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# THE COLTS RACE

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EMBELLISHMENT—Portrait of Lottery.

### LOTTERY.

[THE accompanying engraving of the English horse LOTTERY, we feel assured will be acceptable to our friends. It is a copy, by Bannerman, of an engraving by Scott, Jun. from a painting by Herring, which is said by the "Annals of Sporting," from which we take it, to be a faithful picture. George Nelson, Mr. Whitaker's jockey, is upon Lottery, and his portrait and style are to the life.]

*Pedigree and Performances of Lottery, (first called Tinker.)*

TINKER, a b. c. foaled 1820, bred by R. Watt, Esq. of Bishop-Burton, in the county of York, was got by Tramp, out of Mandane, (sister to Enchanter,) by Pot8os; g. dam Young Camilla, (sister to Colibri,) by Woodpecker; g. g. dam Camilla, by Trentham; g. g. g. Coquette, by the Compton Barb; g. g. g. g. dam, (sister to Regulus,) by the Godolphin Arabian; g. g. g. g. g. dam Gray Robinson, by the Bald Galloway; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam (sister to Old Country Wench,) by Snake; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam Gray Wilkes, by Hautboy, out of Miss D'Arcy's Pet mare, daughter of a Sedbury Royal mare.

In 1822, Mr. Watt refused 1,000gs. for Tinker, offered him by Mr. Kirby, of York. In 1823, he started once only. In the spring of 1824, he was purchased of Mr. Watt by Mr. Whitaker, of Douthorpe-hall, in Holderness, for 450gs.

1823, Doncaster, September 15, the great St. Leger stakes, eighty-four subscribers—twenty-three started; Tinker not placed.

1824, May 24, Lottery was beat at York spring meeting, in a sweepstakes of 20gs. each, two miles, eight subscribers, by Abron, Conductor, Nitrogen and Rhubarb.—July 13, won the king's plate at Newcastle, beating Caledonian and Werner.—August 16, won a produce stakes of 100gs. each, four miles, five subscribers, at York, August meeting, beating Abron.—August 20, won the gold cup, beating Angler, Rhodacantha and Don Antonio.—September 20, started for the Fitzwilliam stakes, at Doncaster; placed fifth.—Same day, walked over for a produce sweepstakes of 100gs. four miles, five subscribers.—September 22, won a sweepstakes of 50gs. each, St. Leger course, five subscribers, beating Barefoot.—Same day, ran second to Mercutio, for the gold cup, Theodore (winner of the St. Leger, in 1822) third.—October 1, started for the gold cup at Lincoln, but not placed.—October 15, started for the gold cup at Northallerton, placed third.

1825, April 6, ran second to Caccia Piatti, for the Craven stakes, at Catterick Bridge.—April 11, started for Craven stakes, at Middleham; not placed.—May 9, won a sweepstakes of 20sovs. each, at York spring meeting, two miles, seven subscribers.—Next day, won the gold cup, two miles, eleven subscribers.—June 29, ran second to Barefoot, for the gold cup, at Lancaster.—July 13, won the gold cup at Preston, twenty-eight subscribers.—Next day, received 20gs. to withdraw from the Borough Members' plate.—August 8, won the Fitzwilliam stakes, at York.—September 19, won the Fitzwilliam stakes, at Doncaster, beating Figaro.—September 21, won the superb cup, given by the Marquis of Londonderry and Sir J. V. B. Johnstone, Bart. (the stewards.)—September 30, beat by Minna, at Lincoln, for the gold

cup.—Same day, started for 70gs. for all ages, two mile heats; drawn after the first.

1826, York spring meeting, May 15, a sweepstakes of 20sovs. each, two miles, seven subscribers. He was not placed, but it was a very interesting race, and was run with admirable truth. After the first hundred yards, Lottery got in front, closely followed by the others, at strong running; he kept the lead till nearly at the distance chair, when Fleur de Lis shot ahead, Acteon and Catterich letting loose at the same time; the filly, however, kept the front, and won in gallant style by half a length.

*Same place.*

Wednesday, May 17, the second year of the Constitution stakes of 20sovs. each, h. f. for horses, &c. of all ages, to continue in 1827; three years old, 5st. 10lbs.; four, 8st.; five, 8st. 9lbs.; six, 9st. 1lb.; aged, 9st. 5lbs.; (one mile and a quarter,) fifteen subscribers.

Lord Milton's b. c. Humphrey Clinker, four years old, by Comus, - - - - -	1
Mr. Whitaker's br. h. Lottery, six years old, by Tramp, 9st. 5lb.	2
Mr. Holyoake's b. c. Dauntless, four years old, by Whalebone,	3
Lord Kelburne's ch. c. Daredevil, four years old, by Viscount,	4
Mr. B. Petre's b. f. four years old, by Tramp, out of Violante's dam, - - - - -	5

Lottery went off at score, made all the running, when within a few lengths of home, Clifts let his horse loose, and won the race by a length.

*Preston.*

Tuesday, July 11, the Stanley stakes of 10sovs. each, with 30sovs. added; for three years old, 6st. 9lbs.; four, 8st. 5lb.; five, 8st. 9lbs.; six and aged, 8st. 12lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. (a mile and a quarter;) nine subscribers.

Lord Derby's br. m. Urganda, five years old, by Milo, -	1
Sir T. Stanley's br. c. Doctor Faustus, four years old, by Filio da Puta, - - - - -	2
Mr. Whitaker's br. h. Lottery, six years old, by Tramp, -	3
Sir W. Wynn's br. f. Signorina, four years old, by Champion,	4
Mr. Pauldin's br. c. four years old, by Comus, -	5

Five to four on Doctor Faustus.

*Same place.*

Wednesday, July 12, the gold cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10sovs. each; for three years old, 6st. 6lbs.; four, 8st.; five, 8st. 10lbs.; six and aged, 9st.; mares allowed 2lbs. and the winner of

the Preston cup in any former year to carry 5lbs. extra; (three miles and a distance,) twenty subscribers.

Mr. Whitaker's br. h. Lottery, six years old, by Tramp, 5lbs. ext.	1
Lord Derby's gr. c. Autocrat, four years old, by The Grand Duke,	2
Sir W. Wynn's br. f. Signorina, four years old, by Champion,	3
Mr. Clifton's b. h. Brutandorf, five years old, by Blacklock,	4
Three to one on Brutandorf.	

*York.*

Tuesday, August 8, his Majesty's plate of 100gs. for four years old, 10st. 7lbs.; five, 11st. 7lbs.; six, 11st. 12lbs.; and aged, 12st.; (four miles.)

Lord Darlington's b. c. Serab, five years old, by Phantom,	1
Mr. Whitaker's br. h. Lottery, six years old, by Tramp,	2
Mr. Barker's b. h. five years old, by Ledstone,	3
Lord Milton's b. c. Dramatist, four years old, by Comus,	4
Five to four against Lottery—two to one against Serab.	

*Same place.*

Wednesday, August 9, 50lbs. given by the corporation, to be added to one-third of the great subscription; for five years old, 8st. 7lbs.; six, 8st. 12lbs.; and aged, 9st. (four miles.)

Lord Milton's br. h. Confederate, five years old, by Comus,	1
Mr. Gascoine's bl. m. Elizabeth, five years old, by Walton,	2
Mr. Whitaker's br. h. Lottery, six years old, by Tramp,	3
Lord Darlington's ch. c. Barefoot, six years old, by Tramp,	4

Two to one against Elizabeth—five to two against Barefoot—seven to two against Lottery—and five to one against Confederate.

September 19, at Doncaster, for the Doncaster stakes of 10sovs. 20sovs. added by the corporation, two miles, twenty-nine subscribers; he was not placed.—6th. Same place, September 22, sweepstakes of 25sovs, each, four miles, eleven subscribers; not placed.

Northalerton, October 13, a plate of £50, two mile heats, he won the first and was placed third in the last heat.—Same place, October 14, the Members' plate of £50, three mile heats; he was fourth in the first, sixth in the second, and fourth in the last heat.

## THE RACEHORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Please allow me to reply to "A Breeder" on "the Racehorse," in your July number. With seeming unwillingness, as if arguing American degeneracy, he admits the indebtedness of successful breeders and trainers to a *near alliance with English blood*. He "saw the greater part of the late Mr. Randolph's stud in 1832, and in (his) life never, before or since, saw *their equals*." "Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 of his mares were *all imported*; the first by Grouse, son of High-flyer;—the second by Lord Clermont's famous Trumpator, the best grandson of Matchem;—the third by the noted horse Hambletonian; (not Hamiltonian, as printed;)—the fourth by Washington, a son of Sir Peter Teazle, out of an own sister to Trumpator;—the fifth by Alexander the Great."

The "Breeder" might hazard little in saying that a better selection or a better stud does not exist in "*this (not 'any')* country." "Gabriel, who died in a year or two after he was imported, stood in Maryland one season only—but very few bred mares were put to him, yet, in that season, he got *three first rate racers*—Post Boy, Oscar and Harlequin. Gabriel was not so *fashionable* as some other horses." "Cormorant, Stirling, &c. were then the horses most sought after." The "Breeder" would, perhaps, have refrained from his reflections upon them and other imported horses, had he been better acquainted with facts. Cormorant shortly proved impotent. He may have got no progeny whatsoever. Few are informed in this respect, in regard to other importations of that period; I certainly am not. Stirling may have got but a limited offspring. Of them there were some winners. His blood is regarded as a valuable cross in the pedigrees of Stockholder and Polly Hopkins. His daughter Iris, stated to be "of fine form" and "as well a bred mare as any in the country;" her dam by *imported* Cœur de Lion; grandam by *imported* Obscurity, &c. is at length "renowned," by the fame of her descendants, Tychicus, Ace of Diamonds, Floretta, &c. That the other imported horses, "Dragon, Buzzard, Archibald, Eagle," &c. as named by "A Breeder," were not more successful, may arise from the fact, that some of them, if not all, were far from being sure foal getters. Excess may have destroyed their usefulness.\*

\* Why the once despised Diomed stood as low as 2gs. a mare? Only because he became unfashionable, notwithstanding the brilliant achievements of his son Grey Diomed, and had to yield to those bright stars, Sir Peter, Saltram, Pot8os, Delpini, Beningbrough, and the many excellent stallions his cotemporaries in England;—but, at length, Diomed has obtaine

The position is also assumed by "A Breeder," with a triumphant air, that "*few* of the imported horses have, within the last forty years, got first rate runners among us. Old Diomed stands first on the list, and yet, before he left England, he stood as low as 2gs. a mare." But those few got runners that, during the last forty years, have been at the head of the turf, excepting that Sir Archy, a horse bred in Virginia, but of purely English origin, (such as owed similar descent to Barbs in England, were called natural Barbs,) for a while supplied the place of an imported horse. Most of his famed get are indebted to near English crosses; as also American Eclipse, likewise nearly allied to English blood.

Permit me to refer the intelligent writer to the "Turf Summary for the last forty years," as presented in the 3d vol. of your Register.

From 1790, for several years thereafter, the get of imp. Medley—Bellair, Calypso, Grey Diomed, Gimcrack, Lamplighter, &c. in many races, beat nearly all competitors; the most famed of which were Camilla, by imp. Mexican, and Virginia Nell, by imp. Highflyer; Lee Boo, by Craig's (*another*) imp. Highflyer, was shortly after the best horse in Maryland. To the Medleys succeeded the distinguished get of imp. Shark—Virago, (her dam imported,) Black Maria, (her dam by imp. Clockfast,) and Washington's Shark, (his dam by imp. Flinnap;)—their most renowned competitors and successors in fame were the get of imp. Bedford—Nancy Air, Fairy, (Ariadne) Gallatin, (the dam of the two last imported,) Cupbearer, Lottery, &c. their races are brought down to the days of Post Boy, Oscar and Harlequin, the consequence of imp. Gabriel's single season in Maryland; of Schedoni, one of the distinguished get of imp. Dare Devil, and

an imperishable name in English pedigrees, by the undisputed renown of his many illustrious descendants in England as well as America; it is only necessary to name his grandson Sorcerer, and granddaughters Eleanor (the only winner both of the Derby and Oaks) and Julia, also of great racing celebrity; their descendants, Smolensko, (winner of the Derby) Soothsayer, (winner of the St. Leger) Truffle, Comus, Bourbon, Sorcery, and others of Sorcery's get; Muley, (sire of Leviathan) son of Eleanor and one of the best sons of Orville, Phantom (winner of the Derby) and best son of Walton, Priam (winner of the Derby) and best son of Emilius, out of Julia's sister, Cressida, another granddaughter of Diomed; Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon, the best racer of her day, and the many famed descendants of Diomed's daughter Fanny, dam of Fyldener, (winner of the St. Leger) Sir Oliver, sire of Olivetta, (Autocrat's dam) Poulton, Josephine, Fadlinidina, (Fylde's dam) &c. Luzborough, grandson of Eleanor, Jerry, (winner of the St. Leger) son of Smolensko, Langar, Mulatto, &c. &c. Zingane was lineally descended from the sister to Diomed. All racehorses of the first distinction upon the English turf.

the famed gelding that beat Post Boy and Snap Dragon at Washington; of the Maid of the Oaks, Paragon, Floretta, and others of the famed get of imp. Spread Eagle; of Maria and Napoleon, by imp. Punch; and to the days of Florizel and Potomac, and other distinguished descendants of imp. Diomed, that have been at the head of the turf from that day to this. Of the immediate get of Diomed the most famed were Lavinia, Sting, Wrangler, &c. their dam by imp. Pantaloon; Florizel, Topgallant and Hamlingtonian, their dam by imp. Shark; Sir Archy, his dam the imp. Castianira, by Rockingham, one of the best bred horses and most famed racers of England; Potomac, Virginus, Duroc, Hampton, Wonder, Truxton, Haynie's Maria, &c. &c.—“too numerous to mention.”

Some few of the get of other imported horses, meanwhile were occasionally at the head of the turf, as Empress, by imp. Baronet; Miller's Damsel, out of the imp. PotSos mare, Tippoo Saib, Hambletonian, &c. by imp. Messenger; Sertorius, by imp. Alderman; Sir Solomon, by imp. Tickle Toby; Palafox, by imp. Express; Don Quixotte, by imp. Druid; Hickory, by imp. Whip, (his dam by imp. Dare Devil)—he beat Post Boy, Maid of the Oaks and Floretta; Malvina, by imp. Precipitate; Brown's Wonder, (Leonidas) by imp. Wonder; Hephestion, out of Sir Archy's dam, by imp. Buzzard; Massena, Blank and Pacolet, by imp. Citizen; Sir Alfred and Sir Harry, by imp. Sir Harry; Gentle Kitty and Stranger, by imp. Archibald; Modesty, Honesty and Boxer, by imp. Expedition; Vanguard, Multum and Coutre Snapper, by imp. Chance, &c. &c.

To these, with few exceptions, succeeded the almost unrivalled get of Sir Archy, as enumerated in the July number. Let us see how many of them are indebted to their near alliance with English blood? This list we will the more particularize. Lady Lightfoot, (dam of Shark, Black Maria, &c.) her dam by imp. Shark; grandam by imp. Clockfast.

Vanity and Reality, (the latter the dam of Medley, Slender and Bonnets o'Blue; the former fell and died in running,) their dam by imp. Medley; grandam by imp. Centinel. Timoleon, (sire to Washington, Sally Walker, Hotspur, &c.) his dam by imp. Saltram. Blank, dam imp. Psyche. Virginian, (sire to Mercury, Polly Hopkins, Betsey Ransom, &c.) Director, (sire to Arratus, Eliza Wharton, &c.) their grandam by imp. Shark. Sir Charles, (his sister Janet and Mercury, by Virginian,) sire to Trifle, Andrew, Sussex, Collier, James Cropper, Bonnets o'Blue, Sally Hornet, &c. his dam by imp. Citizen. Muckle John, (sire to Muckle John,) and Sir William, their dam by Bellair, the best son of imp. Medley, and wholly of the best English blood.

Henry, sire to Alice Grey, Post Boy, Robin Hood, &c. his dam by imp. Diomed, out of Sir William's dam.

Contention, sire to Ironette and Snowstorm, dam by imp. Dare Devil, &c.

Ratler, Sumter, Childers and Flirtilla, their dams by imp. Robin Redbreast—imp. Obscurity, &c.

Kosciusko, (brother to Crusader and Saxe Weimar,) sire to Clara Fisher, Betsey Robins, &c. their dam by imp. Bedford, out of the imp. Anvilina.

Arab, sire to Eliza Riley, Tariff and General Brooke, their dam by imp. Sir Harry; grandam by imp. Medley.

Janet (Virginia Lafayette,) and Virginia Taylor, out of Coquette, sister to Arab, being each "a double Archy."

Stockholder, (sire to Betsey Malone, Betsey Baker, &c.) his dam by imp. Citizen; grandam by imp. Stirling.

Tecumseh, (sire to Shawnee) his dam the imp. Gamenut mare.

Carolinian, (sire to Bayard) dam by imp. Druid.

Bertrand, (brother to Pacific) sire to Bertrand Jr., Woodpecker, Richard Singleton, Rattlesnake, &c.) their dam by imp. Bedford, own sister to Gallatin, out of an imported mare.

Gohanna,	} (Sire to Julianna, Mary Randolph and Tyrant,) their dam by imp. Jack Andrews; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. g. grandam an imported mare.
Phillis,	
Brunette,	
Charlotte Temple.	

Betsey Richards, (dam of Fanny Richards,) John Richards, (sire to Jackson, Flying Dutchman and Monmouth,) their dam by a son of imp. Shark; grandam by imp. Medley; g. g. grandam an imported mare.

Marion, (sire to Francis Marion, Virginia Carey, &c.) dam by imp. Citizen.

Cherokee, dam by Hephestion, (English bred;) grandam by imp. Marplot.

Isabella, (dam of Anvil,) dam by imp. Oscar.)

Iris, dam of Powhatan, her dam by Bellair.

Jemima Wilkinson, her dam by imp. Jack Andrews.

Lady Lagrange, her dam by imp. Dragon.

Kate Kearney, her dam by imp. Sir Harry—imp. Bedford—imp. Dare Devil—imp. Medley, &c.

Eliza White, her dam by imp. Diomed.

Sally Hope, her dam imported and by imp. Chance.

Industry, (sire to Cippus and Camsidel;) his dam by Florizel; grandam by imp. Pantaloon.

Zinganee, his dam by imp. Chance.

Merlin, his dam by imp. Bedford—imp. Dare Devil—imp. Shark.



Hyazim, his dam by imp. Archduke—imp. Stirling.

Sea Gull, his dam by imp. Bedford, (Nancy Air.)

Sir William,  
Sir Archy Montorio. } (Sire to Little Venus, Plato, &c.) Their dam  
Transport, by Virginius, son of imp. Diomed;  
descended from Nancy Air, by imp. Bedford.

Betsey Archer, dam by Shylock, out of Contention's dam.

Giles Scroggins, dam by imp. Bedford.

May Day, (sire to Oliver,) dam by Hornet, son of imp. Diomed;  
grandam by imp. Jack Andrews.

Gabriella, her dam by Bellair.

Corporal Trim, dam by imp. Diomed.

Polly Jones, dam by Forizel.

Pilot, (Wild Will of the Woods,) } Their dams by Gallatin.  
Charles Kemble. }

Herr Cline, } Their dams by Gallatin.  
Fanny Cline. }

Cadmus, dam by Shylock, (son of imp. Bedford, dam by imp.  
Diomed,)—imp. Bedford.

Dashall, a double Archy; his grandam Isabella; her dam Black  
Ghost, by imp. Oscar.

Maria, (Betsey Robinson's dam,) her dam by imp. Sir Harry;  
grandam by imp. Dare Devil.

Julianna's dam, her dam by imp. Alderman.

Nancy Blunt, her dam by Shylock.

This catalogue of seventy horses, embracing the most distinguished winners of four mile heats, (there may be other first rate four milers in the catalogue, but if so, the writer is uninformed,) and all of Sir Archy's get, most of which were at the head of the turf, four milers, will shew how much Sir Archy was indebted for his celebrity to mares of near English origin, the best of them got by imported horses.

Sir Archy also proved the excellence of his own blood by getting some good horses from mares having no pretension to pedigree, as old Walk-in-the-Water, the famed gelding that ran a long while successfully, even to his eighteenth year.

By looking to the pedigrees of the dams of Trifle, Andrew, Slender, Bonnets o'Blue, Sussex, Sally Hornet, Havoc, &c. &c. it will appear how much Sir Charles is indebted to mares of a *near* English origin.

With regard to the get of Virginian, American Eclipse, Monsieur Tonson and others, the same rule will be found to apply;—for example, see the pedigrees of Mercury, Medoc, Shark, Argyle, &c.

In truth it appears to me that all our best bred mares want a foreign cross of pure blood. "Because Sir Archy's sire and dam, both hap-

pened to be imported from England, he begat a great many race horses." Not exactly so. But because of his own superior form and character, derived from similar attributes, *and the uncommon excellence and undoubted purity of the blood of both his sire and dam*, such as is *rarely* to be found but in imported horses, or their near descendants.

Few American breeders have bred with such care as to avoid every impure cross; and, for want of an American Stud Book, but few American bred horses can be traced to a remote origin, unless they go to imported mares as near as the third, fourth or fifth generation removed. American Eclipse, their only rival in fame, in the halcyon days of the get of Sir Archy, is also nearly allied to English blood. His sire a famed son of imp. Diomed, and his dam by imp. Messenger, out of the imp. PotSos mare.

Another cause of Sir Archy's unrivalled success, and that caused him to have all the best mares in the southern states, arose from the fact, that in his day no good imported stallion, if any, came in competition with him.

"But had we not, and have we not now, many equally well bred mares," (as Sir Archy's dam,) "all bred in the United States?" To this inquiry I should give a decided negative. Where are they? Which of them can be traced in their nearest crosses to horses of the first celebrity; exempt from an impure cross, and each cross ultimately terminating in royal mares, or those of the most remote antiquity known in England?

But few I apprehend would bear this ordeal. I will not admit that Sir Charles was as good a racehorse or stallion as Sir Archy—or that he or his best son Andrew can exhibit equal claims to blood. No one can say they or Monsieur Tonson are *unquestionably* thoroughbred. Their remote ancestry is unknown. However, like Wonder and Polly Hopkins, they have "written their pedigrees, in some measure, on the turf."

It is evident, but with few exceptions, the descendants of imported horses have degenerated in the third or fourth generations, if not in the second. Either there has been neglect in breeding, or it is essential, for the preservation of the best stock to seek approved *foreign* crosses. From the immense disproportion in means expended in breeding in England, the science devoted to the subject and the greater choice and variety of blood in their stallions, it naturally follows that greater success should crown their efforts, without reference to climate or other circumstances.

What native bred American horse, unconnected with the importa-

tions of the last forty years, have run during that period with *any* success?

I know of none.

For the cause that they are not equally well bred, with few exceptions, such as Bertrand, who has inscribed in the stud the excellence of his origin, I subscribe to the opinion, that our *native* stallions are generally inferior to those that have been held in high esteem for blood and performances, in England. And I "subscribe to this doctrine, 'without being' prepared to admit the truth of the French theory, that there is a deterioration of both man and beast after being brought from Europe to this country." It can, however, no more be denied that the excellent qualities of the pure bred English racehorses, as descended wholly from an ancient Eastern lineage, will be impaired by the injudicious breeding of those who do not give the subject the same systematic care observed in England—than that the fine proportions and fair complexion of the Englishman is lost by any cross upon the African, however remote.

I cannot concur with "A Breeder," that our thoroughbreds are *not* inferior to the English. Their forms, an important consideration in some instances, may be as good. The achievements of the English horses, according to the undeniable evidence of *time* and *weight*, especially in the St. Leger running, a test by which our sportsmen are very reluctant to compare the "terribly high bred cattle" of the two countries, clearly proves, in my humble judgment, their *decided* superiority.

For example, let us refer to the race of Hampden and Centaur; Tranby's heats, with 155lbs.; Lady Elizabeth, at five years old, with 146lbs. running four miles in 7m. 46s.; (she was third or fourth in the St. Leger\* race,) the race of Inheritor, a three year old, and Physi-

\* The best two miles in this country are said to have been run, in 1802, by Gallatin, three years old, son of imp. Bedford; and in 1804, by Peacemaker, four years old, son of imp. Diomed, and with the least weight used in America—the one at Fairfield, the other at Newmarket, in 3m. 43s. time that has not been equalled by Trifle, Arietta, Ariel, Sir Lovel, Robin Hood, Shark, Mazeppa, the Post Boys, Clara Howard and others, reputed to have made the best time during the last thirty years. Inheritor, by Lottery, three years old, with the additional English weights unknown to the writer, seems to have been eighteen seconds better, in two miles, than our best American horses. Where would they have been in a race with him? According to the English Turf Herald, for 1826, Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon, four years old, at Doncaster, carrying 8st. (or 112lbs.) beat Acteon and three more four year olds, and the famed Lottery, by Tramp, six years old, run in 3m. 47s. the best time at the last Long Island meeting, with 12lbs. less weight. Clara Howard, English bred, with American weights,

cian, the last year at Liverpool, ran two miles in 3m. 25s. and to the last St. Leger race won by Touchstone; and the correctness of my conclusion will be obvious. Our time no more corresponds with these exploits, than to some of those about which we have hitherto been sceptical.

A VIRGINIA BREEDER.

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### MEMOIR AND PEDIGREE OF MARY BELL.

MR. EDITOR:

In the May number of the Turf Register you have asked for the pedigree of Harriet Haxall, by Sir Hal, which, if it has not already been furnished you, I will give it, in connection with a memoir and pedigree of her half-sister, Mary Bell. The name of the br. m. by Sir Hal, is properly Miss Harriet, and not Harriet Haxall. This change prevented you recognizing her pedigree, published (not quite as extended as I will give it) in vol. 3, p. 64, of the Turf Register. The singularly unlucky short life, distinguished performance, and rich pedigree of Mary Bell, entitle her, in my humble opinion, to a niche in your temple of fame. Had her life been longer, the published records of her races would have made this memoir unnecessary. She was foaled the property of the late William Haxall, and raised on his farm, one mile from Petersburg. In his opinion she was the *ne plus ultra* of racers. It unfortunately so happened, that her most remarkable performance was a private trial. Her first public race was at the Broad Rock Spring meeting, 1834, Tree Hill course, sweepstakes for three year olds, three starting, betting two and three to one on Mary Bell against the field, and was as unlucky as her short life. Being of a very quiet disposition, (a very desirable quality for a racehorse) she was much spurred at the go off, excited to a great degree, and in consequence bolted when leading with great ease, was brought to the track again, seventy-five to one hundred yards behind her opponents, when she displayed a burst of speed, the beauty of which was never surpassed, regained the lead, bolted a second time, and ran off and fell into the wide and deep ditch which bounds the course on the southern side. Here she made a deposite of her rider, and got out in some incomprehensible manner, and ran several miles on the turnpike road before she could be overtaken. Such was her bruised and crippled condition from this accident, she could not walk the next day,

at the preceding meeting, won in 3m. 44s. If seven additional pounds be equal to a distance, as is generally believed by sportsmen, would not Fleur de Lis' time almost have double distanced any American horse that ran last spring?

and for two weeks was out of training. Three weeks from the day of her injury she met at Newmarket, in a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, the famed Columbia Taylor and Nancy Blunt, and beat them over a heavy track, which operated more to her disadvantage, as her condition, from the want of exercise, was unfit for hard work.

In the fall of last year she went into training in fine health and perfectly recovered from her accident;—in the spring was ran a trial, in the presence of several gentlemen, against one of the best racers of the present day, and distanced her. Mr. O. P. Hare states, that he never trained a nag with as much speed, and it must be recollected that he has had in his stables not a few good ones, such as Kate Kearney, Polly Hopkins, Ironette, Nancy Blunt, Black Heath, Mary Lea, &c. &c. Mary Bell suddenly became sick about the last of September, as was supposed by Mr. Hare, with grubs, and was treated accordingly, and died in less than three days. A post mortem examination proved her disease to have been inflammation of the bowels, and all the remedies used for the grubs had aggravated her disease. Thus died Mary Bell, a racenag of beautiful form and uncommon powers, deeply lamented by her owners and all admirers of racing, and, I believe, by them admitted, not to have had, of her age, her equal.

Mary Bell was got by Monsieur Tonson; her dam Miss Waxy, by Sir Archy; g. dam imp. Mermaid, by Waxy, best son of PotSos; g. g. dam imp. Promise, by Buzzard; g. g. g. dam a Precipitate mare; g. g. g. dam Lady Harriet, by Mark Antony; g. g. g. g. dam Georgiana, by Matchem; g. g. g. g. g. dam bred by the Duke of Kingston in 1762, by Snap; her dam by the Cullen Arabian—Greenwood's Lady Thigh, by Partner—Greyhound—Sophonisba's dam, by the Curwen Bay Barb—Lord D'Arcy's ch. Arabian—Whiteshirt—old Montague mare.

Miss Waxy, Mermaid and Promise, were never trained, and perhaps never saddled. Lady Harriet and Georgiana were good racers. Wizard, out of the dam of Promise, George, brother to Lady Harriet, and Conductor and Dictator, brothers to Georgiana, were capital racers.

Promise in foal to Waxy and produced Mermaid in this country, and Pomona, a mare by Wealthy, were imported by the late William Haxall, Esq. of Petersburg. I have given no account of the paternal ancestors of Mary Bell, they being well known, and their pedigrees published in the Turf Register and English and American Stud Book, which ought to be in the possession of all breeders of blood horses. I fear, Mr. Editor, I have occupied more than a fair share of your pages, and would much prefer that what I have written should be

communicated to the public in your own more concise and sporting style. H.

*Produce of Miss Waxy.*

1828, br. f. Miss Harriet, by Sir Hal.

1829, missed to Sir Alfred.

1830, do. to Monsieur Tonson.

1831, b. f. Mary Bell, by do.

1832, b. c. Wm. Bell, by do.

1833, missed to Sir Charles.

1833, ch. c. by do.

1835, br. c. by Luzborough, and stinted to Monsieur Tonson.

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BREEDING "IN AND IN."

MR. EDITOR:

August 10, 1835.

We have heard a great deal of late about the impropriety of breeding what is familiarly termed "in and in" as regards turf horses,—that is to say, we have been in the habit of breeding from horses and mares which are too near akin to each other. It is my purpose to examine a little into the correctness of that opinion;—not, however, *theoretically*, (a mode of reasoning which I never thought proved much in regard to any thing;) but *practically*, by which rule the correctness of most things will best be tested—whether they relate to religion, morals, politics, or any thing else.

I have frequently heard it remarked, within the last seven or eight years, that the people of Virginia, and others of the south, had bred too much from the *Diomed stock*—meaning the imported Diomed; and that to this cause was to be attributed the supposed deterioration in the racehorse of that region. Without admitting that any deterioration in this respect has taken place, I propose to show that, if the supposition was even a correct one, it is not owing to the cause alleged. Let us begin first with the best four mile nag of the present day, and equal, or nearly so, to any of any other day; namely, TRIFLE:

She was got by a grandson of imported Diomed; her dam by Cicero, another grandson of the same Diomed, and her grandam by the same horse Diomed. Here we see that a very large portion of Diomed's blood runs in the veins of Trifle; and here, too, we see, that there has been breeding *in and in*.

2. IRONETTE, our next most distinguished four mile nag, who won, in purses, the last spring, upwards of four thousand dollars. She was got by Contention, a grandson of imported Diomed; her dam by Packenham, another grandson of the same Diomed. Let us glance our eyes to the north.

3. BLACK MARIA and SHARK, brother and sister, got by a grandson of imported Diomed, and their dam by another grandson of the same Diomed. I could adduce a great many similar instances of this sort, but it is not worth while to take the trouble, or to fill up your space to do so. Vide the pedigrees of Bonnet's o'Blue, Slender, &c. My own decided opinion is, that Diomed was, as a foal-getter, vastly superior to any stallion imported into this country, either before the revolution or since; and that he has, of course, contributed more to the improvement of our breed of horses than any other. The more, therefore, we can get of his blood the better, provided always, that we get with it *the proper conformation of parts*, which so often characterized the get of that distinguished stallion.

A few words on the subject of breeding "in and in." For my own part I have no objection to it, provided that both the blood and the form of sire and dam are to my liking. I still believe that we *can't have too much of a good thing*. In regard to turf horses, let us see how I am borne out in my doctrine by *experience*—the best guide for us, after all, in all things. I will give a few instances of the happiest results from this practice, where the relationship was of the nearest and closest kind.

1. VANITY, bred, I think, by a Mr. Allen, of Virginia, and run by Colonel W. R. Johnson. This was the finest looking mare, (filly, for I saw her only at four years old,) that I ever beheld—large and beautiful—legs as clean as those of a deer. I hazard little in saying, that she was decidedly the best filly of her year at all distances—notwithstanding she was of the same age of Maria—afterwards the noted "Lady Lightfoot." Vanity was got by Sir Archy, out of REALITY, also by Sir Archy—the mare and her produce being both got by the same horse.

2. The same of VIRGINIA TAYLOR, a large and splendid looking mare, and a capital racer. She was got by Sir Archy, out of Coquette, also by Sir Archy.

3. The same of FLIRTILLA JUNIOR, a fine looking mare, with uncommon speed, when right. She was got Sir Archy, out of old Flirtilla by the same horse.

In the veins of old imported Diomed there was, I think, a happy combination of the blood of the Godolphin Arabian and old King Herod. Diomed being a grandson of the latter, out of a Spectator mare, who was out of a granddaughter of the former.\* In breeding

\* Florizel, the sire of Diomed, was got by Herod; his dam by Cygnet, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. Cygnet was full brother to Cripple, sire of Gimcrack, who was the sire of our imported Medley.

the racehorse, I should endeavor to get as much of the blood of these two famous stallions, (the Godolphin Arabian and King Herod) as I possibly could—always, however, having strict regard to the conformation of the parts. There is not, nor has there been for the last half century and more, a capital racehorse, either in England or this country, whose veins are not in a great measure filled with the blood of one or the other, or both of these two distinguished and extraordinary horses.

Some contend, (though most erroneously I think,) that our Sir Archy got most of his racing qualities through his dam; and this forsooth, *because she happened* to be imported! Was not the blood of Diomed equal to that of Castianira? His *form* was, doubtless, better. Do they know that he was, before he left England, sire of *Young Giantess*, the dam of *Sorcerer*—the best son, perhaps, of Lord Clermont's famous Trumpator? She was also dam of Eleanor, said to be the best mare of her day. Besides—what other capital racer did Castianira produce, except Sir Archy? *Noli me tangere* was certainly not first rate. But there was close affinity of blood between Diomed and Castianira—both being of the Godolphin Arabian and Herod stock: thus Diomed was by Florizel, a son of King Herod—Castianira was by Rockingham, a grandson of King Herod, and each tracing, maternally, to the Godolphin Arabian.

A BREEDER,

But not he who lately commented on the memoir of the imported horse CLARET.

[Will the much respected author of the above favor us with a continuation of his communications? A gentleman who is so well qualified, and who writes with so much facility, could without much trouble to himself, make our pages glow with intellectual fire.]

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### THE GREAT PLENIPOTENTIARY.

The following extract from the Sporting Magazine, show that there are ordeals in addition to our own through which lame horses must pass, before, like Richard, they can become "themselves again."—*Bell's Life in London.*

The game is thus "run down" by The New Sporting Magazine:—  
 "The Plenipo affair is one of which the world will hear more. We will not prejudice a case into which a thorough investigation must take place if the turf is to hold its place among British sports. This, however, we will say, that, however excellent the horse—and we look upon him as the best this country has seen for many a long day—we think he has been an unlucky possession to Mr. Batson. Last year



how brilliant were his performances up to the Ascot Meeting!—here his first mishap took place. When he came out to walk over for the St. James' Palace Stakes, he reeled to and fro, and it was all they could do to aggravate him into a canter. Glencoe had withdrawn his stake, or Plenipo must have withdrawn himself. How all this happened we know not. At Doncaster the figure he cut was lamentable, but had he never started again, some internal injury might have been presumed. This spring, however, he comes out again, and cuts down his horses in the same masterly style he did before; and, of course, becomes an object of immense interest, not only to the sporting world, but to every man who knows a horse from a cow. He is backed heavily for the Ascot cup; the bets, following the terms of the stakes, are play or pay; he is reported to be in immense force; is seen going well at exercise on Tuesday; on Wednesday morning he is sent away and on the afternoon of that day, when they are all busy bellowing for odds, a noble lord steps into the ring and informs the company that, instead of starting for the cup on the morrow, the horse had started for Mr. Theobald's at Stockwell, on his way home. This information does not reach London till night, and just as people are stepping into their carriages, to encounter eight-and-twenty miles of dust and heat, they discover by the morning papers what has happened, and the terms of their posters being also "play or pay," they have the option either of forfeiting the whole, or of paying fourteen or sixteen guineas for boys and horses going west, when they could have taken a jaunt in any other direction for a couple of sovereigns. We know an immense number of people who went to Ascot solely for the sake of seeing Plenipo. As to the betting men, they were outrageous, as well they might be, for the losers had not even a chance for their money; it had never even been whispered that there was a doubt as to his starting. The reason assigned was the hardness of the ground, which made Mr. Batson or his trainer apprehensive that the horse might break down; but this is a casualty that awaits race-horses at all times, and if it is likely to happen, postponement is only deferring the evil day—in this instance at the sacrifice of his backers, and the disappointment of thousands. At all events, we think the circumstances of the case required that the horse should have been shown, and had there been any symptom of approaching lameness, no humane or honorable man would have wished to see him start. Nothing of the sort, however, was done; we heard of no certificate or opinion from any disinterested and competent judge, and the horse was many miles from the scene of action at the hour in which he ought to have shown. We say, therefore, that, good as he is, Mr. Batson had better have been without him. \* \* \* \*

We do not say that there is any thing wrong in the business, but we think there is something that requires further explanation; and, for the sake of his own character as well as for the good repute of the turf, we hope Mr. Batson will enter into further particulars."

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(Extract of a letter from Commodore Porter.)

#### GENUINE ARABIAN HORSE—HOW DISTINGUISHED.

About a month since I saw a singularly beautiful light chestnut sorrel horse standing in my yard; no one was holding him, his bridle was laying over his neck, and the person having charge of him was standing behind him, plating his beautiful long silky tail, which trailed on the ground; he appeared to be full of life, spirit and intelligence, and as docile as a dog.

There was something so fascinating in the appearance of this animal, something so gazelle-like, that I was determined if he was for sale I would have him *coute que coute*. His age I ascertained to be a little over seven years. He had come from the city of Suliemanich, in Thaurdistan, which is a province bordering on Persia on one side, and on the other side by the Pachailic of Bagdad, which latter borders on the great desert of Arabia. The horse belonged to an Agha, who had recently arrived from thence; he said the horse was a little sick, and would not eat, and that as the Agha was compelled to return immediately, he had offered the horse for a sum which no one knowing the value of a Thaurdistan horse could refuse to give. I finally closed the bargain for the horse, adding a present of two hundred and fifty piastres to the groom. After trying the horse under the saddle, and approving of his gaits and fleetness, I sent for the sultan's farrier, who the moment he saw the horse pronounced him not only a pure Arabian, but a beautiful one, and said that he had seen but one so pure before in his life.

I now sent immediately to the Agha to request him, if in his power, to give me the pedigree of the horse; he sent me word that he did not know his pedigree, nor did the person from whom he bought him—that the Kurds when they stole a horse, stole only the best, and did not stop to inquire after the pedigree; but if I wished to satisfy myself that the horse was of the pure Arabian breed, I must examine his neck, on both sides of which I should find a beautiful natural tree projecting upwards from half way down the neck, and that I should find spurs on his fetlock joints, both of which were certain indications of the purity of his blood.

About half way down his neck, a few inches from the mane, on

both sides, I found a round dark spot, rather larger than a duck shot, destitute of hair; but around these, to the size of a dollar, the short and silky hair made several eccentric turns, then shot up towards the ears in the form of an ostrich plume; nothing can be more beautiful.

On examining the fetlocks, I found that he had on each of the fore, a spur of two inches long, of the size of the little finger, at the root, gradually tapering to a point, and turning up like those of a cock. On the hind fetlocks were the same, but not more than half the length—all were slightly fringed about the root with soft silky hair.

On being satisfied of the value of this horse, which circumstances had placed in my possession, I told the doctor to go to work and cure him if possible. He felt the pulse of his legs, then examined his mouth, and felt his ears, and turning to me, said, he had the *guéncz kémick*, which when translated means the eye bone, or bone eye. Never having heard of such a disease, I asked him what it was; he thrust his finger into the lower part of the horse's eye, and turning the lower lid wrong-side out, desired me to feel of it. I did so, and felt a hard bony substance; the lid was much inflamed. He now thrust a needle with horse hair through the black rim of the inner lid, and pulling it out of the eye, cut therefrom the bony substance. The eye bled perhaps a half spoonful; he performed the same operation on the other eye, after which he blew up each nostril through a short reed, about a spoonful of burnt alum and black pepper, which brought on a violent sneezing. He then directed that some garlic, vinegar and salt should be mixed with a kind of red earth, which had the appearance of red ochre, and that his mouth should be washed with it three or four times a day, for four or five days; he next scarified his mouth and put him into the stable. We have followed his directions, and the horse, that for a long time past would not touch barley, now eats it freely, and is to all appearance well.

This disease and the mode of treatment is to me altogether new—it may not be so to others. From the inquiries I have made I am satisfied that in ten days more the horse would have been ruined—the farrier said he would have been in five. The disease, it is said, is brought on by straining their eyes in anxious watching for their food. A Turkish horse is double haltered to both ends of his trough, so that he cannot turn his head, which of course brings a great strain on the eye when he wants to look on one side or other.

I have measured this horse from the shoulder to the ground—he is exactly four feet, nine and a half inches, (fourteen hands, one and a half inches high.) Those who know Eclipse, say that this horse is a highly flattering likeness of him. I shall keep the horse, although

I have been strongly advised to send him to America, but I am apprehensive it might turn out like many, nay, I may say all such speculations. But if you know of any one who wishes this horse, they may write to any disinterested person in this country to examine and report on him, and then we will agree on the terms.

I am now satisfied there is not another Arabian in Constantinople; the sultan's horses are generally spotted, very fat, and very spirited; they look extremely well with their trappings on; but I am assured that he has not a pure Arabian among them.

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### REDGAUNTLET.

MR. EDITOR:

*Pendleton, S. C. August 1, 1835.*

Annexed you will find the pedigree and performances of Redgauntlet. It has been his misfortune to be situated in a part of the country where there are but few thoroughbred mares; consequently he may, notwithstanding his pure blood, be unable to establish a character of much consequence. He is a bright chestnut, sixteen hands high, of fine form and splendid appearance, and is now eleven years old. His pedigree is short, and such as admits of no mistake or exception, going at the first and second stages to the most distinguished ancestors on both sides. He was got by Sir Archy, his dam Sylph, by Hephestion, grandam Lottery, by imported Bedford, out of imported Anvilina, and she an immediate descendant of Eclipse. Hephestion by imported Buzzard, out of imported Castianira, the dam of Sir Archy.

PERFORMANCES.—At three years old he beat Polly Pace and four others, three mile heats over the Augusta Turf. In February, he won, in Charleston, a colt stake, two mile heats, four entries, \$200 each, beating Sir Archy, Jr. A few days after he won the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, no competitor starting against him. He was then placed in the hands of J. J. Harrison, of Virginia, and was run at Lawrenceville, Virginia, four mile heats, against Wm. R. Johnson's horse Pirate, which race he won at two heats.

*Extract of a letter from Col. Richard Singleton, dated December 11, 1833.*

“The strongest proof that I can give you of my opinion of Redgauntlet, as a racer is, that after training him and Ariel together one season, he three, and she four years old, I was induced to place him in the hands of J. J. Harrison, Esq. to be taken on to Virginia, and run in the great instake race over the Tree Hill Course, four mile heats, against Gohanna, and I think, two others, entrance \$500, in addition to the purse of \$1,000. Redgauntlet was distempered, and did not run; the race was won by Ariel.

I bred and run him at three years old, several races, in which he was not only winner, but distinguished himself in many instances. At four years old, he was injured by Mr. Harrison, from bad management, and did not run that year, nor has he since, or, my opinion is, he would have been as distinguished on the turf as any horse of his day.

RICHARD SINGLETON.”

Yours respectfully,

JOHN MAXWELL.

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## VETERINARY.

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### BOT OR GRUB WORM.

MR. EDITOR: *Drennon's Lick Springs, Henry Co. Ky. July 12, 1835.*

I have become possessed of information on the subject of the destruction of the bot or grub worm in the stomach of a living horse, without, in the slightest degree, affecting or injuring the health of the said horse. Having lost many very fine horses, and having seen many belonging to others die from the bots or grubs destroying the stomach, &c. it became with me a desideratum to ascertain if there were any substances which, conveyed into the stomach of a living horse, would destroy the worm without killing the horse, and from repeated experiments made on the worm after being taken from the stomach of a dead horse, I had come to the conclusion that nothing in nature would produce the desired effect.

In a conversation on this subject with Dr. Hodges, of Madison, Indiana, I mentioned the result of my experiments.—He remarked that I was mistaken, that an old gentleman in his neighbourhood succeeded in every case in destroying the worm without the slightest injury to the horse. Dr. M'Clure, of the same place, confirmed the statement, and both of the medical gentlemen told me they had tried the remedy successfully more than once. Having changed my place of residence, I find in this neighbourhood that the same remedy has been used repeatedly with undeviating success, and believing that the remedy is as yet partially known, and that you will be doing good to the public by inserting it in your widely circulating paper, I desire that if you think proper you will publish it.

R. One pint of new milk and one pint of molasses—shake it well together and drench the horse. In fifteen or twenty minutes give the following:—

Three nuts or buttons of the nux vomica, grated into a fine powder and mixed with one pint of new milk a little warmed.

From the known deleterious principle contained in nux vomica, I gave an unwilling belief to the first statement, until Dr. Hodges assured me that he had used it himself; and I now state to you that I have known it used myself, and should feel no apprehension in giving it to *American*

*Eclipse*, if he was my own property, and I believed that he was affected with bots, &c.

As a vermifuge, might not the nux vomica in some way be administered to children, of whom a great many die by worms. I think the subject worth the investigation of the faculty.

The old gentleman from whom Drs. Hodges and M'Clure, of Madison, Indiana, derived their information, and whose name I have forgotten, says, "that the nux vomica operates destructively only on those animals that are born blind, such as dogs, cats, wolves, crows, &c. &c. and that it does not injure any animal that is born with its eyes open;" this may be true to a certain extent, but I should fear to use it much more extensively than above recommended.

I remain yours, &c.

ROBERT HEMTON.

[REMARKS BY THE EDITOR.—We have given the above at full length, that the writer's object might be the more fully attained; but we must caution those not acquainted with the deleterious properties of nux vomica, against giving that drug in large doses. "Three nuts or buttons" weigh *eighty grains*, and we have recorded evidence that *sixty grains* of the powder has killed a horse in a short time. Hoffinan mentions that two doses of fifteen grains each, proved fatal to the patient.]

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#### CURE FOR BIG HEAD.

*Mount Pleasant, N. C. 1835.*

Make an incision through the skin, two inches long, on the most prominent of the affected part, raise the skin an inch or more around the incision with the finger, and insert as much white oxide of arsenic as will lie on the point of a penknife, between the skin and flesh. When the sore suppurates, which it will certainly do, wash it with castile soap suds as often as may be necessary to keep it clean. If the first application fails repeat it. A respectable practitioner in Rockingham county, N. C. never fails of a cure with this remedy, when the disease is taken in a seasonable time.

ALEX. HENDERSON.

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#### DISTEMPER.

A Virginian has noticed with regret, in the Spirit of the Times, Mr. Craig's losses by colt's distemper. It has been in the Virginian's stud since March, and he has not lost a colt—the only remedy used was bleeding in the first instance, and having the colts well exercised afterwards—never stabling or grain feeding them.

A VIRGINIA BREEDER.

## CAPE MAY,—AND SOME OF ITS AMUSEMENTS.

The object proposed by a large portion of those who visit during the warm months of summer, the different watering places of our country, would be much more effectually promoted, if, instead of following the usual routine of vapid amusements so common at those places, they would devote some of their vacant hours to such amusements in the open air as may be within their reach. Many, jaded by their close and laborious attention to professional and other pursuits, during the rest of the year, seek in this interval the restoration of their wasted energies—and nothing so quickly repairs them—mental and physical—as exercise out of doors; especially if the agreeable excitement of some favourite amusement be superadded. It might not then be an unacceptable service to many of the readers of the *Sporting Magazine*, if some of its correspondents would furnish through its pages, information relating to the kinds of amusement which the vicinities of some of the principal places of resort afford.

Cape May, so celebrated as presenting the finest beach for sea-bathing on our whole coast, is not without its attractions for the sportsman, and among the different groups into which the crowd resolves itself after rising from breakfast—projecting amusements in consonance with their respective tastes—parties, duly equipped for shooting and fishing, may generally be noticed.

Some may be seen directing their course to the beach, content while rambling along its beautiful surface, and breathing the pure and exhilarating breeze from the ocean, to bring down merely such birds as frequent the shore, and which are perpetually rising around, or sailing past, but are of little consequence for the table, though affording excellent practice for the tyro in wing-shooting. Indeed, no place can offer better opportunities for this purpose, the gull, and and many other birds of various modes of flight, presenting excellent objects for a trial of skill, some sailing away at an easy elevation, others wheeling their rapid flight upwards, or around you, at different heights and in devious and irregular courses. Others again, eager for higher amusement, and for game wherewith to regale the palate, drive off to the haunts of the woodcock, or scour the adjacent flats, or *salt meadows* as they are termed, in the long grass of which, and along the margin of the inlets with which they are indented, an abundance of birds, either singly or in flocks, may always be found, such as the *curlew*—the *sea-pigeon*—the *willet*, &c. with which a tolerable shot may soon fill his bird-bag and enjoy the finest sport.

Parties for fishing usually make for the nearest inlet, about a mile

from the village, where, having previously engaged with the owner of a boat to have it in readiness, with oarsmen, bait and fishing tackle, all of which are furnished for a small compensation,—they take advantage of the ebb tide to row to the *sound*, the expanded mouth of the inlet, where they commence their sport with the flood tide, the best time for the purpose, as the fish then come in from the sea with it. Success, however, is not so certain as with the shooting parties, owing to contingences that cannot always be anticipated. *Sheep'shead* are sometimes, though not very often, caught, but the *sea-trout* frequently, with the *flounder* and other more common varieties.

A small party of us having one morning engaged a boat, amply provided for the occasion, (the 12 o'clock *lunch* not being forgotten,) with the owner to accompany us—and by the way let me recommend *Mr. Aaron Skillinger* to all such as may require, on a similar excursion, a very obliging and attentive pilot—we set out with high expectations of success. Having arrived at the *sound*, the anchor was let down and the hooks soon thrown out, but the fish were not disposed to bite very freely; we changed our position several times with but little better success—a few *sea-trout*, a very beautiful fish, the colour of which, about the head, when first taken from the water, rivals the hues and brilliancy of the *amethyst*—with some smaller fish, and about a dozen crabs, were all we could take. This ill luck was the more vexatious after our sanguine anticipations, as we could observe near us several other parties that were evidently more successful. Unwilling, however, to return without something more to reward our trouble, it was proposed, and at once acceded to, to land on a flat of some extent, which the low tide had left nearly uncovered, and which, our attendant stated, abounded with the finest *clams*. Boots and stockings were quickly doffed, the pantaloons rolled up, and the party in a few minutes dispersed around, and, like so many cranes in search of prey—the comparison will be pardoned by the grave professional gentlemen of the party, who, at home, must smile at the freak—were stalking about, and with boyish ardour, delving among the muddy sand after the *clams*, which were indeed very abundant and very fine.

The finest amusement in the way of fishing, however, at Cape May, is procured by forming a party and chartering a small sloop or pilot-boat, and sailing over to the Breakwater, about fifteen miles distant, where the fish bite very fast;—or going out to sea some twenty-five or thirty miles, on certain banks, where the *blackfish* may be caught as fast as the hook can be lowered.

These excursions are not only salutary and very pleasant, but they add a double zest to the luxury of the *surf*, when the ladies are afterwards met at the bathing hour to enter it. And a curious and some-



what amusing spectacle is then exhibited, especially to those who for the first time witness it. There, in promiscuous assemblage, habited in grotesque looking bathing apparel, may be noticed,—the pale and feeble invalid, scarcely able to withstand the shock of the lightest surf—and the delicate and trembling child, that for the first time perhaps is ushered into the water, full of terror at the dashing and noise of the waves, but whose earnest and imploring entreaties to be taken out are disregarded by its inexorable parent, who is only intent on the benefit to be conferred by the process;—there too, is the hale and burly figure of some city dame, enjoying an exuberance of health, but not the less delighted with the luxury of a sea-water bath, during these ‘piping times’ of the *dog days*—and near, in striking contrast, a graceful group of laughing girls, whose spirits have been exalted to the highest pitch, and are now venting their mirth in peals of laughter, which even ‘Old Ocean’s roar’ cannot altogether drown—or screaming with half affected affright at the near approach of some towering wave that is about to break over, and for the moment, whelm them.

A morning thus spent does not require the cunning art of a French cook, to heighten the relish of the viands served up at dinner, with its accompaniments,—nor is the pleasure less enjoyed, of a drive afterwards, to the light-house or sound, on the smooth, firm, and even surface of the broad strand, where scarcely a pebble is found, to jar the vehicle in which you are bowled along, fanned by the cool sea breeze, and amusing yourself observing the various groups engaged in collecting crystals, shells, and other marine specimens left by the receding tide,—or watching the stately progress of some vessel ‘walking the waters like a thing of life’—the tumbling of the porpoise—the ever varying curl of the surf as it breaks and is spent on the beach at your feet—or the plunge of the fishhawk after his prey, with which he exultingly makes for the shore to enjoy his repast, though often in turn ‘hawk’d at’ by some eagle, who has been watching his movements from ‘his pride of place,’ and now compels him with indignant disappointment to drop his quarry, and seek safety in flight.

C.

*Baltimore, August 20, 1835.*

[The suggestion of the respected author of the above, that our friends should favour us with accounts of the amusements at the different watering places, is a good one; and we hope that some of those who have been “rusticating” at the Saratoga, Ballston, Bedford, Burkley, York, the White Sulphur, Red Sulphur, and Warm Springs, during the past July and August, will *look to it*. Do they not know that the sports of the future, depend on a knowledge of those of the past being disseminated?

## FOXHUNTING.

The following from "Johnson's Hunting Directory," will doubtless be acceptable to some of our amateurs of the chase. The author has been taking a view of ancient British sportsmen, and concludes thus:

It is difficult to trace the progress of hunting, and of foxhunting in particular; but yet, I am inclined to think, what may be called its next stage may be tolerably well conceived from the following:—"In an old, but now ruinous, mansion of Berwick Hall, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, once lived the well known William Draper, Esq. who bred, fed, and hunted the staunchest pack of foxhounds in Europe. Upon an income of only seven hundred pounds per annum he brought up, creditably, eleven sons and daughters; kept a stable of excellent hunters, a kennel of true bred foxhounds, besides a carriage with horses suitable, for the convenience of my lady and her daughters. He lived in the old honest style of his country, killing every month a good ox of his own feeding, and priding himself on maintaining a substantial table, but with no foreign kickshaws. His general apparel was a long dark drab hunting coat, a belt round his waist, and a strong velvet cap on his head. In his humour he was very facetious, always having some pleasant story, both in the field and in the hall, so that his company was much sought after by persons of good condition, and which was of great use to him in the subsequent advancement of his children. His stables and kennels were kept in such order, that sportsmen observed them as schools for huntsmen and grooms, who were glad to come there without wages, merely to learn their business. When they had obtained proper instruction, he then recommended them to other gentlemen, who wished for no better character than Squire Draper's recommendation. He was always up, during the hunting season, at four in the morning, mounted on one of his nags at five o'clock, himself bringing forth his hounds, who knew every note of their old master's voice. In the field he rode with judgment, avoiding what was unnecessary, and helping his hounds when they were at fault. His daughter Di, who was equally famous at riding, used to assist him, cheering the hounds with her voice. She died at York in a good old age, and, what was wonderful to many sportsmen who dared not follow her, she died with whole bones, in her bed.

"After the fatigues of the day, which were generally crowned with the brushes of a brace of foxes, he entertained those who would return with him, and which was sometimes thirty miles distance, with old English hospitality. Good *old October* was the liquor drank; and his first foxhunting toast, was '*all the brushes in Christendom.*' At the age of eighty years this gentleman died, as he chiefly lived, for he

died on horseback. As he was going to give some instructions to a friend who was rearing up a pack of foxhounds, he was seized with a fit, and dropping from his old favourite pony, he expired! There was no man, rich or poor, in his neighbourhood, but lamented his death; and the foxes were the only things that had occasion to be glad that Squire Draper was no more."

The foundation of the present system of foxhunting was unquestionably laid by the celebrated Hugo Meynell, Esq. who for many years conducted the Quorndon establishment, and whose ideas upon the subject I shall notice repeatedly in the course of this work.

When foxhunting had assumed something of its modern form, the chase was followed by a slow, heavy hound, whose exquisite olfactory organs enabled him to carry on the scent a considerable time after the fox had passed, as well over greasy fallows, as hard roads, and other places where the modern high-bred foxhound would not be able to recognize it. Thus the chase continued for double the duration which it at present occupies, and hence may be seen the reason why the old English hunter, so celebrated in former days, and so great a favourite with sportsmen of the old school, was enabled to perform those feats which are exultingly bruited in his praise. The fact is, that the hounds and the horses were very well calculated for each other:—if the latter possessed not the speed of the Meltonian hunter, the hounds were equally slow; and though the pursuit was not carried on with that impetuous velocity, which forms the leading feature of its present highly improved state, still the superior olfactory nerves of the old hound enabled him to bring the business to a more certain, though a more protracted, conclusion.

Sportsmen of the old school, it would appear, commenced their operations at a much earlier period than the moderns:—it is recorded of Squire Draper, for instance, who has been already noticed, that "he was always up at four in the morning, and mounted on one of his nags at five;" and the question which naturally suggests itself to the mind, on reading such a statement, is,—how far had he to ride to cover? for, unless the distance was much greater than usual, he would, during the best part of the hunting season, arrive at the appointed spot several hours before daylight; and I cannot induce myself to believe, that foxhunting can be very pleasant diversion in the dark! However, I have no hesitation in supposing, that the sportsmen of the old school met at an earlier hour than the modern foxhunter thinks necessary; that they met, in fact, as soon as daylight would enable them to observe the motions of the hounds, and this circumstance gave them decided advantages:—in the first place, there would be less difficulty in finding, and in the next, the fox would be less calculated for maintaining the

contest, in consequence of having to run upon an overgorged stomach: yet, notwithstanding all this, the runs were frequently of very long duration; and if commenced at a later period of the day, according to modern custom, would, perhaps, rarely have ended with the death of the fox. It may be truly remarked indeed, that while the old fox-hunters ran *down* their game, the sportsmen of modern days run *up* to it; and this, in a few words, constitutes the essential difference between what may be called the old and the modern school of foxhunting. For the former, as I have already observed, a heavy tender-nosed hound was used, which would follow on the line of the fox under very adverse circumstances of atmosphere and country; and was thus enabled at last to run down the chase: while the modern foxhound possesses sufficient speed to run well up to the fox; and, by *blowing* or distressing him at the commencement of the struggle, he is generally not able to get far ahead; the business is thus finished in a much shorter period, with little or no interruption, accompanied by all that dash, that maddening impetuosity, which constitutes the supreme delight of foxhunting. At the same time, it must be admitted, that the modern high bred foxhound cannot, generally speaking, hunt a cold scent; if the atmosphere be unfavourable, he cannot hunt; if he cannot run well up to the game, he soon loses it altogether—his nose is not sufficiently tender to enable him to recognize the scent, when the chase is far before him. There are foxhounds still to be met with which are able to hunt what may be called a cold scent; in Yorkshire, foxhounds of this description are to be found. In the year 1825, I noticed many in Lord Harewood's pack which partook much of the old school; the same remark is equally applicable to the foxhounds of Sir Tatton Sykes, to the York and Ainsty, as well as to the Badsworth, though not in so great a degree, and may perhaps extend to others which have not fallen under my observation. The country hunted by the hounds just enumerated, would appear to render tender-nosed hounds indispensable, since extensive fallows are of frequent occurrence, and also other circumstances equally unfavourable to scent. The case is different in Leicestershire, which is chiefly a grazing county, and where, of course, a high bred hound is afforded an opportunity of exhibiting his powers under every possible advantage. In the month of November, of the year 1824, I saw a fox, found by the Duke of Rutland's hounds, in a cover called Holywell Mouth, near Melton; the hounds went away close at his brush, and killed him very handsomely in two and twenty minutes! such a circumstance could rarely, if ever, occur, with hounds of the old school. The Cheshire hounds, (those of Sir Harry Mainwaring,) are as fleet as the hounds used in Leicestershire, though the country is not so favourable

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## UPPER MARLBOROUGH JOCKEY CLUB.

*Prince George's County, Md. 1835.*

At a recent meeting of this Club, the following gentlemen were elected officers of the Club for the ensuing year:

SAMUEL SPRIGG, Esq. *President*,  
 WILLIAM D. BOWIE, Esq. *1st Vice President*,  
 DAVID CRAWFORD, Esq. *2d do.*  
 THOMAS F. BOWIE, *Corresponding Secretary*,  
 LEONARD H. CHEW, *Treasurer*,  
 WALTER W. W. BOWIE, *Recording Secretary*.  
 RODERICK MCGREGOR, }  
 WALTER B. BROOKE,    } *Stewards.*  
 WILLIAM N. DORSETT, }  
 SAMUEL F. BROOKE,    }  
 WILLIAM G. CARTER,    }

It may not, Mr. Editor, be improper here to remark, that the course is now in fine order; and being only half a mile from the village of Upper Marlborough, it may be said to offer every facility to those who may wish to wile away a week in the enjoyment of the sports of the turf, and such other pleasures as are attendant upon the meetings of the most respectable and attractive associations, like that of the Upper Marlborough Jockey Club.

The accommodations, for the public, are very fine;—good stables on the course, or very near it, will be erected for the reception of as many horses as may be brought to contend for the purses, which are very considerable, being three in number, viz:—*two hundred, four hundred, and five hundred dollars!*

The stables of Messrs. Duvall, Selden, Botts, Garrison, Potter, Oliver, are confidently expected; and, indeed, we might add, that the “Napoleon of the turf,” Col. Johnson will be here to grace the course with the presence of the renowned Ironette, and, it may be, the unconquerable Trifle.

WALTER W. W. BOWIE, *Rec. Sec'ry.*

BETSEY WEAVER, full sister to Muckle John, Jr. the property of James W. M. Berrien, of Georgia, died the latter end of May last, having a colt by Bernadotte, which is doing well.

CHALLENGE.—Have at ye, *Shark, Trifle, Monmouth, Hardheart, Mingo, Clara Howard, Henry, Archy*, and the rest! The editor of the Spirit of the Times is authorized to announce to the world in general, and the crack nags of the north in particular, that the owners of *Miss Medley* will be glad to run her against each or all of you, or any other horse in the United States, at Augusta, Geo. Who will first raise this *glaiue* and do battle for the honour of his sire?

AN UNPRECEDENTED MATCH AGAINST TIME, for \$400, was decided on Jencks' Course, on Friday afternoon. Mr. E. Jones, of the Providence Hotel, agreed to go in harness, with his horse Black Joke, fifty miles in

for hunting; but the inclosures are, for the most part, small; and thus a judicious huntsman, when he comes to a fallow or other ground, where his hounds cannot recognize the scent, will immediately lift them to the next fence, where it seldom fails to be hit off again.

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#### INTRODUCTION OF THE GENUINE BLOOD HOUND.

MR EDITOR:

*Havana, July 24, 1835.*

I had, after a good deal of trouble, got the promise of a pair of blood hounds, and the promise was fulfilled; but the male died before he was weaned. Captain Hillert has the kindness to take charge of the slut. Those who have raised her for me, have christened her, without respect to sex, *Mina*, in opposition to another of the same family which had been called Zumalacarregui, after the famous Carlist chief. The parents of this slut are real *devils*, who, literally, do not know their own master. If you have read the "Cruise of the Midge," in the *Albion*, you will recognize in her the marks of the dog that sat in the bows of the pirate captain's boat, and took hold of the rope over the side of the vessel with his teeth, until his master had got on board, &c. In desperate haste, and with friendly respects.

N. P. WITT.

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#### ATCHISON'S BLIND GRAY MARE.

[Further information wanted respecting her pedigree and performance.]

MR. EDITOR:

*Paris, Ken, July, 16, 1834.*

Your worthy correspondent, W. H. Jr. is much mistaken in the pedigree he has given of Atchison's blind gray mare, in your last January number. He goes on to give the pedigree correct as to Favourite, but Favourite is not a blind mare; the blind mare alluded to above, Mr. Joseph Downing, of Lexington, Ken. says, was called Wild Goose; and Mr. J. Erwin, also of Lexington, says, she was called, at Atchison's sale, Susan; and says that Col. Goode, of Va. told him, that he saw her run at Mecklenburg C. H. Va. My information says, she was purchased and carried to South Carolina by J. J. Harrison, of Va. where he ran her; and she was afterwards owned and ran by a Mr. Cotton, I think in South Carolina; and that she made a hard race against Seagull, three mile heats, at Augusta, Geo. when nearly blind, which was her last race. She was called at the late John Atchison's sale, a Director mare and thoroughbred. Information, as far as it is known, will be thankfully received from J. J. Harrison, Mr. Cotton, or any other gentleman that may be in possession of any facts relative to her pedigree and performance, and by what name she was called while on the turf, &c. The above mare is very old.

B. F. D.

four hours. He started at nineteen minutes before 5 o'clock, and completed the distance in three hours and fifty-seven minutes, as follows:

First 12 miles,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 hour,
Next 12 do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 hour,
Next 13 do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1 hour,
Last 13 do.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	57 min.
<hr/>									
50 miles.									3h. 57m.

Black Joke is seven years old, and had not been trained, the match having been made the morning of the day of performance. Mr. Jones, his rider, weighs one hundred and seventy-five pounds, and by his wonderful skill and the bottom of the horse, completed the distance in the unprecedented time above mentioned, under the disadvantages, the last hour, of the darkness of night, and a heavy fall of rain. [*Providence Journal.*]

**TROTTING MATCHES.**—The Centreville trotting course was crowded by sporting men on Monday, August 3, to witness two match races, in which some of the best and most celebrated horses in the United States, and perhaps in the world, were backed against each other for large amounts. The regulation of the course is that all horses, of whatever age, must carry 145lbs. weight, and the time of the running, as given below, will show that the winners were by no means slow.

The first match was between Mr. Martin's horse Fire King, and Albert Concklin's celebrated mare Modesty—mile heats. The former came off conqueror, winning the first and third heats. Time of 1st heat, 2m. 43s.—2d heat, 2m. 41s.—3d heat, 2m. 39s.

The second match was between Mr. Woodruff's Ratler, and Mr. C. Bartine's Samson—two mile heats. Samson won the first heat in 5m. 38s. but his opponent took the lead in the next two, doing one heat in 5m. 48s. and the last in 5m. 39s.

**BOAT RACE.**—The boat race which took place on Tuesday, August 4, on the Delaware, between Philadelphia and Chester, excited an unusual degree of attention. Thousands of persons assembled on the wharves in the neighbourhood of the starting place, South street Ferry. About eleven o'clock the boats started off in fine style, amidst the plaudits of the spectators, and kept together for a short distance, but the wind favouring the schooner Count Pulaski, she succeeded in getting ahead before she reached the Point House. They proceeded as far as Chester, and immediately turned about on their return to Philadelphia. The Count Pulaski won the race by several minutes. Those who bet in favour of the Helen Mar depended in some measure upon her sailing "upon a wind," but fortunately for the other boat the wind favoured her both going and returning. The race throughout was admirable contested, and the whole scene presented a truly picturesque and highly animated appearance. The river was crowded with small craft—several steamboats were chartered for the occasion, and on the return of the victors they were greeted with the enthusiastic shouts of their friends. The successful boat touched Chester about nine minutes before two o'clock, and reached the wharf, at South street, about five minutes before five. Both boats were managed without the aid of oars, and each was provided with a skilful pilot and the requisite number of competent hands. [*Phila. Inquirer.*]

[The same boats had a second trial, with a similar result, on Thursday, August 6, which excited considerable attention, although the weather was rainy and inclement.]

## RAPIDES RACE COURSE, LOUISIANA.

We have been favoured with a plan and<sup>b</sup> description of this excellent course, by the secretary of the Jockey Club. It adjoins the town of Alexandria, a flourishing village, with as enterprising, spirited and liberal a population as any the southern portion of our country can boast of. This course is laid out *in a swamp*, and a track twenty-seven feet wide has been raised by deep ditching on each side, so that a firm foundation and level surface has been secured in a place deemed by many altogether ineligible for the object. The plan or form of the course is the same as that published at page 356, vol. 4, of the Turf Register. The outside of the track is enclosed with a close fence eight feet high, and the inner side by a railing five feet high. The track, three feet from the inner ditch, is an exact mile, measured by a public surveyor. Convenient to the course a handsome hotel is to be erected for the accommodation of company. The ladies' stand is situated in the centre of the course. The proprietors are determined to spare neither pains nor expense in making it one of the best courses in the Union. The mere improvements have already cost upwards of four thousand dollars, exclusive of the land, and they are not yet finished. We are informed that the sporting community of the south, are indebted to the spirited enterprise of James M. Wells and V. T. Page, Esqrs. of Alexandria, for this successful effort to ensure them a good course; and we think these gentlemen are entitled to the thanks and support of all persons interested in the improvement of the breed of horses. Indeed, we are rather late in our commendations, the public having already got the start of us, for we understand about \$1,600 was received at the gates at the first races, last fall. Reports of the first races will be found under the proper head. Some fatality in the mails, to us unaccountable, has prevented our receiving the report of these races till the present time, though mailed for us last December. This will account to our friends at Alexandria, and we hope, will be received as a sufficient apology, for its not appearing before in the Turf Register.

## PLAQUEMINE JOCKEY CLUB, LOUISIANA.

[The Plaquemine Jockey Club is entitled to the thanks of all turfmen for the following information on the subject of its course and constitution. If every club in the country would send us the same information respecting their several constitutions and courses, it would enable us to construct a table for the Turf Register, presenting the whole in one view; and we again make the request that this may be done. Let every secretary of a club take the following as a pattern, and send us the information for this desirable object.

☞ We regret that the printed constitution and rules which Mr. Davis says he had mailed for us, has not come to hand, and consequently, we cannot make the comparison he requests.]

MR. EDITOR:

*Plaquemine, La. Aug. 1, 1835.*

You will receive by this mail, a printed copy of the constitution and rules of the *Plaquemine Jockey Club*, forwarded to you in compliance with rule fifty-eight. I trust that you will find it convenient to notice these rules in your Register, and to inform us in what respect we differ from, or have failed to adopt, the rules of the Central Course, to which you will perceive by rule fifty-seven, we have referred ourselves, in any *casus omissus*, in our by-laws.

In compliance with the resolution of the club, I make the following communication to you officially, and for publication in the Register.



[COPY.]

To Mr. Frederick H. Davis, Secretary of the Plaquemine Jockey Club.

SIR,—In compliance with a resolution of the club of the 2d inst. we have employed Mr. Joseph N. Walker, U. S. Surveyor, to measure the "Plaquemine Course," and we herewith transmit to you a certificate of the measurement of the course, with a general description thereof.

Respectfully, your obdt. serv'ts,

RICHARD REAMES,  
JAS. E. ROBERTSON, } Stewards.  
A. DUPUY.

We do hereby certify that the "Plaquemine Course" is, by accurate measurement, six feet over one mile, measuring three feet exterior to the pole. The Plaquemine Course is laid out in oblong shape, the circular and straight stretches being very nearly equal. It is situated upon a small insulate tract of land, fronting on the Mississippi river, bounded on the upper side by Bayou Jacob; on the lower side by the Bayou Plaquemine, in the rear by a small Bayou connecting these two. The soil, with the exception of about three hundred yards of the course, is a sandy loam, not liable to be much affected either by drought or rain. The course, in that part which requires it, has been well ditched. The Bermuda grass is spreading over the course in such a manner as to secure an excellent turf at no very distant period.

J. N. WALKER, *Dep. Sur. U. S.*

(Signed)

RICHARD REAMES,  
JAS. E. ROBERTSON, } Stewards:  
A. DUPUY.

I certify the foregoing to be a true copy from the original on file.

FRED. H. DAVIS, *Sec'ry.*

In compliance with an intimation heretofore made by you, I send you the following statement:

Plaquemine Jockey Club, at Plaquemine, La. one hundred miles above New Orleans.—Organized May 2, 1835.

Annual contribution of subscribers, \$10.

One meeting in the year—commences third Wednesday of March—continues four days.

Number of subscribers (now) one hundred.

*Officers.*

E. G. W. BUTLER, *Esq. President.*

FREDERICK H. DAVIS, *Esq. Secretary and Treasurer.*

MESSRS. RICHARD REAMES,

JAMES E. ROBERTSON, } Stewards.

ADOLPHE DUPUY.

FRED. H. DAVIS, *Sec'ry.*

"STINTED."

[From a Correspondent in Georgia.]

Please inform me in your next, what is meant by the term "stinted," I see often used in reference to mares.

[A mare having been put to a horse, is said to be "stinted" to that horse, until she proves to be in foal. Thus, when a mare has passed a season with American Eclipse, or even taken a single leap, we say of her, "stinted to Eclipse." But as soon as we ascertain her to be in foal, we then say "in foal to Eclipse."]

ED. TURF REGISTER.]

Baltimore, May 25, 1835.

We the undersigned, a committee appointed to measure the KENDALL RACE COURSE, do hereby certify, that we have measured the same, three feet from the inside of the track, and find the same to be one mile within six inches.

OWEN BOULDIN,  
CHARLES GODDARD, } Committee.  
H. D. CHAPIN.

**BLOODED STOCK IN GEORGIA.**—The Augusta, Geo. papers announce the arrival at Mr. Winter's plantation, in the vicinity of that city, of some of the most distinguished blood stock of horses in America, viz:

ARIEL, the winner of *forty-five* out of *fifty-seven* races, thought to be the greatest performance on record.

BETSEY RICHARDS, of famed memory, and one of old Sir Archy's best colts, with her beautiful young colt by American Eclipse.

VIXEN, a beautiful b. m. by Eclipse, (never trained) out of the dam of the celebrated Robin Hood.

GEROW, a fine ch. c. by the renowned Henry—dam Vixen.

A gr. f. by American Eclipse—dam Ariel.

The above is, probably, the greatest acquisition to the blood stock of Georgia, that ever has been made by any one individual. In addition to the above importation, Mr. Winter has, we understand, introduced into that state within the last three years, the following, viz:—*John Stanley*, by Sir Hal; *Grand Turk*, by American Eclipse; *Marie Annette*, by John Richards; *Nell*, by Duroc, sire of Eclipse; *Lady Barefoot*, by imp. Barefoot; *Miss Bethune*, by John Richards; and *Trimmer*, by John Stanley. All, except the last named horse, thoroughbred, and several of them are distinguished for their performances. He has also purchased a splendid colt by Henry, out of Ariel, which being engaged in several stakes at the north, remains on Long Island for the present.

**A CURIOSITY.**—The heads and horns of two bucks inextricably locked, are, says the Charleston Mercury, to be seen at the office of that paper. They were found dead on John's Island, with their horns thus fastened together, having, no doubt, been engaged in a furious encounter. The horns of two bucks, locked in the same way, are preserved in the Beaufort Library, taken from two bucks which were found alive, and killed in the defenceless state in which they had placed themselves.

[~~§~~ Owners of covering stallions throughout the country, are requested to forward notices similar to the following, which will be inserted in the Turf Register free of charge. They will be the means of imparting much useful information to the sporting community, besides the benefit to be derived by the respective owners. A list of the *blooded* mares covered by each stallion, with their pedigrees, would greatly enhance the value of such communications.]

Hanover county, Va. Aug. 22, 1835.

GOLIAH closed his season at his stand, Spring Grove, Hanover county, Va. on the 10th day of July last—having served eighty-nine mares, at \$50 the season; and will make his next season at Charlotte Court House, Va. under the management of Maj. R. J. Gaines and Col. T. P. Richardson.

CAROLINIAN closed his season at Charlotte Court House, Va. on the 15th of July last—having served one hundred mares, at \$30 the season.

WM. L. WHITE.



RACING CALENDAR.

MR. EDITOR:

August 7, 1835.

Having always considered it essential to a true knowledge of the merits and value of our racing stock, that the races in all parts of our extended country should be recorded in some safe and permanent repository, I have taken upon myself to send you a report of such races as have come within my knowledge, not hitherto recorded in your Register.

I am myself only an amateur, an admirer of the noble race of horses, but my interest in the sport is warm enough without the additional incentive of vanity as an owner. There are many others who could do likewise if they would take the trouble, which I dare say in most cases, is the great difficulty. I will now give you the races without further remarks.

NORFOLK, (Va.) FALL RACES, November 5, 1834.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$100 entrance, h. f. won by Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, out of Princess, by Defiance, in two heats, beating Richard Adams' bay colt Alp, by Rockingham, who was second, and two others.

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 55s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

R. Adams' bl. c. Black Heath, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. S. Garrison's b. f. Princess Anne, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Geo. Wate's b. c. John Randolph, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Reputation,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Time 4m. 2s.—4m. 4s.							

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500, four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's g. m. Ironette, five years old, by Contention, dam by Pakenham,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap, four years old, by Washington, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 7m. 55s.—8m. 6s.							

There was a handicap race on the fourth day, but as I left Norfolk on Friday, I am not able to give you the entries or the results—never having seen a report since.

## NOTTAWAY (Va.) COURT HOUSE RACES,

Commenced May 27th, 1835, and lasted two days. Course not quite a mile.

*First day*, proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

P. B. Starke's b. m. Eliza Drake, six years old, by Shawnee,			
dam by Saltram, - - - - -	-	1	1
Mr. Belcher's b. h. Adjutant, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson,		2	2
“ g. h. “ five years old, by Henry, - - -		3	3

First heat won by a neck only, in 3m. 55s.—Second, easily 4m. 4s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$300, three mile heats.

P. B. Starke's br. m. Maid of Southampton, six years old, by			
Monsieur Tonson, - - - - -	-	1	1
Mr. Belcher's b. c. Deceiver, four years old, by Bertrand, dam			
by Doublehead, - - - - -	-	2	2

Time, 5m. 48s.—6m. 4s.

## NORFOLK (Va.) SPRING RACES,

Commenced June 3, 1835, and lasted four days. I would mention that since the fall of 1832, at which time it was extended, the track has been a full mile.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h. f.—three subscribers, one paid forfeit.

J. S. Garrison's b. f. (Capt. Wilkinson's,) by Sir Archy, 83lbs.		1	1
W. Williamson's b. c. by Gohanna, 86lbs. - - -		2	2

Time, 1m. 54s.—2m. 2s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Eubanks, five years old, by Roanoke,			
dam by Contention, - - - - -	-	1	1
W. H. Minge's g. h. Jesse, by Medley, five years old, - - -		2	2
Thos. James' b. m. Lady Lafayette, five years old, - - -		3	3

Time, 3m. 59s. each heat, won easily.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$500, four mile heats.

J. S. Garrison's b. h. Handslap, five years old, by Washington,		1	1
G. B. Poindexter's b. g. Pizarro, aged, by Sir Alfred, - - -		2	2

Time, 8m. 5s.—8m. 14s.—won very easily.

*Fourth Day*, for \$100, given by the Proprietor, mile heats, best three in five. The following horses appeared, viz.

J. S. Garrison's bl. f. Gift, by imp. Leviathan, out of Crazy			
Jane, three years old, 83lbs. by imp. Merryfield, - - -	-	1	1 1
W. H. Minge's b. h. John Floyd, five years old, by Monsieur			
Tonson, 110lbs. - - - - -	-	4	2 2
Wm. L. White's g. c. Fulton, four years old, by Medley, 100lbs.		2	3 3
Thos. James' b. m. Lady Lafayette, five years old, 107lbs.		3	4 4

Time, first heat, 1m. 51s.—Second heat, not timed, owing to a bad start.—Third heat, 1m. 52s. won handily.

I had also laid aside a memorandum of the races at Christiansville, Mecklenburg, Co. Va. last fall, but I am now unable to find it. The races lasted six days, and were run in extraordinary time. For the proprietor's purse, six horses started two mile heats. There were four heats, first heat won by O. P. Hare's Virginia Carey, in 3m. 54s.—Second, by Isham Puckett, by Arab, in 3m. 49s.—Third and fourth, by Lady Lancaster, by

John Richards, in 3m. 50s. and 3m. 55s. track a full mile. I may perhaps send you that and some others again.

Wishing you success, I remain very respectfully,

AN AMATEUR.

I have a sketch of the races at Tree Hill, but as I expect your request will call forth a report from the Secretary, which, must of course, be more complete, I have not sent it to you.

[“AN AMATEUR,” will please accept our hearty thanks for the above reports, and is earnestly requested to continue his valuable contributions, and thereby enable us to make the *Turf Register*, indeed, “*a safe and permanent repository*” of the races in all parts of our extended country. An Amateur will much oblige us by communicating reports of *all races* that may not have been heretofore recorded, so far as he is able, as well as any other matter adapted to our pages. It would seem to be the appropriate duty of the Secretaries of clubs to report races, but very many of them pay no attention to it, and we are too often obliged to depend on the casual and often incorrect and partial reports of newspapers, for materials with which to make up one of the most valuable departments of our Magazine. From these remarks “an Amateur” will be able to discover how highly we appreciate his present contribution. The races at Tree Hill, referred to by him, have not yet been reported, and he will, therefore, confer a favour by sending us his report.]

