady Chesterfield, by Old Diomed, out of Lady Bolingbroke. This horse was bred by myself, and sold by me, in March, 1828, to Mr. Smith Underhill and Capt. John Trigler, and has since stood on Long Island.

#### BUSSORAH ARABIAN.

This truly elegant and valuable horse was foaled in 1813, at Bus-sorah, on the banks of the Euphrates, at the head of the Persian Gulf;

and was reared under the eye of Dr. Colquhoun, of Bombay, for many years the East India Company's resident at Bussorah. He was purchased of that gentleman, and imported to this country, by Abraham Ogden, Esq. in the autumn of 1819. He is of the Germany breed; a *caste* held in the highest estimation by the Arabs, as well for their beautiful symmetry of form, as for the flinty hardness they evince in the endurance of fatigue. His elegance of form, with the beauty of his colour, being a handsome chestnut, his fine movement, and the exhibition of all those points found only in the blood horse, afford ample evidence of the purity of his descent. I bought a share of him in 1820, and in the fall of the same year he took the premium (\$75) of the New York county Agricultural Society, as the best stud horse in the state. We subjoin an extract from the report made on the occasion by the committee on horses.

"We have not only at different times before, but subsequent to our appointment, examined the best authorities within our reach, as to the characteristic points and properties of the Arabian horse; and from the whole of our investigations, we are of opinion, that Bussorah is of the *best caste* of Arabian horses; that his form and action are very perfect, and that he will, in our opinion, add greatly to the value of our stock of horses."

From that period he stood severally in Virginia, New York, and elsewhere, till 1830, when I became the sole owner; since which he has remained in this state.

His stock, for elegance of form, smoothness and spirit, are worthy of their sire; and I entertain but little doubt that the succeeding generation will find him the progenitor of a fine breed of race horses, and will then look upon Bussorah in the same light that we now do the Darley and Godolphin Arabians.

#### AMERICAN ECLIPSE.

The last horse that is to be named in my list I might perhaps be excused from noticing, on account of the great renown he has acquired, and from the many details concerning him that have already appeared in the public journals, as well as in your own work; besides a pamphlet, specially devoted to his history, in 1823. But, in order to make my communication complete, I shall now proceed to give you an accurate account of him.

He is a chestnut horse, with a star, and the near hind foot white; 15 hands 3 inches high; possessing a large share of bone and muscle, and excelling all the racers of the day in the three great essentials of speed—stoutness or lastingness, and ability to carry weight. He was foaled on the 25th of May, 1814, at Dosoris, Long Island, on the farm

of the late Gen. Nathaniel Coles, whose proverbial hospitality (to offer a passing tribute of gratitude) has been experienced by all that ever visited his mansion. From the work alluded to (Authentic History, &c. of American Eclipse,) it will be found that, "At five months old, while a suckling, he gave his owner such a sample of stride, strength, and speed, that he was at that time named 'American Eclipse.' He was sired by Duroc; his dam Miller's Damsel, by Messenger; his grandam the English mare Pot8os, imported in 1795, then three years old, by William Constable, Esq. and bred by Lord Grosvenor; sired by Pot8os; and Pot8os by the celebrated horse 'Eclipse;' his g. g. dam by Gimcrack; Gimcrack by Cripple, and Cripple by the Arabian of Lord Godolphin.

"Duroc, a Virginia horse, was sired by Diomed; his dam Amanda, the property of Mr. Mosely, was sired by Grey Diomed; her dam by Virginia Cade."

Messenger, the sire of Miller's Damsel, has been already described. "Diomed, the sire of Duroc, was got by Florizel, who was got by King Herod, out of the Cygnet mare; his dam the Spectator mare, (dam of Pastorella, &c.) her dam Horatia, got by Blank; her grandam by Childers, out of Miss Belvoire, by Grantham, the dam of Fleece'em, Steady, &c. Diomed, a chestnut horse, was foaled in 1777, and after running several years, he stood to mares, and became the sire of many first rate horses. In 1798 he was imported into Virginia," where he sired Florizel, Duroc, Sir Archy, Hampton, Gracchus, Hephestion, &c.

The performances of Eclipse having been fully described in the history alluded to, I shall merely recapitulate the periods at which they occurred.

In May, 1818, then four years old, he won the purse of \$300, in the three mile heats at Newmarket, on Long Island.

In June, 1819, he took the purse of \$500, in the four mile heats at Bath, L. I.

In October, 1819, he again took a purse, of similar amount, on the same course; the first heat being run in 8 m. 13 s. and the next in 8 m. 8 s.

After this he stood for mares two seasons, until October, 1821,\* when he took the \$500 purse in the four mile heats, at the Union course, (near Jamaica;) distancing the celebrated mare Lady Light-foot in the second heat. The first was run in 8 m. 4 s. and the last heat in 8 m. 2 s.

In the following week he took the premium of \$50, as the best stud horse, from the New York County Agricultural Society.

\* The pamphlet history says 1819, which is an error.

In May, 1822, he won a purse of \$700, for the four mile heats, on the Union course; beating Sir Walter, a very fast horse. The first heat was in 7 m. 54 s. and the second in 8 m.

In October, 1822, he took a \$1000 purse in the four mile heats, on that course, again beating Sir Walter, besides several other horses. The first heat was run in 7 m. 58 s. and on the second heat he came in at his leisure.

On the 20th November, 1822, he took \$5000 on the Washington course, as a forfeit from Mr. Harrison for the delinquency of his horse Sir Charles; and the same day ran a single four mile heat, for \$1500, against that horse, whom he beat with great ease.

In the evening of the same day, Wm. R. Johnson, Esq. of Petersburg, Va. agreed to produce a horse to run against Eclipse the four mile heats, on the Long Island course, for \$20,000 aside. Of this renowned race so much has been written and said, that I might be justified in omitting any mention of it. Having, however, been furnished by another hand, with a very succinct account, which I believe to be accurate in all the facts set forth, I shall incorporate it in my present communication.

The "great race" between Eclipse and Henry took place on the Union course, Long Island, on the 27th day of May, 1823. The weather was remarkably fine, and the concourse of people assembled on the occasion was unexampled. From the best computation that can be made, taking the aggregate of those who were in the galleries at the starting post, the number of rows which bounded both sides of the race-path, and testing this with the moneys received at the various toll-gates and ferries, it is evident that there could not have been less than fifty thousand persons on the ground. By the rules of the course, Eclipse carried 126 lbs. while Henry, being a younger horse, bore but 108 lbs. About noon the horses started at the tap of the drum, Eclipse having the inner side of the course; but Henry soon took the lead, and maintained it to the end of the race. It was the opinion of many good judges that Crafts, the rider of Eclipse, lay back too long; as he was gaining to the last jump, and although previously several lengths in the rear, he was fairly lapped with his competitor in passing the winning post. During the interim of the heats, an arrangement was made, by which Mr. Purdy was substituted as rider in the place of Crafts. In the second heat Henry (as the winning horse) had the inner track, and kept the lead for three rounds; but early in the fourth mile Purdy made a bold push, and passing his antagonist, came in about three lengths ahead. The proprietors of Henry, now imitating the example of their opponents, substituted in the place of their former rider Mr. Arthur Taylor, who had long been celebrated in the



southern states for his skill and success. In this important and decisive heat Eclipse took the lead, which he retained without much apparent difficulty, and came in about four lengths ahead.

The time of running, as pronounced by the judges, was as follows; viz:—first heat, 7 m. 37 s.—second heat, 7 m. 49 s.—third heat, 8 m. 24 s.

The great interest of the race was confined to the first two heats; for after Purdy had gained the second heat, there was such confidence reposed in his skill, and in the power of the horse, that there was but one opinion as to the final result. The feelings of the multitude, on the occasion, were of the most intense kind; for besides the strong sectional partialities respectively exhibited in favour of either the northern or southern horse, there was an exceedingly large amount of money wagered upon the contest. Many an individual, during the doubtful moments of the race, may be well supposed to have silently ejaculated the invocation of Calisthenes, (in Damon and Pythias) for the gods to infuse “speed into the sinews of the horse,” in whose success his most earnest wishes were involved; and when Eclipse passed his opponent, the acclamations of the encircling throng, through which he was running, resembled, as has been correctly observed, the shouts of contending armies.

S. T.

In addition to the foregoing account of the “great race,” I shall take the liberty of adding, that your correspondent, “An Old Turfman,” in No. 1, of volume 2, is certainly in an error as to Eclipse’s having gone by Henry on the inner side of the course; for Mr. Purdy himself, as well as almost every other individual present, agree that he passed his opponent on the outer track. There are also some other details of the same correspondent not stated with sufficient precision; but as they are of minor importance, I shall pass them over. As regards, however, his calculations in the succeeding No. (viz. No. 2, of vol. 2) I have only to remark, that the speculations, in the pamphlet history of Eclipse, respecting the graduation of weights to the age of race horses, were made up by the editors of the pamphlet, and I have no doubt from the best authorities extant at the time; although I am not sufficiently informed on the subject to pronounce an opinion as to their perfect accuracy. It is worthy of remark, however, that the principal arguments advanced by your correspondent, against these statements, are founded upon an event; viz: the race for the king’s plate, in October, 1823, which occurred many months after the publication of the pamphlet, and of course must have been wholly unforeseen by the editors of that work.

Having thus, Mr. Editor, given you a full account of the principal horses which at various periods have belonged to me, and being grati-

fied that we at length have a medium so appropriate for its insertion as your entertaining and useful Magazine, I trust that if the details I have furnished should appear too minute for the general reader, they will not tend to diminish the interest of the American Turf Register in the eyes of the professed sportsman. With my sincere wishes for the success of the work, I subscribe myself, very respectfully,

Yours, C. W. VAN RANST.

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## ANNALS OF THE TURF.

### ON CROSSING, BREEDING, AND REARING THE TURF HORSE.

The subject of crossing is one of the most important which has ever engaged the attention of the breeder or amateur, and it is still left in doubt whether we ought to adhere to remote crossing in propagating the race horse, or that we may successfully breed "in and in," viz:—putting horses and mares together of the same family.

All that we can do is to disclose the facts which that unerring guide, experience, has established, and the exceptions to the rule which those facts have pointed out to us. Crossing, or intermixing the blood of different racing breeds, has ever prevailed upon the turf, and experience has proven it to be a rational practice, when adopted with the view of an interchange of the requisite qualifications, external or internal; such as the union of speed and bottom, slenderness and substance, short and long shapes.

Experience tells us that the greatest success has ever attended those breeders, and that the most valuable stock has resulted therefrom, who have adhered to remote crosses. The finest running and highest formed horses that have appeared in England, were bred from the union of two distinct stocks, the Herod and Eclipse. The former stock was invariably remarkable for stoutness and lastingness, the latter for speed; and by the union of these opposite qualities (whereby a remote cross was kept up,) a stock was obtained in which was blended a sufficiency of the requisite qualities of both to make first rate running horses. There was another distinct stock in England, which crossed well upon the Herod and Eclipse branches; I allude to the Matchem or Godolphin Arabian stock; and it may be here remarked, that there has not been in England a first rate runner on the turf, for the last 70 years, without more or less of the blood of this valuable horse. However necessary a remote cross may be considered, yet exceptions have arisen to it as a rule, as some of the most distinguished horses in England were bred considerably in and in—Flying Childers, for instance, considered the fleetest horse in the world. Old Fox, also a celebrated racer and valuable stallion, had an affinity of blood

in his pedigree, as well as other high formed racers and stallions. But these exceptions arose in Great Britain in her early days of breeding, when that country was enriched by the importation of particular Barb, Turk and Arabian horses, that had peculiar and extraordinary properties as stock getters, as their immediate descendants constituted the best racers of those days, and demonstrated that the character of the English race horse had attained its utmost perfection at that early date.

At a later period but little success had attended the efforts of those who have bred in and in. The Earl of Egremont has occasionally tried it, as well as Lord Derby, (the owner of Sir Peter Teazle,) but with little encouragement. Still the British writers are divided on the subject: Morland, in his Treatise on the Genealogy of the English Blood Horse, expressly says, that incestuous crosses should be avoided, viz: putting horses and mares together of the same class; while, on the other hand, Lawrence, in his splendid work on the "History and Delineation of the Race Horse," makes the following remarks of an opposite tendency: "An adherence to the practice (of remote crossing,) cannot be held indispensably necessary on any sound theory; nor need any disadvantage be apprehended from coupling horses and mares of the same breed or family, even the nearest relative, upon the principles above and hereafter laid down. I have often heard of, and indeed seen, miserably leggy and spindled stock resulting from such a course, but other very visible causes existed for the result.

"According to the adage, 'like produces like,' we ought to follow form and qualification; and if a brother and sister, or father and daughter excel in those respects all others within our reach, we may enjoin them with good expectations, for aught I know, to the end of the chapter; and the prejudiced fear of adopting this practice, has often led our breeders into the error of adopting an inferior form from the presumed necessity of a cross." The present remarks are peculiarly applicable to the breeders of the race horse in Virginia; for they are at this very time making the experiment of breeding "in and in," or from the same family of horses, as it is well known that all the turf horses now and for the last ten years past, produced in that state, are of the "Sir Archy stock." It were to be wished that there was a greater variety of the race blood in that state to give breeders a wider field for selection. A descendant of Medley or Citizen would cross well upon the present numerous stock of Sir Archy, and it would perhaps have been a fortunate circumstance, could the celebrated horse Pacolet (who was bred and raised in Virginia,) have been retained in that state.

The subject of breeding is the next which claims our attention.

The business of breeding is divided into the systematic and chance-medley; the formation of regular studs, and observing some fixed principles, characterize the former; while the latter is a kind of random affair, common to the whole country where foals are raised for a man's pleasure or convenience, for which no extra preparations are made, or much reflection bestowed, farther than to make use of any mare that may chance to be in possession, and of any horse which the vicinity affords or custom may present.

In the formation of studs, the object generally had in view is breeding for the turf, and one of the first principles is to breed from no stallions unless they be thorough bred; in plain terms, both their sires and dams must be of the purest blood of the Turkish, Barb or Arabian coursers exclusively, and this must be attested in an authentic pedigree, throughout whatever number of descents or crosses.\* The brood mare should be equally pure or thorough bred, and particular attention should be paid to her form; as one of the prime causes of failure with most breeders is confining their attention solely to the horse, without paying sufficient attention to the form of the mare, and permitting fashionable blood and the supposed necessity of a cross to have too decided a preference to correctness of shape. To constitute a thorough bred animal, and to assure the attainment of every desired quality or perfection, both the male and female ought to possess it. Experience has proven the correctness of the principle that "like produces like"—acting upon this principle, we have the best assurances to expect success from a junction of the best shapes, or the greater number of good points we can combine, both in the horse and the mare. From such a junction the average will be favourable; true form will result from the union of true form, in both sire and dam: and the next general result will be, that every horse sufficiently well formed, and furnished in the material points, will excel either in speed or continuance, or will possess an advantageous mixture of both.

*Blood is blood, but form is superiority.*

In rearing of turf horses, the following principles are recommended by the most successful breeders. The land to be dry and sound, the harder the better, provided it be fertile; irregularity of surface a recommendation. Fresh springs or streams, shade and shelter, and

\* There is a practice in Virginia and North Carolina, in giving the pedigree of a stallion, to name only one or two crosses, particularly on the dam's side, and then pronounce him "the finest bred horse in the world." Who can pronounce on a horse's good or bad blood unless we know the whole of it? He may trace to the common dray breed of the country for aught we know.

extensive range. Sufficient number of enclosures, both for each species, which it is necessary to keep apart, and to prevent too great a number of any being crowded together. Houses or sheds in the enclosures; soft and sweet herbage for the colts and milch mares; and finally, a very liberal allowance of land in proportion to the stock, that there may be not only ample grazing in the grass season, but an equally ample quantity of provisions of the requisite kind during the winter.

A firm, dry, and hard soil, will have a corresponding effect upon the feet, limbs, and tendinous system of horses bred upon it; as will a dry, clear and elastic air upon their wind, animal spirits and general habit. Such are the advantages enjoyed by the horses of the mountain and the desert; but these advantages are greatly enhanced in a country where abundant herbage and moderate temperature are superadded.

All breeders concur in the propriety of keeping colts well the first and second winters; for colts from the best shaped parents will degenerate upon insufficient nourishment, and be stunted from the palsy-ing effects of damp and cold in the winter, if a comfortable and genial shelter is not allowed them. Good keep, and warmth, during the first and second years, is indispensable, in order to invigorate the circulation of the animal's blood, to expand his frame, to plump up and enlarge his muscles, to encourage the growth of his bones, and to impart to them that solidity and strength which preserves them in the right line of symmetry.

AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TURF.

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### IMPORTED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Petersburg, Va. Sept. 14, 1831.*

Being a subscriber to your American Turf Register from its first publication, and seeing that you continue it with a seemingly increased demand, and express a strong desire to obtain, through your subscribers, any information which can be relied on as authentic, in regard to character and purity of blood of the most celebrated racing stock in England and the United States of America, I feel disposed to communicate a few circumstances which may tend, in some small degree, to benefit yourself and your readers. Having been born in the neighbourhood of Newmarket, in England, and bred in sight of that town, its heath, and different race courses, there is no wonder that I should have early imbibed a fondness for horse racing, and perhaps forming a better judgment than most common observers as to the blood, form and powers of a first rate racer. Since I have been resident in this place I have, at considerable expense, endeavoured to improve the stock by importations and by breeding. You will find subjoined a

list of those I imported, and part of those I have bred, and those which I now own; viz:

Imported by me, but now deceased:—

SIR HARRY; got by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Matron, by Alfred, who was got by Matchem, out of a Marske mare.

PROMISE, a chestnut mare; got by Buzzard, out of a Precipitate mare, the dam of Wizzard and other famed racers; her dam out of Lady Harriet, by Mark Anthony.

POMONA, bay mare; got by Worthy, (own brother to Waxy) out of Comedy, by Buzzard; her dam Huneanunea, by Highflyer, out of Cypher, by Squirrel.

Bred and owned by me:—

SIR ALFRED; got by Sir Harry, out of Lady Chesterfield, by imported Old Diomed; her dam Old Lady Bolingbroke, by imported Pantaloon; (the dam of several of the best racers of her day.) He was got by Matchem, out of Curiosity, by Snap; Regulus, Godolphin Arabian, Bartlet's Childers, Honeywood Arabian, True Blue's dam.

Brood mares:—

MISS WAXY; got by Sir Archy, out of the imported Mermaid; got by Waxy, out of Promise, also imported.

THE FAIRY; got by Sir Alfred, out of Promise, as above.

MISS HARRIET, br. filly, three years old, (in training;) out of Miss Waxy; got by Sir Hal, a son of Sir Henry, out of a Saltram mare; her dam by imported Old Medley.

CONTEST, ch. c. three years old; got by Contention, out of the Fairy.

One half of two colts, three and two years old; got by Contention, out of Sir Alfred's full sister.

The above three may be purchased.

Two filly foals, out of Miss Waxy, by Monsieur Tonson, and the Fairy, by W. R. Johnson's Medley. They are very beautiful, and promise to make first rate racers. Both mares are now in foal by Monsieur Tonson.

WAXY and WORTHY were both got by Pot8os, the best son of Eclipse, out of Sport's Mistress; her dam, Golden Locks, by Oroonoko; grandam (Valiant's dam) by Crab; g. g. dam by Partner, out of Thwait's Dun mare.

SIR HARRY won, in 1798, the great Derby stakes at Epsom; in 1799, the great claret stakes at Newmarket; in 1801, at Winchester, the king's plate, four mile heats, carrying 168 lbs.; beating, in three heats, the famous racers Warter and Slapbang.

I have been thus particular in the description of the above stock, that you may form some idea of what may result from my endeavours. And I will tell you further, that a particular friend of mine left this country in the month of July for England. One of his principal objects will be to purchase and bring in a stallion of superior blood and qualifications; and from his taste and good judgment in such matters, I have no doubt he will succeed, and obtain the praises of breeders

and sportsmen for introducing such a horse as will improve the racing stock in the United States. I expect he will stand the next season on the borders of Virginia and North Carolina. W. H.

N. B. There is no such animal in England as a *sorrel race horse*. Such as we so call, they denominate *chestnut*.

*Newmarket* is properly thus written—not *New-Market*.

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#### AN ODD ACCIDENT.

*Mobile, Aug. 31, 1831.*

A circumstance occurred to my gig horse last night, so very singular, that I think an account of it may be deemed suitable for publication in that entertaining periodical, the *Turf Register*, of which I understand you are the agent. It is no less than his having got one of his hind feet so fastened in his mouth as to be totally unable to extricate it. The anecdote of the sailor, who dismounted to give place to his charger, whose hind foot accidentally caught in the stirrup iron, must yield to this extraordinary freak.

I had driven the horse, as usual, from the city to my residence at Spring Hill, and had him turned into a small pasture in the rear of my house. About midnight I heard him fall, and immediately afterwards groan and struggle with so much apparent desperation that I hurried out with a light, and found him on his left side with the whole of the right hind hoof in his mouth. He is a horse of uncommon spirit and action, and his efforts to relieve himself seemed like paroxysms of madness. I sent for my nearest neighbour, Mr. William Pye, who came with two of his negro men, and with the aid of an axe helve, for prying the jaws, we succeeded in relieving him; in not less, however, than half an hour. The circumstance was so remarkable, and so great the difficulty in extricating the foot, that if I had not seen it, the account would involve my whole stock of credulity to little purpose: I must therefore refer to Mr. Pye, who will vouch for its truth in every particular. It is difficult to imagine how it occurred, unless that, in biting at the fetlock joint, the leg passed through his teeth until the hoof was brought into his mouth, at which moment he must have fallen. The fore teeth were sunken into the flesh, just above and a little on the left of the hoof, and every effort he made sunk them deeper. His fore teeth and the upper part of his hoof were like the locks of a hoop, and as he could make no effort with his neck without making a corresponding one with his leg, distended as all his nerves and muscles were, the force he used served but to increase his difficulty.

Very truly, yours, B. B. B.

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COCK-FIGHTING CLERGYMEN.—On Monday last, a main of cocks was fought at Brooke, in Rutland, between the Rev. Henry Fludyer, of Ayston, and the Rev. Samuel Shield, of Preston, against the parishes of Oakham, Langham and Cottesmore, which was lost by the two *reverend gentlemen*. Five cocks were fought on each side, the parsons losing four out of the five battles.—*English paper.*

RIFLE SHOOTING—ACCURACY OF SIGHT—PRECISION OF AIM—  
A GEORGIA BARBACUE, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

*Darien, Geo. Sept. 1, 1831.*

As it is a general impression abroad that scarcely any, save the "hunters of *Kentucky*," have arrived at the *ne plus ultra* in the use of the rifle, I herewith give you an account of rifle shooting in this state, which may not be uninteresting to some of your subscribers. The rifle has always been the favourite of the upper Georgians. It has been considered the most efficient protector against the depredations of the Indians, and is highly valued by the necessitous, (which compose a great mass of the population;) as in supplying them with game so little ammunition is consumed.

In the summer of 1826 I took a tour through the upper part of the state, and in my rambles failed not to pass through Hancock, to visit an old friend, with whom I had spent many years in that county. After enjoying his true Virginian hospitality for a day, he informed me, "that Mr. A——, one of the candidates for the legislature, was to furnish a barbecue the next day, and as I was fond of fun, I must accompany him." Knowing his politeness would keep him at home if I did not accede to his wishes, I consented to go. As many of your readers may not know what is meant by a barbecue, I will give a brief description. It is a rural feast, given by one of the canvassing candidates, of which all are invited to partake—his enemies as well as friends; for, while he hopes to soften the animosities of the former by his liberality, he expects to make the latter immoveable. At one of these rustic entertainments, every man who has a quarter nag, or a true game cock, is expected to bring him; and the rifle is never left at home. A fine shady grove, near some country store, is selected as the spot; and after the guests have been regaled, and the candidate makes a speech, in which he openly avows his political sentiments, all retire to enjoy their sports, which consists in scrub races, foot races, jumping, wrestling, throwing the sledge, and rifle shooting, &c. On withdrawing to an opening, I was highly delighted with an amusing scrub, in which were seen twenty jolly fellows, spreading themselves, and going helter skelter, John Gilpin like, and screaming like a parcel of Indians in a night engagement; and after witnessing some astonishing feats of agility and muscular power, my attention was drawn by the sharp crack of a rifle to a spot where about sixty men were grouped. Expecting to see some good shooting, I quickly repaired to the spot; nor was I disappointed. The prize for which they were contending was a noble one, and worth a valiant struggle—a large pail of apple toddy was to be "swig'd." The articles of agreement



were these, and as novel as the mark at which they were firing. An old rusty musket barrel was placed at the distance of thirty paces, as nearly on a level as the eye could judge; the breech filed off, with a block of wood braced against the but, and a circle scribed on the block, round the barrel—the rim of the muzzle chalked. Five balls were allotted to every one who chose to enter the list, and he who fired the fewest number through the barrel, (which was ascertained by the ball being within the circle on the block,) was to furnish the toddy. If there was any tying, it was left at the option of the tyers to fire over or apportion the cost between themselves. Out of thirty-five men who fired, not one put less than two balls through, and one man fired four balls in succession through, and his fifth struck the upper rim of the barrel. The rifles used generally carry from 100 to 130 to the pound, and they fired at arms' length. The man who so distinguished himself\* must have driven or shivered the cross four times, and would have struck a dime every shot. I have seen this shooting equalled since, but it cannot be surpassed. ALATAMAHA.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—A piece of plate, value \$50, will be shot for with rifles, 100 yards, arms' length, in December next, on the Central race course, near Baltimore. The competitors to be arranged in two parties;—the best shot to take the plate, and the losing party to pay for dinner and club.—Particulars hereafter.

This early notice is given, that Col. Crocket and other members of congress, either from *North Carolina* or the west, may bring on their crack rifles, and have no excuse if beaten by *Pennsylvania* or *Maryland*.

## FRENCH HUT-SHOOTING,

### CALLED LA CHASSE A LA HUTTE.

[The article on French hut-shooting was chosen because it appears to be adapted to many of our rivers, the shores of which are bordered with marshes and shallow flats to a considerable distance.]

As the French hut-shooting is the only means by which a very bad shot, with a very bad gun, may kill ducks, while as dry and as warm as if by his fireside, I made a point, on a subsequent excursion to France, of going up to Peronne,† which may be styled the university for *chasseurs* on this system, in order to make myself master of it,

\* [We regret that his name was not given.]

† The hut system is also tolerably understood near Calais. Monsieur Huret I found to be "*le plus fort huttier*" there; and, if I remember correctly, it was him that I met one morning with forty-three wildfowl, that he was just bringing home, with his basket of call-birds, after one night's sport.

and insert it in the third edition, under an idea that its great facility, and little inconvenience, may better suit the generality of my readers, than the more scientific plans of wildfowl shooting. The lakes of Peronne are better calculated for a lover of comfort to shoot at his ease than any place I have seen. The water, being a part of the Somme, is not quite stagnant; and is, in every part, about four or five feet deep, surrounded, and intersected, by innumerable islands and walls of rushes. The waters here are rented by different "huttiars" (hut-shooters,) who get the chief of their livelihood by supplying the markets of Paris, and other towns, with wildfowl, which they shoot, instead of taking them by decoys, as in our country. Though the French, in some places, are very expert at catching birds (particularly on that vast tract of wild sand between Crotoi and St. Valery, where I have seen the whole mouth of the Somme spread with nets and surrounded by lines of horse hair nooses,) yet shooting from the hut (la hutte) is the favourite, and most general, method of getting wildfowl in France. The common way of making a hut is to dig a hole in the ground by the side of some pool or pond; and then roof it over with turf, so that not an opening remains, but one hole, into which you crawl; out of which you fire; and in front of which are fastened, to three separate pegs in the water, two tame ducks, and a drake.

The *drake* must be in the *centre*, and the ducks *one on each side of him*, at about five yards interval; and the birds being thus separated, will, in general, be calling to each other; and if so, there will seldom pass a wild one, but will come and drop with them.

The chief point, however, to be attended to in England, is to get, if possible, some young wild ducks bred up, and pinioned. Or, by way of a makeshift, to select tame birds which are the *most clamorous*, even if their colour should not be like the wild ones. But in France you have seldom any trouble to do this, as the ducks used in that country are partly of the wild breed; and three French ducks, like three Frenchmen, will make about as much noise as a dozen English.

The Italians, in order to make their call birds noisy, for a "roccalo," burn out their eyes with a hot needle, a practice at which I am sure my English readers would shudder; though the translation of what they say in Italy is, that "these are the happiest birds in the world; always singing." (It may be necessary to explain, that a roccalo is a plantation, and a large silk net, into which various small birds are driven, as soon as they have collected, by a Signior, who is concealed above the trees, in a highly elevated box, similar to a small pigeon house. Out of this he hurls down a large stick upon the birds; and they, flying down, as if to avoid a hawk, are all made prisoners in the

net which is placed behind the trees.) But, to return to the huts of Peronne: they are very superior to the common ones. The way to make them is this:—Cut down a large square in the reeds, about eight feet by four; make a foundation of either stone, wood, or brick. Then drive in six piles on each side; and on them put six hoops, precisely like those to a tilted wagon. The foundation being then formed, nothing remains but to build up the sides with turf, or what else you please, and thatch the roof and the whole of the inside. In front there must be either two or four port holes to fire through (each one bearing clear of your call birds,) and at the back a little door to crawl in at, which you enter by a labyrinth. This hut, being built among the high reeds, and afterwards strewed over with them, is completely invisible; although as commodious inside as a large covered cart. Here the *huttier* of Peronne goes regularly every night, wet or dry, and takes a great coat (if he has one,) with a piece of brown bread, and a sour apple, for his supper. In front of his hut are fastened, to piles at each end, three separate ropes, about twenty yards long. On the *centre one*, he ties *four drakes*, and to the one on *each flank four ducks*; making in all, twelve decoy birds; and these; being (to use a military term) dressed in line, whatever bird he sees out of the ranks, he knows must be a wild one: and as the lake, in moderate weather, is like a mirror, the night is seldom so dark but that he can see to shoot at the very short distance which his miserable gun, and miserable powder, will kill.

The great man of the *huttiars* here was, and perhaps still is, Monsieur Desabes. To his services I was recommended by the proprietor of whom he rented his share of the water. He informed me, that the *huttiars* never allowed shooting from a boat, or at birds on wing, through fear of disturbing the pond; and said, that *his* plan was to take his night's rest, and leave the birds till a little before daylight; when they would be all doubled together; and when a shot would do far less mischief to the decoy than if fired before the birds had fed and slept. *Here he is perfectly right.* But that if a "*grande compagnie*" should drop, the noise would awaken him, and he could then take his choice whether to fire or not. After inspecting all his apparatus by day, he would make me go with him by night, and being unwell at the time, and unprepared, I was scarcely in the humour to do this, particularly as I knew that it was past the time of year for this kind of sport. I agreed, however, to go, and was conducted to one of his best intrenchments, where his twelve decoy birds, all in battle array, were placed under the light of a beautiful moon, within the quarter of an English gun shot of his hut, which was *uncomfortably warm*. Here I remained, more likely to be suffocated than chilled,

for I know not how many hours; but not a wild duck ever came, though his three alignements of decoy birds kept chattering away, like the other bipeds of the French nation; and although the whole valley, for a league, was resounding with the quacking of decoy ducks, and defended by the masters of them, yet I could not have the honour to say, I had seen or heard the firing of a single shot. Had my experience ended here, therefore, I should have had but little inducement to recommend the French system. But I have since imported the French brood of decoy ducks; tried it in England; and find, that, by this means, a gentleman with his little gun may sit at his ease, and kill more wildfowl, than by any other plan I have ever seen; and without the risk of driving the fowl entirely away from his pond, which he would be liable to do by any other mode of shooting.

In this shooting, let it be remembered, that the *ducks* usually *quit* the *large ponds* at night, and therefore the huts for *them* must be made round the smaller waters, where they feed. But for the *dun-birds*, and all kinds of *cures*, the large pond will be the best place, as they seldom leave it; and if not too hard pressed, *they* may be driven like sheep (by means of a person paddling to and fro, at a *distance*; and occasionally making a little noise,) either by night or day, towards any of the batteries which the shooter may choose to open on them.

Coots may be driven in like manner, but will not double up for a shot, like the others. Ducks and mallards will not allow you to drive them; but on the first alarm will generally take wing.

As a proof of the superiority of the French decoy birds to the common English ducks, I need only mention, that a few winters ago, when I sent over some of them to Lord Rodney, for his beautiful pond at Alresford, Mr. Sparry, the bailiff, in order to secure them, for the night on which they came, put them within a few hurdles, close before his house. When he got up in the morning, no sooner did he open his door than a number of wild ducks flew up from within the little fence he had made, and into which these birds, of course, had enticed them. Several tame ducks had constantly been in, and all about the place; but these had never decoyed the wild birds, in the manner that had been done by the *Frenchmen*.

If this system is adopted, two or three huts should be made, and then the *huttier* has a choice which to take, according to the light and the wind.

*Critic.* Why have you put all your call birds one way?

*Author.* Because ducks, when stationary; and *not feeding*, always sit facing the wind; or, if in running water, with their breasts against the stream.

[*Instructions to Young Sportsmen.*]

## SPRINGERS.

A male and female of this beautiful breed of dogs have been brought to our neighbourhood in a manner particularly gratifying, as it has reference to that courteous and sociable intercourse between *military* gentlemen of different nations, which has in it always something peculiarly agreeable and worthy of cultivation.

During a visit made by Lieut. W. W. Morris, of the 4th Artillery, to Frederickton, he was treated with great politeness and hospitality by Col. Eccles and the officers of the British Rifle Brigade stationed at that place. The Colonel presented Lieut. M. with two beautiful young springers, a dog and slut, which are of Lord Wellington's, now considered the crack breed in England.

The springer\* is a species of spaniel, and those here alluded to come from a small race, sometimes called King Charles' breed, taking their name from Charles the Second, who generally went to the council board accompanied by a favourite spaniel of his famous stock. His successor, James the Second, had a similar attachment, and it is reported of him, by Bishop Burnet, that, being once in a dangerous storm at sea, and obliged to quit the ship in order to save his life, he vociferated with impassioned accents, as his principal concern—"Save the *dogs* and Col. Churchill!"

Springers for pheasant or cock shooting cannot be too strong, too short upon the leg, or have too much courage; the thickness of the coverts will oppose, and sometimes almost overpower, even this combination of form and spirit. Should the woods be very extensive, when steady from hares, the spaniels cannot well be too numerous; but if given to hunt hares, they disturb the pheasants, who just fly up, and perch upon the low boughs, and the ground of the covert is in vain traversed and beat for birds, that are already some yards above it; in short, a spaniel that follows a hare further than whilst in view is never worth keeping. Other circumstances to be minded are, that when a spaniel is once put into a covert, he is never to quit it to range in the fields, which some *slippery* ones will do; whilst their owners are beating within it. When a spaniel owns a haunt, and quests freely, there should be no disappointment; whenever the notes are doubled, their master should be certain there is game, and accordingly press forward. Much depends upon the practice which spaniels have; the constant use and the killing of game to them, is as essential to the

\* In the books the springer is more generally called by the common name of spaniel. The setter is called, in England, as we are told by an English sportsman, the large land spaniel.

steadiness of a high-mettled spaniel, as to a high-bred fox-hound; neither can be worked too hard, if kept well in blood.

Of his own springers the Rev. Mr. Daniel says, they were so very excellent, that he was once desired to fix his own price upon six brace and a half, after being offered one hundred and fifty guineas for them. He had, many years previous, purchased at various times, at least four-score spaniels, all with the best of characters; but which, with the exception of four brace, were regularly consigned to the halter for incorrigible hare-hunting; nor would he ever have got them to his wish, but by procuring Mr. Hoare's, after that gentleman's decease: those, with an increased attention to obtain any cross that could improve them, had rendered them superior to most. Amidst a great abundance of hares in all the manors he preserved, he had at one time in his possession six brace of spaniels, that would not individually or collectively run a hare thirty yards. It will readily be supposed, with such dogs he could not fail of finding all the game that any covert contained; he seldom lost a wounded bird, nor (unless in the pursuit of a *winged* pheasant, when they sometimes laid hold of his tail feathers, which, from his rapid running, he left in their mouths,) did his spaniels ever break or rumple their game.

There are no fixed rules for beating coverts; this however ought to be a standard regulation, never to beat in a slovenly manner. Make all the ground good; it will save time, and frequently produces the object of pursuit: a nide of pheasants sometimes are collected in a narrow compass, and in the middle of the day conceal themselves very close. Recollect, after the morning scent is evaporated, it is then the spaniel's nose, and shooter's perseverance, are called into their fullest exertion. In the early part of the season, pheasants prefer grassy, brambly, two and three year old slops; and it is lost labour to try higher growths; as the season advances, they will lie in clearer bottoms, especially near pits of water, which are sometimes found in woods. In winter, skirting the edges, and afterwards, by degrees, sinking deeper into the coverts, is, perhaps, where the game is not very plentiful, as good a mode as any; the haunt of the game that have been feeding in the adjoining fields will thus be probably hit off, and it may at least serve to show whether there is game in the covert. If any of the spaniels are wide rangers, (which by the way, when steady from hare, the compiler never saw any objection to,) after traversing the wood well, always make a concluding circuit round the edges of it; depend upon getting shots by this means at the birds, which may have run or flown thither from the interior parts.

## THE TAME PIGEON.

There are upwards of twenty varieties of the domestic pigeon, such as the fantail, carriers, croppers, powters, horsemen, runts, jacobins, turbits, helmets, nuns, tumblers, barbs, petits, owls, spots, trumpeters, shakers, turners, and finikins; from which proceed, when they are contrary matched, bastard-bred pigeons, such as are called, from the cropper or powter, and the carrier, powting horsemen; from the tumbler and the horseman, dragoons. Of these the carriers are the most celebrated. They obtain their name from being sometimes employed to convey letters or small packets from one place to another. The rapidity of their flight is very wonderful. Leithgow assures us that one of them will carry a letter from Babylon to Aleppo (which, to a man, is usually thirty days' journey) in forty-eight hours. To measure their speed with some degree of exactness, a gentleman some years ago, on a trifling wager, sent a carrier pigeon from London, by the coach, to a friend at Bury St. Edmond's; and along with it a note, desiring that the pigeon, two days after its arrival there, might be thrown up precisely when the town clock struck nine in the morning. This was accordingly done, and the pigeon arrived in London at half past eleven o'clock of the same morning, having flown seventy-two miles in two hours and a half. From the instant of its liberation, its flight is directed through the clouds; at an amazing height, to its home. By an instinct altogether inconceivable, it darts onward, in a straight line, to the very spot whence it was taken; but how it can direct its flight so exactly will probably ever remain unknown to us.

The carrier pigeon is easily distinguished from the other varieties, by a broad circle of naked white skin round the eyes, and by its dark blue or blackish colour.

“Led by what chart, transports the timid Dove  
 The wreaths of conquest, or the vows of love?  
 Say, through the clouds, what compass points her flight?  
 Monarchs have gazed, and nations bless'd the sight.  
 Pile rocks on rocks, bid woods and mountains rise,  
 Eclipse her native shades, her native skies;—  
 'Tis vain! through ether's pathless wilds she goes,  
 And lights at last where all her cares repose,  
 Sweet bird, thy truth shall Harlem's walls attest,  
 And unborn ages consecrate thy nest.”

ROGERS.

Horsemen are excellent breeders, and are not easily lost; the common English runt is a good sized pigeon, and breeds well.

To those who keep pigeons for the sake of good breeding, I would recommend bastard-bred pigeons, such as powting horsemen, powting

dragoons, from a powder or cropper, and a Leghorn: the reason is, such pigeons will breed nine or ten pair of young ones in a year. They will continually be playing or courting, and when they have young ones, will feed them well, which a cropper, in consequence of the largeness of his crop, seldom will.

Carriers breed but slowly, they having not more than three or four pair a year. They are constant lovers, and very rarely tread any but their own mate, and are therefore hard to match when separated.

On the contrary, a powder may be taken from his own mate, and he will match to another in a day or two; so that bastard-bred pigeons are most serviceable for those who breed them to supply the table.

Great care must be taken to make convenient places to breed in; each pair of pigeons must be sure to have two nests; those with baskets in them are best; for before one pair can go out of the nest, or feed themselves, the old ones will lay and be sitting: nay, I have often seen a second pair hatched before the first could feed themselves, and the old ones feed both pairs. Be sure, when you take the young ones, to clean the nest, or put in a clean basket, for cleanliness is a great help to pigeons.

Never let them want meat, for if you do they cannot be provided with soft meat in their crop when the young are hatched, which, if wanting, the young ones will certainly die; or if you feed the old ones by hand, they will go and feed their young immediately with what they get, which they not being able to digest, kills them; so that the best way is to let them have meat always by them in a box, with a hopper in it made for that purpose.

Breed young ones for stock in the spring: those bred in the winter, being generally cramped, never prove good breeders.

The reason why I recommend baskets to breed in is, tame pigeons seldom build their nests, the want of which a basket supplies. Be sure to take care that no vermin come among them.

Of those bred in pigeon-houses, the grey pigeon, inclining to ash colour and black, is the best; and she generally shows her fruitfulness by the redness of her eyes and feet, and by a ring of gold colour about her neck.

There are two seasons in the year wherein you may stock your pigeon-house. The first is in May; as these first pigeons, having strengthened themselves during the winter, are in a condition soon to yield profit to the buyer. Secondly, in August; for at that time there are a great number of young pigeons that have been well fed with the corn which their dams have plentifully supplied them with, from the harvest in that season.



You must take care to furnish your pigeon-house according to the bigness of it: if you put but a few in it, it will be a long time before you will have the pleasure of eating young pigeons, for you must take none out of the pigeon-house before it is well stocked.

Be sure to feed them in hard weather, and in benting-time, which is when the corn is in the ear. Keep out the vermin, and you will never want stock.

Give them loam, mixed well with salt and cummin seed, made up in lumps and dried, as it helps them in breeding.

Never let them want fresh water. The best food is wheat: the mornings and evenings are proper times to give them their meat, and never at noon, for fear of breaking their rest, which they usually take at that hour: roost is very necessary to make them thrive with the food they eat.

Pigeons will live eight years, but they are only prolific for the first four years, afterwards they are worth nothing: for when once past that age, they deprive you of the profit you might reap by others that are younger.

If you wish to furnish your table with young ones in the winter, you must not wait for them till they can fly, but take them when they are grown pretty strong, and pluck the largest quills out of their wings, which will confine them to their nests; or tie their feet, by which means they will be fat in a very short time.

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### ECCENTRICITY OF A DOG.

Eccentricity is said to be the prerogative of greatness. If the following relation is true, as we believe it is, it will go far to show that it is to be met with among distinguished dogs, as well as distinguished men.

A gentleman residing in Windham, in this county, has for a number of years, been the owner of a dog of small size, but great courage, of which he has given abundant evidence in the deer hunts in which his master was a frequent participator, and in more than one instance, proved the victor in single fight. A few months since, for some real or imaginary offence, he took "French leave" of his friends, to whom he had appeared much attached, and followed a teamster who was passing a distance of some ten or fifteen miles, and took up his quarters at a public house, to the inmates of which he was an entire stranger. Here he was well treated, and although frequently recognised by his old acquaintance who occasionally called there, he seemed determined to "cut" them, one and all, and invariably refused to notice their attentions even by a single wag of his tail.

After spending some weeks in this manner, he bade adieu to his friends and started homeward in a leisurely way, making occasional calls at the different public houses on the road, the length of which seemed to depend altogether on his estimate of the occupants. At last, he arrived in the neighborhood of home; but instead of going at once to his master's as a sensible dog would have done, he called at the house of a neighbor, where he passed some days in an idle way, occasionally paying visits to his old acquaintance in the vicinity, and sometimes even passing his master's door, which he invariably refused to enter—turning a deaf ear to the solicitations of himself and family, who at last gave over all hopes of reconciliation—when to their surprise, he rushed into his master's house, and was actually riotous in his manifestations of joy at meeting the inmates, where he has since remained, perfectly contented, to the satisfaction of all parties.

[*Cattskill Recorder.*]

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#### THINGS IN GENERAL.

That old Turk, Sam Johnson, at once the Hercules and the bear of literary and social circles, wrote a chapter on the difficulty of choosing a subject for a dissertation. This difficulty of introducing ourselves to our readers, is like that which gave rise to the various forms of salutation amongst different people—some lying flat on the belly, and striking their foreheads three times on the ground, like

“The woodpecker tapping the hollow beach tree;”

Others joining noses, whilst we join hands and ask, “How d’ye do?”—“how is your family?”—without caring a button about the health of either. Feeling the *cacoethes scribendi*, yet perplexed for the choice of a topic, I thought it well, Mr. Editor, to take a heading that, like the ominous words “*general welfare*,” in the constitution, will let in whatever you may be pleased to introduce, of good or evil, folly or mischief.

Did you, Mr. Editor, ever experience the pleasures of *Castle building*? Of all human employments it is amongst the most delightful! How shall I recount its allurements? You may rear one “sky high” by night or by day—on horseback or on foot—in rain or in sunshine—still your work “goes bravely on.” And then again what pleasure so cheap? It requires neither money nor labour—neither mortgages nor endorsers. Not so with other enterprises. To build the meanest house of brick or mortar, you must come down with the rhino to B or C, (*i. e.*) the Banks or the Cohens; whereas, to build a *castle*, the dullest imagination can rear one as high as the new shot tower in the twinkling of an eye; and should money be de-

manded, you have only to put away old Mr. Girard quietly under the sod, as I have often done, and cause him to make you his heir, in a fit of gratitude, for saving his life, at the imminent peril of your own; and behold, you have Aladin's lamp in your hand, with power to do all sorts of good things. By the by, I am credibly informed the old cock has a cool half million of income annually; and since I am sailing under a roving commission, I will tell you of a Reverend Mr. who once called on him for assistance to rebuild a church, as they did for the Fayetteville parsons, even before the naked were clothed. In his charities, and his aid to works of public utility, Mr. G. is often magnificently bountiful—sometimes whimsical, but never exclusive as to any faction, political or religious. He gave a check for \$500 to the Rev. Mr. who, rather complainingly, observed: "Why, sir, to such a congregation you gave \$1000—we expected at least as much." "*Eh, bien!*" said Mr. G. "let me see dat check." Whereupon, with the utmost *sang froid*, he tore it up, saying to the reverend gentleman, "I wish you good morning, sare!"

But I was telling you that amongst the most delightful of my occasional hallucinations is that of spending the interest of the old gentleman's fortune; for I never break in upon the principal, that being against all the rules of Poor Richard, as well as of the treasurer of the state of Maryland. Well, Mr. Editor, I generally commence by getting an ample establishment in the country, a large and fertile farm, with a house that will well accommodate a baker's dozen of friends; for whom I next provide, first, a cellar of generous wine, a stable of first rate hunters, a kennel of killing hounds, of Capt. Terrett's old Ruler and Juno stock, crossed with the strain of Chichester's old Rallywood. In one corner of the castle I have, for the lovers of the trigger, some choice guns, (English twist barrels) reserving always, suspended horizontally on hooks, over the front door, for the special use of my friend Gen. —, (a great abominator, you must know, of all modern improvements,) my old piece called "*true lock*," manufactured in Madrid, by the celebrated Oliver Nicholas Orlando Fernando Biz, in the year 1704. You may form some idea of the exquisite purity of old true lock's barrel when you recollect, that it employed in the making, a mass of no less than 45 lbs. weight of the *heads* of old nails, from the cast off shoes of Spanish *mules*, which travel incessantly at a *slow* pace, over *hard* roads, thus imparting, as the General says, to the metal, a peculiar virtue, never to be found in the new-fangled percussion of the present day of corrupt and labour-saving, steam and locomotive innovation, in machinery and politics!—But to return: for amusing my friends on a rainy day, I provide also, shuttle-cocks, billiards, and a choice library—cards and party politics are sedulously excluded from the castle. But here again I must advert to my friend above mentioned, the one of all men living

who, if he had lived in that day, I should think was in Pope's eye when he uttered that severe censure on mankind in general:—

“An *honest* man's the noblest work of God.”

I have generally observed that he makes choice of old worm-eaten authors on rural sports. One day I saw him copying off something from one of these, and when he went away I had the curiosity to look, and found its title running *verbatim et literatim*:—

“The Secrets of Angling; teaching the Choicest Tooles, Baytes, and Seasons for the taking of any Fish, in Pond or River: practised and familiarly opened in three bookes. By J. D. Esquire.”—Svo. Lond. 1613.

In the centre of the title is a wood cut, representing two men; one with a globe at the end of his line, and on a label—

“Hold hooke and line,  
Then all is mine.”

The other with a fish—

“Well fayre the pleasure  
That brings such treasure.”

I must take this occasion to say of my friend, without wounding his modesty, as I know he never reads any *new* work, that he was never known to tell an untruth or to do a mean action, and is very charitable in a quiet way; though it must be admitted of him, *per contra*, that he rarely goes to church, and the only sermon he was ever heard to praise was by an honest country parson, from John xxi. 3: “Simon Peter said, I go a fishing; and they said, We also will go with thee.”

I would fain, Mr. Editor, write of other matters; such as hunters, their form and condition—hounds, breeding, feeding;—with a sketch of the *wines* in the castle cellar—a sort of knowledge more important, by the bye, at the tables of the *haut ton* than that of metaphysics or mathematics, steam or statistics; and in which, when I have time and you have room? I may introduce a curious and instructive correspondence, between an accomplished young gentleman of Baltimore, and a wine merchant of Paris, wherein you shall learn something more than you ever heard before about the GERMAN WINES, for instance, the Gräfenberger, Johannesberger, Hockheimer, and the *Grünhäusen*; and then the FRENCH WINES, the Heidsieck, the Joly, the Anchor, the I. C. Lynch's Sauterne, Haut Sauterne, White Hermitage, and Vin De Grave; Clos de Vougeout, and Chambertin; Chateau Margaux, Chateau Lafitte, Côte Rotie, Chateau Leoville, Latour, Hermitage, Medoc, St. Julien, Marischino di Zara, and last of all the Anesette, and the *Kirschenwasser*.

But with these names I suppose your printer wishes me at the devil. So, with his leave, I will touch on all these matters in some other numbers, when I hope I shan't “intrude.”

TOP-THORN.



### ENGLISH PHEASANTS.

We are gratified to learn that Mr. Thomas Oliver, inheritor of his father's liberality, has, with better success than he, continued his efforts to propagate in our country this most brilliant of British game birds. Two broods have been seen on his Oaklands estate in Anne Arundel county, and it is gratifying to know that, in a neighbourhood remarkable as that is for its gentlemanly and sportsmanlike spirit and habits, these beautiful birds will be cherished, and we may hope will multiply until, in time, they may be added to the stock of those that now constitute objects, and thus give greater variety to the amusements, of the American sportsman. Too hastily confounding the idea of the odious monopoly of the English *game* laws with all *legal provision* for preserving such animals and birds as might be imported and propagated in our country, could they be protected only for a few years, it has been found impracticable to obtain the enactments of penal statutes to defend such, even for a single season; and hence those which have been from time to time imported, with much cost and care, have been successively destroyed. Such as have escaped the fox and the hawk, the owl and the mink, have been sacrificed by the more barbarous and vulgar avidity of those who think it dexterous, or find it profitable, to kill all that comes in their way—"All are fish that come to their net."

It would have been truly gratifying if we could have accompanied the following description of the English pheasant, taken from a rare and beautiful work, "THE BRITISH PRESERVE," with an engraving, such as is there given, of a cock and two hen pheasants; and should this work ever meet the patronage that we would *wish it* to deserve, we would not stop at the expense, which, if to be done here at all in similar excellence, would cost not less than \$200. We can only promise to improve in proportion to the patronage we may receive, and to the progress of that elegant art, which, it must be admitted, has made great advances in the United States within the last twenty years.

The pheasant, now so general in England, is a native of the East, and was brought into Europe from the banks of the *Phasis*, a river of Colchis, in Asia Minor, whence it derives its name. Next to the peacock, it is the most beautiful of birds: in the common pheasant, the eyes are surrounded with scarlet, sprinkled with small black specks; the iris, yellow; on the fore part of the head, there are blackish feathers mixed with purple; the top of the head and upper part of the neck tinged with a darkish green, varying, according to the light in which viewed, to a shining purple. The feathers of the breast, the shoulders, the middle of the back, and the sides under the wings, present a blackish ground edged with glossy purple, under which a transverse streak of gold colours is seen: the two middle feathers of the tail, about twenty inches long; the shortest on each side, less than five, of a reddish brown colour, marked with transverse bars of black; the legs, the feet, and the toes, of horn colour; each leg is furnished with a short blunt spur, which, as the bird advances in age, sometimes becomes sharp as a needle. The female is smaller than the male, and the prevailing colours, brown mixed with black; the breast and belly, freckled with minute black spots on a light ground; the tail short, and barred in some degree like that of the male; the space round the eye, covered with feathers.

There are many varieties of the pheasant, viz:—The *white*, which will intermix with the common pheasant; of all others, however, the *golden* is the handsomest as to plumage; but the *Bohemian* is unquestionably the finest specimen of the tribe; it is larger than the common pheasant, and both male and female have a peculiar cry: the spurs of the male are longer and more formidable; his gait is more upright, and he approximates more nearly to the game cock.

Pheasants are much attached to the shelter of thickets and woods on the borders of plains; they are frequently to be seen in clover fields and amongst corn, where they very often breed; the hen lays from twelve to fifteen eggs, smaller than those of the domestic hen; the young follow the mother as soon as hatched. In the breeding season

the cocks will sometimes intermix with the common hen, and produce a hybrid breed.

Pheasants do not associate except during the months of March and April, when the male seeks the female; they are then easily discoverable by their crowing, and the flapping of their wings, which may be heard at a considerable distance. During the night they perch on the branches of trees. The general weight of the cock pheasant is from two pounds and three quarters to three pounds and a quarter; that of the hen is usually about ten ounces less. This bird, though so beautiful to the eye, is not less delicate when served up to the table: its flesh is considered as the greatest dainty.

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### COMPARATIVE SPEED OF THE HORSE AND THE STAG.

MR. EDITOR:

*Wilmington, N. C. Aug. 2, 1831.*

As it has often been a matter of doubt as to the relative speed of the deer and the horse, a circumstance happened, some few years since, which will sufficiently elucidate the matter; and, as you seem to encourage such communications, I will give you an account of a hunt in which the speed of the two animals were tried.

Some time in the month of November, (I think about six or seven years since,) our hunting club met on the main road, leading north from Wilmington, North Carolina, and four or five miles distant from town. Every thing being ready, we proceeded to the first or ditch bay drive. After waiting for the stands to be filled, I passed through that without any success—thence to the next, or horse pen bay, with no better success. From the long drought which had preceded this hunt, we were led to believe the ground was so dry, any further attempts would be fruitless, and that we should not be cheered by viewing the exertions and hearing the sweet enchanting music of Old Freight, Pillager, Ranter and Sounder. However, with little better hope of success, we determined to change our ground and try the mill pond drive. The sportsmen had scarcely time to arrange themselves, when Old Freight, with his loud and musical note, called all to the spot. Every dog did his best, nosing both bush and earth. They trailed about half a mile, when they came to a halt, and began to circle—I knew what would follow. My gun was cocked, and the next moment I saw the buck beyond the reach of a successful fire. The dogs went off in fine style—Pillager heading, Ranter hard contending for the van; and unfortunately for us, the buck made his way for the only stand which was not guarded, directing his course for the river, and thence to one of our great swamps. Giving up our sport for the day, we were making our way home, disappointed and sad,

when we thought we heard the shrill musical notes of Old Freight. We all made a full halt, and after listening some time more attentively, could distinctly hear the whole pack coming on upon us in royal style. The sportsmen, ten in number, arranged themselves along a branch, (along which they knew the deer must pass,) about sixty or seventy yards from each other, in open pine woods. We had scarcely alighted from our horses, when a fine buck, with branching horns, came sweeping over the grass, with the lightness of a bird skimming over its surface. When he got opposite to the first stander, Mr. T. F. D. (whose horse was remarkably afraid of a gun,) he fired his piece on him with no effect, unless it be to alarm his horse, which, in plunging and rearing, broke his bridle reins. The horse took the direction the deer was going in, and a few paces behind, until they arrived at the second stander, Mr. P. Q. who fired with no better success, unless it might be to put more speed and mettle in their heels. The horse now made a desperate effort, and passed the deer about fifteen or twenty steps, when they arrived at the third stander, Mr. W. H. who gave them a fresh impetus; the horse still maintaining his distance to the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth stander, for the distance of at least half a mile, each one firing his piece as they came up. Neither animal seemed to gain or lose until they passed the last stander, when the horse took one direction and the deer another.

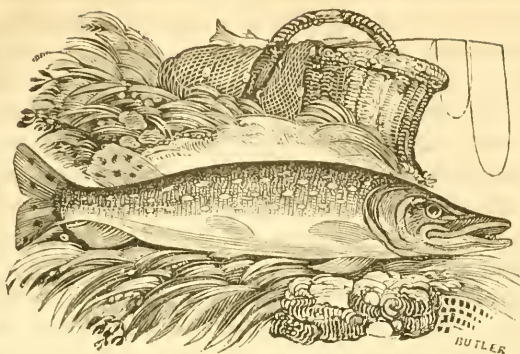
This really amusing race took place fairly in view of all the sportsmen. The horse was esteemed fleet for a short distance. As a fairer trial of speed could not be possibly had, we conclude the horse must be the fleetest animal of the two.—If you think the above worth inserting in your valuable Magazine, you can do so.

Respectfully, yours, HANOVER.

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INSTINCT AND SAGACITY OF A HORSE.—The following anecdote, related in a French paper, proves that the instinct of the horse is sometimes as surprising as that of the dog, and that it is equally intelligent and susceptible of as warm an attachment to its master:—A young gentleman went on horseback from Paris to the Fauxbourg St. Antoine to receive some money, and on his return, wishing to let his horse drink, by some accident fell into the water, and was drowned. The horse immediately returned to the house where his master had been to receive the money, and by its neighings and the noise of its feet, attracted the attention of the people of the house, who were no less astonished than alarmed at its re-appearance without its rider. One of them mounted the horse, and allowed it to go its own course. The animal set off at full trot in the direction of the river, and stopped at the very spot where it is supposed its master had disappeared. The body was taken out of the water, and in his purse was found the money he had received.





## PIKE FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, July 6, 1831.

The subjoined extract from a French work on angling, lately published in Paris, will, it is presumed, furnish some additional information in regard to the properties and peculiarities of a species of fish, about which, considering the rank they hold in the estimation of the angler and the epicure, it is singular that so little should be known. As the above mentioned publication is held in high repute among the French, and has not, I believe, been translated, I have taken the liberty of sending you the annexed translation, and hope it may be found an acceptable offering to the readers of the first periodical exclusively devoted to rural amusements and manly sports which has yet appeared on this side of the Atlantic. That it may long continue the text book of the American sportsmen, and chronicle of their achievements, is the sincere wish of your humble servant, *Un Pêcheur à la Ligne.*

“The PIKE, (*Esox lucius.*) Endowed by nature with great strength and speed, perfect symmetry of form, the most acute organs of sight and hearing, rich and varying colours, the pike seems designed by nature to be the despotic tyrant of fresh water. He not only spares not his own species, but tears and swallows, with a sort of insatiable fury, his own progeny.\* This creature of blood, ravenous in its appe-

\* “Tho’ the rich pike, to entertain your guest,  
Smokes on the board and decks a royal feast;  
Yet must you not this cruel savage place  
In the *same* ponds that lodge the finny race:  
In the same tow’r you might as well unite,  
The fearful pigeons and the rav’nous kite;  
In the same yard the fox with chickens keep,  
Or place the hungry wolf with harmless sheep.

tite, and the most destructive enemy of the finny tribe, is besides one to whom Providence has accorded the greatest number of years. He is said even to live for centuries.\*

“When young, until one year old, its colour is of a bright green: during the second year its colour varies to pale spots of green, which the third year again change to larger spots of bright yellow. These spots acquire often the metallic lustre of gold during the spring months. After the sixth or seventh year its colour is more permanent; the back being of a greenish black, belly white, and fins black. The aperture of the mouth extends beyond the eyes. The teeth which surround the jaws are strong, sharp and irregular; some are firmly fixed and deeply planted in the sockets, while the others are only attached to the skin. I have counted six hundred teeth, of different sizes, upon the jaws and roof of the mouth, independently of those which cover the throat. The body and tail are long, supple and muscular. The body, a short distance from the tail to the head, much resembles a prism of four faces. The sense of hearing of the pike is said to be much more acute than that of any other fish. This advantage warns him of the approach of his prey long before the poor victim has any knowledge of the proximity of danger. This extreme sensibility of hearing, with which the pike is gifted, was remarked even in the time of Pliny; and in France, as far back as the reign of Charles IX. the pikes, confined in a pond, came regularly, when called, to receive food, which was daily served out to them. Pike are frequently taken

For he, the tyrant of the wat'ry plains  
 Devours all fish, nor from his *kind* abstains;  
 Unless hoarse frogs infest the fenny place;  
 For then he feasts on the loquacious race;  
 Or when a goose sports on the azure wave,  
 Delighting in the stream her limbs to lave,  
 Or dips her head, and with a clam'rous sound,  
 Provokes the rain, and throws the water round;  
 The pike arrests the fowl with hungry jaws,  
 And to the bottom of the river draws;  
 Nay, as a boy in the smooth current swims,  
 His teeth he fixes in his tender limbs.”

\* Against this we must bear in mind what has been suggested by a reverend author:—“It is fortunate that the pike breeds but once a year, agreeably to the course of Providence, observed in the production of animals, in which the disproportion in number, between beasts, birds, and fishes of prey, and those of each genus designed for the sustenance of man, is obvious. The lion and the sheep, the hawk and the hen, the shark and the herring, are severally, in their kinds, instances of this wonderful economy in the works of nature.”

in France weighing 85 and 90 lbs. and from six to eight feet in length; the largest, however, of the species are caught in the north of Europe. Bock recounts the following fact:—In 1497 there was caught at Kaiserslautern, near Manheim, a pike which weighed 350 lbs. Its skeleton was preserved for a long time at Manheim. When taken, it had around its body a leather ring, studded with gold, which was so constructed as to enlarge or contract with the slightest pressure. This collar was attached to it by order, it is said, of Frederick Barbarossa, 200 years before.

“It is a well known fact that one pike is sufficient to clear a large pond. He is not more dangerous from his great strength, however, than from the address and resources with which nature has provided him. When he strikes large fish, serpents, eels, water fowl, rats, or even small dogs, the bulk of which opposes too great a resistance to his jaws, he catches it by its smaller extremity, and by dint of munching and gnawing, soon qualifies it for a place in his assembly room of heterogeneous visitors. Should he take a perch, or other fish armed with sharp fins, he disables it, and waits until it dies of its wounds, and then devours it. There is one fish which he seldom attacks—it is the epinoche, whose bulk expands as soon as life is extinct. The young pike are not so cautious, and often pay the penalty of their rashness by dying in the agonies of *mal à l'estomac*.

“The time of impregnating the spawn lasts three months—February, March and April. The females commence depositing the spawn at three years of age. They generally choose for this purpose the plants and stones which lie near the surface of the water, in order that they may the sooner feel the influence of the sun. It is said that during the season of generation they are so occupied in obedience to the impulse of nature, as to be easily taken with the hand.

“The flesh of the pike is white, firm, agreeable to the taste, and very easy of digestion. Epicures maintain that those frequenting limpid streams have the most delicate flavour; the milt also is much esteemed, and I have heard it asserted that the eggs have a mild purgative property. In some parts of France large quantities of pike are salted and sent to market.

“Castration has been successfully tried upon the pike; but as there have no perceptibly useful results followed the operation, it is merely mentioned as a singular instance of the march of invention.”

If this communication is found worthy of holding a place among the contributions to your journal, it will be a strong inducement towards troubling you with something more—perhaps the result of my own experience; for

“ ’Tis pleasant sure to see one’s words in print.”

## THE CHARMING POWER OF SNAKES.

[The following cases of the power of snakes to *charm*; are cut from a late New York paper. The last case might be deemed rather romantic, were it not related by a Divine, and were it not, too, supported by instances more extraordinary, drawn both from profane and sacred history—for example the *Boa Constrictor*, that appalled the whole Roman army under Regulus; being deemed more formidable to be attacked than Carthage itself; and then again the *brazen snake*, which Moses caused to be made and exhibited to his followers, and by gazing on which, they were undoubtedly cured of the otherwise deadly bite of Egyptian snakes. But by miracles what may not be done? and then by their aid, the reasoning power is so wonderfully economised!! Steam even when applied by the genius of a Watts or a Stevens, is not more labour saving.]

Having observed in the Spectator of the 5th, an article upon the supposed charm practised upon a little girl by a snake, I am induced to offer a few thoughts hereon.

That an art, or property of charming, is possessed by some species, and perhaps by some genera of the serpent, can be sufficiently proved by an induction of particulars; and this will extend to man, as well as to some other kinds of animals.

Some of our own family have seen it practised by the striped snake over frogs, toads, and small birds; and a neighbor has seen the same practised successfully by the black snake over the robin. The writer of this, well remembers in company with his brother, when a boy, to have seen two large black snakes, the one on the ground, the other in a corner of a ring fence, with a blue egg in his mouth, their eyes fixed upon two robins, whose eyes appeared to be fixed upon the snake; the birds fluttered in a certain gyration, or circle, and apparently in great anguish, and with distressing chirps, every moment approaching nearer and nearer these fascinating reptiles, and when interrupted by a dog barking over them, the birds had hopped round and round, turning their eyes to their charmers, within half a foot, when the charm ended, and the robins rose and flew, apparently noiseless, as for their lives.

About three quarters of a century ago, there lived an upright professor of religion, a man of great weight and character for truth, who related to me the following for a fact.

“Being alone in the woods, where rattle-snakes were plenty, he saw an immense sized snake of this species, and having heard it asserted that this kind of snake had the power to charm, determined to try it on himself. He, however, prudently cut a good sized long club, to arm and preserve himself in any untoward event. With his club in

hand, he placed himself at a suitable distance, and cast his eyes upon the venomous reptile, which soon met a fixed eye.

"In this mutual and undiverted and fixed gaze of the man and the serpent, he thought he never had seen such an amiable, beautiful being before, and began, involuntarily, and almost unconsciously, to approach this transcendantly beautiful creature, until almost within jumping distance, still holding his stick. He thought he would strike, yet had not the resolution or power to do it, the object appearing so lovely and beautiful as almost to disarm him; yet his reason told him that it was a rattle snake fraught with guile, venom and death; still he could not resolve to injure it any, and actually longed to enfold to it his bosom. At length, mustering up resolution to shut his eyes, and in this situation, he made a heavy random stroke and smote the poisonous monster, and immediately all the imaginable beauty, innocence, and amiableness of the serpent was gone, and its deformity and ugliness returned, so that with a hearty good will, he at once dispatched it." This was told his friends, to warn them never to make such a dangerous experiment.

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#### NEW ENGLISH SPORTING MAGAZINE.

We are under obligations, that we sensibly feel, not only to our correspondents in general, but to gentlemen who have enabled us, by their liberal contributions, to make a very considerable collection of *sporting books and prints* that were not to be purchased in the country.

We regard these contributions as for the public, to whom they are always accessible in the office of the American Turf Register, as well as for our own use in conducting this Magazine. Amongst other favours, we are indebted to Mr. Prime, of New York, for two numbers of the *New English Sporting Magazine*, from which we shall take a leisure moment to make some selections. On the cover of the first number is the following *advertisement for a wife*, put forth apparently in good faith.

"A gentleman residing in one of the principal hunting countries, of middle age, and sportsmanlike manners, is desirous of uniting himself to a lady possessing a passion for field sports. Fortune or beauty are not the object of the advertiser; the former, if any, may be settled upon the lady, and as to the latter, though not an objection, it nevertheless is not a primary object. Good humour, a small foot, and an easy set on horseback, are the principal qualifications required. As this is the advertisement of a fox, and not a fortune, hunter, it is hoped that no one will answer it out of idle curiosity. Every respect will be paid to real applications, addressed to X. Y. Z. 47, Paternoster row, London, and the utmost secrecy may be relied upon."

## BLACK OR DARK BROWN PHEASANT OF AMERICA.

After dinner they resumed their march, and encamped on the north side of the river, after making seventeen miles in crossing the mountains. Capt. Lewis saw a flock of the black or dark brown pheasant, of which he killed one. This bird is one-third larger than the common pheasant of the Atlantic states; its form is much the same. The male has not, however, the tufts of long black feathers on the sides of the neck, so conspicuous in the Atlantic pheasant; and both sexes are booted nearly to the toes. The colour is a uniform dark brown, with a small mixture of yellow, or yellowish brown specks, on some of the feathers, particularly those of the tail, though the extremities of these are perfectly black for about an inch. The eye is nearly black, and the iris has a small dash of yellowish brown; the feathers of the tail are somewhat longer than those of our pheasant, but the same in number, eighteen; nearly equal in size, except that those of the middle are somewhat the longest. Their flesh is white and agreeably flavoured.

[*Lewis and Clark's Expedition.*]

## TO CURE THE SKINS OF DOGS, FOXES, FAWNS, CATS, &amp;c.

[In Mr. Blackwood's extensive carpet store, in Market street, enlarged and lighted in a manner to make it one of the handsomest of the many improvements going on in Baltimore, we saw, the other day, *very beautiful mats of sheep skin*, tanned by some simple process, with the wool on, and adhering firmly. These mats are of every variety of colour, and must be pleasant to place at the sides of beds, and in the foot of carriages when riding out in cold weather, going on shooting parties, &c. &c. It is a new use for the sheep skin that will much increase the demand for it. They would make pleasant covers for old saddles. Every farmer should learn how to prepare them.]

In casing these animals, begin at the muzzle; and from the pelt downwards, when they are to be stuffed.

Alum, beat fine, and put into boiling water, or boiled in the water with a little salt, in the proportion of one pound to two gallons. Put the skins into a tub, and cover them with the water when it is lukewarm. Let them stand four days; then take them out and rub them well the same way the hair lies, with lukewarm water and bran, (the bran had better be strained off,) then take them out, and extend them upon boards with nails, and set them out to dry.

PARTRIDGES.—It has been well suggested to put the question to all farmers and liberal sportsmen, whether it is not highly expedient to forbear the taking of partridges altogether the ensuing season. By that means only can the ravages of the last winter be repaired. No genuine lover of the trigger will draw one upon a partridge this fall. For ourselves, we are determined not to buy or taste one until fall of 1832.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## THINGS TO BE NOTED.

☞ Every gentleman who desires to be admitted a member of the Maryland Jockey Club, and to enjoy the privileges incident thereto, should lose no time in applying for admission through some friend. If postponed until the races commence, it will create unnecessary delay and confusion.

☞ It will be expected that no gentleman will assume an office, connected with the ensuing races on the Central Course, that he is not prepared and determined to execute; and it is hoped that every Baltimorean on the ground, whether member or not, will feel so far concerned for the credit of the city, in the eyes of the numerous strangers who will be there, as to set an example of orderly and courteous deportment. Let the friends of sports so animated and manly as those of the turf, and for which nature formed the high bred horse, as is evinced by his extraordinary capacity and ardour; unite in proving that such sports, when regulated by gentlemen, may be conducted without any immoral excesses, or any extravagance, except that delightful exhilaration which results from seeing human and animal nature highly and happily excited.

☞ Owners of race horses will be expected to clothe their riders in *handsome jockey style*.

☞ It is important that gentlemen of high character, and of known *experience* in such matters, should be appointed judges *in all cases*.

☞ The Norfolk steam boat company has declined bringing race horses free of expense, on account of the questions and the difficulty that might arise; but has liberally voted \$200 per annum towards making up the purses of the Club. It is probable the Philadelphia line will adopt the same course.

☞ The sweepstakes, two miles and repeat, run for over the Mansion House course, Cecil county, on Tuesday last, was won in two heats, by b. c. Uncle Sam, (by John Richards,) property of Gen. T. M. Forman, President of the Maryland Jockey Club.

☞ There will be stables prepared at the Central race course for fifty race horses by the 18th inst. As there has been much to do in preparation of the course, with all its fixtures, in a very short space of time, the later horses appear, before the races commence, for this first season, the better.

☞ The sweepstakes on the Central course for one and two mile heats are not made up, and will remain open until the races.

## EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING.

On Thursday afternoon, one of the greatest performances in the way of horse trotting, ever known, took place at the Hunting Park course, near Philadelphia. A grey horse, called Chancellor, with Harvey Richards, a small boy, as a rider, started from the goal at nine minutes before 6 o'clock in the afternoon. This bet, which was for a considerable sum, was, that the horse would pass over thirty-two miles in two hours. As the horse proceeded, bets wavered; though two to one were freely given in favour of the horse at the start.—Some time before 8 o'clock the horse came in—his thirty-second round was accomplished in good style, and amidst the plaudits of a large concourse of spectators. The same boy who started as the rider continued so, never dismounting until he had won the purse. The exact time occupied throughout the whole performance was one hour fifty-eight minutes and thirty-one seconds. The last mile, to save a bet, was performed in three minutes and seven seconds.—[*Pennsylvania Inquirer*.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### PRINCIPAL MATCHES AND SWEEPSTAKES OVER THE UNION (*L. I.*) COURSE.

(Continued from Vol. 3, No. 1, page 46.)

*May 24th, 1830.* Second spring meeting. This being the day fixed for the coming off of the great stakes for colts and fillies, entered into in 1827, the course was well attended. The sport commenced at 11 o'clock, with a match for \$500; one mile out.

Mr. W. Livingston's ch. c. Goliah, by Eclipse; three years old; 90 lbs.

Mr. J. Jackson's b. c. by Henry; three years old; 90 lbs.

The start was a good one, and they went off at a good pace; each struggling for the lead. When they got to the first quarter pole, Goliah had it, and in the straight run down the back part of the course he drew out; at the half mile post was clear a length, which he maintained.—Won easy.

Time, 1 m. 53 s.

1 o'clock, p. m. great stake for colts and fillies of three years; \$500 each, half forfeit; one mile heats; fifteen subscribers; eight paid forfeit;—colts 90 lbs. fillies 87 lbs. A curious question arose, whether an hermaphrodite should carry 90 lbs. colt weight, or that of a filly, 87 lbs. It was however decreed that full colt weight should be carried.

The hour approached, the call from the bugle resounded, and at the post appeared:

Mr. W. R. Johnson's gr. f. (since named Bonnets of Blue,) by Sir Charles, out of Reality, by Sir Archy.

Mr. J. J. Harrison's b. c. Pilot, by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin.

Mr. E. Price's (Kelsey's) b. hermaphrodite, by Duroc; dam by Figure.

Mr. W. Livingston's gr. c. by Arab; dam (Shakspeare's dam) by Sheandoah.

Mr. Jos. H. Van Mater's b. c. by John Richards; dam Honesty, by Expedition.

Mr. R. L. Stevens's ch. f. by Henry; dam Cinderella, by Duroc.

Mr. J. C. Stevens's gr. c. by Henry; dam Maid of the Mill, (full sister to Eclipse) by Duroc.

The grey filly and Pilot the favorites; five to four on them against the other five, and even, on either against the other. The grey filly rather the favorite of the two, Pilot, a few days previous, having exhibited symptoms of a cold, with a slight discharge from the nostrils.

The charge to riders being delivered, at length was heard, "Saddle your horses;" they uncovered in an instant, and, in glossy pride, exultingly paraded the *élite* of the south—the hope of the north. "Mount"—they are up—"are you ready?"—"come up." Bang! they are off! What a dash!—



they are all at it—Hermophrodite leads round the turn—they are at the quarter-pole, Hermophrodite still leading—what severe running along the back side! The grey filly is close upon him—she makes play—what a severe struggle!—they are already going up the rise, beyond the half mile post—they are locked. The grey gives the go by—Pilot is at work—Pilot passes. Poor Hermophrodite, your chance is out—the rest are done. A burst like that could not last. Look to yourself, my filly—Pilot is at you—pull to him, my boy, round the sweep. He is upon you—be cool—don't lay out of your ground—be careful how you make the last turn—lay well in for it—take off a little—pull to him again—don't be alarmed. Now run for the turn—take care you don't swerve. Well done, my boy—you are round, nothing to fear—hold her steady, and let her come her best pace home. Pilot is up—he challenges. Bravo, Pilot!—well met, my filly—that's the pace. The filly has it by half a length.

Time, 1 m. 51 s.

They were placed as follows:

Grey filly,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Pilot,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Hermophrodite,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Arab colt,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
John Richards colt,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5
Mr. R. L. Stevens's ch. filly,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Mr. J. C. Stevens's gr. c.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

*Second heat.*—At the summons, the grey filly, Pilot, and Hermophrodite, only appeared. The filly took them off from the score, and made severe running round the turn. Pilot came up and locked her, soon after passing the quarter-pole, and an obstinate contest ensued. In going down the back stretch, Hermophrodite gave it up; the filly and the colt kept on at a killing pace, and went up the ascent, beyond the half mile mark, head and head. They now entered upon the north bend, the filly having the inside; Pilot still at work. It was go along every inch; as though he would say—“Can you live, madam, through this rally home?” At this deadly rate they came round the sweep, and entered upon the straight run close locked. In this way they came up the stretch. The cry to the last was—“Pilot has it—the filly leads—Pilot has it.” Adjudged to the latter by half a neck.

Time, 1 m. 48 s.

*Third heat.*—The half hour having expired, Hermophrodite being distanced, Pilot and the grey filly only appeared at the summons. The colt now had the pole, and the filly took her station well off, full fifty feet to the right, avowedly with the intention of making a straight run for the first turn. Both being ready, the signal was given, when Pilot, in getting off, made a slip, or false step, with his leading fore foot, which retarded his progress a length or more. The filly made a rush for the lead, crossed in front of the horse, *before she was clear*, and took the track before they had advanced twenty yards. The head of the horse was literally jammed between the filly's quarter and the picket, and there being no possibility of keeping on his course inside of the filly, the rider actually lifted his head over her buttock, and thus was compelled to take the outside. The filly, sensible of the advantage she had obtained, went away at a telling pace, and the colt, undaunted, made severe running round the sweep. As they turned the quarter-pole, and entered the straight part on the back side, he was up, head and shoulder, and a desperate struggle ensued down the back stretch, to obtain the lead, before coming to the next turn, just beyond the half mile pole. Well done, Pilot—well attempted, my boy Sandy. But it won't do—the filly has it—you can't help it. Keep her going—it is life or death with you—game and stoutness is your only salvation. Keep an eye upon her, Sandy—she will be for laying off a little, preparatory to making the

last turn. Do not let her crowd you out. See that, I warned you of it—jam her into her place. Now, my boy, pull him steadily, but take care you do not alter his stride, or cause him to change legs—be collected, have him in command, and be ready, should she fly, or swerve at the turn, to profit by it—a length here is worth three in straight work. Now make a dash for the turn, and as you come round, let your body incline well over towards the inside; it will operate as a bias and greatly assist your horse. Nobly executed!—both round, close locked. Now for a dead run home. Ease away a little, my boy—give him a stab or two. He answers to it—there's something left in him yet. The filly sticks her nose out like a pig—her ears are laid back close to her poll—the persuaders can draw nothing more from her—she is doing all she knows. Look well to her—give her no respite. Well done, Pilot! Now, boy, take a light pull at him—do not let him get abroad—*give and take in your pull—keep his mouth alive*, and be sure to catch his stride with the motion of your hands and body. *Lift him a little, and give another stab.* Bravo, my boy!—well done, Pilot!—well done, filly!—any body's race yet. In this way they came home, Pilot running her up to the eye-brows.

Time, 1 m. 53 s.

I cannot pass by this important race without saying a word or two on the omission, by the judges, to take notice of the *cross* made by the grey filly, at the start, for this last heat. That there *was a cross*, and a *foul one*, too, will not be denied, I trust, by any one in observance, who knows *what constitutes a cross*; and after the grey filly was declared winner, and the stake awarded, I understood one of the judges to say that *he saw it*, but as the question was not raised by the party affected, it was not before them, consequently not a matter by them to be adjudged. The party aggrieved viewed the thing in a different light. Nevertheless, the high chivalric feeling of the two gentlemen, immediately interested in the colt, forbade their *begging the question*, or calling the attention of the judges to a subject which they had not deigned to note. The loss of the prize, though a serious one, was a secondary consideration to even the distant possibility of being animadverted upon as cavilous. That the gentlemen who presided, though pure in principle, acted upon a false hypothesis, there cannot remain a doubt in the mind of any man conversant with the laws of the turf. The case *was before them*, and *submitted to them* from the moment the start took place, and for the purpose of giving their decision upon a *submitted case* they were put upon the stand. They were the sole judges, and to them it belonged to pronounce upon the facts, (as before them in evidence,) as well as the law, which, at section 16th, of the Rules of the Union Course, will be found in the following words:—"Every horse that shall fail running on the outside of every pole, or whose rider shall *cross*, jostle or strike, or use any other foul play, or bring less than his stipulated weight to the scale, or alight without permission from one of the judges, or *who shall take the track before he is clear of the other horse*, shall be deemed distanced, and the next best horse declared winner; and such jockey shall never again be permitted to ride for any purse given by the association."

No blame can be imputed to the owner of the filly; the fault rests with either the rider or the groom who led her up to the start—I am inclined to think with the latter, who, when he let go his hold of the bridle, gave her a direction which brought her obliquely *across* the track. Although the purity of intention on the part of those who in this case acted as judges cannot be in the slightest degree questioned, yet it is to be regretted that gentlemen, not thoroughly versed in turf matters, should, by an over zeal, ever be induced to enter upon a duty for which they are not qualified. From this cause I have more than once seen mischief produced on the Union course. The ordering or judging of a race ought to be delegated *solely to*

*men of actual practice and long experience in racing*;—not such as keep and train horses in imagination, and start them round the festive board.

May 27th. Match for \$5000; two mile heats.

Mr. Isaac Snedicker's b. h. Sir Lovell, by Duroc; six years old; 121 lbs.

Mr. Bela Badger's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian; four years old; 101 lbs.

Five and six to four on the mare.

This was considered, by many of the knowing ones, an injudicious match on the part of Mr. J. C. S. who backed the horse; but the great achievement of the knight, the week previous, at Poughkeepsie, caused him to be proc aimed as the champion of the north against this southern kill devil.

The hour of 1 having arrived, and all in readiness, they went off at the usual signal; the mare going away at her accustomed tremendous rate. Before they had proceeded fifty yards she was clear more than a length, and by the time they reached the first quarter-pole, she had opened a gap of something like fifteen yards; the boy pulling with all his might. As she went down the back side she increased her distance, and by the time she reached the half mile, was full twenty yards in front. Sir Lovell kept up a gallant pursuit, going it at his best pace. Round the north bend swept the mare, keeping up this unprecedented rate without any relaxation. As she came up the stretch it was two and three to one upon her, and as she nighed the stand five to one was offered without success; the horse doing all he could, but full thirty yards in the rear. Away she scampered for the second mile—ten to one on the mare, and no takers. As she passed along the back part of the course in this last round, it was gold to silver; yet all stood mute, such was the dread of what appeared her supernatural power; and, as she rounded the northern turn for the last time, it was "all Lombardy street to an egg-shell." Still on she goes—and now she's reached the quarter stretch—all anxious expectation—still as death—when lo! a voice is heard—"See that, see that!" and next a hundred tongues—"He's coming!—he's up!—he's ahead!—hurra, hurra!" And so it was; the pace and the length had told upon her, she was overmarked, uncollected, and quite abroad in her stride, and (in the language of the stables) the flying Arietta was all at once converted into a "Spread Eagle."—Won by five or six lengths.

Time, 3 m. 45 s.

*Second heat.*—Any odds on the horse—no takers. The mare, as in the first heat, took the horse off from the mark, and opened a gap of three or four lengths in the first half mile; but as she went round the second sweep the horse neared her, and when they entered upon the quarter stretch he was close upon her. He now *made play*, and came in front when about half way up the stretch, and at the termination of the first mile was two or three lengths ahead. It was now evident that the mare *was done*; she nevertheless kept up a hopeless effort, continuing gradually to drop, while the horse came home at a telling pace, beating her in a double distance.

Time, 3 m. 48 s.

The only match of consequence which remains to be noted is the one which came off last spring; viz:

May, 1831. Match for \$5000; four mile heats.

Mr. W. R. Johnson's gr. m. Bonnets of Blue, by Sir Charles; four years old; 101 lbs.

Mr. W. R. Livingston's ch. h. Goliah, by Eclipse; four years old; 104 lbs.

This being a contest between the winner of the great stakes for colts and fillies, which came off over the Union course, May, 1830, and that of the great Dutchess county stakes, of the same denomination, decided October following; add to which, the antagonists being gets of Sir Charles and Eclipse, upon whom, it will be remembered, was made the first great

match between the north and the south, a very lively interest existed as to the result. The day was fine, the throng of carriages and horsemen great, the stands were well filled, and of footmen there was a vast crowd. In short, the course has at no time been so well attended since the race between Flirtilla and Ariel, in 1825.

At length the long and anxiously looked for hour of 1 approached, and the roll of the drum "gives note of preparation." Now the bugle sounds the call—the word is given to saddle, and, in Nature's covering, burnished o'er by art, come forth the champions. I had caught a glimpse of Goliah, a day or two previous, and subsequent to his having had his *last draw*, and noticed that the skin, or ligament of one of his hocks, and for a little distance, both above and below the cap, was somewhat thick and full; nor did he seem as fresh and free upon his legs as I could have wished. From these indications, and other circumstances which by accident had come to my knowledge, I was satisfied that *too much had been asked of him, and that for the last ten days at least he had been training off*. On the other hand, the grey mare, like every thing brought to the post by Mr. Johnson, was all and all in *Johnsonian order*.

Every thing being in readiness, the order being given, "mount," Pleasant Rowley was in the mare's saddle, and the horse had Gilbert Crane up. Bolling Graves led forward Bonnets of Blue, and the mulatto man Frederic brought up Goliah. The signal tap of the drum was heard, and they were off; the mare taking the lead, the horse waiting upon her. In this way they went along for about a mile and a quarter, both in hand; the horse not showing any disposition to go up. In going down the back stretch (in the second mile) the mare eased off a little, and the horse let out no more than what was necessary to keep his place. In this way they proceeded without variation to the termination of the second mile. It was now evident to me that the horse did not rely upon *game and stoutness*; that he would not *make play* until the last mile, lest the rally might prove too long for him to live through home; and that as the speed of the mare was known to be good, if she also possessed lastingness, the race was her's. They now entered upon the third mile, the horse continuing to trail. As they went round the south bend, the boy Rowley once or twice looked over his shoulder to see what position his adversary was in; expecting no doubt that he would now "cut out the work." But Crane showed no disposition as yet to begin, and for the third time they went along the straight run on the back side; both collected in their stride, with a good deal to spare. I was now fully satisfied, notwithstanding the great size and bodily power of the Philistine, that he was shy of closing with his maiden antagonist, and that he confided more in his speed than continuance. In this way they finished the third mile. The fourth mile was now commenced. At this moment I was at the centre of the south sweep, or bend; and as they passed my station, Crane looked like mischief. He was close upon the mare; but Rowley had a hare's eye, which nothing in his rear escaped. As soon as the quarter-pole was cleared, Goliah let out; but Rowley was not to be taken by surprise. He at the same instant set to, kept his position, and although the pace along the back part of the course was a telling one, he pulled the mare well together, and took the pole at the commencement of the north turn—swept round the bend with a steady collected stride, and entered upon the last quarter stretch *clear*. Goliah all this time was close up, and going well; and in going up the stretch, made strong running. It would not, however, do. The mare came in about a length in advance, having never been headed during this heat.

Time, 8 m. 15 s.

Seven to four and two to one on the mare.

*Second heat.*—The half hour having elapsed, the call for the horses was again sounded, when both appeared, ready to renew the contest. At the

signal they went off well together. The mare took the lead, and was clear in the first 100 yards; the horse, as in the former heat, *waiting upon her*. In this way they proceeded with a steady stride, both somewhat in hand, the mare keeping ahead from half a length to a length clear, until they had completed the second mile; when, soon after entering upon the south bend, just as they were abreast of the south draw-gate, about 30 rods beyond the stand, Goliah went up, challenged, came in front, and took the track—the mare, declining being called out, dropped, and in turn took her place a few feet in the rear. Thus they went down the back part of the course, round the north bend, up the quarter stretch, entered upon the fourth and last mile, swept round the south bend and arrived at the quarter-pole, where commences the back stretch. Here the mare *made play*, and a smart rally ensued along the straight run, on the back side, for the lead. When they came to the half mile the mare had it, and as they went up the rising ground, just beyond the half mile pole, she *drew out*. Between the commencement of the northern sweep and centre of the bend she was *clear, and took the track*; the horse close upon her. In this position they came at a rattling pace round the last turn, and entered upon the *run in*. Here Goliah made severe running, and came up to her quarter; but the *length had told—he could not go the pace*, and Bonnets of Blue waved high o'er the border.

Time, 8 m.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

## RACES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

*Good Luck, Md.*

In the 10th No. of the Turf Register, for the present year, in the list of "Pedigrees Wanted," among others, is the pedigree of Ebony, owned by the late William Brent, of Virginia. That of Britannia, sister to True Briton, on the sire's side, is also requested.

The pedigree of Ebony may be seen on referring to vol. 1, p. 480. She was got by Othello, out of Selima—both imported.

Britannia was also by Othello. She belonged to Gov. Sharpe. Those who wish to know her pedigree, will, without doubt, be pleased to know something of her character as a racer. Your correspondent saw her make one race, and she performed well. An account of it may be seen in the Maryland Gazette, Oct. 26, 1769, as follows:

"Annapolis subscription purse of 50 gs. October 24, 1769.

Daniel M'Carty, Esq's. ch. g. Volunteer, - - -	5	1	1
Samuel Galloway, Esq's. b. h. Selim, - - -	3	2	2
Horatio Sharpe, Esq's. gr. m. Britannia, - - -	1	4	3
Mr. Patrick Macgill's b. h. Nonpareil, by Dove, - - -	2	3	4
Theo. Bland, Esq's. bl. h. Brunswick, - - -	4	dis.	
John Tayloe, Esq's. br. h. Juniper, - - -	6	dis.	
Mr. Dulany's Paoli, - - -	-	-	dis.

N. B. Paoli carried 11½ lbs. overweight."

The 1st heat was very closely contested by Britannia and Nonpareil; Britannia winning by a single length. The 2d heat was as closely contested, between Volunteer, Selim and Nonpareil—not more than a length or two between the three. The 3d heat was ran more at ease.

Having given your readers an account of the 1st day's racing, that of the two succeeding days may be gratifying to some of them. The names of the sportsmen do no discredit to the amusement.

"October 25th. Subscription purse of £50.

Daniel M'Carty, Esq's. b. h. Silver Legs, - - -	1	2	1
John Tayloe, Esq's. Nonpareil, - - -	2	3	2
Dr. Thomas Hamilton's b. h. Ranger, (imp.) - - -	3	1	dis.
Dr. Shuttleworth's horse Trial, - - -	4	dis."	

"Oct. 26th. The ladies' purse of £50.

Dr. Thomas Hamilton's b. m. Primrose,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Henry Hall's br. h. Fearnought,	-	-	-	2	2
Theo. Bland, Esq's. horse Brunswick,	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Edward Worrell's horse Cato,	-	-	-	4	dis.
Daniel M'Carty, Esq's. Little Driver,	-	-	-	5	dis.
Mr. Robert Roberts's Grey John,	-	-	-		dis.
His excellency Gov. Eden's Regulus,	-	-	-		dis.

N. B. Regulus was distanced the 1st heat by throwing his rider."

Respectfully, D.

MR. EDITOR:

August 29, 1831.

I have not seen in your valuable repository an account of the great race (as it has been usually called) between Figure, Selim, &c. in the year 1768. As it will be, without doubt, gratifying to some of your readers, I have transcribed it, for insertion, from the Maryland Gazette, of the 12th May, 1768.

"May 7th, 1768. From the managers of the Upper Marlborough races.

On Wednesday, the 4th of May, the following horses started for the subscription purse of £100; viz:

Dr. Hamilton's horse Figure; 10 st.	-	-	-	1	1
Francis Thornton's horse Merryman; 10 st.	-	-	-	2	2
Samuel Galloway's horse Selim; 10 st.	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Thomas's horse Buckskin, by Dove; five years old; 9 st. 6 lbs.				4	dis.

Odds at starting—three to one, Selim against the field;—five to one, the field against Figure;—five to four, Merryman would be distanced in the heats; and even bets, Buckskin would be distanced the first heat.

Figure took the lead from the post, and won the heats with great ease. It is remarkable that the last heat was run in 8 minutes and 52 seconds. The ground, by a fair measurement, is full four miles. It may be added that they ran five rounds to make the four miles, which was unfavourable to the speed of the horses.

"Thursday, 5th. A purse of £25 was run for by

Mr. Macgill's b. c. Nonpareil, by Dove; 8 st.	-	-	-	1	
Mr. Bullen's br. h. Liberty, (formerly Tryall) aged; 10 st.	-	-	-	2	
Dr. Hamilton's b. f. Primrose; 8 st.	-	-	-		dis.
Mr. Digges's mare Moll Row; six years old; 9 st. 6 lbs.					dis.

Bets in favour of Nonpareil, who won the heat with ease, and received the money; Liberty not starting the second heat." D.

[The following account was received some time since, but has been mislaid.]

### EAGLE COURSE (Trenton N. J.) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, May 3d, 1831.

First day, purse \$200; three miles and repeat.

Mr. Davison's ch. h. Pelham, by Ratler; dam Cinderella, by Duroc, out of Maid of the Oaks; five years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Rigler's b. h. Oscar, by Oscar; seven years old,				4	2
Mr. Badger's br. f. Roxana, by John Richards; dam by Hickory,				2	3
Mr. J. H. Van Mater's ch. h. Orange Boy, by Tuckahoe; dam Katadid, by Expedition; six years old,	-	-	-	3	4

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 16 s.

Pelham was taken against the field before starting.

*Second day*, purse \$100; two miles and repeat.

Mr. Badger's ch. c. Mark Richards, by John Richards; dam by Revenge; four years old, - - - - 1 1

Mr. Davison's b. h. Charles Stewart, by Tuckahoe; dam by Sir Solomon; five years old, - - - - 3 2

Mr. Murat's b. h. Bolivar, by Ratler; dam by Sir Solomon; six years old, - - - - 4 3

Mr. Rigler's b. h. Oscar, by Oscar; seven years old, - - - - 2 4

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.

The last heat was closely contested between Mark Richards and Charles Stewart.

*Third day*, one mile and repeat.

Mr. Davison's b. f. Amanda Duroc, by Duroc; dam by Sir Solomon; four years old, - - - - 4 4 1 1

Mr. Murat's bl. h. Black Boy, by Sir Solomon; five years old, - - - - 3 2 4 2

Mr. Emmons's ch. h. Fox, by Blind Duroc; aged, - - - - 1 3 2 3

Mr. Badger's ch. c. Independence, by John Richards; four years old, - - - - 2 1 3 4

Mr. Colquhoun's ch. m. Fanny, by Virginian; five years old, - - - - bit.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 59 s.—Course 1 mile.

This was a beautifully contested race; all the horses running "head and head" the first three heats—Fox the favorite against the field. Fourth heat bets changed in favor of Amanda Duroc—the blood of the sire giving great confidence in her bottom. When Fanny bolted she was leading under a very hard pull.

O. B. Secretary.

### NASHVILLE (Tenn.) RACES.

May, 1831. The first sweepstakes failed.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse.

Cotton's gr. f. Piano, by Bertrand; dam by Pacolet, - - - - 1 1

Cheatham's Indian Chief, by Napoleon, - - - - 5 2

Childers's ch. c. by Timoleon, - - - - 3 3

Red Rover, - - - - 2 dr.

Desdemona, by Sir William, - - - - 4 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56½ s.—won easily.

*Third day*.

Cotton's gr. c. by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet, - - - - 1 1

Crow's b. c. brother to Cate Bevins, by Conqueror, - - - - 3 2

Smith's ch. f. by Timoleon, - - - - 2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56½ s.

P. W. D. Secretary pro tem.

### QUEBEC (L. C.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, the 17th August.

*First day*, the merchants' purse of £75.

Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho; aged; 9 st. - - - - 1 1

Mr. B. Gibbs's b. h. Timoleon; six years old; 8 st. 13 lbs. - - - - 2 2

Private match, for \$500; three mile heats.

Mr. Shaw's b. m. Clara Fisher; five years old; 7 st. 13 lbs. - - - - 1 1

Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron; six years old; 8 st. 6 lbs. - - - - 2 2

## Quebec stakes of £20.

Mr. Kauntz's br. m. Roxana; four years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Stansfield's Light Infantry; five years old,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Smith's br. h. Chance, (late Tom Tough,)	-	-	-	dis.	

## The maiden plate of £15.

Mr. Gugy's b. g. Bugler; aged,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Kerr's b. g. Naboclesh; aged,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Myers's b. m. Kate,	-	-	-	3	dis.

The two first races excited great interest, and a good deal of money changed hands.

## Second day, Thursday, the 18th; the garrison plate of £30.

Mr. B. Gibbs's Timoleon; six years old; 9 st. 7 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz's br. m. Roxana; four years old; 8 st. 5 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2

Mr. Stansfield's Light Infantry; five years old; 8 st. 5 lbs. (did not start, being lame.)

The Welter stakes, first class; entrance \$10, p. p. to which the stewards added \$50; two mile heats.

Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho, aged, 12 st. walked over.

## Second class.

Mr. Kerr's gr. g. Doctor; aged; 12 st.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Gugy's r. h. Roan; four years old; 10 st. 7 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2

The pigmy plate of £10; entrance \$2, p. p. to which the stewards added \$40.

Mr. Kerr's b. m. Gipsey, 9 st.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Luck's b. g. Duroc, 8 st.	-	-	-	dr.	
Mr. Speer's b. m. Helen, 8 st.	-	-	-	dr.	

Third day, Saturday, the 20th; the steamers' purse of £25; entrance \$20, p. p. three mile heats; weights, three years old, 6 st. 10 lbs.; four years old, 7 st. 12 lbs.; five years old, 8 st. 8 lbs.; six years old, 9 st.; aged, 9 st. 2 lbs. being Montreal weights, as run there last September.

Mr. Shaw's b. h. Filho, aged, walked over.

## The ladies' purse of £15.

Mr. Kauntz's b. m. Roxana; four years old,	-	-	-	1	
Mr. M'Connell's ch. h. Sleepy John; aged,	-	-	-		blt.

Sleepy John bolted, owing to his bridle breaking.

The officers' eup, value £25; for horses *bona fide* the property of officers of the garrison of Quebec; entrance \$5; mile heats; 11 st. each; gentlemen riders.

Lieut. Denny's gr. g. General Lafayette, (late Doctor,) 11 st.	1	1
Lieut. Brooke's ch. m. Desdemona, (late Yatzi,) 11 st.	-	3 2
Mr. Campbell's b. h. Sportsman, 11 st.	-	2 dr.

Sportsman was found to be lame after the first heat, and was drawn.

The beaten plate of £12, 10 s. for all beaten horses, and also for any horses that shall not have run in any of the races at this meeting; entrance \$5, to which the stewards will add \$50. Weights and distance to be handicapped by the stewards.

Mr. M'Connell's ch. h. Sleepy John, 9 st. 7 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Kauntz's ch. m. Lady Heron, 9 st.	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Smith's b. h. Chance; five years old,	-	-	-		dr.

## STEWARDS PRESENT.

Hon. Col. Gore,  
Hon. M'w. Bell,  
Col. Harris, K.C.B.  
Col. L. I. Duchesnay,  
Capt. Airy, A.D.C.

George Pemberton, Esq.  
John Kerr, Esq.  
Lieut. Denny, 71st L.I.  
Lieut. Brooks, 32d Reg't.  
Capt. Townsend, 24th Reg't.



WASHINGTON COUNTY (*Md.*) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, the 7th day of September.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$250.

Mr. Newcomer's Lafayette, by Gallatin; six years old, - 1 1

Mr. Swearingen's Fanny White, by Sir Charles; five years old, 3 2

Dr. Duvall's Gabriella, by Sir Archy; five years old, - 2 3

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 9 s.—2d heat, 8 m.

*Second day*, three mile heats; purse \$150.

Mr. Morrow's Jack on the Green, by Prize Fighter; aged, - 1 1

Dr. Duvall's Gabriella, by Sir Archy; five years old, - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 13 s.

*Third day*, two mile heats; purse \$100.

Dr. Duvall's Jemima Wilkinson, by Sir Archy; four years old, 1 1

Mr. Poulder's Florival, by Tuckahoe; aged, - - - 2 dr.

Time, 3 m. 50 s.

*Fourth day*, mile heats, best three in five; purse \$100.

Mr. Swearingen's Tecumseh, by Rob Roy, out of Thistle;

five years old, - - - - - 1 1 1

Dr. Duvall's Antoinetta, by Archy, out of Flirtilla; 3 yrs. old, 2 2 dr.

Not timed.

LIBERTY (*Va.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, 13th September; the course in fine order, and the weather good, though, for the season, very warm.

*First day*, two mile heats; purse \$260; won by Morgiana, at two heats.

Wm. Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko; five years old, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. West's gr. c. Wormwood, by Archy, - 3 2

J. P. White's b. h. Mercury, by Sir Charles, - 2 3 and dis.

S. Ritchey's ch. g. Napoleon, by Washington, - 4 4 and dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3m. 40s.; 2d heat, 3m. 32½s.; course 150 yards short of a mile.

The first heat a good race between the mare and Mercury; the second a close one between the mare and Wormwood. Mercury decidedly the favourite at starting.

*Second day*, three mile heats; purse \$475; won by Restless, at two heats, a well contested race.

John P. White's b. h. Restless, by Virginian; five years old, 1 1

James Williamson's ch. h. M'Duff, by Washington; 5 yrs. old, 2 2

Wm. Garth's b. m. Sally Crusher, by Crusher; four years old, 3 3 dis.

Restless the favourite.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 32 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 27 s.

This was a well contested race, the three horses running very close throughout the first heat. Second heat, a close race for upwards of two miles, after which the mare dropt behind, and was distanced. M'Duff made a hard run for the last heat, but was unable to take it, though he contended in fine style.

*Third day*, two mile heats; purse \$150.

James Williamson's gr. c. three years old, by Shawnee, - - - 1

J. P. White's ch. c. three years old, by Ratler, - - - dis.

Time, 3 m. 50 s.

The race was won by the Shawnee colt at one heat, his opponent having bolted in the first mile, while running ahead; and in going round the second mile in the heat the Ratler colt bolted again at the same place, and was distanced. It was a fine race, and run in good time until the colt bolted, and great diversity of opinion at the final result, if the horses had kept the track. The Ratler was, I think, the favourite at starting. The weather continued fine throughout, and the sport was the best we have had at this course.

J. N. ANDERSON, *Secretary of Liberty Jockey Club.*

## LANCASTER (Pa.) RACES.

The jockey club races, over the Hamilton course, at Lancaster, Pa. commenced on the 20th September. The weather was favourable, with the exception of the last day, on the morning of which we had several smart showers, making the course heavy, which accounts for the slow time on that day. The races were well attended. We were particularly gratified in seeing so many genteel strangers present, and although it was very evident that considerable sums of money changed hands, we are happy to add, that it did not in the least disturb the good humour which distinguished the crowd.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; entrance \$100, half forfeit; six subscribers; but three appeared; viz:

Mr. Dixon's b. f.	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Parker's ch. g. Chance,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Coyle's ch. h. Cleaveland,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Taken in two heats by Dixon's bay filly.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.

*Same day*, purse \$100; mile heats; entrance \$25, added to the purse; requiring the winning horse to take three heats; entered, viz:

Mr. Dorsey's ch. f. Lady Relief.
Mr. Snediger's ch. h. Marplot.
Mr. Potter's b. g. Jumping Jimmy.
Mr. Godman's b. g. Widower.
Mr. Van Mater's ch. h. Orange Boy.
Col. Wynn's b. h. Malcolm.

The first and second heats were taken by Lady Relief. In the third heat Malcolm came out foremost, but the judges awarded the purse to Lady Relief, in consequence of her having been jostled off the course.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 51 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 59 s.

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$200; entered, viz:

Col. Wynn's ch. m. Polly Jones,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Craig's b. h. Agrippa,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Dixon's b. g. Lafayette,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Mr. Van Mater's ch. h. Orange Boy,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.

*Third day*, three mile heats; purse \$400; entered, viz:

Mr. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Mr. Dickson's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Snediger's b. m. Angeline,	-	-	-	-	2	3	3
Mr. Snyder's ch. f. Ella,	-	-	-	-	dis.		

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 58 s.

This was a beautiful race, taken in three heats by Virginia Taylor, sharply contested by Jemima Wilkinson and Angeline. The latter, it will be recollected, took the purse on the day of the three mile heats, last year, on this course, after running twelve miles.

*Fourth day*, four mile heats; purse \$600; entered, viz:

Col. Wynn's b. h. James Cropper,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Van Mater's ch. h. Leopold,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Craig's ch. m. Sally Walker,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 25 s.

*Same day*, purse \$100; entrance \$25, added to the purse; one horse to take three heats. Open for all the horses that were entered for the purse taken by Lady Relief on the first day; but two were entered, viz:

Col. Wynn's b. h. Malcolm.
Mr. Potter's b. g. Jumping Jimmy.

Taken in three heats by Malcolm.—No time kept.

*From the Secretary of the Lancaster Jockey Club.*

TURF REGISTER.

*Pedigrees selected by the Compiler of the American Race Turf Register and General Stud Book.*

1. DIOMED mare, a beautiful bay, well formed, 15 hands 3 inches high; bred by Capt. John Sims, of Halifax county, Virginia; foaled in 1816; by Ragland's Diomed, imported horse Old Dion; imported horse Highflyer; Apollo; imported horse Old Jolly Roger; imported horse Old Monkey.

*Her produce:*

1825; b. g. by the running horse Sir William, son of Old Sir Archy.	} <i>Capt. John Sims.</i>
1826; ch. f. FANNY HILL, by Sir William.	
1823; ch. f. BECCA JOLLY, by Sir William; crippled.	

N. B. The chestnut filly of 1826 supposed to be in foal to the running horse Washington, son of running horse Timoleon.

2. DION mare, a beautiful well formed bay, 16 hands high; bred by Capt. John Sims, of Halifax county, Virginia; foaled in 1806; got by the imported horse Old Dion; imported horse Highflyer; Apollo; imported horse Old Jolly Roger; imported horse Old Monkey.

*Her produce:*

1816; b. f. by Ragland's Diomed.	} <i>Capt. John Sims.</i>
1818; b. f. by Randolph's Graechus.	
—; b. c. by Wylie's Marske.	

3. GRACCHUS mare, a very well formed bay, 15 hands high; bred by Capt. John Sims, of Halifax county, Virginia, and sold to Picbert Carrington, Esq. of Charlotte county, Virginia; foaled in 1818; got by Randolph's Gracchus; imported horse Old Dion; imported horse Highflyer; Apollo; imported horse Old Jolly Roger; imported Monkey.

1829; put to Randolph's Roanoke, and missed. —*Capt. J. Sims.*

1830; put to the running horse Sir Charles. —*Robt. Currington, Esq.*

4. HIGHFLYER mare, a well formed, 16 hands high; bred by the late Col. Tabb, deceased, of Amelia Co. Virginia, and transferred to Mr. — Jordan, of Charlotte county, Virginia, and by him sold to Capt. John Sims, of Halifax county, Virginia; foaled about the year 1790; got by imported horse Highflyer; Apollo; imported horse Jolly Roger; imported horse Old Monkey.

*Her produce:*

1804; b. c. by imp. h. Wrangler.	} <i>Capt. John Sims.</i>
1805; missed to imp. h. Whip.	
1806; b. f. by imp. h. Dion.	

5. DART, a well formed chestnut mare, foaled in 1815; got by the running horse Diomedon; celebrated American horse Meade's Old Celer; celebrated American horse Old Warning; celebrated horse Old Spadille; imported horse English Selim; imported Shock; imported h. Evans's Starling; imported horse Merry Tom; imported horse Bucephalus, out of a thorough bred mare.

N. B. This mare produced several colts, but their sires' names are unknown to the compiler. Dart has been crippled, and is at present lame.

6. RHODIAN, a very well formed grey mare, about 15 hands 1½ inches high; bred by Mr. Robert Easley, of Halifax county, Virginia; foaled in 1816; got by Ragland's Diomed; celebrated American running h. Quicksilver; imported Pantaloon; imported horse Baylor's Old Fearnought. — This mare was transferred to Wm. W. Hurt, Esq. of Halifax county, Virginia.

*Her produce:*

1829; ch. c. by Randolph's Janus.	} <i>Wm. W. Hurt, Esq.</i>
1830; ch. f. TUBEROSE, by the running horse Timoleon, sire of Sally Walker.	

N. B. The above mare, Rhodian, is eminently qualified to breed race

horses from, and worthy of commanding a good price.

*Halifax Co. Va. Nov. 7, 1830.*

7. DIOMED mare, a bay, 15 hands 2½ inches high; foaled about 1815; bred by Mr. Edward Curd, of Buckingham county, Virginia; got by imported Old Diomed; the celebrated running horse old Gimcrack, (alias Randolph's Roan.)

*Her produce:*

1816; b. f. MARIA ARCHY, by the celebrated running horse Old Archy. Maria Archy, a bay mare, well formed, about 15 hands 2½ inches high; bred also by Mr. Edward Curd, of Buckingham county, Virginia; foaled in 1816; got by the celebrated running horse Old Sir Archy; imported horse Old Diomed; celebrated running horse Old Gimcrack, (alias Randolph's Roan.)

*Her produce:*

1824; b. c. by Young Florizel.

1826; ch. c. MURAT, by running horse Old Madison.

1827; ch. f. SPRITE, by running horse Sir William.

1828; ch. f. BETSEY MADISON, by running horse Madison.

1829; missed to Randolph's Roanoke.

1830; ch. f. TULIP, by Alexander.

*Dr. John D. Spraggins, Charlotte Co. Va.*

8. DARIUS, (bred in Maryland, or brought there from Virginia,) a beautiful dappled bay horse, very highly formed, possessing muscular powers, strength, activity and action; about 15½ hands high; foaled in or about 1767; got by imported horse Jolly Roger; imported horse Baylor's Old Shock, out of a thorough bred imported mare.

N. B. One of the finest mares came from this horse, called the North Carolina Campbell mare.

9. OLD LONDON BROWN, a brown horse, bred by Capt. White, of Culpepper county, Virginia; got by the noted Arabian horse Spot; imported horse Old Valiant; imp. horse Old Bully Rock; imported horse Old Ja-

nus, which mare was a sister to Burwell's Traveller.

N. B. Spot was imported by Maj. Wormley, of Virginia.

The above was transcribed from an advertisement in a New Jersey paper, in August, 1830.

10. NIMROD, a most beautiful dark chestnut horse, exceedingly well formed, possessing great muscular powers, symmetry and action; got by the imported horse Baylor's Old Fearnought; imported horse Partner; imported horse Old Janus; imported horse Old Jolly Roger; imported horse Silver Eye; imported horse Monkey.

*Conjoint stud of Henry Wilkinson, of Brunswick, Va. and H. S. Wilkinson, of Rutherford, Tenn.*

SUSAN FAVOURITE, a grey mare, raised by Person Turner, Esq. of Greensville, Va. was sired by Sir Hal; her dam Wynn's race mare Young Favourite, which was sired by the imp. Bedford; her grandam by the imp. Diomed; her g. g. dam by Bell-air, out of a Clockfast mare; her g. g. g. dam by Partner; her g. g. g. g. dam by Traveller.

*Her produce:*

A brown colt, by Sir Archy; foaled 14th April, 1831;—\$500 was offered for him by John D. Amis, Esq. (the owner of his sire.) She is now in foal by him.

SIDNEY, a chestnut mare, was sired by Ratler; (Dr. Thornton's, of Washington city;) her dam by Tuckahoe, (Gen. Ridgley's;) her grandam by the imp. Diomed.

*Her produce:*

A chestnut colt, by Sir Archy; foaled 21st April, 1829, and is now rising 5 feet 2 inches high, and well formed; \$1000 was refused for him this spring. He is in the colt stake at Newmarket, next spring.

Since which she has been sent to Rutherford Co. Tennessee, where she has had a chestnut colt, by Arab.

HEARTWELL, a bay mare; was sired by Sir Archy; her dam by Planter, which was raised by Collier Harrison, of Virginia, and sired by Pan-

taloon; her grandam by Sultan; her g. g. dam by Sweeper.

*Her produce:*

She has a noble Sir Archy, and is now in foal by Sir Richard; (Pacolet.)

BACCHUS, a bay colt; sired by Sir Archy; his dam by Ratler, which was sired by Old Shark; his grandam by Wildair; his g. g. dam by Pantaloon.

H. W.

H. S. W.

1. DIOMED, ch. (Westmoreland's) bred in 1804; got by imported Diomed, out of Bellona, by Wildair; Diana, by Clodius; Sally Painter, by Stirling, out of the imported mare Silver.—1808.

2. MONROE, b. by Wonder, out of Priestley, (sister to Magog) by Chanticleer; Centinel, Diana, as above.

MADISON, by imported Diomed, out of Priestley, (sister to Magog.)

3. SUWARROW, b. by Columbus; dam by imported Venetian; imported Figure; Slamerkin, by imp. Wildair, out of De Lancey's imp. Cub mare.

COLUMBUS, by imported Pantaloon, out of Lady Northumberland, by Northumberland; Shakspeare, Regulus, Parker's Snip, Partner, Bloody Buttocks, Greyhound, Makeless, Brimmer, Place's White Turk, Dods-worth, Layton Barb mare.

1810.

T. TODD.

4. CLIFTON, br. by imp. Clifden; his dam by Sprey; Childers, Regulus, Fearnought, out of a thorough bred. 1810.

5. YOUNG PACOLET, gr. by Pacolet; dam by imported Cœur de Lion; Juba, Peacock, Old Partner.

HAZARD, ch. by Wonder, out of the Juba mare above. Bred in Davidson county, Tenn.

*Note.*—The above five pedigrees were extracted from printed advertisements.—1 and 2 were bred in Virginia; 3 in Kentucky, and 4 in Maryland. All ran and stood in Tennessee.

ROEBUCK, (Ashe's;) got by imp. Sweeper; dam by imported Bajazet, out of the mare imported by Judge Moore, late of North Carolina, and purchased for him by Mr. Spain, of Bristol, from the Hampton court stud. (Old advertisement.) PANTON.

DAUPHIN, b. (stood in Charles Co. Md. April, 1783;) was got by Col. Lloyd's Traveller; his dam by Old Figure; grandam by Dove; g. g. dam by Col. Tasker's Othello, out of Selima. GEO. NAYLOR, JR.

DEFIANCE, by Florizel; dam Miss Dance, by Roebuck; Roebuck by imported Sweeper, (son of Mr. Beaver's Great Driver;) Roebuck's dam by imported Old Bajazet, son of the Earl of March's Old Bajazet; he by the Godolphin Arabian.

REVENGE, full brother to Defiance.

FLAGELLATOR, ch. h. was got by Sea Gull; he by imported Expedition; his dam by imported Sour Crout; g. dam Matchless, by imported Slender; g. g. dam Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller; g. g. g. dam Old Slamerkin, and full brother to the dam of Leopold. Flagellator's dam Joseph H. Vanmator's noted running mare Honesty, by imported Expedition; grandam by imported Messenger; g. g. dam by imported Bay Richmond; g. g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Cub.

JOHN FROST.

MAGNUM, ch. (property of Henry Neal and Daniel T. Hicks, Esqs.) foaled in April, 1828, 15 hands 1½ inches high; was got by American Eclipse; his dam by Oscar; (he by imported Old Diomed;) his grandam by Picture; (he by imported Shark;) his g. g. dam by Sweet Larry, who was by Spadille, and he by the imported horse Janus.

*Mecklenburg, Va. July 22, 1831.*

MAID OF ORANGE, raised by President Madison, and belonged to Dr. T. of Washington, D. C. was got by Hambleton, (by Dungannon, out of Skyrocket's dam;) her dam by Dr. T's Driver, (by Lord E's Driver;) her grandam, full sister to Nantoaka, by Hall's Eclipse, (by Sir John Shelly's Eclipse;) her g. g. g. dam Young Ebony, by Don Carlos; her g. g. g. g. dam Young Selima, by Old Fearnought; her g. g. g. g. g. dam Old Ebony, by Othello, out of Old Selima, (imported) by the Godolphin Arabian.

MISS DANCE, by Roebuck; her dam by Independence; grandam by the imported horse Centinel or Flim-

nap; g. g. dam by Old Janus; Independence by Fearnought.—(Certificate of John Roberts, in the hands of W. H. Tayloe, Esq.)

MARIA SLAMERKIN; got by imp. Wildair; dam De Lancey's Cub mare.

PAUL, (imp.) ch. 15 hands high, stood in Powhatan county, Virginia; in 1807. He was raised by the Prince of Wales, and got by his horse Saltram, who was got by O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam Virago, by Snap. Paul's dam, Purity, was got by Matchem; her dam the Old Squirt mare, of as great fame as any mare in the kingdom.

THOMAS HARRIS, Jr.

*Millwood, Feb. 27, 1807.*

PHENIX, ch. foaled 1798; (imported by Thos. B. Hill, of Halifax county, Virginia;) got by Dragon; dam Portia, by Volunteer; King Herod, Cygnet, Cartouch; Ebony, by Childers; Old Ebony, by Basto; Massey's Black Barb.—*General Stud Book.*

Stood in Williamsburg, Granville county, Va. 1808.

PILGRIM, ch. foaled 1775; by Tayloe's Yorick; dam by Little Davie; grandam by Morton's Traveller; g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller; g. g. dam Morton's imported mare Oxnard's Muslin Face. WM. SMITH.

*March, 1782.*

PLAY OR PAY was got by Gen. Parker's celebrated horse Ulysses; his dam Pavia, by Herod; grandam by Col. O'Kelly's famous Eclipse; his g. g. dam by Partner, out of Lady Thigh, &c. &c. The dam of Play or Pay was also the dam of Idries and Sheet Anchor, both capital racers; and his sire, Ulysses, was a winner thirty-three times.

SAMUEL TYLER.

*Charles City, Feb. 26, 1808.*

PORCUPINE, ch. 5 feet 1 inch high; stood in Virginia in 1804, on the farm of A. Stuart, South river.

I do hereby certify, that Porcupine was bred by me; he is now rising four years old; his sire the imp. h. Diomed; his dam Diana, by Claudius; his grandam Sally Painter, by the highly esteemed imp. h. Sterling, from the imp. m. Silver, both by the

Bellsize Arabian. From Diana some of the best horses, in this country, have sprung; viz: Mr. Sterling Ruffin's noted horse Citizen, Magog, and several others of the first note.

WM. EDWARD BRODNAX.

*March 13, 1804.*

SPOT mare, gr. imported in 1765; by Lockhart's Grey Spot; dam by Traveller; grandam by Sedbury; g. g. dam by Cartouch; g. g. g. dam by Bartlett's Childers.

JOHN CRAGGS.

*South River, July, 1795.*

TARIFF, b. h. was got by Sir Archy; dam Bet Bounce.

VICTOR, ch. was got by Contention; his dam by Minor's Escape; grandam by Sans Culottes; g. g. dam by Mahomet, out of a thorough bred mare.

JOHN WALDEN.

WASHINGTON, ch. was got by Ratler; he by Sir Archy; his dam, Lady Jane, was got by imp. Obscurity; grandam Molly, by Grey Figure, out of the Old Slammerkin mare.

WHISTLE JACKET was got by the noted running horse Diomed, a thorough bred son of Old Flimnap; his dam, Lucy Locket, was got by Bellair, (which was bred by John Tayloe, Esq. of Mount Airy,) and was got by Morton's Traveller, out of Old Selima; his grandam by Othello; g. g. dam by Old Childers; g. g. g. dam by the Dancing Master; g. g. g. dam the imported Spanish mare Anthony Thor.

N. B. Othello, Childers and Dancing Master, were all imported.

WOODPECKER, ch. foaled 1804; bred by C. Sallard; got by imported Dragon; dam by imported Dare Devil, (Irby's Dare Devil mare;) grandam by Old Wildair; g. g. dam a full bred Fearnought.

CHARLES SALLARD.

*Jan. 1810.*

YORICK mare, ch. (bred by D. Patterson;) foaled 1794; by Yorick; dam by Lath; grandam by Fearnought; g. g. dam by Sober John; g. g. g. dam imported by John Baylor. Yorick by Old Yorick; dam by Hob or Nob.

D. PATTERSON.





A. H. Woodcut 87

THE Horses of the Emperor



# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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### ANNALS OF THE TURF.

It is peculiarly pleasing to recur to those periods in Virginia, when the blooded horse held such a high place in the estimation of the people; when men, the most distinguished for their wealth, their talents or patriotism, were seen vieing with each other who should import the finest blood horses or mares from England, or raise them from those already imported. It was the object of the writer, in some preceding numbers, to call up those periods to review, and give an account of the most valuable stallions and mares, from which the Virginia stocks were bred during those times.

It is proposed to resume and continue this review, hoping it will serve to animate the breeders of the present day, and stimulate them to emulate their ancestors in their zeal and success in rearing the blood horse.

A tolerably complete list of the stallions imported into Virginia and North Carolina in latter times, say from 1795 to 1810 inclusive, will also be given, with their pedigrees annexed. Such a list cannot fail to be highly interesting to the breeder and sportsman, as all the blooded stocks existing at the present day in either of those states, partake of one or more of the crosses contained in this list.

Of the famous old stallions, Jolly Roger, Janus, Morton's Traveller, Fearnought and Medley, who contributed so much to the value of the Virginia race stock, an account has already been given. There were others that obtained much celebrity in their day as fine foal-getters.

[Here the writer enumerates Childers, Justice, Othello, Crawford, Juniper, Ranter, Aristotle, Bucephalus, David, Dotterell, Merry Tom, Sterling, Lath, Whirligig and Selim, most or all of which have been inserted in the Sporting Magazine, under the head of "Stallions imported before and since the Revolution." He then goes on to make the following interesting observations.]

A retrospect of the older stallions of Virginia evinces the important fact, that they did not exceed from 15 to 15½ hands in height; and

yet Virginia in those days had a stock of horses equal to any in the world. They were remarkable for substance or fine stamina. This stock of horses was the immediate descendants of the best Arabian, Barb or Turkish blood, which had been early imported into England from Oriental countries, and has exhibited a degeneracy, as to substance or stamina, in proportion as it has been removed from this elder foreign blood.

The above stallions were the descendants of Oriental stock, as well as Janus and Fearnought, (who were the grandsons of the Godolphin Arabian.) During the days of those horses and their offspring, Virginia was famed for her fine saddle horses, and their weights on the turf was 144 lbs. for aged horses: now it is proverbial that the blood horse of Virginia rarely produces a fine saddle horse, nor have they a single turf horse capable of running four miles in good time with their former weight. All their good races are now made by young horses carrying light weight, say from 90 to 103 lbs.

The same retrospect of the English stock discloses the same facts: Lawrence remarks, that a "retrospect seems to evince great superiority in the foreign horses of former times, many of the best English racers in these days, being the immediate descendants, on both sides, of Arabs, Barbs or Turks, or their sires and dams. That union of substance and action, which was to be met with in former days, has been of late years still more scarce."

As evidence of the correctness of Lawrence's opinion, it may be adduced that the established weights on the English turf, in former days, were increased to 168 lbs. and it was during this period that their horses continued to improve both in substance and speed, and notwithstanding the great weight of 168 lbs. they had to carry, they ran the four miles from 7 minutes 30 seconds to 7 minutes 50 seconds. From the days of Eclipse the weights were gradually reduced, and have been brought down to 119 lbs. and on no track exceeding 133 lbs. Yet there is not a racer now in England able to run his distance in as good time as they were in former days with their *high weights*.

The present rage for breeding horses to a great height should not be so much attended to as obtaining the requisite substance; and from the above list we see that from 15 to 15½ hands in height, has combined with it that necessary union of substance and action which enabled the horses in former times to run in such fine form and carry such high weights. The most obvious way to insure this desirable substance or stamina in our stock, is to increase the weights of the turf to the old standard, and not to permit colts to start in public until four years old. The great superiority of the elder English race horses is, in part, to be attributed to the favourable circumstance of their not

having started in public until five or six years old. This delay has the obvious favourable effect of enabling the bulk and substance of their limbs and inferior joints to become strong in proportion to their weight, and their whole tendinous system consolidated and firm. Flying Childers, Bay Bolton, Brocklesby Betty, Bonny Black, Buckhunter, the famous Carlisle gelding, Eclipse, and a great number of others, did not race in public until five and six years old; and they were racers of the highest eminence for performance and heavy weight of any on record in the English annals of the turf.

AN ADVOCATE FOR THE TURF.

OBITUARY OF CELEBRATED TURF HORSES.

[We here record the obituary of *one hundred and seven* celebrated English running horses, with the pedigree and performances of some of them. By calculation, we arrive at the fact, which may, we think, be considered as proof of the longevity of the blood horse—that, of these one hundred and seven fine animals, their average age was twenty-one years and seven months. Those in *italics* have been added to the list by a gentleman south of the Potomac—owner of the largest stud of the best blooded horses at this day in any country. He is of opinion, that when not overworked in youth, nor over excited after that period by mares, from 25 to 30 is the natural age of the blood horse.]

*Age when they died.*

Alexander, in the spring of 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	29
Alexander the Great, shot in December, 1813, having the farcy,	-	-	-	-	-	15
Babraham, 1760,	-	-	-	-	-	20

Babraham was a very strong horse, 16 hands high, said to have been equal to 18 stone. He was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the Hartley mare. There are few instances of a horse running in such high form as he did, and covering mares the same season.

Basto, 1723. *Basto died in 1723.*

*R. of R.*

This beautiful horse, the property of the Duke of Devonshire, was bred by Sir W. Ramsden; his sire the Byerly Turk; his dam was Bay Peg. Basto was sire of Gimcrack, Soreheels, Little Scar, &c. The Byerly Turk was Capt. Byerly's charger in Ireland, in 1689. He was sire, also, of the Duke of Kingston's Sprite, the Duke of Rutland's Black Hearty and Archer, Lord Bristol's Grasshopper, and Halloway's Jigg.

Bay Bolton, 1736, - - - - - 31

This famous horse, the property of the Duke of Bolton, was got by Hautboy. In 1710, when five years old, he won the gold cup at York, beating eight six year olds—a circumstance of rare occurrence. He also won two matches of Mr. Frampton's celebrated Dragon; after which he was kept as a stallion, and was sire of Sloven, Fearnought, Starling, Slyphax, Camilla, Gipsev and Whitefoot. The sire of Hautboy (Old Hautboy) was got by the D'Arcy White Turk.

*Bay Malton, by Sampson.*

*He ran at York, four miles in seven minutes forty-three seconds and a half, being 7½ seconds less than it was ever done before over the same course.*

*R. of R.*

Belgrade Turk, 1740, - - - - - uncertain.

The Belgrade Turk was taken at the siege of Belgrade, in 1717, by Gen. Merci, and sent by him to the Prince de Craon, from whom he was a present to the Prince of Lorraine, which was certified by the Baron Chagne, his minister at London: he was afterwards purchased by Sir Marmaduke Wyvill, and died in his possession.

Blank, 1768, - - - - - 28

Blaze, 1756, - - - - - 23

Beningbrough, February 7, 1815, - - - - - 24

Bolton Starling, March 24, 1756, - - - - - 28

He was bred by the Duke of Bolton, and got by Bay Bolton, out of a daughter of Makeless and Hautboy, son of Old Hautboy, who was out of a *royal mare*.\* In April, 1733, he beat Mr. Pantons Mouse, in a four mile match, for 300 gs.; the same year he won the king's purse at Lewes, Lincoln, and in October at Newmarket; and in April, 1734, the king's purse at Newmarket: after which he became the property of Mr. Leedes, and was in high esteem as a stallion.

Brainworm, 1812, - - - - - 11

Buffcoat, 1757, - - - - - 19

Buzzard, left England late in 1804, died in Kentucky, 1811, - - - 24

Cade, September, 1756, - - - - - 22

Canopus, 1817, - - - - - 14

Chrysolite, 1788, - - - - - 15

Cleveland, 1812, - - - - - 10

Competitor, the last surviving son of Eclipse, December 29, 1816, 30

Conductor, † August, 1790, - - - - - 23

Crab, Christmas-day, 1750, - - - - - 28

Crispin, died in Jamaica, 1822,

Crop, 1801, - - - - - 23

Cullen Arabian, 1761, - - - - - uncertain.

The Cullen Arabian was brought to England by Mr. Mosco; he was sire of Mr. Warren's Camillus, Lord Orford's Matron, Mr. George's Sour Face, the dam of Regulator, &c. &c.

Czar Peter was shot in 1821, - - - - - 20

Diamond, sent to France in 1818, where he died.

Dick Andrews, January 28, 1816, - - - - - 19

Don Quixote, 1806, - - - - - 22

\* The master of the horse was sent into the Levant, by order of Charles II. to procure horses and mares for breeding, with a view to the improvement of our native stock; and the mares brought over by him, and also many of their produce, have been styled *royal mares*.

† *By Matchem, (see Mark Anthony,) own brother to Alfred, Georgiana, &c.; his dam by Snap, brought 15 foals, nine of them by Matchem.*

*Dorimant, a famous horse of Lord Ossory's, won prizes to the value of £13,363 sterling.—N. B. He was sire of Gabriel that got Oscar.*

*R. of R.*

Dormouse, 1757,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Eclipse, February 26, 1789,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
For pedigree, performances, and other particulars regarding this horse, see Annals of Sporting, vol. ii. p. 269, and Scott's Sportsman's Repository. [See <i>American Farmer</i> , vol. viii. pp. 15, 22.]								
Faggergill, August, 1791,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Florizel, 1791,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Flying Childers,* 1741,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Fortitude, 1789,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	12
Fortunio, April 21, 1802,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	22
Fox, 1738,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
Gamenut was shot in the autumn of 1815,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	20
Giles, June 3, 1810,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	12

*Gimcrack, sire of Medley and grandson of the Godolphin Arabian, the best give and take horse of his day—covered at 30 gs. in Lord Grosvenor's stud.*

*R. of R.*

Godolphin Arabian, December, 1753,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	29
Gohanna,† April, 1815,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Goldfinder, 1789,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Hambletonian, March 28, 1818,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Haphazard, April, 1821,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
Hartley's Blind Horse, 1742,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	uncertain.
Highflyer,‡ October 18, 1793,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Imperator, August, 1786,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	10
John Bull.								
Jupiter, 1802,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	28
King Fergus, 1801,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
King Herod, May 12, 1730,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	22

Herod was sire of Highflyer, Woodpecker, Anvil, Bourdeaux, Sting, Adamant, Plunder, Quicksand, Rantipole, Whipcord, Tuberosa, Laburnum, Guildford, &c. This valuable stallion died of a mortification in his sheath, occasioned by neglect and accumulated filth.

Le Sang, 1778,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Lignum Vitæ, 1812,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	15
Little Driver, 1767,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	24

He is said to be the strongest and best horse of his size that ever was bred: he was got by Great Driver, son of Old Snake; his dam was bred

\* *He was a bay horse, with a blaze face and four white feet and fetlocks.*

*R. of R.*

† *Immediately after covering Shoestring, which was afterwards put to Cannonus, but missed to both.*

*R. of R.*

‡ *Highflyer never was beat nor paid forfeit; died from the avarice of Tattersall, in exciting him beyond his strength as a stallion.*

*R. of R.*

by the Duke of Devonshire, and got by Flying Childers, out of a daughter of Grantham. From 1748 to 1755, he was winner of thirty £50 plates; in 1749 he won the town plate at Newmarket; in 1750 he again bore off the same prize, carrying 12 st. For an account of his running against Aaron, at Epsom, in 1754, see Annals of Sporting, vol. ii. p. 23.

*Mambrino, Lord Grosvenor's. It is his blood that gives the New York Eclipse his value. He got Messenger, who got the dam of Eclipse. Mambrino was, perhaps, the strongest blood horse ever bred. Duroc, Eclipse's sire, was but so so.* R. of R.

*Mark Anthony, Conductor, Pyrrhus and Pantaloon, were all of a year, and all the first foals of their respective dams—except Pyrrhus, they proved excellent stallions as well as racers. Mark Anthony won nineteen times over Newmarket, and received forfeits and compromises equal to 2530 gs. although he broke down at six years old.—N. B. He was then a young horse.* R. of R.

Marske, July, 1779, - - - - - 29

Matchem,\* February 21, 1781, - - - - - 32

Mr. Fenwick, the owner of Matchem, derived more than £17,000 profit from his services as a stallion, exclusive of his winnings as a racer.

Mercury, April, 1793, - - - - - 14

Meteor, June, 1811, - - - - - 28

Morwick Ball, January 4, 1787, - - - - - 25

Overton, May 30, 1801, - - - - - 13

Pandolpho was shot in 1813, - - - - - 24

Partner, 1747, - - - - - 29

He is allowed to be as fine a stallion as any ever bred in this kingdom.

Old Partner was got by Jigg, son of the Byerly Turk; his dam was got by Curwen's Bay Barb; his grandam by Old Spot; his great grandam by the chestnut white-legged Lowther Barb, out of the Old Vintner mare. Curwen's Bay Barb was a present from Muly Ishmael, king of Morocco, to Lewis 14th, and was brought into England by Mr. Curwen, who procured two Barbs, (from Counts Byram and Thoulouse, two natural sons of Lewis 14th,) both of which proved excellent stallions, and are well known as *Curwen's Bay Barb* and the *Thoulouse Barb*. Curwen's Bay Barb was sire of Mixbury and Tantivy; the first was only 13 hands 2 inches high, and yet not more than two horses of his day could beat him; Brocklesby, Little George, two Mixburys, full brothers to the first Mixbury; Brocklesby Betty, considered by many to be the best mare that ever was in England; her dam was called the Hobby mare, bred by Mr. Leeds; her sire was the Lister or Stradling Turk, brought to this country by the Duke of Berwick, from the siege of Buda, in 1686, in the reign of James the Second. Curwen's Bay Barb was sire also of Long Meg and Creeping Molly, extraordinary high formed mares; Whiteneck, Mis-

\* *He may be truly said to have earned more money than any other horse in the world. During nine years he was engaged to cover 25 mares at 50 gs. He was the quietest stallion ever known, to which may be attributed his great age. He died February 21, 1781, in his 33d year.* R. of R.

take, Sparkler and Lightfoot, very good mares. He got two full sisters to Mixbury, one of which bred Partner, Little Scar, Soreheels, and the dam of Crab: the other was the dam of Quiet, Silver Eye and Hazard. The Thoulouse Barb became afterwards the property of Sir J. Parsons, and was the sire of Bagpiper, Blacklegs, Mr. Panton's Molly, and the dam of Cinnamon.

Paymaster, 1791,	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Phenomenon, soon after landing in America, 1798,	-	-	-	-	-	-	18
Phlegon, 1790,	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Pipator, February 20, 1804,	-	-	-	-	-	-	17
Pontifex, 1794,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Pot-8-os, November, 1800,	-	-	-	-	-	-	27
Prospero, suddenly, after covering a mare, July 17, 1816,	-	-	-	-	-	-	15
Regulus, 1765,	-	-	-	-	-	-	26

He was never beat: he was got by the Godolphin Arabian; his dam was the celebrated Grey Robinson, by the Bald Galloway; his grandam by Old Snake; his great grandam was the famous mare called Old Wilks, and got by Old Hautboy. Regulus was sire of Trajan, Royal, Cato, Smiling Polly, South, Brutus, Sappho, &c.

Rockingham,* 1799,	-	-	-	-	-	-	18
Royalist, in America, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Sampson, 1777,	-	-	-	-	-	-	32

In 1752, then seven years old, he won a prize of £100 at Newmarket, carrying 11 stone; and in the same year he won the following king's plates, viz: at Winchester, Salisbury, Canterbury, Lewes and Newmarket. He was got by Blaze; his dam by Hip, son of the Bay Barb.

Sancho, September, 1809,	-	-	-	-	-	-	8
Sedbury, 1759,	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Sir Peter Teazle,† August 10, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	27
Sir Solomon, April 20, 1819.	-	-	-	-	-	-	
Skyscraper, December, 1807,	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Slope, 1794,	-	-	-	-	-	-	12
Snap, July, 1777,	-	-	-	-	-	-	27
Snip, May 3, 1757,	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Soldier, 1802,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Spadille, 1803,	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Spectator, 1772,	-	-	-	-	-	-	23
Squirrel, 1780,	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Stamford, 1820,	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Star, in South Carolina, 1811,	-	-	-	-	-	-	26
Stripling, September, 1817,	-	-	-	-	-	-	22
Tandem, February, 1793,	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Tartar, 1759,	-	-	-	-	-	-	16

\* Best son of Highflyer, out of Purity, by Matchem; Old Squirt mare.

R. of R.

† By Highflyer, out of Papillon, by Snap.—R. of R.

Thunderbolt,* November, 1819,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	13
Thunderbolt, full brother to Smolensko, was found cast in his stable stifled, his hip dislocated, and his head almost beaten to pieces. One of his fore hoofs was hitched fast in the throat-band of his headstall. At three years old, when in training, Sir Charles Bunbury refused 2000 guineas for him; he was soon after accidentally lamed, and turned into the stud.									
Tortoise, 1776,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	14
Trentham.									
Usquebaugh, late in 1822.									
Volunteer.									
Warter, February, 1812,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	18
Waxy, April 10, 1818,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	28
Weasel, March, 1801,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
Wellesley Grey Arabian, in the winter of 1811-12.									
A most excellent engraving of this horse, from an original picture by Marshall, is given in Scott's Sportsman's Repository.									
Williamson's ditto, 1821,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	21
Witchcraft, in 1813, had his leg broken by the kick of a mare, and was obliged to be shot.									
Wizard, killed himself by running against a bar in the stable yard, after the season of 1813,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	7
Woodpecker, 1798,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	25
Worthy, after the season of 1814,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	19
Young Cade, November 27, 1764,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	17
Young Eagle, 1810,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	10
Young Marske, October, 1800,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	29
Young Whiskey, at the close of the season, 1821.									
Young Woodpecker, 1817,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	23

[Annals of Sporting.]

### A RHIND ARABIAN—*Gone—not to dust, but to—Clay.*

[In the 10th No. of the 2d volume was published an account of the sale of the Arabian horses brought to America by Mr. Rhind.]

We have heretofore applied repeatedly, but in vain, for a particular account of the breed, &c. of these horses. The following advertisement we find in a Maysville paper, and we take the opportunity to register it, as in years to come it may be useful to the owners of the progeny of this horse. We may here repeat our apprehension that the value of these horses may not be sufficiently cherished and appreciated, because we are too apt to expect, in their first generation, great racers—Eclipses and High-flyers, and being disappointed, give them up. A more interesting and rational object is, to note how far they will impart more bone and muscle,

\* *He got very bad stock; they were fleet for a short distance, but utterly jadish. He did great injury to the blood stock of Cheshire, and almost ruined the fine stud of Lord Grosvenor, who bred from him too long. R. of R.*



and better wind to our common stock, and how far these qualities may be ingrafted by successive impregnations on our stock of turf horses. The fact probably is, that we have not patience to pursue a judicious and continued plan of crossing with this race of horses. The horses brought by Mr. Rhind have, as we have said on the occasion referred to, the bone and muscle of well formed horses of 16 hands.]

STAMBOUL, THE ARABIAN HORSE.—E. U. Berryman and H. Clay having purchased this horse, deemed the finest of the horses presented by Sultan Mahmoud to Mr. Rhind, American minister at Constantinople, and lately imported into the United States, his arrival in Kentucky is expected in the course of the next month. It being inconvenient for either Mr. Berryman or Mr. Clay to keep the horse for the service of the public, they are disposed to sell an interest in him, of one third, to some person who can undertake that office. In a letter, addressed to Mr. Clay, from New York, on the 16th May last, by Mr. Rhind, this gentleman says:

“Mr. Berryman requested me to give you some account of the Arabian horse Stamboul, which he purchased on your account at the public sale here on the 14th inst. This is one of the horses sent me by Sultan Mahmoud, a few days before I left Constantinople, after my return from Russia, (31st August last.) I took him from thence to Smyrna, where I embarked for this port direct. He was pronounced by the best judges, both at Constantinople and Smyrna, to be a horse of the first grade; his colour is chestnut, with silver mane and tail, was six years old last grass, and is of the Arabian tribe Uegdi. The Arab horse is seldom above 14 hands high, and the sultan ordered four of the tallest to be sent to me. The stallions of this race are considered good for covering until twenty-five years of age. You have certainly made a great acquisition by this purchase, and I am happy he has fallen into your hands. Had not congress claimed the animals, (and by what right I have yet to learn,) I intended to have sent this horse to Kentucky, and should have expected from five to eight thousand dollars for him. I never would have sold him for less than the first price. Had I not been on the eve of departure for the East, and moreover feeling disinclined to interfere in the business, I never would have allowed those horses to be thus sacrificed. I am persuaded that the colts of Stamboul will show the intrinsic value of the animal; and although my personal object has been defeated, I have the gratification of believing that I have rendered an important service to our country by the introduction of this breed of horses. They are in fact the only genuine Arabs ever brought to America; and the origin of these is from a source of such nature as stamps the validity of their character.”

The terms on which the above interest would be sold, and for keeping Stamboul, may be adjusted by application to the subscriber.

*Ashland, Aug. 25, 1831.*

H. CLAY.

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## VETERINARY.

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### CURE FOR THE BOTTS OR GRUBS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Augusta, Geo. Sept. 29, 1831.*

Many are the remedies offered for the cure of this complaint, and all, in some instances, effect perhaps a cure, or the horse recovers, and is considered cured. But the experience of years has fully satisfied me that there is nothing equal to a drench of shad or mackerel brine: even after the horse is given over as past remedy, I have known it successful. My method is to take a quart bottle, and give about one pint of the brine; then put a boy on the horse, and have him trotted about ten minutes. Let the boy dismount, and allow the horse to stand. If he is still restive and uneasy, I give the balance of the bottle, and go through the same process again, almost invariably this time with success. The cure appears instantaneous, as it were; and I have never lost a horse with the botts, or known one lost on whom the remedy has been tried. Perhaps salt and water, strong enough, might answer in some cases; but I prefer the brine. This is a remedy that operates after the bott has commenced on the maw, and allows you to travel on the next day without any inconvenience.

G.

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### RUBBING THE HAIR OFF THE MANE AND TAIL.

MR. EDITOR:

*Quincy, Florida, Sept. 18, 1831.*

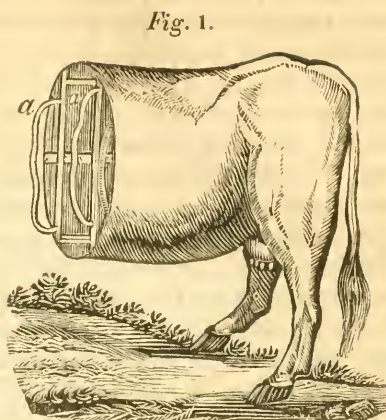
In your last number some person inquires the cause of horses rubbing the hair off their tails and manes, and what may be the cure. As for the cause, I will not pretend to account; but have generally found horses kept in the stable very much, and growing fat, most subject to it. I have in several instances cured them, by first washing the tail perfectly clean in warm soap suds; then with clean water, and then with salt and water. This I have never known to fail. Whether it is the salt, or merely cleansing the tail with soap and water, I cannot say: perhaps either might prevent it for a while. I have no doubt that bleeding would be of service in most cases.

D.

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### WIND CHOLIC OR GRIPES.

This complaint causes great agony to the animal. Its restlessness is incessant, the belly is sore and hard, and the beast endeavours to rub it with the horns or hind legs; the appetite falls off. This disease originates from undigested food collected in the stomach, which produces this flatulency and griping. The best treatment is to give the opening drench, as in other cases of indigestion prescribed, a clyster of salt and warm water, and turn her out to grass. Or, in winter, let her remain in a cow-shed or sheltered field; and if there be not sufficient grass, serve her with mash of whole-some bran, mixed with a little malt.



THE ARTIFICIAL COW. (*Of L'avisceptologie Francais.*)

MR. EDITOR:

Being desirous of seeing introduced into our country every implement necessary to facilitate its inhabitants in enjoying the pleasures of sporting, (innocent sporting I mean,) I was induced to translate from the *Avisceptologie Francais*, (a work published at Paris sometime since,\*) an article upon the *Artificial Cow*; it, I believe, having never been introduced into this country.

Your obedient servant, T. B. S.

"It is not," says the writer, "my intention of speaking of any thing new. My object is to describe the common artificial cow, whose origin is as ancient as the chase itself. The ingeniousness of its construction, which is not known in France, and the advantages which every day result from the use of it, make it of sufficient importance to be minutely described.

"The only description that the authors before me have given of the artificial cow is, for the shooter to have a dress of a stuff resembling in colour the hide of the animal, and having his head covered with a mask, made in imitation of that of the animal.

"Figure 1st, represents the artificial cow, whose ingenious model has lately been copied from one that was imported. It is carried on the shoulders by the suspenders, (*aa*) like a *hotte*, (a saddle

\* Kreszaine, that experienced sportsman, to whom almost every pond in France is known, and who has neglected nothing to become perfect in the art, having even went to England and America to become well acquainted with the game and fish of those countries. He has also published a valuable work on fishing, from which I may sometimes send you a few articles.

used by the porters in France for carrying trunks, wood, and other heavy burdens.) It ought not to weigh more than 18 or 20 pounds. The manner of constructing it is this:—You must commence by making a frame of light wood, the length of the cow, measuring it from the shoulders to the tail; at the end of the frame ought to be attached two pieces of wood, the length and shape of the legs of the cow. The four principal pieces of the frame ought to be two inches square, and the cross pieces in proportion. It should all be well glued together, in order that in carrying it not the least creaking should be heard. Tie to the frame four circles, (hoops would answer the purpose,) of the same diameter as the body of the cow. The first should be strong, and wrapt with list, or with something of the same description, so as not to incommode the bearer. Then you cover the frame with a light linen, and either sew or paste it to the whoops. The legs you bind either with straw or with moss; and the tail is made by a rope, unwoven at the end. The whole ought to be painted with *oil paint*; for otherwise the dews and fogs, to which it is sometimes obliged to be exposed, would take off the colouring.

“The shooter should have a pair of large pantaloons, made of the same colour, from the waist of which should fall *les barbes du domino*. (Figure 2.)

“The same figure (2) represents the head of the *Cow*, which ought to be worn as a domino. It is made of paste-board, except the sides, which should be supple and flexible; so that the shooter can take his aim without obstacle. It is necessary, when clothed in the domino, to be able to discover, at a *coup d’œil*, the barrel of the gun, horizontally, from one end to the other. All the head must be covered with linen, painted in the same manner as the *Cow*. The collar, (*b*) which is likewise of linen, should be long enough to extend three or four inches on the back, *et les barbes*; (*d*) under which the arms of the shooter are hid, should be fastened to the waist of the pantaloons. You can tie natural horns to the head of the *Cow*, without having the trouble of making artificial ones.

“Although the *Cow* may be sufficiently well imitated to deceive even men, nevertheless you cannot approach the game if you go fast and directly towards him. It is necessary to approach him sideways, and to lower the head often, as if to graze. The nearer you are, the slower you must go; especially if it be wild geese that you hunt. You must approach the game sideways oftener than in front; because the large eyes, (*c*) which you are obliged to have, often make the game suspect some mystery. When you have arrived sufficiently near, you put out your gun (a double barreled is preferable,) from the body of the *Cow*, and, in turning round, without showing too much impatience,

you can fire upon them, either on the wing or sitting. It is at this moment that the Cow is to the animals that which, according to Virgil, was to the Trojans the famous wooden horse. 'This sort of hunting does for all kinds of water fowl.' T. B. S.

### GRASSEE HUNTING IN LOUISIANA.

MR. EDITOR:

*New Orleans, Lou. Sept. 28, 1831.*

I have just finished the perusal of the last number of your valuable and entertaining Register, and am desirous of contributing something for the perusal of your distant readers, which I am convinced they will find new, and I hope not altogether unworthy their attention. I refer to a species of game (if I may so call it,) which the Louisianians are in the habit of shooting, more for the delicacy of its flesh, than for their amusement.

In the months of August and September, a bird, here called the Grassée,\* may be found in our fields and swamps, as numerous as the common sparrow or blackbird. They are fond of feeding, during these months, on a berry, resembling very much the cranberry; but the tree is one which is indigenous to our soil, and, I believe, is found in no other part of the United States. The berries ripen about the beginning of August, and continue until the latter end of September. This bird is also found on the "magnolia" of Louisiana, or "bay tree" of South Carolina, but are scarcely seen on *them*, in comparison to the numbers which flock to the former tree, known by the French name of "*herbe de flèche*." There are two separate and distinct kinds of grassée—the large and small. The small grassée is inferior in size to the sparrow, but far superior to that bird in consequence. As I now write of the "flesh, not of the feathers," I will content myself with a description of the mode of shooting and cooking them. I have frequently gone out at early dawn, and returned loaded, in time to have a dish for breakfast. They are so fat as to render it difficult to separate the feathers from the body, without tearing the flesh. A grassée, when picked and in good condition, resembles a roll of fresh butter more than any thing to which I can compare it. The legs and head are the only parts about the bird which can be distinguished—the rest being literally of pure fat.

The mode of shooting the grassée is similar to that practised at the north in hunting the robin. Station yourself under a "*herbe de flèche*," and you will have constant employment; for it is as much as you can do to load and fire your piece. It seldom occurs that more

\* This term is derived from the French word *gras*, which means fat.

than one can be brought down at a shot; but the food amply compensates the sportsman for the quantity of powder and shot consumed in shooting them.

The large grassée I believe to be the same bird which is known over the northern states by the name of "bee-bird," or "king-bird." They are considered worthless with you; but here, owing to the food they eat, they acquire a flavour, so different from any other I have ever tasted, yet so delicious, that they are esteemed more delicate than a partridge or woodcock. The large and small grassée are hunted in the same manner, and generally are found together.

As to the mode of cooking them, (which I consider of more importance than shooting them,) the following is the usual mode:—

Pick the bird clean, taking care not to bruise the flesh; (for if this precaution is not made use of, the fat of the bird in broiling will be lost.) The usual habit of drawing a bird is unnecessary; for I have frequently tasted it, and find that there is as much flavour in the entrails as in any other part. Let the bird be laid on a gridiron, and barely warmed through. Set them on table, and dress them, while hot, with Cayenne pepper, salt, &c. (butter is unnecessary;) and I will venture to state, that a more delicious morsel never graced a king's table than a *well dressed grassée*. Yours, D. M.

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### LADY FLORA.

[The enthusiasm displayed in the following tribute to a favourite dog, though it may appear extravagant to those who have never realized the sentimental regard which every well constituted mind must feel for a *disinterested, faithful and devoted servant*, is, however, not without numerous and honourable examples.]

The beautiful FLORA is no more. The grave has closed over her. She lives now but in the memories of men, and in the heart that will long cherish the remembrance of her excellent qualities and of her pure devotion. The hand that now traces this sketch is often called in requisition to brush away the tears that will irresistibly flow at the recollection of her living beauty, her generous attachment, and the distressing manner of her death. It is a painful occupation, because that it is filled with most melancholy associations; but I cannot deny myself the gratification of spreading on the pages of the "Sporting Magazine" a simple record of the character and life of a most valuable dog—a sincere and devoted friend. She was, indeed, a beautiful creature—full of vivacity and of great worth.

The sire of this fine slut was a very valuable pointer dog, of the full blood, belonging to Dr. Coleman, of the United States' Army;

and she descended, by the maternal line, from the excellent stock of dogs belonging to Major Andrews, of Washington city. The form and colour of Lady Flora was very uncommon in the pointer dogs of this country. She was about as high as the generality of pointers; but very delicately made, and approaching, in shape and agility, in grace and flexibility of movement, nearer to the greyhound, than any dog I have ever seen. She was very fleet, and possessed uncommon activity. Her head was beautifully turned, and "hung with ears, like the Sioux hounds, to sweep away the morning dew." Her nose was delicate and pointed, and endued with a sensibility and power that I have never seen equalled. In colour she was brilliant and very beautiful. Her bearing, *Argent à Quarter Gules*. On a field of pure white, were several quarterings, or large spots of deep orange, spread at intervals over her body, and the greater part of her head, which gave her an air of brilliancy and variety.

In the field I have seen the performances of many of the best dogs: but I have never seen one that resembled the Lady Flora. I have seen much to please and interest the mind, and to excite the agreeable feelings of the heart; but I have never yet witnessed a spectacle so exciting, so cheering, so thrilling, as the evolutions of Lady Flora in an open field. She was all motion—all vivacity—all life. As swift as thought: her light and airy tread did not seem to break the dew-drop on the grass. And when, after coursing the field with an indescribable velocity, she stopped, and showed the certain index of her game, such was the tremulous emotion that agitated her whole frame, that the spectator, then contemplating her, must have been cold indeed, who did not feel his heart's blood accelerated, as it gushed from its source and receded again—having lighted all his feelings into a glow of admiration.

But the Lady Flora is gone. Her sports and her glory are now at an end, and will be known no more for ever. The thoughts of her death are full of anguish. I had gone to the country, and had designed to amuse myself a little in the field. I carried with me my gun and dog. The first day that I took the field was fatal to my dog, and the most melancholy to me that I have known for years. Lady Flora had made a dead point. I drew near her, and discovered a large flock of turkies. Oh! the very name produces a revulsion in my feelings that makes my heart sick. I saw the game—they were moving, and amidst a very thick growth of underwood. I hastened round on one side, to take them as they rose. My dog moved also, but without my knowledge, and in an opposite direction. I fired, and to my utter astonishment and consternation, I heard my dog scream. I dropped my gun and hastened to the spot; but I was too

late—she was dead. Two shot had passed through her heart. Thus she fell, and died in the very spring time of life, aged but eighteen months. I buried her alone on the mountain side, and she sleeps now in peace where she fell; and there are of us who may envy her in this, that she died in the performance of her duty. I placed over her grave a tablet, bearing this simple memorial:—

Here sleeps  
 THE GENTLE FLORA;  
 A Faithful Friend,  
 A beautiful, an excellent Dog.  
 She reposes  
 Where she fell—  
 Unseen  
 By the hand  
 That  
 Raised and cherished her.  
 The heart that  
 Responds  
 To all her generous devotion  
 Gives  
 This Tribute  
 To  
 Her memory.  
 September 12, 1831.

Stranger, forbear!—No derision here bring;  
 Nor mock o'er this grave the tribute here given:  
 For know, that the pure grateful feelings which spring  
 In the heart, are emotions from Heaven.

Here, in peace, where she fell, let her rest,  
 On the field of her sports and her fame:  
 The spirit that cheered her—the hand that caress'd—  
 Shall brighten a page with her name.

*Jefferson Barracks, Missouri.*

CHESTER.

### TO PRESERVE AND CHOOSE BIRDS, &c. &c.

If you shoot a curious bird, and have not the means of getting it stuffed while fresh, you may preserve the skin of it for many months by putting therein dry tow and powdered ginger. May and June are the only months that you need fear the moth; and just then, cedar shavings, or camphor, would be a good addition. To skin a bird, open him either on one side, or down the back.

I have, as proposed at the beginning, marked only those of the broad-billed birds which are fit for the table; and this has been done as a caution against the imposition of marketmen and poulterers, who,



for instance, would have little hesitation in serving you with a couple of scoters, or burrough ducks, by way of a "delicate bottom dish for your second course."

Although it is not meant to dwell here on a subject which more properly belongs to a cookery book, yet it would be very hard not to have some consideration for many, who would rather see one bird roasted and well frothed up on a table, than ten thousand springing from a stubble, or feeding under the moon. Let it therefore be observed, that, in choosing birds, you cannot be guided better than by selecting those, which, of their kind, are the heaviest in weight and the least beautiful in plumage.

Young birds may be distinguished by the softness of their quills, which, in older ones, will be hard and white. The females are, in general, preferable to the males; they are more juicy, and seldom so tough. For example, a hen pheasant\* or a duck is to be preferred to a cock pheasant or a mallard. The old pheasants may be distinguished by the length and sharpness of their spurs, which, in the younger ones, are short and blunt. Old partridges are always to be known, during the early part of the season, by their legs being of a pale blue, instead of a yellowish brown; so that, when a Londoner receives his brace of blue-legged birds in September, he should immediately snap their legs, and draw out the sinews, by means of pulling off the feet, instead of leaving them to torment him, like so many strings, when he would be wishing to enjoy his repast. This remedy of making the leg tender removes the objection to old birds, provided the weather will admit of their being sufficiently kept; and indeed they are then often preferable, from having a higher flavour.

If birds are overkept their legs will be dry, their eyes much sunk, and the vent will become soft and somewhat discoloured. The first place to ascertain if they are beginning to be *high* is the inside of their bills, where it is not amiss to put some heather straw, or spice, if you want them to keep for any length of time. Birds that have fallen in the water, or have not had time to get cold, should never be packed like others, but sent openly, and dressed as soon as possible.

Sportsmen are often heartily abused by their acquaintance (I cannot yet bring myself to hackney the word *friends* quite so fluently as I ought to do,) for sending them "tough and good-for-nothing game,"

\* Provided it is not a very dark coloured one, which would denote its being an old barren hen. Such birds, by the way, should always be destroyed as vermin, because they take to sucking the eggs of the others.

while all the blame should, in many instances, rest with themselves, or their pudding-headed cook, who, may be, dresses an old pheasant, or hare, the very day after it was killed, or perhaps, while engrossed in a story or argument, leaves it to roast away, till there remains neither juice nor flavour.

All game, &c. should be kept till properly tender; or, if wanted in a hurry, it may be picked, wrapped up in a cloth, and thus buried in the earth for a few hours, before it is dressed. This is the custom abroad, where I have supped on wildfowl, perfectly tender, that were killed since an early dinner on the same day.

Birds that are dressed so soon after being killed as scarcely to have become cold, are more tender than if put by, for a night, and afterwards not kept long enough. On the other hand, if you want them kept a very long time, for any particular purpose, powdered charcoal (for game, venison, or any thing,) is the best recipe that I have yet been able to procure.

Keep your game in a safe, or a well secured larder, to avoid flies: and to get rid of rats, you have only to leave out, for their supper, a red herring, which you must first split open, and then occasionally heat before the fire, while you put over and into it about as much corrosive sublimate of mercury as would lie on a half-crown. The rats, when they have eaten of this, will shortly afterwards adjourn to the water; and, instead of returning, there drink themselves to death. This is a far more certain recipe to destroy rats than the mercurial ointment, which was before named in this work. It may be worth while to observe also, *en passant*, that the corrosive sublimate of mercury is a never failing remedy to destroy bugs, if mixed with spirits of wine, and well worked, with a paint brush, into the joints and crevices of furniture.

N. B. Be very careful how you handle, or where you leave this preparation, it being *poison*.

Q. What has this last recipe to do with sporting?

A. The citizens have been enlightening us country shooters with a new system of instructions for killing *our* game, and therefore the least that I can do in return is to give them a short recipe for killing *theirs*.

With regard to dressing birds, there are so many various methods, for which every cook or epicure has his favourite recipe, that it would be absurd to enter on the subject; but, as so many fail in adapting their sauces to wildfowl, I shall take the liberty of giving one that has been preferred to about fifty others, and was, at one time, not to be got without the fee of a guinea.

*Recipe for Sauce to Wildfowl.*

Port wine, or claret, . . . . .	1 glass.
Sauce à la Russe,* (the older it is the better,) . . . . .	1 table spoonful.
Catsup, . . . . .	1 ditto.
Lemon juice, . . . . .	1 ditto.
Lemon peel, . . . . .	1 slice.
Shalot, (large) . . . . .	1 sliced.
Cayenne pepper, (the darkest, not that like brickdust)	4 grains.
Mace, . . . . .	1 or 2 blades.

To be scalded, strained, and added to the mere gravy, which comes from the bird in roasting.

To complete this, the fowl should be cut up in a silver dish, that has a lamp under, while the sauce is simmering with it.

Let a goose, or any strong or fat wildfowl, be roasted with the addition of a small onion, and a pared lemon, in the inside; as this will draw out the strong fat, and give the bird a milder taste.

Hares and rabbits, when old, have blunt claws; are broad across the back; their ears are very tough; and, when cut, their flesh curls up, and remains dry. The first joint of their foreleg is larger and stiffer than in young ones, and their jawbones are very hard. In young hares and rabbits all is the reverse to this; their ears are easily torn, and their jawbones may be cracked with the forefinger and thumb.

[*Instructions to Young Sportsmen.*

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### INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

**DAMASCUS BARRELS.**—Most sportsmen are aware that a twisted barrel is formed by horse nails, or other tough iron, being beat out to a long bar, and then twisted round a kind of anvil, much in the same manner as leather is put round the handle of a whip-crop. The Damascus is a mixture of iron and steel, and has its grain directly cross-ways when beat out; so that the bar of Damascus, when twisted, forms a continuation of small grains running longitudinally, which must be more liable to open, if not to burst, than a continued round of solid well-beat iron. It may be compared to a piece of wood cut across, instead of with the grain. All this may be easily demonstrated, by putting some acid to eat away the iron. I should not have ventured to pronounce my feeble judgment on a point of this kind, was it not that I am of the same opinion as Mr. Joseph Manton, and some other first-rate gunmakers.

I shall now conclude under the head of "Barrels," with a copy, verbatim, from a part of my journal when last at Birmingham.

\* Sold by Hill, in Albemarle street; successor to Mr. Aveling, who first introduced this sauce.

"Saw the process of making Damascus barrels, the mixture of iron and steel for which is beat out in long bars, and then, previously to being wound round the anvil, twisted by a kind of turning lathe, (similar to wringing cloths when wet,) and then beat flat again. Although these are by far the dearest barrels that are made, yet the price of one in Birmingham is very trifling; viz.

	£.	s.	d.
Forging, . . . . .	1	10	0
Boring and grinding, . . . . .	0	5	0
Filing and patent breech, . . . . .	0	11	0
Proof, . . . . .	0	1	6
	<hr/>		
	2	7	6
	<hr/>		

"The stub barrels, which are generally used for best guns, cost about sixteen shillings each.

"Went to the proof house, and was present at the proving of an immense number of barrels. The proof, as ordered by the last act of parliament, is to one ounce ball, thirteen drams and a half of best cartridge powder, with a very stiff wadding of paper on each; and so on, more or less, according to whatever ball will tightly fit the caliber. It has been observed to me here, that the London gunmakers do not go the cheapest way to work, as they commonly employ the tradesmen of the town, instead of the master workmen, who actually do the business, and consequently, they have to pay an extra price, beyond prime cost, for the article with which their country agent supplies them. Their reason, however, may be much to their credit—a wish to secure the best barrels. Was I a gunmaker, however, I should prefer keeping at Birmingham a first-rate foreman, or agent of my own, who could pick and choose, and supply me direct from the factories.

"All shooting articles in Birmingham are usually sold, or to use the term of trade 'put in,' by the dozen, at a mere nothing in comparison with the retail price. One of the best shops at which I stocked myself was that of Messrs. Allen and Reneaud, No. 7, Whittal street, who supply many of the gunmakers with all kinds of turnscrews, brushes, tools, &c.; and who also deal in fishing-rods, reels, and almost every thing that can be required in the sporting way, at about one-fifth of the price that you pay in London."

ELEVATION of a single gun is readily obtained, by the additional thickness at the breeching, by placing which in a line with the muzzle, the caliber is, of course, so much elevated, as to bring the centre of it full up to the line of aim, which, were the barrels of the same size at each end, would of course be completely under the mark.

With the elevation of double guns, we remained for many years rather in ignorance. The groove between the barrels was considered, by many, as an easier sight, than that of a single gun. This may be for a sitting shot, or a bird flying straight from you; but, for a cross shot, I consider it a disadvantage: as, when this sunk groove is levelled before the object, that object becomes so far obscured, by the barrel next to it, that, if a moment is lost in firing, we are ignorant how far we are pointing before it.

In order to prevent shooting under, it became necessary to what was called set up barrels; that is, to bend them upwards at the end of every season, which, to say the least of it, contributed so much to their wear and tear, as to make them, in a few years, somewhat doubtful as to safety.

All these objections, however, were at last admirably remedied by Mr. Joseph Manton's elevation, which, although abused by other gun-makers, has been so closely copied by the greater part of them, more or less, that some infringed on the patent, and others brought out bungling imitations of it, "because the gentlemen would have their guns in the fashion," at the same time well aware of the necessity of an elevation. Those who are above copying tell you that a straight stock will answer the same purpose: but let me ask them, whether it will give so clear and good a sight? and will an elevation, by this means, bring your line of aim on so true a level?

Notwithstanding the elevation was before used for rifles, and seen on some very old guns, yet it must be allowed that, although attempted, it never was brought to such perfection, as to be worthy of being generally imitated, till adopted by Mr. Joseph Manton. As a proof of my original argument in its favour, my readers need only observe how universal this elevation has now become with almost every gunmaker in, and even out of the kingdom.

THE SIGHT is little used, except for beginners, and slow poking shots, who daudle their guns after a bird for ten or fifteen yards; and, therefore, the less it is the better; one scarcely bigger than a pin's head will be more out of the way if not wanted; and for those who require it, the smaller it is the more readily it will help them to the centre.

THE RAMROD, which has a worm, on the same principle as the solid corkscrew, is the best to take hold of all kinds of wadding, and admits of a brass cap as well as any. The one made like a screw, after a little wear, is of scarcely any more use than the end of a stick, and the common worm is apt to flatten and become troublesome.

Many young sportsmen have been puzzled by shot falling into the barrel when the ramrod was there; but if, instead of trying to pull it

out by force, they would turn the gun upside down, and press the ramrod into the barrel, the shot would immediately become disengaged, and fall out.

Some of the old school, who still keep to the use of paper, have been obliged to leave the field from having wedged in the ramrod, through a neglect to disengage it in time from this sort of wadding. In such a case, I conceive that putting something wet into the barrel, and softening the paper, by using a little friction with the ramrod, would, most probably, disengage it; and, by holding the gun with the muzzle downwards, after the paper had sufficiently absorbed the moisture, the shooter would have less risk of wetting his powder.

[Instructions to Young Sportsmen.]

## CURES FOR DOGS.

### POISON.

Give, as soon as possible,

Emetic tartar, dissolved in warm water, 15 grains;  
and, after this has taken effect,  
Castor oil, . . . . . 2 ounces;  
keeping the dog warm during its operation.

### BITES OF VIPERS, &c.

Apply the following mixture:—

Green elder ointment, and savin ointment, equal quantities.

Let the dog be kept on a low and cool diet.

I have been told, by a friend in Norfolk, that the *fat of vipers*, taken out, boiled down, and kept, (like goose-grease,) is a never-failing remedy for this, and almost every other poison; but that it gives pain on the first application. From the confidence I have in every thing which this gentleman states, I am induced to insert the recipe; but, not having tried it, I cannot answer for its efficacy.

### BITE OF A MAD DOG.

If a dog is bitten, or suspected to have been bitten by a mad dog, let him immediately be conveyed, with the greatest caution, to some very detached place; and, in the latter case, if no remedy is used, a short time will determine whether he has been bitten or not.

The following is the recipe preferred by Mr. Beckford, than which, it is generally considered, nothing can be more effectual. (That is to say, if any medicine in existence can be depended on for this horrid disorder.) It is simply

Turpeth's mineral,*	1st morning,	. . . . .	3 grains.
—————	2d morning,	. . . . .	16 grains.
—————	3d morning,	. . . . .	32 grains.

\* Strong doses of this medicine—from fifteen to thirty grains, for two or three days successively—have been recommended in violent cases of the *distemper*, and performed great cures.

The dog should be bled the day previous to taking the first dose; which, as well as the others, should be given on an empty stomach. He may have warm broth, or pot liquor, in the afternoon; but nothing else during the three successive days of his taking the medicine. Let the Turpeth's mineral be given in a piece of butter, and care taken that the dog does not throw it up again.

Mr. Beckford, in his "Thoughts on Hunting," says: "The whole pack, belonging to a gentleman in my neighbourhood, was bitten; and he assures me, he never knew an instance of a dog, who went mad, that had taken *this medicine*."

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### THE HUNTER.

The hunter is a combination of the thorough-bred race horse and half-bred horses of greater strength, and not so long in their carcass. He should be from fifteen to sixteen hands in height. The points most likely to discover a horse of good properties as a hunter, are, a vigorous, sanguine, and healthy colour, with a lofty forehead, a head and neck as light as possible, whether handsome or not, a quick moving eye and ear, clear wide jaws and nostrils, large thin shoulders, thighs strong and muscular, chest deep, and back short, ribs large and wide, fine bones, tail high and stiff, gaskins well spread, and hind quarters lean and hard. Above all, let his joints be strong, firm, and closely knit, his legs and pasterns rather short; for I believe there never was yet a long limber-legged horse that was able to gallop down steep hills, and take bold leaps, with a weight upon his back, without sinking or foundering; and, lastly, his feet should be moderately large and sound. With these points he is likely to have the qualifications requisite to make a good hunter.

It must be observed, that it is not every good and fleet horse that is a good hunter; for he may have strength and vigour for a long journey, and yet not be able to bear the shocks and strainings of a chase; another may be swift enough to win a plate on a smooth turf, which yet will be crippled or heart-broken by one hare in February. The right hunter ought to have strength without weight, courage without fire, and speed without labour, a free breath, a strong walk, a nimble, light, but large gallop, and a sweet trot, to give change and ease to the speedy muscles.

A horse should never be used for the sports of the field till he is six years of age; as his joints will not be closely knit, nor his tendons sufficiently tenacious, till that period, so as to enable him to perform with ease to himself, and safety to his rider, a hard day's work. A horse in his fifth year may occasionally be taken out with the hounds; but then his work should be limited and moderate.

Indeed, if a horse is but moderately wrought till he arrive at the age of eight, so much the better; as hunting is an exercise which strains him very much; and if the joints are not properly knit, they may be rendered useless. Many good effects have been felt to result from this care and attention, as was particularly experienced by R. Forrest, Esq. of Greenhithe, Kent, who, for a long period of useful services, erected a stone over the grave of a favourite hunter, with this inscription:—

“Here is buried a Horse,  
     called  
     JACK.  
     As  
     A Hunter and Roadster,  
 Inferior to none in this kingdom.  
     He died  
     August 22, 1794,  
     Aged thirty years,  
     After  
 Twenty-two years faithful service  
     To his Master.”

It has been a prevalent fashion of late, in England, to use thoroughbred and fleet horses in the sports of the field, which was also the case at the commencement of modern hunting; but it must be obvious to every one, that these can only be useful in light land and level countries; here his superior speed carries his rider up to the hounds: but in heavy land, no horse can be equal, for long endurance and general utility, to the powerful and well shaped half-bred animal. Some are of opinion that the three-part or seven-eighth horse is the most generally useful; but in this opinion I do not concur.

There is but little difficulty in training a hunter; all that is required is to bring him into good wind, without reducing him too much in the flesh; and his food should be of such a kind as will increase the muscular fibre, without thickening the adipose matter. He should be regularly exercised, and leaped over fences, &c. This is first commenced over the leaping bar. But great care is requisite not to overdo it. He should be brought to his work by gradual and progressive training, otherwise he will never be fit for a winter's hunting. Hunters should be lightly clothed in the stable, by which means they are more likely to undergo the frequent transitions from heat to cold, to which they are constantly exposed, without the danger of becoming liable to inflammatory complaints.

For leaping, it is said, there are no horses in the universe superior to those of Ireland, whether at a standing or flying leap. It is no uncommon



circumstance in that country, for gentlemen, on a good hunter, to clear a six feet wall, with a course of flints at top. In most of the lower districts of Ireland, the country is subdivided by mud walls, with a ditch on each side; so that the horses are trained to make a double leap over these;—first, by leaping on the top of the dyke, and then over the second ditch. All hunters' plates in that country are run for over ground where there are four-foot drains twice to cross. It is mentioned in the Sporting Magazine that Irish horses have been known to clear twenty-two feet at a leap, over a rivulet in the swampy meadows at Frimley, in Surry, even in the heat of the chase.

[*Brown's Sketches of Horses.*

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### STRANGE AFFECTION.

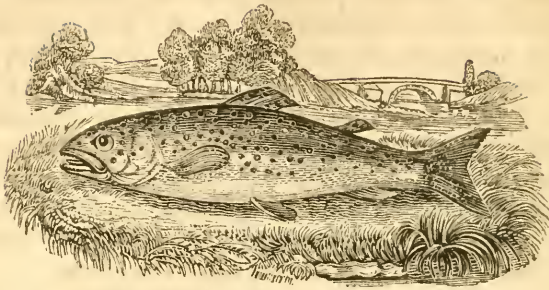
A foxhound bitch, property of Mr. A. Thornton, of Caroline county, Va. was in, last spring, at the death of a she fox. Soon after, she was found baying at a hollow tree, which, being cut open, was found to have been the den of the she fox, and to contain seven fox whelps, quite young. On being taken out, the hound bitch coiled herself about them, and eagerly gave them suck. Her own pups were put with a foster mother, and she, with maternal care, nursed the young foxes on the farm, where there were several other dogs, and where they remained unmolested until fit to wean. They were then put in the neighbouring wood, but persisted in returning occasionally to the homestead, where, true to their nature, they depredated on the poultry yard, until it became necessary to destroy them. Many are the morals that might be drawn from this incident, which is no *fable*.—No virtue more beautiful than offering shelter to the fatherless—the more striking when exercised in despite of country and family prejudices. But the conduct of the young fox shows how far beyond the force of education is that of nature! Is it not so with some animals that are not *feræ naturæ*?

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FRESH WATER LOBSTERS.—Last week we were shown half a dozen of that aquatic rarity, in full life, which were taken near the extreme head waters of the eastern branch of Penobscot river. They were about four inches long, with the antennæ, fish and clam claws, legs and articulations of the tail, colour, and indeed all parts perfectly resembling the *salt* water lobster, only on a diminutive scale. Col. Gilmore will endeavour to propagate them in the waters of this vicinity, and has already transplanted them to a pond in Newburgh.

[*Bangor (Me.) Republican.*

[These fresh water lobsters we suppose to be what boys catch about country mill-dams, and call claw fish.]



### TROUT FISHING IN MAINE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Augusta, Me. Oct. 5, 1831.*

For the information of brothers of the angle, in other parts of the union, I am induced to make the following extracts from some hasty notes, written during the past season, on my return from several trout fishing excursions in this neighbourhood. The season has not been so favourable as usual, owing to the great quantity of rain which has fallen.

*March 27.* In company with a gentleman from Augusta, killed eight trout from the edge of the ice in the pond—fishing into the stream.

*March 31.* Killed four trout of a large size—the travelling so bad as almost to spoil the sport.

*April.* During this month had fine sport—the trout very plenty. Used the white worm with great success, and found the smelt an excellent bait.

*May 2.* Killed twenty-two trout, weighing  $48\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. I suppose that we have killed at least 300 lbs. of trout in this and the preceding month.

I am here induced to make a few remarks in relation to the trout, being the result of personal observation. From March until the 1st of May the trout are found at the mouth of the stream, and may be killed in great numbers. At this time they possess an exquisite flavour. I think the oak or white worm the most enticing bait, although I have seen them as readily take the shiner or smelt. The smelt spawns in the latter part of April. At this time the trout follows them up the stream, and may then be taken at the bridge. In the month of May and the early part of June the trout follows the smelt down to the pond, and may not be readily taken until the latter part of August.

*June 4.* I this day visited the pond, but found the trout scarce—I killed six in as many hours. These trout were taken at the bridge which is thrown over the stream that unites the two ponds.

*July.* Visited the stream, with several gentlemen, at different times in this month, but without any success.

*August 7.* Fished a few hours at Rogers's Spring. Saw several trout break water, and at length hooked a large one, which carried away my great hook.

*Note.*—In ground fishing for the trout, never fish with a single gut.

*August 20.* Visited the stream, with B. in company. Saw several trout—caught one by accidentally hooking him in the belly. He weighed 5 lbs.

*August 25.* Killed one trout weighing 2 lbs.—baited with the minnow.

*September 12.* Killed a trout weighing 2 lbs. at the deep hole above the bridge. Baited with grasshopper.

*September 14.* Killed a trout at the upper spring, weighing  $1\frac{3}{4}$  lbs. Baited with angle worm. Saw the trout very numerous; but they would neither take the bait or rise to the fly.

*September 18.* Killed seven trout at Thatch bed—weight 21 lbs.—largest 4 lbs.

*September 21.* In company with Major L. killed seventeen trout, weighing 40 lbs. at deep hole—largest  $3\frac{1}{4}$  lbs.

*September 23.* In company with Major L. killed sixteen trout at deep hole, in two hours—largest 3 lbs. Very pleasant morning, and the fish took the bait freely.

*September 26.* Left Augusta at 12 A. M.—at half past 1 P. M. commenced fishing. Killed nineteen trout, weighing  $47\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.—largest  $3\frac{1}{4}$  lbs. Returned to Augusta at 8 P. M.—distance 10 miles.

I will give you further extracts from my journal, from time to time, with a view to afford proper information to my brothers of the angle, as to time and place, for killing the best trout this country can afford.

Yours, respectfully, J. R. P.

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#### ANECDOTE.

An otter, in the possession of a gentleman farmer, near Cupar Angus, in Forfarshire, was quite domesticated; it was as tame as a dog, and every night slept with one of the farmer's sons. He still retained his natural love of fish, and in the day time regularly frequented a loch in the neighbourhood, for the purpose of procuring this food, but would always come out of the water, when called by any person of the family, and which was very often ascertained in order to satisfy the curiosity of strangers who were desirous of seeing this animal.

[*Rural Sports.*

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

TROTTING OVER THE HUNTING PARK (*Pa.*) COURSE.

The Hunting Park association purses for trotting horses commenced October 20th; the first purse being \$200, two mile heats, and was contended for by the following horses.

Sally Miller, rode by Vanderbelt,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Top-Gallant, rode by Woodroof,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
Bull Calf, rode by Armstrong,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Terry, rode by White Howard,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 25 s.							

Top was decidedly the favourite at starting, and some bets were made, taking him against the field, and he was still the favourite after Sally Miller had taken the first heat—she appearing not in good condition; and it proved a very severe contest between her and Top, but the latter was beat one or two lengths out.

The second purse was \$200, three mile heats, for harness horses; and the following made their appearance:

Cato, driven by Clintock,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Whalebone, driven by Woodroof,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Sir Peter, driven by Howard,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Hazard, driven by Whelan,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 27 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 33 s.

Cato and Sir Peter were decidedly the favourites at starting, and considerable bets were made between Sir Peter and Cato; their gait being such, when driven up, as is not considered a fair trot, but very fast. Whalebone took the lead, and kept it without a break for the first mile and a half, when Cato tied him, and both kept together for a few hundred yards, and Whalebone broke; and through the remaining 1½ miles Cato kept a little ahead, but relieved himself greatly by springing occasionally on his two hind legs at the same time. Hazard and Sir Peter were distanced in the first heat, and Cato, taking the lead in the second heat, kept it; Whalebone making several bad breaks.

The *second day's* purse of \$300, three mile heats, under saddle, was contended for by the following unprecedented large and fine field of horses.

Dread, rode by Spicer,	-	-	-	4	2	1	1
Top-Gallant, rode by Clintock,	-	-	-	2	1	3	2
Collector, rode by Whelan,	-	-	-	1	5	5	3
Whalebone, rode by Talbut in the 1st and 2d heats, and by Woodroof in the 3d heat,	-	-	-	6	4	2	could not enter.
Lady Jackson, rode by Vanderbelt,	-	-	-	5	3	4	do.
Moonshine, rode by Armstrong,	-	-	-	7	6	6	do.
Columbus, rode by Woodroof,	-	-	-	3	dis.		
Chancellor, rode by Hammel,	-	-	-	dis.			

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 16 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 19 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 28 s.—4th heat, 8 m. 32 s.

Columbus was taken *heavily* against the field at even betting, and many bets even made \$100 to 80 and \$75 on him against the field. Dread was the only New York horse in the field, and was said not to have trotted on any course for a purse. The horses had a good start, and to the astonishment of all, Dread took the lead and kept it the first mile, when he was come up to by Top and Collector, and the latter took the lead and kept it to the end of the race—no one calculating upon it. Bets were still in favour of Columbus, supposing he had not tried for the first heat to procure more bets. If so, the result showed how much his owners were mistaken.

*Second heat.*—Top-Gallant and Dread had more contention than any of the other horses; Columbus trying hard, but could do nothing, and kept gradually losing ground, and was distanced, and Top took the heat. The heats now being split, the attention was turned more to bottom, and the following was the result.

*Third heat.*—Columbus having been distanced, gave Woodroof an opportunity to ride Whalebone, who, in the two previous heats, had not an opportunity of showing his speed; Mr. Talbut not having been on his back for twelve months, and had not confidence in putting him up for fear of breaking him. But Woodroof understood and had full power over him, and perhaps never a nearer or severer contested trot ever took place than in this heat, between him, Top-Gallant and Dread. Top and Dread taking the lead, and keeping it close together until the beginning of the 2d mile, when Whalebone passed the other horses and came alongside of Top and Dread, and a sheet occasionally would have covered the three, until the middle of the 3d mile, when Dread broke, and the contention was left between Whale and Top, and in about 50 yards Whalebone got clear of him, and in the last turn was full 50 yards clear, and not a quarter from home, when he broke, and before he could set down to his trot, Top and Dread passed him—Top leading Dread a length or two. Whalebone, however, was soon with them again, and a quarter of a neck ahead of Top. When within 10 yards of the starting chair, (Dread about half a length behind Top,) when Whalebone was struck by the rider of Top, broke immediately up, and his rider nearly thrown over his neck; and Dread, in consequence, took the heat. Had Whalebone not been interfered with, the heat was his, and the 4th must have been easy; Dread taking it with ease—Top showing distress.

C.

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#### ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF BRIDLES, WITH VALUABLE INSTRUCTIONS TO YOUNG RIDERS, BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN OLD TURFMAN."

The kind of bits adapted to hold hard mouthed horses are the Pelham bit and the Chifney bit. The latter is very severe, and ought on no account to be entrusted to any but a very experienced jockey, with a very fine hand. Were I Mr. L. I would use none other than a good strong *wrought steel* snaffle, in addition to the common snaffle rein; attach to it a *running* snaffle rein, (what some may call a gag rein.) This rein passes over the poll or crown of the horse's head, and through the loops of the front piece, (where the throat latch passes) on each side of the head, down to the rings or eyes of the snaffle bit; thence through the eyes of the bit, and, like the common rein, leads back to the rider's hand, and the ends are buckled together. This rein ought to be short, and allowed to lay upon the horse's neck, and never used except in case of absolute necessity, when the horse endeavours to break away. Then let the rider take hold of it, and with a sudden strong pull, rising in his stirrups and holding his hands high up from the pomel of the saddle, giving and taking, with sudden, short and strong pulls, he will compel the horse to open his mouth and throw his head high in air;—he will have his jumps broken and pulled entirely out of his stride, and in this situation no horse can continue on. Remember that no martingale is to be attached to this running snaffle rein. If a martingale is used, it must be attached to the other common snaffle rein, which ought to be slacked, or let go off, the moment the gag or running rein is used with intent to stop the horse; otherwise the martingale would keep his head down, and thereby counteract the effects of the gag. As Mr. L. professes to be a novice, I will give him one more piece of instruction. When you ride a hard mouthed horse, and want to stop him with a snaffle bit, by no means take a long, steady, or what is called a dead pull, with your hands well

down, near, or resting upon the horse's withers. If you do this, the horse will tire you out, and get what we call the "pull upon you," and carry you where he pleases. On the contrary, gather up your bridle reins short—twist one rein round each hand—now rise, and stand firm and boldly up in your stirrups, and holding your hands high and well spread apart, pull by strong short jerks, taking and giving; but always *taking* by a sudden short pull, raising his mouth as high as possible, and compel him to open it by sawing the bit to and fro, with something of a jerk. You will soon find him to get tired of the play. So much for hard pulling or run away horses.

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### GOOD LEAPING.

Mr. Anderson, horse dealer, of Piccadilly, London, laid a wager of one hundred sovereigns with L. Gilmour, Esq. of hunting celebrity, that one of the hunters he (Mr. A.) has now on sale, shall leap over a horse sixteen hands high, standing harnessed in a cab, only to have one try; if he fell in jumping to lose, if he succeeded in getting over in a sportsmanlike manner, to win. This feat took place at a quarter past seven on Thursday evening week, in Mr. Anderson's yard, in the presence of several noblemen and gentlemen. The horse standing to be leaped over was a grey, sixteen hands one inch high, belonging to Lord Fitzharris; the jumping horse was a black brown, a gallant looking hunter, master of fifteen stone. The grey horse was harnessed in a cab, in the same manner in which he is driven, and put on the gravel walk in the yard; the cab stood on the straw, where the horses are exercised. The horse was ridden with great nerve by a man weighing thirteen stone, including saddle, &c. He came in from Piccadilly over the pavement, and to the surprise and delight of nearly all present, jumped over the loins of the grey in the most brilliant manner ever witnessed. The reins were tied tight to the dashing iron by the umpire of the opposite party; the horse just caught the reins with one of his hind feet, but his power in the act of jumping was so great that it was only perceived by a few. The Count d'Orsay and Col. Lowther were the umpires—the former for Mr. Anderson. They expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the result. We understand that Mr. A. is willing to stake £150 to £100 that he has a horse that shall jump over two other horses in double harness, the same height, (16 hands) at one jump, or one at a time, separated 100 yards from each other.—*Eng. paper.*

☞ **LADY LIGHTFOOT.**—The *memoir*, which ought to have accompanied the portraiture of that distinguished mare, *Lady Lightfoot*—distinguished, were it only that she is the dam of *Black Maria*, has not been received by the Editor—the ample materials for its composition having been mislaid by her liberal proprietor.

☞ On inquiry for a stock horse of the best blood, it was ascertained that **CHAMPION**, brother of Monsieur Tonson, cannot now be had for less than \$10,000. Richard, another brother, has covered an average of 100 mares the last three seasons. Henry, another brother, may be had for \$3500.

☞ Sally Hornet, property of Thomas Doswell and Hector Davis, has been sold to Mr. Garrison for \$3000.

☞ **A GOOD SHOT.**—Mr. Herman Stump shot at four canvass-back ducks, passing on the wing, at Spesutia, with a single barreled gun, and killed them all at the same shot.

MR. EDITOR:

*Pendleton, S. C. Aug. 18, 1831.*

Permit me to say that, to tyros like myself in rearing and training horses, such contributions as "Senex," in the August No. of the Turf Register, are very acceptable. The minutest detail is necessary for beginners. E. H.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### FIRST MEETING ON THE CENTRAL COURSE.

[Our correspondent "Godolphin" has better described than we could have done the first races on the Central course; but a feeling of pride, as a citizen, will not permit us to let the occasion pass without expressing the common sentiment of admiration at the perfect *order* and *decorum* with which the immense concourse of spectators behaved. Not a man, of any grade, that did not seem to feel that his own character was in some measure at stake; and so universal was the disposition to observe the regulations of the Club, that one might have supposed every man on the ground was a police officer. If here and there a transgression occurred, it was only necessary to point it out, and the party hastened to repair the fault he had unconsciously committed. Another source of pleasure to mere amateurs and spectators, was the perfectly good humour and manly cheerfulness with which the result of each contest was met by all the competitors. The meetings of members and strangers at the social board, after each day's race, were enlivened by sporting songs and anecdotes; and the popping of corks was followed by toasts that, for genuine sparkling wit and appropriateness, were never excelled on any similar occasion.

For all these proud and gratifying results, we have to thank ourselves that our Club has been so far kept, where it should ever remain, in the hands of *gentlemen!*—determined to sustain it with gentlemanly views and for useful purposes; without fear of deterioration, as long as our efforts may be rewarded, as they were on this occasion, by the presence of large assemblies—

"Rich in all woman's loveliness;—  
 With eyes so pure, that from their ray  
 Dark Vice would turn abash'd away,  
 Blinded, like serpents when they gaze  
 Upon the emerald's virgin blaze!"

But brief as we must be, and little as our correspondent has left us to say, we must advert to the striking and auspicious effect on our first attempt, of the appearance, the evident satisfaction, and yet more, the honourable examples set us by the *distinguished sportsmen* and *strangers*, who came to witness our first display on the Central course. If any one of them went away under the slightest feeling of having been neglected, let him ascribe it to accident, to the hurry of the occasion—to any thing but a want of desire to reciprocate the courtesies which Marylanders always meet abroad.

One item in the arrangements for the week's amusement, as it was new with us, ought not to be omitted—"THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB BALL," where the beauty and fashion that rendered the ladies' pavilion the most brilliant point of admiration at the course, reassembled in the evening to charm yet more, by a nearer view, and to repeat their assurances of gratification at all they had witnessed. It was select, full and gay, and was

*managed* with perfection; since every thing glided on so smoothly as that no management was perceptible. Never did a ball take, or "go off" better. The portraiture of Black Maria, as large as life, occupied a place in the centre of the ball room, where she will be succeeded, from year to year, by the winners of the *great post stake*.

Hurried as we are, the pen must not be thrown down without bearing testimony to the obligation, which every one has been prompt to assert, as due to COL. U. S. HEATH, who, in the lamented absence of our President, consented to act for the occasion; being solicited by Vice-President S. W. Smith, (who had presided with ability at all our preparatory meetings,) seconded by the unanimous concurrence of the club. In the Judges' stand he was prompt, clear, courteous and impartial; at the festive board he was adroit, eloquent and happy. Were we to *register* the many kind things that were said of him, our short story would be as long as the main-top bowline. Amongst many others—

The "Heath" of the Central course—"a fair field, and no favour,"

was drunk with "hip, hip, hip, huzza!—hip, hip, hip, huzza!—hip, hip, hip, huzza!"—Heaven, and those who could count, know how often—'tis more than we can tell.

Our Secretary, Colonel Thomas, relied on in all emergencies, and going, as is his way, beyond the letter of his duty, to arrange a thousand details, made his influence to be felt even where he was not seen, for the benefit of the public and the honour of the association. As for our worthy and respected Proprietor, J. M. Selden, the *whole table* bore ample testimony to his liberality and excellent management. To his success, and that of the Central course, if Providence permit, we will often meet there again to take

"One bottle more."

#### CENTRAL COURSE—FALL SEASON, 1831.

The first race over this new and beautiful course took place on Tuesday, the 25th of October, for a purse of \$300, two mile heats; for which Virginia Taylor, Celeste, Malinda, Bachelor and General Brooke, came to the post.

The lead was taken and kept by Malinda. At the end of the first mile she was 30 or 40 yards ahead of Celeste and General Brooke, who contended, or attempted to contend, for the heat. Virginia Taylor and Bachelor laid back. The second mile did not mend the matter for the General or Celeste. Malinda maintained her advantage and her stride, and won in 3 m. 56 s.—Virginia Taylor against the field.

*Second heat.*—The lead was again taken by Malinda, and kept, with apparent ease, for a mile and a half, when Virginia was seen to be nearing her. At the commencement of the last quarter she closed the gap, passed, and beat her in 20 or 30 yards.

Time, 3 m. 51 s.

Celeste and the General were distanced. Malinda was drawn, and the old Bachelor so much distressed that it was pounds to pence on the lady.

*Third heat.*—Virginia took the track, was never headed, and won easy, in 3 m. 59 s.

Virginia Taylor looked (as most of the horses brought to the post by A. Taylor do,) *fit to run*. Malinda's hair looked as if it had not been combed in a fortnight, and Celeste and the General were both out of fix—he too fat, and she too lean.

*Second day*, a poststakes, \$500 entrance; \$1000 added by the proprietor six subscribers; making in all \$4000.



For this stake, Col. Johnson's Virginia Taylor, Col. Wynn's James Cropper, Dr. Minge's Eliza Reiley, J. C. Stevens's Black Maria, Gen. Irvine's Busiris and Mr. White's Collier, were entered.

The amount of the purse, the reputation of the horses, together with the concourse assembled to witness it, gave to this race an interest, scarcely inferior to that excited by the contest between Henry and Eclipse. The course, from the surrounding hills, had the appearance of a vast amphitheatre. Its whole area seemed covered with equipages, (some of them very splendid) mingled with troops of well dressed men, on foot and on horseback. The sun shone with more than his usual splendour—there was not a cloud to be seen—Heaven and the ladies smiled upon the first efforts of the Maryland Jockey Club. How, then, could they fail? Their immense pavilions were crowded with spectators, collected from every state in the union. The one appropriated to the ladies, was occupied by hundreds of the gay and beautiful of that sex, without whose smiles, the flowers of the brightest wreaths, ever wove for victory, would fade and be valueless. Their presence was felt as a security for the observance of those rules, the slightest violation of which would have been deemed a disgrace, too deep for a gentleman, and too dangerous for a ruffian to encounter.

The horses were mounted, and got off well together at a few minutes after 1. Eliza Reiley came out of the crowd and took the lead down the back stretch, followed at different distances by the others. In the last mile she was tackled by Virginia Taylor, who beat her the heat by a length, in 8m. 3s. What Collier and Cropper did, or meant to do, nobody could guess, as they appeared to change their minds some half dozen of times, running at one moment and pulling at another. Busiris dropt just within his distance. The boy on Black Maria was ordered to do the same; but, maugre his utmost exertions, and his running rein, she came within a *mile* distance of the winning horse. Had she broke away with him in the last half mile, (which I expected every minute to see,) she would have won the heat in spite of his teeth. The heat varied the betting but little. It was still, as at the commencement, Collier against Cropper—Collier against the field—Cropper against the black mare—the field against either, &c. &c.

For the second heat five started, Eliza Reiley being drawn. The first three miles of this heat was done in a gallop; neither seeming anxious to make play. At the end of the third mile Maria took the track, and kept it at a killing pace, winning easily, in 8 m. 10s. Collier second, and Busiris distanced. This bout changed the complexion of things. It was now Maria against the field, and no takers.

Four stripped for the third heat; but the way in which the black mare cooled out, showed to those who knew a hawk from a handsaw, that the jig was up, barring accident. It was a side of bacon to a sour apple. No bad thing, as the stable boys, as well as myself, can vouch. That, together with the corn bread, stuck so close to the ribs of Gil and Ralph, that four ounces of salts had no effect on either, except to harden the corn bread and the bacon, and render them four ounces heavier, instead of four pounds (the difference between northern and southern weights) lighter. The event proved it no bad bet. Maria took the lead and kept it, winning easily, in 8 m. 3s.—as hard as Ralph could pull her. Cropper broke down in the third mile. Collier second.

*Same day*, at 3 o'clock, a match, between Screamer and Trifle, was run; \$1000 aside, two miles and repeat—even betting.

They got a good go off, and were locked for the first quarter. Screamer then took the track and kept it for a mile and a quarter, when Trifle came up and locked her again. At the turn, in the last half mile, Trifle went by her two or three lengths. In the last straight quarter the whip was given to Screamer, which brought her to Trifle's hips, at the ending post, in 3 m. 54s.—Three and four to one on Trifle.

The second heat was nearly a repetition of the first. Screamer had the stride of her, but for want of condition, or something else, could not maintain it against such a real kill devil. Trifle won the heat with apparent ease, in 3 m. 57 s. Screamer broke out with the distemper the next day, and her friends also alleged, as an excuse for her, that she had fallen, a few days before, desperately in love with Col. O'Kelly; (though the rascal did not deserve it, for he came nigh kicking her brains out, as a return for some little attention she showed him on the road.) They insisted that the agitation incident to so delicate a situation affected the powers of both body and mind. The vigorous exertion of both were certainly wanted in a contest with such a fly-away-jib as Trifle.