#### ROCKY MOUNT (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1834, commenced on Tuesday, September 9.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, four subscribers—two forfeits.

William McCargo's r. f. Jenny Dang, by Medley,	-	1
Thos. Hale's b. c. by Timoleon, dam by Ragland's Diomed,	bolt. dis.	

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse \$150, two mile heats.

William McCargo's c. f. Lucy Ashton, four years old, by			
Gohanna, dam not known, 97lbs.	-	-	1 1

John P. White's c. m. Amanda, six years old, by Henry, dam by			
Duroc, 115lbs.	-	-	4 2

Thos. Hale's b. c. Jack Randolph, four years old, by Shakspeare,			
dam by Madison, 100lbs.	-	-	3 3

William Cassell's b. f. Mermaid, four years old, by Shakspeare,			
dam Kitty Madison, 97lbs.	-	-	2 4

Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 52½s.—won easily.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$300, three mile heats.

John S. Hurt's c. f. Donna Maria, four years old, by Sir			
Hal, dam Assiduous, 97lbs.	-	-	3 0* 1 1

Thomas Hale's b. c. Tristram Shandy, four years old, by			
Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 100lbs.	-	-	2 2 3 2

John P. White's c. m. Ann Maria, five years old, by Truffle,			
dam by Phantom, 107lbs.	-	-	5 5 2 3

William McCargo's c. c. Tuskeno, four years old, by Mon-			
sieur Tonson, dam Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy, 100lbs.	1	0* 0 dr.	

William Cassell's c. m. Clar de Kitchen, five years old, by			
Shakspeare, dam by Madison, 107lbs.	-	-	4 3 dis.

Time, 6m.—5m. 53s.—6m. 10s.—6m.

\* The second heat was a dead one, between Tuskeno and Donna Maria.

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse, \$100, mile heats.

Thomas Hale's b. h. Volant, six years old, by Eclipse, dam by Knowsley, 118lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Leonard Phelps' c. c. Alroy, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Hal, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3	2
John P. White's c. h. Backslider, five years old, by Hotspur, dam by Diomed, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
William Cassel's b. c. William Wallace, four years old, by Shakspeare, dam by Buzzard, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	4	4
Isaac H. Oliver's b. c. Devereux, four years old, by Shakspeare, dam by Diomed, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1m. 50½s.—1m. 57s.							

*Second race*, sweepstake, mile heats, entrance \$20.

John S. Hurt's b. f. three years old, by Gohanna, dam by Graves' Knowsley,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Thomas Hale's c. f. three years old, by Virginian, dam by Janus,	-	-	-	-	2	2	
I. H. Oliver's c. c. four years old, by Alexander,	-	-	-	-	3	3	
Time, 1m. 56s.—2m. 1s.							

Fine weather, and the track in excellent order.

Moses G. Carper, *Secretary*.

#### ALEXANDRIA, (*Lou.*) RACES.

On the 15th December, 1834, was run a match for \$1,000 a side, over the Rapide course, a single mile out, between

Thos. J. Wells' b. h. Granby, five years old, by Bertrand; dam by Sir Archy; g. dam (imp.) by Diomed; and

Stephen Tippet's bl. h. Black Hawk, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by Conqueror, 100lbs. on each.

Won by the former, under a hard pull; beating his adversary full twenty yards. Time, 2m.

The track is new, and very heavy, which accounts for the time. The race created great interest, from the high reputation of Black Hawk's speed, who was considered second to no horse, for a single mile, in the states of Louisiana and Mississippi, save the renowned Hard Heart. Granby fell very lame in his left shoulder ten or fifteen days previous to the race, and even shewed symptoms of lameness a day or two before. Nothing but the confidence of his friends in his game, blood and stoutness inspired them with hopes of his winning under these discouraging circumstances. The odds at starting were in favour of Black Hawk, but they were freely met. Granby was so lame immediately after the race, that he could scarcely put his feet to the ground in walking.

Dec. 13, 1834, came off a sweepstakes for stallions, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, p. p.

Thos. J. Wells' b. h. Granby, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Archy, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
P. H. Glaze's ch. c. Monsieur, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Timoleon, 90lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. H. G. Williams' ch. h. Cashcadda, five years old, by Shawnee, dam by Sir Archy, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4m. 2s.—3m. 59s.						

Messrs. Isaac Matthews & Co's ch. h. Ulysses, nine years old, by Volunteer, dam Madam Tonson, was entered, but did not start.

The day was fine, and the field more numerously attended than at any other race ever run in the parish; and was honoured with the presence of the beauty and fashion of Rapide.

## THE JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Commenced on the 25th Nov. 1834, over the same course and continued three days.

*First day*, purse \$300, three mile heats, entrance \$50, added to the purse.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. m. Aronette, five years old, by Bertrand, dam Paragon, by imp. Buzzard, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
C. V. Ladeux's ch. c. Taunteligo, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam unknown, 81lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 6m. 15s. Won easily.					

*Second day*, purse \$200, two mile heats, entrance \$50, added to the purse.

Robert A. Burney's br. g. Mouse Deer, five years old, blood unknown, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
W. M. Wilson's br. g. Ned, aged, blood unknown, 113lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4m. 15s.					

*Third day*, mile heats, for the balance of the subscription money, entrance \$50, added to the purse.

John G. Young's ch. g. Sparrowhawk, aged, blood unknown, 113lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Thos. H. Bonner's gr. g. Bachelor, three years old, by Ulysses, dam by Grey Diomed, 81lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Jas. M. Wells' ch. f. Cotton Plant, two years old, by Texada	-	-	-	-	-	-
Byron, dam by Sheperdist, a feather,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 2m. 5s.—2m. 9s.						

The last day was confined exclusively to Creoles raised in the parish of Rapide.

VINCENT T. PAGE, *Sec'ry.*

## LOUISVILLE (Ken.) RACES,

Over the Oakland course, spring meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, June 3.

*First day*, two mile heats, purse \$200.

Mr. S. Burbridge's b. f. Caroline Scott, four years old, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Wild Medley,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. W. Fenwick's b. c. Hustlecap, four years old, by Hephession, dam by Doublehead,	-	-	-	-	4	2
Mr. J. L. Bradley's ch. c. Dick Chinn, three years old, by Sumter, dam Lucy, by Orphan,	-	-	-	-	2	3
Col. Buford's ch. c. Duke of York, four years old, by Hephession, dam Peggy Stewart,	-	-	-	-	5	4
Messrs. F. Murphy & Co's. b. c. Sir Clinton, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Curtius,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Col. Davenport's br. c. Henry, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by old Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4m. 6s.—4m. 4s. track heavy from recent rains.						

*Second day*, Pool Purse, three heats of one mile, purse \$150.

Mr. J. Ward's ch. c. Scarlet, three years old, by Waxy, dam by Leger,	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Col. Buford's ch. c. Waxy, Jr. three years old, by Waxy, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	2	4	2
Mr. Shy's gr. f. Elizabeth, four years old, by Cherokee, dam by old Bedford,	-	-	-	-	3	3	3
Dr. Warfield's ch. f. Rachel Cunningham, three years old, by Saladin, dam by Sea Serpent,	-	-	-	-	4	2	dr.
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 58s.—track still heavy.							

*Third day*, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Mr. S. Burbridge's b. c. Rodolph, four years old, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Moses,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. J. W. Fenwick's gr. c. Davy Crocket, four years old, by Hephestion, dam by Mendoza,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Mr. J. Ward's b. c. Alroy, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Duke of Bedford,	-	-	-	-	4	3
Mr. G. N. Sanders' ch. f. Susan Schroeder, four years old, by Sumter, dam old Crop,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 5m. 54s.—5m. 40s.						

*Fourth day*, best three in five, mile heats, purse \$150.

Mr. G. N. Sanders' ch. f. Susan Schroeder, four years old, by Sumter, dam old Crop,	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Mr. W. Wiley's b. c. Gobler, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Gopher, by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.							

*Same day*, four mile heats, purse \$400.

Mr. W. Wiley's ch. c. Railway, four years old, by Ratler, dam Lady Gray,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. T. B. Scruggs' b. h. Orphan Boy, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	3	2
Col. Davenport's b. c. Greyfoot,* three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	3	2	3
Mr. S. Burbridge's b. f. Caroline Scott, four years old, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Wild Medley,	-	-	-	-			dr.
Time, 8m. 22s.—8m. 3s.—8m. 12s.—Weather very hot.							

N. B. The weights on this course to be the same as those carried on the Central course, Baltimore.

ALFRED TARTLTON, *Secretary*.

### CAMPBELL'S STATION (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Commenced, Thursday June 25, 1835.

*First day*, mile heats.—Entries:

Gen. Mabry's gr. f. Galen, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet; and Col. John M'Ghee's c. Loudon, by Bertrand—no race, in consequence of the death of the latter entry.

In the evening, a quarter race between Gen. Mabry's colt Sir Peter Teazle, and Col. M'Ghee's filly—\$500 a side—won by the former.

*Second day*, two mile heats.—Entries:

Gen. Mabry's ch. f. Sally Bell, three years old, by Contention, dam by Pacolet.

Col. John M'Ghee's ch. m. Kitty Sumter, five years old, by Sumter, dam by Kent.

Capt. Miller's ch. h. Wallace, by Sumter, dam by Wonder. Won in two heats by Sarah Bell, under a hard pull, and in fine style.

In the evening a quarter race between Gen. Mabry's filly, and Col. M'Ghee's filly, both four years old, and by Brimmer, \$500 a side—won by the latter.

*Third day*, a single mile.

Gen. Mabry's c. Sir Peter Teazle, three years old, by Sir William, dam by President,
 - | - | - | - | - | 1 |

Col. M'Ghee's c. Nullifier, by Tariff, dam by Kent,
 - | - | - | - | - | 2 |

\* In the third heat, Greyfoot lost one hundred yards by the mistake of his rider in pulling him up at the end of the third mile, supposing it the fourth.



## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Dr. E. L. Boteler, of Funks-town, Md.*

1. GILBERT MOTIFER, b. c. three years old, spring, 1836, got by Byron; dam Eliza, by Vanguard; g. dam Iris, by Telegraph; she out of Bean's Maria, by imp. Punch.

2. B. g. two years old in August, 1835, got by Chesapeake, out of Eliza.

3. SEPTEMBER, b. g. two years old in September, 1835, got by Chesapeake, out of Iris.

E. L. BOTELER.

Feb. 10, 1835.

*Stud of Samuel A. Williams, of Warren county, N. C.*

COLUMBINE, b. m. foaled 1820, got by Eaton's Columbus; dam by Eaton's Little Janus—Meade's old Celer—Lee's old Mark Antony—Apollo—imp. Silver Eye—Janus—imp. Moore's Partner—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Mary Gray.

*Her produce:*

1835, f. by Marion; and now in foal by imp. Whale.

B. f. one year old in April last, got by American Eclipse; her dam by Sir Archy; g. dam by Potomac—Dare Devil—Partner—imp. Janus—imp. Mare. SAML. A. WILLIAMS. Warren Co. N. C. June 30, 1835.

SANTEE, b. h. with black legs, mane and tail, got by Rob Roy; (see page 530, vol. 6.) dam Betty, by Buzzard; g. dam Molrow, by Young Bedford; (raised by Gale Hampton, near Columbia, S. C.) g. g. dam Fill, by Alliance, owned by Col. Adam M'Donald or Robert Hails, of S. C. and said to be imported.

*Produce of Betty, dam of Santee.*

1834, f. by Rob Roy,  
1835, f. by Bertrand Jr.

} Property of  
A. Felder,  
St. Matthews, S. C.

Betty is now in foal by imp. Non-plus.

ADAM FELDER.

June 25, 1835.

*Stud of Edward T. White, Esq. of Halifax county, Va.*

GOHANNA JUNIOR, gr. h. foaled 1830, got by Gohanna; his dam by Eaton's Columbus; (he by Sir Archy) g. dam by Ball's Florizel; g. g. dam by Telemon; (he by Quicksilver, by imp. Medley) g. g. g. dam by Flag of Truce.

SIR WILLIAM JUNIOR, ch. c. got by Sir William; (by Sir Archy) his dam by Refiner; (he by imp. Dion) g. dam by White's Medley; g. g. dam by Celer. ED. T. WHITE.

Aug. 7, 1835.

*Stud of G. W. Parker, Esq. of Gallatin, Tenn.*

B. m. twenty-three years old in May next, by imp. Sir Harry; dam by imp. Diomed;\* g. dam by imp. Sir George; g. g. dam by imp. Fearnought; g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. dam an imp. mare.

*Her produce belonging to me:*

Ch. m. nine years old next spring, by Sir Charles.

DANIEL O'CONNELL, gr. c. three years old next spring, by Sir Henry.

*Produce of the Sir Charles mare:*

Ch. f. by Pizarro, (he by Pacolet.)

Gr. c. three years old, by Sir Henry Tonson; dam by Collector.

Jan. 31, 1834. G. W. PARKER.

*Stud of the late Gen. Wm. H. Brodnax, of Va.*

1. JENNY WALKER, blood b. m. 4ft. 9½ in. high, eleven years old spring of 1835, got by Director; her dam by imp. Diomed; g. dam by imp. Cœur de Lion; g. g. dam by the celebrated Xantippe, who was by old Celer; g. g. g. dam Diana, by Clodius; g. g. g. g. dam Sally Pain-

\* This Diomed mare was also the dam of Shylock, by Bedford—and Pedlar, by Sir Harry—and Cicero, by Sir Archy.

ter, by Evans' Sterling. Director was full brother to Virginian; their pedigrees interseet with that of Jenny Walker in Diana, as will be seen by reference to the 'Turf Register. See also Turf Register, head "Xantippe" and "Brodna's stock." Jenny Walker is now in foal by Chateau Margaux.

2. DONNA MARIA, a beautiful b. f. two years old, spring of 1835, of fine size and form, out of Jenny Walker, by Eclipse.

3. MARIA LOUISA, a light ch. f. one year old, spring of 1835, out of Jenny Walker, by Eclipse.

4. CAPTAIN JUMPER, a fine b. c. foaled last spring, out of Jenny Walker, by imp. Luzborough.

5. MAYFLOWER, a beautiful blood b. m. five feet high, twelve years old, spring of 1835, got by Sir Alfred; her dam by imp. Spread Eagle; g. dam by imp. Highflyer; g. g. dam Flower, an imp. Janus mare, imp. by Col. Thos. Mann Randolph, of Tuckahoe. (For the pedigree of Sir Alfred see Am. Turf Reg. No. 7, vol. 2, p. 359; for that of Spread Eagle, see vol. 3, sparsim; and for those of Highflyer, Lady Chesterfield, Lady Bolingbroke and the other crosses, see English Stud Book and Am. Turf Reg. which will shew this to be one of the purest pedigrees in America.) Mayflower is now in foal by Eclipse.

6. BELLE FLEUR, a beautiful b. f. four years old, spring of 1835, out of Mayflower, by Gov. Barbour's imp. Truffle. Belle Fleur is now in foal by Chateau Margaux. (For Truffle's pedigree, see Am. Turf Reg. vol. 2, p. 323.)

7. THEOPHILUS, a blood b. c. one year old, spring of 1835, out of Mayflower, by Gohanna.

8. MISS CLARA, b. f. foaled spring of 1835, out of Mayflower, by Col. Johnson's horse Byron.

9. BELLONA, b. m. 5ft. 1½ in. high, sixteen years old, spring of 1835, got by Warbler; her dam by imp. Strap; g. dam by imp. Dare Devil; g. g. dam by old Bellair; g. g. g. dam

by Dreadnought; g. g. g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Monkey. Warbler, by Sir Archy, out of the celebrated brood mare old Agnes, better known, perhaps, as the Thrift mare; she was got by Bellair, out of the dam of Col. Hoomes' celebrated racer Bucephalus, and Col. Wynn's (the elder) Cupbearer. Bellona is now in foal by Chateau Margaux.

10. JEANETTE, ch. f. two years old spring of 1835, of beautiful proportions and fine size, by Pulaski; her dam by Alexander; g. dam by Cream; g. g. dam by Dogfish; g. g. g. dam by Fisher; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Mark Antony.

The above are to be sold at public auction. See advertisement on the cover of this number.

*Stud of Dr. W. O. Peake, late of Virginia.*

VIOLET FANE, ch. m. by Contention, dam (the dam of Fouke's Tyrant) by Tom Tough.

*Her produce:*

1832, Braganza, ch. c. by Gohanna.

1833, St. Roque, b. c. by Byron. Now in foal by Industry.

I certify that MARY ELLEN, a b. m. owned by Dr. William O. Peake, was purchased by him from the estate of my brother Archibald Magill, who raised her. She was got by William R. Johnson's horse Sir Charles, out of Josephine; she by Bogguss' Flying Dragon, out of Calypso, who was got by Hamiltonian, by Diomed, out of the thoroughbred mare Nettle, who was got by the imp. horse St. George; her g. g. dam by King Herod; g. g. g. dam by Col. Tayloe's celebrated horse old Yorick, out of one of his best bred mares. JNO. G. MAGILL.

*Winchester, Va. Aug. 4, 1835.*

Flying Dragon was by Dr. Thornton's Flying Dragon, who was sired by the imp. horse Punch. The dam of Bogguss' Flying Dragon was by Lamplighter, and he by Medley.

JNO. G. MAGILL.

*Stud of John S. Hurt, Esq. of Bedford county, Va.*

1. ROXANA, ch. m. foaled 1825, got by Sir Charles. (See Turf Reg. vol. 6, p. 104.)

*Her produce:*

1835, b. c. by O'Kelly.

Now in foal by Tycheus.

2. CHESTNUT, ch. m. foaled 1828, got by Sir Charles—imp. Diomed—Bellair, son of imp. Medley; his dam Selima, by Yorick; her dam by imp. Fearnought, out of Col. Tasker's imp. Selima, by Godolphin Arabian.

*Her produce:*

1834, Boston, bl. c. by Star, (son of Virginian.)

1835, ch. c. by Jackson, (son of John Richards.)

Now in foal by American Eclipse.

3. PATRICK HENRY, gr. h. foaled 1830, by Johnson's Medley—Reinus (son of Tartar)—imp. Knowsley—Bellair—imp. Obscurity—imp. Apollo.

4. JANE PHILLIPS, b. f. foaled 1831, got by Gohanna—Knowsley (son of imp. Knowsley)—imp. Sir Harry—imp. Diomed—Appomattock (son of imp. Buzzard)—Lady Chesterfield, by imp. Diomed. (See Turf Reg. vol. 2, p. 359.)

LADY BADGER, b. m. foaled 1828, got by John Richards—Sir Solomon (son of Tickle Toby and full sister to Trumpator)—Nettletop, (Sir Walter's dam) by imp. Diomed. (See Turf Reg. vol. 4, p. 369.)

6. RED LION, ch. c. foaled 1832, got by Sir Charles—American Eagle (son of imp. Spread Eagle)—Gimcrack (son of Hart's imp. Medley—imp. Shark.

The two last owned in partnership with Charles W. M'Clanahan.

*Southampton, Va. July 30, 1835.*

MR. EDITOR:

In looking over your list of "Pedigrees Wanted," I notice the names of Nancy Blunt, Maid of Southampton and Virginia Carey. As all three of these nags were bred in the same neighbourhood, I have con-

cluded to forward you their pedigrees, as also the studs of Dr. Wm. B. Goodwyn and Maj. Thos. Ridley. Yours. &c. GEO. B. CAREY.

NANCY BLUNT, a dark ch. m. by Sir Archy; dam Maid of the Brook, by Sir Alfred. (See Turf Reg. vol. 5, p. 55.)

*Stud of Dr. Wm. B. Goodwyn, of Southampton, Va.*

1. FAIR FORESTER, b. m. foaled 1813, by imp. Chance—Caelina, by C. A. H. Symmes' Wildair—Lady Bolingbroke, by imp. Pantaloon.

*Her produce:*

2. MAID OF SOUTHAMPTON, a br. b. m. foaled in 1829, by Monsieur Tonson. Sold to Mr. Hargrave, of N. C.

3. CALMUC, a red ch. c. by Timoleon, foaled in 1831. Sold to Mr. Janies Clack, Greenville, Va.

4. CIMON, a red ch. c. by Marion, foaled in 1832.

5. A b. f. by imp. Luzborough, foaled in 1834.

6. A red ch. f. by Luzborough, foaled 1835.

7. A gr. m. by Sir Archy—Potomac—Maj. Cocke's ch. r. m. old Vesta. (See Edgar's Stud Book, p. 516.)

*Her produce:*

8. A gr. f. by Luzborough, foaled in 1834.

9. A red ch. f. by Luzborough, foaled 1835.

Both the above mares stunted to Monsieur Tonson.

*Stud of Maj. Thos. Ridley, of Southampton, Va.*

1. B. m. foaled 1819, by Shyllock; dam Lady Park, by imp. Phœnix—Dare Devil—Celer—Mark Antony.

*Her produce:*

2. 1826, ARIETTA, b. f. by Virginian. Sold to Bela Badger, Esq.

3. 1831, VIRGINIA CAREY, b. f. by Marion.

4. 1832. MARIA TONSON, b. f. by Monsieur Tonson.

5. 1834, b. c. by Luzborough.

6. Dark b. m. foaled 1818, by Sir Hal; dam Lady Park, and as above.

*Her produce:*

7. 1830, b. f. by Arab. Sold to Mr. Jones, of Alab.

8. 1832, ch. f. by Marion—stinted to Timoleon.

9. 1833, ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson.

10. 1834, br. c. by Luzborough.

11. 1835, br. f. by do.

The above mares stinted to Chateau Margaux.

MORDECAI, dark b. h. six years old, got by Van Tromp; dam by Sir Archy; g. dam by Ball's Florizel; g. g. dam by imp. Dare Devil; g. g. dam by imp. Whynot.

VAN TROMP, by Sir Hal; dam Harpsicord, by imp. Cœur de Lion--Molbrook, by imp. Mexican---old Cub--Baylor's old Fearnought--Jolly Roger—imp. Kitty Fisher.

JACOB HALLER,

Feb. 9, 1835. ROB'T CROCKETT.

FALCON, four years old, 1835, got by Sir Charles; his dam by Ball's Florizel; g. dam by J. Randolph's Roan (alias Gimcrack)—imp. Dare Devil--Baylor's old Fearnought--Jolly Roger. (Signed)

HALLER & CROCKETT.

*Stud of William Woodley, Esq. of Harris county, Geo.*

CHARLES BINGLEY, ch. h. by Sir Charles; dam by Ragland's Diomed; g. dam by imp. Dion—imp. High-flyer—Apollo—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Monkey.

MARIA JEFFRIES, b. m. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Timoleon; g. dam by Sir Alfred; g. g. dam Wm. Haxall's imp. mare Promise.

*Her produce:*

1834. B. f. by Giles Scroggins.

1835. Ch. c. by Charles Bingley.

Ch. c. by Charles Bingley; dam Fanny Long, by Topgallant; g. dam by Gallatin. WM. WOODLEY.

April 5, 1835.

Huntsville, Alab.

JANE, b. m. white spot in the fore-

head, 5ft. 2in. high, (bred by Elias W. Turner, Dutchess county, N. Y.) foaled 1827; got by Drone, he by imp. Drone, a distinguished racer and a capital horse; her dam by Blucher; he by Duroc, out of a sister of American Eclipse; g. dam by Hamiltonian, he by imp. Messenger.

*Her produce:*

1833, March 20, b. f. by Leviathan.

1834, b. c. by Leviathan.

Put to Cock of the Rock.

E. H. BOARDMAN.

BRUNETTE, b. m. 5ft. 2in. high, without white, (purchased by Wm. Gee of Dr. Geo. Smith, of Va.) got by Sir Hal; dam by Bedford; g. dam by Diomed; g. g. dam by Dare Devil; g. g. g. dam by Wilkes' Sentinel; g. g. g. g. dam by Americus--Janus--Valiant---Aristotle, &c.—Wilkes' Sentinel, by imp. Sentinel, out of a Fearnought mare. Americus the best son of old Fearnought.

*Her produce:*

Hercules, by Crusher, a good racehorse.

1831, March 10, b. c. by Editor.\*

1832, missed to Champion.

1833, dropped twins to Editor and lost them.

1834, b. c. by Wild Bill.

Put to Cock of the Rock.

E. H. BOARDMAN.

*Stud of N. Lufborough, Esq. Grassland, near Georgetown, D. C.*

1. ROB ROY, foaled in 1814, bred by the hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, commenced covering in 1825, when eleven years old, was never broke to the saddle. He is a grandson of old imp. Diomed, on his sire's side, and of Lord Clermont's famous Trumpator, (the best grandson of Mr. Fenwick's Matchem,) on the side of his dam. He is a horse of great beauty and symmetry. For

\* He won the big stakes of \$1,650 at M'Minville, Tenn. mile heats, ten started; this race was run in May, 1834.

his pedigree, see American Turf Register, vol. 1. page 313.

2. DIANA, (or the little Twin mare,) bred by N. L. in 1817, got by Oscar, (Ogle's,) a son of imp. Gabriel, her dam by Cupbearer, bred by Mr. Sniggers, ran by Col. Hoomes, and afterwards sold to Col. Tayloe, her grandam by imp. Bedford. Whistle Jacket, (see Turf Reg. vol. 5, p. 329.) old Rockingham, old Cub, Lady Northumberland, see Amer. Turf Reg. and English Amer. Stud Book.

*Her produce:*

1826, ch. f. Vixen, by Rob Roy, sold to Dr. Lufborough, of Fauquier, county, Va.

1827, ch. c. Rokeby by Rob Roy, sold to Mr. Jonathan Beard, Loudon county, Va.

1828, ch. f. Lady Jane, by Rob Roy, sold to Mr. John Hill Carter, Prince William county, Va.

1829, ch. f. by Rob Roy—died at five weeks old.

1830, ch. c. Moses, by Rob Roy.

1831, ch. f. Feather, by do.

1832, missed to Black Warrior.

1833, ch. c. Arator, by Rob Roy.

1834 and 1835 missed to do.

3. MISS GRAFTON, bred by the hon. John Randolph, of Roanoke, in 1825; his certificate as follows:—

“I certify, that the bay mare sold by me to Nathan Lufborough, Esq. was bred by me, and was foaled on the 19th May, 1825. She was got by my stallion Roanoke, (son of Sir Archy, out of the imported mare Lady Bunbury,) her dam, Miss Wakefield, (alias Brown Bess,) by Sir Hal, out of Grand Duchess, (sold to Mr. Irvine of Pennsylvania, with her colt the produce of 1824,) by Gracehus, (son of Diomed,) out of my old imported mare Duchess, purchased of the Duke of Grafton, she was by Grouse, (son of Highflyer, out of Georgiana, own sister to Conductor, by Matchem,) her dam Magnet, out of a sister to Lord Clermont's unrivalled horse Johnny, by Matchem, Babraham, Partner, Bloody Buttocks, Greyhound, Broeklesby's Betty, who was the best runner of her day. The

above mare is a dark bay, with black legs, mane and tail—no white except a few white hairs in her face.”

JOHN RANDOLPH, of Roanoke.

January 6, 1829.

*Note.*—The above mare was selected by Mr. R. for me from his numerous stud, and sent to me by him. N. L.

*Produce of Miss Grafton:*

1831, ch. f. Hannah Butler, by Rob Roy.

1832, missed to Black Warrior.

1833, b. c. Duke of Grafton, by Rob Roy.

1834, missed to Rob Roy.

1835, missed to Zinganee.

4. JOSEPHUS, ch. c. foaled in 1834, got by Rob Roy, out of the late Major Joseph Lewis's mare Betty, by Contention; (one of Sir Archy's best sons,) and she out of Lewis' Flora, by Ball's Florizel, dam of Floretta and the Ace of Diamonds, &c. See Am. Turf Reg.

N. LUFBOROUGH.

August 4, 1835.

A br. yearling colt (imported by, and the property of F. P. Corbin.) got by Starch, out of Peri, the dam of Sir Hercules, of Fashion, Summerhill, &c. See The Book.

A b. yearling colt also imported, (the property of an ardent and liberal patron of the turf, and the owner of a select and prosperous stud to the east of the Delaware,) got by Chateau Margaux, dam by Woful. See The Book, 3d vol. p. 469.

*Stud of Robt. W. Withers, of Erie, Green county, Alabama.*

1. PULASKI, ch. h. foaled in 1826, by Virginian, dam by Constitution, (for full pedigree see Am. Stud Book, p. 413, and Am. Turf Reg. vol. 6, p. 315.)

2. SALLY HASWELL, ch. m. 15½ hands high, foaled 1827, got by Virginian, dam by Warbler, (he by Sir Archy, out of old Agnes,) g. dam, old Milga, by Wildair, g. g. dam by imp. Clockfast, Apollo, Spadille, Janus, Traveller, Skim, Task, Merry Pintle.

*Her produce:*

1834, ch. c. by Alonzo.

1835, missed to Luzborough, (lost it on the road from Virginia, last winter.) Now stinted to Pulaski.

Alonzo was by Am. Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, g. dam old Agnes.

3. ANNA, foaled 1829, by Arab, her dam by Virginian, g. dam by Bedford, Dare Devil, Wildair, Flimnap, Fearnought, Monkey, imported Barb mare.

*Her produce:*

1834, c. by Luzborough, (left in Virginia.)

1835, missed to Sarpedon.

Stinted to Pulaski.

4. MOLL ROMP, foaled May, 1830, by Frantic, dam by Alexander, Cream, Fisher, Dog Fish, Mark Antony. Frantic by Director, (full brother to Virginian,) dam by Citizen.

*Her produce:*

1834, missed to Pulaski.

1835, Fyldina, br. b. f. by imp. Fyld.

Stinted to Pulaski.

5. ALICE GREY, gr. f. foaled 1832, by Pulaski, dam Person Towner's old Bellair mare—the only Bellair mare now in America. She was twenty-six years old when she dropped the above filly, and is now alive.

5. FLETA, ro. f. foaled 1833, got by Sir Charles, her dam said to be thoroughbred, but her pedigree not yet furnished me.

ROBT. W. WITHERS.

July 30, 1835.

*Stud of Chas. Tayloe, Esq. of Oaken Brow, near Port Conway, Va.*

1. FREDRICA, ch. m. thirteen years old by Escape, her dam by Bonaparte, g. dam a thoroughbred mare, brought from the south side of James river by Col. Norwood, having two crosses of imp. Medley, but her pedigree lost. Escape (Minor's,) by imp. Horns (alias Hoome's Escape,) his dam by imp. Bedford, imp. Gasteria, full sister to Gas, by Balloon, imp. Horns (Escape) by Precipitate, his dam by Woodpecker, g. dam by

Sweetbriar, out of Buzzard's dam, Precipitate by Mercury, (son of Eclipse,) dam by Herod, g. dam, Maiden by Matchem, Squirt, Mogul, &c. &c. Bonaparte by Grey Diomed, dam by Matchem, g. dam by Marius, g. g. dam by Silver Heels, g. g. g. dam by Crab, g. g. g. g. dam an imp. mare by an imp. Barb horse. Grey Diomed, a thoroughbred son of imp. Medley. Matchem by Chat-ham, (out of Ebony, her dam imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.) Matchem's dam by Selim, son of imp. Othello and imp. Selima. Chat-ham's sire Marius, by Selim, out of an imp. mare. Silver Heels? or Eye, imp. Crab by Fox, dam Warlock, Galloway by Snake.

*Certificate from Gen. Walter Jones.*

"The chestnut mare purchased of my brother, and now belonging to Mr. Charles Tayloe, was got by Escape, (a horse kept at Upper Marlborough, Maryland, by John Maddox, the horse I believe was raised in Caroline, Virginia,) out of a mare called Kitty, purchased by me of Mr. Norwood, son of the late Col. Norwood of Baltimore county. She was got by Col. Norwood's running horse Bonaparte, out of a full bred mare which he purchased from a breeder of blood horses, south of James river. It was represented to me that this mare was of the best blood in Virginia, having a double cross of Medley. I have not been able to obtain her pedigree, on account of Col. Norwood's stud book being mislaid since his death. But I have never had the least doubt of her not only being full bred, but of very high and excellent strain. Col. N. sent on purpose to purchase her in Virginia." (Signed,)

September 19, 1833. W. JONES.

*Her produce:*

TOKEAH, ch. f. foaled 27th of April, 1829, by Don Juan, he by Ratler, (by Sir Archy,) his dam an Oscar mare, g. dam by Medley. Sold to Mr. Daniel Payne of Westmoreland Co. Va.

OCTAVIA, b. f. foaled 13th of April, 1831, by Rockingham, a full

brother of John and Betsey Richards. Injured when a colt, and is stinted to Robin Brown.

SKIPWITH, ch. f. foaled 4th of May, 1833, by Sir Charles: died with the hooks.

Ch. c. foaled May, 1834, by Timoleon: jumped in a well two nights after it was foaled.

SCOTA, gr. f. foaled 2d of May, 1835, by imp. Autocrat.

2. Bay mare eighteen years old, by imp. Eagle, her dam by Spread Eagle, g. dam by imp. Bedford. This mare I purchased on account of her fine colts, that sold for high prices.

*Her produce since I have owned her.*

SCOTINA, b. f. foaled April 22d, 1835, by imp. Autocrat.

Now stinted to Culpepper.

3. MISS CULPEPPER, b. m. eight years old, by the famous horse Walnut, he by imp. Archibald. Walnut's dam, Cremona, was by the imp. horse Spread Eagle, and out of the imp. mare Gasteria, by Balloon. The dam of Miss C. was by Upstart, her dam Roxana, by Fearnought, g. dam by the imp. horse Pretender, g. g. dam by imp. Highflyer.

*Her produce:*

CULPEPPER, b. c. foaled May, 1832, (bred by Mr. Beckham of Culpepper county, Va.) got by the Hon. John Randolph's Macedonian, by Roanoke, out of imp. Statira, by Alexander the Great. Bought by me of Mr. Beckham when a yearling, and sold at three years old to Mr. A. Fuller; fifteen hands three inches high, now in training.

JACK FROST, b. c. foaled May, 1833, got by Snowstorm, Col. Wm. R. Johnson's celebrated racehorse, by Contention out of Roxana, by imp. Sir Harry, the dam of Aratus, Star, and Restless. He is very large and promising, a beautiful bay without any white, (for sale, price \$400,

THERESA, b. f. foaled May 2d, 1835, by Tychicus.

4. HARRIET HETH, b. c. foaled, 1831, by Monsier Tonson, dam Molly Andrews, now in training.

CHARLES TAYLOE.

August 10, 1835.

*Stud of John Lamar, Esq. of Macon, Georgia.*

1. LADY ALERT, (purchased by me from Wm. Gibbons, Esq. of New York, for \$870,) was got by Eclipse Lightfoot, her dam imp. mare Alarm, by Thunderbolt, g. dam Zadora, by Trafalgar—Nettle, by Alexander—Nimble, by Florizel—Rantipole, by Blank—Joan, by Regulus—Silver-tail, by Whitenose—Rattle—Darley Arabian—old Child mare—Bay Arabian—Vixen, by the Hemsley Turk—Dodsworth's dam.

Supposed to be in foal by Tranby.

2. Brown mare by Whip, her dam by Cunningham's Bedford, (he by imp. Bedford,) g. dam by imp. Spread Eagle, g. g. dam by Richardson's Royalist, he by imp. Royalist. I have the certificate of Wm. G. Haun for this mare and her produce.

3. OAKMULGEE, br. c. foaled 29th April, 1835, got by Collier, out of No. 2.

4. DIANA VERNON, ch. a double crossed Gallatin mare, in foal by Andrew.

JOHN LAMAR.

*Macon, Geo. August 14, 1833.*

ROSY CLACK, a dark br. m. about fifteen hands one inch high, beautifully but rather delicately formed, was purchased when a filly, of John Clack, of Brunswick Co. Virginia, (I think) and brought to Sumner county, Tenn. price £100 Virginia currency. She was probably two or three years old and untried. Rosy Clack was got by the imported horse Saltram, her dam Camilla, by Wildair, Jet by Flimnap, Diana by Clodius, Sally Painter by imp. Sterling, out of the imp. mare Silver, by the Belsize Arabian, according to a copy furnished by the administrator of the late Rev. Hubbard Saunders. I am aware that in Broadnax's account of his stock, he says Camilla came of Minerva, by imp. Obscurity, and that she came of Diana. I am also aware of the saying, that the books of Broadnax have been consulted—it there appears that Camilla came of Minerva, she of Jet, she of Diana,

which, however the fact may be, makes the best pedigree, but either way it is good, and the family from Diana are distinguished, and from her ascending I believe they were well bred, though I have never been able to see any account of the Bel-size Arabian in any English book that I have examined, or of the dam of the mare Silver.

Rosy Clack, br. by imp. Saltram.  
 b. f. by Topgallant.  
 b. f. by do.

1814 dk. b. c. Oscar, by Wonder.  
 ch. f. Rosetta, by do.  
 ch. c. Partnership, by Volunteer.  
 b. f. by a son of Wonder, out  
 a Dare Devil.

It. ch. f. Patty Puff, by Pacolet.

The above were bred by the late Rev. Hubbard Saunders, but as I have not seen his book, am not positive they came precisely in the order as set down.

1823 gr. c. Washington, by Pacolet.  
 1824 br. c. Behemoth, by Bagdad.  
 1825 ch. c. by Bagdad.

Br. b. f. by Stockholder, died young, and the old mare died. These last bred by Mr. Orville Shelby.

The first filly, I understand, was trained and very fleet; the second died in train. Oscar was thought first rate at all distances; his sister was badlyhipped and is now in the stud of Mr. Polk; Patty Puff injured in train, now in the stud of Mr. Barry. Partnership was a good runner. Washington good and under good management would have been extraordinary. Behemoth was badly managed and restive, but under every disadvantage very fleet, and is in very high form. Oscar died at eleven years old, of colic, but has left some good stock. Washington killed himself young, but has left a few full bred, yet untried.

If there be any error in the above let it be corrected by some one more deeply interested than

P. not PHILIP,

But another lover of the horse.

*Nashville Rep.*

*North Salem, July 4, 1835.*

MR. EDITOR:

I take the liberty of sending you the pedigrees of a colt and filly, which I wish you to insert in the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, should you think proper. They were bred by J. Painter, Esq. of Staffordshire; the breeder of the celebrated Leviathan. They were landed in New York about the 18th of May, from the ship St. Lawrence, from Liverpool.

STAFFORD, b. c. 15½ hands high, foaled March 29, 1833, got by Memnon; dam by Piscator; g. dam Made-moiselle Presle, by Sir Peter; g. g. dam Nina, by Eclipse, out of Pomona, by Herod. (For which see last vol. Stud Book, page 221.)

Piscator, b. by Walton, out of Rosabella, by Whiskey; her dam by Diomed—Harriet, by Matchem—Flora. (See Stud Book, vol. 3. p. 341.)

*Pedigree of the filly Gloriana.*

GLORIANA, b. foaled March 30, 1833, got by Memnon; her dam Kamschatka, (bred by Lord Grosvenor) by Master Henry; g. dam Passamaquoddi, by Lignum Vitæ; g. g. dam Hind, sister to Hermione, by Sir Peter—Pauline, by Forizel. (For which see last vol. Stud Book, p. 293.)

Master Henry, b. (bred by Lord Jersey) got by Orville, out of Miss Sophia, by Stamford; her dam Sophia, by Buzzard, out of Huncamunca, by Highflyer—Cypher, by Squirrel—Regulus. (For which see last vol. Stud Book, p. 259.)

Memnon, b. (bred by Mr. Watt, 1822) got by Whiskey, out of Manuella, by Dick Andrews; his g. dam Mandane, by PotSos, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri. (See last vol. Stud Book, p. 227.)

They had the distemper very bad, and a passage of six weeks, which reduced them very much; they are improving very fast at this time, and promise fair to make valuable animals.

I am &c.

SAMUEL FIELD.

Correction.—In the report of the Lexington (*Ken.*) races, May meeting, 1835, in the July No. page 580, second day, "E. Warfield's b. f. by Sidi Hamet, dam Susau Hicks," should have been, "dam, a Potomac mare."







AUTOCRAT.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. VII.]

OCTOBER, 1835.

[No. 2.

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EMBELLISHMENT—Portrait of *Autocrat*.

### AUTOCRAT.

AUTOCRAT, a gray horse, whose portrait embellishes the present number, was foaled in 1822, and imported into New York in 1832, by Wm. Jackson, Esq. He is decidedly among the best of our modern importations; to great size he unites beauty, strength and the purest pedigree: add to this, he was a racehorse of the first class, distinguished at all distances; he beat General Grosvenor's famous filly "Wings," a single mile; a nag distinguished for her great speed; and afterwards, at four years old, he won a King's plate, four mile heats, beating good horses, and carrying 140lbs. It is true, he ran no more with success, but less than utter ruin could not be expected from such a race with an overgrown four years old, (see A. T. R. vol. 5, p. 294,

over the signature of *Barrymore*.) Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., of Virginia, purchased him of Mr. Jackson after his making a season (1833) at Harlaem, N. Y., for the improvement of his stud—his second season was at the residence of his owner, Oakley, in Essex County, Virginia—the last season he was at Leonardtown, St. Mary's County, Maryland. By reference to Bell's Life in London, and the report of the Liverpool races for July, it will be seen that Mr. Birch's g. f. by Autoerat, beat in two heats Mr. Webster's b. c. Limner, by Peter Lely; Mr. Allen's b. c. by Longwaist, and Mr. Ferguson's ch. h. The Barber—two other horses were entered but drawn. Betting two to one on the winner the second heat. Of his get in this country, we can only say they are large and handsome, consequently, highly valued, and *several are already entered in heavy stakes*. He has proved a sure foal-getter. We will refer to the A. T. R., vol. 4, pages 445 and 520, for "Memoir of Autocrat," and "Synopsis of his Pedigree," and to the General Stud Book, page 728.

This celebrated racer and stallion is, at this time, at Mount Airy, Richmond County, Virginia, in fine health—without any positive engagement for the next year.

#### PERFORMANCES OF OLIVETTA, (DAM OF AUTOERAT.)

##### *Chester.*

1. 1812. Tuesday, May 6, a sweepstakes of 20gs. each; for three year old fillies, 8st. once round and a distance.

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. f. Miss Cheese, by Cheshire Cheese, -	1
Mr. Wynne's bl. f. by Windle, out of Cowslip's dam, -	2
Lord Grey's gr. f. by Sir Oliver, out of Scotina, - - -	3
Lord Oxford's br. f. by Warrior, dam by Restless, - - -	4
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. f. Olivera, out of Bellona, - - -	5

##### *Knutsford.*

2. Tuesday, July 28, a Produce sweepstakes of 50gs. each, h. f. colts 8st. 5lbs.; fillies 8st. 2lbs.; those by untried stallions, or out of untried mares, allowed 3lbs. two miles—(eleven subscribers.)

Mr. Clifton's b. f. Boadicea, by Warrior, out of Comrade's dam,	1
Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, out of Scotina, -	2
Sir M. Sykes' b. c. Cheshireman, by Sancho, dam by Waxy, out of Miss Candour, - - - - -	3
Sir W. W. Wynne's b. c. by Diamond, dam by Alexander,	4
Sir M. M. Sykes' b. f. Scancataldi, by Sancho, out of Teazle Hornpipe, - - - - -	5
Mr. Leigh's b. c. by Sir Oliver, out of Heroine, by Boudrow,	6

##### *Derby.*

3. Tuesday, August 11, £50 given by the Duke of Devonshire, for maiden horses, &c. three year old 7st. 2lbs.; four year old 8st. 5lbs.; five year old 8st. 10lbs.; six year old 8st. 12lbs.; aged 9st.; mares and geldings allowed 2lbs. two mile heats.

Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, three years old, by Sir Oliver,	1	1
Mr. Dyott's br. f. four years old, by Orlando,	4	2
Sir. T. Mostyn's b. c. three years old, by Vermin,	3	3
Mr. Glover's b. f. Raspberry, three years old, by Lignum Vitæ,	2	4
Mr. Wynne's bl. f. three years old, by Windle,	-	dis.
Mr. Bowker's br. c. Swordsman, four years old,	-	dis.

*Shrewsberry.*

4. Wednesday, Sept. 16, purse £50, for three and four year olds; heats twice round.

Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, three years old, 7st. 1lb.	-	1	1
Mr. Benson's b. c. Master Harry, three years old, 7st.	-	2	2

*Holywell Hunt.*

5. Tuesday, Oct. 13, the Mostyn stakes of 10gs. each; for three year olds 7st. 2lbs.; four year olds 8st. 5lbs.; five year olds 8st. 11lbs.; six year olds 9st.; aged 9st. 2lbs.; the Mosty mile—(twenty-four subscribers.)

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, three years old, by Meteor or Diamond,	1
Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, three years old,	2
Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, four years old, by Sir Oliver,	3
Mr. Astley's br. m. Elve, five years old,	4
Mr. Astley's ch. c. Magic, four years old,	5
Sir T. Mostyn's b. c. Nobody, four years old,	6
Mr. Whitmore's b. c. Rail, four years old,	7

*Tarporley Hunt.*

6. On Thursday, Nov. 5, Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, beat Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. f. Miss Cheese, 8st. 3lbs. each, two miles, h. f. 100gs.

*Tarporley Hunt.*

7. Friday, Nov. 6, sweepstakes of 20gs. each, for three year olds; once round—(six subscribers.)

Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, by Meteor or Diamond, 8st. 7lbs.	-	1
Lord Grey's Olivetta, by Sir Oliver, 8st. 5lbs.	-	2

*Tarporley Hunt.*

8. Sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages; twice round the course—(ten subscribers.)

Lord Grey's b. f. Stella, four years old, by Sir Oliver, 8st. 6lbs.	1
Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, three years old, by Sir Oliver, 7st. 5lbs.	2
Mr. Price's b. c. Ambo, three years old, 7st. 5lbs.	3
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. f. Miss Cheese, three years old, 7st. 1lb.	4
Mr. Astley's b. m. Elve, five years old, 8st. 10lbs.	5

*Knutsford.*

9. 1813. Wednesday, July 28, a subscription of 5gs. each, with 40gs. added; for three year olds 7st. 4lbs.; for four year olds 7st. 3lbs.; winner of one plate or sweepstakes this year, 3lbs. extra, of two, 5lbs.; fillies and geldings allowed 2lbs. two mile heats.

Sir H. M. Mainwarring's b. c. The Knave, three years old,							
by Diamond,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2 1 1

Sir W. W. Wynne's ch. c. Kilham, four years old, by Expedition, - - - - - 1 2 2

Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, four years old, was named for this race, but the others declining to start against her, she was withdrawn in order to make a race.

#### *Knutsford.*

10. Thursday, July 29, a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, for all ages; three miles—five subscribers.

Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, four years old, by Sir Oliver.  
Walked over.

#### *Worcester.*

11. Wednesday, Aug. 11, a gold cup of a 100gs. value, the rest in specie, a subscription of 10gs. each; three year olds 6st. 5lbs.; four year olds 8st.; five year olds 8st. 9lbs.; six year olds 9st. 1lb.; and aged 9st. 3lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. four miles—(four subscribers.)

Mr. Munsey's b. m. Meteorina, five years old, by Meteor, - 1  
Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, four years old, by Sir Oliver, - 2  
Mr. Astley's ch. h. Magic, five years old, - - - 3

#### *Warwick.*

13. Thursday, Sept. 9, a gold cup of 100gs. value, the rest in specie, a subscription of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added by the stewards; for three year olds, 6st. 5lbs.; four year olds 8st. 3lbs.; five year olds 8st. 13lbs.; six and aged 9st. 5lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 2lbs. four miles—(thirteen subscribers.)

Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, four years old, by Sir Oliver, - 1  
Mr. Painter's b. c. Tinker Barnes, four years old, - - 2  
Sir T. Mostyn's br. c. Somebody, four years old, - - 3  
Mr. Astley's ch. h. Magic, five years old, - - - 4  
Mr. Charlton's ch. f. Thirza, three years old, - - - 5

#### *Shrewsbury.*

14. Wednesday, Sept. 22, a gold cup, value 100gs. a subscription of 10gs. each, by ten subscribers; twice round and a distance.

Lord Grey's b. m. Stella, five years old, 8st. 7lb. - - 1  
Mr. Benson's Uncle Toby, four years old, 7st. 12lbs. - 2  
Lord Stamford's gr. f. Olivetta, four years old, 7st. 12lbs. - 3

#### *Stafford.*

15. Tuesday, Oct. 12, the gold cup, being a subscription of 10gs. each, with 20gs. added; for three year olds 6st. 9lbs.; four year olds 8st.; five year olds 8st. 10lbs.; six and aged 9st. 2lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 2lbs.; twice round—(nine subscribers.)

Mr. Pigot's b. h. Mantidamun, six years old, by Sir Solomon, - 1  
Mr. Benson's b. c. Uncle Toby, four years old, - - 2  
Lord Grey's gr. f. Olivetta, four years old, - - - 3

LOTTERY, VANITY, BREEDING IN-AND-IN, DIOMED, SIR ARCHY,  
TRIFLE, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

*New York, Sept. 1835.*

Somewhat imbued with turf lore, I offer you a few observations upon the last number of the *Turf Register*—your first essay.

The engraving in it I consider highly creditable to the work. There might have been added, that the portrait of Lottery was published in England as the representation of a first rate racehorse, of perfect symmetry, and that his pedigree is unsurpassed. His sire, Tramp, of no small fame himself, got imp. Barefoot and St. Giles, (St. Leger and Derby winners) Zinganee, (that beat Mameluke and The Colonel, for the Ascot gold cup) and many more crack nags. His dam, Mandane, produced Altisidora, (winner of the St. Leger) Manuella, (dam of Memnon, winner of the St. Leger) Bruttendorf, (of equal celebrity) and some others. It should not have been omitted, that except when Lottery ran restiff he generally won, being esteemed the best horse of his day. He beat Longwaist and others of great celebrity. He also proved good, according to the tests of weight, time and distance. His thirty-four races show he was of durability. I regret, Mr. Editor, that you have not furnished the full detail of his achievements, as in page three. He covered for the first time in 1827; and in 1832, Chorister, of the first year's get, won the St. Leger. Lady Elizabeth, that ran third in the St. Leger, well up, (beating Chateau Margaux) and at five years old, with 146lbs. ran four miles in 7m. 46s.! Inheritor, that at three years old, with 86lbs. ran two miles in 3m. 25s.—scarce beating *his cousin*, The Physician, by Bruttendorf, and others of Lottery's get have been since greatly distinguished. More of them were winners the last year than the get of any other stallion. He is now owned in France. About two years ago he was sold for 2000gs. for exportation.

On the sixth page, I am inclined to think it should have been printed Craggs', not "Craig's imp. Highflyer;" and Sorcerer's, not "Sorcery's get"—the former having got Smolensko, Soothsayer, Comus, Bourbon, &c. To Diomed's *lately* renowned descendants in England, might have been added, Margrave, winner of the Derby, and Vespa, of the Oaks, both by Muley, son of Eleanor.

It is stated, on page seven, that the dam of Vanity and Reality, *own sisters*, was by imp. Medley. Consequently the former could not have been out of the latter, (a year younger, than herself,) as stated in page fifteen, by "A Breeder." I saw Vanity, then four years old, win four mile heats, in 1816, the year Reality won with such credit, the

great sweepstakes, for three year olds, at Newmarket. Sir Archy was then eleven years old. At four years old he was trained and run, spring and fall. That Vanity was out of a Sir Archy mare is *impossible*. In such cases reference should always be had to dates and corroborative circumstances. Vanity was certainly *one* of the finest looking fillies "I ever beheld—large and beautiful—legs as clean as those of a deer." I thought I never saw a nag run better; but I cannot agree, she "was *decidedly* the best filly of her year at all distances." It was a mooted question, left *undecided* by Vanity's fall and death, when they were running against each other, three mile heats, at Newmarket, the spring of 1817, immense bets depending, whether she or Lady Lightfoot was the best. The latter, a few months before, had beat Transport, Merino Ewe, Haynie's Maria, and the best nags in South Carolina. I recollect to have seen the written *opinion* of the late William Haxall, Esq. that the speed of Lady Lightfoot would have given her the heat, but that the strength and bottom of Vanity would have given her the race. The latter was run by Col. Johnson; the former by Gen. Wynn—Wynn's Vanity was altogether a different affair; she was neither got by Sir Archy nor out of a Sir Archy mare.

From page eleven, I quote "3m. 43s. time that has not been equalled by Trifle, Arietta, Ariel," and others of our most speedy nags. I am credibly informed that when Trifle won, on the Union course, the Jockey Club purse, four mile heats, beating Alice Grey and Black Maria, the last two miles, of the first heat, (which was run 7m. 49s.) *were* run in 3m. 43s. and that at the finish she was something in hand, winning by at least four open lengths. She trailed Alice Grey the two first miles. The sudden rush at their termination, while Black Maria, a favourite with many, was considerably in the rear, in reserve, caused the latter to be distanced. Had the two first miles also been run after the manner of Henry and Eclipse, I have little doubt their time, upon that occasion, would have been surpassed by Trifle.

The pedigree of Mary Bell, on page thirteen, confirms my opinion of the value of foreign blood and judicious crossing. The achievements of Clara Howard, and the winners of Leviathan's get, support that opinion. I also concur in that, upon the same page, that "the English and American Stud Book," (as re-published by J. S. Skinner, Esq.) "ought to be in the possession of all breeders of blood horses." It might have obviated the mistake into which "A Breeder" has fallen, as it would have taken from him the sole *ground* upon which his fallacious theory of "breeding in-and-in" rests. There is no more settled axiom among scientific English breeders than as to its pernicious consequences. Even Lord Derby's stock, with the aid, for so many



years, of the unrivalled Sir Peter, suffered by it. That doctrine, I believe, has almost exploded. The three examples cited by "A Breeder" are unfortunate. 1. Vanity, is answered. 2. Virginia Taylor, certainly "a large and splendid looking mare," but scarce "a capital racer," as she never won four mile heats, and rarely three miles. She was but second rate compared with Timoleon, Vanity, Reality, Lady Lightfoot, Virginian, Sir Charles, Ratler, Contention, Henry and various more of the get of Sir Archy, as enumerated on pages seven, eight and nine. 3. Flirtilla, Junior. The same of Virginia Taylor. It is no disparagement to say she was inferior to her dam. So much in reply to the examples to bear out the "doctrine by experience."

I contend, with most of our judicious turfites, that our Sir Archy is chiefly indebted for his racing qualities to his dam, the imp. Castianira; and that on account of the excellence of her blood, especially the Rockingham cross. Yet, I believe the blood of Diomed was "equal" to hers. "The uncommon excellence and undoubted purity of the blood of both" may have equally contributed to the result. It is inferred from Sir Archy's colour, and from the fact that the Diomedes, in no other instance crossed successfully with each other, that Sir Archy derived from his dam the excellence of his properties. "What other capital racer did Castianira produce, except Sir Archy?" I reply, Hephestion, the best American son of imp. Buzzard. He was the first to beat the famed Virginus in South Carolina. Had he covered under equally auspicious circumstances as Sir Archy, he might have had as much fame. Havoc and Mingo trace maternally to daughters of Castianira. Noli-me-tangere, I believe, was as good a racer, in the most injudicious hands in the world, as Virginia Taylor or Flirtilla, Junior.

Trifle and Ironette may be exceptions to a general rule, as to breeding. Shark and Black Maria only confirm the opinion as to the source of Sir Archy's powers.

That "Diomed, as a foal getter, was vastly superior to any stallion that has ever been imported into this country," may be entirely correct. I do not deny it. His name has been rendered imperishable in the English annals by the fame of his descendants, the many Derby and St. Leger winners as enumerated on page six, but yet I believe that the introduction of good foreign crosses was essentially necessary to prevent the deterioration of our breed of racehorses. We were breeding too much "in-and-in," from the Sir Archys and Diomedes. I still believe *we can* "have too much of a good thing." What are the get of the other sons of Diomed? Duroc has got Eclipse; Florizel, Tuckahoe; Wonder, Oscar; Virginus, Transport; *What besides?* Or what has been the get of Potomac, Peacemaker, &c.?

And these were indebted to mares of foreign crosses, *by imported horses.*

I by no means undervalue the powers of your correspondent "A Breeder," who has made your "pages glow with intellectual fire;" but cannot subscribe to his theory. These discussions may elicit truth. I trust he will listen kindly to—

A VOICE FROM NEW YORK.

TO THE BREEDERS OF HORSES IN GENERAL, AND PARTICULARLY  
TO THE CORRESPONDENTS OF THE TURF REGISTER.

MR. EDITOR:

Richmond, Sept. 10, 1835.

The writer of this piece is little in the habit of writing one horse into notice, or another out of it; but as the pages of the Turf Register for the last twelve months have teemed with denunciations of *all native horses*, and extravagant praise of every imported stallion, from the genuine racer (if there were any such) to the common hack; allow me simply, and without comment, to furnish the pedigree of one *native stallion*, and ask those writers in the Register who are inviting the breeders of racehorses, to abandon all *native stallions*, as unworthy and unprofitable stock, and to turn their attention to horses of "*recent importations*," to point out, for the information of breeders, the objections they entertain to that particular "*native stallion*." I am not one of those who attach so much importance to every thing that is imported, but I give the pedigree as it is.

Gohanna was by Sir Archy, and he by *imp.* Diomed, out of *imp.* Castianira. Merino Ewe, the dam of Gohanna, was by *imp.* Jack Andrews, out of Spot, by *imp.* Bedford, and her dam by Cade, out of an *imp.* Alfred mare.

Sir Archy and Cade are the only horses mentioned in the pedigree not imported; Cade was by old Partner, out of the *imported* mare Kitty Fisher, and he by Morton's *imp.* Traveller, out of the *imported* mare Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

Now since there is such a charm in the word "*imported*," as to throw every native stallion in the shade, what think you of the above importations. Which of the recent importations can boast of as much "*imported blood*." How much stronger then, are the recommendations to this "*native stallion*" whose ancestors were "*all imported*."

But he was by Sir Archy, who stands unequalled and unrivalled as a stallion for the number and quality of his produce, by any horse in this country or in England, and that is the reason he should not be bred from! He has but a single cross of the Diomed stock in his veins, and that derived through his sire, the venerable and venerated (if I may apply the term) old Sir Archy, from whom is descended

every racehorse of distinction (with very few exceptions) in America for the last five and twenty years, (by the side of very many of which the recent importations, I imagine, would cut but a very sorry figure) and that is gravely and repeatedly urged as a sufficient reason why he should be abandoned, and horses of "*recent importations*" alone encouraged? Is it interest or judgment, liberality or sordid selfishness, that prompts it. I leave further comment for the reader, but will again invite the freest discussion upon the merits of Gohanna's pedigree, and the strictest scrutiny into his qualities as a stallion; particularly requesting any one who feels sufficient interest in *disparaging him*, to ascertain and *publish* the number of instances in which he has failed, in six years, to produce a *better* racer from the same mare than any other horse from which she ever bred. J. M. B.

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### LIBERAL AND JUDICIOUS PURCHASES.

MR. EDITOR:

I am sure you will be gratified to register a purchase of blooded stock, at the *King's* annual sale of yearlings, of the very best and most fashionable blood, of as great promise, and selected by as competent judges of horse flesh, as any in England; for exportation to the United States.

The liberal and fortunate purchaser COL. WADE HAMPTON, of South Carolina, has, in this respect, pursued the steps of his distinguished father, the late Gen. Hampton, whose extensive and judicious purchases in Virginia, at prices commensurate with the object, with other appliances to boot, placed him at the head of the turf in South Carolina; where, in 1800, with Black Maria (Shark's grandam) and others, he achieved the unprecedented feat, but once accomplished since, of bearing off, triumphantly, *all the purses* at one of the Charleston meetings. And I can scarce doubt that similar success will hereafter crown the enterprising efforts of the generous hearted son; our beau ideal of a true American sportsman—such as were justly boasted of in the "olden time."

1. B. c. by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whisker; Lady, by Comus, out of The Colonel's dam, by Delpini—King Fergus, &c. cost 256gs. What blood can be better? Priam, the eclipse and wonder of *his* day, united in himself the most desirable crosses from Orville and Eleanor, the rivals of *their* day.—Whisker, the own brother of Whalebone, both winners of the Derby, and best horses of their day—also rivals in fame to the Eleanor stock—the true "Prunella sort." The Colonel, for whom his late Majesty gave 2500gs. the most famous horse of his day, (the winner of the St. Leger) having run a dead heat with

Cadland in the Derby, was also equally renowned in his ancestry—Comus, Delpini, King Fergus, &c. so renowned in the English Annals. Mr. Tattersall writes, “this colt is as like Priam as possible at the same age.”

2. B. f. by The Colonel, out of Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon—Rachel, by Stamford—Volunteer—Rachel, sister to Maid of All Work. Cost 120gs.

We may repeat, what blood can be better? Fleur de Lis, the best nag of her day, had won more fame on the turf than The Colonel. Her achievements are wonderful. She cost his Majesty 2000gs. Bourbon, the best son of Sorcerer, the half-brother of Eleanor, was every way worthy of his distinguished family.—Stamford, Volunteer, &c. were no less valued.

3. B. f. by Emilius, out of Elizabeth, by Rainbow—Belvoirina, by Stamford—sister to Silver, by Mercury. Cost 205gs.

The inquiry may be repeated. Emilius, the best son of Orville and the sire of Priam, in England heads the list of stallions and is above price. For Rainbow and Stamford, see Autocrat's pedigree. Mercury was held in equal esteem.

4. B. f. by Priam, out of sister to Spermaceti and Wanderer, by Gohanna—Catherine, sister to Colibri, by Woodpecker—Camilla, by Trentham. Cost 110gs.

The same inquiry may be a fourth time repeated. Gohanna, the best son of Mercury, and the fame of the Colibri family, is known to every one at all conversant with the English Turf Annals.

To the catalogue may be added two brood mares, also purchased in England, for Col. Hampton.

1. EMMY, by Magistrate, out of Emmeline, (the dam of Young Phantom, Edmund, Edgar, Edith Ernest, &c.) by Waxy—Sorcery, by Sorcerer—Cobbea, by Skyscraper—Woodpecker—Heinel, by Squirrel—Blank, &c. She is stinted to the famed Camel, one of the best sons of Whalebone, and the sire to Touchstone, winner of the last St. Leger.

2. TEARS, by Woful, out of Miss Stephenson, by Scud or Sorcerer, sister to Petworth, by Precipitate—Woodpecker, &c. With “a very fine large colt at her foot, by Defence; and stinted to him again.”

The excellence of the blood of the two brood mares will also be obvious to any one who will refer to the English Stud Book, if he be not conversant with the Turf Annals.

Not being of those who doubt the improvement of our American stock by the introduction of such foreign crosses, we think every lover of the turf may feel grateful to Col Hampton, to whom we cordially tender our sincere wishes for his success. It may not be out

of place here to give, from the July number of the New Sporting Magazine, the full account of the sale at which Col. Hampton's stock was purchased.

Yours,

S.

## THE ROYAL STUD.

The annual sale of yearlings bred at the Hampton-court stud, took place on the 1st ult. at Tattersall's, as follows:—

COLTS.	GUINEAS.
Ch. by The Colonel, out of an Arabian mare	- 41
B. by Young Phantom, dam by Juniper	- - - 36
B. by Sultan, out of Rachel	- - - 170
R. by Augustus or Shakspeare, out of Miss Craven	- 57
<i>B. by Priam, out of Delphine</i>	- - - 256
B. by Camel, out of Wings (winner of the Oaks)	- 205
B. by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton	- - 300
Br. by Tranby, out of Codicil	- - - 115
B. by Peter Lely, out of Miss O'Neil	- - - 76
B. by Peter Lely, out of Maiden	- - - 53
B. by Peter Lely, out of Phantesima	- - - 61
Br. by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse	- - - 125
B. by Shakspeare, out of Isabella	- - - 42
FILLIES.	
B. by The Colonel, out of Belvoirina	- - - 135
B. by Tranby, out of Galatea	- - - 37
<i>B. by The Colonel, out of Fleur de Lis</i>	- - - 120
Ch. by The Colonel, dam by Partisan, out of Fawn	100
Ch. by Emilius, out of Ada	- - - 150
<i>B. by Emilius, out of Elizabeth</i>	- - - 205
<i>B. by Priam, out of sister to Spermaceti</i>	- - - 110
B. by Tranby, out of Ambrosius' dam	- - - 52
Ch. by Priam, out of Maria	- - - 100
B. by The Colonel, dam by Comus	- - - 63
B. by Sultan, out of Spermaceti	- - - 61
B. by Shakspeare, out of Xarifa	- - - 50
Ch. by Waterloo, dam by Comus	- - - 37
B. by Bizarre, out of Young Espagnolle	- - 38

On the 8th of the same month there was a sale of Mr. Turner's stud consisting of hunters and hacks, as follows:—We give it place to shew the price of *superior* saddle horses in England. How few are to be had in our own county for "love or money?"

	GUINEAS.
The Whale - - - - -	145
Dentist - - - - -	240
Stocking-weaver - - - - -	235
Anti-reformer - - - - -	350
Lincoln - - - - -	235
Lincoln - - - - -	235
Dog Bob - - - - -	260
Creditor - - - - -	205
Uncle Dick - - - - -	126
Sheriff - - - - -	200
Quaker - - - - -	84

### WILD HORSE OF THE WEST.

MR. EDITOR:

*Fort Gibson, August 20, 1835.*

Owing to the circumstance of the failure of the December number of your valuable Register not reaching this place, I have not until very recently seen your remarks of "Wild Horses Ali-aback," and the letter of R. B. Mason, major of dragoons.

Being one of those who most firmly believe in the great durability and fleetness of the wild horse of the Prairie, and consequently the great advantage of crossing him on our best domestic breed, I am not disposed to see you throw them "all-aback," without some further examination into the subject.

The Major states, he has recently returned from a two months excursion in the Prairie, where he saw some four thousand horses, the best of which could have been bought for a blanket or plug of tobacco; he also states, he purchased one of the best fillies he could see, (price not mentioned) which he considers far inferior to our domestic breed, and not worth more than sixty dollars anywhere. This animal I have seen, together with others brought in at the same time; I consider the Major's decidedly the most inferior of the lot, and am not surprised at the low valuation at which he places her. But had the Major pursued the plan of a friend of mine, (an officer of his own regiment) and have offered the Indians the value of a good filly, he could have procured one. This officer traded for a brown filly, then in foal, which cost him one hundred and twenty dollars, since her arrival at this place he has been offered two hundred dollars in cash for her, which he has refused to take; she has since brought him a fine horse colt, the two cannot be purchased for less than five hundred dollars, which I consider very low. The Major should have told you in his communication, that he was immediately on the Spanish

or Texas frontier, from whence the Indians stole more than seven-eighths of the four thousand horses he says he saw, the greater number having the Spanish brand upon their quarters; he should have stated to you further, that after seeing the whole number he, in connection with a brother officer, a few days before the command left for home, made great exertions to procure a stallion, but failed in so doing. I am in hopes when the Major again returns from the Prairie, he will have seen more of the true wild horse, and less of the cat-hammed, ewe-necked, spindle-shanked Spanish breed; a *judge*, but with half an eye, could most certainly tell the difference.

I have been upon this frontier for more than three years, I have repeatedly heard from all the hunters and gentlemen who were capable of judging, affirm, most positively, (and, Mr. Editor, they derived their opinion from the actual trial of speed) there is to be found a breed of horses, few in number, and never more than sixteen or eighteen in a herd, who are remarkably fleet, and upon attempting to catch them in the chase, leave far behind the pursuer on our best horses, as well as the *common* wild horses of the Prairie, who are, I have no doubt, nothing more than the inferior descendants of the common Spanish horse. The best breed have never been overtaken in the chase, unless wounded or diseased, when, at the same time, the common wild cat-ham ponies could have been caught with ease; these horses, I believe, are the true American horses, equal to Arabia's best and fleetest sons, with all the marks and appearance of our best blooded stock, and not the descendants of European ancestors. They are generally found on the head waters of the tributaries of the Arkansas river, two to three hundred miles west and southwest of this place, they are known and highly prized by the Indians, and when taken it is rarely they will part with them. A friend of mine recently from the region where they are sometimes caught, offered a Camanchie Indian all the goods he had in his camp for one he had caught six months previous, but no inducement could make the Indian part with him.

Some years ago one of these wild horses was caught and brought in, from whom Beatt's horse (mentioned by Washington Irving, in his late tour in the Prairie, as being so fine an animal) was bred, out of a domestic mare; he is now here, and decidedly one of the best horses in the country, having speed, bottom and stoutness; he has run on our track frequently, and was never beaten but once, and this was after his trip in the Prairies with the dragoons, which destroyed so many horses. One race which proved to me, as well as others, he was a horse of fine bottom, I will mention. There was a race on our track, in which five horses contended for the mastery; Beatt rode his

horse from the Saline, a distance of *forty miles*, arrived at 2 o'clock, the race was about being run, some gentlemen proposed to enter Beatt's horse, which was acceded to—the call was given, all are there, off they dashed, on they go, around the second turn Beatt in the rear, it wouldn't do, he gets the persuaders, and, like lightning, he dashes ahead, from thence home it is all his own way, the field in the rear.

This is the only trial we have of breeding on our stock, and this from a common mare, so far, so good.

I have, after great exertion, since my arrival on this frontier, at length procured a horse, I believe, of the pure native blood, I call him Neosho, he is a dapple grey, of admirable form and action. I intend to send him home to Tennessee to cross on our best blooded stock, and, I assure you, I have no fears in succeeding in improving our stock, at least in bone and tendon. You will find a description of him published in the Nashville papers, which will be forwarded to you. I prize him so highly, that nothing less than three thousand dollars can purchase him; and should he succeed in improving our stock, I shall have considered "I have done the state some service."

Your's respectfully, E. B. NOWLAND.

[We cheerfully give place to the above, coming with the name of the respectable writer to give it additional force. Yet if Major Mason—from blood and country be not a judge, (and obviously *disinterested*) of *horse flesh*—then there are no snakes in harvest time. Mr. Nowland's elucidation would have been stronger if the *time* of the performance mentioned had been given.]

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### THE RACEHORSE—ONCE MORE.

MR. EDITOR:

I thank you for your polite invitation to continue my "communications," although I am sure that you have greatly overrated their value. I pretend to be nothing more than a very plain matter of fact man, and without having a tithe of the means possessed by your correspondent, "A Virginia Breeder," of shedding light upon, and giving apt and forcible illustrations as to what constitutes the *thoroughbred horse*—a term, by the way, which, now-a-days, is in every body's mouth, but which, I apprehend, not a great many rightly understand. I am not a subscriber to the English Racing Calendar, and but seldom see any of the numbers.

The criticisms and remarks of "A Virginia Breeder," published in your last number, have induced me to crave your permission to say a few words in reply to that gentleman, and in explanation of what I had written to you in July last in regard to the English blooded



horse—though I did not apprehend, at the time, that any one could have mistaken my meaning on that subject. All that I meant to say, and all that I did contend for, in relation to that matter, was, that the English horse, any more than the English *man*, did not degenerate after being brought to this country; that we have now as well bred (I did not say that we had as many) horses here as they have there; and, at the same time, I expressly admitted, “that we obtained from England our best and *only* stock of racehorses”—not thinking it worth while to notice the few *Arabians*, so called, which had been brought among us, because none of them, that I ever heard of (except Lindsay’s) ever obtained celebrity in this country. I further stated, that I did “not object to the importation of *first rate* English stallions into this country—far from it”—and that all I meant to contend for was, “that the English imported stallions ought not to be preferred to many which are bred here—their equals in blood and superiors, frequently, in form.” With what justice or propriety then am I charged by your correspondent, “with *seeming unwillingness*, as if arguing American degeneracy, to admit the indebtedness of successful breeders and trainers to a near alliance with English blood,” I leave you, Mr. Editor, and the public to judge. Nor was it my intention to cast any “reflections” on Cormorant, Stirling, and some other imported horses which have long since ceased to exist. I merely stated facts in regard to the racing qualities of their immediate descendants. I should have abstained from even doing that, if any of the stallions, thus referred to, had been living; because it might have operated injuriously to some of their owners. It is best, I think, always to adhere, as near as we can, to a certain golden rule of doing “unto others as we would that they should do unto us;” in the faithful observance of which rule there is a great deal, in my poor judgment, of what constitutes true religion—maugre what some priests and all fanatics may say to the contrary.

I did not know that Cormorant became “impotent.” He was certainly not always so. I once owned a colt of his get—a tolerable second rate mile horse—and I saw a filly of his get, owned by the late Turner Dixon, Esq. run second in the great Stirling stakes at Fredericksburg, fall of 1803, won by Col. Miles Selden’s Lavinia, the best filly, perhaps, of her year.

If, indeed, Mr. Editor, I have established the fact, that Lewis’ *Iris* is “at length RENOWNED,” by merely showing that “*Tychicus*”, and some few others, are her descendants—why, be it so. It is not for *me*, I assure you, to lower old *Iris* the tenth part of a barley corn in that niche of fame in which she is entitled to be placed.

Still, however, I repeat, what Mr. Lufborough did say—namely—that *he* did not designate her by the term “renowned.”

But, it seems, that I have “assumed the position,” (and “with a triumphant air” too) that “few of the imported horses, within the last forty years, got first rate runners among us.” Now, Mr. Editor, I “assumed” no such “position.” I went farther. I plainly stated it as matter of fact. Is it denied? It is not. But Sir Archy, (who got so many runners) we are told is “of purely English origin,” though confessed to be a “Virginia bred horse.” He was not, however, of more “pure English origin” than many other American bred horses—not more so, certainly, than Randolph’s Roanoke, his son Gascoigne, and many others that might be named. But, in strictness, according to your correspondent’s theory, neither Sir Archy nor any of his descendants were “purely of English origin”—since all these, to be *thoroughbred*, must trace back to an “*eastern lineage*,” and, therefore, must be of “purely” *eastern* “origin.” But I don’t wish to be hypercritical.

I have not the time, Mr. Editor, even if I had the means and ability to follow your correspondent throughout his lengthened and instructive essay—the greater part of which, however, as far as I can see and understand it, is no more an answer or reply to my proposition, so far as I intended, or am capable of understanding it, than it is to any part of the decalogue. The great body of facts which he has there, from his researches, thrown together, I never denied or even questioned. But we certainly are at issue on several points. 1. He will not admit that we have many (if any) as well bred mares as Castianira, Sir Archy’s dam, I think otherwise. But he says, “where are they? Which of them can be traced, in their *nearest* crosses, to horses of the *first* celebrity—(by way of parenthesis, I would just stop to inquire of your intelligent correspondent, whether Castianira’s dam, Tabitha, was a mare “of the *first* celebrity?”) exempt from an impure cross, and each cross terminating in a ROYAL MARE?”

2. He will not admit that either Sir Charles, his son Andrew, or Monsieur Tonson, are “unquestionably thoroughbred.” I believe that all three of them are of the *true* racing blood—having proved themselves such by their performances—the best test, after all, of the purity of blood.

3. He contends, “that the descendants of imported horses have degenerated in the third and fourth generations, if not in the second;” but adduces no proof of the fact.

4. He will not admit, that even our thoroughbreds (if, indeed, according to his theory, we have “unquestionably” any such) are equal to those of the English. Now, if this position be a correct one, I

doubt the policy of our continuing to rear the blood horse. But I reject the position altogether. Are we, indeed, *forever* to be doomed to rely on foreign aid for keeping up the best breed of horses? Why not apply the same rule to *men* also.

The term *thoroughbred* seems not to be well understood among us. Your correspondent defines it thus:—"Horses descended wholly from an ancient *eastern lineage*"—or where "each cross ultimately terminates in *royal mares*." Now, "when doctors differ, who shall decide?" Supposing the terms *thoroughbred* and *truebred* to be synonymous, let us see how your correspondent's definition agrees with that of an English writer on the subject—an authority to which "A Virginia Breeder" will, I presume, be the last to object. The author alluded to says—"a pedigree of *one single descent* is held to be sufficient where the sire and dam are named to be reputed runners." (Such, for example, as New York Eclipse, whose sire and dam were both "reputed runners," but neither of which trace back to an "eastern lineage.")

Again, the same author continues, "It is easy to conceive how liable the pedigree of a horse is to imposition, and the best proof of true blood must ever consist in performance. Various accidental *bastard* crosses have occurred in our racing breed at different periods, chiefly distant ones—(meaning those from "eastern lineage," or, peradventure, from "royal mares.") The far greater part of the horses brought over to this country (England) under the general appellation of *Arabians* have never seen Arabia, or else have been of its inferior breed. They are usually purchased in the Levant, Barbary and the East Indies by persons totally unacquainted with horses," &c. "hence a number of inferior or half bred Arabians have been brought over at a useless expense, to deteriorate instead of amending our racing breed." (Nevertheless, according to your correspondent's theory, a horse is "*unquestionably thoroughbred*," because, forsooth, he can trace back to some of these "Barbary and East India" and "half-bred Arabians," and thus establish, beyond all doubt, his "eastern lineage.")

But to return to our English authority—speaking of one who is a great stickler for blood, he says—"The more strenuous an advocate he is for this innate virtue called *blood*, so much less knowledge has he of the animal; and which opinion of blood undoubtedly is to him an open and avowed acknowledgment of his ignorance of proper *shape or conformity of parts*—else he would not have recourse to occult or hidden causes for facts that are hidden to the eye. But the word "BLOOD" is extremely convenient to such persons, because it is agreeable to the good old laws of custom," &c.

In making this latter quotation, I by no means intend that the re-

marks in it should be applied to your able correspondent, who, I have no reason to doubt, is as capable of detecting any defect in the form of the racehorse, as he is in tracing out and exposing any flaw in his pedigree.

I beg pardon, Mr. Editor, for the length to which I have extended this article—much greater than I had expected when I began it. At some future day I may notice the remarks of your correspondent in respect to the supposed superiority of the English bred horse over the American as regards speed and the ability to carry weight; but I shall not have the temerity of entering into a controversy with your correspondent on the subject. I will not encounter such fearful odds.

I will now subscribe myself,

ANOTHER VIRGINIA BREEDER.

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#### FAIR FORESTER.

MR. EDITOR:

*Boydton, Va. Sept. 7, 1835.*

In looking over the September number of your useful work, my eyes fell upon the stud of Dr. Wm. B. Goodwyn. My regard for perspicuity, induces a correction, though small, and, perhaps, typographical, in the pedigree of his favourite brood mare, Fair Forester; it consists in the misnomer of her dam Cœlia, not Cœlina, (as published.) This, in aftertimes, might produce some mystery among those interested in tracing the blood of her descendants, which may distend itself over a wide spread country. Dr. Goodwyn is a seller—a bold salesman—as well as a breeder. I object too (friendly) to the curtailment of her pedigree, as having the effect to deter many inquiring purchasers—a grand desideratum with breeders; it induces apprehensions that more cannot be done with safety; and you know, Mr. Editor, that even if it can, the books and the pages of reference are not in the hands of every body. Might not this insinuation have a salutary effect upon others of your correspondents? Much trouble might be saved, even to the knowing 'uns.

My friend, the doctor, is the last man upon earth to be suspected of design in this; not only by the moral integrity of his character—but the immense self-sustained injury. Let the doctor, and you too, Mr. Editor, as the recorder of merit, compare the effect. For this purpose I give you my notion of the form, which I trust may not be considered as obtrusive. It is a little English.

#### FAIR FORESTER.

Bred by Mr. John Baker, of Chesterfield, Va. was foaled in 1813, and got by the imp. horse Chance—her dam Cœlia, by Symmes'

Wildair (he by imp. Fearnought, dam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of the imp. mare Kitty Fisher)—her grandam, Lady Bolingbroke, by imp. Pantaloon\*—Cades, by Wormley's King Herod (he by imp. Fearnought, dam by imp. Othello, out of imp. Kitty Fisher)—Primrose, by imp. Dove—Stella, by imp. Othello—imp. Selima, by Godolphin Arabian.

1829, br. f. Maid of Southampton, by Monsieur Tonson. Mr. Hargrave, of N. C.

1831, ch. c. Calmuc, by Timoleon. Mr. James Clack, Va.

1832, ch. c. Cimon, by Marion.

1834, b. f. by imp. Luzborough.

1835, ch. f. by do.

The names of purchasers might be well given, for the purpose of identifying the horses hereafter, as also to give notoriety to the names of the spirited amateurs. Let us know who they are. There are a number of pedigrees published that look very scattering and misplaced—as though they intended to profit by the jerk. And all the means in your power, at least, ought to be afforded to the true lover of this noble animal, in directing their attention in purchasing.

OBTRUDER.

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#### DEY OF ALGIERS.

TO JEFFERSON MINOR, M.D.

Fredericksburg, May 13, 1835.

*Dear Sir.*—In answer to your letter of the 1st instant, requesting information respecting the *Dey of Algiers*, an Arabian horse, which died in my possession in July, 1807, near Fredericksburg, I have to say, that he was not the horse sent to Thomas Jefferson, President, by the Bey of Tunis. The horse sent to Mr. Jefferson, was a dark bay, rather leggy, a mountain Arab, and I believe he was called Araba Arab. A bay mare called *Sultina*, was also sent to Mr. Jefferson.

NOTE.—The following is an extract from the original papers, which accompanied the horse to this country, and which was sent to me with him by General Mason.

“The *Dey of Algiers* is an elegantly formed horse, possessing both beauty and strength. Most of his points are equal, and some of them superior to any horse on the continent.

“He is fully fourteen hands, two inches high, a height by no means

\* Here stops the pedigree as published, may it not be confidently asserted, that the after part is no deterioration. And may I not inquire whether it may not be to the interest of Dr. G. that it be re-published, if not too troublesome to you.

usual in the genuine Arabian racer. His colour is white, with a few brown spots dashed over his neck and shoulders. He is of a fine form, and presents a carriage remarkably vigorous and active, and a very sure foal-getter.