On Thursday it rained hard, and the race was postponed until the next day. On Friday, three miles and repeat; purse \$500. For this, the beautiful and modest Eliza Reiley, Restless, Annette, O'Kelly and Sparrowhawk, peeled and started, in the order they are named.

The contest for the first heat was between Restless and Eliza Reiley—the others laid up. No severe play was made by either until the last half mile, when Restless set to, and won the heat by half a length.

Time, 6 m. 2 s.

Restless the favourite at starting. Annette and Sparrowhawk were next in estimation. Eliza Reiley and the poor Colonel were scarcely considered in the race.

*Second heat.*—Restless and Sparrowhawk again on the lead. After rising the hill and rounding the turn, the Colonel hoisted his colours and made sail, but was headed by Restless and Sparrowhawk for the first half mile; at the end of which the Colonel got the weather-gauge of them, and shot by. He kept the lead until the last half mile, when Annette made a rush and got two or three lengths ahead, which the Colonel could not, or would not recover. The boy tried the steel, but Ralph said, "the more he stuck the dod-darned horse, the more he would'nt go." So he gave up the persuaders and took to the cow-hide; but it was too late—he could but lap her at coming out. Annette beat him five or six feet, in 5 m. 54 s. The Colonel's unexpected stride and endurance gained him lots of friends, who backed him to win the next heat at trifling odds.

*Third heat.*—All five again shewed and got off well together; Restless and Sparrowhawk upon the lead. After rising the hill, O'Kelly went to work, and would have passed ahead, had it not been for the foulest cross ever witnessed on a race course; he was forced by the rider of Restless completely out of the track, and ran two or three hundred yards on the grass and uneven ground next the fence; he was obliged to pull behind and lost three or four lengths, which he did not recover until the next mile, when he cleared them in the run down the back stretch. In rising the hill in the third mile, O'Kelly stumbled and was so near falling as to throw the boy on his neck; but both horse and boy recovered, and at it they went again, neither of them in the best of tempers. O'Kelly determined to keep the larboard track, where the ground was soft, and Ralph as determined he should keep to the starboard, where it was smooth and hard as a brick-bat. The fight lost or helped to lose him the heat. Annette beat him a length or more in 5 m. 57 s. But the style in which Ralph and the Colonel came to the ending post, defies description. It was a real John Gilpin business. The horse had neither bit in his mouth, or bridle on his head, and if the rein had not fortunately remained between his teeth, Ralph would have had his stubborn neck left to pull at, with a fair chance of breaking both his own and the Colonel's. The pace was a killing one. Sparrowhawk distanced, and Restless and Eliza Reiley not much better off.

The last race at the meeting came off on Saturday at 12 o'clock, 4 miles and repeat; purse \$700; for which, Collier, May Day, Maria and Trifle were led out. Two to one on Maria against the field and few takers. She

was known to have fed but little, and to be somewhat stiff and sore from her race of Wednesday, still it was thought there was enough left in her to beat Collier, May Day and an untried 3 years old of 14 hands high. The start was a good one. Collier and May Day had the track for the first two miles and a half, closely followed by Maria and Trifle; Maria then came in front and kept the lead to the turn in the last half mile, when, to the astonishment of every body, Trifle made a burst and went by her two or three lengths. Ralph was all abroad and did not know whether he was on his head or his heels. Whalebone and Catgut could only bring the mare to a lap at the ending post. Trifle won the heat in 8 m. Collier and May Day laid up. This heat, though it varied the betting on the black mare, did not discourage the friends of Collier, who backed him to win against either the mare or Trifle. Maria came to post for the second heat perfectly cooled out and looking still like a winner; but she was observed to be a little lame and to feel in her feet the effects of her former race. Collier and May Day were but little distressed, and Trifle came from the hands of Col. Sclden's trainer in perfect condition. The four stripped again at the usual interval, (which at the south is 45 minutes.) Collier and May Day made the running for the first 2 miles, when Maria's steady stride brought her along side, and in the next half mile ahead of both. The black mare kept the track, dropping Collier and May Day fast, and followed at a short distance by Trifle, who had also headed the other two. In rounding the turn in the last half mile, Trifle again challenged and again went by the mare, in the same place and in the same style as in the former heat, evincing no signs of tire, and winning by a length in 7 m. 55 s. She kept up her stride, and shewed an endurance that astonished those who witnessed this extraordinary performance. In this heat Black Maria ran her 20th mile of that week in 1 m. 53 s.

A trotting match for a purse of \$250 took place immediately after, of which I saw but one heat; few had patience to wait for a second, and still fewer staid for a third. Top Gallant won in 8 m. 29 or 30 s. It was the first, and I judge will be the last, over the Central Course. It was not designed to take place on the day of any regular race; but the rain of Thursday, pushed the four mile day over to Saturday.

So ended the first fall meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club. To say they have succeeded in giving interest and character to this manly and beautiful sport, is but faint praise; they have done more, by proving that neither vice nor immorality necessarily follow in the train of a horse race. They have divested it of every objectionable feature, and have rendered this truly rational amusement, innocent as well as useful to all classes of society. They have added to the wealth and resources of the state by the creation of an institution, where the value of a blood horse may be ascertained by a trial of his speed and endurance. This has been for thousands of years past, and will probably continue to be for as many to come, the only mode of selecting those best adapted to improve the breed. While admiring the respectability and orderly deportment of the assemblage collected, I could not help wishing, that some of the moral and political speculators, who think a tirade against horse racing the surest and safest, as well as the shortest way to the popularity they so much covet, and so fear to lose, had been there, to see the difference between these lawful and *well regulated* races, and such as weekly, if not daily, disgrace every county of those states, where there is a law *against it*, but which they cannot, or dare not execute. They are taking a sure way of demoralizing their people, by the enactment of laws that are despised, and the infraction of which, public opinion prevents them from punishing. Experience will one day teach them, that where they cannot *govern*, they had better *guide*.

Yours,

GODOLPHIN.

### Recapitulation.

*First day*, \$300; two mile heats.

Mr. Craig's b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy; dam Coquette,	4	1	1
Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph,	5	3	2
Mr. Selden's ch. f. Malinda, by Sir Charles,	-	1	2 dr.
Mr. Stevens's ch. f. Celeste, by Henry; dam Cinderilla,	2	dis.	
Dr. Minge's br. c. General Brooke, by Sir Archy,	-	3	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 51 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 59 s.—Purse taken by Mr. Craig.			

*Second day*, poststake, \$4000; four mile heats.

Black Maria, by Eclipse; dam Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	5	1	1
Collier, by Sir Charles; dam by Whip,	-	-	3	2	2
Virginia Taylor,	-	-	1	3	3
James Cropper, by Sir Charles,	-	-	4	4	dis.
Eliza Reiley, by Sir Archy; dam Bet Bounce,	-	-	2	dr.	
Busiris, by Eclipse,	-	-	6	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 10 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 3 s.					

*Same day*, match race, \$1000; two mile heats.

Trifle, by Sir Charles; dam by Cicero,	-	-	1	1
Screamer, by Henry; dam Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.				

*Third day*, \$500; three mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's Annette, by Sir Charles,	-	-	3	1	1
J. C. Stevens's O'Kelly, by Eclipse,	-	-	5	2	2
Dr. Minge's Eliza Reiley,	-	-	2	5	3
Col. White's Restless, by Virginian; dam by Sir Harry,	1	4	4		
J. M. Selden's Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Charles,	4	3	dis.		
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 57 s.					

*Fourth day*, \$700; four mile heats.

J. C. Craig's Trifle,	-	-	1	1
J. C. Stevens's Black Maria,	-	-	2	2
J. P. White's Collier,	-	-	4	3
Dr. John Minge's May Day, by Sir Archy; dam Hornet mare,	3	4		
Time, 1st heat, 8 m.—2d heat, 7 m. 55 s.				

*Same day*, a trotting match for \$250. Won by Top-Gallant, taking the 1st and 3d heats; 2d heat won by Dread. The other horses entered were Collector, Terror, Spot and Chancellor.

On *Friday*, the 4th of November, a bet of \$500 was decided, by a pony pacing around the course (one mile) in 2 m. 30 s. The time allowed was 2 m. 35 s.—won by five seconds.

### HURRICANE HILL (Tenn.) RACES.

The first annual meeting of the Hurricane Hill jockey club commenced on Wednesday, Sept. 14th, 1831.

*First day*, jockey club purse, \$100; mile heats; \$20 entrance; entries:

Mr. Hollon Davis's ch. h. Patrick Darby, four years old; by Old Conqueror; dam by Sir Arthur,	-	-	1	1
Mr. P. J. Burrus's b. f. Nancy Riley, three years old; by Stockholder; dam by imp. Dungannon,	-	-	3	2
Col. R. Smith's ch. h. Traveller, four years old; by Andrew Jackson; dam by Top-Gallant,	-	-	2	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.				

The track in tolerable order, considering the rains which fell, for several weeks preceding the races, and is just one mile round, as measured by six gentlemen, previous to the June races—in an open field, and nearly level.

*Second day*, jockey club purse, \$250; three mile heats; \$50 entrance; entries:

Mr. O. Shelby's ch. h. Uncas, four years old; by Stockholder;									
dam by Powhatan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
Col. R. Smith's b. f. Nancy Jackson, three years old; by An-									
drew Jackson; dam by Top-Gallant,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 46 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 47 s.

Track in bad order, from an excessive rain, which commenced early in the morning and continued until the hour of starting.

*Third day*, jockey club purse, \$150; two mile heats; \$30 entrance; entries:

Mr. L. L. Davis's b. f. Aurora, three years old; by Stockholder;									
dam by imp. Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. P. J. Burrus's ch. h. Walk in the Water, Jr. three years									
old; by Stockholder; dam by imp. Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 2
Mr. H. S. Wilkinson's b. h. Bacchus, five years old; by Sir									
Archy; dam by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 31 s.

Track still in bad condition—worse, if possible, than yesterday.

*Fourth day*, a match race, 1000 yards, for \$100 aside, was run between A. Benj. Johnson's b. f. Miss Tonson, two years old, by Monsieur Tonson, and Mr. P. J. Burrus's splendid gr. h. De Foe, four years old, by Old Conqueror, which was won by the former.

This race excited considerable interest, and several hundreds exchanged owners in a few seconds—they went like meteors. After which several interesting mile races were run, mostly by geldings; and the people all went home, some with long faces and empty pockets, others boasting that they had picked up enough to buy their salt and pay their taxes, and thus ended our four days' sport.

G. S. C. Secretary.

### COLUMBIA COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Hudson, N. Y. Sept. 24, 1831.*

I send you a brief account of a race run on the 20th inst. Perhaps you may think it entitled to a place in your Turf Register.

The farmers of Columbia county, desirous of testing the speed and excellence of their colts, issued a notice, that at a certain place in the town of Livingston, would be a purse to be run for on the 20th inst. one mile heats, free to all colts, of three years old, raised in the county.

At the appointed hour there appeared at the starting post four fine looking colts—a Bussorah, a Grecian filly, and two Childers colts. With the tap of the drum they were off and running in good style. When out about six hundred yards, the Grecian filly bolted and threw her rider. Nothing more was seen of her. The heat was well contested, and won by the Bussorah. He was now deservedly the favourite nag, and the knowing ones could not find flats who were willing to risk their cash against him at any odds.

After due time they were again called up, and off they went, all running in fine style; till, at the commencement of the second quarter, one of the Childers colts, called Miller's colt, bolted and threw his rider, but was caught, mounted, and again on the track, full five hundred yards behind the others. In a few seconds after, the other Childers, known as the Lapham colt, bolted; but was brought on the track again, a little ahead of Miller's colt. All were now on their way home—the Bussorah far ahead, when he bolted, threw his rider, and was not seen again. Lapham's colt was then ahead, and was counted upon as good for the money. Upon entering the last quarter, Lapham's colt again bolted, threw his rider, and disappeared in the woods. Miller's colt, keeping the track, took the purse.

This was a singular race, four horses having started, and each one having bolted and thrown his rider.

The *second day's* purse was open to all horses owned in the county; three mile heats; and was contended for by Mr. Teator's mare, aged, Mr. Gilbert's mare, four years old, and Mr. Melion's gelding, four years old.

In the last round of the first heat, Gilbert's mare, running second, made an effort to take the lead, bolted, and ran off the track into a ploughed field, about 100 yards; but was turned, brought back to the track, and came in in good style. Mr. Melion's gelding was distanced.

At the tap of the drum the two mares were again off, and went at a spanking pace—Teator's mare ahead, and so maintained her place until within a few feet of the winning pole, when the Gilbert mare shot ahead, and won the heat by about eight inches.

The last heat was won with ease by the Gilbert mare, evincing great bottom and speed, having carried at each heat 17 lbs. over her weight.

The track is 50 rods short of a mile, and was run as follows:

1st heat, 5 m. 35 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 39 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 10 s.

I remain yours, respectfully,

DUROC.

### DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

The races over this beautiful course commenced on Tuesday, the 4th of October, with a sweepstakes for three years old; a single two mile; \$500, half forfeit; five entries, viz:

Camilla and Screamer, by Henry; Slim and Red Rover, by Childers, and Paul Clifford, by Eclipse. The four first came to the scratch. Paul paid forfeit in consequence of an injury in his stifle.

Betting, two to one on the two Henrys against the two Childers.

They started together. At the commencement of the first straight side Camilla came out of the crowd in a pace that made Screamer look wild, and took from the backers of Slim and Red Rover even the hope of winning. At the end of the first mile Camilla was ahead of Screamer six or seven lengths. Slim and the Don were done. From the commencement of the second mile to the last quarter stake, Screamer kept gradually nearing Camilla. Here the boy on Screamer was ordered to make his run. He did so, or made an offer to do so; but it was too late—Camilla came to the post a length ahead, 3 m. 49 s. Screamer was ridden without a whip; for the want of this, or of greater length in the shanks of the boy, or his spurs, the race was lost. The condition of Screamer, after the heat, showed to those who could see a hole through a ladder, that though the \$2250 was lost to her owner and transferred to the pocket of a very clever fellow, the *run* was not out of *her*. Her master had this pleasant reflection left—that if the mare had got the whip, or his boy's legs had been longer, *he* would have won, which was doubtless a great comfort to him.

For the society's purse of \$200, two miles and repeat, at 2 o'clock; six came to the post and peeled, viz:

Celeste, by Henry, four years old.

Janette, by Eclipse, five years old.

Janette, by Archy, nine years old; and three others.

Celeste against the field.

They got off well together, and kept so for half a mile, when Celeste took the lead and kept it, winning easy in 5 m. 56 s. Janette (by Archy) was drawn, in consequence of falling lame from an old injury in the near fore leg. The others started for a second heat, but with no better chance to win against Celeste than Janette would have had upon three legs—it was 100 to nothing. Celeste took the lead at a racing pace, was never headed, and won, under a hard pull, in 3 m. 52 s.

*Wednesday*, for the society's purse, \$300; three mile heats; three turned out, viz:

Malcolm, by Charles, four years old.

O'Kelly, by Eclipse, four years old; and

Diomed, (familiarily called Billy Button) by Henry, four years old.

'The field against either.

A sable son of the South displayed the red on Malcolm. O'Kelly carried a figure, done up in scarlet and white, that during two heats showed no signs of life, either in his legs or arms, and in whom no change was perceptible, save in his garments, which were curiously embroidered by a few pounds of beautiful mud from the heels of Malcolm. Billy was manœuvred by a lad that was said to be cool and clever;—*cool*, both he and his horse certainly might have been, for at the end of two miles he was a four mile distance behind; and *clever* he must have been, for he contrived to distance a horse in 6 m. 15½ s. That lad run a third heat, over the same ground, under the same circumstances, in 5 m. 58 s. The lead was taken by Malcolm, who was waited upon by O'Kelly, until the third mile, when both made play, and did their best to the ending post—Malcolm winning by half a length, in 6 m. 15½ s. distancing honest Billy Button, who deserved a better fate, and who was, besides, the hopes of the family and the field for the 2d and 3d heats. In the second go off Malcolm again took the lead, at a better pace, and kept it throughout. The figure on O'Kelly showed no signs of life, except once in the last quarter, when, from some irregularity in the swing of one of his legs, and the coming up of O'Kelly, at the distance chair, to within two feet of Malcolm's head, it was thought he had awakened. But it was doubtless a mistake; or if not, he must have gone to sleep again, as Malcolm beat him, from that to the ending post, more than a length, without any endeavour on his part to prevent it.

On *Thursday*, for the society's purse, \$500; four miles and repeat.

James Cropper, by Sir Archy, and Black Maria, by Eclipse, uncovered. The silk was sported on Cropper by the same lad that piloted Malcolm, and the same *bag of sand* that jolted upon O'Kelly was put up, to bounce out the little life he had left, upon Maria.

The odds, at starting, were five to three and two to one on Cropper. He was a Southern horse, of good performance and reputation, and Maria was known to have been amiss some ten days before the race.

The lead was taken by Cropper, and kept, without any apparent exertion, until the last mile, when the pace was increased, and he was lapped by the mare in going down the straight side. In rounding the turn, the horse got away from her two or three lengths, which, upon the last quarter, was again nearly recovered by the mare, who received some two or three kicks from the *bag of sand*. Cropper got the spur the whole straight side, and landed, a good deal distressed, three feet ahead, in 8 m. 1 s. Had there been 20 yards farther to go, the mare must have won. The *bag of sand* was taken off, and another boy put up for the second heat.

Betting five and ten to one on Cropper.

The mare looked fresh and but very little distressed. The lead was again taken and kept by the horse until the second round, when the boy or Maria let loose, and took the track from Cropper, which she kept in spite of his utmost exertions to recover it—winning by two lengths in 8 m. 4 s.

Betting, two to one on Maria.

In the third heat the mare had the track, which she gave up, preferring rather to run a trail than to scuffle for it. This lost the heat, as she was obliged either to run outside of him, round the turns, or permit him to pull and run himself, which, as he had the foot, she could not afford to do. As it was, she run him up to the throat-latch, and two strides more would have beaten him. The horse won by a head in 8 m. 7 s.

On *Friday*, at 12 o'clock, a sweepstakes, for three year olds; a single three miles; entrance \$200, \$50 forfeit. Four entered for this stake, viz:

Camilla, Screamer, Slim, and Col. Wynn's Eclipse colt Don Alonzo. Slim paid forfeit—the others came to the scratch. Screamer was steered by Ralph Jewel. Camilla's ribbands were knotted by John Nelson, and the hitherto victorious knight of the sable countenance bestrode Don Alonzo. They got away, by good luck, well together; for though Camilla's a "good un to go," she is a "rum un" to start, as the groom who held her can testify. In the go off Screamer got the track, and kept it at a killing pace, lapped by Camilla, and closely followed by Alonzo, for the first half mile. Here she shook off Camilla, and gradually increased the gap, between herself and the mare, to 20 or 30 yards in two miles. Camilla was followed by Alonzo at about the same distance. At the commencement of the third mile Camilla made a rush, and came nearly up with Screamer on the straight side; but it would not do—Screamer went from her, with a steady stride and a hard pull, winning by five or six lengths, in 5 m. 57 s. John Nelson, in endeavouring to come up with Screamer, overmarked his nag, and was near being beat by the Eclipse colt, who run him up to the girths, and was coolly and judiciously managed by the black knight.

In addition to the races I have mentioned, there was also a purse, for three year old colts, bred in the counties of Dutchess or Columbia, and a \$50 scrub. The purse was contended for by three Childers colts, and won in two heats, by one belonging to Mr. Davidson. I did not stay to see, nor have I heard, who won the scrub.

Yours, GODOLPHIN.

#### MANSION HOUSE (*Md.*) RACES,

Commenced September 27th, 1831.

*First day*, a match race, one mile and repeat.

Mr. Raisin's br. g. Defiance, aged, - - - - 1 1

Mr. Lambert Biddle's gr. f. four years old; by Jones's Arabian, 2 2

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three years old; two miles and repeat; for \$200 each.

Gen. Thomas M. Forman's b. c. Uncle Sam; by John Richards, out of Sally Baxter, by Ogle's Oscar, - - - - 1 1

Col. Thomas Emory's ch. c. Pioneer; by John Richards, out of Pandora, - - - - 2 2

Gen. James Sewall's b. c. Peverel; by Ratler, out of Lady Hal, dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 30 s.

*Second day*, three mile heats; \$200.

Gen. Thomas M. Forman's Uncle Sam, - - - - 1 1

Col. Thomas Emory's ch. m. Betsey Wilson; by Ratray, out of Caroline, by Oscar; five years old, - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 28 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 26 s.—Course very deep and heavy.

*Third day*, two mile heats; \$150.

Richard Craddock's ch. f. Lady Burleigh, three years old; by Gov. Wright's Silver Heels, out of Sterne's Maria, by Gibbs's Carlo, - - - - 1 1

Col. Thomas Emory's ch. c. Pioneer; by John Richards, out of Pandora, - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 14 s.

*Fourth day*, proprietor's purse, \$100; mile heats, the best three in five.

Mr. Vanmater's gr. h. Windflower, five years old; by Windflower, - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. R. Reason's b. g. Defiance, aged, - - - - 2 dr.

Gen. Forman's b. m. Sylvia, by Spencer's Moreau; five years old, - - - - 3 dr.

F.



## BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES.

*First day*, two mile heats.

Isham Puckett's Trifle, three years old, by Charles, - - 1 1  
 Wm. R. Johnson's Mary Dismal, three years old, by Contention, 2 2  
 Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 27 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 38 s.

*Second day*.—The proprietor's purse, two mile heats, was won to-day by Sally Hornet, at one heat. Five horses started, viz:

Selden's Sparrowhawk fell.—Minge's Whitefoot fell.—Wynn's Aurora distanced, and Johnson's Arietta drawn after the first heat.

Time, 4 m. 3 s.—The track very wet and slippery.

After the above, a single two mile heat was run by Whitefoot and Aurora, and won by the latter, by a neck.

Time, 4 m. 17 s.—A beautiful race. The horses were neck and neck, nearly the whole distance.

*Third day*.

Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian, - - - 1 1  
 Richard Adams's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles, - - - 2 2  
 John P. White's b. m. Jemima, by Ratler, - - - 3 dis.  
 Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Maria West, by Marion, - - - d's.  
 Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m. 8 s.

## NORFOLK (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 18th, and continued four days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, four mile heats; \$500 entrance, half forfeit; three subscribers; but two started.

Mr. Thos. Watson's b. m. Maria West, by Archy, - - - 1 1  
 Mr. J. S. Garrison's b. m. Morgianna, by Archy, - - - 2 dr.  
 Time, 8 m. 4 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Mr. Thos. Doswell's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, - 1 1  
 Mr. James S. Garrison's b. f. Polly Campbell, by Rasselas, 2 2  
 Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.

*Third day*, jockey club purse, \$500; four mile heats; which, to the surprise of all present, terminated thus:

Mr. Wm. Wilson's bl. m. Bonny Black, by an Archy colt, - 1 1  
 Mr. Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian, - - - 2 2  
 Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 21 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 51 s.

*Fourth day*. For the annual poststake of \$400, but one nag (Maria West) came to the stand to contend for it, and of course she obtained it, having no competitor.

*Same day*, a match race, two mile heats, for \$500 aside, took place between

Mr. James S. Garrison's b. f. Lady Washing, by Eclipse, - 1 1  
 And Mr. J. F. Miller's roan c. by Archy, - - - 2 2  
 Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 8 s.

*Wednesday*, November 2d. A purse, by the proprietor, of \$200, and \$50 entrance, added to the same; two mile heats; for which the following named fine horses contended:

Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, - - - 1 1  
 Mr. Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, - - - 2 2  
 Mr. Wm. Wilson's br. h. Chanticleer, - - - 3 3  
 Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 47½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 50 s.

*Thursday*, November 3d, a match race for \$4000, between Bonny Black and Sally Hornet:

Mr. James S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet, - - - 1 1  
 Mr. Charles Halcher's bl. m. Bonny Black, - - - 2 2  
 Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 13 s.

## WASHINGTON (D. C.) RACES,

Commenced October 11th, 1831.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance; five subscribers; three started.

Gen. Gibson's br. c. Reform, by Marylander; dam by Richmond,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. Tayloe's ch. c. Tichicus, by Clifton; dam by Chance,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Luffborough's ch. c. Ace of Diamonds, (being lame) by Rob Roy; dam by Florizel,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	

Track heavy.—No time kept.

*Second day*, four mile heats, for a purse of \$400.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe; dam by Telegraph,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tecumseh, five years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	5	2
Mr. Dixon's ch. m. Gabriella, five years old; by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. Luffborough's ch. h. Rokeby, four years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	3	4
Mr. Burch's b. m. Nancy Marlborough, five years old, by Rob Roy; dam Black Eyed Susan,	-	-	-	-	-	2	5
Mr. Chichester's b. m. Miss Mayo, four years old, by Arab, out of Kate Kearney's dam; (pulled up)	-	-	-	-	-	6	dis.

Bachelor the favourite—bets two to one on him against the field.—The track still heavy.

*Third day*, two mile heats, purse \$200; for three year old colts and fillies.

Dr. Crawford's br. f. Mirtilla, three years old, by Marylander; dam by Escape,	-	-	-	-	-	5	1	1
Mr. Hamilton's gr. f. Hellen, three years old, by Marylander; dam by Edelin's Medley,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Boyce's b. c. Monsoon, three years old, by Ratler; dam by Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.	
Mr. Burch's b. c. Gimcrack, three years old, by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Mr. Marshal's b. c. General Pike, three years old, by Marylander,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 4 m.

This was a severe race, and in quick time for the Washington course.

*Fourth day*, three mile heats, for a purse of \$300.

Mr. Hamilton's b. h. Velocity, four years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	-	-	-	-	3	4	1	1
Mr. Dixon's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Jack Andrews,	-	-	-	-	1	2	4	2
Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tecumseh, five years old, by Rob Roy; dam by Old Oscar,	-	-	-	-	4	1	2	3
Mr. Godman's ch. h. Ratcatcher, five years old; by Virginian; (ruled out in the last heat;)	-	-	-	-	2	3	3	

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 6 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 18 s.—4th heat, 6 m. 20 s.

First heat won with ease. The three following closely contested—neither of them won by more than a length. Bets, on starting, four to one on Jemima Wilkinson—after the first heat, five and ten to one. On the two last heats, even betting.

**BLOOD HORSES.**—It is stated in the Roanoke Advocate (Halifax) that two blood horses (one of them full brother to Henry) have been lately sold in that neighbourhood for \$2000 each.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud now and formerly owned by Gen. Thos. M. Forman, of Cecilton, Md. President of the Maryland Jockey Club.*

**MAGGY LAUDER**, foaled 1773; was bred in Kent county, Maryland, by the late Col. Nicholson; she was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her dam, by the imported horse Othello, was Col. Nicholson's celebrated running mare, bred by Col. Tasker; her grandam by Spark, who was imported by the late Gov. Ogle. Maggy Lauder was full sister to the celebrated Rochester, the property of Mr. Patterson, of Harford county, Maryland.

She was a light bay—no marks.

*Her produce:*

**B. f. TEMPTATION**; foaled in the spring of 1785, at Rose Hill; got by Heath's Childers.

**Bl. f.** foaled April 24th, 1786, at Rose Hill; got by Ogle's Badger.

**B. f. ROSELLA**; foaled April 13th, 1787, at Bohemia; got by Obscurity.

**B. f. MARMADIEL**; foaled April 13th, 1789, at Rose Hill; got by imported Venetian.

**B. f. FLORA**; foaled May 5, 1789, at Rose Hill; got by Heath's Childers.

**SHREWSBURY NAN**, br. foaled 1784; was bred by the late Gen. Cadwalader; she was got by Bajazet; her dam by Col. Edward Lloyd's Old Traveller; her 2d dam an imported mare, got by Babraham; her 3d dam by Old Starling; her 4th dam, by Bethel's Arabian, was the grandam of the late Duke of Cumberland's King Herod; her 5th dam by Graham's Champion; her 6th dam by Darley's Arabian; her 7th dam by Old Merlin.

She was never trained.

*Her produce:*

**Br. f.** foaled April 16th, 1788, at Rose Hill; got by imp. Cardinal Puff.

**Gr. c. PLENIPOTENTIARY**; foaled April 25th, 1789, at Rose Hill; got by Ogle's Badger.

**B. c. BOREAS**; foaled May 22d, 1791, in Kent county; got by M'Carthy's Cub.

**Gr. c. DASHER**; foaled April 17th, 1793, at Rose Hill; got by Cincinatus.

**Bl. c. DEMOCRAT**; foaled April 23d, 1794, at Rose Hill; got by Morgan's Shakspeare.

**B. f. ANGELICA**; foaled April 16th, 1795, at Rose Hill; got by imported Norris's Paymaster.

**TEMPTATION**, b. foaled 1786; was bred by Ezekiel Forman, Esq. and got by Heath's Childers; her dam, Maggy Lauder, was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 2d dam, got by the imported horse Othello, was the late Col. Nicholson's celebrated running mare, bred by Col. Tasker; her 3d dam got by Spark, a horse imported by the first Gov. Ogle.—(A very fleet mare.)

*Her produce:*

**B. f. BETSEY BELL**; foaled May 20th, 1792, at Rose Hill; got by M'Carthy's Cub.

**B. c.** foaled July 7th, 1797, at Rose Hill; got by Chance Get.

**B. f. GABRIELLA**; foaled March 11th, 1799, at Rose Hill; got by Baronet.

**B. c. SLIP JOINT**; foaled April 2d, 1800, at Rose Hill; got by Messenger.

**B. c. GLIDER** 2d; foaled May 10th, 1802, at Hamburgh; got by Glider.

**Gr. c. BEN COOPER**; foaled April 15th, 1803, at Hamburgh; got by Messenger.

**Ch. c. RINALDINA**; foaled April 2d, 1804, at Hamburgh, got by Baronet.

**TULIP**, ch. foaled 1782; was bred by Mr. Edward Edelen; she was got by Lindsey's White Arabian, called Ranger; her dam by the imported horse Othello, and was also the dam of Fayette; her 2d dam by Gorge's Juniper; her 3d dam by the imported horse Morton's Traveller; her 4th dam was Col. Tasker's famous imported mare Selima, got by the Old Godolphin Arabian. Tulip was a most extraordinary fleet and powerful runner.

*TULIP's produce:*

Ch. c. RANGER; foaled April 13th, 1793, at Rose Hill; got by Heath's Childers.

B. c. SENATOR; foaled April 23d, 1794, at Rose Hill; got by Norris's imported Paymaster.

B. f. CLEMENTINA; foaled April 20th, 1795, at Rose Hill; got by Norris's imported Paymaster.

B. f. foaled April 19th, 1796, at Rose Hill; got by Trimmer.

Br. c. NORTH EAST; foaled May 6th, 1797, at Rose Hill; got by imported Highlander.

Ch. c. EQUINOX; foaled March 20th, 1799, at Rose Hill; got by imported Baronet.

Gr. f. MARY GREY; foaled April 19th, 1800, at Rose Hill; got by imported Messenger.

Ch. c. DREADNOUGHT; foaled April 20th, 1804, at Hamburg; got by imported Expedition.

BETSEY BELL, b. was bred by me; she was got by M'Carty's Old Cub; her dam Temptation, got by Heath's Childers; her 2d dam Maggy Lauder, by Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 3d dam by the imported horse Othello; her 4th dam by the imported horse Spark. This was an extraordinary good little mare for a long day, and full mistress of her weight. She was the winner of many purses.

*Her produce:*

B. c. JACK FROST; foaled February 11th, 1799, at Rose Hill; got by Ranger.

B. f. BEGGAR GIRL; foaled April 3d, 1800, at Rose Hill; got by imported Baronet.

Gr. f. CONSTANTIA; foaled May 16th, 1801, at Rose Hill; got by imported Messenger.

Br. f. FLORIZELLA; foaled May 11th, 1802, at Hamburg; got by Frazier's imported Florizel.

B. f. DIANORA; foaled May 22d, 1804, at Hamburg; got by imported Expedition.

B. f. ROSALIA; foaled May 5th, 1805, at Hamburg; got by imported Express.

B. c. foaled May 21st, 1808, at Rose Hill; got by Ranger.

B. c. YOUNG DRUMMER; foaled May 21st, 1808, at Hamburg; got by Drummer.

DIANORA, b. foaled 1804; was bred by me; she was got by the imported horse Expedition; her dam (Betsey Bell) was got by M'Carty's Old Cub; her 2d dam (Temptation) was got by Heath's Childers; her 3d dam (Maggy Lauder) was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 4th dam by the imported horse Othello; her 5th dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

*Her produce:*

Ch. f. foaled April 18th, 1813, at Hamburg; got by Philo.

B. f. SALLY BAXTER; foaled May 23d, 1814, at Hamburg; got by Ogle's Oscar.

ROSALIA, b. foaled 1805; was bred by me; she was got by the imported horse Express; her dam (Betsey Bell) was got by M'Carty's Old Cub; her 2d dam (Temptation) was got by Heath's Childers; her 3d dam (Maggy Lauder) was got by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her 4th dam by the imported horse Othello; her 5th dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

*Her produce:*

B. c. ROBIN HOOD; foaled April 21st, 1811, in Pennsylvania; got by Tippoo Sultan.

B. f. foaled May 3d, 1813, at Hamburg; got by Philo.

B. f. foaled May 26th, 1814, at Hamburg; got by Ogle's Oscar.

Br. c. foaled April 24th, 1818, at Rose Hill; got by Ratra.

Br. f. ROMP; foaled May 6th, 1819, at Rose Hill; got by Leander.

B. f. foaled April 9th, 1823, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

B. c. SASSAFRASS; foaled April 5th, 1824, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

SALLY BAXTER, b. was got by Oscar; her dam Dianora, by the imported horse Expedition; her 2d dam, Betsey Bell, by M'Carty's Old Cub; her 3d dam, Temptation, by Heath's Childers; her 4th dam, Maggy Lauder, by Dr. Hamilton's imported h. Figure; her 5th dam by the imported horse Othello; her 6th dam by Spark,

who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

*Her produce:*

Br. c. **ROB ROY**; foaled 22d, 1819, at Rose Hill; got by Leander.

B. c. **TOBY**; foaled May 7th, 1822, at Rose Hill; got by Cannon's Ranger.

Ch. f. foaled April 22d, 1824, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

Ch. f. **CORNELIA VANHORN**; foaled May 23d, 1826, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

B. c. **UNCLE SAM**; foaled April 9th, 1823, at Rose Hill; got by John Richards.

B. f. **POLLY BROOKS**; foaled April 21st, 1829, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

Ch. f. foaled March 27th, 1831, at Rose Hill; got by John Richards.

*ROMP's produce:*

B. c. **CHANCE**; foaled June 20th, 1822, at Rose Hill; got by a country scrub.

F. foaled April 5th, 1824, at Rose Hill; got by Ware's Godolphin.

B. f. **SYLVIA**; foaled March 29th, 1823, at Rose Hill; got by Spencer's Moreau.

Br. f. foaled April 8th, 1829, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

B. f. foaled March 27th, 1830, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

**GRACE**, b. m. foaled 1822; seven years old; bred by John Randolph, Esq. of Roanoke; she was got by his horse Ravenswood; her dam by Sans Culottes, out of Old Everlasting.

(A true copy, from the letter of John Randolph, Esq. of Roanoke.)

*May, 1829.*

Ravenswood by the imported h. Sir Harry, out of the imported mare Dutchess. Sans Culottes by Old Celer; his dam by Old Medley; his grandam by Fearnought.

*Her produce:*

Br. c. foaled June 18th, 1829, at Rose Hill; got by Sassafras.

Br. c. foaled April 25th, 1830, at Rose Hill; got by Valentine.

Br. f. foaled April 25th, 1831, at Rose Hill; got by Silver Heels.

**CORNELIA VANHORN**, ch. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, 3d May, 1826; she was got by Ware's

Godolphin; her dam (Sally Baxter) was got by Oscar, a son of the imported Gabriel, and who was bred by Gov. Ogle. Her grandam (Dianora) by the imported horse Expedition; her g. g. dam (Betsey Bell) by M'Carty's Old Cub; her g. g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; her g. g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; her g. g. g. g. dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle, of Maryland.

*Her produce:*

Ch. c. **DELEGATE**; foaled April 26th, 1831, at Rose Hill; got by imported Valentine.

**CINCINATUS**, b. (Bowie's) was bred by Mr. Walter Bowie, of the Western Shore of Maryland. He was got by Lindsey's White Arabian; his dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported h. Figure; his 2d dam (Thistle) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove; his 3d dam (Stella) was got by the imported horse Othello, out of Colonel Tasker's imported mare Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian. Stella was full sister to Col. Brent's famous mare Ebony and Samuel Galloway, Esq's celebrated horse Selim.

Signed, **WALTER BOWIE.**

**CUB**, b. (M'Carty's.)

He was bred by Daniel M'Carty, Esq. of Westmoreland county, Va. and got by Yorick; his dam by Silver Legs, out of the imported mare Moll Brazen; Yorick was got by the famous imported horse Morton's Traveller; his dam by Blaze, (in England) out of Col. Tayloe's imported mare Jenny Cameron. Silver Legs was got by (the above horse) Morton's Traveller, out of Jenny Cameron. Moll Brazen was bred by Mr. Hodgson, of Todcaster, in Yorkshire, and was got by Cub, son of Old Fox, and the Warlock Galloway. Her dam by Torrismond; her 2d dam by Second, brother to Snip; her 3d dam by Mogul, brother to Babraham; her 4th dam by Sweepstakes; her 5th dam by Bay Bolton; her 6th dam by the Curwen Bay Barb; her 7th dam by Curwen's Old Spot; her 8th dam

by the White legged Lowther Barb.  
Copy. DANIEL McCARTY.

FLORIZEL, br. (Frazier's,) foaled 1789 or 1790; was imported by Mr. Hellen, of Georgetown, on the Potomac; he was got by the Duke of Bedford's Florizel; his dam (a brown mare) by Alfred; his grandam (Fairly Queen) by Young Cade; his g. g. dam (Routh's Black Eyes) by Crab; his g. g. g. dam (the Warlock Galloway) by Snake; his g. g. g. g. dam by the Bald Galloway; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Curwen Bay Barb. Florizel (Bedford's) was got by King Herod; his dam by Cygnet; his grandam by Cartouch; his g. g. g. dam (Young Ebony) by Childers; his g. g. g. dam (Old Ebony) by Basto; his g. g. g. g. dam was the Duke of Rutland's mare, by Gen. Massey's Black Barb.—Indifferent stock.

GODOLPHIN, (Brown's,) was bred by Mr. James Ware, of Frederick county, Va. and was got by Godolphin; his dam (Indian Queen) by imp. Old Shark; his grandam by Wornley's or Black Herod; his g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller; his g. g. g. dam by the imported Whittington, out of a thorough bred mare. Godolphin (the Old) was bred by Mr. John Baylor, of Caroline county, Va. and was got by the imported Diomed, out of Sally Shark, a celebrated mare, which was got by the imported Shark, out of the famous Betsey Pringle, got by Old Fearnought, out of the imported Jenny Dismal.

1 cross of imported Old Diomed.

2 crosses of imported Old Shark.

2 crosses of imp. Old Fearnought.

1 cross of imported Kitty Fisher.

1 cross of imported Jenny Dismal.

(See Turf Register, vol. 1, p. 316.)

HIGHFLYER, br. (Craggs's,) imp. foaled 1784; was bred in England by Mr. Tattersal, and got by his Old Highflyer; his dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister; his 2d dam by Old Cade; his 3d dam by Partner; his 4th dam by Makeless; his 5th dam by Brimmer; his 6th dam by Place's White Turk; his 7th dam by Dodsworth's Arabian, out of the Layton Barb mare.—*Stud Book*, p. 266.

No good stock from this horse.

HIGHLANDER, gr. (Douglas's) imp. foaled 1783; was bred by Mr. Douglas in England. He was got by Bourdeaux; his dam (Tetotum) by Matchem; his 2d dam (Lady Bolingbroke) by Squirrel; his 3d dam (Cypron, the dam of King Herod,) by Blaze; his 4th dam (Selima) by Bethel's Arabian; his 5th dam by Graham's Champion; his 6th dam by Darley's Arabian; his 7th dam by Merlin.—*See Stud Book*, p. 265.

PAYMASTER, b. (Norris's,) was bred in Great Britain, by Lord Osory; imported by Capt. Henry Norris, and landed on York river, Va. July, 1791. He was got by Old Paymaster; his dam by Otho; 2d dam by Herod; 3d dam by the Duke of Northumberland's Arabian, out of an own sister to Skim; 4th dam by Starling; 5th dam (Mayes) by Bartlet's Childers; 6th dam by Counsellor; 7th dam by Snake; 8th dam by Luggs; 9th dam by Davill's Woodcock.

1803; no runners from this horse.

POLLY BROOKS, b. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, April 21st, 1829. She was got by the imported horse Valentine, on my mare Sally Baxter, who was got by Ogle's Oscar; her grandam (Dianora) by the imported horse Expedition; her g. g. dam (Betsey Bell) by McCarty's Cub; her g. g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; her g. g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's Figure; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle, of Maryland, and which horse was presented to him by Lord Baltimore.

RANGER, ch. foaled 1793; was got by Heath's Childers; his dam, the celebrated Tulip, by Lindsey's Arabian; his 2d dam (Judith) by the imported horse Othello; his 3d dam by the imported horse Gorge's Juniper; his 4th dam by the imported horse Morton's Traveller; his 5th dam was Col. Tasker's famous imported mare Selima, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian.

October 13th, 1796, Ranger, then three years old, won a sweepstake

of 5 guineas each, p. p. one mile heats; seven started, two paid.

The 21st, at Chestertown, he won the colts' purse of 30 guineas, two mile heats; given by the Eastern Shore jockey club—three starting.

November 8th, he won, over the Annapolis course, a sweepstake of 20 guineas each, hf. ft.—four starting, and one paying forfeit.

October 10th, 1797, he beat Gen. Ridgley's Brimmer, over the Havre de Grace course, for 100 guineas each, p. p.—two mile heats.

The 13th, over the same course, he won the colts' purse, two mile heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's Gunpowder and Mr. Wilson's President.

The 19th, over the Chestertown course, he won the colts' purse of 30 guineas—two mile heats.

July 28th, 1798, at Georgetown Cross Roads, he received \$20 compromise from Dr. Harrison's Hyder Ally—440 yards.

September 26th, at Georgetown Cross Roads, he won a purse of \$80, three mile heats—seven horses starting.

October 17th, he won, over the Chestertown course, the jockey club purse of \$200, four mile heats—five starting.

November 7th, he won, over the Easton course, the jockey club purse of \$214, four mile heats—six starting.

October 1st, 1799, at Govanstown, near Baltimore, he won a purse of \$250, four mile heats; beating Gen. Ridgley's Medley.

September 24th, 1800, then aged, he won at one 3 mile heat, over the Georgetown Cross Roads course, a purse of \$100; distancing three others.

October 28th, 1801, over the Elkton course, two mile heats, he won a purse of \$100; beating Calpurnia and one other.

November 4th, over the Easton course, he won the jockey club purse of \$250, four mile heats; beating Mr. Lloyd's Medley and Mr. Daffin's Verumnus.

1802, Ranger trained off;—paid forfeit to Lee Boo.

SASSAFRAS, b. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, the 5th April, 1824. He was got by Ware's

Godolphin; his dam (Rosalia) by the imported horse Express; his grandam Betsey Bell, by M'Carty's Cub; his g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; his g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; his g. g. g. g. dam by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

UNCLE SAM, b. was bred by me, and was foaled at Rose Hill, the 9th of April, 1828. He was got by John Richards, out of Sally Baxter, who was got by Oscar; his grandam (Dianora) by the imported horse Expedition; his g. g. dam (Betsey Bell) by M'Carty's Old Cub; his g. g. g. dam (Temptation) by Heath's Childers; his g. g. g. dam (Maggy Lauder) by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Othello; his g. g. g. g. g. by Spark, who was imported by the first Gov. Ogle.

January 19th, 1831, after 2 weeks' stabling and leading about, this superb two year old was taken advantage of by a very deep snow; and, under the management of Thomas Roe, was backed by my man Edward Veazey.

June 8th, taken by Mr. Bela Badger, to train for the autumnal races.

YOUNG MOREAU, (Spencer's;) got by Gen. Ridgley's Moreau, who was got by the imported horse Bedford, out of Miranda; his dam Virginia, by Skyscraper; his grandam Polly Ready Money, by Bowie's Cincinatus, a high bred son of Lindsey's Arabian, out of a mare brought from Virginia.

*Pedigree of two colts, bred and owned by John Holliday, of Spotsylvania county, near Fredericksburg, Va.*

POWHATAN, four years old; a beautiful ch.; 15 hands 1 inch high; got by Oscar, out of a Bashaw mare. Oscar was by Assiduous, and he by the imported Wonder, and he by Phenomenon, and he by King Herod. His dam was by the imp. Knowsley; his grandam was by the imp. Cœur de Lion; his g. g. dam was by the imp. Selim; his g. g. g. dam was by Old Mark Anthony; his g. g. g. g. dam was by

the imp. Janus. Assiduous's dam was got by the American Eagle, and he by Old Wildair, and he by the imported St. John. His g. g. g. dam was by the imported Soldier, and he by Eclipse; his g. g. g. dam was by the imported Janus. Powhatan's dam was by Young Bashaw, and he by the imported horse Bashaw.

POCAHONTAS, bay filly, foaled last spring; was got by John Randolph's horse Janus, out of the dam of Powhatan.

N. B. The above colts are for sale.

BLAZE, imp. (stood in Caroline Co. Va. in 1796,) was got by Vandal; he by Spectator, out of the sister to Chrysolite.

FORRESTER, imp. (stood in Lexington, Ky. in 1803,) was got by Magog; his dam by Forrester.

#### LITTLE MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

From George Gunnell, Esq. late sheriff of Fairfax, Va., I lately received the pedigree of a famous little horse called "Little Medley," and sometimes "Grey Medley." He once belonged to Thomas Peter, Esq. of Georgetown, D. C. and afterwards, I think, to Gen. Ridgely, of Hampton. He ran a dead heat with the noted Leviathan at Annapolis, in a four mile race; and although beaten at last by the latter, it was a hard contested race throughout. Little Medley is said to have been a horse of great beauty and of the most perfect symmetry.

Little Medley was got by the imported Medley; his dam, Kitty Fisher, by Lindsay's Arabian; his grandam by imported Oscar; his g. g. dam by

imported Vampire, out of Col. Carter Braxton's imp. Kitty Fisher. L.

MORDANTO, b. got by imported Pantaloon; dam by Morton's Traveller; grandam by Bolton, from a full blooded Monkey and Jolly mare.

PURE GOLD was got by Sterling; his dam by Escape; grandam Lord Louvaine's Percy Arabian mare; g. g. dam by King Herod; g. g. g. dam by Snap; g. g. g. g. dam by Shepherd's Crab; g. g. g. g. g. dam Miss Meredith, by Cade.

QUIDNUNC, b. c. foaled 1826; bred by the Rev. Hardy M. Cryer, of Tennessee, now owned by Philip Wallis, of Baltimore, Md. Got by the Arabian Bagdad; (vide American Turf Register, vol. 1, page 275;) dam Rosy Carey, by Sir Archy; (vide certificate of Col. F. N. W. Burton, of Rutherford county, Tenn. in the possession of P. W.) grandam Sally Jones, by the imported Wrangler; (vide American Turf Register, vol. 3, page 8;) he by the imported Diomed, out of Sir Charles Sedley's Flea-catcher, by Goldfinder; Ball, Lath, sister to Snip; (vide General Stud Book;) g. g. dam by imported Traveller, (son of O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Blank; g. g. dam by Cade, son of the Godolphin Arabian;) out of Opossum, bred by Col. Mark Alexander, of Virginia; (vide American Turf Register, vol. 1, page 621;) she by imported Shark, son of Marske, (vide American Turf Register, vol. 3, page 1;) out of a Twig mare; g. g. g. dam by imported Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by imported Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Monkey.

#### CORRECTIONS.

No. 1, vol. 3, p. 11:—Brunswick, by Oroonoko, who was by the famous Black and all Black, and he by the Godolphin Arabian—read, "Oroonoko, brother to Black and all Black, (better known here as Othello,) son of Crab, out of Miss Slamerkin.

P. 48. Silver—for *Heron* read "Herod." Ebony by Basto; her dam by Massey's Black Barb.—Instead of her dam, Mr. Drew gave the sire and dam of Basto.

PANTON.

In No. 6, vol. 2, p. 303, in the pedigree of Clara Fisher, for *Virginus* read "Bertrand."







WOLF HUNT ON THE ICE.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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VOL. III.]

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[No. 4.

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### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

*Stable Management in General—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Bringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shoeing and Plating—Paces—Proportions—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.*

MR. EDITOR:

September 24, 1831.

It is possible that I may have amused a few, and tired many of your readers with the description of the great match between Henry and Eclipse, and other principal matches and sweepstakes which have been run over the Union Course, Long Island, since May, 1823, up to last May, 1831, inclusive; but it ought to be borne in mind, that I wrote for the gratification of those who were absent, and if I have been so fortunate as to afford such of my brother sportsmen the least entertainment, consider me amply repaid.

I am truly astonished, that since you commenced the publication of your useful and meritorious work, that not a single gentleman from among your numerous subscribers, has as yet come forward after the manner of those writers in the English Sporting Magazine, Nimrod, the Old Forrester, Nim-North, &c. to contribute to your pages, by a series of letters or numbers on some sporting subjects, for, with the exception of some editorial articles, all I have yet seen, are short dissertations or mere scraps. Surely there are many, very many, among your well read supporters competent to the task, much more so than I possibly can be. The horse, and I might with truth almost say, the horse alone, is the only sporting subject that I am capable of touching, nevertheless I assure you, I enter upon the task with diffidence, sensible as I am of the mass of superior talent, which must be held in reserve by many of your subscribers; yet, if having been conversant with this noble animal from my boyhood, if near forty years close

observation and practical attention, aided by some study of the veterinary art; has, after such a lapse of time, afforded me more knowledge or practical experience than some more juvenile sportsmen have had the opportunity of acquiring, I will, with pleasure, endeavour to impart it to them. They must not, however, expect to find in me, a writer thoroughly master of his subject; such as either the Old Forrester, Nim-North, or Nimrod, the latter of whose productions *on riding to hounds, condition of hunters, &c.* will probably never be equalled; they have most justly excited the admiration of the whole sporting community, and whoever has not perused them, has yet a rich treat in store. The productions of this inimitable writer, (as the signature which he has assumed imports) are nearly altogether confined to hunters, hounds, and a description of the principal fox hunting counties, packs of hounds, and hard riding men of latter years and the present day; of which the most noted, are those attached to the quorn hunt in Leicestershire, generally termed *Meltonians*. Were fox hunting my present theme, I might, with the expectation of not being altogether devoid of interest, devote a few pages to the subject; having in my juvenile days hunted three winters with these famous quorn hounds, when under the direction of the memorable Hugo Meynell, Esq. long since "gone to that bourne from whence no traveller returns," oft have I met them at those noted covers "Billesdon Coplow and Oadby toll-bar, which exhilarating scenes Nimrod thus describes:

"Independent of the pleasure arising from *the chase*, I have always considered a covert's side with hounds that are well attended, to be one of the most lively scenes in nature. The pride of the morning—the meeting of friends—and the anticipation of diversion, contribute to raise the spirits and expand the soul. In my experience in life, I have found, or heard of but few friendships formed on the associations of very early years; and for one lasting friendship, founded at a school or college, I have known a dozen proceeding from fox hunting; and I have no hesitation in adding, that the best introduction for a young man of fortune and fashion of the present day, is to be found at Billesdon Coplow, or Oadby toll-bar."

The fixtures of the Duke of Rutland's hounds from Belvoir castle, were often also within easy reach of Oakham or Cottesmore, at one of which I then resided; this pack was also going well in those days. And Sir William Lowther, now Lord Lonsdale, had a fine pack kept at his then residence on the verge of Lincolnshire, but now removed to Cottesmore and known as the Cottesmore hounds, which hunted part of Lincolnshire and that part of the little county of Rutland in which Cottesmore and Oakham are situated. My good friend, the

late Sir Horace Man, then occupied the mansion and kennels of Cottesmore and kept a pack of harriers, which afforded amusement on such days as the fox hounds did not throw off within easy reach, or to such for whom fox hunting was too severe exercise; he also had an establishment of upwards of twenty prime hunters, one of which *was always* at my command, and to his friendship and kindness, I have been often indebted for the enjoyment of many a brilliant run over the finest hunting country in England. *New market and all its scenes* were in those days familiar to me, and then and there I may be truly said to have acquired those predilections, and imbibed those propensities which I have ever since *too fondly cherished*. But I am letting "the pleasures of memory" carry me away from my subject. And now, reader, that I have partially introduced myself,

I shall commence my observations on the too general and improper treatment of horses in the stable, whether in or out of training—arising from bad grooming, sudden transitions from high to low, and from low to high feeding—from warm to cold stables—from filthy stables not sufficiently ventilated, to being exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather and sudden changes from heat to cold, and cold to heat—to the too free use of hay, especially of bad quality—to drinking immoderately of cold spring, well, or river water—to sudden checks of perspiration—and to the want of physic and exercise, under certain circumstances—to some one of which causes, I am convinced nine-tenths of the disorders with which horses are attacked owe their origin.

A Mr. Smith, late veterinary surgeon to the 2d regiment of British dragoon guards, in a Treatise on Glanders very ably written by him, makes the following remark, the truth and good sense of which is so much in point, that I beg leave to insert it.

"How the animal economy," says he, "is affected by such alterations of temperature, and constitution of the atmosphere will readily appear, if we consider that all animals have a standard of heat, which is necessary to be maintained for the preservation of health: of course all deviations from this standard must affect the system, according to the degree or duration of its application; and as they have a power of resisting every thing that has a tendency either to augment or impair this common standard, when the animal is placed in a degree of heat above it, the power of generating cold will be excited to preserve the natural temperature of the body; and when exposed to a degree of cold below the natural standard, the power of generating heat will be excited to maintain the natural temperature of heat. Therefore, when the animal is placed under such circumstances, the constitution has two powers to contend with, which though salutary

and refreshing when duly proportioned; yet, when carried to excess, threaten its dissolution. Although it may be more fatiguing to the constitution to oppose heat than cold, yet, when exhausted by its influence, it is more susceptible to the impressions of cold; and when enfeebled by any cause, as disease, labour, &c. is more liable to be injured by the alternate influence of either. Therefore, (he adds,) when horses stand exposed to the influence of the sun throughout the day, the action of the heart and arteries is increased, and the blood forced to the extremities with great velocity, the minute vessels are distended and the power so much exhausted, that when the air becomes cold and dense in the evening, their functions are either suspended or destroyed. Hence arises the first stages of glanders, which disease for once that it is produced by infection, is ninety-nine times to be attributed to sudden transitions from heat to cold."

How often do we see horses under the direction of men who style themselves professed trainers, return from exercise covered with sweat, and before they are thoroughly cool, stopped in their walk and exposed at the stable door to raw and chilling winds, while their legs and hocks, even sometimes their arms and thighs are washed with cold water; nay, even allowed to drink pretty freely of cold water. Is it then to be wondered that pains in the bowels, scouring, colds, coughs, inflammation of the lungs, strangles, discharge from the nostrils, or perhaps fever with great difficulty of respiration is the result. And by way of accounting for the indisposition thus carelessly and unpardonably occasioned, nay, sometimes the actual loss of a favorite and valuable animal; it is ten to one but that your all wise and self-important trainer, very seriously informs you that *your horse has caught the distemper*, or as he will naturally droop and appear out of spirits, dejected and off his feed, he may possibly tell you *that your horse cannot stand his work*, that it is too much for his constitution, *that he is too tender and washy*, (as the phraso is) that he will not eat his feed, or some such story. And you, yourself, upon examination, being satisfied, that in point of spirits, vigour, outward appearance and deportment, he shews every thing except what you anxiously hoped and had reason to look for, believe him; or be that as it may, you have no alternative save that of paying an extravagant bill for what this "immaculate type of turf integrity" calls *training*, and laying aside for the present season, perhaps forever, a valuable horse.

I wish it to be explicitly understood, that I disavow all intention of writing or laying down *absolute rules* for such persons as profess to be proficient in the art of training or getting horses into condition for a race, such *in reality are either competent to the task*, or if not, have such strong prepossessions in favor of their own system, that to

offer instruction, would ninety-nine times in a hundred, be not only a hopeless effort, but ungrateful task, and only be attempting to "convince a man against his will:" far be it from my intention to enter the lists with such, it would require more presumption and more nerve than I aspire to; and to you *practical knights of the curry comb and brush*, I bow most obsequiously in humble acknowledgment of your more profound erudition and superior science—be ye black or white, you gentlemen have nothing to fear from any attempt at innovation on my part; to you I say, brush on. But to those who ask for instruction, who are noviciates, and have not as yet become *burning all over*, I shall venture to give an outline of the course to be pursued, the mode of preparation, the attention required, and the method to be observed during and after sweats, the effect thereof, the attention requisite after a severe run, the evil of which it is sometimes productive, as cause of fever, coughs, plethora, broken wind, and sometimes blindness, &c. and the mode of guarding against the same; shall endeavour to explain errors into which many grooms are apt to fall, and impart such information as may be useful on points not universally understood in stable management.

Hot stables have, by many, been deemed injurious, and productive of coughs, blindness and other disorders. I am, however, of a different opinion, provided they be kept clean and the filth not allowed to remain therein any length of time, and have a vent for the foul air to escape at; that they are not injurious to the eyes of the horse, if thus kept clean and ventilated, experience has proved to my satisfaction. I never had a horse go blind in my stable, and have been in the habit for many years, of keeping a great number, fifty to sixty or upwards, of all ages and classes, in very warm stables during the winter season; and as to coughs and colds being produced by warm stables, I should rather judge them to be caused by cold and damp ones. Blindness we all know, is frequently an hereditary complaint; but coughs, broken wind, and even blindness often arise from plethora, growing out of bad management, bad grooming, in not having recourse to preventive measures, and suffering horses to accumulate a quantity of gross flesh at grass or sometimes in the stable without exercise, without taking the precaution to physic them and clean them out thoroughly before put to high keeping and strong work. In a large mass of blood, humours will circulate, and there is in some horses a strong disposition to become plethoric, and in the language of the stable to *throw up flesh*, which accounts for their becoming foul in body much sooner than others, and requiring so much more work to get them in condition to appear at the starting post. Although this is the best extreme of the two, it is nevertheless

*very injurious to legs*, the great portion of exercise they have to sustain, renders it very difficult to keep them in any thing like fine and clean order. If, however, a horse possesses no natural or hereditary defects in the way of blindness or pulmonary disease, which we call distemper, arising from various causes; but generally from atmospheric exposure and subjecting nature to violent and sudden changes from heat to cold, wet and damp stables and the like, and permitting them to help themselves to hay at pleasure, and that too very often of bad quality, and glutting themselves immoderately with cold water, I should have no fears of having a blind or broken winded horse in any of my stables. Another argument against hot stables is, that horses kept in them are liable to catch cold when brought out to exercise in cold or bad weather. My answer is, that if the day is rainy, the horse has no business to be brought out and exposed to it, but even if he were, I doubt his catching cold if continually kept moving. But there can be no danger of the kind from keen or even raw air, when kept in motion and defended by proper body cloths and a hood. Getting a horse into condition, is by no means so arduous a task as generally imagined, but what I consider much more difficult and of more importance, is *to keep them in it*, to cause them to perform their work to our satisfaction, and to get as much out of them as we can without injuring them; for in bringing a horse round again after a severe race, good stable management and science is put to the test, in which some grooms much excel others. I have no hesitation in saying, that one man will bring a horse round again in three or four days in better form and feeling, than another will in six or eight; for many from mismanagement, never produce a horse after *one severe run* in condition, or with ability to perform again *during the same season*.

“Although it is not to be expected that an uneducated man, ignorant of the relative powers and effect of medicines, can be a good farrier, yet he may be a good practical groom; provided, he has been brought up under a good one, and only acts upon what he has seen to be experimentally of good effect, does not travel out of the beaten track” and venture to make experiments. No man, however, can make good work without good tools; so “no groom can do his duty without proper materials to go to work with. He must have a good, dry and warm stable;” at the same time properly ventilated, consisting of loose or open boxes, not less than 14 feet by 10. “A good saddle room, with a fire place. He ought to have plenty of horse cloths of all descriptions, a change of horse blankets, and a full set of body cloths for each horse; bandages for the legs, hot water, gruel, lancets, tweezers and a few drugs. The very best old hay and grain



of different kinds, soft water at hand," good soft exercising ground, "and above all, plenty of strength in the stable, for there are two ways of dressing a horse, the one to warm him and the other to starve him; dressing a horse vigorously removes obstructions in the smaller vessels, promotes the circulation of the blood, and in bad weather is in a great measure a substitute for exercise."

As skill and judgment are necessary to recover a horse after a severe day, which I shall treat of presently, so are they requisite as well to keep him in condition as to get him in order, for if not well prepared, *he cannot go the pace*; and a middling horse in proper plight, will beat a very good one that is not so. I have known some injudicious trainers of race horses entertain an opinion, that a horse to be in thorough condition, should be so hard and dry in point of flesh, as not to sweat much when undergoing a severe gallop; can any thing be more absurd? This opinion is totally in opposition to the laws of nature, as I will shew from the following quotation. "The heat of all animal bodies cannot exceed a certain degree without occasioning death; this heat is increased by exercise; but when it reaches the utmost limits, nature has the faculty of restraining its further increase by a very simple process, and this process is perspiration. Thus when the blood vessels of the skin have thrown out such a portion of the watery part of the blood as to moisten the surface of the body, evaporation begins to take place, and the air of the atmosphere absorbs the superfluous heat and the animal is relieved. Hence it is, that during the first burst, a horse's breathing is generally relieved as soon as he begins to sweat." But perspiration and respiration are very different things, and if we would have a horse perform well, more especially *repeat*, there must be no undue obstruction to either. "There is, however, a great difference in the *powers of respiration*, even in a healthy state of the lungs amongst different horses, and this is one of the principal features that constitutes the distinction between a *blood horse* and one of the common breed. If you examine a set of horses just arrived in a mail coach, you will find that the best bred horse will blow the least, if all equally sound in the lungs."

While on the subject of *perspiration*, I would observe, that if prior to a race, you note the skin of a horse to be somewhat clapped tight to his ribs, what is generally called hide bound, and the hair have somewhat of a dull appearance, void of the usual lustre, you may rest assured that he is out of condition; that from over work, improper feeding, cold, drinking too much cold water when not sufficiently cool inwardly, or some other cause, his pores have been, or are in a greater or less degree collapsed, and that he labours under some degree of inward fever. The skin and hair having a dry, hard and

husky feel and appearance indicate it beyond a doubt; he will not, while running, sweat freely and relieve himself thereby of the internal heat created and increased by the exercise. Therefore, although he may possibly *run a single heat* with tolerable eclat, yet *he never can repeat*. This was precisely the case with Ariel in the great match against Flirtilla, in October, 1825. I examined her the evening previous to the race, and instantly stated to some friends her condition, predicted the manner in which it would affect her, and the consequent result.

With regard to a horse coming round after a hard race, even in the hands of the most skilful grooms, that must in some measure depend upon the stuff he is made of, but generally speaking, he ought to be able to start again in about ten or twelve days after the severest run, if his legs or feet have received no injury. In a general way, he ought to be able to perform again within the week. General rules cannot be individually applied, but there is one in respect to a race horse which I hold inviolable; which is, that whether the interval between the last race (if long or severe) and the next, be long or short, if justice is allowed him, he should go through a light sweat, commonly called *a draw*, and have a run the morning following or second morning after the draw, of full three quarters of a mile or a mile at a brisk pace; but I shall treat fully on this point in its proper place.

The first step generally taken towards getting a horse in condition for a race, and immediately preceding the commencement of his galloping exercise, is that of putting him through a course of purgative physic; and, as I have something to say on this subject, conceive this to be the proper place. "It is true, that in strengthening and augmenting the capacities of the body beyond their ordinary powers, whether in a man or horse, the evacuating process is always had recourse to; but before we apply our theory we should be acquainted with the constitution of the subject to be operated upon—neither must we lose sight of local circumstances and exceptions." "No rule can be made absolute; experience, however, has proved to us, that to guard against the preternatural excitement produced by height, keep, and strong work, a sort of periodical evacuation of the system by the bowels is necessary to preserve health, if not the life of a horse, as repletion would be almost invariably the consequence." But why three doses of physic, as is the too general practice, are to be given indiscriminately to every horse, I have yet to learn. By this indiscriminate course of three doses, and some of them no doubt severe, I have known debility produced, which exhibited itself by swelled legs, and other symptoms, of which swelled legs is the most infallible

proof; to get rid of which, an urine ball, or perhaps two or three, was required to be given.

The effect of medicine on horses has only of late years been thoroughly understood, and when we look back into old writers on farriery, and examine some of the cathartic drenches, we are astonished that more horses were not killed than cured by them. All the benefit that can be expected is to be derived from doses containing from seven, in no case to exceed ten drachms of aloes, (Barbadoes the best) according to the age, size and condition of the subject. The bowels ought to be relaxed the two days preceding the administration of the physic, by at least half a dozen bran mashes, and he ought to be kept very short of hay during this time, and his muzzle put on at night, to prevent his eating his litter. The bran mashes ought to be continued during the operation of the physic, and he ought, during that time, to be allowed as much tepid water, or gruel, as he will drink, with a considerable portion of walking exercise at intervals, on the day on which the ball is given, (well clothed) and also on the day following; during which time it is to be presumed the physic will operate and work off. By attentively pursuing this mode, the same effect will be produced from a much less powerful dose, than if the horse had not been thus treated. Among the improvements of the present day, that of boiling the aloes is a material one; much of the irritating nature of the drug being got rid of in that way, it is not so liable to occasion griping pains in the bowels. But should you deem it necessary to add mercury to the dose, let me caution you against incorporating it with the aloes in a boiled or liquid state, as the weight of the calomel will cause it to settle to the bottom of the vessel, by which means it would be unfairly mixed, and the horse that happened to have his dose taken from the bottom of the mass, would receive an over portion, and be greatly injured, if not killed. The safest way is to weigh out the calomel for each dose, and incorporate it in each ball separately. The quantity of calomel to be given at any one dose may vary from one to two drachms; in a general way, a drachm and a half for full grown or aged horses, though to a young one of three or four years old, I would not give (except in extraordinary cases) to exceed one drachm with about seven drachms of aloes.—(I shall give you instructions how to make the ball in its proper place.)

When necessary, I am a great advocate for mercurial physic, but considerable caution is necessary during its operation, from the subtle nature of the drug; though I have administered it very frequently, I never had any bad consequences ensue, but I have known several instances of horses being lost from its effects, owing to careless and unskillful management. “It stimulates the whole secreting system more

equally than any other medicine, and it is the only remedy to be depended on to thoroughly cleanse a foul habit of body, by exciting action in the glands, and giving increased energy to the absorbents; but if given in too large quantities, it weakens and exhausts by its too powerful impression. In the hands of a groom it is not always to be trusted; but in all cases of chronic cough, great disposition to foulness, farcy, humours or ulcers, and worms, it is, when judiciously applied, a safe, and the only effectual remedy."

I am no friend to quacking, in either horses or men, when they are well. I remember the speech of the dying man:—"I was well—I would be better—I took physic—and *here I am.*" Nevertheless, race horses must go through the operation of mild purgatives, or they will in all probability never stand their work, their legs will stock, and fly out at the heels, as the English grooms term it—plethora will be the result, and invariably be produced by high keeping and rest. I exactly accord with Mr. Richard Lawrence in opinion, that "inflammatory attacks are to be apprehended with horses in a state in which the constitution is preternaturally excited; preventive measures must be used to guard against them." I have always dreaded mischief in my stable after long rest in winter, or when the ground has been so exceeding slippery from ice, or the weather, for any length of time, so inclement, as to prevent the young stock or colts from being let out in an adjoining field, if not daily, at least three or four times per week. The organs of respiration are most likely then to become affected; distemper, as it is called, or pulmonary affections, appear among the young stock, and I have known many older horses become what is termed roarers during that period. Against this, however, I have always guarded by precautionary measures, such as lessening the feeds of grain generally one half, giving some physic, letting them have bran mashes occasionally, and having such as were broke walked out daily, whenever the weather would admit of it.

Giving a ball expertly, is a thing which but few grooms are clever at, and in the imagination of some is such a bug-bear and matter of difficulty, that, rather than attempt it, they put medicine into the horse's feed, which, nineteen times out of twenty, he will not eat, or resort to giving drinks or drenches from a bottle, one half at least of which the animal regurgitates and never swallows, for which wise John Groom gives him a hearty d—n, and more than probable a kick or two in the belly. I will direct you how to give a ball with safety and facility, without the aid of that useless instrument, a gag or balling iron, the employment of which is an unnecessary and barbarous custom, tending to lacerate the horse's mouth, and thereby rendering him ever after averse to having it opened, and consequently increasing

the difficulty of administering any medicine. Put a snaffle bridle on him, the reins of which pass over a beam, or something of the like kind, in the stable, above the horse's head, or if out of doors, over the branch of a tree, or any thing sufficiently elevated; so that, if necessary, by pulling hard on the reins, you can raise the horse's head in air. Let a man hold the reins of the bridle thus placed, while you draw out the horse's tongue; then with your left hand hold it forcibly, and with a firm grasp, thus drawn out on one side of his mouth, bending it back between the jaw-teeth or grinders, by which means his mouth will be kept open. Now hold the ball between the thumb and the first and second fingers of your right hand; run your hand resolutely and quickly into his mouth, (there is no danger of his closing it on your hand,) delivering the ball as far back nearly, if not quite, as the root of his tongue. This done, withdraw your hand, and almost simultaneously let go his tongue from the grasp of your other hand; when the person who holds the bridle ought to pull the reins tight, so as to elevate the horse's head, and thereby prevent his throwing the ball out of his mouth, in case it should not have passed at once over his throat. Keep his head in this elevated position until you are satisfied he has swallowed it. You ought to have a common porter bottle ready, filled with water, which insert in one side of his mouth, in the vacuum between the bridle tooth or tusk, and grinders, and give him a portion of the water every minute or two, until you are satisfied he has swallowed, and that the ball is entirely washed down.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be continued.)

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### MARION,

A beautiful dark bay, black mane and legs, full five feet two and three quarter inches high, and stands well on his feet; for his pedigree, see *Am. Turf Reg.* vol. ii. page 517.

He was foaled the property of Thomas Wiggins Crowell of Halifax, N. C. and at his sale was purchased by Major John Tillery, then one year old, for one hundred and seventy-five dollars; was trained by Henry Curtis Jones at three years old, but did not run in consequence of lameness. In the spring of 1824, he was again trained; but from the same cause did not run.

### PERFORMANCES.

Fall 1824, he contended against the celebrated horse Henry, over the Lawrenceville course, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats,

for \$500, and won the race at two heats.—Time, 8 m. 16 s. each heat.

October 14, 1824, he won the jockey club purse, \$500, four mile heats, over the New Market Course, beating William R. Johnson's Betsey Richards and James J. Harrison's Arab, at two heats—time not put down—track heavy and muddy.

Next week at Tree Hill, Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won in three heats, the four mile heats for \$1000; beating, after a severe struggle, Flirtilla, who took the first heat, and Marion, who ran second to her in each heat. Time, 1st heat 8 m. 11 s.; 2d heat, 7 m. 58 s.; 3d heat, 8 m. 12 s.—Marion the favorite—equal betting between Flirtilla and Janet. (See Turf Reg. vol. i. page 435.) In the above race, to do Marion justice, it is but fair to state, that he was run contrary to the wishes and advice of his trainer; some three or four days previous to the race, having had a severe attack of the cholera, from which he evidently had not recovered.

Fall, 1825, at New Market, he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, for \$700, beating J. J. Harrison's Polly Cobbs, by Sir Hal, with great ease, and distancing Wm. R. Johnson's Washington by Timoleon.

Next week, at Tree Hill, he started for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, together with Betsey Robinson, Phillis, John Richards, Corinna, Liberator and Arabella; which was won by Betsey Robinson. Marion ran second to her the first heat, and broke down in the second.—Time, 1st heat 7 m. 59 s.; 2d heat 7 m. 56 s.; 3d heat 8 m. 24 s.—which closed his racing career.

I do hereby certify, that Marion was lame and his leg much swollen, and that had I had the management of him in the above race, he should not have started. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this 21st day of January, 1831. Wm. M. West.

The rider of Marion, (Burkit Manley,) states that in the above race he was ahead, under a strong pull, when he broke down, and further states, that he had orders not to run for the first heat until the last half mile, at which time he felt the horse give way, and advised his owner not to start him again.

He was then taken off the turf, and at the sale of Major John Tillery, was purchased by Mr. Lemuel Long at \$1405, with whom he made three seasons; I then became the purchaser at \$2550. Marion was full brother to the celebrated colt Pawnee, who won the great sweepstakes, \$500 entrance, at Halifax in 1827; after which race, Mr. Wm. M. West, in whose care he was, refused \$4500 for him. His dam full sister to the dam of Shawanee. His get are large, likely and much admired; and one owned by Col. Cad. Jones, at three years

old, untried, one eye out, sold for \$400 to Mr. Swan. Another owned by Wm. M. West, Esq. three years old, was sold to Thomas Watson, after being beaten twice by the celebrated Polly Hopkins, for the sum of \$1750.

BENJ. S. LONG.

January 22, 1831.

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### SPEED OF ENGLISH RACE HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

On reading a late number of the American Turf Register, I was forcibly reminded of the frequent inaccuracies to be met with in the accounts of the performances on the English Turf, and what to me, appears to be egregious blunders in the calculations of reporters. For instance, at page 418 of the 9th No. and 2d vol. of the Turf Register, Flying Childers is said to have run at six years old, over the round course at Newmarket, three miles, six furlongs, ninety-three yards, in six minutes forty seconds; to perform which, he must have moved over eighty-two and a half feet of ground in one second of time. Now, sir, if Childers had moved over  $82\frac{1}{2}$  feet in each second of time, he would have run in the six minutes forty seconds, no less than six miles and a quarter. Instead, therefore, of moving over  $82\frac{1}{2}$  feet in a second, he only moved over fifty feet and a fraction more than two inches, in a second. At page 480, 10th No. the Marquis of Rockingham's horse Bay Molton, is said to have run four miles in seven minutes forty-three and a half seconds, which was seven and a half seconds less than it had ever been done in before.

Childers ran four miles, one furlong, one hundred and thirty-eight yards, in seven minutes thirty seconds; and that too, forty-one years before the performance of Bay Molton. See the inconsistency in those two statements. If my calculations are correct, (and if they are not, I will thank you to correct them,) Bay Molton moved over not more than forty-five feet six and two-third inches in each second of time. If Bay Molton had been a cotemporary with Childers, and a competitor when that horse ran three miles, six furlongs, ninety-three yards, in six minutes forty seconds, he would have lost by more than a double distance; that is, he would have been six hundred and fifteen and a half yards behind. At page 479, Mr. Lumago's chesnut horse at Barnet races, is said to have run one mile in one minute, for a wager of one hundred guineas; to have performed which, he must have moved over eighty-eight feet in each second of time.

Admitting Childers' speed to have been eighty-two and a half feet in a second, Mr. Lumago's horse according to the English reports, would have beaten Childers one hundred and ten yards in a race of

a mile; yet, Childers is said to have been the fastest horse that ever run.

When such glaring inconsistencies in the English accounts of their great racing nags are constantly meeting the eye, one is almost induced to doubt whether their horses are superior in the general to those which figure upon the turf in our own country; and I am led to believe, that the Old Dominion has produced as fleet and as hard bottomed horses as the sea girt isle and its dependencies, and that Sir Archy, Leviathan, Ratler, Flirtilla, Betsy Ransom, Monsieur Tonsen, Sally Walker, John Richards, Sir Charles, and many others, whose performances I do not now exactly recollect, will lose little in the comparison. And why should they? Our racing stock has originated from the very best English horses, our climate is equally favourable for the development of the natural properties and qualities of the horse; and for training and ordering, we have learned them from the English, and brother Jonathan can do any thing that is "worth the doing," as well and as successfully as John Bull, whether it consists in ordering a horse or a fowl, building a ship, and fighting her after she has been built, and in fact, any thing.

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#### DIOMED'S GET.

MR. EDITOR:

*August 26, 1831.*

You request that any mistakes perceived in the remarks on the get of the justly celebrated imported Old Diomed, in this country, might be corrected in some future number of your useful work. I have thought it my privilege to remind you, that Peace Maker, instead of being raised by Col. Hoomes, as stated, was raised by Mr. Upton Edmondson, of Lunenburg; was foaled in 1800; trained and run, and won his first stakes in 1803, by Mr. John Verell; afterwards owned and run by Col. Tayloe. If of any importance, I would further state, that Florizel was bred by Mr. Roger Atkinson, of Chesterfield; foaled in 1801; was sold to Major Wm. Ball at two years old—I believe for \$1500. He was never beaten.

Stump the Dealer; dam by Shark, (not Clockfast;) was bred by Mr. Thos. Hamlin, of Lunenburg; was foaled in 1803 or '4; (same age of Potomac;) afterwards sold to Ralph Wormley.

Potomac; dam by Pegasus; was bred by Edward Dennis, Esq. of Brunswick; foaled in 1803 or '4; afterwards sold to Burwell Wilks, Esq. of Brunswick, at two years old, for \$1600. He was beaten by Stump the Dealer, in his stakes at Petersburg, at three years old.



Truxton; dam (said to be) by Fearnought; was bred by John Verrill, Esq. of Dinwiddie; foaled in 1800, (not 1806) and sold to Gen. Jackson.

Lavinia; dam (Lady Bolingbroke) by Clockfast; foaled in 1800. She was bred by Capt. Ezekiel Dance, of Chesterfield, and sold to Col. M. Selden, at one year old, for \$1000. She won the great Sterling stakes at Fredericksburg, in 1803.

I could swell this to the length of nearly the whole list furnished formerly, but fear it may be irksome, and therefore desist.

I am glad to see the question settled in regard to the celebrated "Old Cub mare," and so consistently with her unquestionable high standing, and the character and blood of Ratler, Childers, Sumpter, and Flirtilla and Polly Hopkins, and Hyazim, and all those so closely and immediately descended from her.

Your obedient servant,

J. C. G.

#### EXTRACTS FROM WEATHERBY'S LETTERS TO COL. TAYLOR.

"Totteridge is ugly, and stands knuckling with his fore legs. Schedoni, Oscar or Symmetry, would be the nags to go to the United States, if the colour be no objection.

"Dion is very handsome—short and pony like.

J. W.

"*March 5, 1801.*"

"I have no objection to Stirling. He was a true runner—cost Mr. Hoomes in England 325 gs. Stirling was a very honest horse; and whether Spread Eagle was or not, we have no certain guide. But in point of speed, before he had the distemper, he was at least a stone better than Stirling at the same age. All the brothers of Spread Eagle appear jady, with great speed. Stirling was by no means deficient in speed. Stirling and Spread Eagle are the horses to breed from; though I don't despise Sea Gull. Sir Peter is decidedly first with us now.

"The Prince of Wales gave for Knowsley, - - 1000 gs.

"Lord Sackvill for Expectation, - - - 1100 gs.

"Major Rooke for Dick Andrews, a little shabby, slight horse, - - - - - 1000 gs.

"Mr. Graham for Bryan O'Lynn, - - - 800 gs.

"As to old stallions, Pot8os got the best horses after he was 23 or 24 years old—Schedoni, Champion, Worthy, &c. Cockfighter\* is considered our best horse.

J. W.

"*September 13, 1800.*"

\* He means as a racer.

## THE POWER, AND SO THE VALUE OF A RACE HORSE—ON THE LENGTH OF RACE TRACKS, &amp;c. &amp;c.

We are quite sure it is a matter of surprise with many of our readers that we do not more frequently copy accounts of races in England. The reason is simply this—that in no account that we meet, whether in the English Sporting Magazine, which is regularly received, and to which we have constant access, nor in any of the English papers, do they ever state the *time* in which a race is run; and we understand that an English race, now-a-days, in which sometimes a dozen or two nags get off in a crowd, has degenerated into a mere display of *jockeyship* at the run home, in the last quarter of a mile. True it is, however, that from the *manner* in which they are stated, they are without interest to an American reader, and afford him no means of comparing their performances with those on the American turf, nor with their own horses of the olden time. On the pernicious effect, abroad and at home, of too early training and light weights, let the reader recur to the remarks of “An Advocate for the Turf,” in the last number of this Magazine. In the meantime, it is worthy of consideration, as connected with the *powers* and so the *value* of a *race horse*, whether our own standard of judgment, to wit, the *time* in which heats are reported as being run and repeated on our *own courses*, be not *extremely fallacious*. If they be, assuredly every lover of fair sport and of justice, and especially all who are interested in promoting and in knowing the *real value* of the race horse, should unite in rectifying whatever may be defective in the standard of judgment, as far as, in the nature of things, an uniform standard can be established.

It is true that the power of a horse, and hence his value, is to be ascertained by many circumstances not *completely* within our control. His performance will depend on the state of his health and his racing condition at the time. It may be affected by the temperature of the day, the nature of the soil, &c. &c. But there are some material, most material circumstances, necessary to the formation of a correct opinion of a horse’s powers and character, which are completely within our control. Amongst these are the weights and the *distance*. The former may be easily and are usually carefully adjusted. But there is too much reason to fear that the *latter* is too little attended to; being *at one place one thing, and at another another*. Were the engineer to take his chain in his pocket, we are fully persuaded that on race courses he would often find, what every inquiring traveller has heard of on a country road—“*a long mile*” and “*a short mile*.” We very much doubt whether any two courses in the union are of the

same length, whilst most of them are *under a mile*;\* and yet large bets are made on horses, and very large sums given for them, because they are said to have run the two, three, or four mile heats, on a particular course, *in a given time*, which in fact means any thing or nothing, when the course is not a full mile. Concurring fully in these views, the Maryland Jockey Club appointed a committee of most respectable gentlemen, and, after the most careful measurement, they reported the Central Course to be, at the distance of three feet from the interior of the track, 34 inches over a mile. At the same meeting of the Club, the resolutions which follow were unanimously adopted. It is respectfully requested that the secretary, or other proper officer, of each Club in the union, will consider them as hereby communicated for the purposes therein expressed.

“On motion of J. S. Skinner, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

“*Whereas* it is of importance, as a test of the capacity and value of race horses, that all established race courses should be as nearly as possible of uniform length—

“*Resolved, therefore*, That the Corresponding Secretary of this Club be instructed to communicate with the regularly established Clubs in other parts of the United States, suggesting, respectfully, on the part of the Maryland Jockey Club, the expediency of their appointing, forthwith, a committee of their members to superintend the measurement of their several courses, and to have them elongated or contracted, as may be required, so that they may be exactly one mile in length at the distance of three feet from the interior line of the course; that being the line, as nearly as may be, on which it may be supposed the winning horse will run.

“*Resolved, further*, That he request that a certificate of such line of exactly one mile, having been thus established, be transmitted to the Editor of the “American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine,” to be recorded, with a brief description of the topography of the course and the nature of its soil.

“*Resolved, as the opinion of this Club*, that the time in which any horse may be reported as having run on any Course not measured and established in the manner before mentioned, ought not to be considered as conclusive proof of the degree of his speed and bottom, or as a safe standard of the reputation and value of such horse, either

\* It is said that neither the Norfolk nor the Charleston course is a full mile. Col. Wynn told us that he measured the Charleston course, and found it to be full 30 yards under a mile.

as a racer, whilst yet on the turf, or afterwards, as a brood mare or stallion.

“Resolved, That James Swan, Robt. Gilmor, Jr. Geo. Cooke, and Joshua Barney, or either two of them, be a committee, with authority to employ the surveyor of Baltimore county, or other competent person, to survey, under their immediate superintendence, the “Central Course;” that they cause it to be so lengthened or shortened, if necessary, as to make it precisely one mile, measuring three feet exterior to the pole; and that they transmit to the Corresponding Secretary of this Club, a certificate of said measurement, with a general description of the Course, to the end that performance on said Course may serve as a more exact test of the capacity and value of horses running on it.”

The Central Course is oblong, with, as nearly as may be, a straight parallel quarter stretch; each end forming a semi-circular arch.

In some subsequent number we propose to publish an engraving, or lithographic topographical view of the Course, with a view of the club house, pavilions, &c. and must defer therefore, for the present, a more particular description. The track being a new one, and having been much used in the *middle* of it, by people riding out to see it for some weeks before the race, the sides were comparatively soft and deep; and it being obvious that the winning horse of each day ran not less than ten feet from the mile line, it was desirable to know precisely how much the distance is increased by each foot that a horse runs outside of the mile line on a track shaped as ours is, and we addressed a line on the subject to Mr. Craig, of the Patent office, long known to us as one of the best mathematicians, as well as one of the most obliging of men.

Here follows his answer:—

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, Nov. 16, 1831.

Some days ago I informed you that your queries were unlimited unless the distance of the parallel sides of the Course was given. It is likely, however, that their distance is about 843 feet; so that each end forms a semi-circular arch. If so, for each foot any horse runs without the “*exact course*,” his distance, in going once round, will be augmented twice 3.1416, or 6 7-25 feet, very nearly. So that, at 10 feet distance, he would have to run 62 4-5 feet more than a mile; and 251 1-5 feet in going four times round: that is, 21371.2 instead of 21120 feet; therefore,

As 21371.2 is to 21120, so is 7 m. 55 s. to 7 m. 49 2-5 s.—the time in which he would have completed the four mile heat on the exact line.

Yours, respectfully,

JOHN D. CRAIG.

Suppose then, what we believe to be the fact, that Black Maria, in her race with Trifle, who won it, to have averaged ten feet from the line of a mile, she ran the last and fifth four mile heat, *within that week*, in 7 m. 49 s. and two-fifths of a second, though evidently sore and off her feed, and after having run, in the same month, three four mile heats at Poughkeepsie, in 8 m. 1 s. 8 m. 4 s. and 8 m. 7 s. being beaten by James Cropper, who was run to the throat-latch. It was on that race, and her being badly ridden in it, that her friends backed her to a large amount against Cropper on the Central Course. We are not aware that any horse in Virginia has been required to run the four mile heats twice in the same week.

But to the purpose in hand, to which we pray the attention of all the established Clubs in the country. If gentlemen's nags can bear an honest test, and they would have them valued justly, according to their power, let them unite in ascertaining and putting upon record the fact that their tracks are *a full mile*—with a certificate from the Club, stating also, the topography of the ground, whether hilly or level, and the nature of the soil.

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#### ANECDOTE OF RACE HORSES.

In the summer of 1831, while Capt. T. and Lieut. R. of the United States' Army, were engaged on a survey at Canton, near Baltimore, they had frequently noticed Bachelor and Jumping Jemmy at pasture in the field of the old Canton course. One day, after playing some time, these two horses were observed to walk up leisurely, side by side, to the judges' stand, where they stood for a moment, and then started and ran two rounds out regularly. After the heat, they played together for a few moments, when they again walked up, side by side, stood at the judges' stand, as in the first heat, and again started, and ran a second heat of two rounds.

[Could nature more clearly sanction the sports of the turf?]

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#### GET OF SIR ARCHY.

The following, not hitherto inserted, may as well be added to the list of Sir Archy's celebrated progeny:—

Brunette, Tecumseh, Charlotte Temple, Merlin, Rockingham, Sambo, Sea Gull, Sir Richard, Sir Archy, Jr. (out of Transport,) Corporal Trim, Hiazim, Eliza Splotch, Sally Gee, (Marion's sister,) J. C., Sir Archy, Montorio, Jemima Wilkison, May Day, Polly Jones, Minge's br. c. General Brooke, Morgiana, Snake, Phenomena, Brown Bob, Virginia Taylor, Gabriella, Pandora, Eliza Reiley, Dashall, and Dampier.

## MEMOIR OF LADY LIGHTFOOT.

(For her Portraiture see last number.)

A dark brown mare, without any white marks; 15 hands 3 inches high; six feet in girth. Bred by Col. John Tayloe, and foaled at Mr. Ogle's seat, Bell-air, Prince George's county, Maryland, in June, 1812.

Her pedigree and performances ranking in the first order, may plead an apology for prolixity; besides, her present standing as a brood mare, is an additional excuse for detail. While in, as well as out of training, Lady Lightfoot was ever looked upon as in the highest form for running, with an air of spirit and pride, which added greatly to her figure of strength and fleetness.

Her sire was Sir Archy; her dam Black Maria, a celebrated racer to a very advanced age, (fourteen years) by Shark; her dam (the dam of Vingt'un,) was by Clockfast, (a half brother of Medley,) by Gimcrack, out of the noted running mare Maria, by Regulus. (Of Black Maria, a note will hereafter appear.)

Lady Lightfoot's first race was at Washington, in 1815, in a sweepstakes for three year old colts, \$1800; in which she distanced a promising field of five.

The day but one afterwards she contended for the three mile heats on the same course—took the first heat with so much ease that her competitors were withdrawn, and she was then sold for \$1500, and went to Virginia; where, the following week, she took another sweepstakes in like manner, at St. George's court-house—five starting.

Gen. Wynn then took her to Charleston, South Carolina, accompanied by his famous horse Timoleon, by Sir Archy. On arrival there, she contended for the purse of \$400, two mile heats, five starting, and won in the following order, viz:

Lady Lightfoot,	-	.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Lottery,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	
Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	
Playfair,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.

The next day she ran for the handicap purse of silver plate, three mile heats, as follows:

Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Transport,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Maria.								

Little John.

Merino Ewe.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 53 s.

A beautiful race—close and fast running. All of the mares in this race afterwards proved first rate breeders of racers.

The subsequent day the four mile heats were contended for, and won by Lady Lightfoot, thus carrying off all the prizes of the week—a circumstance unprecedented on the Charleston course from that period to the present. Timoleon was intended for the four mile day; but, in a trial, Lady Lightfoot proving the best, the former was not named, and she took his place.

In 1816 Lady Lightfoot was not started, owing to being out of condition by distemper, and otherwise.

But in 1817 she again appeared on the turf, at Petersburg, where expectation was raised to a high pitch by her being matched against the famous mare Vanity, on which immense sums were depending. The result was in a measure unsatisfactory, as in running the third mile, Lady Lightfoot *leading*, Vanity stepped into a hole and fell dead upon the spot.

The ensuing fall Lady Lightfoot, *it is said*, was beaten by Timoleon; but of this fact no authentic account has been obtained.

The same year she ran again at Charleston, S. C. for the proprietor's purse; two mile heats.

Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Lottery,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
Black Eyed Susan,		-	-	-	-	3	3	2
Lady Jane.								

Orlando.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 59 s.

In the same year, 1817, at Shrewsbury, Lady Lightfoot started for the two mile purse—distancing the field.

The same month, at Marlborough, she contended for the four mile purse, as follows; beating the remarkable and famous horse Swallow, *alias* Hermaphrodite, viz:

Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Hermaphrodite,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Swiggs's horse,		-	-	-	-	3	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 7 m. 52 s.

The same year and month, at Washington city, she won the jockey club purse, four mile heats; beating Tuckahoe and several others.

In 1818, at Hagerstown, Lady Lightfoot again met Hermaphrodite, and, after a most severe struggle, was by him beaten by about a head each heat.

Hermaphrodite,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Partnership,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

Two others, not placed.

Notwithstanding the severity of this race, she won the purse for two mile heats, the day but one after.

The same year, at Washington city, she won the jockey club purse, four mile heats; beating a field of four horses.

She then went to Fredericktown, and there won the prize two mile heats; and thence to Charleston, where she won the four mile purse, ending her campaign of this year.

The next year, 1819, Lady Lightfoot again met Hermaphrodite, at Hagerstown, and four others, four mile heats, and bore off the prize—a hard race; after which, the same evening, Hermaphrodite died.—Thus it appears this mare won two out of three races, four mile heats, against that remarkable horse.

From Hagerstown she went to Washington, and ran against Col. Johnson's Tyro and others, four miles, and won.

At Broad Rock, same year, she was beaten, two mile heats, by Beggar Girl, a three year old filly.

In 1820 Lady Lightfoot again appeared at Washington, and ran four mile heats, as follows:

Lady Lightfoot,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Vanguard,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

In the following year, 1821, then the property of Mr. Sleeper, she was brought to the Union course, on Long Island, and entered for the purse of \$700, four mile heats, which was won by American Eclipse; viz:—

Eclipse, 126 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Lady Lightfoot, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Flag of Truce,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Heart of Oak,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

This race was very interesting from the celebrity of Eclipse and of Lady Lightfoot. She led the horse the first heat, until near the end of it. The second heat was not so well contested, and the mare appeared out of order, and the next day was sick.

The same month she returned south, and ran at Baltimore, on the Canton course, three mile heats, and won easily.

In the year 1822 Lady Lightfoot again appeared on the Union course, Long Island, and did not contend the four mile day against American Eclipse; but entered for the three mile heats the next day, and galloped over—no one venturing to run against her.

During this year she won, in various places, at Elkton, Baltimore, and elsewhere, seven jockey club purses.

In 1823, Lady Lightfoot, eleven years of age, again went into training; but it was evident her better days had passed by. She, however,



met in the field Betsey Richards, young and blooming, and to her resigned the palm—never again to cause the welkin to ring on bearing off the prize. And now, in the month of September, she met the embraces of her conqueror, the gallant American Eclipse, and went into the breeding stud.

The above record of races of Lady Lightfoot are all those known to her present owner. There may have been many others, however, as she was in almost constant training until eleven years of age.

The late Gen. Wynn, on being questioned his opinion of the best racer he ever ran, replied:—"Lady Lightfoot, of all the nags I ever saw, was the *safest* and *best*, at any distance; having the best and most uniform constitution, being very fleet and of the most perfect bottom."

The anecdotes of this mare, and of her dam, Black Maria, recorded by her breeder, the late Col. Tayloe, and known in his family, would be of much interest, and may hereafter appear; but our limits at this time will not permit, and we content ourselves by concluding with a notice of the descendants of Lady Lightfoot to this day, not doubting many more will be added to the list; as she appears as youthful as most mares at ten years of age, and is without a blemish of any kind, and her feet, wind and spirits, like those of an untried horse.

*Her produce are as follows, viz:*

B. f. foaled August, 1824; by American Eclipse;—died at six months old.

Bl. c. *Eclipse Lightfoot*; foaled July, 1825; by American Eclipse. Trained and found very superior. Sold from the training stable, for a stallion solely, for \$1500, at four years old.

Bl. f. *Black Maria*; foaled June, 1826; by American Eclipse. The noted filly of this name sold, at seventeen months old, for \$1000, to Mr. Stevens.

1827; missed to American Eclipse.

Ch. f. *Screamer*; foaled April, 1828; by Henry. Sold to Mr. Stevens, at one year old, for \$500.

Br. c. *Terror*; foaled March, 1829; by American Eclipse. Sold, a foal, to Mr. Stevens, for \$1000.

Bl. c. *Shark*; foaled April, 1830; by American Eclipse. Sold to Mr. Green, at six months old, for \$850.

B. f. *Bay Maria*; foaled April, 1831; by American Eclipse;—in the hands of the breeder—very promising.

Lady Lightfoot has been covered the past season by American Eclipse and Serab.

Of the above produce, much has been realized, and much is hereafter expected, as all of her produce are in high form.

Eclipse Lightfoot was very promising while in training; having in trials beaten a stable of five that proved good ones.

Black Maria, at three years old, won her match of \$5000 against Col. Johnson's Archy colt; the great poststakes at Baltimore, of \$4000; besides other large sums in purses, on various courses.

Screamer won a sweepstakes, \$300 each, half forfeit, three miles out, the present autumn, (1831) at Dutchess county course; beating Camilla and Alonzo. Lady Slim paid forfeit.

The residue of her produce are young and untried.

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### INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN.

**DIRECTIONS FOR TRYING BARRELS.**—A man may be taken in with a horse, or a dog, but never with a gun, after being simply told how to try it.

Having taken out the breeching, and ascertained that the barrel is free from flaws or unsound places, let him fire about a dozen or twenty shots at a quire of the thickest brown paper, by which he will know, to a certainty, both the strength and closeness with which the shot is driven; and he should remember, that the strongest and most regular shooting gun is the best, provided it does not throw the shot so thin as for a bird to escape between them.

The same quire of paper might do for all, if one fresh sheet is put in front of, and another behind it, every time the gun is fired.

Before concluding on the examination of barrels, it may be proper to observe, that a barrel may be pretty good and perfectly safe, and yet not able to bear the scientific inspection of a first rate maker or judge. That is, to hold the barrel up to the window, and gradually raise it till the shade, from above the window, runs along its surface, by which inspection you will easily discover the most trifling want of finish. For instance, examine a barrel of Mr. Lancaster, in this manner, and the shade will run along it like the even surface on a flow of smooth water. But take a barrel of an inferior finisher, and you will perceive the iron all in bumps, as if that flow of water was agitated by wind. To the many, however, who fancy themselves good judges of a gun, the one might appear as perfect as the other; and so indeed it would, to every person who examined it in the ordinary way. To inspect the inside of a barrel, raise it in like manner, and if the stream of shade, as it were, flows true and steady, the boring may be considered straight, and free from any palpable defect.

THE STOCK, to be neat in appearance, should be cut away, as close as strength and safety will admit of, and well tapered off at the locks. The but may be rather full. A cheekpiece, however, is not only as frightful as its usual companion, the scrollguard, but is sometimes apt to give the very blow it is intended to save.

The stocks of single guns are generally tipped, or capped with horn; but some makers have discarded this, through fear of its being split by the recoil, and either leave a clumsy continuation of the wood, or tip the stock with a gingerbread-looking piece of silver; whereas, if they would only leave a space about the thickness of a shilling between the end of the rib and the horn, the recoil, however great, could have no influence on that part.

The length, bend, and casting off of a stock, must, of course, be fitted to the shooter, who should have his measure for them as carefully entered on a gunmaker's books, as that for a suit of clothes on those of his tailor. He has then only to direct, that his guns may be well balanced; to do which, the maker will put lead in proportion to their weight; so that, on holding each of them flat on the left hand, with the end of the featherspring about half an inch from the little finger, he will find a sufficient equilibrium to make the gun rest perfectly steady on the hand.

I have proved, that this degree of balance answers best, as a but too much loaded is apt to hang on the right hand in bringing it up, and vice versa on the left, with a gun which is top heavy.

All stocks should have a good fall in the handle, and not be, as some are, nearly horizontal in that part. This has nothing to do with the general bend or mounting of the stock, but is merely to keep the hand to the natural position, instead of having, as it were, the handle wrenched from the fingers while grasping it. This is the only point on which we are beat by those execrable gingerbread guns which some of the foreigners have the effrontery to compare with ours.

If a stock, in every respect, suits you as to coming up to the eye, &c. &c., the way to have one precisely like it, is to leave with your gunmaker a thin piece of board, made to fit with the greatest accuracy to the profile of the bend, all the way from the breeching to the upper part of the but. By being made to fit into this, your new stock must be like the old one. But if you trust to a set of memorandums that are often mistaken, or, in the hurry of business, not half attended to, you may have as many new stocks as would almost amount to the price of a gun, before you would get two precisely alike.

A stock that is deep, and comes out well at the toe or bottom of the heelplate, is the most steady when pitched on the object.

Many a journey to town would be saved to a sportsman, if all these trifles were properly attended to by the makers.

For those who take a pride in the appearance of their stocks, and select handsome pieces of wood, I know of nothing better to keep them polished, than a little linseed oil, and plenty of, what is vulgarly called, elbowgrease; unless sportsmen choose to take the additional trouble of adopting the following recipe; which I shall here give, under the idea, that, if considered too troublesome to apply it to gunstocks, it may still be found worth inserting, from its excellence in giving a dark polish to tables or any kind of furniture.

*Recipe for Keeping the Polish on Gunstocks.*

Cold drawn linseed oil, . . . . .	1 quart.
Gum arabic, (dissolved in warm water) . . . . .	½ ounce.
Alkanet root, . . . . .	2 ounces.
Rose pink, . . . . .	½ ounce.
Vinegar, . . . . .	½ pint.

Boil these together, and put them in an earthen pan to stand for a day or two, after which, the mixture will be fit for use.

To apply it, rub a small quantity on the wood: let it lie on all night, and rub it off clean in the morning. With a few such dressings, you will bring out a superior polish.

If a stock, which, in other respects, suits you, is, in a trifling degree, too straight or too much bent, the maker could rectify it by means of boiling it in hot water, instead of persuading you to have a new one.

*[Instructions to Young Sportsmen.]*

## RIFLE SHOOTING—TO H.

MR. EDITOR:

*Darien, Georgia, November 14, 1831.*

In No. 6, vol. i. page 290, of your interesting Magazine, there is a piece "on the use of the rifle," written over the signature of H. where, after giving a fair specimen of his own skill in the use of that instrument, (supposing he, of course, beheaded the birds at arms length,) he introduces into the arena, a gentleman, a Mr. D. M. who, he believes "*cannot only beat Capt. S. but any other man in the Union.*" Now, Mr. Editor, here, H. "throws the challenge at no man's feet;" and consequently, no one, Titus Manlius like, can step forward to confront his champion. But since H. is so bold in his assertion, and so sanguine in the superior markshooting of D. M., he certainly will not object to exchanging a few hundreds on fair and honorable grounds. In this case, there is no challenged party; so H. must not accuse me of ungenerously reserving to myself, the sole privilege of

drawing up the articles of agreement. The propositions I make, are, of course, for his consideration, and I do not see that he can object to any thing but the betting.

I will meet H. with D. M. in July next in Raleigh, N. Carolina, and propose to fire 210 shots with the rifle, 30 yards "off hand," say 30 shots a day, 15 and clean; I shall be accompanied by a man who will take a little trouble off my hands. I propose to fire at a dead mark, about the diameter of six-eighths of an inch. I offer to fire for \$100 a shot, and propose the following provisos and reservations:

1. If both strike the mark, he that is nearest the cross, takes the \$100.
2. If a tie, a draw, and fire over.
3. If one of the competitors strikes the mark and the other misses, the victor in this case, will be entitled to \$200.
4. If both miss the mark, the nearest to the cross claims \$100.

Here H. may take me for a complete black leg, in looking at the betting as extravagant, but I do assure him, that there will be a great probability of a *pretty equal match*, and I do not think much more will be won than to enable a clever fellow to go in style to Saratoga, and "figure in Gemima and cross over Betty" at Ballston.

ALATAMAHA.

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#### ANECDOTE OF A WILD GOOSE.

Near Col. Post's farm on the Missouri, an eagle was observed, frequently to dart towards the water and then rise again. His evolutions attracting attention, it was observed, that he was endeavouring to take a wild goose which had alighted in the river, and which would dive to avoid him, and on rising to get breath, was again attacked and had again to dive in order to save himself. The chase had continued in this way some time, the goose apparently yielding; when it suddenly turned and made to the shore of Col. P's farm, where two men were at work. It there landed and walking leisurely up to the men, permitted itself to be taken by them without an effort to escape. It appeared excessively exhausted. Three days afterwards, Col. L. of the United States' Engineers, passing that way, observed the goose in Col. P's barn yard, and received the story of its capture from him. Its wings had been cut by way of securing it, but it seemed quite contented and confident of protection.

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#### THE GREAT FIGHT.

The grand match which is to decide who shall be "Champion of England," is fixed to come off at Warwick. Ward is backed by a *noble lord* and other friends; and Byrne by his countrymen.



### FOX HUNTING—*The First Turn Out of the Season!*

It was at early dawn, on Thursday, the 17th November, Anno Domini 1831, that a party of cavaliers was seen passing, with gay and gathering motion, over the "Capitolian Hill," on the track of an old sportsman, who had quietly preceded them on the Bladensburgh road. In him I soon recognised a friend of the old school; maintaining in his equipments, as in his notions, the *juste milieu* between the only two epochs in his chronology—the epoch of the *flood* and the epoch of *steam*; the latter of which he accounts the more disastrous of the two. In all your boasted march of human intellect, (said he to me one day, as we turned off from a smooth turnpike,) there is nothing comparable with a quiet horse and a good *country road*.

As I fell, without being observed, into the rear of the attendant party on this occasion, I quickly concluded from the earliness of the hour, their elastic movements, their lively chattering converse, and the joyful cast of their countenances, that nothing could produce so much animation but the prospect of a *glorious fox chase*. And truly the morning was most auspicious—the frost hung like a young snow upon the bushes, and the fog lingered in the valleys, as if reluctant to retire before the light of the opening day.

Interloper as I was, yet it was not long before I got to understand that great havoc had lately been made, by some means, amongst the poultry on the Eastern branch; and, as usual, these mysterious abstractions, though liable to occur in so many more ways than one, had been most conveniently laid at the door of "*sly reynard*." Every old housewife in that ilk had lifted up her hands and her voice with direful imprecations on his head, and all had united in a petition to Mr. Clark, to come with his avenging pack to destroy the arch villain. The call was gallantly answered, and this was the day dedicated alike to sport and to justice.

“————— Oh! how glorious 'tis  
To right th' oppress'd, and bring the felon vile  
To just disgrace.”

After riding a few miles, we hove in sight of the aforementioned gentleman of the advance movement, if movement it may be called, where movement there was none; for he had just then dismounted to *lead* his horse over a frost-covered bridge, not far beyond which was the “fixture,” or rendezvous agreed upon; it being near the cover where the knowing ones said the “nocturnal thief” would surely be unkenneled; and here, Mr. Editor, I would endeavour to describe the group, were you not, as you always are, too impatient for the chase.

Besides plain *cits*, we had politicians of the *ins* and the *outs*; officers and *diplomats* of various degrees; majors and generals, *chargés* and *attachés*; the black-eyed Frenchman, the round-faced Mynheer, and the portly Swede, waiting the arrival of Mr. C. and his hounds.— Thus passed one long half hour, until impatience bordered on despair.

At this *crisis* the *juste milieu* gentleman was standing off at some distance, noting the frost gradually melting and exhaling, under the mild rays of the sun, just rising in all the glowing majesty of an Indian summer morning, when lo!—at about one hundred yards, a large old red came trotting slowly by—

“————— See! he skulks along  
Sleek at the shepherd's cost, and plump with meals  
Purloin'd.—*So thrive the wicked here below!*”

The old sportsman, as usual, was the first to spy him and to utter the soul-expanding ejaculation, *tally ho! tally ho!*—whereupon Reynard gave 'em a sideway compound glance of cunning and ridicule, and slightly flirted his brush, without deigning to mend his motion. The whole party was electrified—each one braced himself in his stirrups—horses pricked their ears, as did their riders, listening for the coming pack.—“Hark!” exclaimed a noble baron, eager to display his superior horsemanship,

“————— On the drag I hear,  
Their doubtful notes, preluding to a cry.”

But alas! it was the anxious sportsman listening “with credulity to the whispers of fancy”—another half hour elapsed, but neither Mr. C. nor his hounds have appeared from that hour to this!

Here, Mr. Editor, I stole off and regained the Baltimore road. I leave you to imagine how different were the feelings between the “ride to cover” and the “ride home,” and remain, as heretofore, your friend,

INCOGNITO.

## WOLF CHASE ON THE ICE.

(See *Engraving at the beginning of this number.*)

MR. EDITOR:

*Upper Mississippi, March 31, 1831.*

As you, in some early number of the Sporting Magazine, solicit accounts of "sports and game in the far west," and being to that interesting periodical a subscriber, I deem it a duty that I should contribute my mite towards it. Perhaps to hear of a wolf chase upon the ice, may not be less novel to some of your southern readers than "fishing on skates."

The Mississippi having been frozen during the past, as is the case every winter, sufficiently firm to bear the heaviest loaded teams, it afforded me the pleasure of many a splendid wolf chase, as those animals frequent the river in great numbers so soon as it is frozen. Having my horse shod expressly for the sport, with sharp heels and steel toes to his shoes, to prevent his slipping, I *ran down and killed upon the ice thirteen wolves* during the month of January. Upon one occasion, I killed two one morning. This I consider doing a pretty good business, having the assistance only of my pointers and two hounds. Being well mounted, I found no wolf that could stand up before me more than four miles. But, after all, the pleasures of the chase were half lost, for I had no one to help me to enjoy them. My friend G. who is as keen a sportsman as myself, and heretofore my constant companion in the chase, was confined by indisposition nearly the whole winter, and although my other associates all owned good horses, I could not prevail on them to turn out—they are dunghills, and show no blood.

There was generally a streak of smooth glass ice, some fifteen or thirty feet wide, near the shore, upon which the wolf always run whenever he could gain it, and from which it was very difficult to drive him, as he found himself burried in the deep and drifted snow, along the banks, as soon as he left it; and he had sagacity enough to know that he ran better and slipped less upon the smooth ice than the dogs. I have some times, in chasing wolves upon the ice, seen them, when closely pursued, run directly to an air-hole, follow close around the edge of it to the opposite side, and then run off, resuming their original course. The dogs, eager and impetuous, always keeping their eyes upon the wolf, come to the air-hole without perceiving it, and tumble headlong in. The wolf will then stop for a few moments, to turn round and look at them.

Yours, respectfully,

A. H. P.



*Certificate of E. T. Langham, Sub. Indian Agent.**Fort Snelling, Feb. 3, 1831.*

I certify, that I have, on more occasions than one, when running down a wolf in the open prairie, with horses, in company with Capt. R. B. Mason, of the army, seen that gentleman shoot the wolf with a pistol, when the horse on which he rode, as well as the wolf, was in full speed.

E. T. LANGHAM.

## BETH-GELERT, OR THE GRAVE OF THE GREYHOUND.\*

The Spearman heard the bugle sound,  
 And cheerly smil'd the morn,  
 And many a brach, and many a hound,  
 Obey'd Llewelyn's horn.

And still he blew a louder blast,  
 And gave a lustier cheer,  
 "Come, Gêlert, come, we'r't never last  
 Llewelyn's horn to hear.

"Oh! where does faithful Gêlert roam,  
 The flow'r of all his race?  
 So true, so brave; a lamb at home,  
 A lion in the chase!"

'Twas only at Llewelyn's board  
 The faithful Gêlert fed;  
 He watch'd, he serv'd, he cheer'd his lord,  
 And sentinel'd his bed.

In sooth he was a peerless hound,  
 The gift of royal John;  
 But now no Gêlert could be found,  
 And all the chase rode on.

And now, as o'er the rocks and dells  
 The gallant chidings rise,  
 All Snowdon's craggy chaos yells,  
 The many mingled cries!

That day Llewelyn little lov'd  
 The chase of Hart or Hare,  
 And scant and small the booty prov'd,  
 For Gêlert was not there.

Unpleas'd, Llewelyn homeward hied:  
 When, near the portal seat,  
 His truant Gêlert he espied  
 Bounding his lord to greet.

\* The story of this ballad is traditionary in a village at the foot of Snowdon, where Llewelyn the Great had a house.—The greyhound, named Gêlert, was given to him by his father-in-law, King John, in the year 1205; and the place to this day is called Beth-Gêlert, or the Grave of Gêlert.

But, when he gain'd his castle door,  
 Aghast the chieftain stood:  
 The hound all o'er was smear'd with gore  
 His lips, his fangs, ran blood.

Llewelyn gaz'd with fierce surprise:  
 Unus'd such looks to meet,  
 His fav'rite check'd his joyful guise,  
 And crouch'd and lick'd his feet.

Onward in haste Llewelyn past,  
 And on went Gêlert too,  
 And still, where'er his eyes he cast,  
 Fresh blood-gouts shock'd his view.

O'erturn'd his infant's bed he found,  
 With blood-stain'd covert rent;  
 And all around, the walls and ground  
 With recent blood besprent.

He call'd his child, no voice replied;  
 He search'd with terror wild;  
 Blood, blood he found on ev'ry side;  
 But no where found his child.

"Hell-hound! my child by thee's devour'd!"  
 The frantic father cried;  
 And to the hilt his vengeful sword  
 He plung'd in Gêlert's side.

His suppliant looks, as prone he fell,  
 No pity could impart;  
 But still his Gêlert's dying yell  
 Pass'd heavy o'er his heart.

Arous'd by Gêlert's dying yell  
 Some slumb'rer waken'd nigh:  
 What words the parent's joy could tell  
 To hear his infant's cry!

Conceal'd beneath a tumbled heap,  
 His hurried search had miss'd:  
 All glowing from his rosy sleep,  
 The cherub boy he kiss'd.

Nor scath had he, nor harm, nor dread;  
 But the same couch beneath  
 Lay a gaunt wolf, all torn and dead,  
 Tremendous still in death.

Ah, what was then Llewelyn's pain!  
 For now the truth was clear;  
 His gallant hound the wolf had slain,  
 To save Llewelyn's heir.

Vain, vain was all Llewelyn's wo:  
 "Best of thy kind adieu!  
 The frantic blow, which laid thee low,  
 'This heart shall ever rue."

And now a gallant tomb they raise,  
 With costly sculpture deckt;  
 And marbles, storied with his praise,  
 Poor Gélert's bones protect.

There never could the spearman pass,  
 Or forester, unmov'd;  
 There oft the tear-besprinkled grass  
 Llewelyn's sorrow prov'd.

And there he hung his horn and spear,  
 And there, as evening fell,  
 In Fancy's ear he oft would hear  
 Poor Gélert's dying yell.

And till great Snowdon's rocks grow old,  
 And cease the storm to brave,  
 The consecrated spot shall hold  
 The name of "Gélert's Grave."

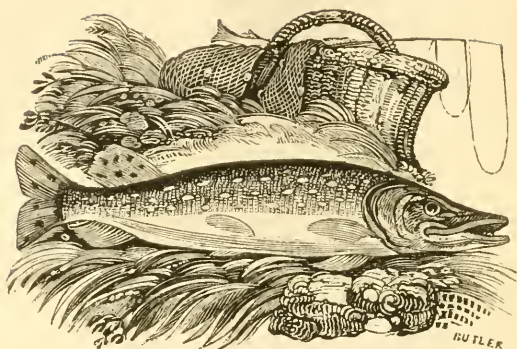
DOLYMELYNLYN, *August 11, 1800.*

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### CURIOUS OCCURRENCE.

On Wednesday last, a large sturgeon was observed to leap from the water into a canoe, lying at the Island in the port, opposite the foot of St. Joseph street. Immediately means were taken to secure the fish, which when taken, was found to have two lampreys, about seven inches in length, sticking to its body, one on the top of the head, and the other on the insertion of the large fin next the gills. There cannot be a doubt but the fish, in its agonies and efforts to get rid of the lampreys, sprang out of the water with such violence as to precipitate it into the canoe in its descent. The peculiar construction of the mouths of lampreys show how powerfully they can attach themselves to any substance, and seem expressly constructed to give them a powerful suction; nor is the rapacity of these fishes less than their power of laying hold of their prey; for when kept some time out of the water, and again placed near the sturgeon, they seized it a second time with much eagerness. The sturgeon measured three feet eight inches; the little tormentors not a sixth part of his length, nor a sixteenth of his weight.

[*Canadian Courant.*



### VORACITY OF THE PIKE.

MR. EDITOR:

September 10, 1831.

I was so fortunate as to attract your favorable notice in an article "on artificial flies" in the Turf Register of last year, that I am induced from this and the desire to afford whatever amusement I can to your readers, to forward the following singular circumstance in relation to the voracity of the pike and his utter indifference to the articles wherewith he attempts to gratify his appetite.

A gentleman of Hanover county, set forth one morning in 1816, on an excursion to angle for the pike, in the hurry of his departure, he had omitted to provide himself with the usual live bait; or it may be that like most of us, he had hoped to supply himself from some rivulet in the immediate vicinity of the spot which he had selected for his sport. For once he counted without his host, since every effort to catch the roaches utterly failed, urged by his situation and the distance from home, incited too, by the dislike which he felt to meet the laughs and jests of his brethren of the angle on his carelessness, he set his wits to work to invent some means of extricating himself from his unpleasant situation and to fill his basket with fish, nought could he find until his eye rested on the autumnal leaf of a black gum which his despair suggested, might by its brilliant red, attract the notice of the "river wolf," his hook was instantly baited with it and cast upon the waters, when to his utter astonishment, a pike instantly fastened on and gorged it with the hook; in due time, he had the satisfaction of securing his prize; a goodly fish, some sixteen inches in length, and by availing himself of the white skin and flesh from the under part of this fish, he succeeded in capturing sixteen others.

The scene of this exploit was Little river, a stream running through Hanover, and known to abound in this species of fish. You may rely

upon the fact as I have told it to you, the person is one of respectability, and the authenticity of the story can be amply proven.

In the hope, that I may have again succeeded in my efforts to please you, I am with respect, your most obedient servant. B.

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### THE EAGLE AND THE WILD CAT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Prairie des Chiens, October 4, 1831.*

A few days since, I received a letter from Dr. R. M. Coleman of the army, who is stationed at Fort Armstrong, two hundred miles below this, from which the following is an extract, viz.

“A few days since, I went out with my dog and gun, with the intention of hunting pheasants, when I had got near the ground I expected to find them; I heard at the distance of fifty or sixty yards, a squirrel, chattering very loquaciously as if in distress. I approached within some twenty or thirty paces, and saw the squirrel running about the top of a tree in apparent great fright; it occurred to me, that a snake was after it; I stood still for a moment, and traced the tree from the squirrel down to within some ten or twenty feet of the ground, and behold there was a lynx, or what is here called a wild cat, my gun being loaded with small shot, I commenced to put in a few larger, but whilst in the act, the cat leaped from the tree. Knowing that my dog would get much injured if he caught the animal, I would not suffer him to pursue it. In the direction which the lynx run I saw a very large black eagle sitting on a tree, I mounted my horse and pursued my hunt about three quarters of an hour, when, by accident, my rambles brought me to the tree I had seen the eagle perched on—at that moment, my dog made a dead set very near a pile of brush, I halted and looked, there was an eagle with its wings extended on the brush; not wishing to shoot it, I approached, expecting it would fly, but on looking closer, I saw under the eagle a lynx. I dismounted and secured the eagle and took the lynx up, scratched and pierced in many places; one of its eyes was completely gouged out, and it could not have been dead more than twenty minutes; there were a great many feathers scattered about the place and other indications of there having been a tremendous fight. I took the eagle to my quarters and kept it for twenty hours, when it expired. On examination, I found it wounded in several places, fatally under the wings on both sides. I have no doubt that this was the eagle and lynx I had first seen, that the eagle was the aggressor and suffered for his temerity.”

Respectfully your ob't servant,

R. B. M. U. S. A.

## SINGULAR METHOD OF TAKING A BEAR.

An officer of our army, on duty in the interior of Louisiana, observed at a house where he had put up for the night, several bear skins, and one of them particularly large. He entered into conversation about them, and received the following account of the manner in which one of the bears had been taken.

A man had gone out to drive in his cattle, a few days before, mounted, but with no other weapon than a cow whip. A cow whip consists of a stiff round whip stock about three feet long, supplied with a lash of twisted raw hide, nearly thirty feet long. The lash is coiled up to be used on the arm, and is thrown out with great violence by those who are expert with it.

While armed with this whip and hunting up his cattle, the man came suddenly upon a large bear. Thinking to have a bit of fun in the lone woods, he gave the bear a whack with his whip. Bruin growled and made battle, the horse sprang out of his reach with his rider, who gathering up his lash, closed again and gave another whack; and continued the contest in this way about an hour, the bear sorely annoyed and enraged, but unable to cope with the activity of the horse, who always sprang off after a throw of the whip. The bear attempted several times to climb a tree, but was as frequently brought down by a severe stroke from the formidable whip. At last, he seemed to be bothered and disposed to beg off, and now, for the first time, it entered into the head of the man to drive him to the house, which was about six miles from the scene of action. He commenced by heading him and whacking him with the whip when pursuing any direction but the one he wished him to follow, which poor Bruin, after some efforts to avoid it, quietly took, finding no peace in any other way. Getting him at last into a cow path leading to the house, and flogging him severely whenever he left it, he got the bear to move moderately in the path, making but few efforts to leave it, and sure of a heavy whack whenever he did. In this way he drove him until within hail of the house, when calling to another man who was there, he came out with his rifle and shot him.

The officer thinking it an extraordinary adventure, took great pains to ascertain its correctness from several individuals who were at the house, two of whom were "in at the death." He saw, also, the man who performed the feat, and who corroborated all that he had previously heard from his host. They spoke of it as no great affair, and assured him that with a good horse and one of those whips, they would undertake to drive a bear any direction and any distance. They were of the best class of frontier settlers, brave and enterprising, and without affectation or disposition to deceive.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## WINNING HORSES.

(Continued from vol. 2, No. 6, page 303.)

Age.		Number of races.
1820.	ARAB, br. by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Harry; grandam by Medley.	
3;	bl. c. Black Turk, sweepstakes, mile heats, Tree Hill,	- 1
3;	b. c. Reindeer, match, mile heats, at Lawrenceville,	- 1
1820.	ARATUS, br. by Director; dam by Sir Harry; grandam by Saltram.	
3;	b. c. Reform, purse of \$200, at Louisville, Ky.—two mile heats,	1
1820.	BERTRAND, b. by Sir Archy.	
3;	ch. c. Bertrand Junior, 2d purse at Charleston, S. C. mile heats,	1
3;	b. c.—Burbridge's, sweepstakes, at Georgetown, Ky.—mile heats,	- - - - - 1
	BENNEHAN'S ARCHY.	
4;	b. m. Polly Martin, purse at Wilmington, N. C.	- - 1
	BUCEPHALUS.	
5;	gr. f. Florizel, purse, three mile heats, at Monroe, Georgia,	1
	b. f. Jennette, one mile heats, - - do. - - -	1
1815.	CAROLINIAN, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Druid, (imp.) grandam by Wildair.	
4;	b. g. Bayard, proprietor's purse, at Rocky Mount, Va. one mile heats; and purse of \$500, at Tree Hill, three mile heats,	- - - - - 2
5;	b. m. Maria, purse at Monroe, Geo. two mile heats,	- 1
	CHEROKEE, by Sir Archy; dam Young Roxana, by Hephestion.	
3;	ch. f. Huntress, purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Louisville, Kentucky,	- - - - - 1
1815.	CONTENTION, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Dare Devil; the dam of Thaddeus, Burstall, &c.	
3;	b. f. Molly Hornet, sweepstakes, mile heats, at Tree Hill, Va.	1
3;	ch. f.—Hare's, produce stake, mile heats, at Newmarket, Va.	1
	CONSUL.	
Aged.	ch. g. Red Fox, purse of \$100, three mile heats, at Beach Bottom, Va.	- - - - - 1
1814.	ECLIPSE, (American) ch. by Duroc; dam Miller's Damsel, by Messenger; grandam (imp.) by Pot8os.	
4;	gr. h. O'Kelly, match for \$250, two mile heats, at Dutchess, New York,	- - - - - 1
5;	bl. m. Black Maria, purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Dutchess, New York,	- - - - - 1
5;	b. m. Jeannette, purse of \$50 and entrance money, at Dutchess, New York,	- - - - - 1
3;	b. c.—Johnson's, sweepstakes, mile heats, \$200 entrance, at Norfolk, Va.	- - - - - 1
3;	—Wyatt's, sweepstakes, mile heats, at Broadrock, Va.	- 1
	GALLATIN.	
6;	b. g. Lafayette, proprietor's purse of \$100, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va.	- - - - - 1

Age.		Number of races.
	<b>HAL.</b>	
4;	br. g. Hailstorm, post sweepstakes, \$50 entrance, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va. - - - - -	1
1819.	<b>HENRY</b> , ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Diomed; grandam by Bell-air.	
3;	br. c.—Major Jones's, sweepstakes, \$100 entrance; and match, one mile heats, at Union course, L. I. - - - - -	2
4;	ch. f.—Townsend's, match, two mile heats, at Union course, Long Island. - - - - -	1
4;	gr. h. Diomed, society's purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Dutchess, N. Y. - - - - -	1
	<b>JACKSON.</b>	
3;	f. Lady Jane Gray, match, \$200, two mile heats, at Rocky Mount, Va. - - - - -	1
1815.	<b>KOSCIUSKO</b> , by Sir Archy.	
4;	b. m. Morgiana, jockey club purse, two mile heats, at Rocky Mount, Va. - - - - -	1
4;	ch. f. Betsey Robbins, purse of \$475, four mile heats, at Columbia, S. C. - - - - -	1
3;	ch. f. Clara Fisher, purse of \$356, three mile heats, at Columbia, S. C. and three mile heats at Charleston, S. C. - - - - -	2
4;	ch. g. Pelham, sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. - - - - -	1
	<b>MARSHAL NEY</b> , (Darrington's.)	
3;	Creole, sweepstakes, \$200 entrance, mile heats, Jefferson, Ala. - - - - -	1
	<b>MUCKLE JOHN.</b>	
5;	ch. m. Betsey Read, proprietor's purse of \$100, two mile heats, at Buffalo, Va. - - - - -	1
1813.	<b>NAPOLEON</b> , by Sir Archy.	
	ch. h. Indian Chief, purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Jackson, Tennessee, - - - - -	1
3;	ch. f. Severity, purse of \$320, two mile heats, at St. Catharine's, Miss. - - - - -	1
4;	ch. f. Polly Kennedy, handicap purse, three mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. - - - - -	1
	<b>OSCAR OF TENNESSEE.</b>	
3;	b. h. Marshal Ney, purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Jefferson, Alabama, - - - - -	1
1808.	<b>PACOLET</b> , b. by Citizen; dam by Medley.	
4;	Red Rover, purse of \$650, three mile heats, at St. Catharine's, Miss. - - - - -	1
	<b>PALAFIX.</b>	
4;	gr. c. Medley, purse of \$250, one mile heats, at St. Catharine's, Miss.; and match, \$500, at Adams's county, Miss. - - - - -	2
5;	b. m. Rebecca, purse of \$400, mile heats, at St. Francisville, La. - - - - -	1
1816.	<b>RATLER</b> , ch. h. by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Red-breast, (imp.) grandam by Obscurity.	
6;	ch. h. Sir Richard, purse, two mile heats, at Moorefield, Va. - - - - -	1
5;	ch. h. De Witt Clinton, match, \$2000, at Dutchess, N. Y. - - - - -	1
1816.	<b>ROMAN</b> , b. (imp.) by Camillus.	
6;	b. h. Bay Roman, society's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Dutchess, N. Y. - - - - -	1
1817.	<b>ROANOKE</b> , by Sir Archy; dam Lady Bunbury, (imp.)	
3;	b. f.—Hunter's, sweepstakes, \$25 entrance, mile heats, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn. - - - - -	1



Age.		Number of races.
	SERTORIUS.	
4;	b. f. Fanny, purse of \$190, two mile heats, at Quincy, Florida,	1
1805.	SIR ARCHY, br. by Diomed; dam Castianira, (imp.) by Rockingham; grandam by Trentham.	
4;	b. f.—West's, proprietor's purse of \$150, at Warrenton, N. C.	1
5;	b. h. Corporal Trim, purse of \$200, three mile heats, at Raritan, N. J.	1
3;	b. f. Eliza Reiley, sweepstakes, one mile heats, at Jerusalem, Virginia,	1
4;	Polly Jones, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Jerusalem, Virginia,	1
4;	Gabriella, jockey club purse, \$500, three mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va.; and jockey club purse, at Charleston, S. C. four mile heats,	2
4 & 5;	b. h. May Day, extra proprietor's purse, \$150, mile heats, at Jerusalem, Va.; and extra club purse, \$300, at Newmarket, Va.	2
3;	Jemima Wilkerson, handicap purse, \$420, three mile heats, at Columbia, S. C.; and purse, two mile heats, at Charleston, South Carolina,	2
4;	b. m.—Williamson's, handicap purse, \$100, at Buffalo, Va.	1
3;	br. c. General Brooke, produce stake, \$200 entrance, mile heats, at Norfolk, Va.	1
5;	b. m. Pandora, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Norfolk, Va.	1
5;	ch. m. Charlotte Temple, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Tree Hill, Va.	1
4;	br. h. Dashall, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Broad Rock,	1
1816.	SIR CHARLES, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; grandam by Commutation.	
4;	ch. c. Collier, jockey club purse of \$200, three mile heats, at Warrenton, N. C.—Jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va.—Jockey club purse of \$300, three mile heats, at Buffalo, Va.—Jockey club purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Norfolk, Va.—Jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats, at Newmarket, Va.—Jockey club purse, three mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va.	6
3;	b. c. Duke of Kent, handicap purse, \$200, mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va.	1
4 & 5;	b. f. Sally Hornet, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Tree Hill, Va.—Jockey club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, at Tree Hill, Va.	2
3;	ch. c. Andrew Jackson, purse of \$237, two mile heats, at Columbia, S. C.	1
5;	b. m. Kitty Clover, purse of \$300, three mile heats, at St. Francisville, Lou.	1
4;	gr. f. Bonnets o' Blue, match of \$10,000, four mile heats; and jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats, at the Union course, L. I.	2
6;	b. m. Slender, purse of \$400, three mile heats, at the Union course, L. I.	1
3;	ch. c. Clifford, poststakes, mile heats, at Tree Hill;—Sweepstakes, mile heats, at Newmarket;—Poststakes, mile heats, at Broad Rock,	3
4;	ch. h. Sparrowhawk, sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Tree Hill, Jim, proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Newmarket,	1

Age.		Number of races.
1809.	SIR HAL, br. by Sir Harry; dam by Saltram; grandam by Medley.	
7;	gr. m. Peggy Madee, purse of \$100, two mile heats, Raritan, New Jersey,	1
7;	gr. g. Junius, purse of \$105, mile heats, at Quincy, Florida,	1
	SHYLOCK.	
4;	b. m.—purse of \$150, four mile heats, at Beach Bottom, Va.	1
	SHAWNEE, by Sir Archy.	
6;	ch. g. Wehawk, sweepstakes, 2 mile heats, at Charleston, S. C.	1
	ST. TAMMANY.	
5;	ch. m. Priscilla Morgan, purse, three mile heats, Moorefield, Va.	1
4;	ch. m. Deceitful Mary, purse, mile heats;—Match of \$200, one mile;—Match of \$300, mile heats,	3
	STOCKHOLDER, b. by Sir Archy; dam by Citizen; grandam by Stirling.	
3;	ch. f. Anvilina, jockey club purse of \$300, three mile heats, Mount Pleasant, Tenn.	1
3;	ch. c. Tom Fletcher, purse of \$700, four mile heats, in Adams county, Miss.	1
3;	b. f. Anvilina Smith, purse, two mile heats, in Adams Co. Miss.	1
3;	b. c. Volcano, purse of \$340, 3 mile heats, in Adams Co. Miss.	1
1818.	SUMPTER, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Robin Red-breast.	
4;	ch. m. Brown Mary, cup and entrance, mile heats; and proprietor's purse, mile heats, (best three in five) at Louisville, Ky.	2
	b. f. Helen Mar, purse of \$100, mile heats, Jackson, Tenn.	1
4;	h. Dungannon, purse, two mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky.	1
3;	b. c. Duke of Orleans, cup and entrance money, mile heats, at Georgetown, Ky.	1
1813.	TIMOLEON, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Saltram; grandam by Wildair.	
3;	ch. c. Molo, purse of \$400, three mile heats, at Jefferson, Ala.	1
	Jackson, purse of \$200, mile heats, at Jefferson, Ala.	1
	TORMENTOR.	
4;	ch. c. Aaron, purse of \$50, mile heats, at Raritan, N. J.	1
1813.	VIRGINIAN, b. by Sir Archy; dam Meretrix, by Magog; grandam Narcissa, by Shark.	
4;	b. m. Susan Hicks, purse of \$500, four mile heats, at Louisville, Ky.	1
4;	ch. m. Catharine, proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats, at Lawrenceville, Va.	1
Aged;	Red Fox, purse of \$250, three mile heats, at Jackson, Tenn.	1
4;	ch. c. Teague O'Regan, purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Mount Pleasant, Tenn.	1
5;	b. m. Arietta, purse of \$250, two mile heats, at Union course, Long Island,	1
5;	b. h. Restless, annual poststakes, \$400, three mile heats, at Norfolk; and annual poststakes, two mile heats, at Broad Rock, Va.	2
1819.	WASHINGTON, ch. by Timoleon; dam Ariadne, by Citizen.	
4;	ch. c. Tom Brown, jockey club purse of \$150, mile heats, at Warrenton;—Proprietor's purse, mile heats, at Scotland Neck, N. C.—Purse, mile heats, at Wilmington, N. C.	3
4;	ch. c. M'Duff, jockey club purse of \$150, two mile heats, at Scotland Neck, N. C.; and purse, three mile heats, at Wilmington, N. C.	2

## GREAT PERFORMANCE—TROTTING AGAINST TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

*Philadelphia county, October 13, 1831.*

The recent extraordinary performance of Chancellor under the saddle, rode by Harvey Richards, a boy, carrying about 90 lbs, passing thirty-two times round the Hunting Park Course, in one hour, fifty-eight minutes and thirty-one seconds, occasioned a challenge to the owner of Whalebone, to perform the same distance in the same time and place in *harness*; which was promptly accepted.

The feat was to be decided before the 10th of October, allowing from the commencement of the bet, (of five hundred dollars aside,) a little more than two months training, and at any time previous to that, the performance might commence,—provided the owner of Whalebone gave six hours notice to the adverse party. Subsequently, the backers of Whalebone feeling confident he could go it fetlock deep in mud, offered an additional bet, that he would perform thirty-two miles in two hours and obliged themselves to give *ten days* notice; this of course was much the better bet for those who went on time; it was accepted, and the 6th of October fixed upon—*rain or shine*.

That day turned out *fair*, and at a little after three, Whalebone was turned out *fine*, with his russet harness and padded breastplate; champing the bit, showing an eagerness to accomplish his work. Bets were now two to one on the horse. George Woodroff drove him in the highest style in a light sulkey, which broke down in the 14th mile, and was replaced by another much heavier, (supposed to be 40 lbs. more weight,) each mile was trotted in the following time:

1st mile, 3 m. 13 s.—2d, 3 m. 18 s.—3d, 3 m. 34 s.—4th, 3 m. 39 s.—5th, 3 m. 56 s.—6th, 3 m. 45 s.—7th, 3 m. 30 s.—8th, 3 m. 36 s.—9th, 3 m. 24 s.—10th, 4 m. 21 s.\*—11th, 3 m. 20 s.—12th, 3 m. 29 s.—13th, 3 m. 32 s.—14th, 5 m. 17 s.†—15th, 3 m. 20 s.—16th, 3 m. 37 s.—17th, 3 m. 39 s.—18th, 3 m. 37 s.—19th, 3 m. 31 s.—20th, 3 m. 31 s.—21st, 3 m. 37 s. 22d, 3 m. 53 s.†—23d, 3 m. 37 s.—24th, 3 m. 48 s.—25th, 3 m. 50 s.—26th 3 m. 47 s.—27th, 3 m. 55 s.—28th, 3 m. 40 s.—29th, 3 m 53 s.—30th, 3 m. 42 s.—31st, 3 m. 55 s.—32d, 3 m. 19 s.—Total, 118 m. 5 s.

Thus, he performed the whole distance of thirty-two times round a course which is 50 feet more than a mile in the saddle track, and much more than that in the harness track with ease to himself, in 1 m. 55 s. less than two hours. And judging from his appearance the next day, there is no doubt, but that he is still able to accomplish it again, and even do more.

## SPORTS AND SPORTSMEN OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

*Lansford, S. C. October 22, 1831.*

At the time quarter racing was fashionable, a horse had often more than one name, and although it was easy to identify the horse on which a race was made; yet, his fame was concealed under some new appellation.

A race on the following terms, was made between Col. A. and Mr. J. Col. A. agreed to run a horse belonging to Mr. D. of Virginia, called Mud Colt, to carry 165 lbs. against any horse that Mr. J. could produce, not to exceed 14 hands in height, to carry 130 lbs. for £500 British money, aside, the race to be run at Tucker's Paths, the 2d Thursday in May, 178—, turn and lock for a start.

\* Stopt to sponge out.

† Broke down and took another sulkey.

‡ Stopt to sponge out and water.

On the day of the race, Mr. J. brought up a fine looking colt, and as a high opinion of his judgment prevailed, bets were equal and not many offered; though the Mud Colt, a large and powerful horse, had acquired much reputation in previous races.

The judges were then called upon to measure Mr. J's horse, to see if he came within the articles of the race, he was pronounced three-quarters of an inch above measure. Mr. J. ordered his groom to pare away his hoofs so as to bring him to the proper height, after paring away as much as was deemed safe, he was placed under the standard and again pronounced too high. Mr. J. in some apparent passion, at mistaking his height, ordered his groom to cut him down to the measure, his hoofs soon began to bleed, some little delay now took place. At this time, a messenger was sent by Col. A. to his friends at the other end of the paths, that they might bet with safety as Mr. J. was forced to trim his horse so low, it was impossible for him to run and they must win. Betting now commenced, and large sums were staked on the issue, those on the Mud Colt supposed they had an advantage, the others were willing they should believe so. When betting had somewhat ceased, of which Mr. J. had notice by signal from his friends, he asked his groom if a small horse driven in a cart with some racing baggage, was not a horse of tolerable speed. To this, A. the groom replied, he was surely a better chance than a horse with no feet. On which, Mr. J. ordered the gear to be taken off and have him prepared for the race. The judges placed him under the standard and pronounced him below the measure.

Col. A. again advised his friends by message to bet, as Mr. J. was about to run his cart horse, betting commenced, and almost every dollar on the ground was in stake. Many were astonished that Mr. J. did not advise his friends to desist, as he was obliged to run a cart horse, they took up all bets as long as one was offered.

As both sides were confident they started at the first turn, and to the great surprise of Col. A. and his friends, the cart horse led from the jump, and was pronounced winner 27 feet, then all began to see that he was a horse of great power and fine action; and it was now evident, that under a rough coat, he had concealed superior condition. In short, this was the famous Trick'em who never lost a race.

You will observe, that it was intended from the beginning to run Trick'em, and the first horse was measured, his hoofs pared, &c. only to induce betting. Mr. A. kept his friends well advised of all Mr. J's seeming difficulties; of which the friends of Mr. J. on their part were to appear ignorant. To do justice to such a race, a man must see it, in narrative it loses much interest.

Yours,

D.

#### COMMENDABLE PUNCTUALITY AND A GOOD EXAMPLE.

(*Extract from Lexington, Oglethorpe county, Georgia.*)

November 4, 1831.

"In July last, a Jockey Club was formed in this town, for the improvement of the breed of horses. It is called the "Oglethorpe Association for the improvement of the breed of horses." This association consists of sixty or seventy gentlemen from different sections of the state, who have subscribed from \$10 to \$40, to be paid annually for three years. These subscriptions constitute a fund from which the purses are formed. The races were appointed to commence on Tuesday, the 1st of November, by which time all contributions were to be paid to the Treasurer. Remarkable to tell, not a member failed to have his money forthcoming in time for the purses."

## MARYLAND STALLION SWEEPSTAKES.

The establishment of a Turf Register and a Central Course in this state, evidences a strong interest in the improvement of the breed of horses, but unless there be some *test* to which the breeder can refer with confidence as it respects the thorough bred covering stallion, no practical improvement will take place. We shall not advance, but remain in *status quo*, defective pedigrees are more apt to be *detected* by a race of from two to four miles, than by any other scrutiny available to the breeder. Lawrence tells us, that a three-quarter bred horse cannot live along side of a thorough bred, two miles: the "game" is wanting.

It is proposed, that a yearly "Maryland Stallion Sweepstakes" take place at the Central Course, the first in May next, two mile heats, entrance \$100, four entries to make a race, "play or pay," each stallion entered to be the entire and bona fide property of a citizen of the state, on the first of December. The stakes to be open until 1st March, 1832. Having a colt that is not of the "back out breed," and wishing to try "the worth of his glorious descent," the writer now enters him with the Editor of the Turf Register, with whom other entries can be made.

AN OBSERVER.

## WEIGHTS, DISTANCES, &amp;c.

While I am writing, I will trouble you with a few inquiries, which I hope some of your experienced friends will answer.

1st. If it is admitted that seven lbs. or any given weight will make a difference of 240 yards in four miles, what the same weight will make in one, two and three miles? as I am *not sure* it can be at the same rate for a shorter distance.

2d. If a horse is taken up in only tolerable order (that is, not fat) for one or two mile heats, if it is absolutely necessary to give *even one sweat?* will not common exercise answer the purpose equally as well?

3d. Which requires the most food in training, a colt or an aged horse, and what difference there should be generally?

I am aware that these things depend very much on the horse, and that they may be understood from experience, but I prefer having the opinion of those already experienced.

D.

## ADDITIONS, CORRECTIONS, &amp;c.

When the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, passed, recently, through Baltimore on his way home, he remained one day, during which, he was confined to his bed, where he looked over some numbers of the American Turf Register, and amongst others, the one which had been recently issued with the portraiture and memoir of SHARK. On looking at it, we find the following marginal notes in his hand writing. As to the statement of an English writer, that Shark died in the stud of General Washington—Mr. R. remarks—"not true, he died on the south side of James river."

As to the statement of Mr. Reeves, in his letter of February, 1799, page 7 of the Register—Mr. R. underscores the words, "*under 50 guineas,*" and on the margin writes "not true"—the same as to the "*no more than a guinea,*" two lines below.

Then, at the bottom of the page, in pencil, he writes as to Old Diomed—"He got Grey Diomed, a capital race horse, and Sir Charles Bunbury's Young Giantess, the dam of Sorcerer, of Eleanor,\* who won both Derby

\* Eleanor was the dam of Muley.

and Oaks—of Julia, dam of Phantom—of Cressida, dam of Priam, &c. &c. Young Giantess was the best brood mare of her day, and not inferior to the old Squirt and Tartar mares.

At page 9, same (Sept.) number, second line, on the name Shelburne, he makes this note. "Sherborne—Shelburne is an Irish title of the Marquis of Lansdowne. This is Sherborne."

Further, on page 11, as to Black and all Black—he writes, "Black and all Black, alias Othello, was own brother to Oroonoko, both got by Crab out of Miss Slammerkin."

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#### SWEEPSTAKES OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

☞ We have not room in this number for the various stakes which are yet open, to be run for over the Central Course, to most of which there are already several subscribers. A complete list of them will be given in our next. There will be a sweepstakes, first day of spring meeting, 1832, for three year old colts and fillies, entrance \$100, half forfeit—to close and name by the first day of January next. Four or more to make a race.

##### Subscribers.

S. W. Smith,  
C. S. W. Dorsey,  
T. Snowden, Jr.

W. R. Johnson,  
J. M. Botts,  
J. C. Craig.

#### STALLION STAKES.

Also, a *stallion post sweepstakes*, spring meeting of 1835, with colts and fillies, foaled spring of 1832, mile heats, entrance \$200, half forfeit.—Ditto, fall meeting of 1835, two mile heats, entrance \$500, half forfeit—to close first of January, 1832.

J. Minge, Jr. enters the get of Timoleon.

W. R. Johnson, - - - Medley.

J. M. Botts, - - - Gohanna.

J. C. Stevens, - - - Eclipse.

Thos. Snowden, Jr. - Industry.—(For the spring stakes.)

J. C. Craig, - - - Sir Charles.

J. C. Stevens, - - - Henry.

As the above stakes will be closed on the first of next month they are inserted now. The whole list will appear in our next.—Those who wish to subscribe will address themselves to

J. S. SKINNER, Cor. Sec. Md. Jockey Club.

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☞ SUSSEX, by Sir Charles—dam, the dam of Kate Kearney, will stand the ensuing season at the Central Course, near Baltimore.—Particulars hereafter.

☞ MOHECAN, late the property of Dr. Boteler, has been sold to a company of gentlemen at Pittsburgh, where he will stand the ensuing season.—(For his pedigree, see Am. Turf Reg. and Sport. Mag. vol. 2, p. 359.)

☞ JAMES CROPPER.—It has been well suggested by a correspondent, that, in the official account of our races, where it is stated that James Cropper was distanced in the third heat, it ought also to have been stated that he broke down—distanced—*broke down*.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### RACES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

*Upper Marlborough, Md. Nov. 3, 1831.*

I send you the following extract from the Maryland Gazette, of Thursday, Oct. 31, 1784:

"On Thursday last the jockey club purse of 100 guineas, on Friday a subscription purse of £75, and on Saturday a subscription purse of £30, were run for over the course near this city, the particulars of which are as follows:

*"Thursday, Oct. 14th.*

Mr. Hutching's gr. h. Badger,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. W. Bowie's b. h. Little Davy,	-	-	-	-	5	2
Mr. Sewell's ch. h. Brilliant,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Mr. Wale's ch. h. Cub,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Gen. Cadwallader's b. h. Bajazet,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Mr. Sprigg's bl. h. African flew the way the first heat.						

*"Friday, Oct. 15th.*

Dr. Baker's gr. h. Romulus,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Mr. Lowndes's b. m. Bet Bouncer,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Mr. W. Bowie's b. h. Little Davy,	-	-	-	-	4	3	3
Mr. R. Bowie's bl. h. Sportsman,	-	-	-	-	1	dr.	
Gen. Cadwallader's b. h. Careless,	-	-	-	-		dis.	

*"Saturday, Oct. 16th.*

Gen. Cadwallader's gr. c. Silver Tail,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Bordley's b. c. Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Steuart's b. c. Romulus,	-	-	-	-	2	dr."

Some of the above horses were very celebrated runners, and are well remembered by the old sportsmen to this day. Mr. Hutching's Badger, Mr. W. Bowie's Little Davy, Dr. Baker's Romulus, Mr. R. Bowie's Sportsman, and Gen. Cadwallader's Silver Tail, were all first rate horses, and I think their performance on the turf should be recorded.

Yours, respectfully,

T. F. B.

[On showing the above to Judge Duvall, he related this curious fact, illustrative of the times. The gentlemen of the surrounding country had collected at Annapolis in 1774, and great preparations had been made for the races to commence the *next day*. Betting run high, especially on a mare from Virginia, called the "Overseer's mare." She belonged to a gentleman's overseer in that state, and had beaten very distinguished horses. There came that day, from Congress at Philadelphia, a general proclamation, or rather *recommendation*, to the people throughout the country, to suspend horse racing, balls, &c. &c. out of respect to, and to prepare for

the troublesome times that were approaching. The Judge says the sportsmen and their race horses all went off quietly home;—the people at that time paying as implicit obedience to a congressional *recommendation* as they do now to a law, if not more.]

### HALIFAX (Va.) RACES,

Commenced 4th October, 1831.

*First day*, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15; entries: Wm. Garth's b. m. Morgiana, six years old; by Kosciusko.

Wm. M. West entered Richard Edmundson's ch. h. Hudibras, four years old; by Archy; dam by Citizen.

Richard H. Long's b. m. Slasey, three years old; by Muckle John; dam by Director.

James Williamson's ch. h. Macduff, five years old; by Washington; dam by Archy.

The race was won by Wm. M. West's Hudibras, at two heats.

Hudibras,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Slasey,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Macduff,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Morgiana,	-	-	-	-	4	4

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 52 s.

*Second day*, jockey club purse, \$400; three mile heats; entrance \$20; entries:

Wm. Garth's b. m. Sally Crusher, four years old; by Crusher.

James Williamson's ch. m. Polly Kennedy, five years old; by Napoleon.

Wm. M. West entered Wm. Wilkins's ch. h. Paymaster, four years old; by Archy; dam by Citizen.

John P. White's br. h. Restless, five years old; by Virginian; dam by Hal.

Won by John P. White's horse Restless, at two heats.

Restless,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Polly Kennedy,	-	-	-	-	4	2
Paymaster,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Sally Crusher,	-	-	-	-	3	4

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 58½ s.

*Third day*, handicap purse, \$100, together with entrance money of that day; one mile heats, best three in five; entrance \$10; entries:

Wm. Garth's Sally Crusher; a feather.

John P. White's b. h. Mercury, four years old; by Charles; 100 lbs.

Wm. M. West entered Wm. Wilkins's Paymaster; a feather.

James Williamson's Macduff; 100 lbs.

Won by John P. White's Mercury, at seven heats.

Mercury,	-	-	-	1	3	4	1	2	2	1
Sally Crusher,	-	-	-	2	1	1	2	3	3	2
Paymaster,	-	-	-	4	4	3	4	1	1	3
Macduff,	-	-	-	3	2	2	3	4	out.	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55½ s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 53½ s.—5th heat, 1 m. 57 s.—6th heat, 2 m.—7th heat, 1 m. 58 s.

*Fourth day*, a colt race, \$100 entrance; one mile heats; entries:

John P. White's ch. c. by Ratler.

Wm. M. West entered Mr. Wickham's b. f. by Eclipse; dam by Archy.

Richard H. Long's b. c. Za, by Murian, out of a full sister to Henry.

Wm. M. West's b. f. won this race at one heat, distancing John P. White's ch. c. the first heat.

Richard H. Long paid forfeit, his colt being lame.

Time, 1 m. 53 s.—Course 37 yards short of a mile.

JAMES YOUNG, *Secretary.*



## LEXINGTON (Ky.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on October 4th.

*First day*, a post sweepstakes; six subscribers, \$25 each, play or pay; two mile heats.

Dr. E. Warfield's b. c. Sir Leslie, by Sir William; dam by imported Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Col. Buford's b. c. Duke of Orleans, by Sumpter; dam Peggy Stuart, by Whip	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Mr. Sly's br. c. Othello, by Cherokee; dam by Whip	-	-	-	-	4	3	3
Mr. Burbridge's b. f. by Whipster; dam by Piatt's Alexander,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.	
Mr. Rees's b. f. by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-		dis.	
Mr. Davenport paid forfeit.							

*Second day*, the association's purse of \$400, four mile heats, was run for, and resulted as follows:

Mr. Tarleton's ch. m. Huntress, four years old, by Cherokee; dam by imported Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Col. Buford's ch. h. Almanzor, five years old, by Sumpter; dam by imported Archer,	-	-	-	-	4	2	
Dr. Warfield's b. f. Lucretia, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by imported Arra Kooker,	-	-	-	-	2	3	
Mr. Shropshire's b. h. Buck Elk, six years old, by Double Head; dam by Duke of Bedford,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 12 s.							

*Third day*, the purse of \$250, three mile heats, was this day decided.

Mr. Viley's b. c. Richard Singleton, three years old, by Bertrand; dam Black Eyed Susan, by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Dr. Warfield's b. m. Aurora, four years old, by Aratus; dam Paragon, by imported Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Mr. Shy's b. h. Jackson, five years old, by Sumpter; dam by imported Sterling,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 4 s.							

*Fourth day*, the association's purse of \$150, two mile heats, was this day decided as follows:

Mr. Viley's b. c. Woodpecker, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by imported Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Davenport's b. f. Betsey Harrison, three years old, by Aratus; dam Jenny Cockraey, by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Major Stevenson's b. c. Cœur de Lion, three years old, by Peters's Archy; dam by Double Head,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Mr. Crose's ch. f. Eloisa, four years old, by Bertrand; dam by Mendoza,	-	-	-	-		dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.							

*Fifth day*, the gate money and entrance money of this day was run for, one mile heats.

Mr. Fenwick's b. c. Young Saxe Weimar, three years old, by Saxe Weimar; dam by Buzzard,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Col. Buford's ch. h. Stadtholder, four years old, by Sumpter; dam Mary Bedford, by Duke of Bedford,	-	-	-	-	3	2	
Mr. Shy's br. c. Hickory, three years old, by Sumpter; dam by imported Dragon,	-	-	-	-	2	3	
Mr. Davenport's b. h. Chance, four years old, by Kennedy's Diomed; dam by Smith's Whip,	-	-	-	-	4	4	
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.							

JOHN WIRT, *Secretary.*

NEWMARKET (*Va.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, October 11th.

*First day.*—First race, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit. Five subscribers—only three started:

Thos. Doswell's b. c. by Eclipse; dam Bellona,	-	-	3	1	1
J. C. Goode's ch. c. by Eclipse; dam by Robin Red-breast,	1	2	2		
W. R. Johnson's ch. c. Clifford, by Charles; dam Thunder-clap,	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 8 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 11 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 19 s.

*Second race*, a sweepstakes; mile heats, \$50 entrance, half forfeit. Five subscribers—one paid forfeit.

Wm. R. Johnson's (Wm. Haxall's) Miss Harriet, by Sir Hal;	three years old,	-	-	-	1	1
J. J. Harrison's Eclipse colt, three years old,	-	-	-	3	2	
B. Moody's Flag, by Charles, three years old,	-	-	-	2	3	
E. Wyatt's Director filly, four years old,	-	-	-			dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 1 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300; two mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's b. f. Sally Hornet, by Charles; five years old,	6	1	1			
B. Moody's ch. f. Trifle, by Charles; three years old,	-	1	3	2		
W. R. Johnson's b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Archy; four years old,	-	-	-	4	2	3
W. H. Minge's ch. f. I. C. by Archy; four years old,	-	2	5	4		
E. Wyatt's ch. f. Sally Harwell, by Virginian; five years old,	3	4	5			
J. J. Harrison's br. c. Sir Fretful, by Arab; four years old,	5				dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 3 s.—Track still heavy.

*Third day*, jockey club purse, \$600; four mile heats.

J. P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Charles; five years old,	-	2	1	1	
W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, by Charles; five years old,	1	2	2		
W. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Archy; five years old,	-	3	3	3	

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; two mile heats; \$100 entrance, half forfeit.

O. P. Hare's Contention filly,	-	-	-	1	1
D. Meade's Arab filly,	-	-	-	2	2
W. Wynn's Archy colt,	-	-	-		dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 18 s.

TREE HILL (*Va.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, Oct. 4th.

*First day*, the regular sweepstakes, which had been advertised, was not run. Only one colt out of eight entries appeared; the rest paid forfeit. A race, however, was run between Mr. Johnson's Annette, four years old, Dashall and Fire Fly, two mile heats; and won by the former in two heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's Annette, four years old; by Charles,	-	1	1		
Wm. H. Minge's Dashall, four years old; by Archy,	-	2	2		
Richard Adam's Fire Fly, four years old; by Riego,	-	3	3		

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300; two mile heats.

Thomas Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian; five years old,	3	1	1		
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Charles; 4 years old,	2	3	2		
Wm. H. Minge's ch. m. I. C. by Archy; four years old,	-	4	4	3	
J. M. Selden's ch. f. Trifle, by Charles; three years old,	-	1	2	4	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.

*Third day*, jockey club purse, \$1000; four mile heats.

John P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Charles; five years old,	-	1	1
Thos. Doswell's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Charles; five years old,		3	2
Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Maria West, by Marion,	-	5	3
Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Archy; five years old,	-	4	4
J. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Charles; four years old,		2	5

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 9 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 1 s.

The contest in both heats was between Collier and Sally Hornet.

*Fourth day*, two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Arietta, by Virginian; five years old,		1	1
Wm. H. Minge's b. f. Molly Howell, by Contention; three years old,	-	3	2
John P. White's b. m. Jemima, by Ratler; four years old,		2	3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.—No contest.

### NASHVILLE (*Tenn.*) FALL RACES.

*First day*, Oct. 10.—Sweepstakes for two year olds; \$500 entrance.

Gen. Desha's br. f. by Stockholder; dam the dam of Josephine,		1	1
Mr. Williams's ch. f. by Stockholder; dam by Gallatin,	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57½ s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—Air elastic, track deep.

*Second day*, sweepstakes for two year olds; \$50 entrance—five started.

Mr. Bosley, Mr. Lanier and Mr. Alderson paid forfeit.

Mr. Cotton's b. c. by Pacific, out of the dam of Brushy Mountain,

Mr. Clay's ch. c. by Sir William; dam by Oscar, (June foal)		4	2
Mr. Cheatham's gr. f. by Pacific; dam by Pacolet,	-	2	3
Mr. Campbell's ch. c. by Young Virginian,	-	3	4

Mr. Marshal's ch. c. by Sir Richard; dam a Whip mare, - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54½ s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.—Track tolerable, day fine. Won easily.

*Afternoon of the same day*, three mile heats; purse \$400.

Col. Camp's ch. c. Longwaist, by Sir Archy; four years old,		2	1	1
Mr. Rudd's gr. f. Piano, by Bertrand; three years old,	-	1	3	2
Col. Elliot's gr. f. Lisbon Maid, by Napoleon; three years old,		3	2	3

They were all of Pacolet mares.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 54 s.

*Note.*—Piano ran to great disadvantage the two first heats by the slipping of the saddle on her withers, and also being ungovernable by her jockey. In this situation, she in the second or third round of the second heat struck her thigh against a post at a turn, and lamed.

*Third day*, two mile heats; purse \$200.

Col. Camp's b. c. Frozenhead, three years old; by Crusher; dam by Sir Archy,

G. W. Cheatham's b. c. Martin Van Buren, three years old; by Stockholder; dam by imported Whip,		4	1	1
Mr. Rudd's ch. c. Ocean, three years old; by Timoleon; dam by Truxton,	-	5	4	2
Mr. Shelby's ch. f. Anvilina Smith; four years old; by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet,	-	2	3	dis.

Col. R. Smith's ch. h. Traveller; five years old; by Jackson; dam by Top Gallant,

Gen. Cheatham's br. c. John Gilpin; five years old; by Constitution; dam by Pacolet,		1	2	dr.
		3	dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 50 s.

Track good—day fine.

*Note.*—Ocean was up to the girth in the first heat. He lapped Anvilina in the second—both close up; and the third was well contested by Van Buren.

*Fourth day*, four mile heats; purse \$600.

Col. Camp's b. m. Polly Powel, five years old; by Virginian;  
dam sister to Napoleon, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Rudd's ch. g. Old Walk-in-the-Water, eighteen years old,  
by Sir Archy, - - - - - 2 2

Major Bibb's b. c. Marshal Ney, four years old; by Stockholder;  
dam by Truxton, - - - - - 3 3

Mr. Jackson's ch. c. Larry O'Gaff, four years old; by Archy  
Junior; dam by Pacolet, - - - - - 4 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 15 s.—Track good—day warm.

*Note.*—It was stated that the old veteran Walk-in-the-Water had run forty races in public. Poll, a heifer, sulked every round in the second heat, near the little gate, and on the third round stopped and kicked at them as they passed her, but was straitened and spurred into a run.

*Fifth day*, two year old purse.

Mr. Williams' b. f. Betsy Malone, by Stockholder; dam by  
Potomac, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Clay's ch. c. who ran on Tuesday, - - - - - 2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.—Track very good—day warm. The colt sore, and tried to bolt.

*Sixth day*, best three in five.

Mr. Cheatham's b. h. Wild Bill-of-the-Woods, 4 years old,  
by Archy, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Williams' b. h. Corporal Trim, 6 years old, by Archy, 5 5 2

Gen. Desha's b. c. Murat, by Stockholder, dam by Oscar, 4 4 3

Col. Camp's ch. h. Teague O'Regan, 5 years old, by Virgi-  
nian, dam by Archy, - - - - - 3 2 4

Mr. Jackson's ch. c. Boston, 3 years old, by Marshal Ney,  
dam by Royland's Diomed, - - - - - 2 3 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 50 s.—  
Track dusty, day warm.

*Note.*—Boston in the lead ran against a post at the last turn of the first heat. Teague O'Regan always started to disadvantage. Wild Bill is a black legged bay, a real *Roanoker*, and if report be true, the identical colt Pilot that ran Bonnets o' Blue to the eye-brows.—*By the Secretary.*

### IBERVILLE (*Lou.*) RACES,

Commenced Wednesday, Oct. 12th.

*First day*, two mile heats.

J. C. Constant's ch. g. Don Quixote, blood unknown; six years  
old, - - - - - 1 1

A. Mouton's b. h. Eagle, by Eagle; seven years old, - 3 2

J. M. Coons's gr. g. Joe, blood unknown; five years old, - 2 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 31 s.

*Second day*, mile heats.

Mr. Duclozel's b. g. Brandy, blood unknown; six years old, - 1 1

T. Leroux's b. g. Paddy Carey, five years old, - 2 2

John O. Lacy's br. g. Diomed, four years old, - dis.

David Weeks's br. f. Clara Fisher, two years old, - dis.

Dr. L. J. Smith's br. c. Mercury, by Mercury; two years old, dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 5 s.

*Third day*, purse \$100—one mile.

Andrew Neraut's b. g. blood unknown; seven years old,	-	-	1
David Weeks's br. f. Clara Fisher, blood unknown; two years old,	-	-	2
— Duclozel's b. g. seven years old,	-	-	3
W. S. Harding's gr. m. seven years old,	-	-	4
Josiah Stafford's gr. g. seven years old,	-	-	5

Time, 1 m. 56 s.

The course is 1 mile and 40 feet round—accurately measured, 2 feet from the inner edge.

### LEESBURG (Va.) RACES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Leesburg, Oct. 31, 1831.*

From the enclosed paper you will see an account of our first race under our new association. Although in our infancy, yet the greatest order prevailed, and general satisfaction was expressed at the manner in which the whole went off. Supposing that you will give us a place in your Register, is our motive in forwarding the enclosed.

*By order of the Club.*

W. C. S.

Pursuant to notice, previously given, the Leesburg races commenced on the 17th October, over a beautiful course; and the weather being fine and each day's race well contested, there was good sport.

*First day*, three rounds and repeat; purse \$200; five horses started:

Capt. Terrett's ch. h. Rokeby, by Rob Roy,	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. G. Swearingen's ch. f. Sally White, by Sir Charles,	-	-	2	2
Wm. H. Craven's ch. h. Topaz, by Rob Roy,	-	-	3	3
Col. Walden's bl. h. Black Jack,* by Carolinian,	-	-	5	4
Mr. Hickerson's b. h. Milan,† by Potomac,	-	-	4	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 16 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 17 s.

*Second day*, two rounds and repeat; purse \$150; five horses started;—heats broken.

J. G. Swearingen's ch. f. Sally White, by Sir Charles,	-	4	1	1
Capt. G. Chichester's b. f. Miss Mayo, by Arab,	-	5	3	2
Mr. Hickerson's b. h. Little Harry Clay, by Potomac,	-	1	2	3
Col. Walden's ch. h. Warrenton, by Gracchus,	-	2	4	4
Mr. Saffer's ch. h. Ratcatcher, by Tuckahoe,	-	3	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 32 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 31 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 35 s.

*Third day*, one round, best three in five; purse \$100; three horses started:

Mr. Craven's ch. h. Loudon, by Clifton,	-	1	2	2	1	1
Mr. Hickerson's b. h. Little Harry Clay, by Potomac,	2	1	1	2	2	
Col. Walden's ch. h. Warrenton, by Gracchus,	-	3	3	3	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 41 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 47 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 44 s.—5th heat, 1 m. 45 s.

Course 209 yards short of 1 mile.

At the rate of the above running, the following would have been the time, admitting the course to have been a full mile round.‡

*First day*, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 59 s.

*Second day*, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 4 s.

*Third day*, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 1 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 53 s.—5th heat, 1 m. 59 s.

\* Struck lame last round of 2d heat.

† Rider 10 lbs. over weight.

‡ [Why not make it an exact honest mile at once—three feet from the inside of the course? Can the public always bear in mind the length of courses which are not a mile? The performances of horses on such courses prove nothing; for there no horse can establish for himself a reputation on a track of no known length. Let every Club, then, in the union appoint a committee, to have their tracks made exactly a mile, three feet from the interior.]

LOUISVILLE (*Ky.*) RACES.

The racing of the Louisville Agricultural Society, commenced with a poststake on Monday, October 17, of \$500 entrance.

*First day*, two mile heats.

Mr. James Fenwick's b. c. Jefferson, three years old; by Saxe Weimar, dam by Buzzard.

Col. Ch. Harrison's b. m. Roxana, four years old; by Stockholder, dam by Rocket.

Mr. Preston Owen's ch. h. Sir Charles, four years old; by Cherokee, dam by Alexander.

Decided in two heats in favor of Jefferson, and handsomely contested by Roxana. Sir Charles distanced second heat.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.

*Second day*, mile heats.

Mr. Viley's b. f. Whipstress, three years old; by Whipster.

Mr. Shy's b. c. Othello, three years old; by Cherokee, dam by Whip.

Mr. Burke's b. h. Stockholder, five years old; by Sir Peter.

Won by the filly at two heats, and handsomely contested by Othello. Stockholder distanced.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.

*Third day*, purse, \$600; four mile heats.

Mr. Viley's ch. m. Huntress, four years old; by Cherokee, dam by Buzzard.

Col. Buford's ch. h. Almanzor, five years old; by Sumpter, dam by the imported Archer.

Mr. Shy's b. h. Jackson, four years old; by Sumpter.

Decided at two heats in favor of Huntress.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 1 s.

*Fourth day*, purse, \$400; three miles and repeat.

Col. Buford's b. c. Duke of Orleans, three years old; by Sumpter, dam by Whip.

Mr. Viley's b. c. Richard Singleton, three years old; by Bertrand, dam, Susan by Tiger.

Mr. Root's ch. h. Sir Robert, three years old.

Decided in two heats in favor of the Duke of Orleans.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 53 s.

*Fifth day*, proprietor's purse and entrance; best three in five, mile heats.

Col. Ditto's ch. m. Palmyra, four years old; by Diamond, dam by Cook's Whip.

Mr. Viley's b. f. Whipstress, three years old; by Whipster.

Mr. Shy's b. c. Hickory, three years old; by Sumpter.

Decided at three heats, by the Whipster filly.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 56 s.

On this day, was run a match race between Jefferson and Roxana, three miles and repeat, for \$500 aside, and won by Jefferson in two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 4 s.—2d heats, 6 m. 14 s.

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 SALE OF DOGS.

On the 4th of July last ten of Mr. Lawrence's greyhounds were sold, by Messrs. Tattersall's, for £111, 6 s. (\$494 67 cents,) averaging about \$49 46 cents each; and on the 18th, fifteen of Lord Chesterfield's pointers and spaniels, (giving up shooting,) for £235 12 s. (\$1269 33 cents,) averaging about \$84 62 cents each.

[*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

## TURF REGISTER.

## NORVAL.

MR. EDITOR:

*Cecilton, Md. Sept. 20, 1831.*

In the 48th page, No. 1, vol. 3, of the Turf Register, you have given the following pedigree:

“Norval, dapple gr. by imported Spark; dam by Shakspeare; grandam imported Lady Northumberland.

JOHN ROSE.

“March, 1798.”

Now, sir, I am of opinion that Spark was imported by a Governor or Mr. Ogle, of Maryland, many years before the importation of Othello, Selima, &c. I am at a loss to understand how one of his colts could be living in the year 1798.

Be so good as to call upon Judge D. to assist you in explaining this in your November No. of the Register. Your obedient servant, F.

MR. EDITOR:

*Marietta, Oct. 6, 1831.*

I have read the pedigree of Norval, alluded to in the letter of our friend “F.” It may be easily explained. The pedigree was furnished by Rose in March, 1798, when it was made out and signed. It contains nothing from which the fact may be inferred that Rose meant to assert that Norval was then living. Norval is not advertised as a stud to cover in 1798. Rose gives the pedigree, and nothing more. If I was called on to-day to give the pedigree of *Selim*, I should do it, and date the certificate “Oct. 6, 1831,” although *Selim* has been dead perhaps fifty years. Certificates of pedigree are sometimes given without date, and they seldom refer to the time when the animal was foaled.

Respectfully,

G. D.

*Franklin, Warren Co. Ohio, Nov. 14,*  
1831.

MR. EDITOR:

I herewith send you a list of my stock for publication in your valuable Register. C. COFFEEN, Jr.

B. h. BOXER; foaled 1817; (bred by Major Phil. Claiborne;) got by Sir Archy; his dam by the imp. Druid; his grandam by Symmes's Wildair; his g. g. dam by Americus; g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Janus; his g. g. g. g. dam was also by the same old imported horse Janus; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Moore's Old Partner; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Jolly Roger, and her dam was the famous imported mare Kitty Fisher, got by Old Cade.

Carolinian and Lady Randolph are full brother and sister to Boxer.

B. h. ECLIPSE OF THE WEST; foal-

ed 1825; (5 feet 3 inches high;) got by Duroc; his dam the imported mare Moggy Slamerkin;—(her pedigree is unknown.)

Gr. h. RODERIC; foaled 1825; (5 feet 1 inch high;) got by the Winter Arabian; his dam by Lorenzo; grandam by Alfred; g. g. dam by Blaze. Lorenzo by Telemachus; his dam by Raymond.

C. m. ROXIA; foaled 1823; (reared by Mr. Walker, of Buckingham Co. Va.) got by Junius;\* he by the imported Buzzard; her dam by Tartar; he by Diomed; grandam by the imported horse Mufti; g. g. dam by Flag of Truce; g. g. g. dam by Old Fear-nought.

*Her produce:*

Ch. c. foaled 1829; sire unknown; dead.

B. f. foaled 1830; by Boxer—very promising; killed itself by jumping.

\* I should be pleased to know something more about Junius. Perhaps some gentleman can give the desired information.

B. c. foaled 1831; by Boxer.

MISS FLORA HAMILTON, b. m.; bred by Mr. Hancock, of Woodford county, Ky.; got by a son of Old Hamiltonian; he by Diomed; her dam by Old Hamiltonian; grandam by imp. Shark.

*Her produce:*

Gr. c. foaled 1828; got by the Winter Arabian.

B. f. foaled 1829; got by Boxer.

B. c. foaled 1830; got by Boxer—entered in a sweepstakes for 1832.

B. f. foaled 1831; got by Eclipse of the West.

Ch. m. got by Whip Tiger; her dam by Old Printer. (I think this mare is not thorough bred.)

*Her produce:*

B. f. foaled 1829; got by Boxer.

B. f. foaled 1830; got by Boxer.

B. c. foaled 1831; got by Boxer.

It is a fact perhaps worthy of remark, that Boxer has never produced a chestnut coloured colt. About nine in ten of his colts are bays. He has got some gray colts from gray mares. He is like King Herod of England, of whose blood he possesses a great share, both through his sire and dam.

#### MR. EDITOR:

The General Stud Book is extremely rare here. I have, therefore, thought our breeders would be pleased to see the pedigrees of the English horses, to which they trace, inserted at length in the Turf Register.

W. W.

Br. c. BOASTER; foaled 1795; by Dungannon, his dam by Justice out of Marianne by Squirrel; Miss Meredith by Cade; Little Hartley mare.

Br. c. BRYAN O'LYNN; foaled 1796; by Aston, dam by Le Sang, her dam by Regulus, out of a sister to Bay Brockslesby.

B. c. CŒUR DE LION; foaled 1789; by Highflyer, out of Dido (sister to Javelin) by Eclipse; Miss Rose by Spectator, her dam by Blank; Lord Leigh's Diana by Second, Hanger's Brown Mare by Stanyan's Arabian; Gipsy by King William's No-tongued Barb; Makeless; Royal mare.

Ch. c. DRAGON; foaled 1787; by Woodpecker, out of Juno by Spec-

tator; Horatio by Blank; Childers, Miss Belvoir by Grey Grantham; Paget Turk; Betty Percival by Leedes's Arabian; Spanker.

B. c. EAGLE; foaled 1796; by Volunteer, dam by Highflyer; Engineer; Cade; Lass of the Mill by Traveller; Miss Makeless by a son of Greyhound; (out of Farewell) Partner; Woodcock; Croft's Bay Barb; Desdemona's dam by Makeless, out of old Thornton by Brimmer; Dicky Pier-son; Burton Barb mare.

Gr. c. HIGHLANDER; foaled 1783; by Bourdeaux, out of Tetotum by Matchem; Lady Bolingbroke by Squirrel, &c.

B. c. ROYALIST; foaled 1790; by Saltram, dam by Herod; Carina by Marske; Blank; Dizzy by Driver; Smiling Tom; Miss Hip by Oyster-foot; Commoner; Merlin; Coppin mare.

B. c. TUP; foaled 1796; by Javelin, out of Flavia by Plunder; Miss Euston by Snap; Blank; Cartouch; Highflyer's great grandam.

Br. c. BLUSTER; foaled 1808; by Orlando, dam by Pegasus, out of one of Col. Thornton's fillies by Highflyer; the one supposed to have come of the mare by Goldfinder, out of Lady Bolingbroke by Squirrel; Herod's dam. [These pedigrees are extracted from the General Stud Book. The horses stood in Nashville, or vicinity, between 1805 and '26. Boaster was called here a bay. Herod, a grey, also stood here. Dungannon, a bay, in Sumner, and Volunteer, a chestnut, in Rutherford county. The three last not found recorded by Weatherby.]

*Mares, &c. the property of Jefferson Scott, Esq. of Paris, Ken.—For sale.*

B. m. 15 hands 1 inch high; got by Old Potomac; her dam by Gallatin; bred in South Carolina—in foal to Bertrand. And a two year old filly, out of her, by Muckle John—very fine.

CARRION CROW, a fine race mare, 15 hands; got by Young Royalist; he by imported Royalist; dam by imp. Spread Eagle.—A five year old mare



out of her, by Old Potomac. She has performed well in a sweepstake race of 11 entered.

Br. m. by Stockholder; dam by Pantaloon; grandam by Magog.—In foal to Contract.

A two year old Bertrand filly, out of a Dare Devil mare that has produced several race horses. Her dam is now in foal to Contract.

*Stock bred by W. D. Taylor, of Taylorsville, Va.*

JANE ALFRED, b. m. was got by Sir Alfred; her dam by Florizel; g. dam by Old Bedford; g. g. dam by Lamplighter; g. g. g. dam by Symes's Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Janus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Rockingham.

SUSANNA, ch. m. was got by Mutt-nomer; her dam by the imported Knowsley; grandam by Boxer; g. g. dam by Symes's Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Baylor's imported Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Evins's imported horse Sterling; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller. She is now in foal by Gohanna.

The above two mares are sold to Mr. John Strider, of Jefferson county, Va.

CONTRACT, a white; sold to Mr. Edward B. M'Pherson, of Frederick county, Md.

HARDINIA BURNLEY, bl.—in foal by Sir Charles. Sold to Mr. Wm. B. Scott, of St. Mary's county, Maryland.

BETSEY ANDREWS, ch. m.—in foal by Gohanna. Sold to Mr. Wm. B. Scott, of St. Mary's county, Maryland.

SALLY MAREE, b. m. was got by Carolinian; her dam by Jack Andrews; her grandam by the imported horse Driver; g. g. dam by High-flyer; g. g. g. dam by Col. Richard Johnson's Ariel; her g. g. g. g. dam by Col. Gaines's Careless; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Janus. She is now in foal by Gohanna, and sold to Mr. Henry Shepherd, of Jefferson county, Va.

FENELLA, ch. m. was got by Smith's Alfred; her dam by Dunganon; grandam by Nimrod, who was by imported Old Medley; g. g. dam

by the imported horse Hamilton; her g. g. g. dam by Ball's Florizel; her g. g. g. g. dam by Wildair; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imported horse Dare Devil; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Bell-air, out of a thorough bred mare of the late John Thornton, of the Forks of Hanover, county, Virginia. She is in foal by Gohanna.

ALFRED, (Smith's) was got by Old Sir Alfred; his dam by Old Bedford; his grandam by Proserpine, who was by Old Dare Devil; g. g. dam by Claudius; g. g. g. dam by Bottom; g. g. g. g. dam Sally Wright, by Yorick, out of a thorough bred mare, of the late Colonel John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, of Va.

(Taken from the stud book of the late Col. John Hoomes, of the Bowling Green, Va.) WM. HOOMES.

WILD CAT, ch. m. was got by Playon, who was full brother to Stump the Dealer, and by Old Diomed; dam by Mercury; grandam by Janus; g. g. dam by Shark. Now in foal by Gohanna, and for sale.

ROWENA, b. m. (eight years old, and full sister to Lafayette;) got by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy; grandam by Sir Harry; g. g. dam by Chanticleer; g. g. g. dam by Meade's Old Celer, the best son of Old Janus; g. g. g. g. dam by Lee's celebrated running horse Old Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Flimnap; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Jolly Roger, out of imported Old Mary Gray. In foal by Gohanna, and for sale.

LADY STERLING, b. m. was got by Herod; he by Old Diomed; his dam by Shark; grandam by Clive; g. g. dam by Lath; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Janus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Whittington; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Janus; her dam by Hoomes's imported Sterling; her grandam by King Herod; g. g. dam by Lindsay's Ranger; g. g. g. dam by Oscar; g. g. g. g. dam by Vampire, out of Col. Braxton's imported mare Old Kitty Fisher.—She is now in foal by Gohanna, and for sale.

LADY OF THE NECK, gr. m. was got by the imported horse Merryfield; her dam by the imported Wonder; grandam by Bell-air; g. g. dam by Old Medley, out of Col. Ruffin's imported mare. She is now in foal by Gohanna. She is the property of Thomas Doswell, of Hanover county, Va. and Otway P. Hare, of Petersburg, Va.

VENETIAN, a ch. stud; four years old; got by Randolph's Rob Roy; his dam, the Maid of Patuxent, by the imported horse Magic; grandam Kitty Fox, by Fox; he by the imported horse Venetian; (sent back to England, where he was famous on the turf;) g. dam by M'Carty's or Thornton's Cub. He is for sale.

ETHIOPIA, bl. m. ten years old; was got by Tayloe's Bedford; he by Tiller's Bedford; his dam by Colonel Hoomes's imported Bedford; her dam by Pot8o's, (who was by Old Medley, out of a Camden mare;) her grandam by Celer; g. g. dam by Wildair;

her g. g. g. dam by Baylor's Fear-nought.

*Her produce:*

LADY AUDLY, out of Ethiopia, by Tariff; two years old next spring.

TOM PIPER, by Janus, out of Ethiopia; one year old next spring.

The above were sold to Mr. Lorenzo Lewis, of Frederick county, Va.

VIOLET FAME, by Contention; her dam by Tom Tough; grandam by Strange Traveller, out of a full bred Wildair mare. Traveller by O'Kelly's Eclipse; dam by King Herod; Blank, Snip, Parker's Lady Thigh.—Sold to Wm. O. Peake, of Frederick county, Va.

FLAG OF TRUCE, was gotten by the imported Messenger, and bred by Col. Goode of Virginia, he was the sire of Leviathan and Hampton. Capital runners—both geldings.

Copied by T. PETER.

### CORRECTIONS.

JONES'S WILDAIR.—(Pedigree corrected.)

MR. EDITOR:

*Lansford, S. C. July 7, 1831.*

Jones's Wildair, noticed in the 12th No. of the first volume, was bred by the late Mr. Willie Jones, of Halifax, N. C.; foaled in 1793; his dam by Flimnap, *not* Diomed. The balance of the pedigree is correct. He was sold by the executor of Mr. Jones on the 14th December, 1801, at \$400—purchased by Mr. William Gilmour. At the same time a Diomed filly, then a yearling, (so called in the account sales,) was sold at \$224; her dam by Wildair. This may serve to show the price of blood horses at that day, as the stock were thorough bred.

It was a little unfortunate to say that Jones's Wildair was from a Diomed mare, as he was six years old when Diomed was imported. B.

MR. EDITOR:

*October 25, 1831.*

I have received No. 2 of the Turf Register, for the month of October. In it I notice some inaccuracies. In page 64 you have committed an error in the pedigree of Sir Hal. He was got by the celebrated imported horse *Sir Harry*, not by "Sir Henry," who was also got by Sir Harry, out of Old Lady Bolingbroke. Sir Henry died young, having only started twice, and at each race won the silver cup on the Fairfield course, at Richmond.

In page 57.—The pedigree given of New York Eclipse is deficient from the want of the pedigree of his *grandam*. I have carefully looked over the English Stud Books, and cannot find a filly or mare by the name of *Pot8os*; but I find that, in the year 1792, *Lord Grosvenor bred six fillies by Pot8os*. One died young—one was sent to Russia. Was either of the *other four* the filly imported by William Constable in 1795, and said *then* to be three years old?

W. H.





McLary's Bannermen So

Walter Pate

SIR HAIL.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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Vol. III.]

JANUARY, 1832.

[No. 5.

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### SIR HAL.

(*Whose Portraiture is affixed.*)

AMONG the horses which have been most distinguished on the American turf, Sir Hal, whose portraiture is given in this number, holds eminent rank. His style of running was as beautiful as his performances were successful and extraordinary. The observation was made in our hearing, by Col. W. R. Johnson, that Sir Hal was the handsomest horse, *when at full speed*; that he had ever seen on a race track. We are indebted to his present owner, Mr. William Gibbons, of Elizabeth town, New Jersey, where Sir Hal will stand the next season, for having him engraved and supplying the requisite number of impressions for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. We should be glad to give a list of his distinguished get. It is no small feather in his cap to have begotten Col. Johnson's favourite horse Medley.

The facts which follow are derived entirely from handbills:—

Sir Harry, the sire of Sir Hal, said to be the handsomest and one of the best sons of Sir Peter Teazle, was also the sire of *Sir Alfred*, who ran twenty miles with Duroc at Fairfield, making "two dead heats, and winning the third with ease."

He (Sir Harry) formerly stood at Mr. Griffith's, five miles below Havre de Grace, in Harford county, Maryland.

The dam of Sir Hal was by the imported horse Saltram, by Eclipse; his grandam by the imported Medley, by Gimcrack; his great grandam by Young Aristotle; he by imported Aristotle.

The performances of Sir Hal were as follow:—

The fall he was three years old he ran a match race with Mr. Douglas's Francisco, two mile heats, which he won very easily in 3 m. 56 s.

Spring he was four years old he won a cup at Fairfield, two mile heats, beating Mr. Holmes's Molineau, Wilkes's Fitz-Diomed, Mr. Totty's Forty-Seven, and two others, without being put up.—Fall he was four years old he won the jockey club purse at Warrenton, three

mile heats, beating Mr. Davis's Little Billy, and several others, with great ease.—Same fall he went to Broad Rock, entered for the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, and nothing would enter against him.—Same fall he went to Fairfield, and started for the jockey club purse, four mile heats, against Mr. Wynn's Cup-bearer, and four others, which race he lost, after winning the first heat in 7 m. 52 s. and losing the second by a few feet—he was taken with the cramp in an injured leg, and with difficulty got to the stable.

Spring he was five years old he was not trained, by way of recovery to the injured leg.—Fall he was five years old he won the Jockey Club purse at Warrenton, 2 mile heats, without being put up, beating Mr. Drummond's Florizel, and some others.—Same Fall he won the Jockey Club purse, 4 mile heats, at Broad Rock, beating and breaking down, at one heat, Mr. Wynn's Cup Bearer, 7 m. 46 s.—Same Fall he won the proprietor's purse at Belfield, very easily, beating Mr. Drummond's horse by Potomac, Mr. Wynn's mare by Bedford, Mr. Coe's mare by Sir Harry, and three others.

Spring he was six years old, he won the lady's purse at Fairfield, mile heats, best three in five, beating very easily Mr. Minge's Walk-in-the-water, Mr. Watson's Sancho, Mr. Flournoy's sorrel mare, and three others.—Same Spring he won the proprietor's purse at Newmarket, 3 mile heats, very easy in 5 m. 52 s. beating Mr. Worsham's mare by Jack Andrews, Mr. Minge's Black Eyed Susan by Sir Archy, and several others.—Fall he was six years old, he won the proprietor's purse at Warrenton, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Forrester's mare by Sir Archy, and Mr. Tripp's horse by Sir Harry.—Same Fall he won the Jockey Club purse at Newmarket, 4 mile heats, running both heats under 8 minutes, and the second in 7 m. 56 s. quicker than any heat ever run over that course, beating Mr. Worsham's mare Merino Ewe, by Jack Andrews, Mr. Jones' grey mare by Florizel, Mr. Forrester's Director by Sir Archy, Mr. Minge's brown mare by Sir Archy, and several others.—Same Fall he won the Jockey Club purse at Belfield, 3 mile heats, without being put up, beating Mr. Wm. Wynn's Young Favourite, and Mr. Tripp's horse.

Spring he was seven years old, he made a season at Mr. William Wynn's in the county of Sussex, where he was put to fifty mares.—Fall following, he was trained and carried to Maryland, where he run two races, one at Marlborough, 4 mile heats, seven starting, which race he won very easily, running both heats under 8 minutes.—The next week he run at Washington City, beating very easily, 3 mile heats, Dr. Brown's Rosa, C. S. Ridgley's Penelope, Mr. Hughes' Diana, and Gov. Ridgley's Tuckahoe—1st heat, 5 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 43 s.

The Fall he was nine years old he run at Newmarket, 3 mile heats, and was beaten by the celebrated horse Virginian.

BARTELOT P. TODD.

"I hereby certify, that I owned and run the celebrated stallion Sir Hal, and that the above pedigree and performances are correct and true. Given under my hand this 8th day of January, 1828.

WM. R. JOHNSON."

It will be seen by reference to Mr. Johnson's advertisement of his horse Medley, that he considers Sir Hal the best son of Sir Harry.

*Elizabeth-town, N. J. January, 1832.*

### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES;

*Stable Management in General—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Bringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shoeing and Plating—Paces—Proportions—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.*

(Continued from No. 4, page 163.)

THE first thing to be considered when you commence with a horse, is his then state of body—the manner in which he has, for some time past, been fed and treated—his age, temper and constitution; for nothing can be so absurd as treating all alike, yet this, I am sorry to say, is too often the practice. No instructions that can be given can, without some deviation, be applicable to all; yet a general outline may assist those whose experience in turf management has not placed them beyond instruction.

We will suppose that your horse has been regularly fed with grain, say equal to about seven or eight quarts of good old sound oats, and about two quarts of cracked corn, or hominy, per day, and a proper allowance of sweet old hay for the last two months, or longer, and for the last four or five weeks has been walked out regularly for an hour, or an hour and a half, every morning and evening each day—has a good foundation of hard meat, yet by no means fat—looks glossy as to his coat, and fine and pliable to the touch—lively in his countenance, high in spirits, fresh on his legs, and having no defects in his feet or limbs, and having been regularly cleaned and brushed at least twice a day, he may be said to be in a proper state to commence with.

If he has not already had a blanket on, let him now have one or more, or a sheet, according to the state of the weather; and for this,

and the following day, let him have, in the place of his usual feeds of grain, mashes of scalded wheat shorts, or bran, at the rate of half a bushel, in proper portions, at intervals throughout the day, with only half his usual allowance of hay. In the morning of the third day give him, fasting, an aloetic purging ball, made from the following prescription:—Take of Barbadoes aloes, powdered, from seven to eight drachms; Castile soap, scraped fine, three drachms; ginger, in powder, three drachms. You may add, if you please, oil of anniseed, from thirty to forty drops. Should it be deemed necessary to give calomel, add from one to two drachms, according to the size, age and condition of the horse. Honey or molasses, or syrup of buckthorn, sufficient to make it into a ball. In making the ball, I generally place all the ingredients on a plate; then add, little by little, the honey or syrup, stirring and working the whole together with a common table knife, until of the consistency of a thick paste. Now form the same into the shape of a ball, first rubbing your hands over with wheat flour, to prevent the ingredients sticking thereto; and roll the ball well in wheat flour, which will prevent it adhering to your hands when you come to use it, and (if not to be used immediately) tie it up in a piece of bladder. (I have already instructed you how to give a ball without the use of that barbarous instrument, the gag or balling iron.)—The ball being delivered and well washed down, you may now give him a small wisp of hay, to enable the horse to clean his mouth and take off the nausea that may remain. Offer him a pail of gruel or tepid water, and in about an hour you may give him a mash of wheat bran or shorts. In about two hours from the time the ball was given, let him be walked out gently for three quarters of an hour, or an hour, well clothed, with a hood on. Let him have plenty of tepid water, or gruel, during this and the following day, with bran mashes regularly, at proper intervals, dealing out his hay sparingly; and walk him out for half or three quarters of an hour, three or four times during each day, at proper intervals, until the medicine sets, which will generally take place on the afternoon of the second day, at which time the mashes ought to be discontinued. Should, however, the purging continue too long, or too violently, which will seldom be the case, discontinue the bran mashes, and give the following *restringent mash*:—

Take two pounds of rice and half an ounce of cinnamon, bruised to a gross powder; tie the cinnamon up in a piece of linen rag, fine enough to prevent its passing through, and boil it with the rice in five quarts of water, till reduced to the consistence of a mash. Then take out the cinnamon, and stir in a quart of ground oats, or oat meal, and when of a proper warmth place it in the manger. This may be repeated if required.



The physic having ceased to operate, resume his regular feeds of grain, and give him a walk, in body cloths, morning and evening, for two hours, during the next four or five days; letting him have his regular rubbing, currying and brushing, morning and evening; and just before watering and feeding time, at noon, let him also be led out and walked for half an hour, and when he returns have his body well brushed over, and legs hard rubbed. You must now determine whether it will be necessary to give a *second* dose of physic, which, generally speaking, I should not hesitate to do, unless the subject was very young and of delicate constitution. Now (on the 5th day) prepare your horse at least one whole day, by giving bran mashes in place of grain; and by the manner and effect of the last dose you will be able to determine whether it will be proper to add to or diminish the purgative contents of this ball, which ought to be administered after an interval of six clear days; which being done, and worked off in the manner and under the same diet and exercise prescribed for the first, you will be able to decide whether a *third* dose is requisite, which is seldom required, unless for such as are full of flesh, gross of habit, or labouring under some chronic cough, or the like.

We will now suppose that the course of physic has been gone through without any inconvenience, catching cold, temporary loss of appetite, or other detriment, subsequent to the working off of the last dose. The horse having had his regular feeds of grain, (viz: from seven to eight quarts of oats and about two quarts of cracked corn per day, at regular intervals; that is to say, at 5 o'clock in the morning, 9, 12, 3, 6 and 9, for four or five days, and been regularly walked out for two hours, every morning and evening;) I would, on the sixth day, commence with his gallops, which ought at first to be both slow as to pace and short as to duration—not exceeding a mile in the morning, at one breathing, and the like distance in the afternoon, at a rate not beyond a canter; stopping his gallop at the end of the mile, or first breathing, then walking a mile, at the termination of which recommence the gallop, and go on about another mile, when stop him, and continue the walk for about two miles, or half an hour. You ought now to be ready with a pail of good soft water, and if either the weather or the water is very cold, let the chill be taken off the latter by adding to it a little boiling water. Let the horse drink about a quart at a time, and keep him walking; giving him every ten or fifteen minutes, during his walk, a portion—say from one to two quarts. In this way he must continue to take his water, keeping him in motion until he has got as much as required, and is himself perfectly cool. This operation of watering ought to occupy full half an hour, during which time he will have gone about two miles, which,

with the two miles which he had walked before you commenced giving his water, will make his walk after his gallop about four miles, which distance every horse ought to perform, and be walked a full hour also before his gallop, which most trainers, from impatience or other cause, curtail too much; but which, rest assured, is absolutely necessary to enable the animal to dislodge a portion of the contents of his stomach before being put in rapid motion. The business of watering being through with, you take him to the stable door, where, having a ring stapled to the wall or a post, tie him securely, or a boy may hold him. And now commences the process of washing legs and picking the dirt out of feet, and next all the stable discipline of wiping and rubbing legs, wisping, currying, brushing, rubbing, &c. which, as I write for noviciates, I shall here minutely describe.

Each horse, or rather each boy to whom is allotted the grooming of a horse, ought, in addition to his watering pail, to be supplied with a stout iron-bound pail, made of oak, for the purpose of washing legs and feet—a hoof or water brush, sponge, and piece of white or Castile soap; but *on no account give him an iron picker*, although there ought to be one or two in the stable for occasional use—such as the removal of small stones that may be lodged between the hoof and shoe. But to allow boys to use iron pickers to clean the dirt out of horses' feet every time they wash them, will prove ruinous to the frogs and heels, as they cut the frogs to pieces, and are apt to tear open the cleft in the same; so as to form a deep opening between the heels, which will admit gravel and small stones, and thereby render the heels sore and the horse lame. Water and a brush will clear the foot of all the dirt collected, without being productive of mischief.

The groom, having his pail of water, brush, sponge and soap in readiness, begins by washing first the near side, or left fore leg, clean of all dirt, from the hoof up to the knee; taking up the foot and washing and brushing out all the dirt collected therein—examining with care that no small stones or gravel have formed a lodgment. Next the near hind leg, washing the same up to the cap of the hock; then the off hind leg, and lastly the off fore leg. This done, lead him into his stall; give him a small lock of hay, and while he is eating it, take first a wisp of soft straw and wipe the legs down so as to rid them of the water lodged in the hair, then take a dry woollen cloth and rub each leg downwards for two or three minutes; if the groom or lad who has the care of the horse is allowed a small boy to assist him, he ought to set him to work rubbing the legs with woollen cloths until perfectly dry, and then continue to rub them downwards with the naked hand; but if he has no such assistant, he cannot now spare time to rub them perfectly dry as the horse's head and body will in the interim

require his attention. Now take off the saddle and hang it carefully up in the saddle room or place appropriated for keeping such things; next untie the strings of the hood under the jaws and throat, slip the hood over the head, and with a dry cloth wipe him well all over the head, particularly his poll and ears until perfectly dry and clean; you may now slip the hood entirely off, and in the same manner rub and wipe the neck until perfectly dry and clean; next take off the breast-piece and body cloth and hang them and the hood in the proper place; now turn the blankets up so as to lay the quarters bare, and with a dry woollen cloth rub them and the thighs, flanks, and loins in like manner perfectly dry and clean of scum or dry sweat; this done, turn the blankets down again over the loins and quarters; next turn the blankets back from his shoulders, laying bare his fore quarters as far back as the seat of the saddle, and proceed to rub him briskly all over the shoulders, saddle seat, breast, arms, and belly; this done, cover him up again. In case you have not had a boy rubbing the legs during this time, you had better now expend upon each of them about a minute's rubbing with a dry cloth. It is to be presumed that the hair upon his body, neck, &c. is by this time perfectly dry; this being the case, strip him, and with a currycomb (of the fine short tooth kind) go over his neck, body, arms, and thighs as far down as the knees and hocks; next, wisp him well over with straw—now take your currycomb and brush and brush him quickly and briskly all over, and lastly, rub and wipe him well with a clean, dry woollen or linen cloth; (I prefer woollen cloths as rubbers even in warm weather, though many use linen;) now throw over him a sheet or blanket, as the state of the weather, or season of the year may be, and lead him out to where there may be some litter thrown out near the stable, and turn him round upon it once or twice to induce him to stale or make water, which the stable boys soon teach colts to do by whistling to them, and moving them a little to and fro; this done, take him back to his stall, put on his clothing and secure them with a good body roller and take off his bridle; now give him his breakfast or 9 o'clock morning feed, and while he is eating it chaff or rub his legs from the knees and hocks downwards with a clean cloth or the naked hand, not omitting also to rub the knees and hocks; the skin on the knee pans and caps of the hocks ought to be rendered pliable and free from adhesion. As soon as he has finished his feed of grain, shake up his bedding, give him his accustomed allowance of hay, and lastly, stuff his feet with a mixture of clay and fresh cow dung equal parts, this is the common stuffing, but what I conceive equally efficacious and cooling and much more convenient and cleanly is to take wads of tow, wet them and press them into the hollow parts of the feet, take a flat splinter of wood and lay across the

foot outside of the tow, letting the ends catch under the edges of the shoe, which will prevent the tow from washing out; it can be replenished with water as often as you please, and taken out without trouble whenever the horse goes to exercise, and as moisture is all that is to be required by stopping the feet, I consider it to be preferred; shut up the stable and leave him to rest quietly. This ceremony ought to be got through with and the stable shut up by half past 8 o'clock in the morning or 9 at latest.