“In 1798, the Emperor of Arabia having received some signal service from the late Gr. Baliff Fromm of Prussia, tended to him the choice of any of his studs. The Baliff procured the assistance of one Frederick Lipentine, the grand Arab selector, (as he was called,) who chose for him from the Emperor’s stud, consisting of several hundred genuine and superior Arabian horses, the noble *Dey* and two mares, one called *Latonia*, and the other *Capadocia*. They were taken to Lithuannia in Poland, from which place they were taken to Prussia. After the decease of the Baliff, at the sale of his stud at Tehebillen, in the year 1799, the *Dey*, then five years old, together with the two mares, were purchased by Lieutenant General Frederick Baron De Dremar, by whom they were afterwards sold to Colonel Swan of Massachusetts, then in Europe, and by him shipped from Hamburg to Boston to Gen. Jackson of that city.”

In the beginning of the year 1802, Gen. Jackson sent the *Dey* to Gen. Mason of the District of Columbia, by whom he was sent to the subscriber at Fredericksburg in 1807, where he died before the conclusion of the season. He had made several successful seasons in Maryland, and stood one or two seasons in Lower Virginia, under the direction of the late Col. John Tayloe. He was the sire of some good horses, and but for his short lived career, would, I believe, done much towards the improvement of our racehorse of this country.

He was the sire of a horse called *Algirene*, raised by old Mr. John Broaddus of Caroline county, and out of his mare Bedford, by imp. Bedford, sister to Amanda, the dam to Duroc. Algirene was trained by Col. Hoomes. Whilst in training, I, together with several other gentlemen, was invited down to the Bowling-green to see a grand trial race between all of his horses. Col. Hoomes had fourteen in number, and most of them good horses; they were all prepared and with their proper weights; twelve were started for two miles. A little purse was hung up at the stand as a reward for the winning boy, and directions were given to ride fair and try their best. It was one of the prettiest races I had ever seen. *Algirene* was second best, and ran the winner to the saddle. A few days after the trial he broke out with the distemper, and the Colonel was compelled to send him home without an opportunity of running him. Col. Hoomes was unusually successful that season, winning many races. About that time Mr. Broaddus became a member of the Baptist church, and could not be persuaded to let him be trained again.

Col. Hoomes made frequent applications for him, and I have frequently heard the Colonel, and also old Hoy, his trainer, say, that they thought him one of the finest colts they had ever seen, and that he would not have been surpassed by any horse then on the turf. I have been thus particular respecting *Algirene*, as I have been told he has left much good stock in Lower Virginia, and some in Maryland and Kentucky where he stood. To attest which, and to prove him to be a genuine Arabian horse, original certificates are now in my possession.

I hereby certify, that the above extract is a true copy. Given under my hand, this 18th day of May, eighteen hundred and thirty-five.

JAMES SMOCK.

*Fredericksburg, Va.*

The above is a correct copy, given from under my hand, this 12th day of September, 1835.

JEFF. MINOR.

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#### HOW THE BLOOD CONTRIBUTES TO LONGEVITY.

MR. EDITOR:

Captain David James, near Elk run, in Va. rides every day a saddle horse, now twenty-eight or twenty-nine years old. He is in excellent health and spirits, in full flesh, eye lively and countenance not indicating more than twelve years. Capt. James bought him at five or six, and has ridden him, and him only, for twenty-three years! His feet are so worn as to hold his shoes with difficulty, and for six years past his teeth required that he should be fed with soft food. This horse, so remarkable for his fine spirit, health and activity, is a chestnut, with one hind and fore leg and face white. He was got by *Wild Medley*, and is about fifteen hands high. During his life he has scarcely ever been fed more than twice a day—morning and evening—and never fell with his master but once, when he was probably ridden with a *slack rein!* then he rose, and his master's foot being hooked in the stirrup, stood still and waited patiently until it was extricated.

Another instance.—The sire of Paul Pry, got by old imp. Messenger, and his only surviving son, is still alive in the state of New York, thirty years old; so much for the *pure blood*. J. S. S.

P. S. Paul Pry, it will be recollected, trotted his eighteen miles within the hour, for a large wager. S.

## AUTUMN SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

(English Sporting Magazine.)

Summer, sweet smiling summer, with its flowers and its fruits, has been, and is gone—gone to mingle with the forgotten past; and autumn, like the gentle autumn of sweet woman's life, with its mellowed charms, its woods of a thousand tints, and its fields of waving corn, has succeeded. Now the days are pretty considerably hot, and the Cockneys are thinking a trip to Margate a *wastly* pleasant thing. Now the roach and the dace have a bad time of it; and *now* the busy note of preparation sounds for the day, "big with the fate of *gunners* and of dogs," the soul-stirring *first of September*. Shine forth, god of day! shine forth, and bless with thy warmest smiles that auspicious morn. Let no dark cloud with envious glance come between thee and this fair earth; but go on manfully in thy bright career, till the rich clouds of the west unclothe their crimson curtains to receive them. How many young hearts will pant on their pillows for thy early appearance and how many sanguinary murders will the recording angel have to announce ere thy race is finished!

First, my trusty gun, manufactured by *Forsyth*, that has slumbered in its appointed corner so many months, must be removed, and undergo a thorough investigation. My garments, too, must be examined. Ah! me, they are, like myself, in the sear and yellow leaf, and somewhat thread-bare withal; but they shall not be discarded. They have grown grey in an honorable service—they have protected me from many a bush and hedge; and, old as they are, they shall be cherished still. Laugh not, ye dandies, at my well-worn suit; but come with me, and see what my dogs, my gun, and myself (all, though I say it, *out-and-outers* in their way) will do.

*Apropos* of dogs—the first of September so naturally associates this animal with itself, that it is quite in the order of things I should take the opportunity of saying a few words here. It is not my intention to write a history of them though, for two very cogent reasons, which reasons shall be divided into two heads, as persons say;—first, that your pages are so well and so abundantly supplied by THE SPECTATOR, OBSERVATOR, MEMBER OF THE BURTON HUNT, RINGWOOD, DEVONIA, ONEOFUS, and others, that truly with the best inclination in the world to oblige me, you have not room to insert such *history*. Secondly, and lastly, *it has been written before*. My say, therefore, will not be alarmingly long; so here goes.

A few words on the disposition of the dog may not be amiss. Need I say he is generous and faithful in the extreme, attaching himself with an ardour, and serving with a fidelity rarely to be seen in fellow man? Unlike the world, *adversity* but binds him closer to



you; and, when deserted by all the world, *he* still remains firm and true. He will work for you, amuse you, watch over you, and if necessary, die for you. I have read instances of his fidelity and fond affection that have drawn tears from my eyes. One affecting instance of attachment, among numerous others, occurred during the reign of terror (as it was properly called) in France; when a dog that had been reared by a gentleman from its birth, accompanied his master to the prison (whither he was sent by the tyrant Robespierre,) refused to be separated from him, and when the *guillotine* had done its fatal duty, and given over to the grave the remains of his revered master—hour after hour, and day after day, for three months, did he watch over it, till at length, exhausted and worn out, he commenced scratching away the earth that separated him from all he held dear, and having reached the coffin, laid down and breathed his last.—Poor animal! he indeed felt an

“Attachment never to be weaned or changed  
By any change of fortune;  
Fidelity, that neither bribe nor threat  
Can move or warp: and *gratitude*,  
Lasting as life.”

Does not this feeling evinced by a brute, a creature unblest with the light of reason, and having nought but instinct for its guide, put to *shame* the cold and narrow maxims of the world; in which *adversity*, that true touchstone, never fails to put to flight those who *falsely* call themselves *friends*?

I have no hesitation in saying, the setter is the most ancient of sporting dogs, being originally nothing less than the old English spaniel, as his habits and appearance demonstrate; but which, from the various crossings and re-crossings of sportsmen, has entirely lost that likeness; remaining, notwithstanding, one of the most beautiful and graceful of dogs for the use of the gunner. He is highly couraged, and is thought to give much trouble in breaking; but nothing, believe me, is wanting but caution and strict attention in his youth. You must treat him as you would a child; be gentle but firm, and never allow a *liberty*, for if you do, you will certainly verify the old adage of “give an inch, &c.” There are several sorts of setters, from which excellent dogs are made. The Irish is supposed to be the most original; and for the bogs of that country the large red dog may be the most serviceable; but for inland beating they are too heavy, their weight preventing their doing any thing grand. In the Emerald isle they have more opportunities of refreshing themselves in the water than here, which is necessary, with such severe trial, to their well-doing. This dog is the most likely one to give a young

hand trouble in breaking; they are generally of a large size, which is a disadvantage when birds are wild, as little noise as possible being essential. The dark liver colour with short large frontispiece, I prefer myself; they have invariably the most acute noses, are the steadiest dogs of any, and give the least trouble in tuition. There is a small blue mottled dog, by far the lightest and most symmetrical in form, splendid gallopers, and to be made very staunch, which I like much. Many object to them as being too small to be seen in potatoe fields, turnips, &c.; but if my dog will not stop sufficiently long on the point to approach him, he is no dog for me. The great advantage of a small setter is, his being able, from his lightness of foot, to pin his game easily, and to skip airily along without feeling fatigue from the longest day's work. Of the two extremes I prefer the small dog; but must still think the happy medium the best.

It is said that the pointer is superior to the setter in acuteness of scent; but I say *no*—a setter will foot his game correctly, and recover a winged bird better than a pointer. From the protection which nature has afforded him in the feet, he will venture into a thicket where a pointer dare not shew his nose. I have bred both dogs, been very particular in their breed, and have found the latter made the most mistakes of the two. In woody countries, where game is sure to take refuge after being sprung, to my mind the bold dashing setter is unrivalled; and unlike the pointer, is good from the beginning of the season to its finish. In cock-shooting I would rather have the setter than any dog. The reason one hears of so many bad dogs is, because some people will not be contented with a sufficient number, but overdo the thing; and one riotous cur will disorder the economy of the whole. By this means all one's efforts are rendered void. I am no advocate for the whipping system; it makes your dog timid, and deprives him of the high courage so essential in his composition, and of which you can never have too much. "Train up a child in the way he should go, and he will not depart from it;"—so say I of a dog. If he is well-bred, and properly managed, his natural instinct will teach him to act his part to your satisfaction.

Two good dogs will afford a man plenty of sport, and are, indeed, quite enough for one person's attention. As to the breed of them, I cannot here enlarge upon the subject, but I would advise, if you wish to possess superior dogs, never breed in-and-in—they are sure to be weak and degenerate. Choose good rangers, and look to them yourself; let no voice but your own cheer them on to victory, no other arm administer correction. It is wonderful the sagacity they possess, and the emulation (under a good master) they will feel. When their day's work is done, attend yourself to their comfort and

refreshment; they deserve this attention, and will be grateful for it. I speak to real sportsmen, to men who love the animal that affords them such exquisite gratification, and who are not ashamed of attending to its wants.

Shooting, although certainly secondary to hunting, is, notwithstanding, a noble sport. Even kings have joined in it, and have been content

“To lay the sceptre down,  
And for a gun resign a crown.”

And, between you and I, Mr. Editor, I think Monsieur *Charles Dix* is as happy, if not happier, shooting grouse in Scotland, than he ever was shooting (Or guillotining, *toute la meme chose*;) his subjects in France. Those who see no delight in this amusement say it is dangerous.—*Eh bien, c'est vrai?* Men have been shot whilst shooting, certainly; and, if I mistake not, *hunters* have occasionally had the slight misfortune of breaking their necks and other useful appurtenances whilst hunting; *mais c'est la fortune de la guerre!* and has been the case from the time of Adam himself. I might here spin a long yarn touching how you may avoid this chapter of accidents. Indeed it is a tempting opportunity to a scribe like myself treating his readers to half a page more verbiage; but I will be merciful, and sum it all up in two words—*gardez vous, Messieurs.*

And now, kind and gentle reader, whoever thou art—fare thee well!—My sand runs low, the cock crows, and I am summoned away. I wish thee all manner of good wishes; and if ever I am suffered to re-visit the glimpses of the moon, may you and I meet again!

GILBERT FORESTER.

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### RIFLE MATCH IN TENNESSEE.

(Western Monthly Magazine.)

Bledsoe's Lick, in Sumner county, is so called from having been the favourite resort of buffaloes; and a hill side may be still seen, worn or “licked” away by the wild cattle, in pursuit of salt. It is now the resort of quite as gregarious a tribe of invalids, attracted by one of those anti-dyspeptic mineral fountains with which Tennessee abounds.

The dell or plain is skirted by hills, whose foliage dances to as inspiring summer breezes as ever got astray in Yankee land, and to ones far less of the angel visit order. In the midst of the dell, rises one of the mysterious mounds—the voiceless monuments of buried nations—here once serving as the watch-tower of the cane-brake, the sally port in a jungle of tigers. This is the spot so eloquently and

patriotically commemorated in Congress last session, by Peyton, the retiring, yet high-souled representative of this district. The blood of heroes flows in his veins; and the hollow tree of Bledsoe's Lick, in which were reposed a warrior's bones, will be consecrated as a prouder column than conjugal devotion reared for the world's wonder, to the memory of Mausolus. Where is freedom's annalist?—Hither should he repair, to treasure truths of history, before they assume the more equivocal, though scarcely more romantic form of traditionary legend.

If a Tennessee rifle has a charmed power, is not the talisman to be sought in the memory that clings round scenes like these? We shall see. I am to sketch a rifle match that was contested on this memorable arena. I had read marvellous stories of matter-of-fact, and much had marvelled, that any could be found with credence sufficiently capacious to swallow them; and much I regretted that I was one of that unlucky class of wights born never to see a miracle except through the spectacles of another. But truth is stranger than fiction; that is, it is strange to come across a true-told story.

In August, 1832, I lost myself very agreeably in the woods that embosom the Castalian Springs, and was musing over a monarch of the grove, that lay stretched in fallen greatness beside a bridle path, and which, in its warrior day, had buckled on a twenty-five foot girdle—its hollow trunk serving as the last strong hold of the savage, and the first cabin of the prisoner—perchance his tomb. My visions of the past were interrupted by an unexpected vision of the present—a troop of saddled horses picketed in mid-forest, picturesquely among the pawpaws—not to the trunks or roots, but each to the extremity of a pendant bough, just above his head—a tether not to be snapped by a sudden jirk, and affording the playful, or fidgety animal the benefit of a miniature circus, for the exhibition of his volunteer capers of performable impatience. But no rider, no groom, no sound, no sign of humanity! It seemed the realization of the nursery romance, where the lady magician stamps her foot, and lo! steed after steed springs up, “all saddled, all bridled, all fit for a fight.” The question now was, whether to make this a ghost story, by mystifying the mystery, or to spoil the marvel, by a little accurate investigation. Considering the perverse tendency of the age, to unmiracle every thing, I concluded to make a molehill of the affair.

A few hundred yards distant, in a snug little ravine half embowered, was assembled a “small sprinkle” of Tennessee hunters—twin brothers of the rifle—between which and themselves there seemed to subsist almost a Siamese attachment. Two parties were arrayed, and busy preparations were making for the test of superior prowess

between their respective champions. Meanwhile the less absorbed amateurs were regaling over the bags of watermelons furnished by negroes, who had been fortunate enough to avail themselves of the holiday for disposing of the little products of their extra labour, or the heroic acquisitions of their predatory ingenuity—for the slaves are notorious poachers. The ground being marked out, a short board is set up against a tree, for the target; on this is pinned a circle of white paper, six inches diameter, for the mark—a diamond piece, two inches broad, being cut from the centre. The distance is a hundred yards—the trial ten rounds off-hand—the majority of best shots to decide the victory. All is now ready for the onset. The watermelon bags are deserted; even with Cuffee the engrossing idea is, “the best in ten!” The parties arrange themselves promiscuously, near the target, on each side of the line of fate—the ground rising very complaisantly, here presenting a seat of stone, there a cushion of moss, and for those less particular, a decent carpet of turf or pallet of leaves. All the bodies are thus reposed with quite a Turkish air of nothing to do, somewhat difficult to reconcile with the active character of their tenant spirits; these, however, you observe, are peering from their windows with more than female curiosity.

The lions of the field are two young men. They have no appearance of rivalry. Each is quietly despatching the details of a familiar vocation. But they are not brothers; they can hardly be both representatives of the fullblooded West. One is a lean Cassius—so lean, he would hardly pass muster at a militia drill. The other is a man after Cæsar’s own heart—an evident inheritor of the goodly land. He will need no sheep-skin diploma, if he wins the laurel from him of the rueful countenance. He is obviously born to various duties and enjoyments, and may not excel in all; but, as Time was born only for the hour-glass, Death for the scythe, and every other skeleton Quixotte for some one skeleton hobby, so was our Cassius; he was born exclusively for the rifle. There he is, sir, in his natural position—a sort of pedestrian Centaur, half bone, half steel, with a touch of bottled lightning; and the puzzle would be, to tell which half is for the moment most extinct of life and motion. But, flash! that crack signifies, that a ball is lodged in the diamond—not in the centre exactly—that would be a little too marvellous, before respectable witnesses; but say an inch from the centre. “Will Falstaff beat that?” Just look. There’s a fine arm—the massy barrel rests on it like a bamboo; and how bravely it speaks! but the argument I fear is not quite to the point. An inch and a half—pretty well, for the opening of the discussion. The backers of Cassius lead the shout—but considerably—for Victory has not yet selected her perch. Another round, and the

plaudits are instantly Falstaff's; though an unpractised eye would require a nicer scrutiny. Each is within two fingers' breadth of perfection. Another shot, and Cassius comes within a finger—Falstaff, two in the rear. Hurrah, for Cassius! A fourth shot—two fingers—Cassius still leading. Fortune certainly smiles on Cassius, and the shouts are redoubled—but considerably—for the goddess is fickle. Falstaff smiles at misfortune, with bitter defiance; his arm braces with an iron imperturbability; his rifle, out of pure sympathy, plays 'possum to the life. Of course, a dead shot glares with no equivocal speculation from the diamond centre, *all but*. "Dar'st thou, Cassius, now?" Dare! ay—that spectre arm moves up like a thing of life, and with a symptom of exhilaration which thy rifle may well mistake for a policy of insurance. There goes—a tie! and a tight squeezing, too. How bravely and brotherly those last two balls kiss each other, across the nullified centre! Hurrah, for both sides! But, Falstaff, canst thou stay beat? A sixth effort, and thou payest up half thy arrears, like a decent rogue; a seventh, and thou hast a receipt in full, like an honest man. The eighth and ninth shots are somewhat vagrant, but still leave the heroes abreast, and victory doubtful. The tenth shot is now the focus of intense interest; the tug of war is to end in a tug of nerve.—The two responsables take a turn of a few hundred paces to recover presence of muscle. Falstaff resumes his rifle, in visible agitation, and lodges his last ball outside the circle. Double responsibility now rests upon Cassius; of course, he is doubly agitated, aims double, and thus loses his birth-right. The majority of the balls have struck within a space of a hand's size; and had the target been a ruffian's heart, probably not a straggler would have mistaken its errand. But who shall not "bear the palm alone?" I have hinted my impressions, that this was "a rifle *match*," and that my man of destiny, cannot be legitimately defeated, till like Napoleon he becomes fat—as it is self evident he cannot be lawful heir of any ill, that flesh is heir to. I leave them, a noble pair of odd ones—the pride of Tennessee and the last resort of freedom.

What I have ever deemed the marvel of the scene was the recklessness with which the front ranks hemmed in the narrow pathway of the death-winged messenger. What a theme for moralizing! What a comment on the usefulness of moralizing! What a subject for a gifted pencil! To see men, in absence of all ordinary motive, in mockery of ordinary instinct,

"On the last verge of mortal being stand,  
Just on the boundary of the spirit land."

It seemed like obtruding into the local habitation of eternity. Yet

I almost caught the spirit or infatuation of the hour, and viewed in a ludicrous light the common-sense precautions taken by one or two inexperienced chaps to screen themselves from the direct certainties and glancing contingencies of danger. The slightest quiver of a muscle might have dealt death to a bosom friend. We need no stronger evidence of the omnipotence of habit and mutual faith. What has a country to fear from foreign foes when the stuff her warriors are made of can thus stand fire—thinking of nothing in the world but the fun.

LOVERIGHT.

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### ARCHERY.

On Wednesday, September 9th, the company of "United Bowmen" celebrated their anniversary, near Philadelphia. According to the United States Gazette, this association holds its charter from the ancient company in England, that traces its line of existence almost to the merry days of the hero of Sherwood forest. Cards of invitation having been issued to numerous persons, between three and four o'clock the guests assembled, to the number of about twelve hundred, at the elegant seat of Mr. Norris, on Turner's Lane. The United States Gazette thus describes the scene:—

Nearly two hundred carriages were ranged along the lane, and in the extensive avenue to the mansion. From the east side of the extensive lawn in front of the house, was separated by extended lines, an area about fifty yards wide by one hundred and twenty long, for the exercises of the Bowmen. Midway on the east side of the area, was erected a very handsome marquée, in which was Johnson's admirable band of music. Opposite that tent, on the west side of the area, was a table most tastefully decorated, upon which were placed the premiums; and without the line, on the north and west side; were seats for the ladies, who watched with earnestness the movements of the archers. Among the company were representations of all the liberal professions, and all classes of citizens who had leisure and taste for such enjoyment. Some of the young ladies and gentlemen kindly gave up their places of advantage to their seniors, and we wished them pleasant strolls as they paired off along the delightful walks of the place. How thoughtful thus to give place to the old.

The gentlemen of the Company wore their uniform, which consisted of green frock coats, trimmed with gold, with an arrow on their collars, white pantaloons and green caps; pendant to a black leathern girdle were the appliances of their craft. Their bows were truly beautiful, and the arrows were of the most approved shape and finish. The targets were placed near each extremity of the area, the sporting

distance being eighty yards. The company was divided into two classes—each class was ranged near its own target, and one member of each stepped forward, and both discharged their arrows at the opposite targets; these then stepped aside and another two came forward—and thus till all had discharged their arrows. Near each target shot at, stood a neatly dressed lad, with silk flags in his hat, and as an arrow struck the target, he waved a flag of the colour of the circle hit. The bowmen would march, to the sound of music, in file to the opposite extremity, gather up their arrows, and the captain of the target, Mr. Krumbhaar, mark upon a card the number which the members had gained. The centre, or gold spot, counting nine, and each ring counting two less, as one receded from the centre. The two lads, with their flags, moved always towards the target opposite the bowmen. Whenever an arrow struck the centre or gold spot, the band gave a flourish with their trumpets. As time for closing the contest drew near, it was evident that the ladies had taken an interest in the proceedings, and they were anxious to learn the result—to know who were to receive the splendid premiums. The contest was close, and the difference between the few who gained, and the many who missed, was very small. The first premium was the company's "bowl,"—a massive silver vessel, weighing one hundred and fifty ounces, bearing various devices and inscriptions, and receiving from each *yearly* holder some additional ornament. This is held for one year only. The other premiums are retained by the winners. The second premium was a handsome silver arrow, to bear the winner's name, date, and the inscription, SECUNDUS HOC CONTENTUS ABITO. The third premium was a handsome silver wassail cup, the stem representing a quiver. When the tally card was reckoned up, the premiums were thus awarded by the captain of the target, with a suitable address:—

FIRST PREMIUM, the Company's bowl, to FRANKLIN PEALE—thirty-seven shots, counting one hundred and forty-four.

SECOND PREMIUM to S. P. GRIFFITTS, JR.—thirty-three shots, counting one hundred and twenty-nine.

THIRD PREMIUM to W. H. W. DARLEY. This premium is given for the arrow placed nearest to the centre of the target, without any reference to the number previously gained. It was obtained by Mr. D. at the last shot in the afternoon.

The company were delighted with the place and the means of enjoyment; and when some observed, that in a single round there had been several misses, we heard a young lady archly observe, that there were more "*misses*" than hits. She did less than justice to the fair part of the company. We are too old to talk about such things, but



we have good reason to believe that the *united* company were not the only bowmen of the afternoon.

We are sure that we express the feelings of the very numerous and highly respectable guests, when we refer with grateful pleasure to the liberal courtesy of the United Bowmen, and to their arrangements for the entire accommodation of those who witnessed their elegant and healthful exercise.

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## LONDON HORSE AUCTION.

(FROM ADVENTURES OF A GENTLEMAN IN SEARCH OF A HORSE.)

Before I advert to the very difficult subject of warranty, I think a word or two upon horse-auctions would not be out of place. There is something particularly attractive in an auction. Though the most deceitful of all markets, the purchaser takes pleasure in being deceived. It partakes of the excitement of the gaming house; yet the most sober people speculate in the sale room without compunction; the possibility that the auctioneer may speak the truth, (a bare possibility, it must be owned,) the certainty that *if* he does, the purchase is cheaply made, the accidental bargains occasionally realized, though not more than twice in a thousand sales, and, above all, the self-increasing stimulus of competition, the jealous fear, lest the half-crown more of some less parsimonious bidder should make him the happy man, combine to induce a semi-intoxication of cupidity that leaves a novice no chance of escape without remorse. Auctions ought to have been put down at the same time with lotteries; at all events, three purchases should qualify a man for Bedlam, without the aid of a commission of lunacy. I never but once bought at an auction without being cheated, and that only happened because the interest sold was of a nature so complicated and unusual, that not a man in the room comprehended its real value.

There is, however, an essential difference between horse-auctions and all others; it is not only the case, as I have elsewhere observed, that no animals are sent to them but such as it is morally impossible to sell elsewhere, but nineteen out of twenty of the buyers are *biographically* acquainted with the quadrupeds. Though horses of all descriptions are at times sold at every horse-auction in the metropolis, each yard has its peculiar trade. Sporting horses, whether for the field or turf, are the staple commodity at Tattersall's. Machiners, as they are called, that is, post-horses, or stage-horses, are generally found at Dixon's or Robinson's. Morris', better known as Aldridge's, is well supplied with tradesmen's hacks; and the bazaar is usually full of the most miscellaneous collection of gentlemen's chargers,

*equally* fit for the saddle or the stanhope, the park or the road! The motley crew who frequent these places, are the same at every sale; and the bill of fare varies as little as the guests. 'Very superior, well bred, short-legged, up-standing, fast, young, seasoned horses, the genuine property of a coach proprietor reducing his stock,' or of 'a gentleman compelled by ill-health to give up hunting,' among which will 'assuredly' be found 'some excellent buggy horses, and a few with grand action for a cabriolet,' and not a few 'equal to sixteen stone, up to any hounds.' Such are the prizes; *all* warranted sound, quiet in harness, and free from vice! It is a pity that such valuable animals should be so little appreciated; but it is by no means for want of competent judges.

I must not omit the auctioneer; but description is difficult. Shabby gentility is not the phrase; yet their cut is always 'shabby genteel.' Were the coat made by Stultz, and the boots by Hoby, there is an indescribable peculiarity in the wear of the habiliments, that marks, not the gentleman, but the tolerated associate of *soi-disant* gentility; a vulgar would-be equality, recognized on the turf, and scouted elsewhere; a 'one of us' pretension, countenanced at Newmarket, half acknowledged at Melton, but spurned within the purlieus of St. James'. A salutation of professional familiarity in the field, is no security against a place at the *second* table in Grosvenor square; and the consciousness of this gives these indispensable patrons of horse flesh a sort of mock importance, on the strength of which they court the gay, quiz the stranger, and rule the *canaille*. These men too have the peculiar traits of their calling; roguery and humour contend for mastery in their faces. The quick, yet wandering, eye; the elevation of one angle of the mouth, not quite neutralized by the depression of the other; the half raised eyebrow, and slightly protruding tongue, well set off by a gentle inclination of the head to catch a reluctant bidding, stamp the successful horse auctioneer, so that you might recognize him among ten thousand. And a complexion half bronzed by weather, but glowing with habitual carousing, and the portrait is complete. Wine or spirits will produce the jovial tint, according to the *caste* of his daily customers.

My compassion was much excited the other day in witnessing the fate of a young tradesman, apparently a tailor, who was anxiously examining every horse, and bid for several without success. He knew nothing about the matter, but he came 'to buy a horse,' and a horse he would have. A mare, of some pretensions as to appearance, was brought to the stand: it was, I think, the sixth or seventh which took his fancy. She might be worth ten pounds: but, determined not to be forestalled this time, he at once offered ten guineas, and set the

whole cortege gaping with amazement. They would not let him off so cheaply.

‘Ten guineas bid! she is worth fifty to any man; warranted sound, and quiet to drive! Run her down, Bill.’

Ere he had returned to the stand, the auctioneer had raised the bid-dings to fifteen.

‘Sound and quiet in harness; going for fifteen: I’d give forty myself. She’s the best horse I’ve sold to-day; warranted sound and quiet—run her down once more, Bill.’

Bill laid the whip on well; the knowing ones helped him, and the mare returned in style: a little more, and her head would have tried its solidity with the auctioneer’s.

‘Fifteen guineas bid. Sixteen: thank ye, sir; trust you won’t have her for twenty; quiet to drive, carried a lady. Sound, sir? There’s not a sounder horse in the yard. What do you hold her that way for, blockhead! Run her down again.’

She began to show lame, even in standing; but had she fallen on the spot, it would not have saved the poor tailor; he bid twenty guineas without demur, and she was knocked down to him forthwith. A precious pair was standing near me.

‘I’ll be blest,’ said one of them, ‘if that a’nt the old mare that Jem Spinks used to drive in the four o’clock omnibuster.’

‘She warn’t groggy, by no means: very queer about the eyes; but Jem sold her because she kicked the splinter bar in two.’

Blind, lame, and vicious! I thought it an act of common charity to tell the purchaser. He received the news with horror; found no warranty in his receipt, and sold the brute ere he left the yard for five pounds, twelve shillings and sixpence!

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### RIFLE SHOOTING IN TENNESSEE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Murfreesborough, Tenn. Sept. 1, 1835.*

At the 189th page of the 6th vol. of your valuable Register, Mr. Skinner expresses so earnestly his wishes that gentlemen would communicate, in the simplest manner, the result of each sporting excursion, that I am induced to notice a feat, which, though not exactly in the line of field sports, will doubtless interest such of your readers as are fond of similar amusement.

A few months since Mr. William H. Newgent, of this vicinity, and a gentleman from the adjoining county, shot a match, twenty-five dollars a side, forty yards, off hand, best six in eleven, each using his own rifle and target, but the same judges inspected both; the centre being formed by drawing the edge of a penknife across the board, exactly at right angles.

Mr. Newgent, the winner, placed his balls as follows, viz:—

No. 1, from the centre 15-16 of an inch

2,	-	-	-	1	9
3,	-	-	-	4	
4,	-	-	-	1	1-16
5,	-	-	-	15-16	
6,	-	-	-	1	8
7,	-	-	-	5	8
8,	-	-	-	3-16	
9,	-	-	-	$\frac{1}{2}$	
10,	-	-	-	3-16	
11,	-	-	-	5-8	

Making 6 7-16 inches, or an average of about  $\frac{2}{3}$  of an inch. Should you deem the above worthy a place in your periodical, it is at your service.

Very respectfully, yours,

JOHN HOLMES.

Weight of Mr. Newgent's gun, 14lbs.

Length of barrel, 8 feet 10 inches.

#### TROUT FISHING IN NEW-ENGLAND.

[We copy the following excellent article from the "Spirit of the Times," in which it appeared without any indication of its origin.]

It was a fine morning in the summer of 1829, that I set out with my friend C——, from the village of Northampton, towards Kingsley brook, where we were to commence the day's sport. The evening, however, was one of those that, to the experienced eye, betokened the probability of too much sun and too little wind. It would be useless to describe to anglers, and impossible to describe to those who are not anglers, the eager, and palpitating sensation, with which even old fishers begin to arrange their tackle at the water-side. The water was in tolerable good trim; a little too clear for a clear day, and the wind blowing gently from the south, showed as the morning advanced, symptoms of dying away. Having agreed, however, to pass each other after every three streams, we set briskly to work, at about three quarters past eight, fishing down stream.

I soon found that they *fought shy*, and that it was necessary to fish very fine and far off, and when we rejoined each other to hold a council of war between ten and eleven, we found our fish were few, and not large—and that as the sun became more meridian, the chances of immediate sport evidently decreased. I saw that under the circumstances of the case, it was lost labour to fish the *streams*, the trout in them rising shyly, and these little better than "pipe heads," as the

small fry are technically termed. The only chance for any diversion was to wait for the breeze, and, during the prevalence of the "curl" upon the surface, to fish the *pools*, keeping as much as possible out of sight, and using the finest flies. In this service I employed, besides my usual establishment of "black and red," a brown fly, woodcock's wing, and hare's foot body.

Many anglers I know will toss their head at the phrase, "usual establishments of black and red." Let them do so. As to the *representative system* of fly fishing being of any superior utility, I for one, beg to declare my utter scepticism. Were I to adopt any complicated theory of changing flies, it should rather be that of interpreting dreams—contradictions. Over and over again have I killed trout and seen trout killed, with a fly as different from that upon the water as night is from day, and this not unfrequently at the very moment when the water fly was fluttering across the pool in perfect security from attack. Many a wager, weight against weight, has my old master won, fishing with plain black and red. I have certainly deviated so far from this plan, as to put in a third experimental fly; but I cannot say that the results have produced in me any greater respect for those who glory in a catalogue of flies as long as an army list. I must own that I am never so convinced of the truth of the "mega bikhion, mega kakon," as when I see a huge fishing hook, containing feathers and furs of a greater variety of hues than Joseph's coat ever exhibited.

The grand fault of fly-fishing in New-England, is a propensity to an exclusive preference of the *streams*. This no doubt arises chiefly from their abundance and beauty, and also from the circumstance of the trout being in that section of the country, for the most part only of a middling size, which description of fish is generally to be found in the greatest number in the streams; but an accomplished pool-fisher will find his account in exercising his art here.

In the continued discouraging posture of our affairs, C—— and I determined that (after taking a slight luncheon, with a taste of something which even a water-drinker himself would have pronounced palatable,) he should spend an hour in trying *minnow*, while I *lay by* for a little. His pre-eminence as a minnow fisher had long been acknowledged. He generally fishes up the stream, pitching the minnow with a long line, and an elevation of fall quite unusual, and keeping sight of his game with unequalled management. Every minnow fisher has a favourite arrangement of tackle, and infinite are the combinations of hooks, from two even up to eight. My friend preferred simplicity, and for the *deeps*, used only a single long-shanked hook. The barb was brought out at the *head* of the minnow, the hook being inserted about the middle, and part of the shank left untied, to steady

the tail which covers it. This method certainly was good, inasmuch as the trout always dashes at the head of the bait. A good deal of time, however, must be given.

It was now getting towards four o'clock, and the aspect of the day had changed materially. A fresh breeze from the West "curled" the faces of the pools at intervals; the small fry left off "flirting and rising: the sun became shadowed with passing clouds, and we marked one or two large fish take the water-fly *decidedly*." The sport now commenced in a way I have not often seen—at least not so often as I could have wished. Whether on pool or stream, whenever a puff of wind blew, success became absolutely certain.

I now began to feel the strap of my "creel" gall my shoulder. I shifted it—paused—looked at the points of my rod, and the barbs of my hooks, and set too again, biting my lip with an elation—a healthful bounding of the spirit, which every angler has felt with more or less intensity. The vicissitudes of fly-fishing are amusing and frequent, from the delicacy of the means depended on. I was about to pass C——, who was fishing a long "slack," when a trout of from fourteen to sixteen inches, and another of smaller dimensions, took his flies nearly at the same moment. He soon began to find he had something on his hands. He was on the steep side of the water.—His rod bent shrewdly, and after a little play, it was evident that the prudent way was to cross the water, and land them on the shelving side. He had moved up as far as he could to avoid slackening the line, and was just taking the plunge, into a rather awkward depth, when the hooked trout, making a violent "lurch," as sailors call it, the "slip-line," which was old, gave way, and with it went fish, gut and flies. The miseries of angling with wood cuts by Johnson, would be a pretty work.

As C—— was slipping on the last leather which bound together the pieces of his rod, we were approached by some one with a rod and panner, apparently bent upon the same sport that we had been. He was an old man, but his firm step, sun-burnt face, and distinct voice, proved that his strength was not in accordance with his years. It was Tom Allen, the miller, of whom we shall discourse in our next number.

A. A. L.

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EMANCIPATION, by Whisker, dam by Androssan, &c. (see June number, 1835, of the Register) was landed at City Point, from the Tallyho, a few days since. He was purchased by Dr. Merritt, now in England, it is said, at a high figure.

AN AMATEUR.

## ANIMAL INSTINCT.

A seaman, belonging to the wood party of a ship upon the coast of Africa, had straggled from his companions, and was using his axe freely in the woods, when a large lioness approached him face to face. The man for the first moment gave himself up for lost; but very soon afterwards he began to perceive that the expression of the countenance of the lioness was mild, and even mournful, and that he had no danger to apprehend from her. She looked at him and then behind her, and upwards into the trees, and went a few steps from him upon the path by which she came, and then returned, and went again, and acted in short, much as a dog would act that wished you to follow him. The seaman yielded to her obvious desire, and she led him to some little distance, till near the foot of a tall tree she stopped and looked up with plaintive cries into its branches. The seaman, directed by her eyes and gestures, looking upwards also, soon discovered, at a considerable height, an ape dandling and playing with a cub-lion, which he had carried thither for his amusement. The wants and wishes of the lioness were now easily understood.

The lion, though usually considered among the species of cat, differs absolutely from it in this, as in many other particulars, that it cannot ascend a tree, a distinction by the way, which ought to satisfy at once the error of those who talk to us of lions in America, where in reality there is no lion, and where the puma and jaguar, which they call lions, so readily ascend a tree. But equally in vain would it have been for the sailor to climb after the cub, for the ape, at the best, would have enjoyed the frolic of leaping with his plaything from branch to branch, or from the tree, as he approached. The only chance, therefore, was to fell the tree, before the ape, seated near its top, should have the sagacity to provide against the effect of the strokes of the axe at its bottom. To work, therefore, he went—the lioness, which had seen other trees fallen by the axe of the stranger, standing by, and impatiently waiting the event. The ape kept his seat till the tree fell, and then fell with it, and the lioness, the moment the robber reached the ground, sprang upon him with the swiftness and sureness of a cat springing upon a mouse, killed him, and then taking her cub in her mouth, walked contentedly away from the benefactor, to whose skill and friendly assistance she had made her sorrowful appeal. [Hagerstown Courier.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

CENTRAL COURSE.—Not he only who is fond of the sports of the turf, the regular *habitué* of the turf, but many old stereotype sober-sides, who reckon all pleasant excitement as marvellously improper, will be provoked to go to the next CENTRAL MEETING, to commence on *Monday*, the 19th inst. If the moiety of what is promised in the bills should then and there be enacted, Herschell's seven miles telescope has disclosed nothing akin to it on the face of the moon.

The ball opens with a glare, enough to dazzle Crockett himself at the first glance. *Shark, Muzepa and Clara Howard* starting together, three mile heats—entrance \$1,000!! Some say Clara will sustain the renown of Barefoot and augment her own—others, that Mazeppa, in good fix, will retrieve what he lost, *out of order*, on his own ground last spring—whilst many maintain for Shark, that being now from the stable of the old racer himself, with Willis on his back, nothing can curb him from shooting ahead, especially if it should settle down to the use of the persuaders. “Enough for the day” assuredly will be the pleasure thereof—*cross or pile who wins*.

*Tuesday*—at the bugle's sound, will come prancing to the stand, for the “*stallion stakes*,” the chosen sons and daughters of old Timoleon, in whom there is no sham, for he was *more than Reality* on the turf—of Medley—Gohanna—Eclipse—Sir Charles—Henry, and of, “*by gar, Monsieur Tonson come again!*” Who that can, will not be there, all alive, to see the get of all these famous stallions, trembling with impatience for the tap of the drum, endowed by God himself with a desire for the contest, and ambition to go ahead; and afterwards, *on the same day*, in the way of a safety valve, to let off excitement gradually, comes a sweepstakes, two mile heats—six entries, \$1,800! making in all, for that day, thirteen favourite nags, backed by the gallant Minge, Johnson, Botts, Stevens, Craig, Robinson, Burwell, Corbin, Stockton, Ridgely, Gilmor and Boyce.

*Wednesday* promises to be no less attractive. There will be a new set of the CRAIG PLATE, a popular prize, won and worn, last spring, by Col. Crowell, with his gallant Robin Hood, to be followed immediately by a sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats—to which there are *twelve subscribers!* Amongst the nominations for this great struggle, that is to stamp the value of thousands on the winner, are a full sister to the great Medoc—an Eclipse out of Betsey Ransom—a full sister to Collier—also, an imported article, by the celebrated Teniers, out of imp. Invalid—and a Tonson filly, out of the renowned Flirtilla herself! Where, in, or under the heavens, has been collected a constellation of brighter things? But, says the incredulous, yet mistaken reader, surely Mr. Selden can have nothing left for *Thursday*. Settle your bettings and wait till *Thursday* comes. Now, again, the liberal proprietor throws doublets for your amusement. First, he hangs up his own purse, through the silken meshes of which you may count, in spite of old *Nick*, yellow boys to the amount of a cool \$500, and after that a sweepstakes reserved for some pet nags of Maryland and the District of Columbia:—entries by Gen. Emory—Col. Gilmor—Mr. Johnson and Mr. Boyce; and lastly, to crown the whole, for *Friday*, is reserved, to nags that can go, both the *pace* and the *distance*, the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, with an after piece, the best of all, like the postscript of a woman's letter, to wit:—another sweepstakes for four year olds, \$1,000 entrance! in which Postboy—Juliana—Cadmus and Mazeppa, contend for glory and the siller. Here then a generous and discerning public sees, and seeing, surely will reward the enterprise which has provided for their amusement, races at all dis-



tances, with glittering prizes and more glittering fame, for the get of the most celebrated stallions, and the produce of the most distinguished brood mares in America; all ordered by trainers of the greatest skill, and backed freely by chivalrous sportsmen, coming from all parts of the Union, asking only "a fair field and no favour." That they shall have, and we will meet them at the festive board, the conquerors and the conquered, and drink once more, "The Turf—of its use may there be no abuse, and of its pleasures no *abolition*, immediate or *ultimate*."

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**THE KENDALL COURSE**—Within walking distance of Baltimore, has been greatly improved, and is in the most perfect order.

It will be open for expedition, on the 27th October—fine Indian summer weather. Eight District of Columbia and Maryland colts have been entered for that day, and each remaining one of the week, will bring its appropriate entertainment and good cheer, including the Jockey Club dinner and purse, of \$1,000 on the third day.

The meeting will close on Saturday, with a curious *hy-brid* exhibition, the incidents whereof are not to be anticipated, MULES being, as Cuffee says, "like white man, mighty on-sartin"—we therefore leave these descendants of Balaam's charger, to *speak for themselves*.

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#### QUICKSILVER—TAYLOE'S.

MR. EDITOR:

Greenville, S. C. Sept. 3, 1835.

I see in one of your last numbers (No. 9, Vol. 6, p. 477) an answer to the inquiry—whether the old white horse that stood in the upper part of South Carolina was Tayloe's Quicksilver, and got by Medley, in which it is stated that he was not—your correspondent is mistaken. The very worthy and respectable gentlemen, Mr. Wm. C. Gunnels, who brought him to this state, now resides in this neighbourhood, and has in his possession one of the handbills signed by Col. Tayloe when he owned him, in which he is described as a white horse, the colt of Medley. Col. Tayloe sold him to Gen. Jones, and Gen. Jones to Mr. Gunnels for \$2,200, when the horse was upwards of twenty years old.

A SUBSCRIBER.

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#### COLUMBUS, (Miss.) RACE COURSE.

Race courses in the South, particularly in Louisiana and Mississippi, are multiplying very rapidly; and, what is better, they are *supported*, too, with spirit and liberality. We have noticed several in our recent numbers, and have now to announce the commencement of another, near Columbus, Mississippi, by E. Abbott, Esq. It is described as a very beautiful piece of ground, handsomely situated for the purpose; the two stretches being six hundred yards each, and two ovals—between the stretches the distance is two hundred and fifty yards. We could have wished a more perfect statement of the measurement. The exact distance around the whole track should have been given. The length of the "ovals" cannot be ascertained from this description. If the ovals are exact semi-circles, their length might be arrived at by calculation, but from the term "oval" nothing can be inferred. We hope an *exact* mile has been secured in the track, as that is the important item in a race course, and nothing should induce a deviation from it, either over or under.

**IMPOSTURE DETECTED.**—Of all the duties of the public press there is none more disagreeable than the detection and exposure of imposition; especially that species of imposture which the laws cannot or, at least, do not reach. It has fallen to our lot to detect and expose several instances of the character of that we are about to hold up to public indignation; and, indeed, it is one of the duties imposed upon us by the nature of our publication. We only regret the lateness of the day when we were furnished with the means of exposing the fraud. But to the point.

The following letter from a respectable gentleman in western New York, was written to and received by the gentleman in Virginia, at whose farm the genuine horse John Richards stood during the past season. The original letter is in our possession, and may be seen by any person desirous of examining it. We only withhold the names of the writer and receiver from the public because we have not received their permission to publish them; but we hold ourselves responsible for the production of the letter when called for.

MR. ——— ———,

Lewiston, N. Y. March 22, 1835.

Dear Sir—A stranger has just arrived here with a horse which he offers to the public for the season as *John Richards*, the horse with whom Col. W. R. Johnson, of your state, proposed to run the great match against *Eclipse*, on Long Island, in May, 1823, and was lamed, and left at *Bela Badger's*, near Bristol, in Pa. He states that he recently purchased him of Mr. Peter Skenk, in New Jersey. The horse in question is about sixteen hands high, a dark bay, both hind feet white, a star on the forehead, and a snip on the nose, one hind hoof has been split, spavin in one hind leg and otherwise much crippled, and is old. I see by the February number of the *Turf Register* that *John Richards* is advertised to stand the present season at *Berryville, Va.* You will please pardon the liberty I have taken to address you on this subject, (\*\*\*\*\*.) Have the goodness, sir, to inform me, by mail, whether the horse advertised by you is any other *John Richards* than the one this fellow would fain make us believe is here.

Very respectfully, your obed't serv't.

**THE TURF.**—The colts' race, at the track near Charlestown, Va. on Friday last, went off in beautiful style. Great praise is due to the gentlemen in attendance for the good order that was observed. The following particulars have been furnished by a member of the *Jefferson Jockey Club*.

The *Star* colt took the lead, and maintained it handsomely until he got to the three-quarter mark, when three others; *Mill Creek*, *Wiggins*, and the *Murat* colt, ran abreast of him, and the balance were so dove-tailed in that there was not day-light between any two. Weight began to tell now. *Star* had 12lbs. over weight, some of the others the same, and all too much, except *Col. Wiggins* and *Capt. Schminke*, who contested the race from this time out. The *Virginia Colonel* was half a length a head, one hundred yards from home, but a soft place in his track, gave it to the *Maryland Captain* by half a neck.

J. V. Swearingen's <i>Schminke</i> , by <i>Murat</i> ,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Jos. Crane's <i>Wiggins</i> , by <i>Ratler</i> ,	-	-	-	-	-	2
J. Wiltshire's <i>Mill Creek</i> , by <i>Hotspur</i> ,	-	-	-	-	-	3
V. Moore's <i>Roderick</i> , by <i>Star</i> ,	-	-	-	-	-	4
Mr. Lamon's <i>Berkeley</i> , by <i>Hotspur</i> ,	-	-	-	-	-	5
T. G. Baylor's <i>Barebones</i> , by <i>Fayette</i> ,	-	-	-	-	-	6
Time, 2m. 2s.						

*Long Hungry* and the *Gohanna* filly were withdrawn.

The match race between *M. Abell's Star* filly and *Capt. Hurst's* horse,

by Industry, was won by the Star filly, the horse throwing his rider at the start.

The match race between Mr. Snyder's chestnut gelding Sambo, by old Ratler, and Mr. Moore's brown mare, by Marylander, one mile heats, won by Sambo. This was a very interesting race and run in good time.

Time, 2m. 4s.—2d heat not known. [*Virginia Free Press, Sept. 3.*]

**TROTTING MATCH.**—The trotting match noticed to take place a short time since in our paper, came off on Thursday, Sept. 3. Four mile heats. Three horses were entered—one more than originally intended. They were as follows:—Mr. Ferguson's g. m. PEGGY NICHOLSON, of Beaver co. Mr. Ball's gr. m. VETO, and Mr. McDonnell's ch. h. TILT HAMMER. The last named nag winning both heats with ease. The last heat Peggy Nicholson was distanced. Veto trotted badly, and was drawn off on the second mile of the first heat.

Another match comes off this day, at 3 o'clock, between saddle horses, rode by the owners. Four are already entered; probably more will be. A good trot is expected. [*Pittsburg Manufacturer, Sept. 5.*]

For several years the amateurs of pigeons at Antwerp have taxed their skill to send a certain number of pigeons to Paris. The first who arrived there gained great rewards for their owners. A similar experiment has been recently made in Paris. One hundred and eighty travelling pigeons were let loose on the morning of June 29, at the Exchange, at half past seven, for the city of Antwerp, a distance of ninety leagues. One of them, the great Napoleon, the dean of pigeons, the oldest ærial traveller, was first let loose—he was the bearer of the order of ascension. The other pigeons then took their flight. They had all affixed to one of their wings the latest telegraphic news in the Exchange—"Zumalcarreguy died June 25." After having soared over the Exchange for about five minutes, they took their course toward the north. A great crowd of people were collected to witness their departure.

**CANIS FAMILIARIS**—A few days ago, the well known pointer dog Grouse, belonging to Mr. B. A. Curtis, of this place, when on one of his promenades through the street, found a splendid diamond breast-pin and carried it into a lawyer's office, who kept the pin and made known the circumstance. The pin was in a few days claimed by its owner, who always has been, and still is, of course, a great friend of this dog. [*Franklin Republican.*]

## OBITUARY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Petersburg, Va. Sept. 4, 1835.*

I have not yet seen the death of two distinguished race nags (Purton and Dolly Dixon) mentioned in your Register. They died this summer of colic.

Four thousand dollars had been refused for half of Purton a short time before his death.

Three thousand dollars offered and refused for Dolly Dixon. She died at Col. Johnson's, stinted to Monsieur Tonson.

Don Carlos, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Alfred, died in South Carolina last winter. He had beat Bayard, two mile heats, at Taylorsville, spring of 1834; and last fall had won a Jockey Club purse, near Halifax, North Carolina.

AN AMATEUR.



## RACING CALENDAR.

MR. EDITOR:

*Petersburg, Sept. 4, 1835.*

During a few leisure moments last month, I copied from a memorandum which I found amongst my papers, an account of the races recorded in your September number, which I have just seen, with the flattering remarks which you subjoin to my communication. My avocations are of such a nature as to preclude my sending (had I even the ability) communications such as you request, but I am willing to contribute the small mite which my leisure allows me, although but a small item in the rich bill of fare which the Register monthly presents to its readers.

Before proceeding, however, to give you the sketch of the Christiansville and Treehill races, (being all which I can now conveniently give you) I would ask you to correct two errors you have fallen into in copying my communication. The two mile heats at Norfolk, this spring, were run in 3m. 50s. instead of 3m. 59s. which you have given; and the first heat at Christiansville in 3m. 59s. instead of 3m. 54s.

### CHRISTIANSVILLE, (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, 1834, commenced Tuesday, Nov. 11, and lasted five days.

*First day, two races.*

1st race, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, three years old, \$100 entrance, h. f.

Won by Fulton, g. c. by Medley, out of Maid of Lodi, beating two others, in three heats.

Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 55s.—1m. 57s.

2d race, Proprietors' purse, \$200.

P. B. Starke's ch. m. Eliza Drake, six years old, by Shawnee,  
dam by Saltram, - - - - - 1 1

W. M. West's ch. h. Flag, by Sir Charles, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 3m. 49s.—3m. 52s.

*Second day, Jockey Club purse, \$200, two mile heats.*

W. McCargo's ch. m. Lady Lancaster, five years old, by  
John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, - - - - - 3 2 1 1

O. P. Hare's b. f. Virginia Carey, three years old, by  
Marion, dam by Shylock, - - - - - 1 3 3 2

W. M. West's ch. g. Isham Puckett, five years old, by Arab, dam by Shylock, - - - - - 2 1 2 3  
 Mr. Coleman's bl. c. four years old, by Medley, - - - - - 4 0 0 0  
 Time, 3m. 59s.—3m. 46s.—3m. 50s.—3m. 55s.

There were either one or two other entries, but I cannot now recollect them.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, three mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. f. Nancy Blunt, three years old, by Sir Archy, 1 1  
 Wm. McCargo's ch. f. Lucy Ashton, four years old, by Gohanna, 3 2  
 P. B. Starke's b. h. Z A, six years old, by Marion, - 2 3  
 J. P. White's b. c. Don Carlos, four years old, by Monsieur  
 Tonson, - - - - - 4 4  
 R. L. Hargrave's br. m. Maid of Southampton, five years old, 5 5  
 Time, each heat, 5m. 58s.

*Fourth day*, handicap purse \$100, best three in five.

Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, - - - - - 1 1 1  
 Flag, by Sir Charles, - - - - - 2 2 2  
 Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 56s.

*Fifth day*, a subscription was made up for all ages, called the Christiansville Tasker stakes, one mile and a distance; won by Big Ben, five years old, by Arab, beating six others.

Time, 2m. 5s.

### TREE HILL, (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1835, commenced May 13, and lasted four days.

*First day*, for a produce stake, \$100 entrance, h. f.

No race.

O. P. Hare's b. c. William Bell, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Miss Waxey, beat Wm. H. Minge's c. by Timoleon, dam by Francisco, (I. C's. dam) a match for \$1,000, mile heats.

Time, each heat, 1m. 57s.

2d race, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old.

Wm. Williamson's b. c. Spartacus, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, walked over.

*Second day*. 1st race, Wm. Williamson's f. by Gohanna, beat J. S. Garrison's f. by Marion, out of Orange Boy's dam, for a sweepstakes.

2d race, John M. Botts' f. by Timoleon, out of Phillis, walked over for a sweepstakes, \$100 entrance, h. f.

3d race, for a service of plate, value \$200, by subscription—three entries, viz:—

R. Adams' b. c. Deceiver, four years old, by Bertrand, dam  
 by Doublehead, - - - - - 2 1 1  
 John Heth's g. c. Cutthroat, four years old, by Medley, dam  
 Merino Ewe, - - - - - 3 3 2  
 Wm. Williamson's ch. h. Redjacket, aged, by Director, - 1 2 3  
 Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 56s.—4m. 1s.

*Third day*, for the Proprietor's purse \$300, two mile heats. The following fine field of horses started, and were placed as follows:—after a beautiful race.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. c. Vertumnus, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance,	-	-	-	4	4	1	1
O. P. Hare's b. f. Mary Lea, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	0	1	2	2
Wm. H. Minge's g. h. Jesse, five years old, by Medley, dam by Francisco,	-	-	-	3	3	3	3
John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Mischief, by Virginian,	-	-	-	0	2	dr.	
Wm. Williamson's b. c. Montabello, four years old, by Tariff,	-	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 3m. 54s.—every other heat 3m. 58s.

Mary Lea decidedly the favourite—two to one bet on her against the field. Track rather heavy.

Fourth day, Jockey Club purse \$1,000.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. m. Ironette, six years old, by Contention, dam by Pakenham,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
H. Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, aged, by Sir Charles, dam by Hornet,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
R. Adams' b. c. Alp, four years old, by Rockingham, dam by Tom Tough,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
Mr. Minge's b. c. John Floyd, three years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4
Mr. Walden's b. c. Tallyho, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Florizel,	-	-	-	-	-	0	0
John M. Botts' f. four years old, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-	-	0	0
O. P. Hare's ch. f. Nancy Blunt, was entered, but did not start.	-	-	-	-	-		

Time, 8m. 17s.—8m. 27s.

Track very heavy. High odds on Ironette.

AN AMATEUR.

### CRAB ORCHARD, (Ken.) RACES,

Over the Spring Hill course, commenced Thursday, August 27, 1835.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, two years old.

H. W. Farris' ch. f. Francis Ann, by Frank, dam by Kennady's Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
G. Stapp's ch. c. by Saladin, dam by Kosciusko,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
N. Hill's b. c. by Proctor's Bertrand, dam by Spread Eagle,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
S. C. Edgar's b. c. by Shakspeare, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
D. Thompson's b. c. by Columbus, dam by Kennady's Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 2m. 3s.—1m. 58s.

Second day, two mile heats, purse \$125.

G. Stapp's ch. f. Cinderella, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Comet,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	1	1
N. Hill's br. h. Chifney, six years old, by John Richards, dam by Defiance,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	2	2
D. Thompson's b. f. Eliza Bailey, three years old, by Columbus, dam by Stockholder,	-	-	-	-	-	1	3	3	dr.
Wm. Farris' b. c. Splendor, three years old, by Trumpator, out of the dam of Gazelle,	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	bolted.	

Time, 3m. 54s.—3m. 59s.—4m. 4s.—4m. 3s.

Same day, mile heats, purse \$75.

S. Davenport's b. c. Sam Brown, four years old, by Trumpator, dam by Blackburn's Whip,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	
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G. Stapp's ch. f. Rachel Cunningham, three years old, by Saladin, dam by Sea Serpent,	-	-	-	4	2	2
D. Thompson's b. f. Mary M'Farland, three years old, by Columbus, dam by Grey Dunganon,	-	-	-	1	3	dr.
N. Hill's ch. c. Nat Woods, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Bellair,	-	-	-	3		dis.
Time, 1m. 43s.—1m. 50s.—1m. 59s.						

*Third day*, three mile heats, purse \$200.

D. Thompson's b. h. (William Boner's) William, six years old, by Sir William (of Transport) dam by Virginia Potomac,	-	-	-	1	1	
Samuel Davenport's b. c. Grey Foot, three years old, by Trum-pator, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	2	2	
Time, 6m. 6s.—6m. 8s. S. D. HOGG, Sec'ry.						

### MADISON, (Ken.) ASSOCIATION RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Wednesday, September 9.

*First day*, four mile heats, purse \$400.

Sydney Burbridge's b. f. Caroline Scott, four years old, by Sir Archy, (of Transport) dam Ophelia, by Wild Medley,	-	-	-	1	1	
E. Warfield's b. m. Surette, six years old, by Aratus, dam Jenny Cockracy, by Potomac,	-	-	-	3	2	
Willy Viley's b. c. Alroy, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Duke of Bedford,	-	-	-	2	3	
Wm. Boner's b. h. Sir William, six years old, by Sir William, (of Transport) dam by Jenkins' Potomac,	-	-	-	4	4	
W. A. Bridges' b. c. Ben Duncan, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Sir Harry,	-	-	-	5	dr.	
A. J. Davy's gr. f. three years old, by Jerry, dam by Napoleon,	-	-	-	6	dr.	
Time, 8m. 4s.—8m. 11s.						

*Second day*, mile heats, purse \$100.

A. J. Davy's b. f. Mary Alston, four years old, by Wash- ington, dam by Napoleon,	-	-	-	5	1	5	1
R. Mosby's br. f. Blink, four years old, by Sumter, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	6	6	1	2
James Dunn's b. f. Mary M'Farland, three years old, by Columbus, dam by Grey Dunganon,	-	-	-	1	3		dis.
Robert Burbridge's b. c. Gobler, four years old, by Ber- trand, dam by Gofer,	-	-	-	2	2	3	r. out
James Shy's ch. f. Nancy Shaw, four years old, by Sum-  ter, dam by Knight's Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	3	4	4	r. out
Golson Stapp's ch. f. Rachel Cunningham, three years old,  by Saladin, dam by Sea Serpent,	-	-	-	4	5	2	r. out
Theophilus Garrard's ch. c. Ratler, three years old, by  Ratler, dam by Whip Tiger,	-	-	-				dis.
Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 51s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 55s.							
A very interesting race.							

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

R. Mosby's ch. c. Huntsman, four years old, by Sumter, dam  by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	7	1	1	
Robert Burbridge's b. c. Hustlecap, four years old, by Hep-  ession, dam by Doublehead,	-	-	-	3	2	2	
E. Warfield's b. f. four years old, by Sidi Hamet, dam by  Buzzard,	-	-	-	1	4	3	

James Shy's b. c. Van Leader, three years old, by Seagull, dam by Old Crop, - - - - -	5	3	dis.
Eli Curran's b. c. Phantom, four years old, by Contract, dam by Potomac, - - - - -	6	5	dr.
J. W. Fenwick's b. c. Jim Allen, three years old, by Sir Archy, (of Transport) dam by Cook's Whip, - - - - -	4		dis.
Golson Stapp's b. c. John Adair, three years old, by Chero- kee, dam by Sir Archy, - - - - -	4		dis.

Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 49s.—3m. 50s.

Fourth day, three mile heats, purse \$250.

Robert Burbridge's gr. f. Sarah Miller, four years old, by Che- rokee, dam by Whipster, - - - - -	1	1	
Golson Stapp's b. h. Chifney, six years old, by John Richards, dam by Hickory, - - - - -	3	2	
Willy Viley's b. c. Alroy, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Duke of Bedford, - - - - -	2		dr.

Time, 6m.—5m. 54s.

### BELFIELD, (Va.) RACES,

Commenced Wednesday, October 29, 1806.

First day, a sweepstake by three years old, \$50 each, two mile heats.

J. B. Turner's ch. f. by Druid, - - - - -	3	1	2	1
Dr. Cutler's b. f. Crazy Jane, by Druid, - - - - -	4	3	1	2
Mr. Haynes' b. f. Cleopatra, by Druid, - - - - -	1	2	3	dr.
Dr. Purnell's b. f. Kity Cut-a-dash, by Druid, - - - - -	2			dis.

Second day, Jockey Club purse of \$300, four mile heats.

Mr. Wilkes' ch. h. Wonder, six years old, by Diomed, 120lbs.	1	1	
Mr. Ridley's ch. g. Bumper, aged, by Bellair, 128lbs.	2	2	
Mr. Starke's ch. m. Agnes, five years old, by Bellair, 110lbs.	3	3	

Third day, Proprietor's purse of \$180, two mile heats.

Mr. Wyatt's ch. f. Lady Rough, four years old, by Saltram,	1	2	1
Mr. Wilkes' br. h. Whiskey, five years old, by Collector, 110lbs. - - - - -	3	1	2
Mr. Avery's b. h. Slapbang, five years old, by Diomed, 110lbs. 2*			
Mr. Starke's ch. c. Alfred, four years old, by Saltram, 100lbs. dis.			
Mr. Wynn's br. g. Boxer, four years old, by Seagull, 100lbs. dis.			
Mr. Strother's ch. c. Gamester, three years old, by Saltram, 86lbs. - - - - -			dis.

### FAYETTE (Mo.) RACES.

A stallion stake race was run over the Fayette course, in Howard county, Mo. three miles out, on the 5th day of May last, \$1,000 entrance, three entries.

Black Hawk, by Sumter, bred in Kentucky, entered by B. Watts, of Fayette county, Mo.

Gracchus, by Gracchus, bred by John Randolph, of Va. entered by Dr. Cruse, of Fayette county, Mo.

Uncas, by Stockholder, bred by O. Shelby, in Tenn. entered by D. F. Cooper, of Hopkinsville, Ky.

Won by Uncas, under a hard pull.—Time, 5m. 59s.

\* Fell, rider much hurt.



## TURF REGISTER.

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### BELLSIZE ARABIAN.

In the name of Almighty God, I, Sidy Abdalezee, the son of Sidy Tamy and Griffé et Hasen and Wazan, in the name of God, give faith and testimony that the horse iron colour or gray, and of the age of three years, is of the best race of horses in Barbary, and that his sire was the famous horse called Mousah, of the true Arabian race; that the same came from Talfetele as a present to me—and his mother was one of the most beloved mares, and of the best race, that the Great Sultan or Emperor Muly Abalah ever had, and that the said colt horse was sold to my friend Gerriffe with my permission to the christian Jonathan Welch, the English consul at Tetuan—and lastly that the said horse both by his sire and mother, is of the best blood and true Arabian race in all Barbary.

Given under my firm and seal the first day of the month of Harrheb in the year of Mahomet 1170.

WILLIAM, Earl of Herne, Lieutenant General of his Majesty's forces, Colonel of a regiment of foot, and Governor of the town and garrison of Gibraltar.—

These are to certify, that I am well acquainted with the hand writing of Mr. Jonathan Welch, his Majesty's vice-consul at Tetuan, and I verily believe the foregoing certificate to be signed with the proper hand of the said Jonathan Welch, (as appears to me by the authentic vouchers) did reside at Tetuan as vice-consul as aforesaid, on the 4th day of April, 1757, and that he doth still reside there in the same character, and that on the same day there was not, neither hath there at any time since a consul general for his Majesty resident at Tetuan.

Given at Gibraltar, this 29th day of February, 1760.

(Signed) HERNE.

By his Lordship's command,

(Signed) RICH'D DEANE,  
Sec'ry.

GRANBY, b. c. three years old, by the said Arabian, his dam by Shock; g. dam by old Cade, out of the Hartley mare. Cade's dam was the famous Roxana.

True copy.

(Signed) RICH'D FOOTMAN.

The above delivered me in Philadelphia the 27th May, 1779, by Richard Footman.

(Signed) WM. FLEMING.

The foregoing are all true copies.

*Note.* The above mentioned Arabian stood as a covering horse in England, by the name of the Bell-size Arabian—afterwards imported to America with the colt Granby at the same time, as appears by the certificate of Mr. Footman, of Philadelphia, now in my possession.

March 18, 1807. HOR. TURPIN.

CADE (formerly Arabian) was got by Wildair, his dam by Babram; g. dam by old Stirling; g. g. dam by Merry Andrew, out of Laughing Polly; she won 100gs. at Hambleton, and was got by Childers, her dam by Chancellor; (and own sister to Thunderbolt) g. dam by Luggs; and her g. g. dam by Davill's old Woodcock.

Wildair was got by old Cade, the best stallion that was ever got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of a daughter of Steady, a fleet son of the Duke of Devonshire's Flying Childers.

JAMES DELANCY.

(A copy) HOR. TURPIN.

(A copy) T. LEWIS.

Pedigree of M'DUFFIE, b. c. property of Messrs. Rice & Francis, of Jasper, Tenn.

*Near Murfreesborough, }  
Aug. 20, 1835. }*

“TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I do certify, that a b c. sold to H. L. Tarney, by T. B. Henley, my agent, was, as it appears on my Stud Book, foaled on the 8th of May, 1831. His sire was Andrew Jackson, out of a mare got by Royal

Medley, who was by imp. Royalist, out of a Medley mare bought by Col Ro. Weakley of Gen. A. Jackson. The g. dam of this colt by imp. Phoenix, out of a noted mare of mine, bought of Col. Mark Alexander, of Va. whose pedigree you will find published in the *Turf Register* and *Sporting Magazine*, vol. 1, No. 12, under the head of the stud of the late Col. M. Alexander. This mare you will find to be by imp. Traveller, out of Opossum, by imp. Shark, &c. Pedigree long and good. (Signed) F. N. W. BURTON."

"Winchester, Tenn. Aug. 28, 1835.

I certify, that I bought the above colt from Mr. Henley, agent of Mr. Burton, and sold the said colt to Rice & Francis, of Jasper, Tenn. in whose possession he still remains.

H. L. TARNEY."

M'Duffie is fifteen hands three inches high, a deep bay, black legs, mane and tail, without a white hair except on the inside of one of his hind heels. RICE & FRANCIS.

*Stud of Adam Ashburner, near Bordentown, N. J.*

1. ALHAMBRA, ch. c. four years old, got by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon; g. dam old Nettletop, by Diomed—Betsey Lewis, by Shark—Atalanta, by Lindsay's Arabian—Lee's old Mark Antony—Silver Eye—Crawford—Janus, out of a mare imported by Gen. Alexander Spotswood. (Price \$500.)

2. AMANDA DUROC, b. m. eight years old, by old Duroc; dam by Sir Solomon; g. dam, Col. Hoomes' imp. mare Trumpetta, by Trumpator, in England; g. g. dam by Highflyer; g. g. g. dam by Eclipse; g. g. g. g. dam by Young Cade; g. g. g. g. g. dam by the Bolton Little John; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Durham's favourite (by a son of the Bald Galloway) Lord Portmore's Daffodil, &c. (See *English Stud Book*, Highflyer mare and sister to Lambinos. (Price \$500.)

3. SAL VOLATILE, b. m. nine

years old, by Ogle's Oscar; dam by Fraser's Florizel; g. dam Fraser's White Hall filly. (Price \$250.)

4. B. c. a yearling, out of No. 3, by Davison's Pelham, he by Thornton's Ratler. (Price \$100.)

5. B. c. yearling, by imp. Valentine; dam by John Richards; g. dam by Gunpowder; g. g. dam by Goldfinder. (Price \$100.)

6. Gr. c. by Medley, out of Amanda Duroc, No. 2. (Price at this time \$200.)

Nos. 4 and 5 are a good match and large size.

August 11, 1835.

The above mares and colts for sale at the prices named; apply to the Editor of the *Turf Register*.

*Stud of Dr. W. Q. Poindexter and John R. Graves, Esq.*

1. FOURTH OF JULY, ch. m. foaled 4th July, 1820, (from which she takes her name) was got by Ball's Florizel; her dam by imp. Spread Eagle; g. dam by Boxer (best son of imp. Medley;) g. g. dam by Harris' Eclipse, g. g. g. dam by imp. Fearnought.

*Her produce:*

2. 1830, ch. c. CORSAIR, by Arab—foaled May 17.

3. 1832, b. f. by imp. Truffle—foaled April 4.

4. 1833, b. f. MARIA MINOR, by imp. Truffle—foaled March 14.

5. AMY ROBSART, b. m. foaled spring of 1825, was got by Saltram; her dam by imp. Knowsley; g. dam by Fearnought; g. g. dam by imp. Janus. Saltram by imp. Diomed; his dam Black Lucy, by imp. Obscurity; g. dam by imp. Saltram; g. g. dam by old Wildair.

*Her produce:*

6. 1833, b. f. MAGAWISCA, by Gohanna—foaled August 3.

7. 1835, b. c. PREMIER, by Corsair—foaled April 7.

In foal to imp. Truffle.

W. Q. POINDEXTER.

Aug. 29, 1835.

CORRECTION.—In the stud of Dr. Botcler, page 41, last number, the age of Gilbert Motier is incorrectly given; it should read, "three years old spring, 1835."





PRIAM,

Engraved for the American Turf Register & Sporting Magazine.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. VII.]

NOVEMBER, 1835.

[No. 3.]

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portrait of Priam.*

### PRIAM.

WE have embellished our present number with a portrait of the celebrated English horse Priam, engraved by Bannerman, from the original, by Romney, in the British Sporting Magazine. The painting, from which the engraving was taken, was by Marshall, who was urged to make the best representation he could, and taken on the day Priam beat Lucetta the two Middle Miles at Newmarket. This horse has occupied too much space in the public mind, on both sides the

water, to require any thing from us in relation to his character. Nevertheless, we deem it appropriate to accompany the portrait with his pedigree and performances, which we copy from the English Sporting Magazine for November, 1831, as follows:

#### *Pedigree.*

Priam (a b. c. foaled in 1827) was bred by Sir J. Shelley, Bart. and sold when a yearling, by public auction, to Mr. Dilly, for 1000gs. with his engagements, of whom Mr. Chifney purchased him; now the property of the Right Hon. the Earl of Chesterfield.

Priam was got by Emilius, (winner of the Derby in 1823) out of Cressida, (sister to Eleanor, winner of both Derby and Oaks in 1801) by Whiskey; g. dam Young Giantess, (Sorcerer's dam) by Diomed, (winner of the Derby in 1780;) g. g. dam Giantess, (Pharamond's dam) by Matchem; g. g. g. dam Molly Longlegs, by Babraham; g. g. g. g. by Cole's Foxhunter; g. g. g. g. g. dam, (sister to Cato) by Partner; g. g. g. g. g. g. dam, (sister to Roxana) by the Bald Galloway; g. g. g. g. g. g. g. dam, (sister to Chaunter) by the Ancaster Turk—Leedes' Arabian, out of a daughter of old Spanker.

#### *Performances.*

At the Newmarket Craven meeting, April 12, 1830, Priam (rode by Buckle) won the Riddlesworth stakes of 200 sovs. each h. f. for the produce of mares covered in 1826, Abingdon Mile, (21 subs.) beating easily by a length Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmoud, by Sultan, out of Advance. The following also started but were not placed:—Duke of Grafton's b. f. Brambilla, by Partisan, out of Minuet; Lord Anson's b. f. Zillah, by Whisker, out of Elizabeth; Lord Sefton's b. c. by Emilius, out of Sal; Lord Jersey's ch. f. by Comus, out of Cobweb. Five to four and even betting on Priam—five to one against Mahmoud—five to one against Brambilla—and six to one against Cobweb. Won easily by a length.

2. April 14, Priam (rode by Buckle) won the Column stakes of 50 sovs. each, h. f. for the produce of mares covered in 1826, Rowley Mile, (45 subs.) beating by a head Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus, by Sultan, out of Augusta, and Duke of Portland's b. c. Amphiarus, by Tiresias, out of Emily. The following also started but were not placed:—Lord Verulam's br. f. by Whalebone, out of Venom; Mr. Scott Stonehewer's ch. f. The Fairy, by Emilius, out of Witch; Duke of Rutland's b. f. by Middleton, out of sister to Adeliza; Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Thermometer, by Whisker, out of Michaelmas. Three to one on Priam—seven to one against Amphiarus—seven to one against Augustus. Mr. Chifney also received forfeit from Mr. Payne's

colt, (*dead*) by Tramp, dam by Haphazard, who was engaged against him for the further sum of 100 sovs. h. f.

3. In the First Spring Meeting, April 26, Priam received forfeit in a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. f. colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb. Ab. M. untried horses or mares allowed 3lb. (10 subs.) Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus, by Sultan, withdrew his stake.

4. *Same day*, Priam also received forfeit in a sweepstakes of 300 sovs. each, h. f. for the produce of mares covered in 1826, Across the Flat, (4 subs.)

5. At Epsom, May 27, Priam won the Derby stakes (rode by S. Day) of 50 sovs. each, h. f. for three year olds; colts 8st. 7lb. and fillies 8st. 2lb. The owner of the second horse received 100 sovs. out of the stakes—last mile and a half, (89 subs.) beating Mr. Ridsdale's ch. c. Little Red Rover, by Tramp, out of Miss Syntax, and Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmoud, by Sultan. Twenty others also started but were not placed. Four to one against Priam—nine to two against Little Red Rover—and sixteen to one against Mahmoud. For particulars of this race the reader is referred to the *English Sporting Magazine*, vol. i. *Second Series*, p. 181.

6. Ascot Heath, June 8, Priam (S. Day) won a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. h. f.; for colts 8st. 7lb. each—the winner of the Derby 7lb. extra—Old Mile, (18 subs.) beating Lord Burlington's br. c. by Godolphin, out of Mouse, and Lord Exeter's b. c. Mahmoud, by Sultan. Three to one on Priam.

7. At Doncaster, September 21, Priam ran second to Mr. Beardsworth's Birmingham, for the Great St. Leger stakes, (68 subs. of 25 sovs. each.) The field consisted of twenty-eight horses, which started off, at the given signal, in the most admirable style. At the distance the chance of Priam, Emancipator and Birmingham appeared equal: the contest was stoutly maintained to the end, Birmingham winning by half a length only. Eleven to ten against Priam—fifteen to one against Birmingham. For the particulars of this race, see *English Sporting Magazine*, vol. i. *Second Series*, p. 387.

After the St. Leger, Mr. Chifney offered to run Birmingham for 1000gs. at Newmarket, Ditch In, giving Birmingham 3lbs. which was refused: he also offered to run him at Doncaster (1831) for 1000gs the same course and weights, which was also refused.

8. On September 23, Priam, carrying 8st. beat Lord Kelburne's br. c. Retriever, four years old, by Smolensko, out of Georgiana, 8st. 3lb. a match, one mile and a half, 500 sovs. h. f. Retriever took the lead to the distance, where Priam passed him, and won with the greatest ease, by at least three lengths. Thirteen to eight on Priam.

9. *Same day*, Priam walked over for the Gascoigne stakes of

100 sovs. each, 30 sovs. forfeit; colts 8st. 6lb., fillies 8st. 3lb. St. Leger course (7 subs.)

10. At the Newmarket Craven meeting, April 4, 1831, Priam, carrying 8st. 4lb. (J. Robinson) won, by three lengths, the Craven stakes of 10sovs. each, weight for age, A. F. (16 subs.) beating Col. Wilson's colt, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, and Mr. Nowell's colt, by Muley, out of Lacerta. Seven others also started but were not placed. Five to two on Priam.

11. April 8, Priam (rode by J. Robinson) won, by a length, the Port stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. f.; colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 4lb. T. M. M. of the B. C. (11 subs.) beating Col. Wilson's colt, by Comus, out of Rotterdam, (who received back his stake) and Lord Exeter's Mahmoud, by Sultan. Four to one on Priam—five to one against Mahmoud—and eight to one against the Rotterdam colt.

12. In the First Spring Meeting, April 22, Priam, the property of Lord Chesterfield, beat Sir M. Wood's Lucetta, four years old, by Reveller, 8st. 7lb. each, a match for 200 sovs. h. f. T. M. M. of the B. C. Six to four on Priam, who won easily by four lengths. Chifney rode Priam, and Robinson Lucetta.

13. August 18, Priam, at 9st. 4lb. jock'd by Connoly, won the gold cup, at Goodwood, value 300 sovs. and the surplus in specie, by subscriptions of 20 sovs. each, with 100 sovs. added by the city of Chichester, (37 subs.) beating His Majesty's mare Fleur-de-Lis, aged, 9st. 11lb. and Mr. Scott Stonehewer's Variation, four years old, 8st. 11lb. Six to five against Priam—five to four against Fleur-de-Lis—and five to one against Variation.

14. Oct. 4, at the Newmarket First October Meeting, Priam, four years old, 7st. 11lb. received 130 sovs. forfeit, and the Cup from Sir Mark Wood's Lucetta, five years old, 8st. 8lb. B. C. for the cup and 200 sovs.

15. At the Second October Meeting, October 20, Priam, 9st. 2lb. (rode by J. Robinson) beat Lord Exeter's ch. c. Augustus, by Sultan, out of Augusta, under the guidance of W. Arnull, 8st. both four years old, A. F. 500 sovs. Seven to four on Priam, who won without difficulty, or indeed, apparent exertion.

It was well observed, that winning the Goodwood cup, looking at the weight, placed Priam at the head of all horses on the turf according to public running. If he then merited such a character, what must be thought of him now—giving 16lbs. to a horse of his year, and such a horse too as Augustus! This first-rater has won up to this period £8820 in specie, exclusively of the two cups.



## EMANCIPATION.

This splendid English racer and popular stallion has recently been purchased and imported into the United States. He arrived in fine condition, on board the Tally-ho, Capt. Nicholson, and was safely landed on the 31st August last, having been on board the ship about forty-eight days.

Emancipation, so named at the time of the great excitement about the emancipation of the Roman Catholics of the United Kingdom, was bred by Mr. Riddle, and was foaled in 1827. He was got by that capital racer and stallion Whisker, the winner of the Derby, own brother of Whalebone, Woful, &c. and sire of The Colonel and Memnon, both winners of the St. Leger. His dam was got by that excellent stallion Ardrossan, one of the best sons of the famous John Bull, the winner of the Derby, and the best horse of his day; his g. dam Lady Eliza, was got by Whitworth; his g. g. dam, X Y Z's dam, was got by Spadille, out of Silvia, by Young Marske—Ferret, by a brother to Silvio, by Cade—Regulus—Lord Morton's Arabian—Mixbury—Mulso Bay Turk—Bay Bolton—Coneyskins—Hutton's Grey Barb—Byerly Turk—Bustler.

Whisker was got by Waxy, the best son of Pot8o's, one of the best sons of the invincible Eclipse, out of Penelope, alike famous on the turf and in the stud, the dam also of Whalebone, Webb, Woful, Wilful, Wire, Waterloo, Wildfire, Windfall, Whisgig, Waltz and Wamba, all of note in the English Calendars. Penelope was got by Trumpator, the best grandson of Matchem, out of Prunella, by Highflyer—Promise, by Snap—Julia, by Blank, &c.

Ardrossan was got by John Bull, out of Miss Whip, by Volunteer, one of the best sons of Eclipse; her dam Wimbleton, by Evergreen, a highly bred son of Herod, out of a sister to Calash, by Herod—Teresa, by Matchem—Regulus—sister to the Ancaster Starling.

John Bull was got by Fortitude, (who was got by Herod, out of a Snap mare) his dam Xantippe, by Eclipse—Grecian Princess, by Williams' Forester—Coalition Colt, son of the Godolphin Arabian—Bustard—Lord Leigh's Charming Molly, by Second.

Whitworth was got by Agonistes, a capital son of the famous Sir Peter Teazle, his dam by Jupiter (by Eclipse, out of the celebrated old Tartar mare)—Highflyer—Matchem—Pioneer's sister, by old England—Traveller, &c.

Spadille was got by Highflyer, out of Flora, by Squirrel—Angelica, by Snap—Regulus—Bartlet's Childers, &c.

Young Marske was got by Marske, sire of Eclipse, dam by Blank, a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Bay Starling, by the Bolton Starling,

out of Miss Meynel, by Partner—Greyhound—Curwen Bay Barb—Lord D'Arcy's Arabian—Whiteshirt—old Montague mare. (See the English Stud Book.)

Emancipation's blood is of the right racing sort on both sides. The brilliant performances of Whisker and his get, and of his brothers and sisters and their descendants, would fill a volume. They are distinguished by all the best qualities of the racehorse, good constitution, quiet temper, a disposition to train on and improve with age, good speed and untiring bottom. The dam of Emancipation was a winner, and *all* her colts, Hartpury, Rector, Lawnsleeves, Tomboy, The Dancing Master and The Lily of the Valley, and these too the get of several different horses, have been winners, and some of them capital runners.

Emancipation's\* first appearance in public was in 1829, when he was beat for the Champagne stakes at Doncaster, being then two years old.

1830. York, May 18, the Shorts, a sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, h. f.; for three years old colts 8st. 5lb., fillies 8st. 2lb.—last mile, (5 subs.)

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, by Whisker, 117lb.	-	1
Mr. Watt's b. c. Apuntador, 117lb.	- - -	2
Duke of Leeds' b. f. by Whisker, out of Bluebeard's dam, 114lb.	- - - - -	3

York, August meeting, he was beat by The Cardinal and Bryan, beating Beagle, Lady Frances and another, one mile and a quarter, (21 subs.) He beat the winner the next month.

Doncaster, Tuesday Sept. 21, the St. Leger stakes of 25 sovs. each; for three years old colts 8st. 6lb. (118lb.) and fillies 8st. 3lb. (115lb.) St. Leger course three hundred and eight yards short of two miles, (68 subs.)

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Birmingham, by Filho da Puta,		1
Mr. W. Chifney's b. c. Priam, by Emilius,	- -	2
Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, by Whisker,	- -	3
Mr. Scott's b. c. Pedestrian, by Tramp; Mr. Petre's b. c. Brunswick, by Figaro; Mr. R. Shepherd's b. c. The Cardinal, by Waxy Pope; Mr. Clifton's ch. f. Moss Rose, by Blacklock; Lord Scarborough's b. c. Chancellor, by Catton; Sir J. Beresford's ch. c. by St. Patrick, out of Lisette; Mr. Powlett's b. f. Lady Emiline, by Young Phantom; Mr. Hebden's ch. c. Splendor, by Sovereign; Mr. Metcalf's b. c. Mimic, by Wanton; Lord Kelburne's ch. c. by Woful, out of		

\* Don't be alarmed at the name, he does not mean to meddle with the slave question.

Emelia; Mr. Wright's gr. c. Idas, by Figaro or Senator; Duke of Leeds' ch. c. Redstart, by Whisker; Duke of Leeds' ch. f. Lady Mowbray, by Blacklock; Lord Queensbury's br. c. Hassan, by Whisker; Lord Queensbury's b. f. Maria, by Whisker; Mr. Gascoigne's ch. c. by Blacklock, out of Cora; Mr. T. Shepherd's ch. c. Revolution, by Oiseau; Mr. F. Richardson's b. f. Jay, by Shuffler; Mr. F. Richardson's b. f. Landrail, by Bustard; Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Beagle, by Whalebone; Mr. Grant's ch. f. The Balkan, by Blacklock; Sir T. Stanley's b. c. Lawrie Todd, by Whisker; Mr. Arnold's b. f. Dolly, by Figaro; Mr. Nowell's b. f. by Ivanhoe or Orville, out of Rantipole; and Mr. F. Richardson's b. c. St. Nicholas, by Emilius; also started, but the judge placed only three.

"A more equal start could not have occurred, all the horses getting well off at the first word. If there was any advantage it was gained by Emancipation, who took a decided lead at a very middling pace, Maria in the second place, and behind her Splendor, The Cardinal, Birmingham, Brunswicker, Pedestrian, Hassan, Moss Rose and Mimic, Priam lying in the centre of the lot. In this order they ran as far as the hill, and at this early part of the race three or four found that they had got enough of it. No other change of importance took place till they got to the Red House, where symptoms of being tired were evinced by Hassan, Moss Rose and Chancellor. All this time Priam had remained in the situation he had occupied at the commencement, he now drew a little upon his horses, at the same time occasioning a considerable amendment in the speed, which directly afterwards became severe. Emancipation continued the lead; Maria, Pedestrian and The Cardinal being close behind, while Birmingham and Mimic were nearly abreast of Priam. Half way between the end of the rails and the distance another change occurred, The Cardinal, Pedestrian, Maria and Lawrie Todd giving up further contest. At the distance Connelly called upon Birmingham; Chifney making at the same time a strong effort with Priam. At the stand Birmingham headed Emancipation, and instantly after Priam did the same. Chifney then began whipping and spurring, Connelly working his horse, but without using the whip, and winning cleverly by half a length. Pedestrian was fourth and Brunswicker fifth."

Friday 24, he was beat the same week, one mile, by Birmingham and Chancellor, beating Redstart, (22 subs.) He beat the winner twice afterwards. And at Richmond, in October, he was beat for the gold cup by Medoro and Appollonia, beating Roundwaist, Rossignol and another.

1831. Manchester, May 26, a piece of plate or gold cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 30gs. for the owner

of the second horse; three years old 6st. 3lb.; four years old 8st. 2lb.; five years old 8st. 10lb.; six years old and aged 9st.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; two miles and a distance, (17 subs.)

Mr. Clifton's br. h. Guido, five years old, by Peter Lely, 122lb. 1

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 114lb. 2

Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence, five years old. 119lb. and Mr. Turner's ch. c. Recovery, four years old, 114lb. also started but were not placed. Emancipation beat the winner the same distance afterwards.

Preston, Tuesday, July 12, the Stanley stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 30 sovs. added; for three years old 6st. 9lb.; four years old 8st.; five years old 8st. 10lb.; six years old and aged 8st. 12lb.; one mile and a quarter.

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 112lb. 1

Mr. Clifton's b. h. Fylde, aged, 124lb. - - 2

Sir J. Gerard's br. c. Rex, four years old, 112lb. - - 3

Lord Derby's gr. c. Speculator, three years old, 93lb.; Mr. Ferguson's Tetotum, three years old, 93lb.; Mr. Johnson's ch. h. Jupiter, aged, 124lb.; and Lord Scarborough's Cambridge, six years old, 124lb. also started but were not placed.

Even betting on Fylde, and two to one against the winner. Had they exchanged ages, they probably would have exchanged places in the race.

Next day, Wednesday 13, the gold cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10sovs. each; for three years old 6st. 6lb.; four years old 8st.; five years old 8st. 10lb.; six years old and aged 9st.; two miles and a quarter, (16 subs.)

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 112lb. - 1

Lord Scarborough's br. c. Windcliffe, four years old, 112lb. 2

Mr. Clifton's br. h. Guido, five years old, 122lb. - - 3

Mr. Shepherd's ch. c. Revolution, four years old, 112lb. 4

Mr. Nowell's gr. h. Roundwaist, five years old, 122lb. 5

Six to four against Guido and Emancipation.

Doncaster, Monday Sept. 19, the Fitzwilliam stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 20 sovs. added for the first, and 10 sovs. for the second horse, by the corporation; two years old 5st. 10lb.; three years old 8st.; four years old 9st.; five years old 9st. 6lb. six years old and aged 9st. 10lb.; one mile and a half, (11 subs.)

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, by Whisker, 126lb. - - - - - 1

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Birmingham, four years old, by Filho da Puta, 126lb. - - - - - 2

Mr. Gulley's br. h. Tranby, five years old, 132lb. - - - 3

Mr. Turner's b. f. The Nab, four years old; Lord Kelburne's ch. c. by Woful, out of Emelia, four years old; Col. Cradock's br. c. three years old, by Lottery, dam by Smolensko; Lord Scarborough's bl. c. Clarence, three years old; Lord Queenbury's br. c. Hassan, four years old; and Lord Fitzwilliam's br. f. three years old, sister to Ballad-Singer; also started but were not placed.

Thursday 22, gold cup, value 150gs.; for three years old 7st.; four years old 8st. 3lb.; five years old 8st. 10lb.; six years old and aged 9st.; about two miles and five furlongs.

Mr. Wagstaff's br. c. The Saddler, three years old, 98lb. 1

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 115lb. 2

Mr. Petre's ch. h. Rowton, five years old, 122lb. - 3

Lord Cleveland's b. f. Maria, four years old; Lord Kelburne's br. h. Retriever, five years old; Lord Kelburne's ch. c. by Woful, out of Emelia; and Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Birmingham, four years old; also started but were not placed.

Two to one against Maria—seven to two against The Saddler—five to one against Emancipation—five to one against Rowton—seven to one against Birmingham—and twelve to one against Retriever.

Emancipation was now bought by the Marquis of Cleveland for 2000gs. His next race was at

Northallerton, Thursday, Oct. 13, the Hornby Castle stakes of 10gs. each; for two years old 5st. 10lb.; three years old 8st.; four years old 9st.; five years old 9st. 6lb.; six years old and aged 9st. 10lb.; mares and geldings allowed 2lb.; mile and a half, (5 subs.)

Lord Cleveland's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 126lb. 1

Mr. Robinson's b. f. Bounce, two years old, 78lb. - 2

Mr. Fox's b. f. two years old, by Brutandorf, dam by Walton, 78lb. - - - - - 3

1832. Catterwick Bridge, Wednesday, April 25, the Craven stakes of 10 sovs. each; two years old 6st.; three years old 8st.; four years old 8st. 9lb.; five years old 9st.; six years old and aged 9st. 4lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb. a mile and three furlongs.

Lord Cleveland's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 121lb. 1

Mr. Shepherd's ch. c. Revolution, four years old, 121lb. 2

Mr. Hope's b. c. Whittingham, two years old, 84lb. - 3

Sir J. Gerard's br. c. Rex, four years old; Col. Cradock's b. c. Ossian, three years old; Mrs. Robinson's b. c. Barkston, three years old; Duke of Leeds' ch. m. Jenny Mills, six years old; and Mr. Attwood's b. c. Florio, two years old; also started but were not placed.

Preston, Wednesday, July 11, the gold cup, value 100gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; for three years old 6st. 6lb.; four

years old 8st.; five years old 8st. 10lb.; six years old and aged 9st.; mares and geldings allowed 2lb.; two miles and a quarter, (11 subs.)

Lord Cleveland's b. h. Emancipation, five years old, 122lb.	1
Mr. Mostyn's b. f. Her Highness, four years old, 110lb.	2
Mr. F. Richardson's b. f. Lady Elizabeth, four years old, 110lb.	3
Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Pickpocket, four years old, 112lb.	4

Doncaster, Sept. Tuesday 18, the first year of the Doncaster stakes of 10 sovs. each, with 20 sovs. added; three years old 6st. 10lb.; four years old 8st.; five years old 8st. 9lb.; six years old and aged 9st; two miles, (10 subs.)

Lord Cleveland's b. h. Emancipation, five years old, 121lb.	1
Mr. Beardsworth's b. c. Colwick, four years old, 112lb.	2
Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Contest, four years old, 112lb.	- 3
Two to one on Emancipation.	

Having beat the best horses in the north, and being placed in the opinion of all, at the head of the turf, he went down to Newmarket to run against Priam, but received forfeit.

Newmarket, Third October or Houghton meeting, Monday, Oct. 29, Lord Cleveland's Emancipation, by Whisker, 8st. 5lb. received forfeit from Lord Chesterfield's Priam, 9st. T. M. M. 500 sovs. 200 sovs. forfeit.

1833. York, August meeting, August 8, one-third of the great subscription of 25 sovs. each, with 50 sovs. added by the corporation; for five years old 8st. 7lb.; six years old 8st. 12lb; and aged 9st.; four miles, (11 subs.)

Duke of Cleveland's b. h. Emancipation, six years old, by Whisker, walked over.

The next day he was beat, two miles, for the silver tureen, &c. by The Physician and Nitocris, (11 subs.)

The foregoing are all the performances of Emancipation, he being now withdrawn from the turf. The English sporting works say, that "he was long looked upon as the best horse in the north," as Priam was in the south. His great superiority is established by a reference to the performances of the horses that were vanquished by him. The following are *a few* of the many capital runners that, on different occasions, yielded to his superior powers.

*Independence* won about thirty times, and many large prizes, cups, stakes, plates, &c. beating Euphrates, Olympus, Jenny Vestpré, Terror, Euxton, Sampson, Dr. Faustus, Jocko, Vanish, Moss Rose, Liston, The Cardinal, Varna, (she ran second for the Oaks) Revolution, Recovery, Mouche, (second for the Oaks) Contest, David, Giovanni, Diana, Consul, Revenge, &c.

*Recovery*, besides many other prizes, won in 1831 the stand cup at Liverpool, (33 subs.) beating at different times Glenalney, (second for the Derby) Taglioni, Sarah, Olympus, Orthodox, Her Highness, Birmingham, The Cardinal, Moss Rose, &c.

*Revolution* won twenty times, beating Stotforth, Jenny Mills, Rex, Cisterian, Roundwaist, Tetotum, Russel, The Cardinal, Sarah, Sketchbook, Nitocris, &c.

*Lawrie Todd* won six times in 1830, three times in 1832, &c. beating Birmingham, (a winner twenty-four times) Beagle, Sarah, Reform, The Nab, &c.

*Beagle* won fifteen times, beating Birmingham, St. Nicholas, Orthodox, Cisterian, Roundwaist, Halston, Recovery, Lawrie Todd, Independence, &c.

*Moss Rose* won five times in 1830, beating Lawrie Todd, Birmingham, Old Port, Lady Constance, Georgiana, &c.

*The Cardinal* won ten times in 1830-31, beating Beagle, Moss Rose, Kalmia, Contest, Dr. Faustus, Harry, Mazeppa, Varna, Coulon, The Saddler, (second for the St. Leger) Protocol, Vestris, Spanie I, (winner of the Derby) &c.

*Jenny Mills* won twenty-two times, beating Sarah, Orthodox, Vanish, (a winner twenty-seven times) Granby, Stotforth, &c.

*Her Highness* won fourteen times, beating Perseverance, Navarino, Pickpocket, Lawrie Todd, Independence, Russel, Lady Elizabeth, Birmingham, Birdcatcher, &c.

*Pickpocket* won six cups and many other prizes, beating Sarah, Lawrie Todd, Halston, Independence, Her Highness, Birmingham, Colwick, Liverpool, The Physician, &c. The Physician, five years old, with 119lb. ran two miles in 3m. 25s.

*Colwick*, in 1832, won two cups and other prizes, beating Her Highness, Navarino, Pickpocket, Consul, Retainer, Birmingham, Liverpool, Lady Elizabeth, The Cardinal, &c.

*Contest* won twelve times, beating Revolution, Independence, Her Highness, Recovery, Wincliffe, &c.

*Birmingham* won the great St. Leger and twenty-three other prizes, beating Priam, Liston, Cetus, Moss Rose, The Balkan, Recovery, Revolution, The Cardinal, Her Highness, Lawrie Todd, Pickpocket, Tetotum, Lady Elizabeth, Halston, Consul, Volage, &c.

*Guido*, in 1829, won *all* his engagements, four times; in 1831 won two cups and two other prizes, losing once only this year, when beat by Emancipation. He beat Independence, Navarino, Vanish, Halston, Pelion, Recovery, Orthodox, Birmingham, &c.

*Maria* won in 1829-30, and six times in 1831, beating Medoro, Jenny Mills, Moss Rose, Stotforth, Laurel, Appollonia, Retriever,

Wincliffe, Roundwaist, Volage, &c. The *only* time she was beat in 1831, was for the gold cup at Doncaster, by The Saddler, Emancipation and Rowton.

*Lady Elizabeth* won upwards of twenty times, and when five years old, with 135lb. won a four mile race in 7m. 46s. at Doncaster. She beat Galopade, Jenny Mills, Retriever, Diana, Birmingham, The Physician, Liverpool, Colwick, Halston, Jocko, (a winner thirty-three times) Lawnsleeves, David, &c.

*Rowton* won all his engagements in 1829-30-31-32, (amongst them the great St. Leger at Doncaster,) except two; once in 1831 being beat by The Saddler and Emancipation, and once in 1832 by Camarine; the first being a dead heat, the only time out of seventeen races, that she failed to win at the first effort. Rowton beat Voltaire, Sir Hercules, Felt, Stotforth, Frederick, (winner of the Derby) Clotilde, Maria, Medoro, Birmingham, Laurel, The Saddler, Varna, Lucetta, (a winner twenty-seven times,) Wincliffe, &c.

It cannot however be necessary to say more. Emancipation beat all the best horses in the north at their favourite distances, and when in their prime. When matched against Priam, a small difference of weight was made, but perhaps not more than enough to balance the *journey* of Emancipation to Newmarket. To show the high value placed on him as a stallion in England, it may not be improper to remark, as coming within the knowledge of the writer, that he and the celebrated Memnon belonged to the same nobleman, and that when withdrawn from the turf, the price of Emancipation was rather more than *double* the price of Memnon.

Emancipation covered in 1834 and 35 in England at 12gs. His colts are very fine and promising, and his stock will doubtless do justice to the great performances and character of their sire.

Emancipation is a beautiful bay, with black legs, mane and tail, fully sixteen hands high, of great length and reach, and very magnificent and commanding figure. His head is good; his eye excellent; his neck very handsome and well made; his shoulder large, strong, deep, much inclined, and thin at the withers; back short and strong; body deep and well ribbed; loin, hips and stifle, very superior; his limbs first rate in every respect, and as clean and free from blemish as a colt's. His bone is very large; his muscle very dry and well defined; and his action very fine, uniting great ease and elegance of motion, and accompanied by indications of uncommon power.



## TRUSTEE.

MR. EDITOR:

*The Travellers', London, June, 1835.*

Pray oblige me by publishing, in an early number of the Turf Register, the hasty and very imperfect notice now sent you of the pedigree and performances of "Trustee," a stallion which I lately purchased at Newmarket. He will be shipped on the 16th inst. in the packet ship Caledonia, along with "Flatterer," a very clever Muley colt, four years old, the property of Mr. Wadsworth, of the state of New York.

Trustee, a ch. h. foaled in 1829, and bred by Mr. Ridsdale, was got by Catton, out of Emma, by Whisker; her dam Gibside Fairy, by Hermes, out of Vicissitude, by Pipator—Beatrice, by Sir Peter—Pyrha, by Matchem—Dutchess, by Whitenose—Miss Slamerkin, by Young True-Blue—Lord Oxford's dun Arabian, out of the D'Arcy blacklegged royal mare. (See the Book.)

In 1832, at the Epsom spring meeting, Trustee, then three years old, ran a capital third to the justly celebrated St. Giles for the Derby stakes of 101 subs. beating Margrave, (afterwards winner of the great St. Leger at Doncaster) Kate, Beiram, Emiliana, Non-Compos, Rouncival, Mixbury, and thirteen others. The more interesting incidents attending the running of this race and its event are thus skilfully related by an experienced observer, and one who is accounted a sort of "Magnus Apollo" in turf affairs.

"Trustee made play at a pace that we have not seen for the Derby some years; Kate lay second, Perion third, and Beiram next, with St. Giles and Margrave handy, Non-Compos and two or three others tolerably well up. This was the order of running till they came to Tattenham corner, when George Edwards, who was on Trustee, took a hasty glance at the race, and finding that St. Giles was very forward, and going the pace well, he actually laid the whip into his horse and brought them into straight running at a pace that told terribly amongst the outsiders. When the horses got round the corner those mentioned as next Trustee drew upon him; at about a distance and a half from the finish St. Giles went by them all, Perion setting too with Trustee at the same time, while *Margrave*, Kate, Non-Compos and Beiram also closed with the latter. At the grand stand (about thirty yards from the winning post) Perion, Kate and two or three others attempted to get up, but died away one after another, St. Giles winning very easily by a length and a half. Trustee ran a remarkably good horse, and has certainly justified all that has been said of him. He was only half a length astern of Perion. *Margrave was fourth*, Non-

Compos fifth, and Kate sixth. Beiram was not far behind, but Mixbury and the rest cut a sad figure.”\*

N. B. After this race the Duke of Cleveland, who is reckoned inferior to few in his knowledge of racing and race horses, and who is otherwise one of the most astute turfites in England, lost no time, (mayhap at the instance of his factotum and ‘fidus achates’ the long-sighted Sam†) in purchasing the “*honest Trustee*,” as he has been designated, at the high figure of two thousand guineas. At the Doncaster meeting the following autumn, Trustee was beaten for the Leger by Margrave, the winner, and Birdcatcher. No others were placed; seventeen only started out of seventy-three that were entered, it doubtless having been considered a “ridiculous and wasteful excess” of zeal to bring inferior cattle to the post, or, such rather as on such an occasion could not have lived under the weight and pace. At the New Market Houghton meeting, the same autumn, Trustee at 8st. 4lbs., (rode by Sam Chifney) beat Mr. Greville’s Dryad, a nag of the same age, a match over the D. M. for three hundred sovereigns aside, *giving her eight pounds* and winning by a neck. The odds two to one on Trustee.

In April 1833, at the New Market Craven meeting, and according to the then rule, still three years old, he ran second to Rouncival for the Oatlands, of 15 subs. D. I. giving him 11lbs. and beating Consul Beiram, Bizarre, Lady Fly, Argent, and Hokee Pokee; a close race and the odds at starting three to one only against Trustee, and ten to one against the winner. At the same meeting he won the Claret stakes, of 8 subs. 200 sovs. each, h. f. D. I., carrying 8 stone, 7lbs. and beating Minster, Beiram, and *Margrave* his former victor and the winner, as already stated, of the great northern event; the betting *even on Trustee*. At the New Market first Spring meeting, (April 22d) he beat Minster across the Flat for 200 sovs. aside; each carrying 8st. 7lbs! The odds seven to four on Trustee. At the York August meeting he was beaten by Voluna for the great subscription of 11 subs. five to two on Trustee. At the same meeting, he was beaten by Voluna again, and also by Titus, a three year old, carrying only 7st. 2lb. At Doncaster, in September, he won the Claret stakes, two miles carrying 8st. 5lb. and beating Pickpocket, a nag, maugre his name, as true and trusty as himself, and “beyond compare,” the best son of St. Patrick.‡ This was a beautiful race which the “Virginian abroad” saw and timed. It was won only by a head and run in three

\*See Johnson’s Racing Calendar for 1832, published at York.

† Chifney.

‡ The odds were in favour of Pickpocket by reason of his having been very mildly weighted; being a year older and carrying only seven pound more than his competitor.

minutes and forty-six seconds. See JOHNSON'S Racing Calendar,\* which, for the most part, reports the time of the principal events at York and Doncaster; where the courses are circular or portions of a circle.

In 1834, at the New Market Craven meeting, he ran second to Sir Mark Wood's Oaks filly, Vespa, for the Oatlands D. I. carrying 8st. 10lbs. beating the Duke of Portland's colt by Lottery, out of Pledge, Galata (winner of the Oaks in '32) Chantilly, Anne, (by Catton and brother to Tarrare) and Col. Pell's Malibran. Four to one at starting against Trustee, and seven to one against the winner; the latter four years old, and winner of the Oaks, having carried only 7st. 4lbs. and the former 8st. 10lbs, thus *giving twenty pounds* for the difference of a year only in their respective ages. On this occasion, the writer of these lines had the pleasure to be accompanied by a fellow-countryman—a gallant and very spirited patron of the American turf—who pronounced the race in question to have been the fastest that he witnessed at New Market. He will recollect, too, and if need were, could, doubtless, authenticate the fact of its having been won right, upon the judgment seat, and only by a head. Until the Judge's decision was made known, many of the betting men believed it to be a dead heat. As the length in this instance was a straight one, of 2 miles and 97 yards, the time could not be taken with any approximation to accuracy, but the pace was generally declared to have been uncommonly strong, from the start to the finish; and such was the account, indeed, of the jockeys that rode the race. That I may the better give you an impression of its severity, you and your equally good natured readers will, peradventure, excuse me for *travelling out of the record* (as a certain confraternity of knowing ones, having some pet prejudices to care for, or some *untried conclusions* to defend, might lay to my charge) and reciting an account of it not to be found in the books, but for the facts of which, nathless, I am far less "indebted to my imagination than to my memory." Galata† then led off at a pace which could scarce carry her through with such a lump of weight on her back: accordingly, after passing the turn of the lands, she got into difficulty, all the light weights taking up front places, except Vespa, who lay behind them closely watching Trustee (as all trustees ought to be) then looking amazingly like making off with the "optima spolia," in other words winning the stake. On passing the Duke's stand, (about three hundred yards from home) and much sooner than is

\* See also a "return list of the Doncaster Races," sent by the "Virginian abroad," to the Editor of the A. T. R. & S. M. in 1833.

† She was five years old and carried 9st. 2lbs.—128lbs.

his wont, Chifney on Trustee, stole away, and seemed to think he was about to "do the trick." He was, therefore, not a little surprised to find Vespa at his side, almost as soon as he had left the other horses, and still more mortified than surprised to discover that she was beating him at even strides—that all his efforts could not prevent her winning: by *a head* only, however, and not by "two honest lengths," as 'tis stated in a certain Magazine that I have in my "mind's eye." You have in this instance, and the circumstances attending it, a notable illustration of the effect of handicapping in "bringing horses together," as the phrase is, and ensuring a doubtful and well contested race. The disparity of weight adjusted to his public running, or supposed abilities, and not alone to the difference of one year between himself and the winner, doubtless defeated Trustee on this occasion; for at weight for age it can scarce be maintained that any of his competitors could have staid with him. Why have handicap purses gone so much into desuetude *on our courses*? Were it not well to revive them, and thereby prevent one or two horses from winning, year after year, and from New York to Virginia, all the valuable prizes that are given by the several Jockey clubs, without affording much sport in return, either to the ostensible patrons of the turf or the "general people?"\*

But, to proceed with the Trustee. At the New Market first Spring meeting of the current year, he was beaten over "the last three miles of the B. C." by NONSENSE, brother to Noodle by Bedlamite, and considered by good judges to be the fastest horse of his year, with a feather, in the three kingdoms. Trustee, having pulled up lame after this race, was withdrawn from the turf, and thence fell into the hands that have essayed to give a just account of his public deeds.

In reference to his performances, although he was not a very frequent winner, let me remark that they who are but indifferently initiated in the past history of the English turf, or who are in any measure conversant with the Calendars of the present day; can scarce choose but acknowledge their excellence; since they will not fail to perceive, that he ran always, having mostly "*la place† d'honneur*," in the best company at Epsom, York, Doncaster, and New Market,

\* It might, perhaps, answer a like end, to require the winners of *more than two Jockey Club* purses, to carry *extra* weight; adjusting this, also, to the relative ages of the said winners, and making its maximum *one stone*. This would ensure a more equal division of the "good things," at Baltimore and elsewhere.

† For the most part next to the winner, when not one himself. It will be seen, too, that he won in stakes and matches seventeen hundred *pounds*, or about eight thousand dollars.

and was generally named for the most important stakes, at those far famed capitals of the racing world. It is to the number and quality of the cattle composing the fields, that a nag may have contended against, together with the value of the stakes, matches and public prizes which he may have run for; as well as to the weights, distance and time, that regard must be paid, in estimating fairly all his abilities as a racer, and consequently, his titles to patronage as a stallion. So judged of, Trustee will be found to sustain an advantageous comparison with the most *aristocratic* of his cotemporaries, native or foreign, excepting less than half a dozen among the former and among the latter, the "*gentleman-like*" Chateau, the "huge Leviathan," and last, but far from least in esteem on this side of the "unsounded deep," the newly exported son\* of *Whisker*. From what I have heard of Trustee, as well as what myself have seen of his running, I am quite warranted, in affirming him to have been a racer of capital wind and temper, and, in predicting that he will make a valuable stock horse. If he do not, then there can be little faith in action, speed, stoutness, shape, and that other virtue, and *sine quâ non*, a pedigree undefiled by any vulgar cross or base admixture. Renewing my best wishes for the *unfading verdure* of the turf,† the prosperity of the Register, long life, with a "*vigorous smatch of his youth*;" to its able and obliging editor, I conclude, myself entirely his friend. C.

P. S. Since the purchase of Trustee, *Mündig*, an own brother to him, has, as you will perceive by the New Sporting Magazine, borne off the rich southern prize, the Derby stakes of one hundred and twenty-eight subscribers, against a field of thirteen of the crack three-year-olds of the year. This circumstance, must in the allowance of the unprejudiced, not a little enhance the pretensions of Trustee, for 'tis an important recommendation to any stallion, that he should have come of a running family. I have just learnt that for *Mündig*, when a yearling, his present owner who bred him, was offered and refused to take five hundred guineas.‡ This offer was made at a time when the subject of this "memoir," was become somewhat conspicuous as a public performer. *Mündig* is a higher horse than Trustee, but not so handsome or well *furnished*; nor is his action as easy and Priam-like. For

\* Emancipation, out of Tom Boy's dam.

† In the United States, "the turf" is a figurative expression, but in this country it is a literal one; every race course being covered with a beautiful natural, or sometimes artificial carpet, of close, smooth-shaven, sward. In some cases it is rolled, and so well cared for as to be almost fit for a bowling-green. Its effects are to secure to horse and jockey, a complete exemption from dust and mud while running, and perhaps, to accelerate the pace.

‡ Vide a note at p. 187, of the July No. of the New Sporting Magazine.

the pedigree and performances of CATTON, the sire of this brace of distinguished brothers, I refer you to the Book for the one, and to *Weatherby's* Racing Calendar for the other. He was got by Golumpus, (own brother to Hedley and Wanderer) his dam Lucy Gray, by Timothy; grandam Lucy, by Florivel, out of Phrenzy, by Eclipse, &c. &c. &c.

He won seven times at Doncaster, eleven at York, twice at New Market, and once at Preston. During his career, he ran fourteen successive races at all distances, and was one of the best four-milers of his day. He is sire of many well known winners. Among these, are Tarrare, winner of the Leger, Anne, his sister, David, Contest, Minster, Mulatto, Royal Oak, Diana, Lady Charlotte and Guardian, own brother to Trustee, "cum multis aliis."

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LOTTERY'S GET.—*Chateau Margaux not beat by Lady Elizabeth. —Breeding in and in.—Janette.—Thoroughbred.—Is performance the best evidence?—What is meant by one descent.—Maid of the Oaks, &c.*

MR. EDITOR:

In your October number I find the following remark, occurring in a sensible letter, from an intelligent and well-informed correspondent. So plain a mistake as exists in this extract, can be only attributed to an oversight. Your correspondent, speaking of Lottery, says,—“in 1832, Chorister of the first years' get won the St. Leger. Lady Elizabeth, that ran third in the St. Leger, well up, (beating Chateau Margaux) and at five years old, with 146 lbs. ran four miles in 7m. 46s.” The weight carried in the last race was 135lbs.. Lottery's first colts were three years old in 1831, and in that year Chorister won the St. Leger. But what I wished especially to notice was the mistake about Chateau Margaux's being in this race. He had been withdrawn from the turf some years, and of course never ran against Lady Elizabeth, though I suppose, but one opinion exists of their comparative merits as racers, and that is a conviction of his decided superiority, as evidenced by his splendid and almost unrivalled performances. The following account of the running of this St. Leger is taken from a sporting work.\* The lead was taken by brother to Tarrare, at a slashing pace, followed by Tetotum, Chancellor, and La Fille Mal Gardee; Liverpool, the Saddler, and Lady Elizabeth, well up; on arriving at the distance, the Saddler passed Mal Gardee; immediately afterwards Chorister challenged and a desperate struggle ensued between the two, Chorister winning in the most admirable style, by half a head only.

\* See New York Sporting Magazine, vol. i. No. 1. p. 2.

Mal Gardee, who was beat three quarters of a length, ran third; Lady Elizabeth fourth, Chancellor fifth, Tetotum sixth, Liverpool seventh. Marcus was the last but one, and Shrigley closed the rear." The filly that was third, Mal Gardee, was also by Lottery. So out of 86 nominations for this great stakes, we see the first, third and fourth, all the get of Lottery.

Your correspondents are discussing a question which I had supposed was settled long since, by the experience of the most judicious breeders, both in this country and England, as to the propriety of breeding in and in. As the writer who advocates that doctrine must inevitably go to the wall, I hope he will not think me intrusive if I endeavour to break his fall, by bringing to his recollection the example of Janette, afterwards called Virginia Lafayette, because she won the Jockey Club purse at Treehill, in the presence of the "nation's guest." She was a capital racer, and is the best prop of this now, for the thousandth time exploded, notion. After her, *longo intervallo*, comes a numerous and rickety offspring of diversified incest, which have damned this theory to certain and irretrievable overthrow. "Exceptio probat regulam," and she stands alone a striking monument of the powers of Sir Archy, which in this instance almost bid defiance to the laws of nature, while the rest, a motley and mournful group, but attest the failure of Sir Archy *here*, who never failed elsewhere.

At page 64, "another Virginia breeder," speaking of Sir Charles, Andrew, and Monsieur Tonson, says, "I believe that all three of them are of the *true* racing blood—having proved themselves such by their performances—the best test, after all—of the purity of blood." I hope to be pardoned for offering the following comments. And be it understood that I do not mean to express any opinion of the blood of these horses. If it be pure, so much the better for those who breed from them. But I deny, and it is the first time I have ever heard the assertion, that the performances of a horse constitute the best test of the purity of his blood. See to what gross absurdities this doctrine would lead us. Here is a horse that cannot run, though the produce of a highly bred mare, and by a highly bred horse—and such instances are frequent. He can't run, and the conclusion is he can't be thoroughbred, though his pedigree is established and fortified by the clearest evidences of human testimony, because he wants what is regarded as the best and most conclusive test. Here is another horse (and we have some instances of this sort, Potomac for example) that nobody pretends or believes to be thoroughbred, that beats every thing before him and is the champion of the turf. This evidence is the *best*, and therefore outweighs all other, and proves him to be of the true blood. Here is Shark, whose running is capital, and therefore his blood is capital. Here is his own brother Terror, who can-

not run, and therefore cannot be thoroughbred! For you will observe that it is alleged that the performances of a horse are the *best* evidence, yes, better than authenticated declarations of positive facts by men of veracity. Now I cannot believe all this. I know that many chance horses run, and therefore the running of a horse is not the best evidence. It is certainly in doubtful cases some evidence, and the strength of this evidence is much increased, if the other members of the family run, and in the case of a stallion, if his get as well as himself, perform well on the turf.

At page 65, I see the following. "The author alluded to says,—'a pedigree of *one single descent* is held to be sufficient, where the sire and dam are named to be reputed runners.'" Is there not some misquotation or misprint here? Who is the author referred to? Can it be the meaning of any English writer, that it is sufficient for the pedigree of a horse, if his sire and dam were both "reputed runners," if nothing further is known of their blood? I have never seen such an opinion advanced by any writer of authority, and the nearest approximation to it is in the following doctrine, which, however, when examined, is as different from it as light is from darkness. I remember that it is somewhere stated, that in seeking the blood of a horse, it is useless to go beyond the sire and dam, provided they both be admitted to be *blood horses of established character*. As in the case of the English horse Muley, it would be sufficient to say that he was got by Orville out of Eleanor. And why? Because the pedigree of Orville and Eleanor *is already established*, and therefore it is unnecessary to mention all the crosses. Mark the difference; it is *unnecessary*, but not *impossible*. The pedigree of both sire and dam being known and admitted to be pure, it is unnecessary to extend it further, for if the blood of both sire and dam be pure, that of the horse himself *must* be pure.

In your sixth volume, page 393, one of your correspondents from Frankfort, Kentucky, makes these remarks. The "old gentleman," after stating that Nancy Air, Maid of the Oaks, the produce of Annette, had been successful racers, and that the Maid of the Oaks had won all her subsequent races, (having been beat in her first, owing to the fact of her having bolted,) until she trained off, beating the best horses of her day—Surprise, Oscar, Floretta, Topgallant, Peacemaker, Hamiltonian, Paragon, &c.; and that both of them, Nancy Air and the Maid of the Oaks, had been equally distinguished as brood mares, and that their stock was now of the first celebrity, to wit: Transport, Sir William, Archy Montorio, Bertrand, Jr. Julia, Little Venus, Plato, Marshal Duroc, Count Piper, Cinderella, Celeste, Massaniello, Lalla Rookh, Medoc,\* Midas, Goliah, Lady of the Lake, Ormes's Jesse, Maryland

\*Hem. *Medoc!*



Eclipse, Ann Page, Orphan Boy, (to the above I would add Sea Gull, Floranthe, Cora, Tom Moore, Belle Anderson, Rodolph,) goes on to state, "thus a little insignificant poney was grandam of renowned racers, &c." He finally comes to this conclusion, is not such success, *though a remarkable instance*, sufficient to encourage our unpretending farmers to breed from *thoroughbreds*, (not my underscoring) even if they have no blooded mares to begin with. Thus, Mr. Editor, we have in this last sentence the ostensible object of this "old gentleman," or rather of his accompanying phantom, the undefinable, untangible, non-descript who wrote the paragraph; but, Mr. Editor, all is not meal that looks white, there may be a cat under it. Now I will tell you what I think the *real object*. I think it is to throw such a stain upon some one of the descendants of this little insignificant pony, that it may not be in the way of a *horse that was got by a horse that was sire of a winner, and who ran second to a very distinguished racer, no other starting.*" I do not mean to mingle in this controversy about the pedigree of the Maid of the Oaks, nor to express an opinion, whether it is a good one, as given, or extends far enough back; but to notice the extreme sensitiveness and far-fetched suspicions of the writer. His talking about cats, reminds me of a story I once heard. At a jovial party in one of the northern counties of Virginia, one of the company having retired for a few minutes, returned in dreadful alarm and perturbation: "I have escaped, and had nothing to spare; at least twenty cats are fighting in the garden, and I had like to have been torn to pieces by them." "Impossible," exclaimed one of the company, "there are not twenty cats within five miles." "Well, that may be so, and I may be mistaken as to their number, but there could not be less than five or six." "Five or six cats in my garden!" said the proprietor. "My dear sir, you must be mistaken, there is not a cat on the farm." "Not a cat on the farm! well it may be so, but this much I say, and will assert with my latest breath, that there was a most confounded shaking of bushes in the garden, and I should like to know how they could shake, if there was not a good cause for it." Now so much skittishness and shying are apt to make people think there is something wrong. Your Kentucky correspondent may profit, I think, by the advice that an old revolutionary soldier gave his son, on his joining the army in the late war. "If your cause is right, you need fear nothing. Be brave, and if you come into the presence of the enemy, and bullets fly about you, keep your post, and hold up your head like a man. Don't *dodge* to the right or the left, for it may happen, that a ball which would pass harmless on the one side or the other, if you stood erect, might strike you plumb, if you dodged on that side, and put your light out." Verbum sat sapientibus. 4.

## AUTOCRAT.

The memoir of Autocrat, in the October number, was so much abbreviated, as to do him great injustice, by implication. The quotation from Barrymore, a disinterested writer of North Carolina, following the only two exploits referred to, would imply that Autocrat won no more races. This is far from the fact. He not only won his first sweepstakes, beating the famous Dr. Faustus; but shortly after won another; besides the one in which he beat the renowned Wings; won two races on consecutive days at Newton, and acquired almost as much fame in his race for the Preston gold cup, beating the famed Bruttendorf, the half brother to Lottery, and now a popular stallion in England, as by winning the King's guineas, four mile heats, at Lichfield, beating the famed Miss Forrester, so frequently a winner the next year.

The limits of the article, I suppose, excluded a further notice of Autocrat's *distinguished* family. His sire, Grand Duke, was perhaps more famed on the turf than his dam. Her produce more famed than herself—the exploits of Rainbow, Adventurer, Ostrich, Cæstus, Play or Pay, Halstone and Zitella, the half brothers and sister of Autocrat; (out of Olivetta) would fill a large share of one of your numbers. Many of them won their produce or first sweepstake, besides being otherwise distinguished.

We understand it is not unlikely Autocrat may stand the next season in Jefferson county, Virginia. PHILO.

The want of an American Stud Book, *embracing every thoroughbred horse in the United States*, is most seriously felt; and it is particularly requested, at least, of all subscribers to the Turf Register, that the pedigree of every thoroughbred horse, not inserted in it, may be forwarded, as early as convenient, to the editor.

## VANITY.

I hasten, Mr. Editor, to acknowledge an error made by me in my last communication to you but one, respecting the celebrated running mare, Vanity, by Sir Archy, in stating that she was out of Col. Johnson's noted mare Reality, also by Sir Archy. But the blunder was not originally mine. I was led into the error by a statement in page 1075 in the "British and American Stud book," recently published by Mr. Skinner. Reality is there put down as the dam of Vanity—thus: "Vanity, by Sir Archy—Reality (dam of imported Medley.)"

W. R. JOHNSON."

I knew, at the time, that the last part of the pedigree was erroneous;

and a little reflection would have convinced me, that what immediately preceded was also a mistake. But we are oftentimes too apt to take for granted, facts we see in print, without giving to the subject a due examination. I will endeavour to be more particular in such matters in future, should it become necessary, or should I feel disposed to trouble you again with my crude and uninteresting remarks. At present, I have only time to say, that, this being *seed time*, I am hurrying to get done, in order that I may have the pleasure of witnessing the coming contests in trials of speed by the best nags in the country, at the Central Course the week after next—and all of them, I believe, got by “purely” *American* bred horses.

ANOTHER VIRGINIA BREEDER.

P. S. I certainly will “listen,” and most “kindly” too, to “A voice from New York”—though, but for the conclusion, I would have sworn, by the mane and tail of the “renowned” old Iris herself, that “A Virginia Breeder” was at me again.

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“Nothing that is’nt thoroughbred does it quite well.”—*Fanny Kemble.*

MINGO, *perhaps the best son of Eclipse*—yet to be proved, (notwithstanding his recent brilliant exploits at Trenton, beating the fleet Lucy Ashton and Monmouth, and receiving forfeit from Floranthe, Oliver and Tarquin; and his splendid achievements in beating the famed Post Boy, three miles on the Union Course, in 5m. 45s.) and Argyle, *the best son of Monsieur Tonson*, (having vanquished Bertrand, jr. Rattlesnake, Lucy Ashton, and *all* other competitors, 2, 3 and 4 m. heats) are at this time, regarded by many as the two best horses in the country, (Trifle being withdrawn;) the one the best horse of the North the other of the South. They are singularly related. Their dams are half sisters, out of a mare of pure blood, but such as is scarce known to fame, in *our* annals. She was by the imported Clifden, of no small fame in England, and her dam, by Spot, (a horse, by imported Hall’s Eclipse, out of an imported mare,) and descended from the good old Maryland blood. The Clifden mare, owing to fortuitous circumstances, was bought in the city of Washington, at the door of Strother’s Hotel, by Gen. Gibson, for Gen. Irvine of Pennsylvania, for the sum of fifty dollars!\* Her produce by Ratler, brought Mingo.

\* Eclipse and Sir Charles in 1832, the boast of the North and South, and probably at that time *the two best race horses* in the country, were *cousins* from their sires, both sons of imported Diomed. Their dams were by imported horses; the first, by Messenger, out of an imported mare; the latter by Citizen, from a mare descended from the best imported horses. Col. Hampton’s recent importation of *the best* English blood, is almost wholly descended from Diomed, doubtless an accidental circumstance.

Her previous produce, by Ogle's Oscar, brought Argyle. The latter foaled in Maryland; the former in Pennsylvania. They prove the value of judicious and foreign crosses, from "good remote ancestry."

Like Sir Archy, Mingo was distanced, at 3 years old, in a sweepstakes, 2 m. h. and over the same course, at Washington.

OBSERVER.

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(From the New York Mercantile Advertiser.)

### THE REGATTA.

The first annual fête of the "New York Amateur Club" took place yesterday afternoon. Long before the hour of starting, Castle Garden was thronged, and the battery promenade, from Marketfield street to Whitehall, was literally alive with spectators, all apparently impatient to witness the sport. The bay was white with sails, and row boats innumerable plied about, seeking for an eligible situation and several steamers, whose decks were filled with passengers, gave additional animation to the scene.

The boats entered for the contest, presented the most beautiful appearance, and were each of them manned by members of their respective clubs, whose neat and appropriate uniforms excited universal admiration.—They took their places, before starting, in the following order, the Wave being inside or next to the Garden.

1st. The Wave—six oars, thirty-four feet long, black with gold band, black oars; dress—broad blue and white striped Guernsey shirts and caps.

2d. The Dolphin—six oars, thirty-seven feet long, bright blue with gold band—narrow blue and white striped gingham shirts and caps.

3d. The Atlantic—six oars, thirty-one feet long, black with gold band—scarlet and white striped Guernsey shirts and caps.

4th. The Wakona—four oars, twenty-eight feet long, black with gold band—white shirts, blue trowsers, and scarlet caps.

5th. The Jersey—four oars, twenty-six feet long, black with gold band—blue checked shirts, and blue handkerchiefs round their necks.

6th. The Neptune—six oars, thirty-five feet long, green with gold band—oar blades green—narrow blue and white striped shirts, white hats.

7th. The Eagle—six oars, thirty-three feet long, white with narrow blue band—blue and white striped silk Guernsey shirts, and blue and white caps.

At the signal for starting, the Wave shot rapidly ahead, being evidently rowed with more firmness and regularity than either of her

competitors, two of which the Eagle and Dolphin, came in contact with each other after the first stroke of their oars, in consequence of which accident, all the others led them several yards; it was soon evident, however, that these boats were managed with much skill and dexterity, and the contest between them in rounding Bedlow's island, was, to those who witnessed it, not the least interesting part of the race—they passed each other more than once, and were side and side for two or three minutes, when an accident occurred to the Dolphin, which gave to her competitor the advantage: the lower gudgeon of her rudder gave way, which was greatly detrimental to her speed. During this time the Wave had gained more than two hundred yards on the Eagle, and in coming up, this space was increased to nearly a quarter of a mile—the Wave returning to the judges' stand about one and a half minutes before the Eagle—distance rowed,  $5\frac{1}{2}$  miles. The boats arrived at the judges' stand as follows:—

1. Wave—time, (according to report of judges) 31 minutes.
2. Eagle,—time not noted.
3. Dolphin, do.
4. Neptune, do.
5. Wakona, do. (4 oars.)
6. Atlantic, do.
7. Jersey, do. (4 oars.)

On coming in, the oarsmen of the Wave were apparently as fresh and vigorous as at the start, showing no symptoms of fatigue whatever. They were all, we believe, inexperienced in *raciug*, as the oarsmen on a former occasion did not row on this, but they nevertheless exhibited the nerve and skill of veterans.

The Eagle is an excellent boat, and barring accidents, would have given to the victorious one a tight race.

The Atlantic and Jersey were left some distance behind, each having met with an accident; we understand that one lost a thole pin, and the other an oar.

The weather was as clear and as fine as could have been desired; and no accident occurred to mar the sports of the day.

The distance performed was  $5\frac{1}{2}$  miles.

Four splendid silver pitchers were presented to the members of the successful clubs by the judges, the senior of whom, John Lang Esq. prefaced his remarks with the following address.

*My young friends.*—By your kindness and politeness I have been appointed one of the judges of this afternoon's exhibition, the first of the kind ever presented to an American public, for which I beg leave to thank you. To you, gentlemen, belongs the credit of giving origin to such manly exercise; which tends to promote health, strength,

and longevity. If it be said that you are imitating the lords and gentlemen of England in their Regattas, the most fastidious moralist cannot complain, while you devote no hours for rational exercise but those on which your various occupations have no claim. Your early rising and a tug at the oar, give a zest to your daily business, and prepare you for the aquatics of the evening, accompanied by your mothers, sisters, and sweet-hearts, the witnessing of which has often almost induced me to wish that I were young again. Proud as I feel on this occasion, I have yet to perform the most gratifying part of my duty; and now gentlemen of the *Wave*, I feel honored in presenting you a PITCHER composed of one of the most precious metals, as a small tribute of reward for amateur superiority. In doing this, it delights me, and it must be equally gratifying to those around you, to find among your young aquatic companions, that not one evinces an expression of countenance that is not in unison with your own.

You have, gentlemen, this day set a noble example to the young men of this great and growing city—and while you continue to act within the rules of strict propriety, your Regattas will not only not be opposed but patronized by the best members of the community.

May you live long, be prosperous and happy.

The several members of the Clubs replied in an appropriate manner, after which, with a large number of guests, they partook of a repast, appropriate and splendid.

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### THE START FOR THE RACE.

The following graphic sketch of a race is from an old article in the London Quarterly Review.

Fancy twenty-four three year old colts, looking like six year old horses, with the bloom of condition on their coats, drawn up in a line at the starting place, with the picked jockeys of all England on their backs, and on the simple fact of which may prove the best, perhaps a million sterling depends. *They are off!* “No, no”—cries one jockey whose horse turned his tail to the others, just as the word “go” was given. “’Tis sufficient; ’tis no start: *come back!*” roars the starter. Some are pulled up in a few hundred yards—others go twice as far. But look at that chestnut colt—white jacket and black cap—with thousands depending upon him! He is three parts of the way to Tattenham’s corner before his rider can restrain him. Talk of agonizing moments!—the pangs of death! what can all equal these? But there are no winnings without losings, and it is *nuts* to those who have backed him out. Who can say, indeed, but that, his temper being known, the false start may have been *contrived* to accommodate

him? However, they are all back again at the post, and each rider endeavouring to be once more well placed. Observe the cautious John Day, how quietly he manœuvres to obtain an inside *location* for his worthy master, His Grace of Grafton. Look at neat little Arthur Pavis; patting his horse on the neck and sides, and admiring himself at the same time. But his breeches and boots are rarely good. Watch Sam Chifney minutely, but first and foremost his seat in his saddle—

——“Incorpse and demi-natured  
With the brave beast”——

and his countenance! 'Tis calm, though thoughtful; but he has much to think of. He and his confederates have thousands on the race, and he is now running it in his mind's eye. Harry Edwards and Robinson are side by side, each heavily backed to win. How they are formed to ride! Surely nature must have a mould for a jockey, for the purpose of displaying her jewel, the horse! And that elegant horseman, Sam Day—but see how he is wasted to bring himself to the weight! Observe the knuckles of his hands and the patellæ of his knees, how they appear almost breaking through the skin. But if he have left nearly half of his frame in the sweaters, the remaining half is full of vigour; and we'll answer for it his horse don't find him wanting in the struggle. Then that slim, young jockey, with high cheek bones, and long neck, in the green jacket and orange cap—surely he must be in a *galloping* consumption! There is a pallid bloom on his sunken cheek, rarely seen but on the face of death, and he wants but the grave-clothes to complete the picture. Yet we need not fear. He is heartwhole and well; but having had short notice, has lost fifteen pounds in the last forty-eight hours. *They are off again*—a beautiful start and a still more beautiful sight! All the hues of the rainbow in the colours of the riders and the complexions of their horses! What a spectacle for the sportsmen who take their stand on the hill on the course, to see the first part of the race, and to observe the places their favourites have gotten! *They are all in a cluster*, the jockeys glancing at each other's horses, for they cannot do more in such a crowd. They are soon, however, a little more at their ease; the severity of the ground, and the rapidity of the pace, throw the soft-hearted ones behind. At Tattenham's corner there is room for observation. “I *think* I can win,” says Robinson to himself, “if I can but continue to live with my horses, for I *know* I have the speed of all here. But I must take a strong pull down this hill, for we have not been coming over Newmarket flat. Pavis' horse is going sweetly, and the Yorkshireman, Scott, lying well up. But where is Chifney? Oh! like Christmas, *he's coming*,

creeping up in his usual form, and getting the blind side of Harry Edwards. Chapple is here on a *dangerous* horse, and John Day with a stain of old Prunella." *It is a terrible race!* There are seven in front within the distance, and nothing else has a chance to win. The set-to begins; they are all good ones. Whips are at work—the people shout—hearts throb—ladies faint—the favourite is beat—white jacket with black cap wins.

Now a phalanx of cavalry descend the hill towards the grand stand, with *Who has won?* in each man's mouth. "Hurrah!" cries one, on the answer being given; "*my* fortune is made." "Has he, by ——?" says another, pulling up with a jerk; "I am a ruined man! Scoundrel that I was to risk such a sum! and I have too much reason to fear I have been deceived. Oh! how shall I face my poor wife and my children? I'll blow out my brains." But where is the owner of the winning horse? He is on the hill, on coach box; but he will not believe it till twice told. "Hurrah!" he exclaims, throwing his hat into the air. A gipsy hands it to him. It is in the air again, and the gipsy catches it, and half a sovereign besides, as she hands it to him once more. "Heavens bless your honour," says the *dark ladye*, "did I not tell your honour you could not lose?"

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### FEATS IN THE WEST.

*Extract of a letter from Major R. B. Mason, of the Dragoons, to a gentleman in Washington.*

“Fort Leavenworth, Sept. 6, 1835.

“We lived on buffalo meat principally. I killed *some few*, as I did also bear, deer, and turkeys; but caught no wild horses.

The sports of the chase I enjoyed you may know; and assure you often wished for you to witness the immense number of buffalo that were often in full view of the camp, from within a few hundred yards to almost as far as the eye could reach.

I saw one of our Osage hunters ride up at full speed alongside of a large buffalo cow, and killed her with a single arrow. It was shot entirely through her; it went in on the right and passed out on the left side, and was lost in the prairie, breaking a rib in its passage.

I saw another of the Osages kill a large cow with a single arrow. He shot it into her, up to within a few inches (say two or three) of the feathered end; he caught hold of it, pulled it out, and shot it into her again, when she immediately fell. This of course was at full speed. These feats I witnessed with my own eyes.”



## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## MISS MEDLEY'S CHALLENGE TAKEN.

MR. EDITOR:

*Hillsboro', Jasper Co. Geo. October 1, 1835.*

Having seen a challenge in your Register, by the owners of Miss Medley, of Milledgeville, (the amount not named,) any horse, mare or gelding in the United States; the owners of Governor McDuffie, will meet the owners of Miss Medley, at Milledgeville, or any other turf within a reasonable distance of that place, and run on the four mile day, for the entrance money and \$500 as a by-bet.

If the owners of Miss Medley have no objection, Governor Hamilton may be entered on the same day, and on the same terms.

An answer will be expected by the middle of November next.

In case of accident, I will run Lady Nashville.

Very respectfully,

MARCUS D. VANCE.

The Doncaster and St. Leger stakes, are distinct races both in weights and distances, though run over the same ground. The English stakes vary in weight and distance, so as to suit every description of nags, and the good and bad are put on equality, by difference of weight in the same race; whence inferior horses frequently beat those greatly their superiors.

It has been stated that Bay Malton, ran over the course at York, Eng. in 7m. 43s.; and that Restless did the same in 7m. 30s.; but it *now* appears, (by the last number of the Turf Register, page 603,) that the York four mile course, is in fact, 3 miles 7 furlongs and 24 yards. Bay Malton, was six years old, and carried *only* 119lbs. in this celebrated race, in which (in 1766) he beat Herod, (having choked,) then aged, and carrying 126lbs. I know not *the age, weight nor distance*, in Restless' race—but am inclined to think neither performance was equal to that of Henry, scarce four years old, carrying 108lbs. and winning, measured four miles, in 7m. 37s.—and thirty minutes thereafter, repeating the distance in 7m. 49s. Will one better informed than myself, have the goodness, through the medium of the Turf Register, to communicate *the facts*, in regard to Restless, and present a fair comparison of the two achievements?

INQUIRER.

## MORTON'S TRAVELLER.

MR. EDITOR:

At the suggestion of Gen. Forman, of Cecil, I find the pedigree as given of Morton's Traveller, in pages 253 and 317 of the third volume of the Turf Register, and also in page 423 of the sixth vol. not correct. The pedigree there given, is in fact that of Traveller, *by Eclipse*, imported in the year 1797, for which see 2d vol. Turf Reg. p. 322. For the true and proper pedigree of imported *Morton's Traveller*, see 4th vol. T. R. page 43. This error most probably was committed inadvertently, by the very intelligent former editor of the Register, in extending the pedigrees of Silverheels and Zamor, and is another proof of the great inconvenience and impropriety of calling different horses by the same name. T. E.

The good old Oscar blood tells now—the famous Argyle, Mr. Duvall's Industry colt, winner of the Marlboro' stake, Mark Moore, winner of the great stake on the Union Course, and of several other races, his brother Tom Moore, winner of the \$2000 match, at Trenton, Mr. Boyce's Apparition filly, winner of all her five races, and many more good ones are out of Oscar mares. His blood, united with good crosses, has long been the best in Maryland.

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Further evidence of the imposture, noticed in our last number, will be found in the following note from Mr. Schenck. We hope each of our readers will impose upon himself the task of furnishing us with materials for exposing all impositions of the kind that may come under his observation.

"In looking over your last number, I find my name made mention of under the head of 'Imposture Detected.' I deem it important not only on my own account, but for the purpose of confirming the imposition, to state that I have never owned nor sold any horse of that description."

PETER S. SCHENCK.

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At a meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, held at the Central Course, on Friday, Oct. 23, the appeal of Mr. Selden, from the Judges, in the sweepstake run on Wednesday, being under consideration, the following preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted:

"Whereas, the same principles should regulate by-betting as regulates the main parties in a race; and whereas, the parties concerned in the late contested race have compromised the matter of money, leaving the principle involved still unsettled—

"Resolved, therefore, as the opinion of this Club, that all by-bets on said race, be considered drawn."

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Five thousand dollars offered and refused for the Tonson filly, winner of the Stallion Stakes, at the late meeting over the Central Course.

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REBECCA COLEMAN, winner of the sweepstakes at the Central Course, two mile heats, same week, sold to a gentleman of Virginia, for \$3500.

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### TIGER FIGHT.

Some time last week, while an Indian was hunting in the night, in the rear of Mr. Val. Allain's plantation, in West Baton Rouge, he perceived an enormous tiger rapidly advancing towards him. He attempted to fire at him repeatedly, but his gun as often snapped. The tiger having approached sufficiently near, made a spring at the Indian, who with great presence of mind seized his tomahawk, and made a blow at his assailant, which struck him on the shoulder, while with his left hand he seized him by the throat. He repeated his blows so rapidly and effectually, that the tiger in a few seconds lay dead at his feet. The shoulders and sides of the Indian are much lacerated by the claws of the tiger, who was about seven feet long.

[Louisiana Reg-



RACING CALENDAR.

MONTREAL RACES.

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Tuesday, September 1.

First day, there was a very respectable attendance, but not quite so large as might have been expected. The ground was rather heavy, in consequence of the late severe rains, but the day was beautiful, and every one appeared highly gratified.

The sport commenced with a race for the *Trial Stakes*, of £2 10s. each, p.p. to which the Stewards added £25; for horses bred in the Provinces, that never won match, plate or sweepstakes—one mile heats. Weight, (as established by the Club for horses bred in the Province,) viz: three years old, 7st. 3lbs.; four years old, 8st. 4lbs.; five years old, 8st. 13lbs.; six years old, 9st. 4lbs.; aged 9st. 7lbs.

Mr. Provandie's b. m. Mademoiselle Celeste, six years old, 9st. 4lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. Crerar's horse,	-	-	-	-	-	6	3	2
Mr. Lane's ch. c. Percussion, four years old, 8st. 4lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	3
Capt. Markham's ch. m. Canada Lass, five years old, 8st. 13lb.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Mr. Jones' b. m. Polly, six years old, 9st. 4lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	4	0	0
Mr. Sharp's b. f. Witch, four years old, 8st. 4lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	5		

During the first heat, Percussion kept well behind, until near the distance post, when he made up with great rapidity, and got in before Celeste by a head. For the second heat, Percussion, Celeste, Canada Lass, and Mr. Crerar's horse started. The first named took the lead, and maintained it till near the end, when Celeste made a push and came in first: Canada Lass was distanced. For the third heat, the contest lay between Celeste and Mr. Crerar's horse: the first named gained it by half a neck, which decided the race in her favor.

The second race was for the Turf Club purse of £75, added to a sweepstakes of £7 10s. each, p.p.; three mile heats, free for all horses. Club weights, viz: three years old, 6st. 9lbs.; four years old, 7st. 9lbs. five years old, 8st. 4lbs. six years old, 8st. 10lbs. aged, 9st.

Mr. Richards' ch. g. Waverly, aged, 9st.	-	-	-	4	1	1
Mr. Grant's b. m. Betsey Bedlam, (late Betsey Baker) aged 9st.	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Bush's b. h. Daniel O'Connell, five years old, 8st. 4lbs.	-	-	-	2	dis.	
Captain Smyth's ch. h. Competitor, five years old, 8st. 4lbs.	-	-	-	3	dis.	

This race created a great deal of interest. The far famed Daniel O'Connell had many backers, on account of his name and the distance he came. Waverly, although well known as having proved himself, on many occasions, a horse of first rate bottom, was not well backed on

account of his age. Competitor and Betsey Bedlam, not being known on the Montreal turf, were only favorites with those interested.

The first heat was won easily by Betsey Bedlam, the second was contested keenly the whole way round by that mare and Waverly—the latter, however, came in first by about half a length. Waverly took the third heat easily. Previously to starting, Competitor appeared to be most in favor, and the high character earned in the States by Daniel O'Connell, procured for that horse a number of supporters; but Waverly, though not so young as his antagonist, shewed that he had lost no whit of his vigor.

The third race was for the Tattersall purse, of £12 10s. entrance £2, p.p., open to all horses, one mile and a distance heats. Weights, aged, 11st.; six years old, 10st. 12lbs.; five years old, 10st. 6lbs.; four years old, 9st. 11lbs.; three years old, 8st. 11lbs. The winner to be claimed for £40.

Mr. Farquhar's b. g. Jack on the Green, aged 11st.	4	1	1
Mr. E. David's br. g. Old Stick in the Mud, (late Wide Awake,) aged, 11st.	1	2	2
Mr. Grant's b. g. Cock of Bytown, (late Sleepy John,) aged, 11st.	2	3	3
Mr. Provandie's g. m. Sultana, six years old, 10st. 12lb.	3	4	bol.

Anti-Radical, a gelding, the property of Mr. Morris was entered but did not start. Sultana bolted during this heat.

*Second day*, Garrison plate of £20; entrance £2 10s. p.p.; two mile heats, free to all horses—gentlemen riders. Weights, three years old, 7st. 10lbs.; four years old, 8st. 11lbs.; five years old, 9st. 7lbs.; six years old, 9st. 11lbs.; aged 10st.

Mr. Gibb's b. h. Timoleon,	1	1
Mr. Grant's b. g. Cock of Bytown,	3	2
Mr. Farquhar's b. g. Jack on the Green,	2	

The horses in this race were not properly matched. Timoleon, admirably ridden by Capt. Doyle, if allowed to exert his full powers, could have easily distanced his competitors. Jack on the Green did not run in the second heat, in consequence of the rider (Mr. Farquhar) being over-weight.

Proprietor's purse of £40, added to a sweepstakes of £2 10s. each, p.p. open to all horses—one mile heats. Weights same as Turf Club purse.

Mr. Yarker's ch. m. Rival,	1	1
Mr. Richards' b. m. Flying Childers,	2	2
Mr. English's b. m. Fanny,	dis.	
Mr. Provandie's b. m. Juno,	dis.	

Rival was, we believe, the favorite with the sporting community, though Childers had numerous backers, from the speed he had displayed at Three Rivers.

Montreal stakes of £25, entrance £3 each, p.p. for horses bred in the Provinces, two mile heats. The winner of the Trial stakes to carry 4lbs. extra. Weights, same as Trial stakes.

Mr. Grant's ch. h. Walter's Son,	1	1
Mr. Farquhar's Botherall,	2	dis.
Mr. Dewar's ch. m. Maria,	3	dis.

Walter's Son, who is worthy of his famous sire, carried off this purse with great ease. A good deal of money changed hands, we believe, on the result of this race, as both Maria and Botherall had numerous backers.

*Third day*, Hurdle race.—A sweepstakes of £5 each. Entrance \$5. Carrying 11st. Two mile heats, gentlemen riders.

Mr. C. Ermatinger's b. h. Echo,	1
Mr. Newcomen's b. h. York,	2
Mr. J. B. Forsyth's ch. h. Belzebub,	0

This race created little interest, on account of its being so badly contested. Belzebub refused to take the first leap, and the others did not appear to be put to their full speed.

City purse £50. Entrance \$20. Two mile heats.

Mr. Yarker's ch. m. Rival, six years old, 8st. 10lbs.	-	-	1	1
Mr. Gibbs' b. h. Timoleon, aged, 9 stone,	-	-	2	2
Mr. Grant's b. m. Betsey Bedlam, late Betsey Baker, 9st.			dis.	
Capt. Smyth's ch. h. Competitor, five years old, 8st. 4lbs.			dis.	

The first heat was beautifully contested between Rival and Timoleon. The latter took the lead, and kept it till the last quarter of the first round, when Rival passed him and came in a few lengths ahead.

The second heat, Rival took the lead, and kept it throughout, winning handsomely.

Beaten plate. Entrance \$5, to which the Stewards will add £12 10s.

One mile heats. Weights to be handicapped.

Mr. Richard's b. m. Flying Childers,	-	-	1	1
Mr. Bush's b. h. Daniel O'Connell, five years, 8st. 4lbs.			2	2
Mr. Provandie's ch. m. Juno, five years old, 8st. 14lbs.			3	dis.

The first heat was well contested between Childers and Daniel O'Connell, the former taking it by about a neck.

The second heat commenced with a foul start in favor of Childers, but Daniel came up, and pushed his opponent so hard, that she only gained the race by about half a neck.

A private match. £50—mile heats. Weights for age.

Mr. T. B. English's ch. h. Ploughboy,	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. J. Clarke's ch. g. Trump,	-	-	1	2	2

The first heat Ploughboy kept ahead till the last quarter, when he was crossed by a dog, which caused him to come in second, his opponent being about a length before him.

The second heat commenced with a fair start, and both horses kept alongside of each other, till the last quarter, when Ploughboy went ahead and came in handsomely.

A sweepstakes, fifteen sovereigns each. Mile and a half heats. Owners riding; half forfeit.

Capt. Doyle's Shamrock, late Tyke, six years old,	-	-	1	
Capt. Markham's ch. m. Canada Lass, five years old,	-	-	2	

This race being so badly contested, it is unworthy of notice.

After the regular races were over, five Canadian ponies were started for a saddle and bridle, which were won by one belonging to Mr. Provandie.

### BORDENTOWN (N. J.) RACES,

Over the Montpelier Course, fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Tuesday, September 15.

First day, purse \$100, mile heats.

C. S. Lloyd's ch. c. Tyro, four years old, by Tormentor, dam Lottery,	-	-	1	1
M. Ivin's br. c. Tom Paine, four years, by John Richards, dam by Arab,	-	-	3	2
S. H. Helling's br. c. Tranby, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Hickory,	-	-	2	3
Time, each heat, 1m. 54s.				

Second day, purse \$150, two mile heats.

C. S. Lloyd's gr. h. Shamrock, aged, by Tormentor, dam by Hickory, walked over.

Same day, trotting purse, \$100, mile heats, best three in five.

H. Jones' ch. m. Fanny Pullen,	-	-	1	2	2	1	1
Mr. Martin's gr. h. Lexington,	-	-	2	1	1	2	2
Mr. Bartine's gr. h. Nimrod,	-	-	3	dis.			
Mr. Harman's ch. m. Betty,	-	-		dis.			
Time, 2m. 45s.—2m. 42s.—2m. 47s.—2m. 42s.—2m. 47s.							

Third day, purse \$200, three mile heats.

C. S. Lloyd's ch. c. Patrick, four years old, by Barefoot, dam by Ratler,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Doct. Coryell's br. c. John Marshall, four years old, by Gohan- na, dam by Sir Alfred,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 6m. 16s.—6m. 12s.							

J. DAVISON, Sec'ry.

### NORFOLK (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Tuesday, September 22.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, seven subscribers.

Garrison & Vaughan's bl. f. Gift, by imp. Leviathan, dam Crazy Jane, by Merryfield,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 4m. 5s.—3m. 52s.						

Second day, Proprietor's purse, \$250, two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Charles Kemble, three years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
J. S. Garrison's ch. f. Laura Lovell, four years old, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	1	2	dr.
Time, 3m. 54s.—4m.							

Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. h. Ohio, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, walked over.

Fourth day, a sweepstakes, two mile heats, four subscribers.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. by Timoleon, walked over.

JOHN FORDE, JR. Sec'ry.

### CHARLESTOWN (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Wednesday, September 23.

On the day previous, a sweepstakes, for three year olds came off, entrance \$20. A single dash of a mile.

Jos. Crane's c. Col. Wiggins, by Russell's Ratler,	-	-	-	1
J. C. Wiltshire's c. Mill Creek, by Hotspur,	-	-	-	2
V. Moore's c. by Roderick, by Star,	-	-	-	3
J. J. Abell's f. Miss Seymour, by Star,	-	-	-	4
Time 1m. 57s. Mill Creek carried eight pounds over weight.				

First day, purse \$500, four mile heats.

Carey Thompson's b. c. Enciero, four years old, by Star, dam by imp. Eagle,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Thos. J. Godman's b. f. Camsidel, four years old, by Industry, dam Arethusa, by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Jas. B. Kendall's ch. h. Drone, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella,	-	-	-	-	4	3
N. Lufborough's c. The Captain, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by _____,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 8m. 11s.—7m. 59s.						

In the first heat "The Captain" carried 6lbs. over weight and Camsidel carried 4lbs. over weight, both heats. There was probably never witnessed a better contested race. "The Captain" generally led during the first heat, but it alternated between them all until they got about half way up the quarter stretch, when our Jefferson colt showed his distinguished guests a set of clean heels. The last mile was done in 1m. 51s.

In the second heat the Captain "went ahead" again, but he was too high in flesh, and the contest waxed severe between Enciero, Camsidel and Drone. In the third mile, Drone's stirrup leather broke, by which he lost at least thirty yards, and ran under great disadvantage.

Second day, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's ch. m. Ecarte, five years old by American Eclipse, dam by Hickory, - - - - -	1	1
R. B. Tyler's ch. m. Emily, six years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Minor's Escape, - - - - -	4	2
Carey Thompson's ch. c. Orazabo, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, - - - - -	2	3
Thos. J. Godman's b. c. Pelham, four years old, by Flying Childers, dam by Duroc, - - - - -	5	dis.
J. V. Swearigen's c. Ploughboy, four years old, by Jefferson, - - - - -	6	dis.
Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 57s.		

Pelham carried 3lbs. over weight. This was a most interesting race. Each horse (except Pelham) was at some one time ahead. The *game of "Ecarte"* was never played better. She was rode with great science, and only *made play* enough to keep her rivals moving, and make them think they had the money, while she was looking over their shoulders, and chuckling at their want of the "right sort of tools."

Same day, a sweepstakes for half bred three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, entrance fifty bushels of wheat, play or pay—six subscribers.

John Peter's c. Hotspur Jr. by Hotspur, - - - - -	1	1
Saml. Cameron's ch. f. by Hotspur, - - - - -	3	2
J. C. Wiltshire's b. f. by Coyle's Ratler, - - - - -	2	3
Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 2s.		

Same day, a match for \$50, a single mile out.

Jos. Crane's c. Col. Wiggins, three years old, - - - - -	1
J. V. Swearigen's Captain Schminke, three years old, by Murat, - - - - -	2
Time 1m. 55s.	

This was a great betting race, Schminke having beat Wiggins in a colt's stake a short time previous, which Wiggins' friends ascribed to accident, (he having lost ground by running through a mud hole in the track,) and Schminke's to design, he being predetermined to win the race.

Third day, purse \$300, three mile heats.

Jas. B. Kendall's b. f. Camsidel, - - - - -	1	1
John Strider's h. Skylark, five years old, by Lafayette, - - - - -	4	2
L. Hoffinan's h. Pedlar, six years old, by Prince George, - - - - -	2	3
N. Lufborough's ch. f. Hannah Butler, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Roanoke, - - - - -	3	dis.
R. B. Tyler's c. Deposit, four years old, by Gohanna, - - - - -		dis.
Time, 6m. 2s.—6m. 1s.		

This race was won with great ease by the beautiful Baltimore filly, (whose dam a gentleman of this county has had the judgment to purchase.) She ran behind in both heats until she came into the quarter stretch. Deposit was distanced by bad riding in the first heat, but his owner, confident of his ability, begged permission of the other horses to let Deposit *re-move* in the second heat on his own responsibility, just for

the "*glory*" of the thing. He proved himself a good horse. The county nag Skylark astonished every one; he was about 80lbs. too heavy in flesh, and had only been in training four weeks. We predict that he will prove himself a race horse.

Same day, purse \$100, mile heats, best three in five.

Levi Hoffinan's ch. h. Troubadour, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Wonder,	-	-	-	1	1	1
Jas. B. Kendall's ch. c. Coline, four years old by Arab, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	3	2	2
R. B. Tyler's c. Bone of Contention, four years old, by Contention,	-	-	-	2	3	dr.
J. B. Richardson's f. Sally Walker, four years old, by Tariff,	4	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 55s.—1m. 59s.

In the first heat, the "Bone of Contention" was thrown ahead, and Sally Walker and Troubadour were seen knawing after it, as if for "life or death." But Sally Walker "could'nt come;" by the way, if she wishes to be a runner, she must drop at least 50lbs. of flesh. In the second heat Arab took the Troubadour in hand, and they went off at a killing pace, but it would'nt do; the Troubadour could only be lapped for a moment, and nothing could be seen of him but a *blue streak*.

The drum beat for the last heat, Go! and "gaily the Troubadour" went his way rejoicing, "*bound*" not "*for Palestine*," but for the *pole-an'-stand*, behind which he might have thrown the "Wild Arab" (who was too fat) had he not *waited upon him* like a true "gallant steed," and bethought himself "there's na' luck about the"—stand "when Colin he's awa'."

On Saturday, a match race, \$200 aside, came off, mile heats, with catches.

John Frame's b. g.	-	-	-	-	1	1
John Moore's b. m. by Walnut,	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1m. 50s.—1m. 55s.

#### WARRENTON (N. C.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Tuesday, September —.

First day, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats.

P. R. Davis' ch. c. by Escape, dam by Syphax,	-	-	-	1	1
Z. Herndon's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Thaddeus,	-	-	-	3	2
Gen. M. J. Hawkins' b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	2	3

Time, 2m. 2s.—1m. 59½s.

Second day, Proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.

P. B. Starke's b. m. Maid of Southampton, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Chance,	-	-	-	4	1	1
Geo. Goodwin's b. c. Velox, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	1	2	2
Jno. C. Goode's br. h. Fleetwood, six years old, by Washington, dam by Sir Robin,	-	-	-	3	3	dr.
Mr. Blunt's ch. h. Trescillian, six years old, by Marcus, dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	5	4	dis.
Major Thos. Hunt's h. General Hopkins, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Polly Hopkins,	-	-	-	2	-	dr.
Wm. B. Meare's b. f. Miss Selden, four years old, by Giles Scroggins, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	6	-	dr.

Time, 4m. 6s.—4m. 3s.—4m. 12s.

Third day, Jockey Club purse \$500, three mile heats.

Geo. Goodwin's ch. f. Miss Best, four years old, by Marion, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
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P. B. Starke's b. h. Tuskeno, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Creeping Kate, - - - - - 2 2  
 Time, 6m. 10s.—6m. 15s.—Track very heavy, having been ploughed up.  
*Fourth day*, Handicap, for \$140 in tickets, and the entrance money of this day; mile heats, best three in five.  
 Wm. B. Meares' b. f. Miss Selden, four years old, a feather, 1 1 1  
 John C. Goode's b. h. Fleetwood, six years old, 105lbs. 3 2 2  
 Geo. Goodwyn's b. c. Velox, four years old, by Timoleon, - - -  
 dam by Sir Archy, 90lbs. - - - - - 2 3 3  
 Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.  
 P. B. Starke's ch. m. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, was entered but did not start.

BROAD ROCK (*Va.*) RACES,

Over the Tree Hill Course, fall meeting 1835, commenced on Tuesday, September 29.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, \$100 entrance.

John M. Botts' ch. c. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles,	4	2	1	1
O. P. Hare's br. f. by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal,	2	1	3	2
George Goodwyn's g. c. by Monsieur Tonson,	1	3	2	3
John Heth's ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Thunderclap,	3	4	4	r. out
John Belcher's b. c. by Yankee Doodle, - - - - -				dis.

Time, 3m. 54s.—3m. 56s.—4m. 5s.—4m.

The first heat was well contested. The second won by about six inches, the third won by half a length, and the fourth closely contested throughout. The second heat was perhaps among the best and most closely contested heats ever run over this course. For the last quarter of a mile the Archy filly and Gohanna colt were at their best, and at no time was the filly more than three feet ahead of the colt after he locked her at the turn into the quarter stretch. The filly was the favorite at starting.

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse \$250, two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. f. Nancy Blunt, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, - - - - -				1	1
Thos. D. Watson's ch. g. Isham Puckett, five years old, by Arab, dam by Shawnee, - - - - -				2	2
John Belcher's c. Tally-ho, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson,	3			3	
Isham Puckett's ch. c. Quiz, four years old, by Hotspur, dam by Saladin, - - - - -				4	4
John M. Botts' b. h. Tobacconist, six years old, by Gohanna, dam Yankee Maid, - - - - -				5	5

Time, 3m. 56½s.—3m. 54s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats.

Richard Adams' bl. c. Black Heath, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, - - - - -				1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Juliana, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, - - - - -				2	2
John M. Botts' b. m. Ariadne, six years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, - - - - -				3	3
Thos. D. Watson's ch. h. Tan Shang, five years old, by Contention, dam by Don Quixotte, - - - - -				4	dis.
Isham Puckett's b. f. four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, - - - - -					dis.

Time, 5m. 56s.—5m. 57s.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, \$100 entrance.

Isham Puckett's ch. f. by Timoleon,	-	-	2	2	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	1	3	2	2
O. P. Hare's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	3	1	3	3
John Heth's ch. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	dis.			

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 6s.—2m.

Mr. Heth's filly ran restive, and tried to bolt the whole way round.

### LYNCHBURG (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, September 22.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, entrance \$200, h.f. four subscribers.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. Childers, by Sir Charles, dam by Eagle,	1	1
John S. Hurt's ch. c. Red Wasp, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison,	2	2

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. f. Henrietta Scott, by Sir Charles,	3	3
B. Davidson's b. c. Duke of Buckingham, by Gohanna, dam Sally Flume, by Virginian,	dis.	

Time, 3m. 58s.—4m. 8s.

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's r. c. Leach, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Midas,	1	1
Jno. S. Hurt's b. f. Sally Hood, four years old,	2	2

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. c. Sterling, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhatan,	3	3
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B. Davidson's b. c. Duke of Buckingham, by Gohanna,	4	dis*
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Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 56s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$550, three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's gr. m. Eliza Clay, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Eagle,	1	1
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Wm. W. Hurt's b. h. Sidi Hamet, five years old, by Eclipse, dam Princess,	3	2
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John S. Hurt's gr. h. Patrick Henry, five years old, by Medley, dam by Remus,	2	3†
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*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.

John S. Hurt's ch. m. Donna Maria, five years old, by Sir Hal, dam Assiduous,	1	1
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Wm. W. Hurt's ch. c. Philip, four years old, by Janus, dam by Trafalgar,	2	2
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Time, 5m. 50s.—5m. 57s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes, for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance. Six subscribers.

P. Buford's ch. f. by Shakspeare,	1	1
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Wm. W. Hurt's g. f. Lucy Gray,	2	dis.
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Time, 1m. 56s. each heat.

### TREE HILL (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting 1835, commenced Tuesday, Oct. 6.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, entrance \$300, forfeit \$100. Nine subscribers.

\* Owing to some misunderstanding on the part of Mr. Davidson, when the word was given, he did not start his horse, but held on to him, believing that the Judges had called back.

† Patrick Henry received an injury in the race, in consequence of which he has been turned out; he was the favorite against the field, 3 to 2.

Isham Puckett's br. f. by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's ch. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	3	2
Adams & Corbin's ch. c. by Timoleon,	-	-	-	5	3
Doswell & Christian's ch. f. Kitty Minge, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	2	dis.
John Heth's ch. c. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	4	dr.
Wm. Williamson's b. c. Spartacus, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	dist.
Jas. S. Garrison's br. f. by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	dist.
John Heth's ch. f. Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	pd. ft.
O. P. Hare's br. f. Mary Archy, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	pd. ft.
Time, 4m. 2s.—4m. 6s. Track very heavy from an extraordinary fall of rain the night before. Mr. Williamson's colt taken up by mistake at the end of the first mile.					

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse \$300, two mile heats. Eight subscribers.

Wm. M. West's ch. g. Isham Puckett, by Arab,	-	-	-	6	1	1
Richard Adams' b. c. Alp, by Rockingham,	-	-	-	3	2	2
Wm. Williamson's ch. h. John Floyd, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	7	4	3
John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	3	4
P. B. Starke's b. m. Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	4	5	dr.
John Belcher's b. c. by Yankee Doodle,	-	-	-	5	7	dr.
Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	3	6	dis.
O. P. Hare's b. c. William Bell, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	2	-	dr.
Time, 3m. 5s.—3m. 56s.—3m. 56s.						

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$1000, four mile heats. Four subscribers.

Richard Adams' bl. c. Black Heath, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's gr. h. Jesse, by Medley,	-	-	-	3	2
John M. Botts' b. m. Ariadne, by Gohanna,	-	-	-	4	3
O. P. Hare's ch. m. Nancy Blunt, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	2	dr.
Time, 8m. 1s.—8m. 7s.					

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes, mile heats, \$100 entrance. Three subscribers.

Isham Puckett's ch. f. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. Williamson's b. c. by Gohanna,	-	-	-	2	2
John Belcher paid forfeit.					
Time, 1m. 57s.—2m.					

CHAS. F. BOTTS, *Sec'y.*

### BOWLING GREEN (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Tuesday, Sept. 15.

*First day*, sweepstakes, for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h. f. four subscribers.

Phelps and Mathews' bl. f. by Arab, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	1	1
Haller and Crockett's g. c. by Medley,	-	-	-	2	2
Robert Kent's b. f. by Snowstorm,	-	-	-	3	3
Richard Mathews' c. c. by White's Timoleon, paid forfeit.					
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 59s.					

The black filly won the race with the utmost ease, running hard in hand both heats.

*Second race, same day*, sweepstakes for two year olds, \$50 entrance, one mile out. Won by Mr. Kent's colt, by Star; beating Haller and Crockett's colt, by Star, and Mr. Wiley's colt, by Rochambeau. Time, 2m. 6s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$200, two mile heats.

James C. Tate's b. c. Michigan, by Timoleon, dam by Ragland's Diomed, four years old,	-	-	-	1	1
Robert Kent's c. m. Flying Artillery, by Shakspeare, five years old,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 4m.—4m. 3s.					