About half past 11 o'clock return to the stable, put on the bridle, and lead him out to walk, and after walking about 10 or 15 minutes upon clean ground give him at once or twice some water, keeping him walking while giving the water, and for about 10 minutes after it—this will occupy about half an hour—now take him back to the stable, strip him, brush him well all over, and rub his body well with a clean dry cloth—now put his cloths on again, and secure them well with the body roller; give him his noon feed of grain, and during the time he is eating it, occupy yourself by rubbing down his legs and chaffing his knees and hocks—then give him his usual allowance of hay and again shut up the stable. At three o'clock return to him, take off his clothes, give him a light rubbing and wipe his body over with a cloth, now put on the blankets or sheet, (as the case may be) which he wears during exercise, and his body cloth, or body part of his dress, and breastpiece, and throw the saddle on his back, give him his feed of grain, and chaff his legs while he is eating it; this finished, put on his hood and bridle, draw the girths of the saddle sufficiently tight, and go out to exercise, allowing him to walk a full hour as already recommended, before you strike into a gallop, giving the same as also the other part of his exercise with very little deviation from that of the morning, with this difference only, should the afternoon be warm, the length of the gallop may be curtailed a little, and the pace moderated. The walking exercise, and the process of watering must be gone through as also the operations of washing legs and feet, cleaning, rubbing, currying, and brushing the body, rubbing and chaffing legs, &c. &c. without any variation from that of the morning, after which and he has had his feed of grain, a good bed of straw given him and his allowance of hay, shut up the stable; this ought to be done by six o'clock or half after at latest. About 9 o'clock return to the stable, give him his feed of grain, and while he is eating chaff his legs as usual, then give him his allowance of hay, shake up his bed, see that his body clothes are all in their proper place, and properly secured by the roller, and lock up the stable for the night. You ought to be in the stable a little before the break of day, when the first thing to be done, is to take off his night clothes or dress, then brush him well

over, wipe his head and neck well and put on the cloths he wears in morning exercise, regulating the warmth thereof by the weather, now give him his feed of grain which ought on no account to exceed two quarts; if a colt not to exceed one, or one and a half; rub his legs while he is eating, put on his hood and bridle, and the moment it is light enough to distinguish objects, go forth to exercise, and proceed in the same way you did the day previous, which continue for six or seven days, when you ought to give a *sweat*, for which you ought the day previous to prepare him, adhering to the following directions:— The morning of the day preceding that on which he is to sweat, let him have his usual exercise, and feeds of grain and hay until his noon feed at 12 o'clock; after which give him little or no hay, to supply the place of which, and by way of relaxing partially the indurated contents of the stomach, scald the afternoon and evening feeds of grain, and add some wheat bran, forming the same into mashes; let him have *walking exercise only in the afternoon*, as it is advisable not to heat him or create thirst; shorten his usual allowance of water about one half this evening, and when you shut the stable up for the night, put on the setting muzzle to prevent his eating his litter. The next morning be with him as usual before the break of day, and after brushing him over and adjusting his body cloths, give him a small feed of oats and let him go out and walk for an hour or an hour and a half; when he returns to the stable let him have his usual rubbing, currying, brushing, &c.; and after that give him a little water, about a gallon, and another small feed, about two quarts of oats, (but no hay) and put on the setting muzzle again and leave him until about 10 o'clock. If you have other horses in train you will before this hour have got through with the attention of the morning to them and can take their grooms to assist, moreover the sun will by this time afford some warmth to aid in your operation. Now after having swathed your horse's neck with 4 or 5 yards of flannel and put another 6 or 8 yards in length round his body or waist, put on 2, 3, or 4 blankets or more according to the state of the weather, over these a large wrapping blanket, the ends or corners of which draw round the horse's breast and secure; over all these put on a body dress, breast-piece, and hood, generally reserving an old one for this purpose; and lastly, saddle him and send him to the ground, (which ought to be soft, and if a little heavy so much the better) where let him walk for three quarters of an hour, or an hour; now with a light weight on his back, let him strike into a slow gallop and let him proceed at a gentle rate for 3, 4, or 5 miles, as may be required, until he sweats kindly and you perceive it run down his arms and thighs and drop under his belly freely, when, stop him, let the boy dismount, and lead him instantly into some build-

ing, or if none is at hand, under the lee side of some hedge or clump of trees, where he can be sheltered from the wind or cold air; take off his saddle, raise up his clothing, and with flat smooth pieces of wood called scrapers, quickly scrape off the sweat, froth, and scum from his back, shoulders, hind quarters, and under the belly; wipe him over with a dry woollen cloth, and if you can draw out the blanket which was next his skin, and which must be wet, and supply its place with a dry one, it will be well. The execution of this job will require either five or three hands, viz: one to hold the horse by the head, and either one or two on each side to scrape and rub, and the whole operation ought to be finished in about three minutes. If you think he has not been sufficiently sweated, or if gross and short of work, you may let him go on again at a gentle rate until he again sweats freely, after which, strip him, scrape him, and quickly wipe him over as before, put on his cloths with a dry blanket or two next his body, and walk him home to his stable. It is much better to give him his sweat, provided he requires much, in two heats in this way, than to give it all at once without stopping him in his gallop—for two reasons; the one, that he will obtain relief as to his respiration or breathing; the other, that the hot perspiration, if allowed to remain on the surface of the body too long during the exercise, will (as also the blanket next the skin) become so over heated as to raise little blisters, or pimples over the whole body, and will have partially the effect of scalding water, so far at least, as to cause the hair in many places to peel off and create little sores. The mode of treatment which I have pointed out is not liable to this evil, and with proper care, is unattended with any danger of catching cold. Under an apprehension of the evil arising from catching cold, and the danger of exposing a horse by stripping him when in a state of perspiration, and throwing the same back upon the system while the pores were open; I ventured in several instances to differ from the common practice, and deferred stripping off his cloths until the perspirable matter ceased to flow and began to dry up; but experience convinced me that I was wrong; the consequence was, that in several instances the skin was in spots here and there scalded, and full of little blisters or eruptions, and generally clapped down tight, as though hide bound, indicative of inflammation. Under these considerations, and the experience which I have had of both modes of treatment, I recommend that the scalding perspirable matter be scraped off with a smooth wooden scraper, and the body wiped over with a dry woollen cloth, as soon as possible, after the horse is stopped in his gallop. When taken home to his stable, let his legs be well washed as far up as the knees and hocks, or even above them, with warm water, nearly hot, or as much so as the horse

can bear without scalding, and then wiped downwards once or twice with a sponge. Let them instantly be swathed with flannel bandages, from the hoofs as far up as washed. He will exhibit signs of great thirst; therefore gratify him at once with half a pail full of tepid water or gruel, or what is called by some white water; and after his head and body have been well rubbed dry with woollen cloths, put on him a set of dry clothing; give him a mash composed of oats and scalded wheat bran, equal parts. After he has eat it, you may give him another half pail full of tepid water or gruel. Now litter him well down, give him a small lock of hay, shut up the stable, and leave him to rest quietly for two hours; at the expiration of which time his groom should return to him. The bandages should now be taken off, his legs well wiped and hand-rubbed, and a dry set of bandages put on. A lukewarm mash, composed of wheat bran or shorts, with a small portion of oats, (or, what is much better, *bran and barley malt scalded*, into which has been put about a table spoonful of the flour of sulphur, and about an ounce of pulverised nitre,) should now be given him; another half pail full of tepid water may also be offered him. And after his body has been well brushed over, lead him out of the stable upon some litter, and try if he will stale or make water. Then take him back, shake up his bed, give him a little more hay, and again leave him to rest until it is time to give him his next feed, when he ought to have the bandages taken off his legs, and they well hand-rubbed. Then lead him out of the stable, and let him walk for nearly an hour. When he returns, give his head, neck and body, the usual currying, brushing and rubbing; wipe his legs well down and hand-rub them, and put dry flannel bandages on them again. And *should he exhibit any symptoms of fever*, heaving in the flanks, or unusual difficulty in his respiration, take two quarts of blood from the neck vein, and give him another mash with another ounce of nitre dissolved in it, or in his water. On the other hand, if nothing appears to be the matter, omit bleeding, and discontinue the mash; give in place of it his usual feed of grain, offer him a pail of tepid water, give him a moderate allowance of hay, and shut up the stable. About 9 o'clock, or just before you go to bed, return to him, and observe attentively whether he has any fever. Should symptoms appear, you must adopt the remedies which will be hereafter prescribed in such cases, when I come to speak about *bringing a horse round after a hard day*, or *one that has been overmarked*; but if all appears well, you may give him a small feed of grain and a lock of hay, or whatever you think he requires to make him comfortable. Shake up his litter, and leave him for the night.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be continued.)

## BLACK MARIA.

Memoir, in part, of Black Maria, (Lady Lightfoot's dam;) by Shark; her dam by Clockfast; grandam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus.

The following extracts of letters from that eminent sportsman of that day, Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, to the late Col. John Tayloe, of Mount Airy, contain almost every thing that can at this late period be ascertained in relation to this distinguished mare—one of the fleetest and truest that ever graced the American turf.

As a preliminary it may be remarked, that at the opening of Gen. Hampton's correspondence, 1799, there was a horse named Shark, then on the South Carolina turf, that triumphed repeatedly over all competitors, and was considered by his many backers to be as invincible as Eclipse was esteemed on Long Island in the day of his fame. To cope with this champion was the earnest wish of Gen. Hampton, and he applied to Col. Tayloe for Virago, then the best nag in Virginia; but she proved amiss, and Black Maria was sent in her place.

July 30th, 1799:—"I propose to send to Mount Airy for Virago, if you will spare her, and one or two others of the best that can be obtained in your stable. I wish a three or four year old—I care not for the price if the thing be good. Selden's Maria, I am told, has been sold for \$2000. I should have liked her, but the price is out of the question for a mare. Unless I could contend with Shark with a fair prospect of success, I should have little gratification in winning elsewhere. W. H."

August 21st, 1799:—"Mr. Bynum now waits upon you to bring on any horses you may choose to send forward. If from the information you will receive from him, you should judge the attempt against Shark to prove fruitless, or from any reasons you should find it inconvenient to spare Virago, I beg you will decline it without hesitation. If Virago is unequal to the task, I do not believe we have any thing on the continent to contest the point with Shark. I would add to the force the *best three or four year old that is to be had*, that we may have some pretensions to each day. W. H."

October 2d, 1799:—"The steps you have, and are about taking, upon the subject of my communications to you, can be no other than perfectly satisfactory to me. When the thing answers, the price is never an object, unless it is quite beyond those bounds from which prudence ought never to be altogether discarded. W. H."



October 17th, 1799:—"You know my ideas of the value of Maria, or indeed any filly, that \$2000 is over the mark. Yet, having submitted the thing to your judgment entirely, I have no idea of prescribing bounds to my confidence. It is not in my nature to flinch, and you may therefore make the arrangement as you please as to this filly. If, however, it should be quite as agreeable to you, I would prefer taking only the half. W. H."

November 13th, 1799:—"I am perfectly satisfied with what has been done, and consider the half of Maria mine at \$1000. General M'Pherson has written me, giving me a high description of Leviathan's performances at Richmond, and recommending that I should apply for him, having heard you say he should come on if I desired it. I thank you for your kind intentions, but think Harpoon will be able to do all he could, and am better pleased he did not come; notwithstanding, I think highly of him, from the accounts I have received. Nor am I concerned that you did not obtain Minerva; Maria I hope will do. W. H."

December 12th, 1799:—"Bynum arrived with Maria last night.—She has gained flesh all the way, so that he has been obliged to give her a slight gallop once a day. She is in high condition and spirits; and as to flesh, just the thing for the time she has to prepare—nine weeks from the day of her arrival. He has also brought me a three year old *flyer* from Halifax; (Rattle.) He is out of Collector's dam, and got by Shark. October last, at Halifax, he distanced a respectable field with ease. He is finely formed,  $15\frac{1}{4}$  hands high, and Bynum has the highest expectations from him. Harpoon\* is in high condition, and *must* do something. I am perfectly pleased with the filly, (Maria) and Bynum approves highly of her. W. H."

January 15th, 1800:—"From two little brushes between Harpoon and Maria, it does not appear he can run a jump with her! Bynum thinks she is just *the thing*. If she is really *good stuff*, I think there is little doubt of her beating Shark; but as she has never run more than three miles, there is perhaps room for some doubts upon this head. W. H."

January 17th, 1800:—"I think of Maria as I have always done—very highly; but you must have observed, that to the eye, whether on

\* Harpoon was one of the fleetest horses in South Carolina. In a contest with Shark he had proven to have the most speed for more than two miles. In one of his letters, Gen. H. observes:—"He has Shark's guage exactly."

the course or in the stable, her appearance is greatly under her scale. Perhaps this is owing to her *exact proportions*. W. H."

Charleston, February 3rd, 1800:—"Nothing but an accident can prevent Maria's starting in high condition. Shark is in better order than he was ever known, and the opinions of our best judges are that he can't be beaten by any horse on earth! In a fair run at Childberry the other day, he beat, in a way that astonished every one, the colt brought out and run last year by Mr. Singleton, who ran the two miles here last year in 3 m. 51 s. and 3 m. 53 s. You must not be sanguine but expect the result of a fair trial. Highlander starts again for the first day, and as he will make a violent effort for the first heat, both Bynum and myself think in this event it may be most prudent to lie in reserve. If the fight prove as hard as we expect, we shall make Shark feel his scars the second. W. H."

February 12th, 1800:—"The first day has just terminated in favor of Maria, and I hasten to make a communication that gives me much more pleasure than the event, as respects myself. Three others started—Shark, Merry Andrew, and Highlander. Knowing the fleetness of the two latter, and that Shark meant to give them no quarter, I lay back the first heat, as I intimated in a former letter that I should do. This step decided the fate of the day, which otherwise would have been at least more doubtful. The three opponents went from the *score*. The heat was won by Highlander, one of the fleetest four years old in the world. He was however pretty hard run by Merry Andrew. Shark lost his distance by a *refined piece of jockeyship in his rider*. After contesting the point for three miles with Highlander, and finding he could not take the heat, he dropt back, *and spun his thread too fine*. The second heat Maria was fresh—Bynum gave her a sweeping start and she never could be compelled to relinquish the track. Merry Andrew was distanced, and Highlander completely done up! They both crawled from the course so soon as they could huddle on their clothes, leaving Maria in a slow walk to saunter round the third heat. I congratulate you upon this event of your first attack in this quarter. The stroke is felt in this light to my high gratification. Harpoon goes it to-morrow; the third day I put down as pretty certain; and as Maria is fresh I have little doubt about the fourth. W. H."

February 14th, 1800:—"Yesterday terminated in favor of Harpoon beating three others, of which two are very celebrated, Eliza, the filly Mr. Alston said he wished to match with Maria, and Genl. McPherson's Maid of all Work. This shews, I think, Harpoon is as good as

he ever was. Maria has to try it again with Shark. Rattle\* (the three year old Shark) won the third day's purse this day with ease, beating four others—so that I have done what was never before accomplished here by any one sportsman, taken the three day's purses. W. H."

February 15th:—"Maria has again triumphed; she took the city purse 3m. h. with great ease. She now goes to Augusta. W. H."

March 15th, 1800:—"I have since won all the purses for which I started, viz: the first day at Augusta, of \$400 with Maria; the second day \$300 with Rattle; and at Santec, \$300 with Highlander, who I purchased of Mr. Singleton the day after his Charleston race. Rattle is a colt of great bone, and I think will make a good four mile horse, but he is *greatly under the speed of Maria*. I think her fleetier than she was suspected to be in Virginia, by the great ease with which she has always taken the track from our best horses here, those that had run it in less time last year than it was ever known before. The truth is, she will not extend herself until the spurs are clapt to her sides, and then it appears her powers are *unlimited*. Should you see General Washington† I wish you would prevail on him to bring out

\* Rattle (not Ratler) may have been the sire of John and Betsey Richards' dam.

† The General Washington of South Carolina, (now no more,) alluded to in General Hampton's letters, was not our revered commander-in-chief, but his renowned nephew—better known as Col. William Washington, the distinguished cavalry officer of the southern campaigns—the "*beau sabreur*" of our army; as remarkable for his personal prowess as for his extreme modesty, mildness and great moral worth. Of him a well authenticated anecdote is told—never perhaps narrated by himself, (for he *was not to be persuaded* to be the hero of his tale,) that on one occasion he surprised, at the turn of a lane, (both apart from their respective forces,) his gallant and indefatigable adversary, the famed Col. Tarlton, of the British dragoons; when the latter, sensible how hopeless would be a resistance, or the attempt to turn and fly, adroitly cut with his sword Col. W's bridle-reins, and thus escaped. This anecdote I have never seen in print, but you are at liberty to publish it as an illustration of history, should you think it might come within the purview of your work. It was told to me by Gen. Haynes, the distinguished senator of the United States from South Carolina. General Washington was also distinguished on the turf in South Carolina—I believe was the owner of Shark. Being a Virginian, he was in the habit, on his visits to his native state, of taking with him to South Carolina the best horses he could obtain, especially from Hoomes's stock. T.

*Note.*—(Supplementary to the memoir of Lady Lightfoot, in the last November number.) When Lady Lightfoot was three years old, before she had ever run in public, I saw her take a sweat of two miles, with blankets

Minerva,\* for unless some such nag pays us a visit the sport will be very flat next year. If, however, she does not come, and you should fail to beat her this spring, you will be necessitated to match Maria against her, which, I shall willingly agree to, 4m. heats, provided my proportion of the match be not less than \$2000, nor more than \$3000. The ground, Petersburg or Hanover, and the time of running any week of October.

W. H."

Maria continued to gather fresh laurels in S. C. and passed from Genl. Hampton's hands to Col. Alston's, who also ran her successfully, especially a very distinguished race in February 1803, for the Charleston Jockey Club Purse of \$1000, when, carrying full weight, she beat the famous Leviathan; aged, (now Major M'Pherson's) Gen. Washington's famous Ariadne, Gen. M'Pherson's favorite Roxana, and two others. She was at that time again the property of Col. Tayloe, and returned to Virginia, where she continued and closed her distinguished racing career at an advanced age, but not with such brilliant success as to add much to the fame she had already acquired.

The account of Black Maria's career, when she passed into the hands of Gen. Hampton, may appear prolix; but it will be borne in mind she

under her clothes, and in her practicing shoes, and then *run* two miles in continuation, (with Revenge, a very fast two mile horse, whom she beat several lengths,) running the two miles in 3 m. 50 s.—as good an evidence of speed as any we have on record. This was in the presence of Col. Tayloe, who on that occasion expressed himself satisfied as to the sweepstake; adding, that he never saw a superior three year old. The sweepstakes she won about ten days afterwards; distancing, with great ease, a large and respectable field. Col. T. sold her reluctantly for \$1500, to Mr. A. Robinson; but he had *determined* to quit the turf. At four years old she had the distemper, and was so amiss as to lose near all her hair. On being put in training, it was thought she *could not run*. That autumn she was beat, for the first time, two mile heats, by the celebrated Timoleon, then three years old—one of the best horses that ever run in this country. No animal ever had finer limbs—she was never known to be lame. She ran upwards of 30 races, (some that have not been mentioned in her memoir;) and some very severe ones, against the very best horses, and was beat only five times:—viz. by Timoleon—by Hermaphrodite, when out of order, whom she had previously and has since beaten—at nine years old, after hard usage, by Eclipse, though then out of order. She made one severe heat, and was scarce beat a length under the whip;—by Wynn's celebrated Beggar Girl, two mile heats;—and lastly, at eleven years old, by the famous Betsey Richards, then in her prime.

T.

\* Minerva, supposed to be at the head of the turf in Virginia, after Virago was withdrawn—but Leviathan, the best four mile nag on the continent, proved her superior, and the match was declined.

was one of "the greatest of the great"\*—and the ancestor too of some of the most brilliant ornaments of the turf of our own time—that she beat the very best horses at all distances, at a period too when the star of the turf shone forth in its greatest lustre—when the pure bloods of the olden time, so noted for their ability to carry weight and endure a long day, (the Sharks, the Medleys, Bell Airs, &c.) were contending for the mastery, antecedent to the time when our pedigrees became adulterated by the introduction and inundation of inferior stallions—and when gentlemen of the first distinction were *proud* to be at the head of a Turf that was graced by all the beauty and fashion of that refined age. The generous sportsman-like spirit and style of the above extracts, shedding so much light on the racing history of that era, it is presumed, will prevent their being considered too copious. The history of a great portion of Maria's career is defective;—but, from what has been preserved, it is sufficient to know it was very distinguished, and that she has left the reputation of having been a first rate runner.

The dam of Maria by Clockfast (he a half brother of Medley) by the famous Gimcrack of England, was the dam of Vingtun by Diomed, a celebrated horse that won the cup at Washington, beating Mr. Hoomes's Volunteer, the favourite, and several others, 1804, a single four miles, at four years old, when he was sold by Gen. Hampton to Gov. Edward Lloyd of Maryland for \$3500.

*Produce of Black Maria:—*

1812, br. f. Maria (Lady Lightfoot) by Sir Archy—now owned by Chas. H. Hall, Esq. of N. Y.

1814, ch. f. Alexandria by imported Alexander—now owned by Gen. Irvine of Pennsylvania.

Black Maria died, without further produce, at Bell-Air, the seat of Mr. Ogle, on being sent to Oscar.

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### ANOTHER ANECDOTE OF RACE HORSES.

[The Editor of "the Jerseyman," in copying the anecdote of Bachelor and Jumping Jimmy, in the last number of the Sporting Magazine, adds the following, of a similar character:—]

The above may be considered as fabulous by many; but an occurrence transpired a few years since, corroborating the truth that horses *are fond of the race course when trained to it*. During our residence at Geneva, there was a beautiful race course at Phelps, six miles north of the former place. Maj. W. who resided in the neighbourhood, had

\* Grandam of Stevens' Black Maria and of Screamer.

two fine young horses which had been trained on that course, and run several races with other horses. One day he was passing the course with his racers before a sleigh, they discovered the fence open where they had usually been brought upon the ground, when they simultaneously made a sudden spring for the course and gained it in spite of the efforts of the driver to prevent them.—They proceeded around the course at their utmost speed, the snow flying at such a rate that the horses were scarcely discernable. When they arrived at the judges' stand, they settled down into a moderate trot, passed out of the field into the road, and went on their journey as if nothing extraordinary had happened.

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## VETERINARY.

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### ALIMENT.

It is one of the worst things for the horse, to let him stand long without something before him to eat; it is productive of many diseases. The horses used in the mines of Wales suffered much, and many were lost, by the disease called the sleepy staggers, which has its seat in the stomach, and may be said generally to arise from over-distension, produced by previous debility from long fasting. These horses now, always wear nose-bags when at work; and the disease has left the mines. Horses that are used merely for short rides, and taken out only occasionally, should have bran mashes now and then, or they may be fed constantly with a mixture of bran and oats; this is of great use when the horse is inclined to costiveness, and in such cases green meat will be of service.

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### ALOES.

The aloe is the most effectual purgative for horses with which we are acquainted; it is generally made into balls with the addition of soap, which makes them operate more speedily. The dose of Socotrine aloes is about six drachms; Barbadoes, from four to six drachms; and of the Cape aloes, from six to seven drachms; but the dose depends upon the form of the horse, and not his size, as might be supposed.

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### BLEEDING,

Is the essential remedy in all the diseases of the horse, depending on inflammation, and in these cases the earlier and more freely it is employed, the more beneficial will it be in its effects. The veins which are the best to bleed from, are the jugular or neck veins, and the instrument most generally used is a fleam; however, of late years, the lancet has been used for this purpose, and in skilful hands it is much the best instrument. Some operators tie a cord round the neck, in order to raise the vein, that they

may be enabled to bleed with more certainty; this is unnecessary, and may be productive of much mischief, particularly in cases where the brain is already loaded with blood, as in mad staggers.—Always bleed by measure; indeed, it would be of great use to have a vessel marked on the inside, in the same way that the basins used by surgeons are: the quantity of blood taken away, may then be readily seen. In highly inflammatory disorders, making a large orifice, so that the blood may flow in a large stream, will be found much more efficacious, than the same quantity of blood taken away slowly, from a small opening. The blood taken away, should be always set aside for examination; and, if it has a buff-coloured jelly on its surface, it denotes an inflammatory state of the body; if it remains firm and not easily broken, the operation may be repeated, if the disease has not been subdued by the first bleeding. In some cases, the blood, after coagulating, will have a great deal of this buff-coloured jelly on it, but at the same time, it will be thin and watery, this shows great weakness and a tendency to dropsy, and the like diseases. Green food in a loose box, or a warm well sheltered field, is the best remedy you can employ. The great nerve of the neck has been injured, by bleeding too low down in the neck. The proper situation for bleeding is about four inches from the part where the vein divides into two branches. Topical or local bleeding is often recommended; the only part at which it is really useful, is in the foot; or, bleeding in the toe, as it is commonly called, in strains about the foot and pastern, bleeding in the toe is likely to be found much more useful than bleeding from the neck. The manner of bleeding in the toe is as follows:—Having taken off the shoe, and pared away the hard and exterior parts of the sole or bottom of the foot, make a transverse incision, about an inch and a half in length, with a drawing knife, in the sole near the toe, of a sufficient depth to open some of the blood vessels, which about that part are very numerous.

Bleeding from the temporal artery, has been thought more effectual than bleeding from the neck, in staggers. Bleeding in the angular or eye vein, is sometimes practised in inflammations of the eye, but it does little if any good.

Bleeding in the plate vein, used by some farriers, in injuries of the shoulder, is in no respect preferable to bleeding in the neck, nor is there any advantage in bleeding from the thigh or kidney vein, as some do when the kidneys are supposed to be affected.

Bleeding in the roof of the mouth, considered by many as a useful remedy in certain disorders, is certainly of no use, there is no circumstance, whatever it may be, which can render this operation necessary, and such accidents have happened, as a horse bleeding to death, from the artery of the palate having been opened instead of the vein.

After bleeding, inflammation of the orifice may take place, which may extend to the vein, and from it to the heart; it, however, most commonly spreads upwards, and generally terminates in the obliteration of the vein. This is often in consequence of pinning up the vein after bleeding, in a careless manner, or the wound may be poisoned by the fingers of the operator, that have been just before employed about the nose of a glandered horse,

or the heels of one suffering with the grease, &c. It is the custom of some, to bleed their horses every spring, and may be of advantage in some particular cases, where it is indicated by their rubbing themselves, having an unusual redness of the eyes, dulness, languid appetite, and unwillingness to work. But such occasions for bleeding would not often happen, were feeding, exercise, and grooming, properly attended to. When a horse has been bruised from a fall, or otherwise, it is proper to bleed freely, particularly when he has had a blow on the eye, which sometimes happens. Copious bleeding, when a horse has been over-ridden, is of great use.

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THE PROPER CHARGE FOR THE RIFLE—TO KEEP THE RIFLE CLEAN  
AND THE GROOVES FREE FROM RUST.

MR. EDITOR:

*Darien, Geo.*

To a novice, and one who is particularly desirous of becoming a good shot with the rifle, nothing is so harrassing and discouraging as his irregular shooting. At one time he will make a very fair shot—then again he is wide of the mark; till, sick of the business, he comes to the conclusion that he was never calculated for a good shot. It is self-evident that every man who has a good eye and steady nerve, by practice can become a good shot with the rifle; and to all young beginners I must say, that, if the back sight of the rifle is true, their irregular shooting must be owing to the incorrectness of the charge. It will never do to fire a rifle without a charger, and that charger must be exact. To find the correct charge for a rifle, I give the following simple method, as I got it from an old hunter. I have tried it, and mentioned it to many others, who have found it correct. The moulds of any rifle three times filled with good powder, is the charge.

I perceive that one of your subscribers highly recommends the use of the common parchment for patching; that in the egress and ingress of the ball the rifle is cleansed of all impurities. I have not had the curiosity to try his patching, as I have been in the habit of using a composition, which not only answers every purpose, but I must say that, if your subscriber will give it a trial, I think he will give it a preference. I think it would answer admirably on the parchment patches. This composition is mercurial ointment and myrtle wax combined: for cool weather tallow would answer. With this I always grease my patches, and find it keeps the inside of my rifle bright and clean; and since I have been in the habit of using it, I seldom wipe; and were it not for the caking in the bottom of the powder-bed, occasioned by constant shooting, I do not believe a rifle would ever require cleaning. After using the rifle, it should be plugged with a bit of cork to exclude the air—particularly on salt water situations.

ALATAMAHA.





## FOXHUNTING—No. I.

This, Mr. Editor, was within my recollection, the most popular of our rural sports—and I am not yet, if you will believe it, quite *passé*, as the Frenchmen say—

I scarcely know how to begin my remarks on the subject! To afford *amusement* is not in my power, were it within the scope of my design. My object is rather to convey information, derived from persons and writers of more experience, than to pourtray, in its genuine colours, an amusement the most healthful and the most *intoxicating* that ever *thrilled the heart of man*. But here you are begging the question, says the dandy snuff taker, who never rose before the stars sat, to listen to a pack in full cry, or to see it run into their game with a breathless tremulous indescribable eagerness of motion only to be understood by being seen.

He who has thus *heard* and *seen*, will admit that all *description* must fall, at an immeasurable distance, behind the reality. Let him who doubts, rise in time to take an honest solid breakfast, of hominy, sausages, beefsteak and coffee, and, on a good horse, with free spirit and a sure foot, strike a warm drag in time to unkennel at sunrise.—But we are “overrunning”—let us “*try back*.”

For reasons that will be hereafter explained, my desire is to contribute to a “*revival*” of *foxhunting*, and the hospitality, the healthful exercise, and the real enjoyment that naturally and invariably belong to it.

Postponing, for the present, all reasoning and eulogy on its innocent delights, let me draw upon the experience of others, more than my own, for the means to be pursued for enjoying, in the best manner that existing circumstances will admit, that field sport with which no other will bear any comparison.

There are, on this subject, no writers worthy of regard except the *English*, and they enjoy that, as well as other field sports, under circumstances so different, with means so much more ample, and fixtures and appointments so much more complete than ours, that no comparison can be instituted that will run on four legs!

Of all exhibitions of human exercise for pleasure, and of rivalry and excellence in horsemanship, I am persuaded nothing can equal an *English foxhunt!* Imagine from fifty to one hundred gentlemen in their scarlet coats, their buff or buckskin breeches, and fair top boots—mounted on hunters sleek, and impatient as their riders for the chase—many of them, horse and rider, able and eager to clear a five-barred gate!

Of all writers on the subject, *Beckford* and *Somerville* are at once the most scientific and practical; and as the poetry of the latter is clear, unambiguous and instructive, I shall frequently have recourse to it, without incurring the imputation of pedantry, or the danger of obscuring a subject, which it is my design to treat in a manner to render it familiar to every reader, and in the hope of encouraging gentlemen, in every neighbourhood where there is game, to keep a pack of six or eight couple of real “good ’uns to go.”

On the comparative excellence of foxhunting over other sports, *Beckford*, in his valuable and eloquent letters, remarks:—“What are other sports compared with this, which is full of enthusiasm! Fishing is, in my opinion, a dull diversion.” (I beg pardon of your two military friends, Col. — and Gen. —.) “Shooting, though it admits of a companion, does not allow many: both, therefore, may be considered as selfish and solitary amusements compared with *hunting*; to which as many as please are welcome. The one might teach patience to a philosopher; and the other, though it might occasion great fatigue to the body, seldom affords much occupation to the mind. Whereas, *foxhunting* is a kind of warfare—its uncertainties, its fatigues, its difficulties, and its dangers, rendering it interesting above all other diversions.”

Though *Beckford*’s letters may be regarded as the text book of the chase, yet we must omit what he says on the subject of the *kennel*, its size, structure, exposure, furniture, &c. &c. as too expensive and complicated, and otherwise *inapplicable to our country* at the present day; and pass on to what he says in regard to the *size* and *shape* of hounds.

He prefers hounds of the middle size, and says that all middle sized animals are strongest and best able to endure fatigue. “In height,” says he, “as well as the colour of hounds, most sportsmen have their prejudices; but in their shape, there cannot be much diversity

of opinion. Some sportsmen boldly affirm, that a small hound will oftentimes beat a large one; that he will climb hills better, and go through cover quicker; whilst others, are not less ready to assert, that a large hound will make his way in any country, will get better through the dirt than a small one; and that no fence, however high, can stop him. There is a certain size best adapted for business, which is that between the two extremes, and such hounds will not suffer themselves to be disgraced in any country. That acute observer, Somerville, thus clearly expresses it:—

—————‘But here a mean  
Observe, nor the large hound prefer, of size  
Gigantic; he, in the thick-woven covert,  
Painfully tugs, or in the thorny brake,  
Torn and embarrass’d, bleeds. But, if too small,  
The pigmy brood in every furrow swims;  
Moil’d in the clogging clay, panting they lag  
Behind inglorious; or else, shivering, creep,  
Benumb’d and faint, beneath the sheltering thorn.  
For hounds of middle size, active and strong,  
Will better answer all thy various ends,  
And crown thy pleasing labours with success.’

“As far as relates to appearances, to look well, they should be nearly all of a size, and seem as if they belonged to the same family. If handsome withal, they are then perfect.

“There are essential points in the shape of a hound, which ought always to be attended to by a sportsman; for if he is not of a perfect symmetry, he will neither run fast, nor bear much work: he has much to undergo, and should have strength proportioned to it. His legs should have the true and peculiar straightness of nature; his feet should be round and small, his toes bony and narrow, his chest deep, and back broad; his head (contrary to the generally received opinion) should be *large*. Such young hounds as are out at the elbows, and such as are weak from the knee to the foot, should never be taken into the pack.

“Somerville thus describes what he considers as a perfect hound:—

—————‘See there with count’nance blythe,  
And with a courtly grin, the fawning hound  
Salutes thee cow’ring; his wide op’ning nose  
Upwards he curls, and his large sloe-black eyes  
Melt in soft blandishments and humble joy;  
His glossy skin, or yellow, pied, or blue,  
In lights or shades, by nature’s pencil drawn,  
Reflects the various tints; his ears and legs,  
Fleck’t here and there, in gay enamell’d pride,

Rival the speckled pard; his rush-grown tail  
 O'er his broad back bends in an ample arch;  
 On shoulders clean, upright and firm he stands;  
 His round cat foot, straight hams, and wide-spread thighs,  
 And his low-dropping chest, confess his speed,  
 His strength, his wind, or on the steepy hill,  
 Or far extended plain; in every part  
 So well proportioned, that the nicer skill  
 Of Phidias himself can't blame thy choice.  
 Of such compose thy pack.'"—

I fear, Mr. Editor, that my subject, or perhaps I may say the enthusiasm kindled by the snuff of it, may lead me into a latitude of remark, that will carry me on until your readers would blow me off as from a scent too cold. I shall wait for your signal, assured, that when *you* give it, there is no longer a chance to *make a hit*.

VENATOR.

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#### SNAKE FIGHT.

The late Major T. of the army, a gallant officer, who was severely wounded at the sortie of Fort Erie, and died afterwards from the effect of his wound, while a representative from his native state in congress, used to relate the following account of a battle which he once witnessed, between a black and a rattle snake:—

He was riding on horseback, when he observed the snakes in the road, a short distance ahead of him. They were moving round in a circle, and apparently following each other. A gentleman who was with the major, and who had witnessed a similar scene before, remarked that it was the prelude to a fight and worthy of the loss of a little time to witness. They accordingly stopped their horses and watched the snakes. This cautious manœuvre of following each other, in a kind of circle, was pursued for some time, closing at each round, until, when within a few feet, the black snake was observed to stop, coil and place himself in an attitude to strike. The rattle snake now passed round his antagonist two or three times, lessening the distance at each round, when he also stopped and began to coil. But before he was ready to strike, the black snake suddenly darted upon him. His evolutions were too rapid to be detected, and when he was again distinctly observed, both snakes were stretched out at full length—the rattle snake enveloped in the folds of the black, which had also seized the rattle snake at the back of his head and held him there. After a short interval, the black snake gradually unfolded himself, loosened the grip with his mouth from the rattle snake's head, and moved away.

On examination, the rattle snake was found to be dead, and apparently every bone in his body was crushed. The black snake is a constrictor, and usually destroys its prey by enfolding and crushing it.

## A GEORGIA FOXCHASE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Mount Pleasant, Dec. 8, 1831.*

To furnish matter for the amusement of an idle hour to my brethren of the chase, I will give you a brief sketch of the greatest endurance of Reynard (of the *grey coat*) that I have known or seen on record in the *Sporting Magazine*. To economize time, away we'll off to the chase. On the 3d of the present month, about fifteen or twenty rare amateurs, lineal descendants of old Don Quixote and old Leatherstocking, set out about two hours before day, with about ten couple of hounds, tan, blue, and spotted; and, after trailing a short time, the fox was unkenneled near the Savannah, about half an hour before the goddess Aurora made her faint appearance in the east, and a course was struck direct to Slab city; thence to Dr. R's broom sedge old fields, about three miles; and then bent a course for Thornville, passing through Coodis's creek and B's old fields, about five miles. Then, after doubling a few times, through cotton fields and briar patches, he struck (or she, as it may be,) for M's plantation, having fretted the dogs a little in his windings; ran ahead, and was brought to a trail for fifteen or twenty minutes. Then bent for C. T's old fields on the river, where he was espied, passing through several tedious plantations. Here he attempted to elude the dogs for a long time, but without success; but finally the leatherstockings (or pedestrians) forced him to fly off in a tangent to seek refuge in the Slab city. But the stranger here again was received with ungracious arms. Then at right angles he struck for R's big fence, but without avail, except to prolong his existence for a few hours. The rest of the day his former track was pursued pretty much, and the points most distant from each other in the whole course not exceeding six miles; until about sunset, he was run into near where he was unkenneled—from the time of starting to killing, about *eleven hours and a half*.

A LOVER OF SPORT.

N. B. As it is always the main object of all useful and industrious professionalists to expedite, I would solicit information from some connoisseur in the breed of hounds, what kind and breed are preferable, and where to be found.

[We will not anticipate our correspondent "Venator," in this number, on the subject of the different breeds of hounds, which will probably be embraced in his essays on hunting. But of the hounds here employed, we suppose, by the length of the chase, that the old, heavy, short-legged, long-eared, talbot hound, now nearly, if not quite extinct in England, with their slow motion and loud blowing notes, exist still in North Carolina; and it is at least questionable whether such dogs, with the grey fox and a thick cover, do not

afford the best sport; especially for those who like to take their stand on a warm sunny hill side—saying, “D—m—me, Sk\*\*\*\*\*, wait—he’ll double presently and come out at the head of that ravine.”]

### THE SPORTSMAN IN STYLE;

*Written and Composed by Mr. Dibdin, and sung by him in his Entertainment called “Great News, or a Trip to the Antipodes.”*

Don't you see that as how I'm a sportsman in style,  
 All so kikish, so slim, and so tall;  
 Why I've search'd after game, and that many's the mile,  
 And seed no bit of nothing at all:  
 My license I pockets, my poney I strides,  
 And I pelts through the wind and the rain;  
 And if likely to fall, sticks the spurs in the sides,  
 Leaves the bridle and holds by the mane.  
 To be sure dad at home kicks up no little strife,  
 But dabby what's that, en't it fashion and life?  
 At sporting I never was know'd for to lag,  
 I was always in danger the first;  
 When at Epsom last Easter they turn'd out the stag,  
 I'm the lad that was rolled in the dust.  
 'Then they calls me a nineom, why over the fields,  
 There a little beyond Dulwich Common,  
 I a chick and a goose tumbled neck over heels,  
 And two mudlarks, besides an old woman.  
 Then let miserly dad kiek up sorrow and strife,  
 I'm the lad that's genteel, and knows fashion and life.  
 But don't go for to think I neglects number one;—  
 Often when my companions with ardour,  
 Are hunting about with the dog and the gun,  
 I goes and I hunts in the larder;  
 There I springs me a woodcock, or flushes a quail,  
 Or finds puss as she sits under cover,  
 Then so ho to the barrel, to start me some ale,  
 And when I have dined, and fed Rover,  
 Pays my landlord the shot, as I ogles his wife,  
 While the daughter cries out—Lord what fashion and life!  
 Then I buys me some game, all as homeward we jog,  
 And when the folks ax how I got 'em,  
 Though I shooted but once, and then killed the poor dog,  
 I swears, and then stands to't that I shot 'em.  
 So come round me ye sportsmen that's smart, and what not,  
 All stilish and cutting a flash;  
 When your piece won't kill game, charg'd with powder and shot,  
 To bring 'em down, down with your cash.  
 And if with their jokes and their jeers folks are rife,  
 Why dabby, says you, en't it fashion and life?

## INDEFATIGABLE PERSEVERANCE OF TWO YOUNG FOXHOUNDS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Darien, Geo.*

Seeing, in several of your interesting numbers, accounts of the performance of celebrated foxhounds, I give you the following description of unequalled industry in two young hounds, which can be attested by men of undoubted veracity.

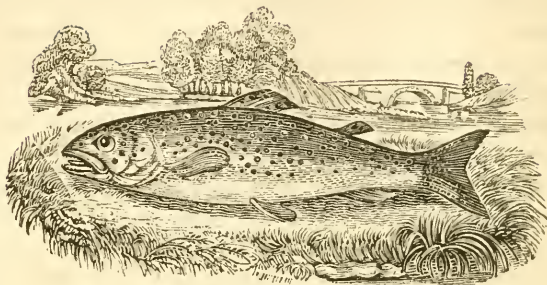
These dogs were but nine months old at the time of their grand performance. They were whelped and raised in Godfrey's Savanna, South Carolina. 'Twas on a fine, cool, bracing morning in December, that a party met to take the field, and try if they could not succeed in killing a famous old buck that had long tormented the pea-fields and potato slips of one of the neighbours. He had been fired at twice, but unsuccessfully. The pack of hounds consisted of three old dogs and the two puppies. About 8 o'clock they roused the old fellow, and went off in fine style. All the hunters were put in the dumps; for the old villain, after playing like a cat for two hours in a large swamp, snuffed the breeze, and struck a course different to what he had ever taken before. After a length of time, the disappointed hunters returned homewards. The old dogs came in about sun-set. The owner of the puppies was very uneasy about his valiant warriors; as he had bestowed much care on them in their raising, and they were of choice blood. The next morning, about 7 o'clock, a Mr. Ironmonger, going a snake hunting, heard the yelping of dogs, and presently discovered the deer and dogs, in close pursuit, coming down a pine ridge, and bearing down upon him. He fired and killed the old veteran, and asserted that the little puppies were close on him, and both deer and dogs moving very slowly, almost exhausted. He knew the puppies, and as they were soon stiff, (as soon as they became cool,) he carried them to their owner in a cart, who was rejoiced to find they were not lost, and overjoyed when he heard how they had distinguished themselves. He ordered food to be given them immediately; but the little fellows' necks were so stiff they could not put down their heads to the pot, and had to be fed by the hand. These noble dogs had run 23 hours, and covered themselves with glory.

ALATAMAHA.

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A GOOD SHOT—NEST SHOOTING.

Mr. T. shot at a squirrel's nest, aiming two or three inches below the top, knowing one squirrel had run in it; and he killed *two*, without seeing either when he fired.



### FISHING TACKLE.

“Around the steel no tortured worm shall twine;  
 No blood of living insects stain my line.  
 Let me, less cruel, cast the *feathered* hook,  
 With pliant rod, across the pebbled brook;  
 Silent, along the mazy margin stray,  
 And with the fur-wrought *fly* delude the prey.”

We have lately had an opportunity of examining a box of fishing tackle, sent, as a token of friendly remembrance, by the Hon. Mr. Vaughan, to Gen. Gibson of our army.

We all recollect Mr. Vaughan, the minister from the kingdom of Great Britain to the government of the United States—his amiable deportment, his frank and unassuming manners, his various intelligence, and his elegant hospitality. We do not say that he was the most popular minister that ever represented the court of St. James in our country; but we are quite sure that one more popular never filled the place. His departure was a source of much regret, and has left a blank in the society in which he moved, and where the kindest feelings are still cherished towards him. We hear, with much satisfaction, that his health, which had seriously suffered in our country, has, since his return to his native home, become perfectly restored.

We could not omit the opportunity of paying a passing tribute of respect to one who, with the generous heart of a sportsman and philanthropist, combined so many other titles to the esteem of all who knew him.

But to the *fishing tackle!* It consists of a very superior collection of *reels, lines, flies, baits and hooks*; sent so appropriately to one who has given the *coup de grâce* to many a noble trout. We have examined it carefully, and may safely affirm that we never before saw any thing of the kind at all comparable with it. Some of the hooks



are of a singular, and to us entirely new form, and we doubt not admirably adapted to their object.

Among the flies, is a complete series of the *Irish salmon fly*, and all of a most killing aspect. Fishing for the salmon has not, we believe, been a successful sport in our country. We have heard of a few attempts in the waters of Maine, where this fish is so abundant, but of no success. Those with whom we have conversed on the subject, could not recount a single instance in which this noble fish had been known to rise and strike at a fly. But we think if he is to be induced, it is by some such tempting lure as is to be found in this admirable collection.

The *trout flies*, too, are to all appearance the *very thing*.

“So just the colours shine through every part  
That nature seems again to live in art.”

There is in this assortment of tackle, also, a series of *trolling* baits and lines—the latter wired near the hook, to protect them from the teeth of the voracious pike. This tyrant of our streams, concealed in his sedgy bed, and poised for the onset—watching with savage eagerness the silvery-scaled minnow moving gently before him, knowing not that it is barbed at all points—but, darting upon the innocent prey, finds, too late, (what many have found before him) that “all is not gold that glitters.”

We doubt not that the *rock* would rise at these flies, and we are surprised that this delicious and gallant fish has been so much neglected by our sportsmen. His attack is as fierce as that of the pike, and his game as true. If his habits were more studied and experiments tried, we venture to predict, that rock fishing here would rival that of the salmon in England. It is also an abundant fish in all our waters, and to be found at all seasons. We know that he yields great sport to the troller, but we wish to have him tried with the fly at the falls of the Potomac, where this fish takes a trolling bait so greedily.

And here, gentle reader, if we had a pencil that would faithfully depict our “imaginings” for the engraver, we would have him present to your view a genuine disciple of old Izaak Walton—something over six feet “in his stockings,” with a countenance of cast iron, with which nature, in a modest mood, vainly intended to encase and keep out of view her exquisite interior workmanship. But a spirit naturally brave, placid and benign, like his, will animate and soften the roughest exterior, and thus display itself unconsciously to the eye of the observer; as does the industrious bee, who fancies his labours are concealed as well as protected by a hive of glass.—Behold this veteran of the angle seated on a rock, amidst the foaming waters and deafen-

ing roar of the cataract.—He rises slowly upon his feet, and with motion deliberate and graceful, throws his line over his head, letting his fly light gently in the eddy, about forty feet below. He eyes the glittering floating bauble with apparent unconcern. But in an instant the water is ruffled—the bait disappears—the whizzing of the reel resounds through the air. His eyes sparkle with delight and anxiety—he checks—the fish is hooked,

“And downward plunges with the fraudulent prey.”

And now the contest begins.—How the fish darts, and struggles and leaps. Now running upon the line—now dashing off again to its extremity, as if to snap it by the effort. But all in vain—the elastic rod breaks the shock and brings him again to the surface.

“Now hope exalts the fisher’s beating heart,  
Now he turns pale, and fears his dubious art;  
He views the tumbling fish with longing eyes,  
While the line stretches with th’ unwieldy prize;  
Each motion humours with his steady hands,  
And one slight hair the mighty bulk commands;  
Till, tir’d at last, despoil’d of all his strength,  
The game athwart the stream unfolds his length.”

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## ON THE DELIGHTS OF TROUT FISHING.

MR. EDITOR:

*Connecticut, December, 1831.*

It is common among sportsmen, to sneer at angling as a sort of dull and uninteresting amusement, much wanting in that high excitement, which they say accompanies so pre-eminently, the use of the gun. Now, sir, I have been a sportsman for fifteen years or more, have owned and still own some fine dogs, and as a shot, have not been wholly unsuccessful; but I must say, that in the best day’s shooting I ever had, the pleasure has been much less than that derived from a fine trouting excursion.

After a few years practice in shooting, and after a certain degree of skill is acquired, it becomes rather a mechanical action to bring the gun to its proper place when the bird is flushed, and the missed shots are generally the result of indolence or carelessness.

But in trout fishing, the excitement never ceases: the difference in the size of the fish—the constant hope of securing a very large one—the varying aspect of the brook—the judgment required in making your casts—and when at last you have succeeded in hooking a heavy fish, the breathless yet restrained impatience with which you play him, now gently pulling on him, again giving way to his impetuous

plunges, yet never suffering the line to slacken, until at length he is exhausted, and exulting in your success, you carefully land, measure, and deposit him in your creel. The man who does not then feel excited, has no sporting blood in his veins.

I consider trout fishing as requiring much more skill than shooting flying, which, by a person of steady nerves, may be acquired to a considerable degree of perfection in one season.

Not so trout fishing: after the long time I have pursued it, I find myself learning something new every year. Some more perfect rod, some new bait, a more killing fly, or some better arrangement of tackle, gives hope of more success in future. Even now, when the ground is as hard as cast iron, covered with snow, and the thermometer below zero, I find myself anticipating the triumphs of the spring, and planning excursions to distant and untried brooks. After all my practice, I cannot repress a certain palpitation of the heart, an increased rapidity of circulation, as on the green banks of some rushing brook, I arrange my tackle, "and all my slender watery stores prepare." Then the

"Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,  
The bridal of the earth and sky."

When every pulse beats with joy, and every inspiration is redolent of health.

The brook commencing its course among the hills, now rushing over its stony bed, and now wheeling its dark eddies "by hoary rock and old impending tree;" then emerging from the forest, it winds its placid course through "meadows trim with daisies pied," and at last loses itself in the calm and majestic river, preparing the angler, by its soothing murmurs, for that state of quiet contemplation in which every informed mind finds a haven of rest. A SUBSCRIBER.

P. S. Should you wish it, I may, in another communication, give some practical instructions on preparing tackle, both for bait and fly fishing, and perhaps the result of some of my fishing excursions.

[We shall feel truly obliged, and so will many of our readers.]

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### RIFLE SHOOTING—*A Match Proposed.*

TO ALATAMAHA:

*Sharpsburg, Md. Dec. 15, 1831.*

In the last number of the Register there is an article over the signature of what might be supposed the distinctive appellation of an aboriginal son of the forest; but, be him what he may, "white man or red," he has so much of the air of a gentleman that I must needs "speak to him." And I would say, Mr. A. that "the birds were be-

headed at arm's length," and none of them at a less distance than twenty-five yards, which is not any thing that will bear boasting of, and does not require half the skill and adroitness that some of Capt. S's performances must require. My publication was not intended when it was penned for other eyes than those of the Editor of the Sporting Magazine. I feel persuaded Mr. Alatomaha could give greater proofs of skill than any which I can offer from my sporting calendar. Indeed it would afford me (for I dearly delight in the "true groove,") a vast quantity of pleasure to witness his superior markmanship. I readily waive all pretensions which my skill might entitle me to, in his favour; and as D. M. does not now reside within this state, I must decline the polite invitation to meet in North Carolina, accompanied by him. I am not in the habit of wagering largely, but will make the following proposition, which, if the time, place, and other things are agreeable, you may consider; and in the meantime I will write to D. M. and have no doubt he will meet any engagement which I may make for him.

D. M. and H. will meet A. and his friend upon the "Central course" the day preceding the meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, in the spring of 1832; then and there to test the skill of each other, that is, of A. and M. as follows:—

Three matches for \$100 each; two at thirty yards, and one at one hundred yards.

In each match to fire fifteen shots, throw off the farthest, and string the remainder; the shortest string to win.

The measurement to be made from the centre of a cross to the nearest break of each ball.

Each individual to fire at his own target.

The rifle to be held at arm's length, without the aid of springs or any other kind of rest, except that the elbow may be supported by being placed upon the hip, or against the side.

If the above meets the views of A. he can inform me by the 15th of February, 1832; and if not, I have only to add, that if A. will take my house on his way to Saratoga and Ballston, next season, it will afford me pleasure to offer the rites of hospitality and to test his performances by my own, at "birds' heads" or a dead mark—not for a wager, but in manly competition for superiority. H.

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*From a friend whose hounds had been attacked on suspicion of killing sheep.*—"I was always an enemy to the 'woolens bill,' and, like Jack Randolph, I would always go thirty yards out of my road to kick a sheep."

## GREATEST SPORTING FEAT OF EXERTION ON RECORD.

The decision of this great undertaking took place on Monday, the 12th of August, for 2000 guineas. Lord Kennedy had taken forty to one, in fifties, that he would, one day of season 1822, from twelve o'clock of one night to twelve o'clock the following night, kill forty brace of grouse, on his shooting ground at Felar, at the head of Aberdeenshire, and afterwards ride to his seat at Dunnottar, and back to Felar, a distance of 140 miles. Exactly at twelve o'clock on Sunday night, three watches were set together, and put into a box by the umpires, ——— Turner, Esq. on the part of Mr. Farquharson, and Captain Barclay on the part of Lord Kennedy; Mr. Cumming referee. At four in the morning Lord Kennedy commenced shooting, attended by a great body of Highlanders, drawn together from curiosity. A great deal of rain had fallen in the night, which made the hills very wet, and the birds wild. The first bird was killed a quarter after four, and the whole forty brace in four hours and forty-one minutes. After shifting his wet clothes, and taking some refreshment, he mounted his horse and started for Dunnottar, where he arrived at two o'clock, having rode the seventy miles in four hours and a half. He remained about an hour there, and got back to Felar four minutes before eight o'clock at night, performing the 140 miles in ten hours and twenty-six minutes; and winning the match by four hours and four minutes. The whole was done, shooting, riding, &c. in fifteen hours and fifty-six minutes. He returned to Castletown that night, a distance of fourteen miles, by ten o'clock; making the whole distance, on horseback, 154 miles. This is the greatest feat of exertion on record, and Lord Kennedy challenged any man in the kingdom to shoot against him, for a thousand guineas, at any thing that flies, either with ball or shot. His lordship did not appear the least fatigued. Every thing was against him: the grouse were uncommonly strong and forward that season; the road was any thing but good, the first four miles a mere mountain sheep-track; and the remainder very hard and stony, with numerous short sharp hills.

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RARE SPORT.—A party of forty gentlemen, in Belchertown, Mass. held a hunt recently, for squirrels, rabbits, woodpeckers and owls.—The party was divided into two sets of twenty each. After the day's hunt the game was counted, and the result of the sport announced. One side counted 433, and expected to win, but it was soon announced that the other side counted precisely the same number; of course the supper, &c. which seems to have been the prize contended for, was paid for mutually.

## A CHARACTERISTIC EPITAPH.

An old huntsman being on the point of death, requested his master would see a few legacies disposed of as follows:—

“*Imprimis*, I give to the sexton, for digging my grave, my tobacco-box. *Item*, to the clerk, for two staves, my gin-bottle with silver top. *Item*, to our sporting parson, Dr. Dasher, my silver-mounted whip, with old Merrilass and her litter of puppies engraved, for a funeral sarment (if he can make one) on the following text:—

‘Foxes have holes,’ &c.

“An’t, please your honour (he continued) I have made some varses too, to save the clerk the trouble, for my grave stone, if your honour will say something first about my birth, parentage and education.” The gentleman promised, and he died.

Here lies  
TIMOTHY FOX,  
who was unkenneled  
at seven o’clock, November 5th, 1768;  
and having  
availed himself of many shifts through the chase,  
but at last not being able to get into any hole or crevice,  
was run down  
by CAPTAIN DEATH’S blood-hounds,  
Gout, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Catarrh, Asthma,  
and Consumption.

“From early youth I learnt to hoop and halloo,  
And o’er the Cotswold the sharp hound to follow!  
Oft at the dawn I’ve seen the glorious sun  
Gang from the east till he his course had run.  
I was the fam’d Mendoza of the field,  
And to no huntsman would give in or yield;  
And when it fancied me to make a push,  
No daring Nimrod ever got the brush.  
But all my life-time death has hunted me,  
O’er hedge and gate, nor from him could I flee;  
Now he has caught my brush, and in this hole  
Earth my poor bones.—‘Farewell! thou flowing bowl,  
Scented\* with renard’s foot, for Death my rum† hath stole.’ ”

\* A custom with enthusiastic foxhunters, to put a pad of the fox killed into a bowl of punch; deduced, perhaps, from the unenlightened heroes amongst the ancient northern tribes, who thought the beverage more highly flavoured when drank out of the skull of their enemies. The writer of the present anecdote must confess, that he has carried his ardour more than once so far as to immerse the foot of a fox, recently killed, in a bumper of port.

† His aquavitæ.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## SWEEPSTAKES TO BE RUN OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

*Spring meeting, 1832, about the last of May.*

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit;—four or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of January.

*Subscribers.*

Saml. W. Smith,

Thos. Snowden, Jr.

John M. Botts,

John C. Craig.

C. S. W. Dorsey enters b. c. Upton, by May Day, out of Jesse, by Telegraph.

W. R. Johnson enters full brother to Polly Jones.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old; two mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit;—four or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of April.

T. R. S. Boyce enters ch. c. by Eclipse, out of a Herod mare.

*Fourth day*, a post sweepstakes for all ages; entrance \$250, play or pay; four mile heats;—four or more to make a race;—the proprietor to add \$500. To close 1st of May.

Mr. Moody,

Geo. Howard,

J. M. Selden,

W. R. Johnson.

*Same day*, a post sweepstakes with colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance \$200, play or pay;—four or more to make a race. To close 1st of May.

Jno. M. Botts.

Wm. R. Johnson.

*Fall meeting, 1832.*

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies now two years old; two mile heats; entrance \$500, half forfeit; (notes with security to be given for forfeit;) four or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st of January.

Wm. Wynn enters b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Isabella.

W. R. Johnson enters gr. f. by Medley, out of Coquette.

Oct. 1, 1831.

— *day*, a post sweepstakes, four mile heats; entrance \$500, play or pay; four or more to make a race; the proprietor to add \$1000. To close 1st of October.

J. C. Stevens,

W. R. Johnson,

J. M. Selden.

*Spring meeting, 1833.*

*First day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies now one year old; mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit; four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st January, 1833.

Oct. 1, 1831.

*Fall meeting, 1833.*

*First day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies now one year old; two mile heats; entrance \$300, half forfeit; five or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st January, 1833.

Oct. 1, 1831.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies now one year old; two mile heats; entrance \$500, half forfeit; (notes with security to be given for the forfeit;) four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st January, 1833.

Oct. 1, 1831.

Jno. M. Botts, (enters a Medley filly, out of Phillis.)

Edward Parker,

Henry A. Tayloe,

W. R. Johnson,

Wm. Wynn.

*Spring meeting, 1834.*

A sweepstakes with colts and fillies, then three years old; mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit; six or more to make a race. To close 1st January, 1833.

Jas. M. Selden, Thos. Snowden, Jr. Rich'd C. Stockton.  
Jno. McP. Brien, Davies and Selden.

*First day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies foaled spring of 1831; mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit; four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st of January, 1834.

*Fall meeting, 1834.*

*First day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies foaled spring of 1831; two mile heats; entrance \$300, half forfeit; five or more to make a race. To close and name by the 1st January, 1834.

— *day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies, then three years old; two mile heats; entrance \$300, half forfeit; four or more to make a race. To close 1st January, 1833.

Ambrose Stevens, (enters the produce of American Eclipse and Black Eyed Susan, by Archy.)

Robt. Gilmor, Jr.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes with colts and fillies foaled spring of 1831; two mile heats; entrance \$500, half forfeit; four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st January, 1834.

F. P. Corbin, Samuel W. Smith, John C. Craig.

*Spring meeting, 1835.*

A stallion post sweepstakes, spring meeting of 1835, with colts and fillies, foaled spring of 1832; mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit.—Ditto, fall meeting of 1835; two mile heats; entrance \$500, half forfeit—to close 1st of January, 1832.

J. Minge, Jr. enters the get of Timoleon.

W. R. Johnson, - - - Medley.

J. M. Botts, - - - Gohanna.

J. C. Stevens, - - - Eclipse.

Thos. Snowden, Jr. - - - Industry.—(For the spring stakes.)

J. C. Craig, - - - Sir Charles.

J. C. Stevens, - - - Henry.

*First day*, a produce sweepstakes with colts and fillies foaled spring of 1832; mile heats; entrance \$200, half forfeit; six or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st January, 1832.

W. R. Johnson enters the produce of Polly Hopkins, by Sir Charles.

Semi-annual poststakes, for the term of the Club; three mile heats; entrance \$200, play or pay; four or more to make a race.

James M. Selden.

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 SUSSEX.

The determination of his owner to place this fine horse at the Central Course, for the use of the public, the ensuing season, leads us to give of him the following brief notice. We know it to be the opinion of the trainer of Sussex, who was twenty years in the stable of Col. Johnson, (embracing the period of his ownership of Sir Archy,) that he never trained a horse that could be called his superior in foot or bottom. Sussex will be six years old next spring—a beautiful blood bay, with black legs, mane and tail, rising 15½ hands. His pedigree will be found in the "Turf Register" at the end of this number. His performances were as follows:



Sussex when three years old was distempered, and in very bad health. He ran in two sweepstakes, and although in no condition to run, made respectable races, being second in both; and afterwards beat both the horses that won those races.

He also run, when three years old, in the poststake at Tree Hill, against Slender and Polly Hopkins, in which race he beat Polly Hopkins, and made the 2d heat in 5 m. 55 s.—won by Slender—one of the best three mile heats ever run at Tree Hill.

When (spring) four years old, having recovered his health, he made one of the best races ever run in Virginia; beating, at two heats, Polly Hopkins, (the then favourite of Virginia,) Sally Hornet, Charlotte Temple, May Day and Peggy Madec. In the 1st heat he was run by Sally Hornet and Charlotte Temple, and won the heat (three miles) in 5 m. 46 s. In the 1st heat Polly Hopkins just dropt in her distance, which her friends supposed gave her so great an advantage that they offered on her two to one. In the 2d heat Polly made play, but was never able to lock him in the heat, which he won in 5 m. 43 s.

Before starting in the race Sussex corked himself very badly, and tore off the half of one of his plates, (before) which injury prevented his running again that season; and the next season broke down in training, which will prevent his ever appearing again on the turf.

In our next we shall give the extraordinary performances of Kate Kearney, out of the dam of Sussex. He will cover at \$30, to be discharged by the payment of \$25 within the season, which will commence the 1st of February, and end the 1st of August.—For further particulars, see the cover of this number.

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[A very judicious and impartial correspondent, in nowise interested in the result of the late races on the Central Course, and who is, moreover, partial to the family of Black Maria, suggests, in reference to the account of the races by our esteemed correspondent "Godolphin:"—]

Why should the apologies be confined to *one* side—"Celeste too lean"—"O'Kelly" meets "the foulest cross"—"Black Maria off her feed," and "some-what stiff and sore;" (though she ran her 20th mile quicker than either mile in *her* sweepstake, and was beat the heat by Trifle in such good time.) Maria won, at Poughkeepsie, a 2d four mile heat, in 7 m. 53 s. having won the first heat in 7 m. 56 s.—"Screamer in love." Should it not, for common justice' sake, be equally well known that Virginia Taylor had run three heats in good time the preceding day—that Collier, *within* three weeks, had run and won, in consecutive weeks, two severe races, four mile heats each, beating the *best* horses in Virginia—had been over-worked and ran restive—that James Cropper was entirely out of order, and made no run, besides, breaking down—that Busiris, a well bred son of the famed Eclipse, must have been greatly below his mark to have so failed in *bottom*. As to "Godolphin's" account of the sweepstake—Did not Collier *alone* make play at Eliza Reiley for more than two miles, and when Virginia Taylor ran up near the end of the third mile, between the two last turns, did he not gallantly take the lead, and all at once become restive? So far from any nag being within "a mile distance" of Virginia Taylor at the termination of the heat, is it not remembered she came to the judges' stand in a *canter*—not faster than a good trot, (or this would have been decidedly the quickest heat in the race,) and that all her competitors hauled up at the distance post? So far from the first three miles of the second heat being done in a gallop, did not Busiris do his best for two miles, closely followed by Collier, that horse of all work, who took the lead on entering upon the third mile, towards the close of which he was headed by Maria? As to the match, it is not distinctly remembered that Screamer at any time *led*; but, so far

from being at Trifle's "hips" at the close of the heat, is it not certain she was beat at least four lengths? Trifle beat her farther, under a hard pull and with ease, in the next heat.

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### PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

The pedigree of the famed Leviathan, (Flaggellator) for so many years at the head of the turf in Virginia and Maryland, is frequently asked for, but has not yet been obtained; having been a gelding, it was not preserved. He was bred by a Mr. Turpin, near Richmond. The family have removed to Kentucky, and perhaps some member of it may be able to give the desired information, and by doing so would confer a favour on at least one


AMATEUR.

MR. EDITOR:

As a breeder interested in our fashionable stock, I would seek information, especially concerning the authenticity of Florizel's pedigree. It has been out of vogue, and has not been satisfactorily cleared up. He was the best horse of his day, was never put to his speed, and challenged his rival in fame, First Consul, for a match of four mile heats, \$10,000 aside; and was also sire of Cupbearer, Defiance, Revenge, Tuckahoe, Little Billy, and other first rate runners. I would know something of the great American Eclipse's pedigree *beyond his grandam*, the imported Pot8os mare;—it has never been traced further. His great grandam might have been a dray or Flanders mare for aught we know, though it is a fair presumption the imported mare was thorough bred, and in that case it would be interesting to know the old crosses in his veins—how near to Herod, Matchem, &c. So far as we know, Eclipse's blood is excellent—through the dam, Messenger and Pot8os—through the sire, Duroc, Diomed, Grey Diomed, Bedford, &c. There is a deficiency in the pedigree given of the celebrated Monsieur Tonsen, though the purity of his blood, as confirmed by the celebrity of his brothers, Champion, Richard and Henry, cannot be doubted. What is known of their grandsire, Top-Gallant, or the Medley horse, their great grandsire? It has moreover been stated their dam was out of a Spanish mare from Mexico. Nothing further is said of Sir Hal's great grandam than she was by a colt of imported Aristotle; [what was her dam? what was the dam of Young Aristotle?] the other crosses are excellent. The pedigree of Johnson's Medley has not been given at all, except sire and dam. These defects in the pedigrees of a few of our very best stallions, it is to be hoped will be removed to the satisfaction of

A BREEDER.

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[ Mr. Snyder, the owner of Ella, registered as distanced at the Lancaster races, complains of injustice having been done to his mare in terms and with insinuations, against the judges, that we cannot repeat. It is true, as he says, that the object of this publication is "correct information for the public." But if the public cannot rely on the report of judges, presumed to be fairly appointed by, and to represent jockey clubs, on whom can they rely? Not surely on the statements of interested individuals. If judges misrepresent, or do injustice, from ignorance or worse motives, the corrective is in the hands of the clubs who appoint them, and no club can long endure that does not speedily apply it. All we can do in the present case, and that without allowing it to be plead against us as a precedent, is to let in the following statement, for the truth of which Mr. Snyder refers to three gentlemen whom he names.]

Dec. 4, 1831.

When the horses came up, three went off without the tap of the drum—Jemima Wilkinson lay back. The judges proclaimed aloud that Ella must be ready in ten minutes, or she would be left behind. The other two being held up, she [Ella] went round, and was ready to start again within three minutes. They came up a second time, all in advance of Ella about six perches. She reared and threw her rider. *Whilst the boy was laying on the ground*, the judges tapped the drum. I ran and had the boy remounted. Thus before the mare got to the judges' stand she was vastly more than distanced. Those gentlemen all knew I did not think of winning the purse, but merely ran to ascertain the speed of my animal. As I have commenced the breeding of that kind of stock, I felt anxious to know the speed and bottom I breed from. I do assure you, all the money I own tells me there is not one animal in the world that can do it. As your object in the publication of your useful journal is a correct information for the public, I trust you will not hesitate and do me the justice I deserve. JOHN SNYDER.

#### HINTS ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF RACE COURSES—ON THE LANGUAGE OF THE TURF, &c. &c.

[The number of new race courses which have been, and are about to be established in the country, justifies and even invites the publication of judicious remarks, as are those which follow.]

MR. EDITOR:

Washington city.

In page 193, (December No.) in an account of the Halifax races, you state:—"Fourth day, a colt race," and then proceed to enumerate two *fillies* in this *colt* race.

The word *repeat* also occurs very frequently in the pages of the Turf Register. It has no place in the vocabulary of the turfite, and should be exploded.

In the account of the Leesburg (Va.) races the words "three rounds and repeat" occur. How much better, how much more sportsmanlike would it sound and read, "three mile heats." The fact, in this latter case, that the course is not an exact mile, does not affect the propriety of my comment, since all our courses are *assumed* to be a measured mile. If they are not so, they should be made so. The measures recently adopted, at your instance, by the Maryland Jockey Club, must, and will receive the entire approbation of our sporting world.

I have this day written to Mr. P. at Augusta, requesting him to keep a daily journal when on his winter fishing excursion to Moose-head lake. He will comply with my request, and will send you the journal. He may probably send you a 30 lb. lake trout. The party who will accompany him intend to proceed as far as Quebec.

As an apology for the preceding comments, I have only to remind you that you are well known in England, and that your Magazine is read there.

Can you get some gentleman to furnish you with an account of the coming match race between Clara Fisher and Bonnets o' Blue, in the style of "An Old Turfman" or "Godolphin?"

Excuse this rambling letter, and believe me to be,

Yours, very faithfully,

J. H.

P. S. May I suggest the propriety of your publishing a *complete* list of stallions in the March number?

[Those who do not send the name, age, colour, sire and dam, place of covering, terms and address, (and nothing more) of their stallions, *before the first of March*, need not expect to have them inserted in this Magazine. Those who do, will have them inserted gratis.]

### AGES OF SOME OF THE OLDEST AND BEST BRED HORSES NOW LIVING IN THIS COUNTRY.

Have not many of the best running horses been gotten by stallions over twenty? Diomed was *imported* when he was twenty-two. What was his age when he got Sir Archy, Wrangler, Duroc, Vingt'un, Florizel, Potomac, Peace Maker, Top-Gallant, with many others?

Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	26
Sir Hal,	-	-	-	-	22
Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	18
Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	17
Silver Heels,	-	-	-	-	16
Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	15

### HINTS FOR THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE CENTRAL RACE COURSE, BY A STRANGER—IN ATTENDANCE ON THE LAST RACES.

*False Starts.*—To remedy these, there should be a small flag hoisted at a point which can be readily seen by the jockeys, from 300 to 400 yards from the judges' stand, and a corresponding flag on the judges' stand. When a false start is made, the flag on the judges' stand will be instantly hauled down, which, being seen by the person who has charge of the other flag, will be answered by the lowering of such flag, and the jockeys will *pull up* on observing that the flag ahead of them is *down*. The *reverse* of this arrangement can be adopted, if deemed more eligible. After a *fair start*, and when the horses have gone half round the course, both these flags can be dispensed with, in order to obviate any confusion which might otherwise arise when the *distance flags* come to be used.

*Gates.*—There should be more places of *exit*. Much trouble and confusion was experienced from the great number of carriages endeavouring to get out of the *entrance gate*.

*Posts and Rope.*—There should be some strong posts sunk in the ground, about five feet distant from, and parallel to the picket fence, which is opposite the pavilion and stands. Through the top of these posts a stout rope should be drawn tight. This arrangement keeps off the carriages from the footmen who stand there.

*Racing hours.*—The hour of meeting should be earlier—say 10 o'clock. Protracted heats and match races keep the spectators too late on the turf, and accidents among the numerous carriages, returning in the dark, frequently occur.

*The Course.*—The course is too hard—there is too much *clay* in it. It should be ploughed up, and several thousand cart loads of sand well mixed with it;—or, what in my opinion would be preferable, the course should be turfed over in the English style; (*vide* my remarks signed Z.) in your Magazine on this subject. If the latter plan be adopted, then slight poles (painted white) should be erected on the inner edge of the track, to designate the boundary of the course, as on the English circular courses.

*Esprit du Corps.*—I saw a fellow use a wagoner's leather whip to *start* Collier. This should be *reformed* altogether. If a horse won't start, then let the owner suffer for bringing such an animal on the course.

*Clear course.*—It detracts much from the good appearance of the course, at an interesting moment, to see forty or fifty persons, trainers, grooms, stable boys, &c. on the course, while the horses are passing the judges' stand in the passage round. There should be a place reserved exclusively for these people and their implements, clothing, &c. &c. in which they should be *obliged* to retire after the *start*. At the termination of the heat they can again be admitted on the course. While the horses are running, none but stewards are to be allowed admission to the enclosed part of the course. They should be mounted, and they are there on duty.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### BOWLING GREEN (Va.) RACES,

Commenced October 19th, 1831.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; mile heats; entrance \$25, and a silver cup of the value of \$15. Six subscribers; five started:

Calvin Graham's br. c. Ironsides, by Chesterfield,	-	-	1	1
Leonard Phelps's b. f. by Arab,	-	-	3	2
Harold Smyth's ch. c. Daniel of the Den, by Chesterfield,	-	-	2	dis.
Leonard Straw's br. c. Rochambeau, by Arab,	-	-		dis.
Stephen S. Crockett's ch. f. by Chesterfield,	-	-		dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 8 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 13 s.

*Second day*, jockey club purse of \$150; two mile heats.

Thomas Hale's b. m. Sally Crusher, by Crusher, four years old,	1	1
David G. Shepherd's b. h. Independence, by Black Madison, six years old,	-	2 2
Robert Kent's ch. g. Red Fox, by Americus, aged,	-	3 dis.
Robert S. Curran's ch. g. Glass-Eye, six years old,	-	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 14 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 14 s.

*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$150; mile heats, best three in five.

Wm. Garth's b. m. Morgiana, by Kosciusko, six years old,	1	1	1
Robert S. Curran's ch. g. Alp, by Logan, four years old,	-	2	2 2
Wm. W. Sanders's b. g. Mountain Sprout, five years old,		3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 1 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 14 s.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds; mile heats; entrance \$25; Six subscribers; four started.

John Wirt's gr. f. Patsy Whip,	-	-	3	1	1
Charles L. Crockett's b. c. Oscar, by Chesterfield,	-	-	1	2	2
Robert Sayer's br. c. Cub, by Chesterfield,	-	-	2	3	dis.
Andrew Kincannon's bl. f. Coal Black Rose, by Jolly Friar; dam by Archy,	-	-			4 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 6 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 9 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 11 s.

On the evening of the fourth day two races were run for saddles—one mile out. In the first were entered:

Mr. Shepherd's Independence; Leander A. Sanders's Red Fox, Jr. four years old; Robert Kent's gr. g. Pacolet, and Thomas Hale's b. c. White Stockings, three years old.

Won by Independence—well contested by Red Fox, Jr.

Time, 2 m. 5 s.

In the second were entered:

Smyth's Daniel of the Den, Kent's Red Fox, Curran's Glass-Eye, and James Overstreet's b. f. three years old.

Won by Daniel of the Den—warmly contested.—Time, 2 m. 3 s.

There was also a match race run, one mile out, by Capt. John P. Matthews's ch. f. Ellen Douglass, by Scifax, three years old, and Stephen S. Crockett's ch. f. by Chesterfield, for a very handsome set of brass andirons, shovel and tongs, and fender, of the value of \$25.

Won by Ellen Douglass.

Time, 2 m. 5 s.

ANDREW S. FULTON, *Secretary*.

### MILTON (N. C.) RACES.

The races over the Milton course commenced on Tuesday, the 18th Oct. 1831. The weather was fine during the week, and the track in good order. The attempt to make a sweepstakes for colts and fillies failed, although several were present—the whole of this day was spent in making and preparing for several interesting match races to be run the next day, (Wednesday) which was a day of lively and interesting sport, commencing at 10 o'clock and ending with the day.

At one o'clock the following day, the race for the Jockey Club purse of \$300, two mile heats, commenced. The following was the result:

Dr. Pointer's ch. f. Betsey Baker, by Sir William, dam by Florizel, 3 years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. M'Cargo's ch. h. Hudibras, by Sir Archy, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. S. C. Smith's ch. h. Bucephalus, in bad order, by Sir William, 6 years old,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s. Betsey Baker under a hard pull.

*Third day*, Proprietor's purse \$180. One mile heats.

Mr. M'Cargo's ch. h. Tom Brown by Washington, dam by Constitution, 5 years old,

Mr. Clay's b. f. Martha Thompson by Washington, dam Lady Alfred by Sir Alfred,

Mr. Pigg's g. m. Morgiana, by Pacolet, 4 years old, - - - dis.

Second heat, Martha Thompson, who had run a successful match race, one mile heats, the day before, was drawn, and gave up the race without further contest to Tom Brown.—Time, 1 m. 55 s.

### GUM SPRING (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Monday, the 24th Oct. 1831, over the Fairfield course.

*First day's race*, a sweepstakes, 2 mile heats; 4 entries, to wit:

Robt. Shacklett's ch. h. Sir Lawrence, by Oscar.

Wm. Saffer's ch. h. Jack of Clubs, by Tuckahoe.

Jonathan Beard's roan f. Peggy Eaton, by Ratler.

Wm. Mershon's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Gracchus.

Only two horses appeared at the starting place, Jack of Clubs and De Witt Clinton. The race won by Jack of Clubs, in three heats.

Jack of Clubs,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
De Witt Clinton,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 26 s.—2nd and 3d heats unknown.

*Second day*, best three in five, mile heats, won by Jack of Clubs, in two heats.

Wm. Saffer's Jack of Clubs, by Tuckahoe, - - - 1 1 1

Wm. Craven's b. f. Crazy Jane, by Rob Roy, - - - 2 2 dr.

Fenton Noland's ch. h. Missouri, - - - 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m.—2d heat, 2 m. 4 s.

*Third day*, two mile heats, won by Wm. Saffer's mare Diamond.

Wm. Saffer's b. m. Diamond, by Young Archibald, - - - 1 1

Wm. Craven's ch. h. London, by Clifton, - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 4 m.

## RARITAN (N. J.) RACES.

October 25th, 1831. The races were to have commenced this day, for a purse of \$250, three mile heats; but, owing to the very heavy rains, the track was so deep as to make it expedient to defer till the next day, when the purses of both days should be contended for.

October 26th, at a little past 12 o'clock, were started, for the *first day's* purse, \$250, three mile heats:

Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. h. Monmouth Eclipse, by American Eclipse; dam Honesty; five years old.

John Frost's ch. h. Leopold, by Oscar; dam Katidid; five years old.

Bela Badger's b. c. John Brewer, by John Richards; dam by Hickory; three years old.

Samuel Laird's ch. h. Warrior, by Tuckahoe; dam a First Consul mare; five years old.

Mr. Custis's ch. f. Lady Amanda, by Henry; dam by Duroc; three years old.

Mr. Phillips's gr. m. Humming Bird, by Cockfighter; six years old.

Warrior,	-	-	-	5	1	1
Monmouth Eclipse,	-	-	-	4	4	2
John Brewer,	-	-	-	2	3	3
Humming Bird,	-	-	-	1	6	4
Leopold,	-	-	-	6	2	5
Lady Amanda,	-	-	-	3	5	6

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 11 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 11 s.

At half past 3 o'clock, for the *second day's* purse, \$150; two mile heats: Bela Badger's b. c. Van Sickler, by John Richards; dam by Eclipse; four years old.

John Frost's ch. h. Saladin, by Tormentor; dam by Oscar; five years old.

Joseph K. Van Mater's gr. h. Windflower, by Windflower; five years old.

Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. h. Orange Boy, by Tuckahoe; dam Katidid; five years old.

Mr. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler; dam by Duroc; five years old.

Mr. Davison's b. c. Jesse Fowler, by Childers; dam by Mambrino; three years old.

Mr. Jackson's ch. m. Angelina, by Eclipse; dam Empress; five years old.

Windflower,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Orange Boy,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Van Sickler,	-	-	-	-	2	3
De Witt Clinton,	-	-	-	-	5	4
Angelina,	-	-	-	-	4	5
Jesse Fowler,	-	-	-	-	6	dr.
Saladin,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 58 s.

October 27th, at 12 o'clock, for the *third day's* purse, \$100, one mile heats, were started:

Dr. Dorsey's ch. f. Lady Relief, by American Eclipse; dam Maria Slamerkin; four years old.

Dr. Quinby's b. c. Exhilarator, by Boxer; dam by Defiance; three years old.

Mr. Emmons's ch. h. Fox, by Blind Duroc; dam Pinckney mare; aged.

Mr. S. Lambert's b. c. John, by John Richards; dam by Defiance; four years old.

A. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler; dam by Duroc; five years old.

Bela Badger's b. c. Independence, by John Richards; dam by Harwood; four years old.

Mr. Cannon's b. c. Shakspeare, by Duroc; four years old.

Mr. Jackson's b. c. Pilot, by Henry; dam Slow and Easy; four years old.  
Mr. Phillips's b. f. Queen Dido, by John Richards; dam by Duroc; three years old.

Lady Relief,	-	-	-	2	1	1
Independence,	-	-	-	4	3	2
Fox,	-	-	-	1	2	3
Shakspeare,	-	-	-	3	4	4
De Witt Clinton,	-	-	-	6	6	5
John,	-	-	-	7	5	6
Pilot,	-	-	-	5	7	7

Queen Dido, (much as the three preceding.)

The last four named horses ran much alike, and the judges have not preserved their places very accurately.

Exhilarator threw his rider at starting.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 54 s.

The time, both days, would have been better, but for the state of the course, which, though not deep, was dull and heavy, in consequence of the very heavy rains of the previous day. It rained during the third heat for the \$100 purse.

ONE OF THE JUDGES.

### OGLETHORPE (*Geo.*) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, the 1st of November, 1831.

*First day*, three mile heats; purse \$300; which was contended for by the following horses:

Mr. Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee, aged, by Sir Hal; dam by Archy,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Major Arnold's ch. m. Sophia, five years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Porter's ch. h. Little John, five years old, by Muckle John; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
John Thomas's gr. m. Andromache, six years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

This race was won with great ease by Peggy Madee, in two heats.

*Second day*, purse \$200; two mile heats; five horses started:

Mr. Covington's b. m. Eliza Jackson, three years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Financier,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. W. H. Peryear's b. m. Huldahware, five years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. W. B. Bell's ch. h. Van Buren, five years old, by Carolinian; dam by Bedford,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3

Mr. Hester's ch. h. Muckle John, four years old, by Muckle John; dam by Potomac. Muckle John in all probability would have taken the purse, but unfortunately bolted while ahead, half way round the second time.

Major Arnold's ch. g. Scottish Chief, six years old, by Director; dam by Gamester,

*Third day*, mile heats, best three in five; free for all colts and fillies under five years old; purse \$230. Only two colts were entered for this day:

Mr. W. B. Bell's b. c. Lancet, three years old, by Archy; dam by Bedford.  
Mr. W. H. Peryear's b. c. Belisarius, three years old, by Muckle John; dam by Oscar.

Belisarius proving unruly, Lancet walked over the course, and took the money.

At the next fall races we have it in contemplation to include the four mile heats, and thereby have four days racing. The time of the above heats was not reported to the secretary.

J. D. WATKINS, *Secretary and Treasurer.*



## TURF REGISTER.

## SILVER HEELS

Was bred by Gov. R. Wright, of Maryland. He is a true *Medley grey*; of great muscle, sinew and bone, and of great symmetry; full 15½ hands high, and of a form indicating great powers. He was foaled on the 10th March, 1815.

He was got by Mr. Ogle's *Oscar*.

His dam (*Pandora*) by Col. John Tayloe's *Grey Diomedé*.

His grandam was by *Hall's Union*, out of the dam of Edelin's *Floretta*.

His g. g. dam by *Leonidas*.

His g. g. g. dam by the imported *Othello*.

His g. g. g. g. dam by the imported *Gorge's Juniper*.

His g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported *Morton's Traveller*.

His g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was Col. Tasker's imported and celebrated *SELIMA*, who was by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN. Her dam was by *Old Fox*; her grandam was by *FLYING CHILDERS*.

*Oscar* was by the imported *Gabriel*; his dam was *Vixen*, by Old *MEDLEY*; his grandam was Col. Tayloe's *Penelope*, by *Old Yorick*; g. g. dam by *Ranter*; g. g. g. dam by *Old Gift*, &c. *Gabriel*, the sire of *Oscar*, (also of *Post Boy*, *Hartlequin*, &c. &c.) was by *Dorimont*; his dam by *HIGHFLYER*; grandam by *SNAP*; (out of the dam of *Chalkstone*, *Iris*, *Planet*, &c.) She by *Shepherd's Crab*; her dam (*Miss Meredith*) by *Cade*, out of the little *Hartley mare*. *Cade* by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN. The little *Hartley mare* was by *Bartlett's Childers*, full brother of *FLYING CHILDERS*, and got by the *DARLEY ARABIAN*.

*GREY DIOMEDE* was by Old *MEDLEY*; his dam by *Sloe*; grandam by *Vampire*. *Medley* by *GIMCRACK*; he by *Cripple*, and he by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.—*Medley's* dam was by *Snap*, and full sister to *SIR PETER TEAZLE*.

*HALL'S UNION* was by Gov. Eden's *Stim*; his dam by the imported

*Figure*; his grandam by *Dove*, also imported; and his g. g. dam by *Othello*, out of *Tasker's SELIMA*, who was by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

*LEONIDAS* was by Gov. Lloyd's *Traveller*, (who was by *Morton's Traveller*, out of the imported mare *Jenny Cameron*;) *Leonidas's* dam was by *Morton's Traveller*, out of *Tasker's SELIMA*, who was by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

*OTHELLO* (imported) was by *Panton's Crab*, out of *Miss Slammerkin*, the Duke of Somerset's favourite brood mare.

*GORGE'S JUNIPER* (imported) was by *Babraham*, who was a son of the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

*MORTON'S TRAVELLER* (imported) was by the celebrated *O'Kelly's ECLIPSE*; his dam by *KINGHEROD*; g. dam by *BLANK*; g. g. dam by *Old Cade*, and he by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.—*King Herod* was by *Tartar*; his dam *Cypron*, by *Blaze*, a son of the great *FLYING CHILDERS*. *Blank* was by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

*Silver Heels*, it is thus seen, is traced without a flaw on the dam's side, to *Tasker's Selima*, by the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN. *All his progenitors* (male and female) were celebrated race nags, at all distances, but particularly in four mile heats. His sire (*Oscar*) and his dam (*Pandora*) were fine runners. All the animals he traces to are on record in the *American Farmer* and in the *Sporting Magazine and Turf Register*, which works, also, give accounts of their racing. His own pedigree is already on record in both; and by tracing the blood of the distinguished animals he is descended from, on both sides, it will be seen, that he has innumerable direct crosses of *Tasker's SELIMA*, and of the GODOLPHIN ARABIAN. Governor Ogle's *Oscar*, his sire; Col. Tayloe's *Grey Diomedé*, the sire of his dam; *Hall's Union*, the sire of his grandam; *Flo-*

by Panton

*retta*, who was out of that grandam, were all, as is well known, *distinguished runners*. Indeed, he does not trace to a single animal that was not *celebrated on the turf*.

*Silver Heels* has been purchased as a stock horse, on account of the *purity of his blood* and unquestioned pedigree; and because of the *large proportion of Medley blood* he has in him, *having more of it than any horse living in England or this country*.\* His distinguished son ZAMOR, now gone to Tennessee, is next and near to him as to Medley blood. We will give a full account of him and his blood in our next.

The locality of *Silver Heels* being such as to afford no chance of his covering thorough bred mares, his present owner bought him, that the sporting public may yet profit of his *superior blood*; but not being himself in the way of rearing horses, nor ever concerned, by betting or otherwise, in a race horse, he wishes to dispose of the whole or one half of him to some gentleman in reach of good mares.—Apply to his owner, the EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SUSSEX will be six years old next spring. He is a beautiful blood bay, with black legs, mane and tail; upwards of 15½ hands high, and of uncommon fine form and strength. He was got by Sir Charles, and out of

Lady Tolman, (Kate Kearney's dam.) Lady Tolman was by imported Sir Harry, out of a Bedford, (imported;) she out of a Dare Devil, (imported;) she out of a Wildair; she out of a Medley, (imported;) and she out of a Ranter, (imported.) This pedigree of Lady Tolman I have in my possession, furnished by Gen. H. Young, of King and Queen county, Virginia, whose property she was foaled, who adds, that the Ranter mare was purchased by his father, purposely as a brood mare, on account of her stock.

JAMES M. SELDEN.

*Stud of William Gibbons, at Elizabeth town, N. J.*

MEG DODS, br. m. (bred by James G. Green, of Nansemond county, Va.) got by Sir Archy; dam Black Ghost, by imported Oscar.

B. c. MILO; foaled 1830; got by Monsieur Tonson; dam Meg Dods.

B. f. MERRY GOLD; foaled 1831; got by imported Barefoot; dam Meg Dods.

SALLY SLOUCH, bl. m. bred by William R. Johnson, Esq. of Virginia, and is full sister to his horse Star.

Bl. f. SKY LARK; foaled 1831; got by American Eclipse; dam Sally Slouch.

LIVELY, b. m. (bred by Henry De Groot, of New Jersey;) got by American Eclipse; dam Thorne's Maria, from North Carolina, by imported

\* It is hazarding nothing to say, that if *Silver Heels* had been owned in the south with his fine figure and rich portion of the blood of Medley and Gabriel, he would now be covering at the *highest rates*. He may yet live to do much for the improvement of the turf horse in the south, by crossing on the Archy mares.

For an account of Medley and the value of his blood, the reader is referred to the American Turf Register, volume i. page 424. The author of the Advocate of the Turf, residing in the very heart of the southern district most famous for distinguished race horses—says, "I hazard the opinion, without fear of contradiction, that two-thirds of the race horses which have run with distinguished celebrity in this country since the year 1790. have been either the immediate descendants of Old Medley, or have partaken of a Medley cross in their pedigree;"—and again he says, "a great number more of successful racers might be given, having a cross of Medley, but the above is sufficient to establish the opinion laid down, viz. That a large majority of our most distinguished race horses are deeply imbued with the Medley blood, thereby shewing its *vast superiority* over any other cross we can resort to, in order to insure running stock.

Diomed; grandam Lively, by Lively; g. g. dam Alston's Wild Goose, by Selim; g. g. dam Atkins's mare; g. g. g. dam by Kouli Khan.

Ch. c. foaled 1829; got by De Groot's Sir Harry; dam Lively.

B. f. foaled 1830; got by De Groot's Sir Harry; dam Lively.

Ch. c. foaled 1831; got by Henry; dam Lively.

These three mares were put to Sir Hal the past season, and are supposed to be in foal.

*Blooded stock belonging to H. G. S. Key, Esq. of Leonard town, St. Mary's county, Md.*

1. Ch. m. LADY CULPEPPER; got by Carolinian, out of the full sister of Defiance and Revenge;—(see Turf Register, vol. 3, No. 2, p. 103.)—Lost her foal to Sir Charles—now in foal by Emigrant.

2. B. m. DAME PRESLEY; got by Carolinian; out of Miss Dance, the dam of the above.—In foal to Gohanna.

3. Br. c. EMIGRANT, four years old; got by Carolinian, out of Pet, by St. Tammany, (own brother to Florizel.) Pet out of Miss Dance.

*Pedigrees of two mares, now owned by W. A. V. Magaw, of Meadville, Crawford county, Pa.*

NORNA, b. m. by Director; (full brother of Virginian;) dam Lady Tolman, who was the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex. She is now in foal to Gohanna.

*Her produce:*

Ch. c. foaled March, 1831; got by Monsieur Tonson.

ELIZABETH, b. m. by Alfred, out of the dam of Sally Hornet. Now in foal by Timoleon.

*Her produce:*

Br. f. foaled April, 1831; got by Monsieur Tonson.

*Washington, Ken.*

CEDAR.—In one of the former numbers of the Register, there was an inquiry for Cedar's pedigree, by imported Diomed. He was brought to this state by John Robertson in 1814; he, Robertson, advertised him as a covering horse 15 hands high,

a chestnut well formed, got by the imported Diomed, his dam by Augustus, his grandam was a noted brood mare belonging to Mr. Woodfief Thomas of Nottoway county, Va. and called Bess. C. W. OWENS.

LADY AMELIA, ch. m. (belonging to Walter W. W. Bowie, of Prince George's county, Md.) Bred by Isaac Duckett, Esq.—got by imported Magic; he by Volunteer. Her dam one of Mr. Duckett's best and favourite mares, who was got by Republican President; (vide 5th vol. of the American Farmer, page 223.) Her grandam was descended from Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Figure, out of one of said Hamilton's best running mares; g. g. dam by Lindsey's Arabian, sire to Major Forman's Tulip, and Bowie and Brooke's Cincinnatus.

She is now in foal to the imported horse Apparition.

Nov. 25, 1831.

MAGNOLIA stood at Mount Vernon, in 1785, at £5 the season. He was five years old the 5th of June of that year. He was a chestnut colour, near 16 hands high. He was got by Ranger (Lindsey's) Arabian; his dam by Othello, son of Crab; her dam by Morton's Traveller, and her dam was Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. LUND. WASHINGTON.

March 21, 1785.

(*Alexandria Advertiser, March 31, 1785.*)

OBSCURITY, (more of him) imported from England last fall, by Messrs. Benjamin and John Crocket—stands this season at Harmony hall, about 12 miles from Baltimore town. He is a dark ch. 16 hands 3 inches high; well proportioned, and equal in figure to any horse on the continent. He was bred by Lord Milford; got by Col. O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam (which is own sister to Croney) by Careless; his grandam by Cullen Arabian; his g. g. dam by North Country Diamond; g. g. g. dam by a son of Sir John Harper's Barb, and out of the Old Child mare, who was the dam of Lord Tracy's Whimsey, and g. g. g. dam of Careless. This horse was six years old last grass. At four years old he won a match of 200

guineas and a £50 plate. Eclipse, his sire, was never beaten, and is now the finest stallion in England. Careless, the sire of his dam, won nine king's plates, and was never beat.

JOHN FORMAN.

Feb. 24, 1785.

(*Alexandria Advertiser*, March 31, 1785.)

REPUBLICAN was bred by the late William Brent, of Stafford county. He stood at John T. Fitzhugh's stable, in Brent town, Prince William county, in 1785; then five years old; about 15½ hands high. He was got by True Whig, out of Young Selima, sister to the noted Chatham. Selima was got by Col. Baylor's imported Fearnought, out of Mr. William Brent's Ebony. She was out of Col. Tasker's Selima, by Othello; both imported by him. True Whig was got by Regulus, out of the noted, swift and high bred horse Apollo's dam.) Regulus was bred by Colonel Baylor, and got by his horse Fearnought, out of Jenny Dismal, who was got by Old Dismal. He won one thousand guineas sweepstakes and five king's plates, without ever being once beaten; his sire was the Godolphin Arabian. Jenny Dismal's dam was got by Lord Godolphin's Whitefoot. Regulus, while the property of Mr. Fitzhugh, won at Aquia

£50; at Port Royal £50; at Annapolis two of £50 each; at Upper Marlborough £50; at Leeds town £60; and at Fredericksburgh the jockey club purse of 100 guineas, where he carried ten stone.

JOHN T. FITZHUGH.

April 1, 1785.

(*Alexandria Advertiser*, April 21, 1785.)

*Pedigree of a mare who is the dam of a bay filly which J. Duckett got of Wm. B. Beans. Given by Col. Lyles.*

The following is the pedigree of a light chestnut mare sold by me to Mr. Geo. Calvert. She was got by the imported horse Pantaloon, a son of King Herod; her dam Shepherdess, by Gov. Eden's imported horse Slim; her grandam Shrewsbury, by Doctor Hamilton's Figure; her g. g. dam Thistle, by the said Hamilton's imported horse Dove; her g. g. g. dam Stella, by Colonel Tasker's imported horse Othello, out of the said Tasker's famous mare Selima.

Given under my hand, this 27th day of October, 1809.

WM. LYLES.

VERTUMNUS was got by Mr. O'Kelly's chestnut colt Eclipse, his dam by Sweeper; his grandam by Tartar, the dam of Mercury and Volunteer.—Stud Book, page 255.

## CORRECTIONS.

*Corrections in the Memoir of Peace Maker*, vol. 3, pp. 11, 12.

1st. Peace Maker was bred by Mr. — Hubbard, of Lunenburg county, Va. and sold by him to Col. Hoomes.

Col. Tayloe sold him in 1805, at the time he ran his match with Florizel, to Messrs. Edward Carter Stannard and Wm. Wood, of Buck Island, for \$3000, and not *Wm. Woods*.

Wm. Woods, of Albemarle, purchased him in January, 1807, of Robert and George Turner, of Richmond, for \$2000. He was sold, in 1822, to Gen. John Greer, of Tennessee, and died in the fall of 1827, aged twenty-seven years.

*Omission in his performances*, (as advertised at Fredericksburgh in the spring of 1804.) He won the first day's purse, beating Little John, Grogam, and several others.

VIRGINIA SORREL, vol. 3, p. 11. Brunswick is there said to have been called Lightfoot in England, and Oroonoko is said to have been got by Black and all Black, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Oroonoko and Black and all Black (better known as Othello,) were full brothers, and got by Crab.





# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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FEBRUARY, 1832.

[No. 6.

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### TURF SUMMARY FOR THE LAST FORTY YEARS.

OUR valuable correspondent "G. D." has supplied our work with interesting anecdotes of racing in the "olden time," anterior to our revolution, handing down the fame of Selim, Figure, Nancy Bywell, Regulus, Yorick, &c. but we can furnish nothing like a connected racing history beyond 1790; and even this is far from complete. A compendious view of our turf, chiefly confined to Virginia and Maryland, as gathered from our correspondents, omitting to notice any but horses of distinguished reputation, will probably be acceptable to most of our subscribers. The era of celebrated horses, as here presented, is conceived to be a desideratum.

The racing spirit was revived soon after our revolutionary war.—About 1780, Goode's Brimmer, (see page 27, vol. 2,) by Harris's Eclipse, was at the head of the turf in Virginia; and ran a celebrated race at Tappahannock, four mile heats, against some of the best horses, which he beat in three heats, carrying 140 lbs.—run in 8 m. 4 s.—8 m. 8 s.—and 8 m. 12 s. Will not this, taking weight into view, compare well with the very best race of modern days?

1790. At this time the stock of Medley, (see page 424, vol. 1,) imported 1785, became the most in vogue of all others in Virginia and Maryland. Bell-air, (see page 321, vol. 1,) in particular, acquired distinguished reputation, during several years,

1791. by beating Butler's famous Camilla, and the best horses in Virginia and Maryland. He was but once beaten, then out of order—in a match, three four mile heats, by the famous

1792. Gimerack, also by Medley, who, the following year, beat the famed Nantoaki a match, four mile heats; (see p. 322, vol. 1.) During the three following years, g. Nantoaki, by Eclipse, won ten races, beating the best horses in Virginia and Maryland—distancing the field, four mile heats, at Annapolis—

1793. winning a match of Cincinnatus, and receiving forfeit from Page's Isabella. Of the races won by the famous Grey Diomed, by Medley, previous to this year, we are not informed; but, at seven years old, he beat Isabella a match, four mile heats; and won various jockey club purses, four mile heats, in Virginia and Maryland, beating the best horses; especially the four mile heats at Annapolis, against such a distinguished field as Virginia Nell, by Highflyer, Nantoaki and Cincinnatus.—
1794. The next year, being lame, he lost a sweepstakes in Virginia, won by Virginia Nell; but beat Camilla. Quicksilver, by Medley, won several races.
1795. Calypso, (own sister to Bell-air,) at three years old won her first race, a match, two mile heats. During the three following years she won thirteen out of fourteen races—beating the best horses, three and four mile heats; and was but once beaten; by Purse-bearer; (see page 324, vol. 1.)
1796. The Sharks (see Memoir, page 1, vol. 3,) now came into high repute;—especially his daughter Virago, five years old, who had evinced almost unparalleled speed the preceding year at
1797. Annapolis. She won ten races this and the two following years; especially one of the famous Virginia Nell, a match, four mile heats; and was decidedly at the head of the Virginia turf; g. Leviathan, by the Flag of Truce—among the most famous four mile horses that ever ran in America, (having previously gained reputation by winning, among other races,
1798. three matches, each time increasing weight,) now, at five years old, came into distinguished repute. This and the four years succeeding, he won sixteen races in Virginia and Maryland, at different distances, chiefly 4 mile heats, beating Minerva, Little Medley, and the best horses of the day. He acquired great celebrity by beating Brimmer five miles, with 180 lbs. to 90 lbs. But, after a severe campaign, the fall he was eight years old, he was beat the four mile heats, (a very close race,) at Fredericksburg, by Fairy, four years old, (own sister to Gallatin,) by Bedford; and shortly after, the four mile heats, at Washington, by Lee Boo, by Highflyer; (see page 326, vol. 1.)—A match with Lee Boo, for 5 or \$10,000, was proposed and declined. The next year he was carried to South Carolina. Castianira, (Sir Archy's dam,) three years old, by Rocking-
1801. ham, beat Celerity, two mile heats, at Richmond. About this time, Collector, by Mark Anthony, acquired great fame at Petersburg and in North Carolina. Black Maria, (see p. 220, vol. 3,) Lady Lightfoot's dam, since so famous, four years



1801. old, by Shark, had run with such uninterrupted success in Virginia, the two preceding years, beating the best horses, two and three mile heats, that she was bought for \$2000, and carried into South Carolina to compete with Shark, there deemed invincible in four mile heats. She beat him twice, three and four mile heats, and for several years maintained her reputation; especially in 1803, when carrying full weight, she won the four mile heats at Charleston, beating Leviathan, Ariadne and others.
1802. Snap Dragon, four years old, by Collector, (see page 327, vol. 1,) was now at the head of the turf in North Carolina, and the two following years held a high reputation in Virginia, winning several jockey club races of noted horses. g. Schedoni, by Dare Devil, acquired some fame about this time. At Petersburg, Gallatin, three years old, by Bedford, (in hand) distanced the field, two mile heats, in 3 m. 47 s.—and was at once sold for \$4000. The following year he ran with great success in South Carolina, beating all competitors, Leviathan and others; and for several years, in South Carolina,
1803. maintained his distinguished reputation. About this time, Amanda, (Duroc's dam,) four years old, by Grey Diomed, gained celebrity by brilliant success, three and four mile heats. The Diomedes now acquired fame in Virginia, (in full force on every American course even at this day,) and the Gabriels in Maryland. Peace Maker, three years old, by Diomed, won two mile heats at Petersburg; beating Surprise, and the best horses, in the unprecedented time of 3 m. 43 s. Lavinia, three years old, by Diomed, won the great Stirling stakes at Fredericksburg. Post Boy, Oscar and Harlequin, (all Gabriels,) ran with the first repute in Maryland. Top-Gallant, by Diomed, (see pp. 58 and 327, vol. 1,) who had gained reputation
1804. by other races, this year, at four years old, added to it, by beating Amanda and Lavinia, in a sweepstakes, two mile heats. In the fall the three were beat in a sweepstakes, \$600 each, by Florizel, (an extraordinary three year old, by Diomed,) a single three miles; (see page 58, vol. 1.) Shortly after, Peace Maker won the four mile heats at Washington, where Post Boy, four years old, by Gabriel, beat Sting, three years old, by Diomed, (the winner of the Richmond sweepstakes, two mile heats, in three heats—3 m. 51 s.—4 m.—and 3 m. 57 s.) a match, two mile heats, for \$2000; and a few days after won the cup, a single four miles; (see page 589; vol. 1.) Vingt'un, four years old, by Diomed, won the cup the preceding year. Hamlingtonian, four years old, by Diomed, won several distinguished races this year; as also Lavinia, Oscar and Marske,

1804. one of the best sons of Diomed, whose bolting prevented a greater success. Caroline, by Mufti, won a great sweepstakes at Fredericksburg, \$3000, in which the celebrated Maid of the Oaks (Marshal Duroc's dam,) bolted. Florizel, four years
1805. old, was now decidedly at the head of the turf in Virginia; and beat Peace Maker a match, \$3000 a side, four mile heats. Maid of the Oaks, four years old, by Spread Eagle, also greatly distinguished herself, by beating Hamlingtonian, Paragon, Peace Maker and others, two and three mile heats; but especially in winning the four mile heats, in three heats, from the celebrated Surprise, by Bell-air; and afterwards beating Top-Gallant, Oscar, Floretta and others, the 4 mile heats, at Washington; (see p. 265, vol. 2.)
1806. First Consul, 8 years old, by the Flag of Truce, having won 21 successive races, in Pennsylvania, New York and Maryland, (see page 208, vol. 2,) challenged to run against any horse, four mile heats, at any sum; which was promptly accepted by Florizel, for \$10,000; but an earlier arrangement being made with Oscar, (who had beat Lavinia, and the best horses, in the spring,) they met near Baltimore,\* and Oscar triumphed;—time, 7 m. 40 s.—see page 279, vol. 1. The next week they met at Washington; and Floretta, six years old, by Spread Eagle, took the four mile heats, in three heats, beating them, Top-Gallant and others—2d heat, 7 m. 52 s. Post Boy continued his successes, by beating, in several races, Duckett's Financier, Miller's Damsel, (American Eclipse's dam,) Hamlingtonian, and lastly, at Lancaster, First Consul and Lavinia; (see page 590, vol. 1.) The Washington course now presented more attractions than at any other period. Many, but fruitless attempts were made, about this time, to match against Post Boy, Florizel or Potomac—another son of Diomed, that ran many races in Virginia, and was never put to his speed, nor beat but once, and then in a colts' sweepstakes, owing to an accident, by Stump the Dealer, by Diomed.
1807. This and the succeeding year, (see American Farmer, vol. 9, page 318,) it is believed Potomac led on the Virginia turf. From three to six years old he won eleven races—eight four mile heats; beating all the best horses of the day—Surprise, Top-Gallant, Stump the Dealer, Whiskey, Ratray, &c.—frequently distancing the field. Others of Diomed's get were gaining distinction there and abroad. About this time, in Tennessee, Truxton, and a few years later, Haynie's Maria, obtained much celebrity. Post Boy's success continued un-

\* The course not a full mile.

1807. interrupted in Maryland. Hickory, three years old, by Whip, won three sweepstakes, two mile heats, in Virginia; beating the best colts; (see page 361, vol. 2.) First Consul was beat near New York, by Tippoo Sultan, six years old, by Tippoo Saib, a son of Messenger, a distinguished horse that won seven races against the best horses in New York; (see American Farmer, vol. 9, p. 296.)
1808. This year has been rendered memorable in racing annals by the first appearance on the turf of the celebrated Sir Archy, by Diomed;—scarce recovered of the distemper;—(together with Wrangler and Virginus, sons of Diomed, Palafox, by Druid, and some others;) he was beat in 3 heats, by True Blue, by True Blue, (probably the most indifferent colt in the race,) in the great sweepstakes, for 3 year olds, 2 mile heats, at Richmond; (see p. 368, vol. 2;) and afterwards, at Washington, by Bright Phœbus, also greatly his inferior. Sir Solomon, another extraordinary three year old, by Tickle Toby, (see page 114, vol. 1,) won several distinguished races; especially a match at Norfolk, four mile heats, beating Wynn's Gallatin—7 m. 44 s.—7 m. 49 s. At Richmond, g. Don Quixote, four years old, by Druid, won the four mile heats, in four heats; beating Stump the Dealer, by Diomed, Tom Tough, by Dragon, Minerva and others; (see page 621, vol. 1.) At Washington, Post Boy and Oscar, contending for the four mile heats, were beat in three heats, by g. Dunganon, by Spread Eagle—much inferior to either; (see pp. 279 and 590, vol. 1.)
1809. Sir Archy, four years old, was now decidedly at the head of the turf in Virginia, beating with ease all competitors—Blank, by Citizen, Wrangler, Palafox, Tom Tough, Minerva, Ratray and Gallatin. A challenge of \$5000, or more, was offered upon him against any horse, but not accepted; (see page 165, vol. 1.) Hickory, five years old, beat Lance, two mile heats, in Pennsylvania; Maid of the Oaks and Floretta, three mile heats, in Maryland; and Post Boy, in three heats, four mile heats, at Washington; (see page 362, vol. 2.) Post Boy fell in running, and broke his leg, from which he died shortly after. He and Oscar, both Gabriels, were undoubtedly the two best Maryland bred horses that have run within the last forty years. Oscar having been selected in preference to Post Boy or Maid of the Oaks to cope with First Consul, four mile heats, it is concluded he was at that time superior to either at that distance. Pacolet, by Citizen, was in Virginia the best three year old colt of this year; winning three sweepstakes and a club purse;—beating Cup-bearer,

1809. Monroe, Conqueror, and many others—Citizen colts, Goode's and Holcomb's. Duroc, four years old, by Diomed, (see p. 57, vol. 1,) and Sir Alfred, four years old, by Sir Harry, were
1810. this year distinguished; especially for the four mile heats they ran in Richmond, won by Maria, by Bay Yankee—greatly inferior to both—in five heats—the two first dead heats, between Duroc and Sir Alfred—the third won by the latter. Malvina, by Precipitate, in four heats, at Petersburg, beat Duroc, Sir Alfred, Don Quixote and others. In Pennsylvania, Duroc beat the celebrated Hampton, four mile heats—one of them run in 7 m. 53 s. g. Hampton, by Diomed, acquired great
1811. celebrity, this and the three following years, by his various good races, especially at Washington; for beating Duroc, four mile heats, in Pennsylvania; and for twice beating the celebrated Sir Solomon. Financier, by Tippoo Sultan, was also
1812. run by Mr. Bond with much success. Hephestion, four years old, out of Sir Archy's dam, by Buzzard, won the four mile heats at Charleston, S. C.—2d heat in 7 m. 58 s. (see vol. 1, page 590,) and in other races acquired celebrity; especially in 1811, by winning the handicap, three mile heats, (a severely contested race) of Virginius, by Diomed, who had been much distinguished on the South Carolina turf that and the two preceding years, winning frequently, and never losing in the four mile heats; (see page 270, vol. 2.) Pacolet, four years old, by Citizen, (now considered the best horse in Virginia,) won, in the spring, the four mile heats at Richmond, of Roxana, Maria and five more;—best 2d heat ever run over the course—7 m. 54 s. He was sold immediately after the race to General Jackson, (now our President,) for \$3000.—
1813. Massena, five years old, by Citizen, won, in three heats, the four mile heats at Charleston, S. C.—in 7 m. 58 s.—7 m. 57 s. and 8 m. 10 s.—the two mile heats at Petersburg, and other races in Virginia; beating the best horses. Little Billy, four years old, by Florizel, won the two mile heats at Charleston—3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 57 s.—the next day the three mile heats—5 m. 58 s.—5 m. 53 s.—and the three mile heats at Petersburg, beating Thaddeus, four years old, by Florizel, Sally Duffy and three more. Thaddeus and Sally Duffy ran with success in the fall at Richmond. g. Cup-bearer, five years old, by Florizel, gained celebrity by winning the four mile heats at Petersburg and Richmond, beating the best horses—Sir Hal, Madison and several more. At Washington, Tuckahoe, four years old, by Florizel, (having run with great suc-

1813. coss in Virginia,) won the four mile heats; beating, besides others, Columbia, four years old, by Oscar;—winner of the great sweepstakes the preceding year, and of the two mile heats, two days after. Gentle Kitte, by Archibald, of no small fame, won the three mile heats. Noli-me-tangere, three years old, out of Sir Archy's dam, by Top-Gallant, distinguished herself this and the succeeding year; (see pp. 591, 592, vol. 1.)
1814. Defiance, four years old, by Florizel, having distinguished himself as the winner of the sweepstakes, the preceding year, at Washington, won there the four mile heats, beating Tuckahoe; and the four mile heats near Philadelphia, (a severe race,) beating Duroc, who bolted. Columbia, in four heats, won the three mile heats at Washington, beating Gentle Kitte, Noli-me-tangere and others. Shylock, five years old, by Bedford, won the four mile heats at Petersburg in the spring; and was esteemed one of the best horses in Virginia; having won seven races at three and four years old, at all distances—beating the best horses; (see p. 458, vol. 2.) The celebrated Sir Hal, five years old, by Sir Harry, was now at the head of the turf in Virginia; having in seven races, at every distance, beat all his competitors—Francisco, Molineaux, Little Billy, and lastly, Cup-bearer, four mile heats, at Broad Rock—beating and breaking him down in one heat, 7 m. 46 s. The preceding year he had been beat by Cup-bearer at Richmond, after winning the first heat in 7 m. 52 s. and losing the second by a few feet, having fallen lame; (see p. 210, vol. 3.)

For Medley, Shark, Bedford, Highflyer, Rockingham, (see English Highflyer's memoir, p. 320, vol. 1,) Dare Devil, Diomed, Gabriel, Mufti, Messenger, Whip, Magic, Tickle Toby, Druid, Spread Eagle, Precipitate, Citizen and Buzzard—see article on imported horses, pp. 319, 375, vol. 2, of the Turf Register.

Other correspondents may supply omissions of celebrated horses, whose fame has not reached the Editor, or has been but indistinctly adverted to.

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### WONDER.

THIS brief sketch is extracted, so far as the pedigree and performances are concerned, from a handbill, published by the Rev. Hubbard Saunders in the year 1813, leaving nothing to the writer but a short description and an enumeration of a few of his prominent descendants.

“I, Francis Eppes, of Chesterfield county, Va. do certify, that Wonder (formerly Hazard) was got by Diomed; his dam by Tippoo Saib,

(whose sire was Lindsey's Arabian;) his grandam by Brimmer; g. g. dam by Silver Eye; g. g. g. dam by Valiant, out of a full bred Jolly Roger mare.

"Given under my hand, this 20th of May, 1804.

FRANCIS EPPES.

"Test, THOMAS THWEATT."

Wonder started at Newmarket the spring he was four years old, for the first time, which race he won with ease, beating several horses.

Same spring he was started, by Mr. Goode, for the jockey club purse of \$450, four mile heats, at Newmarket, against eight horses—Hoomes's Whiskey, Guthrage's Ranger, Willie's Marske, &c. Wonder won the first heat, hard in hand—lost the second a few inches to Whiskey; and, when near the distance stand, last round of the last heat, and nearly head and head with Whiskey, and about to make his run, his jockey, who had not before whipped him, struck him in the flank, which caused him to kick up and thereby lose the race. Mr. Wilks immediately after this race purchased him. Mr. Goode, however, again started him in the fall, for the four mile jockey club purse, over the Newmarket course, when he was second, though labouring badly under the strangles.

He won five races next year, without losing one. At Newmarket, against six capital horses—nothing contending with him the third heat but Wright's Planter, by Druid.

Travelled him, by home, to Smithfield, a distance of 160 miles, and won, in three two mile heats, without whip or spur; beating Whiskey, Bedford, Shackleford's filly, by Bedford, and several others.

Then at Norfolk, 1st of June, he won the jockey club purse of \$400, four mile heats, at two heats; beating Ranger, Planter, and Wilson's horse Examiner—running 2d heat in 8 m. 2 s.

Then at Warrenton, near 170 miles, same month, ran him, mile heats, against Monticello, by Diomed, and Mr. F. Jones's horse, by Diomed, and three others—won in three heats; distancing the field in the 3d heat. Ran in 5 m. 44 s. The Warrenton course is known to be over measure, and bad against time.

He was indisposed in the fall, and ran only once, at Belfield, for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats—won at three heats, against four others.

The spring following he stood to mares, and served seventy-three by the 1st July. Then put in training, and in October won at Newmarket, three mile heats, in two heats, without ever being put up; beating Blount's colt, by Saltram, and a filly, by Mufti.

Next week, 1st of November, he won at Belfield the four mile heats, against the celebrated Bumper, by Bell-air, and Agnes, by Bell-

air—won at two heats, hard in hand; and though the course was up to the knees in mud and water, was performed in good time.

Then at Norfolk, for the jockey club purse of \$500, against Æolus, by Bedford, Bumper, by Bell-air, Monticello, by Diomed, and Top-Gallant, by Druid—three four mile heats. Wonder took the first heat, Monticello and Top-Gallant contending. Æolus came out first in the second heat, about a head—the third heat a few feet. The distance stand was placed at 332 yards instead of 240, and Æolus was indisputably distanced once, though he got the money by this fraud, and Bumper was twice distanced. Mr. Wilks says this statement can be substantiated by a number of respectable gentlemen who were present, and that his horse would still have won, but for the springing of one of the front plates which rested on the frog of the foot.

Signed, B. WILKS.

How such an accident, or cheat, could have escaped the practised eye of Mr. W. I can't say. Very certain it is, the horse Wonder has left a fair reputation of his own, and it has been well sustained by his son Oscar. He also got Munroe, a good runner; Young Wonder, a most beautiful horse; the dam of Brushy Mountain, who was granddam of John Lowry, &c. &c.

Wonder was chestnut coloured, about 15 hands 1 inch high. His thigh was rather lean—not for action, but for beauty. In every other point he was perfect. His legs and hoofs were equal to a Medley's. His shoulders and loin were of the first order. His head and neck would not suffer in comparison with those of Grey Diomed—a horse in the highest model ever presented to the view of CROFTS.

N. B. Wonder was started from Sumner to Williamson county in February, 1815. The road was very deep and the day warm, and his groom permitted him, when heated, to drink too freely, and he died of colic next morning, on the road, as I learned from an eye-witness.

C.

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### CHANCE.

The following extract of a letter, from Col. Tayloe's mercantile correspondent, concerning Chance, (one of the best horses ever imported into this country,) is deemed worthy of insertion, as showing the value in England of some of our imported stock—to be contrasted with the *many* indifferent nags, imported for speculation, by which our blood has been so much polluted.

"This day I have purchased, on your account, Chance, by Lurcher, out of Recovery, for £515, money down. He is a handsome bright bay, of great beauty, 15½ hands high; much bone, a star in the forehead, four white fetlocks, free from blemish, sound constitution, and

considered a *good stallion*. At three years old, Sept. 1800, at Doncaster, he beat Sir Solomon, Haphazard, and others; and in 1801 he performed *greatly*. In 1805 he began to cover. Mr. Weatherby considers him extremely cheap and valuable. JOHN REYNOLDS.

“*London, June 19, 1812.*”

Chance having arrived in this country just before the late war with England, and having stood in Maryland in sections of country infested by the enemy, he, for several years, stood a bad chance of getting runners. Nevertheless, he got some valuable stock. He died in North Carolina, but when we are uninformed.

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### AULD LANG SYNE.

Extracts from a letter from John M'Pherson to John Tayloe, Esq. dated London, 20th August, 1803:—“Let me recommend having nothing to say to any thing from the loins of Spread Eagle. Both he and Dragon are here cried down, and in short all the Eclipse strain, as horses of short distance.

“N. B. Hambletonian is offered at £1500. He will soon be lower. Buzzard, now at Newmarket, at £600, with one eye. Gamenut, at £300. I have seen him: he is a handsome horse;—superior body to Stirling;—head, neck, back, loin, fine;—thigh good. He is rather small, 15 hands and about 1 inch. He stands a little wide, before and hind, in legs;—a mahogany bay, and no white. I think favourably of him.”

Extracts from a letter to John Tayloe, Esq. from Wm. Lightfoot, dated London, September 15th, 1803:—“I am sorry to inform you there is little prospect of purchasing horses here to advantage. There are so many Americans here, from Boston to Charleston, endeavouring to purchase horses, that gentlemen here who have them hold them up at a high price, from 800 guineas to 2000 guineas. Oscar, Hambletonian, Sir Solomon, Agonistes, Ambrosio, Worthy, Stamford and Sir Peter Teazle, cannot be purchased. I cannot possibly get a filly, such as you want, for less than 250 guineas. You have no idea how high horses are here—a common gelding from 70 to 100 guineas. I was at Lewes, the seat of Sir Fred. Poole, Bart. I purchased of him his favourite mare, Keren Happuch. She is sister to Waxy, and in foal to Waxy. He asked me 700 guineas for Waxy, although he has lost an eye, and is thirteen years old, and I think his health bad. I could purchase you a good filly, two years old, at 60 guineas, but shall not do it, unless I could hear from you; as your directions are to get a Sir Peter that has been a winner. This is impossible. Be assured if



it could be done, I would do it. I would give 150 myself for two fillies, of the get of Sir Peter, that had been winners. As long as I stay in this country, I shall keep a look out, and if I can get such a filly as you desire, will exceed your commission; and if you do not like her, will keep her myself. The Duke of Grafton has asked me 250 guineas for some of his mares. O'Kelly asks 800 guineas for Sir Harry. I have offered him 500 guineas for him. I shall go to the Doncaster and Newmarket races. Perhaps I shall be able to pick up something there. I this day purchased a two year old filly from Col. O'Kelly;—her blood is equal to any in England. I wish I could have heard from you before I left this country. If a good horse can be had for 500 guineas, I will bring one in with me. Dick Andrews, brother to Jack Andrews, is now the best horse in England, and has beaten the best horses here, and given them 7 lbs.

“I am, dear sir, yours, &c.

Signed, “WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT.”

“September 18th, 1803.

“Since writing the above, I have bought Admiral Nelson, by John Bull—nearly 16 hands high. He is a handsome horse, and cost me here £400.”

### SHAKSPEARE.

Extract to the Editor, dated Liberty, Va. January 11th, 1832:—  
“Mr. Terry, of this place, sold on the 5th inst. his stallion Shakspeare, to Messrs. Muse and Howard, of Tennessee, for the handsome price of \$8000, after having made his owner above the sum of \$17,000 in four seasons, at this place. I understand he will stand the ensuing season at Lexington, Ky.” Mr. Terry gave Col. W. R. Johnson \$4500 for him at five years old.—(For his pedigree, see vol. 2, No. 7, page 358.)

### PERFORMANCES.

The spring he was three years old he won the colts' race at Newmarket, at three heats; six subscribers; purse \$1200; beating Betsey Archer, Janette, Rockingham, and others, very easily;—repeating in fine time.

The same spring he won the jockey club purse, two mile heats, at Spring Hill; five starting.

The fall after he was three years old he won the annual poststake at Newmarket; two mile heats; five subscribers, \$200 each; beating easily Janette, Mr. Harrison's Virginian, and two others.

Same fall he won the proprietor's purse at Nottoway, two mile heats; beating Phillis, Aratus, and one other, with ease.

The next week he run at Belfield for the jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats, which he won with ease; beating Bertrand, Aratus, and two others.

The week after he won the jockey club purse at Spring Hill, two mile heats; beating Bluster and two others, hard in hand.

The spring he was four years old he won the jockey club purse of \$600, at Belfield, three mile heats; beating the distinguished race mare Ariel in fine time.

The next week he won the jockey club purse of \$800, at —, at one heat, which he took so easily that nothing would start against him the 2d.

The next week he run at Newmarket, four mile heats, and was beat by Gohanna at three heats; Shakspeare beating Flirtilla in the same race;—they contending so closely as to injure each other, and thereby gave Gohanna the race.

The fall he was four years old he was trained—sustained an injury in his hind ankle—was turned out, taken up again, and run. He was beaten by Ariel, Monsieur Tonson and Sally M'Gee. He was then turned out and wintered;—his ankle improved.

The spring he was five years old he was again trained, and run at Halifax, N. C. for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, which he won in great time; beating Mulatto Mary, and others.

The next week he won the jockey club purse of \$500, at Belfield, three mile heats, at three heats; beating Sally M'Gee. After which time I purchased him of Col. Wm. R. Johnson, at \$4500; and it will be seen from the above statements that he has beat almost every racer of distinction that was on the turf with him. Among them Janette, the favourite of New York—Bertrand, the favourite of South Carolina—Flirtilla and Ariel, the favourites of Virginia; as well as Aratus, Mark Time, Phillis, Rockingham, Betsey Archer, &c. &c.

*February 22, 1831.*

WILLIAM TERRY.

### SEA GULL.

MR. EDITOR:

*March 20, 1831.*

The following account of one of Sea Gull's races was copied from a Charleston paper. His performance appears to have excited some interest at the time; and as he has run with success for several years on the southern courses, you may perhaps think it entitled to a place in your Register.

Yours, respectfully. H.

### CHARLESTON RACES.

*Charleston, S. C. Feb. 25, 1826.*

The regular racing of the week closed yesterday, and the following was the issue of the contest for the two mile heats:

Col. Spann's Sea Gull,	-	-	-	1	2	3	1
Mr. Singleton's Juliet,	-	-	-	3	3	1	2
Mr. Harrison's Frantic,	-	-	-	2	1	2	3

The first heat was run in 3 m. 52 s.—the second in 3 m. 50 s.—and the third in 3 m. 51½ s.—and the fourth in 3 m. 57½ s.

Throughout the week the weather has continued very favourable for the sports of the turf; and the citizens generally, and many visitors from the country, have participated in their amusements, and enjoyed the recreations of a little elegant indulgence, in a manner becoming the character of gentlemen and Carolinians.

The racing of yesterday, however, eclipsed entirely all that preceded it during the week, and will long be remembered on the Washington course, for its vicissitudes, hard pushing, and fair competition. It has not been equalled with us for many a year, and probably will not be rivalled for many to come. The most intense interest was raised at the very commencement of the heats, and was kept up and increased till the last foot of ground was bounded over, at the close of the fourth contest, for victory.

First heat.—Sea Gull the favourite; but he was hard pushed by Frantic, and all the horses were put at their speed from the start.—Sea Gull took the heat; Frantic coming in second, whilst Juliet barely saved her distance.

Second heat.—The start was very foul—Frantic getting fully sixty yards in the lead. Sea Gull pushed him with great strength and speed, and came so hard upon him that Frantic took the heat by only about half a length;—Juliet merely saving her distance.

After this heat Frantic became the favourite, and the odds, before in favour of Sea Gull, were transferred to his conqueror on the second trial. Juliet was scarcely counted upon.

Third heat.—This was a very close heat, and, to the surprise of all, Juliet took it—Frantic coming in close behind her.

In this state of the racing, Juliet became the favourite; as it was supposed she had been saved in the first and second heats, and showed in the third that her speed and bottom were excellent;—three to one in her favour: and as each horse had now won a heat, and the fourth was to decide the contest, the greatest excitement and anxiety were felt by the spectators for the final issue of the race.

Fourth heat.—Frantic took the lead in gallant style, and maintained it throughout the first round; but in the second round he was beautifully passed by Juliet—Sea Gull barely holding his own. Bets were now ten, twenty to one in favour of Juliet, but no takers;—it was "Lombard street to a china orange."

Sea Gull, however, was not to be conquered. At the last half mile of the track he was put to his full stretch, and the struggle between

him and Juliet became one of the handsomest trials of speed ever seen on any course. All was breathless anxiety in the spectators, and so close was the contest that the crowd could not pretend to judge which was the winner; but on passing the stand, the victory was declared to be gained by Sea Gull—he coming in just half a head before his well trained competitor. Every heat was a hot one—the whip being put to all the horses from the jump.

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### HISTORY OF WALK-IN-THE-WATER.

This is one of the most remarkable and famous running horses that ever figured in the western country. He made a good race at Nashville, recently, at eighteen years of age. His history is this:—The negro groom of Sir Archy fell in debt, in the sum of \$25, to another negro, who went to dun him for his money, riding on a common country mare. The groom, like an honest man, said he was really anxious to pay the debt, as he knew it was a just one; but, having no money, offered him for his mare a *leap of Sir Archy*. It was accepted, and the produce proved to be a *first rate four mile horse*. The mare was then hunted up, and several colts bred from her by Sir Archy;—but all proved to be *dunghill*;—the mare breeding in all other cases after herself. So it is with “us Christians:”—a father or mother of the best and bravest stock will sometimes have a son that will show the “white feather.”

K.

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### MUCKLE JOHN—*Gone to Kentucky.*

*Greene Co. Geo. Aug. 22, 1831.*

No horse, perhaps, has ever stood in this country who has left behind him so many fine looking sons and daughters. His performance on the turf is called for by many who are now breeding from his stock.

In the fall of 1821, after he was three years old, he ran in the great sweepstakes at Newmarket, \$500 entrance;—was beaten by John Stanley, but beat Betsey Richards and Sumpter.

The next spring he won the jockey club purse at New Hope, two mile heats; beating Mr. Amis's Haphazard and Col. Wynn's colt.

The same spring he won the club purse at Newmarket, four mile heats; beating Sir Charles, Sir William, and Coalition;—perhaps one of the finest and fastest races ever run over that course.

The next fall he won the Club purse of \$600, at New Hope, four mile heats;—nothing daring to contend against him.

The same fall he won the club purse at Tarborough, three mile heats; beating Molly Longlegs and Mr. Evans's filly, by Sir Archy.

At Lawrenceville he was beaten by Sir William, (his full brother,) three mile heats. This was a beautiful and hard contested race between four of the best horses then in America. When two brothers come in contact, it is nothing but right that the younger should give back a little, to raise the credit of him who had surrendered just before at Newmarket to Sir Charles and John Stanley. There was no grounds given—both he fairly beat.

1823, at Newmarket, he was in very bad order, and was beaten the three mile heats by Sumpter, at three heats.

He was then taken to Georgia, (1823;)—now five years old.

At Sparta he ran three mile heats against Mr. Thomas's famous horse Sir Andrew. At the tap of the drum they both went off handsomely. Muckle John soon took the lead, and maintained it during the heat—came out two or three lengths ahead. They both cooled out handsomely. The next was a beautiful and hard contested heat. Sir Andrew won it by nine inches. It was then found that Muckle John was lame, and was drawn.

Ten days after, at Greensborough, he won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Sir Andrew.

The next week, at Bowling Green, he won the club purse, three mile heats; beating Sir Peter, by Bonaparte. The last day's purse, best three in five, he won; beating Young Gallatin, and two others.

The next week he won the club purse, three mile heats, in Lincoln county.

The next week he travelled to South Carolina, where he met a host of Virginia horses. He ran the four mile heats against Col. Wynn's famous mare Vanity and Col. Singleton's mare Moriah. He was winning with great ease, (ten to one offered on him against the field,) and in the last half mile he became restive, and could not be made to run. The race was won by Moriah.

At Augusta, the next week, he started in the four mile heats against Sir Andrew and William. Here he was running hard in hand, and fell over a negro who attempted to cross the track, and lost the race.

Now, it will be seen that Muckle John has beaten the most of the fine horses of his day;—to wit: Sir Charles, Sir William, Sir Andrew, John Stanley, Betsey Richards, Coalition, Sumpter, Haphazard, and a host of others. His blood, his performance, his colts, his beauty, his action, and every thing says, that Muckle John is first rate; but the writer of this is sorry to hear that he is in hands that undervalue him by standing him too low.—(For his pedigree, see Turf Register of this number.)

[Our predicament resembles that of the old man, with his son and his ass—we wish to oblige every one, yet the more we endeavour, the more

perhaps we fail. For example:—every owner of a stallion thinks him the *best horse* in the world, and would have us record, in the *Sporting Magazine*, all the races he ever *won*—long or short. This would make our *Magazine* a mere repository for “HORSE BILLS.” Still it is our earnest desire to oblige as far as we can, without dissatisfying the general reader. If gentlemen would take the pains, *which very few will*, to make themselves acquainted with, and write out an *impartial* account of the performance of their horses, (winners at *four mile heats*,) we should think it not only our bounden duty, but should take particular pleasure in *registering* their deeds. In this number we have been at extra expense, and have added eight pages for the sake of inserting such accounts as we have had on hand;—some of them for a long time, and many of them wanting many particulars to make them perfect. We have said “four mile heats,” because they are only winners at that distance that we think worthy of being “recorded in story.” Unless having won three miles in quick time, they have been unfortunately and prematurely broken down. Some of these we have now inserted, have been delayed in the hope of getting good likenesses and engravings; but that seems now to be hopeless, for *want of artists*, to take good sketches. We have desired this particularly, not only as to several that are now inserted, but as to Gohanna specially, and many others. Most gladly would we insert *full* accounts of the great achievements of Ariel, Polly Hopkins, Sally Hope, Sally Hornet, Crusader, Kosciusko, and many others. We ask only to be favoured with them and others in *impartial detail*.—What more can we do?]

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#### A LIST OF ALL THE STALLIONS THAT HAVE STOOD ALONG THE ROANOKE, IN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, FROM THE REVOLUTION TO THE PRESENT TIME.

**JANUS**, a small but beautiful horse. He was a chestnut; speckled on the rump as he grew old; a small blaze in the face, and hind foot white. His stock were celebrated for beauty, great speed in short distance racing, hardy constitutions and long life. He was got by Janus in England, and imported before the revolution; and died, at an advanced age, the property of Mr. J. Atherton, of Northampton, N. C.

**FLIMNAP**, imported; got by South; (see Stud Book.) He was a bay, with black legs, mane and tail; about 14 hands 3 inches high; his form long and strong. His stock were speedy as distance nags, and generally beautiful. About the close of the revolution he stood at Mr. Willie Jones's, Halifax, N. C.

**WHIRLIGIG**, imported; stood at Mr. Willie Jones's;—not a horse of much value.

**MARK ANTHONY**, got by Partner; his dam by Othello, out of an imported mare. He was a very dark, almost a black horse; about 15 hands high; with fine action, unrivalled speed, and the most indonitable spirit. He stood many years at Mr. Eaton Hayne's, in Northampton, and afterwards at Mr. Peter Morgan's, Halifax, where he died at a great age. He left a

numerous and valuable progeny. He was the sire of Collector, and many other distinguished racers.

**TWIG**, got by Janus; his dam Pucket's Switch, also by Janus;—a beautiful model of the Janus stock; about 14 hands high. He lived to a great age;—died on Roanoke, the property of Thos. Hudson, of Halifax.

**CELER**, another son of Janus, out of an Aristotle mare. He has been usually considered as the best son of Janus. He was of good size and handsome; and, what was unusual with that stock, had a fine head and neck. He was the sire of Green's old mare, dam of Little Billy, &c. He stood many seasons at Col. C. Eaton's, in Granville, N. C.

**ECLIPSE** (Harris's) stood some years at Mr. E. Williams's, in Halifax. He was got by Fearnought;—a good bay, somewhat above 15 hands. He stood here but a few seasons;—was bought and carried back to Virginia. His stock stood high in both states.

**LAZARUS**, got by Eclipse; his dam an imported mare, belonging to Gen. Jones. Lazarus was a cripple from his foaling. He stood many years at Mount Gallant, and left some valuable stock.

**BADGER**, (raised in Maryland;) got by Eden's Badger; brought to North Carolina by Gen. Allen Jones. He stood but a season; his colts were good.

**ROMULUS**, got by Flimnap, a well bred southern horse. He stood but one season on Roanoke.

**ROEBUCK**, got by Sweeper; (raised on Cape Fear.) He stood at Col. J. B. Ashe's;—a good two mile horse.

**BRILLIANT**, got by Flimnap;—a strong well bred horse. He stood many years in Halifax, at Col. J. B. Ashe's.

**HAYNE'S FLIMNAP**; his dam Poll, by Fearnought; grandam by Partner; g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of Mary Grey. He was considered the best son of Flimnap ever bred on Roanoke: he died young.

**GARRICK**, got by Celer; his dam by Janus; grandam the Partner mare above. He was raised by Col. Charles Eaton in Granville, where he stood. He was sire of Terror, &c.

**LITTLE JANUS** (full brother to Garrick,) stood also at Col. Eaton's.

**DONGOLAH**, got by Mark Anthony; his dam Nancy Bell, by Fearnought, out of Miss Bell—an imported mare, by Othello. He stood at General A. Jones's.

**GREY CHILDERS**, got by Medley; his dam by Partner. He was bred by Gen. Thomas Eaton;—sold to J. Drew.

**FAIR PLAY**, got by Citizen; his dam by Medley. He was bred by Gen. Eaton;—a good racer at long distances. Sold to West and Harrington.

**SILVER**, imported; got by John Drew;—a well bred and handsome horse, but did not succeed as a stallion. Sold to the west.

**MOUSETRAP**, imported by J. Dawson. He was large and well bred, but did not acquire much reputation as a stallion. He was sire of Fort's Huntsman, &c.

**HUNTSMAN**, got by Mousetrap; his dam by Mark Anthony. He was a horse of great size and promise;—died the spring he was five years old. He was raised by E. Fort.

**COLLECTOR**, got by Mark Anthony; his dam Lady Legs, by Centinel;—a horse of great speed and beauty. He was the sire of Snap Dragon. He stood at Gen. S. W. Carney's;—died in Tennessee.

**SEA GULL**, imported; (for his pedigree see Stud Book.) He stood at Gen. Carney's;—his stock not handsome or valuable.

**CITIZEN**, imported; himself a fine racer and superior stallion. He was the sire of Blank and Pacolet; and in such estimation is he held at this day, that all breeders set a high value on a Citizen cross. He was imported by, and died the property of Gen. Carney. (See American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, page 209, vol. 2.)

**PHŒNIX**, imported. He was large, but not handsome; his stock are not considered valuable. He was imported by Mr. Thos. B. Hill, of Halifax, and sold west.

**ATLANTIC**, (bred by T. B. Hill;) got by Archy; his dam by Phœnix;—a promising colt, but broke down young.

**SIR HARRY**, got by Diomed; his dam by Obscurity;—a good two mile horse. He stood at Mr. J. Nelmes's, of Halifax.

**MEDLEY**, (Jones's;) got by Old Medley; his dam by Mark Anthony; grandam by Fearnought; g. g. dam by Janus; g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of Mary Grey; bred by Mr. Willie Jones. He was a dark brown, about 15 hands high.

**WILDAIR**, (Jones's;) got by Old Wildair; his dam by Flimnap, out of a Fearnought mare, grandam of Medley above, He was bred by Mr. Willie Jones.

**RATLER**,\* got by Shark; his dam Lady Legs, the dam of Collector;—a good racer, but rather delicate. He stood at D. Davy's, Halifax.

**ADMIRAL NELSON**, imported by Mr. Lightfoot, of Sandy Point. He stood at Minge's quarter, on Roanoke;—had little fame among us.

**TRUE BLUE**, imported by Mr. James Turner. He did little, if any thing, to improve the stock in North Carolina. He was sire of Johnson's True Blue—a tolerable horse.

**MAGIC**, also imported by Mr. Turner. He stood in Warren;—sire of Johnson's Roanoke.

**BRYAN O'LYNN**, imported by the same gentleman. He was sold to Georgia;—sire of Alston's Stump the Dealer.

**VAN TROMP**, got by Sir Hal; his dam by Cœur de Lion;—a good racer. He has not done much as a stallion;—bred by Gen. R. Eaton.

**SYPHAX**, an imported Barb, stood at Mr. Ransom's, in Warren. He got but few mares. He was a chestnut—flaxen mane and tail, and of light form; and did not take among people accustomed to the Archy stock.

**CHARIOT**, imported by H. and J. Lyne, of Granville. He was a well bred horse and honest racer, but did not succeed as a stallion.

**ALDERMAN**, imported. He stood at Henry Crittenden's, in Northampton. He was the sire of Sertorius, &c.

\* This, it appears, was the sire of the dam of John and Betsey Richards; and is the same horse called *Rattle* by Gen. Hampton, in his correspondence with Col. Tayloc. (See January No. vol. 3, p. 221.)



**SALADIN**, an imported Barb; brought to this country by Mr. Jones, of Pennsylvania. He stood at Newhope, Halifax.

**DUNGANNON**, got by Lazarus; his dam Nancy Bell, by Fearnought;—sold young. He was bred by Gen. Allen Jones.

**BELVILLE**, got by Bell-air; his dam Indian Queen, by Pilgrim. He was bred by William Wilkins.

**GOLDEN ROD**, got by Mousetrapp; his dam Nancy Bell; bred by General Jones. He was a beautiful horse and popular stallion.

**COLLINGWOOD**, got by Alderman; his dam by Wildair;—thorough bred and handsome. He was raised by Mr. Willie Jones.

**SHYLOCK**, got by Bedford; his dam by Diomed;—a good racer and popular stallion. He stood at Mr. J. D. Amis's;—sire of Burstall, &c.

**GREY DIOMED**, got by Medley. He stood at Mr. Hilliard's, on the Nash line;—a horse of high and deserved reputation. He was the sire of Amanda, the dam of Duroc;—herself a good racer, and still more distinguished in her descendants.

**CONQUEROR**, got by Wonder, (cripple;) his dam by Saltram, Dare Devil, Pantaloon, Valiant, Juniper, out of a mare imported by Mr. John Bland.—He was a fine bay, 16 hands high. He had no rival in speed and beauty. An early injury prevented his acquiring the highest reputation on the turf. While in North Carolina, he belonged to A. J. Davie. He was sold to the west;—died at twenty-two. His stock are large, speedy, handsome and blood-like.

**SIR ARCHY**, got by Diomed; his dam Castianira, by Rockingham;—taken for all in all, we shall never look on his like again. As a stallion he has no rival in this or any other country. A list of his stock and their performances would fill a volume. He stood first the property of Mr. Allen J. Davie, at Newhope, in Halifax;—was afterwards sold to Mr. John D. Amis, of Morefield, Northampton, in whose possession he remains.

**TIMOLEON**, got by Sir Archy; his dam by Saltram. He was bred by Mr. B. Jones, of Greenville, Va.—was a most distinguished racer, and became a stallion in the possession of D. Daney, of Warrenton, N. C.—sire of Sally Walker, &c.

**SIR WILLIAM**, got by Sir Archy; his dam by Bell-air, out of Indian Queen;—a good racer and successful stallion. He was bred by Len. Long.

**SIR ARTHUR**, got by Sir Archy; his dam Green's Old Celer mare, dam of Little Billy;—injured early.

**BYRON**, got by Sir Archy; his dam by Bedford;—a large horse, of great promise, both as a stallion and racer;—ruined at four years old. He was bred by Mr. Thomas Jenkins.

**MARION**, got by Sir Archy; his dam by Citizen; grandam by Alderman; g. g. dam by Roebuck, out of a Herod mare. He was a fine race horse, and is now a popular stallion, in the possession of B. S. Long, of Halifax.

**ROCKINGHAM**, got by Sir Archy; his dam by Ratler; grandam by Medley, &c.—lost his eyes by an accident at two years old. He was bred by Mr. J. D. Amis.

**HARWOOD**, got by Sir Archy; his dam by Diomed;—thorough bred. He was an honest and good racer, and at the time of his death a most popular stallion;—sire of Wynn's Vanity, &c. He was bred by Mr. A. J. Davie.

**TECUMSEH**, got by Sir Archy; his dam the imported Gamenut mare. He was a fleet and good racer;—broke down young. He was sire of Shawnee, and bred also by Mr. A. J. Davie.

**WASHINGTON**, got by Timoleon; his dam Ariadne, by Citizen. He was a fine race horse, and is now a popular stallion, propagating a fine stock. He was bred by the late Mr. M. Johnson, of Warren, N. C.

**SHAWNEE**, got by Tecumseh; his dam by Citizen, full sister to the dam of Marion. This was a most beautiful and speedy horse, though a little under size. He was the sire of Wehawk, &c.

I have now given you a list of all the well bred horses that have stood along the Roanoke, in the state of North Carolina. This, together with a list of all the mares herewith inclosed, gives, I think, an account of all the blood stock of that country.

There have been many stallions there, on whom their owners affected to place a high value. But I knew them all well, and I assure you, I do not think they deserve a place in your Register.

You will observe I say nothing about the pedigree of the various imported horses, as gentlemen may refer to the English Stud Book, or your Register, where most of them may be found.

Where pedigrees are given at full length, you may rely on them; as many of the horses were mine, and most of them were owned in my family. I mean those where pedigrees were given at length.

Of many I have given the blood only of sire and dam, and so far it is correct. Those interested may trace them farther; and if they wish, I will render them every assistance in my power.

I now propose to give you a list of all the well bred mares in that part of North Carolina lying along the Roanoke; and he who cannot trace his nag to one of these, has little pretensions to high blood.

**OLD POLL**, got by Fearnought; dam of President, &c. She was bred and owned by H. Haynes.

**NANCY BELL**, got by Fearnought; dam imported mare Miss Bell, by Othello; dam of Dongolah, &c.—H. Haynes.

**INDIAN QUEEN**, got by Pilgrim; dam of Belville, &c. grandam of Sir William.—Wm. Wilkins.

**M'NALLY'S MARIA**, got by Gallatin; dam of Pilot and Wehawk;—bred in Georgia.

**OLD MEDLEY** mare; grandam of John Richards.

**OSCAR** mare, (imp.)—Thos. Norfleet.

**SHARK** mare; dam of Æolus.—E. Pugh.

**OLD ENGLISH** mare, (imp.) dam of Lazarus. Owned by General Allen Jones.

**FAVOURITE**, got by Fearnought.—Gen. Jones.

**CLEOPATRA**, got by Druid; dam by Pegasus.—E. Haynes.

**LADY LEGS**, got by Centinel; dam of Collector.—M. Bignal.

**JOLLY ROGER** mare; dam Mary Grey.—W. Jones.

**MILK MAID**, got by Centinel.—Charles Gilmour.

**CITIZEN** mare; dam of Stockholder.—Gen. Carney.

OPOSSUM and THRESHER, got by Shark. Bred by Col. Alexander, and sold to Gen. Carney.

ALDERMAN mare; grandam of Marion.—E. Crowell.

SIR PETER mare, (imp.)—Lewis Bond.

ALLEGGRANTO, got by Gamenut. Imported by T. B. Hill, and sold to A. J. Davie;—dam of Tecumseh, by Archy.

BANGO SEIB, got by Bedford; dam of Byron, by Archy. Bred by R. Bennehan.

ASMOPLEDE, got by Diomed; dam of Harwood.—A. J. Davie.

BELL-AIR mare; dam of William.—W. Wilkins.

DIOMED mare, out of Bell-air; dam of Henry.—L. Long.

POTOMAC mare; dam of Bell-air.—L. Long.

WHITE FEATHERS, got by Conqueror; dam by Diomed.—L. Long.

SULTANA, got by Black Sultan; Barb mare.—J. W. Eppes.

LADY BURTON, got by Archy; dam Sultana.—J. W. Eppes.

SHYLOCK mare; dam Sultana.—H. G. Burton.

Chestnut mare, by Timoleon; dam Duchess, by Bedford.—R. A. Jones.

MISS JEFFERSON, got by Diomed; dam by Medley.—Mr. Johnson.

JOHNSON'S MEDLEY mare; dam of Reality.—H. Jourdon.

GREEN'S OLD CELER mare; dam of Arthur.—Mr. Green.

CELER mare, sister to the above.—Mr. Green.

MEDLEY mare; dam of Fair Play.—Gen. Eaton.

ARIADNE, got by Citizen; bred by Mr. Holcom.

SIR HARRY mare; dam Highland Mary, sister to

SIR ARCHY mare; owned by Mr. Peter Davis, of Warren.

JANUS mare; dam of Garrick.—Col. C. Eaton.

CŒUR DE LION mare; dam of Van Tromp.—J. R. Eaton.

JANUS mare; dam of Jolly Friar.—R. Bennehan.

These are all the high bred mares that come within my knowledge; and I should hesitate to buy or breed from any nag in that country who could not be traced to some one of these mares.

To this list you may add OLD FAVOURITE, by Bell-air; bred by Mr. Wyche in Virginia, and for some years a brood mare in the possession of Mr. F. Thornton, of Warren.

Many fine horses have been raised in that country, who have had some reputation on the turf, with short and doubtful pedigrees. These should find no place in the Register.

If any gentleman along the Roanoke, in North Carolina, has a high bred mare, let him place her on record. In the upper part of the state there may be many of them I know nothing of.

Yours, D.

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#### FALSE PEDIGREES.

MR. EDITOR:

Landsford, S. C. Dec. 11, 1831.

I wish you could devise some mode of punishing those who publish false pedigrees. No gentleman would risk exposure in your Register, but there are many others who would disregard such punishment.

D.

## AN ACCOUNT OF THE CELEBRATED TROTTING HORSE TOP GALLANT.

Among the many horses which have acquired distinction on the Hunting Park Course, no one, perhaps, is so general a favorite as the veteran trotter. Whenever the "Old Horse," as he is familiarly and affectionately called, appears upon the course, his presence is greeted, with every demonstration of enthusiasm, by the spectators, and in his performances he is watched with the deepest anxiety. This attachment to him springs from his extreme age, joined to his general good behaviour, and the fact that he is in a great degree identified with the history of our course. He was one of the first horses ever entered for the purse of the Hunting Park Association, and has since been engaged in every regular contest which has taken place under their auspices. In all of these—though not a constant winner—he has sustained an excellent reputation, and whenever defeated, he has experienced more sympathy than most others in success.

The life of Top Gallant has been strangely varied. Of his earlier years, but little is known, though he is generally believed to belong to the stock of the famous Old Messenger. Where, or by whom, he was bred, we have been unable to learn, nor can we ascertain his precise age, though his marks indicate twenty-five years last spring. At one period, he was used as a common coach hackney in New York, and has at other times, been employed in various laborious occupations.

Top Gallant has changed owners so frequently, that it is nearly impossible to procure a regular detail of his performances. Some of these have taken place at Long Island, and in parts of New Jersey, but those feats which are considered the most remarkable, have been accomplished at Allen's, now better known as the Hunting Park Course. His reputation as a trotter, has been established for many years, and so high did he stand in the opinion of those who knew him, that at a meeting of the board of officers of the Hunting Park Association, held to regulate the trotting for their purses, the first year of their institution, it was resolved, that Top Gallant should not be permitted to enter for the second day's purse, inasmuch as they considered him a "first rate horse."

On Thursday, May 15, 1828, Top Gallant trotted against Screw Driver and Betsey Baker, three mile heats, for the first purse and prize cup, offered by the Hunting Park Association. On this occasion, Screw Driver succeeded in winning.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 10 s.

Though a loser, Top suffered nothing in the estimation of his friends.

Tuesday, Oct. 25, 1828, Top trotted against Paul Pry, for the Association, third purse of \$200, and won by the first two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 35 s.

In this contest, neither of the horses were pushed.

Wednesday, 20, 1829, Top trotted against Columbus, Whalebone Buckskin and Ephraim Smooth, for the Association eighth purse, of \$300; Ephraim Smooth won.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 27 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 20 s.

Notwithstanding this defeat, the friends of the old horse immediately matched him against the winner, Ephraim Smooth, for three mile heats; \$500 aside, to be trotted the following day. Accordingly, on the 21st May, the match took place, when Ephraim Smooth again succeeded in winning the two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 10 s.

On Thursday, October 15, 1829, Top Gallant, Ephraim Smooth, Whalebone and Chancellor, trotted for the purse of two hundred dollars, four mile heats. It was in this contest that Top Gallant proved the excellence of his bottom. Four heats were trotted. Top came out ahead in the first. The second was pronounced a dead heat.—Whalebone took the third, and old Top the fourth. This trot afforded excellent sport to the spectators, and was justly considered one of the best that had taken place on the Course.

Time, 1st heat, 11 m. 4 s.—2d or dead heat, 11 m. 30 s.—3d heat, 11 m. 17 s.—4th heat, 12 m. 15 s.

Thursday, May 20, 1830, Columbus, Ephraim Smooth, Top Gallant and Lady Jackson, trotted for the Association purse of \$200, three mile heats. In this trial, Columbus was victor, doing the 1st heat in 8 m. 19 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 27 s.

So sanguine were the friends of Top Gallant, that his loss was attributable to untoward circumstances, and not to any inferiority of speed, that they offered a match of five hundred dollars aside, two mile heats, against the winner, Columbus, which was accepted. In consequence of this arrangement, the match took place on the 22d of June following, when the old horse won the two first heats with all ease.

His time was as follows: 1st mile on the 1st heat, 2 m. 46 s.—2d mile on the 1st heat, 2 m. 43 s.—1st mile on the 2d heat, 2 m. 43 s.—2d mile on the 2d heat, 2 m. 46 s. making 5 m. 29 s. each heat.

Top did not break once during this performance.

On the 7th of September, 1830, a match was trotted between Top Gallant and a grey horse from Boston, called Buster, mile heats, for \$100 aside. This money Top won without difficulty, doing each

heat in 2 m. 39 s. He would have performed his 2d heat some seconds sooner, but his rider held him in.

On the 22d and 23d of Oct. 1830, Top contended for the purses offered by the Association, but was unsuccessful on both days, Bull Calf taking the first, and Whalebone the second.

Thursday, May 19, 1831, Top Gallant, Bull Calf, Tyro and Sally Miller, entered for the Association purse of \$200, two mile heats; and in this trial, Top succeeded in winning the 2d and 3d heats, Sally Miller having taken the first.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 21 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 21 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 16 s.

Thursday, June 2, 1831, a match race was trotted between Top Gallant and Whalebone, four mile heats, in which Top took the lead from the score, and kept it during the 1st and 2d heats, being only once lapped by his opponent.

Time, 1st heat, 12 m. 5 s.—2nd heat, 12 m. 2 s.

In consequence of Whalebone's breaking up continually, Top was not pushed, and, of course, the time was not so good as had been expected.

On the 20th Oct. 1831, Top trotted against Sally Miller, Bull Calf and the Clark's Colt, two mile heats, for a premium of \$200, which was taken by Sally Miller.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 26 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 23 s.

On the 21st, the day following, Top entered with seven horses, to trot three mile heats, for a premium of \$300. On this occasion, Top took the second heat, distancing Columbus in 8 m. 19 s. and worked the winning horse very closely in the third and fourth heats, both of which he lost by only a few feet.

On the 29th of October, at the Central Course, Baltimore, he won a purse of \$250, three mile heats;—winning the first and third heats; second heat taken by Dread. The other horses entered were Collector, Spot, Chancellor and Terror.

Top is a fine, clean-limbed, well looking bay, about fifteen hands high, and his movement is sure, though easy. Every visitor to the Hunting Park Course is well acquainted with him, and all, as we remarked before, are attached to him. It is said that upon one occasion, a match trot was formed in some part of N. Jersey, neither of the horses being known to the adverse parties, and when the animals were brought upon the ground, a small boy who had visited Philadelphia, after looking closely for some minutes at the frame and movements of one of them, exclaimed, with a burst of admiration, "By G—d, Old Top."—Upon inquiry, it was found to be so, and the trot was declined.

## AMURATH.

DEAR SIR:

*New York, Oct. 1, 1831.*

The Arabian horse Amurath I bought at Tripoli, (Barbary) in 1823, of Col. Warrington, the English consul at that place. He was then one year old;—had been purchased, a short time previous, from the Arabs who had accompanied the caravan from Nubia to Tripoli. On my arrival in this country, I placed the colt in the charge of an experienced man near New York, who thoroughly broke him. Since then he has stood for mares parts of three seasons, and proven himself a sure foal-getter. From the well known character of Col. Warrington, as an experienced judge of horses, and with the assurances of many Arabs, I am convinced that Amurath is a true Arabian horse.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WOLCOTT CHAUNCEY.

*Samuel S. Thompson, Esq. Lewisburgh, Va.*

[Amurath was for some time in Baltimore, and certainly came nearer in appearance to the Godolphin Arabian, and to the best descriptions of that race of horses, than any we have seen. We hope he will have the advantage of some good thorough bred mares.]

## VETERINARY.

COLTS' DISTEMPER.—DIFFERENT RESULTS IN THE TWO CASES  
STATED.

MR. EDITOR:

*Bona Vista, Johnston Co. N. C. July, 1831.*

I may remark, that as temperature, aliment, atmosphere, in a word,—a country, gives a type, or character to diseases, so do I believe, is the common horse distemper of the United States, in the spring season of the year, different from those of Europe, distinguished there as common colds, catarrhs, inflammation of the lungs, &c. &c. and most commonly treated and described as if produced *only* by sudden changes and exposures, and seldom, if at all, as infectious or communicative to others of a different habit and condition. Whether this disease is infectious, or not, is, if I mistake not, yet an unsettled point; especially amongst the learned; but seldom, if ever, admitting of a doubt with those who have the best, though simplest means of knowing.—I mean the common and close observer.

In the case here about to be detailed, will be found a weight of evidence, sufficient, I think, to preponderate the beam in favour of its contagiousness.

About the first of June last I turned out from an half acre lot and stable, a year old colt, from my best mare, Henrietta Bryan, by her grand sire, Sir Archy, into a large pasture with a few acres of fine oats in it, just beginning to ripen. He was in fine plight, having been fed all the spring upon cut food and the green wheat of the lot—not overly fat, but in that firm condi-

tion in which the prominent points, and unerring indications of a fine and powerful horse, are seen to the greatest advantage; and of such he had no lack, being the very similitude of his renowned sire. He had always been stabled in bad weather and of nights, separated from his half brother, Festival, by American Eclipse, only by an open plank partition in the stable, and a rail fence in the lots. On turning him to pasture, therefore, entirely away from any other of his kind, and not intending to bring him up at night, the brother's friendship being fixed and mutual; it was foreseen that he would be fatiguingly restive alone. To remedy this, a motherless filly of his own age, but poor and illy grown, was selected to bear him company in his temporary exile. They agreed and did well. The filly had suffered the exposures of an inclement winter, and being poor, or very low in flesh, had of course a heavy, thick coat of hair, more like shaggy wool. After being in this fine pasture a few days she nearly, or quite, shed her filthy winter garment, for a fine, glistening vernal robe. Just about this time, she was discovered to have the distemper, by her thick, heavy, and sonorous breathing. Immediately upon seeing her, being the first day the disease could be perceptible, I cut off the end of her tail, which bled very freely, and although it was late in the evening, no means were used to prevent its bleeding all night, as it did, but not so copiously as to prevent her going about. Next day it was still permitted to go on, but in the course of which it stopped. Nothing more was done to her, except the fixing in her mouth during the night, a portion (the grip of the fore-finger and thumb) of horse nettle root, or by some called *tread soft*, pounded in a mortar and mixed with a spoonful of tar, one of honey, one of lard, and one of alum; making a bolus-like mass to be sewed up in strong cloth in a bag form, and attached at each end to the straps or strings of a head stall, prepared for this purpose, making the little bag serve as a bridle bit, to remain in the mouth all night, or for several hours at a time. This nostrum is from among a collection of simple recipes for horse diseases, that I have myself collected in my casual intercourse with *knowing ones*: and which I must say, has in many other instances had a beneficial effect, at least a cure has followed the use of it in all instances but the one following. In less than a week my little filly was mending, and soon after was clear of every symptom of the disease.

I should immediately have removed my colt home to his stable, but from the fear that he had already imbibed the disease, and from the contiguity that he must be placed in, to his valuable three year old brother, as before remarked. To allow him to stay where he was, would be, I thought, the least hazard; having no other stables or suitable situation for him without bringing him in contact with my farming horses, which I also disliked doing. Indeed, I was one of those who had greatly doubted the contagious character of the distemper, and as the little filly had taken it in the very act of shedding, the cause to which it is usually attributed, and that period having passed with him, at least two months, I doubted much, and so declared to my neighbours, his taking it from her. But they shook their heads, and avowed the contrary. I felt quite careless about it; the disease yielding so easily in the filly, the weather being fine, though warm, and his never having had it, I felt almost willing that he should take it in what I then sup-



posed a favourable time. And true to the predictions of my observing neighbours, he showed symptoms of it about ten days after the filly was first taken. On seeing him in the afternoon of the first day, though the day before he was not seen by any one, from sheer negligence, he showed the most evident proof of a violent attack—his fever was a reckless one, the action of his abdomen was unnatural in inspiration, the contractions and expansions being up and down, long and oppressive, instead of outwards. I immediately bled him copiously in the neck vein, even to reeling, having no measure, I judged six to eight quarts at least. A fear of injuring at a future day, the appearance of his beautifully crimped tail, by cutting off any of it, prevented my following there the practice on the other: but in regard to the cud of ingredients for the mouth, it was the same, and used more or less every day for the first week. The second day he was no better, but a great enlargement of the glands, protruding to the size of two large goose eggs, on both sides of the root of the tongue, between the jaw bones, with an increasing struggle in respiration, together with a total loss of appetite and animation—all of which showed a striking difference between his case and that of the other. A bran poultice was applied and continued to his throat all this day; and a comfortable shelter, stable-like, was made for him. The third day the swelling of the glands was yet increasing, and the side of his mouth on the upper lip, nearly half way to the eye, was very hard and considerably swollen; this, for a day or two, I supposed to be from the bite of a snake. I bled him again, and in the afternoon made an incision under the throat, but the matter had not formed sufficiently to discharge much.—Fourth day, still worse, fever having never abated from the first, but rather increased. I poured nearly a pint of vinegar, in which two eggs had been placed the over night, and beat up in the morning with the vinegar, the shell being eaten off by the acid, into his nostrils, which caused a coughing and a large though then but a temporary discharge of matter from the nostrils. This specific is also from the same collection of recipes, and frequently used by myself and others, as I supposed with good effect. Matter, however, was beginning to be freely discharged during this day and night; the poultice was kept fresh to his glands, which were also daily rubbed with camphor and spirits of turpentine mixed together. Fifth day—still worse, greatly debilitated, and shrunk to an incredible degree, having eaten no offered food from the first day. Such was his tottering weakness that I determined not to bleed him to-day, nor did I any more: and from this neglect, I now believe, his life was lost. It was observed, and believed, his bowels had no action from his first attack—half a pound of Epsom salts was given him but without any effect. Sixth day, he ate a few mouthfuls of scalded oats, with flaxseed mixed with them, being the only food he would offer to touch, over and above the surrounding verdure. As is usually the case, upon a farm, at a distance from apothecaries, I had no medicine that I supposed would operate upon the bowels so effectually as a prescription from my aforementioned collection, viz. walnut root, boiled down to a very strong decoction, black and thick, a pint of which was given, perhaps never known before this not to have the desired effect. Seventh day, repeated the walnut decoction, made still stronger if possible, and without any known effect.

The discharge from the nostrils was now profuse, as well as from the glands, not from the incision, but from a spontaneous issue lower down the jawl, towards the mouth, and large enough to receive the two fore fingers. I supposed now, that a crisis had taken place, and that henceforward he would be better. Eighth day, no action of the bowels yet that could be discovered; waited with a hope that nature and recovering strength might bring all things right. Ninth day and no discharge from the bowels, I became uneasy and had him back-raked by a small boy eight years old, which was very easily effected, though, without finding, as I expected, the fœces unnaturally indurated; gruel, with hog's lard in it, was freely injected. Tenth day, debility still increasing, the discharge of matter uncommonly profuse; small soft blisters on the lip, that was swollen so hard, extending here and there, up the side of his head and containing matter, which was let off in incredible quantities by the insertion of the blade of a penknife into these blisters. A large swelling on the inside of the thigh, close up to his body, occasioning a straddling step, and a slight enlargement of the hinder fetlock joints. These appearances, perhaps first gave rise to the idea of diligently rubbing him, which was hereafter continued three or four times a day.—Eleventh day, looked rather more lively, and ate perhaps a quart of oats, prepared as before observed; the large swelling under his flank being well matured was opened, and at least a quart of matter issued, and continued a discharge to his death. The glands had now subsided, as well as the face, to nearly a common or natural size. Twelfth day, the bowels being still constipated, I gave him one and a half drachms of aloes with half an ounce of asafœtida, made into a ball with molasses, but which had no effect. To day I began to feel an occasional puff of a very offensive smell from his nostrils, which gave me more uneasiness in regard to him, than any thing yet. Thirteenth day, used injections copiously, and the discharge of fœces was soft and of a desirable appearance. Sweated his head to day, with scalded oats and divers bitter herbs, wiping and rubbing it dry afterwards. He drank water uncommonly freely, but the offensive smell had increased, though his nostrils were kept as clean as possible. My fears increased, yet his appearance otherwise was certainly much better; his breathing had become natural and he fed a little more on the luxuriant grass around him.

I considered the smell an alarming symptom, if it proceeded from the lungs, but from his better appearance I fancied, rather hoped, the seat of it was in the head, assimilating to the nature of some cases in persons, with a violent cold. Fourteenth day, much as yesterday, sweated the head again, offensiveness of smell increased, bowels in a good state and had yet great hopes of him. Fifteenth day, smell quite offensive, and the discharge from the nostrils increased to a profusion beyond belief. Injected the suds of castile soap into each nostril three times a day. He was hourly growing worse, more feeble, and now in so low a condition that he could scarcely move. Sixteenth day, and death relieved him of all his sufferings, and took from me the most valuable property of the kind, considering age, &c. that ever I beheld. Much doubt existed amongst my neighbours and friends, who had all felt a kind of public interest in him, as to the seat of the disease,

whether in the head or in the lungs; each place had its advocates. He was dissected and all the organs of the head were perfectly sound and natural; but the lungs (lights) were in a state of mortification, black, spotted, and perhaps every cell within, surcharged with matter, smelling most offensively. He was decently buried in earth, moistened by the falling tear of his faithful groom Sam, who had always held him as a particular favorite, and so endeth this tiresome detail of the death and sufferings of my Robert Burns.

How bootless to admire

When fated to despair.

Now, Mr. Skinner, this tedious exactness is given that some one will be so good as to point out the impropriety, if any, in the treatment, or will suggest any thing that was left undone that should have been done. Also that scientific gentlemen may point out the cause of the great difference in the violence of these two cases, side by side: with any other remarks that may be useful to an interested public, on this wide spread disease; one which, in my opinion, is the most troublesome and dangerous to which our horses are liable, for none escape having it some time or other. I believe myself, the difference in the severity of the cases, was grounded upon the habits, and difference in the raising of the two colts to that age; but if this be so, does it follow as a course of prudence, that our valuable and dearly costing colts should be raised to exposure in all kinds of weather? as the little filly was.— This requires grave consideration.

As to the treatment of the case, if I had now a similar one, I know of no difference in treatment that I should adopt, excepting that I would stable him with the same care, attention and *rubbing*, that would be given to a horse in keeping for a race, with bleeding every day for the first week. Still, all this might, perhaps, be as far from right, as that of the case above. Let those who know, be so good as to say? I have been unable, sir, to see any good reason for the squeamishness, so common with your correspondents, in offering to your readers any serious matter worthy of perusal, and at the same time withholding their names,—giving us only A. B., C. D., &c. &c. Instances have and will frequently occur, where a reader would willingly address, privately, the author (and *pay the postage too*) of certain communications, for information of individual importance, did he but know his proper name. Many other reasons might be added. Did susceptibility to criticism or derision form a proper basis for excuse, then this communication should not have had the name of your most obedient friend,

JOHN MACLEOD.

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ANODYNES.—Medicines that alleviate or remove pain, the principal of which is opium. Hemlock, deadly nightshade, henbane, and belladonna, possess also anodyne qualities, but are much less certain in their effects than opium. When pain depends upon spasm, as in the flatulent or spasmodic colic, which is commonly called gripes or fret in horses, these are excellent remedies. But pain often depends on inflammation or obstruction in the bowels or other passages; and in such cases anodynes or narcotics are injurious, and should never be given to the horse. Anodyne fomentations are sometimes used, which consist chiefly of a decoction of white poppy-heads.



### FOXHUNTING—No. II.

In my last, it was stated that the observations of English writers on the subject of *kennels*, would not be quoted, as they are altogether inapplicable, being too expensive and in fact not necessary to us.—The most magnificent kennel in England is that of the Duke of Richmond, which cost about \$90,000 !! It consists of five apartments with stoves, to keep the air at a certain temperature, whilst the huntsman and whipper-in have each a parlour, kitchen and sleeping room.

In our country there are few gentlemen residing on their farms who might not keep, without inconvenience, two or three couple, if they would cause to be hung up at the nearest tree, all the worthless, mischievous *curs* of every sort and degree, many of which serve no other purpose than to bark at the heels of every horseman that passes, and finally, stealing into some sheep-fold in the neighbourhood of honest hounds, who bear the blame and pay with their life for the crimes of the most worthless of their species. It is well known that a sheep-stealing cur, will often pass by the flocks in his immediate neighbourhood, to glut his felonious appetite in some more distant fold, and return in time to escape suspicion.

If then each neighbour, uniting in the friendly spirit which always follows the habit of hunting together, would engage to keep two or three, or even one couple, a good horn, in a fine still morning, would call together eight or ten couple, which is quite enough to ensure fine sport. Nine good dogs, used to each other, is said to be the most *killing* number, but they do not afford sufficient *music*. That is not to be enjoyed in perfection with less than eight or ten couple, and if these are accustomed to running together, and of equal speed, neither the trumpet of a *Norton* nor the violin of a *Paganini* is any more to be compared to *their cry*, than is Goose creek to the Potomac river.

But, though no expensive kennel is necessary or to be recommended, no man deserves a faithful dog of any kind, that does not provide him somewhere, *a good shelter, a clean bed, and food suited to his duties, with pure air and pure water.* By those who do not, I do not care to be read:

“Seek’st thou for hounds to climb the rocky steep,  
 And brush the entangled covert, whose nice scent  
 O’er greasy fallows and frequented roads,  
 Can pick the dubious way? Banish far off  
*Each noisome stench; let no offensive smell  
 Invade the wide inclosure, but admit  
 The nitrous air and purifying breeze.*”

A dollar for each dog, would build a house sufficient for this purpose.

As to the various *breeds* of hounds in this country, so little attention has been paid to the stock from which they have been bred, that no description can be given. There has been no *system*—consequently nothing can be distinctly affirmed in regard to them. The most remarkable and distinct family of hounds, recollected in Maryland, sprang from two that were brought some twenty odd years since from Ireland, by Bolton Jackson, Esq. They fell into the hands of Col. Sterett Ridgely, at that time one of the most gallant horsemen, as well as one of the most ardent and hospitable sportsmen in the state. They were remarkable, as are their descendants, according to their degree of the original blood, for great speed and perseverance, extreme ardour, and for *casting ahead* at a loss; and in this, and their shrill chopping unmusical notes, they were distinguished from the old stock of that day; which when they came to a loss, would *go back*, and *dwelling*, take it along, inch by inch, until they got fairly off again, whilst these Irish dogs would cast widely, and by making their hit *ahead*, would keep their game at the top of his speed, and break him down in the first half hour.

Thus the modern chase is much shorter, there are more brushes taken, but the music is not so good; and he must be well mounted and well acquainted with the country and of good pluck, who is not “thrown out” more than half his time, and here it may be quoted—“when a fox slinks from his kennel, gets a great way before the hounds, and you are obliged to hunt after him with a bad scent—if you are in a country where foxes are plenty, and you know where to find another, it will be advisable to call off, and try for a second. Unless a fox can be *well pressed in the early part of the run*, the hounds will not easily reach him; on the contrary, if he is at such a distance before them, as will enable him to regulate his pace, he

will be very likely to tire out both horses and hounds:—hence one very essential reason for speed in the fox hound. When the fox is a great way ahead, he will listen to the hounds, and will act accordingly—if the hounds are not able to blow him, the chase is sure to be very long, and will most likely end with the loss of the fox.”

The blood of these Irish dogs, before mentioned, is to be found, as I have understood, Mr. Editor, for I have never had the pleasure to follow them, in more unmixed purity in Mr. Ogle’s pack, at Belle Air, than any where in Maryland. His stallion hound for some years, was old “Mountain,” and from his loins it is supposed his pack has sprung. He was a very compact dog, of middling size, and what in cattle, in England, is called *flecked*, not spotted, with large dull blue greyish splotches—such at least was his appearance when I saw him at Homewood, the residence of C. Carroll, Jr. to whom he had been presented by Mr. Ogle. But the handsomest, and from what I saw of his performance in one hunt, when a large red was run into in fifteen minutes, the most perfect and powerful hound I ever beheld on a drag or when running to kill, was one which you told me had been sent to you at the instance of the hospitable General Chamberlayne, of New Kent, in Virginia. I have heard, with all the sympathy that sportsmen so keenly feel in such cases for each other, that his neighbour, Mr. Pollard, who was said to own the best pack for their number in that state, has lost them all, either by hydrophobia, or by what is equally fatal—*suspicion* of killing sheep.

Recurring again to the subject of a sudden check in the midst of a chase, for the service of young sportsmen, I may here submit from English authority, what is applicable to all countries. When hounds come to a check, every one should be silent. They should never halloo to them when hounds are at fault: the least thing does hurt at such a time, but a halloo more than any other. The huntsman, at a check, had better let his hounds alone, or content himself with holding them forward, without taking them off their noses. Hounds that are not used to be cast, will of themselves acquire a better cast than it is in the power of any huntsman to give them; will spread more and try better for the scent; and, if they are in health and spirits, they will want no encouragement.

If they are at fault, and have made their own cast, which the huntsman should always encourage them to do, it is then his business to assist them further; but except in some particular instances, they should never be cast as long as they are inclined to hunt. The first cast of a huntsman should be a regular one: if that does not succeed, he should be at liberty to follow his own opinion, and proceed as observation and genius may direct. When a knowing cast is made, there

ought to be some mark of good sense or meaning in it—whether down the wind, or towards some likely cover or strong earth: however, as it is at best uncertain, and as the huntsman and the fox may be of different opinions, a regular cast should always be made before a knowing one is attempted; which, as a last resource, should not be called forth till it is wanted.

When hounds are at fault, gentlemen are apt to contribute to their remaining so. They should always stop their horses some distance *behind* the hounds; and, if it is *possible* to be silent, this is the time to be so: they should be careful not to ride before the hounds or over the scent; nor should they ever meet a hound in the face unless with a design to stop him. Should a sportsman, at any time, happen to get before the hounds, he should turn his horse's head the way they are going, get out of their way, and let them pass.

When the weather is dry, foxes will run the roads, particularly in heathy countries. If gentlemen, at such a time, ride close upon the hounds, they may drive them miles without any scent. High mettled fox-hounds are seldom inclined to stop whilst horses are close at the heels of them.

It has been said of a good sportsman, but a very warm one, that when he saw any of the company pressing too close upon his hounds, he began calling out—Hold hard!—If any one, after that, persisted, he began moderately, at first, by saying, “I beg, sir, you will stop your horse:—Pray, sir, stop:—God bless you, sir, stop:—God d—n your blood, sir, stop your horse!”

The first moment that hounds are at fault is a critical one for the sport: sportsmen should then be very attentive. Those who look forward perhaps may see the fox; or, the running of sheep, or the pursuit of crows may give them some tidings of him. Those who listen may sometimes take a hint which way he is gone from the chattering of a magpie, or perhaps be at a certainty from a distant halloo: nothing that gives any intelligence at such a time as this should be neglected.—Gentlemen are too apt to ride all together: were they to spread more, they might sometimes be of service; particularly such, as from a knowledge of the sport, keep down the wind; it would then be difficult for either hounds or fox to escape their observation.

It would be easy to eke out a separate number for your magazine, with reasoning and anecdotes, to shew that fox-hunting conduces to *prolong the life of its votaries*. It exhilarates the spirits, expels the blue devils, is followed by sound sleeping and promotes digestion. But it would be useless to argufy an admitted truth. Of examples I might give you many. The honourable Jeremiah Townley Chace was always a great lover of the sport, and when his venerable locks were

silver'd o'er with the frost of eighty winters and the time had gone by with him to

“Flourish the whip, nor spare the galling spur  
But, in the madness of delight, forget your fears,”

still would he take his stand in the run of the fox, and listen with renovating recollections of times gone by, to the swelling chorus of the pack coming on at full cry. Of English sportsmen I have read that the late Sir John Hill, of Hawstone Hall, Shropshire, followed the fox hounds till within a few months of his death, and he did not depart this life till he had attained something more than ninety years of age—we believe ninety-three.

Earl Fitzwilliam, though upwards of eighty, still goes out with his own fox hounds; and the Marquis of Cleveland, nearly as old, hunts his own hounds. Many other similar instances might be produced. Hunting, in fact, is a passion which seems scarcely ever to fade or to become extinct.

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### BUCK HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Raleigh, Oct. 20, 1831.

As well as I can now recollect, the last account you have of “Hawkeye,” in your magazine, he had just come out of a hard heat, in which he contended on foot with a fox chase on one hand and a deer chase on the other, and complained heavily, of a disorder common to broken down horses, after being hard rode. Lest you should conclude from his long silence, that he must have died in consequence of that day's work, or have been rendered incapable of further service, I now take up my pen to let you know that he is well and hearty, pursuing his accustomed sports in harmony and good fellowship with all his neighbours—their flocks unmolested by his dogs, and their fences none the worse from his passing through them.

Since that day of the “silver greys,” Mr. Editor, I could tell you of many a severe chase in which I had participated—could tell you how many a noble buck had fallen before my invincible gun—could tell of long shots, good shots, great shots, and, if I was a mind, could tell you of bad shots, but as my purpose at present, with the limited time at my disposal, is only to give a short sketch of a buck hunt, I shall say nothing more about these severe chases, long, good, great and bad shots—the latter I have no fancy for talking about, “*any how.*”—

A straggling buck, of extraordinary size, having been seen in a neck of woods near unto the western borders of this city, where deer, for many years, had not been known to frequent, and of late the haunt only of foxes: the next morning after the receipt of this delightful in-



telligence, G. W. H., A. C. and myself drew forth our whole pack of hounds, and moved silently along the Hillsborough road, in that direction. Our horses were gay, our dogs ripe for the chase, the air was mild, the wind was lulled, the sky was clear, and the sun looked smiling on the world—the woodland hills were decked with autumn's rich and variegated colors, while on our right and on our left were spread, fields loaded with an abundant harvest of corn. Influenced by an agreeable association of ideas, arising out of the objects thus presented to our view, in connection with the grand purpose of our movement, we sat proud in our saddles, and stood like "Don Quixote" in our stirrups; the smiling country lasses, the jolly clowns, and all others we met, received in turn, our kindest and most gracious salutations.

Arrived now, at the point where each huntsman assumes his separate sphere of action according to the following plan—H. throws in the dogs and secures the head of Buffaloe—C. guards on the south, the pass between Waterloo and Paoli.—Hawk-eye occupies Stony Point, to the north, on the old Chatham road. 'Now, H. give us time—keep the pack quiet—muzzle the mouth of that babbling Trim—have an eye upon 'Laughing Pot,' for I see from his looks this morning, that he has more conceited notions in his noddle than he ever had fleas in his back—keep him and Bellman apart, for if old Pot gets a chance of giving him a wink they will be off, and have the buck out before the ground is covered—we part now, my lads, but soon to meet and shake hands over the antlers of this noble visitor." C. and myself dashed for our stations—mine being the most remote, I had barely time, after my arrival there, to settle the points most eligible for operation, before I heard the challenge of Flora—this may be a fox, thinks I, but the proof dogs will soon remove all doubts—Black Loudon joins in, it looks well,—there is old Bonney, still better—Ah, there is old laughing Pot, and Bellman too, now I would swear upon a stack of fence rails the buck is there, and though his trail meander like the thread of a stocking, he will be ferreted out. Every dog now chimes in, "the trail draws near the eastern side of Paoli, where an extensive apple orchard borders upon the forest—the buck has been there to get a smell, if not a taste of the fruit—it turns again to the east"—now, suddenly, a tremendous burst of the pack announced that he was up and in full view of every dog. He stood for the head of Buffaloe, with a swell behind him such as never saluted his ear before. "Look sharp H. and give us a good account—Ah, he wears to the south; he is evidently manœuvering; he threatens C. but will strike at Stony Point—he turns, he turns as expected. I brushed up the brim of my hat; Stony Point sings the triumphal song

to-day. Ah! how is this—he turns again, and lays a line to the south—he dies at that point or goes through—now C. look out. I know you are none of the sort to sleep on your post, nor to mistake the guard for the trigger.—Hold fast apples, in Paoli orchard, for when C's gun goes, she shakes the burs from the tops of the highest pines. He is out! he is out without a shot!! O, how is this dreadful affair? I ran to my horse and mounted in an instant; Charley knew, from the pressure of my knees, that there was to be a rush, and bolted up the old Chatham, the way I set his head, like a courser from the poles.—To reach the western range of highlands, stretching to the south, and intersecting the probable rout of the buck at “Peggy Holloman's old field,” was the only way by which he could probably be cut off, and this, though a forlorn hope, I ventured boldly upon, for desperation was on me, and I am ashamed to acknowledge, Mr. Editor, that in my rapid flight while I thought of C's letting that buck get by him without a shot, I smote the pommel of my saddle in wrath and with violence, and showered down upon him all sorts of direful imprecations. My horse receiving an impetus from the excited feelings of his rider, entered the Hillsboro' road under such a press of sail, that he run in slap dash against a cart, but making a dexterous wheel, cleared the breaker without damage,—the countryman shouted, and offered me his barrel of cider for my horse. I was in no humour for joking, but went ahead, left the road at Rex's canal bridge, passed the dry pond on the left and gained the highlands at Wedding's path. The cry of the pack began now to fall strong upon my ear, yet sufficiently remote to induce me to believe I was well ahead and without doubt would gain the point of destination in time. On my arrival at Peggy Holloman's, I was much surprised and greatly disappointed, to discover that the chase, contrary to all calculation, was standing to the east; it soon occurred to me, however, that the buck would be forced to the north by the fields in his way upon that line, and that I should most certainly intercept him at the corner of Williams' old field—threw myself back immediately upon Wedding's path, leading in that direction, and pressed forward with most sanguine hopes of a successful issue; but, by the time I reached that point, it was evident he had forced his way through inclosed fields and cleared to the south, throwing me, the third time, in the rear of the chase, when I had expected to have been in the front. Disappointed and baffled at all points, no hope remaining to prompt further exertions, my wrath rose again to its highest range. I saw at this moment C. crossing rapidly before me, I called to him as he passed by, in an angry and vociferous tone,—how is this, my dear sir, how is this *rascally* mismanagement? “A fox,”—a fox? “Yes, a fox, and a devil of a fox,” he replied. I dis-

mounted from my horse and sat down upon the ground, with my back against an old stump of a tree, for my spirit was sunk within. After being excited with the highest hopes, then baffled at all points, till worn down with disappointment and fruitless exertions, it turns out that all these arduous and misdirected efforts have been forced upon me by a gross imposition of our dogs, unparelled in dogs disciplined as they are—it is too much, and I'll be revenged for this day's work. This noble buck will never again be heard of in these woods, after such a tremendous hubbub as there has been this morning.—Bellman and old Pot both knew, as well as I know my gun is now in my hand, that the season of foxing had not arrived, and that we were out for deer, and nothing else. Well, my lads, I shall see you after a while.—Had you died yesterday, a tomb of marble would have been erected to your memory; but now, you shall be food for the buzzard and carrion crow—the mild, black eye of the former, nor the hypocritical smiles of the latter, shall avail them any thing.—Before yonder sun takes leave of this unfortunate day, they shall hang upon a gallows forty cubits high.

After such a copious discharge of steam, my thermometer lowered considerably. I began to think of my own sins of that day—thought of the direful imprecations which I so unjustly showered down upon a brother sportsman, and how little my conduct, on the occasion, was like a sportsman of the old school, instead of being characterized by generous forbearance, it has been marked with petulance and unkindness towards a companion in the chase, and fierce malignancy of purpose towards two of my most faithful dogs, who never once offended before to-day. I thought over all these things, with sorrow and with repentance; and I began to think, too, whether there might not be some apology for the dogs, for the violation of discipline in this case, as it was upon ground where they had heretofore, been often cast for foxes, but never before for deer.

While these reflections were passing through my mind, I heard the pack returning from the south under a heavy swell, bearing down toward the residence of the old sportsman, of whom I have, in former numbers, made frequent mention. I rose from my humble seat and cocked a listening ear—the chase still nearing, and soon became so inspiring it was impossible for me to remain longer in my gloomy mood. I mounted Charley and bolted for the scene of action. When arrived at the borders of the cleared ground, opening a view to the house of the old sportsman, the hounds were seen sweeping the lawn and the fox just entering a piece of thick underwood which skirted the grove of large oak surrounding that mansion of hospitality; and when I had applied the spur for a more rapid movement, I saw his

daughters, chips of the old block, and Miss L. B. of the same stamp, passing over the fences with astonishing agility, to join in the chase. I drew up my horse—to approach nearer would endanger a discovery which I was afraid might cause them to fly. The fox was now dashing out and dashing in, at every side of the piece, and headed at all points by the lovely pursuers, screaming with transport, while the pack rolled impetuously on, crowding him at every corner. By this time, the fences were lined with slaves, shouting with joy to see their young mistresses in such a frolick. At length Reynard made a bold push, and gained the grove, but finding no place promising greater security, endeavoured to return again to the brush out of which he had just been routed; but intercepted, and at one time nearly surrounded by the little band of nymphs, and astounded by such a clatter of hands and extatic tumult, he broke away, reached the fence, through which he passed and entered the plain;—his flag was down, his hour at hand—hard on came the infuriated pack, rending the very skies with their clangour. I looked on tremblingly in my stirrups, from suppressed emotion, flourishing my hat, at the same time in silence. I saw the intrepid huntresses scaling the fence with temerity; I saw the rail, unable to sustain such a weight of loveliness, give way under Miss B.; I saw how wonderfully and gracefully she recovered, the pack passing at the same moment with a mighty crash, the fox now sinking upon the lawn in full view, while these lovely damsels were seen mingling with the flying pack to victory. Unable to hold myself in longer, dashed my hat against the ground and bolted like a madman into the scene. The fox was taken, however, before my arrival, and I saw these interesting creatures gathered amongst the dogs at the death, but hearing the thundering approach of a horseman, dashed like frightened fawns, with garments rent and dishevelled, raven locks streaming in the air, they fled across the field, and I, an old fool (but could not help it) pursued them as if I was charging routed and flying infantry, till they were ready to cry out with alarm, brought them to bay, finally, huddled up in a corner of the fence like lambs surrendering to a voracious mastiff. I jumped from my horse, (or I should rather say, scuffled down, for my jumping days are over, Mr. Editor,) not to receive a surrender, but to surrender myself. I caught for my hat, to lay it at their feet, by way of a beginning to a flaming dash off speech, but so soon as they discovered that it was no body but their old friend “Hawk-eye,” they got round me.—“Oh, Hawk-eye,” they said, “we are so glad it is you we don’t know what to do, for we have just had a rare frolick here, and would not for the world that any body else should have discovered us.” Their tongues went like so many rattle boxes, gave me no chance whatever of flour-

ishing a speech, every one talking at the same time, telling about the chase, telling a thousand funny things, which time will not allow me to mention—told me that old laughing Pot led the pack most gallantly, and the first to bite the fox. It was Flora, not unlike laughing Pot; I told them no better, as he is a great favourite because he has a smiling countenance. I inquired who had gained the brush? Miss B. said “but for a small accident cousin S. would not have had that honour.” Miss M. contended “that but for her locks getting entangled in the jimson burs, she would have been the girl to carry off the prize”—but all agreed that if they had not locked up their sister A., who was sick, and left their sister J. to guard the window, to keep her from jumping out, she would have been ahead of all. Thus they rattled on, full of life and gayety, till we arrived at the door, where I took my leave, after declining many civilities, such as would have been tendered, had the old sportsman been at home. Every one promised, however, before my departure, that if they should hereafter, ever hear the ladies growling about the early rising of the gentlemen for the chase, neglect of family concerns, &c. &c. they would raise an insurrection against all such whining owls, and all such nonsensical chimney corner doctrines.

When I had got to the gate, they discovered for the first time that I was without a hat, and inquired how it had happened. I told them that it had been lost in the chase. They laughed heartily, and remarked, they could readily sympathize with me, as they had themselves sustained heavy losses in all sorts of trumpery, and would recommend to the community the formation of a mining company to operate in those woods for bracelets, combs, &c. &c.—“And should your old hat Hawk-eye,” they said, “be recovered, we will, for your benefit, require its restoration as a bonus, for the grant of the charter.”

I mounted Charley, flourished my horn, drew off the pack, regained my hat, fell in with my brother sportsmen, who had been thrown out in the chase, then returning towards home; and while I attempted to describe the interesting scene I had witnessed in the latter part of the chase, we all found ourselves in a gallop, when we had intended nothing more than a sober pace on to town.

HAWK-EYE.

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A PROFITABLE SPECULATION AND SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.—The commander of an East Indiaman took out with him a few years since, as part of his cargo, a pack of hounds, which, upon his arrival in the territories of the kings of Leadenhall, he disposed of for *fifty-five pounds per couple!*—These dogs were kept during their voyage in excellent health, spirits, and condition, and sometimes amused the ship's company not a little, by being brought on deck, and, for the sake of exercise, giving chase to a red-herring. Their cost per couple, originally, was about 6*l.*—*Court Journal.*

## DEER HUNTING ON THE WATER BY LAMP LIGHT.

(See Engraving, at the beginning of this number.)

How little is the public aware of the privations experienced by the officers of our army, with mental cultivation and qualities to enjoy all the social refinements that are the growth of dense and opulent population; yet, called by duty to stand sentinel on distant outposts in the west, far beyond the utmost limit of civilized life—

“No product here the barren hills afford  
But man and steel, the soldier and the sword.”

Happily, this want of the means of social amusement is, in some measure, supplied by *abundance of game*, the pursuit of which refreshes at once the body and the spirits. Hence we hear of feats of horsemanship and marksmanship by our officers, the Scott's, the Mason's, &c. &c. unequalled in the sporting annals of any country. A good rifle, or bird gun, with a setter or a leash of greyhounds, seem to constitute, in their state of alienation and banishment from their family and friends, their principal delight. How often have we wished that we could join them on the boundless prairie, in chase of the surly snapping wolf or the antler'd deer, flying with the swiftness of the winds.

Of deer hunting in the west, there are three modes pursued, and described by Audubon in his very interesting “ORNITHOLOGICAL BIOGRAPHY,” which he denominates STILL HUNTING, FIRE LIGHT HUNTING, and DRIVING; the last of which we have appended\* to the very interesting sketch of our correspondent, Wah-o-pe-kah; illustrated by the inimitable pencil of *Rindisbacher*, we have entitled it DEER HUNTING ON THE WATER. The difference between our subject and the fire light hunting described by Audubon, consisting chiefly in this, that the one is practised on land, the other on the water; both are enterprises of the night, and neither, for mere sport to be compared, in our estimation, to the hurly burly exercise and incident, not entirely exempt from danger, that belong to *driving*.

MR. EDITOR:

*West bank of the Upper Mississippi,  
above Prairie Des Chiens, June 9, 1831. }*

It is the habit of deer to frequent the creeks and rivers, in the night, during the warm months, particularly when the musquitoes are troublesome, and to wade in the water some distance, according to its depth, and there remain for several hours at a time. I will endeavor to describe to you a very common, but I presume to some of your Atlantic and European readers, a novel mode of hunting and killing

\* Omitted for want of room.

them, in this country, whilst they are thus in and along the edges of the streams. After having procured a canoe as light as possible, but at the same time sufficiently large to carry two men, get a piece of thin plank, about three or three and a half feet long, and about one foot wide, commence about a foot from one end, and trim it down to the other, like the handle of a paddle, and fix it in the prow of the canoe like a mast, the broad end uppermost; in front of this broad part is fixed a little shelf, upon which is placed (and securely tied) a common tin lantern, with a lighted candle, a reflecting lamp, that would give a brilliant light would be much better, though I have never tried it; the lantern to be without a door, and your boat is then fixed for the night's hunt. The object of the broad part of the board in the rear of the lantern, and to which the shelf is affixed, is to prevent the light of the candle from shining in your face and blinding you. You then embark, and paddle slowly along the shore of the creek or river, taking great care not to make the least noise with the paddle, by splashing in the water, or striking the sides of the canoe. A person well skilled in paddling, whilst thus cautiously approaching, will paddle altogether on one side, and without ever taking his paddle out of the water; after making his stroke, he will very softly turn it edgewise in the water, (the edges should be perfectly sharp) and slowly reach forward to take another stroke. In this way, you may actually approach the deer, sometimes so close as to strike them with the paddle. So soon as you get in sight of the deer, they commence gazing at the light, and pay no attention to surrounding objects, but become alarmed by the least noise; even the clicking of the trigger, if you are not careful in cocking your gun, or the slightest noise made in the water with the paddle, will frighten them off.

After discovering the deer, the prow of the canoe should be kept directly towards them, so that the light will shine in their eyes. The person who shoots, should be seated immediately in rear of the lantern, so that in taking aim, the gun will be projected a little in front of the light, which, shining on the muzzle, will enable him to fire with the greatest certainty, it is not often that you have to shoot at a greater distance, than some ten, fifteen, or twenty steps.

This is a very easy and successful manner of killing deer. I knew last summer, within my own knowledge, an old Frenchman, at Prairie des Chiens, to kill *seven in one night!* Young hunters are sometimes unsuccessful, merely for the want of a little caution and patience, those necessary and indispensable attributes to ensure success.

WAIH-O-PE-KAH.

## SAILING ON THE ICE.—A CARD.

*Havre de Grace, Dec. 31, 1831.*

A bet of \$500 is offered, that a boat will be produced at Havre de Grace, Md. to sail on the ice any given distance, in less time than any horse in the United States will run it. The backers of the horse may choose the course for him to run on, and make as many trials of speed against time as they deem expedient. They may also fix the weight to suit themselves, and the boat will carry double.

Any person desirous of closing with this offer, by applying to the Editor of the Turf Register will be informed of whom the bet can be had.

P. S. Lest owners of horses and others should consider this offer a sham, the following sketch of ice boats is given. Mr. Whitaker, of Havre de Grace, claims to be the inventor of them; but Mr. Barnes and others have improved upon his plan, and brought the art of sailing them to perfection. The boats used here have generally been the light flat-bottomed boats built for gunning boats. They are rigged as they would be to sail in the water, but carry more sail. Two light beams, or axle trees, are placed under her crosswise;—one under her a little aft of the foremast, the other nearer the stern. To the ends of these axle trees are affixed legs, standing a little out, about a foot high;—the feet being shod with iron skates, six inches long and half an inch thick. The axle tree next the stern is stationary, whilst the one next the bow is contrived to move backward and forwards; from the centre of which an upright handle passes through the bottom of the boat, above the gunnels; on the top of which a cross piece, about two feet long, is affixed to steer by. The steersman sits in the bottom of the boat, facing the bow, and holds one end of the horizontal cross-piece or tiller in each hand, and gives the boat any direction he pleases by pulling back or pushing forward the right or left leg of the boat. The axle trees extend a few inches beyond the sides of the boat, and her feet are not far from her. With her sails hoisted, she looks like a winged dragon standing on all fours.

It required considerable skill and courage to acquire the art of sailing these boats. In the first experiments accidents were frequent. The boats often upset, and the persons in them were whirled away to the distance of thirty or forty yards on the ice. Sometimes they were blown to shore, with all on board, and broken to atoms. Several adventurers were wounded in these attempts, but fortunately no lives lost. The boats are now managed with so much skill and safety that the ladies are very fond of riding in them, after they have once ventured.



Perhaps it would not be prudent, as we are anxious to bet, to say any thing about the speed of these boats; but we will do it for the gratification of readers. With a moderate breeze, they will sail a mile in two minutes. One of them, last winter, crossed the Susquehanna from Havre de Grace, and returned, in less than 1 m. 30 s.—the river is nearly a mile wide where she crossed. The boat can be sailed to greater advantage than the best trained horse can be rode. She is stopped in an instant by throwing her into the wind, or put about as easily as a man turns himself on skates. She will beat to windward better than a boat in the water, because she makes no lee way. The iron feet hold her close to the wind, before which she glides along, on smooth ice, without jarring or noise—swift as the gale that propels her;—luffing, keeping away, and wheeling about, without stopping, like an eagle in the air. Riding in a steam car is not to be compared to it, either in its exhilarating effects on the spirits, or in rapidity, ease and grace of movement. We have said enough.—To conclude: If the first bet is taken, we will bet the like sum that the boat will go a mile in one minute, which Flying Childers never did.

*Baltimore, Dec. 31, 1831.*

S.

[We much regret not having received the above in time for the January number. We do not see why boat sailing on the ice should not be in common use between Albany and New York, and can well imagine that it would be the most delightful mode of travelling ever yet enjoyed or thought of, except—flying in the air, from which one might look down upon all engaged in the grovelling pursuits of this life, as upon so many ephemeral insects, crawling on the face of the earth.]

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### RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

*Frederick Co. Md. Jan. 20, 1832.*

For the last fifteen years I have resided a portion of each in the midst of a forest, where the noble buck is frequently seen wandering through the clearing, and the scream of the stag as often warns us of the attack of the bear. I have learned then the use of the rifle, and have become something of a hunter, from necessity as well as inclination.