The best two mile race ever run over the course, and won easily by the horse. Track in good order.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse of \$350, three mile heats.

R. Kent's c. c. Canteen, by Hotspur, four years old,	-	1	1
Haller and Crockett's b. h. Tristram Shandy, by Shakspeare, five years old,	-	3	2
Mathews and Preston's c. h. Alroy, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Hal, five years old (let down first heat),	-	-	2

Time, 6m. 6s.—6m. 17s.

This was a most beautiful race until Alroy let down. He passed them soon after starting, and was running ahead, under a hard pull, when (on entering the last half mile of the first heat) the tendon of his right fore leg gave way, and he was passed, (coming down the quarter stretch) by Canteen, who won the heat. The friends of Alroy refused to back him, for fear his leg would give way, and Tristram Shandy was freely taken against the field.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse of \$200, mile heats, best three in five.

R. Kent's Flying Artillery, by Shakspeare,	-	2	1	1	1
Phelps and Mathews' g. c. by Jerry, four years old,	-	1	2	2	2
Haller and Crockett's c. h. Falcon, by Sir Charles, five years old,	-	-	-	3	3 dist.

Time, 1m. 59s.—1m. 53s.—2m.—2m.

It rained during the day, and the track was quite heavy. Thus ended the week's sport, which lacked nothing but a greater number of entries for the different purses to have made it the most interesting ever run over the Bowling Green turf.

#### TRENTON (N. J.) RACES,

Over the Eagle Course, first fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, September 22.

*First day*, Sweepstakes for all ages, \$500 entrance, h. f. two mile heats, six subscribers, three started, viz

Samuel Laird's b. c. Mingo, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Ratler,	-	1	1
W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Lucy Ashton, five years old, by Gohanna,	3	2	
W. B. Stockton's b. h. Monmouth, five years old, by John Richards, dam Nettletop,	-	2	3

Time, 3m. 49s.—3m. 51s.

*Second race, same day*, a maiden sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. six subscribers, four started.

Wm. McCoun's br. c. Sir Nelson, by Eclipse, out of Grasshopper,	1	1
J. R. Snedeker's ch. c. Union, by Eclipse, out of Lady Flirt,	2	2
H. Van Cott's ch. f. Jenny Weaver, by Eclipse, dam by Bertrand,	4	3
J. H. Van Mater's f. Lady Van Buren, by Jackson, dam by Expedition,	-	3 4

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 53s.

*Second day*, purse \$250, two mile heats.

Samuel Laird's b. f. Azalia, four years old, by Mambrino, dam by Ratler,	-	1
J. H. Van Mater's b. h. Tempest, aged, by Tormentor, out of Lottery,	-	2
Mr. Mead's Emilius,	-	dis.

Time, 3m. 54½s.

Azalia took the lead from the start, and maintained it throughout. Emelius being distanced, and Tempest having no chance of beating Azalia, he was withdrawn, and the purse thus yielded without a struggle.

Then came the match between Morris and Tom Moore, both by Eclipse. Tom Moore was the favourite, although he had been twice before beaten by the same horse. The odds upon him before the start were as five to four.

They started well together, and kept company nearly once round, when the playful Tom, wearied of his companion, run off, and kept ahead to the winning post, by some lengths, gaining the heat in 3m. 54s.

Tom Moore was now more than ever the favourite, the odds upon him rising to twenty to one, and few takers at that. With another excellent start, they were off for the second heat, and at a good pace at the very commencement; but it was of no use to struggle against the favourite, as the rider of Morris thought; and they went round the remainder of the distance at a slow pace—Tom Moore coming in some lengths ahead, and winning the heat in 4m. 1s.

*Third day*, sweepstakes, two miles out, free only for three year old colts and fillies: subscription, \$50, p. p. ten subscribers, viz:

Walter Livingston	enters	b. f. Itasca,	by Eclipse.
R. L. Stevens	"	c. c. Mark Moore,	by Eclipse.
W. B. Stockton	"	c. c. Middlesex,	by Charles.
"	"	Bay Filly,	by Lance.
J. Vandike	"	Grey Filly,	by Henry.
D. Abbott	"	Chestnut Filly,	by Lance.
S. Laird	"	c. c. Jane Maria,	by Henry.
W. M' Coun	"	br. c. Sir Nelson,	by Eclipse.
J. W. Palmer	"	Chestnut Filly,	by F. Childers.
Mr. Ludlow	"	Chestnut Colt,	by Henry.

This race caused very general interest. On the course, before the start, Mr. Livingston's Itasca and Mr. Laird's Jane Maria, were the favourites, although Middlesex had been some days before the race.

They got off well together, Mr. Vandike's grey filly taking the lead, which she retained for a short distance. After this, they run so well together, that it was impossible to place them, till they came in as follows:—

Mr. Stockton's b. f. by Lance,	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Stockton's Middlesex, by Charles,	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. M' Coun's Sir Nelson, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	3
Mr. Abbott's ch. f. Lance,	-	-	-	-	4

The others were not to be placed.

Time, 3m. 54½s.

Itasca was most unfortunately thrown by running over a man who crowded in too close.

Afterward came off a match, two mile heats, between Mr. Stevens' Mark Moore, by Eclipse, and Mr. Gibbons' Felix, by Sir Hal. Won by the former in two heats. Time, 4m. 4s.

After this match, the purse of \$400, three mile heats, was contended for by Gen. Irvine's b. c. Mingo, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Ratler, and Mr. Stockton's b. h. Monmouth, five years old, by John Richards, out of Nettletop.

Mingo won the first heat quite easily in six minutes, Monmouth leading only for a very short distance from the start. He did not start for a second heat, and the purse was accordingly given to Mingo.

The course was not so crowded to-day as on Tuesday; but most of the distinguished turfmen still remained; and the stand was also graced by the presence of many ladies, who seemed even more gratified with the sports than the old turfmen.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$700, four mile heats; \$100 of the purse to go to the second horse in the last heat.

Walter Livingston	enters	Alice Grey,	six years old,	by Henry.
Mr. Ludlow	"	C. C.	three	" by Henry.

Mr. Ludlow's colt was withdrawn, and Alice walked over the course.

Same day, came off a match, mile heats, between Mr. Ludlow's ch. c. by Henry, (withdrawn from the four mile race) and Mr. Schenck's b. f. by Henry. In the first heat, the colt took the lead, and kept it from the beginning. Time, not known.

In the next heat, the filly fell, and Mr. Ludlow's colt, of course, took the money.

Same day, purse \$150, mile heats, best three in five.

M. Ivin's br. c. Tom Paine, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Arab,	-	-	-	-	4	2	1	1	1
A. Ivin's b. h. Bela Richards, aged, by John Richards,	2	3	3	2	2				
Charles Hoyt's gr. m. Moss Rose, six years old, by Lance, dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	-	1	1	2	dr.	
W. S. Stott's gr. c. Don Pedro, four years old, by May Day, dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	-	3	4	dr.		
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 52½s.—1m. 56s.—2m. 4½s.—2m.									

### OAKLAND (*Louisville, Ken.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, over the Oakland Course, commenced on Tuesday, September 29.—Course, a precise mile; Central Course weights.

*First day*, sweepstakes, mile heats, subscription \$50--\$100 given by the Association.

J. R. Ward's b. f. Miletoc, three years old, by Cherokee, dam Black Eyed Susan, by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	1	1			
James Shy's b. c. J. S. Crittenden, four years old by Childers, dam Duchess of Marlborough,	-	-	-	-	2	2			
W. Buford's b. f. Herodias, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	3	3			
S. Burbridge's br. f. Miss Waxy, three years old, by Waxy, dam Jane, by Whipster,	-	-	-	-	4	4			
Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 50s.									

*Second day*, two mile heats, purse, \$200.

J. R. Duke's ch. c. Scarlet, three years old, by Waxey, dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	1	1			
S. Burbridge's br. c. Tuckahoe, three years old, by Sea Gull, dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	4	2			
James Shy's ch. f. Yarico, four years old, by Sumter, dam by Northumberland,	-	-	-	-	2	dr.			
S. Davenport's b. c. Splendor, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Saltram,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.			
Time, 3m. 59s.—3m. 57s.									

*Third day*, four mile heats, purse, \$800.

S. Burbridge's b. c. Rodolph, four years old, by Sir Archy, (of Transport,) dam by Moses,	-	-	-	-	1	1			
W. Buford's br. c. Daniel Webster, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Vanity, by Bluster,	-	-	-	-	2	2			
R. Mosby's c. c. Adam Huntsman, four years old, by Sumter, dam by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	4	3			
S. Davenport's br. c. Grey Foot, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	3	4			
Time, 8m. 21s.—8m. 8s.									

*Fourth day*, three mile heats, purse, \$500.

S. Burbridge's b. f. Caroline Scott, four years old, by Sir Archy, (of Transport,) dam Ophelia, by Wild Medley,	-	-	-	-	1	1			
W. Viley's br. f. Catherine Ogle, three years old, by Trumpator, dam Maria, by Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	2	2			

W. Buford's ch. c. Waxey, Jr. three years old, by Waxey, dam  
Mrs. Olds, by Potomac, - - - - - 3 3  
Time, 6m.--5m. 52s.

*Fifth day*, purse \$150, mile heats, best three in five.

W. Viley's br. f. Missetoe, three years old, by Cherokee, dam Black  
Eyed Susan, by Tiger, - - - - - 1 1 1  
J. Shy's ch. mare, Susan Shröder, by Sumter, dam Old Crop, 2 2 2  
R. Tarlton's br. c. Jo Davis, four years old, by Cherokee, dam  
by Josephus Whip, - - - - - 3 3 3  
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 51s.—1m. 51s.

A. TARLTON, *Secretary*.

### UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES.

First Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, October 7.

So very inclement was the weather on Tuesday, the 6th, when the races were to have commenced, that the races of that day were postponed; and the brilliant attractions of the first day were added to those of the second, which, in consequence, gave more promise of sport than any races we have had for years on our course.

The track itself was in excellent condition, save in two or three places, which were rendered very heavy by the rain. We were not in season for the first match between Mr. *Robert Tillotson's* sorrel colt and Mr. *Cadwalader's* filly, mile heats. It was won with ease by the colt, as we were informed; the time we did not learn.

After this match came the great sweepstakes, for three year olds, in which so much interest was taken, and to which there were seventeen subscribers; entrance \$300, forfeit \$100, five only started, and were placed as follows:

R. I. Stevens' ch. c. Mark Moore, by Eclipse, dam Lalla Rookh,	5	1	1
J. H. Wilkes' f. Gipsej, full sister to Medoc.	-	-	4 3 2
R. F. Stockton's s. f. Emilia, by Eclipse, dam Bolkum Mare,	1	2	3
W. Livingston's b. f. Itasca, by Eclipse, dam Betsey Ransom,	3	dis.	
Samuel Laird's ch. f. by Henry, dam Modesty,	-	-	2 dis.
Time, 3m. 59s.—3m. 57s.—4m. 6s.			

After this race, came the race for the regular second day's purse of \$300, two mile heats.

Jno. C. Stevens' ch. f. Cora, four years old, by Eclipse,	4	1	1
J. S. Snedecor's gr. f. Columbia Taylor, four years old, by Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	-	1 2 0
T. Jones' ch. f. Lady Jane, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	2	4 0
S. Laird's b. f. Azalia, four years old, by Mambrino,	-	3	3 4
Jno. Van Sickle's b. f. Corinna, three years old, by Eclipse,	dis.		
Wm. Jones' b. h. Sir Harry, five years old, by Eclipse,	dis.		
Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 56s.—4m. 3s.			

After this came off the great match for \$3,000 a side, h. f. two mile heats between Mr. *A. L. Botts' c. colt Veto* by Gohanna, three years old, and Mr. *Robert Tillotson's c. colt Post Boy*, by Henry, four years old.

Immense sums of money were staked upon this race: indeed it was decidedly the great betting race of the season. Long before the races many thousands had been staked upon it, and just before the race, almost every man upon the stand was betting hundreds and thousands. The odds generally were about nine or ten to eight, upon *Post Boy*, for the race, though many even bets were made. Five to three was current betting upon *Veto* for the first heat, and this till the very last quarter of the first two miles.

*Post Boy* had the pole in each heat, and the lead almost the entire distance. *Veto* dashed at him once or twice each mile, but to no purpose, it

being impossible to get by at any time. The time was bad, being in the first heat 4m. 6s. and in the second, 3m. 59s. *Post Boy* was at no time put to his speed. *Veto* is said to have been out of condition, and he appeared so before the start.

In this day's regular sweepstakes two mile heats, entrance \$200, \$50 forfeit, and five subscribers, four forfeited; and the purse thus taken by J. H. WILKES' *Dr. Syntax*, by *Eclipse*, dam *Saluda*.

*Second day*, purse \$500, three mile heats.

W. B. Stockton's b. h. <i>Monmouth</i> , five years old, by John Richards, dam <i>Nettletop</i> ,	-	-	-	-	1	1
R. L. Stevens' ch. c. <i>Tom Moore</i> , four years old, by <i>Eclipse</i> ,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time,						Won easily.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats.

Robert Tillotson's ch. c. <i>Post Boy</i> , four years old, by <i>Henry</i> ,	-	1	1
W. Jones' b. f. <i>Bay Maria</i> , four years old, by <i>Eclipse</i> ,	-	3	2
John C. Stevens' b. f. <i>Clara Howard</i> , four years old, by <i>Barefoot</i> ,	2	3	
Walter Livingston's gr. m. <i>Alice Grey</i> , six years old, by <i>Henry</i> ,	4	4	
Time, 7m. 54s.—8m. 2s.			

[Compiled from the *N. Y. Spirit of the Times*.]

### THE NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced over the Washington Course, D. C. on Tuesday, October 13.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, h.f. six subscribers, four started.

C. A. Gantt's ch. c. <i>Experiment</i> , by Jack Downing,	-	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. <i>Polly Stran</i> , by <i>Timoleon</i> ,	-	2	2
Francis Thompson's ch. c. <i>Republican</i> , by <i>Velocity</i> ,	-	3	3
Y. N. Oliver's b. c. <i>Culpepper</i> , by <i>Macedonian</i> , dam <i>Miss Culpepper</i> ,	-	4	dis.
Time, 3m. 55s.—4m.			

*Second day*, two mile heats, for the Washington plate, value \$500.

Carey Thompson's ch. c. <i>Orazabo</i> , four years old, by <i>Monsieur Tonson</i> , dam by <i>Contention</i> ,	-	1	1
Charles Tayloe's b. f. <i>Harriet Heath</i> , by <i>Monsieur Tonson</i> , dam by imp. Jack Andrews,	-	2	2
Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 56s.			

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, \$30 forfeit, five subscribers.

T. R. S. Boyce's br. f. <i>Rebecca Coleman</i> , by imp. <i>Apparition</i> , dam by <i>Oscar</i> ,	-	1	1
J. L. Brightwell's ch. f. <i>Queen of Clubs</i> , by <i>American Eclipse</i> , dam <i>Floretta</i> ,	-	2	2
Gov. Sam'l Sprigg's b. f. <i>Atalanta</i> , by <i>Industry</i> , dam by <i>Ratler</i> ,	5	3	
Dr. Duvall's b. c. <i>Prince George</i> , by <i>Industry</i> , out of <i>Argyle's</i> dam,	-	3	dis.
Jas. B. Kendall's b. f. by imp. <i>Apparition</i> , out of the dam of <i>Anne Page</i> ,	-	4	dis.
Time, 3m. 51s.—3m. 52s.			

*Third day*, for the Proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats, five entries.

Thos. J. Godman's br. f. <i>Camsidel</i> , four years old, by <i>Industry</i> , dam <i>Arethusa</i> ,	-	2	1	1
James A. Waters' b. h. <i>Gimcrack</i> , seven years old, by <i>Ratler</i> , dam <i>Susan</i> ,	-	3	4	2
James S. Garrison's ch. h. <i>Robin Brown</i> , five years old, by <i>Monsieur Tonson</i> , dam by <i>Florizel</i> ,	-	4	2	3



James B. Kendall's ch. m. Ecarte, five years old, by American Eclipse, out of Robin Hood's dam, - - - 5 3 4  
 Gen. A. Hunter's ch. c. The Captain, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar, - - - - - 1 5 dr.

Time, 5m. 50s.—5m. 59s.—5m. 59s.

Same day, the foot race, one hundred yards, for \$500 aside, was won by Mr. B. Pryor, the celebrated pedestrian of Alabama, beating Mr. Andrew Pauley, of Georgetown.

Fourth day, for the Jockey Club purse \$1000, four mile heats, five entries, four started; Ohio being drawn.

Carey Thompson's b. c. Enciero, four years old, by Star, dam by Seymour's Eagle, - - - - - 1 1

James B. Kendall's ch. h. Drone, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, by Sir Archy, - - - - - 2 2

T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. Joshua, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by American Eclipse, - - - - - 3 3

Y. N. Oliver's ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, aged, by Rob Roy, dam by Florizel, drawn in the second mile of the first heat, and was stopped.

Time, 8m. 6s.—8m. 15s.

The track very heavy, from rain the night before the race.

Weights carried were as follows, two years old, a feather, three years old, 86lbs. four years old, 100lbs. five years old, 110lbs. six years old, 118 lbs. seven years old, 124 pounds, allowing three pounds for mares and geldings.

Time, between heats, for mile heats, 15m. for two mile heats, 25m. for three mile heats, 35m. for four mile heats, 45m.

Distance, for one mile, 60 yards, for two miles 100 yards, for three miles, 130 yards, for four miles, 150 yards.

This was a meeting of great interest to all; the attendance the most fashionable and numerous of any meeting heretofore—all the races were run in good time, shewing the excellence of the course.

W. J. STRATTON, Sec'ry.

### MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Central Course, fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 20.

On Monday preceding the regular races, came off a sweepstakes for all ages, three mile heats, \$1000 entrance, h.f. three subscribers, viz:

Jno. E. Dorsey's b. c. Mazeppa, four years old, by Hotspur, dam by Francisco, - - - - - 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h. Shark, five years old, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, - - - - - 2 2

Jno. C. Stevens' b. f. Clara Howard, four years old, by imp. Barefoot, dam imp. mare Alarm, paid forfeit.

Time, 5m. 56s.—6m. 3s.

First day, first race, a sweepstakes for the get of stallions, three years old spring 1835, two mile heats, \$500 entrance, h. f. seven subscribers, four started.

Abner Robinson's br. f. by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, 83lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. c. Daniel, by Medley, dam by Virginian, 86lbs. - - - - - 3 2

John Minge's b. c. Nick Biddle, by Timoleon, dam by Whip, 86lbs. - - - - - 2 3

John M. Botts' ch. c. Upton Heath, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles, 86lbs. - - - - - 4 4

Time, 3m. 53s.—4m.

*Second race*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, \$300 entrance, h.f. six subscribers, two started.

F. P. Corbin's b. f. by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Star, 93lbs.	1	1
John Ridgely's ch. f. by Timoleon, out of the dam of Sparrowhawk, 83lbs.	-	2 2

Time, 4m. 6s.—4m. 24s.

*Second day, first race*, the Craig plate, value \$500, two mile heats.

John Heth's ch. c. Simon, three years old, by Marion, dam by Chance, 86lbs.	-	-	1	1
Y. N. Oliver's ch. c. Orazabo, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Contention, 100lbs.	-	-	3	2
H. D. Chapin's b. m. Miss Patience, five years old, by Medley, dam by Herod, 107lbs.	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 3m. 56s. each heat.

*Second race*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, \$100 entrance, two mile heats, twelve subscribers, two started, viz:

J. M. Selden's ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Charles, and J. M. Botts' b. f. by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal.\*

The first heat won by the former in 4m. but the judges having received information that his rider had dismounted before returning to the judges' stand, decided the race in favor of Mr. Botts—from this decision, Mr. Selden appealed, subject to the final action of the Club.†

*Third day, first race*, Proprietor's purse \$500, three mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Eubanks, five years old, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, 107lbs.	-	-	4	4	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Juliana, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 97lbs.	-	-	5	1	2	2
T. R. S. Boyce's b. f. Camsidel, four years old, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 97lbs.	-	-	3	2	dis.	
John Heth's gr. c. Sir Kenweth, three years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Vingt'un, 86lbs.	-	-	1	3	dr.	
Jno. M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Mischief, 97lbs.	-	-	2	broke down.		

Time, 5m. 57½s.—5m. 59¼s.—5m. 52½s.—6m. 3s.

*Second race*, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, raised in Maryland and District of Columbia, \$100 entrance, h.f. two mile heats, four subscribers, three started.

T. R. S. Boyce's br. f. Rebecca Coleman, by imp. Apparition, dam by Oscar, 83lbs.	-	-	1	1
Gen. Thos. Emory's b. c. Irby, by John Richards, dam Grecian Princess, 86lbs.	-	-	3	2
R. Gilmor, Jr's ch. c. John Marshall, by John Richards, dam by Alfred, 86lbs.	-	-	2	dis.

Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 55s.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$1000, four mile heats.

John Heth's bl. c. Black Heath, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, 100lbs.	-	-	1	1
Y. N. Oliver's b. c. Enciero, four years old, by Star, dam by Seymour's Eagle, 100lbs.	-	-	2	2

Time, 8m. 7s.—8m. 15s.—no contest.

The sweepstakes for four year olds, \$1000 entrance, \$250 forfeit, four subscribers, intended for this day, did not come off. Mr. Selden, (two entries) and Mr. Stevens, paying forfeit to Col. Johnson.

\* Mr. Botts' filly lame at starting, and for several days previous to the race.

† See Sporting Intelligence of this number, for proceedings in this case.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Peter S. Schenck, of Pennington, Huntingdon Co. N. J.*

1. LADY BELLAIR, dk. b. m. without white, bred by mc, got by Bela Badger's Sir Solomon, her dam Purity, by Hickory; g. dam by imp. Expedition—imp. Grey Highlander—imp. Traveller—Hunt's Slamerkin mare—imp. Cub mare.

*Her produce:*

2. JOHN OF JERSEY, b. h. eight years old, with a star and one hind foot white,—got by John Richards.

3. CAMILLA, b. m. seven years old, by John Richards—now in foal to Flying Childers.

4. WARREN, b. c. foaled spring 1831, by American Eclipse.

5. B. f. by Medley, foaled 1833, now the property of Capt. R. F. Stockton.

6. Br. f. foaled 1834, by Dashall.

*Produce of Camilla:—*

7. ALICE ANN, b. f. foaled 1832, by Henry.

8. B. c. foaled 1835, by Powhatan.

9. MARY JANE, b. f. foaled in 1831, got by John Richards, her dam by Oscar, g. dam by Badger's Hickory—import. Expedition—imp. Obscurity—import. Figure—Hunt's Slamerkin mare—imp. Cub mare.

1, 3, 6 and 8, have been sold to Benj. Pott, Esq. of Pottsville, Penn.

PETER S. SCHENCK.

*Pennington, N. J. Aug. 20, 1835.*

ZITELLA, ch. m. foaled 1828, was got by Henry, her dam Jane on the Green, by imp. Expedition, g. dam Creeper, by imp. Messenger, g. g. dam Yankee, by Floyd's Figure, and he by old Figure, g. g. g. dam Marian, by Lath.

Believed to be in foal by Chateau Margaux. JAMES WRIGHT.

*Cheraw, S. C. Oct. 1835.*

JANUS, (Baylor's) foaled in 1770, got by old imp. Janus—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. mare Mary Grey.

*Va. 1825.* JOHN BAYLOR.

*Produce of blooded mares for 1835.*

*Property of George N. Sanders, of Grass Hill, Gallatin county, Kentucky. (For the pedigrees of mares, see Turf Register, for January, 1835.)*

1. OLD CROP.—ch. c. Æronaut, by Collier, spring 1835—put to McDuffie.

2. DIAMOND.—br. c. Occident, by Bertrand, put back.

3. EUDOREA.—ch. f. Demoida,\* by Collier—put to Stamboul, the Arabian.

10. CRICKET.—b. f. Vesputia, by Vesputius—put to Orphan Boy, by Sir Archy.

4. HARMLESS.—b. f. Aura, by Vesputius—put back to Vesputius.

6. BUZZARD MARE.—ch. f. Euty-chide, by Vesputius—put back to Vesputius.

5. LITTLE HEARTLY.—ch. c. Liddell, by Vesputius—put to Little Turtle.

8. JULIA FRANKLIN.—b. f. America, by Vesputius—put to Little Turtle.

11. TOLIVIA.—by Contract, dk. c. c. Maumee, by Little Turtle.

7. RUBY.—by Bertrand; missed to Medoc—put back to Medoc.

12. MODESTY.—gr. by Kassina, dam (by Sumter) the dam of Unit—put to Vesputius.

13. KITTY BROWN.—stinted to Little Turtle.

*Blooded stock the joint property of J. W. M. Berrien and Jno. J. Jenkins, of Georgia.*

1. SAGER HARRISON, a bay mare, ten years old last grass, spring of 1835, was got by old Director, (full brother to the celebrated Virginian) dam by Old Gallatin; g. dam by Confident; g. g. dam by President; g. g. g. dam by the noted Old Celer; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out

\* A for a feminine termination to Diomed, read backwards.

of a thoroughbred mare. Sager Harrison is full sister to Flora McIver. The foregoing is the substance of a certificate signed by Robert Harrison, of Edgefield district, South Carolina, and attested by Littleberry Cochran and John B. Harrison, dated Nov. 15, 1834. Stinted to Andrew, 1835.

*Her produce:*

1. WAKELY, ch. f. foaled fall of 1831, by Burstall, property of Jas. S. Pope, of Edgefield, S. C.

2. HARRISON, b. c. foaled fall of 1833, by Baron De Kalb.

3. SIR EDGEWORTH, b. c. foaled 3d of April, 1835, by Bernadotte.

*The pedigree of Capt. R. F. Stockton's imported colt.*

He is a bay colt, was foaled in 1833, got by Chateau Margaux, his dam by Woful, g. dam sister to Brandon, by Beningbrough, out of Miss Tom Boy, by Highflyer.—See the Stud Book.

*Stud of J. W. M. Berrin, of Georgia, not on record in the Turf Register.*

1. BETSEY WEAVER, (full sister to Muckle John, Jr.) a bay mare foaled in the spring of 1828, by old Muckle John; dam by Willie's Marske; g. dam by Highflyer; g. g. dam by Simmes' Wildair; g. g. g. dam by imp. Fearnought, &c., certified by Wm. D. Grimes, January 7th, 1834. Died 10th May, 1835.

*Her produce:*

2. ELIZA HUNTER, a b. f. foaled 28th March, 1834, by Redd's Shark.

3. BILLY WEAVER, a b. c. foaled 16th April, 1835, by Bernadotte.

4. MISS LAMAR, ch. f. foaled 15th March, 1832, by Contention, (and out of the full sister to Maria, the dam of Pilot and Charles Kemble,) dam by Gallatin, g. dam by imp. Bedford; g. g. dam by Debonnaire; g. g. g. dam by imp. Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam by Grey Diomed. Certified to by Judge A. J. Lawson, 28th May, 1834.

5. ELIZA GONEKE, ch. m. foaled

1818 or 1819, by Oscar, he by old Diomed, out of a mare by Gimcrack; Oscar's g. dam was an imp. mare; owned by a Mr. Randolph; Eliza Goneke's dam by old Soldier; g. dam by Larry, who was by imp. St. George, out of a Medley mare; Eliza's g. g. dam was by Little Janus, who was got by imp. Medley, out of a full bred Janus mare. Little Janus was raised by Sir Peyton Skipwith, of Mecklenburg county, Virginia; Eliza's g. g. dam by imp. Obscurity. Col. Abraham Green, of Amelia, raised Oscar. Eliza Goneke is of everlasting bottom, and the "spirit of fire." The best runner and finest colt the celebrated Sir William (ch.) ever got was out of Eliza. He was owned, I think, by Mr. Botts, of Richmond, but was early injured. Certified to, August 2d, 1834, by Saml. A. Douglass, of Danville, Virginia, by the courtesy of W. Pugh Tunstall, Esq. of Pittsylvania Court House, Va. The above stock for sale on a liberal credit. J. W. M. BERRIEN.

*Sparta, Geo. Oct. 12, 1835.*

MR. EDITOR:

Please insert in the Turf Register, the following pedigrees.

1. ROSABELLA, ch. m. raised and run by James Rochelle, Esq. of Southampton county, Va. was got by Topgallant, dam by imp. horse Play or Pay; g. dam by old Bellair; g. g. dam by imp. horse Pantaloon; g. g. g. dam by Janus; g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger.

2. MARIA FONTAINE, was got by Superior, dam by Tom Tough; g. dam by Porto; g. g. dam by Camden; g. g. g. dam by Brilliant.

3. AVARO, a bay colt, two years old, got by Byron, out of Rosabella, No. 1.

4. COLONEL CRANE, a yearling bay colt, with a small star in his forehead, was got by John Richards, out of Rosabella.

5. LOUISA FONTAINE, was got by Ratler, dam Maria Fontaine; two years old. ROBT. W. BAYLOR.

*Wood End, Va. Sept. 23, 1835.*





TRIFLER.

B. Proye. del.

B. Beckerman. sc.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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DECEMBER, 1835.

[No. 4.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portrait of Trifle.*

### TRIFLE.

A complete memoir of this extraordinary mare being with all a great desideratum, no ordinary pains have been taken by us to procure one as satisfactory and full as possible. This has been a work of no small trouble, since strange as it may seem, stock owners appear to have a mortal antipathy to answering applications to them for pedigrees, descriptions, &c. of their animals. Messrs. Graves and Moody have in this instance readily answered all our inquiries in a prompt and obliging manner.

Trifle, we regard, as a phenomenon—the best race nag of her size we have ever had, and for both speed and bottom, surpassed by no nag that has run in America for the last fifteen years. Was she not indeed the best we ever had? She ran the last two miles in a four mile heat in 3m. 43s., the best time for that distance on the Union course; ran a second heat over the Central—not so well adapted to speed as the other, and without persuasion, in the exact time of Eclipse's famed second heat; ran there also a third heat in 3m. 2s. and in the same campaign a third heat at Treehill, when the course was heavy and tenacious, from recent rain, in 3m. 3s., showing bottom never surpassed. In the opinion of some judges, she ought never to have been beaten.

Trifle was foaled April 2, 1828; she is a bright chestnut, near hind leg white, between fourteen and a half and fourteen and three-quarter hands high, and of perfect symmetry. Her action is surpassingly beautiful.

Trifle (bred by Mr. Thomas Graves, of Chesterfield county, Va.) was got by Sir Charles, dam, a grey mare of fine figure, five feet three inches high, by Cicero, and foaled March, 1822, g. dam by imported Bedford, g. g. dam by Belair—a Shark mare—Wildair—Lexington—Jolly Roger—Spanking Roger—old imported mare Miss Bell.

Cicero, by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed—Fearnought—Jolly Roger—St. George—imported mare; all of Trifle's produce are small, but close and compact. Trifle, contrary to a wide spread report, was well raised; she was always, indeed, the delight of her owner—and he was only induced to sell her from an idea that she would be unable to carry increased weight.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1831. 1. In a sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, she was beat by Mr. Wyatt's colt, by Eclipse.

2. At Tree Hill, next week, sweepstakes, mile heats, she was beat in three heats by Mr. Minge's bay filly, Molly Howell by Contention. Trifle won the first heat, and beat in the race Mr. Wickham's b. c. by Eclipse, Col. Wynn's b. c. by Sir Archy, and Mr. O. P. Hare's ch. f. by Contention.

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 59s.

3. At Broadrock, fall meeting, she won the sweepstakes for three year olds, two mile heats, at two heats, beating Wm. R. Johnson's Mary Dismal.

4. October 4. At Tree Hill, Va. Jockey Club, same fall, Trifle, 83lbs. started for the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats; she won the first heat, but was beat at three heats by Thomas Doswell's b. g. Bayard, by Carolinian, five years old, 107lbs., who won the second



and third heats; beating at the same time W. R. Johnson's ch. filly Annette, by Sir Charles, four years old, 97lbs., and W. H. Minge's ch. filly, I. C., by Sir Archy, four years old, 97lbs.

5. October 12. At Newmarket, Va., same fall, Trifle, 83lbs. started for the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, and was beat at three heats by T. Doswell's b. mare, Sally Hornet, by Sir Charles, five years old, 107lbs., winning the first heat, and running second in the race, and beating W. R. Johnson's b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy, four years old, 97lbs., W. H. Minge's ch. f. I. C., by Sir Archy, four years old, 97lbs., E. Wyatt's ch. m. Sally Hartwell, by Virginian, five years old, 107lbs., and James J. Harrison's br. c. Sir Fretful, by Arab, four years old, 100lbs. Run in 4m.—3m. 57s.—and 4m. 3s.—Track heavy.

6. Central Course, Baltimore, Md., the same fall, October 26, Trifle, 83lbs., beat J. C. Stevens' ch. f. Screamer, by Henry, out of Lady Lightfoot, of same age, 83lbs.—a match for \$1,000 each, at two heats.

Time, 3m. 54s.—3m. 57s.

7. On the same course, on Saturday following, October 29th, carrying 83lbs., she won the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats; beating at two heats, J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, five years old, 107lbs., J. T. White's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, five years old, 110lbs., and Dr. John Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy, five years old, 110lbs.

Time, 8m. —7m. 55s.

8. 1832. She was, after this race, travelled to South Carolina, a distance of five or six hundred miles; at the Columbia, South Carolina, Jockey Club meeting, January 10, carrying 87lbs. she won the Jockey Club purse of \$430, four mile heats; beating with ease, at two heats, Col. Singleton's b. f. by Crusader, dam by Hephestion, the same age, 87lbs.

Time, 8m. 15s.—8m. 20s.

9. At Charleston, South Carolina, on Wednesday, February 22, Trifle, three years old, 87lbs., won the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at two heats; beating Mr. Thurston's ch. h. Redgauntlet, by Sumter, five years old, 112lbs., and Col. Richardson's ch. c. Muckle John, by Muckle John, four years old, 102lbs.

Time, 8m.—8m. 5s.

10. At the same meeting, on Friday, February 24, she started for the handicap purse, carrying 97lbs., three mile heats, and was beat at two heats by Col. Richardson's b. f. Little Venus, by Sir William, four years old, 99lbs., running next to Little Venus both heats, and beating Col. Singleton's ch. m. Mary Frances, by Director, five years old, 95lbs.

Time, 5m. 51s.—5m. 49s.

11. After the last race, on the same day, she beat Mary Frances, a match for \$500 each: four miles out.

12. September 20. At Lancaster, Penn., Trifle, four years old, 97lbs. won a purse of \$350, three mile heats, at three heats; beating J. M. Selden's ch. f. Zatilla, by Sir Henry, four years old, 97lbs., and Gen. Forman's b. f. Polly Brooks, by the imported horse Valentine, three years old, 83lbs.

Time, 6m. 41s.—5m. 55s.—6m. 25s.

13. October 13, she, with Black Maria, Lady Relief, and Slim, started for the \$1,000 purse over the Union Course, four mile heats. This is known as the "great twenty mile race." Trifle was third, Slim distanced. Trifle won the third heat, and run the second a dead heat with Black Maria.

Time, 8m. 6s.—7m. 55s.—8m. 13s.—8m. 39s.—8m. 47s. See Turf Register.

Trifle, after this race, it was supposed, would never be able to run again. A year's rest restored her—and she was never again beat, but was at all times ready to run against any competitor for any amount.

14. September 27, 1833: Broadrock, Virginia, Trifle, five years old, 107lbs., won the Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats, at two heats; beating James S. Garrison's ch. h. Mohawk, by Shawnee, five years old, 110lbs., John C. Goode's b. c. Rowgalley, by Arab, five years old, 110lbs., William Wynn's gr. f. Mary Randolph, by Gohanna, four years old, 97lbs., and John M. Botts' c. Douglass, by Gohanna, four years old, 100lbs. distanced in the second heat.

Time, 5m. 58s.—5m. 51s.

15. October 18, Central Course, Baltimore, she, carrying 107lbs. won the J. C. purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at three heats—winning the first and third heats; beating J. M. Selden's b. f. Florida, by Contention, four years, 97lbs., Col. M'Carty's ch. c. Tyrant, by Gohanna, four years old, 100lbs., and James S. Garrison's b. h. Zinganee, by Sir Archy, five years old, 110lbs.

Time, 7m. 54s.—7m. 57s.—8m. 2s.

16. October 31. Union Course, Long Island, carrying 111lbs., she won the Jockey Club purse of \$800, four mile heats, at two heats; beating Walter Livingston's gr. f. Alice Grey, by Henry, four years old, 101lbs., and distancing the first heat J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse, aged, 123lbs., and Bela Badger's b. c. Priam, by John Richards, four years old, 104lbs.

Time, 7m. 49s.—7m. 56s.

17. November 7. At Tree Hill, Va. carrying 107lbs., she won the Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at three heats, beating William Wynn's br. c. Anvil,\* by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 100lbs.,

\* Anvil acquired almost as much reputation in this race as in any he won.

James J. Harrison's ch. m. Tuberoze, by Arab, five years old, 107lbs., Henry A. Tayloe's ch. h. Tychicus, by Clifton, five years old, 110lbs.; John M. Botts' b. f. Ariadne, by Gohanna, four years old, 97lbs., Thomas Doswell's b. f. Lady Rowland, by Tariff, four years old, 97lbs., Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, six years old, 115lbs., distanced in the third heat, and Otway P. Hare's ch. h. Mohawk, by Shawnee, five years old, 110lbs., distanced in the second heat.

Time, 8m. 20s.—8m. 10s.—8m. 3s.

18. April 24, 1834. Tree Hill, spring meeting, she, six years old, carrying 115lbs., won the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four miles, at two heats; beating H. Macklin's ro. h. Calculation, by Contention, five years old, 110lbs., John P. White's ch. m. Maria, by Truffle, five years old, 107lbs., James S. Garrison's ch. h. Tyrant, by Gohanna, five years old, 110lbs., and distancing in the second heat Thomas Doswell's bl. c. Moscow, by Tariff, four years old, 100lbs.

Time, 8m. 12s.—8m.

19. May 8. At Newmarket Club meeting, she, carrying 115lbs., won the J. C. purse of \$600, four mile heats, at two heats, beating Hector Davis' ch. m. Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles, aged, 121lbs., Richard Adams' ch. h. Ace of Diamonds, by Rob Roy, six years old, 118lbs., W. H. Minge's gr. c. Bluestreak, by Hotspur, four years old, 100lbs., Henry Macklin's ro. h. Calculation, by Contention, five years old, 110lbs., James B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, five years old, 110lbs., and distancing in the first heat Allen I. Davie's b. c. Tam O'Shanter, by Marion, four years old, 100lbs.

Time, 7m. 59s. each heat.

20. Friday, May 24. Maryland Jockey Club spring meeting, Central Course, Baltimore, carrying 115lbs., she won the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at two heats; beating J. B. Kendall's br. h. Anvil, by Monsieur Tonson, five years old, 110lbs., A. J. Donelson's br. f. Lady Nashville, by Stockholder, four years old, 97lbs. (drawn after the first heat), and distancing in the first heat Charles S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. Anne Page, by Maryland Eclipse, four years old, 97lbs.

Time, 8m. 1s.—8m. 37s.

21. Friday, June 6. Union Course, Long Island, spring meeting—Trifle, carrying 118lbs., won the Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at two heats; beating Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry, five years old, 111lbs., and Captain R. F. Stockton's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse, four years old, 104lbs.

Time, 7m. 57s.—8m. 7s.

22. Friday, October 3. At Broad Rock, Va., fall meeting, carrying 115lbs., she won the Club purse of \$500, three mile heats, at two heats; beating C. S. Morris' b. c. Purton, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 100lbs., J. S. Garrison's b. f. Princess Ann, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 97lbs., J. C. Goode's b. h. Row Galley, by Arab, six years old, 118lbs. (distanced in the second heat), and John M. Botts' b. c. Richmond, by Gohanna, four years old, (distanced in the second heat.)

Time, 5m. 59s.—5m. 52s.

23. Thursday, October 9. Tree Hill, Va.,—carrying 115lbs., she won the Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at two heats; beating J. S. Garrison's b. f. Princess Ann, by Monsieur Tonson, four years old, 97lbs., and John M. Botts' b. h. Tobacconist, by Gohanna, five years old, 110lbs.

Time, 8m. 10s.—8m. 16s.

24. Thursday, October 23. At the Maryland Jockey Club, fall meeting, Central Course, Trifle, six years old, 115lbs., won the Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at two heats; beating Capt. Stockton's bl. c. Shark, by Eclipse, four years old, 100lbs., James M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, four years old, 100lbs. Col. John Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Henry, six years old, 118lbs., and William H. Minge's gr. c. Bluestreak, by Medley, four years old, 100lbs. (distanced in the second heat.)

Time, 7m. 58s.—7m. 49s.

25. Friday, October 31. At the Timonium Course, Baltimore, carrying 115lbs., she won the Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, at two heats; beating James S. Garrison's b. c. Hanslap, by Washington, four years old, 100lbs.

Time, 7m. 49s.—7m. 54s.

She won twelve successive Jockey Club purses, without once being brought to the spur, and on no less than three occasions, she won a four mile heat in 7m. 49s.

The engraving is by Bannerman, after a most spirited and faithful portrait of the *great little mare*, by that excellent artist and worthy man, Mr. E. Troye, who has just finished for us a portrait of old Reality. Both of these have met the approval of her present owners, Messrs. Johnson and Branch. It is but justice to the management of these gentlemen to say, that she won her last twelve races without experiencing defeat, whilst in their hands, and few there are who saw, who can forget her blooming appearance when about to start for nearly all of them.

## THE DUKE OF ARGYLE AND MINGO.

Whenever noble lineage is arrogated in this country for man or horse, such is our republican simplicity in such matters, that we are predisposed to scan the statements upon which such pretensions are founded. In the case of the man, he must trace back in the ascending line, to William the Conqueror, Charlemagne, or St. Patrick, without taint of plebian blood, and the nag, at least maternally, to "an imported mare," although her name or that of her importer may not be given.

"Perhaps" she may have been the best daughter of Eclipse, High-flyer or Matchem; but Argyle and Mingo are both without such a "good remote ancestry" as this. "The Clifden mare (says Observer, page 119, Vol. 7,) owing to fortuitous circumstances, was bought in the city of Washington, at the door of Strother's hotel, by General Gibson, for General Irvine, for the sum of fifty dollars! Her produce by Ratler, brought Mingo. Her previous produce (Thistle) brought Argyle." If "Observer" will refer to the first volume of the Turf Register, page 163, he will find that even the dam of the Clifden mare is not given, but in the fifth volume, page 595, her pedigree has undergone a progressive improvement. "Her dam, by the late Mr. W. B. Hall's horse Spot, grandam by Hyder Ally." As it regards her grandam's being by Hyder Ally, it is conjecture. Tradition says that her grandam was by "an Arabian." The "record" of the breeder of the Clifden mare, Thomas Duckett, goes no farther than her dam by Spot—but admitting the four crosses in extenso, call them royal crosses if you please, either the Oscar mare or the Ratler mare, with four and forty more crosses, would still be short—very far short of a "good remote ancestry." The signature G. D., which gave the last pedigree of Thistle, (Vol. 5th, page 595) indicates very plainly, that "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." If the dams of Argyle and Mingo are "out of a mare of pure blood," we lack the evidence—their having "descended from the good old Maryland blood," remains to be proved. The Duke of Argyle is unlike his great namesake—he is not

"A horse the turf's whole thunder born to wield,  
And shake at once the stud book and the field."

Admitting that he and Mingo have performed well, it goes no farther to prove the oriental purity of their blood than do the performances of old Walk-in-the-Water and Potomac prove their

TRUTH.

## OLD QUICKSILVER.

MR. EDITOR:

*Pendleton, S. C. Nov. 15, 1835.*

In writing to Mr. Skinner some time since, I incidentally made some remarks concerning old Quicksilver, which I observe have been noticed by a subscriber in the October number.

The writer states that I say the old Grey was not Tayloe's Quicksilver. Now I did not directly say so, but said if Tayloe's horse was a *chestnut*, as is stated in a great many places in the Register, he could not be the *old Grey*.

The great value of the Register being to preserve the pure, and detect the spurious blood, and prevent imposition, there being some discrepancy in the statements concerning the old Grey, it is as well to have it settled at once. The Greenville subscriber says that Mr. Gunnels, who brought him to this state, has in his possession one of the handbills signed by Col. Tayloe, when he owned him, in which he is described as a white horse, the colt of Medley. All this may be true, and yet he was not Col. Tayloe's running horse, Quicksilver, or the statement about him in the Register is incorrect. The Subscriber also says, that Col. Tayloe sold him to Gen. Jones, and Gen. Jones sold him to Mr. Gunnels for \$2,200, when the horse was upwards of twenty years old.

A Subscriber in Vol. 6, No. 5, page 247, says—that old Quicksilver was carried from Halifax county, Virginia, twenty-five or thirty years ago, by Edward Jordon, to some part of South Carolina; and if the horse alluded to was owned or stood by Edward Jordon, the fact of his being the old horse run by Col. *Tayloe*, may be considered as settled.

Here are two contradictory statements, and in addition, the Turf Register states that Col. *Tayloe's* Quicksilver was a chestnut horse, formerly called Snap, by Medley, &c.—and sold in 1795 to H. Heth, of Richmond, for \$1,000.

As to the respectability of Mr. Gunnels, I have not the least doubt, having known him some years since. But there is a mistake some where, either that Mr. Gunnels was imposed upon by the handbills of Col. Tayloe's horse Quicksilver appended to his grey horse Quicksilver, or that the colour of the horse may be incorrectly stated in the Register. But I should suppose that the matter might be settled by application to either of the Mr. Tayloes, sons of the old Colonel. I would, therefore, as it has been broached, request one of them to refer to his father's papers, and give, through you, a full description of his horse Quicksilver, which was purchased and run by him with so much success. I am, yours, &c. JOHN E. COLHOUN.

## WHALE.

The following memoir of this highly bred and fine horse, imported last winter, together with Tranby, in the ship *Hark-Away*, and landed at City Point, on the 27th day of February, 1835, will probably gratify some of his patrons and admirers.

Whale, foaled in 1830, was bred by Lord Egremont, one of the most judicious and successful breeders in England, and whose stud has produced, perhaps, as many *first rate* horses as any other in the kingdom. The following extract is taken from an English work of merit, published some years ago, to show the high character of Lord Egremont's stud, and the estimate placed on his horses by impartial writers in that country. "To enumerate the Petworth stud would probably be a waste of time and paper; be it our task, then, to note those only which may be termed *stars*. Among the first, and chronologically, we place the brood mare *Camilla*, foaled in 1778. This excellent mare won her noble proprietor 1700 guineas, and £50, when in training; she was the dam, among others of Ragged Jack, by Highflyer, and Colibri and Catherine, by Woodpecker. Colibri was foaled in 1799" (1793?) "she was the dam of Cardinal Beaufort and Canopus, both by Gohanna; Canopus was brought up by hand, his dam dying in 1803, a fortnight after he was foaled. Catherine was dam of Golumpus and Hedley, also by Gohanna; this well bred horse, (own brother to Precipitate,) who was not only a capital racer, but proved a famous and valuable stallion, the boast of Sussex and the pride of Petworth, was got by Mercury, (one of the best bred sons of the kill devil Eclipse, out of the famous old Tartar mare, whose pedigree concludes through a long list of progenitors of the purest blood with the *Vintner mare*,) his dam by King Herod; grandam Maiden by Matchem, out of Mr. Pratt's noted Squirt mare. In 1783, his Lordship purchased Mercury and Confederate of the late D. O'Kelly, Esq. Mercury died in April, 1793, aged fourteen. Gohanna died in April, 1815, at Petworth, aged twenty-five. Election, a son of Gohanna, out of Chestnut Skim, now ranks with our first rate stallions. Centaur, a grandson of Gohanna, out of an Orville mare, in 1821, 1822, 1823 and 1824, ran thirty-three times, and won twenty-four; he terminated his career as a racer, sound and unblemished, by beating with ease, Sultan, by Selim, out of Bacchante, by Williamson's ditto, over the B. C. on Monday, November 1st. Among the mares bred at Petworth, Young Camilla, (the dam of Mandane,) by Woodpecker, must not be forgotten. The death of Mandane, with her pedigree and performances, and produce, is recorded at page 162, vol. ix. of

these annals. We add a list of the principal brood mares, belonging to his Lordship." This list we omit, and only add the following extract from the same writer. "The deeds and names of the produce of his Lordship's Mercury, Gohanna, Trentham, Woodpecker and Precipitate mares would fill a volume. Are they not recorded in the books?"

Whale was got by the famous racer and stallion Whalebone, the sire of Chateau Margaux, Longwaist, and many of the best horses of the day.

His dam Rectory, the dam also of Grampus and Shark, both capital racers and winners, *four miles*, was got by Octavius, winner of the Derby, and one of the best sons of Orville, (out of Marianne, by Mufti—Maria, by Telemachus—A-la-grecque, by Regulus, &c.) and himself sire of Little John, Robin Hood, Sir Huldibrand, Black-and-all-Black, Sharper, St. Leger, and many other *good ones*. The get of Octavius, are remarkable for their stoutness and durability.

Perhaps, as striking an instance of untiring game as can well be imagined, is found in the following statement, taken from the 3d vol. of the English Stud Book, page 151.

"Sharper was sent, in 1825, to Russia, where he and Mina were matched to run 75 versts ( $49\frac{3}{4}$  English miles) on the public road, against two Cossack horses; Mina falling lame, was pulled up early in the race, which Sharper won with ease, notwithstanding the loss of a stirrup, and the consequent inability of the rider to restrain him for several miles. The Cossack horses had nearly 3 st." (42lbs.) "advantage in weight, and one of them fell at the end of 25 miles, and died. This race was run in 1825, near St. Petersburg."

His grandam, Catherine, dam also of Slipper, Golumpus, Hedley, Skiddaw, Sprite, Kate, Wanderer, Vagabond, &c. own sister to Young Camilla, dam of Pennytrumpet, Enchanter, Mandane, (who was dam of Manuella, Altisidora, Lottery, Brutandorf, &c.) Allegretta, &c.—own sister also to Colibri, (dam of Cardinal Beaufort, Canopus, &c.) was got by the famous Woodpecker, out of *Camilla*, (dam also of Ragged Jack, Sophia, Crazy Poetess, Jerboa, Humming Bird, &c.) by Trentham—Coquette, by the Compton Barb, out of an own sister to Regulus, the best son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c.

Woodpecker, was got by Herod, his dam Miss Ramsden, was got by Old Cade, grandam by Lord Lonsdale's Bay Arabian—Bay Bolton—Darley's Arabian—Byerly Turk—Place's White Turk—Taffolet Barb—Natural Barb mare.

Trentham was got by sweepstakes, his dam Miss South, by South, her dam by Cartouch, out of Ebony, by Childers, her dam Old Ebony,



(sister to Brown Betty,) by Basto, out of the Duke of Rutland's Massey mare.

This celebrated mare Camilla, besides those already named, and many others of great distinction, which might be enumerated, boasts of the following descendants; Memnon, Netocris, Margellina, Belzoni, Belchazzer, Chorister, Lady Elizabeth, (that run four miles, with 135 lbs. in 7m. 46s.) Inheritor, Physician, (these ran two miles last year, in 3m. 25s.) Consol, Abron, Cateline, Centaur, (he ran over the round course, at Newmarket, nearly four miles, in 7m. 4s. at the same rate he would have run full four miles in 7m. 35½s. when five years old, carrying 160lbs.) Spaniel, Lapdog, Luss, Prince Leopold, Lucetta, Catton, Tarrare, Pickpocket, Birdcatcher, Scandal, Wharncliffe, Messenger, Zoe, Royal Oak, Flexible, Liverpool, Mulatto, Swap, Otterington, Mundig, &c. &c. Her descendants have won, in the last thirty years, as many as ten Derby and St. Leger prizes.

Whale not only goes back in the maternal line, straight to Lord Egremont's *old and best sort*, but on the side of his sire, he goes as directly to "*the fine Penelope and Prunella blood of the Duke of Grafton.*" In the "*Whalebone*" cross are combined three of the very best and most fashionable strains of blood. That of *Matchem*, through his son Conductor, and grandam Trumpator, the latter the sire of Penelope, the dam not only of Whalebone, but of Web, Woful, Wilful, Wire, Whisker, Wildfire, Windfall, &c. all by Waxy, and all capital performers; and (her dam) Prunella, daughter of *Highflyer*, produced (Penelope,) Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pope, Pledge, Pawn, Pope Joan, Pignet, Prudence, &c. all of celebrity; and Promise, by Snap, the dam of Prunella, produced Patience, Peerness, Pallas, Prude, Prizefighter, Torbay, Peppermint, and Prunella; here then is truly a line of "stout and true runners;" well may it be called "*the fine Penelope and Prunella blood of the Duke of Grafton.*" Trumpator, (the sire of Penelope,) every man acquainted with the English turf knows to have been a *trump*; and Highflyer, (sire of Prunella," and son of *Herod*) "that best of the best it is unnecessary to speak of. Waxy, (sire of Whalebone, it is unnecessary to speak of as a sire, further than we have already done, in the exhibition of his get of the one mare, Penelope! But in him, we have, if not the best, equal to the best line of descent, from his grandsire the renowned *Eclipse*; for between the sons of the latter, PotSos, sire of Waxy and King Fergus, we are at a loss to decide as to which has transmitted down to the present day, the best and stoutest now on the turf. Dungannon may rank third; Mercury, Volunteer, and several other sons of Eclipse, have high pretensions; yet as *stock horses*, with continuance down to the present time, we award in favor of

Fergus and Pot8os. In support of Fergus, we offer Beningbrough, and his son old Orville; than whose get there are none better, aye, and generally all *sound* horses, a matter of vital importance; see his sons Emilius, Muley, and their get, again Hambletonian, son of Fergus, and his sons and daughters, &c.”

Whale commenced his racing career, in 1833, when three years old. His first race was for the Derby at Epsom, (124 subscribers) which was won by Dangerous, Connoisseur, by Chateau Margaux, second. Whale, as good a favorite as any, except Glaucus, whom he beat in the race, was close up at the finish. It was run at scores from the start, and is allowed to have been the fastest Derby on record.

At Goodwood, August 1st.—The Goodwood cup, value 300 sov. the surplus in specie, by subscription, of 20 sov. each, with 100 added, &c. the owner of the second horse to receive £100, out of the stakes, cup course, (believed to be two miles and a half,) 37 subscribers.

Mr. Kent's ch. h. Rubini, five years old, 135lbs. . . . . 1

Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, three years old, 94lbs. . . . . 2

Lord Exeter's ch. c. Beiram, four years old, 122lbs. . . . . 3

Gallopade, five years old, 140lbs. Minster, four years old, 127lbs.

Roadster, five years old, 125lbs. Hokee Pokee, four years old, 122lbs.

Mr. Ridsdale's Lottery colt, out of Swiss' dam, three years old, 91lbs.

Margravine, three years old, 91lbs. also started, but were not placed.

Eleven to eight against Beiram, four to one against Whale, four to one against Hokee Pokee, six to one against Gallopade, and one hundred to seven against Rubini.

The start was excellent. Beiram soon took up the running, followed by Whale and Gallopade; no other change took place until the distance, when Rubini ran up and challenged his horses. At the stand, Beiram, at the time looking amazingly like a winner, was passed by Rubini and Whale, which two ran a severe race, till the last eight or ten strides, when Rubini went out and won by a length; Beiram struggled manfully to the end.

A fine field, Camarine, Lucetta, Taurus, Colwick, Physician, Revenge, Liston, Datura, and a large number of other good horses, paid forfeit.

Next day.—The king's plate of 100 gs. for three year olds, 7st. 4lb.; four year olds, 9st. 2lb.; five year olds, 9st. 13lb.; six year olds, and aged, 10st. 4lbs.; about three miles and five furlongs.

Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, three years old, 102lbs. . . . . 1

Mr. Gully's b. f. Lady Fly, four years old, 128lbs. . . . . 2

Sir M. Wood's Lucetta, aged, 144lbs. . . . . 3

Lord Egremont's b. c. by Skim, &c. four years old, 128lbs. . . . . 4

Six to five on Whale, seven to two against Lucetta, and seven to two against Lady Fly. A capital field; all horses of high character. Lord Egremont's had won a king's plate, not long before, Lady Fly, ran second for the Oaks, &c. and of Lucetta, what praise can be too high?

Newmarket, second October meeting. The Garden stakes of 100 sov. each, two middle miles, (8 subscribers.)

Duke of Grafton's Ægyptus, three years old, 88lbs.	1
Mr. Mills' b. f. Kate, four years old, 111lbs.	2
Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, three years old, 105lbs.	3
Lord Verulam's ch. c. Basto, four years old, 105lbs.	4
Mr. Hunter's b. c. Rouncival, four years old, 121lbs.	5

It will be seen how Whale was handicapped here. Ægyptus, carries 17lbs. less, though of the same age. Whale beats Basto and gives him a year. Yet Basto and Ægyptus were both winners this year. "This was a strong run race."

Newmarket, Houghton meeting. Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, by Whalebone, received forfeit from Lord Verulam's b. c. Cassino, 8st. 4lb. each, two middle miles, 200 sovs. h.f.

These are all his races this year; from which it appears, that he had speed of the first order, and won at long distances, and under heavy weights for a three years old, even the king's plate, at Goodwood, against horses of the highest reputation, three miles and five furlongs. In the races, which he lost, he was very forward, and by his performances, even when beat, he gained additional reputation.

1834. Newmarket Craven meeting, he was beat for the poststakes, won by Muley Molock.

Newmarket, first spring meeting, Monday, April 28th. Sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, h.f. A. F. (four subscribers.)

Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, four years old, 101lbs.	1
Col. Peel's ch. c. Nonsense, four years old, 103lbs.	2
Duke of Rutland's b. c. Shylock, four years old, 101lbs.	3

Thursday, May 1st. Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, received forfeit from Lord Exeter's b. c. Cactus, 8st. 4lb. each, A. T. 200 sov. h.f.

Friday, May 2d. Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, 128lbs, beat Mr. Gully's gr. c. Viator, 112lbs. A.F. 200 sov. h.f.

Six to four on Whale, who made all the running, and won easy by two lengths. Viator won the Riddlesworth stakes, &c. and was a capital colt.

Same day. Handicap sweepstakes of 10 sov. each; T. Y. C. (eight subscribers.)

Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, four years old, 128lbs.	1
Sir Mark Wood's ch. h. Amesbury, five years old, 114lbs.	2

Gab, six years old, 124lbs.; Sensitive, five years old, 115lbs.; Dirce, four years old, 115lbs.; sister to Glaucus, three years old, 96lbs. and Dick, three years old, 84lbs. also started, but were not placed. "Won by a neck after a fine race." Two to one against Whale, three to one against Gab, four to one against Amesbury, and six to one against Sensitive.

This was Whale's fourth engagement this week, and second race this day, and we now see him handicapped very high, and the first favorite, and beating a large and capital field, under such great odds of weight; a decisive proof of his great superiority. He gives Gab, a very speedy horse, two years and 4lbs., Amesbury, also very speedy, one year and 14lbs., Sensitive, one year and 13lbs., Dirce, a winner eleven times in 1834, 13lbs. &c. His success under such enormous disproportion of weight, against horses of great speed, proves him to have been one of the speediest and best horses of the day.

At Winchester, being handicapped very high, he was beat for a sweepstakes by Blunhum, and for the city members plate, won by Cecilia.

At Goodwood, July 30. The Ladies' Plate, of 50 sov. added to a sweepstakes, &c. one mile heats, (four subscribers.)

Mr. Greville's b. c. Whale, four years old, 119lbs.	3	1	1
Mr. Yates' Ophelia, three years old, 102lbs.	1	2	dr.
Mr. Farrall's Kate, five years old, 123lbs.	2		dr.

Two days after, he started for the Duke of Richmond's plate, value 100 sov. last mile and was beat; the race being won by Nonsense, whom he had beat before.

The above are all of his races. Having sustained an injury, he was withdrawn from the turf. During the following winter, he was purchased and brought to Virginia.

The following short notice of a few of the horses, vanquished by Whale, will show how very highly success over such competitors, ought to be valued.

Gallopade, won twice in 1831, in 1832, won four times, (not beat,) beating Contest, Independence, Revolution, a winner twenty times, Consol, Retainer, Birmingham, Liverpool, Lady Elizabeth, &c. in 1833, won the Eclipse foot at Goodwood, and gold cup at Brighton, beating Dirce, Lucetta, Hokee Pokee, &c.

Despot, won five times in 1833, beating Deceiver, Giovanni, Independence, &c. twice; in 1834, beating Revolution.

Bravo, won four times in 1833, beating Falernia, Sir Robert, Shylock, Gondolier, &c.

Glaucus, won four times in 1832, beating all the best colts of his

age; twice, in 1833; in 1834, the Claret stakes, and the Whip at Newmarket, the gold cup and the Eclipse foot at Ascot, and the king's plate, at Goodwood, beating Rockingham, winner of the St. Leger, Revenge, Galata, winner of the Oaks, Gallopade, Colwick, &c.

Mem. These three, Whale beat in the Derby race, besides several others.

Beiram won eight times, beating Spencer, Jocko, St. Giles, Lady Fly, Posthumous, Margrave, winner of the St. Leger, Gallopade, &c.

Lucetta won twenty-six or twenty-seven times, beating Enamel, Coroner, Mameluke, Zinganee, Green Mantle, winner of the Oaks, The Colonel, Varna, The Saddler, The Cardinal, Vestris, Oxygen, winner of the Oaks, &c.

Nonsense, in 1833, won the Grand Duke Michael stakes, &c. in 1834, won three times; he beat Fearwell, The Bravo, Shylock, The Saddler, Eleanor, Omen, Gab, Colwick, &c.

Gab, won ten races, beating Lawnsleeves, Busk, Whisk, Gondolier, Mixbury, Corset, Diana, Shylock, Mimosa, Volage, &c.

Dirce, won in 1834, eleven times, beating Lucius, Octave, Mimosa, Catalonian, Chantilly, Liston, &c.

Whale beat these and many other *good ones*, their favorite distances, from three quarters of a mile, to three miles and nearly three quarters, frequently under the disadvantage of heavy weights.

Shark, own brother to Whale, was a good runner, winning several times in 1830-31; amongst the prizes, a gold cup, at Hereford, *four miles*, beating Thorngrove, Jasper, &c.

Grampus, also an own brother to Whale, was a *first rate* runner, especially *four miles*, winning among other prizes, the king's plate, at Ipswich, *four mile heats*, at three heats, four years old, and carrying 147lbs. beating Leeway, Monarch, sister to Lamplighter and Mildew, and the king's plate, at Canterbury, four mile heats, carrying 147lbs. beating Alexander.

Whale is a handsome large bay horse, sixteen hands high, of large bone, and great substance and muscular power, and good length and fine action. In many points he resembles the Sir Archy stock of horses. His shoulder, arm, back, loin, stifle, thigh and leg, are all right, and rightly put together. His head is excellent, and his eye cannot be surpassed. He is a horse of magnificent and commanding figure, of fine racing shape, and shows a great deal of blood. Could any thing but *first rate*, have been expected from the happy union of the two best strains of blood in England; *the Penelope and the Colibri families?*

M.

## PRIAM.

In the account given in the November number of the American Turf Register, of this celebrated horse, his races in 1832, are not given. That omission is now supplied.

1832. Newmarket Craven meeting, April 23d. The Craven stakes, a subscription of 10 sov. each, for two year olds, 6st. three year olds, 8st. 4lb. four year olds, 8st. 13lbs. five year olds, 9st. 5lbs. six and aged 9st. 9lbs. Across the flat. (nine subscribers.)

Col. Wilson's b. c. Chapman, by Emilius, three years old,	1
Sir Mark Wood's ch. c. Captain Arthur, four years old,	2
Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, four years old,	3

Marcus and another also started, but were not placed.

Four to one on Priam, against the field.

It is stated on good authority, that Priam was not in order, being quite too fat.

Newmarket, first spring meeting, May 10th, (ages as in April.)

The king's plate of 100 gs. for four year olds, 11st.; five year olds, 11st. 9lb. six and aged, 12st. Round course.

Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Priam, by Emilius, four years old,	
154lbs. - - - - -	1
Sir Mark Woods' br. m. Lucetta, five years old, 163lbs.	2
Lord Berner's br. c. by Comus, &c. four years old, (fell lame)	
154lbs. - - - - -	3

Five to two on Priam.

Ascot Heath, June 21st. The Eclipse foot, with 200 sov. given by his majesty, added to a sweepstakes of 100 sov. each, for horses the property of members of Jockey Club; three year olds, 7st.; four year olds, 8st. 10lbs.; five year olds, 9st. 5lbs.; six and aged, 9st. 9lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. about two miles and a half, (three subscribers.)

Lord Chesterfield's b. h. Priam, five years old, rode by Connolly,	- / - - - - -	1
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Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Sarpedon, four years old,	-	2
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Four to one on Priam.

Goodwood, August 16th. The gold cup, value 300 sov.; the surplus in specie, a subscription of 20 sov. each, with 100 added by the city of Chichester, for three year olds and upwards; the owner of the second horse, received 100 sov. out of the stakes, (thirty-three subscribers.) Mem. The horses were *handicapped* in this race. Once round the course.

Lord Chesterfield's b. h. Priam, five years old, 139lbs.	1
Lord Exeter's ch. c. Beiram, three years old, 108lbs.	2

Jocko, aged, 134lbs., Delight, four years old, 123lbs. St. Giles, (imp.) three years old, 108lbs., Lady Fly, three years old, 91lbs. Florine, three years old, 91lbs. and another started, but were not placed.

Even on Priam, three to one against St. Giles, nine to one against Lady Fly, and ten to one against Beiram.

Newmarket, first October meeting. Sir Mark Wood's ch. f. Camarine, by Juniper, four years old, 7st. 11lbs. received 130 sovs. and the cup, from Lord Chesterfield's Priam, five years old, 8st. 8lb. Beacon course, for the cup and 200 sovs.

Newmarket, third October meeting, Lord Cleaveland's Emancipation, by Whisker, 8st. 5lbs. received forfeit from Lord Chesterfield's Priam, 9st. two middle miles, for 500 sovs. 200 sovs. forfeit.

These, including those already given in the November number of this work, were all of Priam's engagements. Priam won all his engagements in 1830, except one, the great St. Leger, when he was barely beat by Birmingham, barely beating Emancipation, (imported.) In 1831, he won all his engagements. In 1832, he lost once, when the odds in his favor against the field, were four to one, won three times, paid forfeit to Emancipation, and paid a compromise to Camarine. Priam was, in all his races, the favorite, generally at high odds, even in his handicap races, where he always carried higher weights than his opponents. The betting was generally even, two, three and four to one, on him against the field. I believe the odds in his favor, were less, when he ran against Sarpedon, (imported,) for the Eclipse foot, than in any other race, where he carried weight for age, after his character was established.

Since 1832 he has been a stallion in England. The following advertisement shows how neatly, and how much to the point they do such things in that country.

"At Bretby Park, near Burton-on-Trent, Derbyshire,

Priam, by subscription, thirty mares, besides his owner's, at 30 sov. a mare."

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## ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Chestnut Ridge, Caroline Co. Geo. Sept. 25, 1835.*

"A Virginia Breeder" in the last number of the Register, says, "I cannot concur with 'A Breeder,' that our thoroughbreds are not inferior to the English. The achievement of the English horses, according to the undeniable evidence of weight and time, clearly proves, in my humble judgment, their decided superiority." I only quote the substance, and as I do not intend to enter into a controversy on a subject, of which I profess to know nothing, with a gentleman

who appears to be quite conversant with the principles he designs to illustrate, I hope I shall escape the charge of intending to quote unfairly.

I have said that I have no intention to enter into a controversy with "A Virginia Breeder," on the comparative merits of the American and English horse, I will just submit to that gentleman (and others learned on the subject) if these are not important to be allowed for, and scored to the credit of the American horse, before the Virginia Breeder's *undeniable evidence* of time and weight can be taken, as an unerring test of the comparative powers of the horses of the two countries.

That I may be informed on the subject, and have my inexperience enlightened by the "Virginia Breeder," or any one else willing and able to do so, I will beg permission, through your journal, to submit to the lovers of the points of difference, which would, to my mind, approximate a balance with the greater weight carried by the English horse.

1. The English horse runs on a *turf* at once firm and elastic.

2. The English horse runs a strait mile.

3. The English horse at two year old, runs half or three-quarters of a mile, and if good cannot be strained to injury at such a task.

4. The English horse is trained for a single burst of one, two, or three or four miles, and his groom can safely give him all the strength and foot he is able to shew.

5. The competitor of the best English horse, must do or be damned the first chance, he has no second.

The American horse runs on a sand-bed or through a slough to the retardation of his speed, or on a track as hard as a pavement, to the risk and injury of his hoof, which must interfere with his speed.

The American a round or elliptic one.

The American, at the same age, runs one, two or three mile heats.

The American is trained for the heats, and may be called on to do sixteen or twenty miles, or forfeit his character for game, consequently no prudent trainer will hesitate to sacrifice considerable foot, for a proportionate advantage in bottom.

The competitor of the best American horse, may lie by for the second or third heat, and I very much doubt, if any winning horse runs his best through his four miles, in seven out of ten of our races.

Henry and Eclipse did their first heat, in 7m. 37s. to 7m. 40s. if that heat would have decided the race, could not Eclipse have pressed Henry harder, and if called on, could not Henry have answered to a



heavier call, in his then condition; and I ask Col. Johnson, if he had trained Henry on that occasion, for a single dash of four miles, could he not have given him more foot or have enabled him to have carried heavier weights and made the same time.

Respectfully, your ob't serv't,

JOHN A. JONES.

#### COMPARATIVE SPEED OF AMERICAN AND BRITISH HORSES.

So much has of late been said on the comparative stoutness and speed of British and American racers, that we feel it incumbent upon us to search for and record extraordinary efforts of the former.

The very remarkable fact that time is there very rarely kept, or at all events, recorded, makes any approach to certainty in determining this great question, very difficult to be attained. We say remarkable, since there can be no means of testing the comparative merits of their own horses nearly so satisfactorily as timing them. If, however, the record of the time in which several of their races in modern times have been run, be a true one, we are compelled, in all fairness, to admit that we have not yet rivalled them.

"A gold candelabrum, value 300 sovs. given by the Stewards (Sir James Boswell, Bart., and T. O. Gascoigne, esq.) with 50 sovs. added by the corporation; 3 years 7st.; 4 years, 8st. 3lbs.; 5 years, 8st. 10lbs.; 6 years, and aged 9st.; the winner of the St. Leger to have carried 3lbs extra; two miles and five furlongs.

Marquis of Westminster's ch. c. Touchstone, 4 years, (Scott)	1
Mr. W. Richardson's ch. c. Hornsea, 3 years,	2
Sir J. Boswell's ch. c. General Chassee, 4 years,	3
Duke of Cleaveland's br. c. Shillelah, 4 years,	4
Sir J. Boswell's b. f. Bella, 4 years,	5

Betting—6 to 5 on Chassee; 5 to 2 against Hornsea, and 3 to 1 against Touchstone.—Bella, who was started to make running for the General, took the lead at a moderate pace, the favourite lying second, Hornsea third, Shillelah fourth, and Touchstone last. Without any change of position or speed, they ran to the hill, where the pace became severe, but there was no shifting of places till near the Red House, where Shillelah became third, and Hornsea fourth. The mare carried on the running to the turn of the rails, where she compounded, the General took it up, followed by Hornsea, Touchstone, and Shillelah, to the distance, where the latter died away. The three then closed, and ran head and head to the corner of the stand, where the General was beaten. The run in between the other two was one of the severest ever seen, and it was only the last stride that enabled the judge to decide in favour of Touchstone by half a head. It would

appear from this that Touchstone is good only with the Scotts, for, out of their hands, the General has always beaten him. The last two miles were done in three minutes and forty-one seconds."

At the same meeting the great St. Leger stakes were won by the Queen of Trumps, in 3m. 20s. the distance and the weights being the same as for our Tasker stakes won in their first year by Virginia Carey. Sec A. T. R. Nov. No. 1834—three hundred and eight yards short of two miles, colts carrying 118—fillies 115lbs.

The great St. Leger was won

By Theodore, in 1822, in 2 minutes, 23 seconds.

Barefoot, " 1823, " 3 " 23 $\frac{1}{4}$  "

Having gone round just previously by a

false start, in 3 minutes. 23 seconds.

Jerry, in 1824, " 3 " 29 "

Tarrare, " 1826, " 3 " 25 "

Rockingham, 1833, " 3 " 40 "

Q. of Trumps, 1835, " 3 " 20 "

The reporter of the Doncaster races in 1833 says, in his account of the race in the old English Sporting Magazine—"It was undoubtedly the worst run Leger I ever witnessed, and took a great time in performing. It goes to tell, that excepting the winner, the fleet are a lot of wretched bad horses."

Had Rockingham continued at the same rate, it would have taken him about 4m. 1 sec. to do two full miles; and had the Queen of Trumps done the same, it would have taken her about 3m. 39 sec.

#### NORTH AND SOUTH—TURF WARFARE.

It is unnecessary to carry on the account current or examine how the balance in a pecuniary way, or as regards races, may now stand—the balance in the former respect, it is believed, inclining one way, and in the latter, perhaps the other—an equilibrium of good feeling. At the Union spring meeting, Juliana beat Mingo, &c. the 4 mile heats—but Postboy beat Rosalie Somers; Clara Howard beat Charles Kemble, and Cadmus beat Philip. At the last meeting, Postboy beat Black Heath, the 4 mile heats; but Veto won two races, and Sir Kenneth one. Veto also was a winner, at the spring meeting—having been trained at the north. The travel from the south may be an advantage to northern sportsmen, who yet contend on their own ground. In that way Postboy may prove a second Eclipse. His performances justify a belief that he is now a match for the best days of the great northern champion. But it will be remembered Postboy is a son of the Virginia champion, Henry. Your Virginia

turfites depend too much on *only* the Sir Archy stock, the sceptre may depart from them. I see, however, with pride, that one of my native state, the filly by imp. Apparition, has been matched, on equal terms, against the most famed northern three years old, a son of imp. Barefoot; to whom "the veteran" has thought it most prudent to pay forfeit. Unless our southern *turfites* also seek foreign crosses, and avoid "breeding in and in," I fear they will not long cope with those of the north, who have greatly improved their stock, as I understand, by introductions from England, as well as from the south.

A NATIVE-BORN MARYLANDER.

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### WAITING RACE.

The following amusing instance of what sporting men term a waiting race, occurred lately at the Doncaster meeting, England.

*Thursday*.—The three year old stakes of two hundred sovs. each, h. f. colts, 8st. 6lbs.; fillies 8st. 3lbs.; St. Leger Course; 13 subs.

Mr. Ridsdale's ch. c. Coriolanus, (W. Scott) - - - 1

Duke of Leed's ch. f. Marianne, - - - - 2

Betting—5 to 2 on Coriolanus.—This was a very droll race, if that can be called a race which lasted seventeen minutes and a half, precisely fourteen minutes and ten seconds more than the St. Leger was run in over the same ground. This charming couple started at a walk, and kept it up to the hill, where something tickled Coriolanus, and he broke into a trot of about four miles an hour; of course the mare did as he did, and so they trotted for about fifty or sixty yards, by which time both were so dreadfully distressed, that, to prevent accident, they pulled up and resumed their walk. At the mile post Coriolanus was again aggravated into a trot, and again, of course, Marianne waited upon him. At the Red House, the horse actually burst into a canter, and at the rails astonished himself, the mare, and the spectators, by working himself into a gallop; but it was "another guess kind of a thing" now. The mare could walk with him, for she is half as long again, and she could trot with him, for the trot of a race horse is not quite so fast as Ratler's or Tom Thumb's, but to race with him was so entirely out of the question, that this little horse with a noble name went in by himself. It was an interesting race to look at.

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### OBITUARY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Quaker Town, N. J. Oct. 2, 1835.*

The distinguished racehorse GODOLPHIN, bred by James Ware, of Virginia, died at this place, while my property, at the age of thirty-five years, on the 25th of May last. He was the sire of many fine colts, among others, Carrow, and Henry Clay.

PETER F. CASE.

## FITZ MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Richmond, Va. Nov. 16, 1835.*

I presume that you desire to give nothing in your Turf Register, that is incorrect. The pedigrees of our horses, at best, as they are often given, are entirely unsatisfactory. I noticed in a late number, the pedigree of Fitz Medley, corrected, I think, for the third time. I will give it. He was foaled the property of my father, the late Edw. Pye Chamberlayne, of King William county, who sold him when thirteen years old, as well as I recollect, though he may have been a year or two older. He was by Hart's old Medley, who was by Gimcrack, and imported in 1784; his dam by Symme's Wildair; grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought, g. g. dam by Harris' Eclipse; g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, out of the old imported Traveller mare. My father sold him in the winter of 1799—1800, to John Epperson of Buckingham. I will mention also for your information, that Hart's Medley lived until 1799, fall or spring, 1800. He stood at Col. Wm. H. Macon's in New Kent county, in 1797, Newcastle, Hanover, 1798, Prince George or Surry, 1799, where he died. I will also mention, that Fitz Medley, went to Tennessee, I believe, in 1802, but of this date I am not positive, nor is it important that I should be. But I regard it a serious matter to kill off such a horse as old Medley, eight years before his time. You cast a doubt on the pedigree of many horses who claim to be of his get, when you find that they were foaled years after he is recorded as dead.

Respectfully, yours,

WM. BYRD CHAMBERLAYNE.

I ought to say to you, that I am now in my fifty-second year, and know that the dam of Fitz Medley, was by *Wildair*. Although a boy, I knew this old mare well, and could, offhand, name each and every colt she had, and what they were by.

W. B. C.

## PERFORMANCES OF GREY DIOMED, BY IMPORTED DIOMED.

*Newmarket, First Spring Meeting.*

1788. Wednesday, April 9th. Mr. Fox's gr. Diomed, by Diomed, Sst. 5lbs. beat Mr. Vernon's Clown, Sst. 1lb. Ab. M. 300gs.

Six to five on Grey Diomed.

*Newmarket, Second Spring Meeting.*

Monday, April 21st. The third class of the Prince's stakes, of 100gs. each, h.f. colts, Sst. 3lb. fillies, 8st. across the flat.

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Aurelius, by Eclipse, dam by Blank,	1
Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, - - -	2
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Amadis, by Mambrino, - - -	3
Duke of Grafton's bl. c. Minos, by Justice, - - -	4
Mr. Wyndham's b. c. Eagle, by Highflyer, dam by Marske,	5
Duke of Bedford's bl. f. sister to Mentor; Sir F. Standish's b. f. by Highflyer, dam by Engineer; Lord Clermont's b. c. Ponto, by Il'mio; and the Duke of Bedford's b. c. Livemore, by Bordeaux, paid forfeit.	

Two to one on Lord Grosvenor, won; five to four on Amadis, three to one against Diomed, and five to one against Minos.

*Same place.*

Friday, April 25. The Main of the Prince's stakes, 200gs. each, h.f. across the flat.

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Aurelius, by Eclipse, 8st. 3lb.	1
Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, 8st. - - -	2
Lord Barrymore's br. c. Feenow, 8st. - - -	3
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' ch. c. Sir Thomas, 8st. 3lb. and Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Amadis, 8st. 3lb. paid forfeit.	

Six to five on Aurelius; five to two against Feenow; and three to one against Diomed.

*Epsom.*

Thursday, May 8th. The second year of the Derby stakes, of 50 gs. each, h.f. the owner of the second horse receiving 100gs. out of the stakes; colts, 8st. 3lbs. fillies, 8st. the last mile and a half, (thirty subscribers.)

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' ch. c. Sir Thomas, by Pontac,	1
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Aurelius, by Eclipse, - - -	2
Lord Barrymore's b. c. Feenow, by Tandem, - - -	3
Lord Foley's ch. c. Altamont, by Garrick, - - -	4
Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, - - -	5
Duke of St. Alban's br. c. brother to Cowslip; Mr. Taylor's b. c. Star, by Highflyer; Lord Clermont's b. c. Ponto, by Il'mio; Duke of Queensbury's b. c. Goliah, by Giant; Mr. Sade's ch. c. Constans, by Woodpecker; and Mr. Hull's ch. c. by Jupiter, out of the dam of Dennis-O! also started but were not placed.	

Six to five on Sir Thomas, five to two against Aurelius, and high odds against all the rest.

*Newmarket, July Meeting.*

Tuesday, July 8. The Town plate of £50, for 3 years old colts, and fillies, 8st. the last mile and a distance, B. C.

Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, - - -	1
Duke of Grafton's bl. c. Minos, by Justice, - - -	2

Mr. Taylor's b. c. Star, by Highflyer; Lord Grosvenor's br. c. Amadis, by Mambrino; Mr. Vernon's b. c. Winker, by Dorimant; Sir F. Standish's ch. c. by Euryalus; Duke of Bedford's b. f. Busy, by Florizel; and Mr. Hull's ch. c. by Jupiter; also started, but were not placed.

Seven to two against Grey Diomed, and six to four on Amadis.

*Same Day.*

Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 5lb. received from Lord Barrymore's Alarm, 7st. 1lb. Ab. M. 300 gs. h. ft.

*Same Place.*

Saturday, 12th July. Sweepstakes of 30gs. each, 10gs. ft. across the Flat.

Mr. Vernon's b. c. Clown, by Bordeaux, three years old, 7st. 10lb. - - - - - 1

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' b. h. Skylark, five years old, 8st. 9lb. - - - - - 2

Lord Clermont's Osprey, four years old, 8st. 7lb. - 3

Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, three years old, 8st. 3lb. - 4

Mr. Barton's b. h. Wheatsheaf, five years old, 9st.; Duke of Queensbury's b. h. Mulberry, five years old, 8st. 5lb.; Mr. Wyndham's ch. c. Gayman, four years old, 8st. 5lb., and Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Hidalgo, three years old, 7st. 10lb.; also started, but were not placed.