I feel obliged to your correspondent "Alatamaha," for his communication on the subject of rifle patching, knowing it to be of the first importance to keep a rifle clean and bright—none otherwise can be depended on. He has also kindly given us his mode of charging, which he recommends to others and observes "that irregular shooting must be owing to *the incorrectness of the charge*," but leaves to conjecture the distance of the object to be shot at. I think, if he will make the experiment, he will find a considerable inflection in the range of any rifle bullet, within the distance of 90 and 120 yards—if only

charged with three times the measure of the moulds of powder. *We woodsmen* seldom charge with less than four and even five times the measure of the moulds. We like to guard against falling short of the object shot at. An old hunter once observed to me "I like to make the blood and bones fly, when I shoot."

With the exception of the rifle, the flight of the bullets of all other guns is a curve, hence the necessity of depressing or elevating the muzzle, agreeably to the distance of the object shot at. The circular or whirling motion communicated to the rifle bullet by the grooves, prevents its being inflected to a limited extent, agreeably to the charge; its course being parallel with its axis and the cylinder of the barrel. I maintain, therefore, that if a rifle be well cut and kept clean, there can be no sensible variation in the flight of the bullet, by increasing the charge. It will only lengthen its parallel flight and range.

The variation or irregular shooting of a rifle, may proceed from several causes. If the grooves be cut deep, she may, possibly, shoot very accurately with a light charge to a short distance; but increase the charge, and she will seldom fail to cut her patching. This is caused by the increased velocity of the bullet and its friction. Irregular friction must ensue, and it is obvious that considerable variation will take place. The flight of the bullet on leaving the muzzle of the piece will inevitably incline to the side where it meets with the least resistance.

There is another objection to deep cut rifles, if it were the only one. You must either use a larger bullet than the cylinder to fill up the grooves, or thicker patching; otherwise, much will be lost by windage. The concentrated impulse of the powder cannot act upon the bullet; thus both its velocity and range will be diminished. Again, the difficulty of forcing a tight ball into the muzzle, renders it liable to be defaced. If the fore end be not smooth and round as it left the moulds, the resistance of the air will cause it to vary from its true course.

It is not so necessary to cut the grooves deep, as most gunsmiths imagine. The bullet is easily driven home to the powder in a shallow grooved rifle, and it can be made to fit tighter, hence its parallel range will be increased, much friction prevented, and the circular motion more evenly communicated to the bullet. I have fired a rifle of this description four or five times with the same patch;—when I have seen the deep cut gun, (with the same charge of powder) grind her's all to powder. To guard against this should be the aim of every shooter.

These hints, Mr. Editor, are derived from considerable experience. They may be of use to some of your readers, and they are cheerfully submitted.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

By a letter from a valued friend in Tennessee, we have heard, with no less surprise than regret, that we have *there* been thought to have been influenced, in our editorial career, by a feeling of undue partiality for *north-ern* over *southern* sportsmen and horses! We should just as soon have expected to be charged with participation in the abduction of Morgan!—and we should treat the imputation with that indifference which any one might be allowed to entertain for a charge so utterly *improbable*, as well as untrue, if the error from which it springs did not prevail in the minds of honourable men, who, we are sure, would be as reluctant to believe, as they would be free to reprehend such unwarrantable partiality. In the name of all that is reasonable, where is the possible motive for such a course? Our friends and patrons, as well as the horses that contribute to the sports we record, exist in the *south* and *west* in the proportion of fifty to one! But, as far as we can learn, this Tennessee impression is predicated on the *communications* of writers who are supposed to reside in the north, and especially on that of *Godolphin* in the November No. But what southern writer, in regard to horses and races, has not been readily admitted and heartily *welcomed* to our columns? What northern horses have been so *partially* eulogized in the Sporting Magazine?—Eclipse and Black Maria! In regard to the former, we have published what has been offered by correspondents, without presuming to say to them—thus far shall you go, and no farther. And of what stock is Black Maria? What nags have been so much celebrated in our annals as her *southern progenitors*? We have published memoirs of her dam, Lady Lightfoot, of her grandam, Maria, and of her sire, imported Shark; as well as *elegant engravings of the first and the last*, to show how much of Black Maria's own excellence may be traced to her immediate *southern progenitors*! But she belonged, forsooth, to a northern sportsman, and Godolphin was *partial* to her and to other nags in the same stable!—True, he was so. But he was obviously so, and wrote as a correspondent, obviously subject to fair and liberal, and gentlemanly criticism, which he would be the last to eschew. And accordingly, the first that reached us, though in a private letter, by a gentleman to whom the readers of this work are so much indebted, was *permitted* to be made public *at our request*! The owner of Black Maria appeared on our turf as a high-minded, liberal spirited representative of the north. As such, we, Marylanders and Virginians, gave him, *una voce*, a hearty welcome, and heartily wished that he might bear off a *fair proportion of the laurels to be won*. He brought the only stable from *north* of the Chesapeake; with a free nag and a free purse *for every day's sport*. He has subscribed again to our poststake, for next fall, when we hope he will be met by congenial spirits, not only, as heretofore, from Virginia and the District of Columbia, but from the Carolinas, Alabama, Kentucky, and though last, not least—from that region where not only chivalrous sportsmen, but perhaps the greatest *proportion* of the *best turf horse blood* now exists—we mean *Tennessee*. The lists are open—they are not defied, but cordially invited to the contest. The prize will be worthy of their ambition, and the trouble of coming even from Tennessee. For the post sweepstakes, fall '32, with even one entry from Tennessee, (on which we count with particular grounds of confidence,) the purse will probably be 5 or \$6000. But, besides various others, there are the *stallion stakes* for colts and fillies, foals of 1832; to which are already entered the get of the renowned Timoleon, Medley, Gohanna, Eclipse, Industry, Sir Charles, Tonson and Henry, making \$4000. Will not gentlemen, proud of their descendants of the Arabs, the Leviathans, the Contentions, the Pacifics, the Sir Charles Pinckneys, the Sir Henrys, the Sir Richards, the Crusaders, &c. &c. in Tennessee—the Bertrands, the Ratlers, the Sid Hamets, the Snow Storms, the Sea Gulls, Sumpters, Trumpators, &c. &c. of

Kentucky, stake their cash for the honour of these noble steeds of noble blood and noble names? Should each one of these stallions find a friend willing to p. or p. upon his get, what a splendid field we should have!—twenty-two colts, running for the neat little sum of \$12,000!!—Come on then, gentlemen, whether it be for the produce stakes or the stallion stakes, the post-stakes or the sweepstakes, or the purses of the Club—you shall have a *hearty welcome* and a fair field. And could we only tempt our friend Panton, or Crofts, to come and write an account of the races for the *Sporting Magazine*, we will, with the greatest imaginable pleasure, resign the pen to a hand so much more able to do justice to the occasion.

### TREE HILL SPRING RACES.

[The attractions of this old standard course, always powerful for sportsmen and amateurs of spirit and taste, will be uncommonly brilliant for spring 1832. The races will commence, as usual, on the 2d Tuesday in May; and the regular and liberal purses offered by the Club and proprietor, are so combined with large subscriptions to various stakes, as to produce the highest degree of interest and animation. Were it possible to go, how much we should delight in witnessing that *sort of revival*, under which men meet in open field, with hearts and hands open, to get the better acquainted with, and the better to love each other;—to see once more the gallant cavaliers and the high blooded steeds of the Old Dominion in all their pride and glory. It was not by “giving up horse racing and turning up the whites of their eyes,” that the Virginia cavalry legion of the revolution made itself the terror of the enemy and gained a name throughout the world. We might possibly steal away from the P. M. G. for a week, for he has a heart that does not like to “spoil sport,” but then—Old Hickory, it is supposed, from lying so often in the woods in his Indian campaigns, has acquired a habit of sleeping with—*one eye open!*

For ourselves, so especially doth it delight us to see joyful people, that we would swim the James river, “where ford there is none,” were it only to be once more happy by *sympathy* with one honest hearted son of Democritus, whom we shall always recollect, whose face, in his most serious moments, stood always at the melting point—ready to run into a broad hearty laugh at every thing he saw or heard. Nature seemed to have endowed him with that philosophy that can extract sweets from the bitterest herb, and qualify its possessor to deride those vain anxieties that make us miserable by anticipation. His name was F\*\*\*\*\*. We thought, as we looked at him, that we would not *swap* for a North Carolina gold mine the heaven that lightens his heart.

The following are the arrangements, according to information from the Secretary of the Club.]

“The celebrated stallion stakes will take place the first day. The produce of the best stallions of the land will make their first effort for the fame of themselves and sires. On the event of this race depends much of the future success of those once celebrated racers, Monsieur Tonson, Eclipse, Gohanna, Medley, Contention and Arab. The number of colts of their get, in training for this stake, ensures a race worthy of Virginia in her best day.

“In addition to the stallion stakes, there is a sweepstakes of nine subscribers; entrance \$200, half forfeit; mile heats.

“Also, a sweepstakes of eight subscribers; entrance \$100, half forfeit; mile heats.

“Also, a sweepstakes of 5 subscribers; entrance \$100, half forfeit; mile heats.

“*Second day*, the proprietor’s purse of \$300; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

“*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$1000; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

“*Fourth day*, the proprietor’s purse of \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

"As the produce of Eclipse is in the stallion stakes, it is hoped the northern stable of Mr. Stevens will try on Virginia ground the speed and bottom of his famous coursers. The horses from the Central Course will also be there to add to the inducements. Who will not be there?"

"Richmond, Jan. 1832.

By the Secretary."

### SWEEPSTAKES TO BE RUN OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE,

Spring meeting, 1832, about the last of May.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit;—four or more to make a race. Seven subscribers, and closed, viz:

Charles S. W. Dorsey's b. c. Upton, by May Day; dam Jessie, by Telegraph.

Wm. R. Johnson's c. by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin; (full brother to Polly Jones.)

Abner Robinson's (J. P. Wilkinson's) ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson; dam by Enterprise.

Thos. Snowden, Jr's gr. f. Alice Gray, by Brilliant; dam by Sir Archy.

Samuel W. Smith's ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse; dam by Sir Arthur.

John C. Craig's imp. f. Pironette, by Teniers; dam Marcandotti.

John M. Botts's f. by Monsieur Tonson; dam Hubbard's mare.

[The "TIMERS" of the Maryland Jockey Club, Messrs. Goodwin, Glenn and Howard, (Dr. Wm. the Engineer,) were very exact in their observations, aided by the use of an instrument called the *montondon*, which marks the 60th part of a second! The following is their report of each mile in each heat, for the great poststake for \$4000, won by Black Maria.]

<i>First heat.</i>		VIRGINIA TAYLOR.	
First mile,	- - -	-	2 m. 1 s.
Second,	- - -	-	1 m. 59 s.
Third,	- - -	-	1 m. 57 s.
Fourth,	- - -	-	2 m. 6 s.
		<hr/>	
		8 m. 3 s.	
<i>Second heat.</i>		BLACK MARIA.	
First mile,	- - -	-	2 m. 3 s.
Second,	- - -	-	1 m. 59 s.
Third,	- - -	-	2 m. 2 s.
Fourth,	- - -	-	2 m. 5 s.
		<hr/>	
		3 m. 14 s.	
<i>Third heat.</i>		BLACK MARIA.	
First mile,	- - -	-	2 m. 0 s.
Second,	- - -	-	2 m. 3 s.
Third,	- - -	-	1 m. 55 s.
Fourth,	- - -	-	2 m. 5 s.
		<hr/>	
		3 m. 3 s.	

☞ A CHALLENGE.—The owner of Pacific (full brother to Bertrand,) says, that Cotton's colt De Kalb, by Pacific, that won the purse at Clarksville and the stake at Nashville, (half of him afterwards sold for \$1000,) can be backed for any sum his friends can command, to run from two to four miles and repeat, over the Nashville course, against *any colt in America!*

 PARTRIDGES WANTED.

"The subscriber will give \$1.50 a dozen for all the partridges which may be brought to him, alive and unhurt, with the wing feathers unpulled; provided they are not caught within four miles of him. His object being to increase their number in the neighbourhood.

"Dec. 8, 1831."

This notice is a literal copy of one which I found affixed to the door of the post office of a little village in eastern Virginia, and signed by a highly respected and intelligent gentleman in its vicinity. Having no authority to extend the circulation of his advertisement, I am necessarily compelled, alike through delicacy and politeness, from disclosing his name. He is reported to be a good shot and an ardent lover of the spirit-stirring excitement of partridge shooting. The advertisement is highly patriotic, and, if generally imitated, would be an efficient means in checking the desolating tariff which an unkind winter has thrown around the hitherto numerous *coveys* of Virginia. A legal gentleman, to whom I mentioned the subject, pleasantly remarked, that he thought such a scheme embraced all the honour, all the spirit, and all the equity of the game laws. W.

[The Editor of the Sporting Magazine unites cordially in the above sentiment of commendation, and will give *double the amount* on like conditions.]

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GOHANNA served last season 157 mares. His terms were \$50 the season; \$60 to insure. Taking the *lowest* rate, the aggregate (gross) income would be \$7850;—Sir Charles and Timoleon standing in the same region of country.

LEVIATHAN went to 102 mares last season, and "it is confidently believed that from 95 to 100 were returned in foal." His terms were \$75 the season; \$100 to insure. At the lowest rate the aggregate amount would be \$7650.

Owners of covering (blooded) stallions are requested to furnish, for publication in the Turf Register, statements similar to the above, at the end of each season—stating the number of mares covered, with the prices, &c. By this means, they will not only enhance the value of their own horses, but will inspire others with the laudable desire of promoting the breed of that noble animal.

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JOHN RICHARDS.—A portraiture, engraved by Longacre, and a memoir of this distinguished racer, will appear in our next. In the meantime it gives us pleasure to state, that his pedigree has been given, with strong evidence of its authenticity, by which it appears that his dam was by RATLER, a horse that was run with success, when a colt, by Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, under the name of *Rattle*. (See memoir of Black Maria, p. 221.) He by Shark, out of Lady Legs, (Collector's dam,) by Centinel.

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SALES OF HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

*St. Martinsville, Lou. Dec. 5, 1831.*

I would beg to suggest the propriety of your publishing in your valuable work, the prices of the different grades of the blood horse, fillies, mares in foal, &c. This would be satisfactory to many of your subscribers in this country. We are forming societies, with a view of improving the breed of that noble animal.

J. H. T.

[It is not practicable to make up a price current of blood horses as of pounds of sugar or barrels of flour; but, as we have before said, we should be glad to be furnished with an account of the actual sales of all full bred animals that our correspondents can furnish us with.]

## RACE COURSES, RULES OF RACING, &amp;c. &amp;c.

[Within the last two years public attention has been turned to the value of the racing stock of horses in our country, and to the best means of keeping it pure and of improving what we have of it. It is now generally admitted, that for almost every purpose a large proportion of the pure blood is attended with striking advantages—for the saddle, especially, and for every kind of harness, not excepting the wagon and the plough. Whilst the pure blood gives more speed every where; it ensures in hot climates and weather much greater power of endurance. But if it were not for race courses and the prizes and honours they confer, the pure blood would soon be lost. Indiscriminate crosses would lead to infinite confusion, and depreciation speedily ensue. Such has been the effect in Maryland. Where are now to be found any of the valuable stock which abounded in this state in the days of the Formans, the Ogles, the Ridgelys, the Spriggs, the Duckets, the Bowies, the Wrights, the Ringolds, the Duvalls, &c. &c. &c? Scarcely a remnant is to be found, and every remnant is of *precious value*, if its *purity can be established*.

The public appears to be aware of these facts, and accordingly racing is reviving and new race courses are being established throughout the country.

In many places the subject is new, and those engaged in forming associations are unacquainted with the rules for their government. Those which regulate the Central Course will be found in the 2d vol. of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, page 16. They have since undergone some amendments, and will be republished next spring. In the meantime we submit the following, which were prepared by an experienced hand, for the Union Course, at Long Island. Untoward circumstances have, we believe, prevented the reorganization of that Club, and we submit the rules, which were already in type, for the consideration of those who may be forming new Clubs, so far as they may be adapted to their particular circumstances. We must take this occasion to add the suggestion, that if it be important to have all race courses of uniform length, so is it to have UNIFORM WEIGHTS. To establish, as far as possible, an uniform RACING CODE, let each Club give authority to some one of its members, to meet next spring on the Central Course, there to unite in a convention for drawing up and promulgating a set of rules, &c. best calculated to insure honourable management and prosperity to the American turf.]

SECTION 1. That the Proprietor of the course, or other person duly appointed as Clerk of the course, shall keep a match book, day book, or record of racing transactions or decisions, and book of bettings, at the club house, (so called) on the race ground, open to the inspection of the subscribers or members of the club, (in case there should be one;) receive the stakes, collect the entrance money, and be responsible for all money thus received or collected.

2. That an account of all horses to run each day, for any purse, plate, subscription or stake, shall be noted in the day book; and all rules or orders, made from time to time, shall be registered therein, as also all daily occurrences of note.

3. That all matches, subscriptions or sweepstakes, to be run at any future meeting, or during a present meeting, shall, as soon as made or entered into, be specifically reported to the keeper of the match book, by one of the parties interested, and thereupon it shall be the duty of the keeper of the match book to enter and register the same; setting forth the names of the respective parties, the age, description or pedigree, of each horse, gelding, mare or filly, the amount of each stake or subscription, the amount of the forfeit, and the conditions fully.

4. That where any match, subscription or sweepstake, is made or entered into, at any period prior to the day on which the same is to be run, each stake or subscription shall be paid to the keeper of the match book, or other person appointed to receive the same, by 6 o'clock in the afternoon of the day previous to such race, who shall immediately mark the payments to the credit of the name or names of the person or persons thus paying; *unless* the parties, by mutual consent, signify to the keeper of the match book their assent to dispense with making stakes.

But where a match, subscription or sweepstake, happens to be made or entered into on the same day on which it is to be run, the same shall forthwith be reported to the keeper of the match book in such manner and specific form as will enable him to make a full and correct entry thereof; and the respective stakes or subscriptions shall forthwith be paid or deposited, and entered accordingly, *unless* the parties agree, as aforesaid, to dispense with making stakes.

5. All stakes shall be made in cash or current bank bills, and in no other shape, without the consent of the party or parties concerned, or on whose account such stakes are to be made. And in default thereof, and in default of making good any respective stake, at the time and in the manner set forth in this and the preceding section, the person making default shall forfeit in like manner as if he had not produced his colt, filly, horse, mare or gelding to start; and shall have no claim to the stake or stakes, even though his colt, filly, horse, mare or gelding, should have started and come first. And this to remain as an established rule, *unless* such person has previously obtained the consent of the party, or of all the parties respectively, with whom he is engaged, to dispense with his making his stake, as aforesaid.

N. B. This rule does not extend to bets, which are to be paid and received as if no such omission had happened.

6. That all forfeits unpaid before starting for any match, subscription or sweepstake, shall be paid to the keeper of the match book, or such other person appointed to receive them, and the same by him duly noted, before 7 o'clock in the evening of the day such forfeits are determined. And that no person shall be allowed to start any horse, mare or gelding, for any purse, plate, match, subscription or sweepstake, unless he shall have paid all former stakes and forfeits to the keeper of the match book by 7 o'clock of the evening prior to the day of starting.

7. That one meeting at least shall be held in October, and the like in May; that each meeting continue three days, and be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday; and that the regular purses or prizes, as well as all matches, not exceeding \$1000 each stake, subscriptions or sweepstakes, not exceeding \$500 each, be run for on those days, unless the consent of the Proprietor of the course be first obtained to the contrary, or unless it should be deemed expedient to postpone the race of any day on account of bad weather.

8. That it shall be the duty of the keeper of the match book to make a list of all matches, subscriptions or sweepstakes, to be run for during each meeting; together with a copy of all stakes to be made, and the day and hour of showing, staking and entering, which shall be fixed up on the Monday immediately previous to the first day of each meeting, in the club room, at the race course, and in the Judges' stand at the starting post, and continue there each day of the meeting, as notice for staking, showing and entering, and no other shall be insisted upon.

9. That the keeper of the match book shall, at 5 o'clock of Monday evening of the week in which each meeting is to be held, and at 5 o'clock each evening during the meeting, read aloud in the club room a list of all the purses, plates, matches, subscriptions or sweepstakes, entered on the match book, or day book, to be run the day following, together with that of the horses entered to run for the same; and the owner of each horse entered to run for any purse, plate, match, subscription or sweepstake, contained in the



list, shall then declare whether his horse is intended to run or not, which declaration shall be deemed obligatory, if in the affirmative, unless the horse be taken ill or matched; and if in the negative, his name shall be erased from the list. And after the book of entries for the day is closed, no horse shall be allowed to enter for any purse, plate or prize, upon payment of double entrance money.

10. That the first time any horse, mare, colt, filly or gelding, shall enter for any purse, plate, prize, match, subscription or sweepstake, upon this course, he or she shall show at the club house, or other place appointed as the place of entry; and then and there pass an examination as to age, by the keeper of the match book, or some other person appointed by him, or the managers or stewards, for that purpose, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock of the afternoon of the day previous to that on which he or she is intended to run, at which examination the owner shall deliver a certificate of the age, marks and pedigree, as fully as can be obtained, which shall be duly registered; excepting such horse, mare, colt, filly or gelding, is matched to run on the day of entrance, so as to interfere with the time of entering, in which case he or she shall show and pass an examination, and produce the certificate, within one hour after the engagement is over; and in default of so doing, shall be subject to all the forfeiture which would have incurred for not having brought due weight to the scale, unless an aged horse or have carried weight as such.

11. That the Proprietor of the course, or keeper of the match book or day book, shall fix the hour each day on which any purse, plate, match, subscription or sweepstake, shall be run for.

12. That the ground cannot be engaged for trials more than two days during any one week, and then only for one hour during each day, by the proprietor of any stable of running horses, who must make application to the Proprietor, or Clerk of the course, for the use of the ground for that purpose, who will grant it if not previously engaged. And whenever the ground is thus engaged for a trial, intimation thereof being given by affixing a notice on the gates of the course, or other appropriate places, all owners of horses, grooms, trainers, feeders, stable boys, and all other persons whatever, must withdraw from the ground and the neighbourhood thereof, and in default or neglect of so doing, be subject to the censure and penalties set forth hereafter in the 13th and 14th sections.

13. That any member, or subscriber, who may be discovered watching a private trial, or procuring any person to watch the same, after an application had been made for the use of the ground, and due notice thereof given, as specified in the 12th preceding section, who, upon complaint thereof being made to the Clerk of the course, stewards or managers, and upon an investigation had by them, or by a committee named for that purpose, shall be convicted thereof, shall have his name erased from the list of members or subscribers, and never again be admitted; and no horse in which he shall thereafter be directly or indirectly interested, or owner of, in whole or in part, or concerned in as trainer, or otherwise, be permitted to start for any purse, prize or plate, or to enter into any match, subscription or sweepstake, to be run over this course. And any person, not a member or subscriber, who, it may be shown to the satisfaction of the Clerk of the course, or the stewards or managers, has been guilty of watching any trial, or procuring any person to watch the same, as aforesaid, subsequent to the adoption of these rules and regulations, shall be debarred of ever becoming a member of this association, or a subscriber to this course.

14. That in case any gentleman who keeps running horses has cause to complain of any trainer, feeder, rider, groom boy, or other person employed by him, or entrusted with the knowledge of trials, of having discovered them, directly or indirectly, by betting, or wilfully, in any other way, (unless allowed so to do by his employer or master;) or if any person, as aforesaid, living with any gentleman, shall be discovered in watching any trial

himself, or procuring any other person so to do, or by any unfair means whatever, endeavouring to discover any trial or trials, on such complaint being carried to the Clerk of the course, or to any one of the stewards or managers, he is to summon a meeting of not less than six members or subscribers, or gentlemen conversant with turf matters, as soon as convenient, who shall appoint a committee of three to examine into the accusation; and in case they shall be of opinion that the person, or persons, is, or are guilty of it, then the person, or persons, so found guilty, shall be dismissed from the service of his or their employer or master, and shall not be employed by any member of the Jockey Club, or any subscriber to this course, in any capacity whatever. Nor shall any horse, &c. fed or rode by him or them, or in the care or management of which he is, or they are concerned, be suffered to start for purse, plate, match, subscription or sweepstake; and the names of such persons as are found guilty shall be entered on the day book, and made known, by being inserted in a paper for that purpose, to be fixed up in the club room.

15. Whereas, the seducing a trainer, groom or rider, from his employment, or enticing him, or inducing him to leave his employer, more especially during the time of training, may be attended with evil and serious consequences to any gentleman keeping running horses, and may be the means of deranging his establishment so far even as to prevent his bringing his horses in proper order to the starting post, therefore, it is ordered, that if any member or subscriber, or any trainer, groom or rider, or other person whatever, seduce or entice, any trainer, feeder, groom, rider or stable boy, in the employment of any gentleman or person keeping running horses, to leave his said employer, or employ or procure any other person so to do, or hire or employ any such trainer, feeder, groom, rider or stable boy, while in the employment of any gentleman keeping running horses, or before the said trainer, feeder, groom, rider or stable boy, has been duly discharged by his said employer, he shall be deemed guilty of unfair and improper conduct, and shall be subject to be complained of to the Clerk of the course, or to the stewards or managers, in like manner as set forth in the 13th and 14th preceding sections, which complaint shall in like manner be investigated, and if convicted thereof, he or they shall be subject to the like penalties and privations, as set forth in said 13th and 14th sections.

16. That no gentleman, or his groom or trainer, shall try the horse of any other person, except that of his declared confederate, with any horse of his own, or in his possession; or shall borrow or hire any horse, &c. not belonging to his avowed confederate, to run in any private trial, without giving notice of such trial, before it shall be run, to the Clerk of the course or keeper of the day book, setting forth a description of the horse or horses, or their pedigrees, with the names of their owners, and cause the same to be entered on the day book, or other book kept for that purpose; and no persons to be deemed confederates who have not declared themselves, by causing their names to be registered as such, by the Clerk of the course, or keeper of the day book.

17. That the course and exercise ground be divided by an actual line of demarkation, so as to afford two distinct tracks. That the part next to the poles or railing be the *race track*, and the other the *exercise ground*. That the race track be kept solely and exclusively for *races* and *actual trials*; the latter to take place only after regular application made to the Clerk of the course, or Proprietor, and permission obtained, according to the rule prescribed in the 12th section. And any member, groom, trainer, or other person, running any race or trial thereon, or exercising any horse thereon, or causing him to be exercised thereon, without permission thus first obtained, shall forfeit and pay, to the Clerk of the course, \$20 for each horse, and for each and every offence; and in the event of refusing to pay said forfeit, shall be precluded from ever thereafter bringing any horse on the ground, and no horse in which he is in any way interested, either as owner,

trainer, groom or rider, be allowed to exercise or race thereon, until such fine be paid.

18. In the event of a Jockey Club being formed, they shall meet annually at the club house, on the race ground, at 12 o'clock, A.M. on the Monday of the week of the first spring meeting, for the purpose of transacting business, and that they dine together on that day. That three members of the Club be then appointed stewards, or managers, for the ensuing year, to commence their office on the day following. One new steward to be appointed every year on the Monday of the week of the first spring meeting, by the steward who quits on that day, subject to the approbation of the members of the Jockey Club then present. The first and second vacancy of the three stewards first appointed, to be settled by drawing lots, and ever afterwards the senior steward is to quit his office on the Monday of the week of the first spring meeting annually.

19. That all disputes, relative to racing, shall for the future be determined by the three stewards or managers, or by the Clerk of the course and two referees nominated by him, and two referees to be chosen by the parties concerned. If there should be only two stewards present, they are to fix upon a third person, in lieu of the absent steward.

20. Any person conceiving himself aggrieved by any decision of the Clerk of the course, or of the stewards, may appeal to a general meeting of the Jockey Club, (in the event of one sitting,) who, it shall be the duty of the Clerk of the course, or the stewards, or any one of them to convene, upon being requested by the party considering himself so aggrieved; and they shall proceed forthwith to hear and decide upon the matter in appeal. That at least thirteen members be present, a majority of whose votes shall govern. And in case no jockey club exist, then the Proprietor, or Clerk of the course, shall summon six subscribers, or gentlemen of respectability, to hear and decide the appeal.

21. That the members of the Jockey Club shall be elected by ballot, which ballot shall take place at the club room on any day in any meeting. That each candidate be proposed by a member and seconded by a member, and the names put up in the club room and entered on the day book at least one day preceding the ballot, as notice thereof. That nine members at least be present at the ballot, and that two black balls exclude.

22. That each member, or subscriber, subscribe for three years. That the yearly subscription be twenty dollars, payable in equal semi-annual instalments, on or before the Monday of the week of the first spring and first fall meetings, to the Clerk of the course, or such person as may be appointed to receive the same; and that, in consideration thereof, they shall be allowed to pass the gates of the course, with saddle horse, or carriage, and introduce the ladies and children, which compose their respective families, free of further charge, and have admission to the stand and that part of the course within the picket and draw gates.

23. That in the event of a Club being formed, the Clerk of the course and the stewards produce their accounts annually on the Monday of the first spring meeting, and be accountable to the Club for all the money which may have been received by them in right of the Club.

24. That no person, a resident of the states of New York or New Jersey, who is not a subscriber prior to the meeting then held, shall be allowed to run any trial upon the race track, or make use of the exercise ground, or run for any purse or plate, at said meeting, without first producing a certificate of permission from the stewards, or Clerk of the course, and paying to the Clerk of the course double entrance fees and half a year's subscription.

25. No member or subscriber shall enter the horse of any other person who is not a subscriber; nor any horse of which he is not the owner of, in whole or in part, and of which he has not been the owner of, in whole or in

part, for the four months then last past, unless he has trained the said horse, and enters and runs him for his own account.

26. Any person residing beyond the limits of the state of New York or New Jersey, although neither a member or subscriber, may join in any match, subscription or sweepstake, or enter a horse to run for any purse or plate, upon payment of the usual entrance money, and upon obtaining permission from the stewards, or Clerk of the course: *Provided*, such horse is not owned by an inhabitant of the states of New York or New Jersey, not a member or subscriber, or by some person heretofore excluded from this course.

27. That no persons except subscribers, or such as have tickets of admission, shall be permitted to occupy the stand reserved for subscribers; nor shall any other be permitted to go within that part of the track enclosed by the picket fence and draw gates, except the grooms or trainers, or owners of the horses, actually engaged in the race then going on. And no groom shall be allowed to introduce more than four assistants.

### *General Rules concerning Horse Racing.*

The Clerk of the course, or other competent person, expressly appointed, ought in all cases to start the horses and place them as they come in.

320 rods are a mile.

40 rods are a distance when running heats of four miles.

30 rods are a distance when running heats of three miles.

20 rods when running heats of two miles.

10 rods when running heats of one mile.

15 rods when running heats of one mile, the best three out of five.

4 inches are a hand.

14 lbs. are a stone.

1. Catch weights are, each party to appoint any person to ride without weighing.

2. Give-and-take plates are, fourteen hands to carry a stated weight; all above or under to carry extra, or be allowed the proportion of 7 lbs. for an inch.

3. A whip plate is weight for age and weight for inches.

4. A post match is to insert the age of the horse in the articles, and to run any horse of that age, without declaring what horse till you come to the post to start.

5. A handicap match is for A. B. and C. to put an equal sum into a hat. C. is the handicapper—makes a match for A. and B. who, when they have perused it, put their hands into their pockets, and draw them out closed; then they open them together, and if both have money in their hands, the match is confirmed; if neither have money it is no match. In both cases the handicapper draws all the money out of the hat; but if one has money in his hand and the other none, then it is no match, and he that has money in his hand is entitled to the deposit in the hat.

6. The horse that has his head at the ending post first wins the heat.

7. Riders must ride their horses to the weighing post to weigh, and he that dismounts before, or wants weight, is distanced.

8. If a rider fall from his horse, and the horse be rode in by a person that is of sufficient weight, he will take place the same as if it had not happened: *Provided*, he go back to the place where the rider fell.

9. Horse plates or shoes not allowed in the weight. Horses not entitled to start without producing a proper certificate of their age, if required, at the time appointed in the articles, except where aged horses are included; and in that case, a *junior* horse may enter without a certificate: *Provided*, he carry the same weight as the ages.

10. All bets are for the best of the plate, if nothing is said to the contrary.

11. For the best of the plate, where there are three heats run, the horse is second that wins one.
12. For the best of the heats, the horse is second that beats the other twice out of three times, though he does not win a heat.
13. A confirmed bet cannot be off without mutual consent.
14. Either of the betters may demand stakes to be made, and, on refusal, declare the bet void.
15. If a party be absent on the day of running, a public declaration of the bet may be made on the course, and a demand whether any person will make stakes for the absent party. If no person consent to it, the bet may be declared void.
16. Bets agreed to pay or receive in town, or at any other particular place, cannot be declared off on the course.
17. If a match be made for a particular day in any meeting, and the parties agree to change the day, all bets must stand; but if run in a different meeting, the bets made before the alteration are void.
18. The person who lays the odds has a right to choose his horse or the field.
19. When a person has chosen his horse, the field is what starts against him; but there is no field without one starts with him.
- 20 and 21. If odds are laid without mentioning the horse before it is over, it must be determined as the bets were at the time of making it.
22. Bets made in running are not determined till the plate is won, if *that* heat is not mentioned at the time of betting.
23. When a plate is won by two heats, the preference of the horses is determined by the places they are in the second heat.
24. Horses running on the wrong side of the post, and not turning back, distanced.
25. Horses drawn before the plate is won, are distanced.
26. Horses distanced, if their riders cross or strike, or use any other foul play, or take the track before he is clear of the other horse, and the next best horse declared winner; and such jockey shall never again be permitted to ride for any purse or plate upon this course.
27. A bet made after the heat is over, if the horse betted on does not start, it is no bet.
28. When three horses have each won a heat, they only must start for a fourth, and the preference between them will be determined by it, there being before no difference between them.
29. No distance in a fourth heat.
30. Bets determined, though the horse does not start, when the words "absolutely," "run or pay," or "play or pay," are made use of in bettings; viz: "I bet that Mr. A's horse Sampson 'absolutely' wins the king's plate at Newmarket, next meeting;" the bet is lost though he does not start, and won though he goes over the course himself.
31. In running of heats, if it cannot be decided which is first, the heat goes for nothing, and they may all start again, except it be in the last heat, and then it must be between the two horses, that if either had won the race would have been over; but if between two, that the race might have been determined, then it is no heat, and the others may all start again.
32. Horses that forfeit are the beaten horses, where it is "run or pay."
33. Bets made on horses winning any number of plates that year, remain in force until the first day of May.
34. Money given to have a bet laid, not returned if not run.
35. To propose a bet, and say "done" first to it, the person that replies "done" to it, makes it a confirmed bet.
36. Matches and bets are void on the decease of either party, before they are determined.
37. No horse shall carry more than five pounds over his stipulated weight without the judges being informed of it.

38. No two or more horses, trained or owned by the same person, either solely or in partnership, shall be permitted to start for the same purse when heats are run.

39. Every horse must be ready to start precisely at the time mentioned in the advertisement of the race, and shall be allowed thirty minutes between every heat, and in weighing shall be allowed one pound for wastage.

40. No combination or partnership in running will be permitted. If, therefore, any horse shall win a purse, and it shall appear to the satisfaction of the judges, before the purse is paid, that such horse did run in partnership with any other horse, the purse shall go to the *fair* winner; and the owner (and rider, if found accessory) of such horse shall thenceforward not be permitted to start a horse on this course.

41. Horses shall take their ages from May-day; that is, a horse foaled any time in the year 1830 will be deemed a year old on the 1st of May, 1831.

The following weights are to be carried over the Union course.

An aged horse,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	126 lbs.
Six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	121 lbs.
Five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	114 lbs.
Four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	108 lbs.
Three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	90 lbs.
Mares, fillies and geldings, allowed	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3 lbs.

The weights carried on the Central Course are:—

Two years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	a feather.
Three years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	86 lbs.
Four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	100 lbs.
Five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	110 lbs.
Six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	118 lbs.
Seven years old, and upwards,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	124 lbs.
An allowance of 3 lbs. to mares and geldings.								

### ROWING MATCH NEAR PHILADELPHIA.

A short time since, a number of gentlemen assembled at the Point House Piers, to witness a rather novel race. There were nine batteaux entered, each rowed by one man, with a pair of sculls. The distance two and a half miles down and return—the batteau first in to be entitled to a purse of \$20, or a new boat of the same value. The prize was handsomely won by Mr. George Bastian, who came in some 20 yards ahead.—They came in in the following order:

First batteau,	-	-	-	-	Geo. Bastian,
Second do.	-	-	-	-	Jos. Volmer.
Third do.	-	-	-	-	Jas. Brandt.
Fourth do.	-	-	-	-	Jno. Fesmire.
Fifth do.	-	-	-	-	Hy. Young.
Sixth do.	-	-	-	-	Jno. Easterday.
Seventh do.	-	-	-	-	Saml. Rhodes.
Eighth do.	-	-	-	-	Jno. Potts.
Ninth do.	-	-	-	-	Nath. McCulloch.

Whole distance (5 miles) performed in 45 minutes with ease.

### FOOT RACE.

An excellent race of 120 yards was run near Knutsford, Cheshire, Oct. 3d, between Richard Stockton, *alias* the Forrester, and the Manchester Sand-boy, for £25 a side. Heavy betting took place, but in the result it was so close that it was pronounced by the referee to be a *dead heat*. It is expected they will be matched again. The distance was run in thirteen seconds. Should the Forrester prove successful on the second race, he will be matched against Isaac Bisse. [Late English paper.]



## RACING CALENDAR.

### WARRENTON (Va.) RACES,

Commenced on Wednesday, 28th September, 1831.

*First day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Mr. Henry Shacklett's b. f. Pest, by Carolinian; four years old,	1	1
Major Lewis's ch. f. Floretta, (a little lame,) by Ratler; four years old,	2	dr.

Track deep and muddy.

*Second day*, purse \$300; three mile heats.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy; dam				
Major Lewis's Flora, by Ball's Florizel; three years old,	-	1	1	
Mr. Bayle's ch. h. Richard, by Old Ratler; aged,	-	2	2	
Col. Walden's bl. c. Black Jack, by Carolinian; four years old,	3	3		

This was a very fast (considering the state of the ground,) and interesting race between the Rob Roy colt and Richard. The second heat was, however, won in good style by the Ace of Diamonds. Richard was the favourite at starting.

*Third day*, purse \$150; mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Rokeby, by Rob Roy; four years old,	-	2	3	1	1	1
Major Lewis's ch. g. Loudon, by Clifton; four years old,	-	1	4	4	2	2
Mr. Hickerson's br. h. Little Prince, by Potomac; five years old,	-	4	1	3	3	4
Mr. M'Nish's ch. c. Warrenton, by Gracchus; four years old,	-	5	5	2	4	3
Mr. Fisher's b. m. Queen of Diamonds, by Young Archibald; six years old,	-	3	2	5	dr.	

Warrenton was the favourite at starting.—Time kept, but not preserved. Track still heavy.

### FRANKLIN COURSE RACES,

Commenced on Thursday, November 10th.

A sweepstakes. Ten entered at \$100; mile heats. Colts entered when foaled; four dead, two paid forfeit, four started; purse \$500.

Beverly Reese's ch. f. Cora, by Timoleon; dam by Conqueror,	1	1
R. Desha's br. f. Caledonia, by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet,	2	2
Haman Critz's bl. f. Roxana, by Timoleon; dam by Oscar,	-	3 dis.
Searcy D. Sharp's b. f. Betsey Baker, by Timoleon; dam by Eagle,	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 3 s.

Track heavy—it having rained the evening before.

WARRENTON (*N. C.*) RACES,

Commenced October 25, 1831.

*First day*, sweepstakes for three year olds, \$50 each; mile heats.

Mr. Smith's ch. f. Roxana, by Archy; dam by Atlantic; 83 lbs.	1	1
Mr. P. R. Davis' ch. f. by Archy; out of Saluda and Escape's dam,	3	2

Mr. M. Alexander's ch. f. by Eclipse; out of Columbia, by Archy,	2	3
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Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 1 s.—A pretty race, but won easily.

The track very heavy.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$150; two mile heats.

Mr. Williamson's ch. h. McDuff, by Washington, five years old, 110 lbs.	4	1	1
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Capt. Harrison's ch. f. by Arab, four years old, 97 lbs.	3	5	2
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Mr. Bullock's b. f. by Archy, three years old, 83 lbs.	2	3	3
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Mr. Somervell's b. c. by Arab, four years old, 100 lbs.	5	2	4
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Mr. West's Tom Browne, by Washington, five years old, 110 lbs.	1	4	dr.
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Mr. Long's b. c. by Marion, three years old, 86 lbs. flew in the 2d mile of the first heat when ahead.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 9 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 12 s.

Track still heavier.

*Third day*, jockey club purse, No. 1, \$200; three mile heats.

Mr. Gee's b. m. Pandora, (full sister to Marion,) five years old, 107 lbs.	1	1
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Mr. Williamson's ch. m. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon, five years old, 107 lbs.	3	2
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Mr. Harrison's ch. m. Sally Harwell, by Virginian, five years old, 107 lbs.	2	3
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Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 14 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 10 s.

*Fourth day*, jockey club purse, No. 2, \$150, tickets; mile heats.

Mr. Pope's b. m. Avarilla, by Archy, four years old, 97 lbs.	1	1
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R. H. Long's b. f. Slazy, by Muckle John, three years old, 83 lbs.	3	2
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Wm. M. West's ch. h. Hudibras, by Archy, 4 years old, 100 lbs.	2	3
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Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 2 s.

The course continued to be unusually heavy throughout the week; yet, upon the whole, the race of each day was more interesting than has been witnessed here for some years past.

FLORENCE (*Alab.*) RACES.

*First day*, three mile heats.

Capt. Davis's ch. h. Brunswick,	1	1
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Col. Elliot's gr. m. Maid of Lisbon,	2	2
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Maj. Neale's ch. m. Sally Pope,	3	3
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*Second day*, two mile heats.

Col. Elliot's b. m. Parasol,	2	1	1
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Mr. Palmer's ch. h. Count Badger,	3	3	2
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Capt. Davis's ch. h. Sam Patch,	1	2	3
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*Third day*, one mile heats.

Mr. Hamilton's b. h. John Miller,	1	1
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Mr. Jackson's ch. h. Larry O'Gaff,	2	2
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Capt. Davis's roan m. Polly Ballew,	3	3
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Track heavy and time slow.



## HUNTSVILLE JOCKEY CLUB FALL RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, the 8th of November.

*First day*, three mile heats; three horses started, viz:

John G. Perry's horse Wild-Bill-of-the-Woods, four years old, by Archy; dam by Gallatin.

James W. Camp's horse Longwaist, 4 years old, by Archy; dam by Pacolet.

Nicholas Davis's horse Brunswick, four years old, by Timoleon.

Won by Wild-Bill-of-the-Woods, with much ease, in two heats.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 4 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 52 s.

*Second day*, purse \$300; two mile heats.

Col. Camp's mare Polly Powell, five years old, - - 1 1

John Connally's mare Molly Long, four years old, - - 3 2

John B. Carter's mare Piano, three years old, - - 2 3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 51 s.

*Third day*, purse \$200; one mile heats.

Maj. Davis's Sam Patch, - - - 1 1

Col. Camp's Anvillina Smith, - - - 2 2

John Kinkle's Blue Wolf, - - - 3 dis.

John Connally's Fanny Flirt, - - - 4 dis.

Jos. Rudd's Desdemona, after running a short distance, fell and lost her rider. She continued to run, keeping the track throughout;—the 2d best.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 11 s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$250; one mile heats, the best three in five—every horse carrying his proper weight, and free for all horses.

Three started, and won by Col. Camp's Polly Powell, beating Perry's Wild-Bill-of-the-Woods and Connally's mare Lady Slipper, in four heats.

Ten to one were offered on Wild-Bill against the field.

## MOUNT PLEASANT (Tenn.) RACES,

Commenced November 16th, 1831.

*First day*, a sweepstakes; 1 mile heats; \$100 entrance; 3 horses started, viz:

Willis H. Boddies' g. by Oscar; dam by Truxton, - 2 1 1

Mr. Coxe's g. (blood unknown) - - - 1 2 2

Mr. Shegog's b. g. by Stump the Dealer, - - - 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53½ s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56½ s.—3d heat, 2 m. 2 s.

Track in fine order.

*Second day*, three mile heats, for the jockey club money, purse worth \$395; four horses started, viz:

Mr. Davis's f. Aurora, by Stockholder; three years old; 83 lbs. 3 1 1

Col. Elliott's Lisbon Maid, by Napoleon; dam by Pacolet;

83 lbs. - - - - - 4 2 2

Maj. Bibb's Marshal Ney, 4 years old, by Stockholder; 100 lbs. 2 4 3

Gen. R. Desha's Murat, by Stockholder; four years old; 100 lbs. 1 3 4

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d, 5 m. 58 s.—3d, 5 m. 56 s.—Track in fine order.

*Third day*, for the jockey club money, purse worth \$210; two mile heats; three horses started, viz:

Gen. R. Desha's Rattle Cash, by Stockholder; dam Josephine's dam; four years old; 97 lbs. - - - 2 1 1

Col. Elliott's Parasol, by Napoleon, out of Jerry's dam; four years old; 97 lbs. - - - 3 3 2

H. Davis's h. Patrick Darley, four years old; 100 lbs. - - 1 2 3

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12½ s.—2d, 3 m. 54 s.—3d, 4 m. 2 s.—Track heavy.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes race; mile heats; three started, viz:

Mr. Neely's stud colt, three years old, by Neal's Archy, - 2 1 1

Thos. Wortham's gr. c. three years old; (blood unknown,) 1 2 2

Mr. Goodrum's c. by Timoleon, - - - 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 3 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 9 s.

Track in very fine order.

WESLEY NIXON, *Secretary*.

## KINGWOOD (N. J.) RACES.

There was a considerable display of speed on Mr. Hoppock's course, at Kingwood, N. J. on the 23d and 24th of November. Prince Leopold, Mr. Frost's horse, took the purse on the first day; and Independence, Mr. Badger's horse, took the second.

*First day*, two mile heats.

Leopold,	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Independence,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Tom Bowser,	-	-	-	-	1	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 58 s.—3d heat, 5 m.

*Second day*, one mile heats.

Independence,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Tom Bowser,	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Pilot,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	—cantered.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 51 s.

## COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES,

Commenced on 10th January, 1832.

On Monday, January 9th, 1832, the day preceding the annual races, the colt races took place.

A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old; \$100 entrance; two mile heats; eight entered, two dead, four paid forfeit, and two started, viz:

Col. Singleton's ch. c. Godolphin, by Eclipse; dam by Hephestation, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Spann's ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Grey Girl, by Buzzard, - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 s.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$430.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. Trifle, by Sir Charles; dam by Cicero; three years old, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Singleton's b. f. by Crusader; dam by Hephestation; three years old, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 15 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 20 s.—Won easily.

*Second day*, three mile heats; purse \$320.

Col. Singleton's ch. c. Godolphin, by Eclipse; dam Sylph, by Hephestation; three years old, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Johnson's ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles; four years old, 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 1 s.

*Third day*, two mile heats; purse \$215.

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. c. Muckle John, by Muckle John; four years old, - - - - - 1 1

Col. R. Adams's ch. f. Tapsalal, by Crusader; dam by Hephestation, - - - - - 3 2

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles; four years old, - - - - - 2 dr.

Mr. James Rives's ch. c. Sour Krout, by Rob Roy; dam by Hephestation; three years old, - - - - - dis.

Mr. Woodward's gr. f. Water Witch, by Rob Roy; dam by Virginius; three years old, - - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 4 s.

The handicap race was not run, no entries being made. The club gave \$50 for a race, two miles out, which was won by Col. Adams's ch. f. Tapsalal, beating Mr. Woodward's ch. f. by Murat; and another \$50, for mile heats, which was won by Col. Adams's gr. c. Cuffee, beating Gold-digger and Water Witch.

Clara Fisher and the Bonnets o' Blue were both here, keeping each other in check, and were the admiration of all lovers of fine horses.

The Columbia course is 1 mile 10 feet.

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary*.

## TURF REGISTER.

## ZAMOR

Was bred by Governor R. Wright, of Maryland. He was purchased of him, at two years old, by John S. Skinner, Esq. (Editor of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine;) by him sold to General Callender Irvine of Philadelphia; from whom he was purchased by his present owners. He is a true Medley grey; of great muscle, sinew and bone, and of great symmetry; full 15 hands 1 inch high, and of a form indicating great power and action. He was foaled on the 26th of February, 1824.

He was got by Silver Heels.

His dam (Aurora) was by Governor Lloyd's Vingt'un.

His grandam (Pandora) by Col. John Tayloe's Grey Diomed.

His g. g. dam was by Hall's Union, also the dam of Edelin's Floretta.\*

His g. g. g. dam by Leonidas.

His g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Othello.

His g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Gorge's Juniper.

His g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imported Morton's Traveller.

His g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was Colonel Tasker's imported and celebrated Selima, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. Her dam was by Old Fox; her grandam was by Flying Childers.

Silver Heels was by Gov. Ogle's Oscar, out of Pandora, as above. Oscar was by the imported Gabriel; his dam was Vixen, by Old Medley; his grandam was Col. Tayloe's Penelope, by Old Yorick; g. g. dam by Ranter; g. g. g. dam by Old Gift, &c. Gabriel, the sire of Oscar, (also of Post Boy, Harlequin, &c. &c.) was by Dorimont; his dam by Highflyer; grandam by Snap; (out of the dam of Chalkstone, Iris, Planet, &c.) she by Shepherd's Crab; her dam (Miss Meredith) by Cade, out of the little Hartley mare. Cade by the Godolphin Arabian. The little Hartley

mare was by Bartlett's Childers, full brother of Flying Childers, and got by the Darley Arabian.

Vingt'un was by the imported Diomed, out of the dam of Black Maria. Black Maria's dam was by Clockfast, out of Burwell's noted Maria, who was by Dunmore's Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Clockfast was by Gimerack, (sire of Old Medley,) out of Miss Ingram, by Regulus, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. Gimerack was by Cripple, and he by the Godolphin Arabian.

Grey Diomed was by Old Medley; he by Gimerack; he by Cripple, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Medley's dam was by Snap, and full sister to Sir Peter Teazle.

Hall's Union was by Gov. Eden's Slim, his dam by the imported Figure; his grandam by Dove, also imported; and his g. g. dam by Othello, out of Tasker's Selima, who was by the Godolphin Arabian.

Leonidas was by Governor Lloyd's Traveller; (who was by Morton's Traveller, out of the imported mare Jenny Cameron;) Leonidas's dam was by Morton's Traveller, out of Tasker's Selima, who was by the Godolphin Arabian.

Othello (imported) was by Pantons's Crab, out of Miss Slammerkin, the Duke of Somerset's favourite brood mare.

Gorge's Juniper (imported) was by Babraham, who was a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

Morton's Traveller (imported) was by the celebrated O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam by King Herod; grandam by Blank; g. g. dam by Old Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. King Herod was by Tartar; his dam Cypron, by Blaze, a son of the great Flying Childers. Blank was by the Godolphin Arabian.

Zamor, it is thus seen, is traced, without a flaw on the dam's side, to Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin

\* In publishing the pedigree of Silver Heels, the sire of Zamor, in the last number, the mare by Hall's Union is stated to be *out of the dam of Floretta*. She was the dam of Floretta.

Arabian. All his progenitors (male and female) were celebrated race nags, at all distances, but particularly in four mile heats. His sire (Silver Heels) and his dam, (Aurora) and his grandam (Pandora) were fine runners. All the animals he traces to are on record in the American Farmer and in the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, which works also give accounts of their racing.—His own pedigree is on record in both; in the latter, at pages 111, 419, and 586, of the 1st volume. By referring to p. 586, it will be seen that he has various immediate crosses of the Medley blood in him, besides others, more remote, of the same blood as Medley; and, by tracing the blood of the distinguished animals he is descended from, on both sides, it will be seen, that he has innumerable direct crosses of Tasker's Selima and of the Godolphin Arabian. Gov. Ogle's Oscar, the sire of his sire; Col. Tayloe's Grey Diomed, the sire of his grandam; Gov. Lloyd's Vingt'un, the sire of his dam; Hall's Union, the sire of his g. g. dam; Floretta, who was out of that g. g. dam, were all, as is well known, distinguished runners. Indeed, he does not trace to a single animal that was not celebrated on the turf. Although not what is termed a large horse, he is much larger than most of the Medley family, which rarely reached 15 hands in height.

Zamor has been purchased, by a company of gentlemen, on account of the purity of his blood, and an unquestionable pedigree; and because of the large proportion of Medley blood he has in him. He is to stand, permanently, in Tennessee, under charge of Gen. R. Desha. All breeders agree as to the excellence of the Medley blood above all other crosses; but the breeders of Tennessee have shown the strongest disposition to retain and profit by it. Having been owned, since he was two years old, in Pennsylvania, in which state racing is prohibited by law, he has not himself been highly distinguished on the turf. He was, however, trained in New Jersey one season, (by Mr. Van Mater) viz:—at five years old, and ran, in that season, with the distem-

per on him, ten races. He lost two, and won eight of them; and in one of the eight races he won, he beat one of the two horses which had previously beaten him. He commenced covering last season (1830) only. He covered only the stock of his then owners, Gen. and Dr. Irvine.

Aurora, the dam of Zamor, is now owned by G. W. Jeffreys, Esq. of North Carolina, (author of the "Annals of the Turf,") who has refused \$600 for a sucking colt from her;—the first she has had since he owned her.

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*Stud of J. H. Lee, Esq. of Orange county, Va.*

FANNY COLE, a bright bay, very large, and in foal by Sir Charles. She was bred by Benj. Harrison, whose certificate of her pedigree is as follows: "She was got by Francisco, out of Sting, who was by Jack Andrews, out of Marigold, who was the dam of Wynn's famous four mile mare Malvina. Marigold was by Dungannon, and out of a thorough bred mare." Francisco was by Hambleton, who was imported by Lightfoot, out of Dixon's famous Nightingale, the dam of Doctor, &c. Fanny was twelve years old last grass.

ROXANA, a blood bay, one year old next grass, out of Kitty Clover, by Gohanna.—(For Kitty Clover, see No. 3, vol. 2, p. 151.)

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FAIR FORRESTER, b. m. (bred in Chesterfield county, Va. and formerly the property of John Baker, Esq. of Petersburg, Va. Sold by him to Dr. Goodwin, of Southampton county, Va.) Foaled about the year 1814; by the imported horse Chance; Celia, by Symes's Old Wildair; Lady Bolingbroke.

*Her produce:*

B. f. POLL PEACHAM, by John Richards.—*John Baker, Esq.*

1829; dark br. f. }	} <i>Dr. Goodwin.</i>
VESTAL, by Monsieur Tonson. }	
1831; ch. c. CALMUC, by Timoleon. }	
1832; in foal to Marion. }	

CONTEST, b. h. was bred by Samuel Young, of Mecklenburgh county, Virginia; got by Virginian; his dam by Constitution; Bay Yankee; imported horse Diomed; Hayne's Flinnap; Diana, by Claudius; Sally Painter, by the imp. horse Evans's Starling, out of the imported mare Silver, by the Bellsie Arabian.

MAJOR BUTLER.

*Mecklenburgh county, Va. Nov. 2, 1831.*

CORNELIA BEDFORD, 12 or 13 years old, (property of the subscriber) was got by the Duke of Bedford; he by imported Bedford, out of my brood mare Pilot; she by Old Quicksilver, out of George Martin's brood mare Kitty Fisher; she by Virginia Cade, out of a mare got by Baylor's imported Fearnought. Quicksilver by the imported Medley, out of Thos. Barret's noted brood mare, by Symmes's Wildair; he by Baylor's imported Fearnought, out of a mare got by Old Jolly Roger. Cornelia Bedford's dam was got by the imported Spread Eagle, out of a Medley mare.

Gr. f. THALESTRIS; foaled last spring; got by Elliott's Jerry; dam Cornelia Bedford.

GRANVILLE A. PILLOW.

*Columbia, Tenn. Nov. 7, 1831.*

DUFF GREEN, (Cage's colt.) an iron grey, four years old; got by Pa-colet; his dam by Royalist; grandam by Bompard, (son of Obscurity;) g. g. dam by Pilgarlick; g. g. g. dam by imported Jack of Diamonds.

FAIRY, b. m. 15 hands high; (property of Wm. Burke, Esq. of King William county, Va.) She was by Tom Tough; her dam by imported Archibald; her grandam by Lothario; her g. g. dam by Whig, out of "a full bred mare of the late Tom Randolph, of Tuckahoe." Whig by Fitzhugh's Regulus, out of the imported mare Jenny Dismal.

*Her produce:*

B. c. foaled April 6, 1831; by Rockingham, (full brother to Betsey and John Richards,) out of Fairy.

HIPPONA, b. m. (the property of Capt. P. M. Butler, of Columbia, S. C.) was got by Virginian; her dam by Pakingham, and he by Florizel; her grandam by Magog; he by Chan-

ticleer; her g. g. dam by Flinnap; g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony.

LIBERTY, stood at Pleasant Green in 1798; was got by Burwell's Emperor; his dam by Gen. Zane's Ranger, out of a full bred Mark Anthony mare. JOHN BROWNLEY.

LIONELLA, b. m. eight years old; got by Cœur de Lion, imported by the late Col. Hoomes; got by High-flyer; his dam Juno, by Eclipse, full sister to Javelin. She was out of the dam of Cinderella, and is stinted by Wild Medley, which was by Old Medley; dam by Wildair; grandam by Shandy; g. g. dam by Old Janus, out of an imported mare.

W. THORNTON.

MARIA, (the property of Mr. Ogle,) was got by Walnut; dam by a Grey Diomed horse; grandam by Medley. Walnut was by imported Archibald; dam Cremona, by Spread Eagle; g. dam imported Gasteria, by Balloon.

*Her produce:*

Gr. f. by Mark Anthony; foaled 1827.

B. f. by Sir James; foaled 1830.

In foal to Industry at this time.

The gr. f. has a filly by Industry, foaled 1831.

MEDLEY, (Thomson's,) stood in Scott county, Ky. in 1803; was got by Hart's imported Old Medley; his dam by imported Aristotle; grandam by imported Fearnought.

MOUNT AIRY, was foaled at Mount Airy, Va. (the estate of the late Col. John Tayloe) in the year 1823; his dam was Roxalana by Selim the Arabian; (see Messrs. Tayloe's stud) his sire was Byron, by the imported Chance; Byron's dam was Popinjay, bred by Col. Hoomes.

Mr. Robert N. Hutchinson has lately bought this horse of B. S. Forrest, Esq.

MUCKLE JOHN was got by Sir Archy; his dam Bellona, by Bell-air; he by imported Medley.

PARAGON.

MR. EDITOR:

I see, in your valuable Turf Register, three Paragons spoken of; neither of which appears to be the horse that stood in Flemington, N. J. about the year '96;—kept by John Stevens, at the stable of Jasper Smith. Mr.

Daniel Hunt, of New Jersey, bred one or two foals from this horse.— One (a filly, from Hunt's Figure mare,) was purchased by Colonel Schamp, of Hunterdon county, N. J. which was the dam of Maria Slamerkin. Mr. Harris's Paragon mare, I think, must be a descendant of this horse also; (see American Turf Register, p. 364, vol. 1.)

I send you a copy of a certificate, now in the possession of Col. Schamp, dated Feb. 17, 1795.

"I do hereby certify, that the horse Paragon was bred by me, and was foaled in April, 1788, and sold at two years old to Col. Fenwick, for 400 guineas. He was got by Old Flimnap; his dam Camilla, by Col. Lewis Burwell's Traveller, out of his famous mare Camilla, who was got by Old Fearnought, out of a capital running mare, imported by Col. Bird, called Calista. Burwell's Traveller was got by Morton's Traveller, supposed to be the best horse ever imported into Virginia, out of Col. Bird's Calista.

Signed, WADE HAMPTON.

"Charleston, S. C. Feb. 17, 1795."

I am informed by Col. Schamp, an old and respectable turfman, that this is the certificate which came with the horse to New Jersey.

Yours, &c. E. A. DARCY.

Basking Ridge, May 2, 1831.

PRESTLEY was got by Chanticleer, (the best son of Wildair;) her dam Camilla, by Wildair, (the best son of Fearnought;) her grandam Minerva, by the imported horse Obscurity; her g. g. dam Diana, by Clodius; her g. g. dam Sally Painter, by Stirling; her g. g. g. dam the imported mare Silver, who was got by the Bellsie Arabian. Prestley was the full sister of Magog, whose pedigree is published in the Turf Register, vol. 1, page 370. She was also the dam of Monroe, by Wonder, and of Madison by imported Diomed. The above pedigree differs from that published in the October No. of the Turf Register, by leaving out Centinel, whose name is not found in the pedigree of Magog, as published as above mentioned.

G. B.

SWEEPER.

MR. EDITOR:—I see mention made of the horse "Sweeper" in your Re-

gister, but no account of his pedigree is given. He was a horse of high blood, and I send you his pedigree as advertised by Mr. John Craggs, his groom in the year 1780. It is taken from the Maryland Gazette of Friday, June 9th, 1780.

Sweeper stood at Bell-air, in Prince George's county, in the year 1780, and was got by Doctor Hamilton's imported horse Figure; his dam by Othello, bred by Col. Tasker; his grandam by Morton's Traveller; his g. g. dam was Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. In the year 1783, Sweeper [a son of Sweeper] was owned by Mr. Walter Bowie, and beat Mr. Dulany's celebrated sorrel horse Slim, at Upper Marlborough, three mile heats, in two heats.

T. F. B.

WAVERLEY, b. c. (property of J. M. Brome, of Winchester, Virginia;) three years old next spring. He was got by Sir Charles; dam Josephine, by Flying Dragon; grandam by Hamiltonian; g. g. dam by St. George; g. g. g. dam by King Herod; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Yorick. Flying Dragon was by Dr. Thornton's Flying Dragon; he by the imported horse Punch. The dam of Flying Dragon was by Lamplighter, and he by Medley.—He is for sale.

Winchester, Jan. 1832.

YOUNG ADELINE.

Pedigree of the mare that I obtained from Mr. Edelin, in exchange for the filly by Richmond; the mare being in foal by Mr. Edelin's horse Young Oscar, by Oscar, out of Floretta.

WILLIAM THORNTON.

Young Adeline was foaled in 1809; raised by Col. John Tayloe, and sold to Mr. Lufborough in part payment for Oscar, for which Colonel T. gave \$2000. She was got by Top-Gallant. Her dam (bought of Turner Dixon, Esq.) Adeline, by Spread Eagle; her grandam by Whistle Jacket; her g. g. dam by Rockingham; her g. g. g. dam by Old Cub, out of Lady Northumberland.—The pedigree of Adeline was certified by Robert Baylor.

Adeline was an extraordinary and capital runner, having won ten races out of eleven—many of them four mile heats.

JOHN TAYLOE.





Longacre

Woodside



# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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VOL. III.]

MARCH, 1832.

[No. 7.

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### JOHN RICHARDS.

THE subject of the prefixed engraving, which is said to afford a correct portraiture of the original, is the property of Bela Badger, Esq. of Bristol, Pa.

Under the influence of increasing excitement and more ample means of investigation, the public is becoming every day more inquisitive and better informed; and it is easy to see that before long, every horse, making pretension to high blood, must pass the ordeal of rigid investigation, or be condemned as unworthy of *public* patronage.

It cannot be denied that examples are to be found of horses, celebrated alike for their speed and their bottom, which were known to be below the standard of pure blood; and though, after trial, we might rely on the individual performance of such uags, who would depend on them as stallions? Amongst horses, themselves distinguished on our turf, whose genealogy has been most rigidly scrutinized, are the brother and sister, of co-equal fame, JOHN and BETSEY RICHARDS—showing that good performance rather provokes than allays the vigilance of the public, as to the purity of their stock. Having been instrumental in propagating what we deemed fair and proper inquiries on the subject, we feel the more pleasure in recording the following documents, with a very brief notice of the performances of John Richards, now a public stallion.

In doing this, we consider it to be incumbent on us to embrace the occasion to state that his owner has manifested a desire to discover and proclaim the truth, and nothing but the truth, in regard to his pedigree. For this purpose, he made a special visit to North Carolina, and now, in sending a portion of the papers here published, thus expresses his wish that nothing may be concealed or withheld:—"I should be pleased to see the certificates published in your useful Turf Register, with a request from me, that if there is any person now living in Northampton county, N. C. where the dam of John Richards was

raised, who knows any thing to contradict what is here stated, that they will come out plainly and let the public know all, good and bad." Such frankness is assuredly worthy of imitation. We may add, that those who raised the question, as to the genuineness of the stock of a horse which may live yet many years, to transmit his blood to many that may come to the starting post, had sufficient reasons for their inquiry, and in having been instrumental in eliciting the documents now given, have rendered a service to the sporting public, and especially to his owner and patrons.—Let others who are offering stallions to the public, look out, and be in like manner prepared for catechism.

John Richards was foaled in 1819, and was got by Sir Archy; dam by Rattle; (in some pedigrees called Ratler;) grandam by imported Medley; g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. dam by Nonpareil, out of an imported mare.

Rattle, (or Ratler) held in high esteem, both as a race horse and stallion, foaled 1796, was by imported Shark; his dam the celebrated race mare Lady Legs, (who was also the dam of the distinguished race horse Collector,) by imported Centinel; grandam by imported Fear-nought; g. g. dam imported by Mr. Randolph.

Of Ratler, Gen. Hampton wrote to Col. Tayloe, on the 12th of December, 1799:—"Bynum has brought me a three year old *flyer* (Rattle) from Halifax. He is out of the dam of Collector, (who you recollect at Petersburg,) and got by Shark. At Halifax, October last, he distanced with ease, the second heat, a respectable field, although in very indifferent hands. He is a thorough bred colt, finely formed, fully 15 $\frac{1}{4}$  hands high. Bynum has the highest expectations from him." (See memoir of Black Maria, No. 5, vol. 3.)

1822. John Richards, three years old, at Warrenton, N. C. beat the famous colt Washington, three years old, by Timoleon, in three heats of two miles. A fortnight thereafter, at Newmarket, Washington beat several of the best colts of Virginia, including the famous Henry, also three years old, in four heats of two miles.

At Belfield, that fall, together with Childers and others, John Richards was beat the three mile heats by the famous Sir Charles—his twentieth and last victory.

1823. At four years old John Richards was introduced into the training stable of W. R. Johnson, Esq. and, after a trial with the best horses he could procure, was selected to contend the great match, \$20,000 a side, at Long Island, with Eclipse. Having injured one of his fore feet, on the journey to the north, Henry was substituted. Of their comparative merit, Mr. John D. Amis wrote to Mr. Badger, February, 1826:—"I cannot forbear expressing regrets at his (John Richards's) having left this section of country; as I am clearly of opinion,

that he was at least a fair candidate to succeed his sire, (Sir Archy.) It is the opinion of many that Henry is his superior, but I am perfectly satisfied to the contrary; not only from general observation, but a private trial made of them, *when trained by me*, in which John Richards evinced *great superiority*.

May. At Nottoway he was beat in the sweepstakes, two mile heats, by Childers, five years old, (then a famous two and three mile horse,) after a very severe struggle. Many believed the second to be a dead heat, and that a few yards more would have given it to John Richards. In this race John Stanley and Tyro were easily beaten.

October. At Newmarket he won the jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats; beating his own sister, Betsey Richards—a severe race. The last two miles of the first heat were run in 3 m. 48 s.—the second heat in 7 m. 58 s.—exactly Henry's time in the spring, (a fortnight before his race with Eclipse,) when he was as closely run by Betsey Richards;—both races won by about a length.

The week following her Newmarket race, in October, Betsey Richards took the \$1000 purse, four mile heats, at Baltimore; again beat Sumpter, the ensuing week, at Washington; and, a few weeks afterwards, beat the famous Sir William, four mile heats, at Warrenton.

She had previously, at three and four years old, acquired great reputation in the Carolinas and Georgia. At five she won every race she ran, excepting with John Richards and Henry. Besides the above, she beat Cock of the Rock, four mile heats, for \$1000, at the Union course, (the first heat won with ease in 7 m. 51 s.) and Lady Light-foot, the four mile heats, at Canton, near Baltimore.\*

But victory had now departed from John Richards, whose injury was not sufficiently obvious to induce his owners to withdraw him from the turf, though it undoubtedly occasioned his defeats.

At Nottoway, the same fall, John Richards was beat the four mile heats by that wonderful three year old filly, Janet, (Virginia Lafayette,) who won six or more races during the campaign; beating Henry and the very best horses. She was beat but once, (by Arab,†) and died in training the spring she was five years old. At four years old she beat Arab, Marion and Flirtilla—in races at Newmarket and Tree Hill.

At Boydton, shortly after, John Richards was beat the four mile heats, by Coutre Snapper, by Chance.

\* At six, seven and eight years old, she maintained her reputation in Virginia, and won various races;—beating, among others, Stevens' Janet and Aratus.

† November, 1823, at Halifax, Arab, three years old, by Sir Archy, in three heats, won the three mile heats, beating Janet and Henry. Janet won the first heat, on which Henry was drawn.

October, 1825. It is not believed that John Richards started again until the fall he was six years old, when, at Tree Hill, he was beat the four mile heats by the famous Betsey Robinson, by Thaddeus.—1st heat, 7 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 56 s. (which was won by Phillis, own sister to Gohanna;) believed to be the best heat ever run over the Tree Hill course.

"I hereby certify, that the chestnut horse called People's Ratler was foaled in the year 1802, and was the same age with the dam of John Richards. As witness my signature. A. J. DAVIE.

"*Halifax, Nov. 16, 1827.*

"*State of North Carolina.*"

[It had been reported in New Jersey that the dam of John Richards was by People's Ratler, in consequence of which Mr. Badger went to the south and procured the above and the following certificates.]

"*State of North Carolina, Halifax Co. Nov. 15, 1827.*

"I hereby certify, that in the year 1801, the celebrated horse Ratler, by *Shark*, out of Mr. Brownrig's mare Lady Legs, by Centinel, and who was also the dam of Collector,\* stood at my house; during the season Mr. William Richards, of Northampton, put his Medley mare. Her produce from that season was the dam of John Richards.

"As witness my signature, day and date as above.

"Witness, A. J. DAVIE.

D. DAY."

"*State of North Carolina, Halifax county.*

"Allen J. Davie, the subscribing witness, came before me, one of the judges of our superior courts of law and equity, and being duly sworn, deposed and saith, that David Day signed the within certificate. I, Jos. Jno. Daniel, judge as aforesaid, do hereby certify, that I am personally acquainted with Mr. David Day, and that he has always been considered a man of veracity. Given under my hand, this 16th day of November, 1827.

J. J. DANIEL, J.S.L.E."

*Mr. Richards' Certificate.*

"I do hereby certify, that the bay horse John Richards was raised by me; that he was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Ratler; his grandam by Medley; his g. g. dam by Wildair; his g. g. g. dam by Nonpareil, out of an imported mare; and he is full brother to Betsey Richards.

"*February 15, 1826.*

LITTLETON C. RICHARDS."

Medley (imp) by Gimcrack; Wildair by imp. Fearnought. Nonpareil, a distinguished runner and a thorough bred horse, stood in Virginia in 1773; but his pedigree is not now within my reach. T.

\* [Collector was got by Mark Anthony.]

## THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES;

*Stable Management in General—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Bringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shoeing and Plating—Paces—Proportions—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.*

(Continued from No. 5, page 219.)

You may now be said to have fully entered upon your work, in the judicious administration of which consists the chief art of training. I shall, therefore, proceed to detail the mode and progress thereof, at this day most generally practised by those whose reputation stands high; and also endeavour to point out what I consider prevalent errors, and suggest some improvements.

On the morning following the day on which he was sweated, the present prevailing practice is to give him, at the termination of each of his gallops, what is called *a run*; that is, to let him come the last 400 yards, or about a quarter of a mile, at nearly the top of his speed, and in the afternoon of the same day, to give him nothing more than a walk, or at most a light canter. The second day after the sweat, to give his gallops at an easy rate, and on the third day to resume his full work, both as regards rate and distance. On the fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh days, the same; (unless it be near the termination of the train, or the day of the race, when it is the practice of some to give these short runs every other day, but, generally speaking, they ought to be given every third day;) on or about the eighth day another sweat. This is the general routine of work, commencing with the first week's galloping exercise at a very moderate pace, and in distance not to exceed a mile; after which pull him up and walk a mile; then resume the gallop about another mile. These gallops are increased gradually, week after week, both as to rate and distance, until the first is extended to two or two and a half miles, and the second to about two miles; which is the longest distance deemed necessary for a horse intended to run heats of four miles, unless he be one of those requiring an extra portion of work.

It would be absurd to suppose that all horses are to be treated alike, in point of either work or food, or that they require to be sweated with equal severity, or to have the same as often repeated. This must depend on the age, constitution, and inclination to acquire flesh. I have known some, with whom it was absolutely necessary to go through this process of sweating every fifth or sixth day, and others that did not require it oftener than once in ten or twelve. How com-

mon it is to see every horse in a stable, whether young or old, craven, free going, washy and flighty, made to undergo the same daily exercise. Is it, then, a matter of wonder that one half of those put in train are knocked up and laid aside? But whatever is the extent of the exercise, let me remind you that *feed must be proportioned to work, and work to feed*, and that in regulating and ordering these necessary concomitants, the judgment and skill of the trainer is put to the test; for without the one, it is of no consequence how well he may be supplied with the other: and we may just as reasonably expect to see a dwarf surpass a giant in strength, as to see a race horse in condition without a long continuance of good food, good grooming, and strong work.

I have stated that the general practice is to give a run on the morning following the day on which the sweat was given; and although I have witnessed this custom to prevail with trainers, some of whom were men of science, and very successful in their turf operations, I must nevertheless beg leave to differ with these gentlemen; while I at the same time admit that their long experience and success is entitled to the highest consideration. I will first state how far, or in what I differ, and then assign my reasons.

Instead of giving this run, as it is termed, the morning after the day on which the sweat took place, I would only give a walk, (that morning) for the space of two hours. In the afternoon of the same day give a light and easy gallop, the accustomed distance, such as would neither heat or cause him to sweat in the least. I would give a less portion of both water and hay that evening, and put on the setting muzzle when I locked up the stable for the night. The next morning (which would be the second after the day of the sweat,) allow him but half a feed of grain, previous to going out; when I would give him at the termination of each gallop a run or brush in, of about a quarter of a mile, at something more than three quarters of his speed. In the afternoon of the same day his exercise should be confined chiefly to walking. If a gallop is given, it ought to be very light; but I should omit it unless he was short of work. The day following, which will be the third after that of the sweat, give his regular work. On the fourth, in the morning, the same. In the afternoon of this day you may give, if full of flesh or short of work, a fogging; that is to say, somewhat quicker work than usual, under an extra blanket; or you may, if the weather is warm, reverse it, by giving the fogging in the morning, with light work in the afternoon. On the fifth, his usual exercise. On the sixth, the same, with this difference only, if near the latter part of his train, that you may let him go a little brisker occasionally, by way of a brush. On the seventh, his regular full ex-

ercise in the morning; but in the afternoon let his gallop be light, by no means such as to heat him or create thirst, as he is to undergo a sweat the day following, which will be the eighth day from that of his last sweat. Shorten his allowance of hay in the afternoon, and in the evening allow him rather a scant portion of water, and put the setting muzzle on when you leave him for the night. The next morning, being the eighth since the last sweat, treat him as already directed as to feed, water, walking, exercise, &c. and proceed to give his second sweat, adhering strictly to the instructions given.

The reader will readily perceive, that in what I differ from the present general practice most essentially is, in not giving the run the morning succeeding that of the sweat, but deferring it until the second day thereafter; and in this deviation I cannot but think I am correct. If otherwise, it remains to convince me that it is proper to give a sharp gallop, nearly, if not quite at the top of speed, with a horse's bowels relaxed and distended, the day and evening immediately preceding, with bran mashes and a plentiful supply of gruel or tepid water; in one of which one or two ounces of nitre has in all probability been dissolved, and the like means used to allay thirst and guard against fever, which, after heavy sweats, sometimes shows itself. Every common groom knows that giving quick work or severe exercise to a horse who has had his fill of water the evening previous, is contrary to reason, and in direct contradiction of all rules and the general received idea of proper stable management. And there is no doubt, but that many a horse, by adhering to this method, has been hurried into a run, early on the morning following that of his sweat, not only with his belly full of water and soft feed, but before it was ascertained whether the sweat given the day previous was productive of any indisposition or loss of appetite. Whereas, had one day been allowed to intervene, any inconvenience resulting therefrom would have had time to show itself, and this run consequently omitted. Every man, the least conversant with training, or the care of horses subject occasionally to hard duty, knows that sudden and severe exertion is apt to throw the animal off his feed, if too often repeated, or carried beyond his constitutional stamina, or ability to undergo, from the want of being in sufficient condition; and that it often requires both time and skill to bring him again to his appetite, without which all quick and long work must cease. That heavy sweats are sometimes productive of this state of things, when injudiciously given, or to too great an extent, or the animal improperly treated during the same, or after having undergone it, cannot be denied. Such is the difference in the constitution and hardiness of horses, that what would operate as a severe shock to one, would be met by another without the slightest

inconvenience. If, then, the sweat from any cause has been productive of fever, loss of appetite, debility, or any other unwelcome result, can it always be discovered by break of day the next morning?—I judge not. How absurd, then, to give a repetition of exercise, and that, too, of the most violent kind, before ascertaining the effect of the portion already and so recently administered. Under these considerations, I must continue to believe it a more prudent course to defer giving this run, or any further violent exercise, until the second day. So much for sweats and runs.

We will now return to where I left the horse about taking his second sweat, on the eighth day, after that on which he had received the first. This having been gone through without any inconvenience, you may now, on the second day thereafter, (being the day on which you are to give the run,) increase the length of the first division of his gallop to a mile and a half, both morning and evening, continuing the second part of the gallop, as heretofore, at a mile. In other respects, give his work throughout the week as heretofore directed. On the afternoon of the seventh day prepare him for a sweat, and on the eighth day sweat him again. This third sweat being given, on the second day after it give his run as heretofore, and increase the length of the second division of his gallop also to a mile and a half. Go on with his work throughout the week without any other deviation. On the afternoon of the seventh day again prepare to sweat, and on the eighth give it to him, which will be the fourth time of his having gone through this process; and the perspiration, which at the commencement was thick, frothy, and of a gummy adhesive nature, will now have become thin, and run off nearly as clear as rain water. Give him his run on the second morning, and increase the first division of his gallop, morning and evening, to two miles. Let him have his usual routine of work throughout this week. On the seventh day prepare him again, and on the eighth give him his fifth sweat. He will now have been five weeks in galloping exercise, and if all has gone well, will be in condition to enable you to form some opinion of what is to be expected from him in point of *speed*, but not as to *continuance*, for he has as yet had nothing like a sufficiency of long and strong work to enable him to go *distance*; and hereafter bear in mind, that if you ever attempt to give a horse a trial of any distance like two, three or four miles, before he is in condition to undergo it, that you may despair of getting a good run out of him during that train. Nothing is so destructive; and after being disappointed in the result, as you certainly will be, you may keep on with your training, and give trial after trial, and the odds are a hundred to one that he progressively falls off, in place of improving, unless he is one of those hard,



iron-like craven animals, whose constitution is proof against every thing. But, to return to our horse. On the morning of the second day, after this fifth sweat, in place of giving the usual run, I would give him a trial of a single mile. It is to be presumed that you have other horses, or at least one other in train; (for it is a dull business, as also attended with inconvenience on many accounts, training one alone.) If not, procure one, and of that character that might serve as a trial horse, provided your own is young or untried. Now, after having allowed them to walk for about an hour, strip them naked, saddle them as for a race, put up their due weights, give them a fair start, direct the riders to do their best, and let them go a mile. You ought to be provided with a good stop watch, with second hand, and take the time correctly. If he performs in not to exceed two minutes, in this first trial, you may have hopes of him, as it is to be presumed he had on his common shoes; and the difference as to time, between shoes and racing plates, is, according to the best calculations and experiments, three seconds in a mile in favour of the latter; therefore, this would give his time with plates, 1 m. 57 s.—at which he could not be calculated upon as a winner, did you not expect him to improve; as it is done in these days in 1 m. 48 s. and 1 m. 49 s.; but this is very rare;—1 m. 50 s. 1 m. 51 s. and 1 m. 52 s. are more common, and will win four times out of five, even upon courses noted for giving the quickest time. As you may calculate the time of your horse, supposing he had plates on, at 1 m. 57 s. you may reasonably look for him shortly to improve (when he comes to have more quick work,) five or six seconds in a mile, and therefore consider him as worthy of further attention. In the afternoon of this day (having had his mile run,) you will give only walking exercise. His treatment, after this trial, need not differ from what you have been accustomed to give after his usual brushing gallops, except that you must remember to wash his legs with warm water, and swathe them with flannel bandages; giving him some gruel or tepid water, and a single mash of scalded bran and oats, equal parts. Now increase the length of the first division of his gallop in the morning to two miles and a half, leaving the second part, as also his afternoon gallops, as during the last week, at two miles each; and go on throughout the week with the same routine of work, and in the same ratio as heretofore directed; not omitting to give occasionally, on or about the fourth day after the sweat, a fogging, or a little brisker work than that of his every day exercise, and on the eighth day let him again have a sweat. He will now have been six weeks in galloping exercise, and will have had six sweats, and in condition, as we may suppose, to take a run of two miles, which ought now to be given, for the double purpose of putting

him upon his wind, (or, as the English trainers would say, of "getting the length into him,") and of ascertaining whether he improves and what he is made of. Therefore, again on the second day after the sweat, having prepared him for a trial by curtailing his hay, lessening his feeds of grain after 12 o'clock one half, as also his water, give him, on the morning of the run, not more than two or three swallows of water, no hay, and only half of his usual feed of grain. Send him with your trial horse to the ground, and after they have walked an hour, strip them, wet the saddle cloths a little with a sponge, saddle them, put up their due weights, bring them up cool and evenly to the start, and let them go their best pace for two miles. If he performs it, with his common exercise shoes on, in four minutes, (the ground being in good order.) you may consider him as a horse of good promise; but I should have hopes of him should he even occupy 4 m. 4 s. this being his first run of so great a length. When he has been walked until cool, treat him as you would a horse after a race, in conformity with the instructions which I shall hereafter give. In the afternoon of this day you will, as heretofore directed after a run, give him only a walk. His exercise, throughout this week, ought to be similar to that of the last, with this difference only, that you may increase the first division of his afternoon gallop to two and a half miles also. Your daily work will now be carried up to the full extent given to a horse calculated to run heats of four miles, viz:—In the morning, after having walked an hour, gallop two and a half miles; then stop and walk one mile; next proceed with the second division of the gallop, two miles. In the afternoon the same, unless the weather should be very warm, when, in that case, you may curtail each part of his gallops half a mile, or allow him to go at a very moderate pace.

(To be continued.)

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## TURF SUMMARY FOR THE LAST FORTY YEARS.

(Continued from page 263.)

1815. The Sir Archys now came upon the turf with a reputation that soon supplanted the get of almost every other horse; and at the present day his stock rarely meet competition. Vanity and Lady Lightfoot, three year olds, won sweepstakes and other races in Virginia and Maryland. Director, and other four year olds, by Sir Archy, were also gaining celebrity. Sir Hal, six years old, by Sir Harry, was, however, this year at the head of the turf in Virginia; having distinguished himself, the preceding fall, by beating Cup-bearer, four mile heats, in 7 m. 46 s.; and by winning five races, one, two, three, and four mile heats; beating Merino Ewe, (twice) Director, and many more fine horses; especially in the four mile heats at Newmar-

1815. ket, running the *second heat* (then the best heat ever ran on that course,) in 7 m. 56 s. (See page 210, vol. 3.) Tuckahoe,\* six years old, by Florizel, ran this year with equal success in Maryland.
1816. Vanity,† four years old, by Sir Archy, having maintained her reputation in Virginia, was brought to Washington in the fall, together with Sir Hal, that one or other should enter the lists with the deemed invincible Tuckahoe. Vanity was preferred, and beat him with ease the four mile heats. He shared the same fate in running the three mile heats against Sir Hal, who ran the second heat in 5 m. 43 s.—the best time on that course. (See page 375, vol. 1.) Timoleon, three years old, by Sir Archy, won several races this year;—the sweepstakes, mile heats, at Newmarket, in 1 m. 47 s.—1 m. 48 s.; speed rarely, if ever surpassed;—distancing the field the second heat, Sambo, Fair Rosamond, and another. Reality (Vanity's sister,) also distinguished herself, by winning the fall sweepstakes at Newmarket, two mile heats, in three heats; beating Timoleon, winner of the first heat, and several others, in 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 48 s.; remarkable speed and bottom for three year olds. Merino Ewe, (Gohanna's dam,) by imported Jack Andrews, won the four mile heats at Newmarket, besides other races.
1817. Timoleon, this year, was at the head of the turf in Virginia and the Carolinas, winning many successive races (thirteen out of fifteen races, having been beat twice, under peculiar circumstances, by Reality, and his last race, Feb. 1818, at Charleston, S. C. by Transport,) with almost unequalled success; especially the four mile heats at Newmarket, against Reality. (See p. 267, vol. 2.) Lady Lightfoot, five years old, nearly as distinguished, had won two races at Charleston; winning the two mile heats, and next day the handicap, three mile heats, from the celebrated Transport, four years old, by Virginus, (who had won the four mile heats three days before, beating Merino Ewe, Director, and others, in 7 m. 54 s. and 7 m. 58 s.) and beating also Merino Ewe, Little John and Maria, at Newmarket. She won the three mile heats against Vanity, who fell and broke her neck, and won four more races in Virginia and Maryland—two of them four mile heats. (See memoir, p. 172, vol. 3.)
1818. Lady Lightfoot won the four mile heats at Charleston, S. C., where Timoleon won the two mile heats;—the next day was beat, having the distemper, by Transport, the handicap, three mile heats. Reality was now running with great reputation in Virginia. The celebrated Virginian, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Newmarket; and the three mile heats against Sir Hal,

\* We are surprised at having had no memoir of Tuckahoe—one of the most successful horses that ever ran in Maryland.

† We have frequently been asked for the pedigree and performances of the distinguished sisters, Vanity and Reality, which we should be glad to obtain for publication; together with the performances of Reality's distinguished progeny, Medley, Slender and the Bonnets o' Blue.

1818. nine years old—his last race, having won fourteen out of sixteen races, and lost but one other race, when four years old, at Fairfield, after winning the first heat in 7 m. 52 s. (four mile heats,) he lamed, and was beat by Cup-bearer. (See p. 210, vol. 3.) Virginian was shortly at the head of the turf in Virginia, and won eleven successive races; (see memoir, p. 372, vol. 1;) beating the best horses—Contention, Carolinian, Lady of the Lake, Rarity, and was subsequently beat, 1820, (having trained off,) by Sir Charles and Napoleon. Oscar, four years old, by Wonder, (a son of Diomed,) was at the head of the turf in Tennessee; beating all competitors. (See p. 422, vol. 2.)
1819. Ratler, four years old, by Sir Archy, beat Contention the four mile heats at Newmarket; and distinguished himself, by other races, this and the preceding year. Contention, four years old, by Sir Archy, during the year, won ten successive races in Virginia, the Carolinas, and Georgia. At Newmarket he beat Merino Ewe, Napoleon, and others, the three mile heats; and at Broad Rock won the four mile heats.
1820. Ratler beat the celebrated Kosciusko, by Sir Archy, four mile heats, at Charleston, S. C. Contention won the four mile heats at Newmarket, beating Reality, Kosciusko and Napoleon. Napoleon, by Sir Archy, the preceding fall, had beat Virginian the four mile heats at Newhope; and at Drummondsburg, 1820, beat Contention. Sir Charles came into notice by repeated success; beating Virginian, Reality, Sir William, Carolinian, Constitution, and others; and especially Contention, the three mile heats, at Newmarket. Reality, seven years old, shortly after beat Sir Charles and Contention, the three mile heats, at Belfield. The next week Contention beat Napoleon, the four mile heats, at Lawrenceville; and the following week, at Newhope, he beat Fair Rosamond and another, the two mile heats. (See p. 274, vol. 1.) At Augusta, Geo. the succeeding winter, Contention closed his racing career, (having won fifteen out of twenty-three races,) by winning the four mile heats from Shawnee, by Tecumseh, (a son of Sir Archy,) who, shortly before, had won of him the four mile heats at Charleston, S. C. (See p. 457, vol. 2.) Sir William, four years old, by Sir Archy, ran this year with success; and Lady Lightfoot beat Ratler and all others in Maryland. Cock of the Rock, five years old, by Duroc, gained celebrity on Long Island by several races; especially by twice beating Revenge, seven years old, by Florizel, three and four mile heats.—Revenge had won several races in Maryland and Pennsylvania, and had beat Marshal Duroc in two mile heats.
1821. Sir Charles and Sir William continued to gather fresh laurels in the Carolinas and Georgia, during the winter. In April, at Lawrenceville, Sir William beat Sir Charles, three mile heats; but at Newmarket, in May, Sir Charles won the four mile heats,\* distancing the field—Sir William, Coalition, Maria, and others. Eclipse, seven

\* We should be glad to give the time of this race;—said to be very good.

1821. years old, by Duroc, having by a few races gained great fame on Long Island, this fall added to it, by beating Lady Lightfoot, nine years old. John Stanley, three years old, by Sir Hal, won the great sweepstakes at Newmarket, beating Muckle John, Betsey Richards and Sumpter; and the next year was successful.
1822. Sir Charles being lame, did not run this spring; but in the fall, in four successive weeks, won as many races; beating Sir William, Muckle John, by Sir Archy, (who had won the four mile heats at Newmarket in the spring, beating Sir William and others,) Childers, John Richards, Sir Walter, Van Tromp, and others;—gained his twentieth victory at Belfield;—was then hurried to run a match at Washington, \$10,000 a side, against Eclipse, (winner of the two four mile heats races, during the year, on Long Island;) but, being entirely out of order, Sir Charles had to pay forfeit, and in that state ran a single four miles against Eclipse—broke down and was beat. John Richards and Henry, Sir Archys, and Washington, by Timoleon, (all three year olds,) gained celebrity in Virginia and North Carolina. Lady Lightfoot, ten years old, during the year, won seven races, in New York, Maryland, and at Washington—beating all competitors.
1823. This was the “*annus marabilis*” in racing annals. The best horse in the country was to be selected to run on the Union course, four mile heats, against Eclipse, \$20,000 a side. The campaign opened at Charleston. Sumpter, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats; and in May beat Sir William, the three mile heats, at Newmarket. Childers, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats at Charleston, and the handicap, three mile heats; beating Betsey Richards, also five years old, by Sir Archy; who the day before won the two mile heats. She had previously been renowned, having, among others, beat Sir Andrew, a worthy son of Marsk, in Georgia. On another occasion, (1823) Sir Andrew distanced Sir William the four mile heats, in 7 m. 47 s. He beat Muckle John, 1823-4, three and four mile heats, and ran other distinguished races. (See memoir, page 159, vol. 2.) At Nottoway, Childers won the trial stakes (as it was termed) two mile heats, beating John Richards, John Stanley and others. At Newmarket, Henry, four years old, by Sir Archy, carrying 100 lbs. won the four mile heats, a close race, beating Betsey Richards 7 m. 54 s.—7 m. 58 s. best time on that course. Sir William, in three heats beat Washington two mile heats, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 45 s.—3 m. 51 s. A fortnight after, was run at Long Island the great match between Eclipse, aged, by Duroc, carrying 126 lbs. and Henry, not yet four years old, carrying 108 lbs., a severe race of three heats, 7 m. 37 s.—7 m. 49 s.—8 m. 24 s., the twelve miles in 23 m. 50 s. (See Eclipse’s memoir, vol. 1. p. 431 and p. 4, vol. 2.) Henry won the two mile heats three days after. Betsey Richards beat Cock of the Rock the four mile heats, jockey club purse, 7 m. 51 s. and won four more jockey club purses, four mile heats, during the year, beating Sumpter, Sir Wil-

1823. liam and Lady Lightfoot, but was beat at Newmarket by John Richards, second heat 7 m. 58 s. Sir William beat Henry two mile heats in the fall, but was beat by him shortly before three mile heats. (See p. 433, vol. 1.) Janet, three years old by Sir Archy, ran this year with astonishing success, was a winner six times, beating Henry and Vanity, three years old, by Harwood, three mile heats; John Richards four mile heats, but, together with Henry, at the close of the season, at Halifax, was beat in three heats (she took the first) by Arab, another three year old, by Sir Archy. g. Coutre Snapper by Chance beat John Richards four mile heats, and otherwise distinguished himself this, and the preceding year.
1824. At Charleston, S. C. Bertrand, three years old, by Sir Archy, besides the sweepstakes, two mile heats, this and the two succeeding years, won the four mile heats and also the handicap; except in one instance, being beat in the latter race by g. Fairfield, owing to a combination with Creeping Kate; such as on a latter occasion was defeated running the four heats against Aratus, four years old by Director and Creeping Kate, in 5 m. 47 s.—5 m. 48 s.—5 m. 53s.—5 m. 54 s.—contesting closely the two heats he lost—the twelve miles in 23 m. 24 s. (See page 488, vol. 1.) He also won other races in S. Carolina, Georgia, and Virginia; was beat the three mile heats at Newmarket by Betsey Robinson, from whom afterwards he took the purse, four mile heats, at Columbia, S. C. breaking her down in three heats. g. Mark Time, three years old, by Gallitin, won the three mile heats at Charleston, and the three mile heats at Tree Hill, 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 54 s.; and for several years after ran with reputation in Virginia, Maryland and New York. In 1826 he won the three mile heats at Tree Hill in 5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 54s. Flirtilla, four years old, by Sir Archy, (own sister to Ratler) having won of Arab the preceding year, the sweepstakes at Newmarket, won several races of four mile heats in Virginia, Maryland and New York. (twice.) Marion, four years old, by Sir Archy, won two successive races in Virginia, four mile heats, beating Henry and the best horses; the week following his success at Newmarket, Janet, (Virginia Lafayette) four years old, (having also won other races,) at Tree Hill, in three heats, beat him and Flirtilla, winner of the first heat, running the second in 7 m. 58 s. Lance, three years old by Eclipse, beat Trouble, three years old, by Duroc, a match, four mile heats, at Long Island, but was shortly after beat, four mile heats, by Count Piper, three years old by Marshal Duroc, both carrying 126 lbs.—Trouble beat Lance the next year, four mile heats.
1825. Flirtilla, five years old, at the head of the turf in Virginia, won there in the spring, three consecutive jockey club purses, four mile heats: at Long Island in the fall, she won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, and beat Ariel,\* an extraordinary three years old, by Eclipse,

\* The extraordinary performances of Ariel, are worthy of a more particular notice, which we should be glad to have, accompanied by her likeness.

1825. (that had beat Lafayette by Virginian a few weeks before in a match mile heat, 1 m. 49 s.—1 m. 52 s.) a match \$20,000 aside, three mile heats, in three heats. (See p. 486, vol. 1.) Betsey Robinson, four years old, by Thaddeus, beat Bertrand and others the three mile heats at Newmarket, and the next week beat Phillis, John Richards, and others the four mile heats in three heats, at Tree Hill, 7 m. 59 s.—second heat (won by Phillis, four years old, by Sir Archy, own sister to Gohanna) in 7 m. 56 s., best time at Tree Hill.
1826. Flirtilla had won a jockey club purse, four mile heats, and Shakspeare, four years old, by Virginian, had won two jockey club purses three and four mile heats; in one, beating Ariel, also Mark Time; and Betsey Richards had also run successfully antecedent to the Newmarket spring races;—where Gohanna, four years old, by Sir Archy, (having been distinguished the preceding year) in three heats, won the four mile heats of Flirtilla, who broke down after winning the first heat, and of Shakspeare. Ariel beat Mark Time the three mile heats; the next week at Tree Hill she beat Gohanna and Betsey Richards the four mile heats. At Long Island Count Piper, five years old, (having the preceding year beat Vanity, by Harwood, a match, two mile heats) (See p. 554, vol. 2.) won the four mile heats (a severe race) of Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, the winner a fortnight before of the three mile heats at Tree Hill, having been beat at Newmarket the three mile heats in four heats, the preceding week by Betsey Richards. In the fall, at Long Island, Washington, and Fredericksburg, Janet won three successive jockey club purses, four mile heats; at Long Island beating Mark Time and American Boy, (in 7 m. 48 s.) Eliza White, Frantic and others, on the southern courses. Trumpator, three years old, by Sir Solomon, won several races on Long Island, but was beat at Washington by Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy. Monsieur Tonson, four years old, by Pacolet, was decidedly at the head of the turf in Virginia and North Carolina this fall, winning six races, two, three and four mile heats, beating Sally Walker, Ariel, Shakspeare, Lafayette and others, at their own distances. He had previously run with great distinction in the west, winning in Tennessee a great sweepstake, mile heats, for three years old, in 1 m. 50 s.—1 m. 51 s. He beat Sally Walker over a heavy course in 7 m. 55 s.—7 m. 54 s.—thought to be the best four mile race ever run in the United States. (See p. 361, vol. 1.) (See American Farmer, vol. 8, p. 255—vol. 9, p. 390—56.
1827. Monsieur Tonson being broke down, Ariel won all her races this spring in Virginia, especially a very good one at Nottoway; beating Gohanna three mile heats; second heat in 5 m. 46 s. Sally Walker, five years old, by Timoleon, beat Janet and Lance the four mile heats at Long Island. Medley, three years old, by Sir Hal out of Reality, won a match and sweepstake, two mile heat, at Long Island, and in the fall ran with distinction in Virginia. In the fall, Sally Walker was decidedly at the head of the turf in Virginia. At

1827. Broad Rock she beat Ariel three mile heats, in the best time on record, 5 m. 44 s.—5 m. 42 s. the second heat! again beat Ariel the four mile heats at Newmarket; won the four mile heats at Tree Hill; the three mile heats at Norfolk; beat with ease the celebrated Betsey Ransom at Halifax, four mile heats, and at Belfield again beat Ariel three mile heats, in 5 m. 46 s.—5 m. 48 s. Sally Hope (stated to have won nineteen successive races) beat with ease Trumpator and Phillis, two mile heats in 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 47 s. Trumpator during the year won several races at Long Island, in Maryland and Virginia. At Long Island, this fall, Betsey Ransom, an astonishing three year old, by Virginia, won the four mile heats; in the second heat distancing the field (Janet drawn after the first heat) Count Piper, Lady Flirt and others—next week at Baltimore, she distanced the field; four mile heats—and the week succeeding at Norfolk, won the four mile heats in 7 m. 50 s.—7 m. 45 s.—7 m. 50 s.—the twelve miles in 23 m. 25 s. Were twelve miles in four mile heats ever run in better time?
1828. Ariel, Sally Hope and Betsey Ransom were run during the winter with great success in the Carolinas and Georgia. Crusader, own brother to Kosciusko, four years old, by Sir Archy, beat Ariel, at Charleston the four mile heats; but breaking down, was beat by her the handicap three mile heats. Medley, four years old, beat Ariel three mile heats at Newmarket; but being drawn from the turf, Ariel and Sally Hope continued their almost uninterrupted success—the latter beat Industry, four years old, by Sir Archy, four mile heats at Newmarket. In the fall he won several races in Maryland and at Washington; dividing success with Bachelor, g. five years old, by Tuckahoe, occasionally beating each other three and four mile heats. Betsey Ransom, at the head of the turf in New York, won several races, won the four mile heats on Long Island, and beat Janet the four mile heats at Poughkeepsie, in three heats, who won the first heat in 7 m. 53 s. In the fall, Ariel won three successive jockey club purses, in three consecutive weeks, each time severely contested by Trumpator; the four mile heats she won at Norfolk in 7 m. 43 s. the second heat—first heat 8 m. 1 s.—the three mile heats in four heats at Broad Rock, (beating also Lafayette) the last heat in 5 m. 47 s.; and she won the four mile heats, also in four heats, at Newmarket—the two best heats in 7 m. 57 s. (won, closely contested, by Trumpator) and 8 m. 4 s. \*Kate Kearney, three years old by Sir Archy, having won the sweepstakes, one and two mile heats and one of them two mile heats, beating Slender, Waxey, and Paunel two days before; beat Ariel and Star four mile heats at Tree Hill, 7 m. 59 s.—8 m. 1 s. Polly Hopkins, three years old, by Virginian, beat Kate Kearney, two days after, the poststakes. At Norfolk Polly Hopkins, two mile heats, closely contested, 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 56 s.

\* We have been promised a memoir of Kate Kearney, to which we hope to give an early insertion.



1828. had won the sweepstakes, beating Star two mile heats in unprecedented time, 3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 42 s. the second heat! two days after, she took a purse, two mile heats, in 3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 48 s. Star, three years old, by Virginian, at Newmarket, won two mile heats in 3 m. 46 s.—3 m. 54 s. Slender, three years old, by Sir Charles, out of Reality, won the two mile heats at Tree Hill, in 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 52 s. She had been beat the day before in the sweepstakes, by Kate Kearney. Two days after, Slender beat Merlin and Maid of Lodi, three mile heats. (See p. 536, vol. 1.) At Montreal, Canada, Sir Walter, aged, by Hickory, beat Cock of the Rock, aged, four mile heats.
1829. Slender won the four mile heats at Norfolk in 7 m. 51 s.; at Newmarket beat Kate Kearney and another the four mile heats; but, at Tree Hill, being amiss, was beat the four mile heats by Waxey, four years old, by Sir Archy. At Norfolk he had won the mile heats (See p. 587, vol. 1.) 1 m. 51 s.—1 m. 53 s.—1 m. 49 s. In the fall, Slender, at Tree Hill, won the two mile heats, beating Bayard, and three mile heats beating Sussex and Polly Hopkins, 5 m. 57 s.—5 m. 55 s. Star proved to be the best nag in Virginia in the fall, winning two mile heats at Norfolk and Broad Rock, he beat Polly Hopkins (whom in the spring he had beat the two mile heats) the four mile heats at Newmarket, and at Tree Hill he beat Kate Kearney the four mile heats. (See p. 157, vol. 1.) At Tree Hill, in the spring, Polly Hopkins had won the two mile heats, and poststakes, three mile heats, beating both Star and Kate Kearney. In the fall she won the four mile heats at Norfolk, and the following February won the three mile heats at Charleston; but was beat the poststakes by Lady of the Lake, five years old, by Kosciusko, with a feather, in 5 m. 44 s. (See p. 411, vol. 1.) Kate Kearney won the jockey club purses at Broad Rock and Columbia, S. C. and other races during the year. (See p. 561, vol. 1.) At Long Island, Betsey Ransom twice beat Ariel the four mile heats, 7 m. 52 s.—8 m. 1 s. but was beat by her in three heats at Poughkeepsie. Ariel won twice also in the fall. Black Maria, three years old, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, won a produce match, two mile heats, and a purse, three mile heats, at Long Island. Industry was this year the best horse in Maryland.

(To be continued.)

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OMITTED IN TURF SUMMARY—*Last Number.*

1808. "May 10th, Post Boy, eight years old, by Gabriel, at Philadelphia, won the four mile heats, for \$1000; beating the celebrated Hickory, four years old, by Whip, and *distancing* Bright Phæbus, four years old, by Messenger, the full brother to Miller's Damsel, (American Eclipse's dam.) The preceding year Bright Phæbus had distanced Sir Archy in the sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Washington;—the latter having the distemper."

## MEMOIR OF POLLY HOPKINS.

*Boydton, Va. May 24, 1830.*

Polly Hopkins is a handsome bay, near 5 feet 3 inches high; of uncommon beauty, symmetry and power. Subjoined is a correct and authentic pedigree:—Polly Hopkins was got by Virginian; her dam Jenny, (property of J. C. Goode, Esq.) by the imported Archduke; her grandam by the imported Stirling; her g. g. dam by the imported Obscurity, (grandam of Ratler, Sumpter, Childers and Flirtilla;) her g. g. g. dam was the Old Slamerkin mare, got by the imported Wild-air, out of the imported Old Cub mare. (See p. 422, vol. 2.) She was foaled in the spring of 1825, the property of John C. Goode, Esq. of Mecklenburg, Va. by whom she was sold, at an early age, to Mr. Garrison, of Portsmouth.

1. In the spring of 1828 she won a sweepstakes, mile heats, over the Norfolk course; beating, among others, Mr. Johnson's Star, the winner of the stakes at Lawrenceville and Tree Hill.

2. In the fall of 1828, the campaign opening at Norfolk, she again met and vanquished Star, in a sweepstakes, two mile heats. Time, 3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 42 s.—the best two miles ever run in the United States.\*

3. On the third day afterwards she won the handicap, two mile heats; beating Lord Byron, Brunette, and others;—exhibiting in both races uncommon fleetness. Time, 3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 48 s.

4. Having already attained great celebrity, the next week but one she appeared at Newmarket, where she gave repeated challenges, and though there were many fine colts that season, she was suffered to gallop for the semi-annual poststakes of \$400, two mile heats;—none having the temerity to raise her glove.

5. Next week, at Tree Hill, she commanded the sum of \$3000, (and passed into the possession of Capt. David H. Branch;) the largest price which I remember to have been given for a three year old filly within the limits of this state. She there won a sweepstakes, two mile heats—I think of \$1400, in which she beat the far-famed Kate Kearney, who had but recently beaten Ariel, four mile heats. Time, 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 56 s.—A severe and close contest.

6. Next week she won the jockey club purse, over the Belfield course, for \$400; three mile heats.

7. Next week she won the proprietor's purse at Newhope, Halifax, for \$250, two mile heats. Thus, at the close of her third year, having won seven public races, without losing a single heat.

\* Arietta, four years old, by Virginian, ran the two miles over the Union course, L. I. beating Ariel, in 3 m. 44 s.—the first mile in 1 m. 47 s.

8. In the spring of 1829 she was started for the proprietor's purse at Newmarket; but, being in bad order, she was beaten by Star; two mile heats. Time, 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 55 s.

9. Next week she won the proprietor's purse at Tree Hill, \$300, two mile heats; beating Corporal Trim, (by Sir Archy,) and others. Time, 4 m.—4 m. 4 s.—Course very heavy.

10. Next day but one, the poststakes\* of \$450 was the bone of contention; three mile heats. Polly Hopkins, Kate Kearney and Star, were the competitors. Kate Kearney, inheriting the popularity of Sir Archy, her sire, had, through a very successful career, confirmed the confidence of an admiring public. Star, by dint of hard running, had raised for himself a great reputation; and Polly Hopkins, though beaten at the Newmarket meeting, was regarded by her friends as a first rate animal. Much excitement necessarily prevailed, and a concourse of people assembled to enjoy the interesting scene. At the appointed signal the horses went off;—Polly and Star taking the lead, and contending through the heat with great animation. The mare came in a little ahead. Kate Kearney did not contend for the heat, designing to act the fox in the fable;—a device often practised in the south. It being obvious that Kate had made no effort, doubt was visible in every countenance;—a majority inclining to the offspring of Sir Archy, though the Virginian filly had taken a heat. Prejudice on that, as on all human occasions, exerting an irresistible influence over the minds of men.

When the signal was made for the second heat, Polly and Star shot forward with former fire, and sustained the front for more than two rounds;—she somewhat in the van. In the closing mile Kate's critical moment was at hand. She made a dash, and rapidly gliding by the black knight,† found herself by the side of her more beautiful competitor, zealously contesting the meed of praise. The conflict was short. Polly soon gave back, and left it to Kate, by an easy victory, triumphantly to bear away the palm. Virginian was damned—Old Archy lauded to the skies; and many a lover of the equestrian order poured forth his deep and bitter lament, that we should never again see his equal as a stallion. The vanquished were depressed—hope was fled—disappointment and despondency reigned lords of the ascendant. Though another struggle was resolved, none considered the issue as doubtful, and it was already adjudged that the offspring of Virginian must offer feeble resistance and easy triumph to the irresistible daughter of the immortal Sir Archy.

The third heat was announced—the track cleared, and the generous animals brought to the stand. Kate, confident in her great powers,

\* We should be glad to have the time of this race.

† Star is a jet black, with a white star in the forehead.

and not less confident of success, moved nimbly to the start, claiming the admiration of the surrounding multitude. Polly, uninspired with the hope of victory, yet conscious that she was no contemptible adversary, exhibited an appearance of resigned firmness, and a determination to make a vigorous effort to retrieve her tarnished, endangered glory. Star was now nearly forgotten. The word was given;—the mares went off under scores;—Polly's hopes began to awaken. Every inch she contended for the mastery. The conflict became more fierce and furious. Loud, pealing shouts animated the competitors—with glowing fire they swept along. The scene was closing—the stand was in view. Renewed shouts renewed their fervour—amazing efforts became redoubled—with Æolian fleetness they streaked the plain—and quick, enveloped in the shouting crowd, with furious impetuosity they passed the goal. The field, thick, gathering round the stand, impatiently demanded to know the victor, when it was announced that Polly Hopkins had carried the day. The daughter of Virginian, by dint of bottom and hard running, by capability to endure fierce, protracted pressure, had triumphed over the darling offspring of Sir Archy, from one of the purest strain of the Old Dominion!!! *Mirabile dictu!!!*

I hope I shall not be misunderstood;—I detract not from the well-merited fame of Sir Archy.

“Exegit monumentum ære pereunius,  
Regalique situ pyramidum altius.”

I claim for Virginian that he should bear to Sir Archy the relation which Hector bore to Priam—Titus to Vespasian—the Black Prince to Edward, or Pitt to Chatham.

11. Nor would I detract from the merit of Kate Kearney. Few admire her more than I do. Her fame gives a lustre to the glory of Polly Hopkins. The conflict between these noble animals was so severe, that Kate Kearney was laid up for the remainder of the season; whilst Polly Hopkins, though she had run three hard races in eight days, (being purchased by Col. Wynn for \$3000,) was carried to Broad Rock next week, and won the jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats.

12. Next week she won the jockey club purse over the Nottoway course, \$300, three mile heats; beating Slender at one heat.

13. Next week she won the jockey club purse at Lawrenceville, \$400, three mile heats, and closed the season with unrivalled fame.

14. Fall 1829. She won the jockey club purse at Warrenton N. C. three mile heats, beating Mr. Johnson's b. c. by Columbus, time 6 m 15 s.

15. Norfolk meeting, she won the jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats, beating Mr. Garrison's b. f. by Virginian, at one heat. She was then taken to Broad Rock, but being in bad order, she did not run.

16. Next week at Newmarket, being somewhat patched up, she was started for the jockey club purse, four mile heats; but was easily beaten by Star. Time, 8 m. 13 s.—8 m. 9 s.

17. Next week, her plight not improved, she was started for the post stakes at Tree Hill, \$450, three mile heats, but was beaten by Slender without a struggle. Time, 5 m. 57 s.—5 m. 55 s.—Sussex ran 2d in this race.

21. Winter of 1829 and '30. She was taken to S. Carolina and Georgia, where I understand she ran four races, winning two and losing two—of the particulars I know nothing—I have heard her defeats there attributed to accident, by one who witnessed all her races.

22. Spring 1830. Broad Rock meeting, she was beaten by Mr. Selden's Sussex, by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Kate Kearney, the jockey club purse of \$500, three mile heats.\* She did not contend for the first heat, hoping that others would act the lion and tiger—in the second she trailed and put the issue on a brush, in which she gained rapidly, but making it injudiciously short, she lost it by 18 inches, and passed her adversary immediately. This was said to be the fastest race† ever run over that course. Time, 5 m. 46 s.—5 m. 43 s.

23. Next week she won the poststakes at Tree Hill, \$450, three mile heats; beating Peggy Madee and another. Time, 6 m. 3 s.—5 m. 59 s.

24. Next week she won the jockey club purse at Newmarket, \$600, four mile heats; beating Collier, Caswell and Gabriëlla.

25. Next week she won the jockey club purse at Norfolk, \$500, four mile heats; beating Gabriëlla and Sally Hornet.

I have now given you a just account of her performances to this date, (24th May, 1830,) and this sketch exhibits the facts, that though she is only five years old, she has already run twenty-five public races, and has been crowned victrix nineteen times—That twenty-one of her races were made in the south of Virginia, over the best established courses of the state, against the most formidable adversaries afforded by the fleetest coursers of that celebrated region.—That of these twenty-one, she won seventeen, to wit, one of mile heats, six of two mile heats, seven of three mile heats, and three of four mile heats. She lost four of the twenty-one, to wit, one of two mile heats, two

\* In this race she beat Charlotte Temple, Sally Hornet and Webawk.

† A mistake—Sally Walker beat Ariel in 5 m. 44 s.—5 m. 42 s.

of three mile heats, and one of four mile heats. The race which she lost two mile heats was won by Star, whom she had previously and has subsequently beaten the same distance, and both longer and shorter distances. The race which she lost, four mile heats, was likewise won by Star, when she was undeniably in wretched condition. One that she lost three mile heats, was won by Slender, whom she had beaten easily the same distance; and the other by Sussex, as above described.

I, sir, am no sportsman, and have but little knowledge of the history of the turf, I would therefore avoid invidious comparisons, but exerting the privilege of an acknowledged enthusiast, I claim the right to express an opinion, that no other horse whatever, from the original institution of this manly amusement, even down to the present time, has been able in the commencement of his fifth year, to boast such a catalogue of brilliant achievements, and yet remain in good condition, the terror and admiration of the sporting world.

In conclusion I wish to point attention to the fact, that she never lost a race in which she won a heat.

Since the date of the above, Polly Hopkins has achieved a series of additional victories, and secured splendid additional trophies.

26. In September last, she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, at Broad Rock; beating W. R. Johnson's Havoc, by Sir Charles, and a fine filly called Maria West, got by Marion, and destined to be celebrated in the sporting world. Time, 3 m. 59 s.—3 m. 52 s.

27. The next week Polly Hopkins won the jockey club purse of \$1000, four mile heats, over the Tree Hill course; beating Maria West, and distancing in the 2d heat W. R. Johnson's Virginia Taylor, and Dr. Minge's May Day. Time, 8 m. 1 s.—the 2d heat.

28. The next week she won the jockey club purse at Newmarket, four mile heats; beating with ease, at one heat, Mr. W. R. Johnson's famous Slender, by Sir Charles, out of the more famous Reality.

After the race she was sold, together with Kate Kearney, to Mr. W. R. Johnson and a gentleman of Philadelphia.

29. Next week she won the jockey club purse at Norfolk, four mile heats; beating Gabriëlla and Shannon. Time, 7 m. 55 s.—7 m. 47 s.

NUMIDIAN.

30. April 29, 1830. Polly Hopkins, six years old, closed her racing career at Broad Rock; being beat the three mile heats, in three heats, by the celebrated Collier, five years old, by Sir Charles. She won the first heat, beating also Sally Hornet; and broke down in the third.

It thus appears, that the fall she was five years old, she had won

twenty-three out of twenty-nine races; a degree of success rarely if ever equalled; having beat also the best horses in the best time.

Her produce by Sir Charles, is entered in a sweepstakes to be run over the *Central Course*, in 1835.

Nothing can be better than Polly Hopkins' pedigree. A parenthesis is inserted to show her relationship, through the Obscurity mare, to Ratler, Sumpter, Childers and Flirtilla;—another evidence of the value of the blood of Wildair and Obscurity.

Sterling and Archduke were among the most valuable of the imported stallions, as our pages already show. Her sire Virginian, was one of the best sons of Sir Archy; his fame as a stallion has been established by that of his get:—Polly Hopkins, Betsey Ransom, Polly Powel, Star, Restless, Arietta, Lafayette, Byron, Mercury, and others.

#### THE REGION IN AMERICA MOST FAVOURABLE TO THE GROWTH OF THE BEST RUNNING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, Dec. 2, 1831.*

I would propose, to some of your numerous correspondents, the following query:—Why are the horses on the southern border of Virginia, and the northern border of Carolina, superior to all the continent?

The counties of Greenville, Brunswick and Mecklenburg, in Virginia, and Northampton, Halifax and Warren, in North Carolina, have produced more racers of the first class than the balance of the United States. This is fact, although for one high bred horse raised in this district, there has been at least four along the James river and the northern side of Virginia. The following names attest the truth of my assertion:—Carolina, Potomac, Vanity, Reality, Virginian, Charles, Polly Hopkins and Henry, &c.

Is this climate, latitude, soil, or the particular crosses which may have prevailed in that country?

A similar remark applies to a particular district in Tennessee. The counties of Williamson, Davidson, Sumner and Rutherford, have produced more racers than the balance of the state; nay, than all the western country besides.

It is equally true, that, although Kentucky has many blood horses, they cannot run with the Tennessee horses. Yours, D.

[A three year old, by Sumpter, dam by Whip, (property of Col. Buford,) ran and won the three mile heats at Louisville, Ky. in October last, in 5 m. 53 s.—5 m. 53 s. Can Virginia or North Carolina beat that on the Central Course, next spring?]

## ROMAN.

[Roman, from his blood, ought to get winners by good mares; and it is said that his stock, by common country mares, is of the first order for the saddle and the harness. Having been imported by Mr. Samuel Williams for his brother, without regard to price, is a guarantee for his possessing the qualities requisite for a first rate stallion. He is now owned in Watertown, Jefferson county, N. Y. where he will stand the ensuing season.—See List of Stallions at the end of this number.]

Roman is a bay; got by Camillus; dam by Eagle; grandam by Trum-pator; g. g. dam by Highflyer, out of an own sister to Sir Peter Teazle's dam. Camillus was got by Hambletonian; dam Faith, by Pacolet.

Performances at four years old; five prizes:—"Fifty guineas at Middleham, king's plate of one hundred guineas at Newcastle-on-Tyne, one hundred guineas at York, one hundred pounds at Doncaster, and £68 16 s. at Richmond—beating Antonio, Rosary, Lightning, Carfaratadaddera, and Little Thomas, two miles—Awful, Boroughman, and Lightning, four miles—Pacha, by Selim, two miles."

Performances at five years old; four prizes:—"Forty-five guineas at Middleham, gold cup at Beverly, seventy guineas at Cheltenham, and gold cup at Hereford—beating Pawlowitz, b. f. by Thunderbolt, Cottage Girl, Cambyses, and Wild Boy, three miles—Phœnix, Ethelinda, and ch. f. by Fyldemar, two miles—Thyrsis and Charming Molly, three miles—Shylock and Trim, two miles."

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 ALLAKROKA,

A bay mare, bred by the late Mr. Lambert Beard, of Cecil county, Md. (For her pedigree, see Turf Reg. of this No.)

For this mare, Mr. Samuel W. Woodland of Delaware, in May last, gave \$400, (though she is thirteen years old,) and has sent her to John Richards. She was never run until she was six years old and had produced a foal.

Her first race was six hundred yards, which she won.

Her second was a sweepstakes, one mile heats, four starting; winning the two last heats.

Her third race, which she won, two mile heats; three starting.

At seven years old she walked over for a purse, three mile heats.

At eight years old she won a match, a single half mile, for \$500; and the same year won a purse, two mile heats, four starting.

At nine years old she beat Restless in a match, two mile heats; and the same year won a purse, mile heats, four starting.

She lost two, and only two races.

August 6, 1831.





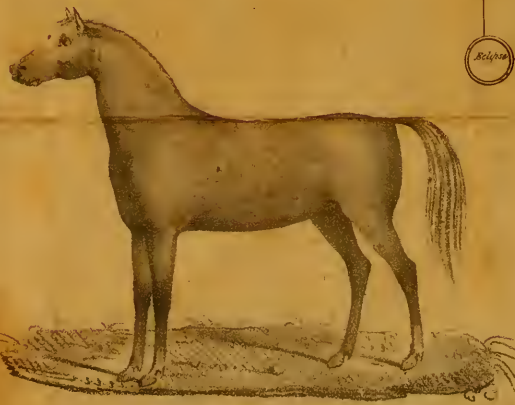
NOTES.

King Charles II. about the year 1670, sent abroad the Master of Horses for the purpose of selecting Mares & Stallions for the Royal Stud at Hampton Court. The selection was made entirely of Arabians & Barbs & the Mares were called Royal Mares This is the true starting point of British Pedigree of Horses. See Pick's Turf Register 2 Vols. &c. The Stud Book 2 Vols. &c. &c.

Blenheim was bred by John Randolph of Roanoke, Virginia and sold by him to George Parish of St. Lawrence County, in the State of New York. Mr. Randolph gave a Certificate, now in the hands of Charles H. Hall, N. York, of which the following is a Copy. "Chesnut Mare Blenheim bred by the Subscriber sold this day Dec 20<sup>th</sup> 1811 to M. Parish. She was foaled April 27<sup>th</sup> 1803, got by the Imported horse Bedford, her Dam Telegraph by Old Wild Air, (son of Baylors Fearnought out of Kitty Fisher by Leads) her Grand Dam Lopena by Medley, her great grand dam by Dandrages son of Fearnought out of a full bred Mare from Maryland. Old Wild Air was considered the best native bred horse of Virginia. The son of Fearnought was out of Col. Byrd's

imported Mare called Bedford is to be found in the Stud Book. Bedford is to be found in the Stud Book and ranks first in Virginia Pedigrees. Virginia Wild Air was bred by Col. Symms of Maryland & was got by Col. Delancey's Wild Air that was sent back to England & is mentioned in the history of said Wild Air to be found in the Turf Register. Medley was imported, & stands as high as any in Virginia Pedigrees. Mark thus □ signifies that the branch so marked is omitted to be traced further, All the other branches go back to Oriental sires & dams, such as Darley's Arabian, Fairfax's Barb, Arrey's Yellow Turk, Sedbury Turk, Native Barb Mare &c.

Having compared the above Document of the Genealogy of Blood Horses with the British Stud Book Turf Register, & other data in my possession, I hereby Certify to be correctness thereof.



Naivdrino aged 5 years 7 months Sir Harry - Dam Hyacinth  
Owned by A. Day, Litch by his order for the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine.

Pedigree of my mare  
HYACINTH  
foaled 1818  
owned by  
A. Day  
N. York



## HINTS FROM AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

MR. EDITOR:

*Rose Hill, Md. Dec. 26, 1830.*

I do think that we have too long been submitting to a custom which reason cannot justify, to wit:—giving 3 lbs. to mares and geldings. It is my opinion, that as mares are soonest made up, so they, at three years old, are not entitled to any allowance. I should say, at three, equal weights; at four, mares and geldings 1 lb.; at five, mares and geldings 2 lbs.; and at six and aged, mares and geldings 3 lbs. allowance. How very few of the great runners of the present day are stallions; for in fact the stallion does not come to his maturity as soon as the mare.

I am also of opinion, that the judges should not be the starters; but that some steady person, of approved character, should perform the duty, under the eyes of the judges.

If I live to be at the first race, I shall desire to have erected a measuring post:—a permanent, perfectly level, oaken platform, from which arises a well secured perpendicular post, from which projects a sliding square. It might also be the weighing stand. F.

[Of the more than 100 stallions advertised in this number, how many, *under the standard*, would come up to the height to which they are *elevated* in their bills?—A wooden standard has no *imagination!*]

## VETERINARY.

## RECIPE FOR FISTULA.

MR. EDITOR:

*Edgefield, S. C. Oct. 23, 1831.*

This recipe is worthy a place in your Magazine, and you may rely on it as a certain cure for the fistula, and a speedy one. Take nearly half a pint of spirits of turpentine; make it boiling. Then take a stick about six inches or a foot long, and as thick as your thumb. Bear it hard in the centre of the swelling, (that is, one end of it,) so as to make a dent or hollow place in the swelling, and with the other hand pour on the spirits of turpentine into the dent caused by bearing the stick on it, while boiling. Pour it on slow: be careful not to let it run down the shoulders of the horse, which would disfigure him. Repeat the operation two or three times in the course of five or six days, (say every other day,) and in about a month the matter will be all gone. It must be done before it breaks. My mare is cured, although it was on the point of breaking and full of matter. The operation is severe. The horse must be well twitched and held by two or three able hands, and I think it better to hold them fifteen minutes after the operation, so as to keep them from bruising themselves. I placed a wet rag round the fistula during the operation, to keep the spirits from running down the shoulders. I think it a good plan.

A YEOMAN.

## WESTERN SHOTS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Cincinnati, Feb. 3, 1832.*

Our western marksmen of the present day do not confine themselves to the use of the rifle alone, (like the pioneer "hunters of Kentucky," who despised a "smooth bore,") but handle the fowling piece with equal facility; indeed some use it exclusively. In Cincinnati, and the vicinity, we can boast of some first rate shots, who would be "hard to beat" any where.

A shooting club, recently formed here, will no doubt bring out some fine shooting; an account of which, if acceptable, I shall occasionally furnish for your valuable Magazine. At present, I shall merely give you a brief sketch of a few shots previous to the formation of the club.

Two of our best marksmen went out, one afternoon, snipe shooting. Each killed 14 snipe, making 28; and the 29th was shot at the same instant by both, which they counted as 14½ snipe a piece. On their way home, in the evening, they called at a pigeon match, and obtaining privilege to shoot, tried each other.

Distance 20 yards—9 birds to each man.

Mr. Corben killed	-	-	-	-	9
Mr. Aumack,	-	-	-	-	9

At a match, some time afterwards:—Distance 20 yards—17 birds to each man.

Corben killed	-	-	-	17
Aumack,	-	-	-	16—missed 1—the 17th.

At this match very fair shooting was made by others of the party, which I regret being unable to furnish at present.

At another pigeon match:—Distance 18 yards—2 birds put into the trap or box, to be let out together—15 birds to each man—both barrels to be used.

Mr. Corben killed his 15 birds at 7 rounds, having shot two at once, which crossed each other.

Mr. Wright killed 11 out of the 15.

Mr. Noble,           11   "       "

On other occasions, at 18 to 20 yards—10 birds up—10, 9, 8 and 7, has generally been the result.

Although much improvement is expected from the *younger* members of the club, yet it is very questionable if they will ever be able to excel their *elder* brethren. An emulation, however, is excited among them, which I hope will enable me to report to you hereafter some fine shooting.

To conclude, I shall just mention the game killed by a member of the club in one year, viz:

20 woodcock.  
 102 snipe.  
 38 ducks.  
 66 rabbits.  
 1226 quails.

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1452 in all—57 times out.

Killed also, an abundance of less valuable game, not counted.

Last year, 75 woodcock—other game not yet reported.

I am happy to report to you, that the two last winters (counting the present as one, and presuming it to be nearly over,) have not been so destructive to the partridges in this part of the country as at first apprehended. The western sportsmen highly approve of the humane regulations adopted by their eastern brethren for the preservation of this valuable bird, and will no doubt adopt similar ones when necessary.

MARK.

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### GOOD SHOOTING.

We would thank any of our friends to furnish us with any memoranda, equal to the facts detailed below in woodcock shooting. We rather think no similar example can be found on record in Great Britain.

A GOOD SHOT.—In the English and American Sporting Magazines, we frequently read of surprising performances in shooting, both in the number of birds killed, and the succession of shots without missing. At this moment, there are no particular facts that occur to me—but I am inclined to think, that there is nothing to be found in those publications, which, in the succession of killing shots, has surpassed the performance of Mr. B. of Framingham, who some time in the month of September last, killed and bagged one hundred and nine *woodcocks in cover*, out of one hundred and eleven shots. Perhaps, however, some instance may be produced of a greater number of shots in succession, as he had killed about fifty before he missed, but it is doubtful whether there is any authentic record of but two birds missed out of one hundred and eleven shots.—When it is considered how difficult it is to shoot in cover in this country, particularly in woodcock ground, in the midst of thick alders and birches, and before the leaves have fallen—this must be considered wonderful shooting indeed: but Mr. B. is not less remarkable for his sagacity in finding his game than his success in shooting it; few ornithologists have a better knowledge

of the habits of the feathered tribe. It has been remarked by an English sportsman, that it is a sufficient entertainment to go over the ground with him without shooting one's-self, and I have often noticed the deadly effects of his shots upon the birds which seem instantly deprived of life, compared to inferior shots, who do but wing tip their game. If a bird flies, he knows exactly where to look for him. If he is hit without falling, he either says "that bird will get away," or "wherever he has fallen, we shall find him dead." But it is not only birds, for rabbits, squirrels and muskrats share the same fate, and it is death for any living thing to cross his path. Those who know and esteem the character of Mr. B. are aware that he would rather shun than seek a trial of skill, yet, such is their confidence in his superiority, that he could be backed against any other shot in the United States.



### FOXHUNTING IN FAIRFAX, VA.

MR. EDITOR:

*Fairfax court-house, Va. Feb. 16, 1832.*

Yesterday we were joined by two neighbours to hunt. We repaired at an early hour to a *red fox* den, about three miles distant, upon the farm of Mr. M. C. Fitzhugh. We set out with just ten couple of dogs. When we arrived at the spot, where, with breathless anxiety, every huntsman was expecting every moment a burst, or so warm a drag as to be but little, if at all inferior to a full cry; but to our surprise the scent was cold, and but here and there a dog would give evidence that she had been there in time long passed. *Old Dart*, having more knowledge than most dogs, (though of late he has seemed somewhat deaf from a severe race, and consequently not much confided in,) by instinct, reasoning, or some such thing, he bore away to the south, and soon told that a fox had walked there. After an animated and delightfully interesting drag, for about a mile, gradually rising and

swelling into full cry—"he is up," "he is off," was the exclamation—they went away to the east, down the run, by Mr. Fitzhugh's mill, to Mr. Butcher's; whence they had a sweeping run across an open field. The farmer there vowed they ran well. Turned to the south and went towards Ossian Hall; but that would not do—there was rather much of open country there for the killing pace at which they drove like devils. Mr. C. was at the point when they were seen to pass through Mr. T. Z. Smith's farm.—Even betting upon which dog would appear in the lead;—one takes Traveller, one Damsel, one Rock, Argus, &c. But, for myself, thinking that Old Hickory (like the President,) was "hard to beat," I took him against any named dog, and when that could not be had, against the pack. Sure enough, Old Hickory is ahead, hard at it; and strange to tell, two red foxes came parallel, about 150 yards apart, but no division of the dogs. They were too near to split, and the fox behind, about even with the foremost dogs. They went away towards Accotink, and doubled to the northwest, and bore off to the east, and passed through a fallow field of Mr. D's; then into Mr. Fitzhugh's. Made a short double, and went directly for earth; but one of the company, friendly to killing, had applied the pine brush and dirt to the hole, at which time the fox passed within 50 yards, and seemed to understand that dogs, men and all, were dead earnest upon destruction. She doubled a few times like a grey, to gain distance for a run, when she made good her retreat to a hole in the bank of a branch; (no den, but a mink's or muskrat's hole;) and not being able to get far in, Old Hickory got in, and was in combat with the fox when we came up. The vote was strong for her destruction; but, hoping for a staunch litter of not less than nine from her and her den, I plead for her life.—"Do, gentlemen, let her live—spare her life—recollect the many fine runs she and her progeny will give you. Do let us not lose this fine day. The dogs are all fresh, with only a run of a short hour. Let us look for another."—It was, after manifest hesitation and reluctance, at last agreed upon; and, after a tiresome hunt, (till about 1 o'clock,) we found another trail, and after all sorts of workings and demonstrations, problems solved, &c. they made it out, about 200 yards to the top of a small hill, in the brush-wood. A burst and a rush for the lead—he is up—he is gone. Now, boys, for it;—we shall see fun. They bore away towards Smith's mill; then turning towards Georgetown ferry, came to Custis' Arlington mill, and after doubling for some time in an ivy hill or cliff, they made a straight run home. But the distance was rather long, and the country very favourable for the dogs; so that reynard was run into and killed;—ending the second chase that day in about two hours.

## FOXHUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

"Venator" has but done justice to Old Mountain and his descendants.—(p. 288, Feb. No.) Mr. Ogle presented me one couple, which exactly answer your description, and are first rate dogs. The question who has the fastest dogs in Richmond county, is not yet settled; but we are to run for a barbacie after the celebrations of the 100th birthday of the great and good Washington; and I assure you, Aug. Neale, Esq. of Shandy hall, has a pack that "Hawkeye" even would hunt with delight. His Ranger and Roxie, he says, "are not to be beaten." Yet my pack has killed more foxes than any other pack within my observation this season.

When the first thaw began, I hunted a day at Menokin. The Irish dogs pushed to cover, and soon gave notice of having a job to do. Two foxes were up—they pushed to cross the creek—the foremost broke in. Two muskrat catchers were near, who cried out, "We will get the brush;" (and so they did.) The other doubled, came to the highlands, and was taken, after a hard run, in quick time.

A training stable is open near Lloyd's, in Essex county. Several colts are there, and the owners expect to add to the sports at Richmond and the Central Course the next meetings.

Excuse these hasty observations. Your book tempted me, and you have to abide the consequences. A NORTHERN NECKER.

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 GREAT PERSEVERANCE OF TRUE LOVE—A FOXHOUND.

MR. EDITOR:

*King William court-house, Va. Feb. 22. 1832.*

I hasten to give you an account, which I have just heard related, of one of the most astonishing feats ever performed by one of the canine species. And I am sure it will be particularly interesting to you, because of its being done by True Love, the mother of your celebrated young dog Frolic, sent you by Mr. Wm. Burmley, of New Kent.

Capt. L. of this county, who is a distinguished sportsman among us, and who is more devotedly fond of the chase than any other gentleman I ever saw, (save one,) accompanied by several others, started out on Christmas day, in the morning, four years ago, from the residence of Capt. J. with four couple of dogs; (True Love included, who was at that time on a visit to King William.) They had proceeded but a short distance, when an old red fox was unkenneled. Away he went like the wind, and away went the dogs, with Capt. L. close upon their rear, at a killing rate. Thus old reynard kept them stretched from early in the morning until about two hours' sun in the evening; at which time, in consequence of the excessive hard run-



ning, every dog, though not completely broken down, was either thrown out, or left so far behind by True Love, that she alone was left to struggle with reynard, who so far at least had proven himself a match for her.

Capt. L. perceiving that no other dog was running except True Love, instead of giving up the chase in despair, (as almost any one else would have done, under such circumstances,) with his wonted perseverance, followed her up, and encouraged her; but she wanted it not: for, as if conscious of her situation, she redoubled her exertions, and in spite of old reynard's teeth, after having run him by herself one hour and thirty minutes, put him to earth, not far from where he was unkenneled. This is an instance of perseverance, Mr. Editor, which I think has not its parallel in the history of this species of animals.

I do not know that the owner of True Love is acquainted with this circumstance; if he is not, I am glad that I am the first to give him this gratifying intelligence. Although he knows of so many instances of the unrivalled and surpassing performances of this his favourite True Love, yet this feat of hers, I am sure, exceeds them all. Mr. Editor, whilst I am writing upon this subject, grant me indulgence, whilst I make a few remarks in reference to the blood of the sire of Young Frolic. As to that of his dam, I know but little; satisfied, however, that it was as pure as that of the Hon. John Randolph's Janus. Old Frolic, the sire of Young Frolic, was owned and raised by Mr. Ro. Pollard, of this county, who is decidedly the best huntsman I ever saw, and the most particular in the breeding of hounds. He was a descendant of a dog and bitch imported into this section of country, by some friend of Mr. P's, from England, some years since; perhaps as far back as the year 1814 or '15. Ever since which time, Mr. P. has studiously endeavoured to preserve the purity of the blood of this stock. They differ from all others in this part of the world, and they are universally known, by those who have ever seen this breed, from their peculiarity of form and colour. Old Frolic I always considered the best dog I ever saw: he was not large, but of great power, beauty and spirit. His excellency, however, consisted in that of his hunting for a drag. He was always the first to strike a drag, among the first at the run in, and the last to quit the covert.

Very respectfully,

FROLIC, JR.

P. S. At some future time I propose giving you an account of two night chases, in which I enjoyed myself more than on any other occasion; the cry being the best I ever heard. The nights were still, and it seemed as if dogs might be heard in every direction. It was frequently with difficulty that we could tell in which direction they were running.

F.

## DEERHUNTING.

MR. EDITOR:

*Smithville, N. C. Jan. 1, 1832.*

You have frequently requested your subscribers to communicate to you the results of their sporting excursions; and although I am not given to much scribbling, having neither talent nor taste that way, yet I shall endeavour to place before you, and your readers, the results of a day's sport in this neighbourhood; which, if it be not equal in description to some others which are to be found in your entertaining journal, had the effect of producing, among our party, much pleasure and gratification.

Our hunting excursions are generally confined to a small district of country, not extending beyond four miles from the garrison. It is to Captains S\*\*\*\*s and F\*\*\*\*\*r, who were formerly stationed here, that we are indebted for the pack of hounds which we now have, and which for speed and endurance are considered to be equal to any in this vicinity. The ground on which we generally met is known by the name of Bald Head or Cape Island. It is situated at the mouth of the Cape Fear river, and is washed by the Atlantic on the south and east side, and by the river on the north and west. Its breadth is about two and a half miles, and its length about eight miles. It is covered with a very thick growth of live oak, cedar and palmetto; and deep ravines extend quite across it. There are several creeks, which extend from the river quite to the sea beach, on the east, and divide the island into what is called the main island, the middle island, and the small or scattering islands. The main and middle islands are those on which we used to hunt, and it is a hunt on the first named, which took place three years since, that I shall endeavour to describe to you.

The party assembled at the sound of the horn, at an early hour in the morning, and consisted of Dr. C. and Capt. B. of the army, Mr. J. H. H. and Mr. J. B. It was a fine morning in the month of January—the thermometer ranging to about 45°, when we left the wharf and proceeded to Oak Island, where we took into our boat the huntsman or driver, Mr. S. with the dogs, who we shortly after landed at the light-house on Bald Head. We pulled up the creek about two miles, and landed and took our stands at the distance of about two hundred yards apart, in a line extending from the creek to the sea. We anticipated fine sport. There was a light breeze from the east, which was favourable to the drive, as deer when roused generally go to the windward, which was the position we occupied from the commencement of the drive. Every one of us was on the alert, and anxious to catch the first challenge which should be made by the dogs; and we were not long kept in suspense: for Old Brutus' voice was heard, and it was certain that a deer was on foot. A few seconds

brought down the deep-toned *soprano* of Old Indian, and he was soon followed by Bravo and Jackson, who, with Young Jackson and Rouser in *alto*, and Cora and Swan in full chorus, made the woods ring with melody. The manner in which the chase run, soon indicated who he was, and what we had to expect. He was an old acquaintance of the dogs; for he had been before them some eight or ten times previously, and had always escaped to the sea by working his way through the line of standers, unseen and unhurt.

Now the dogs are bringing him in a line with my stand, and all my efforts are directed to keeping down the violent palpitations of my heart, which seem determined upon drowning the cry of the dogs. They continue to approach, and I feel that the old hero, who has so often been victorious, must at last yield and be conquered. A change in the direction of the cry shows me that the chase knows what he is about; for now the cry grows more faint, and by degrees it dies away on the gentle breeze. Hark! now they come again:—such a crash;—it seems as though all the dogs in creation are after that deer. Old Brutus, who was as true to the trail as the needle to the pole, was never half so eloquent; and as for Bravo and Jackson, “the cry is still they come.” Young Jackson, Cora, Rouser and Swan, are in the midst of them; and Old Indian, too, is not far behind. At him, my good dogs, and let him see to-day that you do not forget an old friend. Keep close to him, boys, and you will make him show himself yet. Now he comes again, and my friend Mr. J. B. will certainly have a shot. Heavens! what a noise!—Mr. B. (I spoke in a whisper,) where are you?—The cry is like the long roll of the drum—not one dog to be heard above the other—all are in “harmonious accents joined.” But why does not Mr. B. fire?—The deer has passed—the cry grows more faint, and is lost entirely.—The sound of the horn proclaims the chase at an end, and we all assemble again. The deer was only seen by the huntsman, and he confirmed my suspicions, as to its being our old acquaintance. We therefore sat down to await the return of the dogs, who, we felt confident, would again drive the old fellow into his bathing-tub; and in this we calculated rightly: for in about an hour they all came back very wet, by which we knew that the chase had taken the sea for safety. We shall wait upon you, to-day, my lark; and after you have refreshed yourself in your bath, we hope to meet with you again on *terra firma*.

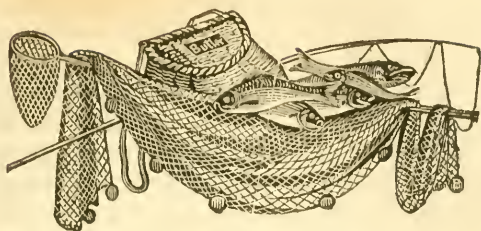
Half an hour from the return of the dogs found us stationed along the sand hills which rise above the sea-beach, and about two miles from our first stand, which was a blind path, and west of our present position. The huntsman kept the woods, and about a mile above the upper station of one of the party, struck the trail of the old buck again,

and away went the dogs at a telling pace and in full cry. The chase reconnoitered our positions with great care and circumspection; and, after dodging about our stands for nearly three-quarters of an hour, we had the mortification to find that he was leading the dogs off to the leeward, and down to where he was first roused. We followed on, and took up again in the path which we at first occupied, and soon had the pleasure of hearing the chase approach us. He must have come very near one of our party this time, as when the dogs came up on the trail, one of them was within about fifty yards of the stand. The deer, however, was not seen, and the dogs were again heard going to leeward, though inclining to the sea-beach. A dead silence soon ensued; and, after a short time, the huntsman, who had followed the dogs up to the stand which the deer approached, came in, and set off directly to the point where the dogs were last heard. He found them coming in, and again wet. His first impulse took him to the beach, where he found the tracks of the deer, who had again taken the water. He cast his eyes over the still smooth surface, and saw no deer; and he said, from that circumstance, he judged "the plaguy *varmint* was at his old tricks again; but he would show him this day, as there was yet plenty of time, who had the most wit." He now commenced reconnoitering, and in about twenty minutes struck the trail three hundred or four hundred yards to the leeward of where the deer had entered the water. The dogs were again laid on, and they took the trail in high style, and in twenty minutes, as nearly as we could judge, had the deer in the water again, where he was taken up by the crew of the boat, which I had previously sent out to sea for the purpose, in the event of his again making an attempt at escape that way.

Thus fell a noble animal, whose superior instinct had enabled him to escape, unseen and unhurt, until this day. He deserved a different fate, and my mind misgives me, even now, when I reflect that he was deprived by my arrangement of dying "on the field of his glory."

But with the death of the deer the sport of that day's hunt did not terminate. A few days since, my friend Mr. J. B. (who I thought at the time the deer *first* passed our stands, should have seen him,) declared to me that he fell asleep, and was awoke by the cry of the dogs, within a few feet of him; and on getting wide awake, and looking about him, found the track of the deer within *ten feet* of where he was sitting. He kept the secret so long, that we have only determined, that at all our future hunts he shall be provided with a comfortable feather bed or easy chair, and with a pair of leather spectacles, with the impression of a deer next each eye, so that he may be the better able to see when he sleeps again.

NATTY BUMPO.



### THE CINCINNATI ANGLING CLUB.

MR. EDITOR:

*Cincinnati, Ohio, Jan. 30, 1832.*

This club is composed of twenty-five members, associated, as their constitution expresses it, to "enjoy, in harmony and good fellowship, the delightful and healthy amusement of angling, and to improve themselves in the *science* of that innocent sport."

The club was organized on the 25th of August, 1830, under suitable regulations for its government. The best fishing is in the Great and Little Miami rivers;—the first about fifteen miles west, and the latter seven miles east of Cincinnati. The fish considered game by the club, are the pike, salmon and bass;—the latter taken in great abundance, from half a pound to five pounds in weight—the first but seldom—salmon frequently.

From March to November is the fishing season; but September and October are by far the best months. In October the anniversary dinner takes place, and on that occasion there is generally a great turn out of the members, and a fine display of fish. At the first dinner, near the Great Miami, 353 fish were brought in, one of which, (a noble 5 lb. bass, caught by the president,) graced the head of the table.

The whole number of fish taken that year, as reported by the secretary, was 1337; viz:—1 pike, 54 salmon, 1266 bass, and 16 catfish. The latter were caught *accidentally*; for "accidents *will* happen, even in the best regulated" clubs.

Considering that this was the sport of little more than two months, and that several of the members did not partake in it, (business, or absence from the city, preventing them,) it may be called good angling.

The weather during the last year was exceedingly unfavourable for the sports of the "honest angler;"—wet, cool, and changeable. Neither the fish nor their admirers had fair play.

Few excursions were made with fair prospects for the angler; but when he did succeed, it was generally with large fish. More heavy fish were taken this year than was ever known before. The anniversary dinner was held in town; but, owing to the very inclement weather, not more than 200 fish were brought in.

The secretary reports for 1831, 1588 fish, viz:—1 pike, (weighing  $4\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.) 88 salmon, (the largest  $5\frac{1}{4}$  lbs.) and 1477 bass, among which were many weighing from 2 lbs. to 5 lbs. . The “brag fish,” this year, was taken by Maj. G.—a beautiful bass, weighing  $5\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.—the largest bass ever taken in the club.—22 catfish were also returned, and reluctantly entered on record. Although many consider the “cat” a palatable fish, yet his habits are so filthy, and his appearance so uncouth, that he is not held in much esteem by the club. Some of the members, disdaining even to touch him, cut him loose when caught, and kick him back into the water.

Many new and ingenious inventions in angling apparatus have been produced by the club;—evincing that this interesting amusement exercises the mind as well as the body.

Of all primitive sports in the pursuit of game, angling admits of more recreation for the mind, more leisure for calm and quiet contemplation, than any other. The exercise may be made easy or laborious, as the angler chooses; but there is little to interrupt his peaceful reflections, or ruffle the serenity of his temper. Seated at a favourite spot, on the banks of the clear stream, if the fish bite, there is no man more happy. But if they don't, which often happens, (for they are an *uncertain* tribe,) even then, the very hope that they will, aided by the soft music of the running stream and the rural scenery around, so completely soothe and engage the mind of the “honest angler,” that he is the very model of untiring patience “which endureth unto the end.”

The journey itself, to the Great Miami, (the principal fishing stream of the club,) in escaping from the din and bustle of the city, is always interesting, but at times peculiarly so. The scenery, over a gently undulating country, is not bold or sublime, but it is rich and picturesque. In the spring, when the black locust is in full bloom, the sides of the distant hills, which are covered with it, appear like snow banks; and, contrasted with the lively green of the surrounding foliage, are extremely beautiful. In the fall season, more particularly in the “Indian summer,” the mellow and silvery light of the sun through the hazy atmosphere—the varied hues of the “falling leaf”—the enlarged prospect opened by the trees, disrobed in part of their foliage, and the cheerful society of three or four brother anglers, who generally make up the party on these little excursions, form such irresistible attractions to the lovers of nature and the “brethren of the rod,” that no man who “has music in his soul,” or possesses the least portion of the “milk of human kindness,” can be dead to their beauties.

AN ANGLER.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

☞ We have on hand a most exquisite drawing, representing Gen. F. of Georgia, on horseback, in the act of encountering and killing, with a Polish lance, a wild bull;—one of such as abound in the swamps, and come thence to graze in the pine barrens of that state. We much desire to have it engraved in a style that will do justice to the drawing and the subject; but it must be some months first.

☞ Portraits of *distinguished* horses or dogs, whose owners cause them to be engraved, will always have a preference over other subjects.

☞ This is the season of the year when the public attention is particularly awakened to the subject of horses—their blood, performances, &c. &c. We have yielded, therefore, much space to that and its kindred subjects in the last and the present number; and shall be obliged to do so, in probably the same degree, in one or two more. Amongst other memoirs, we expect to give one of the celebrated horses Bertrand and Sally Hope.

It having been suggested at a late meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, that the different race courses throughout the United States should be accurately measured, and made *as near a mile as possible*, a committee of gentlemen, interested in the great match race which is shortly to take place over the Washington course, near our city, measured that track on Thursday last. It was found very little less than the proper distance, being only a few feet short of a mile. The deficiency, however, has since been remedied by the extension of a few of the posts; so that the Washington course may now, *upon authority*, be set down as exactly *one mile*. This information is deemed important; and it is to be hoped that other courses will be measured with like precision, as the value of every horse, and of its latest posterity, must depend upon its performances over a course whose length has been properly ascertained and officially recorded. The measurement of the Washington course was made at *three feet* from the *interior line* of the course, or as near as a winning horse can possibly run.—[*Charleston paper*.

## OLD MESSENGER.

☞ Mr. Van Ranst (his former owner,) has kindly sent us an anatomical and geometrical drawing of the celebrated imported Messenger, the grand-sire of Eclipse, and the progenitor of the finest stock of carriage horses ever known in this country.

Mr. Van Ranst says, “this draft was taken several years previous to the death of Messenger, and will enable you, through the medium of your valuable Register, to transmit an exact likeness of that noble horse. Every person, who was accustomed to view the strong and powerful form of Messenger, will, I believe, at first view, pronounce this to be a strong and faithful likeness.”

It occurs to us, that as there are so many interested in the blood of Messenger and of *Sir Peter Teazle*, (of whom also we have a fine portrait,) that it may be practicable to get them both engraved on the following terms, to wit:—Each portrait will cost \$100. If, then, in each or either case, fifteen persons, each one for himself, (or getting others to unite with him,) will forward \$5, we will have them engraved, and forward to each subscriber *ten of the best impressions*; or, at his option, the Magazine for one year. Or, if the person forwarding the \$5 be already a subscriber, the Magazine

shall be forwarded for the year to any one else he may designate. In case of success, very interesting additional particulars may be collected, in regard to Messenger: and of Sir Peter Teazle, (the best stallion that ever stood in England,) a full memoir would accompany the plate.

#### VIRGINIA TREATMENT OF A HORSE ON BEING TAKEN UP TO BE PREPARED FOR A RACE.

Bleed him, and after a day or two, give (instead of aloes, &c. &c.) balls made of pounded copperas. Take two table-spoonful, mixed with flour and molasses, or honey, which divide into two balls. Give the horse a mash the overnight, and then muzzle him; then give early in the morning one ball. Give him nothing to eat until 11 o'clock; then give him water, with air taken off, and a little meal in it; and then give him another mash. After this he may have his rack food;—must be kept up, and not let him get wet if avoidable. Next morning, early, give another ball, and tie him up until 11 o'clock the second day, when his usual feed may be given him; as by that time his bowels will have been opened. These balls are usually given when horses are first taken up to be trained. They bring away small worms, cleanse the intestines, promote shedding the coat, &c. &c. If these balls have not the desired effect, boil together wild spice and sassafras, until the water gets pretty red and strongly impregnated, and pour it boiling on a mash, made as follows:—A gallon of hominy and oats, (half and half,) with about three pints of bran. After pouring on the boiling decoction described above, stir it well, leaving the mash just covered with the decoction; then cover the vessel with a blanket, and let it stand about two hours, when, if sufficiently swelled, take it out and cool it by handling, until a little more than milk warm;—about a spoonful of salt to be put in before the water is poured on. The mash used when the copperas ball is given, is made of the same ingredients, and in the same way; only using plain boiling water, instead of the decoction.

☞ WORTHY OF REGARD.—William Alexander, a very judicious and worthy man, reared in the stables of Col. W. R. Johnson, and a first rate trainer, who finished off the "TRIFLE" that won the jockey club purse at the Central Course, is now, as then, Mr. Selden's trainer. A few likely boys (from ten to thirteen or fourteen years old,) will be taken, and, under him, thoroughly instructed in the art of training horses for the turf;—they being bound for seven years to the business. Even those who are not in the way of bringing horses on the turf would do well to embrace the offer; as they would be sure to get first rate grooms. The knowledge of training the race horse thoroughly well is at this time a profitable trade; few others adding as much to the value of a slave, or to the productive capacity of a free labouring man.

#### REVIEW OF "GODOLPHIN."

MR. EDITOR:

*Hanover, Va. Jan. 20, 1832.*

I do not know that a competent person would be badly employed in reviewing the whole communication of your correspondent *Godolphin*, published in the last (November) No. of the *Turf Register*. I had hoped some such person would undertake it. Seeing, however, that it has passed unnoticed,\* I have thought fit to offer a few remarks on that part of the communication only which relates to the three mile race at Poughkeepsie; chiefly for the purpose of correcting the palpable errors and omissions with which it abounds.

This contest was between three horses, to wit:—O'Kelly, by Eclipse; Diomed, by Henry; and Malcolm, a southern horse, by Sir Charles.

\* A mistake—it was noticed by a correspondent in the January No.



Your correspondent makes the race consist of *two* heats only, the first of which he gives to Malcolm in 6 m. 15½ s. He also gives him the second heat, in consequence, as it would seem, of the rider of O'Kelly making no "endeavour on his part to prevent it." But *no time* is given in respect to this second, and, as he has it, *last* heat.

Now, sir, the *prima facie* aspect of the whole communication, relating to this race, is unjustly disparaging to the winning horse; and the most casual reader cannot fail to be impressed, on reading it, with the idea that Malcolm won his *best* heat in 6 m. 15½ s.—and that, too, in consequence of the two northern horses having riders altogether incompetent to their duty; for he says that Diomed's rider *managed to distance* his own horse in 6 m. 15½ s.—when he (Godolphin) has seen the same horse run over the same course, under the same circumstances, in 5 m. 58 s.—and that the rider of O'Kelly, during two heats, "showed no signs of life," &c.—and again, that the rider of O'Kelly made no "endeavour on his part to prevent" Malcolm from winning the *second* and *last* heat.

I did not see the race myself, sir, and cannot therefore give you any of the minute particulars; nor do I know how well or badly the northern horses were rode or managed. But I have before me a letter from a gentleman, and one of high standing, too, on the turf and every where else, who was an eye-witness of the race, and who says that there were *three* heats, and that O'Kelly won the *first* heat in 6 m. 15½ s.—and that Malcolm won the second in 6 m. 5 s. and the third in 6 m. 2 s. If this statement be correct, it is very clear that your correspondent has either been relating what he knew nothing about, or that he has done it in a manner, to say the least, inexcusably careless; for he has made two palpable misstatements of facts:—first, in saying that Malcolm won the first heat in 6 m. 15½ s. when O'Kelly won it; and secondly, in stating, (for such it is in effect,) that there were but *two* heats, when there were *three*. Besides these errors of *commission*, there are others of *omission*, manifesting an unsportsmanlike illiberality towards the southern horse; for, after having made him the *scape goat* of the bad time of O'Kelly in the first heat, he *omits entirely* to give the time made by Malcolm in the second and third heats, which was not only good, (on a heavy and muddy track, as I suppose it was, from what Godolphin says of the mud thrown from Malcolm's heels,) but might have been better, perhaps, had any thing been able to press him.

The writer of this review has no interest in Malcolm beyond owning some of his stock, and simply writes under the influence of the old and homely, but good maxim, of "*sum cuique tribuito*;"—a maxim which should be uppermost in the mind of every sportsman while writing the history of a race. The making excuses for a losing horse, or the giving a number of *curs, quares* and *quamobrem*s, for his not winning, is at all times a useless business. But if a gentleman choose to do it, he should be careful to do so in such a manner as not to detract from the character of the winning horse, unless there has something occurred in the course of the race, so plain, clear and palpable, as to form a just exception to the general rule.

S. of Glencairn.

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#### CORRECTIONS, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

The necessity of keeping a correct record of the races run on our turf is exhibited in the very imperfect and incorrect statements we meet with in almost every memoir published in the Turf Register.\* I have been led

\* [The great source of these errors is the lapse of time and the want of a regular repository, such as the American Turf Register, at that day. The wonder is that so many materials can be collected for these memoirs, and that, with every care, they are not more replete with errors.]

to make this remark from reading the memoir of that justly distinguished racer Lady Lightfoot, and beg leave to make the following corrections, with regard to her and some others. It is stated that she won *all* the purses over the Charleston course at the meeting in 1817. By a *rule* of that club, the winner of one purse is excluded from running for any other purse; so that Lady Lightfoot must have had some special favour shown her to have made this *unprecedented* performance. The facts are these:—She *never* ran over the Charleston turf but in the year 1817; at which meeting she won the gold cup, on Tuesday, two mile heats, beating Young Lottery, who won the first heat, and the others, as stated in the memoir. The jockey club purse of four mile heats was won by Transport, beating Little John, Maria, (Hailey's) Merino Ewe, Director, &c. The second day, three mile heats, was won by Timoleon; beating br. f. Blank, Black Eyed Susan, and others. The third day, two mile heats, was won by Lady Lightfoot; beating Young Lottery, ch. g. Eclipse, and others, at two heats. The handicap purse, three mile heats, on the next day, was also won by Lady Lightfoot; beating Transport, Little John, Maria, (Hailey's) Merino Ewe, &c. So that she won three races in one week;—enough, in all conscience, to place her high in public estimation, without making her win the first day of four mile heats, in addition to all these.

She did not return to Charleston the next season, 1818. Timoleon and Lady Richmond were brought on by Col. Robt. Johnson. These were the only Virginia or North Carolina nags which ran in Charleston that year. The first day's purse, four mile heats, was won easily by br. f. Blank, by Sir Archy, out of imported Psyche; beating Lady Richmond. The second day, three mile heats, was won by Transport; beating Cynuca and another. The third day, two mile heats, was won by Timoleon, and the handicap, three mile heats, by Transport, beating Timoleon, who was distempered, and did not run the heat out, but stopped from suffocation, and was distanced. These particulars are mentioned to show conclusively the incorrectness of that part of the memoir which relates to the racing of Lady Lightfoot in Charleston.

It is stated in the performance of Transport, also, that she was *never beaten*. This is incorrect;—she was beaten at Camden, in January, 1818, three mile heats, by br. f. Blank. — AN EYE-WITNESS.

P. S. Mr. Van Ranst, in the account of his stock, speaking of Diomed, says he "sired" Duroc, Sir Archy, &c. and "*Hephestion*."—Was there ever a horse of that name of his get? I have never heard of or known but one horse of that name, and he was "got" by Buzzard, (imp.) out of Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy. I wish he would tell us a little more about the mare which "dammed"\* the Pot8os filly, imported by Mr. Constable. †

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#### BOAT RACE.

A race took place on Thursday, November 3d, at Savannah, Geo. between a schooner rigged boat, called the *Jessy*, belonging to Messrs. Austen and Bradley, and a sloop boat, the property of Mr. Willink. The distance was from the city, to and around the buoy on the tail of the knoll, off Tybee, (about eighteen miles from town,) and back again. They started about 9 o'clock, A. M. and returned to the wharf about 4 P. M.—the sloop coming in about two hundred yards ahead. Considerable skill was manifested by the respective helmsmen, and the small distance of two hundred yards, in thirty-six miles, shows a remarkable equality in speed.

\* Altogether as technical as "sired."

† See p. 370 of this number.



## RACING CALENDAR.

MIDDLEBURGH (*Va.*) RACES,

Commenced on November 3d, 1831.

*First day*, purse \$100, two mile heats, was won by Mr. Saffier's b. m. Queen of Diamonds, by Young Archibald.

*Second day*, purse \$150; three mile heats.

Capt. Terrett's ch. c. Rokeby, by Rob Roy; four years old,	2	1	1
Major Davis's ch. h. Topaz, by Rob Roy; five years old,	-	4	3
Mr. Shridder's ch. h. Washington, (late Dixon's) by Old Rater; six years old,	-	-	-
Mr. Chichester's ch. h. John Gilpin, by Sir Charles; six years old,	-	-	-
Bets at starting—two and three to one on Washington against the field.	1	2	3
	3	4	dr.

*Third day*, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Saffier's ch. g. Ratcatcher, by Tuckahoe; four years old,	1	1	1
Capt. G. Chichester's b. f. Miss Mayo, by Arab, out of Kate Kearney's dam,	-	-	-
Major Lewis's ch. h. Topaz, by Rob Roy; five years old,	-	-	-
	3	3	2
	2	2	3

TUSCALOOSA (*Ala.*) RACES.

The jockey club races, over this beautiful course, commenced on the 7th of December, 1831. Fine sport was anticipated by the amateurs, from the number of horses upon the turf in high keeping; but the inclemency of the weather, with continued rains, curtailed much the amusements of the multitude in attendance. Here "Greek met Greek:"—New York, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama, were represented, and nobly contended for each day's prize.

*First day*, purse \$350; three mile heats.

Mr. Perry's b. h. Wild Will-of-the-Woods, [Pilot] four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-
Mr. Davis' ch. h. Count Badger, by American Eclipse; dam Nettletop, by Old Hickory,	4	1	1
Mr. Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee, aged, by Sir Hal; dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-
Mr. Blevin's ch. f. Molly Long, by Stockholder; dam by Pa-colet,	2	3	2
Mr. Sprowl's b. h. Platoff, by Kosciusko; dam Little Sally, dis.	1	2	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 14 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 15 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 22 s.	3	dr.	
Track in bad order, from a heavy rain the night previous.			

*Second day*, purse \$250; two mile heats.

Mr. Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee, - - - - -	1	1
Mr. Perry's b. f. Desdemona, three years old, by Sir William; dam by imp. Merryfield, - - - - -	2	2
Mr. Davis's ch. h. Brunswick, by Timoleon; dam Potomac, - - -	3	dis.
Mr. Sprowl's b. f. Dorothy, four years old, by Marshal Ney; dam by Gallatin, - - - - -	4	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 8 s.—Track still heavy.

*Third day*, purse \$300; mile heats.

Mr. Davis' ch. g. Sam Patch, by Timoleon; dam out of Polly M'Glocklin, - - - - -	1	1
Mr. Sprowl's b. h. General Jackson, five years old, by Timo- leon; dam by Whip, - - - - -	3	2
Mr. Carter's gr. f. Piano, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Pacolet, - - - - -	5	3
Mr. Harrison's b. h. Lancet, three years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Bedford, - - - - -	4	4
Mr. Blevin's gr. f. Morocco Slipper, by Timoleon; dam by Pa- colet, - - - - -	2	5

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 5 s.—Track very muddy.

Bets were sparingly made each day. The people here are very prudent—they are fond of sport, but they will not pay too dearly for it. W. G. P.

#### MONTGOMERY (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced December 20th, 1831.

*First day*, \$100; four mile heats.

Mr. Perry's Billy of the Wild Woods, [Pilot] four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin, - - - - -	1
Mr. Blevin's ch. h. Molo,* four years old, by Timoleon; dam Miss Paine, - - - - -	dis.

Time, 8 m. 6 s.

\* It is considered but justice to Molo to remark, that he was entitled to the track, which he kept ahead of Billy for three miles. At the distance stand, in the third round, Billy pressed Molo to the inside of the track, so that at one time the riders touched, and called forth a request of Molo's rider not to poll him. But Billy, in despite of his rider, (who, by the by, manifested a disposition to rein him out,) compelled Molo to run inside of the track, immediately before the judges' stand. The judges decided that, under the 18th rule of the club, Billy of the Wild Woods had won the purse. With the consent of the judges, the contested matter was referred to the club, when a very interesting discussion took place, as to the proper construction of the rule, which is as follows:—

"Should any rider cross, jostle, or strike his adversary, or his adversary's horse, or run upon his heels intentionally, or do any thing else that may impede his progress, he shall be deemed distanced," &c.

The question was, whether the word "intentionally" qualified the whole sentence or only the offence of "running upon his heels," and whether the disjunctive "or" was used to divide the rule into several distinct offences and to prevent the qualification of the whole sentence by the word "intentionally." It was however decided that, inasmuch as it was conceded, on all hands, that it was an accident, and without blame in the rider, that the intention of the rule would not be contravened by giving the race to Billy of the Wild Woods.

N. B. Our rule is a transcript from the Baltimore rule. I have been thus precise in giving you the facts, as there was much contention about the race, and much doubt about the issue, had not Molo been polled.

*Second day*, \$300; three mile heats.

Taken, without competition, by Mr. Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee.

*Third day*, \$200; two mile heats.

Mr. Perry's gr. m. Piano, three years old, by Bertrand; dam				
by Pacolet, - - - - -	2	1	1	
Mr. Peacock's ch. h. Duke Charles, five years old, by Kos				
ciusko; dam Financier, - - - - -	1	2	2	
Mr. Harrison's b. c. Lancet, three years old, by Sir Archy;				
dam a Bedford mare, - - - - -	3		dr.	
Mr. Blevin's b. f. Anna Boleyn, three years old, by Pacific;				
dam a Gamester mare, - - - - -			dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 55 s.				

*Fourth day*, \$150; mile heats.

Mr. Perry's b. f. Desdemona, three years old, by William; dam				
unknown, - - - - -			1	1
Mr. Harrison's b. c. Lancet, - - - - -			2	2
Mr. Sprowl's b. m. Dorothy, four years old, by Marshal Ney;				
dam a Bedford mare, - - - - -				dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.				

*Fifth day*, handicap purse, \$310.

Mr. Blevin's ch. h. Molo, - - - - -	1	1	2	1
Mr. Perry's gr. m. Piano, - - - - -	2	2	1	2
Mr. Sprowl's b. h. General Jackson, five years old, by				
Timoleon, - - - - -	3	3	3	dis.
Time,* 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 51 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—				
4th heat, 1 m. 56 s.				

W. B. STREET, *Secretary*.

### QUINCY (*Florida*) RACES,

Commenced over the Jackson turf, on Wednesday, Dec. 28th, and continued four days.

*First day*, two mile heats.

Capt. H. Wilder's ch. h. Thaddeus, six years old, - - - - -	1	1	
Col. A. Mandell's ch. h. Young Henry, five years old, - - - - -	3	2	
Mr. Allen Smith's ch. g. Wiley, aged, - - - - -	4	3	
Col. Jas. J. Pittman's b. g. Sam Patch, four years old, - - - - -	2	4	
Mr. H. P. Brandin's ch. g. Henry, aged, - - - - -			dis.
Mr. Wm. Numan's b. g. Junius, six years old, - - - - -			dis.
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 15 s.			

In the first heat Junius took the lead, which he maintained for nearly three-fourths of a mile—bolted suddenly and threw the rider. Thaddeus then took the lead, which he kept throughout, followed closely by Sam Patch.

In the second heat Thaddeus took the lead and kept it. This was a beautiful race—all running close together nearly the whole heat.

*Second day*, \$180; mile heats, best three in five.

Col. A. Mandell's gr. c. Edwin, three years old, - - - - -	3	1	1	1
Wm. D. Harrison's b. m. Fanny, five years old, - - - - -	2	2	2	dr.
Wm. Numan's b. g. Junius, six years old, - - - - -	1	3		dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 4 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 6 s.				

At starting, two to one against the grey, and even betting between Junius and Fanny—most in favour of Junius. At starting Junius took the lead, which he maintained throughout the heat, followed closely by Fanny and Edwin. This was a beautiful race—all running close together.

\* The second heat was won by Molo, over Piano, by the breadth of the head; as also the last heat from the saddle skirts out. Molo was a four year old, and handicapped to 83 lbs. Piano carried her appropriate weight, being 81 lbs.

In the second heat the grey led off, followed closely by Fanny;—Junius falling off a little. In the third heat, at starting, Junius was a little lame; however, he took the lead for a little more than a quarter, when the mare passed him; and the grey, taking the lead, won the heat. Fanny, having previously received an injury on one of her fore legs, was quite lame, and drawn. The grey then galloped round and took the purse.

*Third day*, \$135; mile heats.

Elias Wester's b. g. Smiling Ball, five years old,	-	-	1	1
Col. Mandell's ch. h. Young Henry, five years old,	-	-	2	dis.
Capt. Wilder's ch. g. Robert Burns, four years old,	-	-	3	dis.
F. A. Cash's g. Blue Skin, six years old,	-	-	-	dis.
M. R. Moore's gr. m. Caroline, aged,	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 2 m.

This race was won with ease by the Ball. Young Henry was considered as distanced, having lost weight, although he came out second best.

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes; a single mile.

Capt. H. Wilder's ch. g. Red Bird,	-	-	-	1
Col. Jas. J. Pittman's g. Miccasauca,	-	-	-	2
Mr. G. Stephen's b. g. White Stockings,	-	-	-	3

No time given.

Immediately after the sweepstakes race, a saddle, bridle, &c. was run for; seven started. It was won by Mr. Lott's Ball gelding with ease.

Many other races were run of all distances. The weather was pleasant, and the course attended by a large concourse of people. The riders were handsomely dressed in jockey style. BENJ. D. BABB, *Secretary*.

### YORK DISTRICT (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced Wednesday, 2d of November, 1831.

*First day*, two mile heats; purse \$200.

S. P. Bailey's ch. g. Dromedary, by Hephestion; dam by Ser-torius; five years old,	-	-	-	1	1
T. W. McNeel's ch. g. Gallatin, by Gallatin; dam by Knowsley; aged,	-	-	-	2	2
T. A. Woodward's b. f. Lady Williams, by Wild Medley; dam unknown; four years old,	-	-	-	3	dr.
J. F. Martin's b. g. Arab, by Hayne's Dion; dam unknown; six years old,	-	-	-	4	dis

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 11 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 19 s.

*Second day*, mile heats.

S. P. Bailey's b. h. Guinea Pig, (no further particulars,) three years old,	-	-	-	1	1
J. Tomlinson's gr. g. grey poney, by Leopard; dam by Wild Goose, five years old,	-	-	-	2	dis.
N. M. Foulke's b. g. saddle horse, (no particulars,)	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 8 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 12 s.

*Third day*, mile heats, three best in five.

T. A. Woodward's b. f. Lady Williams,	-	-	-	1	1	1
A. Collins' gr. h. Medley, by Wild Medley; dam unknown; three years old,	-	-	-	2	blt.	
Mr. McClure's r. h. Talleyrand, by Gibson's colt; dam by Bedford,	-	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 8 s.—3d heat, walked over the course.—Query, was this necessary, both being distanced?

Lady Williams on the first day was excluded, because that her rider dis-mounted before repairing to the stand to be weighed. W. C. BEATTY.

## CHARLESTON (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Washington Course, February, 1832.

Great match race between Col. W. R. Johnson's Bonnets o' Blue and Col. Singleton's Clara Fisher, for \$5000 a side, h. f.—four mile heats.

The following gentlemen acted as judges:

Major J. M. Selden, of Baltimore, Md.

Major John Cantey, of Camden, S. C.

Col. B. T. Elmore, of Camden, S. C.

Col. Pinckney, of Pendleton, S. C.

Since the famous race between Eclipse and Henry, over the Long Island course, nothing has occurred in the annals of American sporting to attract a more anxious *field* than was collected on this occasion. The race was decided over the Washington course, near Charleston, S. C. on Tuesday, the 21st of February, 1832.

Col. W. R. Johnson's gr. f. Bonnets o' Blue, four years old, by Sir Charles; dam Reality, by Sir Archy; 99 lbs. - - - - - 2 1 walked over.

Col. Singleton's ch. f. Clara Fisher, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Hephestion; 99 lbs. - - - - - 1 2 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 5 s.

Both horses had their backers; but just before starting, a few bets of two to one on Bonnets o' Blue were offered and taken. At the word "go" Bonnets o' Blue took the lead, but was passed in the first mile by Clara Fisher, who won the heat by a length, under a steady pull, in 7 m. 45 s.

In the second heat Bonnets again got the start, and it was soon apparent that Clara had no chance to lock her. She sustained a very serious injury, a few weeks before the race, in training, and was *now actually running on three legs*. In making a push for the heat in the third round she failed; but, with the most astonishing endurance, she continued her exertions to the close of the heat, coming in about two lengths behind her more fortunate rival. On holding up, it was found (as was expected,) that she was *let down* in one of her fore legs. This accident terminated the race—Clara of course being withdrawn.\*

[*See the effect of the actual measurement of the course by a committee of the club, and the extension of it to a full mile, at three feet from the interior line of the course!* When this great performance is adverted to hereafter, the question will not be raised, as in most other cases—*Was it a full mile?* It is believed that 7 m. 45 s. (and that under a "steady pull,") was fully equal to 7 m. 37 s. on the Long Island course, done by Henry and Eclipse—both doing all that could be got out of them.]

\* [The interest excited by this race, and the high value that will be attached to their progeny, prompt us to take of the pedigrees and performances of these noble animals a somewhat more extended notice.

Gr. m. BONNETS O' BLUE, by Sir Charles; dam the famous Reality, by Sir Archy, out of Duke Johnson's Medley mare, whose pedigree, being frequently called for and never given, is more than ever a *desideratum*. Reality is the dam of Medley and Slender. The Bonnets won the mile sweepstakes, (which see, vol. 3, p. 90;) beating Pilot and others;—a close race throughout between these two.—Time, 2d heat, 1 m. 48 s. She won a sweepstakes, two mile heats, at Tree Hill;—a match with Goliah, four mile heats; and beat Black Maria at Long Island, for the jockey club purse, four mile heats. She has never been beaten.

Ch. m. CLARA FISHER, by Kosciusko; dam Roxana, by Hephestion, out of Old Roxana, by imported horse Marplot. So far as we are informed of her pedigree, none can be better. Kosciusko by Sir Archy; dam Col. Sin-

*Wednesday*, jockey club purse of \$1000; four mile heats.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Trifle, three years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Cicero; 87 lbs. - - - - 1 1

Mr. Thurston's ch. h. Redgauntlet, five years old, by Sumpter; dam by imp. Archer; 112 lbs. - - - - 2 2

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Muckle John, four years old, by Muckle John;\* dam by Highflyer; 102 lbs. - - - - blt.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m.—2d heat, 3 m. 5 s.

There was little or no interest in this race; Muckle John (between whom and Trifle the only competition was expected,) having bolted in the fourth round of the 1st heat. Both heats were afterwards won easily by Trifle.

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Col. Singleton's ch. f. Mary Frances, five years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin; a feather, - - - - 1 1

Col. Ferguson's b. f. Jessamine, aged, by Dockon; dam by Virginius; a feather, - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 6 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 25 s.—Won easily.

*Thursday*, three mile heats; purse \$650.

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Bertrand, Jr. four years old, by Bertrand; dam Transport, by Virginius; 102 lbs. 2 1 walked over.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Annette, four years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Independence; 99 lbs. 1 2 dr.

Col. Ferguson's ch. f. Lafayette, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam Virginia, by Virginius; 102 lbs. - 3 dis:

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 58 s.

A pretty race between the two first; Annette winning the first heat by a head, and contending very creditably for the second. Bertrand, Jr. however was not disposed to yield the palm to his fair competitor, and won the race in very gallant style.

Sweepstakes, two mile heats.

Col. Richardson's ch. h. Muckle John, four years old, by Muckle John; dam by Highflyer; a feather, 2 1 walked over.

Mr. Brown's ch. g. Pelham, four years old, by Kosciusko; dam by Bedford; a feather, - 1 2 dr.

Mr. Allen's b. m. Helen M'Gregor, five years old, by Reliance; a feather, - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 s.

leton's famous running mare Lottery, by imported Bedford; grandam Anvalina, presented to the late Col. Tayloe by Col. O'Kelly, of Cannons, England. She was bred by him, and got by the celebrated Anvil, out of Col. O'Kelly's renowned brood mare Augusta, by Eclipse; her dam (Hardwic's dam) by Herod. (See Gen. S. B. p. 237.) Anvil by Herod. Hephestion by the celebrated Buzzard, out of Sir Archy's dam, Castianira. Clara was beat at two years old, two mile heats, by Polly Jones; but shortly after beat her and a distinguished field, two mile heats, in four heats, at Charleston;—the two last heats in 3 m. 49 s. At Columbia, at three years old, she took the three mile heats, beating Jemima Wilkinson in good time; and shortly after beat Pilot (now called Wild Will o' the Woods,) and Lafayette, by Gallatin, the three mile heats at Charleston.—(See Turf Reg. vol. 2, pp. 353, 409.)

\* Muckle John, by Muckle John—Bertrand, Jr. by Bertrand. Will this bad practice, productive of so much confusion, ever be discontinued? It were almost to be regretted that any horse named after another should ever win. Can gentlemen believe there is any virtue in a horse's name?



Friday, two mile heats; purse \$450.

Col. Richardson's b. f. Little Venus, four years old, by Sir William; dam Leocadi, by Virginius; 99 lbs.	-	1	walked over.
Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Annette, four years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Independence; 99 lbs.	-	2	dr.
Col. Ferguson's b. f. Calista, three years old, by Cru- sader; dam Virginia, by Virginius; 87 lbs.	-	3	dr.

The morning was very inclement, rainy and very stormy. But few persons were on the course. The weather literally threw a *damp* upon the sports of the day. The first heat, however, was run in tolerably good time. 1st heat, 3 m. 58 s.

Sweepstakes, one mile heats; for saddle horses.

Mr. Brown's gr. m. Lady Jane Grey,	-	1	walked over.
Mr. Richardson's br. g. Sky Scraper,	-	2	dr.
Mr. Snell's ch. g. William Tell,	-	dis.	

Saturday, three mile heats; handicap race.

Col. Richardson's b. f. Little Venus, four years old, by Sir Wil- liam; dam Leocadi, by Virginius; 99 lbs.	-	1	1
Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. f. Trifle, three years old, by Sir Charles; dam by Cicero; 87 lbs.	-	2	2
Col. Singleton's ch. f. Mary Frances, five years old, by Direc- tor; dam by Gallatin; 95 lbs.	-	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 49 s.

This race created a great deal of interest from the well-earned fame of Trifle and Little Venus, as good bottom nags. In both heats Little Venus made play and won cleverly. At the termination of the main race a match was agreed upon by the parties interested in Trifle and Mary Frances, to run those mares another heat for \$500 a side. All preliminaries being adjusted, they started in beautiful style, running side by side the whole way at a killing pace. In the last quarter stretch Trifle shot ahead, and won the heat by a few lengths; thus verifying the well known adage, "Old Virginy never tire."

A sweepstake race (the best of three single miles in five,) was then run, and completed the sports of the week, between Mr. Thurston's Redgauntlet and Mr. Brown's Lady Jane Grey, which was won easily by the former.

☞ The South Carolina jockey club has increased considerably in numbers, and large purses will be offered again at the next annual races. The jockey club ball and dinner were well attended. At the former there was many a bright eye and cheerful countenance; and we trust, for the sake of the bachelors, many "a smile from partial beauty won." At the latter, good humour and unaffected conviviality abounded. We record the following toasts in evidence of the spirit and right feeling that prevailed on that occasion.

By Major J. M. Selden, of Baltimore:—"Clara Fisher and Bonnets o' Blue—both so admirable that we are left in doubt *whether the grey mare is the better horse.*"

By Col. Hampton, of South Carolina:—"Our guest, Col. W. R. Johnson—the Napoleon of the turf."

After Col. Johnson had replied to this toast, he offered a complimentary sentiment to Clara Fisher.

Dr. John B. Irving then gave:—"Bonnets o' Blue—may we have many such '*Blue Bonnets over the Border.*'"

JOHN B. IRVING, *Secretary.*

[The Editor cannot give to the public the official account of the Charleston races, drawn out by Mr. Irving, the secretary, without recommending it, as a *model* in point of *form* and *completeness*, to all other clubs. Here

we have the colour, the sex, the name, and the age—the name of sire and dam, and the weight carried, and the horses arranged in the order of their coming out in the last or winning heat, and the time. All these particulars should always be given in the order here stated.]

### CHERAW (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced January 11, 1832.

*First day*, purse \$400; three mile heats.

James Wright's b. m. Jeanette, by Eclipse; dam by Cock of the Rock; five years old, - - - - - 1 1

Joseph H. Towne's ch. m. Polly Kennedy, by Napoleon; dam by Sea Gull; five years old, - - - - - 2 2

A. R. Ruffin's gr. g. Leviathan, by Gallatin; dam by Bedford; aged, - - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 20 s.

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$300.

James Wright's ch. f. Zitella, by Henry; dam by imported Expedition; three years old, - - - - - 1 1

A. R. Ruffin's b. h. De Kalb, by Arab; dam by Virginian; four years old, - - - - - 2 2

J. H. Towne's ch. h. Macduff, by Washington; dam by Sir Archy; five years old, - - - - - 3 3

Wm. E. Pledger's ch. g. Air Balloon, (pedigree unknown,) dis.

*Third day*, handicap purse of \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

J. H. Towne's ch. m. Polly Kennedy, 89 lbs. - 3 2 1 2 1

J. Wright's b. m. Jeanette, 109 lbs. - 2 3 3 1 dr.

W. E. Pledger's ch. h. Air Balloon, 75 lbs. - 1 1 2 dr.

JOSHUA LAZARUS, *Secretary*.

### CAMDEN (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced Thursday, 26th January, 1832.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$400.

Col. Spann's ch. h. Muckle John, by Muckle John; four years old; (entered by Col. J. J. Moore,) - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Smith's ch. m. Mary Frances, by Director; five years old; (entered by Col. Singleton,) - - - - - 3 2

Dr. Ellerbe's b. m. Jeanette, by Eclipse; dam by Cock of the Rock; five years old, - - - - - 2 3

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 21 s.

*Second day*, three mile heats; purse \$300.

Col. Singleton's ch. c. Godolphin, by Eclipse, - - - - - 1 1

Dr. Ellerbe's ch. f. Zitella, by Henry; dam by the imported Expedition; three years old, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 12 s.

*Third day*, handicap purse of \$200; two mile heats.

Mr. Smith's ch. m. Mary Frances, - - - - - 2 1 1

Dr. Ellerbe's b. m. Jeanette, - - - - - 3 3 2

Dr. Goodwyn's ch. f. Minna Brenda, four years old, - 1 2 3

Major Cantey's ch. c. Clarendon, by Kosciusko; three years old, - - - - - 4 dr.

R. Adams' gr. h. Cuffy, four years old, - - - - - 5 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 7 s.

### SWEEPSTAKES.

*First day's* sweepstake was won by Dr. Goodwyn's ch. f. Minna Brenda.

*Second day's* sweepstake was won by Major Cantey's ch. c. Clarendon.

*Third day's* sweepstake was won by Col. Moore's ch. c. Corporal Casey.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Blooded stock, the property of R. K. Meade, Esq. of Lawrenceville, Virginia.*

OLD BEDFORD mare, by imported Bedford; dam by imported Cœur de Lion; grandam Fortuna, by Wildair; g. g. dam Fluvia, by Celer; g. g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. g. dam by Janus; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Valiant; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam an imported mare, the property of Peter Randolph, of Nottoway, Va.

*Her produce:*

Br. c. by Monsieur Tonson; three years old this spring.

Br. c. by Arab; two years old this spring.

LADY LA GRANGE, by Sir Archy; dam by imported Dragon; grandam by imported Medley; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by imported Jolly Roger, out of the imported mare Jenny Cameron.—Now in foal to Medley.

*Her produce:*

B. f. by Gohanna; three years old this spring.

B. c. by Young Truffle; one year old this spring.

Jan. 31, 1832.

*Blooded stock belonging to Jacob Powder, Jr. of Westminster, Frederick county, Md.*

FORESTER, ch. by Sir Alfred; dam by Selden's Hornet.

WORTHY, gr. m. foaled May, 1824; got by Sir Hal; dam by Sir Archy. In foal by Forester.—For sale.

MISCHIEF, ch. m. (foaled June, 1826;) got by Ratler; dam by Ogle's Oscar; grandam by Ridgely's Hamlet. In foal to Forester.—For sale.

MODESTY, ch. m. (foaled 1819;) got by Ridgely's Tuckahoe; her dam Dairy Maid, by imported Bedford; grandam Racket, the grandam of Bachelor. In foal to Forester.—For sale.

COUNTESS, ch. m. (foaled 1826;) got by Ridgely's Young Oscar. The dam of Countess (now the property of Martin Potter,) was got by the

little bay Post Boy; he by the Old Post Boy, and out of the Mountain filly. The g. dam of Countess was Dairy Maid, (the dam of Modesty,) as above.—In foal to Forester.—For sale.

FOREST MAID, br. m. (see Turf Reg. vol. 1, p. 215.)

HAMLET, b. c. (foaled May, 1830;) got by Maryland Eclipse, out of Forest Maid.—For sale.

JIM CARR, br. c. (foaled August, 1831;) got by Forester; dam Forest Maid.—For sale.

*Brood mares, property of Jacob Vandike, Esq. of Princeton, N. J.*

ROSALINDA, gr. m. (bred by Capt. John Schenck, of Hunterdon county, N. J.) eleven years old last spring. She was got by Col. Tayloe's Oscar; dam by imported Expedition; grandam by imported Grey Highlander; g. g. dam by imported Traveller; g. g. g. dam the Slamerkin mare, by Wildair, out of the imported Cub mare. She is now in foal by Sir Henry.

ADELINA, b. f. (two years old last spring;) got by Henry; dam by Old Oscar; grandam the Maid of Northampton.

There is a mistake in the pedigree of Young Sir Solomon, p. 367, in the date. Instead of 1803, by looking at p. 310, vol. 2, you will perceive it ought to be 1823.

FRANKLINA, b. m. (bred by Major Cornelius Crusier, of Somerset county, N. J.) eight years old last spring. She was got by Sir Solomon; dam by imported Expedition; grandam by imported Slender; g. g. dam by Gen. Herd's Snap. This Snap mare was the grandam of the noted mare Empress, and the g. g. dam of Ariel, of Long Island, raised by Mr. Gerret Vanderveer. Snap was by imported Figure, out of Gen. Herd's thorough bred mare Nettle.

*Her produce:*

1826; b. c. by Tuckahoe.

1827; missed.

1828; b. c. by John Richards.

1829; b. r. f. by Dr. Brown's Golphin. (See p. 316, vol. 1.)

1830; b. f. by John Richards.

1831; missed.

1832; now in foal by Marksman.

BETSEY TAYLOR, ch. m. (late the property of John Taylor, of Philadelphia county;) got by First Consul; dam by imp. Obscurity. (See Turf Register, p. 623, vol. 2, under the head of Consul mare.) She is now in foal by Tally-ho, a Virginia bred horse, by Tuckahoe; dam by imported Diomed.

Feb. 10, 1832.

*Blooded stock, the property of Lewis Berkely, Esq. of Loudon, Co. Va.*

1. NETTLETOP, a chestnut mare; got by Trafalgar;\* her dam Old Nettletop, by Spread Eagle, imported by Col. John Hoopes, of the Bowling Green; her dam by Shark; grandam by Old Janus, out of a thorough bred mare.—Nettletop is seventeen years old, and is in foal by Lafayette, the property of J. M. Botts, Esq. of Richmond.

2. VIXEN, a chestnut mare; full sister to Nettletop, No. 1. Vixen is fifteen years old, and was put to Mr. Botts' Gohanna, but it is doubtful whether she is in foal.

3. MEG MERRILESS, a bay mare; got by Trafalgar; her dam by the imported horse Dragon; grandam by Lamplighter; her g. dam by High flyer; g. g. dam by Eclipse; g. g. dam by Shandy.—Meg Merriless is thirteen years old, and is in foal by Mr. Botts' Gohanna.

4. MINERVA, a chestnut filly; got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler, out of Rosalba, by Trafalgar; her dam Old Rosalba, by imported Spread Eagle, out of Alexandria, imported by Colonel Hoopes.

5. NELL GWYNN, a chestnut filly; got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler, out of Vixen, No. 2.—Four years old in May.

6. MABEL, a dark bay filly; got by Sir James,† out of Meg Merriless, No. 3.—Three years old in March.

7. THORN, a bay colt; got by Sir James, out of Nettletop, No. 1.—Three years old in April.

8. SKY-LEAPER, a bright bay colt; got by Sir James, out of Vixen, No. 2.—Three years old in May.

9. COLLINGWOOD, a chestnut colt; got by Thornton's Ratler, out of Vixen, No. 2.—Two years old in April.

10. CONSTELLATION, a chestnut colt; got by Thornton's Ratler, out of Nettletop, No. 1.—Two years old in May.

11. VIVIAN GREY, an iron grey; got by Lonsdale, (owned by F. B. Whiting, Esq.) out of Meg Merriless, No. 3.—Two years old in April.

12. SEPTIMUS, a chestnut colt; got by Mr. Botts' Gohanna, out of Vixen, No. 2.—One year old in April.

[The above are all for sale.—See advertisement on the cover of this number.]

#### AMERICAN ECLIPSE.

The indefatigable editor of the American Race Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book, P. N. Edgar, Esq. who had considered Eclipse "not a thorough bred horse on the side of his dam," writes us, under date of the 21st January, 1832, to this effect:

#### MR. EDITOR:

The authority I had for sending the remote pedigree of the American Eclipse for publication was, that it was furnished me lately by a gentleman in England, who put himself to uncommon pains to procure it. He resides near to Bath, in that country. All the authority requisite I have at this time in my possession. The Pot8os mare was got by Pot8os; her dam (foaled in 1778,) by Gimcrack, out of Snap Dragon, (sister to Angelica,) by Snap.—See English Stud Book.

ALLAKROKA, b. m. (foaled 1818,) was got by Telegraph; her dam Crazy Janc, by Sky Scraper; grandam by Cincinnatus, (owned by General Ridgely, of Hampton;) g. g. dam by

\* Trafalgar was got by the imported horse Mufti, out of Col. Tayloe's celebrated race mare Calypso.

† Sir James was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Diomed.

Galloway's Selim, out of a mare purchased from the Lawrenson family, on Bohemia manor. (For pedigree of Telegraph, see Turf Reg. vol. 1, p. 472.—For pedigree of Sky Scrapper, vol. 2, p. 305.—For pedigree of Selim, vol. 1, p. 480.)

BALL HORNET, b. (six years old;) got by Black and all Black; he by Madison, and he by the imported Old Diomed. Black and all Black's dam, Virago, was got by imported Whip. Ball Hornet's dam, Rosetta, was got by Shylock.

CREED M. JENNINGS.

Monroe, Geo. Jan. 27, 1832.

CHANCE MEDLEY, gr. was got by Col. Tayloe's imp. horse Chance; his dam was got by Young Diomed, raised by Benj. Ogle, Esq. and got by Col. Tayloe's Grey Diomed; dam by the imported horse Gabriel, (sire of Oscar,) out of Active, by Chatham, out of Shepherdess, who was got by Eden's imported horse Slim, out of Shrewsbury, owned by Dr. Thos. Hamilton, and got by Old Figure; her g. g. dam was Thistle, by Hamilton's imported horse Dove, out of Stella; Stella out of Col. Tasker's Selima, by Othello.

Young Diomed's dam was imported by Mr. Harford, and was got by Snap, a son of Old Snap; her dam by Lightpost, a son of Old Cade; her grandam by Regulus: her g. g. dam by Old Cade; her g. g. g. dam by Old Partner. Signed, JAMES NABB.

The above is an extract from Chance Medley's advertisement, published in the Easton (E. S. Md.) Star, of the 20th March, 1821.

CHESTNUT MARE, by Trafalgar; (in foal to Gohanna;) eleven years old; her dam Rosalba, by imp. Spread Eagle; grandam imp. Alexandria, by Alexander; g. g. dam by Woodpecker; g. g. g. dam by Phlegon, out of Lord Egremont's Highflyer mare. For sale, price \$300.

Her produce:

MAID OF WARSAW, by Gohanna. For sale, price \$300.

LEWIS HILL.

Greenmont, King William Co. Va. Oct. 25, 1831.

DON CARLOS, out of Fenella, by imported Valentine. Don Carlos will

be two years old the 10th of May next. Dam and colt are both for sale;—\$700 for the two, or \$500 for the dam and \$200 for the colt.

FENELLA, ten years old; (property of G. S. Winder, Esq. of Easton, Md.) Got by Silver Heels; dam Black Marino, bred by Gov. Lloyd, by Vingt'un; grandam by Comet; g. g. dam by Don Carlos; g. g. g. dam by Old Figure; g. g. g. g. dam out of Primrose, by Dove; g. g. g. g. g. dam out of Stella, by Othello.

GREGORY, ch. (the property of Dr. J. A. Shorb, of Emmitsburg, Md.) got by Gracchus; dam by Red Eye; grandam by Sarpedon; g. g. dam by Traveller; g. g. g. dam by Fear-nought; g. g. g. g. dam by Janus.

GREY DIOMED.

(From the Am. Farmer, vol. 11, No. 5, p. 33.)

"I do hereby certify, that the grey horse Enterprize, (now called Grey Diomed,) sold by me to John Tayloe, Esq. of Richmond county, was got by the imported horse Medley; his dam by Sloe; his grandam by Valiant, out of the imported mare Calista, the property of Col. Wm. Byrd, of Westover. The above horse Sloe was got by Old Partner, out of Gen. Nelson's imported mare Blossom. Given under my hand, this 6th day of April, 1793.

RICHARD BROOKE."

(Copy.)

LADY AMELIA, ch. m. (the property of Walter W. W. Bowie, Esq. of Prince George's county, Md and bred by Isaac Duckett, Esq.) was got by imported Magic; her dam by Republican President; grandam descended from Dr. Hamilton's imported Figure, out of one of said Hamilton's best running mares; g. g. dam by Lindsay's Arabian.—She is now in foal to the imp. horse Apparition. Nov. 23, 1831.

LAWRENCE, br. was got by Sir Archy; his dam by imported Sir Harry; grandam by Chanticleer; g. g. dam by Mead's Old Celer; g. g. g. dam by Lee's Old Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. dam by imported Flimnap; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Lee's Old Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp.

*error  
Correct  
in  
American*

Jolly Roger, out of the imp. Old Mary Gray.

W. R. JOHNSON.

*Chesterfield, March 31, 1831.*

LETITIA, (property of A. B. Shelby, Esq. of Gallatin, Tenn.) got by Truxton; her dam by Elegant; (he by imported Fearnought;) grandam by Bell-air; g. g. dam by Wildair.

*Her produce:*

MARIA LOUISA, by Pacolet.

NAPOLEON, by Oscar.—Sold to Major Thos. Bibb.

*Oct. 29, 1829.*

[Mr. Shelbysays that Maria Louisa was the only animal that ever beat Monsieur Tonson.]

MALCOLM, b. 15½ hands high; (bred by Dr. Sheppard, of Hanover county, Va. and now owned by Col. Wm. Wynn of Va.) was got by Sir Charles; his dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by Hoomes's Tom Tough; g. g. dam by imported Spread Eagle; g. g. g. dam by Symmes' Wildair; g. g. g. g. dam by imported Medley; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Janus.

MAMELUKE, br. b. eight years old; by Bagdad Arabian; dam Depro, by Bay Baronet; grandam imp. Crop.

EDWARD ELDRIDGE.

*Boston, Feb. 11, 1832.*

MOHECAN's pedigree (at p. 359, vol. 2.) extended by Dr. E. L. Boteler, 22d February, 1832:—The dam of Young Top-Gallant, (sire of Mohecan,) was by Gov. Ridgely's Little Medley, out of his Tamerlane mare, represented by him as being of his best racing blood. The dam of Mohecan (also the dam of Bachelor,) was out of Old Racket, who was by Grey Medley.

"This is to certify, that I have often heard my father, the late Gov.

Ridgely, say that the dam of Mohecan, and his grandam, on both sides, were of the purest racing blood in America.

"Signed, JOHN RIDGELY.

*"March 2, 1832."*

[What was Old Racket out of?]

NORTHAMPTON, (raised by Gov. S. Sprigg, of Maryland; now owned by Col. E. Vandeventer, of Erie Co. N. Y.) was got by the celebrated Old Oscar, raised by Gov. Ogle; his dam Jane Lowndes, by imported Driver; his g. dam Modesty, by Hall's Union; his g. g. dam by Galloway's Old Selim; his g. g. g. dam (imported) by Spot; his g. g. g. g. dam by Cartouch; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Sedbury; his g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Traveller; his g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Flying Childers, out of a natural Barb mare.

ORPHAN BOY, b. h. (bred by Messrs. Bathgate and Purdy, of New York;) by American Eclipse; dam Maid of the Oaks.

SPORTSMAN, b. h. eight years old; by Bussorah Arabian; dam Sports-mistress, by Hickory; grandam Miller's Damsel, by Messenger.

EDWARD ELDRIDGE.

*Boston, Feb. 11, 1832.*

YOUNG FLORIZEL, (raised by Gov. Sprigg,) was got by Ball's Florizel; his dam Fair Maid, by First Consul; his grandam Jane Lowndes, by Dr. Thornton's imported Driver; his g. dam Modesty, by Hall's Union; his g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported Figure; Mr. Galloway's Selim; imported Spot, from the Duke of Hamilton's stud; Sedbury, Cartouch, Traveller, Childers, natural Barb mare.

### CORRECTIONS.

In the last two numbers of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, in filling out the pedigrees of Silver Heels and Zamor, the pedigree of *Strange's* (imported) *Traveller* was erroneously copied (from p. 255, of the 9th vol. of the American Farmer,) and given as the pedigree of *Morton's* (imported) *Traveller*. The pedigree of the latter will be found, correctly stated, at pp. 212 and 575, of the 2d vol. of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

## LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1832.

<i>Name and colour.</i>	<i>Sire.</i>	<i>Dam.</i>	<i>Place of Standing.</i>	<i>TERMS.</i>		<i>Address of Owner, Agent, &amp;c.</i>
				<i>sea.</i>	<i>ins.</i>	
Arab, b.	Sir Archy.	Bet Bounce.	Frankfort, Ken.	\$40	\$	E. H. Blackburn.
American Eclipse, ch.	Duroc.	Miller's Damsel.	Diamond Grove, Va.			James J. Harrison.
Alexander, gr.	Pacolet.	Jenny Riland.	Danville, Ken.	30		M. M'Campsey.
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Tramp.	Rosamond.	Haerlem, N. Y.	15		W. D. Bradshaw.
Boxer, b.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Druid.	Newport, Ken.	40		G. Coffeen, Jr.
Bertrand, b.	Sir Archy.	Eliza.	Paris, Ken.	20	40	Jno. Hutchcraft.
Byron, b.	Virginian.	Coquette.	Berryville, Va.	10	15	Josiah W. Ware.
Ball Hornet, b.	Black and all Black.	Rosetta.	Monroe, Geo.	15	20	Creed M. Jennings.
Bollingbrook.	Sir Charles.	By Enterprize.	Cartersville, Va.	15	25	John B. Pemberton.
Brimmer, b.	Herod.	By Robin Redbreast.	Goochland c. h. Va.	50	75	T. R. Harrison.
Crusader, ch.	Sir Archy.	Lottery.	Gallatin, Tenn.	20		Rev. H. M. Cryer.
Collier, ch.	Sir Charles.	By Whip.	Chesterfield, Va.	20		Robert C. Puryear.
Carolinian, b.	Sir Archy.	By Druid.	Hanover co. Va.	20		W. L. White.
Count Badger.	American Eclipse.	Young Nettletop.	Boardman's Mills, Al.	30		Nicholas Davis.
Contract, (imp.)	Catton.	By Hamiltonian.	Paris, Ken.	15	25	Jefferson Scott.
Columbus, b.	Oscar.	By imp. Dunganon.	Harrodsburg, Ken.	20		Thompson & Bledsoe.
Emigrant, b.	Carolinian.	Pet.	Leonard Town, Md.	20		H. G. S. Key.
Escape, ch.	Timoleon.	By Sir Harry.	Abingdon, Va.	20	30	Robert Sanders.
Forester, ch.	Sir Alfred.	By Seiden's Hornet.	Westminster, Md. and } Hanover, Pa. }	50	75	Jacob Powder, Jr.
Gohanna, b.	Sir Archy.	Merino Ewe.	Richmond, Va.	20	30	J. Minor Botts.
Grey Beard, g.	Kosciusko.	Psyche, (imp.)	Rockfish, Va.	100		John B. Coles.
Gascoigne.	Roanoke.	Lady G. (imp.)	Charlotte c. h. Va.	15		Wyatt Cardwell.
Gregory, ch.	Gracchus.	By Red Eye.	Emmettsburg, Md.	15		Dr. J. A. Shorb.
Giles Scroggins,	Sir Archy.	Lady Bedford.	Red House, N. C.	35		Warren Dixon.
Henry.	Sir Archy.	By Diomed.	Union Course, L. Is. N. Y.			John R. Snedeker.

Havoc.	Timoleon.	By Sir Archy.	Franklin Tenn.	25	Hal. Cook.
Hotspur, ch.	Sir Archy.	By imp. Archduke.	Gloucester co. Va.		J. B. Christian.
Hiazim, ch.	Sir Archy.	By Ball's Florizel.	Boydton, Va.	30	John C. Goode.
Industry, br.	Sir Archy.	Frenzy.	White Post, Va.		Hector Fell.
Janus, ch.	Virginian.	Old Favourite.	Charlotte c. h. Va.	60	Wyatt Cardwell.
Jefferson br.	Roanoke.	Ariadne.	Gallatin, Tenn.	10	Thomas Barry.
John Hancock, b.	Sir Hal.	By Whip.	Oatland Mills, Va.	20	George Carter.
John Stanley.	Sir Charles.	Lottery.	Lancaster, Pa.	20	Edward Parker.
James Cropper, b.	Sir Archy.	By Windle.	Richmond, Ken.	25	John White.
Kosciusko.	Muley.	Young Empress.	Gallatin, Tenn.	75	George Elliott.
Leviathan, ch. (imp.)	American Eclipse.	By Sir Archy.	Halifax co. Va.	100	W. W. Hurt.
Lance, b.	Virginian.	By Sir Harry.	Middleburg & Oak Hill, Va.	40	Thomas J. Noland.
Lafayette, b.	Sir Archy.	Marianna.	Danville, Ken.	15	Samuel Davenport & Co.
Lawrence, br.	Young Medley.	Old Reality.	Alexandria, D. C.		G. W. C. Whiting.
Lonsdale, gr.	Sir Hal.	By Citizen.	Germantown, Pa.	50	John C. Craig.
Medley, gr.	Sir Archy.	Lady Grey.	Halifax co. Va.	35	Sneed & Carrington.
Marion, b.	Hamiltonian.	Phenomenon mare.	Montgomery, Ohio.	20	John Forden.
M'Duffie.	Sir Charles.	By Telegraph.	Leesburg, Va.	12	W. C. Selden, Jr.
Marcellus, ch.	Young Top Gallant.	Madam Tonson.	Pittsburg, Pa.	15	Daniel Beltzhoover & Co.
Mohecan, b.	Sir Archy.	Depro.	Murfreesborough, Tenn.		H. S. Wilkinson.
Mercury, b.	Pacolet.	Virginia.	Northampton co. N. C.	50	William Moody.
Monsieur Tonson, gr.	Bagdad.	By imp. Spread Eagle.	Pittsford, Vermont.	10	German Hammond.
Mamcluke, b.	Pacolet.	Jane Lowndes.	Hawkins co. Tenn.	10	Sterling Cocke.
Marshal Ney, gr.	Bagdad.	Hyacinth.	Xenia, Ohio.		E. Vandeventer.
Mark Time, b.	Oscar.	Maid of the Oaks.	Erie co. N. Y.	20	
Northampton, b.	Sir Harry.	Mary Nelly.	Newark, N. J.	15	E. Stowell.
Navarino, b.	American Eclipse.	Eliza.	Lebanon, Ohio.	12	James Elam.
Orphan Boy, b.	Arab.	By Alblack.	Chesterfield co. Va.	30	Duke W. Sumner.
Oscar.	Sir Archy.	Rosy Clack.	Nashville, Tenn.	15	
Pacific, b.	Old Pacolet.		St. Louis, Mo.		W. R. Sanders.
Pacolet, gr.	Volunteer.		Hendersonville, Tenn.		
Partnership.					

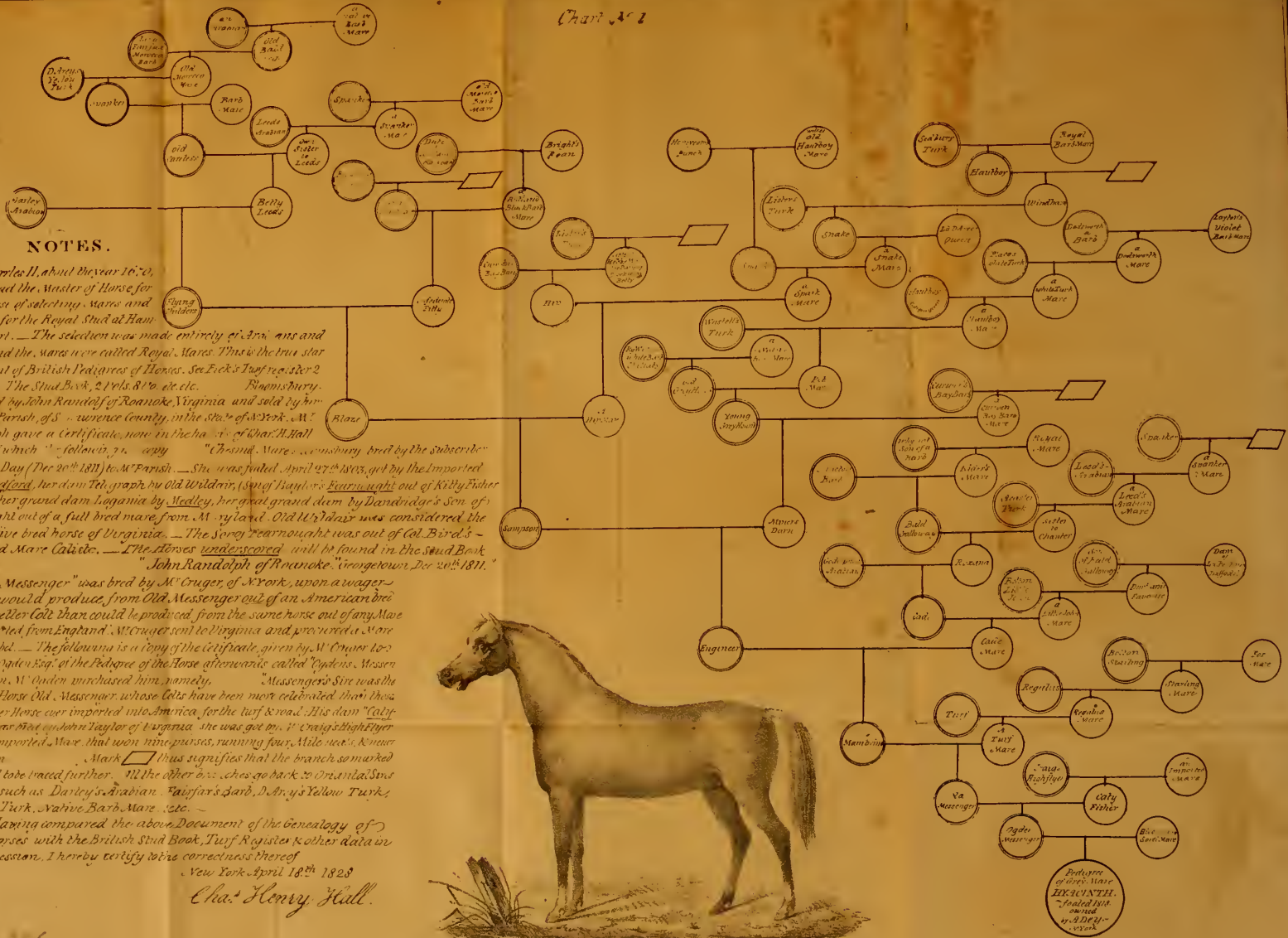


Peace Maker, ch.	By Old Peace Maker.	Columbia, Mo.	20	J. Randolph, of R.
Phenomenon.	Young Frenzy.	At the residence of	15	John Davison.
Pelham, ch.	Cinderella.	Trenton, N. J.	15	G. Yates.
Powhatan, gr.	By Powhatan, of Va.	Shelbyville, Ken.	10	Philip Wallis, Balt.
Path Killer, ch.	Hyacinth.	Newark, N. J.	15	Henry A. Tayloe.
Quidnunc, br.	Sir Archy.	Chestertown, Md.	15	C. & J. S. Green.
Ravenwood, br.	Dutchess, (imp.)	Lloyds, Va.	15	James K. Marshall.
Restless, b.	By Sir Harry.	Warrenton, Va.	15	Henry Shacklett.
Rob Roy, ch.	By Sir Peter Teazle.	Fauquier co. Va.	15	E. Mason.
Ratler, ch.	Lady Bunbury.	Warrenton, Va.	15	Abraham Spears.
Ratler, ch.	By Constitution.	Port Tobacco, Md.	15	John Moore.
Robin Adair.	By Robin Redbreast.	Paris, Ken.	15	Capt. Newell.
Roman, b.	Lady Burton.	Lexington, Geo.	15	Wyatt Cardwell.
Rinaldo, b.	By Eagle.	Watertown, N. Y.	25	Thomas J. Godman.
Rat Catcher.	Miss Ryland.	Charlotte c. h. Va.	20	
Robert Burns, br.	Gallatin Mare.	Annapolis & Baltimore, Md.	20	
Sussex, b.	By Sir Archy.	Dayton, Ohio.	30	James M. Selden.
Sir Charles, ch.	Lady Tolman.	Central Course, Balt.	60	George W. Johnson.
Sir Hal, b.	By Citizen.	Moody's Tavern, Va.	50	William Gibbons.
Sir Richard, gr.	By Saltram.	Elizabethtown, N. J.	30	H. S. Wilkinson.
Sir Henry Tonson, gr.	Madam Tonson.	Murfreesboro', Tenn.	25	Thomas Barry & J. C. Guild.
Sir Archy, Jr. b.	Madam Tonson.	Lexington, Ken.	15	Key, Hill & Marshall.
Sir Dudley, ch.	Transport.	Washington, Ken.	20	William Snodgrass,
Sportsman, b.	By Old Oscar.	Moorefields, Va.	15	Samuel Jaques.
Sea Gull, b.	Sport's Mistress.	Boston, Mass.	25	J. A. Holton.
Standard, b.	Nancy Air.	Frankfort, Ken.	20	Semple & Wray.
Shakspeare, b.	By Sir Archy.	Hampton, Va.	25	
Stamboul, <i>Arabian</i> .	By Shenandoah.	Lexington, Ken.	25	J. N. & B. H. Payne.
Stockholder, b.	By Citizen.	Mount Sterling, Ken.	40	William Pillow.
Syphax, <i>Arabian</i> .		Columbia, Tenn.		
		Staunton, Va.		

Sassafras.	Ware's Godolphin.	Rosalia.	Warwick, Head of Chester, } and Cecilton, Md. }	10	Noble Pennington.
Star, bl.	Virginian.	Meretrix.	Liberty, Va.	25	Paschal Buford.
Timoleon, ch.	Sir Archy.	By Saltram.	Charles City c. h. Va.	50	Amos Price.
Traveller, ch.	Sir Charles, (supp'd.)	By Sir Archy.	Hunt's Tavern, Balt. co. Md.	20	W. H. Craven.
Tecumseh.	Rob Roy.	Thistle.	Gun Spring, Va.	20	Samuel Davenport & Co.
Trumpator.	Sir Solomon.	By Hickory.	Lexington, Ken.	30	Edward J. Hamilton.
Tarif, b.	Sir Archy.	Bet Bounce.	Chillicothe, Ohio.	20	James Somervill.
Velocity, b.	Rob Roy.	By Ogle's Oscar.	Port Tobacco, Md.	10	Peter Mitchell.
Van Buren, b.	Arab.	By Timoleon.	Warrenton, N. C.		R. J. Smith.
Washington.	Timoleon.	Ariadne.	Warrenton, N. C.		Farron & Silver.
Wildfire, b.	Roanoke.	By Gracchus.	Buckingham c. h. Va.	23	Lewis Shery.
Wide Awake.	Carolinian.	By imp. Dion.	Wake Forest, N. C.	25	Shannon & M'Dowell.
Weyanoke; ch.	Sir Charles.	By Young Diomed.	Mason co. Ken.		H. C. Robertson.
Waxey, b.	Sir Archy.	By Sir Alfred.	Louisville, Ken.		S. W. Yager.
Yemen, gr. <i>Arabian</i> .			Camden, S. C.	40	John Snyder.
Young Sir Charles, ch.	Sir Charles.	By Potomac.	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	15	Robert L. Webb.
Young Truffle, b. (imp.)	Truffle.	Helen.	Barboursville, Va.	20	R. H. Wallace.
Young Duroc, b.	Duroc.	By imp. Gabriel.	Selin's Grove, Pa.	20	Gen. Robert Desha.
Young Roanoke, b.	Roanoke.	By Gracchus.	Leesburg & Middleburg, Va.		
Young Virginian, b.	Virginian.	By Enterprize.	Nashville, Tenn.		
Zamor, gr.	Silver Heels.	Aurora.	Gallatin Tenn.		

The above list is unavoidably imperfect—many have been taken from newspapers where no price, nor agent is mentioned. Another year we will have a third column for the sum that will be taken *within the season*, and gentlemen, who wish their stallions to be inserted, are once more warned to send them in by the 20th of February.





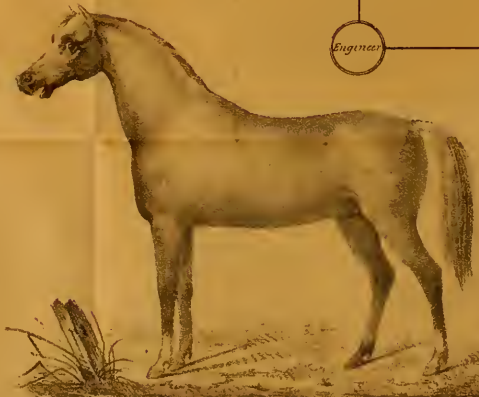
NOTES.

King Charles II, about the year 1670, sent abroad the Master of Horse for the purpose of selecting stags and stallions for the Royal Stud at Hampton Court. — The selection was made entirely of Arabians and Barb's and the mares were called Royal Mares. This is the true starting point of British Pedigree of Horses. See Eock's Turf Register 2 Vols 82v. The Stud Book, 2 Vols 81 v etc etc. Broom'sbery was bred by John Randolph of Roanoke Virginia and sold by him to George Parish, of Lawrence County, in the State of York. Mr Randolph gave a Certificate, now in the possession of War A Hall of York of which follows: — "I found a Mare, commonly bred by the subscriber sold this Day (Dec 20<sup>th</sup> 1811) to M Parish. — She was foaled April 27<sup>th</sup> 1808, got by the Imported Horse, named herdam Telograph by Old Wildfire, (son of Bayler's Fenwick) got out of Kidly Fisher's (said her grand dam Lagania by Sedley, her great grand dam by David dgr's Son of) brought out of a full bred mare from Maryland. Old Wildfire was considered the best native bred horse of Virginia. — The Sory Dearmought was out of Cal Bird's — Imported Mare Calico. — The horse underscored will be found in the Stud Book "John Randolph of Roanoke." Georgetown, Dec 20<sup>th</sup> 1811."

"Oden's Messenger" was bred by M Cruger, of New York, won a wager — that he would produce, from Old Messenger out of an American bred mare, a better Colt than could be produced from the same horse out of any Mare to be imported from England. M Cruger sent to Virginia and procured a Mare — whom he led. — The following is a copy of the Certificate, given by M Cruger to David J. Oden Esq, of the Pedigree of the horse afterwards called "Oden's Messenger" when M Oden purchased him, namely, "Messenger's Sire was the imported Horse Old Messenger whose Colts have been more celebrated than those of any other Horse ever imported into America for the turf road. His dam "Calypso" was bred by John Taylor of Virginia. She was got by "Crug's High Flyer" out of an Imported Mare that won nine purses, running four Mile races. Known us leader. Mark  thus signifies that the branch so marked is omitted to be traced further. All the other branches go back to Original Sires & Dams such as Dartley's Arabian, Fairfax's Barb, D. M. Y's Yellow Turkey, Sedbury Turk, native Barb Mare etc.

Having compared the above Document of the Genealogy of Blood Horses with the British Stud Book, Turf Register & other data in my possession, I hereby certify the correctness thereof

New York April 18<sup>th</sup> 1828  
 Cha<sup>s</sup> Henry Hall.



Pith-Killer, aged 4 Years 7 M<sup>th</sup> Sire American Eclipse Dam Hyacinth. Owned by A. Dey, Bilt by his order for the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine.

Porter's Barb Mare  
 HYACINTH.  
 foaled 1811  
 owned by A. Dey

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. III.]

APRIL, 1832.

[No. 8.

### TURF SUMMARY FOR THE LAST FORTY YEARS.

(Continued from page 337.)

1830. **MULTA FLORA**, five years old, by Kosciusko, beat Polly Hopkins the three mile heats at Columbia, S. C. and won the four mile heats at Charleston. **Clara Fisher**, two years old, by Kosciusko, won the two mile heats in four heats.—Time, 3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 49 s. **Sussex**, four years old, by Sir Charles, made a great race at Broad Rock; beating Polly Hopkins, Sally Hornet, May Day, Charlotte Temple, Peggy Madee and Wehawk, three mile heats, in 5 m. 46 s.—5 m. 43 s.—2d heat;—(within *one second* of that in Sally Walker and Ariel's great race.)—See p. 564, vol. 1. **Havoc**, four years old, by Sir Charles, (having the preceding year beat Collier in a match, two mile heats,) made some good races; beating Bayard, Caswell, and others. At Norfolk, in three heats, Caswell, five years old, by Sir William, won the two mile heats of Kate Kearney and Havoc.—Time, 3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 45 s.—3 m. 46 s. Polly Hopkins (Kate Kearney being in the same stable,) was now at the head of the turf in Virginia; in various races beating Slender, Collier, Caswell and Gabriella, four mile heats;—Gabriella and Shannon at Norfolk, in 7 m. 55 s.—7 m. 47 s. Kate Kearney won the four mile heats at Tree Hill, and the two mile heats, in three heats, at Broad Rock; beating Charlotte Temple and Malcolm in 3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 52 s.—3 m. 54 s. Charlotte Temple, four years old, by Sir Archy, frequently distinguished herself this and the preceding year; especially at Norfolk, winning the two mile heats, in three heats, of Andrew and Polly Jones, in 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 44 s. and 3 m. 54 s.—and two days after beat Jemima Wilkinson and Gabriella the three mile heats, in three heats.—Time, 5 m. 47 s.—5 m. 49 s. and 5 m. 55 s. Collier, four years old, by Sir Charles, won five jockey club purses (chiefly three mile heats,) during the year; but was beat at Jerusalem the three mile heats, in four heats, by Gabriella, four years old, by Sir Archy, in 5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 51 s.—5 m. 49 s. At Long Island, in the spring, Slender won a sweepstakes, \$1000 each, four miles, from Black Maria and Betsey Ransom; and two jockey club purses at the two meetings, three and four mile heats. In the fall she was beat

1830. the four mile heats at Newmarket, by Polly Hopkins; and the three mile heats at Tree Hill, by g. Bayard, four years old, by Carolinian—a successful nag at two and three mile heats. Bonnets o' Blue, three years old, by Sir Charles, out of Reality, won the great sweepstakes, mile heats, on Long Island, in three heats.—Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 43 s.—3 m. 52 s.—2d heat won by Pilot, by Sir Archy. Arietta, four years old, by Virginian, won of Ariel a match, \$5000 a side, carrying 87 to 100 lbs. (two miles,) in 3 m. 44 s.—and also the two mile heats jockey club purse. Sir Lovel, six years old, by Duroc, beat Ariel and Bachelor, three mile heats, in 5 m. 47 s.—5 m. 53 s.—the two mile heats at Poughkeepsie, in 3 m. 51 s. 3 m. 46 s.—and on Long Island beat Arietta a match, \$5000 a side, two mile heats, in 3 m. 45 s.—3 m. 48 s. Ariel won her last race, the four mile heats, at Poughkeepsie; beating Sir Lovel, who won the first heat in 7 m. 54 s. (See p. 566, vol. 1.) Black Maria, in the fall, won two four mile heat races at Poughkeepsie, in 7 m. 53 s.—8 m. 5 s. and 7 m. 56 s.—7 m. 53 s. Goliah, three years old, by Eclipse, won the great sweepstakes, two miles, in 3 m. 50 s. (See p. 148, vol. 2.)
1831. Gabriella, in four heats, won the four mile heats at Charleston. Clara Fisher won the three mile heats of Pilot and Lafayette; (having beat Jemima Wilkinson, three mile heats, at Columbia, shortly before.) A challenge to run her the ensuing year, over the Charleston course, four mile heats, against any named nag, was thereupon offered, and has been accepted with the Bonnets o' Blue, for \$5000 a side. Bertrand Jr. three years old, won the two mile heats, (a very severe race;) beating Andrew and Pelham in four heats. Time, 3 m. 53 s. 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 57 s. Polly Kennedy, four years old, by Napoleon, won the handicap. (See p. 407, vol. 2.) At Long Island Bonnets o' Blue beat Goliah a match, \$5000 a side, four mile heats; and won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Black Maria, who the week after took the four mile heats at Poughkeepsie. Slender won the three mile heats;—Arietta the two mile heats. (See p. 510, vol. 2.) Collier ran this year with great success in Virginia, winning six out of seven races. In three heats, at Broad Rock, he beat Polly Hopkins and Sally Hornet;—the former broke down, having won the first heat. At Newmarket he won of I. C. Charlotte Temple, and others, the four mile heats, in 7 m. 57 s. 7 m. 59 s.—one of the best races, as to time, over that course. The week following he was beat at Tree Hill, the four mile heats, by Sally Hornet, five years old, by Sir Charles. At Norfolk, the succeeding week, he won the four mile heats, when Slender fell and died. In the fall he beat Sally Hornet the four mile heats at Tree Hill, and Andrew the four mile heats at Newmarket. Virginia Taylor, four years old, by Sir Archy—Annette, four years old, by Sir Charles—Charlotte Temple, five years old, by Sir Archy—g. Bayard, five years old, by Carolinian—and Restless, five years old, by Virginian, (winner of three mile heats at Norfolk, in 5 m. 48 s.—5 m. 52 s.) in various races in Virginia continued to acquire reputation.—See racing

1831. accounts of 1831. James Cropper, four years old, by Sir Charles, was particularly distinguished by several races in Virginia, at Lancaster, and at Poughkeepsie; where, in three heats, (a very severe race,) he beat Black Maria. Time, 8 m. 1 s.—8 m. 4 s.—8 m. 7 s. (See p. 143, vol. 3.) After most of the fall races, ensued the great sweepstakes of \$4000, four mile heats, at the Central course, near Baltimore;—won by Black Maria in three heats, beating Collier, Virginia Taylor, (winner of the first heat, and of the two mile heats the day before, in 3 m. 56 s.—3 m. 51 s.—and 3 m. 59 s.) James Cropper, (who broke down,) Eliza Reily and Busiris. The Bonnets o' Blue (the favourite for the great sweepstakes,) was seized with the distemper a few days before the race. Annette won the three mile heats; and Trifle, three years old, by Sir Charles, (having beat Screamer, three years old, by Henry, a match, two mile heats, three days before,) won the four mile heats; beating Black Maria, Collier and May Day.—Time, 8 m.—7 m. 55 s. Bachelor, aged, ran with great success in Maryland this and the preceding year. (See p. 136, vol. 3.) Sally Hornet, at Norfolk, beat Bonny Black a match, four mile heats, \$2000 a side. Bonny Black, four years old, by a son of Sir Archy, had beat Bayard the four mile heats, over the same course. Annette beat Bayard, a few weeks after, at Norfolk, two mile heats. Time, 3 m. 47 s.—3 m. 50 s. Clifford, three years old, by Sir Charles, ran with great success and eclat in Virginia during the spring; but in his only race in the fall, he split his hoof and was beat.

During the two years the Turf Register has been published, it appears that Collier has been a winner fourteen times, Polly Hopkins nine, Charlotte Temple eight, Bachelor eight, Slender seven, Black Maria six, Kate Kearney four, Star four, Bonnets o' Blue four, and Clara Fisher three times. (See pp. 297, vol. 2—191, vol. 3.)

Our history "*ex necessitate rei*" is chiefly confined to Virginia and Maryland; blended, in some measure, with that of New York, the Carolinas and Georgia. We should not, however, be unmindful that many first rate horses have been running in the west, of whom our account is imperfect. Walk-in-the-Water, by Sir Archy, (lately running at Nashville at *eighteen years old*, having run forty races.)—Mercury, by Virginian—Sir Richard, Sir Henry and Champion, own brothers to Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet—and other Sir Archys, Virginians, and Pacolets—also, several of the get of Timoleon, of Oscar, of Stockholder, Palafox, Pacific, Sumpter, Sir William, Napoleon, Bertrand, Aratus, &c. have been distinguished on the various courses in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama. The racing at Nashville, in particular, is deserving a brief notice. (See p. 96, vol. 2.)

1826. Proserpine, by Oscar, beat Mercury three mile heats in 5 m. 50 s. Sir Richard, three years old, by Pacolet, with ease won the two mile heats in 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 59 s. The next year he won the three mile heats, in four heats; beating Sir Henry, (his own brother,) three years old, Remus, and others.

1828. Vanity, by Timoleon, won the three mile heats; beating Josephine, by Oscar—Morgiana, by Pacolet—Napoleon, by Oscar, and others. Time, 6 m. 5 s.—5 m. 49 s.—5 m. 50 s.—“Track seven yards over measure.”—(It has since been reduced.) Jerry, three years old, by Pacolet, beat Columbus, by Oscar, and others, two mile heats. Time, 3 m. 49 s.—3 m. 57 s.
1829. Polly Powel, three years old, by Virginian, won a sweepstakes, three mile heats; also the purse, three mile heats, beating Jerry in 5 m. 55 s. Josephine won the two mile heats.—Time, 3 m. 51 s.—3 m. 50 s.
1830. Champion, own brother to Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet, beat Napoleon and others with ease, three mile heats, in 5 m. 59 s. Polly Powel won the two mile heats, in 3 m. 54 s.—3 m. 58 s. Anvillina Smith, three years old, by Stockholder, won a sweepstakes, two mile heats, in 3 m. 57 s.—3 m. 55 s. Lafayette, five years old, beat Helen Mar, four years old, by Sumpter, and others, mile heats.—Time, 1 m. 48 s.—1 m. 50 s.
1831. Polly Powel won the four mile heats, \$600; beating Walk-in-the-Water, eighteen years old, by Sir Archy, and two others.—Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 59 s. Long Waist, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats, \$400; beating Piano, three years old, by Bertrand, and another, in three heats.—Time, 5 m. 56 s.—5 m. 55 s.—5 m. 54 s. Frozen-head, three years old, by Crusher,\* won the two mile heats, \$200, in three heats; beating Anvillina Smith, (winner of the first heat,) and five others. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 48 s.—3 m. 50 s. Wild-Bill-of-the-Woods, (or Pilot) four years old, by Sir Archy, won the mile heats, best three. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 52 s. 1 m. 50 s. The Louisville (Ky.) course also exhibited good running this year. Huntress, four years old, by Cherokee, won the four mile heats, \$600.—Time, 8 m. 2 s.—8 m. 1 s. Duke of Orleans, three years old, by Sumpter, won the three mile heats, \$400; beating Singleton, three years old, by Bertrand, and another.—Time, 5 m. 53 s.—5 m. 53 s. Jefferson, three years old, by Saxe Weimar, won two and three mile heats, for \$1000 and \$500—sweepstakes and match. In the spring, at Lexington, Singleton had beat the Duke of Orleans in a sweepstakes, \$500 each, four subscribers, two mile heats.—Time, 4 m. 2 s.—and 3 m. 42 s.—(The course twenty-three yards short of a mile.) Same meeting, Bertrand colts won the three successive races.

We have now given a summary of the best racing in the United States for the last forty years, as gleaned by our correspondence; and if neglect or injustice has been shown in any quarter, it arises from want of information, ascribable to no fault of our own. From September, 1829, reference may be had to our pages for accounts of races as furnished us; in which there is frequently a lamentable deficiency;—either of colour, sex, name, age, pedigree, (by what *sire at least*, if not out of what dam,) weights, by

\* We ask the pedigree of Crusher—a name unknown to us.



whom run, the arrangement of coming in, time, date, place, and the amount run for. Sometimes the state or length of the track ought to be given.

To institute a comparison between the horses that have figured at different eras, would be attended with no satisfactory result; but were we to select, from the renowned get of Medley, or of Shark, from Leviathan, Galatin, Florizel, Potomac, Post Boy, Sir Archy and his celebrated stock, from Pacolet, the Oscars, Eclipse, Monsieur Tonson, &c. the very best horse that ever ran in this country—the American Highflyer, as superior for his racing powers as for the reputation of his stock, we should hazard but little in adopting the opinion of that most judicious sportsman, W. R. Johnson, Esq. that Sir Archy is that one—"the very best horse he ever saw." Next to him, on the turf, we should rank his sons Timoleon and Virginian, and Monsieur Tonson, by Pacolet, as having beat the very best horses—Reality, Lady Lightfoot, Sir Hal, Sally Walker, Ariel, Shakspeare, Lafayette, and others, at their own and at all distances, in the very best time;—surpassing all and the best of competitors until they had trained off. This, too, without derogating from the extraordinary performance of Henry and Eclipse, in having run a fair four miles in 7 m. 37 s.—for when were horses run under such favourable circumstances, as to "order," state of the course, weather, and at score from the jump? Both of them, Vanity, Reality, Lady Lightfoot, Sir Charles, Bertrand, and others that might be named, were undoubtedly horses of first rate excellence, that in England might have vied with their Matchem, Eclipse or Highflyer.

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MR. EDITOR:

At no period since the days of Leviathan,\* of the Medleys, Sharks and Diomedes, have so many fine horses appeared on the turf in Virginia and the Carolinas, as during the few first years after the get of Sir Archy made their appearance; yet that link of the racing memoranda is lamentably deficient: but it is hoped it is not too late to have that hiatus supplied. Vanity and Reality, (own sisters, out of a Medley mare,) Timoleon, Virginian, Lady Lightfoot and Sir Charles, were perhaps the best runners, at all distances, of Sir Archy's get;—as well as being among the earliest of his distinguished progeny. Of the performances of the two first, information is wanting. I recollect to have seen Vanity beat Tuckahoe, when in the zenith of his fame, the four mile heats at Washington. Her backers were said to be prepared with \$30,000 to stake on the issue;—the correctness of their judgment, on that occasion, was fully confirmed—she won with great ease. I think I never saw a better nag run. In her next race, at Newmarket, the spring she was five years old, running the three mile heats against Lady Lightfoot, she fell and broke her neck. Information is wanted as to the performances of Napoleon, Carolinian, Kosciusko, Stockholder, and of other distinguished Sir Archys—such as would gratify most of your subscribers, and certainly one

AMATEUR.

\* Leviathan, by Flag of Truce, was bred by Dr. Turpin, of Goochland county, Va. We should be glad to obtain the pedigree in full of such a distinguished horse.

## HORSE PEDIGREES.—COMMUNICATED.

(See *Lithograph at the beginning of this Number.*)

In this number, we present our readers, and the breeders of fine horses in particular, with a plan of delineating the pedigrees of their horses in a manner altogether new; and if gentlemen would pursue this system for a short time, we should be able to present, beyond the power of confusion and contradiction, the best system of evidence to the purity of the blood horse.

Chart, No. 1, in this number, shows the pedigree of the grey mare, Hyacinth, on the side of her sire.

Chart, No. 2, to be published in a subsequent number, will show her pedigree on the side of her dam.

Hyacinth is dead, leaving two horse colts, one called "*Path Killer*," a dark ch. by American Eclipse, 5 years old this spring, (1832)—the other, "*Navarino*," is a blood bay, by *De Groot's Sir Harry*, 4 years old this spring, (1832.) The likenesses are good, having been taken with the camera obscura.

It requires a little study and examination of the Chart before the reader will comprehend the excellence and importance of the plan. The pedigree delineated is that of the grey mare "*Hyacinth*," and the object is to show that she is of the pure English racer breed.

The notes on the left hand of the Chart, show from whence originated that breed of horses.

The certificates of the Hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, Mr. Cruger, and of Charles Henry Hall, of New York, men of high respectability and integrity, prove the purity of her descent from celebrated imported horses, and from the British Stud Book, and Turf Register, is deduced the evidence of pure blood in all those imported horses.

Having read the Notes, the reader will direct his attention to the lowest ring on the right hand of the Chart.

The sire of Hyacinth was "*Ogden's Messenger*," who was descended from Old Messenger, out of Caty Fisher, and the latter was descended from Craggs' Highflyer, out of an imported mare. (See Mr. Cruger's certificate.)

The stallions are distinguished by a double ring, and are placed on the left.

The mares by a single ring, and are to the right.

Any gentleman having a horse descended from Old Messenger, need not look for his ancestors beyond the Chart, No. 1.

The same may be said of some of the many celebrated horses which have been owned in the Southern states, whose names are to be found on Chart, No. 2—such as Bedford, Medley, &c. &c.

At a birds-eye view it will be seen that the cross of the Barb, the Turk, and the Arabian horse, has produced a race of animals possessed of powers superior to those of either of the separate stocks.

This publication has been made to induce others to adopt the same plan, and thereby enable breeders in our country to ascertain the pedigrees of blood horses with a certainty and facility greater than are afforded by any other method practiced in the old world; and it secures to this Register in particular the credit of having been the first to present to the public a plan of preserving the pedigrees of horses superior to any other yet proposed.

The deviation from the general rule adopted by the Editor of the Register of inserting the likenesses of tried horses only, is warranted in this instance, by the fact, that the Chart contains materials of great importance to breeders, and the likeness of Path Killer forms an appropriate and unexceptionable ornament, and gives additional interest to the whole. The owner of this horse has never run a horse, nor trained one, for the Course, nor does he intend to do so: but having a just estimate of the value of the blood horse and the importance of preserving the blood pure, he has bred them for his pleasure *and for sale*. It may so happen that these colts may fall into the hands of men through whom they may become distinguished, and it is always desirable to trace the formation of the animal from the *young* to the *aged* state, and mark the improvements or otherwise. Any person who will examine the pedigree of Path Killer, will find him descended from as noble a race of ancestors as any other horse living. His predominant blood is that of *Old Messenger*, than whom, no horse ever imported into America, has produced a more valuable stock for the turf, road, or farms, under the saddle or in harness.

*Path Killer* is a dark chesnut, and when full grown will be about 15½ hands high—the likeness on the Chart is accurate, and according to the old English rule he is just fit to put on the Turf; his colts are large and good, and show action, great bone and sinews.

[Both colts are for sale—inquire of Anthony Dey, Esq. New York.

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#### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES;

*Stable Management in General—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Bringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shoeing and Plating—Paces—Proportions—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.*

(Continued from No. 7, page 330.)

You have now arrived at *full work*, and by persisting in it with care and attention, for two weeks longer, your horse will be in order to engage in any race—even should it be one of three or four mile heats. Your exercise must now occasionally be given somewhat quicker. About every third day you ought to give a brushing gallop of about a quarter of a mile, up the stretch or straight run-in. This is the prevalent practice. But what I like better, especially for a horse calculated to run *long distances*, is, to let him go off moderately the first mile, at a common exercising pace; also, round the first turn or quarter of the second mile at the same rate; and as soon as he enters upon the back side of the course, or training ground, (which generally is nearly a straight line for a quarter of a mile,) let him out, and cause him to go his best pace. As you enter upon the last turn or sweep take him again in hand, until he gets round it; and as soon

as he enters upon the stretch or straight run-in, let him come home at a telling pace. I am satisfied that this mode is better calculated to give him wind, (and *wind is strength*,) and to teach him to go along at a steady rate, collected and regular in his stride, than when merely given one of these short quick spurts of only 400 yards, which put every sinew to the test.

Should you find, that notwithstanding the exercise and sweats, (regularly given as directed,) your horse continues above himself in condition, and is too gross and full of flesh, and you are afraid to give him more severe exercise, on account of injuring his limbs, or taking away his speed, (things worthy of consideration,) give him one of the following alterative balls every week:

Take cinnebar of antimony,	-	-	-	-	3 ounces.
Balsam of sulphur	-	-	-	-	2 do.
Nitre in powder,	-	-	-	-	4 do.
Camphor,	-	-	-	-	1 do.

To be divided into ten balls. It also acts as a febrifuge after a severe day's work. Or you may take—

Flour of sulphur,	-	-	-	-	half an ounce.
Liver of antimony,	-	-	-	-	do. do.
Nitre in powder,	-	-	-	-	do. do.

Mix and give for one dose daily for a few days, with occasional mashes. Its good effects will be soon visible.

After having been at work for seven or eight weeks, and we will say ten or twelve days after this last run or trial of two miles, you may want to ascertain whether you dare venture to back your horse in a race of four miles; or, should you be a subscriber to a *poststake* of that distance, you ought to find out if it will do to rely upon him. For whatever your opinion of his good qualifications on the score of endurance is, it may turn out erroneous;—the only sure criterion is actual test. Therefore prepare him for the trial, as though for an actual race, as follows, which ceremony is known by the appellation of *setting a horse*.

I would deal out his hay with a sparing hand for two days previous to the race, and on the morning of the day immediately preceding it, his exercise ought to be very light, and on the afternoon only a walk. I would not give him more than half of his accustomed allowance of hay during this day. At noontime of this same day I would allow him his usual feed of grain; (but be sparing with water;) and when the stable was shut up, put on the setting muzzle. At the next feeding hour (which would be 3 in the afternoon,) let him have only about two-thirds of his usual feed, and only a few bites of hay, given out of the hand. When he returns from his afternoon walking exercise, give him about half his usual quantity of water only; and after he has been rubbed and well cleaned, only about half his regular feed of

grain, and two or three mouthfuls of hay. Put on the muzzle, and leave him until about 9 o'clock; now return to the stable, and let him again have about the half of a regular feed of grain, and after it, give from your hand, a few mouthfuls of hay; put on the muzzle, be sure that it is securely fastened, and leave him for the night. The next morning, be with him a little before daybreak, give him about two quarts of grain; and after his legs have been well hand-rubbed, and his body also well wiped off, let him go out and walk for about an hour and a half—when he returns, and has been well cleansed and rubbed, give him about a gallon of water, and one quart of grain; we will suppose that your race is to take place at 1 o'clock, therefore at 11 o'clock, take him out of the stable, lead him round for about 10 or 15 minutes, take him back, now strip off his clothes, and rub and wipe him over with dry cloths, and put on the clothing and dress in which he is to appear on the course; give him another quart of grain, and after it one or two swallows of water, and no more. Now lead him out upon some litter, and endeavour to induce him to make water; take him back to his stall, and hand-rub his legs; after which, wait until it is time to go to the course, where you ought to arrive 15 minutes at least before the hour of starting, that you may lead him about and walk a little, and let him view the crowd, by which means, if a young horse, he will get over any agitation or alarm, which so great a concourse of people might at first occasion. We will now suppose, that in preparing your horse for the intended trial of four miles, that you have strictly adhered to the foregoing instructions, and with your trial horse, or the one calculated to run in company, are on the ground—all things being in readiness, and the due weight of each horse adjusted, strip and saddle without delay; give the riders orders not to wait for each other, but to make their best play; let them mount, and your stop watch being in readiness, give the word; his trial being over, treat him as you would, had he actually been engaged in a race, according to the instructions hereafter given. If he runs the four miles in 8 m. 8 s. in common shoes, equal to about 7 m. 56 s. with plates, this being his *first trial of four miles*, you may be proud of him, as he will doubtless improve with proper care and management; but should he take 8 m. 15 s. or longer, recollecting that he did his two miles on a former trial in good time, you may with propriety conclude, that the distance of four miles has proved too much for him; and that in all probability the falling off was in the last mile. Under these considerations it would not be advisable for him to engage at present in a race, beyond heats of three miles. I have now carried you through all the minutiae of a long and tedious training, according to our American system, with the exception of

instructing you how to treat a horse after a *hard day*, or *when over marked*, which I shall treat of when I come to speak of racing; and shall presently show in what the English mode differs from the American. But having introduced *flannel bandages*, *hot water for legs*, and *gruel*, (things not used by any of our trainers,) I must first be permitted to make some observations upon their utility.

In America, the use of flannel bandages, when applied with hot water to legs, are scarcely known; and it is only within a few years past, that they have been brought into use in England. So great however, has become the sense of their utility, that they are at this day not only applied to the race horse, but have become an appendage to the clothing of hunters.

A writer in the English Sporting Magazine, over the signature of Ninrod, whose productions are entitled to the highest consideration, and attentively read by the whole sporting community, says:—

“When I first began to keep hunters, we knew nothing of those great restoratives in the stable, flannel bandages, hot water for legs, and gruel; except in case of illness they were never thought of. An old writer on Farriery, the Sieur Le Fosse, speaks of ‘the great advantage of keeping horses legs warm, as preventing glanders and other accidents.’ But it is only within these few years, that bandages have been applied as part of the clothing of a hunter; the benefit of which is in my opinion incalculable. By their use, circulation is kept up in those parts where it is apt to be most languid; and the practice of washing legs in very warm water, and swathing them in very large folds of flannel, takes off soreness and inflammation from blows, and other injuries, which all hunters are liable to in a run over a strong country. Another advantage attending them is, that they admit of a horse being shut up in half the time it formerly required to clean him, which enables him to lie down and roll, which he will always do, if in a loose house before he gets stiff from his work.”

If then, the use of these bandages and hot water, are of such essential service to the limbs of a hunter, how much more requisite must they be for the race horse, who is kept at galloping exercise, morning and evening every day, with little intermission, and sometimes put to quick and severe trials. Every person who has had to do with training for the turf, is sensible of the frequent and numerous occurrences which injure the limbs, and but too often render horses of the greatest promise useless as racers. Independent of permanent injuries, we may take into the account, windgalls, puffed and swelled hocks, legs rendered sore to the touch, strained or swollen back sinews, and that kind of soreness, sometimes distinguished by the appellation of buckskins; all or a greater part of which, would in a great mea-

sure be prevented, or yield to the application of bandages, and hot water, as prescribed. I do not wish to be understood, as directing their constant application, night and morning after the usual exercise, but when a horse has undergone a sweat, a brisk and sharp run, trial gallop, race, or any extra work, I would on no account omit them, being sensible, that the greatest benefit is to be derived from their application. Experience having taught me, that they, (as Nimrod says) "promote circulation, take off soreness, and prevent legs from swelling;" to all which, horses at high keeping, and strong work are liable.

While speaking of swelled legs, I will give you a remedy in case you should ever be so unfortunate as to have a horse in that predicament near the day of his race. I first met with it in a book published in England, in 1814, written by that celebrated sportsman, Colonel George Hanger. For an account of this medicine, which in its nature is simple and innocent, and its effect quick and certain, I shall give Col. Hanger's relation:—

"Above thirty years ago, when I was confederate upon the turf with my friend Mr. Robert Pigott, when his celebrated horse Shark was at his best, Mr. Pigott trusting the whole conduct of his stables to me, I came some days before the meetings to try his horses and my own, and to see his horse Shark take his last sweat, before he ran with Lord Abingdon's Leviathan—for a very large sum of money we both had depending on that race. Shark went through his sweat, at the dawn of day, very well, and to my perfect satisfaction; after which he was taken home, fed, and locked up till 12 o'clock at noon.—At 12 o'clock when the trainer, Thomas Price, and myself came into his stable, we found all his legs swelled, his hind legs very much indeed, quite up to the hocks, and his fore legs considerably. I was much alarmed, and told Thomas Price to keep the door locked, 'that none of the boys might see the condition he was in, and that I would send a servant to Mr. Pigott to inform him, that he might get his money off.' Price said, 'sir, you are alarmed at that which is of no consequence whatever; horses' legs, after sweating, frequently fly, and I assure you I have had many horses more swelled than Shark is. Provided his legs are not fine by to-morrow night, I will suffer death—and to prove to you my sincerity, I will, if you will allow me, stand every shilling you have on the race, and I know you have a very large sum depending. I will give him something, which, by to-morrow night, shall make his legs as fine as they were yesterday.'

"'You shall give him nothing, said I, unless you tell me what the medicine is composed of.'

“It is the most simple and innocent of medicines, sir; I will write it down for you, and you shall go yourself to the apothecary’s and have it made up, and see it given to him yourself. It is this; *one pound of nitre and a half pound of sulphur, (flour of brimstone,) mixed up into a mass with molasses.*”

“For Shark, I had it made up with honey, being so valuable a horse, but I have never given it to any other horse except made up with molasses, and I look upon the honey and molasses both as only vehicles to give the nitre and sulphur.

“Before 1 o’clock, I gave Shark a ball of it as large as a good sized hen’s egg; at night another; the next morning another; and in the evening, about 5 o’clock another. At night when we shut the stable up, we could scarcely perceive that his legs were at all swelled, and at daybreak the next morning his legs were as fine as they ever had been.

“He had two balls given him the first two days, but only one every day after, until the day he started for the match, which was seven days after he had taken his sweat. His exercise was stopped only two days, during which time he was only walked, which I am convinced benefitted him, for he was a delicate horse.”

Col. Hanger goes on to say, that he has since given these sulphur and nitre balls to some hundreds of horses both of the turf and road, with similar success; and I can with confidence assert, that, in the course of my practice, I have administered it to many of all classes, with the most beneficial effect.

Before I take leave of our American system of training, there is one practice I shall note, the discontinuance of which, I am led to believe, would be a further improvement. It is that of *harrassing* the horse at noontime, when watered, with a walk of twenty minutes or half an hour. I say *harrassing*, as I am confident that between his morning and afternoon exercise, he requires every moment’s quiet rest that the space will admit of; and were the time taken up by this walk, occupied in brushing him over, and hand-rubbing his legs while eating his grain, it would, independent of the unnecessary annoyance, be so much saved. I will be answered no doubt, that the horse requires to be moved about, to prevent the water, given him at this time, occasioning cold chills or the like.—If the weather and water, are both cold, the chill ought to be taken off the latter, by the admixture of a little warm water. If on the other hand, the weather is warm, and you are compelled to resort to a cold spring or well, (which ought to be avoided if possible,) set a pail full of the water in the sun for half an hour previous to watering time, and



every objection on the score of cold, or cold chills, will be removed. I would lead the horse out of the stable at noontime, more to induce him to stale upon some litter contiguous, than for the purpose of offering him his water, which may be given him if you please, while out, but the walk I would omit, if only on account of its inutility.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be continued.)

### AMERICAN RACE HORSES—IN BLOOD AND PERFORMANCES NOT INFERIOR TO THE ENGLISH.

MR. EDITOR:

That in the American race horse is united the purest English blood, that "blood will tell," and that he is scarce inferior in any respect to the best horses that have run in England, seems to me to be illustrated by the pedigree and extraordinary performances of Polly Hopkins, (as published in your last number;) exhibiting a rare combination of powers—speed, stoutness, and durability; together with splendid achievements that will scarce suffer in comparison with the exploits of their best racers of which we have any authentic account. Her biographer remarks truly, that "no animal in any country ran so much and won so many races in such short time—twenty-four races (two, three and four mile heats,) in three years." In support of this opinion, a brief notice is taken of the most distinguished horses that have run in England; showing the number of races that have been won and lost by each. It will appear, by reference to their memoirs, that where they have been frequently winners, in very many instances they have walked over the course, as in the case of Highflyer; and that they have run from three years old till aged, as in the cases of Gimcrack, Rockingham, and most of the examples given; and that *very few* of them have run as often, or taken more purses within such a short period, as Polly Hopkins has done. Besides which it should be borne in mind, that in England heats have not been often run, and the distances have usually been short and irregular. Their time has been rarely given. The absurd inconsistency in the accounts of Childers' miraculous speed has been exposed; nor have I more faith in those of Firetail and Pumpkin. That all of them ran with extraordinary speed, especially short distances, there can be no doubt. But as Bay Malton's race at York (four miles in 7 m. 43 s.) is quoted by the latest English writers (so recently as 1831,) as an extraordinary performance, in which, however, there is no mention of weights; and that of Eclipse, running the four miles, with 12 stone, in 8 m. is viewed in the same light;—it would appear, in this respect, that Polly Hopkins was scarce inferior to either. In *three instances*, after performing her first heat in excellent time, she ran the *second heat* of two, three and four miles, in 3 m. 42 s. 5 m. 43 s. and 7 m. 47 s.—the latter, at five years old, (carrying 109 lbs.) is believed to have been done with such ease that probably she might have equalled Henry's performance at Long Island. It will be recollected that, *on arriving at four years old*, carrying 108 lbs. he ran the four miles in 7 m. 37 s.

Rockingham,\* foaled 1781, (sire of Sir Archy's dam,) by Highflyer, was winner thirty-two times; was beat three—once by Dungannon.

PotSos, foaled 1773, (sire to American Eclipse's grandam,) by Eclipse, was winner thirty-one times; was beat twice.

Gimcrack, foaled 1760, (sire of imported Medley,) was winner twenty-eight times; was beat nine.

Woodpecker, foaled 1773, by Herod, was winner twenty-eight times; was beat seven.

Buzzard, (imp.) foaled 1787, by Woodpecker, (sire to Hephestion,) was winner twenty-eight times; was beat three times by Coriander—other losses not stated.

Dungannon, foaled 1780, (sire to imp. Bedford,) by Eclipse, was winner twenty-seven times; beat three times—once by imp. Saltram.

Coriander, foaled 1786, by PotSos, was winner twenty-seven times—losses not stated.

Skyscraper, foaled 1787, by Highflyer, was winner twenty-five times—beat twice by Coriander.

Shark, (imp.) foaled 1771, by Marske, besides forfeits, ran and won nineteen times; was beat ten.

Diamond, foaled 1792, by Highflyer, (beat Coriander, and the best horses,) was winner twenty-four times—losses not stated.

Hambletonian, foaled 1792, by King Fergus, (one of the best sons of Eclipse,) was winner eighteen times; beating Diamond, (the most celebrated match ever run in England, and between the two best horses of their day,) for 3000 gs. over the Beacon course;—won by half a length. Hambletonian was never beat, except when he bolted once, and the purse was taken by Spread Eagle, by Volunteer, (imp.) but he paid forfeit once to Stirling, by Volunteer, also imported.

Play or Pay, (imp.) foaled 1791, by Ulysses, was winner seventeen times; lost seven.

Florizel, foaled 1768, by Herod, (beat Shark and the best horses,) was winner sixteen times; lost seven.

Diomed, (imp.) foaled 1777, by Florizel, was winner twelve times; lost eight.

Highflyer, foaled 1774, by Herod, was winner fourteen times; was never beat, nor paid forfeit.

Phenomenon, foaled 1780, by Herod, was winner fourteen times; beat twice—once by imp. Saltram.

Sir Peter Teazle, foaled 1784, by Highflyer, won seventeen times—losses not stated.

Matchem, foaled 1748, by Cade, was winner ten times; beat twice.

Eclipse, foaled 1764, by Marske, was winner eleven times; never put up.

Bay Malton,† foaled 1760, by Sampson—a distinguished horse on the turf;

\* Rockingham by Highflyer, out of Purity, sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem. What blood can be better?

† *Note*.—Bay Malton, at six years old, (1766) ran the four miles at York, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs. (119 lbs.) beating Herod, Jerkin, Royal George, and

(the number of his winnings is not stated;) but not known as a stallion. It was charged upon Col. O'Kelly that he was afraid to meet Bay Malton with Eclipse.

Anvil, foaled 1778, (sire to imp. Anvilina, grandam of Kosciusko, the sire of Clara Fisher,) by Herod, was winner twelve times; beating Diomed and the best horses—lost seven.

Sir Solomon, foaled 1796, by Sir Peter, was winner twelve times; beating Cockfighter, (imp.) Chance, (who in one race beat both,) and the best horses; lost eight.

Trumpator, foaled 1782, by Conductor, was winner ten times; lost four.

Escape, foaled 1785, (best horse of his day,) by Highflyer, was winner eleven times; losses not stated. He was beat by Coriander and Skylark in 1791;—the bets large odds on Escape against the field. The next day he beat Skylark—bets two to one on him against Escape. By these circumstances the Prince of Wales' character suffered materially;—no racing occurrence ever produced such sensation.

Oberon, foaled 1782, by Florizel, was winner eleven times; losses not stated.

Herod, foaled 1758, by Tartar, was winner ten times; lost four;—twice beat by Bay Malton.

Waxy, by Pot8os, was winner nine times.

Flying Childers, foaled 1715, by the Darley Arabian, and Saltram, (imp.) foaled 1780, by Eclipse, won but few races; but the former greatly outstripped all competitors, and the latter beat Dungannon, Phenomenon, and others—the best horses of his day.

The best blood of England is descended from Flying Childers and his own brother Bartlet's Childers, by the Darley Arabian; and from the Godolphin Arabian, crossed with Matchem, Herod, Eclipse, Highflyer and Sir Peter.\* The latter, by Highflyer, proved the best stallion that ever stood in England, uniting the above blood through Herod, Blank, Snap and Regulus—the best crosses ever introduced, and conspicuous in the American stock of most repute,—*e. g.* Medley, (imp.) besides the Godolphin blood through Gimcrack, was half brother to Sir Peter; their dams being own sisters by Snap. Sir Archy, combining the Herod crosses through Rockingham and Diomed; besides which, in American Eclipse, Ratler, and others, we have the best blood of Regulus and Eclipse, through Pot8os, Obscurity

others, in 7 m. 43½ s. Herod, aged, broke a blood vessel in his head while running the last mile. This has been quoted as the best four miles ever run in England; notwithstanding the fabulous accounts of Childers, Matchem and Careless, the brother of imp. Fearnought. Gimcrack, of the same age with Bay Malton, 1769, beat him at Newmarket, carrying 9 st. each;—allowing him 7 lbs. he had been beat by Bay Malton. We have no well authenticated account of any performance that will equal Henry's first heat at Long Island; both his and Eclipse's performance were much superior to Bay Malton's.

\* [His portrait and memoir probably in our next.]

and Volunteer; and from Sir Peter, through Sir Harry, Robin Redbreast, Arch Duke, Knowsley, and Young Sir Peter.

"Nothing can be better than Polly Hopkins' pedigree;"—worthy of her character,—*e. g.* By Virginian, a thorough bred son, worthy of Sir Archy; dam by Arch Duke,\* (own brother to Stamford,) by Sir Peter Teazle; dam Horatia, by Eclipse, out of Countess, by Blank, (Delpini's dam;) grandam by Stirling, one of the best runners in England, whom "Hambletonian dared not meet at York." (Stirling by Volunteer; dam by Highflyer—Young Cade;) *g. g.* dam by Obscurity, (by Eclipse;) Wildair by Cade; "Old Cub," &c. &c.—given at length in the General Stud Book, see p. 58.

It may be added, that the blood† of Hephestion, by Buzzard, out of Sir Archy's dam; of Ratler, tracing to the Obscurity mare through his dam, by Robin Redbreast, by Sir Peter; (dam by Woodpecker, out of Sir Peter's dam;) of Kosciusko, dam by imp. Bedford; grandam imp. Anvilina, by Anvil, out of Augusta, by Eclipse; and of Bertrand, also by Sir Archy; dam by Bedford, out of an imp. Mambrino mare; and that of others that might be named, is equal to any in the world. And if our breeders will be particular in confining themselves to unsullied stock of the best character, the time may not be remote when the American blood will be exported to improve the English parent stock;—a circumstance not more remarkable than the exportation of American manufactured goods to supply English possessions.

Some other correspondent may furnish the performances of Medley, Stirling, Arch Duke, Sir Harry, Bedford, and of other distinguished imported horses, such as are not within my reach; and would interest such of your subscribers as own stock partaking of those valuable crosses. T.

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#### ANVIL.

Anvil by Herod, dam by Feather, grandam by Lath, great-grandam by Childers.

1. In 1781, at three years old, at Newmarket second spring meeting, he beat Rosemary, R. M. 100 guineas; same meeting he beat Tetotum, R. M. 100 guineas.

2. At Epsom he won the Ladies' plate.

3. At Exeter, the great subscription for all ages (33 subscribers.)

4. And walked over for an all-aged sweepstakes at Bath.

5. At Newmarket, 1782, at four years old, first spring meeting, Anvil won £50, beating Boudron and four others.

6. At Exeter he won the great subscription for all ages.

\* *Note.*—Arch Duke, (1799) three years old, won 400 gs. at Newmarket, and the Derby stakes, 50 gs. each, (thirty-three subscribers,) at Epsom.

† Besides horses of the best blood, some of their *best racers* have been imported from England; such as Shark, Saltram, Stirling, Spread Eagle, Eagle, Gabriel, Diomed, Buzzard, Play or Pay, Sir Harry, Robin Redbreast, Dion, Mufti, Knowsley, Citizen, Chance, Barefoot, Leviathan, &c. &c.

7. At Blandford he won £50, beating Sulphur and three others.
  8. At Newmarket, first spring meeting, 1783, at five years old, he beat Buccaneer, B. c., 200 guineas.
  9. In the second spring meeting he won a sweepstakes of 200 guineas, B. c., beating Boxer and Pot8os.
  10. He won the King's plate at Winchester, beating *Mercury* and *Diomed*.
  11. And next day walked over for an all-aged sweepstakes (seven subscribers.)
  12. At Newmarket, second October meeting, he won the whip and 600 guineas, beating Guildford and Boudron, 10 stone each B. c.
  13. In the second spring meeting, 1784, at six years old, at Newmarket, he beat *Mercury*, B. c. 300 guineas.
  14. In the second October meeting he won 60 guineas for all ages, D. I., beating *Drone*, *Fortitude*, and two others.
  15. At Newmarket, 1785, at seven years old, first spring meeting, he received 90 guineas compromise from Buzaglo, A. F. 200 guineas half-forfeit.
  16. In the same meeting he received forfeit from Premier, and Cantator, D. I. 200 guineas half-forfeit.
  17. In the second spring meeting, carrying 8 st. 11 lbs., he beat Challenger, 7 st. 10 lbs. B. c. 200 guineas.
  18. In the first October meeting he received forfeit from Signor, B. c. 200 guineas half-forfeit.
- Anvil was sire of St. George, Cymbeline, Mother Blackcap, *Anvilina*,\* Lisette, Sledge, Mother Shipton, Scotilla, &c. &c.
- He covered at Cannons, at ten guineas.†

#### IMPORTED HORSES COVERING IN AMERICA.

*Performances of the get of their Sires in England, Ireland and Scotland, the past year.*

We hope to gratify the owners of *Young Truffle*, *Leviathan*, *Contract*, *Apparition* and *Barefoot*, and those interested in their get, by the following lists of races won in England, in 1831, by their sisters and brothers. We have not been advised what *Apparition* is about. The others are on our list of stallions in the March number.

☞ The figure at the beginning of the paragraph denotes the age of the horse—that at the end the number of prizes won.

By CATTON, (Son of Golumpus,) Sire of CONTRACT.

2. Basselaw, Lord Mountcharles's, 50 sovs. and 30, at Newmarket—2.
3. Bay Colt, Brother to Homer, Col. Cradock's, 700 sovs. at York—1.

\* *Anvilina* is the grandam of *Kosciusko*, *Crusader* and *Saxe Wiemar*.—Of course, g. g. dam of *Clara Fisher*.

† His portrait to be seen at the office of the American Turf Register.

3. Bay Filly, out of Trulla, Mr. Gascoigne's, 175 sovs. at York—1.
  3. Bay Filly, out of Miss Cantley, Lord Exeter's, 70 sovs. at Stamford; and 50, at Huntingdon—2.
  3. Butcher Boy, Mr. Broomhead's, 50 sovs. at Rotherham; and 50, at Chesterfield—3.
  6. Cambridge, Lord Scarbrough's, 150 sovs. at York—1.
  2. Carlton, Mr. W. Scott's, 40 sovs. at Rotherham; and 80, at Northalerton—2.
  4. Carolan, Sir D. Baird's, His Majesty's purse of 100 gs. and 50, at Newcastle; and the Gold Cup, value 100, at Edinburgh—3.
  5. Catillus, Mr. Shipley's, 45 sovs. at Inglewood Hunt—1.
  5. Cistercian, Lord Scarbrough's, 50 sovs. at Pontefract—1.
  3. Contest, Mr. Houldworth's, 60 sovs. and 120, at Manchester; 80, at Haigh Park; and 120, and 50, at Pontefract—5.
  6. Coronet, Mr. Taunton's 180 sovs. at Taunton; 60, and 100, at Plymouth and Devonport; 90, at Tavistock; and 42, at Dorchester—5.
  2. Lady Barbara, Mr. Petre's, 100 sovs. at York—1.
  2. Minster, Lord Mountcharles's, 30 sovs. at Newmarket—1.
  4. Rolla, Mr. Moulson's, 40 sovs. and 50, at Bishop's Castle—2.
- Total races, 30—purses \$12,984 26.

By MULEY, (Son of Orville,) Sire of LEVIATHAN.

6. Atlas, Mr. Brooke's, 50 sovs. at Stourbridge—1.
  - a. Columbus, Mr. Walker's, 70 sovs. and 90, at Warwick; 90, at Lichfield; and 80, at Burton-upon-Trent—4.
  5. Gazelle, Mr. Morris's, 60 sovs. at Buxton; 20, at Newcastle, (Staffordshire;) and 50, at Lichfield—3.
  5. Dandina, Mr. Applewhaite's, 90 sovs. at Chester; and the Gold Cup at Ludlow—2.
  2. Margrave, Mr. Wreford's, 225, at Stockbridge; 75, at Winchester; and Mr. Dilly's, the Criterion Stakes of 750, at Newmarket—3.
  3. Marvel, Mr. Forth's, 170 sovs. at Newmarket—1.
  - a. Tommy Tickle, Mr. Henson's, the Billesdon Coplow Stakes of £312. 10 s., at Croxton Park; Mr. Jones's, 60 sovs. at Stafford; and 40, at Rotherham—3.
  4. Winton, Mr. Hobson's, 100 sovs. and 50, at Heaton Park—1.
- Total races, 18—purses, \$10,578 30.

By SPECTRE, (Son of Phantom,) Sire of APPARITION.

5. Bay Mare (out of Off-she-goes,) Mr. Davis's, 50 sovs. at Bath; Mr. Meyrick's, 57, and 35, at Haverfordwest; 60, at Aberystwith; and 50, at Carmarthen—5.
- a. Grandy, Mr. Davis's, 45 sovs. and 50, at Leominster—2.
6. Forester, Mr. H. Hudson's, the Gold Cup, value 100 sovs. and 90, at Holderness Hunt—2.
4. Jasper, Mr. Ormsby Gore's 60 gs. at Chester; 50 sovs. at Oswestry; and 59, at Holywell Hunt—3.
- a. Jerry, Mr. Milner's, 65 sovs. at Bridgenorth; Mr. Hickman's, 37, at Bishop's Castle; and Mr. George's, twice 50, at Aberystwith; and 60, at Carmarthen—4.

3. Nonentity, Mr. Parker's, 45 sovs. at Bedford—1.

5. Royal Radnor, Mr. Jones's, 47 sovs. at Knighton—1.

Total races, 18—purses, \$4,684 44.

By TRAMP, (Son of Dick Andrews,) Sire of BAREFOOT.

3. Anthony, Lord Exeter's, 375 sovs. at Newmarket; 50, at Brighton; and 100, at Goodwood—3.

4. Augustina, Sir T. Stanley's, 70 sovs. at Liverpool; and 85, at Knutsford—2.

3. Bay Gelding (out of Rebecca,) Mr. Charlton's, 50 sovs. at Leominster—1.

2. Bedouin, Lord Portarlington's, 50 sovs. at Newmarket—1.

3. Brown Filly, (Sister to Ballad Singer,) Lord Milton's, 85 sovs. at York—1.

5. Bunter, Mr. Meyrick's, 50 sovs. 75, and 35, at Haverfordwest; and 75, at Carmarthen—4.

3. Buskin, Mr. Ormsby Gore's, 50 sovs. and 60, at Chester—2.

4. Conservator, Capt. Rous's 50 sovs. at Newmarket—1.

4. Cupid, Sir G Pigot's, His Majesty's Purse of 100 gs. at Chester; and the Gold Cup at Shrewsbury—2.

4. Design, Mr. Sadler's, 45 sovs. at Oxford; and 80, at Banbury—2.

5. Device, Mr. Sadler's, 80 sovs. at Clifton and Bristol; 55, at Oxford; and 75, at Warwick—3.

3. Dolly Mop, Mr. Goodlake's, 50 sovs. at Oxford; and 50, at Burderop—2.

4. Donegani, Lord Ranelagh's, a Cup at Ascot; and 240 sovs. at Bury—2.

a. Jupiter, Mr. Johnson's, 130 sovs. at Heaton Park—1.

5. Lady Sarah, Mr. F. Richardson's, His Majesty's Purse of 100 gs. at Richmond—1.

3. Liverpool, Mr. J. Robinson's, 950 sovs. at York; and 370, at Doncaster—2

4. Little Red Rover, Mr. Gully's, 50 sovs. at Newmarket; and Mr. Biggs's, 120, at Stockbridge—2.

5. Luey, Mr. Dickenson's, 50 sovs, at Durham; and 50, at Northalerton—2.

4. Pedestrian, Sir T. Stanley's, 110 sovs. at Liverpool—1.

3. Sir John, Mr. Bower's, the St. Leger Stakes of 160 sovs. at Newton; and the St. Leger Stakes of 475, at Liverpool—2.

6. Thimble, Sir H. Mainwaring's, a stakes at Tarporley Hunt—1.

3. Filcher, Lord Derby's, 550, at Chester; and 250, at Liverpool—2.

3. Traveller, Mr. Giffard's, the St. Leger Stakes of 175 sovs. at Manchester—1.

3. Turk, Sir S. Graham's, 50 sovs. at Goodwood—1.

Total races, 42—purses, \$24,121; besides a stakes and two gold cups.

By TRUFFLE, (Son of Sorcerer,) Sire of YOUNG TRUFFLE.

2. Bay Filly, dam by Blacklock, Sir M. Wood's, 400 sovs. at Newmarket—1.

2. Brown Colt, (dam by W's ditto,) Duke of Rutland's, 100 sovs. at Newmarket—1.

2. Ebony, Duke of Grafton's, 30 sovs. at Newmarket—1.

2. Miss Mary Ann, Sir R. K. Dick's, 90 sovs. at Catterick; 140, at Liverpool; and 50 sovs. at Newmarket—3.

Total races, 6—purses, \$3,596 40.

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## VETERINARY.

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### INJECTION OF TARTAR EMETIC INTO THE VEINS OF A HORSE.

Mr. Dupuy, director of the Veterinary school of Toulouse, with a view to simplify the *Materia Medica*, to lessen the expense, and to remove the errors and prejudices which exist against certain medicines, has performed a number of experiments of injections into the veins of animals. He injected into the veins of a strong horse eighteen grains of tartar emetic. Shortly afterwards the animal was affected with trembling and nodding of the head, a motion of the lips, which struck against each other with considerable noise, a continual change of pulse, convulsions of the limbs, a sensible increase of muscular irritability and abundant liquid secretion of the intestinal canal, (the ordinary effect of purgations.) In about six hours a general sweat appeared to terminate the effects of the medicine. From this moment the animal returned to his natural state. On the next day he had more vigour, a good appetite, and his skin indicated a greater degree of health.

[*Journal de Chimie Medicale.*]

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### SCRATCHES IN HORSES—INQUIRY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Montgomery, Alab.*

Will some of your readers be so good as to suggest some cure for an inveterate case of the scratches of long standing, or perhaps foot evil? I have never seen a horse afflicted with the latter disease, and therefore cannot say with certainty which disease my horse has; all my efforts, however, to relieve him have hitherto proved wholly ineffectual.

M.

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### REMEDY FOR DISTEMPER IN DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

Looking over, the other day, one of the back numbers of your Magazine, I observed a letter from Dr. Smith, strongly recommending repeated doses of turpeth mineral in the distemper in dogs. His directions are so indefinite that I venture to predict that any sportsman who literally follows will kill many more dogs than he will cure. I too, can add my testimony in favor of this remedy, but then it is only at one particular period of the disease.



The distemper evidently consists of two stages. The first one, of inflammation; the second one, of great debility. From not observing this fact many errors in its treatment have arisen; and hence too the many specifics for it.

In the first stage the turpeth mineral is a remedy of great value; but then we must be very careful not to repeat it too frequently. In the second, or debilitated stage, it will not, I apprehend, require many arguments to prove that a medicine which, by his own showing, is "actively emetic and powerfully cathartic," is quite as likely to do evil as good.

He tells us also, that "his observations condemn the general practice of blood-letting." Now if, instead of general, we substitute the *indiscriminate*, I think the remark entitled to attention. Arguing from theory, we should say, that blood-letting, in the first stage, was likely to do good, and certainly my observations go to prove the fact.

I come now, however, to my only object in troubling you with this communication. Dr. Smith says, "if in a few days this simple plan fails, and the symptoms are aggravated by general convulsive twitchings of the body, and especially a palsy or inability to move the hind extremities, our remedies are vain, and humanity directs that the animal be destroyed at once in a way the least cruel." I believe I have discovered a remedy for this last stage of distemper. It is the Dover's Powder, given in doses of from six to ten grains, according to the age of the dog, every night, made into pills with molasses. The dog I now shoot over was perfectly cured by this medicine, even after this convulsive twitching had existed for forty-eight hours before I commenced on the remedy.

From experience I can recommend it; and it is the more worthy of a trial as it does not usurp the place of any remedy of established efficacy, but is only given under circumstances when we would, were we to follow the advice of Dr. S. knock the animal on the head.

Very respectfully, yours,

A SPORTSMAN.

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ROWTON—the winner of the St. Leger, in 1829, in England, has been bought by Mr. Chifney for 1000 pounds.

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#### SYMPTOMS OF CHOLERA MORBUS.

"I don't think," says Bill "them 'ere chaps, with their speers,  
Wot attack'd us just now, had a notion to rob us."

"No," says Tom, "but I think they have cotch'd the disease  
Which seem'd **STRONGLY INCLINING** to *collar or mob us!*"

(Transcribed by an American Lady for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.)

INSCRIPTION IN EARL TEMPLE'S GARDENS AT STOWE.

To the Memory  
of  
Signor Fido,  
An Italian of good extraction;  
Who came into England,  
Not to bite us, like most of his countrymen,  
But to gain an honest livelihood.  
He hunted not after fame,  
Yet acquired it:  
Regardless of the praise of his friends,  
But most sensible of their love.  
Though he lived amongst the Great,  
He neither learned nor flattered any vice;  
He was no bigot,  
Though he doubted of none of the 39 articles.  
And if to follow nature,  
And to respect the laws of society,  
Be philosophy,  
He was a perfect philosopher,  
A faithful friend,  
An agreeable companion,  
A loving husband,  
Distinguished by a numerous offspring,  
All of which he lived to see take good courses.  
In his old age, he retired  
To the house of a clergyman in the country,  
Where he finished his earthly race,  
And died an honour and an example to the  
Whole species.  
Reader,  
This stone is guiltless of flattery,  
For he to whom it is inscribed,  
Was not a man  
But a  
Greyhound.

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PEDESTRIANISM.—Mr. John Woodget, aged 52, of Brinton, recently undertook for a wager, to run, eighteen miles within three hours on the Holt and Dereham road. He ran the first mile in seven minutes; the first nine miles in an hour and ten minutes; and accomplished his whole task with ease, considerably within the given time.

[*Eng. Sport. Mag.*

## SNIPE SHOOTING.

Our market has been for some weeks well supplied with this delicate bird; but its stay with us, will not continue much longer. A practical sportsman, in the Cabinet of Natural History, advises "the young sportsman, by all means, to practice on this bird, in preference to any other. It is clear shooting—no objects interpose to disconcert the mind, and draw it from the game; consequently, there is more time for deliberation. No. 9 shot, is sufficiently large for the purpose, as it requires but a slight wound to bring them to the ground. One day's exercise with prudence, after these birds, will initiate the beginner into the science of shooting, more completely than practising a whole week at useless swallows and sluggish rail:"—meaning what we call partridges.

For a brief sketch of the habits, &c. of this bird, see American Sporting Magazine, vol. 1. page 348, and for one more full, see the work above quoted, page 87.

The snipe, says Johnson, is generally regarded as a difficult shot; and it must be allowed, that it requires practice to surmount the difficulty which arises from the zig-zag manner in which the bird flies, immediately after getting up. The best method to pursue in this diversion, is to walk down the wind, as snipes generally fly against it; and if a snipe rise before the sportsman it will not fly far before it turns, and describes a sort of semicircle, which will afford more time to take aim, by thus remaining longer within gunshot. An old pointer, is, says the same author, the best for snipe.

To accustom a young dog to snipe, slackens his mettle, and renders him of little use for partridges or grouse, owing to his getting a number of points with little exertion. However, when these birds are plentiful, a dog is scarcely necessary, as walking them up, will answer equally well.

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DUCK SHOOTING IN TENNESSEE,—is an object of much amusement. They are found in ponds:—"a sportsman of Nashville, from the 2d to the 13th of January, killed 75 ducks at 25 shots." With us it is hardly accounted *sport*, to shoot any thing *sitting* or stationary on the water, but there can be no finer amusement than duck shooting, as they pass, "*on the wing*," the long points that project into our rivers and bays; especially canvass-backs. A small party has killed two and three hundred in a day.

IRISH 'TROTting.—A gentleman meeting an Irish groom on a very nice mare, bearing the signal of sale, demanded her price—"A hundred guineas *nate*, please your honour," says Pat. "Can she trot well?"—"Is it trot *high*, your honour manes? Faith and hav'ent I trotted her, as Mich Malony will swear, over sixteen six foot walls, capped and dashed, and glass bottles on the top, and she never supposing but she were on his majesty's highway, God bless him!" "How many miles can she trot in an hour?"—"Sixteen your honour, and as much more if she were pushed." "Nothing less, Paddy?"—"No, and upon my sowl, not *convaniently*."

EQUESTRIANISM.—The following will rank high among the equestrian performances of the day:—a gentleman undertook to ride from Huntingdon to Birmingham (Eng.) and back in twelve hours, on seven horses, not prepared, but such as could be procured by him on the road, at what distance suited; to receive no assistance in mounting or dismounting, and to be clad in what dress he pleased; to pay his expenses on the road as in ordinary journeys. The match came off on Wednesday, the 14th Dec. 1831, and was done in ten hours and a quarter, distance 174 miles!—One horse (his own) had gone a distance of fifteen miles a few hours previously; and half an hour, or nearly so, was lost at Coventry, in procuring a suitable horse.

[*Eng. Sport. Mag.*]

TABLE MATCHES.—These are matches where the guns are laid on a table, and not touched until the string is pulled and the pigeon on the wing. At a table match between five of the Midsham, and five of the Ashton club, at nine birds, each—

	Killed		Killed
Messrs. Bullock	- - 8	Messrs. Osborn	- - 7
" Meredith	- - 7	" Jennings	- - 7
" Marsden	- - 7	" Owen	- - 7
" Mason	- - 6	" Jones	- - 7
	7	" Morton	- - 7
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	35		35

ANECDOTE.—A young Irishman (placed by his friends as a student at the Veterinary College,) being in company with some of his colleagues, was asked, "If a broken-winded horse were brought to him for cure, what would he advise?"—After considering for a moment, "By the powers," said he, "I should advise the owner to sell him as soon as possible."



### CLOSE OF THE HUNTING SEASON.

[Being pressed for time, and wishing to clear out our foxhunting "pigeon hole," we handed over the whole mass of communications on hand to a friend, who seemed to be distressed, (as every man must be who has nothing to do,) and asked him to do for us a favour, (which, be it known, is not unfrequently conferred on brother editors by their good-natured friends,) that is, to write for us an "editorial article." He promised to manufacture one so much like our own that none could tell the original from the counterfeit. And a queer article he has made of it! On inspecting it, we concluded that we could not safely take upon us the paternity of such an offspring. There is in his conversation an air of freedom, not to say licentiousness, that might bring the well sustained morals of the Sporting Magazine into suspicion; and then he makes free with gentlemen's names, in a manner that might lead to our getting an eyelet-hole, that would let daylight, through the body; in short, we might be nullified, which we hold to be the worst of all things, except—being heavily taxed by way of *protection*, as you would bleed a man to death to save him from the chance of apoplexy! Having thus disowned every thing pertaining unto the following compound, except the genuine ingredients supplied by our worthy correspondents, we leave it with our gentle readers.]

**THE CHASE.**—For this amusement, with which none other can compare, the first months of the season were highly unpropitious. Frequent snows and intense frost presented the most *nullifying* obstacles; and it may be feared that sportsmen, in revenge for lost time and impatient of long restraint, have kept up the pursuit later than is consistent with the due preservation of game and the rules of the chase. It is known that for some cause the fox cannot stand up at this season as he can in autumn and winter. The male was perhaps reduced and enfeebled, like the stag, in the watchful and anxious season of love, just passed; whilst the female, too far gone in the "family way," is unable to stand a long run. So it is, whatever may be the cause, that reynard's business in this month is so quickly done, as to rob the chase of

the charms that arise from a protracted run—with “hair-breadth ’scapes by flood and field”—and alternation of hope and fear for the issue.

By way of clearing off our file, and thus editorially winding up the season, we must give the general results, omitting many details, communicated by our respected correspondents.

Foxhunting by *moonlight*, though not commonly practised, is said to be most delightful, on a clear still night. The game does not “make off,” as in the day, nor run so far ahead of the pack; feeling, perhaps, a sense of greater security. Thus the trail keeps warmer, the dogs more animated, and the cry fuller, whilst the stillness of the night leaves the music of the pack to fall on the ear in all its volume and heavenly transporting sweetness!!

TITUPHA, of *Scotland Neck*, describes a moonlight hunt in January which lasted three hours and twenty-five minutes, and was “the most delightful he ever enjoyed.” In this chase, Short, Old Sweet Lips, and Argus, were the leaders of the pack—Short in the commencement; but as he is not a *full* hound, and as “*blood will tell*” as well in dog as in horse or man, he could not hold it in a long run, and had to yield the van to his rivals of *truer metal*.

We are too apt to suppose, that to enjoy rural sports with real *gout* involves much expense and requires *great means*; whereas, if a man has the love of it in his heart, a good gun and a fine dog for the field, on a good day, and as a companion every day; or for the chase, a few choice hounds, (say only nine,) between himself, and a neighbour or two, he can have that heart-felt, real enjoyment, and sound refreshing sleep, which the rich miser and the anxious intriguing politician seek in vain.

“————— For here no dark design,  
 No wicked int’rest bribes the venal heart;  
 But inclination to our bosom leads,  
 And weds them there for life. Our social cups  
 Smile as we smile. Open and unreserv’d,  
 We speak our inmost souls. Good-humour, mirth,  
 Soft complaisance, and wit from malice free,  
 Smooth every brow, and glow on every cheek.  
 Oh happiness sincere! what wretch would groan  
 Beneath the galling load of pow’r, or walk  
 Upon the slippery pavements of the great,  
 Who thus could live, unenvy’d and secure?”

Our next correspondent (at *Edgefield, S. C.*) is an instance of a worthy man, in moderate circumstances, who is evidently of the “true breed.” Let him speak in his own homely but expressive style. He was regretting that, instead of commencing with the third volume, he could not also take the two first of the *Sporting Magazine*, and adds:—

If you were to see me about my work, you would little think I was a subscriber to a Sporting Magazine. We do not go a hunting to cure the dyspepsia, or to pass off idle time. No, sir, we work hard all the week, (sometimes barefoot,) in order that we may spare Saturday to chase a fine buck. Then we forget all our toils.

I own but a horse and a mare, and they have done all the work on my little farm this year, except the heavy hauling, (which is done with oxen,) and they both look nearly as well as race horses. I mounted my horse Frank the other day, (which has about three-quarters of the best blood in him,) and we threw off with seven couple of good hounds—roused a fine buck and doe. The doe was badly wounded by one of the standers; but, by crossing about in the thicket, the hounds got after the buck, which went out unhurt, and we (not apprised of the mistake,) followed them at a rapid rate. In the course of six or eight miles, I left all my companions but one. We continued on together, in full view of the hounds nearly all the way, until we came to an impregnable swamp, on the bank of Edisto river.—There we tracked him, and saw where the proud buck had stood still and scraped defiance at his enemies;—then turned in the swamp and bid us farewell—at least for that day. The dogs followed to the bank of the river, and there stood and howled. We had compassion on them, and blew them off. And there I was, Mr. Editor, with only six of our choice dogs, and one true sportsman, on the edge of a dismal swamp, on that dark river—5 o'clock, twenty miles from home, with a run of twenty-five, (through the woods all the way;) and the earth very soft from the great rains that had recently fallen. The soil was very sandy, and my horse sunk to the fetlocks, nearly every jump, the greater part of the way. Got home about 9 o'clock the same night. Had Frank well rubbed and moderately fed. Next morning he looked as lively as a cricket. So much for your good Virginia blood.

I mention these circumstances, Mr. Editor, merely to show how a poor man may enjoy field sports as well as the rich, (if he wishes,) and pay all his debts, too.

W. R.

P. S. Should be glad, indeed, if it were possible for you to take one good hunt with us here—run a fine buck ten miles through our piny woods, and sup on his delicious haunches at night.—[Amen, say I.]

In *Essex county, Va.* they have had fine sport since the weather moderated. There they have some of Mr. Ogle's stock of Irish dogs; but they complain that they are *unmusical*. They do not give tongue

freely, and their notes are chopping and shrill. By the by, we have a portrait of Mr. Ogle's famous bitch Sophy, (the leader of his pack,) to be engraved on the same plate, or lithographed on stone, with the portraiture, which we will have taken, of any hound, *equally distinguished*, that any gentleman will give us.—“I had,” says a correspondent in that quarter, “a beautiful hunt; a few days ago, with the Blandfield pack of hounds. We mounted our horses about sunrise;—the weather damp and misty. We soon struck a fine drag, and in less than thirty minutes unkenneled two red foxes. The dogs divided;—the three best (Stormer, Ranter and Primus,) killed theirs after a hard run of about three hours. The other dogs earthed their fox, after a beautiful chase, about half after 1, P. M.—the fox never being able to make a straight run of more than two miles. If I possessed the genius of “Hawk Eye,” (to improve every incident of the day,) from such *data* I might indite something worthy of your Magazine.”

To come nearer home, it is gratifying to see that the old sporting spirit, which is ever accompanied by a spirit of hospitality, is not quite dead in old and dejected Maryland.

In *Dorset and Somerset counties*, (ancient abodes of true gentlemen, the Wilsons, the Winders, the Goldsboroughs, the Handys, &c.) the theatre, as the song runs, of

“True hospitality, no formality;”

neither the love of the chase, nor the blood of the true foxhound is yet extinct; nor does there appear to be any lack of game, as the following will testify:—

MR. EDITOR: *Near Vienna, Dorchester Co. March 4, 1832.*

I think a day's sport we had on Wednesday last, the 28th of February, worth recording. Col. Vincent, Mr. Jo. Hooper, and myself, with only eight dogs, took four red foxes (and, indeed, we may say five,) from sunrise to 12 o'clock. We got into the cover just as the sun rose, and immediately the dogs challenged. After a short trail, they carried him off so hot that he crossed the river, (Chickawicomico) and in about two hours from the start mouthed him—a large dog fox. Just as they cleared the river three more foxes jumped up before the dogs, and divided them;—the three leading dogs sticking to the first fox, and the other five in two divisions—each division thus running its own fox, although they crossed each other several times. After the first fox was mouthed, the fast dogs joined the others, and *treed* another. Just about the time another division of two dogs had got another into a tree, and while passing around the tree, they



espied a fox about fifty yards off, going by. They took after him, and in an hour ran him into the same tree into which they had run the last one. Thus in about six hours they had three foxes alive in bags, and one dead one; and a fifth, three of the dogs had, towards the last of the chase, carried down to an island, a few miles from the scene of the principal action, and killed or earthed him, we think quite probable; as they came off quietly to us, and would not leave a fox within their reach alive, &c.

Considering the number of dogs we had, although so near the spring, I think they did a good day's work, or rather half a day's; as the chases were all over by 12, A. M. Yesterday (the 2d) we let one of the foxes out, and killed him in about an hour, with eighteen dogs; and then went to a neighbouring swamp, and started and killed a grey fox with the same, &c.

Very sincerely, your obedient servant, J. N. S.

What difference do your sporting authorities allow between a fox's running in the spring and fall? It seems with us to be like two hours at least in the same fox. The day we caught these foxes (the last of the last month,) was an uncommonly fine day—the earth wet, and a warm sun exhaling the moisture from it; so that the dogs could run with heads up.

Those who never tasted the joyous delights of the chase, will think we are giving too much space to the subject. But the farmer is now putting stake and rider to his fence, and as this is the last time, for some months, that our friends of the horse and hound can be admitted into *our inclosures*, we are anxious to clear our file, on which for some time has been the following description of an animated hunt. Foxhunters have always warm hearts, though they may not be classical writers. Few genuine disciples of Nimrod that will not understand and sympathise with "A Subscriber," and wish he had been there to contend with him for the brush. The turn out was at *Granville court-house, S. C. March 20th.*

Seeing hunts from different parts of our country noticed in your Magazine, I will attempt to give you, in a cursory and hurried manner, a foxchase from our part of the country.

Having just arrived from Charleston, I received an invitation from my friends H. and J. Young to come and spend the night with them, and take a foxchase the ensuing morning. I therefore took my dogs, and set out for their house that afternoon—the distance being five miles. I got there early in the evening: my horse and dogs were fed and taken care of; while I partook of that liberal cheer for which

the family of the Youngs are so well characterised. After supper we drew our chairs around a cheerful fire, and cracked many a mirthful joke. The ladies told us of so many geese being destroyed at one time by the fell destroyer; and, at another, so many turkeys, chickens, &c. &c.—we promising them that he should be taken the next morning, if there be any truth in Old Fife, Ratler, Rolla, Ringwood, &c. &c. We then retired to rest, agreeing to start an hour before day, to get a warm drag. Accordingly, at the appointed hour we were up and ready for the field.

The morning was clear: the mountains were undisturbed by winds: a fine dew lay on the ground, which was barely frozen. The dogs were all in fine running order, and knew well the task that lay before them. Our horses, of the first blood, high mettle, and as anxious as we were for the chase, came neighing from the stable. We gave a blast—the horn sounded; and the whole pack of thirteen couple responded eagerly. We then set out for Earnest's old field, at the foot of Paris's mountain, where H. Y. said we would be sure to get a drag. We had not yet got there when Old Fife and Ringwood opened, loud, long and deep. "That's a fox!" we simultaneously exclaimed.

"The drag is a hot one," said Hambleton.

"Then," said I, "he will be up before the sun, and killed before 10."

"The latter part of your prediction," said H., "is easier said than done. It is the old mountain fox," said he; "and if it is him, he will run up the mountain and double around the bald rock, and then sweep down by this place; and then make for piny mountain;—run round that, and then make back for the plain, where he will finish the chase, unless you push him. If you do that he will again make for the bald rock, and there lose the dogs towards evening."

By this time the drag grew warmer, while we, with repeated cheers and loud halloos, encouraged the dogs, and made the hollow of the mountains echo and re-echo again. "He's up," said H. Now comes the tug of war. Sly reynard now like lightning flew, and made the very course which was predicted by H., which assured us that it was the "old one" alluded to. He took immediately up for the bald rock; while we stood on the plain and heard the pack pressing to the right of the mountain:—

"The woods and hills the sound retort, and music fills the sky."

The pack soon brought him down, and he then took the plain, making for Piny mountain. We then kept in close with the pack in spite of all impediments. Presently we brought him with a full cry back towards the place where we first started him; but had not got more

than one half of the way when our hounds were interrupted by several large curs, which beat off most of our dogs, except Old Fife and Rolla. They still stuck to the track, and we soon had the good fortune, by a little encouragement, of getting all of the dogs back to the chase. By this time the fox had got a long way ahead of us. This was a matter of little moment, as all of our dogs were in fine running order. Our course then lay towards the plains, which are about four or five miles from the mountains. The plains, as their name implies, is a very level country, extending for several miles, which rendered the chase equally fair for the fox, dogs and horses, and renders it much more interesting and amusing. The public road which leads from Kentucky, Tennessee and North Carolina, passes immediately through the centre of the plain. This road was crossed every ten or twenty minutes by the fox, dogs, Young and myself. It being early in the spring, and there being very many travellers on that road, who, hearing the heart-cheering music of a noble pack, he must have been more than deaf, and less than a man who could have passed on an idle spectator of such an animated and hard contested chase;\* especially as the dogs were never out of hearing, and would cross the road, every now and then, in the distance of a half a mile. The star of day had by this time mounted high in the arch of heaven: the dogs all ran steady—very much together, and never losing the track once. Need I tell you, Mr. Editor, that every passenger would stop to listen to the chase? Judge for yourself, what you would have done on such an occasion?—[Packed in.]—The road was crowded with spectators. By this time reynard's brush was carried in such a manner, as to indicate that his strength and wind was too far spent for him ever again to reach the mountains. His destiny was near at hand; for Old Fife, Rolla, Mount and Ringwood, were but a few hundred yards behind him. Our horses by this time were so much blown that it was with difficulty we kept up with the dogs. There were a number of medical students just returning from Lexington, to whom this was a treat. I had been at South Carolina college with many of them. I was immediately recognised by them; but was too busy then to stop even for a moment. Whenever I would cross the road, it, for a great distance up and down, would resound with one loud shout. The dogs, at least two of them, (Rolla and Mount) now were in a few yards of the hero of the mountain, and I but a few yards behind them, urging them both on by encouragements. Crossing the road at this time, (the fox's tail dragging on the ground, and Mount and Rolla in a few feet of him,) a low bricklayer, who, standing in the road, saw that he

\* [This we can readily agree to.]

would be taken in a second or so, and thinking he should like the honour of getting the brush, took after the fox and dogs, foot to foot. I then checked my horse and sprang from him, and took it afoot a few yards behind the intruder—he having the start of me. The fox crossed the road, which is very wide, in a diagonal direction, rendering it more interesting to the spectators, who were all enlisted in my favour. The fox had scarcely got out of the road when he attempted to ascend a small sapling; but his strength being too far spent, he fell back in the jaws of Mount and Rolla. I then saw that Newly was about to tail him; I, being a few steps behind, sang out with a loud voice, “Do not touch, or you will be bit.” This stayed him for a moment. I was up—seized him by the tail—slung him around my head—gave a loud halloo, and threw him among the pack. I received a loud cheer from the whole company.

Thus, Mr. Editor, ended one of the most pleasant and hardest contested chases I was ever in, and thus died “*the old mountain fox*” before midday. We then returned to Young’s house, with reynard tied behind us, and there again partook of the hospitality of the Youngs, and returned home that afternoon. And now, sir, if you will accept this account, narrated in my plain sylvan style; you are at liberty to insert it in your most excellent publication. I am afraid, though, you will say, “That fellow had better had his quill in his head than in his hand.” If you approve of this, I can give you many such, both of deer, fox, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

In *King William, Va.* there dwelleth a certain *Robin Pollard*, the sound of whose horn at daylight, on a still morning, has for years past carried terror to the heart of the slyest and stoutest foxes that ever broke cover. He has recruited a new pack on the remains of his old one, and now follows seven couple that can *go the pace*, through thick or thin, after grey or red, with any dogs in the country.

They have been in at the death of twelve reds and eleven greys. They have not lost a grey that has been unkenneled, and only two reds; and these from peculiar circumstances, such as swimming the river, &c.

In one of his hunting excursions in the lower part of that county, with his dogs and his friend Capt. Littlepage’s united, they in one day caught four red foxes, and one of the company, with a double barrel gun, (not a percussion) killed two fine deer at the same stand, in quick succession. Two of the foxes were old ones, and the others, although young, were full grown. The season being now so nearly out, he hunts but once more; and that will be to catch the *old fox* that heretofore escaped by swimming the river, where it was impossible for him

to cross.—[May be he'll "*do the trick*" again!]  
—But. the blood of Old Frolic and Old Venus, 'tis said, can beat the devil. We are promised a couple of their pups; and, though we are aware that "blood will tell," *education* tells also; and we should value them much higher after taking their degrees in the *Pollard school*. His diploma, like the box ticket, will pass the bearer every where. Capt. Littlepage, we have little doubt, is the keen sportsman referred to by FROLIC JR. in our last. Yet for him we might never have known who it was.—Is there not a squeamishness in wishing not to be known as having a *penchant* for field sports, and a little social frolic, if you please, to wind up with? As if it were as derogatory as addiction to the ruinous vices of gaming and the bottle! For our own part, we think it of the essence of true philosophy, since life is short and full of trouble, "as surely as the sparks fly upwards," to seize innocent pleasure in whatever shape the capricious deity presents herself, without impairing our means to gain an honest livelihood; for

"Who would live but just to breathe  
This idle air, and indolently run,  
Day after day, the still returning round  
Of life's dull offices and sickly joys?"

We thought we had got through our file, but capital game is still in cover. "HARK-AWAY," though in the rear in this *limited* field, we dare venture to say, is rarely so in the chase. Smooth and melodious as are his notes, the want of room compels us to abridge them. His hunting grounds are in *Beaufort, N. C.*—not yet reached by the red fox, in its progress southwardly. His pack is small, but must be good, as they have mouthed *eighty grey foxes* within fourteen months.—"In the pursuit of them," he says, "they have rarely exceeded three hours—more frequently under than over that time; and the fox is enabled to protract the chase from the numerous coverts, marshes and thickets, with which this level section of the country abounds." The thicker the cover, the more incessant and glorious is the cry; as there

"To every shrub the warm effluvia cling."

For the stoutest grey that ever unbuttoned a goose's collar, Terrett and Chichester's dogs, in their more open country, would not thank you to give them more time to run him down than it takes the sand to run once down the hour-glass.

HARK-AWAY killed in one week, with his small pack, five large full grown foxes. He describes several of the chases in a style that makes you think you hear the charming echo of his gallant dogs. We would gladly follow him o'er hill and dale, through swamp and briar; but would we be followed so far by the readers of the Magazine?—by the

lover of the trigger, who finds no amusement but with Dash and Ponto, and his bright percussion, fresh from the hands of Jo Manton?—and the knowing one of the turf, would he join us on his “*bit blood?*”—and then, there are the ruminating disciples of old Walton, would they follow over bog and bush, through mud and mire? Do *their* hearts thrill with rapture at the sound of the hunter’s horn? By the eternal and just—heaven, sir, they’d sooner be playing a two foot rock with a good rod than taking the brush of every *fox* in christendom. Such is the humbleness of these fishermen’s aspirations; they can stand upon a bank or sit in a boat a whole day, waiting for “one glorious nibble,”

“And think themselves in such an hour  
Happier than those, tho’ not so high,  
Who, like *leviathans*, devour  
Of meaner men, the *smaller fry*.”

For fear, then, of being shot or drowned, we must *pull up*, and will only venture to go with HARK-AWAY through one of the several chases he has pictured to the life. It is that in which a brave son of Neptune took the brush, and which is thus related:—

“My companions were so much elated with the running of the dogs, their heart-cheering music, as well as ultimate success, that I was persuaded to another hunt the next morning. And I was not the less disposed to accede to their wishes from the circumstance of a young *officer of our navy* being of the party, who had just returned from a long cruize in the Pacific, and who displayed all that zeal and resolution in the chase, which, on another element, and more important occasions, had so frequently and honourably distinguished the navy in general.

“Young Trunnion seemed quite at home with his ‘land tacks aboard;’ carrying taught sail upon reynard—never starting tack or sheet for ordinary impediments; and it is but justice to add, gained two brushes out of three.

“In securing the last he threw himself, while under a press of canvass, over the larboard bow, and, extended on the ground, (keel uppermost) seized the expiring reynard by his spanker-boom in the midst of the faithful pack, who were so nobly occupied in sealing the fate of his foxship.”

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#### ANOTHER ODD ACCIDENT.

The off leader of W. H. T’s wagon, making a long step over a gully in the road, got his hind foot entangled under the fore fetlock. He fell, and was so much injured that he died in two days.

## STILL HUNTING DEER IN THE WEST.

MR. EDITOR:

*Danville, Ky. Jun. 26, 1832.*

I do not recollect to have seen, throughout the pages of your diversified and interesting Magazine, a communication on the manner of deer hunting, most customary in the western country, termed "Still Hunting."

I will give you a scanty outline of it; believing each of your patrons, in a manner obligated, to tender his mite to your fund, for his favourite department. My "ruling passion" is, for the dog and gun; and although the smooth-bore and setter, may have great charms, when the partridge or woodcock is the game of most consequence; give me the "true-grove," with some "buck-hounds," and a tardy old "talbot," to bring up the trail.

The falling of the seared leaf, about the 20th of October, is the signal with us. From ten to fifteen of these who delight in this manly, healthful, invigorating sport, make up a party, who move into the wilderness, "most secluded from the haunts of men," some thirty or forty miles off, with spacious tents for covering, and whatever else in store, experience has found out to give it cheer.

The camp is struck on the bank of some clear stream, and whatever can be done to make our quarters comfortable, is first attended to. Night is usually pressing on, bringing with it the blazing fire, the oft recounted tales of former times; and visions of following wide branching antlers, and all their bright accompanying honours. Before dawn, the bracing cup of coffee is served; and if luckily the morning favours, with frost or mist, a noon's repast on venison, is certain.

As soon as it is fairly light, each one ascends the hills on foot, a different course; if not, as sometimes, paired. Slowly moving on with elastic, noiseless tread, he scrutinizes every spot in view; still more cautiously he looks into the "heads of hollows;" ever and anon, stopping on commanding ground, with parted lips, to listen for the crackling of a twig, or the rustling of a leaf. Thus the too incautious "yearlings," are often caught unguardedly feeding, and sometimes asleep! They fall an easy, and inglorious prey.

The blue doe, a higher prize, is seen capering over the hills—stopping, and beating off her fawns, and lasciviously looking back, again—

“—fugit ad segetas, et se cupit ante videri.”

It is a delightful feat, thus in her gambols to shoot her down; and reloading quick to kill the astounded fawns—and not even then relaxing, but quick to prepare again, perchance to cap the climax;

and waiting on her scented drag, with fluttering heart, but well, disciplined nerve, possibly to see the proud buck come loping head-long on, maddened with lust, up to the very muzzle of your gun and pour the fatal charge into his breast.

An "old buck," with four or five points to his beams, is seldom killed except in his amorous pursuits—never by a junior sportsman. Those longer taught, who know the kind of ground he seeks for covert, and will follow fearlessly the arduous ways, master him thus, as I myself have proved with extacy. Moving through the roughest copse with breathless caution and against the wind, (for his nostrils are always ope'd to catch the "tainted gale,") you hear him on the slightest suspicion, burst from his lair, and soon his tail is seen, as he bounds along. Follow him then at full speed, regardless of noise or obstacles, if you wish to see him more. He cannot hear when running—does not run faster at first breaking, unless he has seen you, than a man can for a little way, keep pace; and he is certain on the first ascending ground, to stop and look back to satisfy himself; of which the declining, switching motion of his tail gives warning. You must run on to save each yard you can, with your eye fixed upon him, until his last jump—then throw your rifle to a tree. You are sometimes closer to him than when you started; shoot quick, and with your breath suspended, you will not be agitated for the instant. Mark well the spot where he stood—an essential art—the deadliest shot rarely knocks down at once. Load up again, and move straight to the spot; if struck, the hair will show—and the blood soon follows. Pursue the trail for a short distance, but unless very free, *hie* into camp, *halloo* the hounds, *blow* in the hunters—"Saddle up!"

I would attempt a description of the chace that often succeeds; many of which could be recounted to you, but fear that I have already "tired you out;" and will leave you, Mr. Editor, to imagine it: Adding merely, that however delicious may be the "smoking haunch" at home, which you have oftentimes realized, or the *spitted ribs* in camp that far excel it; a chace after a wounded old buck—pictured generally of gigantic size, by the heated imagination of the fortunate sportsman, stands unrivalled in the exhilarating pleasure it affords.

S—

[By the leave of our esteemed correspondent, whose favours cannot come too often, and will always meet a grateful reception, we take leave to add AUDUBON'S description of a STILL OR "TRUE HUNTER'S" DRESS.]

His dress, consists of a leather hunting shirt, and a pair of trowsers of the same material. His feet are well moccasoned; he wears a belt round his waist; his heavy rifle is resting on his brawny shoulder; on one side hangs his ball-pouch, surmounted by the horn of an



ancient buffalo, once the terror of the herd, but now containing a pound of the best gunpowder; his butcher knife is scabbarded in the same strap, and behind is a tomahawk, the handle of which has been thrust through his girdle. He walks with so rapid a step, that probably few men could follow him, unless for a short distance, in their anxiety to witness his ruthless deeds. He stops, looks at the flint of his gun, its priming, and the leather cover of the lock, then glances his eye towards the sky, to judge of the course most likely to lead him to the game.

The following beautiful lines were written by Sir Walter Scott and appear in the *Lady of the Lake*:—

#### THE IMPRISONED HUNTSMAN.

My hawk is tired of perch and hood,  
 My idle greyhound loathes his food,  
 My horse is weary in his stall,  
 And I am sick of captive thrall.  
 I wish I were as I have been,  
 Hunting the hart in forests green,  
 With bended bow and blood-hound free,  
 For that's the life is meet for me.

I hate to learn the ebb of time  
 From yon dull steeple's drowsy chime,  
 Or mark it; as the sunbeams crawl,  
 Inch after inch, along the wall;  
 The lark was wont my matins ring,  
 The sable rook my vespers sing;  
 These towers, although a king's they be,  
 Have not a hall of joy for me.

No more at dawning morn I rise,  
 And sun myself in Ellen's eyes,  
 Drive the fleet deer the forest through,  
 And homeward wend with evening dew;  
 A blithsome welcome, blithly meet,  
 And lay my trophies at her feet,  
 While fled the eve on wings of glee,  
 That life is lost to love and me.

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ORNITHOLOGICAL MATCH.—In a parish near Edinburgh, the whole neighbourhood has been put in a *flutter*. Miss Henrietta *Peacock*, espoused to Mr. *Robin Sparrow*, the bridesman being Mr. Philip *Hawke*, and the bridesmaid Miss *Larkins*. The marriage lines were extracted by J. *Crow*, session clerk!

## A RUSTIC SCENE—NOT UNWORTHY THE PENCIL OF HOGARTH.

[Who is it, reared in the country, that cannot recollect to have taken *active* part, when a boy, in scenes like the one described below? It is well known that nothing provokes the ire of a good housewife like the nocturnal depredation in the hen house and poultry yard—every scheme for his destruction is now to have the sympathy, countenance and co-operation of the wife and the daughters—The house is ransacked for canes, tongs, shovel, poker—even the hominy pestle is put in requisition—witness the digging up of the meat house floor, or the removal of some pile of lumber, or rubbish, which has sheltered rats and other *varmints!* but let the following simple and unaffecting narrative serve, if no other purpose, that of recalling the days of our youth. It was written on a rainy day, by a Father in the country, to his son, who had recently left the happy paternal roof, to live in a large city; and was not intended for publication.]

“There had been loss of poultry, and various suspicions as to the cause. On a recent morning one of my men shewed me a suspicious track with blood, that induced a belief that the thief was then reposing in my fodder house ready for another nocturnal visit to my hen roost. “At a venture” I summoned my domestics, Brobdinags and Lilliputians, (and my dogs which you know are true blues;) they were directed to arm with a bludgeon each. I ordered two of the best, (as sappers and miners,) with the dogs inside, to rouse him, if there. I then stationed my other force around; proclaimed a reward to the first that stopped his flight, and took a stand as generalissimo. Towler first gave a note of discovery. Ned, who was stationed to leeward, sung out a response, from sensations experienced through his olfactory nerves. In a few seconds, like sensations became general, those inside complained as if on the point of suffocation. They were ordered to remove a large bank of shucks under which the vile thief was supposed to be hid. My outside force were encouraged to be on the alert. The thief no doubt became sensible of his danger, and eluded his pursuers by often shifting his position, availing himself of the thickest banks of shucks. The pursuers, or sappers, at length forced him to open air and daylight—he was instantly encountered by the guards, and forced to retreat to his cover; there met by the sapping force, struck at, snapped at, and halloed at with repeated cries of here he is, there he goes! &c. He then tried another outlet and gained a large pile of brush, (some cart loads, intended for pea-sticks.) Hotly pursued there by poles thrust under, he retreated again to his cover of shucks, through many well aimed, (though unsuccessful) blows at him in his passage. So he continued by shifting places to elude his pursuers for perhaps an hour, displaying much judgment, art, agility and courage, till at length

Towler, ever foremost in duty, unappalled by danger, made a successful snap at him, grappled, closed, fighting like a hero. The others joined and the enemy, with due allowance for comparative size, might aptly be compared with Hudibrass' bear, who

“Fighting fell, and falling fought,  
And being down, he laid about.”

He was at length conquered under canine fangs, cheered by reiterated cries of “seize him, shake him! shake him, seize him! bite him, kill him! eat him, &c. by Brobdinags, Lilliputians and Generalissimo. Now I have given you this relation to amuse. Do you not wish you had been present—can you guess what animal it was?”

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**THE DEVIL AMONGST THE—FOXES.**—A party went by the Steam-boat last month, with six couple of hounds to Spesutia Island. In three days hunting they killed *nineteen foxes*. They had never been molested, and had got so fat on the crippled ducks that at night retire to sit some distance from the shore, and on the ground mice, rabbits, and other game, and now and then a fat barn yard turkey or goose, abounding on the Island, that they could not run—they were quickly *blown* and so gave up the ghost.

The old beldames on the island have decreed an annual festival in honour of this dispensation in their favour, by Providence and Robert Parker. So when queen Besse, of famous memory, heard on Michaelmas day, of the destruction of the Spanish Armada; having just eaten three-quarters of a large fat roasted goose, and swigging strong beer out of a quart pewter mug—she swore, by all the powers, she would ever after dine on *roast goose* on that day in the year. Hence, in King's Art of Cookery, page 463, we may read:

“So stubble geese at Michaelmas are seen,  
Upon the spit; next May produces green.”

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**A REMARKABLE FOX.**—A correspondent, residing near Hanover Court House, Virginia, relating the incidents of a day's sport in which three brushes were taken, thus describes one of the foxes. “He is the lightest grey fox I ever saw, his two fore legs *perfectly white*, and his hind legs nearly so, his head also perfectly white, except a black streak around his mouth; his ears white except the long hair in them, which is red. Struck with his uncommon marks we all rode hard to get him alive if possible—we got him in the field, made him squat, we all surrounded him, and one of the party drew off his coat to throw over him to catch him alive, when he broke by us and met one of the dogs, who soon overhauled him, but we got him without being much torn by the dogs. I have taken the pains to stuff him myself, and shall send him to the Museum, Richmond.”

We once heard a Virginian Senator say, that when he was at William and Mary College, there was a noted grey fox in the neighbourhood with a perfectly white ring round his neck.

COURSING IN ENGLAND.—To such a degree has coursing become a favourite amusement in England, that more than twelve pages of a late number of the English Sporting Magazine, in small type, is taken up with accounts of "Coursing Meetings." There are a great variety of stakes—cups, plates, &c. contended for. There are stakes at one place for *dog puppies*, at another for *bitch puppies*, and amongst others "THE LADIES PLATE," which we copy as a specimen. Miss Villebor's Archer beat Lady Syke's Fly; Mrs. Buckworth's Blush beat Mrs. Edward's Hotspur; Mrs. Loftus' Reel beat Mrs. Marcon's Sweep; Lady Clark's Oyster beat Lady C. Townsend's Souvenir; Mrs. Hornsby's blk. and wh. d. Hellebore, by Hawkeye, out of Helen, beat Mrs. Brockholt's b.f. Adelaide, by Rector, out of Luvania.

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SALE OF GREYHOUNDS IN ENGLAND.—In that devoted country whose annals are illustrated by all that is glorious in arms, profound in science, splendid in the arts and elegant in literature; yet where it is common, in the papers, to speak of "*the starving counties*," there are noblemen whose incomes are hundreds of thousands of dollars, and whose kennels are maintained at a cost that would save hundreds of human beings from absolute famine.

The greyhounds of the Duke of Gordon were lately divided in lots consisting of "*Stallions*," "*Brood bitches*," "*two year old*" and "*Puppies*," and the whole sold for 321 guineas; averaging *more than fifty dollars each!*—Several sold for upwards of one hundred dollars, and his r. b. Venom, by the Duke of Gordon's Violence, out of his Grace's Dart, out of Lord Rivers' Rib, for upwards of \$200!!

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#### OBITUARY OF ENGLISH STALLIONS—in 1831.

WHALEBONE, at Petworth, February, aged 23.

BLACKLOCK, at Yorkshire, February, aged 16.

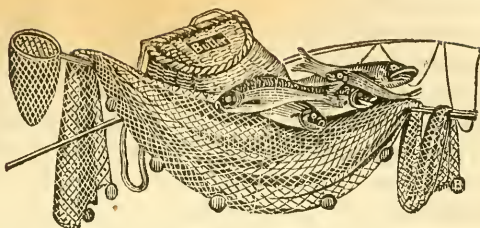
TRUFFLE, at Newmarket, May, aged 23.

CANNON BALL, at Newmarket, July, aged 21.

[We should be glad to publish every year, a regular obituary of all Stallions and Mares that have been winners, or getters, or producers of winners of races, four mile heats]

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ANY PORT IN A STORM.—A fox crossed on the ice in January last, from Spesutia Island to Turkey Point, followed by two hounds, one of which continued the pursuit for an hour, and was close upon the brush of poor reynard, when he espied a young lad approaching on foot, to whom he voluntarily surrendered himself, and found protection from his canine pursuer; possessing so many properties in common with himself, yet imbued by nature with a propensity, and faculties peculiarly adapted to destroy all his family!



## TROLLING FOR SALMON.

MR. EDITOR:

Meeting in one of the late numbers of the Register with a very interesting and animated description of the mode by which the drum-fish is taken, I was reminded of a fishing excursion in which I participated, of a somewhat similar character, though on a much smaller scale, and concluded to give you a sketch of it, to occupy a page of your Magazine when nothing more important should offer.

Being on a visit of business to the town of Williamsport, on the west branch of the river Susquehannah, last October twelve months, I was invited to accompany a friend or two on the river, to *troll for Salmon*; and being ever ready to join a fishing party, I accepted the invitation with alacrity, prepared to expect much amusement from the description I had of this mode of fishing—besides being anxious, both to see and *taste*, the far famed delicacy of that noble river. Having procured a twine line of about four hundred feet long, and attached two hooks of a proper size to one of its extremities, and then two others about an inch and a half above those that were first fastened on, with the points of all four set in opposite directions, and obtained a few small eels of a peculiar species, about three inches in length, which are found in the mud along the margin of the river, we pushed from the shore in a small row boat, and directed our course to a point a mile or two below the town, where the bright and transparent waters of the river, seemingly as pure as when they issued from their fountains, expanding and deepening, denoted a favourite haunt of the fish we were in pursuit of.

Eager as we were to engage in the amusement before us, we could not but pause to gaze on the beautiful landscape which opened upon us, as we glided towards the spot just alluded to. On the left of the river a long extent of level and fertile land, in high cultivation, was visible; while from the opposite bank ascended a range of lofty mountains, densely covered with forest trees, exhibiting the rich and gorgeous tints which so pre-eminently distinguish our autumnal foliage, and which were reflected in all their brightness from the glassy surface of the river, as it stretched far before us with its numerous

islets. Arriving at the place where we proposed to fish, the courtesy of my friends awarded to me the opportunity of trying my fortune first; and instructing me in the use of the line, I took my station in the stern of the boat. After attaching two of the little eels to the hooks, I began to unwind and throw off my line; one of the party being at the oars, and gently and with as little noise as possible, propelling the boat, so as merely to keep the line upon the stretch, without allowing the bait to drag on the bottom.

The whole extent of the line being at length unwound, and the regular propulsion of the boat continued, the bait was played by alternately drawing the line towards me with a quick motion, and then leaving it stationary for a few moments, until the progress of the boat brought it again on the stretch, when the same movement was repeated. But a few minutes elapsed before I felt the shock of a *bite*: when instantly jerking, and arresting the progress of the boat, I paused a moment to satisfy myself that the fish was hooked. The successive stretching and relaxation of the line confirmed my hopes, and I immediately began, with due circumspection, to draw in—and now arose the high excitement which I found so particularly to characterize this sport, as expectations of a prize worth taking, and of success in securing it—mingled with apprehensions of losing it through mismanagement, occupied my thoughts; and which the reiterated cheers or admonitions of my companions, as I exhibited skill or awkwardness, only tended to heighten.

The struggle for liberty and life on the one hand, and for victory and its consequence—the *bouquet*, on the other, now commenced in earnest; and like a wary politician, who often concedes a trifling advantage to secure a greater, it became necessary occasionally to allow him a few yards of line, and to watch favourable opportunities to recover it, with more. The resistance made by my captive was not, however, very vehement at first, for after making an unsuccessful effort to disengage himself in one direction, he would permit himself to be drawn passively for a few feet towards the boat, before he would repeat his attempt, and then, as though he had paused to collect his strength, he would shoot off laterally with the utmost velocity, until his career would again be arrested. At one moment he might be seen struggling on the surface, and then, in an instant, darting towards the bottom, where he would remain quiet for a little time, as if anxious to secrete himself, until the stretching of the line would re-awaken all his fears, and rouse him to renewed exertions. On nearing the boat, and as soon as we became visible, his efforts were redoubled and unceasing; darting about in every direction, and sometimes with such impetus as to make the line whistle as it cut the water. Having brought him within a few yards of the boat, the utmost caution in

playing him was now indispensable, lest his violent and unceasing efforts should tear out the hold of the hooks, and enable him to escape. Exhausted at last in some degree, by his exertions, I seized a favourable moment when near the surface, and as he was dashing by, to vary a little his course, and aided by his own impulse, to hoist him into the boat; having the gratification to find my prize to be a fine salmon, of a large size.

Again baiting our hooks, we continued our amusement for several hours, pursuing the same method, and with fine success, carrying with us to town a number of these delicious fish, which were served before us next day at dinner, and whose exquisite flavour was heightened by all the appliances that skillful cookery and the most piquant sauces could confer.

In conclusion, I must add my testimony to that of many epicures. In pronouncing the salmon of the Susquehannah one of the greatest luxuries of the fish kind, equalling, if not surpassing in richness and delicacy, even the trout of the lakes. C.

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### PRAIRIE FISHING.

The Attakapas country, like most of Louisiana, has, at no very remote period, formed part of the Gulf of Mexico. Even now, since it is reclaimed from the ocean, its prairies appear somewhat amphibious, being part of the year under water.

A southern gentleman of high respectability relates a method of fishing in those prairies, which, to us of the north, has at least the appearance of novelty. He states that by digging down two or three feet deep, in any of those wet prairies, in the summer, when they are dry, water is readily found; and by dropping in a hook baited with a worm, or frog, or other bait commonly used in fishing, you are sure to catch fish. He says this is a solemn fact—that he can prove it by many persons, and he thanks no man for disbelieving it. B.

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### REMARKABLE RACE IN NORTH CAROLINA BEFORE THE REVOLUTION.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, August 27, 1831.*

Perhaps an account of the quarter racing in North Carolina, previous to the Revolution, may serve to amuse some of your numerous readers.

About the year 1770, a large family, named Sh——d, lived in Dobbs county; they had acquired property and influence; were fond of, and had introduced, a spirit of racing into that part of the state; they were able to purchase good horses, and success in their matches with the less wealthy, had given them great confidence in

their skill. About this time they owned a horse called the Blue Buck, who beat all his competitors, until his owners, and the people of Dobbs looked on him as invincible. This horse Blue Buck, was bred on Roanoke, where his speed had been accurately tested, before he was sent to Dobbs. Just at this time, a Scotch Gentleman named Henry, established a store in Dobbs; he carried with him a small handsome saddle horse, of the Janus stock, on which he seemed, by his care, to place a high value—and boasting much of his speed. As Henry seemed to be a raw young Scot, Mr. Sh——d, thought it a fine chance to win a *store*, he bantered Henry to run his saddle horse, (riding Blue Buck) at the time, against his, for one hundred pounds, offering as his horse was much the largest, to carry 160 lbs. to a feather; on these terms the race was made, time fixed and money staked; in a few days, Capt. E. H. from Northampton, arrived to train Henry's horse. In a little time, they had betted the whole amount of Henry's store—the goods boxed to be delivered to the winner. The evening of the day preceding the race, Mr. W. J. Col. J. H. and Mr. T. E. with some other gentlemen, arrived from Halifax, and some wagons.

On the day of the race all the Dobbs seemed to collect at the polls, confident in the speed, and willing to back their old favourite; and after their money was exhausted, negroes, horses and oxen were staked on the race, the gentlemen of Halifax taking all bets, offered against the little horse.

When all was arranged, away they started at full speed, and in a few minutes the race was decided in favour of the small horse, in such a manner as to leave no grounds for dispute.

The wagons were drawn up—Henry's store ready packed up, was put on board of them, when all hands took up the line of march for Halifax, carrying with them all that Dobbs could well spare. This movement was thought prudent at the time, as the commons of Dobbs seemed as though they would not peaceably abide their loss. And the purpose for which the store had been established, was now answered.

The little horse was called Trickem, was by old Janus, and was well bred. He was 13 hands  $3\frac{3}{4}$  inches high, and weighed when in condition to run 890 lbs, and as the property of Mr. W. J. was again a winner of an interesting race, and for a large amount; the particulars of which, I may one day give you.

Of all those who attended that race from Halifax, none are now living, but the rider, now an old man, he was a slave of Gen. A. Jones, and was so small as to weigh about 50 lbs at the time.

Yours,

D.



## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## BALTIMORE RACES OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

Spring meeting, 1832, will commence on the last Tuesday in May, (29th) and continue four days.

*First day*—first race, (to start at 12 o'clock precisely,) a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit;—four or more to make a race. Seven subscribers, and closed. (See last No.)

*Second race*, a post sweepstakes with colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; entrance \$200, p. p.—four or more to make a race. To close 1st of May; three subscribers.

*Second day*, a post sweepstakes for all ages; entrance \$250, p. p.—four mile heats;—four or more to make a race;—the proprietor to add \$500. To close 1st of May; four subscribers.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse, \$500; three mile heats; entrance \$20.

*Fourth day*, jockey club purse, \$1000; four mile heats; entrance \$25.

A LADIES' CUP will also be run for; the day to be fixed hereafter.

J. M. SELDEN.

☞ It will be seen by the above that the post sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, \$200, p. p. will close on the 1st of *next month*. We have little doubt but there will be five or six subscribers, and the purse, in this case, not less than \$1000. The post sweepstakes for *all ages*, \$250, p. p. will close also on the 1st of next month, (May.) The purse in that case amounts already to \$1500.

## THE SPRING AND ITS AMUSEMENTS.

As the vernal season approaches, heralded by singing birds and scattering flowers on the way, we hear the notes of preparation for enjoying its congenial sports and pastimes. The sober angler, with an air of sedateness that belongs to his patient pursuit, has been seen quietly overlooking and repairing his rods, his lines, his hooks and his flies. *One* in particular, who always takes time by the forelock, is having a boat built by Cummins, on Fell's Point, in his best style—to be called the *Shooting Star*. 'Tis said she will be a perfect *ne plus ultra* in her way!—the like whereof has not been seen in modern times! Some speculative citizens have imagined that this airy skiff, so swift and beautiful, with her feather-like oars and velvet cushions; is designed for something else besides *fishing*! They have fancied her gliding about the bay of Rock-hall, fanned by the balmy zephyrs of a summer's eve, buoyant and proud of her charge as was Bucephalus when he bore Alexander the Great. Her fortunate owner, blessed by the smiles of some fair lady, more beautiful and enchanting than CLEOPATRA herself:—

“Charm'd o'er the car, pursuing Cupid's sweep,  
Their snow-white pinions twinkling in the deep;  
And, as the lustre of her eye she turns,  
Soft sighs the gale, and amorous ocean burns.”

Thus doth busy fancy sketch her pictorial conceits from the plainest facts; as the genius of the sculptor *hews* the animated and love-inspiring Venus from the rudest block!

A regular fishing club is undoubtedly in contemplation—to cast the line generally at Rock-hall, and there to celebrate its formation by an annual “blow out.”—*Mem.* We are promised for the Sporting Magazine a regular account of all their *regular* proceedings.

The gay and alert equestrians, too, are planning their regular rides to the Central Course on Saturdays, to discuss, in the shade of the locust and the elm, over Selden's cool Sherry, the affairs of the Jockey Club. The nags in training, in the afternoon, will serve to amuse those who do not give preference to a game at quoits.

Such as have not already provided themselves, are looking out for the "good 'uns to go;" and the cheerful rivalry will be, Who's the best whip? and, Who can best ride the best horse, with all his furniture most exactly *comme il faut*?

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### THE LEGES NON SCRIPTÆ OF THE TURF.

The revival of the sports of the turf, and the wide spreading disposition to establish race courses where none have before existed, render it important that the *strictest attention* be paid to the character and personal deportment of all who have a direct agency in their management, or other connection with them—either as officers, members, or subscribers to stakes, &c. &c. &c. Let every departure from the line of honour and gentlemanly deportment meet with *immediate and severe reprobation*. As, with the most explicit rules that can be laid down, much must yet be left to individual sense of propriety, *gentlemen* will be more careful, where the law is *not written*, not to violate that which is *understood* to be law amongst honourable men;—as our voluntary contributions to those who make a business of expounding the Gospel, are more liberal in amount, and more punctually paid, than would be the salaries of these gentlemen if established by law.

In the last February No. of the English Sporting Magazine we find an example set, which we should think not unworthy of imitation in this country. The MARQUIS OF CLEVELAND addressed the following letter to the Editor of the York Herald—dated "Cleveland house, Dec. 26, 1831."

"SIR:—For the information of those who are connected with the turf, I consider it necessary to state, through the channel of your valuable and extensively circulated paper, that I cannot obtain the arrears of the last Doncaster St. Leger stake due to me from Mr. Westgarth Crook, near Kendal; Mr. W. Gill, Hardwick, near Pontefract; Mr. F. Barrett, York, and Mr. H. Edwards, Richmond.

I remain, sir, your obedient servant, CLEVELAND."

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### NEW RACE COURSES.

[The last of which we have notice was recently established, or revived, at Savannah, Georgia, under circumstances highly propitious and promising. (For a notice of their first races, see cover of this number.) They have adopted, with slight alterations, the rules of the Maryland Jockey Club, and have elected the following officers:

Geo. W. Owens, (who declined serving,) *President*.—J. P. Henry, *First Vice-President*.—M. Myers, *Second Vice-President*.—Richard D. Arnold, *Secretary*.—Jona. Olmstead, *Treasurer*.—Geo. T. Wilson, John Millen, C. Spalding, Phil. Minis and J. Ker, *Stewards*.—Henry M'Alpin, W. P. Wilson and J. Minis, *Timers*.

We have the promise of being favoured with a regular official account of their races, and we hope the first step of this highly respectable club will be to have their course established, according to the recommendation of the Maryland Jockey Club, as heretofore published.]

Mr. Samuel Strider, "equidistant from Charlestown, Harper's Ferry and Shepherdstown," has advertised to open a training stable on the 10th ult. and proposes to establish a jockey club. We should like to see the gentlemen of that vicinity, generally, take it in hand; being persuaded that every circumstance exists there that could be desired to insure success, after a few years' perseverance. But whatever may be the zeal and tact of

an *individual*, the club should be gotten up by, and kept in the hands of *gentlemen* of liberal spirit and character.

“SWEEPSTAKE RACES.—A sweepstake race for \$100 entrance, h.f. for three year old colts and fillies, will be run for over Samuel Strider’s course on the third Tuesday in May next. Entries can be made with Daniel Entler, of Shepherdstown, or with Samuel Strider.”

MR. EDITOR:

Wheeling, Va. Dec. 9, 1831.

We have it in contemplation to raise a club—second only to yours in Baltimore; and, should you hold out sufficient inducement next fall, you may expect some of our nags, as our races have been done in as good time as yours.

E. Z.

CLARA FISHER has, we understand, changed owners, and passed into the hands of Mr. Thompson of South Carolina. She goes into the breeding stud, and it is said will honour with her preference the already highly favoured and celebrated SIR CHARLES. What may not be expected from the progeny in which two such streams will be united?

BERTRAND JUNIOR.—We have some reason to think that \$3300 were offered lately for this horse, but his owner refused to *touch the penny!*

MUCKLE JOHN, whose get are gaining celebrity on the turf, and whose pedigree is now more fully published, is in a way to enjoy the patronage he so highly deserves, in the good management of Messrs. Wilson and Smith, of Mount Sterling, Ken.

#### CROSS-ROADS STALLIONS AND THEIR PEDIGREES.

There is standing in the neighbourhood of *Warrenton, Va.* the most remarkable horse now living, being no other than a *grandson* to the celebrated *Godolphin Arabian!*—who died nearly eighty years ago! The horse’s name is PRINCE EDWARD—the owner’s name is Samuel Torbert. He says Prince Edward is six years old, and by *Old Prince Edward*. Verily he must have been old, as he further says *he* was by the *Godolphin Arabian*, who died in 1753. “Prince Edward’s dam was *sired* by Old Nelson (not Robin) Grey.” Mr. Samuel Torbert cuts matters *short* by going quickly to the fountain head, and adds very appropriately:—“I deem it unnecessary to say *any thing more* about him;” and verily we agree with him that he had said enough! After all, it must be allowed there is some merit in sending out an imposture so gross that no body can be deceived!!—as a man who would make a bank note with straw paper would scarcely be indicted for forging counterfeit notes.

*Mem.*—Prince Edward, or rather Mr. Torbert, insures for \$8—*produce will be received in payment.*

#### ANSWER TO INQUIRY ON THE COVER OF LAST NUMBER.

MR. EDITOR:

Charming Forge, March 27, 1832.

OSCAR JUNIOR, four years ago kept in Carlisle, Pa. is now owned and kept by Mr. Samuel Seibert, seven miles from Wooster, near Millbrook, Wayne county, state of Ohio.

Respectfully, yours, &c.

RICHARD BOONE.

OLD MARK ANTHONY.—In 1789 or '90, then a boy at school, I saw a beautiful dark brown horse in the stable of Peter Morgan, of Halifax, N. C. that I was told was old Mark Anthony; and I have a respectable neighbour who says he saw him as late as 1792 or '93. W. W., date as above, makes this statement in consequence of a hint by Philip, (page 382, vol. 1.) that as Mark Anthony stood at Hayne’s, as early as 1770, he therefore was not alive in 1790.

☞ LAMENTABLE.—*A Subscriber lost!*

In a late number of the Turf Register, we advertised Traveller, at Westminster, as being *said to be* from Sir Charles; in consequence of which, his owner, a Mr. T. J. Simpson, has withdrawn his subscription! We will let him speak for himself; and leave the reader to judge whether, with a previous knowledge of what he now states, it would have been proper in us to have advertised his horse as, unqualifiedly, one *begotten by Sir Charles?* "It is true, says Mr. Simpson, I have *only* the word of the late Thomas McCullough for my horse, which is as satisfactory to me as if I had fifty *written* statements of pedigrees with *names subscribed* to them, he being *my relation*, and the companion of my juvenile days, well knowing his veracity.— But being unfortunate in life, like many others, the grand dam of my horse was put to Sir Archy, in the name of another gentleman; also the dam of Traveller to Sir Charles in like manner, which prevents me from getting a second receipt from their books, &c. &c." Now all this may be true, we do not dispute it. Traveller may be by Sir Charles, and his dam by Sir Archy, for aught that we know to the contrary; but acting for the public and aware of the difficulties here stated, ought we to have advertised him as positively *by Sir Charles?* The word of Mr. McCullough may deservedly pass with Mr. Simpson, his "relation" and companion of his youth, but it does not follow that what is evidence to him, must be evidence *with the public*. In matters of this world, at least, belief should be proportioned to *evidence*. The personal knowledge of A. by B. may be evidence to B. of the truth of what A. says, but that is not evidence with the public, who know neither A. nor B. as strong and satisfactory as "*written statements with names subscribed.*" Let it not be supposed that we would complain of Mr. Simpson for withdrawing his subscription—far from it; that we have neither right nor inclination to do. He thinks himself aggrieved by our doing that, which we considered our duty, as an Editor, towards the public. He says so frankly, and says his "money shall not pass, where his word will not;" and stops his Magazine at the end of the year. Far from complaining or feeling piqued at his conduct, we respect it much more than we do that of those *professing friends* of Editors who do them the favour to receive and appropriate to their use and amusement their labour, time, and money's worth, *without complying with the terms of subscription!!*

BOLIVAR in New Jersey.—This fine thorough bred stallion, bred by General Jackson, is making a season at Morristown, New Jersey. Those who have charge of him have, in their handbills, committed an error in confounding his sire, the distinguished *Tennessee Oscar*, by *Wonder*, with the celebrated *Maryland Oscar*, by *Gabriel*: founding their recommendation of Bolivar, on the great performances of the latter; noticed in the Sporting Magazine, since they got Bolivar. The error was doubtless unintentional, and we are sure we consult the wishes of the gentlemen, in New Jersey, in taking the first opportunity to correct it. Bolivar is of fine size and excellent blood. General Jackson's stud of horses is of the best strain in this country, and none have been more distinguished on the turf. We wish we had it in our power to give a portrait and full account of his celebrated horse *Truxton*.

P. S. In the above case, corrected handbills were published by Mr. Cooper as soon as the error was discovered.

THE MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB consists already of *two hundred and thirty-seven members*. So much for strict regulations and *caution as to character on the score of admission*. Before the end of this year the number will probably be increased to three hundred.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### ST. CATHERINE'S COURSE (*Miss.*) RACES.

Matches, races and sweepstakes, run over the St. Catherine's course in December, 1831.

*Dec. 12th*, a match between Col. Bingaman's f. Madge Wildfire, by Mercury, and Col. Barnard's c. Sir William, by Sir William;—both three year olds; to carry, by agreement, feather weights; one mile heats; for a bet on the filly of \$600 to \$500.

It was won easy by Madge in two heats.—Track very heavy.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 58 s.

### MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION RACES,

Commenced December 14th, 1831.

*First day*, three mile heats; free only for horses foaled and bred in Mississippi or Louisiana.

Col. Bingaman's b. f. Tatchechana, by Bertrand; dam Param filly, by imp. Whip; three years old; 81 lbs.

Mr. Chambers' gr. c. Medley, by Pa'afox; dam Miss Bailey, by imported Boaster; four years old: 98 lbs.

Mr. Perkin's br. c. Stockholder, by Stockholder; five years old; 110 lbs.

Tatchechana,	-	-	-	1	1
Medley,*	-	-	-	2	2
Stockholder,*	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 13 s.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. c. Red Rover, by Pacolet; dam Param filly; five years old; 110 lbs.

Mr. Chambers' b. c. Morning Star, by Palafox; four years old; 98 lbs.

Red Rover,	-	-	-	1	1
Star,	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 10 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 25 s.

*Third day*, mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's Madge Wildfire walked over the course.—Track very heavy—two last days covered with snow.

\* [How strange that gentlemen will persist in giving their horses the names of other distinguished horses, either yet living or recently dead. It would be well if clubs will refuse to let horses run under such names. We shall have no end to the Medleys, Stockholders, &c. &c.]

On December 21st came off a match between Mr. Ford's b. f. Roxana, by Sea Gull, dam by Diomed; and Mr. Chambers' b. f. Natchez Belle, by Sea Gull, dam Miss Bailey; (both two year olds;) a single mile, for \$500 a side; 68 lbs. on each.—Two to one on Natchez Belle.

It was won easy by Roxana in 2 m. 6 s.—Track very heavy from the melting of the snow.—La Belle much too fat.

### ADAMS COUNTY (Miss.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced December 28th, 1831.

*First day*, four mile heats; free for all horses.

Col. Bingaman's b. f. Tatchechana, by Bertrand; three years old; 81 lbs.

Mr. Chambers' gr. c. Medley, by Palafox; four years old; 98 lbs.

Mr. Bell's bl. c. Sir William Wallace, by Sumpter; dam Grecian Princess; four years old; 93 lbs.

Tatchechana,	-	-	-	1	1
Medley,	-	-	-	2	2
Sir William,	-	-	-	3	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 13 s.—2d heat, 9 m. 5 s.

Sir William made good running the three first miles;—time, 6 m. 7 s. On the fourth mile the filly passed him without a struggle. Finding he could not win the heat, Sir William pulled up as soon as he got within the distance stand, and was beat out by Medley. In the 2d heat Tatchechana trailed Medley, who, it seems, will not run in the lead unless greatly urged; and as his rider did not apply the spurs freely, the time was accordingly bad.

*Second day*, three mile heats.

Col. Bingaman's gr. c. Red Rover, by Pacolet; dam Param filly, by imp. Whip; five years old; 108 lbs.

Mr. T. Tunstal's b. c. Volcano, by Stockholder; dam Forest Maid; four years old; 98 lbs.

Mr. Perkin's br. c. Stockholder, by Stockholder; dam ———; five years old; 108 lbs.

The weather was delightful, and the track in fine order. Hundreds attended, anticipating great sport; nor were they disappointed.—Rover against the field.

Upon stripping, Rover's condition did great credit to his trainer, Mr. Odom. In fact, he might be called "all in all in Johnsonian order;" and the two Stockholders looked "fit to run."

At the tap they all got off well together, and in hand;—Rover leading, Volcano second, followed closely by Stockholder. Thus the two first miles and a half were run. Upon approaching the third turn in the third mile Volcano closed up and passed Rover on the turn, and was immediately followed by Stockholder. The two brothers made severe play for the heat, which was taken by Stockholder by about a length. Rover dropped within the distance stand.

Time, 6 m. 26 s.

Upon the signal being sounded for the 2d heat, all the horses again appeared at the post, and got off in the same order as in the first. The Pirate seemed more in earnest, and the pace was a better one; so much so, that the rider of Stockholder becoming alarmed, disobeyed orders, made his run on the back stretch of the 2d mile, (instead of in the last quarter of the 3d mile,) gave his opponents the go by, and went away at a good rate for the heat. At the last turn in the third mile Volcano passed Rover and locked Stockholder. A badly cured distemper and the long brush was too much for the brown colt: he gave way, and Volcano took the heat by several feet. Rover just within the distance again.

Time, 6 m. 7 s.

It was now clear that Stockholder's chance was out, and it was soon ascertained that he would not start again.--High and even betting between Rover and Volcano; the friends of the former thinking that two heats had sufficiently taken the foot out of the bay.

*Third heat.*--Neither horse showed any symptoms of distress. From the unruffled appearance, elastic step, and burning eye of the Freebooter, he seemed, like Lord Bolingbroke, to "delight in the storm of his own creation," and to call to his antagonist, in the words of the Douglas:

"And hop'st thou hence unscath'd to go?  
No, by St. Bride of Bothwell, no!"

The signal sounded:

"Each rider rush'd, (well was his need,)  
And dash'd the rowels in his steed."

The Buccanier evidently had all sail set, determined to show no quarter, and scornfully to proclaim to the world that, let who would display the "white feather," it did not belong to a descendant of the long line of his thorough bred progenitors.--*Omnes caclicatas—omnes supera alta tenentes.* Nothing daunted, Volcano followed close in his wake, seemingly in hand. Round they went two miles and a half, with a strong stroke, and a steady one. As they approached the last turn in the 3d mile the interest of the spectators became intense; for there Volcano had commenced his runs in the two first heats. Not so in the present one; for not until he had completely entered into the last quarter was the whip and spurs applied. As they neared the judges' stand the space between the horses gradually lessened to a few feet; but it would not do--Albert on Rover was wide awake. He pulled and spurred his nag with great judgment, kept him in his stride, and won the heat in gallant style in 6 m. 5 s.

*Fourth heat.*--Rover again took the lead at his best pace: Volcano could never reach him. The red flag waved in triumph, and Rover carried off the purse.

Time, 6 m. 18 s.

Volcano contended for each heat, and gained the reputation of a bottomed nag.

*Third day, two mile heats.*

Col. Bingaman's gr. f. Madge Wildfire, by Mercury; dam Chuckaluck; three years old; 81 lbs.

Mr. Simon's b. f. Ann Beauchamp, (entered by Mr. Biggs.) by Whipster; three years old; 81 lbs.

Mr. Bell's b. c. John Miller, by Stockholder; dam ———; five years old; 103 lbs.

Ann had run a quick race in Kentucky; and though it was known that Madge was a winged Mercury, it was believed that she would be run down the first heat by the heely Whipster, and that Miller would take the purse. Hence, on the morning of the race, the bet was the field against the grey filly. The fillies got off well together; Miller in the rear. Upon the back stretch Madge cleared herself a little of Ann, and they came down the front stretch at a rattling pace; doing the first mile in 1 m. 53 s.--excellent time for our course, which is at all times a slow one. The cry was, "Madge cannot stand that gait." Upon going up the back stretch, it was plain that the bay filly could not live with the grey--her stride was gone. Heat taken easily by Madge; Miller just within the distance.

Time, 3 m. 57 s.

The 2d heat resulted in a similar manner to the first.

Time, 4 m. 2 s.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for two year old colts; mile heats; \$500 entrance; six entries:

Messrs. Ford and Mardis' b. c. Little Jack, by Mercury.

Mr. Bell's b. f. by Mercury.

Mr. Chambers' Natchez Belle, by Sea Gull; dam Miss Bailey.

Mr. Fleming's ch. f. Zephyr, by Mercury.

Col. Bingaman's gr. g. Hard Heart, by Mercury; dam Chuckaluck.

Mr. J. F. Miller's b. c. by Sea Gull; dam by Wonder.

The two last paid forfeit.

Great and even betting between Natchez Belle and Zephyr in the 1st heat.

Little Jack,	-	-	-	3	1	1
Bell's filly,	-	-	-	4	2	2
Zephyr,	-	-	-	1	dis.	
Natchez Belle,	-	-	-	2	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 2 m.—2d heat, 2 m. 4 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 10 s.—Track very heavy, from rain during the night.

*Same day*, at 4 o'clock, came off the match between Lady Adams, by Virginian, aged; and Helen Mar, by Sumpter, six years old; two miles out, for \$2000 a side; to carry feather weights.—Two to one on Helen.

It was won easy by Lady Adams.—Time, 4 m. W. H. C. *Secretary*.

### BARNWELL (S. C.) RACES,—[*Anonymous*.]

Commenced on Wednesday, the 8th of February, and continued three days.

*First day*, three mile heats.

Mr. Ezekiel Williams ch. m. Mambrino, by Troup; 4 years old, 1 1

Mr. E. W. Harrison's b. m. Helen M'Gregor, by Reliance; four years old, 2 2

Mr. Francis Tompkins' ch. m. Ellen Douglass, by Director; seven years old, 3 dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 36 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 34 s.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Mr. E. W. Harrison's gr. f. Mary Beaufort, by Reliance; three years old, 1 1

Dr. A. B. Brown's roan f. Fanny Wright, by Reliance; two years old, 2 dr.

Mr. H. M. Tompkins' gr. f. Florizella, by Reliance; 3 years old, 3 dis.

Time, 3 m. 54 s.

*Third day*, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. E. W. Harrison's b. m. Sally Bacon, by Kosciusko; five years old, 2 1 1 1

Dr. A. B. Brown's r. f. Fanny Wright, by Reliance; two years old, 1 2 2 dis.

Col. O. D. Allen's br. f. Kitty Pringle, by Reliance; two years old, 3 3 3 dis.

Mr. Francis Tompkins' ch. m. Ellen Douglass, by Director, seven years old dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 57 s.

Course 67 yards short of a mile.—[If let so to eternity, no horse will earn an extensive and durable reputation upon it. It behoves all owners of valuable horses to have the courses measured strictly and made an *exact* mile, three feet from the inside of the course, and *certified* to.]

*Note*.—Fanny Wright would doubtlessly have won the 2d heat, but, owing to her being very restive, she got a bad start. She bids fair to make a first rate mile nag.



## TURF REGISTER.

*Blooded stock, the property of Dr. E. A. Darcy, of Basking Ridge, N. J.*

MARIA SLAMERKIN, ch. m. was got by Bond's First Consul; her dam by Paragon, (who was by Flimnap;) g. dam Daniel Hunt's Figure mare, by Dr. Hamilton's Figure; g. g. dam Old Slamerkin, by imp. Wildair; g. g. g. dam De Lancey's Cub mare.

*Her produce:*

1826; ch. f. by Dr. Thornton's Ratler; died in foaling. Put to American Eclipse.

1827; ch. f. LADY RELIEF, by American Eclipse. Put to John Richards.

1828; missed. Put to Henry; did not get with foal. In the fall put to American Eclipse.

1829, fall; ch. f. SWEET ERIN, by American Eclipse. Put to American Eclipse in September.

1830, March; slunk a colt foal by Eclipse, and died aged twenty-three or twenty-four years.

The above mare produced several foals previous to her being owned by me, of which there is a correct statement in the books of C. Colden, Esq. proprietor of the Union Course, L. I. viz:

G. by Defiance; now a carriage horse.

F. by Pegasus, (who was by imp. Expedition;) was very promising;—broke her leg while in training, and died at three years old. She was bred by Mr. Edmund Burk.

1822; ch. g. SPORTSMAN, by Withe; a first rate runner for mile heats.

1823; ch. h. SILK STOCKINGS, by Ogle's Oscar.

1824; ch. h. SIR CHARLES, by Du-roc.

1825; ch. f. ECHO, by American Eclipse. Sold at four weeks old, to Messrs. Livingston and Stevens.

The four latter were bred by the late Mr. John Morris, of Rahway, N. J.

SUSAN, ch. m. got by Bond's Sir Solomon; her dam Columbia, by Constable's imp. Baronet; grandam by

Old Cub; g. g. dam by Partner; g. g. g. dam by Old Bashaw; g. g. g. g. dam by Old Britain; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Wildair.

*Her produce:*

1829; ch. f. by Flagellator; died at six months old.

1830; ch. c. CHARLES CARROLL, by Sir Charles.

1831; no foal.

1832; in foal to Leopold.

LEOPOLD, ch. h. (foaled in 1826;) got by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; dam Katydid, by imp. Expedition; grandam imp. Sour Krout; g. g. dam Matchless, by Gen. White's imp. Slender; g. g. g. dam Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller; g. g. g. g. dam Old Slamerkin, by imp. Wildair; g. g. g. g. g. dam the imp. Cub mare. He was bred by Jos. H. Van Mater, Esq. of Monmouth, N. J. of whom I purchased him at four years old, in partnership with John Frost, Esq. of Bound Brook, N. J.

E. A. DARCY.

*Blooded Stock, the property of Mr. Lewis Sherly, of Louisville, Ky.*

ALEXANDER, gr. by Pacolet; dam Jenny Riland, by Double Head, and he by imp. Diomed; grandam Polly Medley; g. g. dam by Mark Anthony; g. g. g. dam by imp. Fearnought.

MARK TIME, b. was got by the Arabian Bagdad; his dam by imp. Spread Eagle; grandam by Quicksilver; he by Hart's imp. Medley.

ROBERT BURNS, br. was got by Stockholder; his dam by Sir Archy; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam by Hart's imp. Medley.

1. FLORA, b. m. (fourteen years old,) by Florizel; dam Miss Dance, by Roebuck; grandam by Independence; g. g. dam by imp. Centinel or Flimnap; g. g. g. dam by Old Janus.

2. PET, b. m. (ten years old,) by St. Tammany; dam Miss Dance.

3. VIRAGO, ch. m. (seven years old,) by Wildair, (bred in Virginia;)\*

\* His pedigree is desirable.—Ed.

dam Desdemona, also bred in Virginia.

4. NETTLE, ch. m. (six years old,) full sister to Virago, No. 3.

5. CORA, ch. m. (five years old,) full sister to Virago and Nettle.

[Each of the above mares were last season put to Gov. Barbour's imp. Young Truffle, and all but the latter (Cora) are thought to be in foal.—From these mares are the following colts.]

Ch. f. (two years old last spring,) out of Flora, (No. 1,) by Lafayette.

Ch. f. (two years old this spring,) out of the same, by Contention.

Ch. f. (three years old,) out of Pet, (No. 2,) by Wildair.

B. f. (two years old this spring,) out of the same, by Contention.

Gr. f. (one year old this spring,) out of the same, by Col. Johnson's Medley.

Ch. f. (two years old this spring,) out of Virago, by Contention.

Ch. f. (one year old this spring,) out of Cora, by Contention.

The above stock are for sale.—Apply to Wm. D. Taylor, Esq. P. M. of Taylorsville, Va.

PENDENISS, gr. h. (15½ hands high, five years old 23th May last;) property of Tobias Bourke, Esq. near Annapolis, and for sale;) was got by Volunteer; his dam Ariadne, by Ball's Florizel; grandam Thunder Clap, (bred by Mr. Wickham, of Va.) g. g. dam Ariadne, imp. by Col. Hoopes, of Va.) Volunteer was by First Consul; (he by imp. Slender;) dam by imp. Arrakooker; grandam by imp. Messenger, out of a Bashaw mare.

#### BETSEY ROBINSON.

I certify that the following pedigree is taken from the original one, given by John Robinson, of Warren county and state of North Carolina, who raised Betsey Robinson. She was got by Thaddeus; dam Maria, by Sir Archy; imp. Sir Harry, imp. Dare Devil, Batt and Maclin's Fearnought, imp. Janus, out of a thorough bred mare. JAS. J. HARRISON.

*Diamond Grove, Va. March 5, 1832.*

CHANTICLEER, br. six years old, raised by Jas. G. Green, of Va.)

was got by Sir Archy; his dam Black Ghost, (bred by the late Dr. A. Dixon, of Virginia,) by Lightfoot's imp. Oscar; grandam Pill Box, by imp. Pantaloon; g. g. dam Melpomene, by Morton's Traveller; g. g. g. dam Virginia, by Old Mark Anthony.

EAGLE, br. bay, 15 hands 3 inches high, bred by the late Stephen Hunt, of Hunterdon county, New Jersey, (now owned by Dr. Wm. A. Irvine;) got by Old Sir Solomon, out of Aurora, and is full brother to the running mare Roxana. Aurora was got by imp. Honest John; her dam, Zelipha, was by imp. Messenger, (Zelipha was the dam of Old Honesty and Prizefighter, both celebrated on the turf.) Eagle's g. g. dam, Dido, (the dam of Polydore,) was by Gen. Morris' imp. Bay Richmond; his g. g. dam, Old Slammerkin, who was by imp. Wildair, out of the imp. Cub mare.

ESCAPE, ch. got by Timoleon; his dam by Sir Harry; his grandam by Old Diomed. ROBERT SANDERS.

#### FLORIZEL.

P. S. In No. 4, December, 1831, I see Mr. Wickham's communication. On Florizel's pedigree he seems indistinct. I here give you a transcript from Major Ball's original certificate to the handbill:

"Florizel is a beautiful chestnut, full 16 hands high, of great muscular strength, and in point of symmetry and beauty is inferior to no horse. He was got by the imp. horse Old Diomed; his dam by the imp. horse Shark; his grandam by Eclipse, (Harris', I presume—see Mason;) his g. g. dam by the imp. horse Old Fearnought; his g. g. g. dam by Old Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. horse Sober John; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. horse Shock, which mare was bred by Col. Baylor, and stated on his books to be one of the best bred mares in Virginia of her day.

Signed, "WILLIAM BALL."

HALF PONE, (owned by H. G. S. Key, Esq.) three years old; by Rattler; dam Maid of Patuxent, by Maggie; grandam Kitty Fox, by Fox, a son of imp. Venetian, by Doge.

*March, 1832.*

JENNY (property of J. C. Goode, Esq. of Mecklenburg, Va.) was foaled in 1810; got by the imp. horse Arch Duke; her dam by the imported horse Stirling; her grandam by the imp. horse Obscurity, out of Miss Slamerkin. She by the imp. horse Wildair, out of the imp. Cub mare.

*Her produce:*

1820, spring; ch. c. half blooded, for trial;—gelded.

1822, spring; br. f. NETTLETOP, by Virginian; very fast—died at four years old.

1823, spring; missed to Virginian.

1824, spring; b. c. IVANHOE, by Virginian.

1825, spring; b. f. POLLY HOPKINS, by Virginian.

1826, spring; missed to Virginian.

1827, spring; ch. e. HIAZIM, by Sir Archy.

1828, spring; missed to Eclipse.

1829, spring; br. c. INAUGURAL, by Arab; foaled 4th of March, the day Jackson took his seat, and from that circumstance took his name.

1830, spring; b. c. TROUBLESOME, by Monsieur.

1831, spring; now in foal to Cadmus; he by Sir Archy.

LEONIDAS, b. six years old; (raised by Jas. G. Green, Esq. of Va.) by Sir Archy; dam Vixen, by Lightfoot's imp. Jack Andrews. Sold to John M. Botts, Esq.

MACEDONIAN, b. eight years old this spring, (late the property of Jno. Randolph, Esq. of Roanoke,) was got by Roanoke; his dam the imp. m. Statira, by Alexander the Great; grandam by Buzzard; g. g. dam Rose, by Sweet Briar; g. g. dam Merlinton, by Snap; g. g. g. dam Miss Windsor, by the Godolphin Arabian.

*March 26, 1832.*

MARY OF CLOVERDALE, (owned by Geo. P. Tayloe, Esq.) by Doubtless; dam by Potomac; grandam by Obscurity; Doubtless by Fitz-Diomed, (son of Diomed;) dam by Picture; grandam by Sweet Surry.—Sweet Surry by Spadille; dam by Janus; Jolly Roger, Monkey.

MARSHAL NEX, dapple gr. (15 hands 3 inches high, and eight years old,) raised by James Jackson, Esq. of Alabama; now the property of

Stirling Cocke, of Hawkins county, East Tennessee; was got by Pacolet. His dam, Virginia, (full sister to Desdemona and half sister to Wrangler, by Diomed,) was raised by Colonel Miles Selden of Virginia, and was by the imp. horse Dare Devil.

STIRLING COCKE.

*Dec. 28, 1831.*

MUCKLE JOHN was got by Sir Archy; his dam Bellona, by Bell-air; (he by Medley;) grandam the celebrated mare Indian Queen, by imp. Pilgrim; g. g. dam by imp. Janus; he by the Godolphin Arabian.

OLD YORICK was full brother to Tryall, both by Morton's Traveller, out of imp. Blazella. (See Annals of the Turf, No. 3, American Farmer, vol. 3, p. 118, &c. &c.) Yorick got Pilgrim, out of a Little Davie, and Bucephalus, out of a Careless, and Junius, out of an Othello. (See Am. Farmer, p. 263, vol. 9;—Cub.) He was a celebrated race horse, owned by the Hon. John Tayloe, (father of the late Col. J. Tayloe.)

The above pedigrees of Yorick being incomplete, the following has been copied from Col. Tayloe's papers, in answer to inquiries concerning him.

“Yorick was by Morton's imported Traveller; his dam Blazella, got in England by Blaze; (a son of Flying Childers, out of a Confederate filly;) Grey Grantham, (a son of the Brownlow Turk,) the Duke of Rutland's Black Barb, Brighton's Roan, &c. Yorick's grandam imp. Jenny Cameron, by Cuddy, (a son of Old Fox, out of Mr. Whitely's famous Cabbage-arse mare, sometimes called Miss Belvoir, known to be the best runner of her day in England.)

“Test, JOHN WHELDON, who lived as groom with the late Hon. John Tayloe from the year 1772 to the year 1782.”

Besides Pilgrim, Bucephalus and Junius, Yorick was sire of Commutation, of Bell-air's dam, and of the grandam of Ogle's Oscar. (See Bell-air's pedigree, p. 174, vol. 1.)

ONORER, b. m. 4 years old, (raised by Jas. G. Green, Esq. of Va.) by Sir Archy; dam Black Ghost. [Sold to Jas. S. Garrison.]

PARAGON, ch. (raised by the subscriber;) eight years old on the 20th day of June next. He was got by Timoleon; his dam by Brutus; granddam by Old Diomed; Brutus by Bell-air.

GABRIEL MOORE.

*Huntsville, Alab.*

PAUL JONES, ch. five years old; (the property of Samuel and John Strider, of Jefferson county, Va.) by Sir Charles; dam by Tom Tough; grandam by Ball's Florizel; g. g. dam by imported Hamilton, g. g. dam by Wildair; g. g. g. dam by imp. Dare Devil; g. g. g. g. dam by Bell-air; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imported Medley.

JOHN BROWN, ch. five years old; by Sir Charles; dam Sally Brown. (For her pedigree, see vol. 2, p. 151.)

SALLY BARONET, by Dungannon; dam by Michus' Celer; grandam by Celer; g. g. dam by Old Fearnought. She is for sale.

The above three pedigrees were furnished by W. D. Taylor, Esq. of Taylorsville, Va.

RASSELAS (foaled April 29, 1823,) was got by Sir Archy; his dam by imported Play or Pay; grandam by Bell-air; g. g. dam by imported Pantaloon; his g. g. g. dam by imported Janus.

YOUNG DUROC, b. by Old Duroc; dam by imported Gabriel; grandam

by Lindsey's Arabian; g. g. dam Dr. Hamilton's Thistle, by imported Dove; g. g. g. dam Stella, by Othello; g. g. g. g. dam Col. Tasker's imported Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian. Duroc is eighteen years old.

JOHN SNYDER.

*Selin's Grove, Union county, Pa. Feb. 8, 1832.*

YPSILANTI, ch. (property of James Maury, of Fredericksburg, Va.)—He was foaled 28th April, 1827; got by Graves' Florizel; he by Ball's Florizel. The dam of Graves' Florizel was got by Col. Hoomes' imported Spread Eagle; grandam by Boxer; he by imported Medley; g. g. dam by Eclipse; g. g. g. dam by Old Fearnought. Ypsilanti's dam, Sally Taliaferro, was got by *Old Friendship*;\* he by *Young Apollo*;\* he by Old Apollo; he by Old Fearnought, out of an imp. Cullen Arabian mare. Sally Taliaferro's dam was by Old Paragon; he by imported Spread Eagle; her grandam by imported Bedford; her g. g. dam by Boxer; he by imported Medley; her g. g. g. dam by Old Shark; her g. g. g. g. dam the imported Thistle, the dam of many fine horses.

A filly, three years old next May, out of the dam of Ypsilanti, by W. R. Johnson's Lafayette—both for sale.

JAMES F. MAURY.

## CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

*King George, Va. March 22, 1832.*

Permit me to correct an error that appears in the last number of the *American Turf Register*, in regard to the pedigree of *Grey Diomed*. I have in my possession a letter from Richard Brooke, Esq. to the late Col. Tayloe, correcting his previous certificate, as to the sire of *Grey Diomed's* grandam. She was by the imp. Vampire—a superior horse to Valiant, as at first stated. *Grey Diomed* was both a capital racer and a distinguished stallion. He was sire of Amanda, Pandora, (Grey) Timoleon, 'Tayloe's Florizel, and many other excellent runners.

T.

In the pedigree of *Fairy*, p. 319, (February No.) it is there stated that "Whig was by Fitzhugh's Regulus, out of Jenny Dismal." It should read thus:—"Whig was by Fitzhugh's Regulus, out of the dam of Apollo. Regulus by imp. Fearnought, out of Jenny Dismal."

In the *Turf Summary*, last number, p. 336, near the foot of the page, for "Pawnel" read *Pawnee*.

\* The pedigree of *Old Friendship* and *Young Apollo* wanting to make the blood.

*Editor.*

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. III.]

MAY, 1832.

[No. 9.

### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES;

*Stable Management in General—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Bringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shoeing and Plating—Paces—Proportions—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.*

(Continued from No. 8, page 389.)

The most essential points in which the English differ from the Americans are:—in giving more walking exercise—omitting oftener to give the gallop—giving the work, generally, at a quicker pace—the mode of sweating—the pace at which they go—treatment after it—and the length of their brushing gallops or runs. Some trainers also adhere to the practice (formerly in general use,) of giving the whole gallop in one breathing, in place of dividing it. Among all the publications in relation to turf matters which I have seen, I have never been fortunate enough to meet with one which treated of the subject with that minutiae, even upon general principles, which would enable a novice to take a horse from grass, or one which had been summered or wintered in the stable—get him into the necessary condition, preparatory to his gallops—go with him through a train, either for short or long distance—and bring him to the post in racing order. The books which I have met with, for the most part, give many useful hints and outlines, as to particular points; but they do not take the subject up from the commencement, or go regularly through the whole routine, and seem more intended for the further improvement of those already in practice than the instruction of a novice. The latest work on this head, which has come to my knowledge, is entitled, “A Treatise on the Care, Treatment, and Training of the English Race Horse, by R. Darvill, V.S. of the 7th Hussars,” published in London in 1828, and dedicated to the noblemen and gentlemen of the jockey

club. This book contains twenty-four chapters on the following subjects:—The stables—gentlemen's private training stables—ventilation—the distemper—food—water—physic—physic, (continuation)—clothing, &c.—training ground—the race course—saddle-horse, grooms and boys—training grooms and exercise boys—dressing race horses—the size of different reins—riding a craving horse in his sweat—riding a free-going horse in his sweat—riding a flighty horse in his exercise and sweat—on the pull and hustle—the duties of the head lad—the duties of public and private training grooms and jockeys—treatment of horses' feet, and on shoeing—plating race horses—breaking racing colts. Mr. Darvill's book is certainly interesting, and, in many respects, will be found to impart new and useful matter, even to those of experience; but it is far from being a guide to a beginner; and, like all other works of the kind, which I have seen, it is rather intended to add to the knowledge of those who have already acquired considerable proficiency, than that of one of little experience: for I will vouch, that should a novice get every chapter in this volume by rote, that he would find himself as much at a loss, as to the mode of commencing and general line of conduct to be pursued throughout a train, as he was prior to reading a single page. Mr. Darvill, at the conclusion of the last chapter, has promised, in the event of this publication meeting with approbation, to issue a second volume, and to pursue "the system, of training different race horses more in detail; in which will be fully explained the particular mode of treatment to be adopted in feeding, watering and working, according to the age, constitution and temper of the horse." Whether this second volume (so very desirable,) has been published, I cannot say; I have not heard of it. In order to give you an idea of the manner in which the English trainers sweat their horses, and the pace at which they cause them to go a considerable part of the distance, I will give the following quotation from Mr. Darvill's book, chapter 16th, on riding a craven horse in his sweat.

"When a boy is first put up to ride such horses in their sweats, the better way of doing it is to let the head lad ride with a young boy of this class for a few times, on any horse that is stripped, or nearly so, that may want the same length got into him. But it is necessary here to observe, that this horse should be one of a very placid temper, which is generally a horse whose constitution will require him to be sweated once in about eight days. He should be a horse that has a good mouth, is easily held, is kind at his turns, and will patiently wait, or readily make play in his sweat, either alone or with any number of horses, (just as he may be called upon by the rider for either,) without becoming alarmed or at all impetuous. Such a horse should also be a kind and superior runner to the craving one, so that when

he is called upon to go up and challenge the latter in his sweat, he should do it with ease to himself; that is, he should not be at the top of his mark at the time. Let the rally be of what length it may, he should be going within himself. If this horse is not fast enough, the point may be gained by putting up a lighter weight.

“The horses being clothed up, and the orders being given to the head lad by the groom, in presence of the boy, how the craving horse is to go in his sweat, as to pace, length, &c. the horses are rode to the ground they are to sweat over. The head lad then desires the boy to set his horse upon his legs, (or, in other words, to start him off in a canter,) and the head lad follows him for a few lengths; after which he goes close up to the boy’s horse, lays his own horse’s head in at the other horse’s quarters, so as to be able to direct the boy; to whom, probably, the first part of his directions will be, (to use the language of the turf,) ‘to keep fast hold of his horse’s head and kick him along.’ By these directions the boy understands that he is to have a steady pull on his horse, and often to persevere in urging him on with his legs and feet against the horse’s sides. They seldom proceed far before the lad sees it necessary to speak again to the boy, (perhaps rather sharply;) as thus, ‘Come, boy, sit well down;—get at your horse’s head, and twist him along:’—meaning by this, that the boy is to sit upright, but well down in the saddle—to raise his hands off his horse’s withers, first giving a little to him with the reins, (but they are not to be slack;) and then, having a pretty strong hold of his horse’s head, giving him two or three good hustles, and persevering at the same time with his hands and feet, he urges the horse on at a better pace.

“Now suppose the horse in question to have gone a mile and a half or two miles; whether more or less must depend on what portion of the ground the groom may have given orders for them to come home at a sweating pace. At whatever point this order is to be put in practice, the boy is to be apprised of it at the proper time by the head lad, who again says:—‘Come, boy, get at your horse, for we must now go a telling pace the whole of the way home.’ The boy immediately gets himself ready to set-to; and as soon as he has roused his horse into a still better pace, the head lad, in order to continue the craving horse at it, gives a quiet pull at his own horse, and goes up to the other’s head and girth. The craving horse being thus challenged, and the boy now and then persevering with him, continues at the pace for a good length. But if the head lad sees him beginning to hang, and slacken from what he considers a sweating pace, he desires the boy to take a pull and hustle his horse along. If he still observes the horse does not come when challenged in this way, (being aware

that he is a very craving, idle horse, and that unless he is persevered with rather severely, the length cannot be got into him at the pace necessary to get a good sweat out of him,) the head lad says to the boy: 'Get up your ash plant, and flourish it near your horse's head or over your own.' And if the horse does not come at a better pace when thus excited to it, the boy is to be told to drop his ash plant smartly down his horse's shoulders or under his belly, either with his left or right hand; for he should be taught to use both equally well. Just at this time the head lad should make another run—get a little forwarder—let the two horses be head and neck. Thus proceeding at a fair telling pace until they are approaching pretty near home, when the head lad should make another run with his horse; getting so far forward as to bring both horses head and head. The advantage given to the craving horse should be about half a head. The boy riding this horse should now vigorously persevere with him; and of whatever length the last rally home may be, he should be pretty near the top of his speed immediately previous to his being pulled up at the end of the sweating ground."

I shall now make some extracts from chapter 17th, on riding a free going horse in his sweat.

"The horse I will now make choice of for the boy to ride shall be the one described in the foregoing chapter, supposed to be sweating with the craving one. Therefore, by way of example, I will sweat the same two horses together again, with only this difference—that of changing the riders, putting the boy on the kind free runner, and the head lad on the craving one. The horses having arrived on the sweating ground, the head lad gives his orders to the boy to sit quiet, to keep a gentle pull on his horse, and to follow him. They then set their horses on their legs at a quiet striding pace. They will most likely not have proceeded far before the head lad, looking back by turning his head over his shoulder, (for he must not move his body on such occasions,) calls to the boy to take a gentle pull at his horse, and come up with him to his (the head lad's) horse's quarters. The head lad rates his horse a little faster; and the boy's horse being one of a placid temper, (that is, a sort of horse that will make a race with any thing, as it is called,) patiently waits, and retains his place without any trouble to the boy whatever.

"When these horses, which I am supposed to have just ordered to sweat, come to that part of the ground from which horses are sometimes told to come at a sweating pace, the head lad should order the boy again to take a pull, and come up with his horse, head and girth, with the craving one, and wait there until he orders him to come again head and neck, or head and head. This is more for the pur-



pose of teaching the boy how to challenge a horse to run, than the actual necessity there is for doing it to bring the craving horse through his sweat; for the head lad (if he is any thing like a good one,) can mostly do this himself without the boy's aid. The horses having thus proceeded for a certain length, the head lad may order the boy again to take a pull at his horse, and go half a length in front, to give the boy an idea of making play, or what is commonly called 'cutting out the work.' But he must not be allowed to go too far in front, or he may overmark his horse. As they are concluding the sweat, the head lad should go up to the boy, make a run with him home, and finish the sweat at the usual pace, which is mostly regulated according to the state of the ground and the condition of the horses.

"But the groom, to prevent any thing going wrong, cautions the boy, who is supposed to lead the sweat, either in the stable or as he is going along to the ground. He talks to the boy much in the following style; (the sweating ground being in good order, and the horses having been for sometime in strong work.) Calling him by his name, or perhaps applying the more familiar epithet, 'boy,' he says: 'As soon as they are well on their legs and settled in their stride,' (meaning the horses,) 'come away with them at a fair even pace until you come to such a place;' (naming some point, land mark, or object well known on the ground.) 'As soon as you get there, take a pull at your horse, keep fast hold of his head, and come with them the whole of the way home at a good sweating pace.' The groom, in concluding his orders, says: 'Mind, boy, you do not overmark your horse,' and then he goes on to tell him how he is to proceed in order to guard against so doing. He says: 'Be sure you do not forget, in coming along, to call sufficiently often on your horse; so as to know what he has left in him to come home with them in the last rally.'

"Now the boy we have been so long teaching to ride is fully aware of what is meant by the groom's orders to call on his horse. Having reached that part of the ground whence he is ordered to bring them home at the pace mentioned, he takes a pull at his horse, and sets him a-going (the other horses following,) for whatever length he thinks proper, or rather as he finds the pace tells on his horse. If he finds his horse goes freely, collectedly, and within himself, he lets him stride away at the pace he was ordered, if he thinks it is not too fast for the other horses; but the moment he finds his own horse beginning to hang, or not going at the pace as kindly as he did at first, he quietly takes a pull and holds him together for a few strides. After which he challenges him again, by lifting up his hands and giving him a hustle or two, to ascertain whether he is slackening his pace, (being rather idle,) or whether the pace and the length he is going

are telling on him. Now if the boy, by challenging his horse, finds that he immediately and determinedly gets at his usual stride, he thinks, or perhaps he says to himself, (in the language of the stables:) 'Oh come, he has got plenty left; I shall hold him fast and let him go.' Meaning by this, that he will keep a pretty fast hold of his horse's head, and let him go on with the pace. And if he finds the horse maintains his stride with ease to himself, he will most likely not have occasion to challenge him again until he is approaching near home; or perhaps not even then, if he finds he is going well within himself. But if he does not challenge him again, it may be necessary that he should take a quiet pull and hold him together for a few strides, that he may be well ready when called upon to make a run, and bring the whole of the horses home in concluding the sweat, at a good telling pace."

There is yet a horse of another disposition, for the exercising, sweating, and humouring the temper of which, Mr. Darvill also gives directions; which, in my opinion, are so much to the purpose, so little understood by most people, (especially your wise "John Grooms,") so applicable to the treatment of high spirited young horses, which are generally timid, and during the first train what he terms *flighty*—too often ruined by harsh management, and laid aside as being delicate and washy, when they would have proved valuable racers had they been properly managed—that I will take the trouble to copy the whole, or nearly so, of this chapter; convinced that it will prove instructive, if not amusing, to all new beginners, under whose charge high tempered young horses may be placed.

Chapter 18th, on riding a flighty horse in his exercise and sweat.

"I have described in the last two chapters how the boy should be ordered to ride a craving horse, and a free kind going horse. Let us suppose the boy to have been riding different horses of the latter description, and that his temper is thereby so much improved that he is become very cool and patient on horseback, and can ride well.

"As there is another race horse to be trained, differing in description from either of the last mentioned, and as he is to be very differently managed in his riding, I think it necessary, with a view further to instruct the boy, to point out here how such a horse should be rode.

"The horse I now allude to is in every respect the very reverse of the craving one. He is delicate in his constitution, irritable and flighty in his temper, and easily alarmed, either in or out of the stables. There is nothing to be done with such a horse, but by the kindest and most gentle treatment.

"To bring the boy to ride a horse of the above description properly, the groom, in giving his instructions, seems to make a confidant of

him, and commences his conversation in the plural number. He says, 'We must mind, boy, what we are about with this horse, or we shall have him lose his temper; and if he does, neither you nor I will be able to do any thing with him. You must therefore be very quiet on him, and go with him by yourself to such a part of the Downs;' (naming a part well known to the boy.) 'When you get there, let him do just what he likes; it being a strange place to him. If he chooses to stand and look about, let him do so. You can at the same time speak kindly to him, and make much of him by patting him on the neck, until he moves on of his own accord. If you manage him in this way, he will not be frightened at you; but if you and he agree tolerably well, he may now and then be a little calfish; and if he should, you must not pull rashly at him, but only just sufficient to keep his head up. But whatever you do, never attempt to hit him; for if you do, it is all over, and we shall never after get any good of him.'

'Pursuing his remarks, the groom says, 'You must not attempt to give him a gallop until you know him well, and unless you think he is rather inclined of himself to go off in one; and even then you had better not attempt to hold or take a pull at him. If you do, it will most likely alarm him. The best way at first will most likely be, for you to sit on him as you would on a hack, cantering along the road. In pulling him up, you must do it very gently. Having done it, let him stand to blow till he chooses to walk away of himself; and in coming to the troughs with him, if he appears to notice them, do not force him up to them, but turn him away, and walk him about until the other horses are coming up to water. He will most likely go with them to the troughs without being the least alarmed.'

'The horse above described has generally good speed, but is a jade in a greater or less degree. If his temper can be preserved by gentle treatment, some little work may be got into him, which will bring him something stouter for the length he can come; or, perhaps, in his race he may be got to go his best pace a few strides farther than usual. The groom, with a view to attain this point, will probably send him lightly clothed (or perhaps without any cloths at all,) over the sweating ground, on the morning this is to happen. If the distance is not too far from the stables, it is very probable the groom will walk, instead of riding, to see the horse go over the ground. As the groom is going along, he enters into conversation with the boy, telling him how the horse is to be rode. He says, 'You must mind, boy. You know your horse is a flighty one; he may perchance make too free with himself in some part of the ground, which is what we do not want him to do. You must therefore let him go off his own way as

quietly as possible; and if he settles at any thing like a gentle sweating pace, you must sit very still on him, drop your hands, and keep your temper; and do not, if you can any way avoid it, move your body from the first position you take. If he makes too free with the pace, do not pull at him, but be perfectly still, and let him rate himself for the length he chooses; unless you find the length he has gone is beginning to tell on him, and that he is decreasing his pace a little. If so, speak softly to him, and if you think that, without irritating him, you can get a gentle pull, try to do it so as to collect him a little, that he may finish the length (for it is hardly to be called a sweat,) without being tired or flurried. If you think the pull will set him a-going again, you had better not attempt it. He must take his chance now, and by-and-by we will try another method with him.' But after the horse is pulled up, if the groom, on questioning the boy, finds that he and the horse have agreed tolerably well in coming so long a length, and that the horse is a good one (under the weights for his year,) for the length he can come in his race, the boy must not on any account be taken from him."

You will beyond doubt observe, that, during the whole sweating process, whether the horse be what is called "a craven one or a free goer," the pace is what may be termed a brisk one; and that towards its conclusion the horses are made to go at nearly, if not quite, the top of their speed—emphatically denominated "a sweating pace." In chapter 16th he says, "whatever length the last rally home may be, he should be pretty near the top of his speed immediately previous to his being pulled up at the end of the sweating ground."

In chapter 17th (by referring to the latter part of the extract which I have made from it,) you will see that, after the horses have been going for some time at a pretty rapid rate, the boy is directed to challenge him "by lifting up his hands and giving him a hustle or two, to ascertain whether he is slackening his pace, (being rather idle,) or whether the pace and the length he is going are telling on him. Now if the boy, by challenging his horse, finds that he immediately and determinedly gets at his usual stride, he thinks, or perhaps he says to himself, (in the language of the turf:) 'Oh come, he has got plenty left; I shall hold him fast and let him go.'—Meaning by this, that he will keep a pretty fast hold of his horse's head, and let him go on with the pace."

The irresistible conclusion to be made from the above is, that the horse has been going for some time at a pace which the groom or the rider thinks may have possibly made an impression upon him; by way of ascertaining which, the rider adopts this mode. Mr. Darvill goes on to say:—

“And if he find the horse maintains his stride with ease to himself, he will most likely not have occasion to challenge him again until he is approaching near home; or perhaps not even then, if he finds he is going well within himself. But if he does not challenge him again, it may be necessary that he should take a quiet pull and hold him together for a few strides, that he may be well ready, when called upon, to make a run, and bring the whole of the horses home, in concluding the sweat, at a good telling pace.”

I have now, I think, quoted Mr. Darvill sufficiently to show the manner in which English trainers treat their horses during their sweats, and the very free pace they compel them to go at for considerable distances, which is one of the principal points, in which they most essentially differ with the most experienced and most successful, of either our southern or northern turfites;—the system pursued by the latter being to draw out the sweat with as little work or tax upon limbs as possible: for I fully coincide with an opinion expressed by Nimrod, “that there are few horses whose constitution would not wear out two sets of legs.”

There is another thing, which may be said to relate to the sweat, or the run given thereafter, in which they differ from us altogether. Their general practice (after the horse has gone through the sweat, been taken to the stable or rubbing house, and been rubbed perfectly dry and clean, and is cooled off,) is to take him almost immediately to the exercise ground; there strip him naked as for a race, or nearly so, and give him a good brushing gallop of a mile, mile and a half, or two miles, according to the state of the ground, age, constitution, condition, and the length intended to be “got into him.” This gallop is given, it is said, for the purpose of bracing the system or muscles, relaxed by the sweating process.

Their galloping exercise, in general, is at a much quicker pace than that at which the American trainers allow their horses to go. Nor do they give that short brushing gallop or run, (of about 400 yards or a quarter of a mile,) at the top of speed, at the conclusion of the gallops, which the latter every now and then practise; especially on the morning following the day on which the sweat was given, and generally twice or thrice a week in addition, for two or three weeks next preceding the intended race. Their runs are seldom given a less distance than one mile, very often two, not unfrequently three, and sometimes even four. They have no belief that these short brushes (which, by the by, put every sinew to the rack,) do any thing towards “getting the length into him.” And in this opinion I must concur. On the other hand, I am satisfied, from the observation of many years, that more horses are lamed, nay, even broke down and ruined, during

these short desperate runs, than in any other way; and am equally convinced, that after a horse has been allowed to go a mile or two, at what would be called with us a quick exercising rate, has become settled and collected in his stride, and perspires somewhat freely, if then let out and allowed to come home at a telling pace, yet within himself, (the length of the "rally he can live through,") that he would be far less liable to strain a sinew than when spurted off from a pace little more than a canter, and the rate increased, instantaneously, to the utmost of his speed, (as is the universal custom here,) if for only 400 or 500 yards.

The English omit the galloping exercise oftener than we do; but on these occasions they give a very lengthy walk, keeping the horse out nearly, if not quite, three hours. And their walks, both before commencing their gallops and after their conclusion, are longer than with us, and continued until the horse is perfectly cool, and in a situation to drink his allowance at the watering trough without being productive of any pernicious result.

In relation to hay, grain and water, the mode of administering the same, and the quantity allowed, differs little. But they have a great advantage in the quality of their oats, and are much more particular in their selection; using none except the best and heaviest kinds, (weighing 40 lbs. and upwards per bushel,) which are not less than two years old, but generally such as have been harvested three or four years previous, and in all respects as sound and sweet as the day on which they were cut. They have no maize or Indian corn, consequently feed no hominy; but its place is supplied by a small black or brown field bean, about the size of a large marrow-fat pea, called ticks. These are split or broke in a mill, and half a pint to a pint are occasionally given with the feed of oats. They possess much mucilaginous matter, are very stimulating, and considered more nutritious than any other of the bean family.

Their hay is also procured with much greater care and attention, and a nicer eye, than that used here; the pristine quality of which, is nineteen times out of twenty very superior. No expense or pains is spared in either curing or securing it. It is generally from three to four years in the stack or mow before fed; from which it must come as sweet, free of must, dust, or other foul matter, as on the day it was put up.

There is one thing universally practised by our grooms and stable boys, in procuring or preparing their hay, immediately prior to giving it to the horse, which is so injurious and ridiculous a thing, that it must have emanated in the school of stabularian ignorance and stupidity. It is that of drawing the hay through a dirty pair of hands,

and very frequently divesting the stalks of coarse hay (such as long harsh timothy, or herds grass,) of every leaf or blade, which in fact is its principal nutriment. I will readily admit, that should there be any foul stuff, weeds, or even brown dried up leaves, attached to the stalks, that they ought to be picked out; but in the name of common sense, what has a keeper of race horses to do with such hay? He ought to provide himself with that, and that alone, which has grown upon sound dry upland, and cut in the early stage of coming into blow, when every blade is of a bright sap green colour. Nay, even the stalk and seed head should partake of this verdure; which has had ample time to cure in the field, sweat well in the cock, and been secured under cover without the visit of a single shower. Hay of this description will not require the interference of filthy hands to clear it of any thing. The stripping the stalk of its fragrant green leaf would be next to sacrilege;—a few tosses with a fork, to ascertain if any chaff or dust should unfortunately have got into it, will suffice.

Notwithstanding what evidently is the only and true course to be adopted, and which, it would seem, could not be mistaken by any person possessing a single grain of common understanding, these “wise John Grooms” pursue a different method;—entailed upon them, and handed down by their no less wise predecessors. How common it is to see half a dozen of these nauseous urchins, as busy as turnspits, pulling hay out of a mow, or stripping that already pulled of its leaf—or drawing it from right to left, through hands caked with dirt, and having the strong odour of urinary filth? Who is there, who has been in the habit of visiting racing stables, who has not a thousand times heard the master type of stabularian perfection say, “Come, boys, go and pull hay?”—Methinks the order now reverberates in my ears! Away they fly, and with dirty paws, which not five minutes before were employed in handling the horses’ excrements and separating them from his bedding, are now preparing his repast! The English stables have, for the most part, a small room partitioned off, about the size of a common box stall; into which the hay is thrown from the loft above. Here it is tossed about a little (as before mentioned,) with a pitchfork; then put into the rack or manger, without imbibing that exquisite flavour to be derived from the stable boys’ hands or feet.

Physic is another thing, in the free use, judicious administering of which, and knowledge of the effect produced by different drugs, their trainers or head grooms are vastly superior to the generality of even our best. Their invariable practice of physicking all their horses, in a greater or less degree, at the commencement of their preparation,

is not so universally adhered to with us; although some never omit it. But in what they most essentially differ, on the score of physic, is, their not hesitating, under certain circumstances, to give a purging ball, or a course of alteratives, (sometimes both,) during the height of the train. Should a horse's legs become round and full, they would not scruple to give a purge, stopping his gallop and putting him upon walking exercise for a few days, even should he be intended to run within a fortnight. Were you to propose such a thing to one of our trainers, he would think you delirious. Nevertheless, it is a certain mode of getting the limbs fine, cool and fresh, after having become stale, swollen or feverish, in consequence of high feeding, and a continuation of strong work.

Having now given you sufficient insight of the English mode of training, to enable you to discern in what it differs from the American method, and to draw from it any thing which you may consider an improvement or acquisition, I shall next give you directions for bringing your horse to the starting-post—saddling, and preparation for the start—treatment between the heats—attention after the race—bringing round after a hard day—and lastly, the treatment to be pursued where a horse has been “overmarked” and completely done up. I have already instructed you how to set a horse for a race, in the latter part of my directions, preparatory to giving a trial gallop of four miles. We will therefore take for granted that these instructions have been strictly adhered to, and that he has arrived at the post in good plight. You should be provided with two or three blankets—a large sheet—plenty of rubbing cloths—a sponge—some water in a pail or bucket—a common porter bottle, containing wine and water, equal parts—a picker, to clean out his feet just before the rider mounts—two spare plates, with nails fitted—the one calculated for the hind, the other for the fore foot—and a blacksmith, with his shoeing implements. The time for saddling having arrived, dip your sponge in the water, and with it moisten the pad and girths a little, which will cause them to adhere and be less liable to shift from their first position. A necessary caution, which I shall here give, is that of not having the saddle girthed so slack as to allow it to turn or shift its place, or yet so tight as to affect the respiration. To judge of the proper medium is a nice thing. The evil arising from the latter being so serious, and the manner in which it acts upon the power of breathing being so little, or so imperfectly understood, by either grooms or riders, that I beg leave to quote in full what Mr. Richard Lawrence says on the subject.

“The expansion of the chest is performed by the action of the intercostal muscles, which separate the ribs wider from each other, whilst at the same time the diaphragm straightens and forces back the stomach



and intestines. The action of breathing being performed in this way, it is easy to imagine how it must be impeded by the saddle being girthed too tight, or too far towards the flank; and this obstruction is occasioned not only while the animal is saddled, but also while he is in the stable, in consequence of the surcingle being generally girthed too tight, to prevent it from slipping into the flanks. When this is the case, respiration is performed chiefly by the diaphragm, as the ribs cannot expand to their proper extent in consequence of the confinement which they experience. Hence it frequently happens that a young horse, when girthed too tight, will not move forward when required; or else, by a sudden expansion of the ribs, accompanied by a violent plunge, he breaks them short asunder, and gets rid of his saddle and his rider at the same moment. But old horses have the cunning to hold their breath so as to swell out the chest, while they are being girthed, by which trick the girths become slack when the chest returns to its natural dimensions."

All being in readiness for the start, wipe out his mouth and nostrils with a sponge, bring him up coolly to the mark, and at the word let him go, and trust to fortune for the result.

The heat being over, (the boy having rode up to the scales, and being ordered to dismount,) slacken the girths, lead your horse out of the crowd, take off his saddle, cover him instantly well up with blankets, wipe out his mouth with a wet sponge, and take him to a convenient rubbing place. Here let a man, by taking a rein of the bridle in each hand, (close up to the cheeks,) hold his head to the wind, while one on each side scrapes off the sweat. Then quickly wipe his body over with woollen cloths—throw one or two blankets over him—wash the froth or saliva again out of his mouth—gargle it and the throat with the wine and water contained in the bottle. You may let him swallow some of it, and then move him about for three or four minutes. Now stop and scrape him again, if necessary, and give him a good rubbing. Throw the blankets again over him, and again give him from the bottle some of the wine and water, and move him about for four or five minutes. You will now stop once more. By this time he ought to be nearly if not quite dry; provided he has perspired while running and relieved himself as he ought. Give him another good rubbing, which ought entirely to dry him up and restore his coat to its glossy appearance. This being the case, should the day be dry and warm, take off the blankets, and throw over him the linen sheet. But should the weather be raw, chilly or wet, by all means adhere to the blankets, or, at all events, one or two of them; and be very guarded that you do not suffer the pores to become collapsed. Examine his feet, to see that his plates are none of them

broken or out of place. Let him swallow a little more of the wine and water; or you may give him one or two swallows (not more) of pure water. Walk him slowly about, and avoid doing any thing to fret or agitate him. When called up again to start, saddle him with the same precaution as before; and should there be a third or fourth heat, treat him between them as already done.

I have known some people, after a heat, when a horse has become swollen in the loins, or filleted, (as it is technically termed,) apply to the parts spirits or brandy. This practice I consider highly injurious, and subversive of the effect intended; as it acts as a repellent, consequently closes up the pores, checks the perspiration, and thereby prevents the relief which nature might otherwise afford. Let every means, on the contrary, be used to encourage and draw out the perspirable matter; and, with this view, lay three or four folds of blanket over the loins and fillets. They will exclude the cold air, create warmth, and thereby encourage perspiration;—the pores will be kept open, the inward heat will escape through them, and the animal will find relief.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

(To be continued.)

### PERFORMANCES OF PUNCH.

Got by Herod; dam by Marske; imported 1799, by Wm. Powers.

March 26th, 1785; Punch was beat at Newmarket, (first spring meeting,) for the Craven stakes, 10 gs. each, by Mr. O'Kelly's b. c. Dungannon, by Eclipse, &c. across the Flat.

May 4th. Punch was beat at Epsom, (noblemen and gentlemen's plate,) the four mile heats, by Lord Grosvenor's b. m. Latona, by Herod.

June 1st. Punch, five years old, was beat at Ascot Heath, (H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' plate of 50 gs.) four miles, by Mr. Clark's Rover, by Herod.

July 9th. Punch won £50 at Oxford, four mile heats.

Sir John Lade's ch. h. Punch, five years old, - 3 2 1 1

Mr. O'Kelly's General, five years old, - 2 1 2 dr.

Mr. Tombs' b. h. Tetrarch, aged, - - 1 3 dr.

General the favourite.

August 10th. Punch was beat at Burford, (his majesty's plate of 100 gs. for five year olds,) carrying 9 st.—three mile heats.

Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Dungannon, by Eclipse, - - 1 1

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. Punch, - - - 2 dr.

Mr. Belson's br. h. Chance, - - - 3 dr.

August 11th. Punch won £50 at Burford, three mile heats.

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. Punch, - - - 3 1 1

Lord Sherborne's ro. h. Mountebank, six years old, - 2 4 2

Mr. Lade's gr. h. Wilbraham, five years old, - 1 3 3

Mr. O'Kelly's ch. h. General, five years old, - 4 2 4

August 17th. Punch won £50 at Lambourne, four mile heats; beating Mr. Thornton's Copper Bottom, &c.

August 29th. Punch was beat at Egham, (the noblemen and gentlemen's plate of £50,) four mile heats, by Fortunio, by Florizel.

September 21st. Punch was beat at Maidenhead, (the ladies' purse of £50,) four mile heats, by Chance, by Javelin, after winning the first heat.

July 19th, 1786. Punch, six years old, won £50 at Winchester, four mile heats, at two heats; beating Egham and Fortunio, by Florizel.

July 28th. Punch won a sweepstakes, of 10 gs. each, at Stockbridge, four miles; beating Miss Kingsland, by Trentham, five years old, (full sister of Tabitha, grandam of Sir Archy,) and Mr. O'Kelly's Serjeant.

July 31st. Punch was beat at Oxford for the town plate, four mile heats, by Miss Kingsland, at two heats.

August 22d. Punch was beat at Lambourne for £50, four mile heats, by Fortunio, by Florizel, at two heats. Punch the favourite.

September 5th. Punch was beat at Abingdon, (the gentlemen's purse of £50,) four mile heats.

Mr. Lade's gr. c. Pilot, by Pilot, four years old, 8 st. 1 0 1

Mr. Luttrell's b. g. Comet, five years old, 8 st. 10 lbs. 3 0 2

Sir J. Lade's ch. h. Punch, six years old, 9 st. 5 lbs. 5 3 3

Mr. Watt's br. m. Miss Kingsland, five years old, 8 st.

12 lbs. - - - - - 2 dr.

September 20th. Punch was beat at Maidenhead, (the ladies' purse of £50,) four mile heats.

Mr. Watt's br. m. Miss Kingsland, five years old, 1 3 0 1

Mr. Clark's b. h. Trinidado, six years old, - 3 1 4 3

Sir John Lade's ch. h. Punch, six years old, 6 7 0 2

October 2d. Punch, at Newmarket fall meeting, paid 90 gs. forfeit to Mr. Lade's gr. c. Pilot, by Pilot.—D. I.

April, 1787. Punch was beat at Newmarket, Craven meeting, by Duke of St. Alban's Challenger, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, (B. C.) for 200 gs.

Some doubt has been expressed whether Powers' Punch was the real Simon Pure; but many of our best informed sportsmen are of the

opinion that he was the veritable Punch, by Herod, run by Sir John Lade. Though not very successful on the turf, it will be perceived he contended against the best runners. Miss Kingsland (own sister to Sir Archy's grandam,) was a race nag of the first celebrity, distinguished for her frequent hard running and for brilliant success.—Powers' Punch got some valuable stock in this country, though standing under the most disadvantageous circumstances. (See Am. Turf Reg. and Sport. Mag. vol. 1, p. 14.)

#### OBITUARY AND OTHER NOTICES OF DISTINGUISHED HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Such distinguished horses as Whalebone, Truffle, Cannon Ball and Black Lock, than whom few horses had greater celebrity in England, seem to me to deserve a more extended obituary notice than that given in your last number; and I have herewith sent you a brief summary of their performances, as collected from the Racing Calendars.

Hereafter, if desirable, I will furnish you the achievements of horses of recent importation, and those of their immediate progenitors, so far as is in my power. T.

1807. B. h. WHALEBONE, (OWN brother to Whisker and Woful,) by Waxy; dam Penelope, by Trumpator; grandam by Highflyer; Snap, Blank. In 1826 he stood at £21. We have no Racing Calendar for 1810.

1811. At 4—years old he won 60 gs. the king's plate, 50 gs. and 140 gs. at Newmarket, - - - - 4  
 5. The king's plate and £50 at Newmarket, the cup at Northampton, 100 gs. and 200 gs. at Newmarket, 5  
 (This year, 1812, Woful, 3 years old, won 4 races at Newmarket.)  
 6. The king's plate at Guildford, the king's plate at Lewes, and 60 gs. - - - - 3

Woful, this year, won 6 races at Newmarket.

1815. Whisker won the Derby stakes; that and the following year was winner ten times. He and Woful were also popular stallions.

Whalebone was beat or paid forfeit seven times. He was a capital runner, especially at four miles.

1808. B. h. TRUFFLE, (brother to Morel, and sire of Gov. Barbour's Young Truffle,) by Sorcerer; dam Hornby Lass, by imp. Buzzard; grandam Puzzle, by Matchem. He stood in 1815 at 15 gs.

1811. At 3—years old he won 100 gs. 700 gs. Garden stakes, 60 gs. and 200 gs. - - - - 5  
 He was beat but once this year, (nor paid forfeit,) and that across the Flat—a match, equal weights, by the famous Phantom, of the same age.

1811.	4.	He won 45 gs. 500 gs. 300 gs. (twice) and 65 gs.	-	5
	5.	He won 550 gs. 400 gs. 300 gs. (twice)	-	4
	6.	He won 200 gs. 100 gs. and 70 gs. (all won at Newmarket.)	-	3

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 17

Truffle was a capital runner. He received forfeit from Phantom; beat Soothsayer, Grimalkin, Merry-go-round, Wellington, Web, Middlethorpe, Eccleston, Sorcery, and other famous horses. He usually ran short distances. With forfeits, he was beat eight times.

1810. B. h. CANNON BALL; got by Sancho, out of Grimaldi's dam. He stood at 10 gs. in 1820.

1819.	At 3—years old he won 450 gs. at York, and the great produce stake at Newcastle,	-	-	-	2
	4.	He won 220 gs. and the Constitution stakes at York, and 80 gs. at Newmarket,	-	-	3
	5.	A class of the Oatlands, 100 gs. 450 gs. 3 prizes of 100 gs. each at Newmarket, the gold cup with 340 gs. and 80 gs. at Bilbury,	-	-	8
	6.	A class of the Oatlands, £92, and £50 at Newmarket,	-	-	3
	7.	£175 at Newmarket,	-	-	1
	8.	Class of the Oatlands, 50 gs. the king's plate and £50 at Newmarket,	-	-	4
	9.	The Craven stakes, the king's plate and 50 gs. at Newmarket,	-	-	3

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 24

He won and received forfeit twenty-four times; beating Catton, Langold, Viscount, King of Diamonds, and many more good horses. He was a capital runner at all distances;—he *frequently* ran the Beacon course.—But few horses in England have run as much.

1814. B. h. BLACK LOCK, by White Lock; dam by Coriander; High-flyer, Pot8os. He stood in 1820 at 15 gs.

1816.	At 2—years old he won 120 gs. at York, 80 gs. at Pontefract, 200 gs. at Doncaster,	-	-	-	3
	3.	The Gascoigne stakes at Doncaster, 180 gs. and the Dundas stakes at Richmond,	-	-	3
	4.	The Constitution stakes, 2 of the subscription purses and 250 gs. at York—the Doncaster stakes, 120 gs. 100 gs. the Doncaster club stakes, and the Dundas stakes at Richmond,	-	-	9
	5.	The gold cup and 1 of the subscription purses at York,	-	-	2

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 17

He was beat or paid forfeit six times—a capital four mile horse.

## QUARTER RACING OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, S. C. Sept. 9, 1831.*

For some years previous to the war of the revolution, quarter mile racing was the fashionable amusement in the state of North Carolina and the southern part of Virginia. Old Janus stood many years on Roanoke, propagating a beautiful, hardy, and speedy race of horses; and, as the gentlemen of fortune, in those days, were breeders of fine horses, they encouraged that kind of racing to which their stock was best adapted.

About that time, a race was run in Brunswick, Va. near the line of North Carolina, which, from a variety of circumstances, in popularity and interest rivalled the famous match of Henry and Eclipse. To insure success in that kind of racing, it required the exercise of great discretion and sound judgment; and these qualities were supposed to be possessed in an eminent degree by the gentleman making the race.