Mr. Vernon's b. c. Winker, by Dorimant, three years old, 7st. 10lb. Lord Foley's Swift, three years old, 7st. 7lb.; and the Duke of Bedford's b. f. Busy, three years old, 7st. 3lb. Paid forfeit.

Seven to two against Clown; three to one against Hidalgo, and four to one against Grey Diomed.

*Same Day.*

Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. received 40gs. from the Duke of Queensbury's Goliah, 7st. 10lb. and 40gs. from the Duke of Orlean's Nutmeg, 6st. 13lb.

*Newmarket 1st of October Meeting.*

Tuesday, Sept. 30. The second year of the 1400gs. a subscription of 200gs. each, h. ft. for three years old colts, 8st. 3lb.; fillies 8st. D. I. (7 subscribers.)

Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, - - 1

Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Aurelius, by Eclipse, - - 2

The rest paid forfeit.

*Same Place.*

Friday, October 3. Sweepstakes of 200 guineas each, h. ft. two year old Course.

Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 7st. 9lb. received forfeit from the Duke of Bedford's Cardock, 8st. 1lb.; and Mr. Vernon's Turnip, 7st. 2lb.

*Newmarket Second October Meeting.*

Monday, Oct. 13. Mr. Fox's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 2lb. received 80gs. from Duke of Bedford's Cardock, 8st. 1lb. across the Flat, 200gs. h. ft.

*Same Place.*

Wednesday, Oct. 15. The first year of a Handicap Sweepstakes of 50gs. each; 20gs. ft. D. I.

Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, three years old, 8st. 2lb. 1

Duke of Grafton's Poker, four years old, 8st. 3lb. - 2

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Hawthorn, three years old, 6st. 12lb. - - - - - 3

Lord Grosvenor's Sunflower, four years old, 8st. 4lb. - 4

Mr. Vernon's Turnip, three years old. 7st. 4lb. - - 5

Lord Derby's Director, three years old, 7st. 2lb.; and the Duke of Bedford's Busy, three years old, 7st. 2lb. Paid forfeit.

Six to four on G. Diomed; five to two against Sunflower, and four to one against Hawthorn.

*Same Place.*

Saturday, Oct. 17. Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. across the Flat.

Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 3lb. received ft. from Lord Foley's Altamont, 8st. 4lb. 85gs. from Lord Grosvenor's Amadis, 8st. 7lb. and 85gs. from Lord Grosvenor's Aurelius, 8st. 5lb.

*Newmarket Third October, or Houghton Meeting.*

Monday, Oct. 27. Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. ½lb. received 120 gs. from Lord Clermont's Jabilator, 1st. R. M. 300gs. h. ft.

*Same Place.*

Lord Barrymore's b. c. Feenow, by Tandem, beat Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, 8st. each, R. M. 500gs.

Six to one on Grey Diomed, who fell in running.

*Newmarket.*

Monday, Nov. 3. Lord Clermont's Bullfinch, by Woodpecker, four years old, 8st. beat Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, three years old, 8st. 5lb. Ab. M. 200gs.

Two to one on Grey Diomed.

*Newmarket Craven meeting.*

1789. Monday, April 13. Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 3¼lb. received 200gs. from Lord Barrymore's Feenow, 8st. 7lb. across the Flat, 500gs. h. ft.

*Same Place.*

Tuesday, April 14. Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 7lb. beat Lord Barrymore's Alarm, 6st. 11lb. across the Flat, 300gs.

Four to one on Grey Diomed.

*Newmarket First Spring meeting.*

Monday, April 27. Mr. Fox's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 7lb. received 40gs. from Mr. Vernon's Clown, 7st. 12lb. R. M. 300gs. h. ft.

*Same place.*

Friday, May 1. The Claret stakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. 8st. 7lb. B. C. The owner of the second horse receiving back his stakes.

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed,	-	-	-	1
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' ch. c. Sir Thomas,	-	-	-	2
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' gr. c. Countryman,	-	-	-	3
Lord Barrymore's b. c. Feenow,	-	-	-	4
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Aurelius,	-	-	-	5

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' King Hermon; Lord Clermont's Jubilator; Lord Grosvenor's Amadis; Lord Grosvenor's c. by Justice, out of Drone's dam; and Lord Foley's Altamont, paid forfeit.

*Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Monday, May 11. Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, four years old, beat Lord Clermont's Harpator, five years old, 8st. each, R. M. 500gs.

Six to four on Grey Diomed.

*Same place.*

Thursday, May 14. Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. received 80gs. from Lord Grosvenor's Alexander, 8st. 13lb. two year old Course, 200gs. h. ft.

*Newmarket July Meeting.*

Monday, July 6. The last year of the Grosvenor stakes, of 50gs. each, 30gs. ft. 8st. 4lb. two middle miles of B. C.

Duke of Grafton's Minos, by Justice,	-	-	-	1
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Canta Booba,	-	-	-	2
Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed,	-	-	-	3

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' King Hermon; Mr. Hull's Jupiter c.; Lord Egremont's f. by Woodpecker, out of Everlasting; Mr. Bainbridge's brother to King David; Lord Grosvenor's Aurelius; and Lord Clermont's Jubilator—paid forfeit.

Six to one on Grey Diomed.



*Same place.*

Thursday, July 9. Sixty guineas for all ages, D. I. three year olds, 6st. 9lb.; four year olds, 8st; five year olds, 8st. 8lb.; six year olds, 8st. 12lb.; and aged, 9st.

Duke of Bedford's gr. c. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, four years old, - - - - - 1

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' ch. h. Gunpowder, five years old, - - - - - 2

Duke of Grafton's bl. c. Minos, four years old, - - - - - 3

Lord Grosvenor's ch. h. Alexander, aged, - - - - - 4

Six to four against Grey Diomed.

*Newmarket Second October Meeting.*

Monday, Oct. 12. Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 8st. 5lb. received 180gs. from Lord Barrymore's Nimble, 8st. across the Flat, 300gs. 200gs. ft.

*Same Place.*

Thursday, Oct. 15. Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. B. C.

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, four years old, 8st. - - - - - 1

Duke of Grafton's ch. h. Poker, five years old, 7st. 6lb. 2

Lord Clermont's bl. h. Harpator, five years old, 8st. 2lb. paid forfeit.

Seven to two on Grey Diomed.

*Newmarket 3d October, or Houghton Meeting.*

Monday, Oct. 26. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Traveller, by Highflyer, beat the Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, 8st. each, B. C. 500gs.

Five to four on Traveller.

*Newmarket Craven Meeting.*

1790. Saturday, April 11. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Escape, by Highflyer, 7st. 12lb. beat the Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, 8st. 2lb. B. C. 500gs.

Six and seven to four on Escape.

*Newmarket First Spring Meeting.*

Tuesday, April 20. Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. B. C.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Pegasus, by Eclipse, 8st. - - - 1

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, 8st. 2lb. - - - 2

Lord Clermont's Harpator, 8st. 1lb. - - - 3

Seven to two against Pegasus; five to two against Grey Diomed, and seven to four against Harpator.

*Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Monday, May 3. Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed,

five years old, 8st. 7lb. beat H. R. H. Prince of Wales' Bubble, six years old, 7st. two middle miles of B. C. 300gs. each.

Six to five on Diomed.

*Same Place.*

Saturday, May 8. Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, 7st. 12lb. beat H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Traveller, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 500gs.

Four to one on Traveller.

*Newmarket July Meeting.*

Monday, July 12. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Archibald, by Highflyer, 8st. beat Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, 8st. 7lb. B. C. 300gs.

Five to two on Grey Diomed.

*Same Place.*

Thursday, July 15. Sixty guineas for all ages, D. I. three year olds, 6st. 9lb.; four year olds, 8st.; five year olds, 8st. 8lb.; six year olds, 8st. 12lb.; and aged, 9st.

H. R. H. Prince of Wales' Magpie, by Imperator, four years old, 1

Mr. T. Clarke's Schoolboy, aged, - - - 2

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, five years old, - 3

Mr. Dawson's Coriander, four years old, - - 4

Lord Barrymore's Highlander, aged; Lord Clermont's Bullfinch, six years old, and Lord Grosvenor's Skylark, four years old; also started, but were not placed.

Seven to one against Magpie; five to two against Grey Diomed; three to one against Coriander; and three to one against Skylark.

*Newmarket First October Meeting.*

Monday, October 4. Fifty pounds for four year olds, 7st. 5lb., and five year olds, 8st.; six year olds, 8st. 5lb., and aged, 8st. 7lb. R. C.

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, five years, 1

Duke of Grafton's Poker, six years old, - - - 2

Duke of Queensbury's Bashful, four years old, - 3

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Magpie, four years old, - 4

Mr. Dawson's Omen, aged, - - - - 5

Mr. Clarke's Schoolboy, aged, - - - - 6

Seven to four on Grey Diomed; three and four to one against Magpie.

*Newmarket Second October Meeting.*

Friday, October 22. The first year of a subscription of 5gs. each, for four year olds, 7st. 7lb.; five, 8st. 6lb.; six, 8st. 13lb.; and aged, 9st. 2lb., B. C. (12 subscribers.)

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Bubble, by Highflyer, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Barton's Ruffian, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Four to one on Grey Diomed.								

*Newmarket First Spring Meeting.*

1791. Saturday, May 14. A Handicap plate of 50gs. for all ages, D. I.

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, five years, 9st. 5lb.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Gunpowder, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
8st. 12lb.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Lord Clermont's Harpator, six years old, 9st. 2lb.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Duke of Queensbury's Burgundy, three years old, 6st. 1lb.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	5
Mr. Vernon's Trial, three years old, 6st. 8lb.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6
Mr. Panton's Pelican, three years old, 6st. 9lb.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6
Three to one against Grey Diomed, and three to one against Pelican.								

*Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Wednesday, May 25. The Jockey Club plate, for horses, &c., the property of members of the Jockey club, 8st. 7lb., B. C.

Duke of Bedford's gr. h. Grey Diomed, by Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Duke of Queensbury's ch. h. Bustler,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' b. h. Traveller,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Five to two on Traveller.								

*Newmarket First October Meeting.*

Monday, October 3. H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Escape, by Highflyer, beat the Duke of Bedford's gr. h. Grey Diomed, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 1000gs.

Six to four on Escape.

*Same Place.*

Wednesday, October 5. The second year of the renewed 140gs. being one-half of a subscription of 30gs. each, for four year olds, 7st. 7lb.; five, 8st. 6lb.; six, 8st. 12lb.; and aged, 9st.; B. C. (7 subs.)

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' Escape, by Highflyer, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Seven to four on Escape.								

*Newmarket Second October Meeting.*

Friday, Oct. 21. The second year of a subscription of 5gs. each, for four year olds, 7st. 7lb.; five, 8st. 6lb.; six, 8st. 13lb.; and aged, 9st. 2lb.; B. C. (12 subscribers.)

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales' b. h. Escape, by Highflyer, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
Lord Barrymore's ch. c. Chanticleer, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2
Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3
Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	4
Lord Clermont's bl. h. Harpator, aged,	-	-	-	-	-	-	5
Mr. Barton's b. c. Alderman, four years old,	-	-	-	-	-	-	6

Four and five to one against Escape; seven to four against Chanticleer; eleven to five against Skylark; and six to one against Grey Diomed.

*Newmarket First Spring Meeting.*

1792. Monday, April 23. Fifty pounds of subscription, four year olds, 7st. 9lb.; five, 8st. 3lb.; six, and aged, 8st. 7lb., R. C.

Lord Clermont's b. h. Pipator, by Imperator, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Hammond's bl. h. Minos, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	3
Mr. O'Kelly's b. h. Cardock, six years old,	-	-	-	-	-	4
Sir C. Turner's b. h. Weathercock, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	5

Ten to one against Pipator; five and six to four against Grey Diomed, and two to one against Minos.

*Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Wednesday, May 10. The third and last year of the renewed 140gs. being one-half of a subscription of 30gs. each, for four year olds, 7st. 2lb.; five, 8st. 4lb.; six, 8st. 12lb.; and aged, 9st. 2lb.; B. C. (six subscribers.)

Duke of Bedford's gr. h. Grey Diomed, by Diomed, aged,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Lord Grosvenor's br. h. Æacus, five years old,	-	-	-	-	-	2

Five to four on Grey Diomed.

*Same Day.*

The Jockey Club plate, for horses, &c. the property of members of the Jockey Club, 8st. 7lb., B. C.

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Lord Clermont's b. h. Pipator,	-	-	-	-	-	2

Mr. Bullock's b. h. Toby; Lord Grosvenor's b. h. Skylark, and the Duke of Queensbury's ch. c. Bustler, also started, but not placed.

Two to one and five to two against Grey Diomed; two to one against Pipator; three to one against Toby, and seven to one against Skylark.

*Stockbridge.*

Tuesday, June 26. Sweepstakes of 10gs. each; aged horses, 9st; four miles; (thirteen subs.)

Mr. Sade's Don Quixote, by Eclipse, aged,	-	-	-	-	-	1
Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, aged,	-	-	-	-	-	2

*Winchester.*

Tuesday, July 3. The City purse of £50, four mile heats.

Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, by Diomed, aged,

9st. 6lb. - - - - - 1 1

Lord Belfast's br. h. Wonder, six years old, 9st. - 2 2

*Newmarket Second October Meeting.*

Monday, Oct. 15. Mr. Broadhurst's Mendoza, by Javelin, four years old, 7st. 1lb., beat the Duke of Bedford's Grey Diomed, aged, 8st. 9lb., B. C. 500gs.

Two to one on Mendoza.

*Performances of Gov. Wright's SILVERHEELS, by Oscar; also, the Performances of his dam PANDORA, by Grey Diomed; bred by Colonel Tayloe.*

Pandora won the great Sweepstakes at Piscataway, at three years old, and afterwards, beat every thing in Baltimore, the four mile heats, in great style, she was then put to breeding; her colts, Pocahontas, Red-bird, Aurora, and Silverheels, all great winners. Silverheels, at two years old, was led over the Centreville Jockey Club Course, and took the colt's purse. At three years old he was winning the great Sweepstakes at Washington, when unluckily, he fell. The same fall, at Easton, he won the Jockey Club colt's purse; at five years old, he won the first day's Jockey Club purse at Easton; at Marlborough, the same fall, he made a capital race, three four mile heats: the first heat, he was beat by Mr. Jenifer's Chance colt six inches, (in bad condition) running the heat over that heavy course in 8m. 6s.; the second and third heats were won, severely contested, by Mr. Johnson of Virginia, his Boas, a capital horse. Pandora was sold by Col. Tayloe to Gov. Lloyd for \$1000, and purchased of him by Gov. Wright at the same price, for a breeder.

Signed, ROBERT WRIGHT.

*Blakeford, May 1, 1821.*

The foregoing is extracted from Silverheels' advertisement.

**TRAVELLING AGAINST TIME.**—About the 20th October, at Columbus, Ohio, a poney travelled against time, on a bet of one hundred dollars against one hundred and fifty, and large by-bets. The pony was to travel ninety miles in sixteen consecutive hours; he performed the distance in about fifteen hours, in good condition, winning by one hour.

W. D.

\* Got Pandora II., the dam of Lady Archiana, out of Equa, by imported Chance, &c., owned by Philip Wallis, Esq.

## ANNIVERSARY SONG

OF THE WASHINGTON QUOIT CLUB.

Composed and sung by Mr. P. T. the Poet Laureate of the Club, at the Anniversary Supper, October 22, 1835.

Since our jovial friendly set, have again together met,  
 And I'm ask'd their social mirth to take a part in, O!  
 I shall not give a refusal, though I fear I cannot amuse all,  
 For I've nothing to produce but "Betty Martin, O!"

You must think one and all, my inventive powers are small,  
 Since this thread-bare hackney'd ditty I keep starting, O!  
 I freely own you're right, for I must be dumb to-night,  
 Should you say "let's have no more of 'Betty Martin, O!'"

But there being no interdiction, of that splendid piece of fiction!  
 I'll strive another version to be smart in, O!  
 And if each pointless joke, should no merriment provoke,  
 Why 'twill only be "my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

First I'll hold in due remembrance, our President's attendance,  
 COLONEL S-AT-N has this year improv'd for *sartin*, O!  
 But should I here proclaim, R. N. J-HNS-N's done the same,  
 Why, you'd say, "that's all my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

Our 'Treasurer, A. B. W-LL-R, with his quoit can hit a dollar,  
 So unerringly its course to it imparting, O!  
 I never heard him sing, but his tale 'bout *Wyoming*,  
 Is worth a dozen songs 'bout "Betty Martin, O!"

Our accomplished friend M-NR-E, pitches gracefully and slow,  
 Very seldom from the meg far departing, O!  
 Should he pitch wide by mistake, *he gives his hand a shake*,  
 Which means that's "all my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

COLONEL R-ND-LPH merits praise, for the skill with which he plays,  
 For many a hard fought match he's play'd his part in, O!  
 If he'll oftener join the club, he'll escape a friendly rub,  
 Which he'll otherwise receive from "Betty Martin, O!"

The Lord Mayor of our city, next must figure in my ditty,  
 And certainly the game he plays right smart in, O!  
 But BR-DE-Y WILLIAM A. so well can all things play,  
 That success to him's "my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

JOHN F. W-BE, should he blunder, proclaims the deed by "*thunder*,"  
 So earnestly the sport he plays his part in, O!  
 When you see him at the game, you will certainly exclaim—  
 It is far from being to him mere "Betty Martin, O!"

GENERAL W—GHTM—N on the ground, has this year been seldom found,  
 Our old members from us thus should not be starting, O!  
 If he don't improve next year, a reprimand severe,  
 He'll be very apt to get from "Betty Martin, O!"

MATTHEW ST. CLAIR CL—RKE's a mine, not of coal, (1) but humor fine,  
 Which to all around he's constantly imparting, O!  
 Should the coal within his mine, sparkle like his wit, and shine,  
 Kilkenny's coal to it's mere "Betty Martin, O!"

S—LV—ST—R's well earn'd fame, (I'll not mention the *love game*)  
 Like New Hampshire's granite hills, stands firm and certain, O!  
 With his truly ponderous quoits, (2) he's perform'd some rare exploits,  
 These are facts, and not "my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

Next is Mr. K—LL—R's name, of aldermanic fame,  
 Who with skill our cheerful game joins hand and heart in, O!  
 His mode of playing's such, he'll beat any thing that's *Dutch*,  
 And you'll not call that "my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

We all remember well, when W—LL—CH did excel,  
 Into *attitudes quite classical* oft starting, O!  
 But, alas! he on the ground, is no longer to be found,  
 His secession's "all my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

COLONEL M—URO, you'll admit, oft makes a lucky hit,  
 Tho' sometimes he throws *o'er the fence for sartin*, O! (3)  
 As General Deibitsch, he made many a splendid pitch,  
 And received the mark'd applause of "Betty Martin, O!"

Mr. C—URSE, we all agree, is not fam'd for industry,  
 For the game he'll seldom deign to take a part in, O!  
 But I hope he's more at ease, than he was with the *Burmese*, (4)  
 Whose *mark'd* respects was not mere "Betty Martin, O!"

(1) Alluding to his recent purchase of some extensive coal mines, near Cumberland, and which have become such a hobby with him, as to justify the sportive allusion of *Betty Martin*.

(2) The annotator will add nothing in explanation of the "love game," to which the poet alludes; but in reference to the "ponderous quoits," it may, as a matter of curiosity, be worthy of mentioning, that this gentleman pitches quoits of three pounds weight the full distance of sixty feet.

(3) This gentleman, whose exploits on the quoit ground, obtained for him long since, the *soubriquet* of Field Marshal Deibitsch, once threw his quoit with so wide an aim, that instead of going towards the meg, it took a lateral direction, and went over the fence, fifteen feet high, into the street, to the manifest jeopardy of sundry heads.

(4) This allusion demands a word of explanation. Mr. C. being in the service of the British East India Company, in the war with the king of Ava, was taken prisoner by the Burmese, and according to their custom with their prisoners, they tattooed a great part of his person, before the

Our new member, A-D-RS-N, in skill will yield to none,  
 And that surely is to him great praise imparting, O!  
 Though he's now styled a *corvette*, (5) he'll soon be a *first rate*,  
 Or my judgment's "all my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

And then we've MAJOR W-D, who plays very well, indeed,  
 For dext'rously his quoit he sends right smart in, O!  
 "We'll tell this to the *marines*," here that expression means,  
 What we say is *not* "my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

In Mr. S-MMS we find, a member well inclin'd,  
 Our mirth inspiring game to play his part in, O!  
 Our praises well he merits, for he can supply with *spirits*,  
 Any one who cannot laugh at "Betty Martin, O!"

Our new member, Mr. ST-NE, is a man of weight, you'll own,  
 And a man of skill you'll all admit, for sartin, O!  
 We'll this character award, on a *polish'd surface card*,  
 "Oh, fye! pray sink the shop, Miss 'Betty Martin, O!'"

No doubt you'll all rejoice, that I have no further choice,  
 And no other member's name can now be starting, O!  
 Yet there's one whom I could mention, but of that I've no intention,  
 For an egotist's "my eye and Betty Martin, O!"

My song is nearly ended, and I hope I've none offended,  
 And that none will think my jokes I've been too tart in, O!  
 A hearty social laugh, improves the wine we quaff,  
 And life without good-humour's "Betty Martin, O!"

Though we all are growing older, may our feelings ne'er grow colder,  
 Nor 'neath sorrow, pain, or poverty, be smarting, O!  
 May we often meet together, in the approaching wintry weather,  
 And all wintry feeling send to "Betty Martin, O!"

And when the spring comes round, may each one of us be found,  
 Prepar'd our healthy sport to take a part in, O!  
 And again may we be seen, on Potomac's margin green,  
 Pitching with our quoits, our cares to "Betty Martin, O!"

I a bumper toast will give, which I'm sure you'll all receive,  
 As you ought to do, with three times three, for *sartin*, O!  
 Here's the health of COL. SEATON, whose high character to treat on,  
 Would to us, who know him well, be "Betty Martin, O!"

termination of the war released him from captivity. In conducting him from the frontier, where he was taken, to the capital, every evening when they halted at a village, they administered an instalment of *tattooing*, the severity of which, with daily exposure, on foot and bareheaded, to the excessive heat of the sun during a long march, very nearly killed him, and would have killed any but a man of the stoutest mould.

(5) This gentleman being a cornet in a troop of horse, was innocently styled by a worthy German, a *corvette*.



## PARTRIDGES—WITHHOLDING SCENT.

SIR,—I remember to have read, some time back, in your Register, a communication from Dr. Smith, saying that partridges had the power of withholding their scent. As a confirmation of that fact, I beg leave to state, that in the course of a day's shooting, on the fifth instant, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, I put up a covey of partridges—three or four of them separated from the covey, and lit near together out in an open pasture field, not more than one hundred yards from me, and near an apple tree that was standing alone, which enabled me to mark them down with great precision. I immediately called in my dog, and went in pursuit of them, beat about, with my dog hunting close in to me, for one quarter of an hour, without being able to find or put up one of them. After this fruitless search, and fatiguing myself and dog in looking for them, I went in pursuit of the covey, which I was occupied with about three quarters of an hour. I then returned to look for those I had left out in the field, and the moment I got on the ground where I had marked them down, and had hunted for them in the first instance, my dog made his stand, and he went on and pointed all three birds in regular succession, which I had the pleasure of putting into my bag. My dog not being able to find those birds on the first trial was no surprise to me, as it had often happened to me so before; neither did I attribute it to any defect in my dog's nose—nor did I despair of getting up those birds at the proper time. The fact was, when they lit through fright, from so open and exposed a situation their wings and feathers were so tightly compressed, as to let no scent or effluvia escape from them; but being left alone for some time, they recovered from their alarm, their feathers became relaxed, and some slight moving of their head or body cast their scent in the air, which enabled my dog to find them. There are few sportsmen that go out with me (and I go with some very good ones) that I can prevail on to follow up a covey of partridges to please me. My system is, when I get up a covey, to ascertain in my own mind how many it contains; after pursuing them, and getting up all I can, if I find (and it is almost always the case) that not more than two-thirds of them have been put up, I take a resting spell for myself and dog for half an hour or so, keeping, in the mean time, very still and quiet, with my dog at a close down charge, and then renew my search again for the balance of the covey, and am almost invariably successful in finding them. This mode of hunting saves a great deal of useless ranging and fatigue, and is the only certain way of filling your bag, which must be done in detail—but to some sportsmen, the sight and noise of a covey's rising, appears

to be their intense delight, with the chance of letting off both barrels at them at random; such are always eager to be looking for fresh coveys—they are killing walkers, and superficial rangers, but they neither make good shots, nor successful sportsmen. I this day got sixteen partridges—I found no birds until after two o'clock.

*Baltimore, November 7, 1835.*

N. S. J.

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*Pensacola, Flor. Nov. 16.*

A few days ago some gentlemen standing on the shore at St. Andrews' Bay, had an opportunity of witnessing a singular contest between a porpoise and a large alligator. The contest lasted about half an hour, at the end of which time the alligator gave in, and soon after floated on shore in a dying condition. He was found to have been literally bruised to death by the strokes which the porpoise was seen to inflict upon him with his tail.

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### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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A letter has been received from Dr. Merritt, now in England, in which he announces his purchase of the very celebrated racers and stallions Rowton, Margrave, Shakspeare and Merman. Nothing of the get of the two first named has yet appeared on the turf. Rowton won the great St. Leger in 1828 and Margrave in 1833. These horses were of the very best stock and highest reputation in England.

Dr. Merritt who has seen nearly every horse of reputation, now covering in England, has a certificate from the famous Chifney, giving it as his opinion, "that Rowton was the best racehorse he ever rode." He is a very beautiful animal, fifteen and a half hands high, of great length and power, with capital action. He is a rich chestnut, without white.

Margrave is described to be a large, powerful horse, very nearly sixteen hands high, a rich chestnut, without white. He is unquestionably the best son of Muley.

Merman is a horse very much like Chateau, his half brother, a rich brown, with fine action and beauty.

Of Shakspeare we can say something of our own knowledge. He is a brown, bred in 1823, and was got by the famous Smolensko, dam Charming Molly by Reubens—Comedy by Beningbrough—Mrs. Jordan by Highflyer—Harriet by Matchem—Flora by Regulus—Childers mare.

In 1826 Shakspeare ran second to Lapdog for the Derby (57 subs.) The English magazine which had thought him worthy of an engraved portrait and memoir, ascribes his not winning this great race, the second in the kingdom, to his having been jockeyed by a lad. This speculation may have been well founded, as he afterwards beat Lapdog.

On the 20th June, same year, he won the Bibury stakes, 12 subs. three started—and on the following day he walked over for a sweepstakes 50 sovs. each. 6 subs.

On the 5th Sept. following, he ran second to Gen. Mina for the Leamington stakes, beating four others, and on the 7th, two days thereafter, he ran second to Leviathan.

On the 13th same month, he won the gold cup at Northampton, and at Newmarket at the Houghton meeting won the plate for three year olds, beating Lapdog and seven others.

In the Craven meeting the year following, he fell lame whilst running for the Craven stakes, but was second, beating seven others.

In the Newmarket second spring meeting, 1828, he started for a sweepstakes and was not placed, and in the second October meeting he won a handicap sweepstakes, beating Helenus, Tircseas, Soldan and Kildare. In the Houghton meeting same year he paid forfeit to Lord Sefton's Bobadilla.

In 1829, he only started once and was then put into the stud.

"He is a fine noble looking animal" says the memoir.

We are much obliged to Dr. Merritt for giving us early information of this very valuable addition to our stock.

A highly valued correspondent expresses surprise that no account of St. Giles and the stock imported with him—of their appearance, pedigrees and achievements has been sent to us for publication.

We keep a good look out for such intelligence of this nature as we deem important to the sporting world. Should such efforts to amuse and instruct our readers not be seconded, the omission is certainly much on all our accounts to be deprecated.

This reminds us to say, that much grumbling and growling in an undertone has been vented against us for publishing extended accounts of stallions recently imported. Once for all then let us ask if it is not desirable to have their pedigrees and performances? If it is not proper to admit into our pages such statements, being properly authenticated by the owners or their friends, if supposed worthy of credit? If our pages do not contain very full memoirs of Tonson, Archy, Eclipse, Sir Charles, Bertrand, and all other stallions of any note whatever, especially when on the part of their owners there is any assistance whatever offered to us when desirous of extending such information? Let us again then declare that we despise all insinuations of favouritism, especially when they are but whispered, and above all, the feeling of those who would have the world suppose that we cannot give full credit and well earned praise to one noble animal without destroying another.

MR. EDITOR:

*Franklin, Ohio, Oct. 10, 1835.*

SPLendid, by Duroc, out of Ariel's dam was brought to Cincinnati, and sold to Mr. Fisher, as a sure foal getter; I patronised him the first season he stood to mares on Long Island, and got no colt, and have never heard of any other person's getting any. Certificates were given to Mr. Fisher, stating that he was a sure horse; he stood last season in Zanesville, Ohio, and is said to have made a good season, he being a strapping big fine horse, of illustrious ancestry; should be glad to breed to him if not impotent.

I heard Mr. Badger say, he got no colts, and others also; Mr. F. thinks hard of me, for stating the thing in public, but I think it a grand imposition—the price which Mr. Fisher paid for the horse is a sufficient condemnation. Please make this public; if the report is false, it ought to be contradicted; if true, the public ought to be undeceived.

I should like to see in your Register, the pedigree of Ospray, by Hickory, a horse nearly twenty years old, bred by Mr. Philips, of New Jersey, at present in this state.

I am, sir, yours, very respectfully,

M. BEACH.

Died at Hicksford, Va. on the 27th of October, the imported horse Fylde. He had never recovered entirely from the effects of the founder, brought on by his passage from England, and too early and violent exercise, immediately on his being landed; but the immediate cause of his death, was the excision of a large tumor on his left arm, or fore-leg just below the body?

Fylde was imported in 1832. In 1833 and 1834 he covered at the stable

of Wm. Townes, Esq. in Mecklenburg, Virginia, at \$60 a mare. In 1835, he covered a few mares only, at Mr. Wm. Dugger's, in Brunswick county, Va. with the fallacious hope, that rest would restore him. His get are very fine and promising, and will, it is confidently believed, fully sustain the reputation of their noble, but unfortunate sire. M.

MR. EDITOR:

October 29, 1835.

Whenever a race is run between horses of high character, the particulars and circumstances should be given, so that all who were not present might judge somewhat of the merits of the horses. I observe in the account of the late race between Shark and Mazeppa, that it is only stated which won, without saying (so that distant persons might know) any thing of the conduct and temper of Shark during the race; whereas it was well known to every one present, that he did not run his best in any part of the race, but was restive, stubborn, and kicking in both heats, and that if he had run kind, or as he has heretofore done, he must have beaten Mazeppa in his crippled condition, as he was certainly very lame, and could not have made a great race; indeed I am pretty sure that the owners of Mazeppa would not have run him against Shark, had they not have seen his very bad habits on the course for a week before the race, because I know that they saw him *refuse to run, stop, kick, throw his rider*, and otherwise behave very badly several times—if all this is not so, they will please inform the public, and if the above account of the race is incorrect, the judges will please correct it. Give this an insertion, and oblige a friend to a fair representation of

THE SPORTS OF THE TURF.

MR. EDITOR:

Little Rock, Arkansas Ter. Oct. 15, 1835.

In one of the late Turf Registers, I saw a request asking information in relation to the turfs that have been established in different parts of the Union.

The Little Rock Jockey Club was organized on the 10th of July, 1834, by the election of the following officers, viz: Col. Jas. L. Conway, *President*; Col. Wm. Fields, Col. R. C. Bird, and Col. Samuel Rutherford, *Vice Presidents*; James B. Keatts, *Treasurer and Corresponding Secretary*; and Charles P. Bertrand, *Recording Secretary*. It affords me pleasure, as the organ of the club, to announce to you our almost unparalleled success, (in this our infant but growing territory,) which is now placed beyond the reach of contingencies. Our subscription list amounts to upwards of \$1000 annually, for three years, and is increasing. It is composed of gentlemen of the first respectability, and the whole bids fair to be conducted in a manner worthy of the high character of those who have so liberally contributed for the amusement of lovers of the turf. Our track is situated on the south side of the town, just outside of the corporation, and is nineteen yards over a mile. It is believed the locality of our track will make it the rallying ground of contest, between our neighbours of Missouri, Tennessee and Louisiana. Our races commence the 27th of November. Many fine horses are now in training.

Yours,

JAS. B. KEATTS.

QUEEN ANNE, by John Richards, dam Grecian Princess, by Virginian, winner of the fourth day at the last Kendall races, sold by Gen. Emory, a few weeks previous to the race, to Mr. Ashurst, of Alabama, for \$1500.

FOR LADY ARCHIANA, winner of the second day at the same course, \$1500 was offered and refused—\$2000 asked.

Mr. Key, during the races, at Leonardtown, Md. sold to Col. J. H. Sothoron, some of his stock of blooded horses, viz: namely Betsey Andrews and her one year old, by Timoleon, and a sorrel filly two years old, by Emigrant, dam by Multum in Parvo; g. dam by Major Greer's Potomac, for \$1000.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### SAVANNAH (Geo.) RACES,

Annual meeting, 1835, over the Bonaventure course, commenced Tuesday, January 20.

The day previous to the regular races there was a sweepstakes, mile heats, for colts and fillies foaled in the counties of Chatham, Bryan, Liberty, McIntosh, Glynn, Camden, Effingham and Scriven.

Y. S. Pickard's b. c. Sir Walter, by Robin Adair, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
H. McAlpin's b. g. Ratler, by Comet, out of a Knowsely mare,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Dr. W. P. Wilson's ch. f. Lucetta, by Bernadotte, dam by Belair,	-	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time, 2m.—2m.							

Lucetta's rider lost his stirrup at the start, from the excessive pitching, and she swerving aside at the back stretch, threw him.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Mr. Montmollin's ch. m. Patsey Wallace, five years old, by Alexander, dam by Robin Gray, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1	
McDonald Rowe's b. c. Tuskeno, three years old, by Redgauntlet, dam unknown, 86lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2	
W. G. Haun's b. f. Betsey Echols, three years old, by Sir Archy Montorio, dam by Whipster, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3	
Dr. W. P. Wilson's ch. c. Little Red, four years old, by Kosciusko, dam by Hamiltonian, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	dis.	
Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 4s.							

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats.

W. G. Haun's ch. h. Wade Hampton, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Virginus, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1	
Mr. Montmollin's br. m. Elborak, five years old, by Sumter, dam by Bedford, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2	
McDonald Rowe's gr. c. Black Hawk, three years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Diomed, 86lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	dr.	
Time, 6m. 5s.—6m. 11s.							

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse \$700, four mile heats.

W. G. Haun's b. m. Rattlesnake, five years old, by Bertrand, dam Devil, by West Paragon, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1	
McDonald Rowe's ch. f. Brunette, four years old, by Phenomenon, dam by Director, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2	
Mr. Montmollin's b. m. Molly Long, five years old, by Sumter, dam Sophy Wynn, by Blackburn's Buzzard, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dis.	
Time, 8m. 29s.—8m. 29s.							

*Fourth day*, handicap, mile heats, best three in five, purse \$200.

Mr. Montmollin's br. m. Elborak, 105lbs.	-	-	1	1	1
Y. S. Pickard's (Dr. Wilson's) ch. c. Little Red, 81lbs.	-	-	2	2	2
Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. ½s.—2m. ½s.					

*Fifth day*, sweepstakes, mile heats, \$20 entrance, for entrance and gate money.

B. Penney's (Rowe's) gr. c. Black Hawk, 92lbs.	-	-	1	1	
Y. S. Pickard's b. h. Rasselas, five years old, by Sumter, dam by Topgallant, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2
Dr. W. P. Wilson's ch. f. Lucetta, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 53½s.					

### LYNCHBURG (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1835, commenced May 26.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts, mile heats, entrance \$50, p.p.

John S. Hurt's ch. c. by Shakspeare, dam by Madison,	-	-	2	1	
Wm. McCargo's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Virginia,	-	-	1	2	
B. Davidson's b. c. by Shakspeare, dam not known,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 1m. 55s.—2m. 1s.					

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.

John S. Hurt's b. h. Watkins Leigh, by Shakspeare, dam by Madison,	-	-	3	1	1
Wm. McCargo's g. m. Eliza Clay, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Eagle,	-	-	1	2	2
D. F. Kent's ch. m. Flying Artillery, by Shakspeare, dam not known,	-	-	2	3	3
Time, 3m. 59s.—3m. 55s.—3m. 54½s.					

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats.

John S. Hurt's gr. h. Patrick Henry, by Medley, out of the dam of Mercury,	-	-	1	1	
Wm. McCargo's b. h. Prophet, by Gohanna, dam by Bagdad,	-	-	2	2	
B. Davidson's b. h. Pilot, by Consul, dam by St. Tammany,	-	-	3	fell.	
David F. Kent's ch. h. Canteen, by Hotspur, dam not known,	-	-	4	dis.	
Time, 5m. 58s.—5m. 50s.					

*Fourth day*, Proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

John S. Hurt's ch. m. Donna Maria, by Sir Hal, dam by Assidious,	-	-	1	1	
David F. Kent's ch. m. Flying Artillery, by Shakspeare,	-	-	3	2	
Wm. McCargo's gr. m. Eliza Clay, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Eagle,	-	-	2	3	

### NASHVILLE (Tenn.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Monday, October 5.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$500 entrance, h.f. three mile heats, twenty-four subscribers, eighteen paid forfeit.

Robert Desha's ch. f. Angora, by Leviathan, dam Patty Puff, by Pacolet,	-	-	1	1	
G. B. Williams' ch. c. by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	6	2	
Th. A. Pankey's ch. f. by Leviathan, dam Sally Hope,	-	-	2	3	
Henry Smith's b. f. by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	5	4	
Maj. Ragland's b. c. by Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	3	5	
Balie Peyton's b. f. by Sir Henry, dam by Oscar,	-	-	4	dis.	
Time, 6m. 26s.—6m. 21s.					

*Second day*, two mile heats, purse \$200.

James Jackson's ch. f. Linnet, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Henry Smith's b. h. six years old, by Timoleon, dam by Eagle,	-	-	-	-	3	2
G. W. Parker's gr. c. Daniel O'Connell, three years old, by Sir Henry, dam by Sir Harry,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Robert Desha's g. c. Lem. Gustine, four years old, by Mercury, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.

Time, 4m. 2s.—3m. 59s.

*Third day*, three mile heats, purse \$300.

Arthur Cotton's b. c. John Dawson, five years old, by Pacific, dam by Grey Archy,	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
James Jackson's ch. c. Lauderdale, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam Stoughton Lass, (imp.)	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
G. B. Williams' ch. c. Tuscahorna, three years old, by Le- viathan, dam by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-	2	3	3
Robert Desha's ch. f. Margery Greer, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	3	4	dis.

Time, 6m. 1s.—6m.—6m. 3s.

*Fourth day*, best three in five, mile heats, purse \$200.

Balie Peyton's b. f. Lilach, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Wm. H. Gee's ch. f. Kathleen, three years old, by Leviathan, dam Sally Bell, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Wm. Alexander's b. f. Cassander, four years old, by Stock- holder,	-	-	-	-	3	3	3

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 51s.—1m. 50s.

*Fifth day*, four mile heats, purse \$500.

James Jackson's g. f. Hibernia, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	1
A. Pool's ch. h. Mambrino, nine years old, by American Eclipse, dam Grand Duchess,	-	-	-	-	-	2

After running three miles, the horse pulled up, and the filly won in a canter. Time not taken.

*Sixth day*, two mile heats, purse \$200, given by Gen. Desha, for all ages.

S. D. Sharp's ch. c. Tartar, four years old, by Arab,	4	1	1
G. Elliott's ch. f. three years old, by Leviathan,	3	3	2
A. P. Youree's b. h. Woodville, six years old, by Stockholder,	1	2	3
John Caplinger's g. f. three years old, by Sir John,	2	dis.	

Time, 4m. 1s.—3m. 58s.—4m. 2s.

*October 15th.*—A match race, four mile heats, \$2500 a side, 100lbs. on each.

James Jackson's ch. m. Betsey Malone, six years old, by Stock- holder, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Jos. Rudd's gr. h. Piano, seven years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 7m. 57s.—8m. 2s.

THOS. ALDERSON, *Sec'y.*

#### NEWMARKET (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, Oct. 13.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, \$500 entrance, \$100 forfeit, second best nag to draw stake; two mile heats, four subscribers—two started, viz:

Dr. Goodwyn's ch. c. by Marion, dam by imp. Chance,	-	1	1
Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Star,	2	2	

Time, 3m. 57s.—3m. 51s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse \$300, two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's ch. f. Nancy Blunt, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, four years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
George Goodwyn's ch. g. Isham Pucket, by Arab, dam by Shawnee, five years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Stephen G. Wells' ch. f. Betsy Minge, by Timoleon, dam by Wasp, three years old,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Richard Adams' ch. h. John Minor, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Independence, five years old,	-	-	-	-	4	dr.

Time, 3m. 54s.—second heat won with ease.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$700 (\$100 of which to the second best nag,) four mile heats.

George Goodwyn's ch. f. Miss Bett, four years old, by Marion, dam by Gallatin, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2	1	1
Richard Adams' b. c. Alp, by Rockingham, dam by Tom Tough, four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	1	2	2
P. B. Starke's b. m. Fanny Cline, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, five years old, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	3	3	dr.
O. P. Hare's Spartacus, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, three years old, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	dr.		

Time, 8m. 14s.—8m. 14s.—8m. 25s.—8m. 49s.

#### CHILlicoTHE (Ohio) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 20.

*First day*, mile heats, for three year old colts, foaled and raised in Ohio only,—purse \$100.

Wm. Palmer's b. f. Antoinette, by Star, dam by Walnut, three years old, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
Andrew Work's b. c. Drumgold, by Roanoke, dam by Virginian, three years old, 86lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	2
John G. Harley's b. c. Hercules, by Napoleon, dam by Hotspur, three years old, 86lb.	-	-	-	-	5	3
Abner Kerne's b. f. Wild Fawn, by Bertrand, dam by Chester Ball, three years old, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Thomas Eade's b. f. Fair Rachel, by Painter, dam by Foxhunter, three years old, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
John Davis' br. f. Julianna, by Cannon Whip, dam unknown, three years old, 83lbs. fell and	-	-	-	-		dis.
Jacob May's br. g. Fairfield, by Young Red Fox, dam by Medley, three years old, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-		dis.

Time, 2m. 26s.—2m. 31s.—Course half leg deep with mud.

*Second day*, three mile heats, purse \$100.

James Pryor's br. f. Ætna, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Charles, four years old, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	1
Wm. Palmer's c. m. Jane, by Ratler, dam by Spread Eagle, five years old, 103lbs. (Poled and distanced.)					
Armistead Dogget's br. f. Corinna, by Trumpator, dam by Director, three years old, 83lbs. (Poled and distanced.)					

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

Geo. H. Sinclair's ch. f. Kate Plowden, by Kosciusko, dam by Cook's Whip, four years old, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Thomas Eade's g. c. Goldfinder, by Ratler, dam by Old Tiger, four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
John Hays' br. c. Interest, by Buck Elk, dam by Old Dragon, four years old, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	4	3
John G. Harley's br. f. Corinna, by Trumpator, dam by Director, three years old, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	3	4

Time, 4m. 46s.—4m. 39s.—4m. 46s.—Course very heavy.



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

Wm. Palmer's c. f. Jane, by Ratler, dam by Spread Eagle.

five years old, 107lbs. - - - - - 1 2 1 1

Armistead Dogget's b. f. Buckeye Lass, by Hephestion,

dam by Whip, three years old, 83lbs. - - - - - 2 1 2 2

James Pryor's g. f. Blue Sow, by Bertrand, dam by Robin Gray, four years old, 97lbs.; distanced. John Harp's b. c. Highflyer, by Ratler, dam by Cook's Whip, three years old, 86lbs., not placed.

Time, 2m. 5s.—2m.—2m. 4s.—2m. 2s.

*Fifth day*, a sweepstakes, five entrances, one hundred bushels corn each, was run for by two year old colts, mile heats.

Micajah Harrison's b. f. Josephine, - - - - - 2 1 1

Henry Renick's ch. c. Indian Chief, - - - - - 3 3 2

John G. Harley's b. f. Sciota, - - - - - 1 2 dis.

Nicholas Gazaway's r. c. Fearnought, - - - - - dis.

Curtis Harris' b. c. Yellow Jacket, - - - - - dis.

Time, 2m. 19s.—2m. 22s.—2m. 37s.

J. S. BURNAM, *Secretary*.

### LEONARDTOWN (Md.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 20.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse, \$250, three mile heats.

Col. F. Thompson's b. h. Sir William, seven years old, by

Marylander, dam by Anvil, - - - - - 2 1 1

Nathaniel Green's b. g. Sumter, seven years old, by

Sumter, - - - - - 1 2 2

Time, 6m.—6m.—6m. 13s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$100, mile heats, best three in five.

H. G. S. Key's b. c. Tudor, three years old, by Gohanna,

dam Betsey Andrews, - - - - - 1 1 1

John Walton's ch. h. Cruskin, five years old, by Combination,

dam by Escape, - - - - - 2 2 2

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.—2m.

*Third day, first race*, Jockey Club purse, \$150, two mile heats.

O. B. Brooke's b. h. Red Rover, five years old, by Combination,

dam by Anvil, - - - - - 1 1

Thomas A. Baden's b. h. Gimcrack, Jun., six years old, by

Ratler, dam by Vanguard, - - - - - 2 dr.

Time, 3m. 55s.

*Second race*, a saddle, &c., mile heats.

John Walton's Cruskin, - - - - - 1 1

John A. Clarke's b. h. Van Buren, - - - - - 2 dis.

Time, 2m.—1m. 57s.

*Third race*, a silver cup, mile heats.

This race was won by John Walton's Cruskin; six horses were entered, but all withdrew, except Cruskin. J. L. MILLARD, *Cor. Sec'y*.

### FAIRFIELD (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 20.

*First day, first race*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats, \$200 entrance, half forfeit—four subscribers.

Wm. R. Johnson's c. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Trafalgar, - 1.

John Heth's c. c. by Sir Charles, dam Mr. Wilcox's mare, - 2

After the first heat, Mr. Heth's colt was drawn, as he was evidently out of order and cramped.

Time, 3m. 55s.

*Second race*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, half forfeit—four subscribers.

Isham Puckett's c. f. by Timoleon, dam by Riego,	-	1	1
John Heth's c. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Dungannon,	-	2	2

Time, 1m. 55s.—2m. 1s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. f. by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, three years old,	-	1	1
John Early's b. m. Lady Connah, by Valentine, dam by Hickory, five years old,	-	2	2
Isham Puckett's br. c. by Timoleon, dam by Sir Harry, three years old,	-	3	3
Richard Adams' ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Thunderclap, three years old,	-	4	4
James P. Corbin's ch. c. by Timoleon, dam by Trafalgar, three years old,	-	5	5

Time, 3m. 56s.—3m. 59s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$600, four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's c. f. Nancy Blunt, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Alfred, four years old, 97lbs.	-	2	1
Isham Puckett's ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, three years old, 83lbs.	-	1	dis.
Richard Adams' b. c. Alp, by Rockingham, dam by Tom Tough, four years old, 100lbs.	-		dis.
Watt H. Tyler's ch. m. Alice Gordon, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Alfred, five years old	-		dis.

Time, 8m. 7s. In the second heat Mr. Puckett's filly bolted three times.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$200, two mile heats.

Jas. P. Corbin's c. f. by Sir Charles, dam Betsy Robinson, three years old, 83lbs.	-	1	1
O. P. Hare's ch. c. Dick Beasley, by Marion, four years old, 97lbs.	-	3	2
John Early's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Cripple, three years old, 86lbs.	-	1	dr.
Isham Puckett's ch. c. Millan, by Washington, four years old, 100lbs.	-	2	dis.
John Heth's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Madison, three years old, 86lbs.	-	4	dr.

Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 59s.

#### KENDALL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 27.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for Maryland and District of Columbia bred colts and fillies, three years old, two mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. seven subscribers.

T. R. S. Boyce's br. f. Rebecca Coleman, by imp. Apparition, dam by Oscar, 83lbs.	-	1	1
H. C. Tilghman's ch. c. John Marshall, by John Richards, dam by Sir Alfred, 86lbs.	-	3	2
Thos. Emory's b. c. Irby, by John Richards, dam Grecian Princess, 86lbs.	-	2	3
James B. Kendall's b. f. Ellen Tree, by imp. Apparition, out of the dam of Anne Page, 83lbs.	-	4	4
Jacob Dixon's b. c. Henry Clay, by Sir Charles, dam by Roebuck, 86lbs.	-		dis.

Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 49s.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.

J. B. Kendall's (P. Wallis') gr. m. Lady Archiana, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam Pandora II., by Silverheels, 107lbs. - - - - -	4	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's b. c. Nick Biddle, three years old, by Timoleon, dam by Whip, 86lbs. - - - - -	6	5	2
C. Thompson's ch. c. Orazabo, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Contention, 100lbs. - - - - -	2	6	3
James S. Garrison's b. h. Ohio, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, 110lbs. - - - - -	5	3	4
Jacob Dixon's (C. A. Gantt's) ch. c. Experiment, three years old, by Jack Downing, dam by Wynn's Ratler, 86lbs. - - - - -	3	2	5
Thomas J. Godman's b. c. Pelham, four years old, by Childers, dam by Duroc, 100lbs. - - - - -	1	4	dr.
Geo. L. Stockett's ch. f. Miss Maynard, three years old, by Industry, dam by Richmond, 83lbs., bolted and distanced.			
Time, 3m. 51s.—3m. 52s.—3m. 54s.			

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats.

James S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Eubanks, five years old, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, 107lbs. - - - - -	1	2	1
James B. Kendall's ch. h. Drone, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Isabella, by Sir Archy, 110lbs. - - - - -	5	1	2
Wm. R. Minge's gr. h. Jesse Grinstone, five years old, by Medley, dam by Alfred, 110lbs. - - - - -	3	3	dis.
Thomas J. Godman's br. f. Camsidel, four years old, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal, 97lbs. - - - - -	2	4	dis.
Joseph N. Burch, Jr's. b. h. Gimcrack,* seven years old, by Ratler, dam by Medley, 124lbs. - - - - -	4		dis.
Time, 8m. 13s.—8m. 6s.—7m. 52s.			

*Fourth day*, proprietor's purse, \$200, free only for nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia, two mile heats.

Thomas Emory's (Mr. Ashurst's) ch. f. Queen Anne, four years old, by John Richards, dam Grecian Princess, 97lbs. - - - - -	4	1	1
George L. Stockett's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, six years old, by John Hancock, dam by Richmond, 118lbs. - - - - -	5	3	2
S. W. Smith's br. c. Highlander, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Florizel, 100lbs. - - - - -	3	2	dis.
Thomas J. Godman's b. c. Pelham, four years old, by Childers, dam by Duroc, 100lbs. - - - - -	2	4	dis.
James B. Kendall's ch. m. Ecarté, five years old, by American Eclipse, dam by Hickory, 107lbs. - - - - -	1	5	dis.
Richard Porter's b. h. Pedlar, six years old, by Prince George, dam unknown, 113lbs. - - - - -			6 dis.
Time, 4m. 3s.—4m. 5s.—3m. 58s. (Track a little heavy from rain.)			

GEORGE F. MILLER, *Sec'y.*

### UNION COURSE (L. I.) RACES,

Second Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, November 4.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, for colts and fillies, three years old, weight 90lbs. two mile heats, entrance \$500, forfeit \$100, seven subscribers, two paid forfeit.

A. L. Botts' b. c. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, - - - - -	4	1	1
H. Wilkes' ch. c. Dr. Syntax, by Eclipse, out of Saluda, - - - - -	1	2	2
John Heth's br. f. Catherine Davis, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, - - - - -	2	3	3

\* Split the hoofs of both fore feet.

Robert Tillotson's ch. c. Red Russett, by Eclipse, dam by Bedford, - - - - - 3 dis.  
 R. L. Stevens' ch. c. Mark Moore, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh, - - - - - dis.

Time, 3m. 44s.—3m. 53s.—4m.

The match race for \$5,000 a side, that was to have opened the meeting, between Col. Wm. R. Johnson's g. c. Daniel, by Medley, and Mr. Jno. C. Stevens' c. Admiral, by Barefoot, did not come off. Col. Johnson paying forfeit to Mr. Stevens.

*Second day, first race, Proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats.*

John Heth's gr. c. Sir Kenneth, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Vingt'un, three years old, 90lbs. - - - - - 4 1 1  
 John C. Stevens' ch. f. Cora, by Eclipse, four years old, 101lbs. - - - - - 3 2 2  
 J. S. Snedcor's gr. m. Columbia Taylor, by Medley, dam by Virginian, four years old, 101lbs. - - - - - 1 3 dr.  
 R. L. Stevens' imp. b. c. Flatterer, by Muley, four years old, 101lbs. - - - - - 2 dis.  
 Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Skylark, by Eclipse, four years old, 104lbs. - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 3m. 48s.—3m. 50s.—4m. 4s.

*Second race, A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; weight 90lbs. entrance \$100, h.f.*

J. S. Snedcor's b. f. Jane Lynch, by Eclipse, out of a Pacolet mare, - - - - - 1 1  
 James Bathgate's ch. c. Cornplant, by Eclipse, out of a Bussorah mare, - - - - - 2 2  
 T. Jones' b. c. St. Patrick, by Sir Lovell, out of Jane on the Green, - - - - - 3 3  
 Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.

*Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$1,000, four mile heats.*

Robert Tillotson's ch. c. Postboy, by Henry, four years old, 104lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
 Wm. Jones' b. f. Bay Maria, by Eclipse, four years old, 101lbs. 3 2  
 Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Julianna, by Gohanna, four years old, 101lbs. - - - - - 4 3  
 John Heth's bl. c. Black Heath, by Sir Archy, four years old, 104lbs. - - - - - 2 4  
 Time, 7m. 52s.—7m. 52s.

*Fourth day, first race, purse \$500, three mile heats.*

Alex. L. Botts' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, three years old, 1 1  
 Wm. S. Stotts' b. h. Sidney, by Sir Charles, aged, - 4 2  
 Robert L. Stevens' ch. c. Mark Moore, by Eclipse, three years old, - - - - - 3 3  
 Wm. R. Johnson's bl. h. Shark, by Eclipse, five years old, 2 4  
 Wm. Gibbons' Merry Gold, by Barefoot, four years old, dis.  
 Time, 6m. 6s.—6m. 15s. Track very heavy and raining fast.

*Second race, sweepstakes, mile heats.*

Robt. L. Stevens' imp. b. c. Flatterer, four years old, 0 1 1  
 Wm. S. Stott's g. c. St. Vincent, by May Day, four years old - - - - - 3 3 2  
 J. S. Snedcor's b. f. Jane Lynch, by Eclipse, three years old, 0 2 dis.  
 H. Van Cott's Catharine Green, four years old, fell and threw her rider, - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 1m. 56s.—2m. 2½s.—2m. 2½s.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Sec'ry.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Thoroughbreds owned by Wm. H. DeCourcy, Esq Queen Ann's Co. E. S. Md.*

ZELUCO, four years old, by Marshal Ney, (by American Eclipse,) dam by Top Gallant, g. dam by Vingt'un, g. g. dam Pandora, by Grey Diomed.

MAY DACRE, by imported Valentine, out of Gov. Wright's Selima, (the Bull mare,) now owned by Philip Wallis, Esq.

*Her produce:*

MEDORA, by John Richards, two years old, uncommonly large and fine.

HELEN STANLEY, one year old, by Maryland Eclipse.

BETSEY WYE, foaled May 15, 1835, by Maryland Eclipse.

W. H. DECOURCY.

August 21, 1835.

MR. EDITOR:

I send you for insertion in your Turf Register, the pedigrees of Eaton's Columbus, Gen. White's Medley and Clough's Celar.

Eaton's COLUMBUS, was by Sir Archy, his dam old Harpsichord, by imp. Cœur de Lion; he by Highflyer, closely allied to English Eclipse, Flying Childers, old Diomed and Godolphin Arabian; Harpsichord's dam was an imp. Mexican mare, her g. dam by imp. Crab; her g. g. dam by old imp. Wildair; her g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger; her g. g. g. g. dam was the imp. mare Kitty Fisher; she by old Cade of England, and he by Godolphin Arabian; Kitty Fisher's dam was by the Cullen Arabian; her g. dam Ball Charlotte, out of one of the best mares ever raised in England. I have a certificate of the above from Dr. Nelson K. Foster, of Halifax, Va.

Gen. White's MEDLEY—Col. Wm. L. White, writes me to this effect. "This will inform you of the pedigree of Gen. Thos. White's Medley, as far as I can get the pedi-

gree correctly; he was by old imp. Medley; his dam by Black-and-all-Black; g. dam by Bay Bolton; g. g. dam old Parduce, g. g. g. dam by old Fearnought.

Signed, W. L. WHITE."

*Pedigree of Clough's Celar.*

This is to certify that I owned the stud horse Celar, raised by John Richerson, of Hanover county, Va. and I also certify that he was by old Celar, out of a full bred Fearnought mare, and old Celar was by the old imp. Janus. As given me by Mr. John Richerson.

Signed, JOHN CLOUGH, Jr.

The pedigrees of the two last horses are in answer to your inquiry for pedigrees in your September number.

Please give the above a place in your valuable Register, and oblige Yours, very respectfully,

E. T. WHITE.

Whiteville, Halifax Co. Va. Oct. 15.

*Stud of Wilson Bowman, Esq. of Bardstown, Ken.*

1. Bay h. by Bertrand, dam by Whipster, five years old.

2. Bay mare, eight years old, by Leviathan, (he by Diomed,) dam by Little John.

*Her produce:*

3. SIR SOLOMON, b. c. three years old, by Trumpator.

4. JANETTE, bl. f. year old, by Reform, (he by Aratus.)

5. SAL ÆRATUS, b. f. foaled last spring, by Bertrand horse, (No. 1.)

6. CHRISTIANA, b. m. by Conqueror, dam unknown.

*Her produce:*

7. SUSAN, ch. f. two years old, by Reform.

8. ANN TALBOT, h. f. one year old, by Bertrand horse, (No. 1.)

9. NELL, b. m. nine years old, by Whip, dam by Alderman.

*Her produce:*

10. LIASSIE, ch. f. two years old, by Reform.

11. Bay mare, eight years old, by Cooke's Whip, dam by Gilderoy, he by Bonaparte, and he by Highflyer.

*Her produce:*

12. SLIMCHANCE, b. f. one year old, by Reform.

13. BLACK WHIP, thirteen years old, by Blackburn's Whip, dam by Shark.

14. POLLY SHEPPARD, ch. f. two years old, by Reform, dam by Whip.

All or any part of the above stock for sale. WILSON BOWMAN.

October 19, 1835.

*Blooded stock, property of Munson and Lewis Beach, of Lebanon, Warren Co. Ohio.*

LADY LLOYD, gr. m. bred by Nelson Lloyd, of Lloyd's neck, Long Island, nearly sixteen hands high, was got by a colt by Tippoo Sultan, his dam by Bond's Sir Solomon, g. dam by imp. Sourcroust; Lady Lloyd's dam (who is also the dam of Postboy) Garland, by Duroe, and she out of Young Miller's Damsel, by Hamiltonian, son of imp. Messenger; g. dam Miller's Damsel, the dam of American Eclipse.

*Her produce, since brought to Ohio.*

1833. ALEXANDER, gr. c. by Orphan Boy.

1835. SUSAN, gr. f. by Sir Kirkland, and stinted to him again.

B. m. foaled 1827, bred by Col. Phares, of West Farms, got by Dr. Thornton's Ratler; her dam by imp. Tally-ho; g. dam by imp. Messenger—imp. Figure—Delaney's Gimcrack—the Phares mare.

*Her produce:*

1835. gr. f. by Sir Kirkland; and stinted to him again.

LADY TOMKINS, ch. m. foaled 1831, bred by Mr. Purdy of New York; got by American Eclipse; her dam Kitty Ann, by Ogle's Oscar; g. dam the dam of Medoc, by imp. Expedition, out of old Maid of the Oaks, by imp. Spread Eagle; Ogle's Oscar, bred by Gov. Ogle, of Maryland; by imp. h. Gabriel, out of Vixen, by imp. Medley. In foal to Com. Barrie's imp. h. Daghee.

MAID OF MIAMI, ch. f. foaled spring of 1834, by Orphan Boy; (son of Eclipse, out of old Maid of the Oaks;) her dam Katy Ann.

Any of the above stock for sale.

Application to be made to M. Beach, Franklin, Warren Co. Ohio, or to L. Beach, No. 14, Cedar street, New York.

KATY ANN, by Oscar, out of Medora's dam, has a fine filly at her foot, by imp. Valentine, and stinted to Flying Dutchman.

N. B. Commodore Barrie, in giving the pedigree of Daghee, at page 225, vol. 5, No. 6, of your Register, on the maternal side, says:

"Maria was bred by the late Duke of Hamilton, at Ashton Hall, in Lancashire, out of a Telemachus mare, by Sir Peter, or *vice versa*." Now in the printed handbill of Daghee, his pedigree reads thus: "Duke of Hamilton's Maria, was by Orville." Either is good enough, but which is the true pedigree?

Yours truly, M. BEACH.

*Stud of R. B. Norvell, Esq. of Lynchburg, Va.*

TOBACCONIST, b. h. (purchased at Jno. M. Botts' sale, and now the joint property of L. & R. B. Norvell,) got by Gohanna, dam by Florizel; g. dam Maria, by Bay Yankee; g. g. dam Green's old Celer mare.

BARBARA, ch. m. fifteen hands two inches high, foaled spring 1829, by Gohanna, her dam Wild Cat, by Playon, (full brother to Stump the Dealer, by imp. Diomed.)

*Her produce:*

Ch. c. foaled May, 1835, by O'Kelly—stinted to imp. Tranby.

STING, br. m. nearly fifteen hands high, foaled spring 1829, by Tariff, her dam Sally Brown, by old Buck Rabbit, (he by Gimcrack *alias* Randolph's Roan.)

*Her produce:*

1834. Br. c. by Pamunkey.

1835. Failed to O'Kelly—stinted to imp. Tranby,

Ch. m. fifteen hands high, foaled 1830, by Gohanna, her dam Sally Hall, by Ball's Florizel—stinted to imp. Tranby. R. B. NORVELL.

Nov. 12, 1835.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

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### ELEANOR.

WE propose to continue our notices of the most famed English horses, especially those connected by blood with our importations.

Eleanor, both as *the best* racer of her year, having performed an unparalleled achievement in winning both Derby and Oaks, the year Quiz won the St. Leger, and preceding that Orville won it, having afterwards beat *them*—and from her *brilliant family connexion*, scarce equalled, merits, at this time, our special notice. She was *always* handicapped higher than *every* competitor.

She was bred by the distinguished breeder Sir Charles Bunbury, and was got by the renowned Whiskey, out of the famed Young

Giantess (Sorcerer's dam) by *Diomed*, (imported into Virginia)—*Matchem*—*Babraham*—*Foxhunter*—*Partner*.

Whiskey bred by the late King, George 4th, was the best racer of his day, winner in 1791 of six prizes, and of four in 1792. He was got by *Saltram*, (imported into Virginia,) out of *Calash*, by *Herod*—*Matchem*—*Regulus*, &c. *Saltram*, (by *Eclipse* out of *Virago* by *Snap*), the best colt of his year, won the Derby (beating the famed *Dungannon* and *Phenomenon*, winner of the *St. Leger*), and all other engagements in 1783; and the next year another sweepstakes, for his R. H. the Prince of Wales, his last race. A few days before, he ran second to *Dungannon* for the *Craven Sweepstakes*, A. F. the only race he lost. He was also sire to imported *Whip* and imported *Oscar*, and in this country got the dams of *Timoleon*, *Oscar*, (of *Tenn.*) *Eliza Drake*, &c. (*Dungannon*, the best son of *Eclipse*, won twenty-eight races, and was beat only by *Saltram* and *Phenomenon*.)

Young *Giantess*, in 1794, took a sweepstakes at *Brighton*, and derived her fame from her produce. *Sorcerer*, the best son of *Trumpator*; and *the best horse* of his day, stands at the head of a distinguished class. His sons, *Smolensko* and *Soothsayer*, were also *the best* of their day, winners of the *Derby* and *St. Leger*. His daughters, *Morel* and *Sorcery*, won the *Oaks*, &c. &c.

*Eleanor* was grandam of *St. Leger* and *Oaks* winners, besides her near relationship with two *renowned* winners of the *Derby*. *Margrave* and *Vespa* being by *Muley*, (sire also of imported *Leviathan*), her son by *Orville*. Imported *Luzborough* was another grandson, but maternally. Her sister *Julia* was dam of *Phantom*, a *Derby* winner, and the most popular stallion of his day, (he covered at £50,) and her sister *Cressida* of *the unrivalled Priam*, now covering, while untried, at £30.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1801.

1. April 20. Won three yrs. old sweepstake, Across the Flat, Newmarket.
2. May 21. Won the Derby, at Epsom, last mile and a half.
3. " 22. Won the Oaks, at do. do. do.
4. June 1. Was beat by *Asparagus* colt, the New mile at Ascot.
5. Sept. 23. Won sweepstakes, A. F.
6. Oct. 1. Beat *Flambeau*, three years old, by *Skyscraper*, A. F. for 200 guineas.

1802.

7. May 3. Was beat by *Muley Molock*, four yrs. old, by *John Bull*, A. F.
8. " 6. Paid forfeit.
9. Oct. 5. Won a purse, *Ditch-In*, beating the famed *Penelope*, same age, by *Trumpator*.
10. " 7. Won the King's guineas, Round Course, beating *Anniseed*, five years old, by *Coriander*.
11. " 19. Won a plate, £50, A. F.



1803.

12. April 12. Received from Fieldfare, Beacon Course.  
 13. " 13. Was beat by Walton, five years old, by Sir Peter, D. I.  
 14. " 30. Was beat by Dick Andrews, six yrs. old, R. C. ran second.  
 15. July 7. Won town purse at Ipswich, £50, two mile heats.  
 16. " 25. Won gold cup at Oxford, four mile heats, beating her sister Julia, four years old.  
 17. " 27. Won £50 plate, at Oxford, three mile heats.  
 18. Aug. 2. Won the plate at Huntingdon, two mile heats, beating Fieldfare, five years old, by Alexander.  
 19. " 3. Won £50 plate at Huntingdon, two mile heats, beating Pipylin, four years old, by Sir Peter.  
 20. Sept. 14. Won the King's plate, 100 gs. at Lincoln, two mile heats.  
 21. " 16. Was beat by Susan, three yrs. old, by Overton, 2 mile heats.  
 22. Oct. 17. Was beat by Penelope, R. C.,—ran second.  
 23. " 31. Was beat by Bobtail, eight years old, by Precipitate, (imported,) A. F.

1804.

24. April 2. Was beat by Anniseed and Walton, A. F.  
 25. " 17. Was beat by Penelope, R. C.  
 26. " 24. Won handicap plate, £50, Clermont Course, beating Rebel, aged, by Trumpator, &c.  
 27. May 4. Won handicap, A. F., beating Quiz, five years old, by Buzzard, (imported,) and others.  
 28. " 5. Received from Surprise, seven years old, by Buzzard, (imp.)  
 29. " 11. Was beat at Brocket Hall, by Quiz, ran second, beating Anniseed.  
 30. July 5. Won town plate, £50, two mile heats, at Ipswich.  
 31. " 11. Won £50, D. I., at 8st. 12lb. beating Moorcock, aged, by Highflyer, at 6st. 9lb.  
 32. " 25. Won £50, four mile heats, at Chelmsford.  
 33. Aug. 8. Won £50, two mile heats, at Huntingdon.  
 34. Sept. 12. Received £20, four mile heats, at Bedford.  
 35. Oct. 1. Was beat by Sir Harry Dimsdale, four years old, by Sir Peter, B. C.  
 36. " 4. Won sweepstake A. F. at 9st. 1lb., beating Lignum Vitæ, seven years old, by Walnut, at 8st. 10lb., Anniseed and others.  
 37. " 15. Won handicap, B. C., at 9st. 2lb., beating Orville, six years old, 8st. 12lb., and Lignum Vitæ.  
 38. " 17. Paid forfeit in the Oatland stakes, won by Rebel, aged, by Trumpator.  
 39. " 31. Was beat on the two years old course by (imported) Eagle, aged, by Volunteer.

1805.

40. July 10. Was beat by John Bull, colt, D. I.  
 41. August. Was beat at 8st. 11lb., by Two Shoes, four years old, by Asparagus, at 7st. 10lb., two mile heats, at Huntingdon, ran second.

42. Sept. 3. Won at Egham the gold cup, four miles, beating Houghton Lass, four years old, by Sir Peter, and others.
43. " 5. Won the town plate, £50, two mile heats, beating Quiz and others.
44. " 5. Won, beating Mr. Ladbroke's colt, the New mile.
45. " 30. Paid forfeit to Bobtail, Ab. M.
46. Oct. 3. Won, beating Czar Peter, four years old, by Sir Peter, D. I.
47. " 14. Was beat in a handicap plate by Bustard, four years old, by (imported) Buzzard, at 7st. 11lb.—ran second at 9st. 2lb. beating Orville, 8st. 12lb., and others, A. F.
48. " 29. Was beat by Stretton, six years old, by (imported) Gabriel, for the gold cup, D. I.—ran second.
49. " 31. Was beat by Bustard, at 7st. 11lb. to her 9st, 2lb., in a handicap plate—she ran second.

She won twenty-nine prizes, and when beat, she lost to her inferiors, many of which had been at different times beat by her—difference of weight, or condition, operating against her. These achievements of the best horses of their day, embrace a brilliant era of the English turf. Eleanor was decidedly the best of her day, and probably the best mare that ever ran in England.

Orville, the best horse of the north, bred and run by Earl Fitz William, and at the south by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, was the best son of Beningbro', *also* winner of the St. Leger, and one of the best grandsons of Highflyer, and the best great grandson of Eclipse. He won twenty prizes in his brilliant career, beating Walton, of the same age, by Sir Peter, and next in fame to himself; Quiz, winner also of the St. Leger; Sancho, another winner of it; Pelisse, winner of the Oaks; Sir Solomon; Pipylin; Stickton; Lignum Vitæ; Lady Brough; Houghton Lass; Sir Harry Dimsdale; Parasol; Canopus; &c. &c.

Orville was equally distinguished in the stud. He was sire to the renowned Master Henry, the stoutest horse of his day, Ebor, Octavius, and Emilius—St. Leger and Derby winners—to Muley, Pollio; to the dams of Jerry and Birmingham—St. Leger winners—of Tranby, &c. &c.—Emilius is sire to Priam and Plenipotentiary, two *very* famed Derby winners. He now covers at his sire's price, 50gs.

Penelope, almost as distinguished as a racer as Eleanor, and more so as a brood mare, was dam of Whalebone, Whisker, and Woful—the two first winners, and sires of winners, of the Derby; and the latter sire of a St. Leger and two Oaks winners, &c. &c.

Of Eleanor the anecdote is told, of "the ruling passion strong in death:"—The Duke of Q—y, attending the last moments of his favourite groom, who, breathing his last, turned to his master, saying—"Eleanor, wan't she a good un"—and expired.

These notices go to prove that running, runs in families, and that "nothing that is'n't thorough-bred. does it quite well."

## OLD SPRING HILL—BY SIR ARCHY.

In the last few years, while some horses have been written into notice, there are others of greater merit, that have been strangely overlooked. Indolence, indifference, or mismanagement, on the part of the owner, is a sufficient excuse for the failure of any horse. It is curious, however, to trace the capricious and varying reputation of some of our very best stock—to mark the estimation in which they are held at one time, and to notice the indifference with which they are regarded at another. Not a few of the finest horses that have lived, have been subject to these mutations—have been in fashion one day, and out of fashion on some other—just like ourselves, now high, now low again. Old imported Diomed, after repeatedly winning at all distances, against the best horses of the day—after having taken the great Derby stakes, cups, plates, and large sums in forfeits, and other ways, by some fatality lost the public favour—was stood as low as two guineas—sold for the paltry sum of £50—and shipped, at the age of twenty-two, to America. Marske, the renowned sire of English Eclipse, was so neglected at one time as to be almost wild. This neglect of one of the best bred horses of his day, (“for he traced back to more Barbs and Arabians than any other horse in Great Britain,”) was probably the result of his being the private stud of the old Duke of Cumberland, brother to George III. On the death of his Royal Highness, Marske was sold at Tattersall’s, to a Dorsetshire farmer for a few pounds, who took him to the country and let him to mares at five shillings sterling only. Mr. Wildman, the proprietor of Eclipse, afterwards purchased Marske of the farmer for twenty guineas, “the seller much pleased, no doubt, at finding so good a chap to rid him of a bad bargain.” He was now stood at three guineas, five shillings—next at five guineas—then at ten guineas, and subsequently at thirty guineas. The Earl of Abingdon paid Mr. Wildman one thousand guineas for him, and let him to mares at one hundred guineas each mare. “His Lordship one season demanded two hundred guineas for him, each mare, but it is uncertain whether such prices were obtained.”

The Godolphin Arabian experienced the same changes, and would have been lost to the world as a stock horse, but for an accident.—Lath was near being killed to feed the dogs in his owner’s kennel.—These are facts that are familiar to the most of persons that are conversant with turf matters abroad. One more case and I have done.—A native bred horse, that bid fair in the commencement, to perpetuate a name that might do credit to any lineage—that might be placed in the same field of view with the renowned of any day—with Diomed

—Marske—the Godolphin Arabian—the Herods—the Matchems, and the Eclipses, for the very reason of his tracing to them, and to no others. Old Spring Hill, by Sir Archy, is the horse—his dam Miss Munro, who was by imp. horse Precipitate—her dam Sting, by imp. horse Diomed—Cade by Wormley's King Herod—Primrose by imp. horse Dove—Stella by imp. horse Othello, out of Col. Tasker's imp. mare Selima, a daughter of the Godolphin Arabian. Wormley's King Herod was by imp. horse Baylor's old Fearnought, out of Carter Braxton's imp. Kitty Fisher. Is there any other horse in the states, now living, that can trace back to such ancestors. Imp. horse Othello, imp. mare Selima, imp. horse Dove, imp. horse Baylor's old Fearnought, imp. mare Kitty Fisher, imp. horse Diomed, imp. horse Precipitate, imp. mare Castianari—all first rate stock. Selima, Kitty Fisher, and Castianari were, no doubt, the very best mares ever imported into the United States. Precipitate was a full brother of the English Gohanna, and Baylor's old Fearnought has been called the Godolphin Arabian of America. Diomed, Dove, and Othello were horses of the same grade, from the best stock. From this commixture came Stella, Primrose, Wormley's King Herod, Cades, Sting, Miss Munro, Sir Archy, and Spring Hill. What noble stock, noble we may say from qualification, as well as for blood—every single ancestor a racer of a high order. Where in our day can we find such a brood mare as old Cades, the dam of Lady Bolingbroke and of Sting—grandam of Wrangler, Celia, Lavina, Desdemona, and several others equally as distinguished. Why then has Spring Hill been overlooked. The matter is of easy explanation, and will be satisfactory when heard.—At three years old, Spring Hill won a sweepstake purse of \$750, on the New Market course, Va., but let down the next season, when he was sold to Col. Allen, one of the most wealthy men in Virginia, to be kept as a private stud. It seems likely that he has been in Col. Allen's stable for 15 or 16 years, and that he is about 22, as his dam, from the racing memoranda of the olden day, took a jockey club purse, \$400, at Warrenton, N. C. in 1810. A reference to the late Col. Allen's papers would acquaint us with his age, and in all likelihood with other interesting facts, and enable us to form a just estimate of this relict of the olden stock. Should Spring Hill retain his vigour as Diomed did, and be so fortunate as to obtain good mares, his get will yet reflect credit on the son of Sir Archy, by Miss Munro.

NO PUFF.

N. B. Spring Hill will be let to a limited number of mares, near Lynchburg, Virginia.

## ORANGE BOY.

The late importations from England have all been horses of high blood, and many of them had distinguished themselves both on the turf and in the stud—indeed most of our breeders are now, thanks to your Register, too well informed to have inferior horses imposed upon them; and although it is not to be expected that all our imported horses will get racers, yet our blood stock will not be deteriorated by crossing with them. To them we may add the Arabians, several of which are now standing in our country, and from the fine appearance of their colts, (yet untried,) would surely receive a most liberal patronage, were it not considered a *mere experiment*—it is one, however, which made the English racers, and we have every reason to expect a similar result, and there can be little doubt that from them we shall derive a most valuable stock.\*

Yet amidst this galaxy of *foreigners*, let us not neglect our native stallions of pure blood and racing family. It is a mere truism to say, that although we have had many fine imported stallions, yet not one of them produced as many race horses as our own Sir Archy,† Pacolet or Sir Charles, not to mention many now living, who promise to sustain themselves in the coming contest against some of the finest horses ever brought into our country, with unprecedented patronage in the number and quality of the mares.

Orange Boy, lately sold at a high figure to a gentleman in Kentucky, is a horse whose form, high racing powers, and illustrious ancestry, would justify the highest expectations of his success as a stallion. He is a fine chestnut, one hinder foot white to the fetlock, about 15 hands 2 inches high, and what may be termed a short legged horse, powerful and compact in his form, master of any weight—his Medley blood and Medley form, but for an accident, would long have kept him the terror of the turf.

Orange Boy was got by Sir Archy, his dam by Citizen (Ruffin's,)

\* The Bagdad Arabian mares are fast coming into reputation in the west.—The colts from them shew game as well as speed, and an Escape colt from a Syphax (Arabian) mare, has been a winner this fall in North Carolina, and is considered a most promising colt, selling at a high price and a still higher refused for him.

† I know many of your correspondents term Archy an English, but if he is not an American horse then have we none. All our thorough-breds are descended from the English, (some few with a dip of Arabian,) and it matters not whether they have one cross or twenty, if foaled here they are American horses. Nativity is the best test of citizenship—would any one call Singleton's Redgauntlet an English horse, yet is he as much so as Sir Archy.

grandam Vixen by Sterling (imp.,) g. grandam Minerva\* by Juba, g. g. grandam Diana by Claudius, g. g. g. grandam Sally Painter, out of the imported mare Silver, by the imported horse Sterling, both of them gotten in England by the Bellsiz Arabian, himself afterwards brought to this country.—See notice of him in the Turf Register.

Citizen by Melzar, dam Camilla by Wildair, grandam Minerva by Obscurity, g. grandam the above named Diana by Claudius.

Thus it seems that Orange Boy has no blood but what he derives from Sir Archy, and the stock of the late Mr. William E. Broadnax, of Brunswick, always celebrated for their great beauty, pure pedigree and great distinction on the turf. From a mare of Mr. Broadnax's stock were descended Madison, Monroe, and Optimus.—To another, is Tennessee indebted for the unconquered Oscar, Patty Puff, &c.—and last, not least, the unrivalled Virginian claims the same maternal ancestry. It may be safely asserted that no stock in the United States has produced the same number of high distinction on the turf, at least none more.

This stock shews in a peculiar degree the advantage of pure pedigree.—They not only cross well themselves, but seem to transmit their qualities to distant generations. Mercury, himself a most formidable racer, in his short career as a stallion, for the time rivalled the fame of his sire and grandsire, while Hard Heart and Angora on the turf, have, and deserve a similar distinction.

It may not be amiss to mention that a gentleman of fortune and enterprize, who determined to send two mares to England with a view of breeding them to the best horses there, selected Polly Hopkins and Betsey Ransom—both tracing immediately through their sire Virginian to the same old Diana.

\* The late Mr. Broadnax had two mares called Minerva—the one by Juba, and the other by Obscurity, both from old Diana, according to the stud book of the late Mr. Sterling Ruffin, who was the neighbour and friend of Mr. Broadnax, and farmed both his mares called Minerva. In the pedigree of Tennessee Oscar, it is stated, Minerva by Obscurity, her dam Jett by Flimnap out of Diana, &c—either is good. This explanation is made to avoid apparent discrepancies.

The Flimnap here alluded to as sire of Jett, was commonly called Hayne's Flimnap. He was by Flimnap from old Poll, by Fearnought—his dam by Jolly Roger, out of the imported mare Mary Grey. He ran with success at four years old—stood the spring he was five, and died the same year, a great loss to his owner, Col. H. Haynes—as he was if not the very best, at least equal to any horse of his day.

These explanations may seem prolix and tedious, but all will acknowledge the importance of correct pedigrees, and that every day which perpetuates an error increases the difficulty of correction, or explanation.

This trite memoir is not meant as a regular advertising puff, but merely as a record to shew where a horse of pure and unexceptionable blood, fine form, and high racing reputation may be found, when any one may wish to breed from one of old Sir Archy's best sons.

Without going into a detail of all his performances, I will merely state that at three years old he won all his races. The spring he was four, he had one leg injured, and was obliged to be turned out. The fall after, he ran at Baltimore, three mile heats, beating the justly celebrated horses Anvil and Medoc, but has at no time since, been in any condition to do himself justice. He let down entirely this fall, in training, in the same leg of which he complained at four—has been withdrawn from the turf, and will be announced as a stallion next spring, near Paris, Kentucky. D.

#### PERFORMANCES OF TRUMPATOR, BY CONDUCTOR.

##### *Newmarket First Spring Meeting.*

1785. Saturday, April 2d. The second class of the Prince's stakes, of 100gs. each, h.f. by colts and fillies rising three years old, colts 8st. 3lb. fillies, 8st. across the flat.

Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, brother to Cantator,	1
Lord Egremont's br. c. by Highflyer, out of Angelica,	- 2
Duke of Grafton's c. Spartacus, by Eclipse, out of Racket,	3
Mr. O'Kelly's ch. c. Clarinet, by Eclipse,	- - 4
Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Roundelay, by Justice, out of Tetotum's dam,	- - - - - 5
Lord Derby's b. c. Inca, by Highflyer, out of Bridget's dam,	6

H. R. H. P. of Wales' Hackwood; Mr. Panton's b. c. by Plunder; Lord Sherbourne's gr. c. Jaffier, by Eclipse; Lord Abingdon's ch. c. Monarchy, by Pontifex; Lord Foley's b. c. Backbite, by Florizel; Duc de Chartres' b. c. by Highflyer, dam by Spectator; Sir C. Bunbury's brother to Pharamond; and Duke of Bolton's sister to Horatio, paid forfeit.

Two to one against Spartacus, three to one against Clarinet, and seven and eight to one against Trumpator.

##### *Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Tuesday, April 19th. The second and last year of a sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h.f. for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. of the subscriber's own breed; across the flat.

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Vulcan, by Justice,	- - 1
Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, by Conductor,	- - 2
Mr. O'Kelly's f. Cherry, by Eclipse,	- - - 3

Five and six to four on Trumpator, five to two against Cherry, and three to one against Vulcan.

*Same place.*

Saturday, April 23d. The main of the Prince's stakes, a sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h.f. across the flat.

Mr. Wyndham's Guyler, by Alfred, 8st.	-	-	-	1
Mr. Bullock's Balloon, 8st. 3lb.	-	-	-	2
Duke of Grafton's Spartacus, 8st.	-	-	-	3
Lord Clermont's Trumpator, 8st. 3lb.	-	-	-	4
Lord Sherbourne's Alexander, 8st. 3lb.	paid forfeit.			

Even betting on Balloon, three to one against Guyler, and four to one against Spartacus.

*Ascot Heath, Windsor.*

Tuesday, 31st of May. The first year of a subscription of 50gs. each, h.f. for three year old colts, 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st. The winner of the Derby stakes to have carried 4lb. extra. A mile—sixteen subscriber's.

Lord Grosvenor's b. c. Roundelay, by Justice, out of Tetotum's dam,	-	-	-	-	1
Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, brother to Canteen,	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Bullock's br. c. Balloon, by Highflyer,	-	-	-	-	3
Lord Grosvenor's gr. c. Grantham, by Mambrino,	-	-	-	-	4
Mr. O'Kelly's c. Clarinet, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	5

Six and seven to four against Grantham, five to two against Balloon, six to one against Roundelay, six to one against Trumpator.

*Newmarket First October Meeting.*

Tuesday, October 4. The third and last year of the Clermont stakes, of 25gs. each, for three year old colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st. across the flat, (five subscribers.)

Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, by Conductor,	-	-	-	1	
Mr. O'Kelly's f. Butterfly, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	2	
H. R. H. Duke of Cumberland's ch. f. by Eclipse, out of Pomona,	-	-	-	-	3

Three to one on Trumpator.

*Same place.*

Wednesday, October 5th. The Perram plate of £30 added to £50 given by the town, for three years old, carrying 8st. 7lb. D. I.

Mr. Pleasants' gr. f. by Highflyer, dam by Matchem,	-	-	-	1
Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, by Conductor,	-	-	-	2
Duke of Grafton's b. c. Oberon, by Florizel,	-	-	-	3
Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Alexander, by Eclipse,	-	-	-	4



Mr. Sade's gr. c. by Pilot, - - - - 5

Mr. Vernon's ch. c. Mousetrap, by Florizel, - - - 6

H. R. H. P. of Wales' b. c. Figaro, by Florizel; Mr. Hale's b. c. Icarus, by Justice; Mr. Panton's b. c. Wasp, by Shark; Lord Vere's ch. c. Fox, by Ranthos; and Mr. Fox's f. Melon, by Highflyer, also started, but were not placed.

Five to two against Alexander, four to one against Trumpator, and twenty to one against the winner.

*Newmarket Third October, or Houghton Meeting.*

Monday, 31st October. Lord Clermont's Trumpator, by Conductor, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Bullock's Balloon, 8st. 5lb. across the flat; 500 guineas. Seven to four on Balloon.

*Newmarket First Spring Meeting.*

1786. Monday, May 1st. Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, by Conductor, beat Lord Grosvenor's Vulcan, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. for 200gs. Seven to four on Trumpator.

*Same place.*

Friday, 5th May. The Claret stakes of 200 guineas each, h.f. B. C. 8st. 7lbs.

Lord Clermont's Trumpator, by Conductor, - - - 1

Mr. Douglas' c. Rasper, by Justice, - - - 2

H. R. H. P. of Wales' b. c. Chalkstone; H. R. H. P. of Wales' b. c. Bobadil; Mr. Fox's b. c. Balloon; and Lord Grosvenor's gr. c. Grantham, paid forfeit.

Four to one on Trumpator.

*Same place.*

Saturday, May 6th. Lord Clermont's Trumpator, by Conductor, 8st. received forfeit from Mr. Wyndham's Guyler, 8st. 7lb. across the flat, 200gs. half forfeit.

*Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Tuesday, 16th May. Lord Clermont's bl. c. Trumpator, by Conductor, beat Lord Grosvenor's ch. c. Alexander, 8st. each, B. C. for 500gs. Five to four on Alexander.

*Same day.*

Lord Clermont's Trumpator received 15gs. compromise from the Duke of Grafton's Spartacus, 8st. 7lb. each, B. C. 300gs. half forfeit.

*Same Place.*

Saturday, May 20th. Lord Clermont's Trumpator, by Conductor, four years old, 8st. beat Lord Grosvenor's Premier, five years old, 8st. 10lb. Ab. M. for 200gs. Six to four on Premier.

*Newmarket Second October Meeting.*

Monday, October 16th. Lord Clermont's Trumpator, by Conductor, 8st. 6lb. received ft. from H. R. H. P. of Wales' Mountebank, 8st. 8lb. across the flat, 200gs. h. ft.

*Newmarket First Spring Meeting.*

1787. Monday, April 23d. Sweepstakes of 300 guineas each, h. ft. B. C. 8st. 3lb. each.

Lord Grosvenor's Alexander, by Eclipse,	-	-	1
Mr. Wentworth's Verjuice,	-	-	2
Mr. Wyndham's Gnyler,	-	-	3
Lord Clermont's Trumpator, and Sir F. Standish's Lepieq,	paid ft.		

*Newmarket Second Spring Meeting.*

Monday, May 7th. Sweepstakes of 200gs. each, h. ft. D. I.

Duke of Bedford's Fidget, by Florizel,	7st. 9lb.	-	1
Lord Clermont's Markho!	7st. 2lb.	-	2
Lord Clermont's 'Trumpator, 8st. 9lb.; Mr. Dawson's Roscius, 8st. 7lb; Lord Foley's Blandish, 7st. 13lb.; Sir C. Bunbury's Tityrus, 7st. 9lb.; and Mr. Burlton's Flavia, 6st. 11lb. paid ft.			
Six and seven to one on Fidget.			

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## WILD HORSES OF THE PRAIRIE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Little Rock, Nov. 5, 1835.*

Dear Sir,—Not being a subscriber to your Magazine, it is but recently that I have seen some articles respecting the wild horse of the prairie. I presume that you would like any information on the subject which would be authentic. I see that a major of the dragoons has given you an article, in which he depreciates the wild horse.—The excursions of the dragoons have never extended beyond the hunting ground of the Osages—that is, about a hundred miles above the Cross Timbers; therefore they cannot be supposed to have seen much of the prairie, or the horses in it. I have been the route from St. Louis to Santa Fe—thence round the head of Red river to the heads of the Colorado, of Texas—thence across Red river, by way of the Fausee Washita, to Fort Smith. I have seen tens of thousands of wild horses—have killed and eaten them—and may be supposed to know something about them.

All the wild horses brought into the United States are caught on the way, and I have been with the Osages while they were catching them. A herd of horses makes its appearance—the Osages start out on horseback, each man supplied with a noose at the end of a pole.—They take their stations on every side of the wild horses, and com-

mence running them, until they overtake and noose some among them. Of course, in this chase the good horses invariably escape, while the mean ones are taken, and brought into the United States as *choice wild horses*.

I was once in a village of the Camanches, in the valley where the Colorado rises. There were probably three thousand horses in that valley; and if I am any judge, I should say that I never saw any finer horses than some of them were. *We could buy them at no price.*—At the same time, a large proportion of them were the poorest ponies in existence.

I was once on intimate terms with the priest in San Miguel. He had a sorrel mare, which had been caught by the Camanches and given to him. I think she was the finest animal I ever saw; at any rate, I offered him one hundred dollars for her, and in that country a mare is worth, generally, about fifteen.

The Mexican soldiers five or six years ago, found five horses and mares running together in a nook in the mountains. They placed sentinels at the only place of egress, and caught three of them. One ran over a precipice and broke his neck, and the other had the same kind office done him in noosing him. One of those which were taken, a black mare, was given by the colonel of the troops, to a Missourian, and I am credibly informed, could not be bought for \$3000.

If fine, delicate heads, wide nostrils, slim and tapering and clean limbs—small and hard hoofs—and an Arabian symmetry of form, will make a fine horse, there are fine horses in abundance in the prairie—I have seen one leader of a herd, while the whole body was running at full speed, circle round and round the herd like a hawk, driving up the laggards in the rear, and then returning to the front, seemingly with all the ease imaginable.

I only give you my opinion for what it is worth. It is that there are some horses in the prairie equal to any on earth—particularly for the purpose of crossing—and I am equally certain that the dragoons never got any but the very meanest of the species. Yours, &c.

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#### “THE RACEHORSE”—ONCE MORE.

There may be “a distinction without a difference,” now that I understand him, between “Another Virginia Breeder” and myself. We agree in the three propositions he has laid down:—

1. The English horse may not “degenerate in this country,” provided equal care and system be observed in breeding and rearing him.

2. “We obtained from England our best, and only stock of race-horses.”

3. We attach the same value to "the importation of first rate stallions into this country."

But "the mane"-s "of Old Iris" again invoke me to the field.—Rather than battle, however, I'd wager three honors to *the ace*, that a certain doughty knight "you wot of, Mr. Editor," is more interested than myself in *her* fame, notwithstanding his seeming indifference; and would put forth his potent arm, were her unsullied name really in danger. He has himself, contributed in no small degree, to her "renown," and it is immaterial from whom she had the appellation.—"Auld Lang Syne" and his invectives are consigned to the tomb of the Capulets. The noble lineage and bearing of her "Wonder"-ous cavalier too, might be supported by farther and conclusive proof, were they not regarded as beyond cavil.

"He that sows shall reap," and I not only wish your correspondent an abundant harvest, but such health that we may hope to enjoy the benefit of his labours. For his own sake, however, I wish the entire explosion of his theory, if he be satisfied to breed from chance horses,—(not by imported Chance, however—no blood can be better,)—that have no other pretensions, than performance, to pedigree; being myself convinced that "blood will tell," and that "nothing that is not thorough bred will do it quite well."

It was my intention, Mr. Editor, to have replied in detail, to his several propositions, as presented in your second number, of the present volume, but I have been anticipated; and, in a measure, am spared that trouble by one of your more able correspondents. There is now too, such unanimity in the opinion that *blood is all important to the racehorse*, which, for more than a century, has been a distinct class, separated, with the greatest care from every other breed, that it would be supererogatory to expatiate on this point.

No departure from that *system* of breeding, (perhaps from "twenty-five descents," including oriental ancestry,) of which the Stud Book, by Weatherby, and the Racing Calendars are the history, shewing the mode, and result, of *judicious crosses*, in my humble judgment, deserves the appellation of "thoroughbred," however variously the term may be construed *in this country*. Potomac, the case cited, though an excellent chance racehorse, showing the value of his sire, Diomed, has *proven*, by his worthless progeny, though reared under every advantage, what was known to many—his want of pedigree.—On the contrary, the Maid of the Oaks, one of the best race nags we have ever had, shews her breeding, by the superior character of her progeny, superadded to the other testimony that has been adduced.—Yet the anecdote of her grandam may have been true: that she was a small nag, held in no great esteem, and rode upon to school by Col.

Willis's children; and this without impairing her claim to blood. To promote conception the famed Virago was ploughed. The dam of Kate Kearney and Sussex had similar ignoble occupation. Their pedigree I am not aware was ever reflected on. No doubt some are "thoroughbred" whose pedigrees have been lost, as "Col. Burwell's noted Maria," (by Regulus,) the great grandam of Lady Lightfoot.—The oral tradition has accompanied the stock, that "no blood could be better."

For the want of an American Stud Book, very sensibly felt by all interested in our blooded stock, (which, by way of parenthesis, I hope may be soon supplied, as the consequence of the labours expended upon your work, Mr. Editor; *and would it not confer a general favour, were owners of all winners, upon their first achievement, to name them and furnish you their pedigrees for publication?*)—from carelessness, frauds, and ignorance, as to blood and breeding—by which impure crosses have been introduced; the depressed state of the turf, for many years, giving little encouragement to breeders; our "high bred" stock may have become, a few years since very circumscribed—scarcely extending beyond the studs of Messrs. Broadnax, Coles, Haxall, Irby, Minge, Randolph, Richardson, Semmes, Singleton, Tayloe, and some few other distinguished breeders, from N. York to Georgia. It is well known that our best native stock is descended from the families of Agnes, Anvilina, Bet Bounce, Daisy Cropper, Duchess, Empress, Fairy, Lavinia, Lady Lightfoot, Maid of the Oaks, Miller's Damsel, Merino Ewe, Peggy, Roxana, Slammerkin, Trumpetta, and such other mares of our most approved blood.

Unconscious as to the received opinion of a "well bred" horse, I should regard none as "reliable" on the turf, or in the stud, whose sire is not "thoroughbred," and all the maternal ancestry, for at least four successive generations, got by "thoroughbreds." So strong is the impression with many, that none but thoroughbreds can *run* the four mile heats, that they regard the performance as conclusive evidence of *blood*. The fallacy of such conclusion has been proven to their cost—How many generations will wash out an impure stain, I do not pretend to know. The experiment must have been fully tried in England. (I subscribe to the maxim "experience is the best teacher.")—According to my information, no one *there* thinks of starting *other than a "thoroughbred"* for any of the great stakes—to some of which there are more than an hundred annual nominations, as in the coming Derby.

Diomed, Sir Harry, Sir Archy, and such other of our best stallions, have but rarely got runners out of indifferently bred mares, nor "vice

versa." No instance presents itself, in which there have been flaws on both sides, and the progeny distinguished.

Inclining to the belief, Mr. Editor, that it was an hasty opinion of your correspondent, that it would be sufficient to breed from a horse and mare that have been *racers*, without further pretensions to blood, were such an anomaly to happen; and that *he* would be reluctant to have his own stock so little distinguished for pedigree, I will say nothing more upon this point.

That Sir Archy was "thoroughbred," and of the very best blood too, it is only necessary to refer, Mr. Editor, to more than one of your pages—337, in volume 6, is conclusive. His sire and maternal grand sire, the best runners of their day, were of the most choice English blood. His grandam, Tabitha, would be renowned for blood, from being the own sister of the famed Miss Kingsland, the best racemare of her day and out of the dam of Pegasus. Her untried produce sold at an unusually high figure.

Sir Charles and Monsieur Tonson cannot be said to be "unquestionably thorough-bred," though they may be so. Their pedigrees have been *questioned* more than once, and have never been clearly made out but by their own exploits, and those of their progeny.

It would seem unnecessary to adduce proof "that the descendants of imported horses have degenerated. Which of the next generation has been *equal* to Selim, Virago, Bellair, Gallatin, Florizel, Maid of the Oaks, Post Boy, Hickory, Sir Solomon, Sir Archy, &c. &c.—all got by famed English horses? Can one be named. If it be contended that Sir Archy has produced his equal in Timeleon, Sir Charles, or Henry, (and each of their dams were by English horses,) I will inquire which of them outstripped *all* distinguished contemporaries, after the manner of Sir Archy? Or what grandson of Diomed can be considered as fine a racehorse as the invincible Florizel, that no competitor could put to his speed? Are the wonderful exploits of the two Marias, Selden's and Haynies', so soon forgotten?

As your correspondent, Mr. Editor, retains the opinion that but few of the get of imported horses have been distinguished, during the last forty years, I will not only refer him to the "Turf History" you have published, but to the obvious cause of the success of the Sir Archys, and to his own and their origin.—(See pp. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, Vol. 7.) I will also inquire of him if the sires of Leeboo, Vingt'un, Schedoni, Peace Maker, Napoleon, Floretta, Oscar, Topgallant, Lavinia, Duroc, Miller's Damsel, Bright Phæbus, Hampton, Sir Hal, &c. &c., some, if not all, of which he may have seen run, in fine form, during the last forty years—were not *all* by imported horses? During *the same period*

I scarce recollect *the fame* of any, by American bred horses, excepting only Leviathan and First Consul, both by the Flag of Truce—Minerva and Surprise, by Bellair—and Defiance and Tuckahoe, by Florizel. I allude to the era preceding the Sir Archys. During the time they took the lead on the turf, about 15 years ago, along the James river and Roanoke border, racing, in all other quarters, excepting only Charleston, S. C. had degenerated so low, as scarce to deserve the name. Its revival may be dated from the competition with Eclipse. It is not surprising that English blood should have degenerated in this country. Besides, has any thing like the expense and care, shewn to the rearing of the blood horse in England, been bestowed to similar objects in this country? Have we had the advantages of their almost innumerable distinguished runners, *of every variety of approved blood*, to breed from? Have not our most intelligent breeders, as the Hon. John Randolph, complained of the injury done to our stock, about forty years since, by the introduction at that time, of low priced nags, of little fame, or value? To these causes, and the breeding in and in, may, in my opinion, be traced the temporary degeneracy of our stock. To perpetuate such as is good, I conceive judicious crosses of the best blood to be essential.

“Breeding in and in” is an exploded doctrine, that has been put at rest by the experience of Lords Derby, Egremont, and others in England; and by those who were satisfied to breed only from the Eclipse or Sir Archy blood in this country. It violates an imperious law of the whole animal kingdom—the English authority to the contrary notwithstanding. Examples might be adduced of horses now living;—but I hold with Dogberry “comparisons are odoriferous.”

To show the advantages of remote pedigree and judicious crosses, it is only necessary to refer to the best horses of the past campaign. Mingo and Argyle have been shewn to be descended from “the good old Maryland stock,” with the intermediate crosses of imported Clifden, Ratler or Oscar. Postboy, Mingo’s rival, having lately beat the best four milers from Virginia, and in a style that shows him to be scarce inferior to *his sire* Henry, or his rival Eclipse, is descended from the same maternal ancestry with the latter; the imported PotSos mare, imported Messenger and Duroc, with the intervention of a Hambletonian cross, which, on the testimony of Gen. Coles and H. N. Cruger, esq., I take to be of pure blood. Post Boy (I wish he had another name) is descended from the two best sons of imported Medley, Belair and Grey Diomed, through Henry and Duroc. *The old* Medley blood continues to tell. Rebecca Coleman, the most famed filly of her year, along the seaboard, was got by imported Apparition, dam by Oscar, out of Trumpator’s dam, by Hickory—*imported Trumpetta*; Catherine Davis, the winner of the Stallion Stakes at the

Central, I learn is own sister to Sir Walter Scott, a similar winner at Tree Hill, their sire by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy—imported Dion—imported Knowsley, &c. Simon, by Marion, out of the Maid of Southampton's dam by imported Chance, another distinguished three year old; Mr. Corbin's Sir Charles filly, out of Star's dam by imported Sir Harry, plainly shew the value of blood and crossing. Of the pedigrees of our best four milers, just now in Virginia, I am not so well informed. Black Heth is by Sir Archy, his dam by Sir Hal. Enciero by Star, his dam by imported Eagle. "Further the deponent saith not."

As my colaborator does not depreciate English blood, or the importation of horses of high character, he must acknowledge the merit of such as have been introduced within the last three or four years. Are not some of them first rate? The strictures by Barrymore, p. 294, vol. 5, and rejoinder—the letter from the intelligent as well as accomplished and classical "Virginian abroad," and the Comparative view of imported horses, vol. 6, p. 288-9, are to my mind conclusive that recent importations will not suffer by a comparison with the best of former days—even with those of Wildair, Fearnought, Medley, Shark, Diomed, Gabriel, Messenger, Sir Harry, Eagle, Chance, &c. &c. Breeders, in my opinion, are under great obligation to Messrs. Avery & Co. for their liberal purchases. That Luzborough, Lord Palmerston's favourite racehorse, and Chateau Margaux, yet more highly prized by Lord Egremont—the get of both have been winners and are nominated in the next Derby,) his Majesty's Tranby, and the Duke of Cleveland's Emancipation, "long looked upon as the best horse in the North," to whom even Priam, the best of his day, paid forfeit, were of the very first class, we have sufficient evidence. His Majesty's Leviathan, Lord Derby's Autocrat, (their get, too, have been winners in England,) Lord Darlington's Barefoot—those other Derby winners, St. Giles and Lapdog, Duke of Cleveland's Trustee, own brother to Mundig, winner of the last Derby, and Nonplus, half brother to Ainderby, that beat the Queen of Trumps shortly after she carried off the St. Leger, and perhaps some others, especially Rowton and Margrave, daily expected, have almost equal, if not superior, claims for special commendation.

That their forms\* and racing points are eminently good can scarce

\* On our part we have taken no small pains, with Bannerman's assistance, to present to our subscribers the forms of the most famed English horses. At the desire of importers we would present the portraits of their horses, and would be pleased to have those of our native stallions of most fame and beauty, as Bertrand, Mons. Tonson, Gohanna, Shark, Medoc, &c., that such of our subscribers who may not have been so fortunate as to see them may have an opportunity of comparing their likenesses. ED.



be doubted, when the simple fact is adverted to, that those esteemed as our best judges of horse flesh had gone abroad for the express object of getting the best horses to be had. With almost unlimited means, they have selected such stallions as they thought combined the highest racing form, with the best blood and most brilliant achievements. A few only, such as Emilius, Priam, and Sultan, may have been beyond price. That they have been judicious and successful in their purchases can be scarce doubted.

This tribute is paid to Messrs. Avery & Co., by one who is an entire stranger to them, and expects no return favors, unless his mares should have their special care, if he ever be known to them.

All reflections upon such, as second rate English horses, must shortly end. Those lately imported, in my judgment, will not only "earn their oats," but their progeny will win for them "golden opinions," and in a few years revive the best days of the Sharks and Diomedes, when we shall have on the turf other Viragos, Gallatius, Sir Archys, Florizels, &c. *Already* have the get of "recent importations," notwithstanding the influence and zeal that has been arrayed against them, taken a leading place upon the turf. In the North, \$2500 forfeit has been paid to a son of imported Barefoot, and he is met by a challenge from Virginia, too, with a daughter of imported Apparition; Clara Howard that has run the best three mile heats on the Union Course—in 5m. 47s. and 5m. 45s.—and others by imported Barefoot, have also been distinguished winners; and in the West, the get of imported Leviathan are decidedly the best of their year—the winner of old Logan's stake and others command the highest prices. But a few years will elapse when the Luzboroughs, Fyldes, and others can be fairly tested with the Tonsons, Eclipses, Hotspurs, &c.

It would be very gratifying to myself, and no doubt to most of your subscribers, were your intelligent correspondent to endeavour to refute "the supposed superiority of the English bred horse over the American, as regards speed and the ability to carry weight." As he has complimented me, ironically or not, I can't say, by expressing an unwillingness to renew a controversy, I will promise *here to close the subject*, premising that it will require no small ingenuity to make it appear that any American horse has equalled a few English achievements of the present day and a few years back, even such as those of Tranby, Barefoot, and Nonplus. Without reference to the extraordinary exploits of other times, I will present a few undeniable examples of our own day;\* such as Saddler, May 10, 1831, three years old, at

\* The great St. Leger Stakes, at Doncaster, was won by the Queen of Trumps in 3m. 20s.—three days after she was beat, at 8st 10lb., about half a head, by Ainderby, 8 t. 6lb., one mile, in 1m. 43s. Same day, Glaucus,

8st. 5lb. (117lb.)—running a mile at York, winning *very easy*, in 1m. 53s. Memnon, in 1825, won the St. Leger, at 8st. 2lb. (114lbs.) in 3m. 23s. Two full miles at the same rate would have been run in 3m. 38s. Last year, Touchstone ran the St. Leger in the same time, when at the same weight and distance it took one of our best 3 years old 27s. *longer*. (1834, Inheritor, 3 years old, at 6st. 3lb. (86lbs. the weight our 3 years old carry,) and Physician, 5 years old, at 8st. 7lb. at Liverpool, July 1834, ran 2 miles in 3m. 25s.!) 1831, Maria, 4 years old, with 112lbs. ran 2 miles, at York, in 3m. 42s. (1833, Imported Trustee, September 1833, then 4 years old, at 8st. 5lb. (117lbs.) won the Claret Stakes, 2 miles in 3m. 46s.) This and Inheritor's race "the *Virginian abroad*" "*saw and timed*." He also saw "Lady Elizabeth, 5 years old, with 135lb. win a 4 mile race in 7m. 46s. at Doncaster." "1823, Hampden, 4 years old, (144lb.) and Centaur, 5 years old, (160lb.) ran over the Round Course, at Newmarket, in 7m. 4s., equal to 7m. 35s. for 4 miles!"

When Mr. John A. Jones refers to the immense difference of weight as well as speed between English and American horses, if these statements are to be credited, he will, I think, conclude they greatly outweigh the considerations he has urged. The Queen of Trumps, *only 3 years old*, at 122lb.—(4lb. more than Trifle carried, in her famed races at 6 years old,) running a mile in 1m. 43s.—one second quicker than *ever* known in America, at our light weights—and Touchstone, 4 years old, at 118lb.—(10lb. more than Henry in his great race)—running two miles in 3m. 43s.—2 seconds better than our best two milers—and Hampden, 4 years old, at 144lb., 36lb. more than Henry, at the same age, to have run near 4 miles in 7m. 4s.—equal to 7m. 35s. for their completion, seem to me to be altogether without parallel on this side of the water.

5 years old, at 8st. 7lb., beat Muley Moloch, 8st. 10lb., two miles, in 3m. 40s.—two days before, at 8st. 9lb. each, Muley Moloch beat him, two miles, in 3m. 44s. Same day, after winning on the St. Leger course, Mayflower, 4 years old, at 7st. 7lb., won two mile heats, one of them in 3m. 46s. The next race, won by Touchstone, would seem to border on the marvellous. It is stated, that at 8st. 3lb., being 4 years old, he won the Gold Candela-brum, "about two miles and five furlongs in 3m. 44s. This statement is gleaned from Colden's new work. Lucetta, (a few years before, says the Quarterly Review.) at 8st. 9lb., 6 years old, won at the Newmarket Beacon Course, *the speed very little short of Childers*, as she was "but 7m. in coming to the Duke's stand. Yet Lucetta was beat by imported Tranby. And the English horses afford examples of endurance, such as is rarely equalled by ours, such as Sarah's running 18 races in one year, losing but 3 or 4." Excessive severe work, when young cause them to train off early, but on the contrary our racing stock rarely do well, under any circumstances, after they are four, as formerly.

If our sportsmen believe our horses can run in the time and with the English weights, why do they shrink from the trial of the Tasker Stakes—the age, weight and distance, as in the St. Leger?

*They know* American colts cannot stand the test. I beg pardon Mr. Editor, for again trespassing so largely. As the great body of my *facts* have not been denied and are undeniable, I shall here take leave of the subject. The article might be extended. But I believe, Mr. Editor, not only yourself, but a large majority of your readers are convinced of the truth of my three propositions:

1. That "*blood*" is all essential to the "racehorse."
2. That *our* stock has been, and will hereafter be, greatly improved by judicious foreign crossing.
3. That until we have a larger variety of *undoubted* blood to breed from, and shall rear our horses with as much care as in England, we must be compelled to look to "faderland" if we would improve, nay perpetuate, our breed of race horses.

Some few years hence I believe a brighter sun will shine upon the American turf than on any former day. I am now done.

A VIRGINIA BREEDER.

#### GREY DIOMED, BY IMPORTED DIOMED.

Few have run *as much*, with such brilliant success, as Grey Diomed. He was constantly in training from the spring of three years old, to the autumn of seven, inclusive, exhibiting a degree of durability rarely found among Diomed's get. In his forty-six trials, it appears he bore off twenty-seven prizes, beating most of the best horses of his day.—Those that came in 1st, 2d, and 3d, in the Derby, he beat, with others, when he won the Claret next year; besides having beat Coriander, Traveller, Skylark, Alexander, Highlander, Star, Cardock, Jublator, Harpator, Pipator, Gunpowder, Alderman, Toby, &c. &c. But he was always beat, in their four races, by the Prince of Wales' (George IV.) Escape—"the best horse in England." In Chifney's work, it is stated that in their great match, October 3d, 1791, "Escape was just able to win; they were both upon a par a small distance from the end, but Escape being the strongest, it let him *just* win." They were of the same age, and carried equal weights. In their preceding match, Grey Diomed gave Escape 4lb. In their race, the 2d day after the last match, "the judge gave the race to Escape, by a head only." A fortnight afterwards, Escape was beat by Coriander and Skylark, (horses that had been beat by Grey Diomed,) and on the day following, the 21st of October, he beat the latter—the occasion of such excitement in regard to the Prince and his jockey, Chifney, as has never been

experienced at Newmarket. Sir Peter Teazle was one year Grey Diomed's predecessor. When he broke down, after winning seventeen times, he was beat by Cardock.

Notwithstanding the elaborateness of the article in your 4th No., Mr. Editor, which I suppose to be a faithful copy from the English Racing Calendar, and as such, I prize it more highly than the abbreviated accounts of some of our imported horses, (in other respects expatiated upon,) there are some omissions, which ought to have been noticed. In the Racing Calendar it might, and probably would, have been mere repetition to give the ages of Traveller, Pegasus, Alexander, &c. but not so the copy. In justice to the horses, where there is a difference of weight, the ages ought on no account to be omitted.—Traveller was of the same age with Grey Diomed, and beat him with equal weights, in their match, B. C., 8st. each; but the next year, over the Beacon, both at 8st., 7lb. each, Grey Diomed beat him. Pegasus, a year older, received from Grey Diomed 2lb. and his year, 5lb. Alexander at seven years old, carried 8st. 13lb., to Grey Diomed's 8st., being four years old. When beat by Archibald, own brother to Rockingham, Grey Diomed gave him, including his year, 15lb. B. C.; and, in like manner, beat Gunpowder. Most of the horses that beat Grey Diomed were, at other times, beat by him, as appears in the memoir.

In proof of the value of blood, it might be added, Grey Diomed was out of Grey Dorimant, the great grandam of Emilius, the sire of Priam, the two best horses now in England.

Grey Diomed was purchased by the Emperor of Russia and exported.

"Mark Anthony, by Spectator, out of Rachel," was not imported. I know of no imported horse of that name. Lee's Mark Anthony, by Partner, was a horse of celebrity in Virginia, both on the turf, and in the stud.

CORRECTOR.

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### QUICKSILVER.

The following words in the last number of the Turf Register, claim my notice:—"But I should suppose the matter," (the colour, &c. of the horse,) "might be settled by application to either of the Mr. Tayloes, sons of the old Colonel. I would therefore, \* \* \* \* \*, request one of them to refer to his father's papers, and give through you," (Mr. Editor,) "a full description of his horse Quicksilver, which was purchased, and run by him with so much success."

Signed "JOHN E. COLHOUN."

Agreeably to this request, I make the following copy from my father's Stud Book. "Quicksilver, formerly called Snap, was got by Malcolm Hart's Medley, his dam by Wildair, his grandam by the

noted horse Spark, out of a full bred Jolly Roger and Valiant mare of Col. S. Overton's, of Hanover.—Bought of H. Heth, of Richmond. Was foaled the 8th of June, 1789.

		<i>Dr.</i>			<i>Cr.</i>
1793			1794		
Nov.	To cost, - - - - -	£480 0	Sept.	By 2d days J. C. Bowling Green Purse; 20 to Jos.	£48 0
1794			1795		
May,	To his loss of subscription at Hanover, through the inat- tention of his groom, - -	1 8	April 2.	By Westmoreland Ct. House J. C. Purse, 28 0	
October,	To do. at Chestertown, Md., being in bad order, - - -	2 8	May 12.	By the Hobbs Hole J. C. Purse of this day, 60 0	
"	To do. Annapolis, - - -	2 8	Sept.	By his sale to Mr. H. Heth, of Richmond, 300 0	
Dec. 31.	To his keeping, clothes, &c., this year, and part of last, -	70 0		Balance against him, 171 8	
1795					£607 8
May 12.	To his Hobbs Hole subscrip- tion—the half, - - - - -	1 4			
Dec. 31.	To his keep, clothes, &c., this year, - - - - -	50 0			
		£607 8			
	Balance against him per Contra,	171 8			

It appears the inquiry as to his colour, cannot be answered by the only authentic account left of him, among my father's paper. And, as he passed out of his hands before my birth, I have no knowledge on that head. I do not believe he was in much repute with my father as a racehorse, being greatly inferior to those he then owned, Bellair, Virago, &c.

BENJ. OGLE TAYLOR.

OLD MEDLEY.

MR. EDITOR:

*Franklin Co., Nov. 1835.*

In the 6th vol. of your Register, No. 12, page 602, it is stated, "that Old Medley has been dead forty-three years, and if his youngest colt was living it would be forty-two years old; so it appears that if his third offspring were living they would be, at the youngest, twenty years old."

The first part of this statement is, doubtless, correct, but that his *third* offspring would be twenty years old surely cannot be, as a granddaughter of his might have a colt at twenty, or even at a more advanced age; for instance, suppose Old Reality, his second offspring, should have a colt, would it not be his *third* offspring, and, of course, under twenty years of age? Look at Bonnets o'Blue—she answers the question. Again, sir, I know, of my own knowledge, a granddaughter of Old Medley, one and twenty years old, who has a colt only one year old last spring; she is now in this county, and is the dam of McCargo's distinguished horse Leech, by Sir Charles, the winner of the first two mile race over the Lynchburg course this fall, with the greatest possible ease, running the first round of the first heat in 1m. 50s.

B. B.

## HINTS FOR THE SHOOTING SEASON.

(From the English New Sporting Magazine.)

In September partridges may generally be met with feeding in stubble fields from sunrise until about nine o'clock in the morning; in October from sunrise until ten. During the middle of the day, when clear and fine, they will be found basking in rushes, fern, heath, potatoes, turnips, vetches, or beans, or under a tree, bush, or hedge. They return to the stubbles in September, between four and five, and in October, between three and four in the afternoon, where they remain till sunset. In wet and foggy weather they will remain in the stubbles all day long, and sometimes even in the hottest days, they will return to the stubbles about noon for a short time. As long as corn remains standing birds will seldom leave it: during a wet day, however, they will not lie in standing corn, but generally remain in the same field, close to and ready to run into it on the least alarm. Whenever birds are disturbed near a field of standing corn the old ones will fly to it. During the early part of September birds bask in potatoes or turnips, or on the side of a sunk or bank fence, adjoining or contiguous to the stubble in which they feed; but later in the season they more frequently bask at a few fields' distance from the stubble to which they belong. After the month of October birds are more irregular in their habits; it being then difficult to guess at any hour where a covey may be found, except very early in the morning or very late in the evening, when the birds are feeding; and then, if there be more than one stubble field within half-a-mile from the one they frequented at the commencement of the season, it is quite an uncertainty in which they will be found.

When you break a covey in September you should proceed without loss of time in search of the dispersed birds, for the parent-birds begin calling almost immediately on their alighting—the young ones answer, and, in less than half-an-hour, if not prevented by the presence of the sportsman and his dogs, they will re-assemble, probably in security, in some snug place, where you least think of looking for them. It is necessary to beat very closely for dispersed birds, as they do not stir for some time after dropping, on which account dogs cannot wind them until nearly upon them, especially in the rough places, where, when dispersed, they, for the most part, resort to. The best of dogs will sometimes flush a single bird. When you disperse a covey during any part of the season after September, you may follow them leisurely, for they will then lie several hours at the place where they alight, which is chosen with much tact on the part of the birds, as a patch of rushes, a gorse-bush, a holly-bush, the bottom of a double

bank-fence, or a coppice or wood. Partridges afford excellent diversion when driven into woods.

The best time to find pheasants out of cover is the first hour after sun-rise, when they are feeding in the adjacent stubble and potato-fields. A few stragglers may often be found in hedges near the closes in which the pheasants feed. At noon, when the sun shines bright, they will sometimes venture out of the woods and bask under thick hedges or holly bushes, but at no great distance from cover. During a dense fog, pheasants venture farthest from the woods. It is not sportsmanlike to kill a pheasant out of cover: but it is certainly more humane to fire at them where they can be more speedily gathered, if only wounded, and where they cannot easily evade the dogs by running or availing themselves of the protection of branches and under-wood.

In the early part of the season young pheasants are more alarmed at the dog than the shooter, and consequently to avoid the former they will fly almost in the face of the latter.

Pheasants and black-game do not pair, like red-grouse and partridges. It is unsportsmanlike to kill either a grey-hen (which is the female of the black-cock) or a hen-pheasant.

Hares remain in growing corn until the operation of the sickle compels them to seek some other shelter. When driven from their summer quarters they betake themselves to the woods, or conceal themselves under hedges or bushes, or on the steep sides of brakes or cloughs where there is plenty of cover; all which situations they, in a great measure, abandon, when the autumnal leaves begin to fall; their next location is in patches of grass, fern, heath, or rushes, where they are to be found all the winter, though the best place to look for them in the month of November, and oftentimes in October and December, is the stubble-field: and in January they will often lie in fallow-fields. Should the weather be warm and open during the last fortnight of January they will be found in the vicinity of marshes, or in other low moist situations.

Woodcocks leave England in March, and return in October. They are to be seen in abundance, in October, in covers near the sea-coast. In the inland counties cocks may be found on the moors in October, and in the woods in November, December, and January. November is the prime month. They are rarely to be met with far from the sea in February, but frequently in March. In February they are found near the coast, but they return to the inland covers in March, where they will remain a week or fortnight previously to their departure from our shores to their summer haunts amidst Norwegian woods and wilds, or marshes.

Snipes, like woodcocks, are migratory; but some few remain on the marshes and in the neighbourhood of fresh water springs during the summer months. Those that have not been summer sojourners here begin to make their appearance in October; they are most plentiful in November, December, and until the frost breaks up in January.

There are no fence months for snipes and hares, but they should not be killed between April and September. The snipes that remain during summer rear their young on our marshes.

The jack-snipe makes its appearance contemporaneously with the woodcock, but is so diminutive a bird as to be scarcely worth the sportsman's notice. It may afford fine practice for the tyro.

The common, or full snipe, is a shy bird when in company, but when alone, will allow you to get within a dozen paces of him before he springs. When he does spring, however, he moves with a velocity that defies the epithet slow. I find it best to shoot as soon as possible. I can bring down a snipe with much less difficulty at from fifteen to twenty paces than at any other distance. The aim is thus taken just as he begins to make his cross flights, but before he has attained his full speed. The irregularity of his flight is of little consequence during his first and second twirling before he is safely on the wing, or, in other words, before he has gotten ten paces from whence he sprung, when you are prepared with a detonater. But let him fly ten yards from whence he sprung—let him be, for instance, twenty-five paces distant from the gun, he is then at the top of his speed, and in the very midst of his elliptical gyrations, and more than a match, especially if the day be windy, for your humble servant, Tom Oakleigh. It has been urged that a snipe killed with No. 7 shot, the aim true, will be struck with thirty or forty pellets—it may be so—but the chances are more than twenty to one against the aim being true at a snipe flying—so experience proves at Oakleigh. Perhaps we are bunglers; we are hillsmen. The dalesmen are more able to form a correct opinion on this subject than we are. We maintain, however, in support of what we said before on the subject, that nineteen out of twenty snipes killed at from thirteen to twenty paces' distance, must be struck by the outside stragglng pellets, with three or four pellets, or by a portion of the body, not being the immediate centre of the charge, with some eight or ten pellets, the bird being generally, when stricken, three or four inches, at least, which makes a deal of difference, from the exact centre of the body of the charge as it is thrown. It may be otherwise with *crack* shots. A section of the body of a snipe does not present a surface as large as that of a penny piece. If any one will fire at a barn door (which, however, is a very dangerous practice,) at fifteen or twenty paces, he will find that a



snipe would not be cut to pieces at that distance, unless in the very centre of the charge. When speaking of a snipe presenting no larger a surface as a mark than a penny piece, we of course mean a snipe flying directly from the shooter. It would be imprudent to shoot at a snipe flying across at less than twenty paces' distance, as it then presents more than double the mark of one going straight from you; thirty paces would be the distance we should prefer for a cross or oblique shot. It is amusing sometimes to hear persons talk of the distances at which they have effected their shots, when they have been *watched*; they ever think the game so much further off than it really was. The self-deluded sportsman, who has not convinced himself by actual measurement, often seems to be labouring under a species of hallucination when speaking of his distances, and, if he bets on them, to a certainty loses. Birds killed at fifteen paces are thought to be at twenty-five, and those at twenty-five are estimated at thirty-five or forty, and so on to the end of the story.

TOM OAKLEIGH.

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#### A REPUBLIC OF PRAIRIE DOGS.

On returning from our expedition in quest of the young Count, I learned that a burrow, or village, as it is termed, of prairie dogs, had been discovered on the level summit of a hill, about a mile from the camp. Having heard much of the habits and peculiarities of these little animals, I determined to pay a visit to the community. The prairie dog is, in fact, one of the curiosities of the Far West, about which travellers delight to tell marvellous tales, endowing him at times with something of the political and social habits of a rational being, and giving him systems of civil government and domestic economy, almost equal to what they need to bestow upon the people.

The prairie dog is an animal of the coney kind, and about the size of a rabbit. He is of a sprightly mercurial nature, quick, sensitive, and somewhat petulant. He is very gregarious, living in large communities, sometimes of several acres in extent, where innumerable little heaps of earth show the entrances to the subterranean cells of the inhabitants, and the well beaten tracks, like lanes and streets, show their mobility and restlessness. According to the accounts given of them, they would seem to be continually full of sport, business and public affairs; whisking about hither and thither, as if on gossiping visits to each other's houses, or congregating in the cool of the evening, or after a shower, and gambolling together in the open air. Sometimes, especially when the moon shines, they pass half the night in revelry, barking or yelping with short, quick, yet weak tones, like those of very young puppies. While in the height of their playfulness

ness and clamour, however, should there be the least alarm, they all vanish into their cells in an instant, and the village remains blank and silent. In case they are hard pressed by their pursuers, without any hope of escape, they will assume a pugnacious air, and a most whimsical look of impotent wrath and defiance.

Such are a few of the particulars that I could gather about the domestic economy of this little inhabitant of the prairie, who, with his pigmy republic, appears to be a subject of much whimsical speculation and burlesque remarks, among the hunters of the Far West.

It was towards evening, that I set out with a companion, to visit the village in question. Unluckily it had been invaded in the course of the day by some of the rangers, who had shot two or three of its inhabitants, and thrown the whole sensitive community in confusion. As we approached, we could perceive numbers of the inhabitants seated at the entrances of their cells, while sentinels seemed to have been posted on the outskirts, to keep a look out. At sight of us, the picket guards scampered in and gave the alarm; whereupon every inhabitant gave a short yelp or bark, and dived into his hole, his heels twinkling in the air as if he had thrown a somerset.

We traversed the whole village, or republic, which covered an area of about thirty acres; but not a whisker of an inhabitant was to be seen. We probed their cells as far as the ramrods of our rifles would reach, but could unearth neither dog, nor owl, nor rattlesnake. Moving quietly to a little distance, we lay down upon the ground, and watched for a long time, silent and motionless. By and bye, a cautious old burgher would slowly put forth the end of his nose, but instantly draw it in again. Another, at a greater distance, would emerge entirely, but catching a glance of us, would throw a somerset, and plunge back again into his hole. At length, some who resided on the opposite side of the village, taking courage from the continued stillness, would steal forth, and hurry off to a distant hole, the residence possibly of some family connexion, or gossiping friend, about whose safety they were solicitous, or with whom they wished to compare notes about the late occurrences.

Others, still more bold, assembled in little knots in the streets and public places, as if to discuss the recent outrages offered to the commonwealth and the atrocious murders of their fellow-burghers.

We rose from the ground and moved forward, to take a nearer view of these public proceedings, when, yelp! yelp! yelp!—there was a shrill alarm passed from mouth to mouth; the meeting suddenly dispersed; feet twinkled in the air in every direction; and in an instant all had vanished into the earth.

The dusk of the evening put an end to our observations, but the

train of whimsical comparisons produced in my brain, by the moral attributes which I had heard given to these little politic animals, still continued after my return to camp; and late in the night, as I lay awake after all the camp was asleep, and heard in all the stillness of the hour, a faint clamour of shrill voices from the distant village, I could not help picturing to myself the inhabitants gathered together in noisy assemblage, and windy debate to devise plans for the public safety, and to vindicate the invaded rights and insulted dignity of the republic.

[*Washington Irving.*]

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#### SALMON OF THE COLUMBIA RIVER.

Dr. Gardener, in a letter dated Fort Vancouver, Nov. 1834, says:

"I have ascertained already the existence of six little species of salmon in this river; five of them I have seen and preserved; the period of spawning of each is different. From what information I have collected regarding their habits, this is the country to study this singular fish. It is found at the very sources of the Columbia, notwithstanding the innumerable rapids and cataracts which must be passed. Almost every where the natives assert that the fish which ascend the stream never return to the sea, nor were the young salmon ever seen to descend to the ocean. This last is certainly incorrect, and must arise from the fry being still so small as to elude observation. The former is not unlikely, from the circumstance of the salmon, in the months of November and December, being found at the heads of all the streams dying by thousands, and completely choking up the current with their bodies. They have often been seen with their noses fairly worn down to the bone and in the last stage of emaciation; yet still by some unaccountable impulse striving to ascend the stream to the very last gasp.

"It is singular that the salmon pass by some of the tributary streams in their passage upwards, and prefer some of them to others. Few or none for instance are ever got in the Kowalitic and Kanagun or Deasis rivers. They seem to delight in those streams where their progress is impeded by rapids and cascades; and it is remarked that in Frazer's river, no sooner have they emerged from the rapid current of the main stream, into the still waters of Stewart's lake and the other lakes, than they become flabby and of inferior flavour. The muscular power of this fish is truly astonishing even in a class of the animal kingdom remarkable for the energy of its movements, for they are seen to ascend channels at the Kettle falls, into which a stone as big as a man's hand, when dropped, is borne downwards with the swiftness of an arrow, and where it is impossible, by any force, to push a pole even to an inconsiderable depth."

## INDIAN CHARACTER.

“There is always an air of gentlemanly laziness about the Indian. They live they know not how, and they care not where. A little suffices them; if they can get it they are satisfied, if not they are satisfied without it. They belong to a sect of philosophers ranging between the epicurians and stoics. When pleasure presents its cup, they drink it to its dregs, and when a reverse is the case, they bear it without a murmur.

“They have no objection to beg, or if it is equally convenient, to steal; for, to tell the truth, they are much troubled with confused memories, and are terribly given to mistaking the property of others for their own. It is an universal practice among them, and brings with it no disgrace. To all this is added a most gentlemanly abhorrence of labour of all descriptions, and a great store of patience, enduring the pinching hunger which is often the result of indolence. On a wet day you may travel for miles over the prairies, or through the thickets, and not an Indian will cross your path! but let the sun beam forth, and you will see them around in every direction, lounging in the long grass, or sunning themselves on some high prairie peak, with a most profound forgetfulness of the past, and a lordly contempt of the future, for they are marvellously fond of fulfilling the old adage which says, ‘make hay while the sun shines.’”

[Irving's *Indian Sketches*.]

## SINGULAR CRICKET MATCH.

On Tuesday considerable amusement occurred at Parson's green, Walham, and the vicinity, in consequence of a match of cricket being played between eleven married and eleven single women; the match was made for the sum of £10, and a hot supper. At 10 o'clock in the forenoon, a tent was erected on the green, and soon afterwards the wickets were pitched. A vast assemblage of persons were congregated to witness the sport, amongst whom were a number of the most respectable inhabitants; the married women wore light blue dresses, their waists and heads being decorated with ribbands of the same colour; the single women were attired in close white dresses, with pink sashes and cap-bows. The game commenced about 11 o'clock, the married taking the first innings, and obtaining 47 runs. The single then commenced play, and were not so successful; the whole of them being bowled out after 29 runs. The two next innings were played, and the game was won by the single women, but only by seven runs. After the match was over, country dances, accompanied by a band of music, took place on the green, and in the evening the supper was provided at the White Horse, on the green.

[*London paper*.]

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

AUTOCRAT.—Philo, we understand, was premature in his opinion that Autocrat would stand the ensuing season in Jefferson county, Virginia; where solicitations have been made for him. It is as likely he may stand on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, or in the District of Columbia. His owners invite offers for him, either for the season or on sale. As they have had the benefit of breeding largely from him, and are overstocked, we learn they would sell him, or other stallions; and that letters addressed to Warsaw, Va. would meet prompt attention.

## MAZEPPA AND SHARK.

MR. EDITOR:

December 28, 1835.

In looking over your last Magazine, I observed a piece signed the "Sports of the Turf," in which it is stated that "the owners of Mazeppa would not have run him against Shark, had they not have seen his bad habits, for a week or two before the race." It is true that Shark trained unkindly, but it was known that the owners of Mazeppa would have run him if Shark had trained ever so kindly, sooner than have paid the whole forfeit. There are good reasons to believe that the owners of Shark would not have run him, had Mazeppa been in condition, as a proposition was made, prior to the race, to the owners of Shark, or to the gentlemen who entered him, (by the gentleman who made the race,) offering to pay a certain amount of forfeit, and further agreeing that Mazeppa would not run the other sweepstake with Juliana, which was declined; the gentleman to whom the proposition was made, stating that Mazeppa was in no condition to run, even if he were not lame; and one of the owners of Mazeppa, (the night before the race was to come off,) not wishing to run him in his then condition, renewed the offer to one of the owners of Shark, and was answered that Shark had cost a large sum, and that they must make when they had a *good chance*. He then offered, that if they thought Shark a better horse than Mazeppa, to run him next spring or fall, three or four miles, at their option, for \$5000 or \$10,000, which they declined. Had the author of the "Sports of the Turf" thought proper to mention the foregoing offers, *which were well known to him*, it would have been unnecessary for the friends of Mazeppa to have made any remarks.

This statement is not offered to detract from the well-earned reputation of Shark, nor to bolster that of Mazeppa, but that the public may *be informed* that the owners of Mazeppa were not afraid to meet Shark at any distance. It is unnecessary to make any comment on the race, as no doubt the judges will respond to the call on them.

D.

P. S. If the correspondent of the Spirit of the Times is correct in his account of the race between Mazeppa and Shark, they certainly stand unrivalled, and at the head of all racers in this country, or indeed in the world. He states that Shark came to a full stop; and that he "could not be brought steadily to his work for a minute at a time." The judges report the heat (three miles) to have been run in 5m. 56s. Now, if you deduct one minute (and it would seem a reasonable calculation) for the "full stop," and his not being "brought steadily to his work for a minute at a time," then the heat would have been run in 4m. 56s. a time unprecedented in the annals of the turf, especially when we take into consideration the heaviness of the track, owing to the rain the day before.

## PREMIUM COLT AZIM.

At the last meeting of the New London Agricultural Society, in Virginia, the committee charged with the awarding of premiums for the best colts, awarded the first premium to Dr. Robert W. Withers, of Campbell Co. for his colt AZIM, which premium is one year's subscription to the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine. A most excellent method of doing two good actions by one effort. We understand that Azim, the successful competitor, received the premium at a large exhibition of colts, the get of several distinguished horses, viz: Star, imp. Fylde, Donald Adair, Red Rover, Lance, O'Kelly, John Randolph, Shakspeare, &c. It appears that the society had, without Dr. Withers' knowledge, named the colt *Janus*, and so published it in the newspapers; but he very properly changed it to AZIM, to prevent confusion in names. The following certificate of the secretary of the Agricultural Society, and pedigree of the colt, are recorded with much pleasure:

*Campbell Co. Va. December 14, 1835.*

I, the secretary of the New London Agricultural Society, do hereby certify, that the Society's premium for the *best colt* was awarded to Doctor Robert W. Withers, for his colt, by *Janus*, at their last show and fair, held at New London, in last November.

ALEX. AUSTIN.

*Pedigree.*—AZIM, a ch. c. by Randolph's *Janus*, he by Sir Archy, out of *Frenzy*, &c. see T. R.—his dam *Miss Hartwell*, g. dam by *Wilke's Madison*, g. g. dam by *Hamiltonian*, g. g. g. dam by *Commutation*, &c. His sire, *Chesterfield*, by *Ball's Florizel*, he by *Diomed*, *Florizel*, *Herod*, &c. *Chesterfield's* dam by *Vermont*, he by *Deshan's Old Celar*, imp. *Janus*, &c. and came out of *Gen. Meade's* celebrated breeding mare, which was the dam of *Celar*, *Claudius*, *Celum*, *Fitzpartner*, and other celebrated horses. Azim was foaled the 30th June, 1834.

*QUICKSILVER.*—In a letter *this moment* received by me, from Virginia, is this paragraph:—"I hope you will satisfy Mr. Colhoun about Old Quicksilver. I have a newspaper advertisement, signed 'Samuel Burch and Ed. Moore, Charlottesville, Feb. 20, 1796,'" reading thus—"The beautiful high bred horse Quicksilver, (formerly the property of John Tayloe, esq. of Mount Airy,) now in high perfection, a beautiful dapple gray, rising seven years old, full 15½ hands high, will stand the ensuing season at Charlottesville, Albemarle Co. &c. &c." "The pedigree then follows, by imp. *Medley*, *Wildair*, &c."

My correspondent adds, "No imposition would be attempted in 1796, so near Col. Tayloe as Charlottesville; and I always supposed Quicksilver to be gray, notwithstanding the statement in the Turf Register."

The above, if not satisfactory to Mr. Colhoun, will put him probably in the way of gaining, beyond contradiction, all the information he may desire. Gentlemen are, no doubt, living, some of whom may have seen Quicksilver's famed race of four heats, when he won for Col. Tayloe, the Jockey Club purse, at Tappahannock, beating *Virago*, shortly after so renowned and greatly the best nag in the race, *Columbus* and others of some fame in that day.

A CONSTANT READER.

MR. EDITOR:

*Columbia, Dec. 1, 1835.*

What about Clara Fisher's colt? I heard the other day that there was a public exhibition of colts in Tennessee, at Nashville, for which there was a premium offered. Rumour says the premium was awarded to Clara's colt, pray inform us what it was got by.

Respectfully yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

## A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR:

*Gallatin, Tenn. Nov. 28, 1835.*

I will run my mare, ANGORA, (by imp. Leviathan, out of 'Thos. Barry's mare, *Patty Puff*,) against any horse, mare, or gelding in the *United States*, four mile heats, over the Nashville (Tenn.) course, for \$5000 a side—or, I will run her four mile heats against any nag in *Kentucky* for the same amount, and meet the nag on any half-way ground. If either proposition is taken up, the competitor must be named by the first of April next, and the race must be run on the first Thursday in October next. Angora is *four years* old the spring coming—the rules of the *Central Course* to govern the race.

ROBERT DESHA.

It may be remarked as another feather in the cap of imp. Diomed, that the Queen of Trumps, (the only winner both of the Oaks and St. Leger, and she might have been the winner too of the Derby, had she been in that stake, now regarded as the best three years old of her year,) is another of his renowned descendants; from the sister too of Diomed have descended Sailor and Shoveller, Derby and Oaks winners. (S. Clufney said the latter could have won both.) and Zinganee that won the Ascot gold cup, beating those renowned Derby and St. Leger winners, Mameluke and The Colonel.

OBSERVER.

Died at Mount Airy, Richmond county, Virginia, on the 13th inst., Sir JENNINGS BECKWITH, son of Jonathan, and grandson of Sir Marmaduke Beckwith, bart., aged 72 years. Sir Jennings was the "Leather Stocking" of the Northern Neck. Much of his life had been spent wandering in the Far West, on hunting excursions with the Indians, and of late years he would live with such as would fish with him in summer, or fox-hunt in winter. Within the last twelve months he has slept on the river shore in the sturgeon season, and been in at the death or search of sport, and had insuperable objections to spending time profitably; consequently he lived poor, but respected and esteemed by many friends, who regret and sincerely mourn his death.

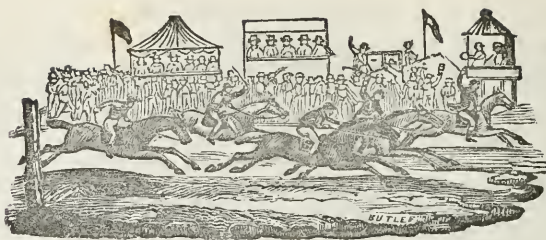
MR. EDITOR:

*Near Nashville, Oct. 1835.*

Stint (Sax.) a bound, a limit: To stint, to bound, to confine.

Originally in breeding establishments mares were confined with a horse in a park, or other inclosure, during the breeding season. Afterward the horse was confined separately, to husband his powers, in a stall, and from stall he was probably called stallion. The mares were also confined to themselves and taken to the horse, and the word stint retained. When they were permitted to run at large, it would not be proper to use it, and, when one was sent to two horses, as was sometimes the case from the earliest improved breeding, stinted was dropped, and they said covered by the one and by the other. As was the fact, according to Lawrence, with Spiletta, covered by Shakspeare and by Marske, the produce the renowned Eclipse. In modern times the practice is very frequent. See General Stud Book, vol. 3, p. 140, Pipilina. 1826, b. f. by Orville or Walton, Mr. Nowel breeder—p. 143, Pope Joan, 1821, ch. f. Tiara, by Soothsayer, or Castrel, Duke of Grafton breeder—same, Pranks, 1821, Young Pranks, by Castrel, or Hildley, &c. The reason may not lay on the surface.

PANTON.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### KEYSBURG (*Ken.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Thursday, September 3.

*First day.* Jockey Club purse, \$200, two mile heats.

L. L. Leavell's bl. f. Streamlet, three years old, by Childers, dam by Cook's Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	1
E. L. McLean's ch. f. Polly Ambler, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Buford's Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	2	2
S. Niblett's ch. f. four years old, by Pacific, dam by Cedar,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 4m. 3s.—3m. 43s.

*Second day,* mile heats, purse \$120.

R. B. Tyler's ch. h. five years old, by Timoleon, dam by imp. Speculator,	-	-	-	-	1	1
D. Burrus' ch. c. three years old, by Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	2	2
E. L. McLean's ch. f. Polly Ambler,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 1m. 47½s.—1m. 50s.

### LIBERTY (*Bedford Co. Va.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced on Wednesday, September 9.

*First day,* a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f. mile heats, won by Pesehal Buford's filly Jenny Hunter, by Shakspeare, distancing two others first heat.

*Second race, same day,* a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$50 entrance, h.f. mile heats. Won by Matthews and Phelps' Medley colt, distancing two others first heat.

*Second day,* Jockey Club purse, \$400, three mile heats.

John S. Hurt's b. c. Watkins Leigh, four years old, by Shakspeare, dam Kitty Madison,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
M. Tolbert's f. Sally Hood, four years old,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
B. Davidson's Jack Randolph,	-	-	-	-	3	3	3

*Third day,* proprietor's purse, two mile heats.

Jno. S. Hurt's gr. c. Patrick Henry, by Medley, dam by Remus,	1	1	
Matthews and Phelps' gr. c. by Medley,	-	2	2

Owing to the track being new, and heavy from previous rain, no time was kept.

### DIAMOND GROVE (*Illinois*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Monday, September 28.

*First day,* a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, \$50 entrance, h.f. two mile heats.



E. A. Darcy's b. c. Lancer, by Lance, out of Lady Forest,	2	1	1
E. A. Mallory's b. c. Gazelle, by Gazelle,	-	-	1 2 2
Richard F. Barrott's ch. f. Rose of Allandale, by Kosciusko,	-	-	-
dam by Kennedy's Diomed,	-	-	3*
Time, 4m. 8s.—4m. 17s.—4m. 23s.			

*Second day*, a poststakes for two year olds colts and fillies, 100 bushels corn entrance, h.f. Six entries, but only two started—one belonging to C. G. Brooks, and the other to Capt. J. Wyatt. Capt. Wyatt's colt distanced the other the first heat.

Time, 1m. 58s.

*Third day*, purse \$216, three mile heats.

J. Frost's ch. h. Laplander, by Flagellator, dam by American Eclipse, five years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
D. Cutright's br. h. Leatherstocking, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Davis' Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	2	2
E. M. Mallory and T. T. January's b. c. Contractor, by Contract, out of Dolly Dixon, by young Baronet, three years old,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
R. Payne's ch. h. Henry Rush, seven years old, by Henry, dam by Sir Solomon,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Time, 6m. 15s.—6m. 11s.						

*Fourth day*, purse \$144, two mile heats.

J. Frost's ch. c. Enterprize, by John Richards, dam by Don Quixotte, four years old,	-	-	-	-	1	1
C. G. Brooks' br. c. Hawk Eye, by Smith's William, dam by Whip, three years old,	-	-	-	-	2	2
E. M. Mallory's ch. h. Driver, by Bertrand, dam by Cook's Whip, six years old,	-	-	-	-	3	3
Time, 4m. 28s.—4m. 13s.						

*Fifth day*, purse \$108, mile heats, best three in five.

J. Frost's ch. m. Rosebud, by Henry, dam by imp. Arab, six years old,	-	-	-	-	4	1	3	1	1
J. Phillips' ch. m. Bald Hornet, by Hickory, dam by Janus,	-	-	-	-	1	2	1	2	2
C. G. Brooks' b. m. Jane Short, by Sir Archy, dam unknown, six years old,	-	-	-	-	3	3	2	dis.	
E. M. Mallory's ch. f. Lady Warren, by Cherokee, dam by Sterling, four years old,	-	-	-	-	2	4	drawn.		
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 3s.—2m.—2m. 1s.									

*Sixth day*, purse \$80, a trotting race, mile heats.

E. M. Daily's b. m. Jersey, seven years old,	-	-	-	1	1
R. Ayres' br. h. Buckskin, seven years old,	-	-	-	2	2
M. M. White's Johnny Gladden, alias Old Partnership, nine years old, came out ahead, but it was adjudged against him on account of foul riding.					
J. LAMBORN, Sec'y.					

#### WEBSTER ASSOCIATION RACES,

Near Dover, Kentucky. Fall meeting 1835, commenced Thursday, October 1.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for two year olds, two mile heats, subscription \$100, five entries—entries made from blood, when sucking.

\* Hip dislocated and drawn.

Major T. Marshall's ch. f. by Brown Sumter, dam by Ratler, 3 1 1  
 Dr. Taliaferro's b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Black-and-all-Black, 2 2 2  
 Thos. Robinson's b. c. by Waxy, dam by Cook's Whip, 1 3 dis.  
 Col. M. Key's gr. f. by Archy Montorio, dam unknown, dis.  
 Capt. Wm. Beckley's ch. c. by Bertrand, dam by Cedar, dis.  
 Time, 4m. 3s.—4m. 6s.—4m. 8s. Track very heavy.

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

Mr. Palmer's ch. m. by Ratler, dam by a Spread Eagle colt, five years old, - - - - - 1 1  
 Major T. Marshall's (H. Duncan's) f. Anna Maria, by Contract, (imp.) dam by Wild Medley, - - - - - 2 2  
 Mr. Bayless' h. by Sir Charles, dam unknown, six years old, dis.  
 Time, 6m. 2s.

Third day, purse \$150, mile heats, best three in five.

Thos. Jackson's ch. g. Tom Thumb, by Tiger Whip, dam by Velocipede, - - - - - 2 1 1 1  
 Major T. Marshall's (Curran's) Phantom, by Contract, dam by old Potomac, - - - - - 3 2 2 2  
 Mr. Palmer's b. g. Star, by Traveller, dam by Tiger, 1 3 3 3  
 Time, 1m. 54s.—the best heat.

A sweepstakes race, by three horses, \$20 each, untried and unkept; won by Mr. Manning's ch. h. by Regulus.

A match race, one mile out, two year old colts; won by Mr. Palmer's colt by Randolph, (by Sumter,) beating Mr. John Marshal's br. Sumter filly, she bolting when ahead, the first heat.

#### EASTON (Md.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, 30th September.

First day, colts purse, \$200, two mile heats, and an inside stake of \$100 each.

Gen. Emory's b. c. Irby, by John Richards, dam by Virginian, three years old, - - - - - 1 1  
 E. Martin's b. c. by John Richards, dam by Chance Medley, three years old, - - - - - 2 dis.  
 Col. J. M. Lloyd's br. f. by John Richards, dam by Rat, three years old, - - - - - dis.  
 E. N. Hambleton's b. c. by John of Roanoke, dam by Canton, three years old, - - - - - dis.  
 Mr. Leonard's b. f. by Henry, dam by Vingt'un, three years old, dis.  
 Time, 4m. 5s.—4m. 4s. Track eight feet over a mile, and heavy from recent ploughing.

Second day, four mile heats, purse \$300.

R. Leonard's ch. m. Maid of the Neck, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Windflower, five years old, - - - - - 1 1  
 Gen. Emory's ch. f. Queen Anne, by John Richards, dam by Virginian, four years old, - - - - - 3 2  
 P. Wallis' gr. m. Lady Archiana, by Sir Archy, dam by Silverheels, five years old, - - - - - 2 dis.  
 E. Martin's b. h. John Henry, by Valentine, dam by Chance Medley, five years old, - - - - - dis.  
 E. N. Hambleton's b. c. Roanoke, by John of Roanoke, dam by Canton, three years old. - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 8m. 1s.—8m. 30s.

Queen Anne had the distemper badly during her training, and was still very weak from its effects. Lady Archiana bolted in the third mile of the

second heat, Maid of the Neck and Queen Anne then in the lead some distance.

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

R. Leonard's b. f. Fourth of July, by Shannondale,	-	-	1	1	1
R. Craddock's g. m. by Silverheels,	-	-	3	2	2
Col. J. M. Lloyd's br. f. by John Richards,	-	-	2	dr.	
Time, 1m. 58s.—2m. 1s.—2m.					A. GRAHAM, Sec'y.

### DANVILLE (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 6.

The weights carried over this course, according to the established rules, are for two year olds, a feather; three year olds, 86lbs.; four year olds, 100 lbs.; five year olds, 110lbs.; six year olds, 118lbs.; seven year olds and upwards, 124lbs. with an allowance of 3lbs. to mares and geldings.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies; mile heats, entrance \$50; h.f. six subscribers.

Leonard Phelps' g. c. by Medley, dam by Ragland's Diomed,	1	1
John S. Hurt's ch. c. Red Wasp, by Shakspeare, dam Kitty Madison,	3	2
Wm. S. Hayne's g. f. Ellen Trec, by Washington, dam by Pacolet,	4	3
Wm. McCargo's b. c. Bardolph, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian,	2	dis.
Time, 2m. 7s.—2m. 3s. Track heavy from rain the day preceding the race.		

*Second day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old, mile heats, entrance \$100, h.f. three subscribers.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. Childers, by Sir Charles, dam by Eagle,	1	1
Leonard Phelps' bl. f. by Arab, dam by Virginian,	3	2
Paschal Buford's ch. f. Jenny Hunter, by Shakspeare, dam by Buzzard,	2	3
Time, 2m.—1m. 53s.		

*Third day*, proprietor's purse \$200, two mile heats.

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. m. Lady Lancaster, six years old, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon,	1	1
John S. Hurt's b. c. Watkins Leigh, four years old, by Shakspeare, dam Kitty Madison,	3	2
Peter B. Starke's ch. m. Eliza Drake, six years old, by Shawnee, dam by Saltram,	2	3
David Pointer's b. m. five years old, by Gohanna, dam by Constitution,		dr.
Time, 3m. 55s—3m. 54s.		

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse \$400, three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's g. m. Eliza Clay, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Eagle,	1	1
Peter B. Starke's br. m. Maid of Southampton, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Chance,	3	2
John S. Hurt's ch. m. Donna Maria, five years old, by Sir Hal, dam Assiduous,	2	3
Wm. W. Hurt's b. h. Sidi Hamet, five years old, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance,	7	4
Robert Kent's ch. c. Canteen, four years old, by Hotspur,	5	5
David Pointer's ch. f. Willie Walker, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Florizel,	6	dr.

James C. Tate's b. c. Michigan, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Ragland's Diomed, - - - - - 4 dis.

*Fifth day, first race*, a match between Messrs. Talbot and Hughes' horses, for \$100 a single mile out.

Mr. Talbot's h. aged, 120lbs. - - - - - 1

Mr. Hughes' b. m. put up and blood not given, - - - - - 2

Time, 2m. 1s.

*Second race*, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. c. Sterling, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhatan, - - - - - 3 1 1

David Pointer's ch. f. Willie Walker, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Florizel, - - - - - 2 3 2

John S. Hurt's b. f. Sally Hood, four years old, (blood not duly authenticated,) - - - - - 4 4 3

Robert Kent's ch. m. Flying Artillery, five years old, by Shakspeare, - - - - - 1 2 r. o.

Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 55½s.—3m. 58½s.

*Third race*, a match between Messrs. Talbot and Hughes' mares, for \$50, a single mile out.

Mr. Talbot's ch. m. - - - - - 1

Mr. Hughes' b. m. - - - - - 2

Time, 2m. Blood not given. J. BIBB TERRY, Sec'y.

#### UPPER MARLBORO' (Md.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 6.

*First day*, sweepstakes for colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f. five subscribers, two mile heats.

George W. Duvall's b. c. Prince George, by Industry, dam Thistle, - - - - - 2 1 1

Cæsar A. Gantt's ch. c. Experiment, by Jack Downing, dam by Ratler, - - - - - 1 2 2

Gov. Sprigg's b. c. Hortensius, by Industry, dam Bonnie, 3 dis.

Time, 4m. 39s.—4m. 14s.—4m. 29s.

This race was very close, well contested, and very doubtful to the last. The winner had to work hard to gain his fame and lucre; because he had good nags to contend against, and beside he was very badly rode. The race proved Prince George worthy of the dam of Argyle, while it proved the "EXPERIMENT" not a "bad one," but worth *trying again*. The time was not bad for the course, though in as good order as such a course could be, yet was excessive deep, it being sandy throughout; the horses every step hoof deep, and often to the ankle every jump, for one hundred yards distance at a time.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$400, three mile heats.

Charles S. W. Dorsey's ch. f. Nelly Webb, four years old, by Industry, dam by Young Postboy, - - - - - 4 2 1 1

O. B. Brooke's b. h. Red Rover, five years old, by Combination, dam Nettletop, - - - - - 6 1 2 2

Edward G. Willet's b. h. Jim Crack, seven years old, by Ratler, dam Susan, - - - - - 1 3 6 3

James S. Garrison's ch. h. Robin Brown, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Florizel, - - - - - 7 6 3 r.out.

John Ridgely's b. m. Florence, five years old, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Telegraph, - - - - - 3 5 4 r.out.

George L. Stockett's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, six years old, by John Hancock, dam by Richmond, - - - - - 5 4 5 r.out

James B. Kendall's ch. m. Ecarté, five years old, by Eclipse, dam by Hickory, - - - - - 2 dr.

Cæsar A. Gantt's b. h. Tom Jones, five years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Magic, - - - - - dis.  
Time, 6m. 53s.—6m. 24s.—6m. 30s.—6m. 38s.

*Third day*, purse \$200, mile heats.

T. R. S. Boyce's br. f. Rebecca Coleman, three years old, by imp. Apparition, dam by Ogle's Oscar, - - - - - 1 1  
Robert Gilmor's ch. c. John Marshall, three years old, by John Richards, dam Miss Lizzie, - - - - - 2 2  
Governor Sprigg's b. f. Atalanta, three years old, by Industry dam by Ratler, - - - - - 4 3  
George L. Stockett's bl. c. Cippus, three years old, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony, - - - - - 3 dis.  
H. G. S. Key's b. c. Tudor, three years old, by Gohanna, dam Betsey Andrews, - - - - - 5 dis.  
E. J. Hamilton's ch. c. Jack of Clubs, three years old, by Velocity, dam Lady Washington, - - - - - 6 dr.  
Roderick Magregor's ch. f. Helen M'Gregor, three years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Diomed, - - - - - dis.  
Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 2s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$500, four mile heats.

T. R. S. Boyce's b. c. Joshua, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod, - - - - - 1  
James S. Garrison's b. h. Ohio, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, - - - - - dis.  
George L. Stockett's b. f. Miss Maynard, three years old, by Industry, dam by Richmond, - - - - - dis.  
Time, 9m. 32s.

The above report of the races over the Upper Marlboro' course, has been correctly made from the books of the club. The course is sandy and very heavy, but the club has made arrangements to put it in good order, before the next meeting. It is intended to be spread over with clay and bark from the tan-yards.

W. W. W. BOWIE, *Sec'y. of Up. Marl. J. C.*

### WELLINGTON (Geo.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 13.

The track heavy and twenty-four feet over a mile.

*First day*, purse \$100, mile heats.

M. D. Vance's g. h. Young Andrew, six years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Bedford, 118lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Jane Wiley, four years old, by Baron Trenck, dam by Sertorious, 97lbs. - - - - - 2 2  
N. G. Fitch's g. f. Lady Wellington, three years old, by Young Andrew, dam by Mask, 83lbs. - - - - - dis.  
Time, 1m. 55s.—2m.

*Second day*, purse \$200, two mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's b. m. Queen Adelaide, six years old, by Arab, dam by Virginian, 115lbs. (carrying 7lbs. over.) - - - - - 1  
N. G. Fitch's f. Fair Ellen, three years old, by Cherokee, dam by imp. Pretender, 83lbs. (carrying 10lbs. over.) - - - - - 2  
M. D. Vance's Cadalaria Bell, three years old, by Blind Jackson, dam by Blount's Diomed, 85lbs. bolted in second round, - - - - - dis.  
Time, 4m. 12s.

*Third day*, purse \$300, three mile heats.

N. G. Fitch's ch. h. Powhatan, five years old, by Bertrand,  
dam by Powhatan, 110lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1

J. J. Harrison's b. h. Tam O'Shanter, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Shylock, 118lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2

M. D. Vance's George M'Duffie, five years old, by Blind Jackson, dam by Potomac, 110lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, 6m. 7s.—6m. 16s.—6m. 59s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$105, mile heats, best three in five.

J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Jane Wiley, four years old, by Baron Trenck, dam by Sertorius, 99lbs. - - - - - 1 1 1

M. D. Vance's g. c. Tee Dee, three years old, by Young Andrew, 86lbs. - - - - - 3 2 2

N. G. Fitch's ch. c. Jack Downing, three years old, by Van Buren, dam Lady Jackson, by Bedford, 96lbs. - - - - - 2 3 3

Time, 2m. 1s.—2m. 2s.—2m.

#### TERRE HAUTE (Indiana) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 13.

*First day*, purse \$65, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Ramsay's br. h. Truxton, seven years old, by Whip, dam by Buzzard, - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Phillips' ch. m. Bald Hornet, five years old, by Hickory, dam by Janus, - - - - - 2 2 2

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 59s.—2m. 2s.

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

Mr. Reeves' b. h. Leatherstocking, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Davis' Hamiltonian, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Ramsay's ch. h. Hassarac, five years old, by Kosciusko, dam Blackburn's Mask mare, - - - - - 2 2

Mr. Weisrger's b. h. Sir William, six years old, by Sir William, dam by Albert, refused to run after the second mile.

Time, 6m. 8s.—6m. 10s. The track is much more than a mile; sufficient it is believed, to bring the time to six minutes.

*Third day*, purse \$50, two mile heats.

Mr. Phillips' ch. m. Bald Hornet, five years old, - - - - - 1 1

Mr. Cunningham's g. c. Western Spy, three years old, by Printer, dam by Old Fly, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 6s.

#### PENDLETON (S. C.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835.

The produce stake for colts and fillies, took place on the 14th October, \$50 entrance, p.p.—ten entries—four started.

Col. Colhoun's b. c. Fairford, three years old, by Redgauntlet, dam Anti-Tariff, 94lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Capt. Maxwell's b. c. Doublehead, three years old, by Redgauntlet, dam by Buckskin, 90lbs. - - - - - 2 2

John S. Lorton's ch. c. Pendleton, by Redgauntlet, three years old, 90lbs. - - - - - bolted and dis.

Col. Hagood's ch. c. Table Rock, three years old, by Redgauntlet, 90lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, 2m. 3s.—1m. 58s.—Track one mile, new and very heavy.

The Jockey Club races, over the same course, commenced on Wednesday, 21st October.

*First day*, three mile heats.

Major Eddin's g. e. Hualpa, three years old, by Medley, dam by Virginian, 90lbs. - - - - -	1	1
Col. Colhoun's g. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, 99lbs. - - - - -	2	2
Major Good's ch. c. Rip Raps, three years old, by Redgauntlet, 90lbs. - - - - -		dis.

Time, 6m. 10s.—6m. 14s.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

Major Eddin's ch. m. Brunette, five years old, by Phenomenon, dam by Director, - - - - -	1	1
Col. Colhoun's b. c. Fairford, three years old, by Redgauntlet, dam Anti-Tariff, 95lbs. - - - - -	2	2

Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 16s.

*Third day*, mile heats.

Major Good's ch. c. Locksley, four years old, by Crusader, dam by Buckskin, - - - - -	1	1
Major Eddin's ch. c. Uwarhie, four years old, by Washington, dam by Virginian, - - - - -	2	2
Dr. A. H. Reese's b. c. Santee, three years old, by Redgauntlet, dam by Tecumseh, - - - - -		dis. by bad start.

Time, 1m. 52½s.—1m. 52½s. THOS. R. CHERRY, Sec'y.

LEXINGTON (Ky.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, October 14.

*First day*, two mile heats, purse \$200.

J. Dunn's b. f. Eliza Baily, three years old, by Columbus, dam by Stockholder, - - - - -	4	1	1
W. Buford's b. c. Daniel Webster, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Bluster, - - - - -	2	4	2
W. Viley's ch. c. Scarlet, three years old, by Waxy, dam by Tiger, - - - - -	1	3	3
R. Burbridge's b. c. Bob Collins, four years old, by Ratler, dam by Tiger, - - - - -	3	2	4
A. Breckenridge's b. h. Robert Burns, five years old, by Robin Redbreast, dam by Sir Archy, - - - - -	5		dis.
A. Sanford's b. f. Mary Alston, four years old, by Washington, dam by Napoleon, - - - - -			dis.

*Same day*, second race, mile heats.

R. Burbridge's b. h. Jim Allen, by Sir Archy, (of Transport,) - - - - -	1	1
A. Sanford's ch. c. Paddy Burns, four years old, by Contention, dam Keith's old mare, - - - - -	2	2
W. Viley's br. f. Catharine Ogie, three years old, by Sumter, dam Maria, by Hamiltonian, - - - - -	3	3

*Second day*, three mile heats, purse \$300.

S. Burbridge's b. f. Caroline Scott, four years old, by Sir Archy (of Transport,) dam by Wild Medley, - - - - -	1	1
W. Viley's ch. c. Adam Huntsman, four years old, by Sumter, dam by Hamiltonian, - - - - -	3	2
R. Burbridge's b. c. Hustlecap, four years old, by Hephestion, dam by Doublehead, - - - - -		2 dis.

*Third day*, four mile heats, purse \$500.

S. Burbridge's b. c. Rodolph, four years old, by Sir Archy (of Transport,) dam by Moses, - - - - -	1	
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R. Burbridge's g. f. Sarah Miller, four years old, by Cherokee, dam by Whipster, - - - - - 2 dr.  
 A. Sanford's b. f. Mary Alston, by Washington, dam by Napoleon, dis.  
 Time, 5m. 10s.

*Fourth day, mile heats, purse \$100.*

Col. W. Buford's b. f. Herodia, three years old, by Kosciusko, dam Peggy Stewart, by Whip, - - - - - 3 1 1

R. Burbridge's b. c. Gobler, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger, - - - - - 5 2 2

Mr. Bailey's ch. h. Hephestion, by Hephestion, dam by Paragon, - - - - - 4 3 3

Dr. E. Warfield's b. f. Sidney, four years old, by Sidi Hamet, dam by Buzzard, - - - - - 2 4 4

Mr. Dunn's b. f. Mary M'Farland,\* three years old, by Columbus, dam by Dungannon, - - - - - 1 dis.

A. Sanford's ch. c. Paddy Burns, four years old, by Contention, dam Keith's old mare, - - - - - 1 dis.

*Same day, mile heats, pool purse.*

James Shy's b. c. John Crittenden, four years old, by Childrens, dam Duchess of Marlborough, - - - - - 1 1 1

Mr. Stevenson's b. h. Daniel Webster, by Muckle John, dam by Tiger, - - - - - 4 2 2

R. Burbridge's b. c. Jim Allen, † three years old, by Sir Archy (of Transport.) dam by Whip, - - - - - 3 3 dis.

A. Sanford's g. f. three years old, by Jerry, dam by Napoleon, 2 dis.

#### PITTSBURG (Pa.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, October 20.

*First day, colts purse, \$100, two mile heats.*

John Good's ch. c. Crowder, by Pirate, dam by St. Tammany, 2 1

Mr. Scroggs' b. c. Waxy, Jun., by Waxy, dam by Whip, - 1 2

John Macklin's r. f. Miss Fortune, by Rappahannock, - dis.

Thomas Moore's g. f. Whop Supinicky, by Col. Pirate's Charles, dam by Whip, - - - - - dr.

Time, 4m. 20s.—4m. 30s. The track very deep and heavy, and rain pouring down during most of the running.

The rain continuing on Wednesday and Thursday, the three and four mile race was postponed to Friday. The following horses were entered for the three mile race, purse \$200, viz:

Mr. Scroggs' b. c. Independence, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by St. Tammany, - - - - - 1

Messrs. Weaver's ch. h. Major Thomas, six years old, by Napoleon, dam by Godolphin, - - - - - dis.