Col. D——y, of Virginia, met Mr. J. of North Carolina, (apparently by accident,) and proposed that, as short distance racing was going out of fashion, they should have one more, and for such a sum as both should remember. The terms were soon settled as follows:—to run in three months for 100 hogsheads of Petersburg inspected tobacco, p. p. a post match, (at that time called a “shake bag,”\*) and to carry 160 lbs. on each horse.

Mr. J. sent his groom and horse to the ground some days previous to that on which the race was to be decided; but did not arrive himself until that morning. On his arrival, his groom stated that Col. D. had Bynum’s big filly there. To this Mr. J. replied: “You must be mistaken; there is an understanding between Col. A.” (who owned the big filly,) “and myself on that subject.” The groom still assured his master of his truth.

At the hour of running, Austin, (the groom of Mr. J.) led Paoli to the poles, and Old Ned led up Bynum’s big filly, on his master’s side.

Paoli was a full bred Janus, (raised by Capt. E. Haynes, of Northampton, N. C.) about 15 hands 2 inches; of uncommon beauty, fine forehead, round barrel; apparently light for a quarter horse; his muscles finely developed, but not very heavy; with beautiful and spirited action.

The big filly was about the same height, but much heavier in all her parts;—evidently possessing great strength (no slight recommendation in a race with heavy weight,) and a high reputation; having never lost a race. She was owned by Col. A. of Northampton.

\* “Shake bag”—a term in cockfighting, meaning the privilege of fighting any fowl, without reference to size.

Mr. J. (a man of high and honourable feeling,) so soon as he saw the big filly, rode down the track to find Col. A. whom he charged with duplicity and a departure from his word. To this Col. A. replied, that, by a previous promise, he was bound to let Col. D. have his mare for any match he should make; (a promise he did not recollect at the time of the arrangement with Mr. J.) and no chance had since offered to advise him of it. At this moment the brother of Mr. J. rode up, saying the judges had taken their stands, and that his rider was now waiting his last orders. After the necessary directions, Mr. J. rode towards the ending post. Capt. Haynes managed at the starting poles.

The fame of the horses—the high reputation of the gentlemen who made the race—the great wager staked on the issue—(the main bet amounted to 147,000 lbs. of tobacco,\*)—all united to collect a large crowd. They lined the paths as a solid wall the whole distance. All eyes were turned towards the start as the riders mounted. They made two turns, but did not come. At the third they passed the poles with the velocity of lightning. All was silence—not a man drew his breath—nothing was heard but the clattering of the horses. They passed with the noise and speed of a tempest—all saw that it was a close race, and that both horses and riders exerted themselves to the utmost.

Mr. J. saw, as they passed, that his rider had one foot out of the stirrup, rode down, meeting his rider, he asked how that chanced. "No chance at all, sir," said Austin. "We made two turns, and could not start. I saw old Ned did not mean to start fair. The big filly was as cool as a cucumber. Paoli beginning to fret, you know, sir, we had nothing to spare. So I drew one foot, to induce Ned to think I was off my guard. Paoli was in fine motion. He locked me at the poles. Away we came—both horses did their utmost, and the loss of the stirrup has won the race."

The crowd was still silent—so close had been the contest. All felt the decision was yet doubtful. The judges met, compared notes, and finally determined Paoli had won by 23 inches.

In horses so equally matched, both in speed and condition, much depended on the management of the riders. As they turned and locked for a start, a great deal depended on the temper of the horses. The filly, cool and gentle at a start, would baulk for hours without fretting. Paoli, high-spirited and fiery in his temper, in a little time would have been in no condition from fretting. This Ned knew, and

\* Tobacco notes at that time passed in Virginia and North Carolina as a circulating medium.

was determined to avail himself of it; but was induced to abandon his plan when he supposed that he saw Austin off his guard.

It is difficult to say which was the better nag. Their position in starting, a false step in running, might have made more than the distance by which Paoli won; and both sides considered the matter so doubtful that no second match was ever proposed.

Paoli was sold a gelding, as a saddle horse, for \$500;—a great price in those days. His reputation precluded all hope of using him as a racer in that country. D.

The various modes of starting in quarter mile racing, would almost require a volume to explain them. The horses did not start at the order of the judges, but were managed by the riders, or men who turned, and was a matter of much management and jockeyship.

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### SALLY HOPE.

This distinguished mare, a chestnut, was foaled in 1822, was by Sir Archie. Her dam, a bay, imported in 1814, when two years old, by Mr. Dunlop, of Petersburg, Virginia. For her more extended pedigree the reader is referred to the Turf Register, of this number, by which it will be seen that the ancestry of Sally Hope is of the purest and most renowned character, and embraces in an eminent degree the three favourite crosses of Herod, Matchem, and Eclipse. See the English Stud Book.

The dam of Sally Hope was purchased, shortly after her importation, by John T. Bowdoin, Esq. of Surry, who owned her at his death. She brought a handsome colt by the Bussorah Arabian, which was the only one besides Sally Hope, while she was the property of that estate. She was afterwards sold and carried to Tennessee, where she has brought a chestnut filly, by Timoleon, in 1828, small, but handsome, and well made; a brown colt by Carolinian, in 1829, large, and very promising; and a bay filly, by Arab, in 1831. She is now in foal to the imported horse Leviathan. None of these have been trained.

Sally Hope was foaled and raised on the Bowdoin estate, in Brunswick county, Virginia. In the spring of 1826, she was broke and trained in the stable of Thomas Field, Esq. who, notwithstanding his intelligence and sagacity, failed, from some cause, to discover her superior merit, and returned her without any trial in public. She was then sent to Arab. While there, and before the solicitations of her gallant could overcome her maiden coyness, and induce her to submit to his embraces, (seemingly conscious of her future glory in another line,) an agent of the Messrs. Garrisons of Norfolk, who wished to purchase some good horses for the turf, met with Sally Hope, and being very much pleased with her form and blood, purchased her.

1. Sally Hope was trained in the fall of 1826, then four years old. Her debut was in Gloucester county, Va. which race she lost.

2. Her next race was over the Norfolk course, [then and still, this 21st of April, 1832, twenty-nine feet short of a mile,] where she beat Sir Austin



and Peggy, mile heats, for a purse of \$200, in two heats. Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 49 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 9 s. Won with ease.

3. At Washington, D. C. (same fall,) she won with ease a purse of \$200, two mile heats; beating Fairfax, Trumpator and Oscar. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 54 s.

4. On the next day, at the same place, she ran a two mile race against Eliza White, by Sir Archy, and Fairfax. She won the first heat, and lost the second in consequence of one of her plates springing, cutting her ankle, and was drawn. The race was won by Eliza White.

5. December 23d, at Norfolk, (the course excessively heavy,) she ran a match against Eagle (a celebrated gelding that had been running for years in that part of the country with unrivalled success,) for \$2000, two mile heats, and was beaten about a length. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 51 s. She carried more than her proper weight, and was badly rode by a boy, who had been reduced very much in the attempt to bring him to the right weight.

6. Spring of 1827, at Newmarket, she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, three mile heats; beating Pirate, at two heats, with ease.

7. At the same place, the second day after, she ran for the annual post-stake, three miles, and was beaten by Lafayette—beating several others. She lost this race by her rider's pulling her up at the end of two miles in a three mile race.

8. At Norfolk she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats.

9. At the same place she was beaten for the jockey club purse of \$600, three mile heats, by Ariel;—course very deep and heavy. In the first heat Sally Hope trailed Ariel, and made a run at her in the last half mile; but the track was muddy and favourable to the short stride of Ariel, who won the heat. In the second heat Sally Hope trusted to Gohanna, but in vain, to beat Ariel. Perhaps no horse of her day could run with Ariel in *mud*.

10. Fall of 1827, at Broad Rock, she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats, with ease; beating Trumpator and Phillis. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 47 s.—“Excellent time, especially for a second heat.”

11. At Tree Hill she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats; beating, with ease, Phillis, Magazine, Leopoldstadt and Saluda. Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 56 s.

12. At Charles City court house she won, with great ease, the jockey club purse of \$300.

13. At the Nottoway races she won the proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats; beating Trumpator.

14. At Belfield she won the proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats; beating, with great ease, Snow Storm—the first and only time of his being beaten. Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 4 m. Sally Hope had been in Col. Wynn's stable since the Tree Hill races, and was now bought by him for \$1600. Ariel was in the same stable.

15. At Newhope, Halifax, N. C. Sally Hope won the proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats; beating Trumpator and others.

16. At Boydton, Va. she won the proprietor's purse of \$200, two mile heats; beating her competitors with ease.

17. Winter of 1828, at Augusta, Geo. she won a purse of \$300, three mile heats; beating four or five horses.

18. At Charleston, S. C. she won a purse of \$466, three mile heats; beating, with ease, Nondescript, Lady Lightfoot\* and Archy. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 3 s.

19. Spring, at Newhope, Halifax, N. C. Sally Hope, six years old, won the jockey club purse of \$600, four mile heats; beating the celebrated race mare Betsey Ranson, four years old, and Nutcracker.

20. At Belfield she walked over for the jockey club purse of \$300, three mile heats. After this race she was sold, with Ariel, to Dr. Bolling, for \$2000 each.

21. At Newmarket she won the jockey club purse of \$700; beating, with great ease, Industry.

22. At Tree Hill she won the poststake of \$450, four miles; beating, with ease, Trumpator and Palemon.

23. At Broad Rock she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, two mile heats; beating Virginia Heath.

24. At Norfolk she won the jockey club purse of \$700, four mile heats; beating Reputation and Pirate.

25. At Boydton she won the jockey club purse of \$450, four mile heats.

26. Fall, at Norfolk she won the proprietor's purse of \$300, three mile heats; beating, with ease, Reputation. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 57 s. After this, one of her fore legs complaining, she was put out of training; and in February, 1829, was purchased by Dr. Merritt, of Hicksford—to whom, jointly with his brother, Wm. H. E. Merritt, she now belongs.

27. Spring of 1829, at Belfield (then in Capt. Harrison's stable,) she won the jockey club purse of \$300, three mile heats; beating, with ease, Brunette, and others. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 59 s. After this race, she complained so much of the injured leg, as to make it expedient to put her out of training, and this performance closed her racing career.

It is possible that the preceding account may be erroneous, as it is certainly deficient in some particulars. She changed owners several times; and none of them having preserved an accurate statement of her performances, while in their possession, it is difficult now to make a detailed and full statement of her races. The foregoing is believed to be correct; but if any error exists, it would, on being designated, be cheerfully rectified.

Sally Hope is a chestnut, has a small star, and one hind foot white, just above the hoof; is 5 feet 1½ inches high; plain in her appearance, but in good form for racing. She has an abundance of bone and muscle, and on the whole is more remarkable for strength than beauty.

In the spring of 1831 she brought a fine bay colt by the imp. horse Young Truffle, and is now in foal to the imp. horse Leviathan.

As distinguished as Sally Hope's racing career is known to be, it is doubted whether her merit has been properly graduated. She lost some races at

\* Not the celebrated Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy.

first—in every instance, it is said, by accident and the inexperience and mismanagement of her owners and trainers. To these causes is to be mainly attributed the loss of her race against Ariel. They were afterwards in the same stable for a long time, during which Sally Hope never lost a heat; while Ariel lost several races, and Sally Hope proved superior in every private trial ever made with them. Sally Hope always beat Trumpator with ease; to accomplish which, Ariel had to exert her utmost powers, and sometimes with doubtful and divided reputation. It was the opinion of their owners, that Sally Hope was superior to Ariel at any distance.

Mr. Jas. S. Garrison, her former owner, whose skill and judgment have brought into notice Polly Hopkins, and other good racers, in a letter written in 1830, says: “She (Sally Hope) is decidedly, in my opinion, the *best bred mare* in America, and [with 121 lbs.] the *best four mile horse* (which was her forte,) in this country.”

The following is extracted from a letter of that liberal and enterprising sportsman, Col. Wm. Wynn, who has been the fortunate owner of some of our best race horses:—“I wished to run Ariel the second day thereafter,” (at the Tree Hill races in the fall of 1827,) “in a poststake, four miles out; and finding Sally Hope was likely to run in the same, I thought it prudent to take Sally from her then owners, upon shares with Ariel—not wishing to risk her beating her. I kept them together until the Halifax, N. C. races, (the same fall,) when I was forced to give \$1600 for Sally Hope, or have her taken from me.” “After I became her owner, I ran her two, three and four mile heats, in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia; and I never ran her in any race, after I purchased her, but I could, at any part of the race, have taken the track when I wished it.” “In this heat” (the first in the four mile race at Newhope, Halifax, N. C. spring of 1828,) “I directed my rider to take the track, though I was carrying 115 lbs. because I knew Betsey Ransom was a mare of great speed. The first two miles of this race were run very fast—Sally taking the track, and keeping it with much ease the last two miles.” Betsey Ransom, who carried 97 lbs. was drawn after the first heat. “To say the least of Sally Hope, whose pedigree, I presume, is inferior to none, she stands *unrivalled* in the *racing calendar*. I offer as proof of this, that she remained on the turf from 1826 till 1829. During this time, I travelled and ran her in four different states, from two to four miles. She won in succession nineteen\* races, and was never beaten a single heat in either case.” “I always found, when necessary, she made quick races. I sold Sally for \$2000.”

After the spring of 1827, Sally Hope never lost a heat; and this, too, in eighteen races, in four different states, under the management of four different trainers and owners—over the standard courses, and against our best horses. From the Broad Rock races, in the fall of 1827, to the Boydton spring races, in 1829, (a period of about eight months,) she travelled 1200 or 1500 miles—ran sixteen races (a large portion of them three and four miles,) against a succession of fresh horses, and achieved a victory at each contest. American Eclipse (the pride and boast of the north) won in all,

\* Col. W. mistakes the exact number, or I have omitted one race.

eight races. Virginian, before he trained off, ran twelve races, of which he lost two, (one by an accident,) and won ten. The reputation of these horses is established on a firm basis, and yet their joint success only equals Sally Hope's eighteen races.

Sally Hope's success seemed at first doubtful, and for two seasons was checked by accidents and misfortunes; but she at last conquered all difficulties, and with peculiar felicity, continued to add to her fame and gather new laurels, until she finally retired, full of honour and renown.†

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**MATCH AGAINST TIME.**—Mr. John Mytton rode from Cambridge to Birmingham, and back again to Cambridge, on the 12th ult. being a distance of 208 miles. The match was, that Mr. M. should ride the distance in nineteen hours, upon horses not exceeding seven in number, and not to engage any horse farther than the first thirty-three miles, but to run the risk of getting any sort. He, however, performed his task in seventeen hours and fifty minutes, out of which time he stayed five hours and thirty minutes, in consequence of the delay occasioned by not having ordered horses beforehand; so that the seven horses (all hacks but one,) performed the 208 miles in 12 hours and 20 minutes.

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### MR. OSBALDESTON'S MATCH,

*Saturday, November 5.*

Since the celebrated race between Sir Joshua and Filho da Puta in 1816, nothing has excited so much interest in the sporting world, or attracted so large an assemblage to Newmarket, as this arduous undertaking of Mr. Osbaldeston's.

The Houghton meeting had been better attended than either of the previous ones, but no extraordinary symptoms of bustle or business were exhibited before Friday afternoon; about which time numerous parties began to arrive from all parts of the country, and so crowded was the little town before night, that many were condemned to pass the tedious hours as best they could, not a bed being to be had for love or money.

† Sally Hope won twenty-two out of twenty-seven races in one year, (ten in succession.) Polly Hopkins won twenty-three out of thirty. Of Ariel's performances we are not so particularly informed; but she ran more severe races within a short time, and in extraordinary time—not much inferior to the famous Monsieur Tonson and Sally Walker, by both of whom she was repeatedly, but *not much* beaten.

[*Note.*—Under date of April 17th, 1832, the author of the preceding memoir says, that though the evidence has been somewhat confused or conflicting, he is “inclined to think that Sally Hope did not run at Gloucester court-house in the fall of 1826, or for the proprietor's purse at Norfolk, in the spring of 1827.” In the calculation, these two of course are to be deducted;—making her victories twenty-one out of twenty-five contests!]

The match, as most of our readers are already aware, was made sometime previous to the July meeting, between Colonel Charité and Mr. Osbaldeston, for 1000 gs. aside; the terms being, that the latter should ride 200 miles in ten hours, during the ensuing Houghton meeting, with an unlimited number of horses. The undertaking was certainly a Herculean one, and all circumstances being taken into consideration, the chances appeared so much in favour of time, that, up to the week previous to the performance, the backers of "the old stager" were numerous and steady.

The grounds upon which they rested their opinion were, Mr. Osbaldeston's *supposed* age (47,) the fatigue necessarily attendant upon such frequent mounting and dismounting, the uncertainty of the weather, the chance of horses falling lame or becoming restive, and many similar contingencies. On the other hand, the squire was backed freely by his friends, from their knowledge of his vigorous constitution, active habits, and more than ordinary nerve and stamina, which, added to the severe training he had for sometime subjected himself to, (riding in all weathers 50 and 60 miles a day,) rendered them perfectly confident as to the result of the match.

In appearance, Mr. Osbaldeston has little of what is usually understood by the term *sporting*. He is rather below the middle size, with a large and muscular frame, the legs somewhat disproportioned to the body, and appearing, when on horseback, to belong rather to the animal than the man, so firm and steady is his seat. He states that his age is not 47 by several years, though, judging from his countenance and general appearance, we should say he could hardly be less; this, however, may be the effect of severe exercise, and constant exposure to the weather at all seasons.

His ordinary costume is a plain dress coat, with trowsers, which being worn without straps, are usually drawn half way up his legs. In his manner and address he is equally unpretending.

The ground over which the match was performed was four miles in length, being half a mile farther than the round course, beginning and ending at the duke's stand. Mr. Bowater acted as umpire for Col. Charité, and Mr. Thelluson for Mr. Osbaldeston.

The saddles were covered with lamb-skin, and marked with the names of the horses to be ridden, and the order in which they were to be brought to the post. At twelve minutes past 7, Mr. Osbaldeston, dressed in a purple silk jacket, black velvet cap, doe-skin breeches, and top boots, started on his own mare, Emma, and dividing the distance into heats of four miles each, performed it with twenty-eight horses, as follows:

No.	Owners' Names.	Names of the Horses.	Age.	Mls.	Time.	Remarks.
1	Mr. Osbaldeston's	Emma . . . . .	aged	4	0h 9m 0s	A very heavy rain at the beginning, and continued at times nearly for 3 hours.
2	Mr. Sowerby's .	Paradox . . . . .	4	4	9 20	
3	Mr. Osbaldeston's	Liberty . . . . .	aged	4	9 25	
4	Mr. Sowerby's .	Coroner . . . . .	6	4	9 15	24 miles in 58 minutes including stoppages.
5	Mr. Osbaldeston's	Ebberston . . . . .	aged	4	9 44	
6	Ditto . . . . .	Don Juan . . . . .	aged	4	9 0	
7	Mr. Tilburne's .	Morgan Rattler . . .	aged	4	9 13	
8	Mr. Sowerby's .	Paradox . . . 2d time	4	4	9 6	
9	Mr. Osbaldeston's	Cannon-ball . . . . .	aged	4	9 23	
10	Ditto . . . . .	Clasher . . . . .	aged	4	9 25	
11	Mr. Shrigley's .	Ultima . . . . .	aged	4	9 10	Fell lame; came in at a trot.
12	Mr. Tilburne's .	Fairy . . . . .	4	4	9 5	48 miles in 2 h. 1 m. 5 s.
13	Mr. Sowerby's .	Coroner . . . 2d time	6	4	8 40	
14	Mr. Osbaldeston's	Liberty . . . 2d time	aged	4	9 21	60 miles in 2 h. 33 m.
15	Ditto . . . . .	Emma . . . . . 2d time	aged	4	9 21	
16	Ditto . . . . .	Don Juan . . 2d time	aged	4	9 8	
17	Ditto . . . . .	Ebberston . . 2d time	aged	4	8 10	
18	Ditto . . . . .	Cannon-ball . 2d time	aged	4	9 45	
19	Mr. Shrigley's .	Ultima . . . . 2d time	aged	4	9 0	72 miles in 3 h. 4 m. Rain subsided, very cold.
20	Mr. Gully's . . .	Tranby . . . . .	5	4	8 10	80 miles in 3 h. 25½ m.
21	Mr. Tilburne's .	Fairy . . . . . 2d time	4	4	8 8	
22	Ditto . . . . .	Morgan Rattler 2d time	aged	4	9 28	100 miles in 4 h. 19 m 52 s.
23	Mr. Gully's . . .	Tramp colt . . . . .	3	4	8 58	
24	Mr. Arnold's . .	Dolly . . . . .	4	4	8 58	
25	Lord Lowther's	Acorn colt . . . . .	3	4	9 2	
26	Lord Lowther's	Smolensko colt . . .	3	4	8 52	
27	Mr. Gully's . . .	Tranby . . . 2d time	5	4	8 0	
28	Mr. J. Robinson's	Skirmisher . . . . .	aged	4	9 25	
29	Mr. Rush's . . .	Guildford . . . . .	5	4	8 25	120 miles in 5 h. 11½ m and took refreshment in the stand.
30	Mr. Arnold's . .	Dolly . . . . . 2d time	4	4	8 45	
31	Mr. Rush's . . .	Ikey Solomons . . .	4	4	12 0	
32	Mr. Henry's . .	Tam-o'-Shanter . . .	3	4	9 40	Ikey stopped short and turned round, and Mr. O. threw himself off, but soon remounted.
33	Mr. G. Edwards'	El Dorado . . . . .	aged	4	9 20	Even betting on match. 136 miles in 6 hours.
34	Mr. Wagstaff's	Coventry . . . . .	4	4	9 0	
35	Col. Wilson's . .	Ringleader . . . . .	4	4	8 42	156 miles in 6 h. 49 m. Odds 6 to 4 in 9 hours and 10 to 1 in 10 hrs. The weather improved.
36	Mr. Gully's . . .	Tranby . . . . . 3d time	5	4	8 15	
37	Mr. Pettit's . . .	Ipsala . . . . .	4	4	8 20	
38	Mr. J. Robinson's	Skirmisher . . 2d time	aged	4	8 45	
39	Mr. Rush's . . .	Guildford . . 2d time	5	4	9 10	
40	Mr. Wagstaff's	Streamlet . . . . .	3	4	8 50	
41	Lord Ranelagh's	Donegani . . . . .	4	4	9 12	
42	Mr. Payne's . .	Hazzan . . . . .	4	4	9 0	Pulled up lame.
43	Mr. W. Chifney's	Surprize filly . . . .	3	4	9 10	
44	Col. Wilson's . .	Ringleader . 2d time	4	4	9 30	Weather unfavourable. Tranby did his 16 miles in 33 m. 15 s.
45	Mr. Gully's . . .	Tranby . . . 4th time	5	4	8 50	
46	Mr. Wagstaff's	Coventry . . 2d time	4	4	9 30	A tremendous shower.
47	Mr. Pettit's . . .	Ipsala . . . . 2d time	4	4	9 0	
48	Lord Ranelagh's	Donegani . . 2d time	4	4	9 0	
49	Mr. Wagstaff's .	Streamlet . . 2d time	3	4	10 15	A tremendous shower.
50	Mr. J. Robinson's	Skirmisher . 3d time	aged	4	9 40	

200 8 42 0

Performed in . . . . . h. m. s.  
 Allowed for stoppages, &c. . . . . 1 22 56

This arduous undertaking was finished at half past 3 o'clock, being one hour and eighteen minutes within the time specified; and was performed, allowing for stoppages, at the rate of 26 miles an hour!

We have before stated that, previous to the Houghton meeting, the betting was in favour of time; at the beginning of the week, however, it changed to 6 to 4 and 2 to 1 on the performance; and at starting, was 5 to 2 on the match, and 2 to 1 against its being done in nine hours. Mr. Gully took a thousand to a hundred that it was done in nine hours, Mr. Osbaldeston standing half the bet. He is reported to have won, after paying all expenses, near £2000.

Since the match was performed, Mr. Osbaldeston has sent forth the following challenges to *the whole world!*

"I challenge any man in the world, of any age, weighing or carrying my weight, to ride any distance he prefers, from 200 to 500 miles, for £20,000; but if he will only ride 200 or 250 miles, I will ride for £10,000. Or I will ride against the jockey of 7 stone, whom they talk of backing, to ride 200 miles in eight hours, receiving thirty minutes for the difference between 7 stone and 11 stone; or I will take £10,000 to £3000, or £20,000 to £6000, that I ride 200 miles in eight hours, which, it must be allowed, would be a wonderful performance for 11 stone odd, and I think almost impossible; at least, a single accident would lose the match, and I should scarcely have time to mount and dismount. I am always to be heard of at Pitsford, near Northampton.

GEORGE OSBALDESTON.

"Pitsford, Wednesday, Nov. 16."

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#### LOSS OF VALUABLE HORSES COMING TO AMERICA.

The readers of the English (February No.) Sporting Magazine, we are confident, will regret to hear that the stallion Godolphin, the Centaur mare, out of Maresfield's dam, the mare by Magistrate, out of Mannella, and Locket, (bought by Mr. Avery of Virginia,) which were exported for this country in September last, all died on the passage to America from the very rough and tempestuous state of the weather. Poor Godolphin was absolutely beaten to pieces.

As a matter of *turf history*, we should be glad to record any further particulars about these fine, but unfortunate animals—their cost, performances, family, honours, &c. &c. How interesting to our readers would be *notes*, made in England during his search for their best horses, by one of Mr. Avery's taste and judgment; or such as might be given by another gentleman, recently returned from Europe, who visited, under most favourable auspices and with much previous knowledge, the best attended and most fashionable race courses in England.

## VETERINARY.

MR. EDITOR:

I have read with attention the communication on "colts' distemper," in No. 6, vol. 3; and as the writer requests that some one will point out the impropriety, if any, in the treatment, or will suggest any thing that was left undone, that should have been done; I propose to offer my feeble aid on the occasion; especially as I differ with the gentleman, greatly, in the mode of treatment. I believe this disease to be *contagious*, and that the horse will have it *more than once*—but that the subsequent attacks are always mild, after a gathering has once taken place between the jaws, and the matter of the strangles properly discharged.

I have bred horses upwards of twenty years, and during that period of time, have had this formidable disease repeatedly; in fact have never raised a horse but what has had it; and when the colts' distemper attacks the young, the aged horses have generally a touch of the disease. But what is most remarkable, I have a neighbour, who has assured me, that he never had a horse affected in this way in his life—a most extraordinary exception. Now, sir, I can assure you, with truth, that although some very severe cases have occurred with me, I have never lost a horse, and have *never bled one*; with a single exception. The case was this—The colt was a beautiful animal, and had been much admired by a Pennsylvania drover, who was down in our part of the country, during the war. About two years after, Mr. B. the aforesaid drover; who was among the most sagacious men about horses I have ever seen, visited us again, and inquired of me for the colt—I replied that he was not worth looking at, having been nearly destroyed by the distemper. The man insisted on seeing him; and he was accordingly shown, in a remote enclosure. The colt had, for a long time, passed the crisis of the disease, and was entirely out of danger; but had been so much diseased, that his hind legs exhibited the appearance of grease or scratches. Mr. B. observed, that it was the remains of the distemper, and that if I would cut off a joint from his long and beautiful tail, and permit it to bleed half an hour—he would soon be entirely well. This was done accordingly, the next day, and the prediction was verified. I have been thus particular in stating this case, for it was different from any I have ever seen; because, with all due submission, I think the great error in Mr. McLeod's treatment of his colt was the bleeding; and he adds, in the last paragraph, that "if he had now a similar one," he would bleed every day the first week, &c. Notwithstanding the similarity between incipient strangles and common cold, there should be a great difference in the mode of treatment. In the latter case, it is good to bleed; but in the former, it is interrupting a process of nature, where every means should be employed to promote suppuration. I have seen this sentiment in some valuable book, and have been long convinced of its truth. In the particular case of Mr. McL's colt, I should have clipped the hair from off the tumour, *instantly*; and applied a strong blister, keeping the bowels gently open with glysters. In ordinary cases, fomentations and poultices will do very well. It was once recommended to me to give hoar-hound tea, with powdered



rosin in it, in the form of a drench, in order so restore the appetite speedily; and to the best of my recollection, it had a good effect. Some years have elapsed since I tried it. I know that it is a common practice to bleed; but all the authors that I have seen, are opposed to it. I think, too, the pouring of the vinegar, with the eggs, into the nostrils of Mr. McL's colt, must have had an injurious effect. "Glanders may be produced by any thing that injures, or for a length of time acts upon, and weakens the vital energy of this membrane." "They have been produced by the injection of *stimulating and acrid substances up the nostril*; and every thing that weakens the constitution generally, will lead to glanders." I throw this out for consideration, having never had, and in fact, having never seen, a case of glanders, in my life, and I hope I never may. This extract is from an admirable work on the horse—The Farmer's Series, in the Library of Useful Knowledge. I have just opened Hinds' book to see what he says on the subject. He remarks, "and yet I should be very loth to recommend purging or bleeding for strangles, as I have seen done with no good effect; for, although the symptoms are thereby lowered, yet the continuance of the disorder is protracted to an immeasurable length, and I have heard of the strangles devolving into glanders by this course of proceeding; the subject of this being a five year old mare." He proceeds—"On the contrary, the disorder being constitutional, that is to say, an effort of nature to relieve itself of some noxious matters, the strength of the animal system should be sustained, in some degree, proportioned to what it may obviously require. Therefore, horses that may be in good condition, at the time of the attack, and withal highly feverish and full of corn, will only require opening medicines; whilst a brisk purgative might do harm, by lessening the access of matter to the tumour, and the system would still retain a portion of the offensive cause of disease, which would break forth at a future period in some one or other of the correspondent diseases dependent on tubercular affections."

At the risk of being deemed tedious, I will relate a remarkable case, which occurred to me, two years ago, and which serves to illustrate the peculiar character of this disease. A medical gentleman had informed me, sometime previous to this, that he was satisfied, the distemper could be arrested completely, by giving a dose of calomel in the incipient stage of the disease, and I determined to try it the first opportunity. Having rode out a few miles, in the neighbourhood; returning, I discovered that my horse had the disease coming on him. He was an animal that I valued highly; between four and five years old. The next day I weighed a dose of calomel, two drachms, or two and a half, and gave it to him. The ensuing day the horse looked lively and well; and, in the evening, my son rode him out two miles, for exercise. The project seemed to succeed admirably; the disease suppressed. Unlocking the stable door on the third morning, and looking at the horse, I discovered the right hock dreadfully enlarged and swollen, and the animal not lame. Hot baths were applied, &c. The following morning, the other hock was swelled and enlarged, in like manner, but no lameness. The swelling was prodigious. That on the left hock yielded after a short time, but the other proved more obstinate—It finally

diminished, and settled down to the size and appearance of a bog-spavin—and I commenced using him. In five or six months, he appeared to be slightly lamed, which, however, would pass off, after riding a mile or two. I tried every thing that I could hear of, and finally blistered, but without success. I should like to try firing, but have never seen the operation performed; and no person, in this part of the country, knows any thing about it. This, to me, seems an extraordinary case. I have supposed that the matter of the strangles was thrown back on the system, and settled in the hocks, which probably were the weakest points. His legs were uncommonly handsome and fine. He now passes for a spavined horse; and, but for this accident, would have been of great value to me. This satisfied me of the folly of attempting to suppress a disease of this character, and I have regretted listening to the advice of the physician on this occasion. I might add, that five or six months after giving the calomel, I had occasion to bleed this horse; and the operation was followed with a most dreadfully inflamed neck, and the creature would have suffocated, but for the timely application of a blister to the inflamed part. He was bled with perfect ease, without tying up the neck; and it was the only instance in the course of my life, of any accident occurring, or injury of any sort, from my performing an operation of the kind; and, I can safely affirm, that I never took more pains.

G.

OBESITY INCOMPATIBLE WITH THE POWER OF PROCREATION—APPLICABLE TO COVERING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Richmond, Va. Feb. 19, 1832.

I wish, through the medium of this work, to call the attention of those persons who have the control of Stallions to the fact, that covering horses, for the most part, are kept in too high order during the covering season; for I am confident, from facts that fell under my notice, that a horse, of the very best stock in this state, was, by this mismanagement, made the source of great loss, not only to those who put mares to him, but to his owner, by his obtaining thereby the reputation of an *unsure foal getter*.

It is a fact, that is now well ascertained, that if a moderate proportion of *fat* indicates strength, its superabundance is almost always a sign of weakness;\* for oftentimes the causes that evidently weaken the powers of life produce a considerable quantity of fat; such as inactivity, rest, great and long continued hæmorrhage, and particularly *castration*, (which takes from the vital powers part of their activity, and from nutrition part of its energy,) is oftentimes marked by excessive corpulency. On the other hand, as a certain degree of development of the vital powers is necessary for generation, animals, who are too fat, are, in general, unfitted for the function. In woman this fact is remarkable; it is not less so in man. In other animals we make the same observation. It is well known that as fowls are fattened for the table they cease to lay eggs. In fine, we are forced to conclude that there is a constant relation between the secretion of semen and the exhalation of fat, and that these two fluids are in an inverse ratio to each other.

RICHARD, OF RICHMOND, M. D.

\* See Bichat's Gen. Anat. page 122-23, vol. 1.

### TO EXPEL THE LONG WHITE WORM FROM THE HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

*New Bedford, May 31.*

I have recently found that the long white worm in horses may be speedily removed, by administering one drachm of antimony in powder, daily, for a short time.

R. S. S.

### TO PREVENT HORSES FROM RUBBING THE HAIR OFF THE TAIL.

I prevent my horses from rubbing the hair from their tails or manes, by washing in suds made of soft warm water and castile, turpentine, or soft soap; and if very bad, after they are quite dry, anointing them with lamp oil, in which an ounce of sulphur has been simmered, and after a day or two, wash.

R. S. S.

POULTICES should be made sufficiently thick, but not so thick as to dry too quickly. Should be frequently wetted with the fluid with which it is made. Poultices to the legs should not be tied too tight; they should never be too hot when applied. An old worsted stocking brought over the hoof, and secured below with a bit of broad list, is a convenient way of applying one.

### RIFLE SHOOTING.

MR. EDITOR:

*Philadelphia, Jan. 6, 1832.*

I am much pleased to find, by your last number of the Sporting Magazine, that the subject of rifle shooting is beginning to assume a station among the sports of the day. The exercise is manly and healthful; and to those who are skilled in the art, no amusement can be more exciting or interesting. Among my acquaintance, I have known persons, on days of public amusements, to retire alone to the woods; for the purpose of enjoying the satisfaction of cutting a target to pieces with a ball. I have done so myself; and having tasted the pleasure, I cannot but applaud the man and the motive for bringing the subject before the public. Your friend "Altamaha" seems to have taken up the subject in good earnest, and, like a true marksman, is anxious to impart the secret to others. I therefore wish he would favour the public with his experience, and explain what he believes to be the true science of the art. His communication in the number before me is an admirable illustration of the difficulties to a beginner; and his explanation, though satisfactory to a marksman, is too brief to induce a beginner to persevere. I hope, therefore, he will favour us with all the minutiae, and thereby induce others to adopt an exercise that is less dangerous, and quite as rational as any other to which a gun can be applied. I have not yet tried his mode of patching, but will do so on the first opportunity. The parchment patches I must, however, say are more simple.

Your Sharpsburg friend is also true to the "groove." I like the manly proposition in his challenge; but I like better the offer of the rites of hospitality, where the superiority may be decided upon the principles of competition alone.

If the decision cannot be made as proposed, I would offer another mode, which might be less expensive to the parties, and in which I have no objection to join. It is, that each party prepare a card six inches in diameter—paste in the centre a piece of white paper, the size of a half dollar; and in the presence of two friends fire twenty shots in succession. The cards to be forwarded to you, with the certificates of the friends; and he who has presented the worst card shall pay the expense of a lithograph engraving of the best card so offered. The expense of travelling and time lost will thus be saved, and it appears to me that the object may thus be accomplished.

Yours, &c.

J. M. S.

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A DAY'S SHOOTING.—Two gentlemen left Philadelphia on the 22d of March last, at half past 6 o'clock in the morning, on a snipe shooting excursion, and drove twenty-three miles—commenced shooting at half past 12 o'clock, and bagged 86 snipe that afternoon.

T. P. G.	-	-	-	50
A. C. L.	-	-	-	36

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### OF THE BREEDING OF DOGS.

From the earliest times a great diversity of opinion has existed respecting the proper age at which dogs should be allowed to breed, with the view of producing strong and healthy puppies.

We are informed by Aristotle, that ancient sportsmen, for the ennobling of their race of dogs, did not suffer the male to engender till he was four years of age, and the female three; and that the former was only allowed to propagate for eight years thereafter, and the latter for six years. They conceived that the progeny of such would be much stronger than those bred at an earlier age. This opinion does not, however, hold good, although it is found that the pups produced by a female under twelve months are generally weak. It is now ascertained from patient investigation and experience, that a female should be fully twelve months old before she is allowed to engender, and that whelps produced by a dam about this age are as good as those at any later period. The male ought to be at his full strength and symmetry, but not aged, as the offspring of such are generally dull and deficient in spirit.

The usual time at which females are seized with the *furor uterinus* is at the age of twelve months, but there are many instances where it is felt at eight; and it generally lasts about eighteen days. For the first four or five days she will not receive the embraces of the male, but keeps up a

sportive dalliance with him; after which, unbounded vent is given to her desires, and even with a variety of males; from the termination of which, she is gravid nine weeks, or sixty-three days, and produces from five to twelve puppies, according to her size.

Breeders are in the habit of restraining the desire of the female, and, in general only allow her to be warded two or three times, which proves as effectual as the most unrestrained commerce. Indeed it has been found, that from six to eight puppies have been the fruits of one coitus, and in some instances even eleven.

Albertus mentions, that he saw a mastiff bitch, which brought forth at three litters fifty whelps,—viz. nineteen at the first, eighteen at the second, and thirteen at the third litter. Some females have been known to have puppies three times in a year; but this generally has the effect of destroying their constitution. Those, therefore, who have a regard for their dogs, and wish to preserve a healthy race, will never allow the female to produce oftener than once a year.

It need hardly be remarked, that if it is wished to preserve a breed of dogs, uncontaminated, all intercourse with those of different races must be strictly guarded against. The animals, from which a breed is to be taken, should be as perfect in their form, as possible; as it would be in vain to expect handsome puppies from an ill-made sire and dam, although it not unfrequently happens, that in the case of one of the parents being cross in its make, an elegant progeny may be produced by the other possessing a more perfect symmetry. But this ought never to be depended upon, and crosses should be carefully guarded against.

“———— Consider well

His lineage; what his fathers did of old,

Chiefs of the pack, and first to climb the rock,

Or plunge into the deep.”

*Somerville.*

Care should also be taken that the dog is stout, his shape good, and colour of the right kind, his nose fine, and that he has a proper method of hunting. Be sure that he is no *babbler* or *skirter*. The former is the worst fault a hound can be guilty of, and is apt to be followed by others. Those that *skirt* are always unsteady and changing, and lose more foxes than they kill. If the dogs are otherwise good, this imperfection may be rectified by a more steady parent of the opposite sex.

Breeding from the same stock is to be strictly avoided, as it is found that all animals (even man himself,) soon degenerate by too close a union in blood. If, therefore, a perfect race is wished, every possible attention should be paid to obtain alliances betwixt the sexes by animals not connected by consanguinity, or at least not very near.

The time of producing in most animals lies with the female. In the dog species the spring is the usual season of desire, commencing generally in February or March; and this is certainly the best time of the year, for pups whelped in summer are always stronger and more likely to be straight and firm about the joints than those of a winter litter, which often suffer materially from the cold, and become rickety.

Thus far as regards the breeding of dogs in general; but in sporting dogs there are various opinions as to the time at which they should be bred.—The strictest attention, however, should be observed in regard of both male and female being in good health, and perfect in their points; their faculty of smell should also be in high perfection, although it sometimes happens that cross ill-made dogs possess excellent qualities in this respect; and when this is the case, and a breed is desired from them, a good male of fine symmetry should be selected.

Much vigilance is necessary on the part of the feeder, to watch the females going to heat, and they should immediately be separated from the rest of the pack, which will prevent quarrelling. From neglect of this kind, it has not unfrequently happened that the best dogs of a pack have fallen victims to these broils.

While in pup, the female should not be hunted more than the first month, as it often proves dangerous to her, and also to her litter. During this state, however, moderate exercise will be found of great service in preserving her health, and is, in consequence, likely to give strength to her offspring.

Mr. Daniel is of opinion that winter whelps, if they survive, come in well the following season, and that they are generally hardy and handsome; and he recommends to have no puppies later than April, as they seldom thrive; and that of the early pups five or six should be kept, and of the later ones not more than half that number. We, however, beg to dissent from this conclusion, for the reasons stated in a former paragraph.

When the female has pupped, and the young ones have been cleaned by her tongue, it will be proper to select such as are to be kept, while those that are deemed superfluous should be immediately drowned. In the choice, a preference should be given to those having a resemblance to dogs of the pack, of established worth, and possessing, at the same time, the strongest make, as the smaller pups are likely to turn out weak. If a whole litter is wished to be preserved, and if it is larger than can be nursed, with ease, by the dam, a few should be taken from her, and given to a foster-mother. Sometimes, however, it is difficult to get another bitch to nurse strange pups. A method, which has been successfully practised, is to rub the puppies, so selected, with a little of the foster-mother's milk, when, in general, she will carefully lick them, and adopt them as her own.

While nursing, the bitches should be well fed with flesh, broth, milk, porridge, &c. several times a-day; when a few weeks old, milk should be offered to the puppies, and they will soon learn to lap it, which will greatly relieve the dams. By the end of six weeks they will be able to feed themselves, and may then be removed from their nursing quarters. These observations apply to dogs generally.

Many of the most experienced sportsmen, and also writers on that subject, conceive that hounds may be hunted while nursing; but this is an opinion in which no physiologist or medical man can concur, for violent exercise; and irritation of any kind, have a strong tendency to hurt the quality of the milk, and must, consequently, have a bad effect on the young progeny.

When the puppies are three or four days old, the tops of their tails should be twisted off. This operation is performed by placing the tail between the fore-finger and thumb; press the nail of the latter on the joint, and twist the tip of the tail gently round, and a slight pull will separate it; (but this operation should never be performed on a setter;) after which their dew-claws must be taken off with the scissors.

It is necessary to give physic to females when their young is removed from them. With this view three laxative balls should be given every alternate day, with as little liquid as possible, during the process, and which should principally consist of water. Whey is recommended by some, as being a less abrupt transition from their former diet, and it contains but little nutriment.

In the event of this not proving effectual, the laxative balls must be continued, and the teats of the animal rubbed twice a day with a composition of goose-grease and rum in equal proportions; or brandy and salad-oil used in the same way will have a similar effect. This treatment continued for three or four days generally answers the purpose.

The operation of worming should be performed at the time the whelps are taken away from the dam, which, although it cannot prevent canine madness, is certainly very useful in preventing the most dreadful of its effects, that of biting. To prove this, an experiment was made, by shutting up a mad dog in company with another; the diseased animal often ran at the other, but could not bite him, his tongue being so swelled that his teeth were unable to meet. The two animals were kept together until the one infected by the disease died; and although the other lived for two years afterwards, he never showed any signs of hydrophobia.

The worm is situated immediately under the tongue, and this operation should be performed by a lancet, with which the skin which covers the worm is slit; a small awl is then introduced under the centre of the worm to raise it up; the farther end will make its appearance by a little force being used, and by being taken hold of with a piece of cloth, it will be easily removed. Great care must be taken not to break the worm, which indeed seldom takes place, unless wounded by the instruments.

In breeding pointers and setters, some sportsmen are anxious to have the puppies produced at such a time as to become fit for breaking in the succeeding spring, so as to be ready for hunting in the autumn; and also that the bitch may not be in *case*, so as to prevent her from running along with the males, or be so heavy with young that she cannot work by herself during the last part of the sporting season. This may certainly be a saving knowledge, but the opportunity of raising a breed of a good kind ought not to be sacrificed for so paltry an object. [*Brown's Sketches.*

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ARGUMENTUM AD HOMINEM.—The Duke of Gloucester lately being in earnest conversation with Lord Brougham, on the subject of reform, grew so warm in the argument, that he observed hastily, the chancellor was *very near a fool*. Brougham replied, that he could not think of contradicting the duke, and declared that he fully saw the force of his royal highness' *position*.

## THE BLOOD-HOUND.

*(Canis Sanguinarius.)*

In the darker ages the blood-hound had the fabulous reputation of pursuing naturally with unerring precision, and of taking murderers, robbers, and other depredators, if he were laid on the footsteps of those intended to be pursued, within a certain given time. We, however, cannot give our assent to the character thus ascribed to him, although experience has taught us that all sorts of hounds may be *broken in* to follow any kind of scent, when resolutely taught that they are to run no other.

One of the principal uses in which the blood-hound was employed by our ancestors, was in recovering game that had escaped wounded from the hunter. And he was taught also to pursue felons, which he would do through thickets and the most secret coverts; and if they had lately escaped, they were almost certain to be taken. For this reason there was a law in Scotland enacting that whoever denied entrance to one of these dogs, in pursuit of stolen goods, should be deemed an accessory. And they were also much used on the borders between England and Scotland, which were greatly infested by robbers and murderers; and a tax was laid on the inhabitants for keeping and maintaining a certain number of these animals. The arm of justice is now, however, so effectually extended over Great Britain, and cultivation so general, that there are no secret haunts where villany can be concealed; which renders this part of the services of the blood-hound no longer necessary. In Scotland this dog was called the Sleuth-Hound. A few of this race are still kept in the royal forests for the purpose of finding deer that have been previously wounded; and even lately they have been employed in tracing deer-stealers, which they do from the blood which issues from the wounds of the animal.

The blood-hound is tall and most beautifully formed, and is usually of a reddish or brown colour, and exceeds in size, weight, strength, and courage, every other variety of hound. He possesses a kind of sagacious, or serious solemn dignity, admirably calculated to impress the marauder with dread and awe; and at one period, when he was destined to a single pursuit, he was kept a stranger to every other. Much care was taken to prevent those dogs from following the sports of the field, and they were scrupulously taught to trace the footsteps of man alone. At the time they were so much in use, deer stealing was extremely prevalent in Great Britain, which rendered a constant vigilance on the part of park-keepers necessary; and, when necessity required, in their nocturnal watching, to trace a depredator, when once laid upon the scent, they so closely and keenly pursued, that they infallibly traced and discovered the offending party.—Somerville, in the following passage, finely describes the manner in which these animals pursue the nightly poacher:—[*Brown's Sketches.*

\* I am favoured with the following interesting notice of this dog from Sir Walter Scott:—"The only Sleuth-Hound I ever saw was one which was kept at Keeldar Castle; he was like the Spanish pointer, but much stronger, and untameably fierce,—colour black and tawny; long pendulous



ears,—had a deep back, broad nostrils, and strongly made, something like the old English mastiff, now so rare.”

“Soon the sagacious brute, his curling tail  
 Flourish'd in air, low bending, plies around  
 His busy nose, the steaming vapour snuffs  
 Inquisitive, nor leaves one turf untried,  
 Till, conscious of the recent stains, his heart  
 Beats quick; his snuffling nose, his active tail,  
 Attest his joy: then with deep-opening mouth,  
 That makes the welkin tremble, he proclaims  
 The audacious felon: Foot by foot he marks  
 His winding way, while all the list'ning crowd  
 Applaud his reasonings: o'er the wat'ry ford,  
 Dry sandy heaths, and stony barren hills;  
 O'er beaten paths, with men and beast distained,  
 Unerring he pursues; till at the cot  
 Arrived, and seizing by his guilty throat  
 The caitiff vile, redeems the captive prey,  
 So exquisitely delicate his sense!”

#### HORSE PEDIGREES.—COMMUNICATED.

(See *Lithograph at the beginning of this Number.*)

In this number the reader is presented with Chart No. 2, showing the pedigree of the grey mare Hyacinth, on the side of her dam, and a likeness of her colt Navarino, four years old this spring, (1832.) This chart completes the evidence in relation to Hyacinth; showing her, beyond all contradiction, to be a pure descendant of that noble race of animals, the English race horse. The reader is referred to the Chart No. 1, in the previous number, and to the explanations there given of the Chart.

It remains to state the pedigree of De Groot's Sir Harry, in order to show that the colt Navarino, whose likeness is on the Chart No. 2, is a thorough bred horse.

DE GROOT'S SIR HARRY, ch. was bred by Mr. Van Ranst, and sold by him to Mr. Henry De Groot, of New York. His sire the Bussorah Arabian, and his dam Maria, (formerly Eliza,) bred by Mr. Samuel Thorne, of Shady Grove, N. C. who made a present of her to his brother, Thomas Thorne, of Long Island, who sold her to Mr. Cornelius Van Ranst, above named.

Maria was got by Sorrel Diomed, (the sire of Sir Archy, Duroc, &c.) her dam Lively, by Lively; grandam Wild Goose, by Selim; g. g. dam Adkin's mare, by King Herod; g. g. g. dam by Kouli Khan; g. g. g. dam by Valiant; g. g. g. g. dam an imp. mare, owned by Mr. Alston, of South Carolina.

The certificate from Dr. Thorne, in the possession of Charles Henry Hall, of New York, states, that the mares above named were true runners and remarkable for their beauty, and particularly so the Adkin's mare; and the cross with Bussorah has not in the least degree diminished their beauty, as her stock by Bussorah has been considered among the most beautiful creatures of the day.

## QUICK WORK—MORE LAST HUNTS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Richmond Co. Va. March 17, 1832.*

As it is unusual, in this neighbourhood, for the same pack of hounds to kill a red fox before breakfast, and a grey one between breakfast and dinner, the same day, I must report the performances of my pack yesterday, strengthened by three fine dogs from the shores of the Potomac.

I had no idea of going out in the morning, but a little fellow reported a fox had crossed the course field;—he could not tell his kind. I whooped, (no time for horn or horse;)—eight couple rushed to me. Soon winded him; the pack crossing the field without a note. Thinks I to myself, there is no scent this morning; but Argos, on touching the woods, opened, and in an instant every dog was at his speed. Mr. Beckwith, a sportsman of 70, could not be left pulling at his gill-net; he would never forgive me if he lost the sport. I found him with a mint julip just tasted. Before he was fairly mounted and away, the dogs had crossed the old falling mill-dam to the glebe. Quickly doubled on Chestnut Hill. Joy's round the creek—over the mill-dam—almost entered the mill door, and then Old Depredator was (to use the expression of my tanner,) "clamped" by Little Drummer, (the Irish dog, by Old Mountain, out of Fury,) at the miller's truck patch. F's Mad Cap (descended from the Wilkinsons' imported stock, and as large a hound as I ever saw,) seemed to have an old grudge against the fox, and would not let go his hold till Tom Flood (the old 'coon hunter,) blew into his ear. It proved an old red. A few neighbours rode up, and with them Col. V. B. (in his 66th year.) Surprised at the quick work, and insisting on having more sport, Mr. B. said, "When the dogs were in the ivys, a grey fox had crossed his field to our late scene of action, (Menoker Marsh,) and go there we must." Rock was on three legs—Ned also lame; yet, as the season was near over, and the old gentleman so eager for a brush, I could not refuse.

At ten minutes after 12, Hotspur (brother of Drummer,) and Plunder (brother of Mad Cap,) gave notice they were off. What chance can a grey have before red fox dogs? They would not let him double, and he was run into at Nomony meeting house; old Leather Stockings (as we call the gentleman of 70,) taking the brush. The huntsmen returned to dine at Menokin, on bacon, (three years old,) a turkey, &c. &c.

All agreed the Irish dogs distinguished themselves; Hotspur having done more to break down the last fox than any other dog.

A NORTHERN NECKER.

## THE ADVENTURES OF A BUCK AT CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

In the month of November last, a large three point wild buck paid this village the compliment of a familiar visit. He was first seen crossing Cumberland river, and next coming half speed up Main street, crossed the public square, and jumped into a saddler's shop. A lad, who was at work in the shop, immediately closed the door, and ran up stairs; leaving the buck in quiet possession. The crowd, however, who were in pursuit, soon pushed the door open; when they found the deer standing on the saddler's bench. This elevated position he seemed to have acquired by attempting to jump through a window, situated over the bench. No person discovering any great curiosity to become more familiarly acquainted with the proud gentleman of the forest, he presently gave them a proud significant toss of his antlers, bounded out at the door, and made his escape, notwithstanding the *posse comitatus* were in full cry at his heels!

## SCRAPS FROM ENGLISH PAPERS.

[There is scarcely an imaginable subject of wager or sport which has not its particular followers, making a class of their own, in England. Some of them may amuse the reader. He may form an idea of their nature and variety from the following *scraps*, arranged without order, from "Bell's Life in London."]

**CANINE FANCY.**—A dog, weighing 43 lbs. called Dummy, can be backed against any dog of his weight for £10, on application at the Turk's Head, Birmingham.

John Walker's white dog Jack is *open to fight* any dog in England, 41 lbs. weight, for either £10 or £20 a-side. *His* money is ready at the King's Head, Ashton-under-Line.

The sport at Roach's pit last week was excellent, and a high treat is promised for Tuesday, in a match between the Surrey brindle pied dog and Billy, for 10 sovs. at 35 lbs. each.

**GRAND TROTTING MATCH.**—We are informed that a match has been made between the celebrated American horse Ratler and Mr. Theobald's trotting stallion, to trot ten miles in harness. Large bets are said to be depending on the first five miles, as well as the completion of the task.

**PIGEON SHOOTING.**—Mr. Swayne, of the Red House tavern, Battersea, will on Wednesday next give a superb silver quart tankard and cover to be shot for, being his third annual prize. In consequence of the shortness of the days, gentlemen intending to shoot are requested to be on the ground by 11 o'clock. After the shooting a handsome dinner will be provided.

**CHALLENGE TO Horse-Clippers.**—Jem Hill, the *bouncing clipper* of Melton Mowbray, is anxious to make a bet against any flash clipper in England, to clip a horse, for any sum from five to twenty sovs.; and he may be heard of at the Lion hotel, London road, Leicester, to *post the blunt*

**A RAT HUNT.**—On Monday last St. John's market, Liverpool, was closed for the purpose of destroying these destructive vermin. A number of fine dogs were engaged for the purpose, and destroyed upwards of 300 rats, besides their *nestlings*. This is the third time this method has been resorted to to clear the market. At the two former ones upwards of 1500 were destroyed.

**COCKING AT GLASGOW.**—A main was fought at the Royal cockpit, Madeira court, on the 1st and 2d instant, between Mr. Noble and Mr. Leckie, for £80. Such cocks have been seldom exhibited in Glasgow; the weights were between 3 lbs. 13 oz. and 5 lbs. 5 oz. Twenty-one pairs were shown, and the result was as follows:—Mr. Noble, (M'Tear, feeder:) 1st day, 5; 2d ditto, 2; total, 7. Mr. Leckie, (Leckie, feeder:) 1st day, 4; 2d ditto, 6; total, 10. The four byes were all won by Leckie. It was publicly announced at Tom Robertson's free and easy, on Monday night, that Andrew Leckie was prepared to fight a fair Scotch main of fifteen battles, choice for choice, (the lower weight 4 lbs., the heavy 6 lbs.) for from £100 to £500 a-side, and that with either Scots, English, or Irish. The main to come off in Glasgow. Glasgow challenged the world in this main.

**WHO'S GOT THE CHOLERA MORBUS?**—The editor of a newspaper had sent down to the printer, to be composed, a long article on "the cholera morbus!" From its extreme length it was divided into six parts, and given to as many compositors to "set up." Just afterwards, a timid gentleman, who had been for many weeks past adopting every precaution to prevent an attack of this fatal complaint seizing him, came into the office to chat away half an hour with the "reader." He had not been there five minutes before the "reading-boy" entered in great haste, and inquired, "Who's got the Cholera Morbus?" "I have"—"I have"—"I've got it," loudly responded the aforesaid half-a-dozen compositors. "The Devil, you have!" shrieked out the timid gentleman in question, more dead than alive with fear and agitation—"then I'm off;" and "suing the action to the word," he jumped down the first flight of stairs, and was clear of the premises in a twinkling.

**PIGEON SHOOTING.**—On Thursday the inclosure near the Red House tavern, Battersea, was well attended, to witness the match between Mr. R. of the Red House club, and Mr. B. of Camberwell, at twenty-one pigeons each, distance from the trap twenty-one yards, for £20 a-side, with single guns. At the beginning Mr. B. was the favourite; at the seventh round they tied, each having killed five; at the twelfth round Mr. B. was two ahead; at the sixteenth shot they were even; at the end of the match they tied, each scoring fourteen. They then agreed to shoot at twelve each; but at the ninth shot Mr. B. was the winner, having killed eight, and Mr. R. only four. Several other matches were shot.—On Thursday next the ties for the silver tankard and cover, given by Mr. Swayne, will be shot off; and a match for £20 will also be shot, between two members of the Red House club.

**A SUBJECT FOR COMPASSION.**—We are told that the Duke of Cumberland must have a great deal upon his mind. If such is the case, it is another proof that a great deal may lie in a very little compass.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

☞ For reasons that appear on the surface of the matter, we should have omitted the plate that accompanies this number; but we were committed, and even if we could have retracted without prejudice to others, there was not time to prepare another plate. We ask the indulgence of our patrons; and hope they will find some remuneration in the interesting nature of the contents of the number.

☞ Our next races on the Central Course, be it remembered, will commence on Tuesday, the 29th day of this month, (May) and will continue through the week—promising as many races and as much sport as has, perhaps, ever been witnessed in the same space of time. Those who wish to have good accommodations, are warned to engage them before hand.

☞ Mr. Winfree's Gohanna colt, that won the mile heats at Broad Rock last month, was sold on the spot for \$3000.

## SWEEPSTAKES TO COME OFF ON THE FIRST DAY OF NEXT BALTIMORE SPRING MEETING.

*State of the Odds.*

- 2 to 1 against brother to Polly Jones.  
 3 to 1 " Robinson's entry.  
 3 to 1 " Smith's f. Alpha.  
 4 to 1 " Craig and Corbin's imp. Pirouette, out of Mercandotti.

*A good mess of Trout.*—Some kind follower of the ways of old Izaak Walton, caused a fine dish of trout to be placed on our breakfast table last week.—They proved to be part of a morning's taking of three dozen, in a stream on the head of Gunpowder, but where exactly, Mr. C. and Mr. G., the anglers what hook'd 'em, seemed not willing to locate; and we not only let them off, but promised to resist *similar provocations* to be inquisitive. All are "fish that come into our net," and any honest lover of the angle will be let off in like manner who chooses to whet our curiosity *in the same way*. There is little doubt that were the streams in our vicinity carefully explored there are many that would afford fine sport in angling for trout.

POLLY HOPKINS was beaten at Columbia, S. C. by Multiflora, 3 mile heats, 12th January, 1830—time 6 m. 8 s.—6 m. 10 s.—[Am. T. R. vol. 1, page 561.]

ECLIPSE.—On the 24th ult. this famous race horse and stallion had paid his respects to more than eighty mares.

A HINT TO JOCKEY CLUBS.—Would they not do well, as in England, to compel every owner of a race horse to adopt, and *stick to*, some particular livery. The public soon become familiar with it, and by force of association get to know the horse as soon as they get a view of the rider's dress. If gentlemen wish their clubs to flourish they must take a lively and active interest in *all its details*, and the more they do, the better for the proprietor in the long run.

☞ In England the stewards of the course appoint one gentleman of character and judgment who is the *sole judge* of the race. It strikes us that this system is well calculated to prevent disputes.

THE RACES ARE COMING!—*What's to be done with the people?*

Barnum is turning away thirty or forty a day. Beltzhoover is at work in Light street, putting the big pot in the little one; in other words, building in Light street, to a small house, a very large addition, calculated for one hundred and twenty persons. In the meantime his Western country friends are overflowing him at the Indian Queen.

Hussey is overrun, and is building a small house, about *one hundred and thirty feet each way*, seven stories high, more or less! But that won't be done until next year. In the mean time, the Jackson Convention, three hundred strong, is to meet the 21st of May. Many of the members of that body will remain for the races, the next week after. It is fair to say, the races will bring a thousand strangers. Horses are already on the ground, all the way from Kentucky. Again we ask, what is to be done with the strangers within our gates? The cry will be not "where shall I dine;" for all may dine on the Central Course; but *where shall I sleep.*—To dine or to sleep. The FRANKLIN HOUSE, a new and beautiful establishment, within a mile of the Course, kept by Mr. Williams, will afford *choice accommodations*, as far as it will go. It is well worth a ride; and a more beautiful ride there is not in this country, to see it.

STRING-HALT.—In the great match of 200 miles in 10 hours, performed by Osbaldeston in 7 h. 19 m. 4 s., one of the horses, amongst the best performers, had the *string-halt in both hind legs*. The best saddle horse and hunter that we ever owned or saw, was affected in like manner whilst in use as a hunter.

A LIBERAL ACT.—We are authorised to state that the Maryland and Virginia steam boat company has consented to transport, to and from Baltimore, free of expense, all horses (and their riders) that actually run under the rules of the Maryland Jockey Club, on the Central Course. To prevent difficulty, such horses will have to pay, in the first instance, on their way to Baltimore, but the money will be refunded on the certificate of the secretary of the club, with respect to any horse (and his rider,) which has actually run in any of the regular races. Whilst this measure has been adopted in a spirit of enlightened liberality, there can be no doubt that it will result profitably to the stockholders, since these horses must bring their troop of owners, trainers, grooms, and friends, to witness and to bet on their performance.

The line to Philidelphia grants the same liberal accommodation.

✂ Virginia and Southern editors are respectfully requested to copy the preceding notice, for the information of Southern sportsmen.

RACE COURSES IN THE UNITED STATES.—We particularly request to be informed, by the secretaries respectively, or by others, of every race course in the Union where races are regularly run, with a view to publish an alphabetical list in the last number of the present volume. The exact distances of each, at three feet from the poles is also desirable; but every course ought as soon as possible to be made exactly one mile.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, D. C. April 6th, 1832.

At no period, in America, has racing been so general as now, and no pains seem to be wanting by the different clubs to place the turf on its true and proper principles. Thorough bred horses, since the publication of your Register, have advanced a hundred per cent, and ready sales for such can be made at fair prices.

H.

Will gentlemen who start colts, at the coming races, whose pedigrees are not recorded in the Turf Register, have the goodness to send them to the Editor; distant amateurs being desirous of ascertaining what is the best racing stock. Who knows the pedigrees of Cicero and Independence; sires of Trifle and Annette? Such information will oblige

A BREEDER.

☞ A horse, of high renown on the western turf, has arrived at the Central Course to contend, it is whispered, for the post stake, at the next meeting—and it is supposed his countrymen will back him freely, for the honour of their state—in which men can run faster, and jump further, dive deeper, and come up dryer, than in any other *now* in the Union—including South Carolina.

☞ We have reason to believe that Champion and Polly Powel, of high character, and two other nags of high promise, from Nashville, will struggle for the high prizes of the Central Course next October.

SIR PETER TEAZLE's portraiture, with his pedigree and performances would have appeared in this number, as we had intended, but we did not give it out in time for the engraver to do justice to himself and the subject. It may be expected certainly in our next.

*Secretaries of Jockey Clubs* are requested to send in, by the 20th of this month, all accounts of races intended for the June number—and we earnestly request that, in making them out, regard may be had to the particulars, and the form heretofore so often indicated, as being necessary to make these statements most useful and complete.

**PIGEON MATCH**—*At the Central Course.*—It has been reported that one took place since our last, four aside, but we cannot give particulars, not having heard the report of the guns, nor received report of the result—We sorrowfully opine, that it may not have been very brilliant! As usual, 'tis said, many blank shots knocked the feathers off the meat, yet did not leave it quite as naked, as is the truth, that in most cases the feathers flew off—*with the merit!* Fortunately for the party, Selden *meted* out consolation in the good meats with which his table was supplied as usual; and corks popp'd quicker there, than guns had done in the field.—But in this case, as it is asserted by the party, without a single knock-down or knock-over.

We much regret that Panton, on the race horse region, was too late for this number, but the fruit of his pen is so good and sound, it will bear keeping.

**SUSSEX.**—It was a matter of congratulation that our neighborhood should have the opportunity of the services of this fine horse, so well bred and of such superior performance. Although gratified to hear that he is doing a tolerable business; we apprehend he will not be so well encouraged as he would have been in Virginia, where his family and his own merits are very highly esteemed. If his colts resemble him in action and running, form, and points, they must acquire honor for him and profit to their owners.

**THE SPRING RACES.**—Rooms have been already secured at Barnum's by gentlemen at a distance, against next Spring's races, over the Central course, to commence the last Tuesday, (29th) May.

**HIGH PRICE FOR A TWO YEAR OLD.**—Lord Chesterfield lately gave \$9320 for Col. Peels's *Non Compos*, by Bedlamite, out of Zora, by Selim, Non Compos is a two year old, and in 1831 won 50 pounds sterling.

*Officers of the NORFOLK JOCKEY CLUB, elected at their last meeting.*

EDMUND TOWNES, Esq. *President.*

WALTER F. JONES, Esq. *First Vice President.*

JOHN N. TAZEWELL, Esq. *Second Vice President.*

JAS. S. GARRISON, Esq. *Treasurer.*

J. N. GIBBONS, Esq. *Secretary.*

MR. EDITOR:

*Lexington, Geo. Dec. 19, 1831.*

The Oglethorpe turf is just one mile in length; but it will be measured by the association, as suggested in the last number of the Turf Register, three feet from the inside.

J. W. D. W.

## A RACING CODE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Washington City, March 19, 1832.*

The approaching races on the Central Course (the Newmarket of the United States,) afford an admirable opportunity of assembling, at an early day, a convention of the officers of a majority of the several jockey clubs throughout the union. If an officer of each club cannot attend, then some member of the club to be delegated for the purpose. This convention can assemble a day or two prior to the first race day, and adjust and definitely settle the following important points; the correct adjustment of which are rendered essentially necessary, for reasons which must be obvious to you.

To wit:

To decide that each race course within the United States shall be an exact measured mile, and to adopt measures for carrying into effect such decision.

To produce uniformity in the racing weights of the jockeys, for the several ages of the horses, mares, geldings, colts and fillies.

To adjust certain important rules with regard to races, more especially with regard to "foul riding."

To constitute the officers of the Maryland Jockey Club umpires or judges of all disputed wagers concerning races, not provided for by the by-laws of the several clubs; which may be submitted for their decision (by the parties, in writing,) from any part of the United States.

To decide upon the establishment of a veterinary college, in or near Baltimore; the support of which to be defrayed by the several jockey clubs throughout the United States, by the assessment of a certain per centage on each purse, match race, handicap, poststakes or sweepstakes, which may be run for over each course. The college to be under the superintendence of the officers of the Maryland Jockey Club; to the treasurer of which club the semi-annual remittances from the other jockey clubs to be made.

If I had leisure at the present moment, I could explain in detail the several matters stated above; but to a mind like yours, I deem it wholly unnecessary. I will remark, however, that at the proposed college, farriery in all its branches may be carried on, and young men sent thither by the several clubs, can return home, after a proper course of instruction, with a competent knowledge of the veterinary art. The city would afford sufficient business and subjects.

Why do your gentlemen not subscribe, so that there shall be a race for the "Baltimore city cup?"

H.

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The BOLIVAR AND HARPER'S FERRY JOCKEY CLUB have made a good beginning:—

James B. Wager, *President.*Samuel Strider, *Vice-President.*Merriwether Thompson, *Secretary.*Thomas Keyser, *Treasurer.*

Considering how lately it was commenced to form the club, the purses are respectable; and we look forward to it as a promising *school*, from which the graduates will come to contend for higher prizes and more extended and lasting fame on the Central Course. We hope in their, as in *all other cases*, the course will be strictly measured and certified to, as heretofore suggested. It is not less important in racing than in other things, to *start fair!*—Their first races will commence on the 23d inst.—(See cover of this number.)

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RULES OF BETTING.—It has been decided at Newmarket (Eng.) that, in betting, if A. offers a bet, and B. says "*done*," it is a bet. It is not necessary that A. repeat the word "*done*."



## SALE OF HORSES.

The Marquis of Sligo has sold Fang, brother to Felt, by Langar, (first favourite for the York Derby,) to Mr. Richardson for 3300 gs. (\$15,378!) and half his stakes.

Lord Mountcharles has purchased Crutch, by Little John, out of Zaire, by Selim, of Capt. Rous, for 600 gs. (\$2796!)

Lord Exeter has sold Augustus, by Sultan, four years old; and Anthony, by Tramp, (sire of Barefoot,) three years old, both out of Augusta, for 1200 gs. (\$5592!)

## HORSES OF FASHIONABLE BLOOD—THEIR VALUE IN ENGLAND.

Extract to the Editor, from a gentleman who recently returned from England.—His intercourse was with sportsmen of the highest rank and fortune. He saw their crack horses on their principal courses; and, in short, united with superior judgment the best opportunities of information.

List of some of their most celebrated runners and stallions, with their prices annexed.

## STALLIONS.

Emilius, by Orville,	-	-	-	-	7000 gs.
Mameluke, by Partisan,	-	-	-	-	3000 gs.
Chateau Margaux, by Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	2000 gs.
Waverly, by Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	2500 gs.
Lottery, by Tramp,	-	-	-	-	2000 gs.

## HORSES ON THE TURF.

Priam, sold last spring, by Chifney, to Lord Chesterfield, for 3000 gs.—after having won above £3000 in stakes.

The Saddler, by Waverly, sold last autumn, to Messrs. Wagstaff, Richardson, and their confederates, for 3000 gs. The Saddler ran a severe second to Chorister for the last Leger, and ought to have won it. He lost it by bad jockeyship.

Fang, by Langar, a two year old, (own brother to Felt,) to the same party, for 3300 gs. and half his engagements. Fang is named for the next St. Leger, and is now the first favourite for that great stakes;—8 to 1 being the largest odds that can be got against him, according to the last quotation of prices at Tattersalls.

A PUGILISTIC COMBAT *came off*, not long since, in Delaware, which was witnessed, as we are informed, by a thousand spectators; amongst them several *ladies*—or rather bipeds, in women's clothes. We are sure the correspondent, who sent a regular account of the *twenty-one rounds*, intended kindly; but far from looking on this beastly practice with any degree of toleration, we have always held it in the deepest abhorrence, and entirely agree with the Editors of the Baltimore Chronicle and of the Baltimore Times, that "the condemnation of such a breach of decency and morals, as is this brutal exhibition, should not be left to public opinion: the arm of the law should be made to fall heavily on the actors in it. The custom is looked upon, and justly so, as a stain upon the national character of England, by her continental neighbours. Let us afford no reason to infer that we have inherited the vicious taste which encourages it."

[GYMNASIUM.—The Baltimore Times, a journal which, for its intellectual character and liberal spirit, does credit to our city, and which, perhaps, for that very reason is too little known—one to which we gladly have

recourse, to borrow any thing that comes within the scope of this Magazine—thus gives notice of the establishment of a gymnasium in Baltimore. In all *large cities*, such institutions for strengthening the body, and through it, the mind, are peculiarly demanded: in the *country*, not so much so.—You have but to throw open the school house door, and there is found a gymnasium in every field—in every orchard—in every wood—in every stream. Prisoner's baste—bandy—fives—cat—riding quarter races, bare back—catching and taming young squirrels—swimming—fishing—setting traps and snares for rabbits and partridges—and sometimes stealing out, after the "old people" are fairly asleep, and bribing an old servant to go 'possum and 'coon hunting"—and, above all, hare hunting on Saturdays, 'and riding seven miles to church on Sundays. Such are the athletic and invigorating exercises and amusements that a *country* school boy can enjoy, fairly or *furtively*, (we speak not without experience,) of which the town lad has few opportunities, and is therefore more in need of a regular gymnasium.—Every *real* student of law or medicine ought to subscribe to it.]

"Messrs. Roper and Penci propose to open in this city a gymnasium.—The qualifications of these gentlemen, for establishing and conducting an institution of this kind, are attested by several of the most distinguished medical gentlemen, and others, of Philadelphia; by whom they are warmly recommended, and by the success of their gymnasium in that city.

"Gymnastic exercises, when properly pursued, are the most agreeable and useful recreation the inhabitants of a city can enjoy. They are attended with a two-fold pleasure—that derived from the delightful excitement experienced during the time they are taken, and the permanent feeling of buoyancy and elasticity which they communicate to the body. To the man of business, the gymnastic arena is an inviting resort for both bodily and mental refreshment—an antidote for the injurious effects of sedentary labour. The time that is so agreeably spent in it is amply repaid by the vigour and power of endurance imparted to the constitution.

"The attention of the heads of academies in our city is particularly called to the usefulness of this institution.

"Mr. Penci brings with him the reputation of being one of the best fencers of the day."

### THE CHARLESTON COURSE—MISTAKE AS TO ITS LENGTH.

*Extract of a Letter from J. B. Irving, Secretary of the Club, to the Editor of the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.*

MR. EDITOR:

Charleston, March 30, 1832.

I have just received yours of the 21st, on the subject of the measurement of the Charleston race course. The circumstances are as follows:—

On the receipt of a letter from you, prior to our last races, recommending the track to be measured by a committee appointed by our club, I gave the subject the attention it merited. To get a committee appointed by our club to discharge this duty in time, I at once saw was impossible; as the club would not meet before the evening prior to the first day's race. But, upon consulting several persons interested in the match race, it was thought that, rather than not have the course measured at all, it would be better for me, as secretary, to have it done. On this I acted, assisted by several gentlemen, among whom was Mr. Cooper; and found (as Mr. Selden has informed you,) the course a *few feet* short of a mile; (42 feet,\* I believe.) The position of several of the posts was then altered, under my superintendance and direction; so as to extend the distance to exactly *one mile*.

\* Four times 42—168 feet or 56 yards in four miles;—equal (perhaps) to two seconds, making Clara Fisher's first heat, won "under a steady pull," 7 m. 47 s.

However, on the Saturday morning prior to the great match race, Col. Singleton and Col. Johnson both remarking the alterations of the posts, suggested the propriety of these posts being *put back* in the holes they previously occupied, as it was too late, they thought, then to mark sufficiently plain the interior line of the course as altered, so as to avoid the risk of the boys' riding against them; particularly, as the alteration was made at the turn, just before entering on the last quarter stretch, where a *push* is generally made in every heat. Accordingly, the posts were *put back* on Saturday, the 18th; being a day or two prior to the measurement made by Mr. Selden and Mr. Branch. This brief statement, therefore, justifies the editorial article to which you allude, as having appeared in one of our papers, and at the same time confirms Major Selden's information; as the measurement of that gentleman occurred after the posts were replaced. The fact is, our course has not been well conducted in several particulars, during many meetings back, in consequence of responsibility resting on no one. But the property has been recently hired by a company of three individuals, who will in future take care that such arrangements be made as must insure satisfaction to all interested in it, either as members of the club or owners of horses. The track is to be altered next month; and I will, as one concerned, make it my business to remedy the present deficiency.

J. B. IRVING.

[As much for future reference as for preventing misapprehension at the moment, we deem it proper to make all such facts as the above matters of record.]

LAWRENCEVILLE COURSE (*Brunswick Co. Va.*) was, as we are informed by Mr. Stewart, the secretary, accurately measured on the 9th of April, 1832, at the suggestion of the Maryland Jockey Club, and made precisely one mile at three feet outside the poles—under the direction of a committee of the Lawrenceville club, consisting of W. H. E. Merritt, C. A. Stewart, Dr. Henry Lewis and Dr. George Goodwyn. We should be glad to record a similar statement as to every club in the union. Until it is done, no winning horse, on any course, will derive from his performance the full value and credit to which his victory should entitle him.

THE NORFOLK TRACK.—We have always suspected this track of being short of a mile. By the following extract from Mr. Gibbons, it appears to have been 29 feet short of a mile, or 116 feet or 38 yards and 2 feet, in a four mile heat, making a difference of—how many seconds?

MR. EDITOR:

*Norfolk, April 4, 1832.*

We have had a regular measurement of our course, and found it, to our surprise, 29 yards short of a mile. It is now being extended to the proper distance.

Respectfully, yours.

J. N. GIBBONS.

LEVIATHAN.—(*Extract to the Editor, dated Huntsville, Alab. April 17th, 1832.*)—"We of the southwest are pleased with our prospects in breeding from Leviathan. So far as we can judge at this time, he promises to be a great acquisition to our stock, affording a popular cross on our best bloods. He has been highly favoured in having fine mares sent to him from Virginia, the two Carolinas, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and Kentucky. From 102 mares, there will be nearly 100 colts—his first season in America. The present season there will be no diminution in his support."

WILD BILL OF THE WOODS, (Pilot) by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, has recently been purchased by Mr. John Blevins, of Huntsville, Alab. for the sum of \$3500.

## CORRECTIONS, &amp;c.

You know by this time, Mr. Editor, that my forte lies in this corner, and not in describing races. My efforts are humble, but well intended; and if your Virginia friends would publish the stud of the late Col. Baylor and of Mr. Secretary Nelson, and fix, as to time, the importation and deaths of Morton's Traveller, Old Jolly Roger, the imp. Partner, and Partner, out of Selima, Flimnap, Valiant and Old Monkey, some transpositions in pedigrees might be made to advantage, and some long ones, probably, shortened.—Mark Anthony frequently overreaches imp. Partner and Old Jolly Roger, and sometimes, in the American Turf Register, he overreaches Old Monkey, who, according to Weatherby, was foaled in 1725.—Print figures accurately, for in them and names there is importance.

Lionella, (vol. 3, p. 319,) by Cœur de Lion; *his* dam Juno, by Eclipse, full sister to Javelin. She was out of the dam of Cinderella, &c.—Read, Lionella, *b. mare*, by Cœur de Lion, out of the dam of Cinderella, &c. Cœur de Lion by Highflyer, out of *Dido*, (sister to Javelin,) by Eclipse. Dido beat Mercury twice, and Young Eclipse, Laburnum, Speranza, Peggy, Lawnsleeves, &c. &c.

Cœur de Lion stood three seasons near Lewisburg. Dare Devil stood in 1800 at Warrenton, under the patronage of Marmaduke Joinson, Esq. Bell-air stood at Williamsborough in 1801, and deserves, perhaps, to be added to "the list of stallions that have stood along the Roanoke," furnished by your correspondent "D," p. 272.—Will that gentleman be so good as to furnish, for publication in the American Turf Register, the pedigree of the Citizen mare, dam of Stockholder, and that of the Diomed mare, dam of Henry; and in this last pedigree, give the pedigree of the horse Pilgrim, said, in the description of the great race by "An Old Turfman," to be imported? The advertisements of William, or Sir William, also state that the Pilgrim, in the line of his ancestors, was imported.—Will he also furnish, for a like purpose, the pedigree of Mousetrap, imported by J. Dawson, p. 273? The Mousetrap of the American Farmer, by Young Marske, in all probability is not the horse. The Mousetrap, son of Florizel, was a chestnut; but the imported horse, if the undersigned has been correctly informed, was a bay.—Does "D" know any thing of a chestnut mare, by Centinel, who was good at heats of three and four miles, called the Bertie mare? She ran at Nelmes', and probably at Halifax and Warrenton.—Did he ever hear of a distinguished mare owned about Halifax, called Peggy Long? This last question is asked doubtfully, as in the flight of years memory sometimes becomes oblivious.

At p. 173 it is stated, that Eclipse was bought and carried back to Virginia. He was indeed sent back to Virginia, and died there; but it is believed he died the property of Mr. E. Williams, who was principal owner, and of Mr. J. Drew, Sen. who held some interest. He was nearly 15 hands 3 inches high.

The undersigned is greatly obliged to the author of the above article, and the American Turf Register would be much enriched by *full pedigrees* of such of the Roanoke mares as he could command. PANTON.

AN OLD TURFMAN has "more than once carefully examined every leaf of the English Stud Book, and no filly got by Pot8os, out of a Gimcrack mare, and bred by Lord Grosvenor, is to be found." He calls upon Mr. Edgar to furnish the "authority requisite" to prove his statement in regard to Eclipse. His communication will appear at length in our next.

OBITUARY.—Hart's imp. Medley died in the year 1792, in Southampton county, Va.—at that time in the care of Mr. Jas. Wilkerson.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### DEADFALL (*Abbeville District, S. C.*) RACES,

Commenced Oct. 19, 1831.

*First day*, three mile heats; purse \$350.

Maj. William Eddin's b. m. Blue Bonnet, four years old, by Phenomenon; dam by Alonzo,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Maj. Leweling Goode's br. m. Black Eyed Susan, four years old, by Phenomenon; dam by Florizel,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Richard Covington's b. f. Eliza Jackson, three years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Financier,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
Col. Richard Griffin's b. c. Marcellus, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Florizel,	-	-	-	-		blt.

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 15 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 15 s.

The 1st heat of this race was closely contested by Eliza Jackson, although she was drawn. The 2d heat was won with ease by Blue Bonnet, in consequence of Black Eyed Susan becoming sullen and refusing to run kindly.

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$250.

Mr. William R. Smith's ch. m. Mary Frances, five years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. Robert Harrison's ch. m. Sophia,* five years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	3	2	2
Maj. William Eddin's ch. c. Bucephalus, three years old, by Alonzo; dam by Director,	-	-	-	-	1		dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 4 m.—3d heat, 4 m. 2 s.

This was a very interesting race, each heat being very closely contested; the winning nag of each heat only a few feet ahead.

*Third day*, one mile heats; purse \$140.

Mr. William R. Smith's ch. g. Sweeper, five years old, by Hephestion; dam by Sertorius,	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Maj. Leweling Goode's ch. g. Scottish Chief, six years old, by Director; dam by Gamester,	-	-	-	-	5	4	2
Capt. John Maxwell's b. g. Highlander, aged, by Young Wonder; dam by Buckskin,	-	-	-	-	3	2	3
Mr. Richard Covington's b. f. Eliza Jackson, three years old, by Sir Andrew; dam by Financier,	-	-	-	-	1	3	4
Maj. William Eddin's ch. g. Radical, six years old, by Director; dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	2		dr.
Capt. John Partlaw's ch. f. Lady Burstall, three years old, by Burstall; dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	6		dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 56 s.

\* Carried 5 lbs. overweight.

In the 1st heat of this race Radical, by accident, started at least twenty yards behind, which no doubt caused him to lose the heat. In the same heat Lady Burstall came near falling, which doubtless caused her to be distanced. So ended our races for the year 1831. Our prospects are still flattering, and we expect to have fine sport next fall.

Course exactly one mile, measuring three feet from the inner edge.

ARCH. ARNOLD, *Secretary*.

### FLORENCE (*Alab.*) FALL RACES,

Commenced 28th Oct. 1829.

[This account was received sometime since, but has been mislaid.]

*First day*, three mile heats; purse \$400.

Col. George Elliott's gr. f. Fortuna, by Pacolet, three years old; (full sister to Jerry and Morgiana),	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Wm. C. Davis' b. f. Polly Powell, by Virginian, three years old,	-	-	-	2	2

*Second day*, two mile heats; purse \$260.

Col. George Elliott's gr. h. Jerry, by Pacolet, four years old,	1	1
Mr. Wm. C. Davis' gr. m. Josephine, by Pacolet, four years old,	2	2
<i>Same day</i> , a colts' sweepstakes, mile heats; \$50 entrance; seven subscribers; three started.		

Capt. N. Davis' b. f. Timora, by Timoleon,	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. Samuel Bryan's ch. f. by Sir Peter Teazle,	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. John Pope's ch. c. by Timoleon, fell,	-	-	-	dis.	

*Third day*, mile heats; purse \$170.

Mr. John Pope's colt, by Timoleon, three years old,	-	-	1	1
Capt. N. Davis' b. f. by Sir Charles, four years old,	-	-	2	2
Mr. T. Kirkman's ch. c. by Napoleon, three years old,	-	-	3	dis.
Mr. Kirkman's colt cramped after the 1st heat, and did not run more than 400 yards in the second before he was stopped.				

*Fourth day*, a handsome saddle given by the club, was run for; one mile heats.

Capt. N. Davis' b. f. by Sir Charles, four years old,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Wm. C. Davis' gr. f. three years old,	-	-	2	2

From the situation of the course, it was impossible to make time worthy of repeating.

### MOORFIELD (*Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced November 1st, 1831.

*First day*, a sweepstake; three entries at \$100 each; four mile heats.

Mr. Shacklett's ch. h. Sir Dudley, by Rob Roy; five years old.		
Mr. Cunningham's b. h. Challenger, by St. Tammany; six years old.		
Mr. Hutton's ch. m. Priscilla Morgan, by St. Tammany; six years old.		
Challenger became lame and paid forfeit, leaving the contest to Sir Dudley and Priscilla; which was won by Sir Dudley with ease at two heats, distancing the mare the 2d heat.		

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Mr. Shacklett's b. m. Lady Pest, four years old; by Carolinian,	1	1
Mr. Snodgrass' ch. m. Deceitful Mary, by St. Tammany; five years old,	-	-
Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tecumseh, by Rob Roy; six years old,	3	3

*Third day*, two mile heats.

Mr. Hammond's ch. m. Fanny White, by Ratler,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Cunningham's ch. h. Spotted Buck, by St. Tammany; six years old,	-	-	3	2
Mr. Jno. G. Harness' ch. h. by Ratler; three years old,	-	-	2	dr.

*Fourth day, mile heats.*

Mr. Hammond's ch. h. Tecumseh, by Rob Roy; six years old,	4	1	1
Mr. Snodgrass' ch. m. Deceitful Mary, by St. Tammany; five years old,	-	-	-
Mr. Davis' b. h. Potomac, by Potomac; aged,	-	1	2 2
Mr. Seymour's ch. h. Tecumseh, by Charles,	-	2	3 dr.
Mr. M'Neill's gr. m.	-	5	4 dr.
	-	3	dr.

*Fifth day, three mile heats.*

Mr. Hammond's Fanny White,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Hutton's Priscilla Morgan,	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Cunningham's Challenger, (lame,)	-	-	-	-	dr.

*By the Secretary.*

### MARIANNA (Florida) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced Wednesday, Jan. 25th, 1832, and continued four days.—Track 40 feet short of a mile.

*First day, two mile heats, for a part of the jockey club purse, \$250.*

Col. R. H. Long's ch. h. John Henry, (heretofore called Young Henry,) by Muckle John;\* dam by Old Gallatin; five years old; 110 lbs.

Capt. H. Wilder's ch. h. Thaddeus, by Director; dam by Wild-air; six years old; 118 lbs.

Mr. Robt. G. Rick's b. g. Ajax, by Ajax; five years old; 107 lbs.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.

At starting, John Henry took the lead, which he maintained throughout both heats without any difficulty; coming in, the 1st heat, fifty or sixty yards ahead, under a strong pull.

*Second heat.*—John Henry and Thaddeus appeared at the starting post, both apparently in fine condition—Ajax being withdrawn. It was now thought the next heat would be taken by Thaddeus. At the signal for starting, John Henry took the lead, running hard in hand. Upon entering the quarter stretch, Thaddeus gave up the contest, and was nearly doubly distanced.

*Second day, mile heats, best three in five; for the balance of the jockey club purse, \$150.*

Capt. H. Wilder's b. g. Smiling Ball, by Sertorius; five years old; 107 lbs.

Mr. Robt. G. Rick's b. g. Sam Patch, by Abraham; four years old; 97 lbs.

Col. R. H. Long's gr. c. Edwin, by Sir Andrew; three years old; 86 lbs.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 58 s.

This was a very interesting race—all running close. It is but justice to say that Edwin, at the time of starting, (and for a long time before,) was quite lame—his right hind foot being affected with a foot evil.

*Third day, a produce stake for two year old colts and fillies; \$50 entrance.*

Won by Mr. Jas. J. Pittman's b. c. Jack Robinson; beating Mr. Rick's colt and Rich. L. Watson's.

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 5 s.—2d heat, no time given.—Jack Robinson distancing the field with great ease.

*Fourth day, one mile flirt out; for the entrance money of the two first days, \$95.*

Col. R. H. Long's gr. c. Edwin, 86 lbs.

Mr. R. G. Rick's Ajax, 107 lbs.

Capt. H. Wilder's ch. g. Red Bird, aged; 121 lbs.

Time, 1 m. 58 s.—Also a good race, and won easily by Edwin.

\* Well known in Alabama.

On the evening of this day an elegant saddle, bridle, &c. was run for, worth \$50.

J. J. Pittman's ch. g. Miccasonca, by Timoleon; dam not known, 1  
 Mr. Rick's Sam Patch, - - - - - 2  
 Mr. Tripp's bl. g. - - - - - dr.  
 Mr. M. Russ' ch. h. Charley of the Valley, - - - - - dis.

This was a well contested race by Miccasonca and Sam Patch; both distancing the other two with great ease.

Time, 1 m. 56 s.

There were also many other interesting sweepstake and match races, commonly called scrubs.—Our club is well organized, and the Newmarket rules govern us.  
*By the Secretary.*

### EAGLE ASSOCIATION (*Trenton, N. J.*) RACES,

Commenced November 8th, 1831.

*First day*, three mile heats; six horses entered:

Dr. Darcy's ch. m. Lady Relief, by Eclipse; dam  
 Maria Slammerkin; four years old; 101 lbs. - 2 4 1 1  
 J. K. Van Mater's gr. h. Windflower, 114 lbs. 1 3 dr.  
 S. Laird's ch. h. Warrior, by Tuckahoe; 114 lbs. 4 1 3 2  
 B. Badger's b. h. Van Syckler, by John Richards;  
 104 lbs. - - - - - 3 2 2 ruled out.  
 J. Davison's b. h. Charles Stewart, by Tuckahoe;  
 114 lbs. - - - - - 5 6 dis.  
 J. Rigler's b. h. Oscar, by Oscar; aged, - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.—2d heat, 6 m.—3d heat, 5 m. 43 s.—4th heat,  
 5 m. 57 s.

*Second day*, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Wright's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards; dam by Duroc; three years old; 87 lbs. - 4 4 2 1 1 1  
 Mr. Badger's b. h. Independence, by John Richards; four years old, - - - - - 3 1 1 2 2 2  
 J. Davison's b. h. Jesse Fowler, by Childers; three years old, - - - - - 1 2 dr.  
 Wm. Phillips' gr. m. Humming-bird, by Cock-fighter; six years old, - - - - - 6 3 4 3 3 dr.  
 Mr. Rigler's b. h. Oscar, by Oscar; aged, - 5 5 3 dr.  
 J. Helling's b. g. Tom Powser, by Baronet; aged, 2 dr.  
 C. B. Carman's b. m. Mary Ann, by John Richards; three years old, - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 52 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 54 s.—5th heat, 1 m. 54 s.—6th heat, 1 m. 58 s.

*Third day*, Nov. 10th.—Trotting, two mile heats; four horses entered:

Sally Miller, - - - - - 1 2 1  
 Bull Calf, - - - - - 2 1 2  
 Columbus, - - - - - 3 3 3  
 Dread, - - - - - 4 4 4

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 42 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 34 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 41 s.

The sport passed off with great harmony. No gambling was allowed.

SALE OF RACERS.—The following horses were disposed of at the sale of the stud of the late Mr. Davis, of Prestbury, near Cheltenham:—Gnostic, 2 yrs. 300 gs.; Changeling, 3 yrs. 110 gs.; Amella, 75 gs.; a Soothsayer mare, 45 gs.; and a filly foal by Pollio, 25 gs.

Mr. W. C. Hobson has sold his half bred horse Donnington, by Champion, 3 yrs. old, to the Hon. Frederick Ongley, for 500 gs. Donnington was bred by F. Brooks, Esq. of Stafford.  
*{Eng. paper.*



## TURF REGISTER.

*Pedigree of Selima, owned by Philip Wallis, of Baltimore.*

1817. SELIMA (bred by the late Gov. Wright,) was got by Top-Gallant, (by Diomed;) dam John Bull,\* (bred by Col. Lyles,) was got by Gabriel, the sire of Post Boy, Oscar and Harlequin; noted runners. Her dam was Active, who was got by Chatham, out of Shepherdess, who was got by Eden's imp. horse Slim, out of Shrewsbury, (the property of Dr. Hamilton,) by imp. Old Figure; g. g. dam was Thistle, by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Dove. She was out of Stella, who was got by imp. Othello, out of Selima, who was imported by Col. Tasker, and got by the Godolphin Arabian.

Certificate of Colonel Lyles, the breeder of John Bull:

Gov. Wright's Selima is the best bred mare in America.

Signed, R. WRIGHT.

I have seen the above pedigree of Selima, now in the possession of P. Wallis, which is in the hand writing of the late Gov. Wright.

J. S. S. Editor.

*Her produce:*

1. 1826; ch. c. BLAKEFORD, by Silver Heels. Owned by Dr. Wright; broke down in training.

2. 1828; ch. f. PATTY SNAGS, by John Richards. Owned by P. Wallis.

3. 1829; bl. f. by Valentine. Owned by W. H. De Coursey.

4. 1830; b. c. by Valentine. Owned by Clayton Wright.

5. 1832; b. c. CORSICA, by John Richards. Owned by P. Wallis.

1825; PANDORA II. (owned by P. Wallis of Baltimore;) got by Silver Heels; dam Equa, by imp. Chance. (Vide Am. Sport. Mag. vol. 2. page 356.)

*Her produce:*

1830; gr. r. f. LADY ARCHIANA, by Sir Archy.

1832; b. f. BLANCH OF DEVON, by Monsieur Tonson.

*Stud of Samuel W. Smith, Esq. of Baltimore.*

1. Ch. m. by Florizel; he by Diomed; her dam by the imp. Dare Devil; g. dam by Old Shark; g. g. dam by Apollo, out of the imp. mare Jenny Cameron.

2. Ch. m. by Sir Arthur; he by Sir Archy, out of Green's Old Celer mare. Her dam was Mr. Thomas Goode's Sally Nailor, by the imp. Wonder, out of Primrose. She by the noted Damon; (he by the imp. Fearnought;) her grandam by Jolly Roger; her g. g. dam by the imp. Partner.

3. Ch. m. by Gov. Sprigg's Northampton, out of Mr. Lufborough's celebrated Columbia. Columbia was by Col. Tayloe's Oscar, out of Selima III. Northampton and Columbia were half brother and sister, by the side of their common ancestor, Old Oscar, by Gabriel.

4. Ch. f. foaled 1829, out of No. 2; got by Maryland Eclipse, he by American Eclipse.

5. Ch. c. foaled 1831, out of No. 3, and got by Marshal Ney; he by American Eclipse; his dam Diana, by First Consul.

6. Ch. f. foaled 1831, out of No. 2, and got by Monsieur Tonson.

7. B. c. foaled 1831, out of No. 1, and got by Monsieur Tonson.

*Stud of Thos. Pearsall, Esq. of North Hempstead, Queen's Co. N. Y.*

1. SPORTSMISTRESS, gr. m. (bred by Gen. Coles;) foaled in May, 1818; got by Old Hickory, by imp. Whip; her dam, Miller's Damsel, the dam of American Eclipse. Sportsmistress was never backed; and was put to Duroc at two years old, and produced Trouble, considered one of the best horses raised in this state.

*Her produce:*

1821; ch. c. TROUBLE, by Duroc; died in the fall of 1826.

1823; b. c. SPORTSMAN, by Busso-rah; sold to John H. Grosvenor.

\* So called by Gov. Wright, from his having exchanged a bull of that name in part for the Gabriel mare.

1824; gr. f. GULNARE, by Duroc.  
 1826; ch. f. MEDORA, by Ratler.  
 1827; gr. c. TALMA, by Henry;  
 for sale.

1829; gr. f. ALICE, by Henry.

1831; ch. c. by Henry.

1832; in foal to American Eclipse;  
 sold to W. Livingston, Esq.

2. GULNARE, gr. m. (bred by Gen. Coles;) foaled in 1824; got by Duroc; dam Sportsmistress. She broke down in her first training.

*Her produce:*

1829; b. c. BRAVO, by Henry.

1831; gr. f. by Henry.

1832; by American Eclipse.

3. AGNES, b. m. (bred by General Coles;) foaled May, 1822; got by Sir Solomon, by Tickle Toby; her dam Young Romp, (the dam of W. Livingston's Camilla,) by Duroc; grandam Romp, by imp. Messenger, full sister to Miller's Damsel.

*Her produce:*

1826; ch. f. COTTAGE GIRL, by American Eclipse; sold to T. Harrison, of Boston.

1827; b. f. HENRIETTE, by Henry; sold to A. O. Spencer.

1829; ch. f. by American Eclipse; for sale.

1830; b. f. MISS SERAB, by imp. Serab; sold to Charles H. Hall, Esq.

1831; by Henry.

I sold Agnes to Billop Seaman, Esq. of New York, in 1831.

N. B. In vol. 1, p. 489, it is stated Lalla Rookh beat Sportsman, by Bussorah. She beat a ch. c. by Bussorah, but never met Sportsman.—Sportsman beat Sir Lovell twice, and once laid him behind the pole in a three mile heats race over the Union course.

MR. EDITOR:

I perceive by the Turf Register, of the February No. 6, that the pedigree and performances of Black Eyed Susan are wanted. I send you the pedigree, as I have it certified by Dr. John Minge, of Weyanoke, Charles City, Va.

BLACK EYED SUSAN (bred by Collier Harrison on the estate of Dr. John Minge,) was foaled in the year 1812, and got by Sir Archy; her dam by the imp. Druid; grandam Virago,

by imp. Saltram; g. g. dam by imp. Clockfast; g. g. g. dam by imp. Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Hob or Nob; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Monkey.

*Her produce:*

I purchased Black Eyed Susan, in 1819, for breeding.

1821, in the fall, she produced a b. f. by American Eclipse, which I sold, when three years old, to go to New Orleans.

1823; ch. c. by Bussorah Arabian; dead.

1824; missed to Duroc.

1825; b. f. by American Eclipse, which I sold to go to Kentucky.

1826; missed to Ratler.

1827; br. f. by Sir Henry. I still own her.

1828; ch. f. by Orphan Boy. I still own her. Now in training.

1829; b. f. by American Eclipse; now three years old, and entered in a sweepstake to be run at Poughkeepsie, next May. Now in training.

1830; ch. c. by American Eclipse; dead.

1831; died in foaling.

JAMES BATHGATE.

*West Farms, West Chester county, N. Y. April 3, 1832.*

*Gallatin, Tenn. March, 1832.*

MR. EDITOR:

I send you the pedigrees of some of our best mares, which I wish you to publish. THOMAS BARRY.

1. LADY OF THE LAKE, b. m. about eighteen years old; by the imp. horse Sir Harry; her dam (the dam also of Shylock,) was by imp. Diomed; imp. St. George, imported (Baylor's) Old Fearnought, imp. Jolly Roger, out of an imp. mare.

*Her produce:*

1. Ch. f. by Sir Charles; foaled in 1826.

2. Br. c. by Stockholder; foaled in the spring of 1828.

3. C. by Sir Henry Tonson; foaled Feb. 1832.

Put to Henry again.

2. NELL SAUNDERS, ch. m. (foaled in 1814 or 15,) by Wonder, (the sire of Tennessee Oscar;) her dam Julietta, by imp. Dare Devil; Rosetta, by imp. Centinel; Diana, by Clau-

dus; Sally Painter, by Sterling; imp. mare Silver.

*Her produce:*

Two gr. fillies, by Pacolet; foaled in 182— and in 182—. One of them is the dam of Piano.

Put to Jefferson.

3. **HYENA**, br. m. (foaled in 1820 or 21;) by Young Wonder, the full brother of No. 2, out of Rosy Clack, the dam of many other distinguished nags. (See Sporting Magazine, vol. 2, p. 414.)

In foal to Henry.

4. **PROSERPINE**, br. m. foaled in the spring of 1823, (the property of Col. J. C. Guild, of Gallatin, Ten.) 15 hands 2 inches high; got by Tennessee Oscar; her dam by Pacolet; Second Diomed; Wildair, out of old Sampson Sawyer's mare Midge, by Old Fearnought.

*Performances:*

She beat Lou Mercury, three mile heats, running the 1st heat in 5 m. and 50 s. under a hard pull, and other horses, at various distances.

Put to Henry.

**SECOND DIOMED**, gr. (bred by William Randolph, of Cumberland county, Va. in 1801;) was got by imp. Diomed; his dam by imp. Clockfast; Old Partner, Old Regulus, out of a thorough bred imp. mare.

**WILDAIR** was got by Rochester, a son of Cripple, a son of Old Janus; his dam by Col. Thomas Butler's Fearnought, a son of Old Fearnought.

5. **GALLENA**, *alias* **MADAM NORFLEET**, b. m. was got by Sir Archy; her dam (a mare imported by Thos. B. Hill, of Halifax county, N. C.) was got by Oscar, afterwards imported; her grandam Mellissa, by Trumpator; her g. g. dam by Woodpecker; g. g. g. dam by Snap; g. g. g. dam by Regulus, Soreheels, Makeless, C. D'Arcy's Royal mare.

*Her produce:*

1. B. f. by Sir Henry Tonson; foaled in 1829.

2. By Sir Richard; foaled in 1831.

Put to Champion. She and produce belong to Wm. M. Robinson, near McMinnville, Ten.

**OSCAR**, (imp.) br. was got by Saltram; his dam by Highflyer; grandam by Herod; Regulus, a son of Bay Bolton; Bartlett's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian, the Byerley Turk, the dam of the True Blues.

I have not seen in your work the pedigrees of Second Diomed, Wildair and Oscar; hence I send them for publication. You may rely on the authenticity of the above pedigrees, for I have seen the original certificates, given by the breeders. I have lately procured evidence which will establish the purity of the blood of Madam Tonson, from two gentlemen, whose veracity the President will endorse, if necessary. You shall have it for publication.

**SALLY HOPE**, ch. foaled in 1822, was by Sir Archy; her dam (a bay, imported in 1814, when two years old, by Mr. Dunlop, of Petersburg, Virginia,) was by Chance; and was own sister to the capital English race-horse, Grimalkin, that was sold, when taken from the turf, to the Emperor of Austria, for the very high price of 1700 guineas, equal to \$7933. Her grand dam, Jemima, was by Phenomenon. Her g. g. dam, Eyebright, own sister to Conductor, sire of (Trumpator;\*) Alfred, Ainderby, &c. was by Matchem—Snap, Cullen Arabian, Grisewood's Lady Thigh, by Partner; Grey-hound, Sophonisba's dam, by the Curwen Bay Barb; Lord D'Arcy's chesnut Arabian, White-shirt, Old Montagu mare.

Chance, imported into this country, in 1811, at great cost, by Col. Tayloe, was by Lurcher, Hyder Alley; Perdita, by Herod, &c.

Lurcher was got by Dungannon, Vertumnus, or Eclipse, Compton Barb, &c.

\* Trumpator, one of the most distinguished racers and stallions of England by Conductor, out of Brunette, by Squirrel; Ancaster Starling, &c. Squirrel by Traveller, (a son of Partner,) imported into Virginia, (where he begot a valuable progeny,) was sire of Sorcerer and Young Trumpator—both celebrated. Sorcerer (sire of Smolensko, Soothsayer, Truffle, Bourbon, Sorcery, Comus, Scout, &c.) stood at 30 gs. in England.

Dungannon was got by Eclipse, Herod, Blank, Spectator, Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Hyder Alley was got by Blank, Regulus, &c.

Vertumnus was got by Eclipse, Sweeper, Old Tartar mare, &c.

Phenomenon was by Herod—Eclipse, &c.

ORPHAN BOY, b. 16 hands high; (bred by Messrs. Bathgate and Purdy, of New York;) was got by American Eclipse; dam Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle; grandam Annette, by imp. Shark; g. g. dam by Rockingham; g. g. g. dam by Gallant; g. g. g. g. dam by True Whig; g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Regulus; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Diamond.

MUNSON BEACH.

JOHN BULL, (imported from England, sire of Admiral Nelson,) ch. foaled 1789; (bred by Lord Grosvenor;) got by Fortitude; dam Xantippe, (sister to Don Quixote,) by Eclipse; grandam Grecian Princess, by Williams' Forrester; Coalition colt, Bustard.—*English Stud Book.*

DE KALB, b. h. (raised by Capt. Jas. J. Harrison, of Virginia,) five years old, was got by Arab; his dam by Virginian; grandam Prudentia, by Shylock; g. g. dam Celia, by Wild-air; g. g. g. dam Lady Bolingbroke, by imp. Pantaloon.

A. R. RUFFIN.

Yorkville, S. C. March 10, 1832.

IRIS, property of Jos. Lewis, Esq.

Clifton, Va. March, 1832.

MR. EDITOR:

As most of my blooded stock have descended from Old Iris, I am desirous of recording her pedigree in the *Turf Register*; but having mislaid the original, I wrote to my friend Nathan Lufborough, Esq. who had been, some years ago, furnished with it, to let me have a copy for publication, and received from him a letter, from which the following is an extract:

"Feb. 21, 1832.

"Agreeably to your request, I subjoin the pedigree of your old mare Iris, as certified to me under your own hand.

"She was got by the imp. horse Stirling; her dam by the imp. horse Cœur de Lion; her grandam was Meade's celebrated running mare Oracle, got by the imp. horse Obscurity; her g. g. dam by Celer; her g. g. g. dam by the imp. horse Old Partner; her g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. horse Janus; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. horse Valiant; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of an imp. mare, the property of Peter Randolph, Esq.

"Iris has two crosses from Old Janus, so much admired by Mr. John Randolph of Roanoke; first, through Celer, (Janus' best son,) and next through the old horse himself."

*Pedigree of SELIMA again.*

MR. EDITOR: April 7, 1832.

You may refer your correspondent, who is anxious to know the pedigree of Selima and Selim, to the first volume of the *Turf Register*, p. 480. At this late period, very little can be added, it is believed, to the information given there.

Selima was imported by Mr. Ogle, and there never was more than one mare, called Selima, imported into Maryland. Selim was got by Othello, out of Selima, and was foaled in the year 1759, at Bell-air, within three miles of my residence. He was not imported. Mr. Galloway purchased him at vendue, when one or two years old, at a sale of the blooded stock of Mr. Tasker, for £183 sterling. The late Benjamin Galloway, Esq. gave me this information, a year or two ago, a few months before his decease; and I know it may be relied on. Selima was got by the Godolphin Arabian, and was said to be full sister to Babraham. He was out of the large Hartley mare. I never heard of any thing more respecting her pedigree. It is not to be found in the *English Stud Book*. D.

In the pedigree of Pendennis (p. 430, No. 8,) Volunteer is said to be by First Consul; (he by imp. Slender.)—First Consul was got by *Flag of Truce*; his dam by imp. *Slender*.





McCarty & Dannerman Jr.

# SIR PETER TEAZLE.

Engraved for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine

G. Stuber del.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. III.]

JUNE, 1832.

[No. 10.

SIR PETER TEAZLE,

(*Whose portraiture is annexed.*)

THE name of the most celebrated stallion of the last half century; his blood, performances, and progeny, being reckoned inferior to none, and superior to most of those who have ever appeared upon the turf. He was foaled in 1784; bred by the Earl of Derby, got by Highflyer, dam (Papillon)\* by Snap, grandam by Regulus, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian. At three and four years old he was the best of his time, beating every opponent, and winning stakes to a great amount. The second day of the Craven Meeting at Newmarket in 1789, when four years old, he won a subscription of 50 guineas each; beating Meteor, Pegasus, and Gunpowder; and received forfeit from Bustler, Rockingham, Poker, Patrick, Schoolboy, Harlot, and three others. In the first October meeting of the same year, he broke down, when running against Cardock, Driver, Schoolboy, and Gunpowder, with the odds in his favour; immediately after which, he was announced as a stallion for the ensuing year, at 10 guineas a mare, and half a guinea the groom. In 1794 his get began to appear. A bay filly of Mr. Clifton's won 120 guineas at Catterick, and 145 guineas at Knutsford. Another of Mr. Tarleton's won 100gs. at Preston, and 40l. 10s. at Nottingham; and the afterwards celebrated Hermoine won 80gs. at Newmarket, the Oaks stakes of 50gs. (each thirty-one subscribers) at Epsom, 50l. at Lewes, and 50l. at Reading.

In 1795, nine winners appeared, amongst whom Hermoine (then Mr. Durand's) won 100gs. at Epsom; the gold cup, 40gs. and 100gs. at Oxford; 45gs. at Egham, and the queen's 100gs. at Chelmsford.

In 1796, twelve winners started. Ambrosio (three years old) won 150gs. and 50l. at York; 275gs. at the same place; and the St. Leger stakes of 25gs. each (fifteen subscribers) at Doncaster. Brass won

\*Medley's dam full sister to the dam of Sir Peter—thus the excellence of the union of American blood—the Gimcrack, with Highflyer or Herod, as in Sir Archy.

300gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket. A brown colt of Sir F. Standish's won 200gs. and the Prince's stakes of 500gs. at the same place. Hermoine won the two king's plates at Newmarket, and 50*l.* at Guildford. Parisot won the Oaks stakes at Epsom, 50gs. each, forty-two subscribers.

In 1797, his reputation as a stallion continued increasing; eleven of his produce obtained 33 stakes, plates, &c. Ambrosio won the first class of the Oatland stakes of 50gs. each, (twelve subscribers) beating Stickler, Gabriel, Play or Pay, Frederick, Trumpator, Parrot, and Cannons; 100gs. and 200gs. at Newmarket. Hermione won the third class of the Oatlands, 50gs. each, (twelve subscribers,) beating five others; and the king's plate at Newmarket, and 50*l.* at Epsom; the king's plate, and 60gs. at Lewes; and the king's 100gs. at Canterbury and at Warwick. Honest John, 100gs. at York, and 100gs. at Richmond. Petrina won three fifties at Newcastle, Knutsford, and Northampton. Shepherd, two fifties at Durham. Stamford (three years old) 200gs. and 150gs. at Newmarket, 200gs. at Epsom, 280gs. at Stamford, and the gold cup at Doncaster. Welshman won 100gs. at Chester, 50*l.* and 50gs. at Knutsford, and a sweepstakes at Tarporley.

In 1798, Ambrosio won eight stakes and plates, amounting to 1625gs. Black George won 180gs. and 150gs. at Chester, 45gs. at Newcastle, and 50*l.* at Knutsford. Demon, 100gs. at Chester, and 60gs. at Tarporley. Honest John, 200gs. at York, and 134*l.* at Richmond. Pentacruce, 50*l.* at Dumfries, and 50*l.* at Ayr. Petrina, the gold cup at Chesterfield, and the king's 100gs. at Lincoln. Sir Harry,\* (three years old) the Derby stakes at Epsom, 50gs. each, thirty-seven subscribers. Stamford, 233*l.* 15*s.* and the ladies' plate at York; the gold cup, and 100*l.* at Doncaster.

In 1799 seventeen started, who were the winners of 37 subscriptions, sweepstakes, and plates. Ambrosio won 50*l.* at Newmarket, 225*l.* at York, and 200gs. at Doncaster. Archduke,\* (three years old) won 400gs. at Newmarket, and the Derby stakes, 50gs. each, thirty-three subscribers, at Epsom. Black George, 50gs. at Newcastle, and 70gs. at Lichfield. Expectation, (three years old) 100gs. and a handicap plate at Newmarket. Fanny, 140gs. at Doncaster. Knowsley,\* 60gs. at Catterick; 120gs. and the stand plate at York. Lady Jane, 25gs. at Preston, two fifties at Cardiff, 50*l.* at Hereford, and 50*l.* at Abingdon. Parisot, 800gs. at Newmarket. Petrina, 50*l.* at Warwick, and 50*l.* at Shrewsbury. Polyphemus, 50*l.* at Shawbury, and 50*l.* at Northampton. Princess, 50*l.* at Epsom, 50*l.* at Brighton, and 50*l.* at Reading. Pushforward, 50*l.* at Penrith, and 50*l.* at Carlisle. Roxana, 100gs. at Catterick, 300gs. and 100gs. at York, and 80gs. at Be-

\* Imported into the United States.



verley. Sir Harry, the Claret stakes of 1100gs. at Newmarket. Stamford, the king's 100gs. and the ladies' plate at York.

His constantly increasing reputation as a stallion, produced an annual increase of winners. In 1800 fifteen of his get started, and were the winners of thirty-nine sweepstakes, subscriptions, matches, and plates; the principal of which were, Agonistes, (three years old) 140gs. at York, 220gs. at Newcastle, the produce stakes of 100gs. each at Preston, and 160gs. at Malton. Expectation, (then four years old) (won ten prizes, 150 guineas, 36gs. 32½gs. and 25gs. at Newmarket; 50gs. and the jockey club plate at the same place; the pavilion stakes of 25gs. each (six subscribers) at Brighton; 200gs. and 60gs. at Lewes, and the gold cup at Oxford. Fanny, the great produce sweepstakes of 100gs. each at York, (twenty-two subscribers;) seven she beat, and fourteen paid half forfeit, so that she won 1400gs. in less than eight minutes. Knowsley, (the Prince of Wales's) won the king's 100gs. at Guildford, Winchester, Lewes, and Lichfield, with 80gs. also at Lewes, Robin Red-breast, 50*l.* at Bridgenorth, 50*l.* at Newcastle, 50*l.* at Nantwich, the king's 100gs. at Warwick, and 50*l.* at Lichfield. Sir Harry, 200gs. and 550gs. Sir Solomon made a very conspicuous figure.

In 1801 and 1802, he seems to have attained, in his progeny, the very summit of all possible celebrity: during the former year there appeared 15 of his produce, who were the winners of 44 sweepstakes, subscriptions, and plates, of which the most eminent were Agonistes, who won 100gs. at Newcastle, the king's plate, 216*l.* 5*s.* and the ladies' plate at York; the gold cup, of 170gs. value, at Richmond; 120gs. at Malton, and the king's 100gs. at Carlisle. Haphazard, 90gs. at Catterick, 50*l.* at Preston, 60*l.* at Knutsford, 50*l.* at Pontefract, 100*l.* at Doncaster, and 50*l.* at Carlisle. Lancaster, 50gs. at York, two fifties and 100gs. at Morpeth. Lucan, 100gs. at Newmarket. Sir Harry, 400gs. and 50gs. at Newmarket, 235gs. at Ascot, and the king's plate at Winchester. Telegraph, 100gs. and 50*l.* at Newmarket, and 45gs. at Bibury.

In the year 1802, sixteen of his get were the winners of 41 prizes; of which Agonistes won 1000gs. at Newcastle. Attainment, 50*l.* at Newcastle, 45*l.* at Nantwich. Duxbury, 250gs. and 100gs. at Newmarket. Haphazard, 50gs. at Catterick, 250gs. and 268*l.* 15*s.* at York, 92*l.* at Richmond, the Doncaster stakes of 10gs. each (thirteen subscribers) with 20gs. added by the Corporation of Doncaster, and the king's plate of 100gs. at Carlisle. Lancaster, 50*l.* at Middleham, 50*l.* at Manchester, 150gs. at York, 50*l.* and 50gs. at Preston. Lethe, 1000gs. and 50*l.* at York, 1000gs. at Edinburgh, and 100*l.* at Montrose. Lucan, 50*l.* at Newmarket, 130gs. at Bibury, 50*l.* at Oxford, 50*l.* at Bedford, and 50*l.* at Newmarket. Pipylin, 150gs. at Newmarket, and 65*l.* 15*s.* at Nottingham. Ransom, 50*l.* at Stamford, and

50*l.* at Canterbury. Robin Red-breast, 100*gs.* at Newmarket. Sir Simon, 50*gs.* and 25*gs.* at Goodwood: and Wilkes, 50*gs.* at Newmarket.

Thus the united blood of Herod, Blank, Snap, and Regulus, are proved equal, if not superior, to every other junction or cross ever introduced. Sir Peter Teazle continued in great repute as a stallion for many years afterwards.

[For further account of Sir Peter's racing see English Sporting Magazine—under head of Sir Peter, see Sir Harry, Knowsley, and Archduke—horses imported.]

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### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES;

*Stable Management in General—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf—Difference between the American and English Modes—Racing—Bringing a Horse round after a hard day—Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the Saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight—Shoeing and Plating—Paces—Proportions—Breeding—Hereditary Blemishes and Defects, &c.*

(Concluded from No. 9, page 446.)

The race being over, the next thing is the attention and treatment to be given. As soon as the boy is dismounted, take off his saddle scrape and rub him over well, wash out his mouth in the same manner as between the heats, cover him well up with blankets, and lead him off to his stable. Having arrived there, rub him again well; he will be very thirsty; offer him half a pail full of tepid water or gruel, and continue to lead him about on a walk until perfectly cool, when take him into his stall, and if nothing appears amiss, or the race has not been of extraordinary length, or unusually severe, the same treatment as that prescribed after a sweat will suffice, which, with rest, that great restorative of nature, will do all that remains necessary. But if he has had a *hard day*, by which I mean severe running of three or four heats, of three or four miles each, he may require some additional attention. These long days, when hardly contested, are frequently very injurious, and often call forth all the skill and attention of the most experienced grooms, sometimes the aid and scientific skill of a veterinary surgeon to recover him from their effects.

Although the instructions which I have given to be pursued after a sweat, are some of them the same as those which I am now going to lay down, I shall, notwithstanding the repetition that may occur, go through the whole. When taken to his stable it is presumed he will be very thirsty, and should in the first instance be gratified with five or six quarts of gruel a little warm—next his feet and legs above his

knees and houghs, should be well washed in warm water, nearly hot. Then sponged well with strained sponges, and a set of flannel bandages should be swathed well and firmly around them. His head and body should be well dried, which will not occupy more than an hour, when he should have a small feed of oats; after which offer him half a pail full of tepid water; take off his headstall or halter, and shut him up in a roomy stable, well littered, and leave him to rest quietly. In about two hours his groom should come to him again, his bandages should be taken off, his legs well hand rubbed, his head and body lightly brushed over, and a dry set of bandages put on; a luke warm mash of wheat bran, with a feed of oats in it, and in which has been mixed a table spoonful of flour of sulphur, and half that quantity of pulverized nitre, should now be given him, a better mash however, and by far more cooling and nutritious is that composed of barley malt well scalded; but it can seldom be obtained with convenience; let tepid water be offered him again; put a small quantity of hay into his rack, and leave him to rest quietly for three hours—at the expiration of which time return to him, to take the bandages off his legs, hand-rub them well; after which replace the bandages, offer him another half pail of tepid water, and if he has eaten his first mash up clean, you may give him another with half a feed of oats in it. If he appears to have any fever, take from the neck from two to four quarts of blood, according to age, size, and circumstances, but not otherwise on any account, and leave a small lock of hay before him. If you have reason to believe that his feet give him pain, or are hot and fevery, or that his limbs shew an undue share of heat, and that he is likely to shew stiffness and soreness in them from galloping on hard ground, or great exertion—in that case get a couple of stable pails, fill them with hot water, as hot as you can bear your hand in, put a forefoot into each pail, and let him stand thus with his foot and leg in the water for about twenty or thirty minutes; during which time let the knees and arms be fomented with a sponge dipped in the water—if the water cools too fast, replenish it with hot—after he has been in this bath the time required, wipe his legs nearly dry and swathe them well with flannel bandages—you may treat the hind legs in the same manner, if you think any stiffness will be produced about the hocks. Now take some thick tar, and with a flat piece of stick lay it into the hollow part of all his feet, cover it over with a pledget of tow, and secure the tow with a flat splint of wood, fixed across the hoof, and passed under the hollow part of the shoe; the tar will draw heat out of the feet, more so than any of the common stuffing—it is not universally known, particularly to grooms, that hot water alone, is one of the most efficacious fomentations in the reduction of swelled limbs, soreness, or stiffness, provided the application is persisted in a sufficient length of time; and

although there is something novel in this prescription for a horse, yet I will vouch, that should any gentleman chance to have one in this predicament, and he follows these instructions, that he will thenceforward bear me in remembrance. Having got through with this ceremony, shut up the stable and leave him to rest for the night.

The next morning he ought to go to exercise as soon as it is light, and be *walked* for an hour and a half, or two hours with a hood on, and in other respects well clothed—he should have tepid water all that day, and a liberal allowance of it, with his usual feeds of oats if he will eat them. “If his appetite chance to fail, and does not return before shutting up time that evening, he should have half a cordial and half a diuretic ball mixed together, which, with a liberal allowance of tepid water, and an hour and a half walking exercise, both morning and evening of the third day, will so far recover him as to enable him to return to his former high feed on the fourth”—on the fifth let him have a light gallop; on the sixth a moderate sweat; after which recommence his usual routine of work, and by the tenth or twelfth day at farthest, he will be in condition to undertake another race. Should it so happen that on his return from walking exercise the morning after the race, he exhibits any unusual stiffness or soreness in the limbs, or that his feet feel hot, indicative of fever, I would recommend bleeding again, putting his feet again into a pail of hot water, fomenting the legs well and swathing them as before directed with flannel bandages—if there appears any tensity or fullness in the limbs, and he is engaged in a race to take place within ten or twelve days, I would immediately put him upon a course of sulphur and nitre balls, of which I have already spoken; but if he has no engagement which is to come off within three weeks, in that case stop his gallops for four or five days, and give him by all means a cathartic composed of from six to eight drachms of Barbadoes aloes, according to age and size, two drachms of ginger in powder, three drachms of castile soap, scraped fine, one drachm of calomel, and thirty drops of oil of aniseed—this, with four or five days walking exercise, will, beyond doubt, bring his limbs fine—all soreness or stiffness will be removed, and he will again appear fresh on his legs—so much for bringing round after a hard day, where mere fatigue constitutes the principal difficulty.

But if your horse is “over-marked,” vulgarly termed by the stable boys “completely done up,” “his groom must be on the alert—there are two or three directing symptoms which cannot easily be mistaken. In the first place his appetite fails him, he is very thirsty and uncommonly greedy for his water—his respiration is short, quicker than usual, and by no means so smooth as it should be, and there is a considerable relaxation in the muscles in the interstices of the hips—no-

tice should also be taken of the pulse which will be quick, but if that is not understood, the inside of the eye-lids should be examined, *and if fever is denoted, he should have a gallon of blood taken away, but not otherwise.* I will instruct you how to feel a horse's pulse, which is by applying the palm of your hand, pressing it hard, just behind the elbow of the left foreleg—a horse's pulse in good health should beat about forty or forty-two pulsations in a minute, although I have known it to beat above eighty, but then the horse's fever was very violent; a pectoral ball, and two ounces of nitre should be given him in gruel;" but if he will not drink the gruel with nitre dissolved therein, let the nitre be formed with flour and molasses into a ball, and given to him in that mode. Let him have no grain, but in place thereof plenty of gruel, and large bran mashes made rather thin, and nearly cold, which will be not only grateful to him, but assist in relaxing his bowels and preventing fever, which is certain more or less to accompany him; if he is costive, a glyster will be of essential service.

"Sometimes inflammation comes on so rapidly and violently, bidding defiance to all precautions, and too often, if it does not destroy him, renders him useless as a race horse, as it generally terminates in his feet; his hoofs become what is termed 'pumiced,' and take a long time to recover, and horses which have had fever in their feet to any great degree, generally go on their heels too much afterwards, and the soles of their feet become convex, instead of concave."

"I have heard of several after a hard day, becoming blind, and I knew one that was so before 12 o'clock the same night; nothing but great attention and skill saved him; he had twelve quarts of blood taken from him that evening and during the next day; his eye sight returned in the course of four days, but he was never after fit for the field."

In inflammatory cases of this violent nature, copious bleeding, cooling glysters often repeated, and cooling drinks, must be constantly given; besides purgative medicines administered judiciously. The common aloetic purging ball, seldom operates until twenty-four hours after it is given, consequently the relief required from it would not be afforded sufficiently early, I therefore recommend in preference the following purging drink, which is cooling, easy, quick in its operation, and preferable in all inflammatory cases, as it passes into the blood, and operates also by urine: Take senna two ounces, infuse in a pint of boiling water two hours, with three drachms of salt of tartar, pour off and dissolve in it four ounces of glauber salts, and two or three drachms of cream of tartar.

The following drinks, which are taken from the veterinary work of Richard Lawrence, are very useful in cases of fevers. No sportsman ought to be without them.

*Fever Drink.*—Cream of tartar, turmeric, and diapente in powder, of each one ounce, mix and give in a pint of warm gruel, to be repeated once or twice a day, or oftener if required; though simple it may be given in most kinds of fevers, and will generally be attended with success.

*Inflammatory Fever Drink.*—Tartar emetic one drachm, prepared kali, (commonly called salt of tartar) half an ounce, camphor one drachm, rubbed into powder, with five drops of spirits of wine; to be given every four hours, or three times a day in a pint of warm gruel.

*A Cordial Drink.*—Tincture of benzoin, of friar's balsam, and aromatic spirit of ammonia, of each one ounce, put them in a bottle for occasional use. This is a very useful drink for horses that are overheated in hot weather, and will be considerably improved by the addition of prepared kali, (called salt of tartar,) two drachms, fresh powdered ginger one ounce; to be given in a quart of cold water.

In the winter time, or any season of the year when the horse has not been overheated, this drink may be given in a pint of warm ale, for the colic or gripes, and flatulencies of the stomach or intestines.

It is not my purpose in this essay to treat on Farriery, or give prescriptions other than what may be necessary, and absolutely called for during the management, or training of a race horse; as such I will in addition note the following:

*Cordial—Diuretic Balls.*—Castile five ounces, nitre, in powder, three ounces, yellow rosin, in powder, three ounces, aniseed, in powder, two ounces, camphor in powder half an ounce, ginger, in powder, half an ounce, oil of juniper three drachms, honey sufficient to form into a mass; which divide into balls of two ounces each; it will make about nine balls; give one every morning. These diuretic balls are guarded with aromatics to prevent too great a relaxation of the system—the common diuretics, being without this preventive. They are proper to be given should a horse be foul in habit, appear full or round in his limbs, or the like.

*Detergent—Pectoral Balls.*—Castile soap five ounces, aniseed, in powder, five ounces, liquorice, in powder five ounces, Barbadoes tar six ounces, gum ammoniacum three ounces, balsam of tolu one ounce, honey sufficient to form into a mass; which divide into one dozen balls, and give one every morning. These balls are to be given in cases of colds or coughs, wheezing, or any obstruction of the respiration, and will be found to give great relief to asthmatic and thick winded horses. Should the cold or cough continue obstinate, I would after having administered the above, put the horse upon a course of the following:

*Pectoral Cordial Balls*, of the famous Dr. Brachen—Aniseed, caraway seed, and the greater cardamum seeds, finely powdered, of each

one ounce, flour of brimstone two ounces, Italian liquorice paste, dissolved in water, two ounces; turmeric, in fine powder, one ounce and a half, saffron two drachms, oil of aniseed half an ounce, liquorice root, in powder, one ounce and a quarter, wheat flour sufficient to make a paste, by beating the ingredients together in a mortar. Give a piece at a time as large as a pullet or hen's egg, rolled into a ball.

These balls are powerfully cordial and restorative; they promote glandular excretion, warm and stimulate the stomach, expel wind, enliven the circulation, and invigorate the whole frame. If a horse appears exhausted between heats, or after a race, one of these balls given immediately, may afford instantaneous relief; in severe bursts with fox hounds, horses have been so exhausted as not to be able to proceed another mile, when by the aid of a single ball, or at most two, they have so far recovered as to go through the remainder of the day, without further impediment. One may be given every morning, and will be found very efficacious in severe colds, relaxation of the intestines, or any sudden debility. Having now got through with the practical part of training, including the management both preparatory to, and during a race, as also the treatment to be pursued in a general way after it—bringing round after a hard day, and when “over marked”—I have next to make some observations and offer some quotations from that inimitable writer Nimrod, on the effect of sweats, exercise, and the evil arising from an immoderate allowance of hay—shall touch upon the requisite qualifications of a groom, and the prevalent character of public trainers. After which, I shall give some hints to jockeys, and speak of race riding, a thing of all others the least understood in this country, by either master or man. This will complete that portion of my essay which has an immediate bearing upon the practical turf operations of a galloping establishment.

Next to the article of food in the condition of the race horse, is to be considered the work he is to do, and the chief consideration ought to be, not how severe the run is likely to be, but how he has been prepared for it; for if in good condition and fairly ridden, and he has had a good sweat within eight or ten days, with a run thereafter, and a draw about three days preceding the race, with a smart brushing gallop the next day or second day after it, with proper attention to feed, water, &c. he may be tired, nay dead beat, yet it will generally be the fault of his owner or groom, if worse consequences ensue; and every trainer ought to make it an invariable rule, let the weather be ever so bad, to cause his horse to sweat freely, and to give him some strong and quick work, within three, four, or five days of the time of running.

“The very best effects are to be derived from gentle sweats often repeated; they keep a horse light and free in his body, without that injury to his legs by brushing gallops, in which every sinew about him

is put to the hazard. Long continued exercise, we are all aware, is of the greatest use in unloading the bowels, giving firmness and elasticity to the muscles, and promoting the general secretions; but a horse cannot be fit for such severe and trying exertions as he is put to in the field, unless his vessels are kept clear and open, and his blood in a proper state of fluidity, frequently cleansed of its excrementitious matter, which powerfully contributes to disease after work. This can only be done by repeated perspiration; and I have heard veterinary surgeons say, that the perspirable matter which flies off through the pores of the skin, is of more consequence, as far as clear wind and condition are concerned, than all the other secretions."

"What I have now said chiefly applies to the state of the blood; the state of the bowels is equally important. Rest not only generates a redundancy of blood and humors, but the bowels become overloaded and distended beyond their proper size; in which state violent exertion must always be attended with danger. In perusing an old article on farriery, I recollect being gravely told, that a horse should not be ridden with fox hounds, under three weeks after a dose of physic, or with stag hounds under a month. All this is laughable, but if true, what would become of the race-horse, who sweats six days after its physic sets?"

Were I to know to a certainty that my horse was to have a severe race, I should prefer his having gone through a dose of physic twelve or fourteen days previous, rather than have him in the least *plethoric*, or above himself in condition; and I should prefer this, not only as a preventive of danger after it, but with the confidence that he would perform better, be freer in both his respiration and perspiration, relieve himself more, and recover quicker between the heats, than if laboring under a greater redundancy of blood and humors, tending always to obstruct those organs.

"The ill effects of rest, and the good effects of work, on the powers and energies of a horse are astonishing. In long continued rest, his flesh becomes soft and flabby, and the muscles lose their elasticity, and even their substance. This is particularly exemplified in the human subject, for, let a man forego the use of one of his legs for twelve months, the muscles of that leg will fall away, though they will in some measure recover on the resuming the action of the limb. With horses lame in the feet this is plainly shewn—the muscles of the chest fall away, because they are not called into action, which a cripple has not the power of doing in the proper sphere, although he may work every day.

"This gave rise to the vulgar, but now almost exploded idea of chest foundered horses, whereas such a complaint does not exist. The evil lies in the feet, and the wasting of the muscles of the chest is the



effect, and not the cause. In strong work, when a horse is sound, every muscle and fibre in his body are braced as it were, until they become as tough as whipcord."

"Not only the muscles of the body, but the lungs also, are powerfully strengthened by good work. The quickness of respiration by repeated galloping, produces an elasticity in these organs, far above their ordinary powers, and as particularly with racers wind is strength, it is a consideration of the highest importance, that the horse is in good wind, for without it, the best is powerless."

I have frequently heard an opinion expressed by some *would-be-trainers*, that the reduction of a large mass of gross flesh which a horse may have acquired during rest and full feeding, by repeated sweats, was productive of debility, or rather inability to perform—that any animal may be injured in such a gross state, if too suddenly and too severely excited by action after long rest, and overheated beyond the dictates of common sense, I will admit; but with proper management and discretion, and a gradual increase of daily exercise, as to length and pace, nothing of the kind will follow.

"As far as relates to a proper attenuation of the blood, the advantages of frequent sweating is too obvious to require much further notice. Let a horse highly fed have nothing but walking exercise for some time, and the first day he is made to perspire, his sweat will lather like soap suds; the second will be much thinner, and the third will be pretty clear, and the fourth will run off him as transparent as rain water. That perspiration is the grand duct by which the impurities of nature are carried off, requires no argument of mine to show; and so far from a horse being got into condition without frequent recourse to it, even a cock cannot be brought into the pit, unless he has gone through the operation of sweating. All those jockeys who know what it is to waste flesh to ride, have found the full effect of this grand relief of nature, in the light and volatile feel which they experience, after having lost three or four pounds weight, in a walk in cloths, and a good smoking between the blankets afterwards—when they get up and are fresh dressed, they feel as if they could fly, and for my own part, I have often envied the feel of a race horse, walking back to his stable, after having had a sweat."

"Exclusive of the extreme debility and laxity of fibre produced by rest, many serious evils frequently arise among racers, from a long respite from work, especially in winter, unless proper preventive measures are had recourse to: the instances which I have known of horses becoming touched in their wind from this cause, and at the same time high feeding are many." This evil is to be guarded against by reducing the feeds of grain, giving a dose of physic occasionally, and

bran mashes twice or thrice each week; they expel the contents of the bowels without increasing the secretions, and are great preservatives of general health—nevertheless, they are not to be too often given to horses in training, as they are of a very lowering nature, yet I have always made a rule to give one or two every week or eight days, if not too near the time of giving a trial gallop, or engaging in a race. There are some horses so fretful, irritable, and tender, that strong exercise occasions such an irritation of the system, as to bring on a constant looseness and scouring; they are all, with scarce an exception, bad feeders, and miserable flesh keepers; long or quick exercise rendering them unfit for a continuance of strong work, or the repetition of any trial. They may, with great skill and attention, be made to undergo gentle exercise, but nothing more, and may be brought by a skillful trainer to the post, capable of running a single heat in quick time, but such is the irritability of their system, that they do not cool off, or become composed after a heat, and therefore never can come again. The best thing to be done with horses of this description, is to dispose of them, for almost any price. Scouring, however, may proceed from cold, a check of perspiration, drinking too much cold water after exercise, before being thoroughly cool, overfeeding, and sometimes by worms; or it may be an effort of nature to throw off some latent disorder, or acrimony of the bowels—in which case, it ought not to be checked too suddenly, but such medicines ought to be given as will invigorate the intestines, and shield the coats of the stomach—for this purpose, give six or eight ounces of epsom salts in two or three quarts of gruel, every morning for two or three mornings, and give a cordial ball every night for a week or ten days. Should the scouring continue, I would recommend the restringent mash, which I have already noted when on the subject of physic; it may be repeated if required, but all exercise, except that of walking, must be discontinued until the bowels reassume their proper tone.

The evils arising from an injudicious, and too great a portion of water, are so well understood, that it is unnecessary here to treat of it.

The proper allowance of hay, is a thing which has drawn less universal attention, and by no means generally understood. The mischief arising from a too free and immoderate use of it is incalculable, and if we wish to preserve our horses in health, and keep their respiration sound, a stint in its allowance must be rigidly enforced. In support of this position, I ask leave again to quote Nimrod, whose doctrine has drawn the attention, and enforced the observance of the sporting world. Speaking of the necessity of limiting very narrowly the allowance of hay, he says—“In the stables of the fast coaches, this has been proved almost to demonstration; these horses are allowed

only half a truss\* of hay each for the seven days, and a broken winded horse is now scarce heard of amongst them. I have taken pains to ascertain this fact, by my personal inquiries. One proprietor who has nearly fifty horses at work, many of which are in as fast coaches as any that travel the road, assured me a few weeks since, that he had not one broken winded horse in his yard, whereas, before he stinted them in hay, he generally had one in five in that state. A further proof of the good effect of this sumptuary law in the stable is, that the horse who lives chiefly upon grain, requires less water than one whose belly is distended with hay; and it must make no small difference to a horse, whether he be taken from an empty or a full rack, when put to a coach that starts off at, and continues to run at the quick rate of eleven or twelve miles in the hour."

With respect to feeding, I believe that I have already said all that is necessary, and have little to add, except to remind my brother sportsmen of what I have before so strongly enforced, that food should be proportioned to work, or plethora, the root of all evil will be produced. "Plethora," says Boerhaave, "is created by every thing that maketh a great quantity of chyle and blood, and at the same time hindereth their attenuation, corruption, and perspiration through the pores of the skin." This authority is sufficient to enforce attention to the doctrine which I have just laid down, of causing food to keep pace with work, which may be considered the golden rule of stabularian science. I have had a good deal to do with private training myself, and been a pretty close observer as to the result of the operations of others, and from those observations and my own experience, can with confidence assert, that nine horses out of ten, are brought to the starting post in point of condition, *short of quick work*. In contradiction of the many absurd opinions of horses being debilitated by sweats, and worn out and injured as to constitutional stamina, by the daily exercise through which they are compelled to go, I do not hesitate to assert, "that, barring epidemic complaints and accidents, no horses enjoy such uninterrupted good health, as those in training."

In stable management, beyond that kind of order brought about by keeping a horse externally clean and pleasing to the eye, by constant currying, brushing and rubbing, which those void of experience too often view as condition, the following character and acquirements are necessary to constitute a good groom—sobriety and incorruptible integrity, are the first and indispensable requisites; if void of which, no

\*A truss of hay, I understand, is one hundred weight gross, or one hundred and twelve pounds. Thus the allowance of half a truss in the seven days, is eight pounds per day. The writer of this has frequently weighed the hay given to race horses, when on full feed and in train, and found that they consumed from seven to nine pounds.

matter how great his practical skill and experience, have nothing to do with him. Next, you ought to be able to place implicit reliance on the truth and candor of what he may state in relation to the horses he has in charge, as it respects their health, condition, performance, &c. which he ought at all times to communicate freely to his employer, but to others be as silent as the grave—"to know when a horse becomes foul in his body; when he is up to his mark, and when he is below it; how to check incipient disease; how to treat horses that are not quite sound, so as to keep them on in their work; how to preserve their feet, and how to feed them. He should also know how to treat strains, and common wounds, which are perpetually happening; blows, bruises, saddle galls, and the like; but when any mischief of a more serious nature may occur, he ought, if he has his employer's interest at heart, immediately to send off for the best veterinary surgeon in the neighbourhood, for when disease lies beyond the reach of manual detection, a groom (however clever he may be as a groom) if he attempts a cure, is travelling in a wilderness of error, and the expedients he may resort to, may be worse than the original evil."

I shall scarcely touch upon the methods which I have seen different men pursue of training horses, for if I was to enumerate all the particulars, I might write a volume in depicting the absurdities and ruinous practices, adhered to by some of these stupid and self-sufficient types of stabularian ignorance—generally speaking, all horses are treated alike, unless they fortunately fall into the hands of one who exercises reason, and acts according to the dictates of common sense, a thing of rare occurrence. In nine cases out of ten, they give one horse as much work as another, without taking into consideration the difference in their constitutional stamina, and propensity to "throw off flesh." How common is it to see the young colts coming three years old, going along with the older, and even aged horses, carrying boys of equal and sometimes greater weight. What can be more absurd? There is no doubt but that delicate horses, and especially these young ones, which by nature do not carry so much flesh as the older ones, or even hardy craven horses of the same age, are often overtrained by this indiscriminate measure of exercise, and from the same cause and want of judgment, often too much reduced by being immoderately sweated. Every horse ought to be sweated in proportion to the flesh he makes, and his hardihood of constitution—delicate ones I am persuaded would run better, if allowed to go gently for the last three or four days; but those of gross habits and great feeders, must not be stopped in their exercise; if they are, they will grow pursive. I have said that one of the requisites to constitute a good groom, was that of your being able to place implicit reliance on the truth and candor of what he may state in relation to the horses he has in charge, as it res-

pects their health, condition, performance, &c.—how different from this is the deportment towards their employers, of four out of five of these fellows; were they honest enough to tell you that out of half a dozen horses in your stable, there was but one deserving of the name of a race horse, you would, unless bigotted to folly and led away by ruinous and destructive prejudice and partiality, throw out of training, and dispose of at almost any price, every horse except the one. But this would not agree with your trainer's interest, which is to keep you on the turf and your stable full; and with this view he deceives you, and takes every means to persuade you that your horses are promising and worthy of every attention and expense that can be bestowed upon them. "He lives by the sieve, and by the sieve only, together with the money you pay him for the boy's board and lodging." "It is by the sieve, and by the sieve materially, they make their fortunes. Every time they shake the sieve, to feed your horses, it is to their profit"—every time they shake it, they shake money into their pockets, and shake it out of yours. Rest assured, that no man in this country, under the present state of things, can ever succeed on the turf, if his horses are from under his own eye, and immediate and constant observation, wholly entrusted to the conduct and management of these public trainers. Look around and see who has, or who does succeed, and you will find success confined to such men as the late General W——n, the present Colonel W——n, Mr. J——n, Mr. S——n, and one or two others, who daily and unremittingly order every gallop, and superintend every drink and every feed, which their horses receive when in training; attention of this kind must in the sequel prove successful, and verifies the adage "that no business is worth any thing unless well followed, and that there is no business unproductive if strictly attended to." In elucidation of what I have said, may be quoted the late Captain Dennis O'Kelly, of turf fame, and Eclipse notoriety. "What little disquietude he experienced in the infancy of his adventures, was amply compensated by the affluence of his latter years, in which he enjoyed the gratification of his only ambition, that of being, before he died, the most opulent and most successful adventurer upon the turf—a circumstance not calculated to create surprise, when it is recollected that his own penetration, his indefatigable industry, his nocturnal watching, his personal superintendence and eternal attention, had reduced to a system of certainty with him, what was neither more or less than a matter of chance with his competitors." "He accumulated not only a splendid fortune, but left to his successor such a train of stallions, in high estimation, that alone brought him a princely competence." Turfites who are in the habit of making occasional purchases of race horses, at very high prices, generally confide in their own judgment; they know better than to trust animals of such

value and consequence to the sole care of hirelings, or to send them off to be knocked to pieces by the generality of these men who call themselves trainers. A man who pays from two to three thousand dollars for a horse, generally knows what to do with him—such will, nine times out of ten, be found superintending his own stables. But breeders are often not only desirous, but under the necessity, (by way of bringing their colts forward, and exhibiting them,) of sending them from home to be trained; the satisfaction which they almost universally receive, is that of paying a bill of from one hundred to one hundred and thirty dollars for each, and being permitted to take them home, emaciated, possibly lame, if not ruined, and their stock stigmatized as worthless. Those who, from want of knowledge, or whose avocations prevent them from giving in person unremitting attention to their stables, will find it to their account to become confederate with some gentleman of ability and character, whose time is wholly devoted to the object.

I will now inform you, after you have had your colts long enough in training to enable them to take a trial of a mile, how to judge whether you have the best colt of his year, or even a good one among them; in doing which I will give as authority, Colonel George Hanger, who was confederate on the turf with Mr. Robert Pigot, when his celebrated horse Shark was at his best, and who had the management of Mr. Pigot's horses as well as his own.

"I do not believe there ever was a better horse than Mr. Robert Pigot's Shark, excepting Eclipse, which was a very uncommon horse. I will tell you what Shark could do, by which you may give a tolerable good guess whether you have nearly the best horse of his year. Run five or six of your young colts together one mile; if they all come in well together, you may be sure that not one of them is worthy to be kept in training, excepting you have one amongst them, which is an uncommonly large sized colt, large limbed, and loose made—it is possible that when he comes to his strength and fills up, he may turn out a good horse. If you have one colt, which in the trial, runs clear away from all the rest, you may expect that he will turn out a good runner. Take him about a fortnight after, run him with two of the others, which were the two first of those beaten, for you must not run him with the worst or the last of the lot. Let him give them both twenty-one pounds. If he does not beat them cleverly, you have no right to expect that he is the best, or nearly the best of his year. I will inform you of a wonderful trial when Shark was coming six years old; he ran from the Ditch-in; I borrowed a mare, a good runner, from Mr. Vernon; I think her name was Atalanta, but I cannot mention her name for certain—I gave Mr. Vernon fifty guineas for the hire of her; but then I agreed to have her for a fortnight before the race in our

stables, that he should not run her to death, by which I might have been deceived in the trial. I promised to run her only once, from the Ditch-in, and on the third day again, one mile only, and then to return her. John Oakley rode Shark, and Anthony Wheatley rode the trial mare. Shark gave all the other horses except the mare, twenty-one pounds. There were three others; my horse St. George, Salopian, and Jack of Hicton. The mare carried four pounds more than them; consequently Shark gave her only seventeen pounds. As the mare and the rest of the horses were coming down that small declivity just past the Furzes on the town side, Shark had beaten them full three hundred yards: so much so, that I rode up to Oakley and told him to pull Shark up, and go in, in the centre of the group. St. George and the mare had a very severe race; he just won it; the other two were beaten three or four lengths. St. George had been turned out in a paddock at my own house in Berkshire, for ten months, and well fed with corn the whole time. He was wonderfully improved, for before I turned him out, I ran him with Salopian, across the flat; and Salopian beat him shamefully.

“Remember, every horse, including the mare, was of the same age, six years old. Twenty-one pounds is the test of speed, and this your colt must be able to give to one which is a tolerable good runner, and not to one which cannot run at all, or you have not the best, or nearly the best colt of the year. So much for racing.”

AN OLD TUREMAN.

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### THE RACE HORSE REGION IN AMERICA.

MR. EDITOR:

The writer of that article D. (vol. 3, p. 343,) assumes the fact that Halifax, Brunswick, &c. embracing a small district in Virginia and Carolina, has produced more first rate racers than all the union beside; and that Sumner, Davidson, &c. Tenn. upon the same parallel of latitude, have produced more than all the rest of the Western country. We are inclined to the opinion, that the fact assumed is real, though we dissent from the position that the James River and Northern border of Virginia, has produced four times as many high breds. Very little attention was paid in the fortunate region, to the laudable practice of keeping records, and preserving regular pedigrees. The horses, however, were all, or far the greater part, blooded, during the twenty-five or thirty years, when the writer of this article lived there. In all that period he knew of but two attempts to introduce the heavy draught horse, and they totally failed; and only two attempts to introduce the Naraganset pacer; their support was limited to a few elderly gentlemen, who wanted an easy goer. The bloods were equal to the ag-

ricultural purposes of the country, and if you chanced to see a road wagon and heavy team, it came from Orange, or above. Even in Orange, the writer saw a team of Sally Fryars, either pair of whom would have graced a phaeton, or probably made quick work on a quarter path. The wealthy bred from the popular high priced horses; the poorer citizens bred from their descendants, and sometimes a poor man, who had the sectional feeling strongly, would "go" the high price. D. asks "Is it climate, latitude, soil, or the particular crosses, that may have prevailed in that country, which has produced the result?" The climate and soil generally are favorable. Greensville and Northampton are probably too flat, and in some parts rather insalubrious; and as effects are produced by adequate causes, we are induced to ascribe the superiority mainly to blood and crossing.

Old Jolly Roger, old Ch. Janus, old Fearnought, old Traveller, and Othello, were the five best horses of the early importations. The racing region had the services largely of the three first. Partner, the best son of Traveller, and Mark Anthony, his best grandson, were there—Mark Anthony was also grandson of Othello, and Haynes' Herod, another grandson was there—Flinnap was there a short time—Centinel and one of the Davids were there, or in convenient distance—Wildair and Eclipse, the best sons of Fearnought; Celer the best, and Twig, one of the best sons of Janus, were there—Grey Diomed and Bellair, the best sons of Medley, were there, or in reach; and Citizen was there. Combine these bloods upon old Mary Gray and other imported mares and their descendants, and add old Diomed, or old Sir Archy, and where would you look for better? Not surely in any other region of America? Were these bloods crossed and indubitably certified, where would be the need to import from England? To Asia or Africa we might send, if we had assurance of the real horse of the desert or mountain, a Darley Arabian, or Godolphin Barb.

Other causes operated. The Janus horse, bred in and in, or crossed on any of the others, had heels and were run short distances, with or without preparation.\* When prepared with the skill of Col. Bynum, or Stud Harry Hunter, their celerity was astonishing. The "universal tool" speed, is therefore at the foundation of the Roanoke race horse. Contemporaneously with Hunter and Bynum, flourished Austin Curtis, a man of color indeed, but one of judgment, skill and courteous manners. He knew how "to get the length into them," or to bring out their game. Under his auspices the fame of Collector grew, and the powers of Snap Dragon were developed. Mr. Wilkes in succession, displayed the energies of Surprise, Wonder, Potomac, &c.

\* Janus, on the common stock of the country, it is said, produced some good runners, which shews the common stock were not "cold blooded."



Subsequently, Colonel Johnson, who has been aptly called the Napoleon of the turf, and who, by the by, is no slouch at any thing on which he bestows attention, has had choice of the Virginia and Carolina horses, either on purchase, or at his option, to train.

Another cause has produced its share of the result, a settled and general belief among the inhabitants of the enumerated counties, that their horses were superior to any on the continent. This belief preserved the purity of the blood, even in cases where the evidences of that purity are lost. Beside, the Joneses and Haynes, Atherton, Barnes, Hill, Dawson, and others, on the Carolina side, had the bloods. This belief has operated on D. in bringing out his valuable communications to your Magazine; it may be seen, if not felt, in the humble efforts of the undersigned, occasionally in the "leaves of the Turf," sometimes elsewhere, and so often in the unenviable corner for corrections.

These remarks are all applicable, to some extent, to the Racing Region in Tennessee. The inhabitants are many of them from the first district, and brought along some of the best bloods. They brought along and have cherished the same belief, call it conceit if you please. It is believed here, that the Kirkendoll filly was equal to Bynum's filly or Hunter's String. It is believed that Haney's Maria, until worn down by excessive and continued running, was equal to any thing, all distances; and that Oscar and John, now Monsieur Tonson, were about her equals, at heats of three and four miles. We say nothing of Champion or Polly Powel, as it is hinted they will probably grace the *Central course* next fall.

Our running over the Nashville course, up to three mile heats, will average with the best. In future, four mile heats will be essayed. You need have no apprehensions as to the length of the course. It is over measure, and shall on some future occasion have the regular certificate.

PANTON.

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### WHAT IS A THOROUGH BRED HORSE?

MR. EDITOR:

"What is a thorough bred horse?" This question has been propounded through the pages of the Turf Register, but not answered. Every one at all conversant with "blood" knows that whenever a horse traces to "a royal mare," (imported by Charles 2d,) or to the best bred mares of that age, (springing from Arabians, Barbs, and Turks,) he is "thorough bred" in England. Are others than "thorough bred" started for the great stakes in that kingdom? With us, the question rather is, not what are "thorough bred," but *sufficiently so* to breed from with safety for the turf? It has been deemed sufficient

to trace to "an imported mare," upon the presumption that for none than "a thorough bred," would be incurred the expense of importation. Is this enough? Those brought from the valuable studs of Lord Clermont, Lord Grosvenor, Colonel O'Kelley, Mr. Popham, &c. are known to be accompanied with their certificates, under their hands and seals, as in the case of Castianira and Anvilina, also known to have been imported by a gentleman of high standing. Their descendants have been particularly distinguished, shewing that "blood will tell."

That Sir Archy and Hephestion are "thorough bred," and from the very best crosses of Herod and Matchem, none can doubt; their dam not only traces to "a royal mare," but is closely allied, beginning with the ascending series, to those distinguished runners, Rockingham, best son of Highflyer, Miss Kingsland, best daughter of Trentham, and Pegasus, one of the best sons of Eclipse, out of Sir Archy's great grandam, the Bosphorus mare. The blood of the Kosciusko, Ratler, and Polly Hopkins families may be equally unexceptionable, combining valuable crosses of Eclipse, with those of Herod and Matchem. Can the same be said of other of our best American bred stallions? Is Sir Hal "thorough bred?" His "great grandam by a son of Aristotle"—may she not have been out of common stock; and what evidence have we that her sire's dam is of better origin? Sir Hal may be indebted for his powers to the *excellence* of his immediate crosses, Sir Harry, Saltram, and Medley. Are these enough, or *how far back must we have the crosses of the best blood?* Is his own distinguished racing, and that of his get, Medley, Bolivar, Van Tromp and Peggy Madee, *sufficient* to establish his claim as a "well bred" stallion. The pedigree of Johnson's Medley, stops at his great great grandam, by imported Spanker. Is this blood *enough*, taking into view the racing celebrity of sire and dam, and of his great grandam, there being no intervening stain, even if the Spanker mare be out of common stock? That Sir Charles is an extremely "well bred" horse there can be no doubt, even if the correctness of the published pedigree, beyond his grandam, (the Commutation mare,) be questioned; *suppose* it be without blemish as far as his great great grandam, and there be lost in oblivion, not stopping at "an imported mare," would he, according to our American vernacular, be "thorough bred?" Is this *blood enough?* American Eclipse, on his dam's side, without question, traces to Constable's "imported mare" by Pot8os, out of a Gimcrack; and we are *now* informed she was by Snap, her dam by Regulus, out of a Bartlet's Childers mare—the great grandam of Medley and Sir Peter, (whose dams were also by Snap, out of a Regulus—the best blood of England) but it is alleged upon strong ground, (and if it can be denied, why is not produced the certificate from the Rev. Mr. Broddus,

said to be living in Virginia, and to have bred Amanda, or to have owned her dam, as his riding nag?) that the blood of Eclipse's sire, Duroc by Diomed, cannot be traced farther than Amanda by Grey Diomed. Though all these were first rate racers, *supposing* Duroc and Amanda were not thorough bred, is this enough? Is his own racing fame, several of his own and of his sire's get, having been distinguished, added to that of Duroc and Amanda, (his dam's blood being unquestioned) *sufficient* to establish Eclipse's blood?

Nothing more seems to be known of the sire of Monsieur Tonson's dam, than that he was "Topgallant by Gallatin;" also doubt exists as to what was the sire of Monsieur Tonson's grandam, to the pedigree and character of her reputed sire, Grey Medley, and as to the remaining part of his pedigree given. Is his own undoubted fame, *and that of several of his own brothers, as racers of the first order*, sufficient to establish Monsieur Tonson's blood?

Let me suppose a case. Peter, a first rate race horse, by Sir Archy, dam by imported Shark, grandam by imported Medley, great grandam by imported Fearnought, (all horses of the highest character and blood) out of a common mare—is this *enough* to establish Peter's blood? If not, suppose some of his get be distinguished. If this will not do, suppose the great grandam (the Fearnought mare) be by an unknown son of Flimnap, out of a *supposed* well bred mare. In either case Peter is not a "thorough bred" stallion, strictly speaking, but *has he blood enough* for every useful purpose? If not, how many generations farther *must* he be traced to give fair expectation of being a propagator of the best stock?

It being once decided how many generations "a thorough bred" must be traced, no pedigree reported can be deemed unexceptionable that cannot stand the test of that decision. Has not this question been settled in England?

These reflections and enquiries are made with a view to more extended information, believing that the fame of Sir Hal, of Medley, Sir Charles, Eclipse, and of Monsieur Tonson, is too well established to be at all impaired by the prying curiosity of

A BREEDER.

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#### COMPARATIVE SPEED OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

I certainly thought that the comparisons drawn between the English and American horses would have been at rest, especially after the manner the Old Turfman clearly proved the great disadvantage under which American Eclipse and Henry appear when compared with the two English horses, Hampden and Centaur. But I observe in No. 8, vol. 3, a communication signed T. which states that Polly Hopkins

was scarce inferior to either Bay Malton or English Eclipse; that T. who is no doubt a sportsman, should compare Polly Hopkins's performance of four miles, carrying 109 lbs. in 7 minutes 47 seconds, to Bay Malton's, carrying 119 lbs. in 7 minutes 43½, or to Eclipse's, in 8 minutes, carrying the enormous weight of 168 pounds, is, I think, saying too much, as it is well known that Eclipse's speed was never tried, no horse with whom he ever contended being able to keep pace with him; and it certainly was not necessary for T. to go so far back as Bay Malton's time, to compare Polly Hopkins's performance with even English second rate horses. If he had taken the trouble to look over the English Racing Calendar, for 1831, page 26, York Spring meeting, he would there have found an opportunity of comparing Polly's performance in a sweepstakes at Norfolk, in the fall of 1828; two mile heats; first heat 3 minutes 48 seconds; second heat 3 minutes 42; beating Star, (which in her memoir is stated to be the best two miles ever ran in the United States) with Lord Cleveland's bay filly Maria, 4 years old, eight stone, (112 lbs.) two miles run in 3 minutes 42 seconds.

Now, Mr. Editor, the above example shews clearly that the shortest time two miles were ever run in the United States, was accomplished by the filly Maria, carrying 10 lbs. more than Polly Hopkins, besides allowing her 12 lbs. as the difference between a three and four year old, (the weight Polly carried not being mentioned in her memoir, I suppose 90 lbs. the outside, being but three years old at that time) thus proving herself as speedy as any horse in the United States.

Being a constant reader of your Magazine, I have observed frequent doubts expressed by some of your correspondents, as to the stoutness, or as the jockeys express it, bottom, of the English horses, there being so few races run in heats—that the English thorough bred horse is possessed of all the qualities of a racer there can be no doubt, as examples sufficient to convince us have occurred in the days of Rockingham, Coriander, Eclipse, Highflyer, &c. &c. and even so late as last year, (1831) an example occurred which will satisfy those who imagine that horses capable of running heats will not be found but in the United States, that they are mistaken.

Mr. Gully's Tranby, four years old, carrying 11 stone 3 lbs. (157 lbs.) ran four, four mile heats—first heat 8 minutes 10 seconds; second heat 8 minutes; third heat 8 minutes 15 seconds; fourth heat 8 minutes 50 seconds, and the bay filly Fairy, three years old, carrying same weight, ran two, four mile heats—first heat 9 minutes 5 seconds; second heat 8 minutes 8 seconds—course heavy, rain falling in showers during the time. Tranby's performance, considering the weight, is equal to any thing on record.

FAIR PLAY.

P. S. Mr. Osbaldeston rode the above horses in his great match against time, over four measured miles, and where the time as given cannot be doubted.

## VETERINARY.

### CURE FOR SCRATCHES IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR: *Buckingham Court House, (Va.) April 17th, 1832.*

In the April No. just received of your Turf Register, page 396, is a request that some of your readers will suggest some cure for an inveterate case of the scratches of long standing, or perhaps foot evil.

Below you will find a recipe that I have seen tried frequently, and never in one instance did it fail of curing the scratches. The almost incredible short time that I have seen it effect a cure, justifies me in recommending it in foot evil. Yours, respectfully, &c. W. C. M.

Take (Botanical name not known) wild rat's bane\* as much as you can hold between your forefinger and thumb, put it in about a pint of lard and stew for about half an hour, rub the place that is affected three times a day for two days or longer.

### DISTEMPER IN DOGS—TURPETH MINERAL.

MR. EDITOR: *Annapolis, April 21, 1832.*

When I announced the turpeth mineral to be the most valuable remedy yet discovered for distemper in dogs, I did not design to describe any of the forms of this desolating malady. My object was solely to convey in a short and forcible manner, this single fact upon the interested reader, that turpeth mineral was the *approved remedy*. I arrived at this general conclusion from long practice, and felt warranted in urging its general adoption, to the exclusion of doubtful remedies. I most confidently reiterate my first recommendation, without qualification, and for this strong reason, that it will be found of singular efficacy at any time before convulsive twitchings and loss of locomotive power announce debility—when these prevail, it matters little what is given, for the dying hour is near at hand. I have in this stage generally administered opium freely, to lessen the apparent agonies of expiring nature.

When a dog is distempered it is perceptible at once to the least interested observer, and it is here that such remedies as have been admitted to be useful, are eagerly employed; unhappily these, for the most part, do mischief, not from their active properties, but from a want of them; thus fatally consuming in a momentous period those hours, every one of which advances the sufferer to that fearful debility from which there is no escape. I will not say that no dog ever recovers from it, but I can say with truth, that I have never seen one enjoy that perfect health, without which no sporting dog can be desirable. The Dovers powder is valuable, chiefly as it contains opium, and a larger amount of that inestimable drug than is usually found in this compound, would render it more profitable to the practitioner in distemper. Your obed't serv't, SAMUEL B. SMITH, M.D. U. S. Army.

\* Vulgar names, wild rat's bane, squirrel face, &c. &c. found in woods interspersed with pines, on northern exposures, height about three inches, leaves green, striped with narrow white stripes.

## MY HORSE.

*Connecticut, March 5, 1832.*

With a glancing eye and curving mane,  
 He neighs and champs on the bridle rein.  
 One spring, and his saddled back I press,  
 And ours is a common happiness!  
 'Tis the rapture of motion—a hurrying cloud,  
 When the loosened winds are breathing loud;—  
 A shaft from the painted Indian's bow—  
 A bird—in the pride of speed we go.

Dark thoughts that haunt me, where are ye now,  
 While the cleft air gratefully cools my brow,  
 And the dizzy earth seems reeling by,  
 And nought is at rest but the arching sky,  
 And the tramp of my steed, so swift and strong,  
 Is dearer than fame and sweeter than song?

There is life in the breeze as we hasten on;  
 With each bound some care of Earth has gone,  
 And the languid pulse begins to play,  
 And the night of my soul is turned to day.  
 A richer verdure the Earth o'erspreads,  
 Sparkles the streamlet more bright in the meads;  
 And its voice, to the flowers that bend above,  
 Is soft as the whisper of early love.  
 With fragrance spring flowers have burdened the air,  
 And the blue bird and robin are twittering clear.

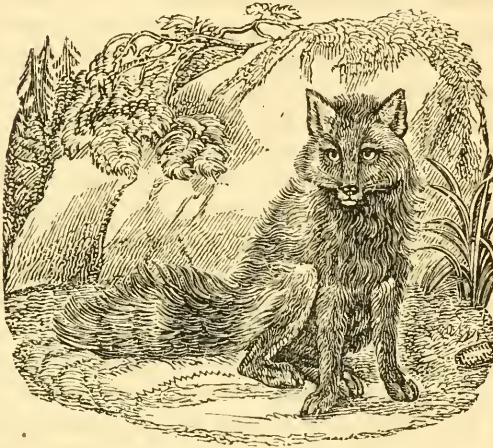
Lovely tokens of gladness, I marked ye not,  
 When last I roamed over this self-same spot.  
 Ah! then the deep shadows of Sorrow's mien  
 Fell, like a blight, on the happy scene,  
 And Nature, with all her love and grace,  
 In the depths of the spirit could find no place.

So the vexed breast of the mountain lake,  
 When wind and rain mad revelry make,  
 Turbid and gloomy and wildly tost,  
 Retains no trace of the beauty lost:  
 But when, through the moist air, bright and warm,  
 The Sun looks down with his golden charm,  
 And clouds have fled, and the wind is lull,  
 Oh, then the changed lake how beautiful!

The glistening trees, in their shady ranks,  
 And the ewe, with her lamb, along its banks,  
 And the king fisher, perched on the withered bough,  
 And the pure blue heaven, all pictured below!

Bound proudly, my steed; nor bound proudly in vain,  
 Since thy master is now himself again.  
 And thine be the praise, when the leech's\* power  
 Is idle, to conquer the darkened hour;—  
 By the might of the sounding hoof, to win  
 Beauty without and a joy within;  
 Beauty, else to my eyes unseen,  
 And joy, that then had a stranger been.

IDLER.



### THE OLD RED FOX STILL TRIUMPHANT.

MR. EDITOR:

*King William county, Va. April 29, 1832.*

As mentioned to you in my last letter, my intention of only hunting once more the past season, and that to be after the old red fox that had several times before eluded me and my dogs; I, accordingly, made an appointment to meet sundry of my friends and brother sportsmen with their respective dogs, at a tavern called Brandywine, in this county, near the grounds upon which the old veteran is generally found, on the 16th day of March, and about the sunrise of that morning, the company all assembled, with their packs, which, added to mine, made the whole pack to consist of about eighteen couple, all in high spirits, and eager for the chase. From Brandywine, after a little regaling; with some fine mint sling, we proceeded to cover, and had gone but a short distance, before a challenge was made by one of the dogs, to which the whole pack instantly responded and joined in the chorus, and we soon ascertained it to be a fine drag of

\* *Leech* means *physician* in old poetic dialect.

the old red. Unlucky, however, after pursuing the drag from the slashes where it was first struck, up into the piney lands, upon the hills adjacent, some confusion occurred among the hounds; and the fox was unkennelled at some distance from the main pack, by two of the young dogs, whose notes were unknown to me, and off they went, down into the slashes, and before I could with all my exertions, possibly break off from the drag, the balance of the pack, those two dogs had run nearly out of hearing; we pursued with all possible speed, and after a run of about two miles, come up with them at the main road and at fault. Anticipating the course old Reynard had gone, we made a cast with the dogs that way, and old Ringwood, belonging to a Mr. E. soon hit off the drag, which had, by this time, become quite cold and difficult to follow, the wind being at the east; an unfavourable point for the dogs to smell well. From thence, we traced the old fellow through Mr. Bassett's estate, down into the low lands, across Pampatike creek over into Goodwin's island; thence through the sunken grounds contiguous to the island, a meandering course, displaying in his excursions, a great deal of cunning and generalship, down into the marshy lands of Mr. Thomas Carter; and at length, at the extreme end of the marsh, he was again unkennelled; hounds all well together. Now, Mr. Editor, there was a general enthusiastic burst from the company of that indescribable joy and pleasure, that huntsmen (true lovers of sport,) at such a moment feel, which was manifested by exclamations, of now he's up, halloo!—Only hear at old Ringwood. Now, exclaimed another, listen at Truxton, how he rushes through the mud and water, well done Rock, he is doing his part faithfully; hurrah for Crowner and Blunder, they are pushing for the front, &c. And away they went up through the sunken grounds and back the course old Reynard had conducted them from, through Goodwin's island field, in which a view of him was obtained by some of the huntsmen, who remarked that he went like the wind—from thence he led the pack across the creek, through Bassetts and Tomlin's large estates, continuing to course the neighbouring fields and woods, over hill and dale, through break and briar, for about two hours, when by running the road, a fault was caused and the fox obtained a considerable advantage—thus ended the first heat of hard running. Upon casting the dogs, after a lapse of some minutes, the scent was again hit off, and we were kept at long taw for a considerable time; but, finally, unkennelled him again out in the forests some distance from the lower lands, and all hearts were again elated by the cheering halloo—and now he's off again—hurrah my brave fellows! and away they went running breast high, for nearly two hours, when from the fox running in among a large gang of hogs, another fault was caused, and he again of course, obtained considerable ad-



vantage, and thus terminated the second heat of hard running—dogs behaving very well. The dogs were now cast around so as to get clear of the hogs, and at some distance from where the loss was made, they hit off the drag, and after following over lying down trees innumerable, and through thickets of bamboo briars, the old fellow was again unkennelled, immediately after which, a view was obtained of him by some of the huntsmen as he crossed a field, and contrary to the general expectation, he seemed to run quite strong and boldly, as if bidding defiance. He now took a new course of several miles distance, running for Manskin neck, upon the river which he gained, and being hard pressed at about one and a half hours by sun in the evening, he resorted to his old trick of swimming the river, by which he obtained a great advantage of the dogs, but the brave fellows took the water very readily, and over they went like Trojans. It being impossible to cross the river with a horse, a small canoe was obtained at a small distance below, and two of the company went over to the Hanover county side, and pursued on foot where the dogs continued to push the old veteran until just at dusk, some of the company who remained on the hill, near the river on the King William side, discovered the fox running with all his might up the river bank, not more than two hundred yards ahead of the hounds, and after running about one mile up the river, he was compelled to take earth, and thus ended the third and last heat of as hard running as ever was witnessed in this or any other country.

An examination of the den was made, and the conclusion was that from the nature of the earth, (being very hard) and the difficulty of its situation, he could not be dug out during the night; and the company being nearly exhausted by fatigue and hunger, the conclusion was finally made to let the old veteran remain until the next season, by which time, my young dogs Flash, Trooper, Trouncer, Crowner, Victor and Sting, the progeny of old Venus and by the Frolic cross, will have attained the age of two and a half years, and an addition to Blunder, Truxton, Tippler, Helen, &c. I think, Mr. Editor, I shall be able not only to catch this old red fox, but any other upon the face of the earth.

Your most obedient servant,

RO. POLLARD.

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#### KILLING GAME OUT OF SEASON.

A sportsman—no, a *man*, shot the other day (in April) from their nests, and brought to our market, fourteen woodcock; he ought to be made to ride on a fence rail till the “races are over.”

## A PEEP AT THE OLD DOMINION,

*At the Racing Season, Spring 1832—visit to Petersburg and New Market—to Sir Charles—to Oakland, the residence of Colonel W. R. Johnson, to Richmond and Tree Hill, and to Brandon.*

MR. EDITOR:

On leaving Baltimore two weeks since, for the New Market and Tree Hill races, I promised to give you a *running* account of such things as it might be supposed would afford any entertainment to your readers; and though it may be feared they will *fag* on the way, I promise not to put them to sleep by a *long preface*, before entering upon my subject; as magnetisers do, preliminary to the cure of their fair and suffering *patients*.

We left Baltimore in the good steam boat *Pocahontas*, commanded by Captain *Henderson*, an able officer, who keeps a bright eye on the property of his owners, and sees that all on board are *properly attended to*. Ladies with respectful politeness, gentlemen with civility, and blackguards as they should be. From Norfolk, we departed next morning in the *not good* steam boat *Richmond*, Captain *Chapman*; who had, with other graces, that of seeming ashamed of his boat, which yet he would have made comfortable, if skill and urbanity could do it. The *Richmond* was a good enough craft in her day, but like some other things, grows none the better for age and use. The fine boat *Baltimore*, on the scale of the *Pocahontas*, is now fitting in your city, and will be ready for being *christened* by the 4th of July. The Maryland and Virginia Steam Navigation Company will then have a line to *Richmond*, as well appointed throughout as any man could desire, whose desires are worthy of regard. Passengers will then leave *Richmond*, at 6 A. M. arrive at *Baltimore* in time for next morning's boat to *Philadelphia*, and reaching there by 4 P. M. will thus traverse a line of 400 miles in forty hours, by the cleanest and most comfortable boats in the world!

Ascending *James river*, we passed in full view of all that yet remains of the "holy sepulchres and silent walls" of *James Town*, consecrated as classic ground by the pen of your eloquent townsman, *Mr. Wirt*. Dating one of his letters in the *British Spy*, from this place, he writes—

"I have taken a pleasant ride of sixty miles down the river, in order, my dear S . . . , to see the remains of the first English settlement in *Virginia*.

"The site is a very handsome one. The river is three miles broad; and, on the opposite shore, the country presents a fine range of bold and beautiful hills. But I find no vestiges of the ancient town, except the ruins of a church steeple, and a disordered group of old tombstones. On one of these, shaded by the boughs of a tree, whose trunk has embraced and grown over the edge of the stone, and seated on the head-stone of another grave, I now address you.

"What a moment for a lugubrious meditation among the tombs! but fear not; I have neither the temper nor the genius of a *Hervey*; and, as much as I revere his pious memory, I cannot envy him the possession of such a genius and such a temper. For my own part, I would not have suffered the mournful pleasure of writing his book, and *Doctor Young's Night Thoughts*, for all the just fame which they have both gained by those celebrated productions. Much rather would I have danced and sung, and

played the fiddle with Yorick, through the whimsical pages of Tristram Shandy: that book which every body justly censures and admires alternately; and which will continue to be read, abused and devoured, with ever-fresh delight, as long as the world shall relish a joyous laugh, or a tear of the most delicious feeling.

“The ruin of the steeple is about thirty feet high, and mantled, to its very summit, with ivy. It is difficult to look at this venerable object, surrounded as it is with these awful proofs of the mortality of man, without exclaiming in the pathetic solemnity of our Shakspeare—

“The cloud-capt towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
Yea, all which it inherits, shall dissolve;  
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,  
Leave not a wreck behind.”

The evening after leaving Baltimore, we arrived at Petersburg, by way of City Point, a point without a city—travelling the last twelve miles by land. There *I pulled up* at the Elder Powel's, where we were as well accommodated as heart could wish. As soon as I looked the old cock in the face, I was sure we were safe; for, without the aid of Professor Ducatel, to measure the fascial angle and feel his bumps, I was craniologist enough to say to myself “there's the face of an honest man, a worthy old gentleman, who will oblige a civil guest, more for the pleasure of doing a kind act, than for any profit he is to gain by it.” Never was prophesy more fully carried out by the result, though mine had the rare merit of being at once intelligible, and what is equally material and uncommon, it was made in *advance of the fact*. The other chief tavern at Petersburg, is kept by *Powel, Junior*, who bears the repute of being a worthy chip of the old block. If I had seen him first I should have been irresistibly attracted by his open countenance and laughing benevolent blue eye, yet as yours is a record of *facts*, it must be *registered* against him, as within my own observation, that when it came to his turn in a jovial company, I heard him sing

“A very good song, very well sung,  
Jolly companions every one.”

Nay, more, I was informed on undoubted authority, that he had been actually known to commit the sin of *fox-hunting!* For all which, like the gentile that spits in a Connecticut church, he ought to be made to stand with his tongue in a *split stick*, 'till the cows come home. All this sir, by way of information to sportsmen, who, as well as other travellers, when they pay their blunt, have a right to look for civil landlords, clean sheets, and no bed fellows, except—of their own chosing. In fine, Mr. Editor, I recommend to you as it was recommended to me, on going to Petersburg, to drop your anchor at one of the Powel's.—*Mem.* If you or your friends have any collections to make, and would employ an *honest* agent, that will make it a matter of conscience to collect, *settle, and pay,* THOMAS COLEMAN is your man. And now for the *New Market Race course*.

The official accounts in a separate form, that you will doubtless receive and publish, will supersede the necessity of details. The course itself is one of the handsomest in the union; I regret that I cannot add that a committee

appointed to measure it, executed their trust. As bets are made and horses are valued now a days by *seconds*, no course not thus measured will be taken as an unerring test.

It may be here remarked, that the colt's distemper has been more extensive than it was ever known in Virginia; hence the unusual number of forfeits and the failure of many that started. This cause too will diminish the field of horses at the Central course this Spring.

I did not witness the first day's race. You will see that the sweepstakes was won by Colonel Johnson's Herr Cline, half brother to Polly Jones, now recovering from distemper, under which he laboured, and was beaten at Broadrock. This is the colt in the sweepstakes at the Central course. Col. Johnson owns the half of him, for which he gave \$500. At this meeting he won more than double the amount. The nags that make tracks with him on your course, must look out for breakers. With the race on the second day, all except—the losers, must have been delighted. At the sound of the bugle, eight fine colts, the get of Eclipse, Charles, Contention, Marion, and Arab, all distinguished in their day, came to the post, with irrepressible eagerness for the start. They all got off in beautiful style, changing their relative positions not more than a length for a great part of the way, leaving the result extremely doubtful. Six came out in a cluster. Molly Howell came leading handsomely into the quarter stretch, and many thought would shew her heels to the field in the first heat, but the Duke of Gloster came up just in time to snatch the laurels from his fair competitor. The next heat was well contested, Sparrow Hawk flying close at the tail of his brother Gloster, two sons of Charles, proving the best in the race. The winner coming fresh from the hands of "Old Charles" himself, who, if a nag has any thing of the race horse in him, will bring it out sooner or later. Between the race and the dinner, no time was given for rubbing or cooling out. All gathered around the sumptuous board, the victors and the vanquished, "in social proximity together;" the latter, like true Virginians, acted on the motto—"Let those laugh who *lose*, those who *win* are sure to laugh."

*The third day*, being for the Jockey Club, four mile heats, in which the yet unvanquished Bonnets of Blue, was, for the first time, to display her beautiful figure on that course, the interest was intense, and the multitude of anxious spectators proportioned to the excitement. She was decidedly the favourite at starting, bets being even on her against the field. Even the ladies, not always the best judges of female beauty and proportions, nor lavish in the praise of them, at the sight of this fair daughter of Old Reality, were filled with sympathy and admiration, and wagered on her all their gloves, watch guards, and keep sakes. Until now she could boast with Cæsar, *veni, vidi, vici*. But *misfortune*, as if to teach a lesson of caution to the most knowing by another display of her caprice, had decreed that the fair Bonnets should have her plumes broken by a rude "*Red Rover*," and be finally stung to the quick by a *Hornet*. The first heat was taken by Red Rover, by Carolinian, in 8 minutes, 1 second; the second and third, by Sally Hornet, in 8 minutes and 8 seconds, and 8 minutes and 31 seconds. The time shews that the Bonnets was out of fix, and it is admitted that both she and Trifle, had been too much travelled and over worked, having been ten months in hand. They have since been sent to Chesterfield, and turned out to refresh and

prepare themselves to struggle for new laurels on the Central course, at your next October meeting.

For Red Rover, who had run with credit, and won at Jerusalem, \$3000 were offered and refused after the first heat.

The fourth and last day, was a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, mile heats; a highly interesting race, as well in the number of fine colts, as the hardness of the contest; the time being 1 minute 53 seconds, 1 minute 55 seconds, and 1 minute 54 seconds. It shewed what sportsmen look at as most auspicious; little or no *falling off*. The first heat was taken by Mr. Wynn's fine Tonson colt, unexpectedly even to his owner, who ordered his rider on his passing the half mile post, to take care to keep *within his distance*, and was surprised to see him rushing to take the lead in the quarter stretch. The effort by being too long postponed, was made with too much violence of exertion. In the two last heats Herr Cline again led the dance, Mr. Minge's fine filly Florida, (afterwards winner at Tree Hill,) being second in the race. Thus ended the May season at this old and popular course, hallowed by the noble deeds of Sir Archy, Wrangler, Leviathan, Timoleon, Reality, Virginian, Lady Lightfoot, and a host of others of high and equal renown.

You would have been gratified to hear the veterans of the turf, exulting at the revival of the olden times, when the best men thought it no offence to heaven, nor good morals, to see a race course thronged with fair ladies and honest yeomen, the tax payers and defenders of the country. If there be sin in this revival, you, Mr. Editor, have a goodly portion to answer for. For, not to offend your modesty, the public ascribes it in a great measure to the influence of your Magazine. There were seventy-two race horses in the stables at New Market—amongst them Malcolm shone conspicuous for his noble figure and elastic carriage. He was in high flesh, but it was rumoured might be put right for the post stake at the Central course. Give me sir but one line, to express my ever grateful sentiments for the great kindness and hospitality I received from *all* at Petersburg. At the club dinner the company accepted from Mr. Branch, and drank heartily—"Maryland, the more we see and know of her, the better we like her." Being the only Marylander present, I felt bound to respond, and to say in the fullness of the heart—"Virginia, knowing her well we like her to overflowing," and suiting the action to the word, I overflowed my glass with sparkling champagne to the old dominion! Was I not right, Mr. Editor?

#### VISIT TO SIR CHARLES.

On Saturday, the day after the races, the opportunity was gladly embraced to accept oft and kindly repeated invitations to visit, in Chesterfield County, about 28 miles distant from Petersburg, Oakland, the residence of Colonel W. R. Johnson, "the Napoleon of the turf."

When within six miles we turned aside to pay our respects to that once splendid ornament of the American turf, Sir Charles, the Prince of Stallions. We found him on the estate of Mr. George Johnson, son of the "old racer," a *worthy twig of a good stock*. To have a sight of this noble animal, crowned with laurels won on many a hard contested field, would of itself, have carried me thither. We found him at the age of sixteen, still rejoicing in his strength and popularity, surrounded like Solomon, with his concubines, though not by quite

so many; and if one might judge by the majesty of his appearance, and the elevation of his countenance, proud of the preference shewn to him by more than one hundred pure blooded mares, some of them not inferior to himself in the annals of the turf. Of these some came with his own sons and daughters at their sides, to shew him the justice they had rendered to his procreative powers; others as if to excite his jealousy, and to command his most hearty attention, displayed to his jealous regards the get of his old rivals in another field; whilst others, again, impatient of delay, were sent to await the near approaching and nearly allied season of labour and of love; with "an abdominal protuberance that must soon resolve itself into maternity."

Amongst the most distinguished as dams or as racers, were the dams of Sally Hornet, Pilot, Industry, Malcolm, Bonny Black, Star, Havoc, Collier, Clifford, Trifle, Tobacconist, Sparrow Hawk, James Cropper, Polly Jones, Miss Harriett, (Mr. Haxall's)—also, Sally Walker, Polly Hopkins, Betsey Robinson, Sally Trent, Charlotte Temple; Weazel, full sister to Burstall, &c.; Isabella, a full sister to Isabella; and Mary Frances, from S. Carolina.

Many of these I had the pleasure to see for the first time.

Some, I am aware, have supposed that in the engraving of Sir Charles in No. 10, Vol. 1, of your Magazine, from Fisher's painting, which now graces the Hall at Oakland, there is something of exaggeration, and the touch of fancy; but you may be assured that with every good point there delineated, there is yet wanting to give you a just idea of him, that spirit and lofty bearing that cannot be imparted by the finest pencil. He seemed actually to be aware that he was brought out for admiration, and stood with his head so lofty that a by-stander of six feet could not touch the tip of his ear, whilst, as if disdainful to look on any object which proximity or enjoyment had rendered familiar, he seemed to be straining his full and sparkling eyes to look beyond the verge of the horizon, deploring, like Alexander, the want of new objects of conquest, or, it may be of love. Released of his bridle, he would fill Homer's description—

"His head now freed he tosses to the skies,  
His mane dishevel'd, o'er his shoulders flies;  
He snuffs the females in the distant plain,  
And springs exulting to his fields again."

Upon an animal, with the sight of whom you associate the recollection of great achievements, and the sympathies, the hopes, and the excitement of the multitudes that witnessed them, and who now, that his "service is perfect freedom," thus displays himself in erect and lofty pride; you can look with pleasure and with unabated admiration every day—truly, and without hyperbole, he may be pronounced a magnificent display of animated nature. I left him with regret that I could not see more of him; but as I am pleased to hear old sportsmen dwell on the peculiar points and features of Diomed, Messenger, Shark, Sir Archy, *et multis aliis*, so may come the age, if one may pronounce a word so delicate, that I may say to the young twigs of the turf, *I saw Sir Charles, Gohanna, Tonson, Eclipse, &c. &c.* in all the pride of their strength, and the fullness of their renown.

Had I the mending of Sir Charles, if there be room for amendment, I would have him to stand half an inch higher behind, as Eclipse should

do more than that before. Though in full flesh and perfectly well groomed by his faithful namesake Charles, care is taken not to have him *too fat*. He is fed almost exclusively on dry food, corn in the ear, oats and corn blades, and lies on a bed of dry leaves from the woods for *coolness*. He is allowed, whatever may be the number in waiting, and there were then more than sixty in the pasture, to pay his respects to only three mares a day, and that as near as possible, at the same hours every day—it being maintained that this is not beyond the capacity of a horse of his years, in good health, and that with the recurrence of these fixed hours, comes by habit and association, the desire to profit of them. There are numerous lots and extensive fields for mares, with an unrestricted supply of grain.

#### VISIT TO OAKLAND, RESIDENCE OF COL. W. R. JOHNSON.

After a kind welcome and acceptable refreshments, we left Earncliff where the liberality of the father in the true spirit of paternal kindness and the practical good sense that distinguishes the man, has provided an ample and *independent* establishment for the son; but which was then bereft of the principal charm and ornament of every establishment, from the days of Eve to the present; the Mistress of the house was absent. We proceeded to Oakland, in time for dinner. There I remained until Monday, and had I followed my inclination, and the kind bidding of mine host, there might have been at this present writing.

You have seen "the old racer" at the social board and on the race course; you have heard of him as a successful merchant, and a sagacious politician, every where upright, ready witted, and popular; but it is not until you see him on his own farm, and at his own table, surrounded by his family, loving and beloved, and servants numerous, obedient, and happy, that you are brought to see that W. R. J. is truly "*all sorts of a man.*" In his household, you perceive the epitome of what all good government should be. The principles are so well and wisely established, and the management so imperceptible, that whilst all flows on with harmony, and with pressure so equal, that no one part chafes or grates against another, the mainspring is concealed and all seems the work of self-moving machinery; no greedy central power to monopolise all that is good, and of course no refractory members, wishing to *fly the track*. You go to bed when you like, and when you rise, in like manner, horses and carriages await your command. Assembling around the cheerful and happy board, your difficulty is to know what to choose in such a variety of good things; and he who goes with the dyspepsia, must next day choose to be soda-fied or Halsted-ised. The wine too sparkles with such brilliancy, and is so insidiously cool, moreover the "old racer's" example and his manner of putting it at you is so insinuating, that it is sure to get down your throat, you hardly know how; and you know he is the devil for *repeating*. I went there determined to be on my guard, and so I took for my fogleman Mr. Sobersides, who sat opposite. He had been, on account of his great and laudable abstemiousness, selected to go forth and establish temperance societies amongst these Virginia nabobs, who, according to a prevailing notion in one of the Englands, do nothing but ride from house to house, drinking mint juleps, carrying from sheer laziness, each a negro behind him with a spur on his naked heel, for sake of despatch.

Alas, Mr. Editor, how frail are all our purposes!—before 9 o' the clock, my fogleman was brought heartily to sing

This world, they say's a world of woe,  
But that I do deny;  
Can pleasure from the goblet flow,  
Or pain from beauty's eye?

And when we joined hands with the Colonel to sing Tom Brown, I really thought my sober gentleman would have stood on his head if he could have stood at all.

The next day we went all to look at the farm, and some thorough bred stock of his son-in-law, Colonel P. He pointed out the line between the two estates—I told him I supposed it would never be between them a *line of dispute*. No, sir, said he, he may come in upon me as he likes; my children take what they want, land, negroes, carriages, horses, or what not, and I am never so happy as in giving them what will administer to their comfort and *independence*.

You may think there is in these matters too much of domestic privacy, to be made the subject of public remark, but I venture to do it, no less in honour of the generous and noble feelings that may sometimes animate a sinful lover of fun and sport; but as a reflection upon opulent and miserly fanatics, who starve their own children into despair and drunkenness, and turning up the whites of their eyes, would fain persuade you it is a sin in the sight of God to feel happy!

The colts of Sir Charles and of Medley, frisked and gamboled in the fields for our and their own amusements; in short, every thing without seemed to prosper and flourish in its proper place, whilst about the garden and the house, under the direction of his better half, the household moved on as would a clock, whose works require winding but once in a lifetime. In fact, as one of our party said on leaving his farm—"well! for training and good management, give me W. R. J. from a butter-milk pig up to a race horse!"

#### VISIT TO RICHMOND AND TREEHILL.

With grateful impressions towards all its inmates, we reluctantly left Oakland on Monday, for Richmond. It was a matter of regret that the *Fairfield* spring meeting was already over. Never was name of a course more appropriate. The races there last month, were the first since the revival of this old and once favourite establishment. The proprietorship of such men as *John Minge* and *Richard Adams*, make "assurance doubly sure," that there, on a track not inferior to any in the union, the friends of the turf may count upon the utmost liberality, with, literally, "a *fair* field and no favour." The proceedings of their first meeting you have, doubtless, received, and to them in this number, I presume your readers may be referred for details. All, as I understood, from start to pole, went on and off in a manner the most gratifying and auspicious of future success.

At *Treehill*, about three miles from Richmond, on the first day, the get of Arab, Gohanna, Medley, Tonson and Contention, came to the post to contend for the *stallion stakes*.

The platter was swept by *Sir Walter Scott*, property of Mr. M'Ghee



of North Carolina, and trained in the stable of Mr. Richard Long. Part of the first and second heats was handsomely contested by the get of the renowned Gohanna. The Medley filly, the only three year old of his get, had the distemper, and, moreover, ran unkindly; in so much, that at the end of the first quarter, she was full sixty yards astern. The Arab entry had a bad start and was compelled to do her utmost to make up lost ground. The get of Contention proved second in the race. As Sir Walter passed ahead by the winning post, a wag that stood near me, exclaimed in allusion to his sire, "*by gar Monsieur Tonson come again.*" On the second day, the object of contest was the sweepstakes; mile heats, entrance \$100, h. f. two paid forfeit, leaving only three to enter the lists. Mr. Minge's beautiful filly Florida plucked the laurels from the judges hand in beautiful style; shadowed, however, with a tingle of doubt, by an accident that left it somewhat problematical, whether but for that, they *might* not have been awarded to a fine colt of Mr. A. M. Harrison, which being yet anonymous in your Register, I shall take the liberty of calling ANTEUS, for a reason, that in the sequel, will be obvious to the reader. This mishap proved to be one of the most exciting incidents that ever occurred on the turf. The course was covered with water, and at the starting post slippery as glass.

The eagerly expected word "go," was scarcely pronounced, when the colt slipped and fell—for an instant, the fate of the little rider, thrown on his back, in advance of the colt, was the object of intense solicitude; it was quickly seen, however, that both had risen from mother earth, uninjured by the fall, and now all eyes followed the colt, who kept the track, most fairly, quickly passed his antagonists, coquetted with the fair Florida, suffering her occasionally to run up to him; flattering her with the hope of going by, but finally, opening a gap, in which were buried alike her hopes and her utmost exertions to pass him. He appeared proud of the undivided responsibility that ensued the loss of his rider and his guide; and without flourish here or there, of metaphor or whip, passed the judges' stand ahead of both his antagonists—greeted by a burst of joyful acclamation. The *ladies* would have made him a Consul on the spot, to be fed forever after like Nero's horse, on gilded oats. But, for not bringing in his weight, your pages will record him a *distanced horse!* In spite of all the "unco righteous," may say to the contrary, this display of equestrian ambition proved that *nature* is no enemy to *racing*. The winner is a beautiful creature, "the earth sings when she touches it, the basest horn of her hoof is more musical than the pipe of Hermes."

But this day was rendered yet more memorable in the annals of the turf by the second race, for the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, for which seven horses came to the post, all eager for the word. To wit: Rapid, Bayard, Betsey Hare, Row-galley, Nullifier and Goliah. In the first mile they were clustered in a manner to leave the issue doubtful as to all, but then it soon became apparent that a desperate struggle was approaching between Bayard, the victor of many a well contested field, and Goliah, from the loins of the far famed Eclipse. During the last half mile the conflict was tremendous, and the most listless observer, now marked every inch of its progress with intense earnestness.—Goliah maintained

his position about a length behind, until within sixty yards of the goal, when amidst the deafening shouts of the spectators, he locked his antagonist, and putting forth all his giant strength in the last bound, he struck to the earth the chaplet with which victory was just about to crown his confident rival. It was proclaimed a dead heat.

In the second heat, five only stripped for the contest—Zatilla and Rowgalley having taken in their oars. Lady Hare made play with Goliah for a time, but finally yielded to superior strength. Nullifier and the preux Chevalier holding themselves in reserve. The course was fetlock deep in mud, and the riders came in enveloped in that commodity, like East Indian mummies—time of this heat won by Goliah in 4 m. 10 s.

For the third heat Goliah was the favourite, though the backers of Bayard were by no means dismayed. Nullifier, tough as white leather, just began to feel himself, and Betsey Hare was ready and willing to repeat—the contest settled down finally, between Bayard and Nullifier, the former coming out a length ahead, and winning the third heat in 4 m. 4 s.

And soon again the bugle sounded for the fourth, and as it proved the last heat. Three only answered to the call, and they rushed from the goal “like a mighty current, with its loud surges bursting along.” Goliah was now the decided favourite, though the friends of Bayard true to his motto—*sans peur et sans reproche*, stood firmly by him; and now it was evident that Nullifier meant to *stick to the track* as long as there was the least chance of attaining the object for which he *subscribed the compact*. At New Market, he took the stud, deeming it unconstitutional to have a strange rider “saddled on his back,” *notens volens*, and chose rather than pay the impost, that was *heavily laid on him*, to be put beyond the pale, and was accordingly distanced; but now, being governed by a ruler of his own choice, the calls upon him were *freely made*, and *as freely answered*. Like his renowned sire, he showed that he needed and *could bear the timber*. There had been one dead heat; Goliah had taken one; Bayard one, and should this be taken by Nullifier, there must be five heats. To these three, the field was yielded for the direful struggle, Goliah keeping in the rear, leaving his antagonists to worry each other, they dashed off, neck and neck, roweled to the spur's head at every jump, and now ensued one of the most doubtful contests that was ever exhibited on the turf. Bayard generally a little ahead, was passed by Nullifier in the last mile—the welkin rang with shouts of acclamation, but all was hushed again into breathless silence as they came rattling down the quarter stretch “swifter than the scowling blast of spring. Swifter than a thousand streams of the hills when loud, strong and maddening with the roar of winter, they rush from the deserts. A contest to be matched with this, I never in my days surveyed.” All eyes were fixed on the desperate encounter between Nullifier and Bayard. Goliah was forgotten, so far was he in the rear on entering the quarter stretch. But at the judges' stand, he came down as if from the clouds upon the astonished multitude. He stretched out his *neck* to seize the purse, beating only by *that much*, his noble rivals between whom it was proclaimed a *dead heat*. Thus was won by a gallant son of a gallant sire, at four heats, severely contested, in mud ankle deep—a race that will long be remembered for its continuance, vicissitude and uncertainty to the very last moment! Time, 4 m. 7 s.

For the Jockey Club purse on the third day, I had the pleasure to see eight come to the post. Andrew, Sparrow-Hawk, Sally Hornet, Maria West, Turk, Dolly Dixon and Mohawk. This race was won by Andrew in two heats. Mohawk only contended with him for the first, and was unable to make him run, as appears by the time, 8 m. 43 s. The others held back, supposing Sally Hornet would fly up when she found Mohawk moving with a drooping wing; but she chose to rely on her ability to repeat, and thus this heat was fairly thrown away. Nearly all made play in the second heat, but Sally had evidently lost her stride since her victorious run of twelve miles in the previous week. Andrew came in far ahead on a bearing rein in 8 m. 25 s. *Mem.* He was once called Andrew Jackson, but his name has been cut in half, it being found that whilst he bore that of Jackson—nothing could *make him run*.

It is on this day, most especially, that the Club dine together on the ground; and a merry time, Mr. Editor, *we had of it*. With their sparkling Champagne, and old beeswing, and men of Hanover, and the Cock family from Chesterfield, to sing, they make one laugh and drink until *all's blue*. Had I remained a week longer in the "Ould Dominion," I should have been *used up stock and fluke*—and, Lord bless you, sir, they don't mind it no more than nothing. They're all cat-gut and steel, and nothing else can stand against them.

The first race on the fourth day, was for sweepstakes, mile heats—seven paid forfeit, leaving the field to the beautiful Mary Randolph, who was now to run her maiden race, and Capt. Branch's superb colt, raised by Mr. Winfree. For the filly \$1500 were refused before, and \$2000 after the race; for the colt Mr. Winfree had fobbed \$3000 hard blunt—both these superior nags were by Gohanna. The race was won by Mary Randolph, in two heats—time 1 m. 53 s. 1 m. 57 s. In the first heat the gallant colt stuck so close to his beautiful competitor, that there was no day-light between them. In repeating, she held him at a more respectful distance.—The race was as beautiful as only two beautiful nags could make it. For the loser it was said \$3,400 were refused after the race. On the same day Annette, sister of Mary Randolph, won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at 3 heats, time 3 m. 56 s. 4 m. 2 s. and 3 m. 56 s. It can rarely have occurred that the produce of the same dam on the same day, should win two purses, and in a manner so creditable. General Brooke, by Sir Archy, took the first heat in fine style, and is manifestly a fine horse, doing credit to his noble stock, but shewing in this case how inexplicable are the causes of failure, and how the least thing may throw a horse imperceptibly out of condition. At Fairfield, he had won the first heat in 3 m. 53 s. and run the second in 3 m. 48 s.

Thus terminated the sports of Tree Hill, for the spring, and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the course was very numerously attended, and the city filled with gratified visitors. A most sumptuous and elegant ball was given during the week at the Eagle Tavern, where, if the ladies were not as numerous as might have been expected, the rays of each one's beauty being more divided, fell on a greater number of objects, reflecting warmth and happiness on the oldest and coldest bachelor amongst them.



SALMON TROUT.—*Sebago Pond.*

MR. EDITOR:

*Fort Preble, April 21st, 1832.*

I promised you some time since, to indite a *scrap* on the subject of Trout fishing, in Sebago Pond, as being such rare sport as is nowhere to be found south of N. H. This sport commences in March, when the trout are in the small tributaries of the pond, preying upon the spawn of the smelt. In May they follow the rafts, (particularly from the Songo) across the pond to the outlet, and are taken almost exclusively in this track. This fish partly resembles in habit and appearance, as the name imports, both the salmon and brook trout, being perhaps an intermediate species, and varies from two to fourteen lbs. in weight. But to catch them. We will suppose you have an ordinary trout roa, a reel with a multiplying power, (if you are an old angler, if not, the simpler the better,) with 200 feet of line, and I would recommend it of silk, unless you are fond of sporting your tackle; in which case grass will suit you better; this should flow freely through the rings; have a lead some four feet from the hook, with steel swivels fore and aft. We will suppose further, that you are at White's, near the outlet, an independent yeoman this, whose wife has such milk, cream, and butter, as you don't see in Baltimore; and if she could make *caff e au lait*, and cook the trout a la mode, there would be nothing more to be desired. Well sir, we launch out in a fresh sunny spring morning, in a boat with two oarsmen, but we will sail if we can. And now bait the hooks with a minnow, a strip from the side of a chub, or even from that of the trout itself. Here permit me to inform you, that I may not be troubled while taking a trout, that your killing artificials wont do; he may make one dash at it, but if he is missed, you may whistle for another.

Thus armed and equipped we let off from 40 to 60 feet of line according to the boat's way. The bait ought to be seen flashing in the wake almost at the surface (herein is a test of the excellence of the gear, for if the lead is too large or the bait dont'traverse well on the

swivels this flashing will not be observed) they will attract a fish from a distance. A large trout takes hold vigorously, but if you are not satisfied he has taken the hook, draw up the rod gently and he very naturally takes hold more decidedly. Now twitch him gently, clear the reel, and exclaim "I've got him." The boat is *brought up* instantly, all hands wind up, to give you and the fish fair play, for now "comes the tug of war." The trout will generally spin off 100 or 150 feet of the line, and terminate the run by bounding entirely out of the water. This feat, which most commonly is repeated until he is exhausted, will give some idea of his size, and the manner in which he is hooked, when so far gone as only to be able to show his tail now and then, the line is taken in cautiously, but returned freely if there is any disposition to run manifested. Sometimes he approaches the boat of his own accord, but when this is seen, he takes fresh alarm, and almost invariably, to avoid his strange enemy at the surface, sinks deep into the lake.

From this hiding place he is to be pulled by sheer force, the fly joint being all the while thrust into the water, to relieve the strain upon it. By the time he is brought to the surface, being pretty well exhausted, he begins to recline on his side. You must not allow him, now, a moment's rest, but tow him to and fro as you draw him in (having obliqued from the boat in coming up,) and when within reach of the set, let his head be raised slightly, and he is (or ought to be) scooped up at a single motion. But if this latter operation should fail, he will most assuredly make a dying effort which not unfrequently proves successful. When fairly in the boat give him the *coup de grace*, fasten on a fresh bait and repeat the process as often as possible—so much for the manipulation.

Let me furnish you, now, with a few anecdotes illustrative of the character of this fish.

In May, 1830, I had the honour to form one of a pleasant party at the Pond. The sport in the forenoon of the first day had been decidedly flat, so much so that we began to apprehend seriously, that the country people had exterminated the salmon in the canal, which they frequent while spawning. We launched and recommenced, the lake, to use a stale metaphor, was one huge mirror, reflecting back vastly more light and heat than was necessary to our well being. General A. of the Army, soon "declared he had one," the tension of the line, nodding of the rod, and whizzing of the reel placed the matter beyond doubt. All eyes were directed to see the leap and out he came, breaking the surface of the aforesaid mirror and regaling my eyes for the first time with the sight of a salmon trout. It now cut a variety of capers, sometimes bounding entirely, but, at others merely springing to the surface and splashing the water with head and tail,

finally it took refuge, contrary to all precedent under the boat, and there annoyed the General exceedingly by compelling him to shift his line from one side to the other frequently. It turned out a fine, active female, weighing upwards of 6 lbs. The General was a novice at this sport, his subsequent superior good fortune chagrined (I thought) Capt. B. of Cambridge, not a little, the latter being a veteran angler who makes a pilgrimage to Sebago Pond, as regularly as the most devout Hadji does to the holy city.

The stomach of this trout disclosed, on being opened, a half digested smelt, and several small beetles.

The same afternoon, a boy hitched a large trout from the bridge at the outlet, being flurried, he gave up his rod to a bystander, who exhausted the trout *secundem artem*, but having neither net or gaff, towed it, into a small nook, whereupon an effort being made to drag it ashore, it brooke loose. The boy not caring about ways and means, threw himself into the water, and by dint of scraping and kicking actually forced the fish on the beach. A net is indispensable in taking in a salmon, and numerous instances of failure in consequence of the want of one could be adduced.

On a fine morning, early in June, while our party was cantoning on Fry's Island, Mr. D. of Portland, took several before breakfast, the largest weighing 8 lbs. after this, your humble servant, having nestled himself down, to enjoy all a cigar could afford, was interrupted by a most abrupt and vigorous jerk, being somewhat startled he returned the salutation in like manner, at this *poisson* made a dash to *be* off, snapped the rod at the middle joint, carrying the upper pieces with him, but was so inconsiderate as to leave the reel with the remainder. D. hooks one at the same moment. The scene which now ensues, is farsical enough. Each of the parties interested, thinks he has a right to direct, and does so accordingly, both have equitable claims to the net, (the hook has worn a great hole in D's trout, the line is not to be slacked a moment,) four or five are standing at once, the boat rolls like a cradle, some commanding, the rest advising, but none obey or heeding. Captain M. who, as being a kind of *arbiter elegantiarum* in these matters, has a prescriptive right to command, gives up in despair. To add to the delights of this scene, some one treads upon Capt. B's fly joint, and a sharp "damnation," tells that it is unpardonable. The fish are eventually secured, being male and female, the latter weighing a fraction over 8 lbs. the former an ounce or so less.

I tried once on this occasion to draw in the fish by sheer force, but was so well convinced of the folly of the attempt that it was not repeated.

The Transcript notices the *appearance* of a 13 pr. trout from Sebago Pond, in the Boston market; I read this with somewhat of the same delightful feeling with which a lottery adventurer looks over a "list of capitals sold at Schuyler's," however, the editor must abate something from the *unparalleled* praise he bestows on him, for though a large trout, there have been his equals, and even better.

The fish of this beautiful lake, are, so far as my information extends, essentially different from those of any other, and combine activity with the power of protracted resistance, perhaps in a more eminent degree, than any other of the fresh water race. The pickerel when he finds himself ensnared, after all his deliberation, will indeed whisk about with the speed of electricity, this however, is but momentary, he soon yields himself a passive captive. I've taken in Dicks river in Kentucky, an active fish there called the *jumping perch*, that flounces about bravely, when hooked, but to the salmon trout, 'tis the clumsy cur, compared to the fleet greyhound. There are, I must confess, some grievous drawbacks on this diversion; the fish are scarce—I've never taken more than six in a day and at least two of them were *racers*, (a slender subvariety or may be poverty stricken individuals,) besides on a hot calm day the salmon won't *bite*, and a party must recur to its own resources: 'tis then the enlivening anecdote comes into request, and each individual must contribute to the stock, for there is, save now and then the lonely scream of the loon from some secluded cove, absolutely nothing else to relieve the ear from death-like silence. If however, you are of sentimental temperament, you may watch the snail-creeping raft, just emerging from some distant headland, and have, besides, one of America's grandest scenes to contemplate.      Yours,      M.

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CANINE FANCY.—The match announced in our last, between Gip and Daff, *came off* in the presence of a full assemblage of amateurs, on Tuesday, at Roach's. After a well-contested match of forty minutes, Gip was declared the winner.—On Thursday, at the same pit, Spring defeated Billy. The battle was so much in favour of Billy at one time, that he was backed at a guinea to half-a-crown; but the knowing ones were *floored* by the unfinching game of Spring, which, like his namesake, overcame all difficulties, and won the fight *out of the fire* in fine style. *Lots of pewter* changed hands.—On Tuesday next, Roach's Cribb will contend with Toaster, both well known dogs, of 31 lbs. each, for ten sovereigns. This affair is expected to afford a high treat to the *fancy*.      [*London paper.*]

GOOD IMITATORS.—The *Chester (Eng.) Courant* says, that two men, named Lomas and Hadian, who had been out on the sly, grouse shooting, and each of whom imitated the call of that bird exactly, were each attracted to the other by their calls, till at last Hadian seeing something move in the heather, let fly at a venture, and blew Lomas' eyes out. Hadian is in custody.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Leesburg, Va. January, 1832.*

In reply to an inquiry made by one of "your country correspondents," in the December number of the Register, desiring to know "what jockey clubs in Virginia and Maryland are confined to certain counties, and how they are designated," I take the liberty, as a member of the Leesburg Jockey Club, (Loudon county) to make the following extract from our constitution, viz: "Horses owned by persons living within the following limits, and none others, will be permitted to run on this course; that is to say, those owned in all that country lying between the rivers Rappahannock and Potomac, and north of the Potomac, so as to include the counties of Montgomery, Frederick and Washington, in Maryland. It is further understood, that no gambling will be permitted on the grounds under the control of the association; and it is also agreed, that no member of this club shall be permitted to enter, *directly*, or *indirectly*, any horse belonging to a notorious gambler, or black leg, nor will any such man be admitted a member of the club.

Yours, respectfully,

W. C. SELDEN, JR.

## THE EFFECT OF THE LAST SEVERE WINTER ON BROOD MARES.

*Nashville, April 2, 1832.*

The excessive severity of the weather, and the unprecedented changes from moderate to extreme cold the past winter, have operated very injuriously here on live stock. My labouring mares have mostly cast their foals. One of my bloods has brought hers to time, large and likely, but so feeble it was unable to stand, and died. Some of the best mares in the county have also cast, and two, said to be the very best, lost their foals immediately, or in a few days.

THE GREENSBURGH, KEN. JOCKEY CLUB deem it advisable to inform the raisers of fine horses, that they have a coursing ground adjoining Greensburgh, which will be made an accurate mile, *three feet from the inner edge*, and put into fine order the ensuing fall.—From the central situation of the course, being one hundred and ten miles from Nashville, ninety from Lexington, and eighty-five from Louisville, the principal racing points, it offers many advantages as a convenient place of concentration between the racers of those cities.

Understanding that there is a likelihood of being a match race made between the gentlemen of Tennessee and those of Kentucky, the Greensburgh Jockey Club recommend the above named course as a convenient place of meeting, and together with the proprietor of the course, pledge themselves it shall be made equal to any racing ground in the west.

The club have a respectable purse for an early day in October; but in the event of the proposed race being run over their course, they will conform to any time which may suit the convenience of the parties.

At a meeting of the FAIRFIELD JOCKEY CLUB on Tuesday, 24th April, 1832. a committee of three of its members, was appointed to measure the course, who reported, that at three feet from the inside railing, the track measured one mile, three feet and eleven inches.

R. B. HAXALL, *Secretary.*



**THE TURF.**—We are happy to learn, that endeavors to ensure us the animating and ennobling sports of the turf, are now making in this city. Many gentlemen of respectability have already come forward and subscribed their names to so laudable an undertaking. We say *laudable*, because *facts* prove, in spite of all *theorizing* of ascetics, that the results of a regularly organized system are beneficial to the community at large. As to racing, in the abstract, if those who love it do not have *regular* racing, they are sure to have *scrub* racing. If a system of regular racing be encouraged, and our established citizens come forward in its support, as in “days of yore,” Savannah will become a nucleus for the whole surrounding country, east and west, north and south. The advantages resulting are too obvious for us to enumerate them. [*Savannah Georgian.*]

The Milledgeville Journal of the 12th April states, of the races there, that “Having a beautiful day yesterday, and seven colts, said to be fine ones, being to start, tip top sport was expected. But Mr. Puryear’s horse distanced the field the first heat; and so spoiled the amusement of the first day; much to the disappointment of all the amateurs of the turf, excepting, we presume, Mr. Puryear.”

[We shall be glad to be furnished with the official account of the above races.]

The secretary of the Treehill Jockey Club is requested to furnish the Editor the Turf Register, with the following resolutions.

*Resolved*, That for the future, no horse shall be permitted to start for any purse under the direction of this club, which has been distanced in a dead heat. And be it further resolved, that the same be recommended to all other clubs.

With a view to give every gentleman raising horses, an opportunity to test his colt, and to do so without much expense, and to make it as general as possible, the following resolution was adopted.

*Resolved*, That there shall be established a stakes at Treehill, to be called “*the Chateau Margaux stakes*,” for the spring and autumn of each year during the continuance of this club. The conditions of which, shall be as follows: For colts and fillies three years old, in the spring, \$100, play or pay, in the autumn, \$200, half forfeit. The winner to pay six dozen of Chateau Margaux wine to the club. To close and name on the 1st day of January, before the entry is three years old. Three or more to make a race.

**PEDIGREES WANTED**—of *Wilmington*, said to have been gotten by old Mark Anthony, and bred in the lower part of Virginia, or North Carolina.

☞ The gentleman asking for the above wished to buy, and that we should offer it by way of inducement, a volume of the Sporting Magazine; but we forbear to set the example, as it would imply or encourage, an unwillingness to make those *free and voluntary offerings* of information which all true hearted men *take pleasure* in contributing. The communication of a pedigree of a thorough bred horse, ought not to be considered merely in the light of a favor to the person inquiring for it, but as an act of *public service, obligatory upon every good citizen*, and not honourably to be withheld, even under motives of ill will, whether well grounded or not, towards any one; *such at least we take to be the true principle.*

A Jockey Club has been formed in Raleigh, N. C. and a purse of \$1,000 will be run for on the North Carolina race course near that city.

## FOUL RIDING.

MR. EDITOR:

November 27, 1831.

From what I observed on the Central Course on one of the days of the fall meeting, which is animadverted upon in no measured terms by your correspondent "Godolphin," in the November No. of your Magazine, I have been induced to copy rule 55th of the jockey club at Newmarket, (Eng.) which is applicable to the case. I am aware that the Maryland Jockey Club have established a regulation in relation to foul riding; and the rule of the great English jockey club accords, in a great degree, with that which has been adopted on the Central Course. H.

"55. If in running for any race one horse shall jostle or cross another, such horse and every horse belonging to the same owner, or in which he shall have a share, running in the same race, shall be disqualified for winning the race, whether such jostle or cross happened by the swerving of the horse, or by the foul and careless riding of the jockey or otherwise. And where one horse crosses the track of another next behind him, it shall be deemed a sufficient cause of complaint, even though he be a clear length, or more, before the horse whose track he crosses; it being desirable that, when once a jockey has taken his ground, he should not prevent any other jockey from coming up, either on his right or left hand. And if such cross or jostle shall be proved to have happened through the foul riding of the jockey, he shall be disqualified from again riding at Newmarket; or shall be punished by fine or suspension for a time, as the stewards shall think fit;—it being absolutely necessary, as well for the safety of the jockeys themselves, as for the satisfaction of the public, that foul riding should be punished by the severest penalties."

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☞ ANOTHER AND THE LAST WARNING.—It is obvious that the two first volumes of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine will, before many years, be in great demand, and not to be had. There are now only about 100 on hand, and they cannot be reprinted. Those, therefore, who wish to be supplied, would do well to apply at once. For the volumes in boards, the price is \$5 per volume;—well bound, with Russia backs, \$6.—They will be sent in no case without the money.

☞ *A Fair Offer.*—Those who owe for the first and second volumes of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, (and, strange to tell, *there are such,*) can discharge their debt, if they think *proper*, by returning the volumes complete and in good order to the Editor.

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A GOOD LAW.—By a late law of Kentucky, all people keeping stallions or jacks for public use, are compelled to pay to the state a tax, annually, amounting to the sum they charge for a single mare. In Virginia we understand the tax to be \$40; and we have no doubt that law has a better effect than the one for suppressing billiard tables, and thus driving people, for amusement, into cellars and dark corners. A *high tax* on stallions would greatly improve the breed of horses, because none would be at the expense of keeping one that would not, by his blood and figure, command patronage. But who can expect enlightened legislation whilst the lawmaker is ever trembling for his post, and has to appeal for re-election to prejudice and ignorance?

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A MILE RACE was lately run in England, on foot, by Metcalf, at Matley, in four minutes and thirty seconds—upwards of 12 miles an hour.



RACING CALENDAR.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832—Commenced, Tuesday, May 8.

First day, stallion stakes; mile heats, entrance \$200, p. p. five subscribers, viz:

Thos. Watson's b. c. by Monsieur 'Tonson,	-	-	-	1	1
T. P. Hare's gr. f. by Contention,	-	-	-	4	2
W. R. Johnson's ro. c. by Medley,	-	-	-	2	3
J. M. Botts' b. c. by Gohanna,	-	-	-	5	4
J. J. Harrison's br. f. by Arab,	-	-	-	3	5

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.

Second day, sweepstakes; mile heats, entrance \$100 h. f. five subscribers, three started.

W. H. Minge's b. f. Florida, by Contention,	-	-	-	1	1
Henry Talman, br. c. by Spring Hill,	-	-	-	2	2
A. M. Harrison, c. c. by Hotspur,	-	-	-		dis.

At the moment of starting, but after the signal was given, the ground being very slippery and it raining fast, Mr. Harrison's colt fell, threw his rider, dashed off, took the lead, and come out ahead in the mile; but was distanced by the rules of the course.

Same day, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Jas. J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliah, by Eclipse; five years old,					
110 lbs.	-	-	-	0	1 2 1
Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian; six years old,					
115 lbs.	-	-	-	0	3 1 0
W. R. Johnson's b. c. Nullifier, by Eclipse; four years old,					
100 lbs.	-	-	-	0	4 3 0
O. P. Hare's c. m. Betsey Hare, by Contention; four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	0	2 4 dis.
J. M. Selden's ch. m. Zatilla, by Sir Henry; four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-		0 dr.
J. S. Garrison's b. h. Row Galley, by Arab, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-		0 dr.
J. P. White's ch. h. Rapid, by Ratler; four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-		dis.

Track heavy and raining—1st heat a dead one between Bayard and Goliah. Last heat a dead one between Bayard and Nullifier.

Time, 4 m. 1 s.—4 m. 10 s.—4 m. 4 s.—4 m. 7 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles; five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
J. M. Selden's, ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles; five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	7	2

Wm. H. Minge's b. m. Molly Howell, by Contention, four years old, 97 lbs.	5	3
J. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles; six years olds, 115 lbs.	4	4
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles; five years old, 107 lbs.	6	5
O. P. Hare's b. m. Maria West, by Marion; five years old, 107 lbs.	3	6
R. H. Long's c. h. Mohawk, by Shawnee; four years old, 100 lbs.	2	7
R. Adams' bl. h. Turk, by Arab; four years old, 100 lbs.		dis.
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 43 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 25 s.—track very heavy.		
<i>Fourth day</i> , sweepstakes; mile heats, entrance \$200, h. f. nine subscribers—two started, viz:		
W. H. Roane's gr. f. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna,	1	1
J. W. Winfree's b. c. by Gohanna,	2	2
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.		
<i>Same day</i> , proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats.		
W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles, five years old, 107 lbs.	4	1 1
J. J. Harrison's c. m. by Arab, four years old, 97 lbs.	2	4 2
O. P. Hare's b. m. Lady Pest, by Carolinian; five years old, 107 lbs.	3	3 3
John Minge, jr's br. h. General Brooke, by Sir Archy; four years old, 100 lbs.	1	2 dis.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 2 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 56 s.		

#### NEWMARKET (*Va.*) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832—Commenced May 1.

*First day*, a stallion stake, mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit, four subscribers. Only two started for this purse, which was won, in two heats, by Mr. Botts' Gohanna colt, beating Mr. Harrison's Arab filly.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 2 m.

*Same day*, a sweepstake, mile heats, five subscribers.

W. R. Johnson's b. c. Her Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 1 1

Jas. J. Harrison's Arab filly, dam an Archduke, - - 3 2

Thos. D. Watson's Contention filly, - - - 2 3

Edward Wyatt's Arab filly, dam by Constitution, - - - 4 dis.

J. M. Botts' Tonson filly, - - - - 5 dis.

Time 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. h. Gloster, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, four years old, - - - - 1 1

J. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, five years old, - - - - 4 2

W. H. Minge's b. m. Molly Howell, by Contention, dam by Hornet, four years old, - - - - 2 3

J. P. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, dam by Whip, six years old, - - - - 5 4

O. P. Hare's b. m. Maria West, by Marion, dam by Citizen, five years old, - - - - 6 5

J. C. Goode's b. h. White Nose, by Eclipse, four years old, 3 dis.

Jas. J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, by Arab, dam by Belle-Air; four years old, - - - - dis.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Nullifier, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Harry; four years old, - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.

<i>Third day</i> , Jockey Club purse, \$600, four mile heats; entrance \$20.			
J. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, dam by Hor-	-	-	-
net, six years old,	-	-	2 1 1
J. C. Goode's b. m. Mary Jane, by Bertrand, dam by Arra-	-	-	-
kooker; four years old,	-	-	4 2 2
W. R. Johnson's g. m. Bonnets O'Blue, by Sir Charles, dam	-	-	-
by Sir Archy, five years old,	-	-	3 4 3
S. Bryant's c. h. Red Rover, by Carolinian, dam by Centinel;	-	-	-
four years old,	-	-	1 3 4
J. P. White's c. h. Rapid, by Ratler, dam by Gracchus; four	-	-	-
years old,	-	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 1 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 8 s.—3d heat, 8 m. 31 s.			
<i>Fourth day</i> , a sweepstake for three years old colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, fifteen subscribers; eight started.			
W. R. Johnson's b. c. Her Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin,	5	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's b. f. by Contention, dam by Francisco,	3	6	2
John Flinn's b. c. by Tonson, dam by Virginian,	4	7	3
Jas. J. Harrison's ch. c. by Sir Archy, dam by Ratler,	2	2	dis.
Wm. Wynn's c. by Tonson, dam Isabella,	1	3	dr.
J. Minge, jr. b. c. by Arab, dam Merino Ewe,	8	4	dis.
W. B. Goodwyn's br. f. by Tonson, dam by Chance,	7	5	dis.
J. M. Botts' ch. f. by Gohanna, dam by Thunder Clap,	6		dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 54 s.			

### FAIRFIELD (*Va.*) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832—Commenced April 24.

*First day*, a post sweepstake for colts and fillies; mile heats.

Mr. Adam's b. c. Primero, by Ratler, dam by Tom Tough,	1	1
Mr. Minge's b. c. Tobacconist, by Gohanna, dam by Florizel,	3	2
Mr. Botts' ch. f. by Gohanna, out of the dam of Clifford,	2	dis.
Mr. Garrison entered Mr. Long's b. c. by Sir Archy, dam by	-	-
Virginian,	-	dis.
Mr. Watson's cr. c. by Contention, dam by Thaddens,	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 50 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.		

The track in good order and race interesting. Mr. Minge's colt was the favorite at the start, having won the sweepstakes over the Broad Rock course on yesterday, beating with ease the winner of to-day.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse; \$300, two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's c. h. Andrew, five years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-
dam by Herod,	3	1	1
J. P. White's c. h. Rapid, four years old, by Ratler, dam by	-	-	-
Gracchus,	2	5	2
J. S. Garrison's b. m. Lady Washington, four years old, by	-	-	-
Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy,	5	3	3
Dr. Minge's br. h. General Brooke, four years old, by Sir	-	-	-
Archy, dam Bet Bounce, by Sir Harry,	1	2	dr.
O. P. Hare's c. m. Betsey Hare, four years old, by Conten-	-	-	-
tion, dam by imported Merryfield,	4	4	dr.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 43 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 54 s.			

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$800; four mile heats.

James S. Garrison's b. h. Zingonee, four years old, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-
dam by imported Chance,	1	1	
John P. White's c. h. Collier, six years old, by Sir Charles, dam	-	-	-
by Whip,	2	2	
Richard H. Long's c. h. Mohawk, four years old, by Shawnee,	-	-	-
dam by Atlantic,	3	3	
Wm. L. White's b. h. Panunkey, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	-	-
dam by Sir Archy,	5	4	

Richard Adams' bl. h. Turk, four years old, by Arab, dam by Florizel, - - - - - 4 dis.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. m. Bonnets of Blue, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam Reality, by Sir Archy, - - - - - dr.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 24 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 17 s.

A very heavy rain fell immediately before the race, which caused Mr. Johnson to draw his mare. Turk displayed his usual obstinacy in the second heat.

*Fourth day*, handy cap purse, \$200; mile heats, best three in five.

Wm. L. White's gr. h. Traffic, five years old, 110 lbs. by Sir Charles, dam by Buck Rabbit, - - - - - 3 1 3 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson's c. h. Clifford, four years old, 100 lbs. by Sir Charles, dam by Thunder Clap, - - - - - 1 2 1 2 2

H. Davis' c. m. Dolly Dixon, five years old, 107 lbs. by Sir Charles, dam by Hornet, - - - - - 2 3 2 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 3 s.—4th heat, 1 m. 53 s.—5th heat, 2 m.

The track much improved since yesterday's rain—the race was closely contested throughout—Clifford the favorite at the start.

R. B. HAXALL, *Secretary*.

#### ATTAKAPAS (Lou.) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832, over the New Iberia course—commenced April 11th.

*First day*, purse \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$20.

David Week's br. b. h. Paul Clifford, by Stockholder, dam an Oscar mare; four years old, 93 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Dr. L. I. Smith's b. c. Wrangler, by Mercury, dam unknown; two years old, 82 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Morton's r. g. Gallynipper, (pedigree unknown,) seven years old, 117 lbs. - - - - - dis.

J. B. Park's ch. g. Small Hope, (pedigree unknown,) six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 13 s.

Neither of the horses were put to their speed, until within the last three quarters of the second mile, in the second heat.

*Second day*, purse \$150; mile heats; entrance \$15.

Mr. Chargois' ch. g. Burster, (pedigree unknown,) three years old, 82 lbs. - - - - - 1 0 1

Dav. Week's b. c. Clara Fisher, by Boaster, dam unknown, 2 0 2

E. B. Mayfield's b. g. Brandy, (pedigree unknown,) six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - - 3 dr.

J. H. Thomas' br. h. Dion, seven years old, 120 lbs. 4 2 3

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 59 s.—3d heat, 2 m. 4 s.

The second heat was a dead one between the two foremost nags.

*Third day*, purse \$100, a single mile; entrance \$10.

B. Bellen's b. g. Lord Nelson, six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - - 1

Mr. Frere's b. g. Comet, six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - - 2

Mr. Fagat's b. m. Lady Jackson, six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - - 3

Mr. Migen's bl. h. Tom Brown, 120 lbs. - - - - - 4

Mr. Eli's b. m. Juliana, six years old, 112 lbs. - - - - - 5

Mr. Lereu's b. g. Paddy Cary, six years old, 112 lbs. 6

Time, 1 m. 59 s. J. WM. WALCH, *Secretary*.

#### MONMOUTH, (N. J.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832.—Commenced May 3d.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, 2 mile heats.

Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's g. m. Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy, four years old, - - - - - 4 1 1

Mr. Joseph K. Van Mater's g. m. Betsey Walker, by Eagle, four years old,	-	-	-	2	2	2
Mr. Phillip's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, four years old,	-	-	-	3	3	dis.
Mr. Laird's b. m. Empress, by Henry, 4 years old,	-	-	-	1	4	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 15 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 6 m.—3d heat, 4 m. 9 s.						
<i>Second day, Purse Race; two mile heats.</i>						
Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's ch. h. Monmouth Eclipse, by Eclipse, 6 years old,	-	-	-	3	1	1
Mr. Joseph K. Van Mater's g. h. Lara, by Windflower, six years old,	-	-	-	1	2	2
Dr. Darcy's ch. m. Lady Relief, by Eclipse, five years old,	2	3	3			
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 59 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 5 s.						
<i>Same day, Purse Race; mile heats.</i>						
Mr. Joseph H. Van Mater's b. h. General Jackson, by John Richards, five years old,	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Holmes's ch. h. True Blue, by Tormentor, four years old,	3	2				
Mr. Phillips's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, four years old,	-	-	-	4	3	
Mr. Laird's b. m. Juliet, by Lance, four years old,	-	-	-	2	dis.	
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.						
<i>Third day, a match for 2000 bushels of oats was run—mile heats.</i>						
Captain Stockton's b. m. Miss Mattie, by Sir Archy, four years old,	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Steven's ch. m. Celeste, by Henry, five years old,	2	2				
Time—1st heat, 1 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 57 s:						
Track twenty-two yards over a mile.						

TUSCALOOSA, (*Alab.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced Feb. 7, 1832.

*First day, three mile heats—purse \$350.*

Mr. Perry's h. Wild Will of the Woods, by Sir Archy,	4	1	1
Mr. Davis' h. Count Badger, by Am. Eclipse,	2	3	2
Mr. Harrison's g. m. Peggy Madee, by Sir Hal,	1	2	dr.
Mr. Blevins's f. Molly Long, by Stockholder,	3	dr.	
Mr. Sprowl's h. Platoff, by Kosciusko,	-	-	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 14 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 15 s.—3d heat, 6 m. 22 s.			
Track heavy from previous rains.			

*Second day, two mile heats—purse \$250.*

Mr. Harrison's g. m. Peggy Madee, by Sir Hal,	1	1
Mr. Perry's f. Desdemona, by Sir William,	2	2
Mr. Davis's h. Brunswick,	3	dis.
Mr. Sprowl's f. Dorothy, by Marshal Ney,	4	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 12 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 8 s.		

*Third day, mile heats—purse \$300.*

Mr. Davis's h. Sam Patch, by Timoleon,	1	1
Mr. Sprowl's h. General Jackson, by Timoleon,	3	2
Mr. Carter's f. Piano, by Bertrand,	5	3
Mr. Harrison's h. Lancet, by Sir Archy,	4	4
Mr. Blevins's f. Morocco Slipper, by Timoleon,	2	5
Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 5 s.—2d heat, 2 m. 5 s.		

CLARKSVILLE, (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Over the Woodlawn course. Fall meeting, 1831. Commenced September 28.

*First day, three mile heats, free for any horse, mare, or gelding—purse \$510.*

Joseph Rud's b. f. Desdemona, by Sir William; dam by imported Merryfield, three years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	2	1
Geo. B. Nelson's b. f. Polly Baker, by Stockholder, dam by Oscar, three years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	1	dis.

Polly Baker when running before in the third mile, in the second heat, bolted and was distanced.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 55s.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Geo. W. Cheatham's b. c. Martin Van Buren, by Stockholder; dam by imported Whip, 3 years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Arthur Cotton's, g. f. Peann, by Bertrand, 3 years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	2	2
Joseph Rud's ch. f. —, by Timoleon; dam by Wonder, three years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54½ s.—2d heat, 3 m. 55 s.

*Third day*, mile heats.

Arthur Cotton's b. f. Polly Baker, by Stockholder; dam by Oscar, three years old, 83 lbs.	-	-	-	4	1	1
Joseph Rud's ch. c. Ocean, by Timoleon; dam by Truxton, three years old, 86 lbs.	-	-	-	1	2	2
H. C. Bell's ch. h. —, by Hamiltonian; dam by Pacolet, five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	2	dr.	
Wm. R. Gilbert's b. h. Oscar, by Old Oscar; dam by Phœnix, 5 years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	3	dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 54 s.

*Fourth day*, mile heats.

Arthur Cotton's b. c. John Lowry, by Pacific; dam by Pacolet, two years old, 70 lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Geo. W. Cheatham's b. c. —, by Pacific, two years old, 70 lbs.	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.

HORATIO NELSON, *Secretary*.

### ST. MARTINSVILLE (*Lou.*) RACES,

Commenced March 14th, 1832.

*First day*, two mile heats; purse \$200.

Mr. Jean Mouton's r. g. Gallinipper, seven years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Marsh's b. c. Waverly, by Sir Archy; four years old,	-	-	-	3	2
Mr. Mill's ch. g. Rainbow, four years old,	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Mills' ch. g. Don Quixote, six years old,	-	-	-	4	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 4 m.

*Second day*, one mile heats; purse \$150.

Mr. Morse's r. g. Tasso, eight years old,	-	-	-	2	3	2
Mr. Mayfield's b. g. Brandy,	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Mr. Duplantier's br. f. Helen Macgregor, three years old,	-	-	-	3	1	1

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 50 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 56 s.

*Third day*, one mile out; purse \$100.

C. Fagot's b. m. Lady Jackson, five years old.
C. Mills' ch. g. Rainbow, four years old.
Don Louis Broussard's ch. g. Paul Jones, six years.
S. Charcois' ch. g. Big Coons, three years old.
C. Voorhies' b. g. Trocadaro.
Won by Big Coons.—Time, 1 m. 52 s.

*Creole race*, purse \$75.

Joseph Latiolais' r. g. Stump.

J. H. Morse's gr. g. Blue John.

Won by Stump.—Time, 1 m. 56 s.

The course has not yet been accurately measured, and is thought considerably short of a mile.



## TURF REGISTER.

## AMERICAN ECLIPSE.

MR. EDITOR:

In your March number for 1832, (Vol. 3, No. 7, page 370,) you say that the indefatigable editor of the American Race Turf Register, and General Stud Book, P. N. Edgar, Esq. who had considered Eclipse "not a thorough bred horse on the side of his dam"—writes us, under date of the 21st January, 1832, to this effect—

"MR. EDITOR—The authority I had, for sending the remote pedigree of the American Eclipse, for publication, was, that it was furnished me lately, by a gentleman in England, who put himself to uncommon pains to procure it. He resides near to Bath, in that country. All the authority requisite, I have at this time in my possession.

"The Pot8os mare was got by Pot8os; her dam (foaled in 1778) by Gimcrack, out of Snap Dragon, sister to Angelica, by Snap.—See English Stud Book."

I was intimately acquainted with the late William Constable, of New York, and was much with him, about the year 1795, and several years after that date, when he brought over from England the horse Baronet, and the filly then three years old, afterwards known as the Pot8os mare and grandam of Eclipse. This filly was a chestnut, with a white stripe down the face. Mr. Constable repeatedly told me that he bought her at Tattersalls, that she was bred by Lord Grosvenor, and got by Pot8os, her dam by Gimcrack, but I do not recollect his relating her pedigree further back on the side of her dam.

I have more than once carefully examined every leaf of the English Stud Book, in the hope of discovering a filly foaled in 1792, got by Pot8os, out of a Gimcrack mare, and bred by Lord Grosvenor, which might represent the filly or mare in question, my search has been fruitless. The only mares to be found in the English Stud Book, which have brought foals by Gimcrack, in the name of Lord Grosvenor, are those noted below. But no filly got by Pot8os, out of a Gimcrack mare, and bred by Lord Grosvenor, is to be found.

1777; b. f. by Grimcrack, Lord Grosvenor, her dam Miss Ingraham, by Regulus, vol. 1, p. 123.

1775; gr. f. by Gimcrack, Lord Grosvenor, her dam, Moonshine, by Regulus, vol. 1, p. 134.

1774; f. by Gimcrack, Lord Grosvenor, her dam, Princess, by Northumberland, Arabian, p. 153.

1776; b. f. by Gimcrack, Lord Grosvenor, her dam, Hebe, by Snap, p. 320.

1778; b. f. by Gimcrack, Lord Grosvenor, her dam, Snap Dragon by Snap, p. 188.

Now Mr. Editor, as Mr. Patrick Nesbit Edgar has stated, that this Gimcrack filly foaled in 1778, out of Snap Dragon, by Snap, was the dam of the Pot8os mare imported by Mr. Constable, in 1795, then three years old, consequently foaled in 1792, and that he has in his possession "all the authority requisite," I call upon him to furnish it, at the same time give him to understand that nothing will be considered satisfactory, short of authentic record, hearsay evidence, or even the say of the "gentlemen in England" will not do. I have myself given the relation of Mr. Constable, he may have erred or been deceived, point out the thing in Mr. Weatherby's Stud Book, and the question will be put at rest, otherwise remain in doubt.

AN OLD TURFMAN.

*The Stud of Messrs. Robt. B. and Francis P. Corbin of "The Reeds" Carolina County, Va.*

ROXANA, (sometimes called Betsey Haxall) by Sir Harry, (imp.) out of the dam of Timoleon. See Turf Register, No. 2, p. 310, for Timoleon's pedigree.

*Her produce, (before she became the property of the Messrs. Corbin:)*

B. f. by Sir Archy; sold to Tennessee for \$600.

B. c. ARATUS, the best son of Director; sold to Kentucky for \$2000. Dead.

SALLY SLOUCH, by Virginian; sold to Mr. Gibbons, of Elizabeth Town, New Jersey, for \$700.

SNOW STORM, the best son of Contentment; sold to Kentucky for \$2000. Since repurchased by Col. W. R. Johnson.

STAR, by Virginian; the property of Col. Johnson; held at \$5000.

RESTLESS, own brother to Star, (late the property of Mr. J. P. White) for \$3400.

*Her produce, (since she became the property of the Messrs. Corbin:)*

NULLIFIER, b. c. 4 years old, by American Eclipse.

A b. f. foal at her feet, by Sir Charles, and put to him again.

POWANCY, by Sir Alfred, out of Virgo, by Young Sir Peter Teazle, (imp.) out of Castianira; the dam of Sir Archy.

*Her produce, (since she became the property of the Messrs. Corbin:)*

Ch. h. HAVOC, 6 years old, by Sir Charles; sold to the Rev. Mr. Cryer, of Tennessee, for \$2500.

MODERATOR, ch. c. 4 years old, by American Eclipse; in training.

G. f. 2 years old by Medley.

Ch. c. foal at her feet, own brother to Havoc, and put again to Sir Charles.

B. c. out of No. 4, foaled in 1828; sold at 2 years old, (untried) to Mr. Pankey, of Tennessee, for \$500.

Bl. f. 3 years old, by Trafalgar, in training.

DASHALL, br. h. 5 years old, by Sir Archy, out of Meg Dods, by Sir Archy. Meg Dods was sold in 1829, to Mr. Gibbons, of Elizabeth Town, N. J. For her pedigree, see A. T. R. vol. 3, p. 250; and for the performances of Dashall, see the A. T. R. vol. 2, pp. 214, 215.

B. c. 3 years old, (untried,) by Trafalgar, out of Dashall's dam.

Ch. f. 2 years old, by Trafalgar, out of Fanny Furgerson, by Madison.

LINNET, by Trafalgar, out of Humming Bird, by Tom Touch, with a filly foal at her feet, by Sir Charles, and put to him again.

B. f. 3 years old, by Ravenswood, out of an own sister to Linnet.

SALLY WALKER, (the property of F. P. Corbin) by Timoleon; dam by Dragon, out of Honey Comb, by Jack Andrews, g. grandam the celebrated Pill Box, by Pantaloon.

*Her produce:*

G. c. 2 years old, by Medley, the property of Col. Johnson and F. P. Corbin.

INVALID, (imp.) by Whisker, dam by Hambletonian, grandam Susan, out of Drowsy, by Drone, Mr. Goodrick's old England mare, &c. with a filly at her feet, by the English horse Teniers, and put to Medley. The property of Messrs. Craig & Corbin.

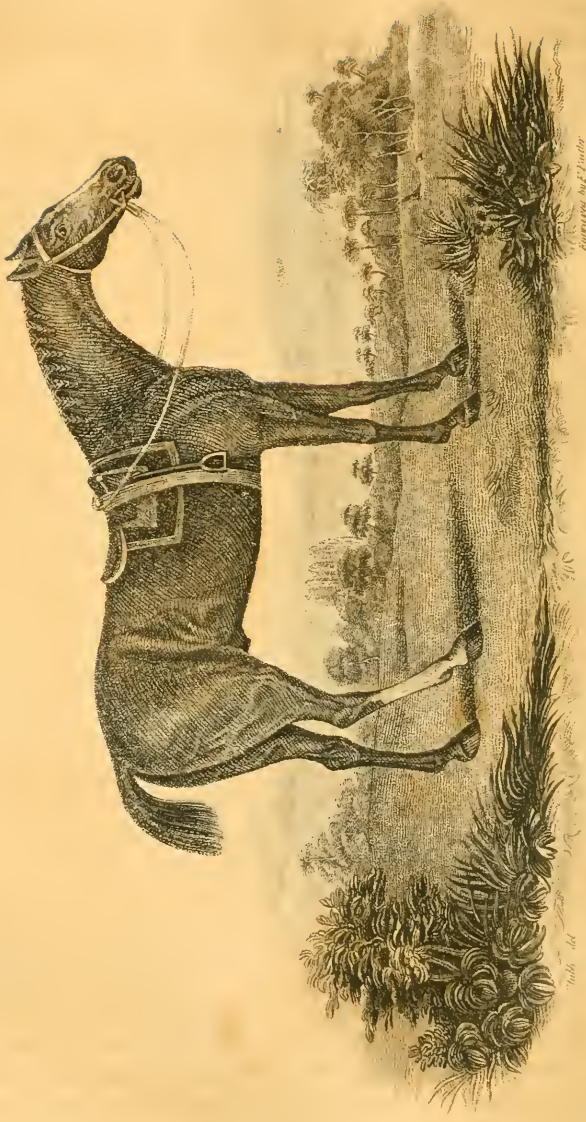
PIROUETTE, (imported) ch. f. 3 years old, by Teniers, out of Mercandotti, by Muley. The property of Messrs. Craig & Corbin.

PHILLIS, m. twenty-one years old 17th May next; (property of George Chichester, Esq.) by Old Top-Galant; dam by Grey Diomed; grandam also by Grey Diomed, out of a thorough bred mare.

LALLA ROOKH, foaled 16th May, 1826, (also the property of George Chichester, Esq.) was got by Handel; dam Phillis, as above. (For pedigree of Handel, see Turf Reg. vol. 2, p. 311.)

ERRATA.—In page 484, last No. the time of running the second and third heats, first day, at Trenton, N. J. should be transposed, so as to read thus:—2d heat 5 m. 48 s.—3d heat, 6 m.





JENGINSHI BOLLIPET

Engraved by J. P. Colver

J. P. Colver del.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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VOL. III.]

JULY, 1832.

[No. 11.

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### ENGLISH ECLIPSE.

*(Whose portraiture is annexed.)*

FEW horses of ancient or modern times, have engaged so much the attention of authors and artists as Eclipse. The engraving which accompanies this number, would appear to portray an ordinary, not to say an ugly beast, yet it is closely copied as to form from an engraving by G. Townley Stubbs, from a painting by George Stubbs.

The memoir which follows is full, at the expense of tediousness and repetition, wishing to record all material facts that we can find in regard to an animal, whose deeds have spread his renown in all countries where the prowess of the race horse has been the subject of sport or admiration. Of the animal in question, the most elaborate notice is an "Essay on the PROPORTIONS OF ECLIPSE, by Charles Vial de Saint Bel—demonstrator of comparative anatomy at Montpellier, &c. &c. 66 pages quarto—with plates representing his conformation and dimensions of each part.

It thus commences with his death and opening of the body—

"In the morning of the 25th of February, 1789, Eclipse was seized with a violent colic. The remedies acknowledged as most proper in that case were administered, but without effect. He expired on the 27th, at seven o'clock in the evening, in the 26th year of his age.

"The opening of the abdomen, or lower belly, presented immediately an overflowing of sanguinous serum; all the intestines were in a state of extreme inflammation, and even covered over with gangrenous spots. The mesentery and the epiploon were in the same condition; the glands appeared much swelled, and the blood-vessels were filled with a black thick blood apparently without any serum. The stomach was entirely empty; its inward membrane little inflamed; the spleen was much obstructed, as was also the liver, one lobe of which was partly in a state of putrefaction. The dissection of the reins, or kidneys, more particularly discovered the cause of the disease; the

pelvis was filled with purulent matter, and the membranes completely destroyed by the effect of suppuration. The bladder did not contain a drop of urine, but only a certain quantity of pus, conveyed by the ureters; its villous coat was corroded by the matter. From the above circumstances I infer, that the reins performed their functions in a very imperfect manner, and that the animal died in consequence of the affections of these viscera, and of a violent inflammation in the bowels. The viscera of the chest partook, in a very slight degree, of this inflammation. It is worthy of notice that the heart weighed fourteen pounds. The skull was not opened, as it was my intention to preserve entire the skeleton of so famous a horse."

He says—"Eclipse was never esteemed handsome, yet he was swift, and the mechanism of his frame almost perfect." There might be many excerpts taken from this work, that would prove instructive, and some occasion shall be embraced to do it; for the present, what follows is as much as we have space for in this number. We have other engravings of Eclipse, one especially in Lawrence's delineation of the horse—to which Collier bears in figure and marks, a very striking resemblance.

This celebrated racer was bred by His Royal Highness, the Duke of Cumberland. Marske was sire of him, which horse was also His Royal Highness's property. Marske was a son of Lord Patmore's Squirt, and Squirt of Bartlett's Childers; Mr. Robinson's Snake mare was the dam of Marske; her dam Grey Wilkes, sister to Clumsy. Spiletta (the dam of Eclipse) was got by Lord Chatsworth's Regulus. The Godolphin Arabian was sire of Regulus. Spiletta's dam (Mother Western) was got by Smith's Son of Snake. Sir Robert Eden bred Spiletta, and His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, purchased her of Sir Robert, and, in 1764, (the year in which happened the most remarkable eclipse of the sun on record, and, indeed, he was foaled the day on which it occurred, viz. the 1st of April,) Spiletta dropped a horse-foal, which, at one year old, was cast, with others of his Royal Highness's stud, and sold to that celebrated sportsman, Mr. Wildman, a Smithfield salesman, at a low price, who gave him the name of Eclipse, from the circumstance of his birth happening as aforesaid.

Various sums have been mentioned as the price paid by Mr. Wildman for the colt, some quoting it at 20 guineas, whilst one lately mentions 75 guineas; but the most authentic, i. e. that derived from the most veracious authority, is, that he was bought for 145, or guineas.

Eclipse was brought up in the neighbourhood of Epsom, in a hardy manner, i. e. not pampered so much as thorough-bred horses

generally are, and is thereby supposed to have contracted an affection of the chest, his lungs being the first of the vital functions which gave way in his old age, if the defect were not occasionally perceptible before.

The principal cause of his being sold was that of having the appearance of a very ordinary colt, but possessing those corresponding points which constitute the inimitably good racer; an *agremen* in conformation which ordinary judges could not discover, as proved by the foregoing comparison.

At a proper age, Eclipse was put into training; and in his trials proved, to the satisfaction of his owner, he was superior to any of his predecessors. Being a very bony and muscular horse, Mr. Wildman, (who was as good a judge as ever existed,) on Wednesday, May 3, 1769, started him for the Noblemen's and Gentlemen's plate of 150, at Epsom, for horses that never won 130, matches excepted; weight for age; four mile heats. He was now five years old,\* when he beat Mr. Fortescue's Gower, five years old; Mr. Castle's Chance, six years old; Mr. Jennings's Social, do. and Mr. Quick's Plume, do. all of which were distanced the second heat. Betting at starting, four to one on Eclipse. He was rode by John Whiting; and the heat was decided *in the order here set down*. When the horses were about to start for the second heat, captain O'Kelly, who had witnessed the powers of Eclipse, that he would not be "pulled," and that the jockey meant to *let him go*, betted that he would undertake to "place the horses." Done and done being done, he declared "Eclipse first, the rest no where;" and *they were all distanced!*

2. At Ascot-Heath, May 29, same year, a plate of 150; four years old 8st. 5 lb. five years old 9st. 3 lb. two mile heats; when Mr. Wildman's Eclipse beat Mr. Fettyplace's Crème de Barbe, both five years old, at two heats, easy.

3. At Winchester, June 13, same year, "the King's 100 gs. for six years old horses, &c., 12st.; four mile heats." Here Eclipse beat Mr. Turner's Slouch, the Duke of Grafton's Chigger, Mr. Gott's Juba, Mr. O'Kelly's Caliban, and Mr. Bailey's Clanvil, at two heats. Betting five to four against Eclipse, he then being only five years old, all his competitors one year older. Horses for his Majesty's plates, of whatever age, then carried 12st.

\* An age at which horses may be said to arrive at perfection of speed, if not of strength or lastingness; the practice of running yearling, 2 and 3 years old being injurious to the animals' future powers, both as to running and procreation, and, therefore, extremely impolitic in a national point of view, however profitable or ministering to the impatient vanity of the persons concerned.

4. Two days thereafter he walked over the course for the 150 purse, at the same place.

5. At Winchester, June 15, same year, he walked over the course for 150, four mile heats, not any daring enough to start against him. The above are his performances the first year of running.

6. At Salisbury, June 28, "the King's 100 gs." was run for by six year olds; weight, 12st. and won by Mr. Wildman's ch. h. Eclipse, five years old, walking over the course.

7. Next day; the city plate, free for all horses; with 30 gs. added; four mile heats. Eclipse won both, beating Mr. Fettyplace's gr. h. *Sulphur*, aged, Taylor's Forester being distanced in the heat. Here, 10 st. only being required, he was ridden by a *light weight*,\* and bets ran ten to one at starting, in his favour.

8. At Canterbury, July 25, he walked over for the King's 100 gs. none caring to start against him.

9. Two days after, at Lewes, he ran two heats for the King's plate of 100 guineas, against Strode's *Kingston*, six years old, by Sampson: it is almost needless to say *he won it*.

10. Sept. 19, at Litchfield, he beat Mr. Freeth's Tardy, by Matchless, both heats, both horses five years old, for the King's plate, being the fifth won by him in the first year.

11. At New Market *first spring meeting*, 1770, the 17th of April, "a match," Mr. Wildman's Eclipse, by Marske, beat Mr. Wentworth's Bucephalus, by Regulus, 8 st. 7 lbs. each, B. C. Mr. Wildman staked 600 gs. to 400 gs. p. p. Betting at starting, six to four on Eclipse.

Soon after this race, i. e. within two days, this first of horses became the sole property of Captain O'Kelly, for the sum of 1450 guineas or pounds. O'Kelly was already half proprietor in the winnings of Eclipse, he having purchased that share of Mr. Wildman, at Epsom, immediately after his first race, for 450 guineas, that being the sum he had won upon him at the *no pulling up* system, as stated above. Now, however, Wildman having "put on the pot" on the wrong side of the post, showed a disposition to treat for the other half, and named 1500 guineas; to this O'Kelly objecting, as inadmissible, and Wildman remaining inexorably stiff to his price, agreeably to his wonted practice, O'Kelly proposed an expedient, in the true spirit of

\*This may have been *John Oakley*, he riding under 9 st.; but as for the assumption that John could, by any chance whatever, be employed by Mr. O'Kelly, or any other sporting gentleman, 'tis quite out of the question. He was at the time in the employment of Lord Abingdon, who discharged him for making a ruinous cross, and was afterwards whipped off the heath at Newmarket, for being a scoundrel. Rather a bad recommendation to a confidential situation about a stallion of so much reputation.



sporting, which received the immediate assent of the vender. He exhibited three notes of 1000 each, and placing two in one pocket (aside,) and one in the other pocket (of his waistcoat,) Wildman was left to choose which he would have; but his ill luck still haunting him, his *guess* alighted upon the wrong pocket, where lay the single note, in company with a few guineas. These Wildman insisted upon having also; and for this sum was Eclipse delivered over to O'Kelly for life, at a price which, at this day we consider trivial indeed, and even then was considered too cheap. But O'Kelly was probably the keenest *all length* person that ever laid a bet, and Wildman was no doubt afraid of the tricks of his partner.

A few hours after this sporting bargain, (viz. the 19th of April,) Eclipse ran again, and beat Mr. Fenwick's *Diana*, by Regulus, Mr. Strode's *Pensioner*, and the Duke of Grafton's *Chigger*; but although thus placed in *the heat*, when they came to run the second, the old story of "rest no where" was again played off, and all three were distanced. This was (as said) at Newmarket, R. C. three miles and a half, for the King's 100 guineas; fifteen to one on Eclipse.

Eclipse's new master was too good a judge to give away a chance of losing, and, therefore, seldom allowed his men, Sam Marriott and Giles Edwards, to know which was to ride until the time of mounting; but one or the other did this duty during the year (*Annis Mirabilis!*) of his running, and acquitted themselves without suspicion. His remaining achievements (seven in number,) may here be briefly enumerated.

12. At Guildford, on the 5th June, 1770, O'Kelly's Eclipse walked over for the King's 100 gs.

13. At Nottingham, July 3, following, he walked over that course for the King's 100 gs.

14. At York, August 20, he also walked over for the King's 100 gs. and (15,) on the 23d, he beat Mr. Wentworth's *Tortoise*, and Sir C. Bunbury's *Bellario*, for the great subscription of 319*l.* 10*s.*—one four mile heat. Odds at starting, twenty to one on Eclipse.

16. At Lincoln, the 3d of September, he again walked over the course for the King's 100 gs.

17. At Newmarket first October meeting, 3d of that month, Eclipse won 150 gs. and upwards, a subscription, beating Sir C. Bunbury's *Corsican*, at half speed. Odds seventy to one on Eclipse.

And, lastly, he next day walked over the course for the King's 100 gs. *for the last time*, which *closed* his performances as a racer.

In truth, not any horse had the shadow of a chance of winning against Eclipse, which caused a good deal of murmuring and some talk about crying him down. This caused Captain O'Kelly (than

whom no man could possibly be more averse to disappoint the sporting world, or persons attached to the turf,) to discontinue training him. He became a prominent feature as a stallion, in 1771, and covered during that season at Epsom, at 50 gs. a mare, and 1 g. the groom; but next year, and subsequently, half that price was charged; and, perhaps, a more numerous progeny not any horse was ever sire of. Nearly all the branches of this celebrated stallion were of the first class of racers in their time; and, of his immediate get, they were winners in three hundred and forty-four races.

Eclipse died the 20th of February, 1789, in the 26th year of his age, at Cannons, the residence of Colonel O'Kelly. Being exceedingly feeble, he had been removed thither from Epsom, in a machine constructed for that purpose.

Mr. Lawrence says—"Why Eclipse was withheld from the course, until five years old, I have never heard, but he was privately tried at Epsom, about that time: and indeed, it is impossible his proprietor could have remained so long unconscious of his vast powers. When I first saw him, he appeared in high health, of a robust constitution, and to promise a long life. I paid particular attention to his shoulder which according to the common notion, was in truth very thick, but very extensive and well placed: his hinder quarters, or croup, appeared higher than his forehand, and in his gallop it was said, no horse ever threw in his haunches with greater effect, his agility and his stride being upon a par, from his fortunate conformation in every part, and his uncommon strength. He had considerable length of waist, and stood over a great deal of ground, in which particular he was of the opposite form to Flying Childers, a short-backed compact horse, whose reach laid in his lower limbs; and if there be any common sense in forming such a comparative judgment, I should suppose Eclipse calculated to excel over the course, Childers, for a mile. Eclipse was an excellent, but thick-winded horse, and breathed hard and loud in his exercise. When viewed in his flesh, as a stallion, there was a certain coarseness about him, but a critical eye could discover the high bred racer in every part.

"Eclipse won eleven King's Plates, the weight for ten of which was twelve stone, the remainder ten. He was never beaten, never had a whip flourished over him, or felt the tickling of a spur, or was ever, for a moment, distressed by the speed, or rate of a competitor; out-footing, out-striding, and out-lasting every horse which started against him. His proprietor acknowledged that he gained twenty-five thousand pounds by Eclipse. In twenty-three years, three hundred and forty-four winners, the progeny of this transcendant courser, produced to their owners, the sum of £158,047 12s. various prizes not includ-

ed. The general character of the descendants of Eclipse is speed, although some, both immediate and remote, have been remarkable for their stoutness or game; for example, Lord Surrey's Whizgig, and the present celebrated stallion Gohanna, by Mercury, the best four mile horse of his day. Many of the Eclipses, I remember, bent their knees, and were remarkable high-goers.'

He was sire of Firetail, Soldier, Corporal, Sergeant, Don Quixote, King Fergus, Nina, Charlemont, Competitor, Gunpowder, Hidalgo, King Hermon, Meteor, Pegasus, Scots, Serpent, Squeak, Stripling, Devi Sing, Eliza, Poor Soldier, Big Ben, Spitfire, Fair Barbara, Adonis, Mercury, Lily of the Valley, Volunteer, Bonnyface, Jupiter, Venus, Antiochus, Dungannon, Maria, Henley, Soujah ul Dowlah, Grimalkin, Dian, Thunderbolt, Lightning, Spinner, Horizon, Miss Hervey, Plutus, Pluto, Pot8os, and Comet; exclusive of a great number of winners.

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### SPEED OF THE RACE HORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

It has been questioned whether the race horse, the deer, or the greyhound, is the swiftest animal for the distance of four miles. I shall leave the question untouched.

It has been asserted that Flying Childers could run a mile in a minute. That assertion, however, has been retracted, and it was afterwards said that he could run a fourth of the distance at the rate of a mile in a minute. In other words, that he could run a quarter of a mile in fifteen seconds of time. This may well be doubted. Yet, if it be true that Firetail and Pumpkin run a mile in a minute four seconds and a half, it is not incredible that Childers ran a quarter of a mile in fifteen seconds. Firetail and Pumpkin ran at the rate of a quarter of a mile in a little more than sixteen seconds: allowing the speed to continue the same throughout the mile. At this rate, they would have been behind Childers about fifty feet in the quarter of a mile. It is not believed they could have run so near to him.

It is recorded in the Turf Register, that in 1756, Mr. Lamago's chestnut horse, at Barnet Races, run a mile in a minute, for a wager of 100 guineas, between Mr. Meredith and Peregrine Wentworth, Esq. He was allowed a minute and five seconds. "Those who will believe it may." *Sed non ego.*

It is certain that a horse running a straight course will run much faster than one running a circular course, where he is constantly on the turn, and his speed must be continually in check. Yet one will hesitate long before he can be prevailed on to believe that the speed is nearly double when running a straight course. It has been so often

asserted and repeated that Firetail and Pumpkin ran a mile in a minute four seconds and a half, that it is taken for granted by many to be true. Yet, by many others, the fact is doubted. There might have been a want of correctness in the time piece, and other causes may have led to error.

It is notorious that Lord Clement's Johnny beat Firetail and Pumpkin in a race of four miles; and Shark beat Johnny. When Bay Malton ran over the course at York, in 7 m. 43½ s. it was considered as uncommonly fast running. The inference is fair, that at the time (in 1766,) there was no horse in England which could exceed it in speed. Bay Malton had two trials with King Herod and was victorious each time.

In discoursing on the speed of the race horse, Childers and Eclipse must be considered as exceptions. They were far superior to any other horses ever raised in England, and perhaps superior to any in the world.

Childers must have been nearly half a mile in four, faster than any other horse, Eclipse excepted, which ever ran in England. He ran at York, when 6 years old, carrying 9 stone 2 lbs. four miles in 6 m 48 s. He ran another course, three miles and 1413 yards, in 6 m. 40 s.: "to perform which, Mr. Lawrence observes he must have moved 82½ feet in one second of time, or nearly at the rate of one mile in a minute, &c." It is rather wonderful that a man so well informed as Mr. Lawrence appears to have been, should commit such a blunder as to say that a horse running 3 miles and 1413 yards, in 6 m. and 40 s. was moving nearly at the rate of a mile in a minute. He first deceives himself by supposing that a horse running the distance before mentioned, moves 82½ feet in a second of time, and then concludes that he is running nearly at the rate of a mile in a minute. Whereas, in his fastest race, when he ran four miles in 6 m. 48 s. he was moving at the rate of little more than 51 feet 9 inches in a second, and at the rate of a mile in 1 m. 42 s.

Eclipse ran at York, four miles in 8 m. carrying 12 stone, 168 lbs. forty-two pounds more than the standard weight at this time. If the calculation of old experienced sportsmen that the addition of seven pounds weight in the rider makes the difference of a distance, which is 240 yards in a heat of four miles, be correct, then the running by Eclipse, carrying 40 lbs. more weight than Childers, will prove that Eclipse was the swiftest animal. If he had carried only 128 lbs. he would, according to his computation, have run the distance in 93 seconds less than with 168 lb.; this would have reduced the time from 8 m. to 6 m. 27 s." Your correspondent entertains the opinion, that if Childers and Eclipse had flourished at the same time, Eclipse would

have proved himself superior to Childers in a race of four miles and repeat. Childers flourished in 1721—2. Eclipse in 1769—70.

Next to these celebrated racers, perhaps Highflyer was the fleetest horse that has been raised in England. As it does not appear that his running has ever been timed, no opinion approaching to certainty can be hazarded; but as he beat with ease, Dorimant, Shark, Dictator, Dragon, &c. which were among the best horses then on the turf, it may be assumed as a fact, that he was the third horse in speed ever bred in England.

It should be recollected that Lath, Babraham, Dismal, Dormouse, Mirza and Regulus, sons of the Godolphin Arabian, were never beaten; and perhaps other descendants of that celebrated stud were equally successful. We have no evidence that their running was ever timed.

Matchem ranked high among the racers of his day. In 1755, at Newmarket, he beat Mr. Bowler's Trajan, by Regulus, with ease, carrying 8 stone 7 lbs. each. The distance, four miles, was run in 7 m. 20 s. It is believed the Racing Calendars contain no evidence of greater running than this when timed, with the exception of the running of Childers and Eclipse. Hambletonian and Diamond, in the great match for 3000 guineas, in the year 1799, ran over the same ground in 7 m. 15 s. but they threw off 11 lbs. of the customary weight; Hambletonian, aged, carrying 115 lbs. and Diamond, 112 lbs. Hence the running was inferior to that of Matchem and Trajan.

In treating of the relative speed of the horses in England and those in America, nothing like certainty is attainable. It may be premised that much depends on the course, the condition, weight, and skill in the rider. Childers and Eclipse are exceptions. And it may be admitted without hesitation, that Highflyer was superior in speed to any horse of American growth. Although we have no evidence of the time in which he performed his races of four miles, it is known that he beat the best horses of his day, with so much ease that from two to twenty to one was bet on him; and he was never put to his speed.

It may be added also, that in the opinion of the writer, Matchem, Hambletonian and Diamond, were superior to our American horses. He would not make further admissions without much hesitation. With these exceptions it may be doubted whether any equal number of horses at any time in England, were superior to Nancy Bywell, Rattler, Apollo, Regulus, Selim, Brimmer, Bellair, Grey Diomed, Consul, Post Boy, Oscar, Hickory, Maid of the Oaks, Sir Archy, Potomac, Florizel, Lady Lightfoot, Vanity, Sir Hal, New York Eclipse, Henry, John Richards, and a long list besides.

Henry and Eclipse ran the four miles on Long Island, in 7 m. 37½ s. Bay Malton ran it at York, in England, in 7 m. 43½ s. Sir Hal, at Broadrock, in 7 m. 47 s. Floretta, Oscar, Consul, and Top Gallant, (second heat) in 7 m. 52 s. Many other instances of nearly equal speed might be mentioned.

The course and soil sometimes make the winner. It is a well known fact, that a very few years before the commencement of the Revolution, General Spotswood's horse Apollo, uniformly beat Mr. Fitzhugh's Regulus, in Virginia, after repeated trials. In 1771 and 1772, Regulus beat Apollo over the course at Annapolis, without difficulty. At Annapolis, Nancy Bywell was nearly a distance better than Apollo, 9 stone the standard. At Leeds, in Virginia, carrying 10 stone, he beat her a single heat of 4 miles, for a large sum of money.

These remarks will be closed with the opinion that the horse which can run four miles and repeat, in 8 m. will oftener win than lose.

D.

### A PEEP AT THE OLD DOMINION,

*In the Racing Season—visit to Brandon, &c. &c.—by a correspondent—postponed for want of room from the June number.*

By partiality for my theme, I have been led to protract, most unwarrantably, "my tedious tale through many a page," but if I have had the good fortune to lure your readers with me thus far, admiring the races of horses, and yet more the race of men in the Old Dominion; let them now rest with me here for a few days and recruit, body and mind, on the quiet and luxurious hospitalities, the natural beauties and social enjoyments of BRANDON: one of the few remaining, and always amongst the most elegant, well appointed, delightful and *gentlemanlike* residences that were once the peculiar boast of the so much abused *slave region*. I am sure you will enjoy with me the calm of the country, after such successions of hurly-burly excitement; for, as the strongest bow must sometimes be unbent, so there will always occur times when

"The statesman, lawyer, *sportsman*, man of trade,  
Pants for the refuge of the peaceful shade."

Behold, even Bonnets o'Blue ran off her legs and driven from the field of glory, at the very opening of the campaign, for

"— a breath of unadulterated air" at Oakland!

By the way, Mr. Editor, it is not so easy to see how any notice of the apurtenances and amusements of this old establishment, whose hospitality I am now enjoying, can find a congenial deposit, in a Sporting Magazine like yours, dedicated to the clattering and fierce contests of the turf, and the rude and rough sports of the field; yet as you Editors can apply your dictatorial *veto*, and nullify the offerings of your correspondents at pleasure, you must leave to the humblest one amongst them, the poor Paul Pry plea of "hope I don't intrude."

In descending from Richmond, the steamboat passes many old and opulent residences, ancient seats of enlarged hospitality and high social culture; such as Shirley, Westover, and Weyanoke, residence of your noble hearted friend Doctor Minge; reaching *Brandon*, about one A. M. When friends are expected, a boat with its old, expert, and faithful oarsmen, is always in waiting to take them to the shore. Thence you wend your way through the long alleys of the old garden, where all varieties of shrubbery and flower "mingle their charms of hue and smell;" to the ancient mansion that is more than half concealed from the river, by venerable trees, which, with interlocking branches, have defied the blasts of ages; flinging their deep shadows on the lawn, and giving shelter to the numerous birds, that in conscious security sing on every spray. There too, these sweet songsters build, and hatch their young, fearless of molestation, and so near that they may almost be fed by the hand from your chamber window.

"Fast by my couch, congenial guest,  
The wren has built her mossy nest;  
From busier scenes and brighter skies,  
To lurk with innocence, she flies."

If you, Mr. Editor, have no fondness for birds, I hope you will bear with mine, and give me room to quote a curious fact, recorded in the journal of a naturalist, to shew the sagacity, even beyond instinct, of this self-important busy little character; whose notes I can distinguish in every morning's concert, and who has appropriated to his wife and himself, as tenants at will, the most eligible nook in the Eastern Portico at Brandon.

"I was much pleased this day, by detecting the stratagems of a common wren, to conceal its nest from observation. It had formed a hollow space in the thatch, on the inside of my cow-shed, in which it had placed its nest by the side of a rafter, and finished it with its usual neatness; but lest the orifice of its cell should engage attention, it had negligently hung a ragged piece of moss on the straw work, concealing the entrance, and apparently proceeding from the rafter; and so perfect was the deception, that I should not have noticed it, though tolerably observant of such things, had not the bird betrayed her secret, and darted out. Now from what operative cause did this stratagem proceed? Habit it was not;—it seemed like an *after thought*;—danger was perceived, and the contrivance which a contemplative being would have provided was resorted to."

The first thing that strikes the visiter at Brandon, is the air of refined and well regulated opulence, where true dignity, and a certain degree of etiquette, preserve all the domestic and social relations perfectly well defined. The hospitalities of the house are every day and every year the same—administered with an uniformity of arrangement and amiability of feeling, which shew that they are neither new, nor likely to wear out—you enjoy them as you would the pure waters of the sequestered fountain, which though its perennial volume may never gush into sudden exuberance, is therefore the less liable to become turbid.

The old matin bell, that for more than an hundred years has given note of preparation for breakfast, still warns you that you should no longer lie and

listen to the "concert of sweet sounds," that so gradually and agreeably awaken you to look out upon the freshness of the morning. You know that in one short hour, a second signal will summon you to the table, where the fair lady presiding, is overlooked by Governor Park, the *aid-de-camp of the Duke of Marlborough*, and the bearer of his despatches after the battle and victory of Blenheim to Queen Anne, whose portrait hangs on the bosom of the picture. To this distinguished character, several of the first families in Virginia, the Carters, the Corbins, &c. trace their pedigree. In that and other rooms, hang the full portraits, large as life, of nature's nobleman Doctor Franklin; of the Duke of Argyle, Sir Robert Walpole, Lord Egmont, Sir Robert Southwell, Lord Halifax, Admiral Wager, and others.

I leave to those of more epicurean taste, to describe a Virginia *dejuné*. If it be sinful to love good things, I can only say, that such as are spread before you here, would tempt the most rigid monk of la Trappe, in his mohair shirt, to break his fast. Say what they will of French and English dishes, you may take any modern cook—let him follow the books *a la lettre*; he may take Dolby's Dictionary, from *Admiral's sauce*, to *Yorkshire pudding*, and on the *tongue* of any unsophisticated judge, a cook of old Virginia, bred in an old Virginia family, shall leave him behind the "*distance pole*."

By the bye, it was here that I was first brought to acknowledge *Sturgeon* to be an eatable fish! Whether it be because they are taken in salt water, or have been unskilfully cooked, or both, I know not; but such as I have tasted from your market, have been rejected as insipid and *coarse*. But one trial is enough to persuade you, that the *James River* sturgeon baked, or in steaks, as you find it here, is altogether another sort of a thing!

Such is the extent of this estate, and the number of slaves employed, that the proprietor, in the practise of a judicious economy, has established within his own domain, all the essential trades and manufactures. So that, like a great spider, it spins out of its own bowels, the means by which it is itself subsisted. Here is his tannery, there his smith's shop—his own slaves are his wheel-rights, his plough-makers, his carpenters, and his ditchers; whilst some there are whose exclusive duty it is to provide land and water *game*. I observed the fishermen going every day to spread their seines as regularly as the "whistling plough-boy" to turn the glebe. Thus, there is constantly fish enough and to leave, for white and black; especially sturgeon, of which I saw some cast upon the shore almost large enough to swallow a young Jonah. How long the littleurchun might have the faculty to live in such an habitation, this deponent leaveth it to the Faculty to answer.

I was curious to know the method of taking these enormous tenants of the deep, and was told that it consisted in spreading a floating seine or net, which is kept extended by the action of the tide, and through which the sturgeon passes his simple noddle, like an old batchelor, through the matrimonial meshes. Then ensues, as brother Jonathan would say, a pretty considerable sort of an embarrassment like. The captive flounders and becomes more and more enveloped, until exhausted and powerless, the fisherman pulls him in-board, like a jack-tar enveloped in his hammock; and this, Mr. Editor, prompts me to speak of the great amusement I find here in reading



the identical *old manuscript*, alluded to by Mr. Wirt in the *British Spy*. The same in which Paulding, in "his letters from the South," says, truly, there are many "*sly jokes against woman kind*"—and truly it is an exceedingly curious and entertaining production—written more than an hundred years since, by Colonel Bird, father of the later Colonel Bird, and g. g. father of the present proprietor, G. E. Harrison, Esq. entitled "the History of the Dividing line between Virginia and North Carolina." On the running of this line, the writer appears to have been one of the most talented and efficient commissioners employed by the British Government. The manuscript evinces a fine vein of humour and a great range of classical reading, and contains many items of natural history; some of which I may give you, in addition to the few that are now sent.

At the time of this survey, in 1729, a great part of which ran through the *Dismal Swamp*, the route was infested with wild cats and pole cats, and bears; and abounded in deer and even buffalo. But let us "try back," as the huntsman says, when he over runs upon a road, or at a short double.

From this very interesting manuscript, not knowing that I should ever again see it, or that it might ever see the light, I made some extracts which it was supposed might amuse you, and even gain admittance in the *Sporting Magazine*. Should the following *fish* story appear a little extraordinary, you must allow that *fish* have been the subject of the most marvellous stories to be found in the most orthodox of all histories.

#### INDIAN MODE OF TAKING STURGEON.

"19th Nov. 1729. In the distance of five miles we forded Meherrin creek; about eight miles further, we came to *Sturgeon creek*, so called from the dexterity an Occa-wee-chy Indian shewed there in catching one of those royal fish, which was performed after the following manner:

In the summer time, tis no unusual thing for sturgeons to sleep on the surface of the water, and one of them having wandered up into this creek in the Spring, was floating in that drowsy condition.

The Indian above mentioned ran up to the neck into the creek, a little below where he discovered the fish, expecting the stream would soon bring his game down to him. He judged the matter right, and as soon as the fish came close to him he whipt a running noose over his jowl. This waked the sturgeon, which being strong in its own element, darted immediately under water and dragged the Indian after him. The man made it a point of honour to keep his hold; which he did to the apparent danger of being drowned. Sometimes both the Indian and the fish disappeared for a quarter of a minute, and then rose at some distance from where they dived. At this rate, they continued floundering about, some times above and some times under water, for a considerable time, till at last the hero suffocated his adversary and hauled his body ashore in triumph."

But to carry you through a day at Brandon. After breakfast you are given to understand, once for all, and not to be importuned with endless proffers of civility; that you may lounge in the capacious hall, or amuse yourself in the Library, with pen or book. You may ramble in the garden and gather bouquets for the ladies; or if in a sombre mood, you may take your

solitary walk upon the beach, at the foot of it, to watch successive billows as they rise and break upon the shore, reminding you how true it is that

“Thus pass the transient race of human kind,  
That sweeping onward towards oblivion’s gloom;  
Yield unreluctant to their cheerless doom,  
Nor of existence leave a trace behind.”

Or, if more accordant with your inclinations, there are the guns in the corner and reed birds in the field—again, you have only to say the word, and the horse is led to the door—even Madame’s “ambling pad poney,” if you prefer it and are deemed worthy of the honor. On these you may escort the ladies on their daily airing in the coach, or, at your option, accompany Mr. H. as you are sure to be invited to do, on his tour of inspection, from field to field; inhaling the fragrant odour of the clover blossom, and passing in review extensive fields of wheat and corn; where many thousand bushels are ripening for the granary and the crib.

Returning from your morning’s excursion, of whatever nature it may have been, to ride, to walk, to fish, or to shoot, refreshments are tendered, and you are left at your ease, until, having made your toilet, the whole party meets again in the parlour, as the point of reunion, at two o’clock. There the servant soon passes with large clear glass bottles of exquisitely nice cool *toddy*—with which no regent’s punch, with all its various compounds, can be compared. Dinner being over the old vault sends up its choicest treasures, and a few glasses of the generous grape, old and cool, soon “raze out the written troubles of the brain,” nullify every bad passion, melt the heart with kindness to all the world, and incline it to union with all that is noble in man and beautiful in womankind! If after this, you incline to play the Don, and take your *siesté*, you know the way to your couch; but if you have an ear to hear and a heart to feel—if you be not “fit for treason, stratagem and spoils”—in short, if you have a *soul for music*, be sure to be in the way in the evening, to enjoy its enchanting influence.

Here, Mr. Editor, you have but an imperfect sketch of a Spring day at one of the old establishments in the Old Dominion. But what most strongly attracts the regard and admiration of a benevolent observer, are the systematic arrangements for the issue of clothing and food; and the ample provision made for the *comfort of the slaves*. I cannot suppress the wish that certain canting philanthropists, who declaim against the Southern slave holder, with indiscriminate and mischievous vehemence, proportioned to their ignorance of facts and the true state of the case; could see here as I do, a display of paternal care and genuine humanity, which characterises almost every proprietor in the South.

Well fed, clothed and shod, the negroes work with cheerful animation, and being free from fear of debt and hunger, they sleep in careless indifference as to what “to-morrow may bring forth.” Far otherwise the free negro or the yet *harder labouring* poor white man, whose family is at all times liable to be beggared, should he be disabled by accident, or overtaken by disease; just as all the branches wither and expire when the axe or the worm strikes at the root of the tree. Upon a Southern plantation, the slave labours just enough

to give zest to his appetite, activity to his digestion, and soundness to his repose. The old and the young, the father and the son, share an equal and separate reliance on the master; whilst *he* gives sustenance and comfort to all; being himself the most careful and anxious member of the whole concern. For the slaves that fall sick at Brandon, a well appointed *infirmary*, with experienced nurses, and all the necessary appliances and medicines is established and kept always in order for promptly giving all practicable relief. Their houses form a little village, and numbers and various families give scope for society and intermarriage amongst themselves. If petty thefts are committed, which rarely occur, and for which there is no excuse, the commander orders the rations of the whole crew to be lessened, until the master is indemnified or the culprit exposed. It is said, however, to the credit of the race, that they manifest an honourable repugnance to the *base* office of informer.

I can truly add, that if I wished to exhibit to the political economist, or the governor of a colony, the circumstances which most highly favour the procreation, and healthful growth of the species to maturity; I would point him to the *slave population*, as it exists in Maryland and South of it—and to Brandon, as an example, where their labours and their subsistence—their wants and their comforts, are regulated and watched with an extraordinary degree of economy, liberality, kindness and success.

For the present I shall offer you two more extracts from the old manuscript. If I can be persuaded of what you tell me, that the fairer part of creation never deign to cast their eyes on your pages, I may venture to send you some others more curious, for your next. One on the *effect of bear-diet*, being the reply of the Indian BEAR-SKIN, employed whilst on their survey, to supply them with game, to the query of our author how it happened that Indian wives never fail to fulfil the marriage hope, as “all ladies like to do who love their lords.”

But, hark! the faithful sentinel on the shore announces the too rapidly approaching steamboat, and now I hear her bell sounding its shrill and hateful warning to come on board—

“—————  
 • Alas! why is it so,  
 The wish to stay grows stronger,  
 The more 'tis time to go.”

Adieu then to the fertile fields and grateful shades that surround and embower the old Mansion—health and happiness to all its inmates. When, tired of the heat and the dust of the city, and all its mercenary encounters and tricks of trade, we shall dwell upon the charms and the beauties of rural life—can I ever forget the charms and the beauty of Brandon?

YORICK.

#### EXTRACTS FROM THE BRANDON MANUSCRIPT.

##### REMARKABLE EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

“This rain was enlivened with very loud thunder, which was echoed back by the hills in the neighbourhood in a frightful manner. There is something in the woods which makes the sound of this meteor more awful, and the violence of the lightning more visible. The trees are frequently shivered

quite down to the root, and sometimes perfectly twisted. But of all the effects of lightning that ever I heard of, the most amazing happened in this county in the year 1736.

In the summer of that year, a surgeon of a ship, whose name was Davis, came ashore at York, to visit a patient. He was no sooner got into the house, but it began to rain, with many terrible claps of thunder. When it was almost dark, there came a dreadful flash of lightning, which struck the surgeon dead as he was walking about the room, but hurt no other person, though several were near him. At the same time it made a large hole in the trunk of a pine tree, which grew about ten feet from the window. But what was most surprising in this disaster, was, that on the breast of the unfortunate man that was killed, was the figure of a pine tree, as exactly delineated as any limner in the world could draw it. Nay, the resemblance went so far as to represent the colour of the pine as well as the figure. The lightning must probably have passed through the tree first before it struck the man, and by that means have printed the icon of it on his breast. But whatever may have been the cause, the effect was certain, and *can be attested by a cloud of witnesses*, who had the curiosity to go and see this wonderful phenomenon."

#### BIRTH OF THE OPOSSUM.

"30th Oct. 1729. In the evening one of the men knocked down an opossum—(here he describes it—and proceeds)

But the greatest particularity of this creature, and which distinguishes it from most others that we are acquainted with, is the *false belly* of the *female*, into which her young retreat in time of danger—she can draw the slit which is the inlet into this pouch so close, that you must look narrowly to find it; especially if she happen to be a virgin.

Within the false belly may be seen seven or eight teats, on which the young ones grow from their first formation, till they are big enough to fall off like ripe fruit from a tree. This is so odd a method of generation that I should not have believed it, without the testimony of mine own eyes. Besides a knowing and credible person has assured me he has more than once observed the embryo opossums growing to the teat before they were completely shaped, and afterwards watched their daily growth till they were big enough for birth. And all this he could the more easily pry into because the dam was so perfectly gentle and harmless, that he could handle her just as he pleased. I could hardly persuade myself to publish a thing so contrary to the course that nature takes in the production of other animals, unless it were a matter commonly believed in all countries where that creature is produced, and has been often observed by persons of undoubted credit and understanding. They say that leather wing-bats produce their young in the same uncommon manner."

NOTE.—I was particularly gratified to find amongst a great variety of trees that overshadow and beautify the lawns at Brandon, a young *Shepherdia*, or Buffalo berry tree; introduced, as I understood, through you from the Rocky Mountains; and hope, at some future day, to see flourishing in

company with it, trees from the seed which you gave me, as having been recently received from Constantinople, sent by Commodore Porter, with the following description.

The Commodore seems never so well pleased, as in devoting all his faculties to the defence, the glory, and the benefit of his country. How wide have been his travels by sea and land—how abounding in dangerous adventure and interesting vicissitude.

“I now send you what will be a curiosity in the United States, the seed of the *Gul-aghad*, or “the rare tree”—it is the most beautiful thing of the kind I have ever seen; it grows to the size of an ordinary orchard apple tree; throws out many branches, extending horizontally, and affords a most delightful shade. It is literally covered with flowers of a dark pink colour, and from the smell, though not from any resemblance, I should suppose it to be of the family of the *Accacia*, or Locust. This tree in no way resembles the Locust, except in the seed pod and the seed. The bean is precisely that of the locust bean, and if the planting and treatment should be the same as would be practised in the planting and treatment of the locust, you cannot go far wrong. The tree is a rare tree here, and I was informed by the Armenian from whom I obtained the seeds, that it was a native of Persia. Its name in Turkish is *Gul* (rare) *Aghad* (tree,) and is pronounced *Gulagadgh*.

“I shall put some of the seeds with this letter—the rest I shall sow up in linen and let them take their chance. Please to distribute them among our friends, and if one only comes to perfection, I shall think myself well paid for *introducing* it into the country.”

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## VETERINARY.

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### LOCKJAW IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

As I have never seen a recipe for the cure of the lockjaw in horses, in your Magazine, I take the liberty to offer you the following communication. Being on a visit at a friend's house in Mississippi, while there one of his work horses was attacked with the lockjaw. After using various remedies, none of which gave any relief, I suggested to him the idea of cutting the cord, which runs between the nostrils, as it seemed to be much swollen, and as he supposed the horse would die, he consented; when, much to his astonishment, the horse experienced immediate relief, and in ten minutes went to eating. I have since tried it on two or three horses, and always with the same effect. As this disease has generally been considered fatal with us, I send you this communication in the hope that it may prove beneficial to some of your readers, as I have never known it to fail of a cure, in the four cases which have come under my own observation.

G. L. P.

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ASTRINGENTS are medicines that check morbid evacuations, as in diarrhœa, or purging, &c; they are also used externally, as in grease; for internal use, extract of catechu, kino, and dragon's blood, are often employed; externally the preparations of lead and zinc, alum, &c. are generally preferred as astringents.

## BULL FIGHT IN SPAIN.

An amusement still prevalent in Spain, though much more so in former times than at present. The following description of a bull fight, as *now* practised in Spain, is taken from the Morning Herald, for which it was written by a gentleman who went to Madrid for the express purpose of communicating information on Spanish affairs, and who was an eye-witness of the bull-fight which took place in that metropolis on Sunday, the 12th of January, 1823, and which he thus describes:—

From political subjects of such importance as now agitate this fine country, and the noble inhabitants of Spain, who are poor in every thing but *courage*, I scarcely know how to make a transition, with any grace, to a *bull fight*. But a traveller has many matters placed under his observation which have no affinity with each other, and he must submit to take them as they come. My prejudice against these exhibitions was very decided, and it was some time before I could prevail upon myself to attend one of them. There is, however, no resisting example; and when, on Sunday last, (intercede for my pardon with the moral readers of the Herald,) I saw crowds of people, men, women, and boys, hastening to the amphitheatre, I could not avoid following in their train. The amphitheatre is a vast circular building, immediately beyond the precincts of the capital, about a hundred yards from the gate called La Puerta de Alcalá; it is capable of accommodating from *ten to fourteen thousand persons*; and I cannot afford a clearer idea of its structure, than by desiring you to imagine an extensive circular arena, which is defended by a high and strong wooden partition, that runs all round, and has four gates at the four points of the compass. One of these is used for the entry of the master of the games, or the director; another, for the entry of the bulls; another, for the egress of those bulls which are not killed; and the last, for affording a passage to the horses which drag out the bulls that are slain. Between the wooden boundary of the arena, and that which encloses the lower gallery for the spectators, there is an open space that runs all round, in order that, if the bulls should at any time overleap the boundary, they may be driven back again to the arena through this space, one of the gates being opened. They are thus prevented from doing injury to the spectators. The lower gallery runs all round, sloping towards the arena, and, as well as the arena, is exposed to the open air. The second gallery, which is immediately over this, is covered by the boxes; and the boxes, which are very high, are protected from the sun and sudden rain by a narrow roof of tiles, which does not project beyond them. Fifty reals are paid for the use of a whole

box, four for the second gallery, and two for the lower. At three o'clock the amphitheatre began to fill rapidly; and it was easy to perceive, from the expectation painted in the countenance of the visitors, as they came in and seated themselves, that the bull fight is a favourite amusement. It was new to a stranger to hear the members of different parties calling out to each other, in order to arrange themselves with the greatest convenience, by such names as Barbara, Margarita, Nicolassa, Maria, Herminia, Olimpia, Pedro, Innocentio, Francisco, and others of similar terminations. The women and young girls, as usual, were all in their hair, covered, the better sort with black lace veils, and those of the less affluent classes with a black silk veil, edged with lace. Most of them had also fans, which the Spanish women use not only to refresh themselves in warm weather, but to guard their eyes from the sun, who generally looks down upon this favoured land, without a cloud to impair his brilliancy.

The director, dressed in the ancient Spanish style, with a short black mantle, a hat turned up at the sides, and on the left side a plume of white and red feathers, rode into the arena upon a handsome charger shortly after three o'clock, and, after bowing to the *alcaldá*, who presided, and sat in the box on the right of the king's box, gave order for the entertainment to commence. Two horses immediately appeared in the arena, each laden with two riders, who were seated on a pad back to back. The hindermost kept his place, by holding in his left hand a cord attached to the pad, and in his right he carried a long wooden staff, pointed at the end, for the purpose of beating away the bull that was about to attack him. A bull was then let into the arena; the tips of his horns were made harmless, by being covered with lead. As soon as he saw the horsemen, he proceeded directly against one of them; and the combatants, being apparently new to the office, offering no effectual resistance, he butted his horns beneath the horse's tail, and overthrew both horse and riders. He then attacked the other with equal success; when the riders were unhorsed, the bull seemed contented with his victory, and this contest was continued for some time with alternate success, the bull, however, being most frequently the conqueror, to the great amusement of the spectators.

A military band which attended having given a flourish of trumpets, this bull retired. Two skilful horsemen, handsomely dressed in white and red silk jackets, covered with gold lace, and in white hats, with a large round leaf, and a low arched crown entered. They carried also each a long staff, with an iron spike at the end of it. A bull was then let in, whose horns were in their natural condition; and as soon as he fixed his wild-looking eyes on the riders, he proceeded to attack one of them. These, however, being well exercised, fought him away ge-

nerally; but the contest being attended with some danger both to the horse and the rider, it excited strong interest. One of them was thrown to the ground, together with the horse; but happening to be near the partition of the arena, some of the spectators stretched over the partition to his assistance, and delivered him from the rage of the ferocious animal. When the horsemen had wearied him in some degree, three or four pedestrians teased him a little in turn. They carried in one hand a scarf of yellow or red silk; and, after approaching him, they ran towards the boundary with all speed, trailing the scarf behind; and if they were in danger of being overtaken, they let the scarf fall on the ground. The bull immediately stopped, and vented all his rage upon this scarf, as if under belief that it covered his adversary, while the fugitive had time to leap over the boundary. After this, the animal being pretty well fatigued, the same pedestrians, who were also handsomely dressed, armed themselves with strong iron darts, as it was the object of each to run upon the bull with agility, and, just as he was in the act of stooping his head to toss them, to fix two of these darts, one at each side of the back of his neck. Being bearded, it was with great difficulty the animal could get rid of them, and sometimes he was seen raging round the arena, his neck bristled with these torturing instruments. At length, when he was almost exhausted, an expert performer approached the animal, holding a red mantle before him in one hand, and with the other he thrust a long sword in beneath the shoulder.

The bull now fell, and another attendant came with a knife, and, fixing it in the vital part of his head, put an end to his agonies. He was then dragged along the arena by three horses, and carried away. Two bulls were killed in this manner: the second was an immensely strong one, and he leaped after one of the attendants twice over the boundary; but, from the arrangement already mentioned, he was driven into the arena again without doing any mischief. A third bull was killed in the following barbarous way: A green fir-tree was planted opposite the gate at which the bulls enter; and before this tree, a man covered with a kind of armour of oiled canvas, and having a false head of a monster with the mouth open, knelt on one knee, and a strong wooden pole, with a large flat steel point, keenly sharpened, was given him; and, fixing one extremity of it in the ground, he sloped the point so as to meet the bull on rushing in at the gate. Being so fixed, the gate was opened, and a wild bull immediately rushing in upon him with such amazing force, that the spear penetrated completely through, and came out at the back. Still the animal was not mortally wounded; he attacked his adversary, who, pretending to be dead, permitted himself to be rolled about by the animal; and the bull, seeing



the thing before him apparently shapeless and void of life, soon left it, and ran infuriated over the arena, the spear still remaining in his side, for it passed immediately under the ribs to the back. It was a shocking exhibition; but still so strong was the animal, that the attendants could not get near enough, without danger, to kill him, until, by means of a curved knife attached to a long pole, they cut the ham-strings. Even after this, he made efforts to move, but at last he fell, and his agonies were terminated. Here ended what might be called a second part.

The third part was of a more innocent, and also of a more useful character. Five or six bulls, whose horns were leaded were let in successively into the arena, and the younger classes of the spectators crowded to emulate each other in worrying the animals. By holding their cloaks before them, or one of those gay silk or worsted scarfs which many of the Spaniards wear under the vest round the waist, they induced the bull to run after them. If he were too quick upon them, they threw down the cloak or scarf, and leaped the boundary. But frequently they could not run fast enough, and the bull threw them down. His attention being immediately drawn off to another adversary, no harm ensued. One lad, however, in endeavoring to escape, fell down; the bull was instantly upon him, and raised him aloft upon one of his horns, as if he was a fly. The lad, with great presence of mind, finding himself riding on the horn, caught hold of the end of it, and was thus carried about the arena to the infinite amusement of the spectators; fortunately, he was tossed off again without any further injury than a rent in his trousers. In this part of the entertainment it is that the national utility, and perhaps the moral justification of these exhibitions, consists; for it serves to accustom them to danger, to render them active and dexterous, and, in some measure, to prepare them, by these mimic combats, for contests of a more important description. The whole concluded with a display of fire-works, which were upon a narrow scale. There were about five or six thousand present. I must add, that this exhibition, which I have described, was one of rather the middling order. The best shows are in summer time. But, such as it was, it was considered the best to have been given this winter. There is a similar one every Sunday that the weather permits, which does not occur very often, as the winters in Madrid are severe.

Such is the bull fight, as still practised in Spain, scarcely differing from what has been practised in that country for some centuries past.

We learn from the entertaining letters of Don Leucadio Doblado, that at Seville, about the beginning of summer, the great breeders of black cattle, generally men of rank and fortune, send an invitation to their neighbours to be present at the trial of the yearlings, in order to select those that are to be reserved for the amphitheatre. The great-

est festivity prevails at these meetings. A temporary scaffolding is erected round a very large court, for the accommodation of the ladies, and the gentlemen attend on horseback in peculiar dresses adopted on this occasion.

Each of these cavaliers holds a lance twelve feet in length, headed with a three-edged steel point. This weapon is called *garrocha*, and it is used by horsemen whenever they have to contend with bulls, either in the fields or amphitheatre. The steel, however, is sheathed with two strong leather rings, which are taken off in proportion to the strength of the bull, and the sort of wound which is intended. On the present occasion, no more than half an inch of steel is uncovered; double that length is allowed in the amphitheatre; though the spear is not intended to kill or disable the animal, but to keep him off by the painful pressure of the steel on a superficial wound.

The company being assembled in and round the rural arena, the one year old bulls are singly let in by the herdsmen. It might be supposed that animals so young might be frightened at the approach of the horseman couching his spear before his eyes, but the Andalusian breeders expect better things from their favourites. A young bull must attack the horseman twice, bearing the point of the spear on his neck, before he is set apart for the bloody honours of the amphitheatre. Such as flinch from the trial, are instantly thrown down by the herdsmen, and prepared for the yoke on the spot.

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#### A DISAPPOINTMENT AND A HARD FIGHT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Nashville, Ten. Feb. 28th, 1832.*

Some months since, having become weary of a city life, I concluded to visit that part of Tennessee called the *Western District*, to join in the amusing sports of fowling and hunting. I had arrived at one of the villages of that country but a short time, before several of the young men and myself determined to spend the part of an evening in hunting. Having called up our dogs, (which were as good as ever followed the track of an animal,) we set out all in fine spirits. He had not proceeded far, before the bark of our favourite (old Trim,) was heard at the distance of about three hundred yards. At that instant, we gave a hunter's yell to encourage the old fellow, and quickened our step, eager to get to the place. So soon as we had arrived at the spot, we discovered that the animal was a venerable old racoon, sitting on one of the uppermost limbs of a tall and slender hickory. One of the company, (who was as good a climber as ever hugged a saplin) immediately ascended the tree. After finding that it was utterly impossible to shake the animal from the limb, he cut a large stick from

the tree, with which he commenced giving the old fellow tremendous blows, (which did not feel very agreeable, if we may judge from his continual growling.) After giving him the stick for *half an hour*, he at last fell to the ground, making a noise similar to the rolling of distant thunder. The dogs instantly sprang upon him, and the whole company stood gazing at the desperate combat. To our utter astonishment, he was too hard for all of our dogs, (which were *nine* in number, and of the best kind for fighting) and would have finally made his escape, had we not have prevented him in his progress, by putting an end to his life. At this time the hour was growing late and our dogs were fatigued on account of the desperate struggle they had sustained with this ferocious animal—the swamp racoon.

#### A LOVER OF SPORT.

[The above is worthy of insertion, were it only to serve as occasion to testify to the incomparable powers and indomitable courage of this animal, when its life is at stake. Its teeth are as sharp as a needle, and its limbs as flexible as if made of the softest wire. Its great prowess as a combatant, and the unfailing courage with which it fights to the last gasp, have not been adequately noticed by those who have written its natural history.

P. S. The marsh and the upland racoon, are distinguished from each other most particularly by the difference in the length and colour of the tail—a fact which came to our knowledge on a hunt near Tree Hill, in Virginia, where racoons were found when we wanted to find foxes.]

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#### CHATEAU MARGAUX STAKES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Baltimore, 16th June, 1832.*

In your last Turf Register, I find that “Chateau Margaux Stakes” have been established at Tree Hill, and I am informed that the same are about to be created at the Central course.

As this is a marked compliment to the estate which bears that name, and to the excellence of its production, “Chateau Margaux,” a few remarks thereon may not be unacceptable.

Chateau Margaux is situated on the Garonne, 17 miles below Bordeaux, and consists of about 500 acres, 150 of which are under vine, in detached parcels in the two provinces of Margaux and Cantenac, producing an average of 100 tons, or 400 hhds. per annum.

This estate was formerly in the hands of the priests, and was formed by selections of such pieces or parcels of land, as from their position and character of soil, were best calculated to produce the best wine.

The reputation this wine has enjoyed for more than half a century, and distinguished as "Le premier des premiers crus," (the first of the first growth,) is confirmed by the following extract of a letter, just received from Mr. Lawton, a wine broker, whose judgment and opinion on wine is considered the highest authority at Bordeaux.

"I have made several calls at Chateau Margaux, since the last vintage, and again looked over the new wines of 1831, about three weeks ago. I am happy to say, in point of elegance they shew their accustomed superiority over those of Lafitte and Latour."

Whence this superiority over all other wines arises, has been always a matter of much discussion; there are, however, some circumstances in addition to those already stated, which shed some light on the subject.

The gathering of the grape is performed on this estate exclusively by grown persons, and not by children, as is the general practice elsewhere. The selection of the good and the rejection of the bad grape is therefore judiciously made. The proprietor, the Marquess de la Colonilla, resides on his estate, and possesses the affections of the neighboring tenants, which induces them promptly to obey his call for any force necessary to vintage, in the shortest time.

The wine is made with the greatest possible care and attention, without any addition to the pure juice, or adulteration in any way; not a drop of brandy or spirits being added, as is usual in making all other wines. It is kept in the most perfect repositories that can be constructed on the estate, where, at proper season it is bottled, and is then issued to the world, bearing the coronet and initials of the marquess on the cork, which it is felony to counterfeit. But it is not difficult even in riding over the country to point out the wines which compose part of this estate, for they are always found on the heights most advantageously exposed to the South East, and on a light yellow clay mixed, nay, almost covered with coarse white pebbles. The vines are trained horizontally within 12 inches of these pebbles, which are supposed to be eminently useful, by collecting the heat of the day, and gently emitting it during the night, tempering the heavy dews.

Thus, with heat for its sire, and soft dew for its dam, "Chateau Margaux" seems particularly calculated to promote the delights of the Central Course.

I might add much to the pedigree of this, my favourite hobby, but enough has been said, I trust, to convince you that it must always distance any competitor.

I remain faithfully, yours,

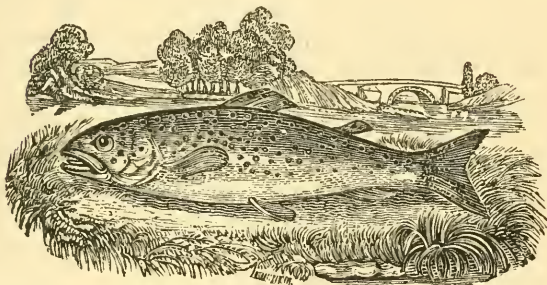
D. LYNCH.

Delicious as is Mr. L's Chateau Margaux, it's worth a dozen to hear him sing

'TIS WHEN THE CUP, &c.

'Tis when the cup is smiling before us  
And we pledge round to hearts that are true, boy, true,  
That the sky of this life opens o'er us,  
And Heaven gives a glimpse of its blue;  
Talk of Adam in Eden reclining,  
We're better far better off thus, boy, thus,  
For him but two bright eyes are shining,  
See what numbers are sparkling for us.

When on one side the grape juice is dancing,  
And on t'other a blue eye beams, boy, beams,  
'Tis enough t'wixt the wine and the glancing,  
To disturb e'en a saint in his dreams;  
Tho' this life like a river is flowing,  
I care not how fast it goes on, boy, on,  
While the grape on it's bank is growing,  
And such eyes light the waves as they run.



ENGLISH FLIES—NOT GOOD FOR CATCHING YANKEE TROUT.

MR. EDITOR:

Concord, (N. H.) May 16th, 1832.

On the 15th instant, I made my coup d'essai in trout fishing, in company with Col. B. and Mr. R. of this place. The day was unfavorable, the wind blowing and the sun shining—(a cloudy and calm day is the best.) At the first start, we made a grand faux-pas, we left our *wine* and cold meats behind; this I imagine was the secret cause of our indifferent success. I soon ascertained that the patent English line and *artificial fly* would not do. Our fish are too Republican, or too shrewd, or too stupid, to understand the *science of English Trout Fishing*. I therefore took the common hook and worm, with a simple line and light sinker, and a rod cut on the spot; they then understood, and we readily caught in a short time, twenty-three fine *brook Trout*. The

largest about 7 ounces. The banks were wet which made it unpleasant, especially as we had to be temperate, having nothing to eat or drink. Another party, a few days before, caught at Pembroke, 16 pounds of fine brook Trout.

Yours, &c.

G. A.

### MODE OF TAKING FISH IN TENNESSEE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Pulaski, Giles County, Tenn. May 2d, 1832.*

As your work appears to be devoted in part, to rural sports, I will give you a sketch of our manner of taking fish, in this part of the world. Our streams abound with a variety of fish, as red-horse of two sizes, drum, buffalo, red-eyes, suckers, &c. Early in the spring, about the first of April, the larger size of red-horse commence "*playing*" in the shoals. This is the time of spawning with them. The female is always escorted by two males, one on each side of her.

After having prepared their beds in the gravelly and shoaly parts of the streams, you may find them in large numbers "*at play*." Having provided a good strong line and rod, we tie four large jack or pike hooks on, with their backs to one another. Get an elevated stand, (on benches generally prepared for the purpose,) drop your hooks cautiously above the fish, let them sink to the bottom, draw them towards the fish and when you find your hooks within six or eight inches, give a sudden jerk down the stream, and ten to one you — don't hang him; but persevere, and after awhile you will find yourself rewarded for all your toil and trouble, by hooking a fish that will weigh from six to ten pounds, and of fine flavor. Hold him with a tight line, but don't attempt to govern him; and after contending about a minute, he will turn on his side—then draw him gently to the shore, and you have a fish but little, if any, inferior to the shad or rock.

An expert hand at "*hooking up*" will frequently take from twenty to forty in a day. I caught three fine ones a few weeks since in less than an hour, and I am a mere novice at the business. The smaller sized red-horse and suckers "*play*" about the last of April. They are numerous and easily "*hooked*."

TATTERSALS.—We understand that upwards of forty vehicles have been sold at this establishment within the last ten days. It has become a valuable and useful concern and deserves to be encouraged by our citizens who are deeply interested in preserving a general depot of the kind for public and private sale.—*N. York paper.*

[The above is decidedly one of the most useful and best regulated establishments in this country. In skill and integrity, Messrs. Blyth and Watson are eminently qualified—we wish they would establish a branch here.]

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

*The following Stakes are now open to be run for over the Central Course.—BALTIMORE, June 1, 1832.*

1. CHATEAU MARGAUX STAKES. A post sweepstakes will be run for on the second day of the next fall meeting, two miles out. Entrance \$100, p.p. Each gentleman over twenty-one years of age to ride his own horse. Four or more to make a race. The winner to pay six dozen of Chateau Margaux wine to the club. To close the first day of August. To this there are already eight subscribers.

2. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, bred and owned in the state of Maryland and District of Columbia, two mile heats. Entrance \$100, h.f.; to run first day of fall meeting, 1832. Four or more to make a race. To close and name 1st of October.

3. A post sweepstakes for next fall, free for all ages, four mile heats. Entrance \$500, p.p.—the proprietor to add \$1,000; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of October. Subscribers, Jno. C. Stevens, Wm. R. Johnson, J. M. Selden.

4. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, to run next fall meeting, two mile heats. Entrance \$200, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of September.

5. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, (that have never won a race,) to run next fall meeting, two mile heats. Entrance \$200, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of October.

6. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run spring meeting, 1833, mile heats. Entrance \$100, p.p.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of April next, 1833.

7. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run spring meeting, 1833, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January next.

8. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run fall meeting, 1833, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h.f.; five or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1833. Entries, Messrs. Craig and Corbin enter a Medley filly out of Havoc's dam.

9. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1833, to run the 4th day of the fall meeting, 1833, two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1833. (Notes with security to be given for the forfeit.) Subscribers, Jno. M. Botts, Edward Parker, Henry A. Tayloe, Wm. R. Johnson, Wm. Wynn.

10. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old spring of 1834, to run spring meeting, 1834, mile heats. Entrance \$100, h.f.; six or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1833. Subscribers, J. M. Selden, Thomas Snowden, Jr., Richard C. Stockton, John McP. Brien, Davis and Selden, T. R. S. Boyce.

11. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1831, to run spring 1834, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834.

12. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1831, to run fall meeting, 1834, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h.f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1833. Subscribers, Ambrose Stevens, Robert Gilmore, Jr.

13. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1831, to run fall meeting, 1834, two mile heats. Entrance \$500, h. f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1834. Subscribers, F. P. Corbin, (by S. Ringgold,) S. W. Smith, John C. Craig, John Heth.

14. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1832, to run spring meeting, 1835, mile heats. Entrance \$100, p. p.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1835. Subscribers, J. M. Selden.

15. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1832, to run spring meeting of 1835, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1835. Subscribers, J. M. Selden.

16. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1832, to run fall meeting, 1835, two mile heats. Entrance \$200, h. f. four or more to make a race. To close 1st of July, 1835. Subscribers, J. M. Selden.

17. A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, dropt spring of 1832, to run fall meeting 1835, two mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f. four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1833. Subscribers, Thomas H. Burwell, F. P. Corbin, a Charles filly out of Star's dam.

18. A sweepstakes for the get of stallions, to be dropt spring of 1833, to run spring and fall meetings, 1836, mile heats in the spring, entrance \$200, p. p.; and two mile heats in the fall, \$300, p. p.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1836. Subscribers, J. M. Selden enters the get of Sussex.

19. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt spring of 1833, to run spring 1836, mile heats. Entrance \$100, p. p.; four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st of January, 1833.

20. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies to be dropt spring of 1833, to run spring meeting, 1836, mile heats. Entrance \$300, h. f.; four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st of January, 1833.

21. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt spring of 1833, to run fall meeting of 1836, two mile heats. Entrance \$200, h. f.; four or more to make a race. To close 1st of January, 1833.

22. A produce sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to be dropt spring of 1833, to run fall meeting, 1836. Entrance \$500, h. f., two mile heats; four or more to make a race. To close and name by 1st of January, 1833.

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### SALES OF BITS O'BLOOD,

Since first of May, which have come incidentally to the knowledge of the Editor of the Sporting Magazine. These sales are not *selected*. They embrace all that are remembered, and are here set down on a moment's reflection.

A colt by Muckle John, sold in Georgia to go to the West, for \$1500.

Tobacconist, winner at Broadrock, and beaten at Tree Hill by Mary Randolph—both by Gohanna. Time, 1 m. 53 s. 1 m. 57 s. The quickest time on that course, except by Gohanna, when the course was quicker than now. \$3000 refused after the race—he had sold for that after he won at Broadrock.

Mary Randolph, \$2000 refused after the above race.

Doctor Johnson, a three year old, for \$1000.

For General Brooke, since a winner at Lawrenceville in 4 m. 35 s. 3 m. 57 s. 2 mile heats, \$2000 refused after being beaten at Fairfield, where he won the first heat in 3 m. 53 s. and ran second in the second heat, in 3 m. 48 s.



For Red Rover, after winning the first four mile heat at Newmarket, in 8 m. 1 s. \$3000 refused.

For half of Blue Bird, a Medley, only three year old, a loser at Tree Hill, \$1000 refused, equal to \$2000.

Herr Cline, 3 years old, winner at Newmarket, sold since he won the Sweepstakes at Baltimore, for \$4000.

For Sparrowhawk, \$1200 refused.

Duke of Orleans sold for \$2500.

Florida, a beautiful animal, winner of the Sweepstakes at Tree Hill, \$1500.

Sally Walker, \$2000 refused.

Cadet, a two years old, by Medley, out of Sally Walker, for half \$1000, equal for the whole to \$2000.

Medoc, winner at Poughkeepsie, in two heats, 1 m. 51 s. each, for \$1500.

Nullifier, since he lost at the Central Course, for \$2000.

Half of a Tonson filly, three years old, for \$500, equal to \$1000.

For Terror, a 3 year old colt, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, refused \$4000.

#### RECAPITULATION.

Muckle John colt, - - - - -	\$1500
Tobacconist, by Gohanna, - - - - -	3000
Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, - - - - -	2000
Doctor Johnson, by Gohanna, - - - - -	1000
General Brooke, by Sir Archy, - - - - -	2000
Red Rover, by Sir Charles, - - - - -	3000
Blue Bird, by Medley, one half for \$1000, equal for the whole to - - - - -	2000
Herr Cline, by Sir Archy, - - - - -	4000
Nullifier, by Eclipse, - - - - -	2000
Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles, - - - - -	1200
Duke of Orleans, by Sumpter, - - - - -	2500
Tonson filly, \$500 for one half, equal for the whole to - - - - -	1000
Florida, by Contention, - - - - -	1500
Sally Walker, by Timoleon, <i>refused</i> - - - - -	2000
Cadet, 2 years old, by Medley, for one half \$1000, equal to the whole to - - - - -	2000
Medoc, by Eclipse, - - - - -	1500
Terror, 3 years old, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot, <i>refused</i>	4000

17 mares and horses, colts and fillies, for - - - - - \$6,200

On the above, it is worthy of remark, that Maryland has paid \$7000, to wit.

For the Duke of Orleans, - - - - - \$2500

For Florida, - - - - - 1500

Half of Cadet, - - - - - 1000

For Sally Walker, - - - - - 1500

And since refused \$2000.

Half a three year old Tonson filly, - - - - - 500

\$7000

And that of the thirty-six thousand two hundred dollars, twenty-six thousand seven hundred dollars were bred in Virginia. Why should the Legislatures of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, deny to their farmers the chance of rearing horses that will sell for from \$1000 to \$4000, by prohibiting racing in their respective states? Do not such prohibitions partake rather of the spirit of the blue laws than of the present age? They operate too against Farmers in moderate circumstances, in favour of men of wealth, who can afford to rear and train horses in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, and then send them to

race courses in other states, to have their powers and value ascertained. The Flying Dutchman, for instance, had to be travelled all the way to Baltimore, for an opportunity of winning a race that gave him distinction, and raised him two or three thousand dollars in value. His owner refused to take less than \$4000 for him after the race. The farmers of New Jersey and Pennsylvania are deeply interested in looking to this matter, and causing to be stricken from their statute book laws that make them appear as ridiculous as the man who would bite off his own nose to be revenged of his face.

P. S. \$15,000 recently refused for Sir Charles—he has covered this season 140 mares at \$60—\$100 to insure.

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### STOCKHOLDER—HENRY—MOUSETRAP, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, (S. C.) 2d June, 1832.*

Your correspondent Panton, asks some questions, which respect for him as an old acquaintance, and a wish to serve the Register, will induce me to answer as fully as I can. The dam of Stockholder was by Citizen, g. dam by Sterling, g. g. dam by Eclipse, (called Harris's Eclipse) out of an old Janus mare, said to be high bred. This was the statement of Gen. Carney. I trained the dam of Stockholder at 3 years old; she was among the best of his get.

The dam of Henry was by Diomed, out of Bellona, by Bellair; her pedigree may be seen in the Turf Register. Pilgrim, named in her pedigree, was by Fearnought. The dam of Henry was trained at 3 and 4 years old, had some speed, but was an inferior racer.

I do not know the pedigree of Mousetrap; there is an impression on my mind that he was by Marske—his stock are large and generally bays. Fort's Huntsman was of great size, and I have heard Austin, the training groom of the late Mr. Willey Jones, say, he was the best horse ever trained at his master's stables. Fort's bay mare, also by Mousetrap, in good hands, would have been a winner; in all her races she was second, if not first, and this under management proverbially bad. Farmer, also a tolerable runner, was by Mousetrap. Golden Rod, a horse of great beauty and fine size. These were all bays. Mahomet, a chestnut, also by Mousetrap, large and somewhat loose in his form; sold to the West.

Of the Bertie mare I know but little—she was a good runner, and beat Gilmour's Milkmaid, for the Jockey Club, at Halifax, and I heard the late Captain Eaton Haynes praise both her blood and running qualities, and as nothing would pass muster with him that had not a Mark Anthony or Janus cross, she may have had both the one and the other, as with him she seemed a favourite.

P. S. In the blood of Navarino, it is said Virginia Wildair, by Delancy's Wildair; that is a mistake, Maryland Wildair, is there meant; Virginia Wildair, was by Fearnought, and generally considered as the best of his sons. This is but a small error, but should be corrected.

You may remark, that almost all the pedigrees on Roanoake, have a Janus or Mark Anthony cross. This will not surprise you, when you learn that Janus stood twenty seasons and Mark Anthony fifteen in the adjoining counties of Halifax and Northampton. They stood at what would now be considered low, and were most deservedly popular.

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TENNESSEE vs. KENTUCKY.—The sportsmen of this state have, or will, propose three great match races to the Kentuckians, of 2, 3, and 4 mile heats; each for \$5000 aside, to be run upon the most central course between Nashville and Lexington, some time during next fall.

A TENNESSEAN.

CLASSIFICATION OF RACE COURSES—*Change of times of Meeting suggested.*

The remarks of a much respected correspondent of North Carolina, signed D. on this subject were too late for this number. Something must be done to *systematise* the meetings on the various courses. At present there is *no concert* amongst them, meetings are fixed at random, and thus it has, and will often happen, as might be expected, that for the largest purses, there will be the fewest horses, the poorest competition, and the least sport. As time is pressing, we must not omit the substance of our correspondent's communication—his reasoning will be given hereafter.

"I propose that the racing country from Baltimore South, be arranged in Circuits, somewhat on the following plan: 1st Circuit, Broad Rock, the last Tuesday in September; Fairfield, 1st do. in October; Tree Hill, 2d do. in do.; New Market, 3d do. in do.; Baltimore, 4th do. in do. 2d Circuit, Northampton, N. C. 1st Tuesday in October; Jerusalem, the 2d do. in do.; Norfolk, 3d do. in do.; Gloster, Campfield, 4th do. in do. 3d Circuit, Milton, N. C. 4th Tuesday in September; Boydton, 1st do. in October; Warrenton, 2d do. in do; Lawrenceville, 3d do. in do.; Belfield, 4th do. in do."

ANOTHER OF THE ARABIANS GONE TO THE WEST.

STAMBOUL has been sent by Mr. Clay, to improve the stock of horses in the region where his Shorthorn and Hereford cattle are doing so much for the graziers of the West. We understand that an ample field has been opened for him to transmit his Arabian qualities. ZILCAADI, another one of the four imported at the same time, has been sold to the Hon. Josiah S. Johnston, and is on his way to Louisiana. We have reason to hope, that he will be engraved for the Sporting Magazine. Whatever may prove to be the result of their cross on our stock, it is desirable that the "form and pressure" of at least one of them be preserved. Who knows but it may prove to be, with posterity, an object of as eager curiosity as is now the true figure of the Godolphin Arabian?

DEAR SIR:

*New York, 16th May, 1832.*

You request me to give you some account of the Arabian horse ZILCAADI, which you purchased at public sale on the 14th inst. This is one of the horses sent me by Sultan Mahmoud, a few days before I left Constantinople. I took him from thence to Smyrna, where I embarked for this port. He was pronounced by the best judges, both at Constantinople and Smyrna, to be a genuine and very fine Arab. His colour is sorrel, with four white feet—he is of the tribe raised on the borders of Syria; was six years old last grass.

The Arab horse is seldom above 14 hands high, and those I brought were unusually tall—the stallions of this race are considered good for covering until they are twenty-five years old; I am persuaded the colts of this horse will prove the high intrinsic value of the animal. Zilcaadi is of the breed most preferred by the Sultan.

I am very respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

CHARLES RHIND.

*Mr. John H. Bostick.*

WOODLAWN COURSE.—In answer to our inquiry in the April No. respecting the locality of this course, we have been politely informed by a subscriber residing in its vicinity, that it is one mile and a half above Clarksville, Montgomery County, Tenn. on the Cumberland river.

## • A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Roxborough, July 3, 1832.*

Will you be kind enough to state in the next number of your Sporting Magazine, that I propose to run Bonnets o'Blue or Andrew, against any horse, four mile heats, for five thousand dollars aside, half forfeit. The race to be run over the Central Course at the next Fall Meeting. The acceptance of this challenge, with the name of the horse; together with the *selection* of one of my two named horses, to be sent to the Secretary of your Club or to yourself, on or before the tenth day of August next.

JOHN C. CRAIG.

To J. S. SKINNER, Esq. *Cor. Sec. Md. Jockey Club.*

The NORFOLK TRACK has been extended to a full mile, as will appear by the following extract of a letter from the Secretary:

MR. EDITOR:

*Norfolk, June 12th, 1832.*

Annexed you will find an account of our late races, the best ever witnessed here before. The weather was remarkably fine during the whole time; on the first day only the track was heavy; afterwards never finer. In consequence of the very heavy rains a few days previous, it was deemed unsafe for both horse and rider to run on the *extended part*, which was cut through new ground, and would have been dangerous, so that the time of each mile may be considered equal to two seconds less than if it had been a full mile.

Respectfully, yours,

JOHN N. GIBBONS.

MR. EDITOR:

*Lexington, (Ken.) May 28, 1832.*

Since my last our track has been altered, and I think it as near an exact mile as it can be made. The result of three separate and careful measurements, with a three foot measure, tied to the middle of the chain, carefully graduated to the same distance, resulted as follows:—The first measurement eleven inches *short* of a mile—the second, one inch *over*—the third, eight inches *under*, making on an average 6 2-3 inches short. When we take into consideration the difference between the straight lines of the chain, and the curve of the turns of the track, I think it may be fairly stated to be a *full mile*.

Yours, respectfully,

JNO. WIRT, *Sec'ry**To the Kentucky Association for the improvement of Horses.*

The Washington City Club has been revived upon a liberal scale; there is a fair prospect that the autumnal meeting will recall to recollection the days of Post Boy, of the Maid of the Oaks, of Oscar, of Floretta, of First Consul, of Top Gallant, and of Hickory, whose competitions made theirs the most attractive course in the union.

A sweepstake will be run for next fall meeting, two mile heats, for untried three year olds—to name and close on the 1st of August. Three entries, \$50 each. p. p.

QUIDNUNC, by Bagdad, dam by Sir Archy, 6 years old, sold out of training by Philip Wallis, Esq. Baltimore, to Mr. D. M. Hillhouse, of Georgia, for \$750.

A subscriber—comparing English with American horses, and giving the instance of *Tranby*, was anticipated by Fair Play in the last number.

### THE SHOOTING STAR,

At which your readers had a glimpse in April, had just then risen above the horizon, and thereafter remained *fixed*; growing in her own brilliancy and the admiration of all beholders, until the 26th ult. at 5 P. M. when, amidst the roar of artillery and the acclamations of a numerous and gratified public, she shot into her appropriate sphere, where she now shines with augmented refulgence, causing, as some *other stars* do, all that were bright before, to hide their diminished lights—so the twinkling of the glow worm is extinguished at the approach of

“The powerful king of day rejoicing in the east.”

This beautiful boat, built for the Rockhall fishing club, under the direction of Col. T. is allowed to be a *chef d'œuvre* of naval architecture *on her scale*. Nothing ever better exemplified, than she does, the *multum in parvo*. In the particulars of external contour, colouring and finish—of pictorial design and swan-like grace and buoyancy of motion; she fills the beau ideal, in these departments of art and ingenuity; whilst for *internal* resources to amuse and give pleasure, like some fair songstress of inimitable power, you may admire to the height of enthusiasm, her figure and action on the stage, not dreaming all the while that in these you behold the least of her capacities to delight and charm you—

“To such as *see* thee not, my words were weak,

To such as *hear thy voice*, what language *could* they speak?”

About this beautiful boat there are hidden springs, that if you only know where to touch them, will at once disclose all that is needful to supply equally the simple demands of the silent and abstemious angler, and the palate of the most obstreperous *bon vivant*. In every nook and corner of space, unoccupied in other boats, in her, you may find something useful or sumptuary. Moreover, Mr. Editor, amongst the arcana of the Shooting Star, I certainly espied contrivances for a few bottles of sparkling champagne, but of that *sanctum sanctorum*, Palinurus himself bears the key, and will not allow it to be *miss-used* on common occasions.

The launching of this elegant skiff presented a scene more lively than has been witnessed on Fell's Point for many a long day. Col. T. was launched in her, and as she glided into the embraces of the enviable wave, baptised her in the glowing juice of the grape. To say that in her maiden excursion her helm answered kindly to his practised touch, and that she fulfilled *his* anticipations, is to fill the measure of her praise. Returning to the wharf, she was welcomed by a full band of music, the reverberations of cannon, and the salutations of numerous friends. A choice and ample banquet was spread for their entertainment, and good wine acquired a higher *gout* when drunk to

The Shooting Star—Amongst the bright—the most brilliant.

Capt. Cummings—Architect of the Shooting Star.

Our public spirited fellow citizen, Col. Thomas—may *his* Star be ever in the ascendant

AN INVITED GUEST.

**GREAT TROTTING MATCH.**—A challenge being given for trotting two miles in harness, for \$4000—a Boston horse against any horse to be found,—it has been accepted by old Top Gallant. The match to come off in sixteen days—We shall announce the result in our next.

KATE KENNON, b. f. 3 years old, by Contention, with her dam (Columbia, by Sir Archy, now in foal to Sir Charles) with a two year old Tonson filly, has been sold to O. P. Hare, Esq. of Petersburg, for \$2000 cash.



## RACING CALENDAR.

By various untoward circumstances, the field of horses at the Central Course was smaller, and the contests less interesting and animated than were anticipated.

Among other causes the distemper amongst the young horses in Virginia, exceeding any thing ever known before, and which threw more than forty of them *hors-de-combat*, contributed to diminish the number. It is questionable too whether the time is not ill adapted, with reference to the meetings in the North and South. Hence we the more regret, that our suggestion of a *convention* of representatives from clubs of the several states was not acted upon. There can be no doubt that such a convention would be attended with good effects in many respects, and that it ought to be promoted by all who have property in blooded horses, and who take an interest in the sports for which nature designed them.

Notwithstanding the facilities offered so liberally by all the steamboat companies, and the high prizes offered, there were from the North but two horses, to wit: Virginia Taylor, from Mr. Craig's training stable, and the Flying Dutchman, from Mr. Badger's—both of which won all they contended for. From the South, on which we had counted so largely, there was no stable, except Col. Johnson's; out of which Annette, winner of the three mile day at Tree Hill, (and since beaten by Malcolm at Norfolk,) bore off the \$500 purse, and Andrew, (winner of the four mile day at Tree Hill, and since at Norfolk) took the post stake of \$1500. Thus winning \$3000 within thirty days. There is one reflection worthy to be made by those who have good horses and neglected to bring them, that there were \$3500 in *hard chink*, borne off; every dollar of it won in *slow time*, besides the silver pitchers, with their appropriate and beautiful designs, and rendered doubly valuable in being presented by bridal hands fair enough

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
To throw a perfume on the violet."

Let those who exclaim "Oh that I could have foreseen it," look at the list of stakes still open for next fall. Let them remember that for the Flying Dutchman, winner of the four mile day, a horse of but recent distinction, his owner would not now look at any thing under a cool \$4000! Besides the additional feather he has stuck in the well plumed bonnet of John Richards.

Some of the contests, although apparently not very unequal, were witnessed with an interest much the less lively, as from the reputation of the horses or their owners, every one seemed to anticipate the result, and of course there was little betting. It was like the chase of a *bag fox* that you follow with less ardour, as however stout he may be, or well he may struggle to elude the jaws of death, yet as there you know the chase must end;

there is an absence of that doubt and uncertainty which gives significance and character to every incident. The loss upon a road, the walking the fence, the taking to water, the baying of the crow—now depressed by an ugly loss—now elated with a sharp recover—now running to kill—now in view and then *the death!* Followed by the clear winding horn, to call in the cockneys that have stuck, or got lost by the way. No such glorious thing—all is flat, stale, and unprofitable—so were some of the contests at the last meeting on the Central Course, except to the winners—not so however the last day—all was doubt—every one was in a quandary and never were bets more at sixes and sevens.

This struggle for the jockey club purse, \$1000, "hard money" was between the Flying Dutchman, trained under the immediate inspection of his owner—Reform trained by Mr. Brightwell—Sparrowhawk, who had all the skill of an Alexander, to keep him along; and Nullifier, led to the post by a small dry looking man, with a sharp knowing eye, and a still tongue, with a hat that stands nine ways for Sunday, and whose antagonists quake at the sight of that old slouched beaver, as do the Bourbons still at the cocked hat of Napoleon.

It was a beautiful race throughout, exciting the liveliest interest from beginning to end. The first heat, well contested by the Dutchman and Nullifier, was won cleverly by the former; Reform, (who had recently run 17 miles in one week, and won a match race of four mile heats at Washington,) and Sparrowhawk, running in reserve. The second heat, the four miles were closely contested between Nullifier and Sparrowhawk, running locked near the whole distance; won a length or more by the former. The Flying Dutchman and Reform laying far in the rear. Third heat, Sparrowhawk was now drawn, having broken one of his plates and his hoof—on this, as on the post-stake day, Sparrowhawk proved himself a game horse—making time that six times out of ten would win four mile heats. For a short while Reform had the lead, but was soon passed by Nullifier, who, in turn, yielded it to the Flying Dutchman; for two miles the three ran together, but gradually the two former separated from the latter, and the heat was again won cleverly by several lengths, by the Flying Dutchman.

In this race Nullifier was as much distinguished for a rare exhibition of bottom, being the contending nag throughout, running most of the distance under the whip, as the Flying Dutchman was for speed. The bets had strangely varied between them, but on starting, Nullifier was freely bet against the field. After the first heat, there were sanguine expectations on Sparrowhawk. The betting was even—the Flying Dutchman against the field; but after the second heat, two to one on Flying Dutchman.

Thus terminated the racing of the week, to the general satisfaction of numerous visitors. For the result of each day, see as follows:

#### BALTIMORE, (*Md.*) RACES,

Spring Meeting, over the Central Course. Commenced Wednesday, May 29, 1832.

*First day*, first race; sweepstakes, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f.; seven subscribers; four paid forfeit; three started, viz:

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, - - - - -	1	1
J. C. Craig and F. P. Corbin's ch. f. Pirouette, (imp.) by Teniers, dam Mercandotti, by Muley, - - - - -	2	2
Saml. W. Smith's ch. f. Alpha, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Sir Arthur, - - - - -	3	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 57 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 58 s.		

*Same day*, second race; "The Ladies' Cup;" two mile heats.

J. C. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy, dam Coquette, 5 years old, 107 lbs. - - - - -	2	1	1
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Doct. Duval's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson, by Sir Archy, dam  
by Jack Andrews, 5 years old, 107 lbs. - - - 1 2 2  
Jas. M. Selden's b. f. by Spring Hill, 3 years old, 83 lbs. 3 dis.  
Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 36 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 58 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 5 s.

*Second day*, Post sweepstakes; \$250 entrance, h. f.; proprietor to add \$500;  
four mile heats; four subscribers; one paid forfeit; three started, viz:

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles, dam  
by Herod, 5 years old, 110 lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
J. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles, dam by  
Sir Charles, 5 years old, 110 lbs. - - - - - 3 2  
Robt. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, by Tuckahoe, dam by Tele-  
graph, aged, 124 lbs. - - - - - 2 dr.  
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 6 s.—2d heat, 8 m.

*Third day*, proprietor's purse, \$500; three mile heats.

Jno. Heth's ch. m. Annette, by Sir Charles, dam by In-  
dependence, 5 years, 107 lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
Jas. M. Selden's ch. m. Zatilla, by Henry, dam by imp. Ex-  
pedition, 4 years old, 97 lbs. - - - - - 3 2  
Nathan Lufborough's ch. h. Rokeby, by Rob Roy, dam by  
imp. Oscar, 5 years, 110 lbs. - - - - - 2 3  
Jno. Butler's g. m. Helen, by Marylander, dam ———, 4  
years old, 97 lbs. - - - - - 4 dis.  
Time, 1st heat 6 m. 2s.—2d heat, 6 m. 1 s.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, 4 mile heats.

Bela Badger's b. h. Flying Dutchman, by John Richards,  
dam by Eclipse, 5 years old, 110 lbs. - - - - - 1 3 1  
Mr. Corbin's b. h. Nullifier, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Harry,  
4 years old, 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 1 2  
Thos. Snowden, jr's br. h. Reform, by Marylander, dam by  
Richmond, 4 years old, 100 lbs. - - - - - 3 4 3  
Jas. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, by Sir Charles, dam  
by Sir Charles, 5 years old, 110 lbs. - - - - - 4 2 dr.  
Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 3 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 4s.—3d heat, 8 m. 19 s.

### NORFOLK JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Wednesday, the 6th of June.

*First day*, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, mile heats; \$200 entrance,  
h. f.—four subscribers, three started, one being excluded.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. c. Anvil, by Mons. Tonson, dam Isa-  
bella, by Sir Archy, . . . . . 1 1  
Capt. Jesse Wilkinson's b. f. Kate Kennon, by Contention,  
dam Columbia, by Sir Archy, . . . . . 3 2  
Mr. J. S. Garrison's b. f. Huma, by Gohanna, dam by Sir  
Archy, . . . . . 2 3

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55 s. 2d heat, 1 m. 57½ s.

*Same day*, a match for \$1000, a single mile out, between a Virginia and  
Kentucky horse.

Mr. Hill's Bussorah, Virginia, . . . . . 1  
Mr. Kelly's Broomtail, Kentucky, . . . . . 2  
Time, 1 m. 52 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Ar-  
chy, dam Coquet, 5 years old, . . . . . 5 1 1  
Mr. James S. Garrison's b. h. Duke of Gloster, by Sir  
Charles, dam by Alfred, 4 years old, . . . . . 2 3 2



Mr. J. M. Botts' b. m. Jemima, by Ratler, dam ——— 5 years old,	3	4	3
Col. Wm. Wynn's bl. h. General Brooke, by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce, 4 years old,	1	2	dr.
Mr. Pitt Thomas' ch. m. Iris, by Rasselas, dam ———, 4 years old,	4		dis.

Time, 3 m. 54 s.; 3 m. 48 s.; 3 m. 49 s.

Same day, a sweepstake, mile heats; entrance \$50, three entries.

Mr. Charles Hatcher's b. h. Hail Storm, by Sir Hal,	1	1
Mr. Williams' ch. h. Gunpowder, -	2	dis.
Mr. Kelly's b. h. Godolphin,		dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 50 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$500; four mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, 5 years old,	1	1
John M. Botts' ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, dam by Whip, 6 years old,	6	2
Wm. H. Minge's b. m. Molly Howell, by Contention, dam by Hornet, 4 years old,	4	3
Wm. Wynn's ch. h. Hugo, by Sir Charles, dam by ———, 4 years old,	2	dis.
Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, dam by ———, 5 years old,	3	dis.
Thomas D. Watson's b. m. Maria West, by Marion, dam by Citizen, 5 years old,	5	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 47 s.; second heat, 7 m. 40 s.

Fourth day, annual post stake \$400; three mile heats, three subscribers.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles, 5 years old,	1	1
Col. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. Annette, by Sir Charles, 5 years old,	3	2
Mr. Charles Hatcher's bl. m. Bonny Black, by Young Sir Archy, 5 years old,	2	3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 52 s.; 2d heat, 5 m. 50 s.

Same day, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; mile heats, \$50 entrance, h. f. two started, one forfeit.

Charles Hatcher's b. c. North West, by Young Sir Archy,	1	1
J. S. Garrison's b. c. Sidney, by Sir Charles,	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 56 s.

Same day, a match between a Virginia and Kentucky horse, one mile out, for \$200, and was won easily by the first named.

Mr. Hill's ch. h. Norfolk, by Timoleon,	1	
Mr. Kelly's b. h. Broomtail by Roanoke,	2	

Time, 1 m. 59 s.

### BROAD ROCK, (Va.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. April 23—Sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance \$100, h. f.—six subscribers, three started, viz.:

William Newby's Gohanna colt, - - - -	1	1
M. Flournoy's Gohanna colt, - - - -	3	2
James Elam's Arab filly, - - - -	2	3

Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 6 s.; second heat, 2 m. 5 s. Track quite heavy from previous rains.

*Same day*, Sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance \$100, h. f.—six subscribers, four started, viz:

J. W. Winfree's Gohanna colt, - - - - -	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's colt Herr Cline, - - - - -	3	2
Thomas Carter's b. c. by Ratler, - - - - -	2	dr.
J. M. Botts' Gohanna f. out of Phillis, - - - - -		dis.

Time, first heat, 1 m. 59 s.; second heat, 2 m. 5 s. Easily won, the second heat being no contest, Mr. Botts' and Mr. Johnson's colts being both distempered.

In consequence of the races at Fairfield course, (re-opened this spring,) being advertised to be run on the same day, the remainder of the purses over Broadrock were postponed. They took place on the 21st of May. The following is the result:

*First day*, proprietor's purse; \$200, two mile heats.

There were seven entries—two were drawn. Gen. Brooke, entered by Dr. Minge, in consequence of having several attacks of choking on the morning of the race, and a ch. c. Fenley, by Sir Charles, 4 years old, entered by Benjamin Moody.

Thomas Doswell's b. f. Eliza Wharton, by Director, dam by Bedford, 4 years old, - - - - -	1	1
James J. Harrison's ch. f. by Arab, dam by Belle-Air, - - - - -	2	2
O. P. Hare's ch. f. Betsey Hare, by Contention, dam by Mer-ryfield, 4 years old, - - - - -	3	3
John C. Goode's ch. f. Huntress, by Cherokee, dam by Buz-zard, 5 years old, - - - - -	4	4
John M. Botts' ch. f. Betsey Graves, by Sir William, 4 years old, - - - - -	5	dis.

Time, 1st heat 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club Purse \$500—three mile heats.

James J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliath, by Eclipse, 5 years old, . . . . .	1	3	1
William Wynn's b. h. Malcolm, by Charles, 5 years old, . . . . .	2	2	2
John M. Botts' ch. h. Collier, by Charles, 6 years old, . . . . .	4	1	dis.
Thos. Doswell's b. h. Pamunkey, 4 years old, . . . . .	3	4	dis.
John C. Goode's b. f. Mary Jane, by Bertrand, 4 years old, . . . . .			dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 51 s.; 2d heat, 5 m. 58s.—3d heat, 5 m. 56s.

<i>Third day</i> , Richard Adams' ch. c. Hugo, by Sir Charles, dam by Chance, 4 years old, . . . . .	1	1
Jas. J. Harrison's ch. f. Tuberoze, by Arab, 4 years old, . . . . .	2	2
Parker Hare's grey filly, by Contention, 3 years old, . . . . .	3	3
Wm. L. White's bay colt, by Tom Tough, dam by Sir Harry, 5 years old, . . . . .	4	4
J. C. Goode's Row Galley, by Arab, . . . . .	5	5

### MIDDLEBURG, (Va.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Tuesday, May 22d.

*First day*, a sweepstake, mile heats, fifty dollars entrance, h. f. six subscribers, five started,

Mr. Hicherson's ch. c. Cortes, by Ratler, . . . . .	2	1	1
Mr. Chichester's b. f. Fredonia, by Clifton, . . . . .	4	2	2
Mr. Coe's, b. g. Cocke, by Eagle, . . . . .	3	3	dis.
Mr. Carter's b. f. Kitty Smally, by Director, . . . . .	5	4	dis.
Mr. Noland's ch. c. Red Jacket, by Ratler, . . . . .	1		bolt'd

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.; second heat, 2 m. 20 s.

*Second day*, 2 mile heats.

Captain Terrett's ch. h. Rokeby, 5 years old by Rob Roy, . . . . .	1	1
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Mr. Chichester's b. f. Miss Mayo, 5 years old, by Arab, . . . . . 2 2  
 Mr. Tayloe's ch. c. Half Pone, 3 years old, by Ratler, . . . . . 3 dis,  
 Mr. Ashby's b. f. Virginia Green, 3 years old, . . . . . dis.  
 Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 22 s.; 2d heat, 4 m. 40 s. Track very heavy.

*Third day*, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Noland's ch. c. Red Jacket, . . . . . 2 1 1 1  
 Mr. Chichester's b. f. Miss Mayo, . . . . . 1 2 2 2  
 Time, 1st heat, 2 m. 20 s.; second heat, 2 m. 7 s.; 3d heat, 2 m. 6 s.; 4th  
 heat, 2 m. 10 s. Track still very heavy.

THOS. J. NOLAND, *Secretary*.

### LAWRENCEVILLE, (Va.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Tuesday, May 29.

*First day*, a sweepstake for 3 years old colts and fillies, entrance \$100,

h. f. five subscribers—four started, viz.

James J. Harrison's ch. c. by Sir Archy, dam by Ratler,  
 86 lbs. . . . . 1 1  
 Thomas D. Watson's ch. f. by Sir Archy, dam by Arch  
 Duke, 83 lbs. . . . . 4 2  
 Wm. M. West's b. f. by Marion, 83 lbs. . . . . 2 3  
 John D. Macklin's ch. c. by Marquis, dam by Hal, 86 lbs. . . . . 3 dis.  
 Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 58 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 57 s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$250, two mile heats.

Wm. Wynn's bl. h. Gen. Brooke, by Sir Archy, dam Bet  
 Bounce, 4 years old, 100 lbs. . . . . 1 1  
 John C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, by Arab, dam by Archy,  
 4 years old, 100 lbs. . . . . 3 2  
 Geo. Goodwyn's ch. m. Malinda, by Sir Charles, dam by  
 —, 4 years old, 97 lbs. . . . . 2 dr.  
 Time, 1st heat, 4 m. 3 s.; 2d heat, 3 m. 57 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500, (no discount) four mile heats, entrance  
 \$20.

Wm. Wynn's b. h. Malcolm, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Al-  
 fred, 5 years old, 110 lbs. . . . . 2 1 1  
 John C. Goode's b. m. Mary Jane, by Bertrand, dam by  
 Arrakooker, 4 years old, 97 lbs. . . . . 1 6 2  
 Thomas D. Watson's b. m. Maria West, by Marion, dam  
 by —, 5 years old, 107 lbs. . . . . 6 4 3  
 Richard H. Long's ch. h. Mohawk, by Shawnee, dam by  
 —, 4 years old, 100 lbs. . . . . 5 2 4  
 James J. Harrison's ch. h. Goliath, by Eclipse, dam by Hicko-  
 ry, 5 years old, 110 lbs. . . . . 4 5 dis.  
 George Goodwyn's ch. m. Iris, by Rasselas, dam by Gift, 4  
 years old, 97 lbs. . . . . 3 3 dr.  
 Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 9 s.; 2d heat, 8 m. 10 s.; 3d heat, 8 m. 4 s.

*Fourth day*, the surplus of the Jockey Club subscription, two mile heats,  
 entrance \$30 added to the purse.

Wm. Wynn's ch. h. Hugo, by Sir Charles, 4 years old,  
 100 lbs. . . . . 1 1  
 John C. Goode's b. c. Row Galley, by Arab, 4 years old,  
 100 lbs. . . . . 2 2  
 Jas. J. Harrison's b. f. Eliza Cotton, by Sir Archy, 4 years  
 old, 97 lbs. . . . . 3 dis.  
 Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 57 s.; 2d heat, 3 m. 51 s.

## TAYLORSVILLE, (Va.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Tuesday, April 17.

*First day*, a sweepstake, mile heats, entrance \$50, h. f. fourteen subscribers, four started.

Thos. Doswell's b. f. Sting, by Tariff, dam Sally Brown, by Buck Rabbit,	1	1
Jno. W. Page's ch. f. Lady King William, by Gohanna,	4	2
Jno. M. Botts' ch. f. Susan Winston, by Gohanna, dam Wild Cat,	2	3
W. L. White's ch. c. Yellow Jacket, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Kitty Fisher, by Tom Tough,	3	4
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 55 s. Track 84 yards short of a mile.		

*Second day*, purse \$200; two mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's b. m. Eliza Wharton, by Director, 4 years old,	1	1
Jno. M. Botts' ch. m. Eliza Reiley, by Sir Charles,	2	dis.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 46 s.; 2d heat, 4 m. The track was lapped so as to make the full two miles.		

WM. D. TAYLOR, *Proprietor.*

## UNION COURSE, (L. I.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Tuesday, May 22.

*First day*, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Isaac Snediker's ch. h. Turk, by Eclipse, dam by Bussorah Arabian,	1	1
Robert L. Steven's ch. m. Celeste, by Henry, dam Cinde- rella, by Duroc, 5 years old,	5	2
Jos. Kearney Van Mater's ch. h. True Blue, by Tormen- tor, dam by Expedition, 4 years old,	3	3
Alfred L. Herman's ch. h. De Wit Clinton, by Ratler, dam (Flirt's dam) by Duroc,	2	4
Walter Livingston's b. m. Camilla, by Henry, dam Young Romp, by Duroc, 4 years old,	4	dr.
Mr. Anderson's ch. m. Alert, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, aged,	6	dr.
James Black's ch. m. Richards Girl, by John Richards, dam Lady Adams, 4 years old,		dis.
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.; 2d heat, 4 m. 1 s. The course soft and mellow, but dry.		

*Second day*, purse \$500, 4 mile heats.

Bela Badger's b. h. Van Sicklen, alias Flying Dutchman, by John Richards, dam by Eclipse, 5 years old,	1	1
Jos. H. Van Mater's g. m. Jane Grey, by Orphan Boy, (son of Eclipse and Maid of the Oaks) dam by Oscar, 4 years old,	3	2
Mr. John C. Steven's b. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, 6 years old,	2	3

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 5 s.; 2d heat, 8 m. 8 s.

Course very heavy and deep after rain.

100 to 20 on Maria, against the field, before starting, and 100 to 25 after the 1st heat—won easy.

May 24th. This being a rainy day the race was postponed.

*Third day*, purse \$300, 3 mile heats.

John C. Steven's gr. h. O'Kelly, by Eclipse, dam (the dam of Ariel,) by Financier, 5 years old,	4	1	1
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Alfred Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler, 6 years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3	2
Jos. H. Van Mater's g. m. Jane Grey by Orphan Boy, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
Jos. K. Van Mater's ch. h. True Blue, by Tormentor, dam by Expedition, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.*	
Thomas Pearsall's ch. m. Medora, by Ratler, dam Sportsmistress, by Hickory, 6 years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5	4	dis.
Daniel Abbott's bl. h. Rising Sun, by Eclipse, dam by Plato, 4 years old,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 14 s.; 2d heat - m. — s.; 3d heat, 6 m. 33 s.								
A good race—course very heavy after rain.								

### DUTCHESS COUNTY, (N. Y.) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Tuesday, May 15.

*First day*, Sweepstakes, mile heats, for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit; nine entries; four forfeits.

Mr. Bathgate's b. c. by Eclipse, dam by Expedition, entered by Mr. Tillotson, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Wilkes' br. f. out of Lady Hal, by Maryland Eclipse, 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. R. L. Stevens' ch. c. out of Cinderella, by American Eclipse, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.†	
Mr. J. Pearsall's g. f. out of Sportsmistress, by Henry, 87 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Mr. W. Gibbon's ch. c. by De Groot's Sir Harry, dam by Duroc, 90 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-			dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 51 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 51 s.

On account of the heavy rain that immediately followed this race, the two mile purse was postponed to the next day.

*Second day*, Society's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

Mr. J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Jackson, by John Richards, dam old Honesty, by Expedition, 5 years old, 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. A. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton, by Ratler, dam Matilda, 6 years old, 121 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	
Mr. B. Badger's b. h. Independence, by John Richards, dam by Harwood, 5 years old, 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	3	
Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 54 s.; 2d heat, 3 m. 54 s.								

*Same day*, Society's purse \$300, three mile heats.

Mr. J. C. Stevens' g. h. O'Kelly, full brother to Ariel, 5 years old, 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. B. Badger's b. h. Van Sickler, by John Richards, dam by Eclipse, 5 years old, 114 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. Jackson's ch. m. Lady Amanda, by Henry, dam by Duroc, 4 years old, 101 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Mr. Abbott's b. m. Henrietta, by Henry, dam Agnes, by Sir Solomon, 5 years old, 111 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 7 s.; 2d heat, 6 m. 2 s.								

*Third day*, Society's purse, \$50, with entrance money, \$5 each added, mile heats.

Mr. J. Emmon's, ch. g. Fox, by Blind Duroc, aged, 123 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. A. Sherman's ch. h. De Witt Clinton,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	

\* By the rider dismounting before coming to the scales.

† Mr. Stevens' colt bolted on the second heat, and ran just within a pole, and was declared distanced; he came in second.

Mr. P. C. Bush's ch. m. by Childers, out of Angelica, by Sir Archy, 5 years old, 111 lbs. - - - - - 3 dis.  
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 52 s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 52 s.

Same day, Society's purse \$500, four mile heats.

Mr. J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, 6 years old, 118 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Mr. J. H. Forman's b. h. Uncle Sam, by John Richards, dam by Oscar, 4 years old, 104 lbs. - - - - - 4 2\*

Mr. T. Pearsall's ch. m. Medora, by Ratler, dam Sports-mistress, 6 years old, 118 lbs. - - - - - 5 3

Mr. Abbott's bl. h. Rising Sun, by Eclipse, dam by Plato, 5 years old, 114 lbs. - - - - - 3 4

Mr. J. H. Van Mater's g. m. Jane Gray, by Orphan Boy, dam Rosalind, by Oscar, 4 years old, 101 lbs. - - - - - 2 dr.

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 3 s.; 2d heat, 8 m. 16 s.

The track was ploughed and re-formed after the races last fall, and from this cause and the rain, it was not as well calculated for making quick time, as at some former meetings.

ALEX. FORBUS, *Sec'ry.*

### SAVANNAH, (Geo.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1832. Commenced on Wednesday, April 18th, over the Bonaventure Course.

First day, Jockey Club purse, \$500, four mile heats.

Mr. Haun's ch. g. Troup, by Contention, 6 years old, 121 lbs. 1 1

Mr. Bonner's ch. h. Almanzor, (run at Charleston as Red-gauntlet) by Sumpter, dam by imp. Archer, 5 years old, 110 lbs. - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 11s.; 2d heat, 9 m. 33½ s.

Second day, purse \$400, three mile heats.

Mr. Haun's ch. f. Calanthe, by Sumpter, dam by Robin Grey, 4 years old, 97 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Bonner's ch. h. Almanzor, by Sumpter, dam by imp. Archer, 5 years old, 110 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 58 s.; 2d heat, 6 m. 2 s.

Third day, purse \$250, two mile heats.

Mr. Haun's ch. c. Sir William, by Sir William, dam by Archer, 2 years old, a feather, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Grimes' ch. g. Nat Cook, by Gallatin, 5 years old, 107 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 59 s.; 2d heat, 4 m. 5 s.

Fourth day, handicap, mile heats, best three in five, for \$100, and gate money of the day.

Mr. Wallace's ch. f. Patsey, by Alexander, dam by Robin Grey, 2 years old, a feather, - - - - - 1 1 2 2 1

Mr. Bonner's ch. h. Almanzor, by Sumpter, 5 years old, 96 lbs. - - - - - 3 2 1 1 2

Mr. Haun's ch. h. Sir William, 2 years old, 80 lbs. 2 3 3 dr.

Mr. Winkler's ch. g. Slabsides, a feather, - dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 55s.; 2d heat, 1 m. 54 s.; 3d heat 1 m. 54 s.; 4th heat, 1 m. 55 s.; 5th heat, 2 m. 14 s.

Course 35 feet over a mile—it will be altered this summer to an exact mile.

RICH'D D. ARNOLD, *Sec'ry.*

\* In the last mile of this heat, Uncle Sam, then running ahead, flew the track outside and ran several jumps on the tan or training track, after which he came on the track and made a fine run, but without being able to regain his lost place.

## TURF REGISTER.

## MR. EDITOR:

My apology that these pedigrees are not extended is, that at the earliest dates, the country was but a wilderness, and a file of newspapers cannot be found embracing the last dates. The horses were noted of their day.

1783; b. h. **WHYNOT**, son of Fear-nought, brought from Maryland, to Tennessee, by General Robertson; very good.

1792; ch. h. **COMET**, (Lewis's,) by old Janus; good stallion.

1792; b. h. **JUPITER**, (Cross's) by old Janus; good quarter racer.

1791 to 8; b. h. **WEAKLEY'S WILD-DAIR**, by Symms's Wildair, out of a thoroughbred; very good stallion.

Wast. exchanged to Kentucky for 1799; **GREY ALFRED**, by Lindsey's Arabian; who stood a season or two and returned to Kentucky.

1803; b. h. **PHENIX**, by Venetian, out of Zenobia, by Don Carlos; died here 1805.

1803; gr. h. **HOCKETT'S BELLAIR**, by Tayloe's Bellair; beautiful, and said to be thoroughbred.

1807. b. h. **BUCEPHALUS**, by Symms's Wildair, brought by Col. Edward Ward; unquestionably thoroughbred.

1808. gr. h. **GREY DIOMED**, (Barksdale's) by imp. Diomed; dam by Flag of Truce, Brunmer, Silver Eye, and it is believed the balance of the pedigree runs parallel with that of Pacolet. He was about 15 hands 1 inch, in very high form; stood several seasons here, and was removed to Missouri.

PANTON.

## MR. EDITOR:

The perseverance of Mr. Richard Craddock, has at last discovered an old copy of the pedigree of Palafox, so much and so long desired by some gentlemen in the neighborhood of Natchez. The writer of this note residing for the last forty-six years in the neighborhood of the breeder of Palafox, and breeding himself from several of the horses recorded in the

following pedigree, had a full knowledge of nearly all of them, and the order in which they stand, corresponds most accurately with the records kept by him; and it is an important consideration in the scrutiny of pedigrees, if there was such a stallion, at such a time, within the reasonable reach of the mare served by him.

The Othello mare was purchased at Annapolis, by Henry Ward Pearce, Esq. Mr. Pearce also became the owner of Dove, imported by Doct. Hamilton. He bred from Dove, that produce by Heath's Traveller, who was out of Nancy Bywell, that produce by Heath's Childers, which mare or filly he sold to Doct. William Matthews. The Doctor sent the mare to old Cub; Cub the sire of nearly all our Cub mares, raised by Daniel M-Carty, Esq. of Virginia, and the produce of that cover was the dam of Palafox, got by the imported horse Express.

Upon the death of the Doctor, the colt of the Cub mare became the property of his nephew Wm. Knight, Esq.

Mr. Groom was a stranger to me, although living in an adjoining county; he was a man of fair character, and this pedigree was published for the purpose of recommending his excellent horse Reynard, got by Palafox, for public service. The following pedigree, may, I think, be fully relied upon. If there is any thing wrong in it, it is the number of guineas as run for by Mr. Delancey's Lath and Nancy Bywell.

23th April. 1832.

F.

**PALAFIX**—formerly the property of William Knight, Esq. was got by the celebrated horse Express; his dam was got by Cub; his g. dam by Heath's Childers; his g. g. dam by Heath's Traveller, which was out of Lloyd's celebrated mare Nancy Bywell, which beat Lath a match at Warwick, for the sum of one thousand guineas; his g. g. g. dam by Old Dove; his g. g. g. g. dam by

Othello; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Old Spark; his g. g. g. g. g. dam by Governor Ogle's Barb.

True copy. CHARLES GROOM.  
May 2d, 1821.

HARMONY, b. m. owned and bred by Mr. Walter Bowie, of Prince George's County, Md. was foaled in 1784, and was got by Craggs' Sweeper; her dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove, her g. dam by Othello, out of Col. Tasker's old Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

SPORTSMAN, bl. h. raised by Mr. Walter Bowie, of Prince George's County, Md. was got by a son of Mr. Galloway's Selim; his dam by Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove, his g. dam by Othello, out of Colonel Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

The above pedigrees were given by Mr. Marion Duvall, of Prince George's County, who states that both were "noted runners in their day."

T. F. BOWIE.

April 24, 1832.

CLIFTON, ch. foaled 1815, raised by Joseph Lewis, Esq. was got by Dr. Brown's celebrated running horse Wonder. Wonder was got by imp. Wonder. Iris, the dam of Clifton, was got by imp. horse Sterling; her dam by imp. Cœur de Leon; her g. dam was Mr. Mead's celebrated running mare Oracle.

PETRUCHIO, foaled 1831, property of W. H. Tayloe, Esq. of Mount Airy, Va.; got by Shakspeare; dam Miss Chance, by Chance; grandam Roxalana.

*Corrected pedigree of Polly Martin.*

POLLY MARTIN, b. m. was got by Bennehan's Archy; her dam by Young Dion; her grandam by Young Clown; her g. dam by Driver, who was by Belle-Air.

Bennehan's Archy was got by Old Sir Archy; his dam by Eagle; his g. dam by the imp. horse Druid; his g. dam by old Mark Anthony.

Young Dion was got by Bainbridge, and he by the imp. horse

Dion. (See Turf Reg. v. 2, p. 359; his dam was by a Pilgrim horse.)

Young Clown was got by the imp. horse Clown; his dam was by the Old Black Snake; his grandam was by Nonpareil.

The above pedigree of Polly Martin, including those of the sire, was furnished to me by Mr. John Ray, of Orange County, North Carolina, where the mare was raised. G. B.

MR. EDITOR:

In mentioning the pedigrees of some of my blooded stock of horses, in No. 5, Vol. 3, page, 255, there is a mistake as to my b. m. "Dame Presley," she is of the same dam as "Lady Culpepper."

I purchased the three nags to breed from, gave a high price for them on account of their blood and well authenticated pedigrees; and to give the best record thereof in your Register, herewith forward to you, Major John Roberts' certificate, in his own hand writing; this is the same paper referred to by your Register, as in the hands of Wm. H. Tayloe, Esq. in giving the pedigree of Roebuck, (Ashe's) "Defiance," "Revenge," and "Miss Dance," No. 2, Vol. 3, page 103-4. I also send you a copy of Major Robert's certificate as to the same chestnut mare, full sister to Defiance and Revenge, (sold by him to Alex. F. Row, Esq.) and dam of "Lady Culpepper" and "Dame Presley." Also, Mr. Thornton's statement as to the bay mare "Pet," (also sold to Alex. F. Row, Esq.) the dam of "Emigrant."

H. G. S. KEY.

Leonardtownt, March 26, 1832.

*Pedigrees of the chestnut and Bay Fillies sold to Alexander Row, Esq. by me.*

The ch. filly, was got by Florizel; he by imp. Diomed; his dam by the imp. horse Shark; his grandam by Harris' Eclipse, who was got by the imp. Fearnought, out of Col. Braxton's imp. mare Kitty Fisher; his g. g. dam by the imp. Fearnought; his g. g. g. dam by the imp. Jolly Roger; his g. g. g. g. dam by the imp. Sober John; g. g. g. g. g.



dam by the imp. horse Shock; which filly was bred by Col. Baylor in his lifetime, and sold after his death by his executors, and was stated on his books to be one of the best bred fillies in Virginia. Dam of the above\* fillies was got by Roebuck; Roebuck was got by the imp. horse Sweeper, son of Mr. Bever's Great Driver; Roebuck's dam was got by the old imp. horse Bajazet, son of the Earl of March's Old Bajazet, son of the Earl of Godolphin's Arabian; Bajazet's dam was got by Whitefoot; his grandam by Leeds, out of a natural Barb mare of his majesty. Roebuck's grandam was a mare of high blood, purchased from the Hampton court stud of George the second, by Mr. Span of Bristol, for the late Judge Moore, who imported her, &c. The bay filly called Pet, dam of Mr. Key's Emigrant was got by St. Tammany, who was full brother to Florizel, and both the same dam.

Given under my hand this 2d day of Nov. 1829. JOHN ROBERTS.

(Copy.)

I further certify that I ran the ch. mare† at Washington when three years old, six horses starting in a purse of \$500; she took the lead, and kept it for the second round, and when at least thirty feet ahead, fell and was so much injured, she could scarcely be got off the ground, when a gentleman then rode up and offered me \$1000 for her, from Col. Badger of Philadelphia. Signed

JOHN ROBERTS.

The bay mare Pet,† I am informed, never was engaged in any race; about the time of her being of proper age, Major Roberts withdrew her from the turf; but she was a great favorite with him. Signed

P. THORNTON.

HORNET was out of Cades, the dam of Lady Bolingbroke; who was the dam of Wrangler, &c.

HECTOR DAVIS.

Richmond, 18th May, 1832.

DOVE was bred by Mr. Thomas Jackson, Sen. in the north of England, was got by Young Cade; his dam by Teaser; his grandam by Scawing's Arabian, and out of the Gardner mare that won six royal plates of one hundred guineas each. He run at New Castle upon Tyne, at four years old, on the 21st October, 1760, and distanced the Duke of Cleveland's roan filly Roxana; beat the bay colt Swift, belonging to Wm. Swinburn, Esq. Charles Wilson's bay colt Windless; Wm. Cornforth's bay colt Montreal; and Settleinton's bay filly Nameless.

Imported from Scotland in November, 1761.

We the subscribers, do hereby certify, that the filly May Dacre, now owned by W. H. DeCourcy of Queen Ann's county, E. S. Md. was bred by the late Thos. Murphy, Esq. that she was sired by the imp. horse Valentine, out of Gov. Wright's bay mare Selina.

May Dacre is three years old this spring, is a black with a star, and near hind foot white.

JAMES MASSEY.

WILLIAM STEERS.

Executors of Thomas Murphy.  
June 15, 1832.

EASTER, ch. f. foaled in 1829; got by Gohanna; dam by Napoleon; grandam by Sir Harry; g. g. dam by Diomed; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Saint George; out of an imp. mare. Napoleon by Gouty; dam by Sir Harry; grandam by Diomed; g. g. dam by Flag of Truce; g. g. g. dam by Spadille.

THOMAS GRAVES.

Chesterfield, Va. May 3, 1832.

TOM TOUGH MARE, the property of Lewis Berkley of Hanover county Va. was by Tom Tough; her dam by Lawrence's Diomed; her grandam by Lamplighter. (She is now in foal by Iphiclus, and is for sale.)

\*Miss Dance purchased by Maj. Roberts of Col. Dance of Chesterfield.

†The dam of "Lady Culpepper" and "Dame Presley."

‡Dam of "Emigrant."

**RATLER, SUMPSTER, FLYING CHILDERS** and **FLIRTILLA**. The question of pedigree being settled as regards the Cub mare, to which these distinguished animals are traced, induces me to transcribe, for the benefit of your readers, as well as for those who are interested in that stock, the pedigree of Ratler, as registered in your Magazine. It is as follows:— He was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Robin Redbreast; (he by Lord Derby's Sir Peter Teazle, and he by Old Highflyer;) his grandam by the imp. horse Old Obscurity; his g. g. dam Old Slammerkin, who was by Wildair, who was by Cade, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. (See Turf Reg. vol. 1, p. 316.)

"The celebrated running mare Slammerkin, bred by Mr. De Lancey of New York, was got by Wildair, out of the Cub mare; her dam by Old Cub; her grandam by Second, (she was Amaranthus' dam;) g. g. dam by Starling; (she was the dam of Leeds, Fop and Flash, and several other good racers;) her g. g. g. dam by Old Partner." (See article entitled "Old Cub Mare," by *An Old Turfman*, vol. 2, p. 422, of the Turf Register.) A BREEDER.

**RIPLEY**, ch. the property of John C. Craig, Esq. was by Sir Charles, dam Betsey Robinson, by Thaddeus.

**ROBIN ADAIR**, by Sir Archy; dam Lady Burton, by Sir Archy; grandam Sultana, out of the Arabian mare, and by the Arabian horse, sent as a present to the United States, during the presidency of Mr. Jefferson, by the Bey of Tunis. JOHN MOORE.

*Lexington, Geo. Feb. 1, 1832.*

**VELOCITY**, the property of E. J. Hamilton, of Port Tobacco, Md. was got by Rob Roy, which was bred by John Randolph, of Roanoke. His dam Mr. George Semmes' (of Prince George county, Md.) bay mare, by Gov. Ogle's Oscar; his grandam Dr. Edelen's celebrated Floretta.

**WAXEY**, b. seven years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Alfred; grandam Mr. Haxall's imp. mare Promise, got by Buzzard in England.

*Pedigrees of Blooded Stock, the property of Col. C. Andrews of Washington, D. C.*

**FANNY FAIRMAID**, ch. m. foaled the 15th May, 1827; was got by Rob Roy.

Her dam Fairmaid, bred by Gov. Sprigg of Maryland, was got by First Consul; her grandam Jane Lowndes by Thornton's imp. Driver; (he by Lord Egremont's Driver) her g. g. dam Modesty by Hall's Union; her g. g. g. dam by Galloway's Selim; her g. g. g. g. dam imp. mare from the Duke of Hamilton's stock by Spot; her g. g. g. g. g. dam by Cartouch; her g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Sedbury; her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by old Traveller; and her g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Childers, out of a Barb mare. She is for sale, price \$800; five years old the 15th May, 1832. Dam died 1st May, 1830; aged 20.

**LAHARA**, dapple grey, foaled 8th April, 1829, by Thornton's Ratler; His dam by Winter's Arabian; grandam Alexandria (half sister to Lady Lightfoot) by the imp. Alexander; g. g. dam Tayloe's Black Maria. For sale, price \$1000; three years old the 8th April, 1832. Dam died May, 1829, aged 7, (of bots.)

Ch. f. foaled 5th May, 1831, got by Chichester's Brilliant; her dam Pncebe by Bright Phebus; (full brother to Miller's Damsel,) her grandam by Republican President; (he by Cragg's imp. Highflyer) her g. g. dam by Lindsey's Arabian; her g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. horse Ranger; (who was by Martindale's Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian) her g. g. g. g. dam Thistle. She was by Dove out of Stella, and full sister to Primrose. Stella was by Othello, he by Crab. Stella's dam was the imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Dam died Sept. 1831, aged 19.

**TOMASIA** was by Young Alfred; Young Alfred by Old Sir Alfred; the dam of Young Alfred by Alaricus; his grandam by Diomed; his g. g. dam by Old Pot8os. The dam of Alaricus was got by Hender-

son's Young Medley, of Louisa, and came out of a mare got by Thornton's Wildair. The sire of Alaricus was Americus, belonging to John Hoskins of King and Queen; Americus by Shark, and Shark by the imp. Shark. The dam of Tomasia was by Old Tom Tough; her dam by Diomed; and her grandam by Old Lamp-lighter.

ROQUA out of Fancy, by Trafalgar, foaled July 15th, 1830. Fancy out of Stella by Jubilee; Jubilee by Independence, by Quicksilver, by the imp. horse Old Medley. (For Sale.)

NELSON BERKELEY.  
*Hanover, Va.*

CICERO MARE, (dam of Trifle,) foaled in 1822 or 3, was got by Cicero; her dam by Bedford; grandam by Bellair; g. g. dam by Shark. Raised by Thomas Graves.

*Her produce:*

1828; ch. filly, (Trifle) by Sir Charles.

1829; missed to Gohanna.

1830; ch. filly, by Monsieur Tonson.

1831; missed to do.

1832; ch. filly, by Charles.

CICERO was by Sir Archy; his dam by imp. Diomed; grandam by imp. Fearnought; g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. g. dam by imp. St. George, out of an imported mare.

CHARLES MARE, foaled in 1827, got by Sir Charles, her dam by Young Hal; grandam by Bedford; g. dam by Bellair; g. g. dam by Shark.

*Her produce:*

1831; c. c. by Gohanna.

1832; b. f. by do.

LADY RACKET, foaled in 1825, got by Sir Charles; dam by Ball's Florizel; grandam by Melzar.

*Her produce;*

1830; b. f. by Murdock.

1831; c. c. by do.

1832; missed to Gohanna.

SHYLOCK MARE, foaled 1819 or 20, got by Saylock; dam by Sting; grandam Cades, (dam of Lady Bolingbroke,) by Wormley's King Herod; he by imp. Fearnought.

REFORM, br. h. sold by Mr. William Tolson of Prince George's county, Maryland, to the Hon. Saul P. Carson of N. Carolina, was four years old in March last. He was got by Marylander;\* dam by Richmond;† grandam by Ogle's Oscar; g. g. dam by Grey Diomed; g. g. g. dam by Hall's Union; g. g. g. g. dam by Leonidas; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Othello; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Gorge's Juniper; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam by Morton's Traveller; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam was Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Given under my hand the 4th day of June, 1832. GEO. SEMMES,

*Prince George's County, Md.*

COLUMBUS, c. h. four years old, by Young Sir Harry; he by imp. Sir Harry; dam Gentle Kitty by Young Postboy, out of General Ridgely's Dairy Maid; she by Bedford, out of Racket, a Medley mare.

Young Postboy by Ridgely's Old Postboy; his dam out of the Mountain filly, sometimes called Selima.

OLIVIA, br. f. four years next autumn, by American Eclipse out of Brunette; she by Telegraph out of Albura, full sister to Defiance.

LADY BURLEIGH was got by Silver Heels; her dam (Sterne's Maria) was got by Major Gibb's Carlo; he by the imp. Carlo. Carlo was out of a mare raised by Col. R. K. Heath; she was got by Capt. Wm. Frazier's imp. horse Florizel, and out of one of Daniel C. Heath's best mares. Maria's dam was got by General Ridgely's horse Cincinnatus; her grandam by Lambert Beard's Badger, (for whose pedigree, I refer you to the pedigree of the Maid of the

\*I bred MARYLANDER, he was got by Wynn's (Thornton's) Ratler, dam sister to Sir Archy on the dam's side, and got by Col. John Tayloe's Top Gallant.

† RICHMOND was bred by William Wickham, Esq. of the city of Richmond, Virginia.

Forest, owned by Mr. Pouder, Vol. 1. p. 215.) out of a Black Snake mare; her g. g. dam was got by D. C. Heath's Traveller.

RICHARD CRADDOCK.

*Cliffs, March 31, 1832.*

MR. EDITOR:

Finding in the March No. 7, Vol. 3, of your Sporting Magazine, that a subscriber from Princeton, N. J. with many other readers of that interesting work, are anxious to become acquainted with the pedigree and performance of William Lightfoot's imp. horse Oscar, and finding among my father's papers a handbill of the same, I send you a correct copy, and if you desire, will, with much pleasure, forward the original.

Yours, J. P. CORBIN.

OSCAR, imported by William Lightfoot, Esq. in the summer of 1804, and stood at Sandy Point, Charles City county in 1805, at six guineas the season, three the leap, and ten to insure a foal.

"Oscar is a dark brown, was got by Saltram, the best horse in his day; (who was the sire of Whiskey, and many good racers) his dam by High-flyer; grandam by Herod; g. g. dam (Miss Middleton) by Regulus; g. g. g. dam (Camilla) by a son of Bay Bolton, Bartlett's Childers, Honeywood's Arabian, dam of the two True Blues."

For his performances on the turf, refer to Racing Calendars of 1798, '99 and 1800.

*Little Plymouth, Va. May 31, 1832.*

### CORRECTIONS.

MR. EDITOR:

Reading the Turf Register, I keep a pencil or pen by me, and mark any supposed error; when done, I embody them, and prepare them thus:

CORRECTIONS IN VOL. 3.—P. 343, Sterling again; read *Stirling*. Evans' horse, if I am correctly informed, was called *Stirling*.

P. 344, Fyldemar; read, probably, *Fyldener*.

P. 370. Mr. Edgar has done for American Eclipse what the New Yorkers would not do—traced the imp. Pot8os mare to *Snap Dragon*, sister to Angelica, (dam of Evergreen,) by Herod; Media by Sweetbriar, &c. Sister also to Curiosity, the dam of Pantaloon, by Matchem; Justice by Herod, &c. Will Mr. Edgar be so good as to give the New Yorkers (the Virginians also,) a little assistance, and furnish for your Turf Register the pedigree of Cade, (son of Traveller?)

P. 371, Lightpost, son of Cade; read *Lightfoot*.

P. 372. Maria Louisa, the only nag that ever beat John, *alias* Monsieur Tonson. They who ought to know, and who now have no interest, say John was then lame and otherwise out of condition, and in a few weeks afterwards beat her easily.

P. 374. Monsieur Tonson, gr.—read *b*.

PANTON.

Winner of the Post Sweepstakes, first day of last Fairfield meeting, his dam was by Sir Peter, not by Tom Tough, as stated in the official report.

THOMAS CARTER.

In the stud of Messrs. Corbin, last No. the words "at her feet," should read "*at her foot*." In the produce of Powancy, for "b c. out of No. 4," read "*out of Sally Slouch*." In the pedigree of Linnet, for "*Tom Touch*," read "*Tom Tough*."

In the pedigree of Proserpine, vol. 3d, page 487, for Wildair, read Wilder. In the pedigree of Alexander, by Pacolet, same vol. p. 429, for "Jenny Riland," read "*Jenny Riband*."

In vol. 3, No. 6, p. 277, for "Bango Seib," read "*Orange Girl*"—for "Anoplede" read "*Armoplede*."





**GROUSE.**

*of the Western & North Western Prairies.*

For the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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VOL. III.]

AUGUST, 1832.

[No. 12.

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ON THE GROUSE OF THE WESTERN AND NORTHWESTERN PRAIRIES.

(See *Lithograph annexed.*)

MR. EDITOR:

March, 1832.

I promised you some information of the grouse in the Western country, but even now, when I have seated myself to redeem my promise, I scarcely know in what manner to do it. I will begin, however, by declaring that they are the genuine grouse, or have been pronounced such by Doct. Say, the ornithologist. They differ in plumage from some of the English grouse, perhaps from all, though they approach very near to the moor fowl of Yorkshire. The name which has distinguished them in the Western country, has not recommended them to those who have never seen them, or who have ate them *stewed*, as the honest farmer of the West, or *fricaseed* or *baked*, as the chattering Creole cooks them, and that in the depth of a cold winter, when they have, from hunger or the coarse nature of their food, lost the wild and racy flavor which characterizes them during that particular time, when the brood as hatched forms the pack. The French Creoles call them "des plésants," the pheasants, or "poule de prairie," "prairie chicken," by which latter name, and "prairie hen," all the people of Illinois and Missouri still call them, and so little do they suppose there is another name for them, that a person would not be understood once in one hundred times, if he spoke of them under the name of grouse. They are, however, judging from the specimens in Peale's museum, the same as the Long Island and New Jersey grouse. Whatever they should be called, they are equalled by no fowl that I have tasted, unless by the "canvass back," which is not, I assure you, in any way superior, in their season, and every game bird has its season. They are very abundant in all the great Western prairies, and afford some of the finest shooting I have ever engaged in.

From the 20th of August, until the last of November, they lie well before the dog, and are, during that time, in high flavor. They are heavier than the pheasant, and have the largest breast of any bird of their size, I have ever seen. Their legs are very muscular and their wings remarkably powerful; and, by the by, their flight very long when

once raised. About the first of December, they begin to collect in large packs, and, as the grass seed, berries, and herbs, they feed upon, then are nearly gone, they gather around the cornfields, flying from one to another, sometimes two or three miles at a flight; and at this season they become very wild in the prairies, and seldom allow the dog to approach them, but what is very singular, sit upon the trees and fences in the morning and evening, and often upon the barns and stacks, almost like barn door fowls.

The winter before the last killed a great many, and many more were caught in traps; indeed, I knew one man who caught, during that winter, five hundred of them. There are but very few who shoot them in the true sporting style, and they are confined, with but three or four exceptions, to the officers of the army. The setter, or a cross of the setter and pointer, is generally preferred, on account of his feet and legs, which endure much longer in the rough cutting grass of those prairies, than those of the pointer.

No. 5 shot, are most used in the beginning of the season, though I have used at that time, with equal success, No. 7; but, as the season advances, No. 4, perhaps are better than any other size, as the shots become longer, and the feathers of the bird become thicker and closer.

The grouse represented in the drawing sent you by Mr. Rindisbacher is of the most northern kind, and is not seen below the  $42^{\circ}$  of north latitude. The principal difference is in the arrangement of the plumage, the short feathers meeting, as you will perceive, in such a manner as to form an angle with the dark lines on the outer edge of the feathers. This angle, in the grouse more south, becomes a slight curve, indeed, almost a right line, but not continuous across the breast and around the neck, but in bars alternating like mason work.

The size of these two species is, I think, the same, though from their food their flavor is very different; those very high up living upon some bitter herb or berry, which makes them very unpalatable. Their colour is the same; that is, the colours are the same, with the difference in arrangement of the feathers, as I have noted. I am unable to say whether Doct. Say noticed the difference here stated, but I know it exists, having seen the two species in the same pack after the cold weather had collected many original packs into one. I saw this between the  $42^{\circ}$  and  $43^{\circ}$  of north latitude. I will send you a drawing of one of the more southern grouse;\* that is, of one ranging below

\* This we have had the pleasure to receive from the same inimitable pencil, Rindisbacher; it will be engraved by Mr. Lawson, and published in the next volume of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine—with many other very beautiful delineations of sporting subjects in the West.



latitude  $42^{\circ}$ ; between  $42$  and  $43^{\circ}$ , is common ground, but I know not whether they pair, one with another.

I intend also to give you an account of one or two days shooting next season, and, if possible, to send you on some live grouse in the fall, that you may examine them, and if possible, cross the male or female, or both, with the game chicken; it has been suggested that the cocks derived from this cross would make famous fowls for the pit.

R.

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### HISTORY OF WALK-IN-THE-WATER.

The one by K. is any thing but history, this is the true version.

A. J. Davie, the then owner of Sir Archy, was one day in the town of Halifax, North Carolina, and heard Mr. Jarrard Weaver ask an officer if he had collected some money due him by Peter Faggan, to which the officer replied in the negative, and that there was little chance of doing so in any short time. Davie jestingly proposed to Weaver that he should suffer Peter to pay him in music; Weaver demurred to such a mode of payment. Mr. Weaver was at that time riding a small chestnut mare, which he praised much; Davie proposed that Weaver should permit him to destroy the obligation of Faggan, who was really unable to pay, and accept a colt from Sir Archy—to this he agreed, as there seemed little prospect of getting his money—he that day returned with Davie to New Hope, his place of residence; his mare was put and old Walk-in-the-Water was the produce.

At three years old Weaver's colt was trained by Henry Curtis, for a corn race, which he won easily, and in good time; he had but twelve days training.

Messrs. W. Wynn and J. D. Amis were at that time subscribers to a poststake for three year olds, at Scotland Neck, to be run in a few days, and having no colt on which to rely, purchased him at about \$600, for that stake, which he won—under the name of Young Timoleon, in the stable of Mr. Wynn, he run many hard races from Petersburg to Charleston—he was taken to the West by Mr. Wade Bynum, and in various hands has won many races at all distances. I should like much to see a well written memoir of this distinguished horse, who has travelled farther, run more distance races, and to a greater age than perhaps any horse in the world. He is a chestnut about fifteen and a half hands, of plain but good form, inclined to pace—his dam, a small light chestnut, or what we call sorrel, some white feet, an excellent pacer, about fourteen hands, by Dongolah; she was purchased by Colonel W. J. Hamlin, who had two colts by Archy; both had fine speed but wanted bottom.

Mr. J. Weaver if he sees the 6th No. of your 3d volume, will be astonished to find his complexion so changed that none of his friends would recognize him, but for his connexion with the old sorrel.

Peter Faggan "called Cabin Point," is a freed man of colour, and has been long known to all lovers of music and dancing, from James River to Roanoke, as one who made the best bow, and drew the most interesting bow. D.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF POST BOY,  
*Emphatically the great Maryland Horse.*

POST BOY, the property of the late General Charles Ridgely of Hampton, was the swiftest horse of his day—about fifteen and an half hands high, a dark bay, of great strength and muscle. He was got by the imported horse GABRIEL, one of the very best stallions ever imported into this country. Gabriel was also sire of Oscar, (sire of Silver Heels) and of Harlequin. He, Gabriel, stood, unfortunately, but one season in this country before he died. The following is a copy of Post Boy's Pedigree, now in possession of N. Lufborough, Esq. of Grasslands, near Georgetown, D. C.

"Post Boy was got by Gabriel; his dam by Hyder Ally; his grandam by the old Grey Arabian; his great grandam (bought by Samuel Galloway, Esq.) by Ariel; his g. g. g. dam by Othello; his g. g. g. g. dam by Shark, out of Miss Colville, a mare imported by Colonel Colville, of Virginia.

I hereby certify that the pedigree above, of the mare bought of my brother, is, to the best of my belief, accurate and true.

JOS. GALLOWAY.

*West River, Nov. 17, 1803.*

True extract.

Signed,

EDWD. HALL."

1803. 1. On his winning a colt's purse, with great ease, at Baltimore, he was purchased by Gen. Ridgely, of Hampton.

2. The next week he was beaten over the Washington course by g. Schedoni,\* by Dare Devil. For five successive years after this, Post Boy was never beaten or even put up, until when, greatly out of condition, he was beaten, at 8 years old, by Dungannon.

1804.† 3. At Washington he won a match for \$2000, two mile heats, beating Sting, by Diomed.

\* For Schedoni, see Grecian Princess.

† About this time, Post Boy is believed to have won one or more races at Annapolis and elsewhere, but we have no certain accounts; all his defeats are given. Few horses of equal speed have run in America.

4. Four days after he won the cup, valued at 50gs. four miles, beating Hamlingtonian, by Diomed, Rapid, Republican President, and Brandy.

1805. 5. At Canton, near Baltimore, he won the three mile heats, for \$200, beating Duckett's Financier.

6. At Washington, he again won the cup, four miles, beating Hamlingtonian and Mount Vernon.

1806. 7. At Canton, in the spring, he won the three mile heats, for \$300.

8. At Washington, in October, he won the three mile heats, \$300, beating "Miller's Damsel," (American Eclipse's dam) four years old, by Messenger, Sally Nailor and Paragon, by Spread Eagle, and Cut and Come Again, by Cormorant. At this time fruitless attempts were made by gentlemen of Virginia and Maryland, to effect a match with Post Boy, with Florizel, or Potomac.

9. The following week, at Lancaster, Pennsylvania, he won three mile heats, in three heats, beating First Consul, by Flag of Truce, (winner of the second heat) and Lavinia, by Diomed, both then very famous.

1807. 10. At Washington, he won the jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, beating Maria, by Punch.

11. Next week, he took the jockey club purse, \$500, at Alexandria.

1808. 12. He won a subscription purse for \$1000, near Philadelphia, four mile heats, beating Hickory, four years old, by Whip, and *distancing* Bright Phœbus, four years old, (brother to "Miller's Damsel") by Messenger.

13. He was beaten the four mile heats at Washington, by gr. g. Dungannon, by Spread Eagle. Post Boy won the first heat. Oscar, in the same race broke down. Both horses were far superior to the winner.

1809. 14. He broke down running the four mile heats, against Hickory, by Whip. This was the hardest contested race which was ever run over the Washington course. The first was a dead heat. Post Boy the favourite. He died a few days after, and was buried near the judges' stand of the Washington course.

It is to be regretted, the time of Post Boy's racing has not been preserved. He was so rarely let out, that it is not believed to have been particularly good. He frequently distanced his competitors after a short run.

*Quere.*—Is it known that he ever covered—Does his blood flow in the veins of any living animal?

## PEDIGREE OF REALITY,

*With a brief account of her dam, the "Medley Mare," property of the late Marmaduke Johnson.*

It will be recollected that "Old Reality," as she is now called, is the dam of Messrs. Johnson & Craig's Medley—of the renowned, but illfated Slender, and of the Bonnets o'Blue, who, being lately beaten by Sally Hornet, at Petersburg, to wipe off that only blot upon her escutcheon, has, as well as Andrew, and from the same stable, thrown the gauntlet of defiance to the union.

We will not abandon the hope of yet preserving in the Sporting Magazine, a portraiture of the old Mare, as well as of her only surviving produce, Medley and the Bonnets.

Though alive and in health, we believe it is apprehended that Reality has ceased to breed.\* Her own achievements, the wide propagation of her stock through Medley, known to be a great favourite with his owners, and through the Bonnets when driven from the turf, by the usual infirmities of hard servive; all conspire to make her true pedigree a question of public concern—hence, more than usual pains have been taken to procure it from the most authentic sources. In prosecuting the inquiry, we have received from Colonel Johnson, and other gentlemen, every facility and assistance—except from P. N. Edgar, Esq. compiler of the long promised "*American Race Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book*—who says "the next inquiries through your Register, I suppose, will be made for the full pedigree of Johnson's Reality—I have got it under the signature of Marmaduke Johnson, Esq. deceased, signed in March, 1805," and adds that it will "be published in the 2d volume of the General Stud Book, but *not before, entirely on account of* Colonel Johnson's illiberality to me in not giving me the smallest assistance whatever in the compilation of the General Stud Book."

How far the compiler of a work for public information and benefit may be justified in thus withholding facts and information touching the value of what may be called *public property*; and in modifying the arrangement of a public work from such private motives, is not for us to say. To visit the sins of the father on the children, is, we should think, quite as far as justice can be stretched; but is it not questionable, whether an author has a right to keep back facts, in which many third persons are deeply interested, to gratify private resentment? We should think it amongst the last resorts of an historian, seeking to inspire confidence in his works. It is from our relation to the pub-

\* She is with Star.

lic as editor of a journal, dedicated, in a great measure to the service of the owners of the race of turf horses, that it is conceived we have the right to animadvert on the principle assumed by Mr. E., and will only add, with pleasure, that such cases are of rare occurrence. We have not spoken in a spirit of the least personal unkindness—to him we wish well—to his book, of which the public has much need, all the success to which it may be entitled by its fairness, its accuracy, and its intrinsic importance. To that end we have and we are still ready to lend all the aid in our power. To return to Reality—

After some preliminary correspondence with General A. J. Davie, of North Carolina, a gentleman who possesses a very large store of information, and a ready disposition to keep its doors wide open for the public use; we placed in his hands all the facts in ours, and here we record the result. We have entire confidence in its accuracy, and quite as much that if it contain any error, it will be promptly pointed out by any gentleman who may perceive it.

MR. EDITOR:

*Landsford, May 12, 1832.*

On my return home yesterday, your esteemed favour, dated the 14th April, was handed me, and by return of mail I answer as well as I am able.

The late Mr. Marmaduke Johnson, of Warrenton, N. C. bought a young Celer horse, for his carriage, loaned him to a friend to ride to some public place in his vicinity—a scrub race was in the course of the day made on the horse, which he won with such ease as to induce Mr. Johnson to have him tried; he proved one of the best racers of his day, and subsequently sold at a high price to General W. Hampton, of S. C. This made Mr. Johnson a racer. He then requested Austin Curtis, the training groom of the late Mr. Willie Jones, to purchase him a filly, that from her blood and form might race or make a brood mare. In compliance with the directions of Mr. Johnson, Austin bought a small grey filly from Mr. H. Jordan, who lived on Meherrin River, just at the line of Virginia and North Carolina, at £50, Virginia currency, (\$133 33;) she was about 14 $\frac{3}{4}$  hands high, handsome, and finely formed. *This was Mr. Johnson's famous brood mare, the dam of Reality, &c.* She ran many races with uniform success, losing but once, then only by running within the pole. She broke down in a private trial, with the famous Collector, in whom Mr. Johnson had at that time an interest. You may publish the following as a true pedigree, without fear of mistake or chance of contradiction:

Reality, by Sir Archy, dam by Medley, grandam by Centinel, g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. dam by *Spanker*. This last imported from Andalusia, in Spain, and considered on

*See Vol. IV. p 427-520*

Roanoke at the time as a *barb* in blood, if not in birth. Spanker mares were remarkable for breeding speedy colts, particularly by Janus.

Mr. Johnson bred from his Medley mare

Ch. f. Miss Jefferson, by Diomed, ran well.

B. f. Carolina, by Saltram, ran well.

Ch. f. by Daredevil, put to breeding.

Ch. f. by Charriot, put to breeding, died young, at 4 years.

G. c. Roanoke, by Magic.

G. c. Carolinian, by True Blue.

G. f. by Citizen, blind.

G. c. Charles Fox, gelded, by Florizel, a good runner.

B. c. by Sir Harry, gelded, broke to harness.

B. f. Vanity, by Sir Archy.\*

G. f. Reality, by Sir Archy.

THE WINTER ARABIAN?—*Is he of the true caste?*

MR. EDITOR:

As your work is the best authority we have in turf matters, and as it is important that the statement of facts should be true, and the opinions expressed should be correct, I offer no apology for the following desultory hints and opinions.

You have given the "Winter Arabian" a niche in your temple of worthies. Are you sure that he deserves it? Are you sure that he is an Arabian? My mind is led by the testimony in the case to a different conclusion. All the evidence can be seen in your first volume, page 577 and 578. Now, besides the vagueness of the information there given by the Liverpool merchants, you will observe that he was at that time a yearling, and could with no propriety be called "a horse" in technical language. But if the general term be supposed to include a yearling colt, it would also include the yearling filly that was shipped at the same time, and why might not the "horse" spoken of have been the filly? *Graviora manent*. Arabia is, I suppose, 5000 miles from Senegal, separated from it by the whole breadth of Africa, in the midst of which is the great desert, and I ask how is it possible that a yearling colt could have traversed this immense space, and have reached the Western coast of Africa? For there he was shipped as we are told.

M.

HINT TO TRAVELLERS.—Take with you plasters of strong glue, and when your horse's back gets galded, which ought not to happen to a prudent horseman, make the plaster running hot and apply it. It will remain on until it is well.

\* Broke her neck on the New Market track.

## “THE RACEHORSE REGION OF AMERICA,”

*Further remarks on.*

This of late has been a subject of discussion in the *Turf Register*; but, rely upon it, Mr. Editor, whatever be the influence of climate and soil, much more depends upon “blood.”\* What affinity exists between the climate and soil of Long Island, South Carolina, and Tennessee, in different parallels of latitude, hundreds of miles apart, and one of these states beyond the Alleghany? Yet they have produced, almost contemporaneously, Eclipse, Bertrand, and Monsieur Tonson, among the best horses that have run in America; nothing but a trial between them could establish the best racer.

Virginia, for near half a century, has been at the head of the *Turf* in America, diffusing “the blood” from her rich veins, among her sister states; sending her Sir Archy to North Carolina; her Gallatin, (his sire Bedford,) her Virginius, Hephestion, and some of her best mares to South Carolina; her Pacolet, her Wonder, her Arab and Havoc, to Tennessee; her Duroc, her Defiance, and Childers, to New York; her Sir Solomon, and her Hickory, to Pennsylvania and New Jersey; and, besides, Spread Eagle, his own brother Eagle, Buzzard, Whip, and other of her imported stallions, her Potomac, her Hamlingtonian, her Ratler, Sumter, and Aratus, to Kentucky. But what state, of all the union besides, have made so many and such valuable importations, e. g. Medley, Shark, Bedford, Stirling, Spread Eagle, Diomed, Buzzard, (the reputation of whose stock, *now* in England, gives him a fame there among the best stallions that that kingdom has had,) Gabriel, Arch Duke, (own brother to the famous Stamford) Sir Harry, Chance, &c. besides Castianira, Anvilina, Peggy, and other brood mares of the best English crosses? That North Carolina should have latterly produced among the best horses on the turf, Sir Charles, Sir William, Henry, the Richards, Marion, &c. can be no cause for surprise, when we view the

\* For example, Black Maria, now the best runner of New York; her dam Lady Lightfoot, the best of Maryland, and dividing the palm with the best of Virginia and South Carolina; her grandam, Black Maria, the best of Virginia and South Carolina; her g. g. grandam Maria, by Regulus, a distinguished runner in Virginia, as her sire was both there and Maryland—beat but by the famous Nancy Bywell, whom he never beat, and by Apollo, (who beat her at Leeds,) whom he beat twice at Annapolis, without difficulty; his sire Fearnought, was a famous runner in England, where the sire of Regulus’s dam, Dismal, by the Godolphin Arabian, ran with the most brilliant success, and was never beaten. Here the same “blood tells” in England, and in as many as six states, (for some of these racers were winners also in Pennsylvania and North Carolina,) of various climates and at remote distances.—ED.

cross of Sir Archy, (no better bred horse in the world,) upon the get of her Citizen, of Medley, of Bel-Air, and the descendants of Traveller, Fearnought, Flimnap, Janus and Jolly Roger, through the many valuable stallions that have covered on the borders of Virginia and North Carolina. Where there is scarce any thing but "blood," and that meets encouragement, there must be a racing region. New York refers back to her importations of Wildair, Baronet, Messenger, and of some few brood mares, crossing their get with Virginia Duroc, for her most valuable stock. Hence her celebrated American Eclipse and famed Sir Level. Pennsylvania and New Jersey have had the same aid, united with their Slender (own brother to the famous English Highflyer) and other importations from England and Virginia; hence, the famed First Consul and Trumpator. Maryland, degenerate in blood, excepting a small remnant of the Oscar stock, has now to import from other states her best horses of every description; but the time was, long anterior to the revolution, when she took precedence of all her sister Colonies in their superiority; and the horses of that day were fully as good, if not better, than now; she then imported largely from the best stock of England; when Colonel Tasker, (the great great grandfather of a gentleman now on the turf in Virginia—"blood will tell") so invariably took the purses in Virginia, as well as in Maryland, that a rule was introduced forbidding a Maryland bred horse to start for the races in Virginia; in the true spirit of racing, he sent his mares there to foal, and afterwards won with Virginia bred horses. To him, we are indebted for the importation of Selima,\* by the Godolphin Arabian, the illustrious ancestor of a distinguished progeny; thirty of whom were advertised for sale in 1764, after Colonel Tasker's death, at his plantation, Bel-Air, in Prince George's County, Maryland.

Who has not heard of the "piping times" of Sir Robert Eden, during whose government Annapolis was the most refined and attractive city of all in the Colonies; and of the great race meetings there, so fashionably attended, even from Philadelphia and New York, a long distance in those times, when the nabobs of that day, (for then it was an honorable distinction to be on the turf—about the time, the father of his country, then Colonel Washington, started his horses in Virginia, and was a steward of the Alexandria Jockey Club) ran imported Nancy Bywell, (by the celebrated Matchem,) and the famous Apollo,

\* The blood of Selima, the dam of the famous Selim, and "said to be full sister to Babraham" flows in the veins of Sir William, of Muckle John, Henry, &c. through Bel-Air, and of other valuable stock; many of her descendants have run with success in Virginia and Maryland. Ed.



the only nags that ever beat Regulus, (a remote lineal ancestor of Lady Lightfoot) Selim, Figure, Yorick, Northumberland, &c. &c.? At a later period, from 1803 to 1809, Post Boy and Oscar divided the palm with the best coursers of the "Ancient Dominion" and were most frequently successful.

These reminiscences are recalled to illustrate the importance of "blood," judicious crossing and careful rearing; and to shew that the gentlemen of Maryland, and of other states, have only to observe due attention, in these respects, to vie with any competitor that will enter the lists with them, and to render theirs a "racehorse region."

SENEX.

PEDIGREES OF SELIMA, GRACCHUS, &c. &c. *wanted.*

MR. EDITOR:

The pedigree of the imported Selima being lost, we have to resort to tradition, conjecture, and probability to supply the place of authenticity. It has been said she was out of Snapdragon, by Snap, which is impossible, if she was got by the Godolphin Arabian. The Godolphin Arabian died the 25th of December, 1753. See historical list of horse matches for the year 1763, page 136. Snap was foaled in 1750. See page 76, of the Stud Book, printed in 1808. Snapdragon was foaled in 1759. See page 150, of said book. It has been said Selima was sister to Daphne. I find no sister to Daphne in the Stud Book.

It has likewise been said she was sister to Babraham; he was foaled in 1740, and he had an own sister, a bay, foaled in 1746. See page 87. She was owned or foaled by Lord Cravens. Not being able to find where this filly has any colt or descendant recorded in the Stud Book, nor what become of her, I think it is very probable she was the imported Selima. We shall be obliged to rely mainly on the research of Crofts' Godolphin and Panton, to solve the doubt. I have written the above remarks in consequence of D's observation in volume 3d, page 488, that Selima's pedigree could not be found in the Stud Book; you can do as you please with them; if the colour and age of Selima was given it might help in this difficulty.

Wanted, the pedigree of the imported mare Mary Grey, with her color, age, and when imported, or any thing that is known of her. There was a mare in England run the three mile heats and won, in 1763, at Carlyle, by the name of Mary Gray, then five years old.

The honourable John Randolph will oblige me by giving the full pedigree of Gracchus.

Your correspondent G. D. will oblige me by giving any information of Britannia, said to be imported in page 102 of the 2d volume of your Turf Register. Perhaps this mare may be Britannia, the dam of Part-

ner, in same volume, and page 415, out of Gantt's Milly; if so, it will settle any future investigation of the imported Britannia.

Wanted, the pedigree of Col. Byrd's imported mare Calista; she was the dam of Dandridge's or Payne's Fearnought. It is likely, Mr. Minge or Dr. Minge, living near James City, in Virginia, can give it.

Wanted, the pedigree, on the dam's side, of Dungannon, by Medley. Dungannon was the grand sire of General William Wynn's celebrated mare Malvina.

I am, &c. yours,

G. G.

June 27, 1832.

MR. EDITOR:

Marietta, July 6, 1832.

I do not think that any additional information respecting the imported Selima, is attainable. She was said to be a full sister of Babraham; and as Babraham had a full sister, a bay, foaled in 1746, it is not improbable that this bay filly was the imported Selima. She is not named in the Stud Book.

It is too late to expect certain information relative to Britannia, said to be imported. If there was a mare called Britannia, imported into Maryland, there is some reason to believe that she was the Britannia mentioned in the 415th page of the 2d volume of the Turf Register. She is said to have been a full sister of True Briton: he was by Othello, out of Gantt's Milly, both imported.

I well recollect Governor Sharp's gray mare, called Britannia; she, however, was got by Briton. She ran at Annapolis, in October, 1769, for the subscription purse of 50 guineas, and won the first heat against Selim, Nonpareil, Mr. M'Carty's Volunteer, and others. Volunteer won the purse.

I know nothing of the other queries of your correspondent G. G.

G. D.

#### CAUTION—SALLY TALIAFERRO, YPSILANTI, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, July 4, 1832.

In your Turf Register, for April last, (No. 8,) at the last page, (432,) two animals are offered to the public for sale, by a Mr. James F. Maury. They are both the produce of a mare called "Sally Taliaferro." Mr. Maury does not expressly say they are *thorough bred*, but by again reading the article referred to, you would suppose, with the public, from a great array of crosses of blood, that they must be so. Now, sir, I am at this time, the owner of the mare "Sally Taliaferro," having purchased her at public auction, *as a worky*, for 60 dollars, which is, in my opinion, her full value. She was sold at public auction, recently, by a gentleman who had some two years since, purchas-

ed her at a high price, viz. (\$300,) from Mr. James Smock, and the said James F. Maury, *under the belief, from their statements, that she was a thorough bred animal.* But her coarse appearance, and the sellers not complying with their promise to supply a further pedigree, (and indeed the whole of her pedigree *on the sire's side,*) causing doubts, inquiries were instituted, which resulted in the unquestioned fact that her sire, Old Friendship, was a coarse wagon horse.

I state this fact to enable you to do justice to the integrity of your valuable work and the public, presuming that you do not intend to give the pedigrees of any other than full blooded and thorough bred animals. Those referred to as offered for sale, you will perceive are certainly not so; and I think you are entitled to the aid of all persons interested in preserving the pure bred horse, in laying such facts before the public.

EXPOSITOR.

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### TAX ON STALLIONS IN VIRGINIA.

MR. EDITOR:

You say in your June number, of the 3d vol. that Virginia imposes a tax on public stallions, and that you have understood the amount is forty dollars on each. It is true that a tax is imposed, but it is twice the price of the season. So a horse covering at twenty dollars, pays forty dollars, &c. It is laid for the purpose of *revenue*, and is not high enough on the low-priced stallions to improve our saddle and harness horses. But we are a just people, and besides have always been in favor of *free trade* in every thing, and hence have an abundance of quacks who hardly know the bilious fever from the consumption, and a flood of ricketty spindle shanked stallions that would hardly be thought fit for teazers to third rate horses.

4.

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### WEIGHTS CARRIED BY ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

The author of the "Annals of the Turf," and others, have said that the modern English race horse is spare and delicate, and weak, and attribute the degeneracy to "the light weight which they now carry." But they are mistaken as to the existence of the reason they assign. In England, heavier weights are carried than in America, and their young horses now carry heavier weights than formerly. Their three year old colts frequently carry 112 to 119 lbs. and their aged horses 11 and 12 stone, equal to 144 and 160 lbs. and sometimes more. I remember reading an anecdote of a celebrated philosopher. It was asked what could be the reason that a fish, if thrown into a tub of water would add nothing to its weight. Some assigned one reason, and some another

for it. At last, the old philosopher, with his usual shrewdness said, before he argued on the subject, he should be glad to test the truth of the matter by scales and weights. In like manner before we hunt for reasons for the degeneracy of the *English* racehorse, we should be sure of the existence of the fact. For one I do not believe it. 4.

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### THOUGHTS ON BLOOD HORSES.

*Stable Management in general—Getting into Condition—Training for the Turf, &c. &c. by AN OLD TURFMAN.*

(Continued from No. 10, page 505.)

In the last number I concluded the immediate duties of the Stable, and the attention required from the chief groom or trainer, both during and after the race; I now come to that part of my essay entitled, *Race Riders, hints to—Their different positions in the saddle occasion more or less distress to the horse, and an addition or diminution of weight.* These are points, together with that of knowing how to take ground to enable him to get well round a turn, and to make strong running immediately from it, are, of all things appertaining to racing, least understood in this country, by either trainers or riders, or if understood, the least profited by. In addition to which, a *race rider or jockey*, should see, before he comes to the starting post, that his girths are of proper length; that the girth breeches are good, and that the straps affixed to the saddle, to which the girths are buckled, are strong and secure; that the stirrup irons are sound, and the leathers strong; that the bridle reins are good and free from checks or cracks in the leather of any kind, particularly where affixed to the bit, the leather being more liable to give way at this place than any other; to examine the bit, particularly at the joint, and where united to the cheeks or pipes; to see that the martingale is of proper length, on no account too short, and that the rings are sound and free from flaws. I am myself averse to the use of a martingale where it can be dispensed with—for instance, where a horse is not addicted to rear, or plunge, upon being mounted, or at starting, liable to throw his head suddenly up, or to carry it too high in his gallop; that it in some measure assists the rider, by giving a steadier and better purchase upon the horse's mouth, and renders him less liable to be forced from his position by any sudden jerk, or giving and taking of the horse's head, consequently tends to afford a steadier position I will admit; yet am of opinion, that as it in a greater or less degree tends to draw the head in towards the breast, it trammels him, and prevents him from extending himself, and on that account must impede his progress in the same ratio that it curtails his ease, freedom and facility, of throwing himself out the utmost length of his stride.\* He ought to have his stirrups of a length to enable him to clear

\* The best mode is that practised by the generality of the English grooms, to have two bridle reins. The one having no connection with the martingale, and the other passing through the rings of the martingale, and being much shorter than the other, may be left to rest on the horse's neck until wanted, in the event of the horse getting his head up too high, when it can be used as occasion requires.

the pommel of the saddle about two inches, and not more; he will be less liable to rock or warble when sitting or rather standing low, will be enabled to take a firmer hold with his knees, will be carried easier by his horse, and be much less liable to pitch forward, or be thrown over the horse's head or shoulder, in the event of a false step or stumble, or a short or sudden stop, than if standing higher in shorter stirrups. He should be equally cool and collected, whether running in hand at his ease on the lead, holding hard in the trail, or laboring a distance in the rear. He ought to possess sufficient knowledge to judge correctly, what speed his horse has to spare, when he is doing his best, what length is left in him and when he begins to fail; to observe his adversary, and understand when he is in hand, when out, and when hard pressed, which last he may be sure of, if he sticks his nose out like a pig, and lays his ears back to his poll.†

The true jockey seat, and the ease and advantage which it gives a horse over one whose rider does not possess it, is astonishing; and although many of our boys have a secure seat, ride boldly, with a good share of judgment, yet the effect upon the horse of *position* is not understood. This assertion is supported by the fact, that with a single exception, I have not seen a rider maintain the correct attitude. They nearly all stand erect, and hold their arms and elbows too wide from the body, the hands too high, and throw nearly all their weight into the stirrups, instead of dividing it equally between the rest of the foot and that of the knee. A race rider ought to lean well forward, with a considerable arch of the back, and stoop of the head and shoulders, with his arms and elbows as close to the body as possible, having a firm hold or rest with his knees; his feet in this case will naturally be placed a little behind a line drawn perpendicularly from the knee, and directly under his body. In this position the saddle will be found to have a true and equal bearing, and the whole body in its course through the atmosphere will encounter much less resistance, or as a sailor would say, hold much less wind, than if carried erect. When the rider is carried at the rate of something more than half a mile to the minute, the adverse current of air occasioned by the velocity of motion, must (to say nothing of a head wind) produce some resistance or reaction. If then the trifling diminution or addition of two or three pounds in weight, will cause a horse to win or lose a race, how very essential must it be to guard against every thing that can impede his progress, even in the shape of atmospheric resistance; hence the expediency of contracting the dimensions of the rider's body, and of opposing to the opposite current of air as small a surface as possible. The hands should be carried low, and when it becomes necessary to hold or pull hard, he ought to take a still firmer grasp with his knees, on no account raise his hands, or stick his feet forward, and throw his body backwards, which would create an additional press upon the stirrups, and shift the weight in a great measure to the back part of the saddle and over the loins, than which nothing can be more destructive or distressing to the horse. Yet how constantly do we see riders, even in the employment of our best and most successful turfites, when taking a pull, lean so far back, that a line let fall from his head would strike the horse's croup, while, by

way of support, his feet are stretched forward nearly as far as the point of the horse's shoulders. The disadvantage produced by this mode of riding must be so evident to the dullest comprehension, that I have been sometimes almost led to believe, that not only jockeys, but their employers, (who permitted it,) studied grace and attitude, more than ease or success.

That part of the back called the sway, upon which the saddle rests, is the strongest, consequently the weight is there borne with most ease to the horse. The loin on the contrary is the weakest, most tender, and more susceptible of injury than any space between the shoulder and croup. If the rider leans forward over the horse's neck, he will find that this position shuts the forepart of the saddle tree closer down upon the withers, than when his position was more perpendicular, and that the hind part of the saddle is in the same ratio raised clear from the animal's chine; consequently the pressure, and with it the weight, is transported more forward. Let him, on the contrary, throw forward his feet in the stirrups, and lean his body backwards, and if he in the first place while in the attitude of leaning forward, puts his arm behind, and thrusts his fingers into the vacuum which he will find between the hind part of the saddle and the horse's back, he will discover that the moment he leans backwards, the cant of the saddle will shut close down and pinch, therefore evident, that the weight is thereby shifted towards the loin, and immediately over the kidneys, upon which any undue pressure must necessarily distress the animal and sensibly affect the powers of respiration.

Another reason against throwing his body backwards, and his feet forward is, that he cannot assume this position, without taking a stronger purchase, or bearing against his stirrups, consequently a heavier rest upon them, and a stronger pull upon the bridle, (if only for support) than when either standing erect, or inclining forward. Consequently, if by this position an additional pressure of twenty pounds for example, is brought to act upon the stirrups, in consequence of the draft downwards, created by an increased pull or purchase to that extent upon the bridle; the stirrups acting at the same time upon the saddle, must give it the like additional weight or pressure, which I am inclined to believe, must have the same effect upon the horse, as though he was for the time being handy capped with twenty pounds.

Carrying the hands as low as possible, as I have already said, is very essential, and has a strong bearing upon this argument, which I shall endeavour to shew.

The hands, feet, or stirrups, and the horse's mouth, if connected by straight lines, would form nearly a right angle triangle, of which we will consider the line drawn from the rider's feet or stirrups to the horse's mouth the base. Now, it is evident, that as there is a very considerable draft downwards, occasioned by the pull on the bridle, the reins of which, form the side of the angle in the line extending from the rider's hands to the horse's mouth, in consequence of the elevation of the former; and the hands being connected with the body, which in a standing position rests principally upon the stirrups, suspended from the saddle, which ultimately rests upon the back of the horse. Therefore, if this pull or draft downwards is,

as I have before said, equal to twenty pounds, it must create an additional twenty pound pressure of the saddle on the horse's back, and as it is evident that the higher the hands are held, the more perpendicular will be the line of draft, viz. that from the horse's mouth to the rider's hands; consequently the nearer this line approaches a perpendicular, the more direct will be the pressure on the stirrups. The increased elevation of the hands will lengthen two sides of the angle; that is, those extending from the hands to the stirrup, and from the hands to the horse's mouth, and the angle at the point formed by the hands, will consequently become more acute, and the lines or sides of the angle drawn from this point to the horse's mouth, will become more or less perpendicular to the base, or line extending from the stirrup to the horse's mouth, in the ratio that the rider's hands are elevated or depressed. On the other hand, were it possible for the rider to drop his hands as low down as the stirrups, the bridle which is the source of connection, and which forms the line from the hands to the horse's mouth, would, instead of being nearly vertical, become horizontal, and the pull thereby taken being thus made to act on a line parallel to the base, could not create any perpendicular pressure, or additional weight on the horse's back; hence the necessity of holding the hands as low as possible. If any gentleman doubts that a heavy pull upon the bridle, supported by a rest in the stirrups, does not create an additional pressure of the saddle on the horse's back, let him affix between the stirrup irons and stirrup leathers, small spring steel-yards, then take a good pull with his hands somewhat elevated, and his skepticism will vanish. Another argument in support of holding the hands low is, that in the act of pulling hard, the rider will not be so liable to lift the horse's head above the horizontal line of his body, thereby compelling him to throw his forefeet higher than his natural movement, a thing which would certainly impede him.

In looking over a book upon horsemanship, written by a Mr. Allen, and published in London a few years ago, I found the following chapter upon Race Riding, of which I made a note, and in corroboration of my own ideas, I beg leave to quote—

“The strength of the rider should be sufficient to hold, support, and assist the horse, otherwise the horse will exhaust his wind. If he is obliged to pull him together by raising his hands, or throwing his weight out of centre, these checks produce an additional stress on the hocks or loins, which must tend to weaken or exhaust. The rider should be strong enough to hold him without raising his hands, which might put the horse's head out of place; and though it were but an inch, this would be unpleasant and detrimental to him. His judgment should be able to discover how the horse gallops, with the greatest ease to himself—if he carries his head lower than is pleasant to the rider?—if he is accustomed to bear more on one rein than the other? or has a favourite leg? This is a material thing to know, for no horse can be made the most of, that is put out of his usual method of carrying himself; and this being discovered should be submitted to. This is not the time to dispute and quarrel; you must find his favourite manner and comply with it. Start your horse coolly and temperately—if you flurry him at starting, his own eagerness will be very detrimental. Endeavour to keep him moderate, that

his gallop may be smooth and steady. You must give him all the support he requires from the hand, in a smooth steady pull, and not increase it. If his eagerness to get on compels you to do this, you must increase your pull with the same steadiness as before, which will hold him and save his wind. If you raise your hand to keep him in, you will raise his head out of place, which will cause him to fret, and he will be fighting for the ascendancy of the hand. If you are obliged to do this to prevent the horse from running away with you, your strength is not competent for such a horse; neither must you throw your body out of centre, nor plant your feet forward to increase your pull, without raising your hands. These operate to the disadvantage of the horse.

In situations where you are to push and do your utmost, you must assist the horse's efforts, with the greatest exactness and judgment, without depriving the horse of the requisite support. Your hand must permit him to extend himself to the utmost, and assist him in collecting himself together. This is done by permitting the horse to draw your hand from your body, to favour his extension; and as he collects himself, the hand returns to the body, and assists him in collecting his haunches under him.

This action of the hands must be done with the nicest judgment: otherwise you would abandon, deceive, deter, and prevent, rather than assist the horse's exertion. Be mindful therefore that the hand does not move, till the extension of the horse removes it; and during the removal, that the hand affords the same support that the horse requires. When the horse gathers himself together, the reins would be slack was the hand not to return back again, and the horse would not be able to bring his legs so close, as by the assistance of the rider's support, he would be enabled to do; therefore, as the horse gathers himself, the hand must return, yielding him that support which assists the haunches coming forward.

This skill of the rider is mostly displayed at the running in over eagerness of the rider; flurry or the like, may sometimes take place with young jockeys, at this time they ought to be collected; for if it is a near match, their winning or losing depends on the riding. A steady support must be given, which at this crisis must be neither more or less than the horse requires.

The over-doing or under-doing are equally detrimental, were you to yield your hand too much, you abandon your horse; and if in gathering him together, you overdo your part, you check his next extension.

If you do not sufficiently support the horse, he dare not extend himself so far as he could under a confident support of the hand, because that support is a great assistance in gathering himself together. The eagerness of the horse, will make him extend himself as far as he can safely, independent of the hand; and the labour and exertion of gathering himself without support from the hand, exhausts his wind and strength, and the horse is said to be blown. It is therefore necessary, that the rider's strength should hold out with that of the horse: the one depends upon the other.

On the other hand, the support the hand is to afford, is to be no more than what the horse takes; for the hand is not to dictate to the horse, at what rate he is to pull. If the horse rides cool and steady, he will take a support



equal to the rate or extension he is at; but if hot and eager, he will require a greater support to restrain him from over-running and exhausting himself, and the hand must give that support to prevent such consequences.

At the push or running in for the heat you must give him the liberty to exert his utmost, and so much support and no more, than will enable him to do it—if you give him more, you restrain him—if you give him less, he cannot confidently throw himself out.

If in endeavouring to assist the horse, you pull him too much together, you check him, particularly if your horse is nearly spent.

When you find the horse has done pulling, it is time you had done running: he is then exhausted, and must lose if the others are not in the same state.

If you find your horse strong, and close pushed at running in, the application of the whip given at the instant, before he takes his stroke, may draw an additional spring or two from him, and give you some assistance. The whip or spurs at other times are of little service; the emulation or eagerness of horses, will carry them beyond what they can hold; and the whip or spurs discourage, if too much or injudiciously applied.

You will observe in the racing system of riding, that pressing the feet in the stirrups to increase your pull, is not allowable; for you must thereby considerably increase your weight or pressure on the saddle. Though it is called riding in the stirrups, when you ride properly, the stirrups sustain a very inconsiderable weight; and when the horse is extended and pulls fair, you may ride in the same position without the stirrups, and the grasp of the knees and the pull of the horse, will keep your position steady.

Having pointed out what operates to the advantage and disadvantage of the horse's speed, the rest must be left to that practice which perfects every art—without so far studying theory however, practitioners are very liable to run into error."

The next thing in race riding which I shall touch upon, is *running for a turn, or making the turn well*, as some jockeys technically term it. This is a thing which horses as well as boys may be practised in upon a round course, whenever any quick work is given; and it is necessary that all young boys should be instructed in this part of riding, in case it should be necessary to call upon them as light weights to ride in a race—otherwise, he will not be able to make the turn close to the post, without altering the stride or pace of the horse; or should he attempt it, and his horse is a long strider, and a resolute hard puller, he will doubtless carry him a long way out of his ground, by which means the more careful and more experienced riders would gain of him several lengths, and a single length gained here is worth five or six in straight running. In order to instruct a young boy, we will say that two or three horses are going out to exercise, and some quick work is to be given them over a round course, and that you have among the boys, one of experience; put him upon a kind free going horse, that he may lead without difficulty the gallop, and mark out the ground to be taken in order to make the turn close to the post, without checking the horse, or curtailing his stride. The boy who you are instructing, ought also to be on a horse, easy and kind at his turns, and be placed next in the string to the

one who leads. Previous to coming to a difficult turn, the lad who leads, will lay out of his ground sufficiently to enable him to make the turn close to the post, and looking back and speaking to the boy in his rear, will direct him to follow him, and at the same time point out how far it is necessary to lay off from the inside of the track, in order to effect the turn well, without in the least altering the pace of the horse or putting him out of his stride. If the turn is well executed, he will not only be close to the post, but ready to make, or continue his run immediately from it. If a boy attempts to turn immediately at the post, he must lay some way off, or out of his ground, in coming to it, otherwise he will be under the necessity of pulling his horse so far together, as to alter his stride; if he does not do this, he will be compelled on passing the post, to shoot off wide, (especially if on a long strider) from the inside of the track, and a more experienced jockey who had made the turn well, would upon this set his horse agoing, slip the boy several lengths, and in all probability, thereby win the race—for, as I have before observed, a length gained here is worth five or six in straight running. If, however, a boy, by omitting to lay off sufficiently to make his turn well, should get into this predicament, and his opponents are either up with him or close upon him, and he thinks that his horse has sufficient left in him to live through the rally home, he must not pull him together so as to alter his pace, but let him if he must upon passing the post and leaving it, lay off a little wider than he otherwise would have done, and keeping his place here, if he has another turn to make, he will be in a good position to execute it well. On the other hand, if this was the last turn, which enters you upon the straight stretch or run in, be doubly careful not to put your horse out of his stride; hold him somewhat together, but be cautious not to pull so hard as to curtail his rate, and although he may have yawed, (as a sailor would say) a little wide of the inner part of the track, as you have straight running from this last turn home, the consequence may not prove fatal if you make the best of your situation—to do which, as soon as you can make straight running, draw a line with your eye, from where you then are, to a point opposite to the winning post, and parallel to the inner line or edge of the track, upon which keep your horse *straight*; do not attempt to haul in, or vary from the line you have taken a foot either to the right or left, if you do, you will commit a double error, and ought to lose the race.

I will next give a hint how, in certain cases, which occur daily, to make the most of your own situation; such as bolting, swerving, or laying a considerable way out of your ground, &c. as also how to take advantage of your adversary in a similar predicament.

“Now, if the same sort of thing should happen to you when riding a race over a round course, by your horse bolting or laying out of his ground, you must instantly pull your horse up, and get fairly, and as quick as possible into the course again, and make all the running you can to save your distance; but never, under such circumstances, run to win. Having saved your distance, decline the heat, and pull your horse up the moment you are within the distance post, and walk him quietly to the scales to weigh. Your horse will not be much abused, nor will the public know any thing about him.

But now, boy, if you should be engaged to ride in a match, and the horse you are riding against should swerve, or lay a long way out of his ground, the instant that you observe this, take you a pull and make strong running with your horse, until you see by keeping your head occasionally turned, the other jockey has got his horse into the course again. Immediately you observe this, take a pull at your horse in order to ease him, and wait until the other horse, by persevering in the pace, has got nearly up to your horse's quarters. As soon as you perceive him close at hand, be you ready to take a pull and come home with your horse at his best pace. The horse that has been laying out of the ground, (if the jockey thinks he has any chance in the race) must keep his pace.

If he can win under the above unfavorable circumstances, he will prove himself a most extraordinary good horse, or the horse you are riding must be an extraordinary bad one."

Instructions might be given of a more pointed character for riding heats, but as they cannot well be laid down, without bordering upon a combination, or previous understanding between riders, I shall omit them, on account of their tendency to what would be unfair.

Before I take leave of the subject of race riding, I shall say a few words more on the use of the common martingale and spare rein, running martingale and gag bit and rein; we will consider these different martingales and reins, and the gag bit and reins to be put on horses which are hard pullers with light boys upon them, and with the view of giving these light boys sufficient power to hold them, recourse is had to these different reins or martingales, as horses are found to require them. "The difficulty lies in getting young inexperienced boys to use them properly; for unless repeatedly cautioned, they are apt to pull too resolutely with almost any sort of bridle, but more particularly when they have an additional rein by which they can more easily hold or pull up their horses."

For the purpose of teaching those light boys the use, and explaining the effect of the different reins. "First speaking to the boy who has to ride with the common martingale rein." "That spare rein you have is to keep that horse of yours from getting his head up. You had better knot it and let it lay on your horse's neck, until you collect your reins. If you find as your horse is going along, that he is inclined to get his head up too high for you to get a fair pull at him, then use the rein much in the same manner as with the snaffle rein; that is, give and take with it so as to keep your horse's mouth alive, and occasionally take a long, gradual, steady pull, until you have got his head down and in place." In this way this spare martingale rein is to be used. not constantly, but as occasion may require, for, as I have said in the early part of my communication on this topic, I am averse to the use of a martingale, where it can be dispensed with, as I am of opinion that it, in some measure, tramples the horse and curtails his stride.

In giving instructions to the boy who is to ride with the running martingale rein, the groom says—"In collecting your reins, keep this rein outside the snaffle, and use it much in the same way as you would the snaffle rein; that is, give and take in pulling at your horse, so as to keep his mouth alive, in order that when you want to take a good pull with this rein, it may have

the desired effect of bringing your horse's head in place, and enable you to hold him so as to prevent his breaking away in the gallop, or to pull him up at the end of it."

To the boy riding with the gag rein, the groom says, "You must knot this rein; this is to prevent your horse from boring with his head too close to the ground. Be careful how you use it—you had better let it lay on your horse's neck, until you go up the gallop with him—then as soon as you have collected your reins, and the horse is settled in his stride, if you find that he is getting his head as usual, too close to the ground, shorten the purchase of this rein, and take a gentle pull with it. Thus, by gradually giving and taking with this and the snaffle rein, you will have your horse's head in place, which will enable you to hold him much more easily; and as your horse is not a flighty one, you may, as you find occasion, quietly take this pull, without causing him to alter his stride."

So much for race riding, and hints to race riders.

(To be continued.)

WINNERS OF THE DERBY, OAKS, AND ST. LEGER STAKES, FROM  
THEIR COMMENCEMENT.

	DERBY.	OAKS.	ST. LEGER.*
1778	- -	- -	Hollandaise,
1779	- -	Bridget,	Tommy,
1780	Diomed,†	Tetotum,	Ruler,
1781	Young Eclipse,	Faith,	Serina,
1782	Assassin,	Ceres,	Imperatrix,
1783	Saltram,†	Maid of the Oaks,	Phenomenon,†
1784	Serjeant,	Stella,	Omphale,
1785	Aimwell,	Trifle,	Cowslip,
1786	Noble,	The Yellow Filly,	Paragon,
1787	Sir Peter Teazle,	Annette,	Spadille,
1788	Sir Thomas,	Nightshade,	Young Flora,
1789	Skyscraper,	Tag,	Pewett,
1790	Rhadamanthus,	Hippolyta,	Ambidexter,
1791	Eager,	Portia,	Young Traveller,
1792	John Bull	Volantè,	Tartar,
1793	Waxy	Cælia,	Ninety-three,
1794	Dædalus,	Hermione,	Beningbrough,
1795	Spread Eagle,†	Platina,	Hambletonian,
1796	Didelot,	Parisot,	Ambrosio,
1797	Br. c. by Fidget,	Niké,	Lounger,

\* In 1776, a sweepstakes on exactly the same conditions as that which was afterwards named the St. Leger, was won at Doncaster, by Lord Rockingham's br. f. by Sampson, and in 1777, by Mr. Sotheron's Bourbon; but the first St. Leger, so called at the time, was won by Hollandaise.

† Imported horses.

	DERBY.	OAKS.	ST. LEGER.
1798	Sir Harry,*	Bellissima,	Symmetry,
1799	Archduke,*	Bellina,	Cockfighter,
1800	Champion,	Ephemera,	Champion,
1801	Eleanor,	Eleanor,	Quiz,
1802	Tyrant,	Scotia,	Orville,
1803	W's. Ditto,	Theophania,	Remembrancer,
1804	Hannibal,	Pelisse,	Sancho,
1805	Cardinal Beaufort,	Meteora,	Stavely,
1806	Paris,	Bronze,	Fyldener,
1807	Election,	Briseis,	Paulina,
1808	Pan,	Morel,	Petronius,
1809	Pope,	Maid of Orleans,	Ashton,
1810	Whalebone,	Oriana,	Octavian,
1811	Phanton,	Sorcery,	Soothsayer,
1812	Octavius,	Manuella,	Otterington,
1813	Smolensko,	Music,	Altisidora,
1814	Blucher,	Medora,	William,
1815	Whisker,	Minuet,	Filho da Puta,
1816	Prince Leopold,	Landscape,	The Duchess
1817	Azor,	Neva,	Ebor,
1818	Sam,	Corinne,	Reveller,
1819	Tiresias,	Shoveller,	Antonio,
1820	Sailor,	Caroline,	St. Patrick,
1821	Gustavus,	Augusta,	Jack Spigot,
1822	Moses,	Pastille,	Theodore,
1823	Emilius,	Zinc,	Barefoot,*
1824	Cedric,	Cobweb,	Jerry,
1825	Middleton,	Wings,	Memnon,
1826	Lapdog,	Lilias (now Babel)	Tarrare,
1827	Mameluke,	Gulnare,	Matilda,
1828	Cadland,	Turquoise,	The Colonel,
1829	Frederick,	Green Mantle,	Rowton,
1830	Priam,	Variation,	Birmingham.
1831	Spaniel.	Oxygen.	

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RACEHORSES.—*Observations on the Remarks of T.*

Your correspondent T. (Vol. iii. No. 8, p. 389,) thinks that the American racehorse is not inferior to the English; pronouncing some of the English accounts absurd, and others incredible—expressing his belief, “that Polly Hopkins could have equalled Henry’s perform-

\* Imported horses.

ance on Long Island," which,\* I suspect, he considers the "*ne plus ultra*," of speed, and closing with a prediction "that the time may not be remote when the American blood will be exported to improve the English parent stock! I should be inclined to think that this last idea would surprise English sportsmen and breeders, should they chance to see it. Admitting the fact to be, that *very few* horses in England have run and won oftener than Polly Hopkins, in the same time, it by no means follows that the American racehorse is equal to the English. Polly Hopkins achieved victories over American horses, and the English horses, referred to, had English horses as competitors, and when "Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war." In England it is also the practice to heap weight on a first rate horse to place him on an equality with his inferiors. Hence we often see accounts of horses giving seven, fourteen, twenty-eight, &c. pounds to their adversaries; and it is not wonderful that their best horses are sometimes beaten.

Polly Hopkins ran her best two mile heat, at Norfolk, in 3 m. 42 s.; her best four mile heat, there also, in 7 m. 47 s.; and her best three mile heat, at Broadrock, in 5 m. 43 s. These are the most favourable courses in America, after the Union, for quick races, and the Norfolk is, besides, "twenty-nine yards short of a mile." Now, suppose Polly Hopkins to have run full two miles at the same speed, and she would have performed it in 3 m. 46 s. and the four miles in 7 m. 55 s. In the first race she carried eighty-three pounds, being three years old. Now, Tranby's performance, he five years old, and carrying one hundred and fifty-seven pounds, over a very heavy course, and making his second heat in eight minutes, is much superior to Polly Hopkins' races, either at two, three or four miles. Take the four mile race, run in 7 m. 47 s. The course twenty-nine yards less than a mile, and four rounds make one hundred and sixteen yards, equal to eight seconds in round numbers, which add to 7 m. 47 s. will make 7 m. 55 s. Tranby was five years old, and carried one hundred and fifty-seven pounds; allow Polly Hopkins three pounds, she being a mare, and she will then have one hundred and fifty-four pounds, being forty-seven pounds more than one hundred and seven pounds, the weight she actually carried. Now, suppose seven pounds equal to a distance, or two hundred and forty yards, and allow seventy-three yards for the five seconds, which was the difference between the actual performance of the two, and Tranby would have beaten Polly Hopkins one thousand four hundred and thirty-six yards in the four miles, upwards of six distances! *But Tranby is hardly considered in England a second rate horse.*

4.

\* *Quere.* What will "*authenticate*" reports of racing? See note, p. 390.

## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

A few of your subscribers seem to be strongly tainted with Anglo-mania in regard to horseracing. An admirer of England, of many of her institutions and customs, not forgetful that it is the land of *our* forefathers, and that *we* have an equal claim to be proud of Shakespeare, Milton, Locke, Newton, Hambden, Sydney, and various other of the most brilliant names in her history, I wish to do no injustice to her racing fame; but have *we* not, as sportsmen, a like claim to be proud of the celebrity of Childers, Eclipse, Matchem, Gimcrack, Shark, and Highflyer? To them our best horses owe their descent. Admitting *their* superiority to all horses that have ever run, I am not willing to allow that English horses of modern days are at all superior to ours. I believe that Timoleon, Vanity, Lady Lightfoot, Sir Charles, Virginian, Eclipse, Henry, Monsieur Tonson, Sally Walker, Ariel, &c. &c. were fully equal to Whalebone, Phantom, Soothsayer, Gustavus, Moses, Emilius, Memnon, Mameluke, Chateau Margaux, Waverly, Lottery, &c. The generous sportsmen on both sides of the Atlantic would, no doubt, rejoice, were it practicable to witness in a "fair field," the competitions of American Bonnets, Andrew, Black Maria, Bertrand, Jr. Anvil, Herr Cline, &c. with English Priam, Birmingham, Saddler, Chorister, Fang, and such of the "best cattle," of England. Tom Thumb and Ratler, American trotters, have beat in England the best trotters to be met there; why is it not as feasible that American racers should be equally successful?

Has any horse in England, since the days of Childers and Matchem, run the four miles in 7 m. 37 s.? Henry, before he had completed his third year, run the four measured miles, on a round course, at Long Island, carrying 108 lbs. in that time, about which there could be no mistake. Eclipse, aged, carrying 126 lbs. was scarce a length behind him; and won the next heat, after a lapse of only thirty minutes, (three-quarters of an hour is the usual interval between four mile heats\*) in 7 m. 49 s. 1766, August 21. Bay Malton, six years old, carrying 8 st. 7 lbs.=119 lbs. "at York ran the four miles in seven minutes and forty-three and a half seconds, which was seven and a half seconds less time than it was ever done in before on the same course." So say the English authorities. One writer states it to have been the best race of four miles ever run in England. Bay Malton was equal to any race horse of his day, having beat Gimcrack and Herod. Here both time and weight are in favour of the American horses. Has any horse run the four miles in England in as quick

\* Had the usual interval been allowed, or Henry have carried the present weights for four year olds, he would probably have won the match.

time since 1766? I am not willing to admit, that by discarding weight from strong horses, Tranby for instance, that their performance might be reduced some twenty, thirty, or more seconds, to equal the best speed, *on unquestionable authority*, for so long a run as four miles. D. is entirely mistaken as regards the time of Hambletonian's match in 1799. A misstatement was made in an English Sporting Magazine, bad authority at best, by which he was probably led into error. I have lately seen at Mount Airy, the hospitable mansion of William H. Tayloe, Esq. in Virginia, among other fine portraits of celebrated horses, Volunteer, Dungannon, Escape, Grey Diomed, &c. four beautiful prints of Hambletonian and Diamond; representing them separately, with rider and groom, before the race; as coming together at the starting post; and as coming in, under whip and spur, Hambletonian winning by a neck. Beneath the latter print it is thus stated: "The Beacon Course is nearly straight, and is four miles and near two furlongs in length. The race was run in eight minutes and a half." In other places it is stated both horses were aged; Hambletonian carried 8 st. 3 lbs. Diamond 8 st.=112 lbs. Betting four to three on Hambletonian. No match had ever produced such a sensation in England, nor on any former occasion had there been so much money at stake. Hambletonian was esteemed the best horse in the kingdom.

T.

[Our correspondents cannot well compare our racing with the English, who rarely run their best horses beyond a single two miles or thereabouts, being satisfied with weight as proof of stoutness. *Ed.*]

### SWEATING OF JOCKEYS

Is a ceremony which every jockey is under the necessity of going through when engaged to ride, and the horse is to carry less than his own natural weight. For the reduction of weight, jockeys are obliged to encounter great inconveniences, particularly when they have much to lose, and a very short time to lose it in. The means of reducing themselves to the weight required are various, and depend upon the greater or lesser quantity they wish to lose in a given time, and have to waste themselves accordingly. If they have but two or three pounds to lose, they will waste that in a single day's abstinence, and a morning and evening's walking: should four or five pounds be required, a gentle laxative, followed by two or three days' extra walking, with an additional waistcoat or two, will generally carry their point: if more is necessary to be lost, it is sometimes a hazardous reduction, and great exertions are made to effect it: additional purgation, continued abstinence, increased perspiration, and almost perpetual exercise, all which, if persevered in to an extreme, tend to undermine the natural stamen by which the frame is supported, and absolutely saps the constitution. Instances have been numerous, where jockeys have undertaken to waste fourteen or sixteen pounds, and even more, against the day of running.



## WHAT IS A THOROUGHBRED HORSE?

MR. EDITOR:

Having observed this question proposed as a matter yet in doubt, and being not entirely unacquainted with Turf regulations and customs in England, I have concluded, I hope not impertinently, that my remarks might possibly be of some slight interest and utility, if circulated through the medium of your pages. Of one thing you may feel perfectly certain that I will state nothing conjectural, nothing which I do not know to be the fact.

In answer to the question what is a thoroughbred horse, I reply, that English Juries have time after time decided, that a horse warranted thoroughbred, is returnable if any flaw can be proved in his pedigree; that is to say, if it can be proved that his pedigree is not directly traceable, both on his sire's and dam's side, to imported Barb or Arab.

Are others than thoroughbreds started for great stakes in that country? Generally speaking, others than thoroughbreds are not started; or if one is occasionally brought to the post, the odds are very heavy against him—Nor, would a purchaser be easily found for an animal whose deficient pedigree would necessarily prevent his becoming valuable as a stallion?

The question; How many generations constitute a thoroughbred horse in England? can only be answered thus—No number of pure crosses from a common stock can produce a horse *warrantable as thoroughbred*. But it is held that *five* successive crosses of thoroughbred blood so far neutralize the remaining common strain, as to render the produce nearly a match for any blood: and the proof of this is—that in half-bred (or as they are usually termed Cocktail) stakes, in which thoroughbreds are prohibited from running, it is only necessary to prove that the horse in question is the produce of the *fifth pure cross*, in order to disqualify him from winning the stake in question.

It appears to me that the question is as much set at rest by the statement of these two facts, as it can be; nevertheless, I cannot consider any breeder wise, who should rear horses for the turf otherwise than from purely thoroughbred stock; and my reason is this—when we know that particular strains of color, of vice, and of constitution, do constantly re-appear even in the tenth or twelfth generation of thorough blood, we can hardly be justified in supposing that the influence of any blood ceases after any definite or indefinite number of generations.

If the above remarks are considered worthy of insertion, it will be

a satisfaction to me to be of any service to the sporting world; if not, I trust they will not be considered as an intrusion, from one who prides himself on being an admirer of field sports of all kinds, and in all places, and boasts himself no less a well wisher to the American turf, than

AN ENGLISH SPORTSMAN.

[We are not aware of having been before favoured with any communication from the writer of the above, but what he has here written, appears to us to be so pertinent and practical, that we must express the hope of hearing from him frequently, for the instruction and benefit, both of our readers and ourselves.]

#### EXTRACTS FROM THE OLD BRANDON MANUSCRIPT.

MR. EDITOR:

I now send you further extracts from the old Brandon Manuscript, at which I gave you a peep, in my peep at the Old Dominion. The first that comes to hand is one

##### ON THE WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF BEAR DIET.

“Our hunters killed a large doe and two bears, which made all other misfortunes easy. Certainly, no Tartar ever loved horse flesh or Hottentot guts and garbage, better than woodsmen do *bear*. The truth of it is, it may be proper food perhaps for such as work or ride it off, but with our Chaplain’s leave, who loved it much, I think it not a very proper diet for *saints*; because ’tis apt to make them a little too rampant.

And now for the good of mankind, and the better peopling of an infant Colony, which has no want but that of inhabitants, I will venture to publish a secret of importance, which our Indian, (*BEARSKIN*), disclosed to me. I asked him the reason why few or none of his country women were barren? To which curious question he answered, with a broad grin upon his face, *they had an infallible secret for that*.

Upon my being importunate to know what the secret might be, he informed me that if any Indian woman did not prove with child, at a decent time after marriage, the husband to save his reputation with the women, forthwith entered into a *bear diet* for six weeks; which, in that time, makes him so vigorous that he grows exceedingly impertinent to his poor wife, and ’tis great odds that he makes her a mother in nine months.

And thus much I am able to say besides, for the reputation of the bear diet, that all the married men of our company were joyful fathers within forty weeks after they got home, and most of the single men had children sworn to them within the same time—our Chaplain always excepted; who, with much ado, made a shift to cast out that importunate kind of devil by dint of—fasting and prayer!”

##### BEARSKIN’S IDEAS OF RELIGION AND A FUTURE STATE.

[It would appear that *Bearskin* was an active, sagacious Indian, employed more than a hundred years ago, by the surveyors of the dividing line between North Carolina and Virginia, to supply the party with game—such

as bears, turkies, buffalo, &c. in order that they might command the entire service of the men hired to perform the labor of the survey. Your readers will be struck with the resemblance, in many points, between Bearskin's religion and some other more orthodox, if not more rational systems. Where they differ, his acquires force, by addressing itself to the senses, and to every day's observation; and may be supposed to have gained influence amongst an unsophisticated people, in being accommodated to what, by familiar experience they could easily comprehend. The miracle to which Bearskin has recourse for separating the good from the bad, on the great road to eternity, is as well adapted to its end, and would be as credible as some other miracles; such as stopping the sun, dividing the waters of the Red sea, &c. &c. except that it *lacks proof!* but in the case of *miracles* proof strips faith of a great part of its virtue—

“Well didst thou speak, Athena's wisest son,  
All that we know is, nothing can be known.”]

#### THE INDIAN BEARSKIN'S RELIGIOUS SYSTEM.

“In the afternoon, we examined our friend Bearskin, concerning the *religion* of his country, and he explained it to us without any of that reserve to which his nation is subject.

He told us he believed there was one supreme God, who had several subaltern deities under him; and that this Master-God made the world a long time ago. That he told the sun, the moon, and the stars their business in the beginning, which they, with good looking after, have faithfully performed ever since.

That the same power which made all things at first, has taken care to keep them in the same method and motion ever since.

He believed that God had formed many worlds before he formed this, but that those worlds either grew old and ruinous, or were destroyed for the dishonesty of the inhabitants.

That God is very just and very good, ever well pleased with those men who possessed those godlike qualities. That he takes good people into his safe protection—makes them very rich—fills their bellies plentifully—preserves them from sickness, and from being surprised and overcome by their enemies.

But all such as tell lies and cheat those they have dealings with, he never fails to punish with sickness, poverty, and hunger, and after all that, suffers them to be knocked on the head and scalped by those that fight against them.

He believed that after death, both good and bad people are conducted by a strong guard into a great road, in which departed souls travel together for some time, till at a certain distance this road forks into two paths; the one extremely level, and the other stony and mountainous.

Here the good are parted from the bad by a flash of lightning; the first being hurried away to the right, the other to the left. The right hand road leads to a charming warm country, where the spring is everlasting, and every month is May: and as the year is always in its youth, so are the people, and particularly the women who are bright as stars and never scold.

That in this happy climate there are deer, turkeys, elks, and buffaloes innumerable, perpetually fat and gentle, while the trees are loaded with delicious fruit quite throughout the four seasons.

That the soil brings forth corn spontaneously, without the curse of labour, and so very wholesome that none who have the happiness to eat of it are ever sick, grow old, or die.

Near the entrance into this blessed land, sets a venerable old man, on a mat richly woven, who examines strictly all who are brought before him, and if they have behaved well, the guards are ordered to open the chrystal gate and let them enter to the land of delights.

The left hand path is very rugged and uneven, leading to a dark and barren country, where it is always winter. The ground is the whole year round covered with snow, and nothing is to be seen upon the trees but icicles.

All the people are hungry, yet have not a morsel of any thing to eat, except a bitter kind of potato, that gives them the dry gripes, and fills their whole body with loathsome ulcers that stink and are insupportably painful.

Here all the women are old and ugly, having claws like a panther, with which they fly upon the men that slight their passion. For it seems these haggard old furies are intolerably fond, and expect a vast deal of cherishing. They talk much and exceedingly shrill, giving exquisite pain to the drum of the ear, which in that place of torment is so tender that every sharp note wounds it to the quick.

At the end of this path sits a dreadful old woman, on a monstrous toadstool, whose head is covered with rattle snakes, instead of tresses, with glaring white eyes, that strike a terror, unspeakable into all that behold her.

This hag pronounces sentence of woe upon all the miserable wretches that hold up their hands at her tribunal. After this they are delivered over to huge turkey buzzards, like harpies, that fly away with them to the place above mentioned.

Here, after they have been tormented a certain number of years, according to their several degrees of guilt, they are again driven back into this world, to try if they will mend their manners, and merit a place the next time in the regions of bliss."

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This was the substance of Bearskin's religion, and was as much to the purpose, as could be expected from a mere state of nature, without one glimpse of revelation or philosophy.

It contained, however, the three great articles of natural religion. The belief of a God. The moral distinction between good and evil, and the expectation of rewards and punishments in another world. Indeed, the Indian notion of a future happiness, is a little gross and sensual, like Mahomet's Paradise, but how can it be otherwise in a people that are contented with nature as they find her, and have no other lights but what they receive from purblind tradition.

#### THE TALKING ROCK.

*Wicco-Quoi-Creek, 19th Nov. 1729.*

About six miles beyond that, we passed over *Wicco-Quoi-Creek*, named so from the multitude of rocks over which the water tumbles in a fresh, with

a bellowing noise. Not far from where we went over, is a rock much higher than the rest, that strikes the eye with agreeable horror, and near it a very talkative echo, that like a fluent helpmate, will return her good man seven words for one, and after all be sure to have the last. It speaks not only the language of men, but also of birds and beasts, and often a single wild goose is cheated into the belief that some of his company are not far off, by hearing his own cry multiplied, and 'tis pleasant to see in what a flutter the poor bird is when he finds himself disappointed.

#### INDIAN ABSTINENCE.

The following hints may be useful to sportsmen on the frontiers:

This (the rain) gave leisure to the most expert of our gunners to go and try their fortunes, and they succeeded so well that they returned about noon with three fat deer and four wild turkeys. Thus Providence took care of us, and however short the men might be in their bread, 'tis certain they had meat at full allowance.

The cookery went on merrily all night long, to keep the damps from entering our houses, and in truth the impressions of the air are much more powerful *upon empty stomachs!*

In such a glut of provisions, a true woodsman when he has nothing else to do, like our honest countrymen the Indians, keep eating on to avoid the imputation of idleness; though in a scarcity the Indians will fast with a much better grace than they; they can subsist several days upon a little *rockahominy*, which is parched Indian corn, reduced to powder. This they moisten in the hollow of their hands, with a little water, and 'tis hardly credible how small a quantity of it will support them. 'Tis true they grow a little lank upon it, but to make themselves feel full, they gird up their loins very tight with a belt, taking up a hole every day. With this slender subsistence, they are able to travel very long journeys. But then to make themselves amends, when they do meet with better cheer, they eat without ceasing, 'till they have revelled themselves into another famine.

#### INDIAN WIT.

As I sat in the tent, I overheard a learned conversation between one of our men and our Indian, (BEARSKIN.) He asked the Englishman what it was that made that rumbling noise, when it *thundered?* The man told him merrily that the God of the English was firing his great guns upon the God of the Indians, which made all that roaring in the clouds, and that the lightning was only the flash of those guns.

The Indian carrying on the humour, replied very gravely, he believed that might be the case indeed, and that the rain which followed upon the thunder must be occasioned by the Indian God being so scared he *could not hold his water.*

#### POLECAT.

20th November, 1729.

About three miles beyond that we passed over Stony Creek, where one of those that guarded the baggage killed a polecat, upon which he made a comfortable repast. Those of his company were so squamish they could not be persuaded at first to taste as they said, of so unsavoury an animal,

but seeing the man smack his lips, with more pleasure than usual, they ventured at last to be of his mess, and instead of finding the flesh rank and high tasted, they owned it to be the sweetest morsel they had ever eat in their lives.

The ill savour of this little beast lies altogether in its urine, which nature has made so detestably ill-scented, on purpose to furnish a helpless creature with something to defend itself. For as some brutes have horns and hoofs, and others are armed with claws, teeth, and tusks, for their defence, and as some spit a sort of poison at their adversaries, like the Paco, and others dart quills at their pursuers, like the Porcupine, and as some have no weapons to help themselves but their tongue, and others none but their tails, so the poor polecat's safety lies altogether in the irresistible stench of its water, insomuch that when it finds itself in danger from an enemy, it moistens its bushy tail plentifully with this liquid ammunition, and then with great fury sprinkles it like a shower of rain full into the eyes of its assailant, by which it gains time to make its escape.

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#### PROPORTIONS OF POWDER AND SHOT.

The quantity of powder and shot which constitutes the correct load or charge for the fowling-piece, is a circumstance which ought to be duly impressed on the mind of every shooter, and to which, I am inclined to think, not sufficient attention is generally paid. On trial, it will be found that all guns shoot the strongest the first discharge, or, in other words, when they are perfectly clean, and that the force decreases in exact proportion as the piece becomes foul; hence the necessity of occasionally wiping out the barrel during a long day's shooting. There is also a certain proportion of powder and shot which will exactly suit every fowling-piece; and to ascertain this should be the first object with all new guns. If a piece be overloaded with powder, the shot will scatter very much, and but few pellets will strike the object; whereas, if an insufficient quantity of powder be used, the shot will not be driven with sufficient force. Yet, it is more than probable, that a trifling variation will be found in all guns; or, to speak more plainly, it will be a difficult matter to find two pieces, though of the same length and calibre, which require precisely the same charge. A very good method of ascertaining the proper load for a fowling-piece is by firing at sheets of paper at given distances, and the progressive result will guide the shooter in the increase or decrease of either the powder or shot, or both.

On investigation, it will probably be found, that the general error in loading the fowling-piece, is using too much powder, which not only very much scatters the shot, but renders the recoil almost insupportable,—it is quite a mistaken notion to suppose that a distant ob-

ject will be better reached with a large load of powder, or that the force of the shot is thus increased; as it will be found on experiment, that those pellets which strike the mark are not so strongly driven as when a reduced, but a correct, portion of powder is used, to say nothing of the scattering of the shot, by which a small object will generally be missed. Hence it is highly necessary that the correct charge should be ascertained, and uniformly adopted.

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### OF FEEDING DOGS.

The natural food of the dog is flesh, and it is found that those in a wild state prefer it to every kind of nutriment. It is this desire that gives to him the instinctive property of pursuing other animals; and without this craving of nature he never would hunt. Many have been of opinion that to feed a dog on flesh destroys the acuteness of the olfactory sense. This we most positively deny, and that upon the common principles of physiology; for it is difficult to conceive how any animal should be formed with a natural desire for a particular sort of food, the use of which would prove destructive to some of his faculties.

Although, however, the dog is strictly a carnivorous animal, yet he can subsist on many kinds of food. Without, therefore, attempting to state specifically the nutriment best adapted to the different varieties of sporting dogs, we shall merely observe, that to enable a dog to do his work well, his diet should consist of at least two-thirds of flesh, with a judicious mixture of farinaceous vegetables. It is an established fact, that dogs fed entirely on flesh invariably get lean.

It has been said of man himself, that feeding on flesh destroys his sense of smell; and in support of this statement it is alleged, that certain natives of India, who feed entirely on grain, have this sense in such a degree of perfection, that they can distinguish the smell of the water of one spring from that of another. But such accuracy of discrimination it has been ascertained is entirely the result of practice.

Water is of great consequence to all dogs, as they drink frequently and copiously, and particularly to setters; but that their being kept from the use of water for a length of time produces canine madness, is a vulgar prejudice.

The dog is naturally a voracious animal, and yet he can endure hunger for a very great length of time, and be brought by habit to subsist on a very scanty meal. In the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences it is mentioned, that a bitch which was forgot in a country house, where she had access to no other nourishment, lived forty days on the wool of an old mattress which she had torn in pieces.

An extraordinary instance of a similar kind occurred with a terrier bitch belonging to a relation of my own. One day, when following her master through a grass-park near Gilmerton, it happened that she started a hare. During the pursuit, her master suddenly lost sight of her, and in a few days she was considered either killed or lost. Six weeks afterwards a person happening to look down an old coal-pit, was surprised by hearing a dog howling. He immediately returned to the village, and having procured a hand-basket, let it down by a rope into the shaft; the dog immediately leapt into it, and on being brought to the surface, turned out to be Gipsy, the lost terrier bitch of my friend, worn to perfect skin and bone. How she had existed in this subterranean abode it is impossible to tell.

Staghounds, foxhounds, harriers, and beagles, are generally fed on oatmeal, and the older it is the better. Store sufficient for twelve or eighteen months' consumption ought, therefore, always to be kept by those who have a pack: the meal should be well dried, and broken into grits, but not too fine. It is best kept in bins in a granary, well trodden down. Some persons are in the habit of using barleymeal, but it is not nearly so nutritious as the former. Others are of opinion that oatmeal and barleymeal in equal proportions, form a preferable food. But nothing is better than oatmeal porridge, with the addition of a little milk, and occasionally the kitchen offal, such as remnants of butcher-meat, broth and soups, the raspings and refuse of bakers' shops, or hard coarse sea biscuit, well soaked and boiled with bullock's liver or horse-flesh. Well boiled greens are an excellent addition to the food of all dogs, and may be given twice a week; but they ought to be discontinued during the shooting season with pointers, setters, cockers, and greyhounds; and also during the hunting season with foxhounds, harriers and beagles, as they are apt to render the bowels too open for hard work.

The flesh should be first thoroughly boiled and then taken out before the oatmeal is added to the broth.

Dogs which are regularly worked are the better of having two meals a day—the principal one of course should be given in the evening. Nothing is better than good wholesome horse-flesh, (avoiding by all means such as have died full of drugs; but let it be one that has been killed, and in a healthy state,) boiled, and the liquor mixed well with oatmeal porridge; the quantity of each about equal. If horse flesh is not to be had, cracklings (or greaves) are a proper substitute if they are good. They are generally broken small, and mixed with about one-half the quantity of oatmeal, and boiling water poured on them, and well stirred together, or they may be boiled together like porridge. Dogs, like men, tire of the same kind of food; therefore,



a judicious feeder, like a good cook, will contrive to vary his bill of fare. Porridge and milk, the offal of the kitchen, the offal of bullocks or sheep, which should be well boiled, make an excellent variety;—but we would by no means recommend too frequent a repetition of the latter food. Potatoes make also a good variety; and although not so nutritious as oatmeal, they are less heating. Care should be taken never to present more to a dog than he will eat with a good appetite; and when oatmeal and barleymeal are used mixed, the former should first be boiled for twenty minutes, and then the other added, and boiled only for about eight or ten minutes. The latter meal should, however, never be given in the hunting season, as it is too heating, and occasions the dogs to be perpetually drinking. Their food should be given to them pretty thick, as thin porridge does not stay the stomach so well. Their meat should be well cooled before being presented to them. The feeding-troughs for hounds should be wide at the bottom, and not exceeding three feet in length. They should be carefully cleaned out and scalded with hot water every second day. At all times dogs should have plenty of fresh water.

During the hunting season, hounds should have sulphur mixed up with their mess once a week, in the proportion of three drachms to each. At the end of the season the same quantity of sulphur should be given, with the addition of one and a half drachms of antimony. After a hard day's work, a meal of horse flesh should be given them, and as newly killed as possible; and when this cannot be had, bullock's paunches or sheep's trotters, both of which should be well boiled.

*Greyhounds* should be fed principally on animal food, such as sheep's trotters or neat's feet, boiled or stewed down and mixed with bread, and given moderately in the morning and afternoon, (the dog never being allowed on any occasion to eat a great quantity at once,) or on other hard meat, as it will enlarge and strengthen the muscular fibre without increasing the cellular tissue and adipose substance, which has an invariable tendency to affect their breathing. The butcher meat should be of the best quality. Within a few days of a coursing match, some sportsmen give each dog two or three ounces of beef-steak, moderately fried, in a little brandy, with two or three teaspoonfuls of assafoetida dropped into it. This braces their stomachs and produces other stimulating effects. After they have been coursed they should be well brushed, a little oil being used in the operation.

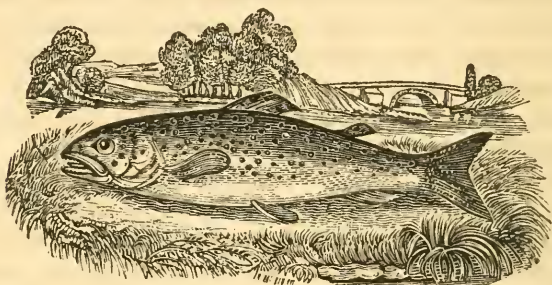
The kennels of greyhounds should be kept particularly warm and dry, and at the same time they should be properly ventilated. Indeed pure air is an essential requisite to the health and vigor of all animals.

Nothing is more essential to the health and efficiency of dogs than

cleanliness. Their kennels should be frequently replenished with dry and clean straw, and their apartments well aired. Their beds should, if possible, be placed on a wooden bench, or at least on some dry position. On attention to cleanliness, also depends an exquisite sense of smelling; for, if accustomed to disagreeable effluvia, a dog will be but ill-adapted to trace the fail of a deer, or scent of a fox, through greasy fallows or ground tainted by the grazing of sheep.

[*Brown's Sketches.*

[Our Indian corn is a great resource, not known in England; hard baked bread of Indian meal is excellent for foxhounds in the hunting season. Nothing can equal this grain for cattle and hogs and horses, not on quick work.]



### JOHNNY TROUT BEAT AT LAST.

MR. EDITOR.

*Boston, June 12, 1832.*

I would remark, for the benefit of your readers, who are not acquainted with the gentleman above referred to, that John Dennison, alias, Johnny Trout, as he is familiarly called by the sportsmen, has been a trout fisher for twenty odd years, and has probably killed more trout than any one person in the United States. He has been and is employed, by the frequenters of the trout streams from Boston and all parts of the country, to show them the sly places where the fish congregate, and also to catch them a mess, when all their exertions have failed; and now that he has grown old in their service, a gentleman from Boston, (to his praise be it said,\*) has built him a snug house, where he is happy to furnish the waders of the brook with rods and

\* We do not envy him the means, but we do the honour and the pleasure of the act, and should like to know his name, that if we ever go to Boston, we might seek to take him by the hand. These are your men of true taste. It is they who illustrate poor human nature in a manner that does her most honour. They find more happiness in using a little of their loose cash in making a poor honest angler "snug and comfortable," than Cæsar with a senate at his heels. Such spirits are like angel's visits, few and far between—we have one in Baltimore!

lines for a moderate compensation; provided, they will not take his "kill-all," a favorite fishing tackle which no one uses but himself. But now to business, suffice it to state, that the unusual backwardness of the season, and the very cold weather in the months of May and the first part of June, has had a tendency to diminish the number of sportsmen, and on the whole, the trout fishing has been rather unsuccessful: but notwithstanding all that, on the 24th of May, I had the exquisite and unprecedented pleasure, a pleasure which none but sportsmen can appreciate, of dining on a salmon trout, the largest and finest that has ever been taken at Sandwich. The said fish was killed by Mr. James Bodfisk of Sandwich, a scientific and expert angler of the first water, measured eighteen inches in length, and weighed when taken, four and a quarter pounds. Mr. B. and two other gentlemen in company, also took on the same day, upwards of fifty pounds of trout, the average weight of which was two and a half pounds. If Mr. B. had not have been a sportsman of the "old school," who are universally distinguished for their manly independence and generosity, I should never have seen it. Taking the experience of others as a criterion, the average weight of fish usually taken is two and a half pounds. Mr. J. F—— who has visited Sandwich for the last twenty-five years, informed me, that he never saw a fish which weighed more than three and a half pounds; the late Mr. Swift, who kept the hotel in Sandwich, the head quarters of sportsmen, with all the argument and reasoning that he could bring forward, could never make more than one-third of his hearers believe that he ever had a trout in scales which would turn down a four pound weight; and, lastly, to cap the climax, Johnny Trout never caught, during the whole of his professional career, a fish weighing more than three and three quarter pounds; and, therefore, it is thought that they are completely outgeneralled by Mr. Bodfisk. I have thus endeavored to fix Mr. B's reputation on a foundation where it cannot be shaken, as such a fish is taken but rarely, "like angel's visits, few and far between;" but not wishing to shower "his blushing honors too thick and fast" upon him, I would say, speaking from experience, that the skill in killing, is only excelled by the pleasure of discussing them; a battery of boiled and fried trout, with a *corps de reserve* of two brown visaged, grey headed gentlemen from Spain, and flanked with the light troops of "Joly" and "Johannesberger" 1822, not excepting some three dozen of the real Havannas, altogether formed a repast, which sometimes is not attainable even by royalty itself. If Mr. B's exploit stands as high in your estimation as your Magazine does in mine, by inserting the above, you will confer a favour on your sincere friend, the

LEATHER STOCKING.

## TRANSLATION OF AN OLD FRENCH HUNTING SONG.

Friend! why so drowsy?  
 I pri'thee arouse thee,  
 The woods now ring with the sound of the horn;  
 Off Somnus shaking,  
 Arise—awaken,  
 The dew-drop sparkles and hangs on the thorn.

His mistress grieving,  
 With bosom heaving,  
 The hunter leaving,  
 Thro' forests to roam;  
 But eve returning,  
 His warm bosom burning,  
 With ardour increasing he seeks his home.  
 Friend, why so drowsy, &c.

His perils telling,  
 He seeks his lov'd dwelling,  
 And frowns now dispelling,  
 He flies to her arms:  
 With added graces,  
 Her love she embraces,  
 And banishes sorrow and love's alarms.  
 Friend, why so drowsy, &c.

## EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF STRENGTH AND SPEED.

One of the most extraordinary instances of strength, combined with speed, that we ever recollect to have heard of, lately took place in Dale street. In a warehouse in that street, a conversation about running took place between a young man employed there and a porter belonging to the railway company, who was waiting at the warehouse for some packages that had to be forwarded by the railway; when the railway porter, whose name is Darlington, said he could run 120 yards with a certain package upon his back, whilst the warehouse porter ran 200 without load. This package contained 120 pieces of prints, weighing about 34 lbs. each, and had been packed in an hydraulic press. A wager was made for five shillings—half in ale and half in money, and preparations were instantly made for the race. The package was lowered on the shoulders of the man, and when properly balanced, off they started, when, to the utter astonishment of several who witnessed the exploit, the man carrying this ponderous load finished his 120 yard, when the other, who is, by the by, an excellent runner, was 8 yards from home.

[*Manchester Guardian.*]

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

☞ This number closes the third volume of the *Turf Register*, and the Editor takes the occasion to make an appeal to its patrons. From confidence in their justice and good will, the work has been continued to many without demanding a strict compliance with the terms that unequivocally require payment in advance. He now asks that they will do him the favour to justify his confidence, by remitting what is due directly by mail, at the Editor's risk, and without putting him, his time being precious, to further trouble.

It has been a source of peculiar gratification, and has much lightened his editorial labours, to believe that the *Sporting Magazine* is patronized for the sake of the information and amusement it affords; and that its patrons consist, equally with those of any other periodical, of GENTLEMEN who will not appropriate to themselves the time and money expended in its publication, without paying for it, *the stipulated equivalent!* How can that be done with less trouble than by simply inclosing the amount by mail, addressed to J. S. SKINNER, Baltimore. We tender, in advance, our grateful acknowledgments to the friends who will *honour this draft without further notice.*

## ENGLISH GENERAL STUD BOOK.

The Editor of the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine*, will cause to be republished the "ENGLISH GENERAL STUD BOOK," as soon as a sufficient number of subscribers, (say 150,) can be obtained, to guarantee against much loss. It is undertaken with no view to profit; but to put into the hands of American Sportsmen and Breeders of the Turf Horse, and especially the patrons of the *American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine* who may desire to possess it, a work of acknowledged authority, containing the pedigrees of English thorough bred horses, from the earliest days down to 1832.

To the American copy, brief notes will be appended to shew the animals named in the English Stud Book, which have been brought to America, and into what state imported.

It will be handsomely printed on good paper, and with a new type, and will be comprised in one large volume of about 900 pages.

The cost of the English copy is \$24 in boards,—that of the American will not exceed \$10. Payment to be made on the delivery of the work.

☞ Mr. Simpson has made another appeal to our sense of what is right and proper, about his horse TRAVELLER. The last and all we shall say then about him is, that we are satisfied Mr. Simpson lost a trunk, in which he says, and we have no right or reason to disbelieve him, were the documents to prove the pedigree of his horse. He feels convinced, that he was got by Sir Charles, and we know nothing to the contrary.

PIONEER.—A horse is standing under this name, in the vicinity of Boston, said to be by *imported Debash*, out of a mare by Cub, owned by General Van Rensselaer, of Albany. The only horse that we can find record of in the English General Stud Book of that name, was foaled in 1792—by King Fergus, out a Highflyer mare.

Quere—Who imported said Debash?—where did he stand?—when did he die? &c. &c.—we ask but light.

### “SHOOTING MATCH AND GANDER PULLING.

There will be a Shooting Match and Gander Pulling at the house of ‘Travis George,’ on Thursday next, the 26th inst.”

On reading the above in a Mobile paper—what the d—l is a *gander pulling* thought we? The difficulty was soon nullified by the following explanation of a bystander. It means that an old gander is tied on the top of a post, with his head *slushed* until it is made as slippery as an eel. Those who compete for the prize, ride by at full speed, making *en passant*, a *grab* at the said head, whereupon said gander, if he has the sense of a goose, *dodges*, like some politicians, at the calling of the yeas and nays. It is well calculated to exhibit the dexterity and agility of the equestrian. He must be careful in stooping to “clutch” the gander’s head, that he “sees before” him, not to stoop past recovery, as some men do from the line of principle, in search of office. Should he seize the goose’s knowledge box, has he strength of gripe to hold on, or of arm to tear off the poor goose’s

“—— dome of thought, the palace of the soul,”

Or will he *let go*? At all events this is gander pulling, of which it may at least be affirmed, that though it may be fun for Mr. Travis George, by George it can be *no fun for the gander!* Wonder if Mrs. Trollope was present at one of Mr. George’s gander pullings!

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#### MR. EDITOR:

As in the report of the running over the Central course this spring, the time not only of each heat, but also of each separate mile is mentioned, it seems necessary to give some account of the instruments used to attain an accuracy which we believe has not before been attempted.

Three instruments were used by the three timers of the club.

First, a French cylinder stop watch, with *independent* seconds; that is, with a large second hand, which could be set in motion or stopped at pleasure, without interfering with the regular motion of the watch. This watch was very exact to shew the seconds, but did not shew their fractional parts.

The second was an instrument invented and made by Hardy, of London, and intended for astronomical purposes. Its works were executed with all the care and finish of a chronometer, and by means of a small hand affixed to the axis of the balance, and vibrating with it, is capable of measuring the 200th part of a second, if it were possible for the thumb or finger which presses the stop, to attain such a degree of instantaneous action.

The third instrument was also one intended for astronomical purposes, invented and made by Rieussec of Paris. The one used on this occasion was made for the observatory at Paris, and we were indebted for the loan of it to the politeness of one of the astronomers of that observatory, now on a scientific tour through the United States. It is in the form of a box four inches long by three inches wide, and contains works of a large size, made with all the exquisite finish of the best chronometers. On the face is an enamel circle  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches diameter, which moves round, when the works are in motion, in a minute, and which is divided into 60 seconds and their decimal parts. This circle is set in motion or stopped by pressing on a stud, and in this respect it resembles, except that its mechanism is more perfect, the instrument of Hardy described above, or one of the best stop watches. But the most beautiful part of the contrivance, by which we were able to mark exactly the time of the different heats, without disturbing the march of the movement, is peculiar to this instrument. It consists of a small steel pen, which is kept in a miniature eup of viscid ink, but which on pressing a stud, darts out on the enamel plate moving past it, and leaves a very delicate black

mark on this plate, without in the least disturbing its motion. It is scarcely necessary to mention that there is another plate which marks the minutes.

Both of these instruments have excellent cylinder escapements, and are governed by a balance, so that their rate is susceptible of being regulated with all the accuracy of a chronometer. In this respect, they are infinitely superior to many other timekeepers intended and used for the same purpose, but which from their imperfect construction, are scarcely capable of being adjusted to any thing like accuracy.

Should any club or individual wish to procure one of these instruments, I feel confident in recommending Mr. Auguste Reichard, watchmaker, Gay street, Baltimore, whose excellent workmanship and great skill in all the branches of his profession, would, I am certain, render him capable of executing an instrument of fully equally perfection to any made in London or Paris.

The time given below is in minutes, seconds and decimals of tenths of a second. Where the heats were more than one mile, the time of running each mile is given with the horse that was then ahead. WM. HOWARD.

TUESDAY, May 29—Mile heats.

Herr Cline—Pirouette—Alpha.

<i>First heat,</i>				m.	s.
Herr Cline,	-	-	-	1	56.8
<i>Second heat,</i>					
Herr Cline,	-	-	-	1	57.9
				<u>3</u>	<u>54.7</u>

SECOND RACE—Two mile heats.

Virginia Taylor—Jemima Wilkinson—Spring Hill Filly.

<i>First heat,</i>				m.	s.
1st mile, Virginia Taylor,	-			2	33.8
2d do. Jemima Wilkinson,	-			2	2.2
				<u>4</u>	<u>36</u>

VIRGINIA TAYLOR.

<i>Second heat,</i>				m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	1	58.3
2d do.	-	-	-	1	59.7
				<u>3</u>	<u>58</u>

VIRGINIA TAYLOR.

<i>Third heat,</i>				m.	s.
1st mile, -	-	-	-	2	0.6
2d do. -	-	-	-	2	4.4
				<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>

WEDNESDAY, May 30—Four mile heats.

Andrew—Sparrowhawk—Bachelor.

<i>First heat,</i>					ANDREW.
				m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	2	3
2d do.	-	-	-	1	58.2
3d do.	-	-	-	1	56.3
4th do.	-	-	-	2	5.5
				<u>8</u>	<u>3.5</u>

					ANDREW.	
<i>Second heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	.	-	-	-	2	2.3
2d do.	-	-	-	-	1	57.7
3d do.	-	-	-	-	1	57.6
4th do.	-	-	-	-	2	2.4
					8	0

## THURSDAY, May 31—Three mile heats.

Annette—Rokeby—Zatilla—Helen.

<i>First heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	Zatilla,	-	-	-	1	56.5
2d do.	Annette,	-	-	-	1	59
3d do.	Annette,	-	-	-	2	6.7
					6	2.2

					ANNETTE.	
<i>Second heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	1	53
2d do.	-	-	-	-	2	0.8
3d do.	-	-	-	-	2	7.2
					6	1

## FRIDAY, June 1—Four mile heats.

Reform—Sparrowhawk—Nullifier—Flying Dutchman.

<i>First heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	Nullifier,	-	-	-	2	3.6
2d do.	Flying Dutchman,	-	-	-	1	56.6
3d do.	do.	-	-	-	2	1.1
4th do.	do.	-	-	-	2	1.9
					8	3.2

					NULLIFIER.	
<i>Second heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	1	58
2d do.	-	-	-	-	1	55.4
3d do.	-	-	-	-	2	2
4th do.	-	-	-	-	2	8.8
					8	4.2

At the end of the second mile, Nullifier and Sparrowhawk passed the post so near together, that it was difficult to decide which was ahead.

					FLYING DUTCHMAN.	
<i>Third heat,</i>					m.	s.
1st mile,	-	-	-	-	1	57.6
2d do.	-	-	-	-	2	2.8
3d do.	-	-	-	-	2	8.2
4th do.	-	-	-	-	2	10.6
					8	19.2

Great sweepstakes to be run over the Nashville course, by foals dropt this spring, fall after 3 years old, \$500 entrance. There were on May 25th, fifteen subscribers, and many more expected. When closed you shall have the particulars.



## SALES OF HORSES, &amp;c. &amp;c.

July 10, 1832. "MISS HARRIETT," sold by Wm. Haxall, of Petersburg, to Wm. W. Hurt, of Halifax, Va. for \$1000.

One half of a year old colt, named NOTTOWAY, by Sir Hal, out of the dam of the three year old Tonson filly lately bought by Mr. S. W. S. of Baltimore, sold by J. W. P. to J. H. and W. R. J. for \$400, equal to \$800. Colt of fine size, action and appearance.

\$1500 offered by J. W. P. to Wm. S. Eggleston, of Amelia, Va. for CHARLOTTE TEMPLE, and a filly foal at her foot, by Sir Charles—refused—price \$2500.

LANCE, full brother of Ariel, had covered 1st July, 132 mares, at \$25; expects the number will probably increase to 150.

Harvey Mitchell, a promising young artist, of Virginia, is taking a portrait of OLD REALITY. Reality is with Star this season, in Bedford, Va.

TARIFF, with Governor Trimble, in Ohio, is making a fine season.

BETSEY ROBINSON and colt, \$2200; half the colt sold since for \$300.

POLLY HOPKINS, \$2500, if in foal to Sir Charles.

Dam of Sparrowhawk, with a Timoleon colt, \$800.

JENNY JESSAMY, with a Charles colt at her foot, and stinted to Sir Charles, \$750.

One-half of BONNETS O' BLUE, on her going into the breeding stud, \$2000, to J. C. Craig, Esq.

*Lately sold by the Messrs. Corbin.*

DASHALL, out of Meg Dods, by Sir Archy.

LINNET, by Trafalgar, out of Humming Bird, with a filly foal at her foot, and a black filly, three years old, out of sister to Star, put to Sir Charles. This lot to a gentleman in Maryland, for \$3350.

MR. EDITOR:

*Petersburg, July 23, 1832.*

If you shall have a vacant page in the August No. of your very valuable work, "The Turf Register," you may insert a memorandum of the races to be run over the Newmarket course, Petersburg, Va. the ensuing fall. They will commence as usual on the second Tuesday in October, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit. To this there are already nine subscribers, viz.: Abner Robinson, Richard Adams, John Minge, Thomas A. Taylor, D. H. Branch, John M. Botts, Wm. Wynn, Wm. M. West, and Wm. R. Johnson. It will not close, however, till the first day of August, and really I must in candour say, that it must be a most interesting race, not only on account of the number already entered, but the strong presumption that each subscriber will have his colt at the post. The stake has been made out since the last spring races, and each of the subscribers owns a three years old winner during that campaign; all now in fine health and condition. Indeed, sir, I think I don't go too far, when I say that these gentlemen own the most promising three years old in Virginia. They have not yet named.

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse, \$300; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$600; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse, \$250; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

You may also mention some several stakes which are still open, and to be run over this old and favourite course, viz.: a sweepstake for spring, 1833, with colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit. To close January 1, 1833. To this there are seven subscribers.

*Second*, a sweepstake for spring 1835, for colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; \$300 entrance; \$200 forfeit. To this there are seven subscribers. To close February 1, 1833.

*Third*, a produce stake for spring 1836, for colts and fillies, three years old; mile heats; \$100 entrance, half forfeit. To close January 1, 1833. To this stake there are twenty-one subscribers.

There are also stakes open for falls 1833, 34, and 35, each having several subscribers.

I have been induced to mention these last stakes to you, not on account of any little interest I feel in having good racing over this course particularly, but mainly that you might invite the attention of breeders more particularly to the subject, and shew them the propriety and importance too, of entering their colts in stakes, before they attain the age of two or three years, by which time all stakes in which they could be entered, are for the most part closed, and the breeder thereby deprived of an opportunity of trying his colt, before his over-anxiety to realize induces him to sell, and of necessity, at a comparatively low price. Whereas, if a well-bred, stylish colt were entered in several stakes, the mere prospect of gain would induce the racer to give a comparatively high price. And this plain matter of fact, sir, is a candid answer to the thousand inquiries made of the racers by the breeders. Why is not my colt as well bred, as stylish, and worth as much as my neighbours? Because, sir, your colt, though well bred and stylish, is engaged in no stakes.

You may hear from me again.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

PROPRIETOR OF NEWMARKET.

J. S. SKINNER, Esq.

#### LENGTH OF NASHVILLE COURSE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Nashville, May 1, 1832.*

On the receipt of your circular, I turned it over to Mr. Long, the proprietor of our course, that he might promptly convene a board of members of the Nashville Jockey Club. One or two efforts failed. On the 23th April, he succeeded; we held a meeting at the inn, and a committee were appointed and proceeded to the course, well prepared for an accurate measurement. It was done with great care, and it measures, according to rule, precisely, *one mile and fourteen feet*. The committee then made some experiments at a reduction, but the sportsmen agreed the abridgement ought to be deferred until after the Spring training.

BY THE SECRETARY.

The "FLYING DUTCHMAN" has *not* been sold to Mr. Craig as was reported. It is to be hoped that if he should fly *from* the acceptance of the challenge thrown at him by Andrew and the Bonnets; he may yet fly *for* the great poststake on the Central course, which wants a subscriber to make it up, and will be closed on the first of October next.

**A GREAT SLAUGHTER OF RATS.**—In Frederick County last fall, on the removal of a stack of rye, a farmer with his people, well armed, and dogs in attendance, killed *two hundred and seventeen full grown Norway rats!!!* A neighbour who was passing, was invited to join in the onslaught, and says that only three escaped the general havoc, accomplished by the use of sticks, stones, feet, dogs, &c.

**AN INTERESTING TROTTING MATCH** came off on Friday, 8th June, at the Central course, between CHANCELLOR and LADY WARRINGTON, for \$500; three mile heats—won by the former in two heats. First heat, 3 m. 53 s.; second heat, 3 m. 29 s.



## RACING CALENDAR.

The races on the Washington course were unusually interesting and attractive, having been closely contested throughout, by a good field every day. The course was, we understand, fashionably and well attended, both by ladies and many of our most distinguished statesmen, of the Cabinet, Senate, and House. From an eye witness eminently competent to render an account, we have received the following:

### WASHINGTON CITY RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced Tuesday, May 16.

First day, sweepstakes, three mile heats, \$100 each.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. Ace of Diamonds, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Florizel,	2	1	1
Mr. Tolston's br. c. Reform, four years old, by Marylander, dam by Richmond,	1	2	2
Mr. Tayloe's ch. c. Tychicus, four years old, by Clifton, dam by Chance,	3	3	dr.

Time—owing to the state of the course, excessively heavy, none was kept; the second believed to be the fastest heat.

Until near the hour of starting, a violent fall of rain. Reform the favourite. Tychicus the favourite on the former occasion, had the distemper. The first heat won cleverly. Reform leading throughout, trailed closely by Tychicus, until the last quarter. For two miles of the second heat, they ran locked—the third a severe mile between Reform and the Ace of Diamonds; the latter taking the heat, by scarce a length; both under the whip. The third heat won cleverly. In the second heat, Tychicus sprung one of his plates so badly as to lame him, and was drawn.

Same day, sweepstakes, two mile heats, \$50 each.

Mr. Boyce's ch. c. Critic, 4 years old, by Eclipse, dam Shilling's Crop mare,	1	3	1
Mr. Fairfax's ch. c. Cavalier, four years old, by Ratler, dam by Gracchus,	2	2	2
Mr. Tayloe's ch. c. Half-Pone, three years old, by Ratler, dam Maid of Patuxent,	3	1	3

Time—the second the best heat, in 4 m. 12 s.

Critic the favourite—neither of the others contended for the first heat. The second ran from the score, severely contested by Half-Pone and Cavalier, running the last mile locked—won about a length; Critic falling within his distance. Third heat, Critic and Half-Pone ran locked for a mile and a half—Cavalier most suddenly and unexpectedly dashed by—Half-Pone reining up; the other two ran out under the whip. As suddenly Cavalier gave up his run, and was beat out several lengths. Critic and Cavalier are match-

ed for \$500 side, three mile heats; to be run on the Washington City course, the day preceding the next October races.

*Second day*, purse \$250, three mile heats.

Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, aged, by Tuckahoe, dam by Telegraph,	1	1
Mr. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, five years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred,	2	2
Mr. Lufborough's ch. h. Rokeby, five years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar,	3	3
Mr. Swearingen's ch. m. Fanny White, six years old, by Sir Charles,	4	4

Time, 6 m. 20 s.—6 m.

Sparrowhawk the favourite against the field. Bachelor had backers. Both heats won cleverly. The two leading hanging back for a brush the first heat. The second ran from the score. Bachelor trailing Sparrowhawk; the others considerably in the rear.

*Third day*, purse \$100, mile heats.

Mr. Potter's b. g. Jumping Jimmy, aged, by Virginian,	5	3	1	1
Mr. Hamilton's gr. m. Helen, four years old, by Marylander, dam by Edelin's Medley,	4	1	2	dis.
Mr. Boyce's b. c. Monsoon, four years old, by Ratler, dam by Spread Eagle,	3	4	3	
Mr. Tayloe's ch. f. Multiflora, three years old, by Mason's Ratler, dam by Tom Tough,	1	2	dis.	
Mr. Dixon's br. m. Maria, five years old, by Arab, dam by Sir Archy,	2	5	dr.	

Time, 1 m. 54; 1 m. 58 s.; 2 m. 4 s.; 2 m. 5 s.

The first heat won with ease, several lengths; the second heat closely contested, Multiflora leading till the last quarter; in the third she was hauled out of her distance, and the heat was taken easily by Jumping Jimmy; he and Helen the favourites. Monsoon improperly was allowed to start for the fourth heat, not having won either of the three first, and ran second.

*Fourth day*, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Mr. Lufborough's ch. h. Rokeby, five years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar,	3	1	1
Mr. Dixon's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Jack Andrews,	1	2	2
Mr. Shacklet's b. m. Lady Pest, five years old, by Carolinian,	2	dis.	
Mr. Potter's ch. c. Columbus, four years old, by Young Sir Henry,	4	dis.	

Time, 3 m. 55s; the second heat, (supposed equally fast) the judges' watch stopped—showing the propriety of two timekeepers. 3d heat 4 m. 13s.

Jemima the favourite, two to one against the field; before and after the first heat—even betting on the third—first heat won with ease. Rokeby falling within his distance. The second he led—was locked the last half mile—for a moment Jemima had it by a head; both whipped out, Rokeby winning by half a length. Third heat won cleverly.

Match—four mile heats—\$200 aside; weight 107 lbs. each.

Mr. Tolston's br. c. Reform,	1	1
Mr. Lufborough's ch. c. The Ace of Diamonds,	2	2

Time, 8 m. 41 s.; 8 m 33 s.

Even betting. The Ace rather the favourite. The first a beautiful heat; locked for near three miles, head and head; won under the whip, two lengths. 2d heat Reform led for the last two miles several lengths, winning cleverly. After the race Reform was sold to a gentleman of North Carolina, for \$500.

Saturday, purse \$100, mile heats, best three heats.

Mr. Godman's b. g. Widower, . . . . .	1	1	1
Mr. Potter's b. g. Jumping Jimmy, aged, . . . . .	2	2	2

Won easily by several lengths each heat.  
Time, 1m. 59s.; 2 m. 2s.; 2 m. 2s.

### LEXINGTON, (*Ken.*) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832. Commenced May 24.

*First day*, sweepstakes, \$100, entranee p. p. two mile heat, \$100 added by the association; five subscribers, three started.

W. Viley's b. c. Plato, three years old, by Sir William, dam Blackeyed Susan by Tiger, 80 lbs. . . . .	1	1
Col. Wm. Buford's b. f. Jezabel, three years old, by Sumpter; dam Mary Bedford, by Duke of Bedford, 77 lbs. . . . .	2	dis.
Dr. E. Warfield's c. f. Arronetta, three years old, by Bertrand; dam old Paragon, by imported Buzzard, 77 lbs. . . . .	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 56 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.

*Second day*, a sweepstake, \$75 each, p. p. five subscribers; \$60 given by the association, two mile heats.

Ralph B. Tarleton's b. f. Rattlesnake, three years old, by Bertrand; dam out of Devil, by West's Paragon, 77 lbs. . . . .	1	1
Dr. E. Warfield's b. c. Granby, three years old, by Bertrand; dam by Sir Archy, 80 lbs. . . . .	4	2
Mr. Thomson's c. f. Isora, three years old; dam unknown, 77 lbs. . . . .	3	3
Samuel Davenport's c. f. Fly, three years old, by Sumpter, dam—, 77 lbs. . . . .	2	dr.
Col. Buford's b. f. three years old, by Sumpter; dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, 77 lbs. . . . .	5	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.

*Third day*, a sweepstake, five subscribers at \$50 each, p. p. four started, \$40 given by the association, mile heats.

J. W. Fenwick's b. f. Virginia, three years old, by Saxe Weimer; dam by imported Buzzard, 77 lbs. . . . .	1	2	1
Dr. E. Warfield's b. c. three years old, by Aratus; dam by imported Buzzard, 80 lbs. . . . .	3	1	2
Samuel Davenport's ch. f. three years old, by Kosciusko; dam by imported Archer, 77 lbs. . . . .	2	3	dr.
Col. Wm. Buford's b. f. Ann Merry, three years old, by Sumpter; dam Grecian Princess by Whip, 77 lbs. . . . .	4	dr.	

JOHN WIRT, *Sec'y.*

### NEW ORLEANS, (*Lou.*) RACES,

Spring Meeting, 1832, over the Jackson Course. Commenced April 11.

*First day*, four mile heats; purse \$600.

Mr. J. Rudd's f. Piano, three old, by Bertrand; dam by Pacolet, . . . . .	1	1
Mr. F. Duplantier's b. m. Polly Powell, five years old, by Virginian, . . . . .	2	dis.

*Second day*, three mile heats; purse \$400.

Mr. J. Rudd's bl. c. William Wallace, four years old, by Sumpter, . . . . .	1	1
Mr. Duplantier's ch. m. Anvilina Smith, by Stockholder; dam by Pacolet, . . . . .	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 20 s.—2d heat, 6 m. 10 s.

*Third day*, two mile heats, purse \$300.

Mr. Duplantier's Polly Powell,	. . . . .	1	1
Mr. Sprole's b. h. Andrew Jackson,	. . . . .	2	dr.
Mr. Miller's horse Boscayo,	. . . . .		dis.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 48 s.

#### WINTERFIELD SPRING RACES.

This course is one of old date, and some years ago, was of considerable celebrity. It is situated near the coal mines in the county of Chesterfield, about fourteen miles from Richmond and thirty above Petersburg. It is said to be an excellent track. Within the last two years, it has been much revived by the proprietor, [Mr. Grandison Wooldridge] who has made up a tolerable club. Owing, however, to the unfavourable period at which he was forced to fix the racing this spring, comparatively but few horses appeared to contend for the purses; and but two days' running took place.

The first day's purse was won by Mr. Benjamin Moody with a Charles colt, beating an Arab filly and others.

The second day's purse was won by another Charles colt, owned by Mr. Thomas Graves, beating Mr. Elam's filly.

#### JERUSALEM SPRING RACES.

*First day*, sweepstake, five subscribers, \$100 entrance, h. f.

Jas. S. Garrison's f. by Gohanna, walked over.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$150 two mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Hornet, six years old, by Sir Charles,	. . . . .	1	1
S. Bryant's c. m. Iris, four years old,	. . . . .	4	2
Jno. C. Goode's b. m. Mary Jane, by Bertrand, four years old,	. . . . .	2	3
R. Long's b. m. four years old by Sir Archy,	. . . . .	3	dr.

Time; 1st heat, 3 m. 44 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 43 s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500, three mile heats.

S. Bryant's ch. h. Red Rover, four years old, by Carolinian,	. . . . .	1	1
R. Long's c. h. Mohawk, four years old by Shawnee,	. . . . .	3	2
J. S. Garrison's b. m. Lady Washington, four years old by Eclipse,	. . . . .	2	3
Jno. C. Goode's ch. m. Huntress, five years old, by Cherokee,	. . . . .	4	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 44 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 45 s.

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes, mile heats, \$500 entrance.

J. S. Garrison's Zingane, four years old, by Sir Archy; dam by Miss Chance,	. . . . .	4	1	1
S. Bryant's c. m. Iris, four years old, by Rasselas,	. . . . .	3	2	2
R. Long's b. m. Colton, four years old, by Sir Archy,	. . . . .	0	3	dr.
Jno. C. Goode's b. h. White Nose, four years old, by Eclipse,	. . . . .	0	dr.	

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 48 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 47 s.—3d heat, 1 m. 50.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TURF REGISTER:

*Question*—Did Restless beat O'Kelly over the Central Course, October meeting, 1831?

*Answer*—No. O'Kelly beat him.

PARTRIDGES on the Eastern Shore of Maryland.—Extract of a letter dated June 13. "I take pleasure in informing you that the Partridges are quite in numbers with us, and if sportsmen refrain from shooting them the coming fall, and they are not trapped, the country will be well stocked with them by the autumn of 1833."

## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Edward M. Blackburn, of Woodford County, Ken.*

OLD WHIP, formerly Cook's Whip, died fall 1828, in his 24th year.

SUPERIOR, colt of Whip, out of a Union mare, a bay, 5 feet 3 inches high, nine years old.

COPPER HEAD, 2 years old, by Kosciusko, out of a Whip mare; she out of a Buzzard mare; her dam by grey Diomed.

B. c. one year old, full brother to Copper Head.

FOSKARI, b. c. 2 years old, by Kosciusko, out of a Whip mare; she out of a Columbus mare.

SIR WILLIAM WALLACE, 2 years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Piomingo; her dam John Lee's old Virginia mare.

Ch. f. 2 years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, grandam M'Kenney's roan, g. g. dam by Union.

NELLY SPARKS, br. m. 4 years old, by Bertrand, dam by Whip, g. dam by imp. Whip, g. g. dam by Bompard, g. g. g. dam by Union.

Ch. f. 2 years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Buzzard, g. dam by Union, g. g. dam by Celer, g. g. g. dam Judge Griffin's imp. mare.

LETITIA, b. m. 9 years old, by Whip, dam by Buzzard, g. dam by Grey Diomed.

Br. f. 3 years old, by Superior, dam Letitia.

Ch. m. 17 years old, by Buzzard, dam by imp. Speculator, g. dam by Union, g. g. dam by Fearnought, g. g. g. dam by Anderson's Grey.

SUSAN MARY, b. m. 4 years old, by Whip, dam by Buzzard, g. dam Porter's fine mare.

ELIZA ANN, bl. f. 3 years old, by Whip, dam (supposed to be) by Tiger.

RATLER, ch. c. 2 years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Archer.

Ch. c. 1 year old, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, g. dam by Melzar, g. g. dam by Lamplighter.

B. f. 1 year old, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip, g. dam M'Kenney's roan, g. g. dam by Union.

ALKNOMACK, ch. c. 1 year old, by Kosciusko, dam by Buzzard, g. dam by imp. Speculator, g. g. dam by Union, g. g. g. dam by Fearnought, g. g. g. g. dam by Anderson's Grey.

Five or six other colts, 1 year old, by Kosciusko, out of good Whip mares.

Several Whip mares too tedious to describe.

Purchasers are invited to come and see.

*Stud of Richard Adams, Esq. Fairfield, Va.*

MARCELLUS, ch. h. (formerly Red Rover) foaled 13th March, 1826, by Sir Charles, dam Shepherdess, (the g. dam of Andrew) by Phenomenon, g. dam by imp. Diomed, g. g. dam by imp. Shark, g. g. g. dam by imp. Medley.

FIREFLY, ch. f. foaled 7th April, 1827, by Riego, dam Shepherdess. Now with Eclipse.

IRIS, ch. f. foaled 2d June, 1823, by Sir William, dam Shepherdess. Now with Washington.

GIPSEY, b. m. foaled 1814, by imp. Bedford, dam by Soldier, g. dam by imp. Sea Gull, g. g. dam by King Herod. Now with Timoleon.

HUGO, ch. c. foaled 1823, by Sir Charles, dam by imp. Chance, g. dam Celia, by Symmes's Wildair, g. g. dam Lady Bolingbroke, the dam of Wrangler, Superior, Desdemona, &c. &c.

TURK, bl. c. foaled 1823, by Arab, dam by Florizel, g. dam Maria, (the dam of the Yankee Maid and Tobaccoist,) by Bay Yankee.

*Fairfield, June 22, 1832.*

*Blooded Stock, the property of Bernard M'Menamy, of St. Louis, Mo.*

PEACE MAKER, by Old Volunteer, of Tenn. he by Gallatin, dam by Old

Peace Maker, by Diomed, g. dam Dutchess, by imp. Cœur de Lion.

PACOLET, by old Pacolet, dam by Albrack; Albrack by Truxton.

*Stud of H. Baldwin, jr. Davidson Co. Tenn.*

No. 1. EUDORA, b. m. foaled April 14th, 1812, by imp. Dragon, dam by imp. Clifden, g. dam by Flag of Truce, by Goldfinder, g. g. dam by Goode's Brimmer. Eudora was put last spring to Sir Walter.

No. 2. NILI, bl. m. foaled in 1824, by Black and All Black, dam by Careless, g. dam by Augustus, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Fearnought, who was by Regulus, out of Silver Tail. Black and All Black, was by Madison, by Diomed, out of Virago, by Whip. Careless, by Obscurity; Augustus, by Janus; Pilgrim, by Fearnought.

No. 3. GATROMINA, ch. f. by Timoleon, dam Nili.

*Nili produced:*

In 1829, a b. c. by Carolinian, sold for \$480, untried;

In 1830, Gatromina;

In 1831, a b. f. by Arab;

In 1832, a ch. c. by imp. Leviathan, and is now in foal by him.

*Blooded Stock belonging to Hugh Campbell, of King and Queen Co. Va.*

No. 1. LADY ALFRED, b. m. foaled 1825, by Old Sir Alfred; her dam by imp. Wonder, g. dam by Thunder Clap, full brother to the famous Old Chanticleer, by Wildair, g. g. dam by Symmes's Wildair, g. g. g. dam by Old Mark Anthony, out of a high bred mare that formerly belonged to Mr. Hewlett, of New Kent County, Va. In foal by Sir Charles.

*Her produce:*

ALFRETTA, ch. f. foaled April, 1831, by Christian's Hotspur, he by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy.

LOVELY LASS, b. f. foaled April, 1832, by Timoleon.

No. 2. MARIGOLD, ch. m. foaled 1822, by Old Tom Tough; her dam by Hoskin's Sir Peter, g. dam by imp. Bedford, (which Bedford mare

was the dam of Lady Tolman, the dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex) g. g. dam by imp. Dare Devil, g. g. g. dam by Symmes's Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Medley, g. g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Ranter. In foal by Gohanna.

No. 3. CELIA, ch. m. foaled spring 1824, by Powhatan; her dam by imp. Paul or St. Paul, her g. dam by the Hon. John Randolph's h. Sansculotte, her g. g. dam by Curd's Old Boxer. In foal by Gohanna.

No. 4. CAMILLA, b. m. 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  hands high, foaled 1826, by Sir Bolingbroke; her dam by Thornton's Diomed, he by Ball's Florizel, dam by imp. Whip, her g. dam by Col. John Tayloe's h. Top Gallant, out of a mare formerly the property of Laurence Gibbon, Esq. York County, Va. In foal by Chanticleer.

*Her produce:*

GUILDFORD, ch. c. foaled March, 1832, by J. J. Harrison and Geo. B. Poindexter's Engineer.

No. 5. MERRYFELLOW, b. c. foaled April, 1831, by Col. Wm. R. Johnson's Byron; his dam the dam of Camilla.

☞ All or any part of the above stock for sale. My address is Clarkston P. O. King and Queen County, Va. H. C.

SIR BOLINGBROKE, by Selden's Old Superior; his dam by Hyde's imp. Pretender, g. dam by imp. High-flyer, g. g. dam by imp. Shark, &c.

This pedigree I get from a horse bill, now in my hands, furnished by Mr. Lipscomb, who owned Sir Bolingbroke. H. C.

HAZARD, ch. c. foaled July, 1829, bred by Mr. John Swinney, of Williamson Co. Tenn. and sold to D. McGehee, of Greene Co. Alab. by Timoleon; his dam by imp. Royalist, g. dam by imp. Diomed.

TRUE BLUE, ch. 4 years old last spring, was got by Tormentor; his dam by Expedition, g. dam by Sir Solomon, g. g. dam by Honest John, g. g. g. dam by Messenger, g. g. g. g. dam Dido, by Bay Richmond, g. g. g. g. dam Fair American, by



Lloyd's Traveller, g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Old Slammerkin.

CLARISSA, b. m. by Sumpter; dam by Cook's Whip, he by imported Whip, g. dam by imp. Spread Eagle, g. g. dam by Bel-Air, he by imp. Medley. Clarissa is in foal to Wormwood. His full and authentic pedigree wanted. This mare is for sale. Apply to

J. S. DICKINSON,  
Pottersville, Va.

FLYING DUTCHMAN, b. h. five years old, by John Richards; his dam by Eclipse, g. dam by Tippoo Saib, g. g. dam by imp. Royalist, g. g. g. dam by Pastime, g. g. g. g. dam by Bashaw, brother to Old Slammerkin.

JANE GREY, b. m. by Orphan Boy; her dam by Oscar, g. dam by imp. Expedition, g. g. dam by imp. Grey Highlander, g. g. g. dam Fair American, by Lloyd's Traveller, g. g. g. g. dam Old Slammerkin.

NANCY MARTIN, ch. m. 6 years old, fifteen hands and a half high, by Bolingbroke, her dam by Bedford, g. dam by Selim, g. g. dam by Tyler's Independence, (who was by Quicksilver, who was by old Medley) g. g. g. dam by Sterling Medley, who was also by Old Medley. In foal by Iphiclus.

YELLOW ROSE, ch. m. 3 years old, by Wildair, sold to Mr. Wm. B. Scott, of St. Mary's County, Md. by Wildair, dam Pet; Wildair by Ajax, his dam by the imported Knowsley, g. dam by Highflyer, g. g. dam by Wildair, g. g. g. dam by Acal, g. g. g. g. dam by Aristotle, his g. g. g. g. g. dam was the famous running mare Hexisford. Wm. D. TAYLOR.

LUCIFER, raised by Gen. Chamberlayne, of New Kent County, Va. by the imp. horse Dare Devil; dam by Bel-Air, g. dam by imp. Medley, g. g. dam by Lonsdale, out of Young Kitty Fisher, she out of the imp. Kitty Fisher.

CUPID OSCAR, (called Cupid, in T. R. vol. 1. p. 433,) pedigree as furnished by Mr. Thos. N. Baden, of Prince George's County, Md. who bred him. He was got by Edelen's Oscar, jr.; his dam by Dr. Thornton's Mercury, his g. dam by Mr. Walter

Bowie's Sportsman, his g. g. dam Mr. Walter Bowie's Harmony, by Cragg's Sweeper; his g. g. g. dam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. Dove, his g. g. g. g. dam by Othello, his g. g. g. g. g. dam Col. Tasker's Selima, and she by the Godolphin Arabian. Cupid Oscar was standing a year or two ago at or near Pittsburgh, Pa. His friends in this county would be glad to know whether he is still living, and how he has succeeded as a stallion. Perhaps a word or two can be furnished by some one.

Yours, respectfully, T. F. B.  
Upper Marlborough, July 17, 1832.

LADY TONSON—Her pedigree should read thus: Lady Tonson, by Elliott's Top Gallant, he by Gallatin, her dam by Barry's Medley, he by old Medley, her g. dam a mare brought by Dr. Rany from North Carolina, and asserted by him to be full bred. All beyond this is fancy. Lady Tonson may be justly considered one of the most distinguished brood mares ever raised in the U. States, and the fame of her colts, Tonson, Richard, Henry, and Champion, entitle her to rank with Johnson's Old Medley, Selden's Lady Bolingbroke, &c. &c.

ARCHY, JUNR. raised by W. T. Exum—his pedigree should run thus: by Sir Archy, his dam Exum's large chestnut mare; she was without blood or pedigree. The term *thorough bred* should not be applied to such horses. See vol. 2, p. 468, T. R.—it should have been a full son of Old Archy, as he hails *only from his sire*.

I was induced to notice this horse, as a filly by him is in the list of Lady Tonson's produce. The Stockholder filly may be valuable, as he was a good racer, and although his pedigree is short, it is all good and honestly given.

Horses should be correctly classed as in England, say half bred, full bred, thorough bred—as examples, I would say:

ARCHY JUNR. half bred.  
STOCKHOLDER, full bred.  
SIR ARCHY, thorough bred.

Yours,

D.

## KOU LI KHAN—AGAIN.

## MR. EDITOR:

I perceive in vol. 3, No. 1, of the Turf Reg. the pedigree of Lord March's Kouli Khan, given by Mr. Peter, and foaled in 1772. I am induced to believe this horse could not be the one imported into America, by the late Col. Baylor, and sold by him to the late Mr. Tunstall, of Va.

The following pedigree of this horse, was found some time past, among the papers of a gentleman many years dead, which you will have the goodness to publish immediately in your Register, in order that some more light may be thrown, if possible, on this subject—that the pedigree of the Kouli Khan, as stated above, was not the horse imported, can be distinctly ascertained by the following pedigree. Yours,

PATRICK NISBETT EDGAR.

QUAKER LASS, bred by Theodorick Bland, foaled May 11, 1769; she was got by Kouli Khan, her dam by Valiant, her g. dam imp. by the Hon. Wm. Byrd, Esq. Charles City.

THEODORICK BLAND.

Jan. 13, 1775.

A true copy from the original before me at this time.

KOU LI KHAN'S pedigree, found among the papers of an old gentleman many years deceased, residing in North Carolina, and imported by Col. Baylor—he was a bay horse imported about the year 1764 or 1765; got by Pearson's Partner; his dam by Lord Lonsdale's Kouli Khan, Jigg, Curwen's Bay Barb, Curwen's Spot, White Legged Chestnut Lowther Barb, Vintner Mare.

N. C. 1807.

MISS MADISON, ch. m. sold this day to Maj. John R. Eaton, of Granville County, North Carolina, foaled in 1813, by Lurcher, he by the imp. horse Bedford, her dam by Vermont, (son of Decius, son of Meade's Old Celer;) her g. dam by Fearnought, her g. g. by Old Shark.

LEWIS SHIRLEY.

July 18th, 1823.

Her produce:

1823; ch. g. by Virginian.	} Maj. John R. Eaton, deceased, of N. C.
1824; br. m. Cypron, by Van Tromp,	

CYPRON, b. m. about 15 hands high.

Her produce:

1830; br. f. by Van Tromp.	} Maj. Charles R. Eaton.
1831; b. c. by do.	
1832; put to Van Buren.	

Bladensburg, July 28, 1832.

MR. EDITOR:

In answer to the inquiry in your last, for the pedigree of "*Duwall's black mare, the dam of Mr. Ogle's brown mare.*" Mr. Ogle never owned but one brown mare, and she was out of a Gabriel mare, raised by Mr. Thomas Duckett, and afterwards owned by Wm. D. Bowie, who sold her to Gov. Wright, of the Eastern Shore, Md. She was nearly black, so very dark a brown that she was often called black. Perhaps your correspondent has confounded this dark colored Gabriel mare, the dam of Mr. O's brown mare, with Col. E. B. Duwall's brown Clifton mare, sold by him to Gen. Irvine. "I know of no Duwall's black mare," says Mr. Ogle. B.

## CORRECTIONS.

In the July No. of the American Turf Register, p. 548, first line of the second paragraph, instead of Lord *Clement's* Johnny, read Lord *Clermont's* Johnny.

P. 549, near the middle, instead of *Bowler's* Trajan, read *Bowles's* Trajan.

Same page, 4th line from the bottom, for *Rattler*, read *Nettle*. Nettle was a celebrated mare belonging to Mr. De Lancy, of New York. Some of her performances may be seen on referring to the first vol. p.p. 466, 480.

D.

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☞ *This is the first number of the 3d volume of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. The Editor, besides his own labour, has to pay as he goes for every thing. The terms are payment in advance, by mail, at his risk and cost.—Query. Have I complied?*

We beg all our friends to read the following from a gentleman at Georgetown, Kentucky, whom we never had the pleasure to see.—If each subscriber would act towards us in the same spirit, the success and much augmented beauty and value of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine would be placed at once beyond the reach of doubt or accident. Inclosing \$15 for new subscribers he had kindly obtained, he adds, "HOW EASY WOULD IT BE FOR THE FRIENDS OF YOUR WORK, AND THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED IN ITS PERPETUITY TO EXTEND ITS PATRONAGE, BY A LITTLE EXERTION."

Such kindness would be the more acceptable now, that some are dropping off at the end of the volume. To give engravings as we wish to do, which alone will amount to \$1500 a year, we must have four hundred subscribers added to our list.

The first and second volumes may be had, bound, for \$10 the two. The second volume of the American Turf Register, contains not less than 2000 pedigrees.

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ON FILE, for publication, from an Old Turfman—further and most graphic descriptions of the principal matches and sweepstakes over the Union Course, Long Island, (to appear in the October number.)

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.—There are many communications on hand, upon the subject of horses, entitled to an early insertion. The reason of their postponement it would be tedious to explain in detail, but we will advert here to a few; and first to one with which we have been favoured, and which we were particularly gratified to receive—"Respecting the several bred horses that have at times belonged to C. W. Van Ranst, Esq." These sketches were the more desirable, because the public has been supplied with comparatively little information, touching the distinguished horses of the eastern states. No one has, perhaps, contributed so much to keep up their character at home, and to spread their renown abroad, as Mr. Van Ranst, who was part owner of the celebrated MESSENGER—a horse that did more good for the country than perhaps any other ever imported, and who, at a later day, so often brought to the post, in the highest condition, the unconquered and unconquerable ECLIPSE. We should have published this account of Mr. Van Ranst's horses in this number, but we were, and are still under the hope of accompanying it with a good likeness of Messenger. The list will contain an account of Messenger, Potowmac, Defiance, Cock of the Rock, Clío, Miller's Maid, Dinwiddie, Selah, Callender, Liberty, Medley, Wrangler, Bussorah Arabian, and last, though not least, Eclipse.

## RACES TO COME.

CLARKSVILLE (Tenn.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES. The annual jockey club races will commence, over the Woodlawn course, on the fourth Wednesday in September, being the 28th day of the month.

*First day*, three mile heats, for a purse of \$500.

*Second day*, two mile heats, \$300.

*Third day*, one mile heats, \$200.

*Fourth day*, will be run a sweepstake, by two year old colts; purse respectable.

At the last meeting of the members of the jockey club races the rules and regulations of the Nashville jockey club races were read and adopted for the government of the Clarksville jockey races.

HORATIO NELSON, *Secretary*.

BROAD ROCK (Va.) FALL RACES will commence the last Wednesday in September, and continue three days.

*First day*, a colt sweepstakes, for colts three years old last spring; two mile heats; entrance \$100, half forfeit.

*Second day*, the proprietor's purse, \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, the jockey club purse, \$500; three mile heats; entrance \$20.

ISHAM PUCKETT, *Proprietor*.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY RACING will commence on Tuesday, 8th October, 1831.

On *Tuesday*, a purse of \$100, with entrance; free for any thing; one mile heats.

On *Wednesday*, a purse of \$600; four mile heats.

On *Thursday*, a purse of \$200; two mile heats.

On *Friday*, a purse of \$400; three mile heats.

On *Saturday*, proprietor's purse, with entrance; best three in five; mile heats.

Also, a match race, for \$500; two miles and repeat, between a Stockholder and a Cherokee.

MANSION HOUSE (Md.) RACES. The races on this course will commence on Tuesday, the 27th September, 1831, and continue four days, as follows:

*First day*, a sweepstakes, for three year olds; two miles and repeat; \$200 each, half forfeit; three entries, and closed; viz:

Maj. Gen. T. M. Forman's b. c. by John Richards, out of Sally Baxter, by Ogle's Oscar.

Gen. J. Sewall's b. c. by Thornton's Ratler, out of Lady Hal, by Sir Hal.

Col. T. Emory's ch. c. by John Richards, out of Pandora, by Silver Heels.

*Second day*, the 28th, the association purse of \$200; three miles and repeat; agreeably to the rules of the club.

*Third day*, 29th, the association purse of \$150; two miles and repeat; for colts and fillies; agreeably to the rules of the club.

*Fourth day*, 30th, the proprietor's purse of \$100; mile heats, three best out of five; free for any horse, &c. Three horses must be entered for this purse.

The races to be conducted agreeably to the rules of the Association of the Eastern Shore of Maryland and state of Delaware.

A. C. SMITH, *Secretary*.

WARRENTON (N. C.) FALL RACES will commence on Tuesday, 25th October, 1831.

*First day*, colt and saddle race.

*Second day*, two mile heats, \$150 cash.

*Third day*, three mile heats, \$200 cash.

*Fourth day*, mile heats; \$180 in jockey club tickets—good for \$150.

The Secretary.

NASHVILLE (Tenn.) RACES. On *Monday*, October the 10th, a sweepstake; \$500 entrance; three entered.

On *Tuesday*, the 11th, colt race, in the forenoon; mile heats; \$50 entrance; eleven entered; after which the jockey club will commence with the three mile heats for \$400.

*Wednesday*, two mile heats; \$200 and its entrance.

*Thursday*, four mile heats, for \$600.

*Friday*, one mile heats; for colts; for \$100 and the entrance of the day.

*Saturday* it will conclude with a race, the best three in five; mile heats; for the entrances of the first, third and last; free for all ages.

P. W. LONG, *Proprietor*.

## RACES TO COME.

The WASHINGTON (*Ken.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES will commence, over a new and beautiful course, on Wednesday, the 12th day of October next, and will continue four days. Purses will be respectable each day. JOHN W. ANDERSON, JR. *Secretary.*

NEWMARKET (*Va.*) RACES. The races over the Newmarket course will take place, as usual, on the second Tuesday in October next, and continue four days. Particulars hereafter.

The NORFOLK (*Va.*) RACES will commence on the third Monday in October next.

UNION COURSE (*L.I.*) RACES. The fall races, over this course, will commence on Tuesday, the 11th of October, and continue 3 days, under the direction of the *Proprietors.*

HALIFAX (*Va.*) RACES will commence on the first Tuesday in October next, and continue four days.

*First day*, for the proprietor's purse; two mile heats, for \$200; entrance \$15.

*Second day*, jockey club purse; three mile heats, for \$400; entrance \$20.

*Third day*, handicap purse; mile heats, best three in five, for \$100; entrance \$20; to be added to the purse.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts; mile heats; entrance \$100; three or more to make a race; two already entered. Subscription to remain open until the night preceding the first day's race. The money for each day's race will be hung up by the proprietors without discount. Stables and litter furnished race horses gratis.

ADAM FOOT,  
RICHARD EDMONDSON. } *Proprietors.*

## MEMOIRS, PEDIGREES, &c. &c.

Of Bertrand and Bashaw, Shakspeare, Kosciusko, Byron, Marion, Grey Beard, Citizen, Chance, Sea Gull, Precipitate, Syphax, Paragon, &c. &c. To all these, the earliest possible and the most respectful attention will be paid—but we must here explain, as far as it is practicable to form explicitly a general rule in such cases, that we do not design this Magazine as a receptacle for "HORSE BILLS." As to *Pedigrees* of pure blooded horses, our *Register* is open for them, and we will, as heretofore, publish in January and February, a list of stallions—their *dam and sire*—colour—place of standing and price—but nothing more. Where a horse is remarkable for his possession of some old and precious blood and performances, or other circumstances, as importation, &c. a fuller account will be admitted, and where they have been distinguished on the turf as winners of four mile heats, memoirs will be inserted, provided, they contain full histories—as well of defeats as of victories. Where *engravings* are desired, the following rules must be observed—first, the animal must be one of *high renown*, to prove that the public is, or if not yet put to covering or breeding, will be, interested in its progeny. Secondly, the owner must pay a portion of the expense of the engraving; say \$60, which in most cases will not be more than the price of two mares.

FOR SALE.—The property of Wm. Duval, of Wellsburg, Va. YOUNG DIOMED; for high blood, and beauty and elegance of form, not inferior to any horse raised in the United States, according to the opinion of those who are considered among the best judges.

Young Diomed is a chestnut, about 15½ hands; he was got by Florizel, and he by the imported Old Diomed, sire of Sir Archy, Top-Gallant, Potomac, Duroc, (sire of New York Eclipse,) Ving'tun, Gracchus, and many other capital runners. The dam of Florizel was by the imported horse Shark. The dam of Young Diomed was bred by John Wickham, Esq. of Richmond, and was got by Old Diomed; so that Young Diomed possesses two direct and immediate crosses of that famous horse, which makes him very valuable. His grandam was by the imported horse Alderman; he by Pot8os, and he by the famous Eclipse of England. His g. g. g. dam was by the imported horse Clockfast, and he by Gimcrack, sire of Old Medley. His g. g. g. g. dam was by Wild-air, and he by the imported horse Fearnought, out of the imported mare Kitty Fisher.—*Copied from the certificate of Dr. W. Thornton.*

Certificates of the superior quality of his stock are from gentlemen of Kentucky, where he stood several years; viz:—from

G. Brown,  
J. Alexander,  
R. Pullian.

John Fisher,  
R. W. Murry,

Robert Rankins.  
Ezekiel Fisher.



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☞ We are requested to state, that there will be brought to the Central course for sale, at the time of the races, which commence the 25th of October, several thorough bred mares, in foal to Gohanna. And we take the occasion to suggest that the opportunity will be an excellent one to dispose of superior horses of every description, and fashionable carriages, saddlery, &c. &c.

☞ It is earnestly requested of gentlemen who intend to bring race horses to the Central course, to give immediate notice thereof to the proprietor or to the corresponding secretary, of the time of their coming, and the number of stalls that will be wanting.

☞ Gentlemen coming to stay, during the approaching races at the Central course, are again warned of the necessity of engaging their lodgings beforehand, by application to some one of our respectable innkeepers.

☞ The rapid sale of the few remaining volumes of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, leaves it certain that none will remain after a short time. This is to give notice, to agents and others, that hereafter they cannot be sold for less than *five dollars* per volume, for those bound in boards, with linen backs, and \$5.50 for Russia leather backs.

☞ On the authority of a gentleman who had every opportunity of knowing, we feel called on to contradict the anecdote rather inadvertently admitted in our last, under the head of "Anecdote of Diomed."

TIMOLEON completed his season on the 20th of July, and is now in the highest health and vigour. Of fifteen mares in his immediate neighbourhood, fourteen are said, by their owners, to be without doubt in foal. His destination for the next season is not exactly known; but as the subscriber is now engaged in making preparations for the establishment of a jockey club at that old and favourite course, Fairfield, near Richmond, he deems it probable he will be there, or at his own residence, in Charles city.

JOHN MINGE, Jr.

MR. EDITOR:

*Liberty, Va. Aug. 27, 1831.*

Shakspeare's 4th season has just expired at my residence, in Liberty, Bedford county, and the last season covered 180 mares, and will stand the ensuing season in or near Lexington, Ky. Particulars will be made known in due time. WILLIAM TERRY.

## RACES TO COME.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) RACES. The races, over the Washington course, will commence on Tuesday, the 11th October, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance; five subscribers, and closed.

*Second day*, four mile heats, for a purse of \$400.

*Third day*, two mile heats, for a purse of \$200; free for three year olds only.

*Fourth day*, three mile heats, for a purse of \$300.

To be run for according to the rules of the club, and under the direction of its officers; free for any thing trained south of the Pomonkey river.

BOWLING GREEN (Va.) RACES. The races over the Bowling Green track, in the county of Wythe, will commence on Wednesday, the 19th of October next, and continue for three days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, mile heats; entrance \$25; for three year olds; six entered, and closed. A silver cup, of the value of \$15, to be furnished by the club, and awarded to the winning colt.

*Second day*, jockey club purse, \$150; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, jockey club purse, \$150; mile heats; three best in five; entrance \$15.

Running to commence at 12 o'clock on each day.

On the evening of the third day, a race to be run, one mile out, for a saddle, to be furnished by a member of the club, of the value of \$30;—winning horses in the other races excluded.

A jockey club, under the title of "The York District Jockey Club," has been formed in South Carolina. The course, which is said to be an admirable one, is in view from the village of Yorkville. The first races will take place in the month of November. The difficulty of the undertaking, and the zeal of those with whom it originated, may be imagined, when it is understood that there is probably not a single thorough bred horse within 80 miles.

*First day*, two mile heats; purse \$200; entrance \$20.

*Second day*, one mile heats; probably a purse of \$125; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, mile heats, three best in five; for the entrance money of the three days; entrance \$10; free only for horses owned and raised in the district, or by a subscriber.

S. SADLER, } *Proprietors.*  
S. CHAMBERS, }

MR. EDITOR:

*Morganfield, Union Co. Ky. July 2, 1831.*

Your highly valuable work (the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the present time,) has met my most flattering expectations—it surely deserves patronage. I have the promise of a few additional subscribers thereto. The work is highly approved by all that have examined it here. A number of our most respectable citizens have formed themselves into a jockey club. It is established on permanent and liberal principles; such as will be highly calculated to encourage and promote the rearing of fine horses amongst us. They have not yet fixed upon a permanent race course; though it is the intention of the club to settle down on a point by the October races. We have a flattering prospect for respectable running at the fall meeting, of which you shall be duly advised. Our farmers are greatly in the spirit of rearing blooded horses.

I am your most obedient,

L. R. RICHARDS.

## PEDIGREE WANTED.

Wanted, by a subscriber, interested in his blood, information as to the pedigree of *Dongolar*, a horse that stood in Nash or Halifax county, N. C. upwards of 20 years since.

*Query?* What is the age of the youngest colts of *Taylor's Top-Gallant?* when did he die, and where did he stand last?

MR. EDITOR:

*Pendleton, S. C. Aug. 18, 1831.*

The reception of No. 12, 2d vol. of the Turf Register admonishes me that my subscription for the ensuing year is now due. I enclose it with much pleasure, acknowledging the delight and information your valuable work affords me.

E. H.

AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Carter & Hendee.*

NEW YORK.

New York, { *John H. Gourlie, at the*  
*Post Office.*

Albany, { *C. N. Bement.*  
*Little & Cummings.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*

Richmond, { *Peter Cotton.*  
*John H. Nash.*

Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*

Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, { *E. Littell.*  
*B. E. Freymuth.*

Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*

Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston, *Abraham Seixus.*

ALABAMA.

Mobilc, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.

Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*

TENNESSEE.

Nashville, *Eichbaum & Norvell.*

CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance. \* \* \* Persons procuring six subscribers, and sending the money will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

COPY.

*“Mecklenburg, Va. Aug. 25, 1831.*

“I have examined ‘the American Race Turf Register, Sportsman’s Herald, and General Stud Book,’ intended for the press, by Patrick Nisbett Edgar, Esq., and think the work well constructed, and will afford much useful information to the owners and breeders of the blood horse in this country.

“It contains many pedigrees of horses of which I have no knowledge or recollection; nor could it be expected: but of such as I do know any thing about, they are as generally correct, or as nearly so, as could possibly be expected at this remote period, and especially under the extraordinary negligence, so commonly practised in former, as well as modern times. It evinces the most indefatigable research in horse matters. His vouchers are such, in the general, as will astonish the connoisseurs themselves, and will bring conviction home to them, that however enveloped in mystery many things are necessarily obliged to be, yet that the work itself must be of great public utility, and deserves well their patronage; and in conjunction with that most useful work, ‘the American Turf Register,’ published in Baltimore, will, in a very short time, exceed the most sanguine expectations, and go far to accomplish the wishes of most of the breeders of the present day.

JOHN C. GOODE.”

LIST OF PORTRAITS OF CELEBRATED RACE HORSES, in the office of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, where they will be shown with pleasure to subscribers to the Sporting Magazine, and amateurs, whether subscribers or not. For most of them the Editor is indebted to the liberality of H. Thompson and T. M. Moore, Esqs.

Anvil, Baronet, Bobtail, Benedict, Dungannon, Dormouse, Diamond, Flying Childers, Gimcrack, Highflyer, Hambletonian, Johnny, Matilda, Marsk, Mambrino, Pavilion, Pumpkin, Sir Hal, Sweet Brier, Sir Peter Teazle, Soldier, Sweet William, Shark, Volunteer, Winter Arabian.

P. S. A valuable addition has been generously contributed by D. A. Smith, Esq.—Real likenesses of American horses would be particularly acceptable. Can any friend supply a portrait of Old Medley?

MR. EDITOR:

*Upper Marlborough, Md. Sept. 21, 1831.*

I am glad to inform you that we have it in contemplation to raise a jockey club at this place, and I have no doubt we shall succeed. All with whom I have conversed on the subject, seem to be willing to join one, and you may expect, before eighteen months have elapsed, to see established here all the sports of the turf.





BALTIMORE:

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. S. SKINNER.

J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

3 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 4½ cents;—over 100 miles 6 cents.

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The following accounts of races are on hand for publication—Gum Spring, Va. Leesburg, Va. Raritan, N. J. Nashville, Tenn. Iberville, Lou. Milton, N. C. Louisville, Ken. Warrenton, N. C. Tree Hill, Va. Halifax, Va. New Market, Va. Lexington, Ken.—Oglethorpe Association, Geo.

### PEDIGREES WANTED.

MR. EDITOR:

October 28, 1831.

I am requested to desire you, through the Register, to endeavour to ascertain the pedigree of an uncommonly fine mare, owned and long rode by Mr. Patrick Hart, of Scotland originally, and late of the city of London; but at the period of his owning the mare, a resident of Richmond, in Virginia; (about 25 or 30 years ago.) Mr. Hart was a partner of many mercantile firms in the lower part of Virginia. After Mr. Hart's return to Europe, one of his partners, Mr. Alexander Baydie, put the mare alluded to, to the imported horse Dare Devil, at an advanced period of her life, and for the progeny thus arising the pedigree of the aforesaid mare is desired.

C. R.

Wanted, the pedigree, on the dam's side, of *Tiller's Bedford*, by Old Bedford. He stood in Hanover county, Va. about the year 1808.

Wanted, the pedigree, on the dam's side, of *Lady of the Lake*, by Sir Archy; said to be out of a Phoenix mare.

### TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

Sometime in July last (20th) I put into the hands of a negro boy, then sent down by the stage from my house, a bundle of BOOKS, directed to Thomas Coleman of Petersburg; the design of which was, for him to send them to Mr. J. S. Skinner of Baltimore. But finding they had not been received by Mr. Coleman or Mr. Skinner, I applied to the boy who had the care of the books. He informs me, that when he arrived at the Bollingbrook hotel he was told by some person that he was to let the books go on from that place to Mr. Skinner of Baltimore, which he consented to do. The bundle consists of three volumes of Peck's Turf Register of England, given to Theophilus Field by Mr. Hall of New York. I am disposed to think the books are now lying in some stage office, between Petersburg and Baltimore, or they may be carried on further.

JAMES J. HARRISON, *Diamond Grove, Va.*

The above reward will be paid on delivery of the books to

J. S. SKINNER, *Postmaster, Baltimore.*

☞ **FOR SALE.**—An imported Jack, which I recommend confidently, and warrant as the quickest and one of the surest foal getters in America. He is young, and his colts uncommonly fine. He is of good size, very large bone, and would be preferred to other imported Jacks which I have known to be sold for \$500. Having no use for him, the farmers of this state not being in the habit of rearing mules, he will be sold for \$250, deliverable here, if applied for within one month. After that, the expense of his lively will be added to the price.—Inquire of the Editor of this Magazine.

☞ The Editor ventures to promise that hereafter the American Turf Register shall appear on, or very nearly about, the *first day* of each month. If the plate should not be ready, the number shall be published notwithstanding, and the plate remitted in the next number.

### RACES TO COME.

**SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.** The annual Charleston races will commence, over the Washington course, on Tuesday, the 21st day of February next, on which day the great match race, between Clara Fisher and Bonnets o' Blue, for \$5000 aside, will be decided.

*Second day*, four mile heats.

*Third day*, three mile heats.

*Fourth day*, 2 mile heats. This day free for colts, fillies and geldings, under 5 years old.

*Fifth day*, a handicap race, as usual, will be run.

The second day's purse will be \$1000.

The third day's purse, \$650.

The fourth day's purse, \$450.

The handicap purse is usually between from \$50 to \$450.

#### *Weights for each day.*

For horses aged,	-	-	-	126 lbs.
Do. 6 years old,	-	-	-	120 lbs.
Do. 5 years old,	-	-	-	112 lbs.
Do. 4 years old,	-	-	-	102 lbs.
Do. 3 years old,	-	-	-	90 lbs.
Do. 2 years old,	-	-	-	a feather.

Mares, fillies and geldings, to be allowed 3 lbs.

The club will also give \$50, the entrance money to be added, on each of the above days, for a *second* race. On the first, second, third and fourth days, free for any horse, &c.—two mile heats, \$10 entrance. On the fifth day, for untried horses, only one mile heats, \$5 entrance. The horses, &c. for these races, to be entered with the stewards, between the 1st and 2d heats of the main races only; and to be at the post, ready for starting, immediately after it is concluded.

☞ The riders must be properly dressed, otherwise they will not be permitted to start.

If more minute information is desired, it can be obtained by application to the subscriber in the city of Charleston.

JOHN B. IRVING, *Secretary.*

**COLUMBIA (S. C.) RACES.** The Columbia jockey club races, on the Columbia turf, will commence on Tuesday, the 10th day of January next, and continue four days.

*First day*, four mile heats; free for all horses.

*Second day*, three mile heats; free for all horses.

*Third day*, two mile heats; free for colts and fillies.

*Fourth day*, a handicap race, for the entrance money of the previous days and the gate money; three mile heats; free only for such horses as have run for one of the purses.

Weights as at Charleston.

A stake for three year old colts and fillies, to be run over the Columbia turf, on Monday, the day previous to the next annual races. The conditions—\$100 entrance, half forfeit; two mile heats. The death of the colt exempts the owner from payment of entrance or forfeit. The race to be subject to the rules and regulation of the club.—Closed the 1st of May last.

J. C. M'RA enters produce of Maria, or Duck filly, by Crusader.

R. Singleton enters produce of Young Lottery, by Crusader.

R. Singleton enters produce of Roxana, by Crusader.

W. Hampton, Jr. enters produce of Pocahontas, by Bertrand.

J. R. Spann enters produce of Gray Girl, by Eclipse.

B. F. Taylor enters produce of Sylph, by Eclipse.

T. Watson (of Tree Hill) enters produce of Smith's mare, by Sir Archy.

T. P. M'Donald enters produce of Faustina, by Crusader.

N. RAMSAY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

## RACES TO COME.

**DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.** Sweepstakes, for three year old colts, to be run on the Dutchess course—closed and named. Spring of 1832; one mile heats; for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit.

- Br. f. out of Lady Hal, by Maryland Eclipse.
- Ch. c. out of Cinderilla, by Eclipse.
- Ch. c. out of Black Eyed Susan, by Orphan Boy.
- Br. f. out of Hall's imported mare Alarm, by Eclipse.
- C. by Eclipse; dam by Expedition.
- Ch. c. Theodore, by Degroot's Sir Harry; dam by Duroc.
- Gr. f. Dutchess, out of Lady Grey, by Eclipse.
- Gr. f. out of Gulnare, by Henry.

Fall of 1832; two miles out, for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit.

- Br. f. out of Lady Hal.
- Ch. c. out of Cinderilla.
- Gr. f. Dutchess, out of Lady Grey.
- F. by Lance; dam by Revenge.
- Ch. c. Leopold, by Degroot's Sir Harry; dam Lively, by Eclipse, out of a Diomed mare.
- B. f. by Valentine; dam by Hickory.

Spring of 1833; one mile heats; for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit.

- Br. f. out of Betsey Richards, by Maryland Eclipse.
- Ch. f. out of Cinderilla, by Henry.
- B. c. by Eclipse; dam Princess, by Defiance, out of Empress.
- Ch. c. by Childers; dam by Volunteer.
- Ch. f. out of Patty Cook, by Henry.
- Ch. c. by Eclipse.
- B. f. out of a bay hipped mare of B. Badger, by Valentine.
- Br. f. by Valentine; dam by Virginian.
- Ch. c. out of Lalla Rookh, by Eclipse.

Produce sweepstakes, for spring of 1835; yet open—to be closed January 1st, 1832; one mile out, for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit; entered:

Produce of Ariel.

- Do. of Betsey Richards.
- Do. of Saluda.
- Do. of Cinderilla.
- Do. of Lalla Rookh.
- Do. of Jeanette, by Eclipse.
- Do. of Lady Jackson, by Eclipse.
- Do. of Lady Hunter, by Childers.
- Do. by Valentine, out of Badger's bay hipped mare, by Hickory.

## RIDING SCHOOL:

Messrs. Pepin and Dunabais have the honour to inform the ladies and gentlemen of the city of Baltimore, and its vicinity, that they intend opening a riding school, for the purpose of instructing those who may honour them with their patronage in the wholesome and useful art of riding, after the principles of the celebrated Francony of Paris. This useful exercise not only gives grace and ease, but prevents accidents and promotes health. The menage is a place where youths of either sex can learn to sit a horse without fear, and after a few months' tuition can venture to ride the most unruly horse. It has been highly recommended by all the courts of Europe—in Germany, France, Italy, Spain, &c. &c. Physicians, generally, highly recommend it to those who are afflicted with nervous diseases, pains in the breast, &c. &c. Mr. P. himself was under the attention of Dr. Physic, of Philadelphia, with an affection of the breast, in 1817, and was perfectly restored to health by taking a short ride in the morning.

The strictest decorum and attention will be paid to the pupils and all who will honour the establishment with their presence. The ladies will have the privilege to select their party—also the gentlemen, forming themselves in classes, consisting of eight or more persons. Children will not be admitted in the grown class. The exercise of the sword, pistol, and Polish lance, will shortly be introduced, forming a part of the lessons. Also, the still vaulting board. A spacious and commodious gallery will be fitted for the ladies, where they can view the exercises.

*Terms.*—\$12 per month; five lessons per week—\$5 entrance.

*Days of Tuition.*—Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays.



BALTIMORE:

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J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

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### CONDITIONS.

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Sometime in July last (20th) I put into the hands of a negro boy, then sent down by the stage from my house, a bundle of BOOKS, directed to Thomas Coleman of Petersburg; the design of which was, for him to send them to Mr. J. S. Skinner of Baltimore. But finding they had not been received by Mr. Coleman or Mr. Skinner, I applied to the boy who had the care of the books. He informs me, that when he arrived at the Bollingbrook hotel he was told by some person that he was to let the books go on from that place to Mr. Skinner of Baltimore, which he consented to do. The bundle consists of three volumes of Peck's Turf Register of England, given to Theophilus Field by Mr. Hall of New York. I am disposed to think the books are now lying in some stage office, between Petersburg and Baltimore, or they may be carried on further.

JAMES J. HARRISON, *Diamond Grove, Va.*

The above reward will be paid on delivery of the books to

J. S. SKINNER, *Postmaster, Baltimore.*

☞ FOR SALE.—An imported Jack, which I recommend confidently, and warrant as the quickest and one of the surest foal getters in America. He is young, and his colts uncommonly fine. He is of good size, very large bone, and would be preferred to other imported Jacks which I have known to be sold for \$500. Having no use for him, the farmers of this state not being in the habit of rearing mules, he will be sold for \$250, deliverable here, if applied for within one month. After that, the expense of his livery will be added to the price.—Inquire of the Editor of this Magazine.

**SILVER HEELS.**—After much delay and difficulty, the Editor of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, has at last succeeded in possessing himself of this superb stallion—having purchased him from the administrator of his lately deceased owner. He has long wished to rescue from an obscure position, an animal of blood and figure unsurpassed; and to place him in some neighbourhood where there are mares to preserve, and do justice, whilst yet it may be done, to the precious blood of Gabriel and Medley with which his veins abound. In a subsequent number, his pedigree will be published in full. In the mean time, it is enough to say, that amongst his paternal ancestors in a direct line, are Oscar and Gabriel, perhaps the best horse ever imported to America, he by Dorimant, and his dam by the never beaten Highflyer.

On the dam side, Silver Heels is out of Governor Lloyd's old *Pandora*, (out of the dam of Doctor Edelin's celebrated *Floretta*) who, at three years old, sold for \$1000—a great price in those days, she was a great and successful four mile nag. She was by Grey Diomed, he by *Old Medley*, Silver Heels' paternal grandam, the dam of Oscar, was Vixen by *Old Medley*. So that Medley's blood runs through two streams to re-unite in Silver Heels, to wit: Through his daughter Vixen, and grandson Oscar, and through his son Grey Diomed and granddaughter Pandora.

It is hazarding nothing to say, that if Silver Heels had been owned in the south with his fine figure and rich portion of the blood of Medley and Gabriel, he would now be covering at the *highest rates*. He may yet live to do much for the improvement of the turf horse in the south, by crossing on the Archy mares.

For an account of Medley and the value of his blood, the reader is referred to the American Turf Register, volume i. page 424. The author of that memoir, residing in the very heart of the southern district most famous for distinguished race horses—says, "I hazard the opinion, without fear of contradiction, that two-thirds of the race horses which have run with distinguished celebrity in this country since the year 1790, have been either the immediate descendants of Old Medley, or have partaken of a Medley cross in their pedigree;"—and again he says "a great number more of successful racers might be given, having a cross of Medley, but the above is sufficient to establish the opinion laid down, viz. That a large majority of our most distinguished race horses are deeply imbued with the Medley blood, thereby shewing its *vast superiority* over any other cross we can resort to, in order to insure running stock.

Silver Heels was sixteen years old last spring, is in fine health and spirits. Col. Emory, through whom he was purchased, says "he appears to be in good health and condition, and as he advances in years, he seems to grow more and more like his great progenitors—*Gimcrack* and the Godolphin Arabian. In different points, he resembles each of these horses closely, and has strikingly some of the points common to both."

The present owner of Silver Heels was never concerned in, nor ever bet any money on a race horse. His desire in this case, is to make the *best use* of the *best blood in the country*, whilst it remains, and for that purpose he desires to sell one half of Silver Heels to some gentleman in reach of good mares, or to farm him out for a *certain sum* for the next season. Proposals will be addressed to the Editor of this Magazine.

### RACES TO COME.

**COLUMBIA (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.** A stake for three year old colts and fillies, to be run over the Columbia turf, on Monday, the ninth day of January next. The conditions—\$100 entrance, half forfeit; two mile heats. The death of the colt exempts the owner from payment of entrance or forfeit. The race to be subject to the rules and regulation of the club.—Closed the 1st of May last.

J. C. M'Ra enters produce of Maria, or Duck filly, by Crusader.

R. Singleton enters produce of Young Lottery, by Crusader.

R. Singleton enters produce of Roxana, by Crusader.

W. Hampton, Jr. enters produce of Pocahontas, by Bertrand.

J. R. Spann enters produce of Gray Girl, by Eclipse.

B. F. Taylor enters produce of Sylph, by Eclipse.

T. Watson (of Tree Hill) enters produce of Smith's mare, by Sir Archy.

T. P. M'Donald enters produce of Faustina, by Crusader.

Stakes for 1833. Same conditions.

J. C. M'Ra enters Caroline, out of Maria, or Duck filly, by Crusader.

J. R. Spann enters Julia, out of Transport, by Bertrand.

B. F. Taylor enters a ch. f. out of Young Lottery, by Crusader.

T. P. M'Donald enters ch. c. Santee, out of Santee Moll, by Archy.

T. Watson (of Tree Hill) enters a colt out of J. P. Wilkinson's ch. m. by Monsieur

Tonson.—Closes 1st May, 1832.

## RACES TO COME.

(Continued from the preceding page.)

Columbia, January, 1830.

We, the subscribers, agree to run over the Columbia course, two mile heats, colts the produce of mares hereafter named, the day preceding the annual races in Columbia in 1834. Entrance \$100, half forfeit. Any person may be permitted to enter one or more colts, but not allowed to run more than one colt in the race.

Stakes for 1834.

- W. M. Myers enters produce of Col. Hampton's mare Pocahontas, by Crusader.  
 W. Hampton, Jr. enters produce of Young Peggy, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Molly Fisher, by Crusader.  
 R. Singleton enters produce of Young Lottery, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Sylph, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Augusta, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Lamballe, by Crusader.  
 J. M. Howell enters produce of Nondescript, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Trumpetta, by Crusader.  
 John C. M'Ra enters produce of Duck filly, by Crusader.  
 R. Harrison enters produce of Kitty Fisher, by Bertrand.  
 John Harrison enters produce of Rosetta, by Bertrand.  
 John Atchison enters produce of the dam of Multiflora, by Crusader.  
 R. H. Brown enters produce of the Bedford mare, by Crusader.  
 Col. Wynn enters produce of Isabella, by Monsieur Tonson.  
 James Rives enters produce of his Hephestion mare, by Crusader.  
 A. R. Goyan enters produce of Georgiana, by Archy.  
 J. P. Brown enters produce of Ruth, by Crusader.  
 Thos. Watson (of Tree Hill) enters produce of Mr. James P. Wilkinson's ch. mare, by Monsieur Tonson.

We, whose names are under written, agree to run the produce of the mare or mares named, the produce of the spring of 1831; \$100 entrance, half forfeit. No subscriber shall be allowed to run more than one colt from each stable. The above stakes subject to the rules of the Columbia jockey club. The race to be run over the Columbia course, two mile heats, the day preceding the first day's race of the said club, in January, 1835.—N. B. The subscribers or the produce should die, excepted.

Closed 1st May, 1831.

- B. F. Taylor enters produce of Miss Midney, by Red Gauntlet.  
 R. H. Brown enters produce of Ruth, by Crusader.  
 C. D. Brown enters produce of Jenny Ruff, by Crusader.  
 J. P. Brown enters produce of Sally Melville, by Crusader.  
 J. C. M'Ra enters produce of Duck filly, by Crusader.  
 Thos. Watson (of Tree Hill) enters produce of Flirtilla, by Monsieur Tonson.  
 R. Singleton enters produce of Lamballe, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Sylph, by Crusader.  
 J. M. Howell enters produce of Young Lottery, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Roxana, by Crusader.  
 C. D. Brown enters produce of Augusta, by Crusader.  
 J. R. Spann enters produce of Transport, by Crusader.  
     Do. enters produce of Poor Girl, by Claremont.  
 P. M. Butler enters produce of Queen Adelaide, by Crusader.

☐ We understand that Col. Johnson's horses have set out for South Carolina. His stable consists of Bonnets O'Blue, to run the match with Clara Fisher for \$5000; also Trifle and Annette—all in fine condition.

An *on dit* in the sporting circles is, that the friends of Collier offer to back him against Black Maria for 5, or \$10,000 four miles and repeat, over the Central Course. Another is, that the owner of Bayard is ready to match him against her, for any distance under four—bottom is her play.

THE RHIND ARABIANS.—The grey Arab horse Yeeman has been sold to Messrs. Shannon and McDowell, Camden, S. Carolina. Two others—the chestnut ZELCAADI, and the Bay Kocklani are in the hands of J. H. Bostwick, Esq. and either may be had for \$1500; the remaining one will stand at Mr. Bostwick's, Bellville farm, near New Brunswick, New Jersey. Should the other not be sold before February, he will be sent to cover in Virginia.





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J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

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☞ **NEW YEAR'S GIFT?**—Another year has rolled round, and with the commencement of the new one, we beg leave to offer our best respects and thanks to our numerous subscribers. But numerous as they are, all things considered, we should be glad to have about three hundred more, were it only for the sake of *round numbers!*—Subscribers!—what are subscribers? Does the reader know, that, as there are two ways of doing every thing, as poor Richard says, so there are *two sorts of subscribers!* And when it is demanded to know the value of a periodical in *this* country, its means of subsistence, and the probable continuance of its usefulness and its life, the familiar and common question is, not how many subscribers has it, but how many—*paying subscribers?* We had flattered ourselves that in the case of the **SPORTING MAGAZINE** this invidious distinction would never exist. But alas! on looking over our affairs, as we are all apt to do at this season, especially when prompted by the numerous demands that it brings with it, we are wofully disappointed—clear and explicit as is the condition—"PAYMENT IN ADVANCE." Yet sincere friends of the **Turf Register** have not enabled us to *register their payments!* The comfort we have is the belief that they will now remit, by mail, at our risk; and we can seriously assure them, that what is due will not come *before it is really wanted!*—nor will it fail to be acknowledged with unfeigned gratitude, by their friend, the Editor.

P. S. If any gentleman should have the kindness to send another five dollar note (check, by jowl) with his own, to keep it company this cold weather, and will indicate the name of the new subscriber, the favour will be regarded as more than adequate compensation for all delay. Two or three hundred more "*paying*" subscribers would place the work on an improved and durable footing. The engraving alone in the next number will cost \$130.

☞ *To save the trouble of further correspondence on that subject.*—The Jack advertised as for sale on the cover of this Magazine, has been sold to the Messrs. Slaymakers of Pennsylvania, who say:—"We congratulate ourselves on the purchase. He is certainly the finest looking one we ever saw."

☞ "**LOOKER-ON**" may be assured that all corrections of erroneous statements will be received with pleasure—his will be published in our next.

## STALLIONS FOR 1832.

- AMERICAN ECLIPSE, at Diamond Grove, Va.  
 BAREFOOT, ch. (imp.) by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; at Haerlem, seven miles from New York;—at \$30 the season.  
 BOXER, will stand next season, at Covington or Newport, Ken. at \$15—for his pedigree, see last number.  
 CRUSADER, by Sir Archy; dam Lottery, by imp. Bedford; in Sumner Co. Tenn.  
*J. J. Harrison*  
*W. D. Bradshaw.*  
*G. Coffeen, Jr.*  
*H. M. Cryer.*  
 EMIGRANT, br. by Carolinian; dam Pet, by St. Tammany; at Leonardtown, Md.  
*H. G. S. Key.*  
 GREY BEARD, gr. by Kosciusko; dam imp. Psyche; at Rockfish, Nelson Co. Va.—at \$20 the season.  
*'Jno. B. Coles.*  
 LAFAYETTE, b. by Virginian; dam by Sir Archy; at Middleburg, Loudon Co. Va. and at Oak Hill, Fauquier Co. Va.  
*Thos. J. Noland.*  
 LANCE, b. by Eclipse; dam the dam of Ariel; at Halifax Co. Va.  
*Robt. Hurt.*  
 MARION, by Sir Archy, will stand the next season, at Dr. James Sneed's, in Halifax county, Va. on the south side of Dan river. The season will commence 1st February. Terms, &c. shall be made known in due time.  
*James Sneed,*  
*Paul Carrington.*  
 M'DUFFIE, by Hamiltonian; dam Lady Gray; at \$15, \$20, and \$25;—in Montgomery, Ohio, at the stable of  
*John Forden.*  
 MARCELLUS, ch. by Sir Charles; dam a Phenomenon mare; at Leesburg, Va.—at \$12 the season.  
*W. C. Selden, Jr.*  
 MEDLEY, gr. by Sir Hal; dam Old Reality; near Germantown, Pa.—\$30 cash the season; \$50 payable by 1st of August; \$75 to insure.  
*John C. Craig.*  
 MOHECAN, b. by Young Top-Gallant; dam by Telegraph; at Pittsburg, Pa.—at \$15 the season.  
*Daniel Beltzhoover & Co.*  
 PACIFIC, by Sir Archy; dam Eliza, by imp. Bedford; at —, Tenn.  
*Duke W. Sumner.*  
 SHAKSPEARE, b. by Virginian; dam by Shenandoah; near Lexington, Ken.  
*Wm. Terry.*  
 SIR CHARLES, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by imp. Citizen; near Moody's tavern, Chesterfield, Co. Va.—at the stable of  
*Geo. W. Johnson.*  
 SIR HAL, br. by Sir Harry; dam by Saltram; at Elizabethtown, N. J.—at \$50 the season; (limited to 25 mares.)  
*Wm. Gibbons.*  
 SIR RICHARD, gr. by Pacolet; dam by Top-Gallant; near Murfreesborough, Tenn.—at the stable of  
*H. S. Wilkinson.*  
 SUSSEX. This fine horse will stand the ensuing season (commencing the 1st of February and ending the 1st of August,) at the Central course, near Baltimore, and be let to mares on the following terms, viz:—\$30 the season, to be discharged by paying \$25 when the mare is put; \$15 for the single leap, (to be paid at the time;) and \$40 to insure that the mare is got with foal. If the mare is parted with, the amount of the insurance to be paid, and \$1 in every case to the groom. There will be good pasturage and stabling furnished gratis, and the mares will be fed when necessary for 25 cents per day. The subscriber, who will reside on the premises, will pay every attention to the mares, but will not be liable for accidents or escapes.  
*James M. Selden.*  
 TRAVELLER, ch. stated to be by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Archy; at Hunt's tavern, Baltimore Co. York Road;—at \$20 the season.  
*Thos. J. Simpson.*  
 WASHINGTON, by Timoleon; dam Ariadne, by Citizen; at Warrenton, N. C.—at the stable of  
*Peter Mitchell.*

### PEDIGREES WANTED.

- Of *Sally Nailor*, bred in Dinwiddie county, Va. by Mr. Claiborne, and, I believe, got by the imp. Wonder.  
 Of a mare called *Drummond's Maria*. She was bred in Virginia.  
 Of a horse called *Bolivar*, said to have been got by Ball's Florizel, and raised by John T. Bowdoin, of Four Mile Tree, Surry county, Va.  
 Also, of *Old Roebuck*, who Wm. Wilson gave 100,000 lbs. of tobacco for, and stood him in Charles county, Md.—[We presume the Roebuck here inquired for to be the same whose pedigree is given in the pedigree of Defiance, vol. 3, No. 2, p. 103.]  
*Maria*, (Haney's.)—Will some Tennessee gentleman be so good as to furnish her pedigree, performances, &c. for the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine?

AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.		PENNSYLVANIA.	
Boston,	<i>Carter &amp; Hendee.</i>	Philadelphia,	{ <i>E. Littell.</i> <i>B. E. Freymuth.</i>
NEW YORK.		Carlisle,	<i>W. Hoyt.</i>
New York,	{ <i>John H. Gourlie, at the</i> <i>Post Office.</i>	Lancaster,	<i>Edward Parker.</i>
Albany,	{ <i>C. N. Bement.</i> <i>Little &amp; Cummings.</i>	SOUTH CAROLINA.	
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.		Charleston,	<i>Thos. W. Bacot, P. M.</i>
Washington,	<i>Thompson &amp; Homans.</i>	ALABAMA.	
VIRGINIA.		Mobile,	<i>John F. Everitt.</i>
Norfolk,	<i>J. N. Gibbons.</i>	MISSISSIPPI.	
Richmond,	{ <i>Peter Cottom.</i> <i>John H. Nash.</i>	Natchez,	<i>Frederick Stanton.</i>
Fredericksburg,	<i>W. F. Gray, P. M.</i>	LOUISIANA.	
Petersburg,	<i>Thomas Coleman.</i>	New Orleans,	<i>Wm. McKean.</i>
Winchester,	<i>John D. Lee.</i>	TENNESSEE.	
		Nashville,	<i>Eichbaum &amp; Norvell.</i>

CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance.  
\* \* \* Persons procuring six subscribers, and sending the money will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

☞ The rapid sale of the few remaining volumes of the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, leaves it certain that none will remain after a short time. This is to give notice, to agents and others, that hereafter they cannot be sold for less than five dollars per volume, for those bound in boards with linen backs, and six dollars for Russia leather backs.

PEDIGREES WANTED.

*Bibb's mare.*—Will some Kentucky gentleman do her justice? These two mares, we have always understood, were among the most distinguished descendants of Old Diomed.

PANTON.

*Bompard*, ch. stood in Tennessee some 25 years since; said to be bred in Brunswick, Va.;—got by imported Obscurity, imported Fearnought, imported ch. Janus.

*Pillgarlick*, said to be a son of Old ch. Janus.—Will some gentleman furnish their pedigrees for the A. T. R.?

*Pantaloon*, (imp.) by Herod, out of Nutcracker, by Matchem, vol. 2, p. 321.

At page 64, vol. 3, Pantaloon (imp.) is said to be got by Matchem, out of Curiosity, by Snap. Either pedigree is first rate.—Query, which is the true one? Certainty in such matters, when attainable, should be attained, though it savour a little of nicety. P.

FOR SALE.

BRILLIANT.—This horse was bred for the great produce match, \$5000 each, ran in 1829, (then three years old,) at which time he was very much out of condition. His beauty, colour and high blood, render him particularly desirable as a stallion. Of his pedigree it is sufficient to state, he is own brother to Arab, Tariff, Coquette, &c. and got by Sir Archy; his dam the celebrated mare Bet Bounce, by the imported horse Sir Harry; grandam by Old Medley. He covered in Montreal last summer.—Particulars known by applying to the Editor, or to BENJAMIN GIBB, Montreal, Canada.

A country correspondent, whose letter is this moment received, desires I "would ask of Mr. Skinner to inform his subscribers what jockey clubs in Virginia and Maryland are confined to certain counties, and how they are designated." A reference to your advertisements or correspondents in Loudon, Charles County, &c. may answer this inquiry.



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SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

(Continued from the preceding page.)

TIMOLEON, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by imp. Saltram; at Weynoke, Charles City court-house, Va.—at \$50 the season; \$75 to insure. *John Minge.*

TRAVELLER, ch. stated to be by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Archy; at Hunt's tavern, Baltimore Co. York Road;—at \$20 the season. *Amos Price.*

VAN BUREN, b. by Arab; dam by Timoleon; at Warrenton, N. C.—at \$10 the season. *James Somervell.*

WILDFIRE, b. by Roanoke; dam by Gracchus; at Buckingham court-house, Va. *Wyatt Cardwell.*

YEMAN, gr. (Rhind Arabian) near Camden, S. C. *Shannon & M'Dowell.*

YOUNG SIR CHARLES, ch. by Sir Charles; dam by Potomac; at Tuscaloosa, Al. *H. C. Robertson.*

YOUNG TRUFFLE, b. (imp.) by Old Truffle; dam Helen, at Barboursville, Va.—at \$40 the season; \$50 to insure. *S. W. Yager, (for Gov. Barbour.)*

ZAMOR, gr. by Silver Heels; dam Aurora; at Gallatin, Tenn. under charge of *Gen. R. Desha.*

[The above list has been compiled principally from newspaper advertisements. Owners, whose horses are omitted, or where the particulars are not given, will please inform us by an early mail, that they may be correctly inserted in the March No.]

### PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of a horse called *Lothario*, (afterwards changed to *Hyatoga*.) He stood in Fauquier county, Va. some years since, and was raised, it is believed, by a Mr. Clarkson, of that county. *R. H. R.*

Of a mare called *Black Eyed Susan*, bred by Mr. John Minge, of Virginia, and run by Thos. Watson; now owned by Mr. James Bathgate, of West Farms, N. Y. (Also her memoir.) *J. S.*

Of *Walnut*, and his age, if still living, or the time of his death.

☞ A statement of races at Hinkletown, signed "N," is omitted, because the writer does not give the *dam* or *sire* of the horses, nor the *time*, in either case. Moreover, accounts of races should always be accompanied by a responsible *name*, though that need not be published.

"Corrections, &c. by an Eye Witness," omitted for want of room—they will appear in our next.

### FOR SALE.

MULTA FLORA. This beautiful mare was bred by Edmund Irby, Esq. of Nottoway county, Va. She was trained by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq. and, under his auspices, distinguished herself on the turf; from which she was withdrawn in consequence of the death of her owner. She is upwards of 15 hands and an inch in height, of a beautiful bay colour, with black legs, mane and tail. She was got by Sir Archy, out of Weazle, the half sister to Contention. Her pedigree can be traced as far back as that of any animal ever bred in America, and is not only first rate, but authentic. (See pages 455 and 461, vol. 2, of the Turf Register.) Multa Flora is five years old, and in foal to American Eclipse. This mare can now be bought on very reasonable terms, and her purchaser will be furnished with unquestioned and unquestionable certificates, under the hand of Wm. R. Johnson, Esq.

Application to be made to Capt. James J. Harrison, *Diamond Grove post office, Brunswick county, Va.*

### FOR SALE OR HIRE FOR THE ENSUING SEASON,

The thorough bred stallion QUIDNUNC, five years old last spring, 15½ hands high, a rich bay, with black legs, and possesses fine figure and action. He was got by the Arabian Bagdad; his dam by Sir Archy; grandam by imported Wrangler, (by Diomed;) g. g. dam by Traveller; g. g. g. dam by Shark; g. g. g. g. dam by Twig; Fearnought, Jolly Roger, Mark Anthony, &c. (See November No. of the American Turf Register, page 152.)

One half of Quidnunc will be sold for \$250, to a person who is capable of managing such property to advantage; or \$200 will be taken for his services the ensuing season, and a groom furnished with him at the expense of the owner. Apply to

PHILIP WALLIS, *Baltimore.*



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J. D. TOY, PRINTER.

1/2 SHEETS—POSTAGE—100 miles and under 6 cents;—over 100 miles 10 cents.

## PÉDIGREES WANTED.

Of Miles Selden's *Hornet*, on the dam's side.

Of *Patriot*. He stood in Augusta, Geo. in 1799 or 1800; then the property of Ben Harris.

Of a *bay mare* taken, by John Gray, Jr. of Culpepper county, Va. to Ohio in 1822 (then seven years old,) and sold to Allen Trimble, Esq. of that state, for a high price as a blooded mare.

MR. EDITOR:

*Rochester, N. Y. Feb. 22, 1832.*

I have a very fine cream coloured stud horse, (an Arab, about thirty years old,) which I have always supposed to be the horse imported by Gen. Eaton, named in your Register as a dun horse. I should like to ascertain what disposition was made of General Eaton's horses, and particularly whether this horse of mine was one of them. He was used in the New York circus some fifteen or twenty years ago. G. M'CRACKEN.

*Princeton, N. J. Jan. 8, 1832.*

Wanted, the pedigree and performances of Lightfoot's imported horse *Oscar*, which will much oblige many of your readers.

A SUBSCRIBER.

MR. EDITOR:

Can you, or any of your subscribers, give any information respecting *Oscar Junior* who stood at Carlisle, Pa. about three or four years ago? It is not known whether he is alive or dead; and any information respecting him, upon those points, including the name of the place where he stands, if alive, would be thankfully received by

A SUBSCRIBER.

*Pulaski, Ten.*

MR. EDITOR:

Can any of your numerous readers supply the maternal ancestry of Massena? He was got by the imported horse Citizen, and was of course half brother to Pacolet. Such information will greatly oblige

A SUBSCRIBER.

## RACES TO COME.

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES. We have named our spring meeting one week earlier than usual, for the purpose of giving our horses a chance of contending at your meeting on the Central course the latter part of May.

The next spring races, over the Dutchess county course, will commence on Tuesday, the 15th of May, and continue three days.

*First day*, at 12 o'clock, a sweepstakes for three year old colts; one mile heats; for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit;—eight subscribers.

At 2 o'clock, two mile heats; purse \$200.

*Second day*, at 2 o'clock, three mile heats; purse \$300.

*Third day*, at 2 o'clock, four mile heats; purse \$500.

*Poughkeepsie, Feb. 10, 1832.*

ALEX. FORBUS, *Secretary.*

EAGLE COURSE (Trenton, N. J.) RACES.—“I will give a purse of \$100 for Pelham colts, three years old, on the Eagle course; entrance \$20. The purse to the winning horse—two-thirds of entrance to the second horse, and one-third to the third horse.

*Bordentown, N. J. Feb. 13, 1832.*

JAMES DAVISON.

JERUSALEM (Va.) RACES. The second spring meeting will commence the second Tuesday in April next, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; one mile heats; entrance \$100, h. f. Four subscribers to make a race—two already entered; and to close the 1st of April.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse of \$150; two mile heats.

*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$500; three mile heats.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats; entrance \$500, h. f. Four subscribers to make a race—one already entered; to close the 1st day of April next.

RICHARD S. NICHOLSON, *Proprietor.*

MIDDLEBURG (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES. A stake for three and four year old colts and fillies, to be run over the Middleburg course, on Tuesday, the 22d of May next, mile heats. The conditions are, \$50 entrance, half forfeit. The race to be subject to the rules and regulations of the Club;—to close the 1st day of April.

THOMAS J. NOLAND, *Secretary.*





AMERICAN  
**TURF**  
 REGISTER.  
 AND  
**SPORTING**  
 MAGAZINE.

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☞ "THE BEAR AND THE BOAT."—The true story about the bear and the boat may be very witty in the view of the writer; but in our eye it is obviously a quiz, without any thing in it that is genuine, except—the *bad writing!*

☞ A communication from "O," on Colts' Distemper, (in reply to John M'Leod, published in the February No.) is received, and will be inserted as soon as practicable.

☞ A correspondent entitled to particular respect asks for a memoir of *Marske*, by Diomed, out of a Medley mare. "I should be gratified," he says, "to see a fair account, embracing his races and his distinguished get." Any items in regard to him will be thankfully received by the Editor.

☞ The contents of this number had been too far arranged and given out before we received "Florio" to let him in. We shall always be glad to hear from him.

☞ We will thank any of our subscribers to inform us *where* the following named courses are situated, together with any other information they may possess concerning them:

Woodlawn Course, at Clarksville—H. Nelson, Secretary.

Webster Jockey Club Course—L. Tabb, Secretary.

Both supposed to be in the west.

STALLIONS FOR 1832.—(Continued from p. 376, No. 7.)

- YOUNG ECLIPSE, ch. by American Eclipse; dam by Bajazett;  
HENRY II. ch. by Henry; dam the dam of Sir Lovell; both at Cambridge, N. Y.—  
at \$10 each the season. *Edward Long.*
- INDUSTRY, br. by Virginian; dam by imp. Whip; at Bedford Co. Va.—at \$20 the  
season; \$30 to insure. *C. J. Timberlake.*
- DUROC, b. by Duroc; dam Gipsej, by Florizel; at Govanstown, near Baltimore;—  
at \$20 the season. *John Balls.*
- SOUTHERN METEOR, b. by Sir Archy; dam Matchless, by imp. Bedford; at Richmond,  
Ken.—at \$10 the season; \$15 to insure. *Rodes & Brooks.*
- LIBERATOR, ch. by Sir William; dam by Potomac, near Fincastle, Va.—at \$10 the  
season; \$18 to insure. *Edward C. Carrington.*
- PIZARRO, by Pacolet; dam by Florizel; at Richmond, Ken. *Brooks & Thompson.*
- MURAT, b. by Virginian; dam Castania, out of Castianira; near Danville, Va.—at  
\$15 the season; \$20 to insure. *Green & Colquhoun.*
- MARYLANDER, b. by Ratler; dam Noli-me-tangere; at Wheeling, Va. and Alexan-  
dria, Pa.—at \$20 the season; \$30 to insure. *W. B. King.*
- HAVOC, ch. by Sir Charles; dam by Sir Alfred; at Franklin, Tenn.—at \$25 the season.  
*Henry Cook, Sen.*
- CLEVELAND, b. (the property of Admiral Coffin,) at Manchester, Va.—at \$20 the  
season. *E. C. Mayo.*
- SHAKSPEARE, b. by Virginian; dam by Shenandoah; at Lexington, Ken.—at \$35 the  
season; \$50 to insure. *K. H. Muse & Co.*
- MAMBRINO, by American Eclipse; dam Grand Dutchess; at West Chester and David  
Lyon's, Haverford township, Delaware Co. Pa.—at \$3, \$15 and \$20. *C. Irvine.*
- BOLIVAR, gr. by Oscar; dam by Pacolet; at Moorestown, N. J.—at \$15 the season;  
\$25 to insure. *John West.*
- CATO, by Pacolet; dam by Young Bedford; at Fincastle, Va.—at \$10 the season;  
\$20 to insure. *Jacob Rudisil.*
- MACEDONIAN, b. by Roanoke; dam imp. mare Statira; at Ellicott's mills;—at \$30 the  
season; \$50 to insure. *A. M. Laughlin, for the proprietors.*
- CONTENTION, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by imp. Dare Devil; near Nashville, Tenn.—at  
\$20 the season; \$30 to insure. *W. B. Gowen.*
- DIRECTOR JR. by Director; dam by Bell-air; at Richmond, Ken. *Rich. Clark.*
- CHEROKEE, by Sir Archy; dam by Hephestion; Bourbon Co. Ken.—at \$25 the season.  
*S. Hoggins.*
- MUCKLE JOHN, by Sir Archy; dam by Bell-air; at Mount Serling, Ken.—at \$15 the  
season. *Wilson & Smith.*

RACES TO COME.

TREE HILL (Va.) RACES will commence on the second Tuesday in May next.

*First day.* The celebrated stallion stakes will take place this day. The produce of the best stallions of the land will make their first effort for the fame of themselves and sires. On the event of this race depends much of the future success of those justly celebrated racers—Tonson, Eclipse, Gohanna, Medley, Contention and Arab. The number of colts of their get, in training for this stake, insures a race worthy of Virginia in her best day. Entrance \$200, p. p.—mile heats; six subscribers.

*Second day,* proprietor's purse of \$300; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

After this race will be run a sweepstakes, mile heats; entrance \$100, h. f.—five subscribers.

*Third day,* jockey club purse of \$1000; four mile heats.

*Fourth day,* proprietor's purse of \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

After this race will be run a sweepstakes, mile heats; entrance \$200, h. f.—nine subscribers.

As the produce of Eclipse is in the stallion stakes, it is hoped the northern stable of Mr. Stevens will try on Virginia ground the speed and bottom of his famous coursers. The stable from the Central Course will also be there; which, together with the ball, offers a field of enjoyment seldom witnessed in Virginia. *By the Secretary.*

BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES will take place, as usual, on the 4th Tuesday in April next.

*First day,* a sweepstakes, mile heats; entrance \$100, h. f.—six subscribers.

*Same day,* a sweepstakes, mile heats; six subscribers.

*Second day,* proprietor's purse of \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day,* jockey club purse of \$500; three mile heats; entrance \$20—money hung up.

*By the Secretary of the Club*

## RACES TO COME.

FAIRFIELD (*Va.*) RACES will commence on the fourth Tuesday in April, and continue three days.

*First day*, a post sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$100 entrance, p. p. six subscribers, and closed.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; \$50 entrance, h. f.—to close 1st April; four subscribers or more to make a race, to which there are three subscribers.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse of \$300; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$600, (without discount;) four mile heats; entrance \$20.

By order of the Club.

JOHN MINGE, }  
RICHARD ADAMS, } *Proprietors.*

SAVANNAH (*Geo.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Bonaventure course, will commence on Wednesday, the 18th day of April; free for any mare, horse or gelding, in the United States.

*First day*, four mile heats; \$500.

*Second day*, three mile heats; \$400.

*Third day*, two mile heats; \$250.

*Fourth day*, mile heats, best three in five; for \$100 and gate money of that day.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD, *Secretary.*

WASHINGTON (*D. C.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES. The spring races will commence, over the Washington course, on Wednesday, 16th May.

*First day*, a purse of \$250; three mile heats.

*Second day*, a purse of \$100; mile heats.

*Third day*, a purse of \$200; two mile heats.

Free for all ages, (the winning horse of the first day excepted,) and to be run for under the heretofore prevailing rules.

A match sweepstakes for four year olds, (three entered, at \$200 each,) three mile heats, will be run on Tuesday previous to the regular races; and on the same day, immediately after, (now about to be concluded, and if so,) a sweepstakes for untried three year old colts, two mile heats, four entrances at \$50 each, h. f.

BERRYVILLE (*Frederick Co. Va.*) RACES. The races, over the Battletown course, will commence on Wednesday, the 9th day of May.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, mile heats; \$50 entrance.

*Second day*, two mile heats; \$80 cash at the post.

*Third day*, two mile heats; \$80 cash at the post.

*Fourth day*, mile heats, best three in five, for the entrance money.

The course is excellent, and will be put in the best order.

## PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of *Top-Gallant*, by Gallatin, the sire of Madam Tonson—the dam of Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard, Sir Henry and Champion. Did he run, and what was his character on the turf?

A BREEDER.

Of a *ch. g. colt*, said to be by Duroc; bought by Geo. Parrish, Esq. in 1823, from Mr. Van Rantz; of New York.

MR. EDITOR:

March 5, 1832.

Will any of the patrons to your valuable Turf Register have the kindness to furnish the pedigree of the dam of Bond's Sir Solomon?—a bay horse, with a blaze, got by imp. Messenger, and run with considerable success by Mr. Bond. His dam is said to have been a mare owned by Gen. Green, which was sent to Messenger when he stood at Cooper's Ferry, N. J. near Philadelphia.

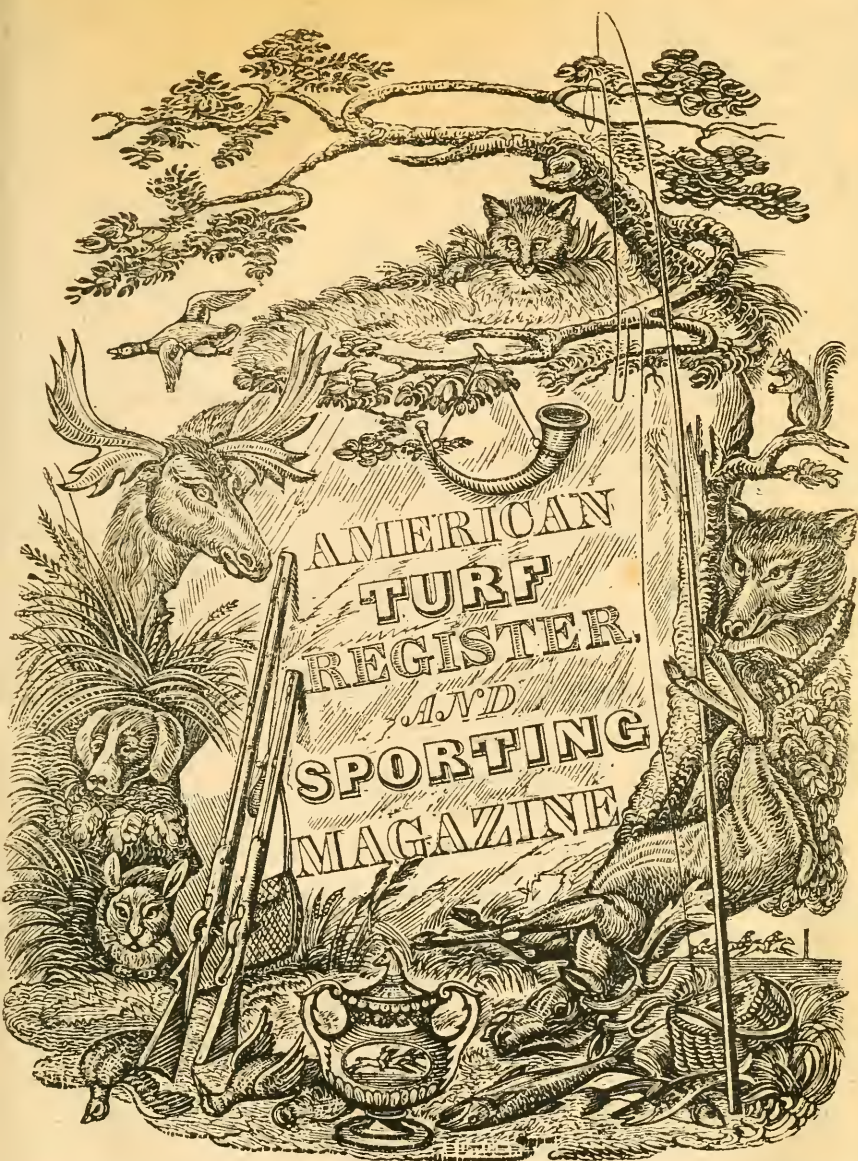
D.

## FOR SALE—TWO THOROUGH BRED BROOD MARES.

EQUA, foaled 1st April, 1815; bred by the late Isaac Duckett; being one of those "remnants of precious value" adverted to in the February No. of the Turf Register, p. 305. Equa was got by Col. Tayloc's imp. Chance; dam by Republican President. (See the pedigree at large in the 2d vol. of the Turf Register, p. 356.) Price \$400.

Also ALGERINA, four years old this spring; sired by the Jones' Arabian, (see 2d vol. Turf Register, p. 377,) out of Equa.—Price \$300. Apply to

PHILIP WALLIS, *Baltimore.*



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☞ In the Memoir of Sally Hope in this number, p. 452, for "Thomas Field, Esq." read *Theophilus Feild, Esq.*

### STALLIONS FOR 1832.

DE KALB, b. by Arab; dam by Virginian; at Yorkville, S. C.—at \$12 and \$15.

*A. R. Ruffin.*

MARK ANTHONY, by Sir Archy; (bred by John Randolph, of Roanoke;) at Moores-  
town, N. J.—at \$15 the season; \$25 to insure.

*Wm. Doughten.*

WILD BILL, (Pilot) by Sir Archy; dam by Gallatin; at Huntsville, Alab.—at \$50 the  
season.

*John Blevins.*

HIGHLANDER, b. at \$25 the season; \$35 to insure,—and

RUFFIAN, gr. at \$15 the season; \$20 to insure. Both at Fairfield, Camden county,  
Geo. on the plantation of

*Chas. R. Floyd.*

PACOLET, ch. by Sir Archy; dam by Constitution; at District of Columbia;—at \$10  
the season.

*John Skidmore.*

### PEDIGREES WANTED.

Of a mare called *Aurelia*, or *Bacon filly*, foaled near Edgefield court-house, S. C.  
She was by Hephestion, and her dam by Wonder. (Query, what Wonder?) She has  
run some good races in Georgia.

Of *Chrysolite*, owned in the Northern Neck; said to have been out of a Medley mare,  
and to have won seven or eight races in one fall.

C. W.

Of *Archer*, said to belong to Mr. John D. Amis, of North Carolina.

Of a ch. h. called *Mercury*, owned by the late Dr. Thornton, in or about the year 1804.  
He is said to have been got by Dr. Thornton's imp. horse Driver. His pedigree on the  
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dam's side is desirable.



## RACES TO COME.

LAWRENCEVILLE (*Va.*) SPRING RACES, for 1832, will commence on the last Tuesday in May, (29th) and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for three year olds; mile heats; \$100, h. f.—closed the 20th of April.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse of \$250; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$500, (no discount;) four mile heats; entrance \$20.

*Fourth day*, the surplus of the jockey club subscription; two mile heats; entrance \$30, to be added to the purse. It is supposed this purse will be worth \$250.

GEO. GOODWYN.

---

EAGLE COURSE (*Trenton, N. J.*) RACES will commence on

*Tuesday*, 29th of May, with a sweepstake for three year old colts; \$25 entrance; mile heats. To be run at 10 o'clock. Entries to be made on or before the 10th of May, by addressing the secretary of the "Eagle Association."—Three horses now entered.

*Same day*, at half past 12 o'clock, a purse of \$150; two mile heats; free for any horse carrying weight according to the rules of the club.

*May 30th*, a purse of \$250; three mile heats.

*May 31st*, a purse of \$100; mile heats; free as above. Entrance 5 per cent.

Horses must be entered by 5 o'clock, P. M. the day previous to each race, or double entrance will be required.

N. B. A sweepstake, for stallions now advertised and standing in New Jersey, is proposed to be run for over the Eagle course, on the 2d Tuesday in September; three mile heats; \$100 entrance, h. f. and the distance to be only 100 yards. The entrances to close on the 15th July.

One entered by James Davison—Pelham, by Ratler; dam Cinderella; six years old.

O. B. Secretary.

---

HARPER'S FERRY AND BOLIVAR (*Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES will commence on Wednesday, the 23d of May, and continue three days.

*First day*, purse of \$100; two mile heats; for three year olds; entrance \$25, to be added to the purse.

*Second day*, purse \$150; three mile heats.

*Third day*, purse \$250; four mile heats.

The above races to be governed by the rules of the Baltimore Central Course; four horses to be entered for each day, or no race; free for any nag, the winning horse of each day excepted. The colts to be entered by the 1st of May, and named the evening before the race.

---

NORFOLK (*Va.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES will commence on the *first Wednesday after the termination of the Baltimore spring races*, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; mile heats; \$200 entrance, h. f.—four subscribers and closed.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse of \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$500; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

*Fourth day*, annual poststake; three mile heats; three subscribers; \$100 entrance, and \$100 added by the proprietor, making the stake \$400.

And immediately after, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; mile heats; three entries, and closed.

*For subscribers.*—It is proposed to run an inside stake of four mile heats, over the Norfolk course, at the next fall meeting, \$500 entrance, p. p.—to be added to the jockey club purse of \$1000; free for any horse, mare or gelding, in the United States. The horse to be named at the starting post. To this race there are already four subscribers. Gentlemen disposed to make entries will make known their wishes to the secretary of the club by the 1st of August next, at which time the stakes will be closed.

By the Secretary.

---

NASHVILLE (*Tenn.*) SPRING RACES.—A sweepstake race is proposed, \$200 entrance, two mile heats, for three year old colts, on Wednesday, 30th of May.

And one for \$100 entrance, mile heats, for three year olds, on Thursday, 31st of May; closed 1st of May.

The proprietor will put up a purse of \$200 on Friday, free for all ages.

P. W. LONG.

AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Carter & Hendee.*

NEW YORK.

New York, { *John H. Gourlie, at the*  
*Post Office.*  
*Blyth & Watson.*  
 Albany, { *C. N. Bement.*  
*Little & Cummings.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*  
 Richmond, { *Peter Cottom.*  
*John H. Nash.*  
 Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*  
 Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*  
 Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, { *E. Littell.*  
*B. E. Freymuth.*  
*Carey & Hart.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

Carlisle, *W. Hoyt.*  
 Lancaster, *Edward Parker.*

SOUTH CAROLINA.

Charleston, *Dr. Jno. B. Irving.*  
 Camden, *R. A. Young.*

GEORGIA.

Savannah, *Wm. T. Williams.*

ALABAMA.

Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.

Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*  
 Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P.M.*  
 Alexandria, *James Norment.*

TENNESSEE.

Nashville, *Eichbaum & Norvell.*

KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

*Recommendations of the American Race Turf Register and General Stud Book.*

*"Diamond Grove, Brunswick Co. Va. March 3, 1832.*

"I have examined the manuscript entitled the 'American Race Turf Register, Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book,' intended for the press by Patrick Nisbett Edgar, Esq. and find the construction of the said book to be as good as it could be. And from the particular distinctions made in said manuscripts, between imported horses and those bred in America, I am decidedly of opinion that it will afford much instruction and useful information to the amateur and breeders of the blood horses in this country; and be the most effectual means of rescuing the genealogy of ancient horses from utter oblivion. It will be a work well calculated to improve the stock of thorough bred horses, and deserves well the patronage of a generous and discerning public.  
 (A true copy.)

"JAS. J. HARRISON."

*"Brunswick Co. Va. March 5, 1832.*

"I have examined the foregoing work, and concur in opinion with Capt. James J. Harrison, that it will be a very valuable acquisition to the public, and particularly to the breeders of the blood horse and sportsmen in this country.  
 (A true copy.)

"THOMAS GIBBON."

*"Prestwood, Brunswick Co. Va. March 8, 1832.*

"I have also examined the foregoing work, proposed to be published by Patrick Nisbett Edgar, Esq. and do concur with the above gentlemen in their opinion of the said work.  
 (A true copy.)

JOHN TUCKER."

*"Brunswick Co. Va. March 10, 1832.*

"I have likewise examined the said manuscripts, and find them to contain the most useful information that can be, for breeders and trainers, as it regards the pedigrees of blood horses. It will be a work the best calculated to throw light upon this subject. The arrangement is excellent, and the distinctions made between horses' names as good as it could be. In fine, it is a work of immense labour, and deserves an ample remuneration from the public.  
 (A true copy.)

MILES B. BRANCH."

RACES TO COME.

LEXINGTON (Ken.) SWEEPSTAKE RACES will commence on Thursday, 24th of May. First day, five subscribers; two mile heats; for three year olds, raised and owned by the subscribers; purse \$600.

Second day, five subscribers; two mile heats; for three year olds; purse \$435.

Third day, five subscribers; one mile heats; for three year olds; purse \$290.

JOHN WIRT, Secretary.



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## PEDIGREES WANTED.

Gentlemen having the information, will please communicate it, and in return call for any information they may desire.

Of a ch. m. sold by Captain Benjamin Sheppard, of Henrico County, Va. to N. Belleaux, of Kentucky, Spring of 1822.

Of *Leeds*, and of the imported mare *Pocahontas*, mentioned in the certificate of *John Thornton*, p. 355, vol. 2, No. 7, T. Register.

Also, the name of the breeder of *Polyphæmus*, whose pedigree is there given.

It is presumed by the enquirer, that the above information may be found among the papers of *John Thornton*, *Spencer Ball, senr.* Captain *Richard Selden, senr.* or *John Tayloe, senr.* father of the late Colonel Tayloe, of Mount Airy, Va.

Of *Old Patomac*, and a horse said to have been imported called *Hebrifuge*.

A subscriber wishes to know where *Ball's Florizel* died, what year. *T. T. Reid.*

MR. EDITOR: *Mount Willing, S. C.*

I should be pleased to see in the Register, some account of the performances of Jackson, by Sir Archy, his dam by imported Alderman. He was purchased at four years old, by Capt. A. B. Drummond of Brunswick county, Virginia, at \$1450, on account of his flattering promises as a racer. *W. W. Geiger.*

## SWEEPSTAKES NOW OPEN TO RUN OVER THE TREEHILL COURSE.

A sweepstakes is now open for the fall 1832, two mile heats, for colts and fillies three years old this spring. Entrance \$1000, half forfeit. To close the 1st day of September next.

Also, it is proposed to make an inside stake of \$400 each, to be added to the jockey club purse this fall 1832. To close the 1st day of September next.

A stallion stakes is open at Treehill, for spring 1833, and fall 1833, mile heats spring, and two mile heats fall. Entrance \$200, play or pay, (confined to owners of stallions) many sweepstakes are now open for colts and fillies, three years old for spring and fall, up to the period of 1836.

Also, a stallion stakes open for horses standing at a price not exceeding \$20 the season, for spring and fall 1833, play or pay, mile heats spring, and two mile heats fall, (confined to the owners of stallions.)

Any gentlemen wishing at any time to make an entry in any of the foregoing, can do so by addressing a letter "to the secretary of the Trechill Jockey Club," and by so writing, can obtain any further information. *By the Secretary.*

*Richmond, Va. May, 1832.*

NORFOLK (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES will commence on the *first Wednesday after the termination of the Baltimore spring races*, and continue four days.

*First day*, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; mile heats; \$200 entrance, h. f.—four subscribers and closed.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse of \$200; two mile heats; entrance \$15.

*Third day*, jockey club purse of \$500; four mile heats; entrance \$20.

*Fourth day*, annual poststake; three mile heats; three subscribers; \$100 entrance, and \$100 added by the proprietor, making the stake \$100.

And immediately after, a sweepstake for colts and fillies; mile heats; three entries, and closed.

*For subscribers.*—It is proposed to run an inside stake of four mile heats, over the Norfolk course, at the next fall meeting, \$500 entrance, p. p.—to be added to the jockey club purse of \$1000; free for any horse, mare or gelding, in the United States. The horse to be named at the starting post. To this race there are already four subscribers. Gentlemen disposed to make entries will make known their wishes to the secretary of the club by the 1st of August next, at which time the stakes will be closed.

*By the Secretary.*

---

### WORTHY OF IMITATION.

MR. EDITOR:

*Washington, Geo. Jan. 26, 1832.*

A very little trouble has enabled me to avail myself of the delicate suggestion contained in the "P. S." to your "New Year's Gift" of the last No. of the Magazine. I therefore have the pleasure to inclose to you \$15, five of which you will please place to my credit; for the residue, you may add to your list of subscribers the names of H. W. B. and R. A. T. Esqs.

Respectfully, yours, &c. W. H. W.

---

### PUBLIC SALE OF LIVE STOCK,

*In Perth Amboy, on Thursday, 28th of June next, at eleven o'clock, A. M.*

No. 1.—A Messenger gray mare, by Fagdown, out of a Messenger mare: together with her foal by her side, by the full bred running horse Sir Lovel—(Sir L. by old Duroc.)

No. 2.—Gray mare, by Cockfighter, out of a Majesty mare: and a filly foal by her side, by Sir Lovel.

No. 3.—Sorrel mare, by Godolphin, out of a Prizefighter mare, and foal by her side, by Sir Lovel.

No. 4.—One Sorrel mare, by Prizemaster.

No. 5.—One pair of elegant Arabian brown mares, by the full blooded Arabian horse Bagdad, out of good blooded mares—kind in all harness, sound and fast, twelve miles the hour, together with ease: exact match.—\$400 (If not previously disposed of at private sale.)

No. 6.—One two year old filly, by Flagellator, out of a Prizefighter mare.

No. 7.—One two year old filly, by Potomac, out of a Prizemaster mare.

No. 8.—Two yearling colts and one filly, by the imported Mountain Arab horse Yourouk, out of above mares.

No. 9.—One mule colt.

No. 10.—One bay gelding; seven years old, (bred in Virginia.)

No. 11.—One Asiatic ram, broad tail breed; also, a number of half bloods, some Bakewell and common sheep.

### AT PRIVATE SALE.

Price not fixed—One Maltese jack, four years old, thirteen hands one inch high, standing in Pennsylvania.

One Maltese jennet, five years old, nearly fourteen hands high; and now with foal. \$300.

One Andalusia jennet, three years old, with foal—\$200.

Two Minorca jacks, thirteen hands high; and one Mexican jack, latter standing in Pennsylvania—\$600.

Apply to MR. JOHN ARNOLD, Innkeeper, (near the premises,) Perth Amboy, N. J. for any further information; or to L. KEARNY, (U. S. N.) New York, No. 58 Broadway.

---

Copies of Engravings for framing, &c. may be had, on application, at the office;—price 25 cents single, or five for one dollar.

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 Albany, { *C. N. Bement.*  
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TENNESSEE.

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KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

CONDITIONS.

The Sporting Magazine is published monthly.—Each number consists of about 50 pages, embellished with beautiful engravings—price \$5 per annum, to be paid in advance, by mail, at the risk of the editor.

\* \* Persons procuring six subscribers, and sending the money will be entitled to one year's subscription gratis—and so in proportion for a larger number.

To all lovers of field sports the American Sporting Magazine ought to be entertaining and instructive, and as the Editor flatters himself, useful to the rising generation, in drawing them off from gaming and other vicious amusements;—but to all breeders or amateurs of the horse, it would seem to be *indispensable* from the circumstance, that they must refer to it for the likeness, history and performances of the most celebrated, and the *pedigrees* of all thorough bred horses; as well as for the best instructions on breeding, breaking to the saddle and harness, management in sickness and in health, feeding, training, shoeing, &c. &c.

LIST OF ENGRAVINGS in the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, from its commencement to the 10th (June,) No. of vol. 3d, inclusive.

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Godolphin Arabian.  
 Duroc.  
 Sir Archy.  
 American Eclipse.  
 Virginian.  
 Sir Charles.  
 Winter Arabian.  
 Darley Arabian.  
 Wellesley Arabian.  
 Citizen.  
 Gimcrack.  
 Flying Childers.  
 Diomed.  
 Shark.  
 Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
 Sir Hal.  
 John Richards.  
 Path Killer and Pedigree  
 Navarino and Pedigree.  
 Sir Peter Teazle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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 Castle of State—Schuylkill.  
 Greyhound, *Spring.*  
 Philadelphia Bowmen.  
 Buffaloe and Prairie Wolves.  
 Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
 Death of the Stag.  
 Dog Breaking—“*Down charge.*”  
 Skeleton of a Horse.  
 Dog Breaking—“*Toho.*”  
 Stag and Hound.  
 Male and female Rice Birds.  
 Bear and Alligator.  
 Hut Shooting.  
 Wolf Hunt on the Ice.  
 Deer Shooting at Night.



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- Of *Old Favourite*, the dam of *Betsey Ransom*, with her performances.
- Of *Touchstone*, (imp.) stood in Kentucky some years ago.
- Of *Columbus*, (sire of *Yellow Jacket*.) stood in Kentucky about the same time as *Touchstone*—said to have been by *Pantaloon*.
- Of *Payton*, said to be by *Ball's Florizel*.
- Of *Young Sir Archy*, by old *Sir Archy*. He is sire of *Bonny Black* and *North West*, and is owned by a Mr. Johnson, near *Edenton*, N. C.
- Of Mr. Duvall's black mare, the dam of Mr. Benj. Ogle's brown mare.
- Of *Knowsley*, by imp. *Knowsley*—stood in Harford County, Md. ten years since. Dr. *Montgomery* bred from him, and can perhaps give it.
- Of *Jolly Friar*, got by *Garrick*, (by *Celer*) raised by Mr. *Bennehan*, of *Orange County*, N. C.
- Of *Hero*, got by *Wildair*, out of an imported mare.
- Of a mare imp. by B. Waring, of *South Carolina*.

MR. EDITOR:

*Scott County, Kentucky, July 1, 1832.*

In an advertisement of Shakspeare for the Spring, 1832, it is said "his stock on both sides are as pure as the limpid stream;" if it be a fact, his owners or others, will much oblige many of your subscribers, by furnishing you with his pedigree, on his dam's side, in full.

A SUBSCRIBER.

### LENDING THE REGISTER.

We put it frankly to the patrons of the *Turf Register*, whether it is doing justice to themselves or to us, to make a regular practice of lending out their numbers? There is no doubt that it is regularly read by at least double its number of subscribers. Every one, it is true, has a right to do what to him seemeth meet, with his own; and of lending a single number, occasionally no one would complain; on the contrary, we are sensible that it is sometimes done for the purpose of encouraging others to subscribe; and for this we are truly grateful. We will send a specimen number to any one who may desire it, with a view to form an opinion of the work. What we think we have reason to complain of is, the abridgement of our subscription list, by the Register being regularly loaned by its patrons, to others quite as able as themselves to subscribe. We hope we "don't intrude."

For "An Old Turfman" we hope to find space in our next. The materials for this number were arranged before his communication was received—the loss by delay, is to us and our readers.



## RACES TO COME.

UNION COURSE, N. Y.—The Fall Races over this course will take place the first week of October next. The purses will be run for on the second, third, and fourth days of said month—heats of three, two, and four miles. The amount of each and particulars, will be given in a future advertisement.

In addition to which, the following stakes, (three of which yet remain open) will be contended for:

Poststake, all ages, \$1000 each, p. p. four mile heats; to come off Monday, October 1st, and to close on the 10th of September next—three entries, or no race. Three year olds 90 lbs.; four years 104 lbs.; five years 114 lbs.; six years 121 lbs.; aged 126 lbs.; 3 lbs. allowed to mares and geldings.

Sweepstakes, for three year olds, \$200 each, half forfeit, mile heats—colts 90 lbs.; fillies 87 lbs.; 3 lbs. allowed to mares and geldings—to come off on the 2d October, and to close September 10th. Three subscribers, or no race.

Sweepstakes, for three year olds, \$150 each, \$50 forfeit—mile heats; colts 90 lbs.; fillies 87 lbs.; 3 lbs. allowed to mares and geldings—to off Oct. 3d—five subscribers—closed June 1st, 1832.

Sweepstakes, all ages, \$300 each, half forfeit, two mile heats, 3 year olds 90 lbs.; four years 104 lbs.; five years 114 lbs.; six years 121 lb. aged 126 lbs.; 3 lbs. allowed to mares and geldings—to come off on the 4th of October, and to close on the 10th of September next—three entries, or no race.

Gentlemen who wish to subscribe to either of the above stakes, which yet remain open, will please to signify the same in person, or by letter, addressed to the undersigned, Union Course, Jamaica, Queen's County, N. Y.

C. R. COLDEN, *Clerk of the Course.*

N. B. For the regulations of the Course and Rules of Racing, see American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, vol. 3d, No. 6, p. 305; which, with the exception of the weight for four year olds, which ought to have been 104 lbs. in place of 108 lbs. as there stated, are correct.

LANCASTER, (PENN.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES, for 1832, over the *Hamilton* course, will commence on Tuesday, the 18th day of September, and continue four days.

First day, a sweepstake, mile heats, for three year olds, \$100 entrance, half forfeit—to close on the first day of September.

Same day, a purse of \$100, mile heats, entrance \$25, to be added to the purse.

One horse must win three heats to be entitled to this day's purse.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$200.

Third day, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Fourth day, four mile heats, purse \$500.

The above purses are free for all horses carrying weight agreeably to the rules of the course. All entries for the above *colt's* race, must be made with

June 25, 1832.

EDWARD PARKER, Treasurer.

An attempt is making to establish a Trotting Club near our city, which deserves encouragement from all who wish to see Maryland produce, and the Baltimore market supplied, with *horses of the most valuable description*. On a trotting course, under proper regulations, there may not only be fair trials of speed, for purses that will bring the best horses from every quarter into competition, and thus enable us to see and ascertain the utmost powers of horses of that kind, but the trotting course will afford a convenient opportunity for every gentleman purchasing horses for his own use, to know precisely at what rate he may conveniently travel them. Some purses will be offered for the fastest trotters *bred in the state*, and the rivalry that will speedily ensue, will be followed by the introduction of stallions in Maryland, particularly adapted to getting such cattle, as are now so exclusively found east of Maryland. In how many cases are from \$500 to \$800, sent out of the state, for a pair of horses, amounting to an *annual drain* of many thousands. Establish a trotting club and all that amount will go into the pockets of dealers and farmers in Maryland. The subscription is small, whilst the advantages proposed are obvious and important.

AMERICAN RACE TURF REGISTER, SPORTSMAN'S HERALD, AND GENERAL STUD BOOK.—In addition to the recommendations already received of the above work, we have received those of Barzillai Graves, Esq. proprietor of the Milton, (N. C.) Race Course, and Warren Dixon, Esq. of N. Carolina.

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KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

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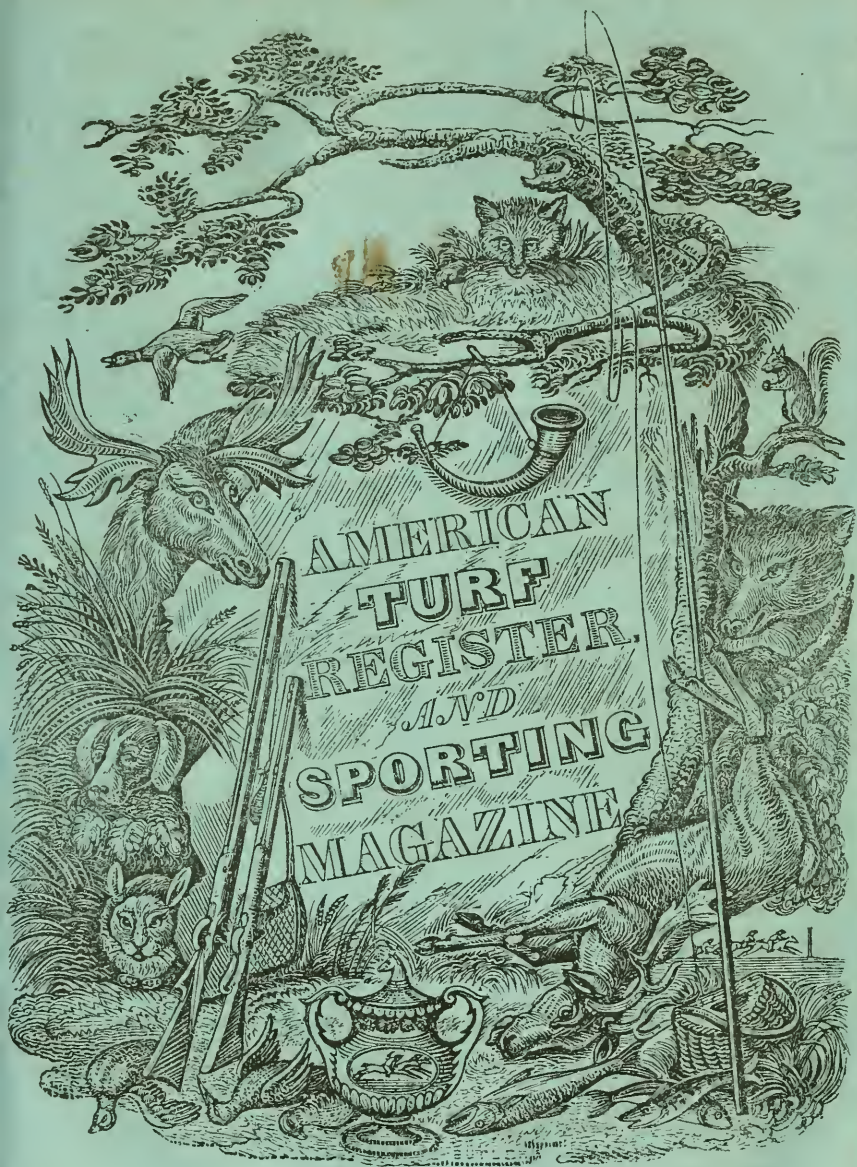
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Sir Charles.  
Winter Arabian.  
Darley Arabian.  
Wellesley Arabian.  
Citizen.  
Gimerack.  
Flying Childers.  
Diomed.  
Shark.  
Lady Lightfoot and foal.  
Sir Hal.  
John Richards.  
Path Killer and Pedigree  
Navarino and Pedigree.  
Sir Peter Teazle—English Eclipse.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Greyhound, *Spring.*  
Philadelphia Bowmen.  
Buffaloe and Prairie Wolves.  
Rail Shooting on the Delaware.  
Death of the Stag.  
Dog Breaking—"Down charge."  
Skeleton of a Horse.  
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Stag and Hound.  
Male and female Rice Birds.  
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### PEDIGREES WANTED IN FULL

- Of *Lurcher*, by Bedford.
- Of *Vermont*, by Decius.
- Of *Decius*, by Meade's old Celer.
- Of *Herod*, by Sir Archy.
- Of *Collector*, by Mark Antony.

Of a horse called *Phenomenon*, (or Anvil) by the imp. horse Cormorant, and sold by Mr. John Alexander, of King George county, Virginia, to General Philip Stuart, about the year 1803, after a hard race of four heats of two miles at Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, contending with a grey horse, belonging to Col. Floyd, and two other horses. It will oblige many of your subscribers and breeders of turf horses.

It is believed that the name of Anvil was substituted for Phenomenon by General Stuart, on account of the strength and durability of the horse—the General being fond of characteristic names. J.G.C.

Will you be so kind as to insert the following inquiry:  
What was the pedigree of the late Col. Selden's mare Virginia?

FOR SALE—NANCY MARTIN, ch.m. six years old; for her pedigree, see page 639, of this No.

Bay colt, three years old, by Tariff, out of Kitty Dabney.

Apply to WM. D. TAYLOR, P.M., *Taylorville, Va.*

## RACES TO COME.

**DUTCHESS COUNTY RACES.**—The fall races over this course will commence on Tuesday, October 2d, and continue three days.

*First day*, at 12 o'clock, sweepstakes for three year old colts, two miles out, for \$300 each, \$100 forfeit; six subscribers.

*Same day*, at 2 o'clock, two mile heats, purse \$200.

*Second day*, at 12 o'clock, one mile heats, purse \$100; free for any colt, three years old or under, bred in the counties of Dutchess or Columbia.

*Same day*, at 2 o'clock, three mile heats, purse \$300.

*Third day*, at 2 o'clock, four mile heats, purse \$500.

*Poughkeepsie, N. Y. July 9, 1832.*

**THE RACES OVER THE VALLEY COURSE**, near Harper's ferry, will commence on Wednesday, the 19th of September.

*First day*, a poststake, one mile heats, for three year old colts that have never turned a pole for money. Fifty dollars entrance, p.p., the proprietor to add \$100. Entries to be made with Samuel Strider, by the 1st of September.

*Second day*, a purse of \$100, two mile heats; free for any nag carrying weights according to the rules of the present Jockey Club.

*Third day*, a purse of \$75, one mile heats, three best in five, free as above.

*Fourth day*, a purse of \$50, one mile heats, free as above.

Those who enter horses must pay at the rate of ten per cent. entrance.

JACOB FOUKE, *Proprietor.*

**LOUISVILLE FALL RACES.**—The Louisville Agricultural Society having been dissolved last fall, a new joint stock company has since been formed, under the name of the "Louisville Association," for the improvement of the breed of horses. The company consists of seventy-five stockholders, each holding one share of \$100. A beautiful track of land has been purchased on the Salt river road, one and a half miles from the city of Louisville, on which a running track has been laid off, thirty feet in width and precisely a mile in length, enclosed by a close plank fence eight feet in height, and having a light railing extended round the whole of the inner circuit.

The first fall meeting of the Association will commence on the third Tuesday of October, (23d) and continue five days.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, one mile heats, \$50 entrance; free for any thing.

*cond day*, Association purse, \$600, four mile heats.

*Third day*, Association purse, \$200, two mile heats.

*Fourth day*, Association purse, \$400, three mile heats.

*Fifth day*, the Association will give a piece of plate of the value of \$100, which, with the entrance money, will be run for, one mile heats, best three in five.

To increase the sports of the meeting, there will be on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, a second race, for purses to be given by the Association; the amount of which, and the distance to be run, will be declared by the Trustees the evening previous. On Tuesday, it is expected, the interesting match race, between the well known Virginia horse, Waxey, and the favourite Kentucky horse, Woodpecker, will be run over the Association course, a single four miles, for \$1000 aside.

JOHN POE, *Secretary.*

**MILLEDGEVILLE RACES.**—The fall meeting of the Milledgeville (Geo.) Jockey Club, will commence on Tuesday, the 16th of October.

*First day*, a sweepstake, free for any horse, one mile heats; entrance \$25.

*Second day*, colts' race, free for any colt that has not won a race; entrance \$30.

*Third day*, three mile heats, free for any horse; entrance \$25.

*Fourth day*, four mile heats, free for any horse; entrance \$25.

*Fifth day*, one mile heats, three best in five, free for any horse; entrance \$20.

R. H. SMITH, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

**SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB.**—A sweepstakes for colts and fillies, two years old, (reckoning from May day) two mile heats, entrance \$200, p.p., will be run for, the day preceding the next regular races, which will take place during the last week in January next. Entries to be made with the secretary any time before the 1st of December next, at which time the book will be closed. Two colts are already entered.

RICHARD D. ARNOLD, *Secretary.*

AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, *Carter & Hendee.*

NEW YORK.

New York, { *John H. Gourlie, at the*  
*Post Office.*  
*Jno. W. Watson.*  
 Albany, { *C. N. Bement.*  
*Little & Cummings.*

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

Washington, *Thompson & Homans.*

VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, *J. N. Gibbons.*

Richmond, { *Peter Cotton.*  
*John H. Nash.*

Fredericksburg, *W. F. Gray, P. M.*

Petersburg, *Thomas Coleman.*

Winchester, *John D. Lee.*

PENNSYLVANIA.

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*B. E. Freymuth.*  
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GEORGIA.

Savannah, *Wm. T. Williams.*

ALABAMA.

Mobile, *John F. Everitt.*

MISSISSIPPI.

Natchez, *Frederick Stanton.*

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans, *Wm. McKean.*

Baton Rouge, *Hugh Alexander, P. M.*

Alexandria, *James Norment.*

TENNESSEE.

Nashville, *Eichbaum & Norvell.*

KENTUCKY.

Georgetown, *M. W. Dickey.*

**BLOODED HORSES, BROOD MARES, AND COLTS** for sale at the residence of the late Col. Alexander F. Rose, Esq., in Stafford county, Virginia.

No. 1. Ch. mare FLORA, fourteen years old, by Florizel, dam Miss Dance; she has a ch. filly three years old, by Lafayette, a ch. filly two years old by Contention, and is in foal by Carolinian.

No. 2. Bay mare PET, ten years old, by St. Tammany, dam Miss Dance; she has a bay filly two years old by Contention, an iron grey filly one year old by Col. Johnson's Medley, and is in foal by Carolinian.

No. 3. Ch. mare VIRAGO, eight years old, by Wildair, (he by Ajax) dam by imp. Hamilton. She has a colt by her side by Young Truffle, and is in foal by Carolinian.

No. 4. Ch. mare NETTLE, seven years old, full sister to Virago, with a colt by her side by Young Truffle, and in foal by Carolinian.

No. 5. Ch. mare CORA, six years old, full sister to Virago and Nettle. She has a sorrel filly one year old by Contention, and is in foal by Carolinian.

Application to be made to the Executors of Alexander F. Rose, Esq., deceased.

For further particulars respecting the above stock, see pages 255, 429 and 584 of this volume.

VALUABLE BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

The subscriber will sell the following stock, viz.

One STALLION, seven years old last spring, fifteen hands and two and a half inches high, dark bay, with black mane, legs and tail, by old Virginian, and dam by Sir Robin, (he by the imp. Robin Redbreast.)

Also, a STALLION, of the same age, and fifteen hands three inches high, a blood bay, with black mane, legs and tail, also by Virginian, dam by the imp. Dion.

A colt of the get of each of the above, out of thoroughbred mares, and of general appearance calculated to recommend them as breeders, will accompany each—price \$2,000 each stallion.

Also, a ch. FILLY, two years old last spring, by the celebrated old Sir Archy, dam by Florizel out of a Citizen mare, now fifteen hands high, (form and appearance inducing high expectations as a racer,) with handsome star, forehead not surpassed by her renowned sire; other points in good form—price \$500.

Also, a ch. BROOD MARE, seven years old, by old Pacolet, dam a Dragon mare, fifteen hands three inches high, and good appearance—price \$300.

Pedigrees in full, (being too lengthy for insertion) can be elicited by private communication; the subscriber residing near the Red House post-office, Caswell county, North Carolina.

R. I. SMITH.