Time, 6m. 20s.

After the above, the four mile race was contended for by the following nags:—

Thomas B. Scroggs' b. c. Sidney Burbridge, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Hambletonian, - - - - - 1 1

T. Moore's b. h. Daniel O'Connell, six years old, by Tariff, dam by Stranger, - - - - - 2 2

\* The rider of Mary M'Farland was thrown just before she reached the distance stand, which prevented her from starting again.

† The rider of Mr. Burbridge's horse was thrown the third heat, while making a beautiful run with Crittenden.



Hugh Gallagher's b. f. Allegro, four years old, by Trumpator,  
dam by Haxall's Moses, - - - - - 3 3  
John Good's ch. c. Crowder, by Pirate, dam by St. Tammany, dis.  
Time, 8m. 15s.—8m. 8s.

Saturday, best three in five, mile heats.

Thomas B. Scroggs' b. f. Atalanta of Cincinnati, four years  
old, by Cherokee, dam by Tiger, - - - - - 1 1 1

Thomas Jones' ch. m. Utility, five years old, by Bay Bolton,  
dam by Duroc, - - - - - 3 2 2

Lewis Reppard's b. m. Opelousa, five years old, by Whip,  
dam Opelousa, - - - - - 2 3 3

John M'Ginnis' ch. h. Bertrand, six years old, by Bertrand,  
dam by Yellow Jacket, - - - - - 5 4 4

Mr. Brennan's b. h. Chariot, six years old, by Ero, dam by  
Potomac, - - - - - 4 0 0

Time, 2m. 5s.—1m. 59s.—2m. 3s. Track still heavy.

### FRANKLIN (Ken.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, October 21.

First day, poststake for two years olds, mile heats, seven entries, two  
paid forfeit.

James W. Fenwick's g. c. by Trumpator, - - - - - 3 1 1

S. Burbridge's b. f. by Seagull, - - - - - 2 3 2

Geo. Gillespie's b. c. by Singleton, - - - - - 1 2 dis.

Thomas Stephenson's b. f. by Seagull, - - - - - 4 dr.

Benj. Lockett's b. c. by Seagull, - - - - - dis.

Time, 2m. 22s.—2m. 24s.—2m. 24s.—The track remarkably heavy, from  
recent ploughing and rain.

Second day, purse \$150, two mile heats.

James Shy's b. c. John Crittenden, four years old, by Buford's  
Childers, dam the Duchess of Marlborough, - - - - - 1 1

Benj. Lockett's b. c. Chilton Allen, by Seagull, dam by Wonder, 2 2

Major Stephenson's g. h. five years old, by Cumberland, 3 3

S. Burbridge's b. c. Bob Collias, four years old, by Ratler, dam  
Slammerkin, by Tiger, - - - - - 4 dis.

Time, 4m. 22s.—4m. 14s.—Track still deep and heavy.

Third day, purse \$250, three mile heats.

Robert Burbridge's gr. f. Sarah Miller, four years old, by Chero-  
kee, dam by Whipster, - - - - - 1 1

Col. Buford's b. c. Daniel Webster, by Bertrand, dam Vanity,  
by Bluster, - - - - - 2 dr.

Time not given.

Fourth day, sweepstake, mile heats.

George Gillespie's b. c. Tom Harper, three years old, by Sea-  
gull, dam by Moses, - - - - - 1 1

S. Burbridge's b. f. three years old, by Waxy, dam by Whipster, 2 2

B. Lockett's ch. c. Clare de Kitchen, four years old, by  
Kosciusko, dam by Whip, - - - - - 3 3

Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 4s.

The track continued heavy throughout the whole continuance of the  
races. BEN. LOCKETT, Sec'y.

### LEXINGTON (Geo.) RACES,

Over the Oglethorpe course, Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday  
27th October.

Track twenty yards over a mile.

*First day*, a sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, \$50 entrance, and a purse of \$50 added, mile heats.

John Moore's g. c. Turnbull, by Phenomenon, dam by Sir Andrew, 90lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
M. D. Vance's b. f. Candis Bell, by Jackson, dam by Blount's Diomed, 87lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
N. G. Fitch's c. f. Fair Ellen, by Cherokee, dam by imp. Pretender, 87lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3
Young Johnston's b. f. 87lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	4
Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 58s.						

Turnbull carried 5lbs. over weight—Candis Bell 7lbs. over weight.

*Second day*, two mile heats, purse \$200.

James J. Harrison's b. m. Queen Adelaide, six years old, by Arab, dam by Virginian, 117lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
M. D. Vance's g. h. McDuffie, five years old, by Blind Jackson, dam by Potomac, 112lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	2
R. Covington's ch. c. by Crusader, dam by Financier, four years old, 102lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	3
Time, 4m.—4m. 5s.						

*Third day*, three mile heats, purse \$300.

R. Covington's b. h. Ned Bucket, five years old, by Director, dam by Virginian, 112lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. J. Harrison's b. h. Tam O'Shanter, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Cripple, 120lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
M. D. Vance's g. c. four years old, by Young Andrew, dam by Potomac, 102lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 6m. 14s.—6m. 23s.						

*Fourth day*, a sweepstake, two mile heats, a purse of \$80 added.

J. J. Harrison's ch. f. Jane Wiley, four years old, by Baron Trenck, dam by Sertorius, 99lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
M. D. Vance's g. h. Young Andrew, six years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Bedford, 120lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 16½s.						

JOSEPH MOORE, *Sec'y.*

### MONTGOMERY (*Alab.*) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, November 17.

Track forty yards over a mile.

*First day*, purse \$400, four mile heats.

Col. Crowell's br. f. Lady Nashville, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Strap,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Gen. T. B. Scott's gr. m. Daphne, five years old, by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 10m. 34s.—8m. 54s.						

*Second day*, purse \$300, three mile heats.

John Bliven's c. John Bascomb, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	1	
Col. John G. Porter's ch. h. Samuel O'Rourke, by Sir William, dam by Napoleon,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 6m. 52s.						

*Third day*, two mile heats.

Col. Crowell's b. c. Bill Alston, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Porter's ch. h. Samuel O'Rourke,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Major Bell's ch. h. Veto, by Crusader, dam Young Lottery,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Time, 4m. 30s.—4m. 32s.						

*Fourth day, mile heats.*

Mr. Bliven's br. h. five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon,	-	-	-	-	4	1	1
Mr. Tilmon's b. f. Reality, by Behemoth, dam by Diomed,	-	-	-	-	3	2	2
A. B. Newsom's f. by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	1	3	dr.
Col. Crowell's ch. c. Charles Bingley, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Ragland's Diomed,	-	-	-	-	2	dis.	
Gen. Scott's gr. f. Victorine, three years old, by Jerry, dam by Barry's Medley,	-	-	-	-	5	dr.	
Col. Puryer's ch. m. Mary Peoples, five years old, by Timoleon, dam by Conqueror,	-	-	-	-		dis.	
Mr. Storks' c. Arkansas, four years old, by Young Virginian, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-		dis.	

*Fifth day, handicap purse, mile heats, best three in five.*

Col. Porter's ch. h. Samuel O'Rourke, a feather,	4	3	1	1	1
Mr. Tilmon's b. f. Reality, a feather,	3	2	3	2	2
Mr. Puryer's ch. m. Mary Peoples, 81lbs.	2	1	2	3	3
Gen. Scott's gr. m. Daphne, 81lbs.	1	dis.			
Col. Crowell's b. c. Bill Alston, 100lbs.					dr.

Time, 2m. 11s.—2m. 12s.—2m. 10s.—2m. 17s.—2m. 18s.

The horses that were handicapped with feather weights, were compelled to carry considerably over, in consequence of all the riders being large—the others were compelled to carry over weights for the same reason.

Owing to very heavy rains for several days, and particularly the night before the races, the track was excessively heavy; the mud being nearly knee deep, which will account for the slow time.

J. M. NEWMAN, *Sec'y.*

## WASHINGTON (D. C.) RACES,

Extra Meeting, Tuesday, December 1, 1835.

*First day*, a purse of \$100, mile heats, three best in five, entrance \$10, added to the purse.

James B. Kendall's ch. m. Ecarté, five years old, by Am. Eclipse, dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	-	2	1	1	1
Col. Jas. M. Selden's ch. f. Thirza, three years old, by Sussex, dam by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2	2
Thos. J. Godman's b. c. Pelham, four years old, by Flying Childers, dam by Duroc,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dis.	

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 55s.—2m. 1s.—2m.

*Second day*, a purse of \$200, two mile heats, entrance \$15, added to the purse.

Thos. J. Godman's br. f. Camsidel, four years old, by Industry, dam by Sir Hal,	-	-	-	-	1	1
E. J. Hamilton's ch. h. Partnership, by Sprigg's Florizel, dam Lady Amelia,	-	-	-	-	2	2
J. Sleeper's ch. f. three years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 4m. 1s.—4m. 6s.

W. J. STRATTON, *Sec'y.*

## RED BRIDGE (E. Tenn.) RACES,

*First day*, for two year old colts, a single mile out.

Col. M. W. M'Ghee's ch. f. Cholera, by Leviathan,	-	-	-	1
Mr. King's gr. c. by Marshal Ney,	-	-	-	2

Time, 2m. 13s. Track heavy from excessive rain.

*Same day*, mile heats.

Golson Stapp's ch. f. Rachel Cunningham, by Saladin,	2	1	1
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James Scrugg's b. c. Serpent, by Sea Serpent, - - 1 2 dr.  
 William Capel's ch. h. Bowling Green, by White's Tinnoleon, 3 dis.  
 Time, 2m. 5s.—2m. 8s. Serpent lame after the first heat.

*Second day*, two mile heats.

William Ainsworth's ch. h. Traveller, by Arab, - - 1 1  
 J. M. Patterson's b. h. Duroc, Jr. by John Richards, - 2 2  
 William Capel's b. h. Billy Wallace, by Shakspeare, - - 3 dis.  
 Time, 4m. 28½s.—4m. 20s.

*Third day*, mile heats.

Mr. Kincade's b. c. by Tariff, - - - - 1 1  
 John M'Ghee's b. h. Nullifier, by Tariff, - - - 2 2

*Same day*, mile heats, three best in five.

Golson Stapp's ch. f. Emeline Proffit, by Aratus, walked over; after which she bantered the field, two mile heats, which was taken by Molo, \$200 entrance, he carrying Emeline six pounds in riding.

*Fourth day*, sweepstakes, mile heats, four entries; two paid forfeit, won by Mr. John M'Ghee's ch. c. Zebeda, by Leviathan; three Leviathans and one Sir Charles started; the Sir Charles distanced first heat.

*Same day*, match between Scrugg's and Hogan's ch. h. Molo, by Timoleon, and Gen. Kennedy's c. f. Emeline Proffit, by Aratus, two mile heats. Won by the former in two heats. Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 2s.

### ST. LOUIS (Missouri) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835.

*First day*, three mile heats, purse \$450; won by J. Frost's Laplander, beating Capt. T. Grimsley's ch. c. Triumval, and A. Green's gr. m. Betsey Morton.

*Second day*, two mile heats, purse \$150; won by J. Frost's Rosebud, beating Dr. Harman's b. m. Lady Ann.

*Third day*, mile heats, purse \$100; won by Capt. Grimsley's b. c. Triumval, beating J. Frost's Enterprize and Mr. —'s Long Tail Blue; Triumval winning both heats with ease.

*Fourth day*, colt race, mile heats, best three in five, purse \$100; won by Molly Long, beating Lady Jackson and Victor. Track heavy.

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### CORRECTIONS.

In the report of the Warrenton (N. C.) races, No. 3, vol. 7, page 132, the entry "Major Thos. Hunt's Gen. Hopkins, *out of Polly Hopkins*," should have been "out of the *dam* of Polly Hopkins."

MR. EDITOR:

Near Columbia, Adair, Ky. Nov. 22, 1835.

Permit me to request of you, the correction of an error in the age of my horse RATLER, as given in the August No. 6th vol. page 636, of the Turf Register. The insertion of his pedigree and age bears date 4th March, 1835, and states he was five years old *last* spring. It should have been five years old *this* spring. He was bred by, and foaled the property of Doctor John R. Jones, of Chapel-hill, Bedford Co. Tennessee; of whom I purchased him, in May, 1832, a two years old colt, then unbroke. He was foaled about the 12th April, 1830, consequently five years old in April, 1835.

E. M. WAGGENER.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Pedigree of a bay filly (LADY WASHINGTON) which my brother, Samuel Badger, as agent for me, sold to Doctor E. A. Darcy, last spring or summer.*

She was got by the imported horse Valentine, he by Camillus, he by Hamiltonian, he by King Fergus, and he by O'Kelly's Eclipse, her dam was got by the noted running horse Timoleon, (son of Sir Archy,) her g. dam by Potomac, her g. g. dam by the imported horse Dion, her g. g. g. dam by Soldier, her g. g. g. dam by Ariel; Soldier was got by the imp. horse Selim, his dam by the American horse Aristotle, (he by the imp. horse Aristotle,) her g. g. g. dam was got by Fearnought, &c. &c.

The aforesaid mare was bred by me, and was foaled on the 22d day of February, 1830, the birthday of General Washington; on that account I called her Lady Washington. The above is her true pedigree.

BELA BADGER.

Georgetown, Scott co. Ken. }  
January 31, 1835. }

DOCTOR E. A. DARCY.

MR. EDITOR:

The black mare I sold John Hickman was got by Timoleon, her dam by imp. Phoenix, g. dam by President, g. g. dam by Col. Herbert Haynes' Flimnap. This is all I know of her pedigree. She was raised by me.

Respectfully yours,  
April 1, 1834. WM. EATON.

I hereby certify that I sold the above, this day, to Messrs. B. L. Lundie and P. Akin. N. T. PAGE.  
19th April, 1834.

ROSY CLACK.

A copy of her produce from the book I have not, as yet, been able to procure. The published account at p. 47-8, No. 1, v. 7, does not purport to be full and infallible. Unquestionably she produced a g. f.

full sister to Patty Puff, by Pacolet. This g. f. was put to Stockholder, and by him produced g. f. Betsey Saunders; she lost another foal, and died on the road going to Bertrand. Betsey Saunders was sold South.

PANTON.

*Abstract from the Stud Book of the late Alexander Ewing, of Davidson Co. Tenn.*

INDIAN QUEEN, a bay.

1806, bl. f. Blackbird, by TRUXTON.

1808, ch. f. by Royalist.

1814, g. f. by Pacolet.

1815, f. by ditto.

The mare and two last fillies sold to Gen. Coffee.

BLACKBIRD, above.

1810, b. f. Hazard, by Wonder.

1815, f. by Pacolet.

The mare and last filly sold to Col. McKee.

HAZARD, above.

1815, ch. c. (dead.) by Pacolet,

1816, ch. c. Brushy Mountain, by do.

1817, b. f. by Pacolet.

1818, br. f. by ditto.

1819, br. f. by ditto.

1824, b. f. by Bagdad.

Geidings omitted.

*Note.* Indian Queen, without a recorded pedigree, was a good mare. The family say, she was got by Buie, (son of imp. Old Janus, out of an imp. mare,) and if my memory serve me truly, Mr. E. held she came of a daughter of imp. Master Stephen. Blackbird was never raced. Hazard appeared once in public, placed respectably. Brushy Mountain, in the hands of Elliott & Williams, illustrated the family, having stood at the head of our turf. One of the brown fillies produced John Lowry, a repeated winner, and not beaten; the other produced the dam of John Dawson, who has been a winner at three and four mile heats over the Nashville course. PANTON.

*Foals bred in the stud of William Williams, continued from vol. 2. p. 565-6.*

MARY MORETON, chestnut.

1831, b. f. by Confederate.

1832, b. f. Loreiza Long Legs, by Pacific.

1833, b. f. by Pacific.

1834, ch. c. by Ocean.

1835, missed, and stinted to Bagdad.

OCEANA, bay.

1831, b. f. Adria, by Pacific.

1832, dk. ch. f. Salome, by Leviathan.

1833, b. f. Courtesy, by ditto.

1834, b. f. (very fine, died of strangles, by Crusader.

1835, b. c. by Merlin.

Stinted to Leviathan.

ALIDA, light chestnut.

1833, ch. c. (died three days old,) by Crusader.

1834, ch. f. by ditto.

1835, ch. f. by Merlin.

Stinted to O'Kelly.

GRAY ARCHY mare of 1828.

1833, g. f. by Bagdad.

1835, g. f. by Buffalo.

Salome belongs to Major D. Graham. Any other of the above, reserving a mare or filly of each family, may be had at fair prices.

*William Cuiu's stock.*

SUKY FOOT, by Citizen, dam Vixen, by Sterling, imp.; Minerva by Juba; Diana by Claudius; Sally Painter by Sterling; Silver Moss by Bellsizes Arabian in England.

*Her produce:*

B. f. Betsy, by Napoleon.

C. f. Sally, by Decatur.

C. c. Orange Boy, by Sir Archy.

C. f. Laura Lovel, by Timoleon.

B. f. Patty Foote, by Marion.

BETSEY, by Napoleon.

*Her produce:*

B. f. Mary Alston, by Washington.

G. f. Temptation, by Jerry.

C. f. Lass, by Leviathan.

SALLY, by Decatur.

*Her produce:*

B. f. Music, by Marion.

B. f. by Yemen, dead.

CHEROKEE, b. m. bred by Mr. Thos. Ruffin, got by Virginian, her dam Figure by Sir Archy; Isabell, by Magog, from Vixen, by Sterling, &c. as above in pedigree of Suky Foote.

*Her produce:*

B. f. Blue Bell, by Eclipse.

G. f. Along Moy, by Yemen.

Stinted to Contract.

*Note.*—Figure, the dam of Cherokee, is also the dam of Garrison's Hanslap, and other fine colts, and herself sold for \$500 at twenty-two years old.

*Montgomery, Alab. Dec. 9.*

MR. EDITOR:

In a former paper you expressed a desire to be furnished with pedigrees of thoroughbred horses, which have not been published in the Register, heretofore, in accordance with that request, I send you one or two.

Respectfully yours, &c.

THOS. S. MAYS.

PHENOMENON, a brown horse, foaled, it is thought, in 1820, and bred by Mr. Richardson, of South Carolina, was got by Sir Archy; his dam by Virginius; his g. dam by Bedford, out of old Roxana, by imp. Marplot, &c. &c. He stood several seasons in Edgefield and Abbeville Districts, South Carolina, and was the sire of some good horses, among others, Expectation, Martha Griffin, Brunette, &c. He died in 1832.

VETO, a ch. h. bred by Colonel R. Singleton, of South Carolina, got by Crusader, out of Young Lottery, by Sir Archy, out of Col. Singleton's famous brood mare Old Lottery. Veto stood the last season (spring of 1835,) in the vicinity of Montgomery, Alab. He was foaled in 1830.

JACKSON, a ch. h. by Kosciusko, out of the dam of Veto. Stood in the same vicinity the years of 1832, 1833 and 1834. He died during the latter year.

At page 531, vol. 6, *Riscable*, out of *Lame Nettletop*, is said to have been got by *Lance*—it should be by *Barrister*.





H. W. Bennettman, Sc.

INDUSTRY.

B. Trapp, Sc.



# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. VII.]

FEBRUARY, 1836.

[No. 6.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portrait of Industry.*

### INDUSTRY.

WE have the pleasure of presenting our friends with a capital likeness of **INDUSTRY**, (formerly **Niger**), engraved by **Bannerman** from an excellent painting by **TROYE**. The pedigree of this fine horse will be found in the 5th volume of the **Turf Register**, page 316; but, as we have many subscribers who do not possess that volume, we repeat it.

*Industry*, br. h. foaled in 1824, by **Sir Archy**, his dam by **Ball's Florizel**, grandam **Celia**, by old **Wildair**—**Lady Bolingbroke**, by imp. **Pantaloon**—**Wormley's King Herod**—**Primrose**, by **Dove**—**Stella**, by

Othello, (son of Crab.) Stella's dam, Selima, by Godolphin Arabian, out of Snap Dragon, by Snap—Regulus—Godolphin Arabian. Florizel by Diomed, dam by Shark. Old Wildair, by Fearnought, dam by Jolly Roger, out of Braxton's Kitty Fisher—she by Cade—he by Godolphin Arabian.

#### PERFORMANCES.

October 2, 1827.—New Market, Va. *Industry*, three years old, (then Niger,) won the poststake.

October 9.—Treehill, Va. won the sweepstakes. (We have no record of the time, weights, or competing horses in either of the above races.)

May, 1828.—Canton, near Baltimore, b. g. Bachelor, five years old, won the three mile heats, beating *Industry*.

October.—Washington City, then four years old, won the colts' purse, two mile heats, beating Marshal Ney, by Eclipse.

Same place, next day, won the three mile heats, beating Mulatto Mary and others.

Next week, at Canton, near Baltimore, won the four mile heats, beating Bachelor.

May, 1829.—Washington City, then five years old, won the four mile heats, Jockey Club purse, beating Bachelor and Hypona.—Time, 8m. 2s.

Next week, at Canton, won the four mile heats.

Fall of 1829, at Hagerstown, he broke down, and was beaten. He was then withdrawn from the turf.

After very diligent research, the above are all the performances, and all the particulars in relation thereto, that we have been able to collect. We regret that we are unable to give the names of all his competitors in each race, the time of the performances, weights carried, &c. We find it stated in one of the advertisements of this horse as a stallion, that in one of his races over the Baltimore Course, he ran four miles in seven minutes and fifty-three seconds.

*Industry* is a dark brown, over sixteen hands high, of a fine figure and noble bearing, and in general appearance one of the best sons of his noble sire. So far as we can judge from the imperfect records of his performances, he was certainly a horse of speed and bottom.

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#### IMPORTED GABRIEL AND IMPORTED CHANCE.

Having obtained, through the agency of the venerable and respected G. D. lists of the persons who patronized imp. Gabriel and imp. Chance, when they stood in Maryland, I transmit them for record in the American Turf Register, and Sporting Magazine. The lists are

valuable in verifying and illustrating the "good old Maryland blood." If such lists were yearly transmitted to the Turf Register, from all the stallions of distinction in the United States, it would present a great stumbling block to the fabrication of pedigrees. By giving the name of the owner and of the mare, it would furnish the only authentic material out of which a prospective American Stud Book can be formed.

## IMPORTED GABRIEL,

It is believed, only stood one season in this country, and that was in 1799, at Bel-Air, Prince George's county, Maryland. He became diseased, and died next year, (vide 3d vol. page 10.) He was kept by an English groom, who was not familiar with the names of his patrons, which accounts for the omission of the christian names of several in the list.

*A list of the names of the owners of mares, &c. sent to Gabriel, in 1799.*

## MARES.

Governor Ogle,	1	produce Oscar.
Charles Duvall,	1	Prince George's county.
— Duvall,	1	forget which, probably Howard.
Dr. William Beans,	1	
John Gibson,	1	produce Dorimont—stood several years
Samuel Ringgold,	1	Washington county.
Mordecai Hall,	2	Postboy raised by him.
— M'Culloch,	1	
Isaac Duckett,	1	Prince George's county.
Col. Sellman,	1	Rhode river, A. A. county.
Walter Bowie,	1	} Prince George's county. Chance Medley, a descendant.
William Hill,	1	
Isaac Lansdale,	1	
Thomas Tapan,	1	
Richard Chew,	1	Greenbury's Point—went to Kentucky.
— Harwood,	1	I think his name was Thomas.
Benjamin Oden,	1	Prince George's county.
Philip Stewart,	1	Harlequin the produce.
Benjamin Ogle, jr.	2	a filly—died young.
John Tayloe,	1	
Richard Wms. West,	2	Prince George's county.
Samuel Hanson,	1	} I suspect this is an error, most probably his brother Thomas H. Hanson who once owned Hamlet.
Anthony Addison,	1	
William Bradley Beans,	3	
Walter Brooke,	1	Prince George's county.
— Belt,	1	christian name unknown.

## MARES.

— Key,	2	P. B. Key, or H. G. S. Key.
Thomas Duckett,	1	{ Active, (formerly Colonel Lyle's,) by Chatham.*
	—	
	34	

Active's produce was John Bull, dam of Gov. Wright's Selima, by Col. Tayloe's Topgallant. Selima is now owned by P. Wallis: her dam is believed to have been the only mare got by Gabriel, that ever had any produce. John Bull was the dam also of Napper Tandy, by Consul. He ran at Baltimore for the Jockey Club purse, which was won by Ridgley's Tuckahoe: he was drawn after the first heat—started next day, and won with ease.

## IMPORTED CHANCE.

A list of the names of the owners of the mares sent to Chance, (and the produce of some of them,) when he stood at, or near, Bel-Air, in Prince George's county, Maryland, in 1814.

## MARES.

Isaac Ducket,	2	{ one of these, the "roan mare," by Republican President, produced Equa, (vide Isaac Ducket's certificate, Vol. 2, page 356,) the grandam of Lady Archianna, owned by Philip Wallis.
Alexander Greer,	1	
Luke Barber,	1	
Thomas Marshall,	1	
William E. Williams,	2	
John Byng,	1	
Joseph R. Stonestreet,	1	
Dennis Boyd,	1	colt since been standing in Canada.
— Clark,	1	Montgomery county.
J. C. Weems,	1	
Edward Hall,	1	
Benjamin Ogle, jr.	1	
Daniel Jenifer,	2	Multum in Parvo.
John Mercer,	1	
	—	
	17	

## AN OBSERVER.

\* Chatham—"the first running horse in America, whose late challenge was not accepted," &c. (vide Maryland Journal, for 1782,) stood in different parts of the Western Shore of Maryland, from 1782 to 1786. He was got by Fitzhugh's Regulus, who was by the imp. Fearnought, out of the imp. mare Jenny Dismal. In Chatham was united the best "olden blood" that was imported into Maryland and Virginia.

## THE RACEHORSE AGAIN!

I have accounts to settle, Mr. Editor, with a couple of your correspondents, which, to save trouble, had better be done at once. "Short settlements (you know) make long friends." Besides, this is the proper season (the beginning of the new year) to pay up all arrearages. I do not mean this as a hint to any of your delinquent subscribers, if you have any such; far from it.

A very obliging, kind, and considerate correspondent of yours, in your November number, p. 115, thinks that I am in much danger of getting an ugly fall, and hopes that I will not think him "*intrusive*" if he "endeavours to break" it. By no means, sir. I thank your correspondent for his good intentions; but really there is not the slightest necessity for his apprehension or interposition in the case, by bringing to my "aid" the name of the famous mare JANETTE (a double Archy) in support of the practice of breeding in and in. Indeed I am not aware that I have, strictly speaking, been "advocating" that doctrine. I certainly did not *recommend* it to the adoption of any one. I stated *facts*, to show, that as respects the Diomed blood at least, the most favourable results have been produced by it. Are these facts questioned or denied? Not one of them. Coquette, by Archy, brought Janette and Virginia Taylor, both capital racers, and both by their mother's sire. But after this follows, says he, "a numerous and rickety offspring of diversified *incest*, which have damned this theory to certain and irretrievable overthrow." Now this, for aught I know, may be quite a handsome rhetorical flourish; but, as a mathematician would say, it *proves* nothing. Where are these "numerous and rickety offspring of diversified incest" here spoken of. Your correspondent has not vouchsafed to tell us. *Can* he tell us? As Mr. Randolph said in Congress more than thirty years ago, when debating on the petition of the Yazoo claimants—"give us a list of their names, sir." If it be inconvenient to do that, pray tell us what *better* nags than those above named has Coquette brought by *any other horse*.

My principal object in this discussion was to show, that in Virginia we had not, (as some thought, or affected to think we had,) and could not have too much of the Diomed blood. I gave examples to prove that most of our best racers partook, on both sides, largely of that blood; and that therefore, in my opinion, *we could not have too much of it*. I referred to a few of his most distinguished descendants, who partook of it in double crosses; such as New York Eclipse—Shark

and Black Maria—Bonnets o'Blue—Slender—Ironette—Trifle, and some others.

The doctrine of breeding in and in,—or, in other words, the practice of breeding from horses and mares nearly akin to each other,—may, for aught I know to the contrary, be “exploded” by some. It may, indeed, have become *unfashionable* to do so. But the time was, even in England, when breeders there endeavoured to get as much as they could of the Godolphin Arabian and Herod blood. But this thing called *fashion* has a wonderful influence in all the concerns of human life. Old Diomed himself got out of fashion in England, (for one I am heartily glad of it—“it’s an ill wind that blows nobody good,”) was sold for a song, and shipped to this country. Thirty odd years ago it was the *fashion*, in this country, to breed almost exclusively from English stallions. And, with the exception of Diomed, how many capital racers, all put together, did they get? Did the English stallions of that day (except as before excepted) get any thing like the number of capital racers (either in form, speed, or endurance) that has appeared on our turf within the last twelve or thirteen years—*all the get of our native horses?* Was the time of running then to be compared to what it is now, and has been for some years back, when not a single nag of the whole was got by an imported horse? I hope that we shall hear no more after this of “*American degeneracy*,” in regard to any thing.

I wish that some knowing and *experienced* gentleman (I am sick of theories) would have the goodness to tell us how *near akin* we may vouchsafe (without committing “incest,” or being in danger of having “a rickety and diversified offspring”) to breed the blood horse. Shall we be excluded from the lineal line of descent, and confined to the collateral?—or shall we, in these very refined days, be excluded from both? I have, on a former occasion, shown that old Diomed and Castianira (who, between them, produced Sir Archy) were very nearly related in point of blood. I now add the famous Virginia bred horse HENRY, now of New York, whose mother was his aunt—both his sire and dam being got by old Diomed. But now, I suppose, it would be considered highly inexpedient, if not savouring of “incest,” to permit two such near relations to cohabit! Better, far better, it is thought, to seek for some *remote foreign crosses!* The cry is—“*We have already too much of the Diomed stock.*” I understand all this perfectly; and so will the public in due season.

In nothing that I have ever said or written is there a word to justify the insinuation, that I have no regard for *blood* in the racehorse. The very reverse is the fact. If I should advance such a doctrine, it would be directly in the teeth of my own practice. But I still believe, with

the intelligent English writer to whom I referred in my last, that the "*best proof of true blood consists in performance.*" Nor have I ever said, that because a horse did not perform well, that that was any proof of his not being well bred. On this branch of the subject, Mr. Editor, you made no "misprint," nor did I make any "misquotation." I hope I should as much scorn to do the one, intentionally, as you would the other. I refer to your own Register for December, 1834, and January, 1835, pp. 177. 224, copied from the "Sportsman's (English) Cyclopaedia." One principal object of that essay (which I again would recommend to the frequent perusal of every *practical*, not "*scientific*" breeder) is to show, that, as a general rule, performance ought to be regarded as the best proof of the true racing blood. By this rule I was willing to test the blood of Sir Charles, and his son Andrew, and Monsieur Tonson. But the *get* of two of these horses have given further, and irrefragible proof, to my mind, of the purity of their blood. It is therefore, I think, both unjust and unfair to question, in the slightest degree, the blood of either of those distinguished horses, because, forsooth, (arising probably from the loss of papers, or carelessness in breeders,) they cannot trace back to some "Royal mare," or one of "Eastern lineage"—a scrutiny which but few of our best horses would bear, and which, I believe, old KING HEROD himself could not stand. And after all, the author referred to shows us plainly enough, that in some of these long pedigrees (which, I am sorry to say, some are base enough to *manufacture*) various "accidental bastard crosses" occur. For there are different breeds of horses in Arabia, and other Eastern countries, as well as in this. Hence, again I repeat, that, as a general rule, the best evidence of the true and genuine blood of the racehorse is PERFORMANCE.

Allow me now, Mr. Editor, to felicitate myself on being, at last, so happy as to bring your respectable correspondent ("A Virginia Breeder") over to my opinion, on a hitherto mooted point between us; namely—that *the blood of the English horse does not degenerate in this country.* It is true, he admits the position with something more than "*seeming reluctance;*" but I mean, nevertheless, to hold him to it. Now that he "understands" me, he admits that "the English horse *may* not degenerate in this country, *provided* that equal care and system be observed in breeding and rearing him." Very well. I accept of the admission in this form—particularly, as the same gentleman distinctly told us, not long since, that the English horse *did* degenerate here "in the third and fourth generations, if not in the second;" and all this without any savings of *mays* and *provisoes* in the case. I confess this is a point in our discussions which I felt more interested in than any other; for, if the converse of my doc-

trine was correct, we had better at once abandon the practice of rearing the blood horse, and for reasons so obvious that it is wholly unnecessary to state them here. I am not now without hope, that ere long, and on farther reflection, your correspondent will admit another of my propositions; and I do not, indeed, very well see how he can reject it after the admission just made, namely—*that some of our native stallions are equal, in all respects, to those that have been imported within the last five years*; and I agree that the latter are first rate. And why should they not be equal? Look at the history of our turf for the last eight or ten years. Was there, generally speaking, ever before better running in this country, or as good? All these capital racers were got by *American bred horses*.

Your correspondent calls upon me to endeavour to “refute” the supposed superiority of the English bred horse over the American, as regards “speed and the ability to carry weight.”

I had promised, I think, in a former communication, to say something on that subject; but I do not recollect that I ever promised that I would endeavour to refute a mere supposition. I will now say, however, that I do not believe in this supposed superiority of the English horse over our own. Your correspondent must not subscribe to such a doctrine after what he has just admitted about horses not degenerating after they are brought to this country. If he do, I think he will be somewhat inconsistent with himself, unless he can bring to his aid some of those *provisocs* about the manner of “rearing,” and the like, with which he, no doubt, by way of abundant caution, guarded the admission of my main proposition. But I will endeavour to account for this alleged difference in speed—if, in truth, there be any such difference, which I do not deny. It may, and probably does, arise from the fact, that the race courses in England are much more favourable to run on than ours. Many of their race courses are straight; while all of ours are circular. That may be one cause; for a horse can run faster in a straight line than when he makes many angles. Another cause is,—the ground on which horses run in England is, I am told, *elastic* in its nature; and this is another great advantage they have over us in running against time. There is great difference, in this respect, in our own race courses. That at New York is said to be much better for running against time, than any of those of the South. Hence we frequently see that the same horse will do his two, three, or four miles, in much quicker time over the Long Island track than he had been in the habit of doing it farther South. I have not the smallest doubt, but that, if there be the difference alleged in this respect, it is entirely owing to some such cause as I have stated.

The allegation of the English horse having more ability to carry



weight than the American is wholly gratuitous. No evidence is produced to establish the fact. We seldom or never try our horses with those heavy weights which are sometimes carried in England. Our horses are not practised in carrying such weights as theirs are. Every body knows that we do rear the blood horse to as great size as they do in England, if those imported here be fair samples of the size of their horses in general. Why, then, should not our horses be able to carry as heavy weight as theirs? Can their *men* bear more fatigue than ours, with heavy weights on their backs? No one, I am sure, seriously thinks so. Upon the whole, then, all this cry about superiority of speed, and ability to carry weight, is entirely suppositious, without any just foundation. There is no test by which to try either. Our horses and theirs do not come together to compete—except in a few instances, when the American horse has generally proved to be the best. Imported Figure is the only English horse that I can just now recollect of that has been a winner in this country.

Mr. Editor,—As this may be the last time that I may have occasion to say any thing on this subject, I will here take leave to express my sincere regret (particularly at this time of influx of English stallions) that the blood of some of our own most distinguished horses should have been called into question. In doing so, I acquit the author of any invidious design; and, in charity, am willing to hope, that in the first instance (I was still more grieved to see it afterwards reiterated) it may have been an accidental slip of the pen, in combating some opinions advanced by myself. Be this, however, as it may, the *effect* may be the same as though it had proceeded from a more reprehensible motive. Remember, sir, that this charge, however innocently suggested, may deeply affect the interests of a great many individuals in our community; for I believe there is a majority of the purchasers of the racing breed of horses who place more confidence in the *pedigrees* of horses, than they do on their form or performances. Do we not all see how Wilkes' old Potomac, the best horse of his day, and in the highest form too, is completely cried down? He is not "unquestionably thoroughbred." I have never seen any evidence to prove that he was *not* a bred horse. But, it is said, he was only a "chance horse," *because* he got no runners. Did Peacemaker, or Topgallant, or Hamlingtonian—all capital racers—all belonging to that distinguished sportsman, the late Col. Tayloe,—and all, I presume, unquestionably thoroughbred,—did either of these, although half brothers to Potomac, get runners? I have never heard of one. How many, or rather how *few*, of the horses imported within the last forty years got first rate runners? Most of these were capital racers themselves. Were they, too, "chance horses?" Oh no! All of these had "extended"

pedigrees! I don't believe that Potomac was a mere chance horse. With blood, he *had the proper conformation of parts*, which we do not often see in any horse. In a list of more than one hundred imported stallions, now at my elbow, (not including Diomed,) not one half of them, put together, got as many capital racers as Sir Charles did, during the comparatively short period he was a covering stallion in the lower country—nor as VIRGINIAN did, during his short career; to which might be added Gohanna, New York Eclipse, and many others of our own breeding. But why should I enumerate instances of horses being good performers themselves, and well bred withal, and still fail in getting good runners? Every man of observation and experience knows this to be the fact. But we do not hear of any of these English imported horses, that have performed so well on the turf at home, and have failed to get runners here, stigmatized as *mere chance horses*, or their blood, on that account, questioned. I think I understand all this. The real design is covered by too thin a veil not to be easily discovered. Very recently, indeed, the blood of two of our most distinguished horses, MINCO and ARGYLE, (one in the North, the other in the South,) has been called into question, through the dam of the latter. Is this right, sir? Is it quite fair? Is it in conformity to the good old golden rule? I know that in the editorial department you have frequently a difficult task to perform. I believe that your intention is to do equal and exact justice to all; but the admission into your work of hints and inuendoes, to the disparagement of any particular horse, or stock of horses, can be productive of no public benefit, but will cause heart-burnings and private feuds, where there ought to be nothing but fraternal harmony. Topics of a general nature may be discussed to the advantage and edification of those who feel an interest in them; but I hope never to see the patrons of your Register split up into parties, like unprincipled politicians, each set scrambling for the *loaves* and *fishes*, and caring for nothing else.

This article has been extended to a length much beyond what I intended. Perhaps its insertion may be inconvenient on that account; and if so, you can, if you think fit, throw it aside among your other useless lumber, and to share the same fate. My mind is too much occupied, at this time, on the unhappy and perilous situation of our country, to enable me to write with that condensity which is so desirable in a treatise of this kind.

Wishing you, and all your correspondents and patrons, a happy new year, I again subscribe myself

ANOTHER VIRGINIA BREEDER.

## JACK AND DICK ANDREWS.

These distinguished brothers and capital racers ran themselves into distinction, not being of the "fashionable blood" of their day, though highly bred. Their sire was not among the most noted sons of Eclipse. Both bay; were foaled 1794 and 1797; were got by Joe Andrews; their dam by Highflyer—Cardinal Puff—Tatler—Snip—Godolphin Arabian—Whiteneck—Pelham Barb.

## JACK ANDREWS.

1797. June 14. 1. At three years old, was beat at Newton, two mile heats, by Bellevue, four years old, by Weasel.
- Sept. 11. 2. Was beat at Northampton by Petrina, three years old, by Sir Peter; mile and a half heats.
1798. July 19. 3. Won £50, two mile heats, at Nantwich.
- “ 20. 4. Was beat, four mile heats, by George, four years old, by Dungannon.
- Aug. 14. 5. Won £50, four mile heats, at Derby.
- “ 30. 6. Was beat at Hereford, four mile heats, by Conon, four years old, by Young Marske.
- Oct. 16. 7. Was beat at Stafford, four mile heats, by Scotilla, three years old, by Anvil.
1799. July 4. 8. Won £50 at Ludlow, four mile heats.
- Aug. 8. 9. Won £50 at Worcester, four mile heats.
- “ 29. 10. Was beat at Burford, four mile heats, by Lilly, six years old, by Highflyer.
1800. July 9. 11. Was beat at Winchester, four mile heats, by Laborie, five years old, by Delpini.
- Aug. 8. 12. Was beat at Chelmsford, two mile heats, by Ossian, four years old, by Javelin.
- “ 12. 13. Won £50 at Lewes, four mile heats, beating the famous Laborie.
- “ 21. 14. Won £50 at Oxford, four mile heats, in four heats.
- Sept. 3. 15. Won £50 at Warwick, four mile heats.
- “ 10. 16. Won £50 at Lambourn, four mile heats, in four heats.
- “ 16. 17. Won £50 at Abingdon, four mile heats.
1801. April 6. 18. Was beat at Newmarket, three mile heats, by Wrangler, seven years old, by Diomed.
- “ 9. 19. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Sir Harry, six years old, by Sir Peter.
- “ 20. 20. Was beat at Newmarket, three mile heats, by Warter, seven years old.
21. Same day, received forfeit (100gs.) from the famous Symmetry, six years old, by Delpini.
- “ 22. 22. Was beat at Newmarket, three miles, by Expedition, six years old, by Pegasus.
- May 4. 23. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Vernator, five years old, by Trumpator—ran second.

1801. June 16. 24. Won the Bibury stakes, at Bibury, four miles, beating Expectation, five years old, by Sir Peter,—Cockfighter, four years old, by Overton, and Dick Andrews—horses of the very first repute.

It appears he won eleven out of twenty-four races. It is a little singular that he was not only imported, but also his three victors at Newmarket, Wrangler, Sir Harry and Expedition.

He was imported into Virginia by William Lightfoot, Esq., and got the famous race mare Merino Ewe, Gohanna's dam, and the dam of Jemima Wilkinson, the grandam of Florida and Mazeppa.

#### DICK ANDREWS.

1800. April. 1. At three years old, won forty guineas at Chester.  
 " 4. 2. Won £50 at Manchester, two mile heats.  
 " 6. 3. Won £100 at do. four mile heats.  
 May 5. 4. Was beat at Chester, two miles, by Collector, five years old, by Spadille.  
 June 18. 5. Won £50, two mile heats, at Newton.  
 " 20. 6. Won £100 at Newton, four mile heats.  
 August. 7. Was beat at Nottingham, mile heats, by No Spice, three years old, by Coriander.
1801. April 6. 8. Won 100gs., a match, at Newmarket, (D. I.) against Fortitude, four years old, by John Bull.  
 " 9. 9. Was beat at Newmarket, (R. M.) for 100gs., by Popinjay, four years old, by Buzzard.  
 " 22. 10. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Kill Devil, four years old, by Rockingham.  
 " 23. 11. Won 200gs. at Newmarket, (D. I.) beating Popinjay.  
 June 16. 12. Was beat at Bibury, four miles, by Jack Andrews.  
 Sept. 8. 13. Was beat at Lichfield, two mile heats, by Cinnamon, (or No Spice.)
1802. April 21. 14. Won the Oatlands (D. I.) at Newmarket.  
 May 3. 15. Was beat at Newmarket (D. I.) by Lignum Vitæ, five years old, by Walnut.  
 " 4. 16. Won £50 at Newmarket, (R. C.)  
 " 6. 17. Received forfeit from Fieldfare, four years old, by Alexander.  
 Oct. 4. 18. Won at Newmarket, (R. C.) beating Lignum Vitæ.  
 " 6. 19. Won 50gs. at Newmarket, (B. C.) beating Hornby Lass, six years old, by Buzzard.  
 " 18. 20. Won 50gs. at Newmarket, (B. C.) beating Bobtail, seven years old, by Precipitate.
1803. April 25. 21. Paid forfeit at Newmarket to Haphazard, five years old, by Sir Peter.  
 " 26. 22. Won a sweepstake at Newmarket, (D. C.) beating Bobtail and Lignum Vitæ.  
 " 30. 23. Won the king's plate at Newmarket, beating the famous Eleanor, five years old, by Whiskey.

1803. May 10. 24. Won 100gs. (D. I.) beating Quiz, six years old, by Buzzard.  
 “ 10. 25. Same day, won 50gs. plate, (B. C.) walked over.  
 June 22. 26. Won the Bibury stakes, (25gs. entrance,) four miles; walked over.  
 Oct. 4. 27. Received 20gs. (A. F.) from Surprise, six years old, by Buzzard.
1804. April 16. 28. Was beat at Newmarket (D. I.) by Bobtail.  
 “ 17. 29. Was beat at Newmarket (D. C.) by Brighton.  
 May 2d. 30. Was beat at Newmarket (B. C.) by Penelope, six years old, by Trumpator.  
 Oct. 29. 31. Was beat by Eagle, eight years old, by Volunteer.

Of thirty-one engagements, Dick Andrews won nineteen prizes, and retired with the highest reputation, having beat Eleanor, Quiz, Bobtail, Lignum Vitæ, &c. competitors of the first fame; and became a very popular stallion, the sire of the renowned Altisidora, winner of the St. Leger, and best mare of her day; of Manuella, winner of the Oaks, and dam of Memnon, winner of the St. Leger; of Tramp, a capital runner, and sire of Barefoot and Dangerous, St. Leger and Derby winners; of Lottery, the Lion of the North, the famed Zinganee; and the dams of St. Patrick, Longwaist, imp. Luzborough, and others of great renown.

A foreign correspondent has described Dick Andrews as “a shabby looking little horse,” that “sold for 1100gs.”

[It is to be regretted, that in the above recital, furnished by a correspondent, the weights are not given, or some explanation made on that important head.]

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### ON SPEED.

The comparative speed of English and American racehorses has become a subject of discussion in essays, both in the Turf Register and the New York Sporting Magazine. Although, in the abstract, this is a matter of little importance, as the qualities which give the highest distinction are so very different in the two countries; yet, as it has been made a question, it may not be amiss to discuss its real merits.

The thoroughbred racer, in each country, is precisely the same blood. I do not mean to say, that all the crosses occur in the same order, or in exactly similar portions; but all our blood stock is purely English, and all of any distinction trace through Herod, Matchem, and Eclipse, to the Godolphin and Darley Arabians—the true fountains of all the racing stock in Great Britain. Now, as the blood is precisely the same, the mere circumstance of being bred on this or that side of the Atlantic, can produce little, if any effect; and any difference which does exist, must be produced by some regular system of breeding. In England the breeding and management of horses has long been a

science; and when fashion and interest united to change their mode of racing, a corresponding change in the form and qualities of their blood stock soon followed. Some fifty years since, no horse was considered at the head of the English turf unless he had won king's plates, four mile heats; and most of the great matches and stakes were decided at similar distances. But, at this time, races under two miles confer the highest distinction; and it is by no means necessary, either to the reputation of the horses, or the interest of the owner, that he should run farther than two miles. I do not mean to say, that repeating races are not run in England, and four miles' too; but that at Newmarket all the races are single heats, and most of them what we should term short races. This is the most fashionable course in the kingdom; and a winner on that turf always stands high. His estimation there fixes his value not only in England, but with many here. It is true that the St. Leger, the Derby, and the Oaks, are the three great colt stakes in Britain; but these are but single heats, and are usually won by Newmarket horses. Most of these races are run on straight courses, or nearly so, with long stretches, and at high weights. Hence it is an object with all breeders, to acquire size, speed, and stride, united with a capacity for carrying weight; and what we term bottom has not been an object with those in the south of England.

As all the great betting races are decided by speed in England, short distances, and single heats, I have come to the conclusion that most of their racehorses are faster than ours; but that the best, in both countries, are nearly on a par. I know many of their races are reported much faster than ours; but, in my opinion, many circumstances concur to make their time much quicker than ours, with horses of the same, or even inferior speed; and this without doubting the truth of the time, as reported there: for, I have always held that we had as much right to believe the reports of races in Great Britain as the United States.

I have said that many causes unite to prevent our races here being run in the same time. In the first place, our horses are all bred for the purpose of running long repeating races; and hence game, rather than speed, is an object with us; and when trained, the same object is still kept in view, and exercises a controlling influence on the condition and capacities of the horse on the day of his race. Then, as a single heat does not decide the contest, our races, in the first heat, are never run at score. It is always what is termed a waiting race; and, although part of the ground is run at speed, the time does not test their utmost powers.

Indeed time is no test, unless the trials are made on the same ground, and in exactly similar order. Tracks here (for we have no

turfs) of the same length vary much, in the time taken to run them. Thus Newhope track,—a most beautiful course, just a mile, slightly undulating,—is always done in slow time. Belfield track, of similar length, with a sharp hill in it, is usually run in from three to five seconds less time, if both are dry. But if the season is wet, then is Belfield the slower track of the two; thereby showing, that in our country at least, that time is by no means an unerring test. Hence I conclude, that a horse running in any given time in England, is not conclusive evidence that he could run in as good or better time here.

And indeed from “awful tailing,” so often witnessed in their great St. Leger, and other single heat races, I hardly think the English jockeys would venture to run the whole ground at speed, in one of our long repeating races; and I venture the assertion, that if run on our tracks, and for our Jockey Clubs, they would not win more than a fair portion of the races, and that the time, though good, would not be better than that usually made by our horses on the same tracks, even with Chifney to jockey them.

It is, in my opinion, impossible to arrive at any certain or just conclusion of their comparative speed, taking the time as reported in England and this country as a test, from the reasons stated above; but as many English horses have been imported, and run in this country, it may enable us to form some estimate of their relative merits. At the same time, I am willing to admit, that perhaps the first favourites were not sent to race here; but it is equally true that favourites do not always prove themselves the best horses; and those imported have been usually brought over by gentlemen of fortune, who ordered the best stock. It is not, therefore, claiming too much to say, they were fair specimens of the general average of the English racers.

Now, let us see what has been their success here, and the character of their running, without going back beyond the memory of the present times. It will be sufficient for my purpose to notice a few of the recent importations, when, if any thing should be incorrectly stated, all may correct it.

The late General McPherson of South Carolina,—himself a keen sportsman, and gentleman of large fortune,—went to England to select some horses for the turf. He brought over two fillies and one colt, all of the best stock. These horses had all been trained in England, and the General entertained the most sanguine expectations of success. Only one proved a winner—Psyche. She was a fine high bred mare, with great strength and good action; and though a first rate two mile nag, had not the length in her, and could not go four miles: yet she had the speed of all her competitors. And here, I must repeat, she

was in the best possible hands. General McPherson's horses were as well managed as those of any gentleman in the South.

Apparition, a horse lately imported, of great size, pure blood, and fine speed, after remaining in this country until thoroughly acclimatized, was trained and run. In his first race he won in fine style, two mile heats, entirely too fast for all his competitors; but, when called out in a repeating race, a few days after, he was distanced in a second heat.

Governor Barbour, of Virginia, imported a filly by Truffle; her dam (I think) by Phantom. He and others told us this was some of the best English racing stock; yet her career on our turf, though decent, was nothing more. While young she won many races by her speed, and being judiciously placed, at what may be termed outside courses, which had been but recently established, and where, as a consequence, she had but inferior horses to contend with. Here, too, she was run off as soon as the spirit of racing produced competition. Her last campaign was an utter failure, even among the *provincials*.

Flatterer, by Muley, lately imported into New York, and run there, is the last of the English horses that I shall notice. He is a horse of great size and fine pedigree—was trained and run in England by Sir Mark Wood, one of the most successful turfites there. Being a young horse, he ran but few races—three are all I have seen reported. In his first race (twenty-eight subscribers) he was second to Glenco, beating many fine horses. Such was his reputation, that Sir M. W. named him for the Derby. This race was won by the invincible Plenipotentiary,\* then and now regarded as the best horse in England; yet in this great race (near a hundred entries—all tried colts) the odds against Flatterer was but seven to two. Thus he was among the first favourites. In his next race, for the Grand Duke Michael stakes, he was first, beating Bently, and others, with the odds in his favour. These races were all run at three years old. The spring he was four he was purchased, and brought to this country early in July last;

\* Plenipotentiary was beaten by Touchstone for the great St. Leger; but the English papers state he was drugged for that occasion, and has since beaten his horses in such style as to give him the reputation of the best horse of his year in the kingdom.

Let no one suppose I undervalue the late importations of English stallions. In general they are much superior to any imported since the Revolution, (with perhaps the exception of Shark, Medley, and Diomed,) and must greatly improve our blood stock, which all must admit required crossing. But as this subject deserves more than a note, it shall be reserved for another paper.



shortly after which he was put in training, and ran twice this fall on the Union Course, Long Island.

Although his late importation may have lessened his chance of condition, yet his performance is so much like that of the horses above mentioned, one can scarcely refrain from expecting that his races will all be of somewhat similar character. In his first race (three mile heats) he was with a lot of "good 'uns"—made a most excellent first heat, and was the contending horse with Columbia Taylor; in the second he was distanced. Two days after he ran in a sweepstake, mile heats, (four entries,) which he won at three heats—the first a dead heat between Flatterer and Jane Lynch. The result of these races lead irresistibly to the conclusion, that he had sufficient speed even for three miles, but had not the bottom to repeat that distance; yet, when he ran but mile heats, he both ran and repeated well.

As Flatterer is a horse of great strength, fine speed, and pure pedigree, he may yet distinguish himself at long distances; and my best wishes are for his success. But so far, his public running is very like that of other English horses of recent importation.

I protest against the Maryland Tasker being compared with the English St. Leger, Derby, or Oaks. It is by no means a fair comparison. Understand me: I do not mean to say that the report of the time, in either case, is not fairly given; but that the circumstances under which the two races were run, will not admit of a just comparison. For that stake, in England, there are seldom less than one hundred entries, and all thoroughbred. Of these, about twenty usually start, on which immense sums are betted, being rode by jockeys of great experience, who understand well how to get all the running out of a horse. Under these circumstances, we should expect nothing less than a quick race. On the contrary, our Tasker stake had but four entries; of these, only two started. The winner, indeed, had acquired some reputation as a winner of sweepstakes for three year olds, but has done nothing since to sustain even that reputation; while her competitor was held, I believe, either before or since, in little estimation, except by his owner. If the filly run her best to beat him, she was herself but a sorry one; and if she did not, it was no test of her powers.

The horses in this country are bred with a view to game as well as speed; yet, among our thoroughbreds, occasionally one appears that would sustain himself at Newmarket in England; at least, such is my opinion, predicated on the performances of English horses among us.

Florizel, by Diomed, from a Shark mare, was a horse of most superior speed; no competitor being able to make him run at all. He was able to beat them at all distances, from one to four mile heats. I

heard the late Mr. Thomas Goode (who trained him) say, no quarter horse of his day would run with him; and Austin Curtis, who trained Peacemaker for his match with Florizel, (than whom there was no better judge or trainer,) asserted that Peacemaker could have been easily posted in either heat.

Conqueror, by imp. Wonder, from a Saltram mare, (bred on the estate of Mr. Harrison, of Brandon,) while the property of A. J. Davie, Esq. was trained in a stable of many good horses; among them, Sir Archy, Little Billy, Atalanta, (Drummond's,) Munroe, &c. Not one of these but Conqueror could post in a single two miles. He ran but one public race (two mile heats) in the possession of Davie. The last mile of the second heat, on the Newhope turf, (although the rider mounted him without whip or spur, and was directed to pull him all the way,) was run in 1m. 46s. I saw the race: he did not run one foot of the ground at speed; indeed, all agreed he could have run it in much less time.

Now, admitting that the racehorses imported from England and run here, are a distance behind their best, as they are about the common average here in speed, it may be justly inferred that both Florizel and Conqueror could have run with the best horses in England, at all distances, with a fair prospect of success.

The conclusion to which I arrive is this;—that in general the English horses are more speedy than ours, and that, from the great number of thoroughbreds, out of which they have it in their power to select for the principal stakes, and running short single heats, they must be run in much better time than our races of similar length; but it is also my impression, that their horses, being bred for speed and a capacity to carry weight young, are many of them deficient in what we term game or bottom. This opinion is founded on a view of their performances here and in England, and a comparison of their forms with those that have distinguished themselves at long distances. Let any one conversant with the turf view the print of Priam, (said to be a good one,) and I think he will agree with me, that although a splendid and powerful horse, speed rather than game was his forte; at least such is the impression on

D.

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#### AMURATH AND HIS GET.

MR. EDITOR:

*Lewisburg, Greenbrier Co. Va. Jan. 14, 1836.*

In passing through this place, by accident, I have seen some of the Arabian horse Amurath's colts, and do unhesitatingly pronounce them equal in form, size, and action, to any stock I have ever seen, and none

from blooded mares. Amurath belongs to Mr. S. S. Thompson, who purchased him of Capt. W. Chauncey, of the United States' Navy, who imported him. I understand by Mr. T. that the horse is now in Kentucky, where he has been for the last three seasons, and will make his next there; but, unfortunately for the horse, he has so far had no advantage of *choice blooded brood mares*. From what I have seen and understand of his stock, there is no doubt of their success on the turf, if he could have this important aid. Indeed, from the appearance, elasticity, and lastingness, I have no doubt they will excel for all purposes. His colts, in this country, will be three years old next grass; and there being no race course near here, it is probable none will be sent off to train. Their dams would be an objection to a very high expectation on the turf. The late able Editor of your valuable work must have been right in his opinion about this horse; and I do most sincerely wish he could have some of the best mares, and for aught I know, we might have another Childers, a Lath, &c. &c. This much, sir, I do firmly believe,—we must get them from the Arabians, if we should ever have them. Will not the enterprising citizens of the West make the experiment, if experiment it could be called? We know that all bloods, of this and every other country, must trace back, in every direction, to the Arabians and Barbs, before they can be established full blooded. I have no interest in this or any other horse; but should be pleased to see this horse encouraged, as I have great confidence in the knowledge about horses, and judgment of Col. Warrington, who was an English sportsman of considerable reputation, and who purchased Amurath in Tripoli, and sold him to Capt. W. C. He has as yet had no chance of showing his powers as a producer of racers, and never will, unless encouraged as he ought to be.

You may make what use you please of this. If published, I do not wish to be understood as derogating, or wishing to do so, from the just reputation of our own horses; but, if possible, to improve them by making proper crosses. I like to see the Arabian horses encouraged.

In haste, yours,

A. F.

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### QUICKSILVER.

MR. EDITOR:

*Marietta, Jan. 11, 1836.*

If any further testimony is required relative to the colour of Col. Tayloe's racehorse Quicksilver, it is now given by one who has seen him often. He was a dapple gray. He ran at Annapolis in November, 1794. General Ridgely's horse Cincinnatus beat him without much contest, and won the purse; heats four miles. The writer of these lines saw the race. He was a pretty good racer, but inferior to Bellair or Diomed. Col. Tayloe owned the three about the same time.

G. D.

PEDIGREES OF BLOODED STOCK WANTED—ENGLISH STUD BOOK—  
GET OF SUMTER.

MR. EDITOR:

*Scott county, Ken. Dec. 18, 1825.*

The Turf Register is the *stud book*, as well as the racing calendar of this country. Would it not be well therefore, to invite, even to press, the owners of *pure bred stock*, throughout the Union, to supply for publication the pedigrees of their stock? It is the only way in which the materials for an American stud book can ever be collected. At the same time, it should be required that it should be distinctly admitted, whenever the pedigree cannot be traced out to imported stock, being good as far as known; and especially, that it be so stated, where it is known to be vitiated by inferior blood. Much discrimination will nevertheless be required on your part, by reason of the gross want of candour so often manifested. I can point my finger to "studs" of gentlemen, published in the Register, where defect of blood is so artfully concealed, as to escape detection from all but the few who are acquainted with the families to which they are related. From the want of some general depository for such matter, the evidences of descent are in many instances lost, and much of the best and purest blood in the country cannot be traced back to England; we cannot, therefore, condemn wherever there may be obscurity. One of the worst fruits of this darkness, which covered the whole subject of blood, is the difficulty of detecting forged and simulated pedigrees.

In the edition of the English Stud Book published by Mr. Skinner, he has noticed many of the most distinguished American horses. He has made Richard Singleton's dam by Potomac—she was by Tiger, the best son of Cook's Whip.

In a former volume of the Turf Register a list is given of the get of Sumter that have raced. The list can now be completed, the last of his get being three years old the past spring.

Brown Sumter, out of a mare by Lewis' Eclipse.

Elborac, out of a mare by Duke of Bedford.

Cherry Elliott, out of a mare by Tiger.

Molly Long, out of a mare by Blackburn's Buzzard.

Uncle Fowler, out of a mare by Singleton's Buzzard.

Dick Chinn, out of a mare by Orphan.

Adam Huntsman, out of a mare by Hamiltonian. J. K. DUKE.

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AGE OF BROOD MARES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Jan. 15, 1835.*

The table accompanying this may amuse some of your readers. A reference to it will show the age at which mares are put to breeding; that as many as twenty foals may be obtained, at times, from one mare;

and that very many mares produce foals at twenty-five, and some at thirty years of age. Statistics of this kind are doubly interesting to American breeders, from the circumstance of our not having had stud books, on the modern plan, to refer to for information. The get of imp. Precipitate, of imp. Diomed, and the renowned Sir Archy, has taught us to believe that aged stallions are likely to get as fine stock as younger horses. As to the produce of aged mares, we are not so well informed. Mr. Pratt's old Squirt mare (so famed as a stock mare) bred until twenty-seven, and brought in all seventeen foals; twelve of which were fine runners. Imp. Othello (the sire of Col. Tasker's Selim) was the fourth foal of Miss Slammerkin, in her fourteenth year. Cade was the third foal of Roxana, in her sixteenth year. Imported Diomed was the seventh foal of the Spectator mare, in her fourteenth year. English Eclipse was the second foal of Spiletta, in her fifteenth year. Imp. Fearnought (the Godolphin Arabian of America) was the sixth foal of his dam, then in her twelfth year. Matchem was the third foal of his dam, then in her thirteenth year. King Herod was the fourth foal of the Cypron mare, in her eighth year.

We perceive from this, that the Herods, the Eclipses, and the Matchems, the three great strains that England boasts of, have sprung from mares of mature years—two of them from aged mares. Lord Ossory's Grace seems not to have bred at all until she was sixteen years old, yet she showed her strength of constitution by producing fourteen foals, the last in her thirtieth year. The writer has known but one American brood mare that bred at twenty-four, and she was foaled in the West. This mare (Taylor's Sall) was probably got by Gen. Jackson's horse Truxton, and came out of his Opossum filly.

Attention to stock, after all, is the main chance. Afford the blooded horse good enclosures for exercise, good provender, and all that, and he will live to an advanced age, and retain all his powers to a good old age. In Virginia we ruin our stock with corn. It is so convenient to feed it on the cob, that servants use it too freely, and in time do great harm. A horse, within the observation of the writer, after having been corned for ten or twelve years, changed hands. The eyes of the noble creature seemed as if they were bound around with an immovable band, and fixed in his head. His legs and feet were all in sad order, as was the whole system, no doubt. The groom removed or took off his shoes, and placed him in a wet clayed stall during the day. Proper doses of nitre and sulphur were afterwards administered, to determine the fluids to the surface and increase the urinary discharges. He was clothed warm, to aid the medicine, and encouraged to eat well scalded oats. Subsequently, his oats was wet with four or

five quarts of good cows' milk daily. Two months' attention in this way performed wonders. The abused animal plumped up, and looked comparatively young and gay; his nervous irritability left him, and he lay and slept frequently during the day, as men do when recovering from serious disease. Diet and exercise are no doubt more important to the horse than they are to man; and without one and the other, at proper times, premature old age comes on, and the horse lives a while o vex his master, and perplex his uninformed groom.

## GUILFORD.

Sixty noted English mares, that brought foals at twenty-five, and upwards, to thirty years of age.	Was foaled this Year.	Was put to breeding this Year.	Her last foal this Year.	Bred to this age.	Bro't this number of Foals.	Died aged.
Prince of Wales' Amelia - - -	1788	1795	1814	28	17	29
Duke of Cumberland's Paymaster mare	1783	1787	1808	25	15	
Lord Grosvenor's Matchem mare -	1777	1783	1804	27	17	
Lord Ossory's Grace - - -	1760	1776	1790	30	14	
Mr. Hutton's Gentle Kitty - - -	1774	1781	1802	26	12	
Lord Clermont's Flirtilla - - -	1783	1786	1809	26	12	
Mr. Carver's Fanny - - -	1776	1787	1802	26	14	
O'Kelly's Eclipse mare - - -	1775	1783	1803	28	16	
Mr. Leeds' Tartar mare - - -	17..	1763	1785	36	16	
Pratt's old Squirt mare - - -	1750	1755	1777	27	17	
Mr. Shepherd's Crab mare - - -	1760	1766	1785	25	15	
Mr. Crofts' Ringbone - - -	1732	1737	1757	25	16	27
Mr. Blake's Polly - - -	1756	1764	1781	25	14	
Mr. Atkinson's Old England mare -	1766	1772	1792	26	14	33
Mr. Greenville's Long Legs - - -	1753	1757	1778	25	13	
Crofts' Miss Partner - - -	1730	1734	1754	24	16	
Duke of Cumberland's Miss Cranbourne	1753	1760	1779	26	14	
Mr. Coats' Lass of the Mill - - -	1756	1760	1781	25	13	
Crofts' Greyhound mare - - -	1723	1728	1749	26	20	
Chedworth's Godolphin mare - - -	1743	1748	1770	27	15	
Sir W. Strickland's Flora - - -	1752	1755	1780	28	16	
Duke of Ancaster's Emma - - -	1768	1774	1795	27	13	
Sir W. St. Quintin's Cypron - - -	1750	1755	1771	21	16	
Lord Grosvenor's Cade mare - - -	1751	1755	1776	25	15	
Mr. Dodsworth's Marske mare - - -	1791	1796	1816	25	17	26
Duke of Bedford's Maria - - -	1791	1797	1816	25	16	28
Mr. Bott's Iris - - -	1795	1801	1822	27	16	29
Fletcher's Drone mare - - -	1793	1799	1819	26	17	
Mr. Cock's Maniac - - -	1806		1829	23	19	
Mr. Panton's Grand Duchess - - -	1799		1824	25	19	28
Langhorn's Miss Gunpowder - - -	1797		1821	24	20	25
Lord Egremont's Platina - - -	1792		1819	27	19	28
Mr. Tattersall's Thalia - - -	1784		1811	27	11	

Sixty noted English mares, that brought foals at twenty-five, and upwards, to thirty years of age.				Was foaled this Year.	Her last foal this Year	Her Age with last foal.	Total number of Foals.	Died at this age.
Tattersall's Highflyer mare	-	-	-	1793	1815			
Sir L. Dundas' Herod mare	-	-	-	1779	1804	25	11	
Lord Grosvenor's Florella	-	-	-	1788	1813	25	14	
Duke of Grafton's Daffodil	-	-	-	1786	1811	25	11	
Tattersall's Clementina	-	-	-	1792	1818	26	14	
Lord Egremont's Catharine	-	-	-	1795	1814	19	15	
Welburn's Miss Muston	-	-	-	1790	1816	26	12	
Tattersall's Orange Squeezer	-	-	-	1788	1814	26	14	
Earl Fitzwilliam's Pewet	-	-	-	1786	1812	26	9	
Mr. Garforth's Rosalind	-	-	-	1788	1812	24	15	25
Earl Clermont's Spinetta	-	-	-	1792	1818	26	15	28
Earl Grosvenor's Sylph	-	-	-	1788	1813	25	14	
Tattersall's Tandem mare	-	-	-	1789	1814	25	13	26
Sir F. Pool's Tawney	-	-	-	1797	1822	25	13	
Mr. Croke's Thalia	-	-	-	1787	1812	25	13	
Tattersall's Thatchella	-	-	-	1784	1811	27	11	
Lord Clermont's Trumpator	-	-	-	1795	1821	26	12	
Mr. Golden's Vixen	-	-	-	1791	1817	26	13	
Sir F. Pool's Wowski	-	-	-	1797	1822	25	13	
Sir C. Bunbury's Agnes	-	-	-	1805	1831	26	10	
Lord Wilton's Boadicea	-	-	-	1807	1832	25	12	
Lord Egremont's Carthage	-	-	-	1798	1823	25	18	27
Lord Strathmore's Dragon mare	-	-	-	1795	1819	24	13	27
Mr. Clifton's Fadladinida	-	-	-	1806	1832	26	13	
Lord Egremont's Gohanna mare	-	-	-	1807	1832	25	14	
Duke of York's Grammarian	-	-	-	1807	1832	25	17	
Mr. Crofts' Partner mare	-	-	-	1732	1756	24	7	
							850	850

### BUFFALO HUNTING.

*Extracts from a Journal kept in the Spring of 1835, in a Ramble on the Prairies.*

April 10, 1835.—This day arrived at Viesco, a small town at the falls of the Brasos, consisting of a few log cabins. The first house was built in June last. Our object in visiting this place was not only to examine the lands up the river, but to gratify ourselves with a buffalo hunt. Our party consisted of eight, besides two black men, servants to Mr. I. and myself. We were well supplied with pistols; but had only two rifles among us. To go into the buffalo's range, and consequently among the Indians, with a small party illy armed,

is at all times dangerous. We therefore commenced beating up for volunteers. By night our number was increased to twenty-two. Some joined us for the sheer love of the expected sport; others, determined to avail themselves of our company to examine the lands.

April 11.—We remained this day at Viesco to prepare our provisions, and give our volunteers an opportunity to collect their horses. It was understood that by seven o'clock the next morning we would take our departure.

April 12.—At the appointed hour we were all ready, with the exception of Mike Eastleman, a celebrated woodsman and hunter, who was to act as our pilot. As none of our party had the slightest knowledge of the country, up the river, we were compelled to await the arrival of Mike. Towards twelve o'clock Mike's arrival was announced; his delay was caused by his not being able in time to find his horse. Mike was the first regular western hunter I had ever seen. He is about forty years of age, large in person, and vigorous in health and strength. He was dressed in leather, with the exception of a check gingham shirt, and a small ragged hat on the top of his husky head. His ample beard had not for the last two months felt the benefit of a razor, and from the soiled appearance of hands, neck and face, he was evidently terrestrial in his habits.

For three miles we went to the west, through an open post oak wood. Here we reached the great prairie, which extends from the Brasos to the Colorado. We now turned our course up the river, and about sun-set arrived at Low creek. Here, from the inviting appearance of the wild rye, we determined to spend the night. Whilst we were setting around a blazing fire, we extracted from Mike the following account of himself:—He was born in Tennessee; went to Missouri when a boy, where he imbibed his fondness for hunting. The rapid settlement of Missouri soon ended his occupation, when he removed to the unsettled parts of Texas. He regards every thing as game, from a deer up to an Indian: of the latter he states he has killed fifteen. Two of his brothers have been killed—one by the Indians, and the other by the Mexicans; and I have no doubt but that the Indians will ultimately kill him, as he spends most of his time entirely alone among the buffaloes. Whenever he visits the settlements, it is to get a fresh supply of tobacco, powder, and lead.

April 13.—After travelling about a mile through the timber, we again came to the prairie. Here we had some expectation of finding buffaloes; but though their tracks were visible, we saw none. Turned down the creek to find wild cattle—got on their trail, but did not succeed in finding them. Continued our journey up the river. In the afternoon passed two cabins, which had been built by a party of



men, who had gone there to raise corn, with an intention of settling there permanently the next season. These men work in a body, and always have their rifles with them. This night we encamp near the remains of the Waco village.

April 14.—Two of our party, who had gone out, at daylight, turkey hunting, on their return reported buffaloes in sight, on the hills, to the west. Whilst we were at breakfast three men rode up: they reported that they belonged to Mr. Chance's company of surveyors; that Mr. Chance had sent them on to say, he would join us that night at the Bosque. As the place designated for our meeting was only six miles from us, we determined to proceed immediately there, and spend the residue of the day among the buffaloes. As we approached the Bosque, we discovered the prairie, on the opposite side of the river, speckled with buffaloes. After fording the river, we found on its banks a suitable place for our encampment. Here we immediately divested our horses of our baggage, and prepared our arms for a charge. This was all done in the shortest possible time. Mackey,—one of the men who had joined us in the morning, and who was employed by Mr. Chance as his hunter,—had with him four very common-looking cur dogs. He offered a bet of fifty dollars, that if we would separate a buffalo from the gang, he would, by the assistance of his dogs, kill him with his knife. All this was regarded as idle boasting, and no one believed or paid any attention to him. All being ready, we commenced with great silence ascending the hill; and within two hundred yards of our camp, we came on the buffaloes—some lying down; others quietly feeding. As we were in want of fresh meat, we concluded to let Mike crawl on them, and secure one before we made our charge; but Mackey's ungovernable dogs frustrated our intentions. They no sooner got the wind of the buffaloes than they made directly for them, notwithstanding all our exertions to stop them. This was the signal for our charge. As we gained the summit of the hill, we came in sight of a beautiful plain, with not less than five hundred buffaloes in sight. Our attack was so sudden that they had not time to collect, but all run to the west in small gangs. I discovered Mackey's dogs in chase of a large bull. I made directly for them. After a race of four hundred yards the dogs came up with him, seized him by the ears and nose, and threw him. With much difficulty he regained his legs, and, with his nose to the ground, and his tail turned over his back, he dragged the dogs along at a slow walk. We could not avoid cheering the dogs. Mackey, who was present, dismounted, walked up to the buffalo, and with his rifle shot him behind the shoulder; he dragged on a few steps and fell. During this time we knew our companions were fully employed, from the constant report of their

pistols. As soon as we had secured our buffalo, we discovered two of our party, immediately in our rear, in chase of a young buffalo. We put the dogs after him, and in running two hundred yards the dogs secured him. We were now satisfied that Mackey could, without any difficulty, have won his wager. This was the first moment we had to look out for the balance of our party. Some of them were out of sight. We, however, discovered two of them dismounted, and firing into a wounded buffalo. We galloped immediately to their assistance, but before we reached them the buffalo fell. We now discovered, about a mile from us, a gang of about fifty, that had not yet been alarmed. We determined to give them a race. We got within three hundred yards of them before they noticed us. Mackey took the lead, and was soon among them. He rode by their side, then through them, and succeeded in parting one from the gang; but the dogs, for the want of water, were completely done; and whilst Mackey was preparing to shoot him, his gun went off by accident. I then gave him one of my pistols; this missed fire: he tried the second; it missed fire. I then handed him a rifle I had borrowed for the occasion; this, to our great mortification, also missed fire. All further pursuit was now unnecessary; and we determined to return to our camp, learn what our companions had done, and talk over the events of the day.

We found most of our party at the camp; all with something to tell, and all equally delighted with our sport. The result of the charge was seven buffaloes killed; several escaped that were severely wounded—two men unhorsed. Mr. Childress of Tennessee had his elbow dislocated; but, as we had a physician, the injury was immediately repaired. Our horses had been constantly travelled more than two months, and the latter part of the time they had lived principally on grass; yet we found every horse fully partook of the feelings of his rider. There was no use for the spur; on the contrary, it required all our efforts to restrain them. We had in our company an old man, sixty-five or seventy years of age. He rode a very quiet and docile mule. He went out with us this day, intending to be merely a looker-on; but it was so decreed, that he should, on this occasion, entirely contrary to his inclination, play the part of John Gilpin, to the full gratification of all present. The charge no sooner commenced than the mule stuck out his nose, and went with the crowd. The old man's voice, crying, "Whoe, whoe!" was audible to all; but we, just at that moment, had neither leisure to render him assistance, nor to laugh at his ridiculous situation. Finally, at the taking of the second buffalo by the dogs, he brought up all safe; but much out of wind, and greatly out of temper at the unaccountable behaviour of his mule

Jack. About dark Mr. Chance arrived with a part of his men; the residue, he stated, would not arrive till the afternoon. This delay we had no objections to, as our horses required it.

April 15.—Took Mike Eastleman, and rode six or seven miles up the Bosque, saw deer, buffalo, and wild horses. Shortly after our return to the camp, Mr. Chance's remaining men arrived. Our total strength was now thirty-four—we now felt perfectly secure against the Indians. April 16.—At eight o'clock, commenced our journey up the river. Wild animals, consisting of wolves, deer, antelope, buffaloes, and wild horses, constantly in our sight. About one o'clock, the dogs broke off at a gang of buffaloes; they soon disappeared over the hills to the west; without paying any attention to them, we still continued our course. In about half an hour, we discovered them returning in a direction immediately across our front. Mike placed himself in shot of them, and wounded one severely. The wounded buffalo quit the gang, and took the direction we were going. He was followed and killed by Mr. James, of Alabama. As this took place in the immediate neighbourhood of a fine creek, we made our dinner out of this buffalo. In continuing our journey this afternoon, a buffalo calf got separated from its mother, and, in defiance of all our efforts, followed us till night. We were much perplexed to know how to dispose of it. It was, however, finally settled that it was too young to live without its mother. To let it follow us, it would die a miserable death, hence, as it was in good condition, it was best to have it slaughtered and cooked for supper, which accordingly was done. We encamped this night near the river. About ten o'clock, our horses became alarmed, and run between our fires. We thought nothing of it. In half an hour, they were again alarmed, and many of them continued to run without shewing any disposition to stop. Fortunately most of them were hobbled, and several of them had on bells. Six of our party took their guns and immediately followed the run away horses. The residue of us were busily employed in collecting and securing the remaining horses, and preparing our arms, to be ready for any exigency that might happen. No one doubted but that we were indebted to the Indians for our alarm. After a lapse of near one hour, four of the party returned and reported that some of the horses had separated from the gang, and, they were confident, were near our camp, that the balance had gone out of hearing up the river. As Mr. Dexter and Mackey had not yet returned, we felt confident, from their known firmness of character, that they were still in pursuit of the lost horses, and that it was our duty to lose no time in rendering them assistance; accordingly, Mike, with three others, well armed and mounted, were directed to go where the bells were last heard,

and from thence to continue up the river, till they would find Mr. Dexter and Mackey: In about two hours, some imagined they heard the sound of the bells; a deathly silence prevails; in a few minutes we were satisfied of the truth of this belief; shortly after this, we hear the report of a rifle, which we answer by two guns. In half an hour, to our great satisfaction, our party, with such of the horses as had run off, arrived. There was still four horses not yet found, yet we were satisfied they were in the neighbourhood of our camp, and we should get them in the morning, which was accordingly done. Mr. Dexter reported that, with great exertion, they succeeded in getting before the horses, yet such was their state of alarm, that they would not permit them to approach them; that as soon as our horsemen arrived, they had no difficulty in taking them.

Since our departure from Viesco, we had every night kept out a guard, and the events of this night satisfied all of the propriety of this measure. April 17.—Continue our journey up the river for five miles, cross to the east side of the river, and resumed our course up the river. I will here observe, that no rain had fallen in this region for the last three months, and from Viesco, upwards, we constantly forded the river. This day we are in sight of the Cross timbers. The weather is uncomfortably cold. Encamped at a creek near the mouth of Noland river, we are again perplexed by two buffalo calves following us, but got relieved from them, with some trouble, without injuring them.

(To be continued.)

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#### THE TAME PIGEON.—A SINGULAR FACT.

MR. EDITOR:

*Momed Farm, Clinton Co. Ill. Dec. 23, 1835.*

While on a visit to a friend, a year or two since, the conversation turned, from other more important topics, to the speed of pigeons in their swift-winged flight, and from that, to their habits, attachments, modes of living, and multiplying. My friend remarked, that when a boy, living in Pennsylvania, he had noticed tame pigeons that had lost their mates, to absent themselves for some time, and return home with other mates—he also said, that he had mentioned the fact frequently, but could find no believers. “Lately,” said he, “I made a similar observation. A relative of ours, living sixty miles south of this, sent to my little son, a few weeks since, two young tame pigeons, beautifully colored, but having made a mistake in selecting them, both proved to be cocks. When able to do so, they were permitted to fly about the place, when one of them, accidentally, was killed. The survivor, for some time, pursued his solitary flights, visiting places, as

I afterwards learned, eight and ten miles distant, returning every evening. One day he returned from one of his excursions, bringing with him a mate as much like him as one acorn is like another. When he returned with her, she was quite young, not having lost her *pin-feathers*. Here they are," said he, "in the yard, come and look at them." I went accordingly, and saw them—most beautiful they were, such rich plumage and resembling each other precisely. Now, Mr. Editor, as there are no tame pigeons within fifteen miles of that place, and none whatever of their color, the question is, *how* and *where* did he procure his mate? These being the facts, my friend was of opinion, that he obtained her from his old home sixty miles distant. This is probable from their close resemblance—but *how* did he induce her to accompany him? What means did he use to persuade her to leave all her kindred and fly with him to a strange land? When revisiting his native dovecot, is it not strange that he should not have been rather prompted to remain there, than to use his arts to cause another to emigrate? The mate he selected and brought with him was very young.—How did he beguile her youthful fancy, or can they be operated upon in the same way that females of our species are? Does the same feeling which prompts a maiden to leave her kindred and cleave to the one of her choice, actuate the pigeon? The fact stated is remarkable—can you explain it? SIGMA.

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### WOLF HUNT.

MR. EDITOR:

Fort Dearborn Chicago, Dec. 9, 1835.

Reflecting upon our numerous excursions on the prairies in this neighbourhood, last fall, in pursuit of wolves, one marked by some peculiarity of incident frequently recurs to me, though, doubtless, with much less *force* than to some of my brother sportsmen of that day.

The afternoon was fine, and party large and agreeable, forming a line of about two miles in extent, the intervals generally of a few hundred yards between files, but so regulated as to leave no part of the ground unsurveyed—advancing in this order, three wolves bounced almost at the same instant, in front of different parts of the line, and ran in various directions—it fell to my lot to pursue one, assisted only by a greyhound slut; after a run of about three miles, the slut, being rather fat and overcome by the heat, fagged, and fell to the rear; seeing I was thrown upon my own resources, I made a desperate push to run over the wolf, when just grazing his brush, my horse plunged both fore-feet into a narrow grass-covered ditch, and fell as suddenly as if he had been shot, and threw me some distance ahead; I fell at

full length on my belly, and saved myself from the rolling of my horse by a brisk movement, between a scramble and a dog-trot; in an instant we were both up and under way. Scarcely conscious of what had happened, after a run of five miles, the wolf sought refuge in a dense cluster of juniper on the lake shore, but soon found their fragile branches a poor protection from old *hickory*. Anxious to learn the success of the other portion of the field, the heaving sides and distended nostrils of my good horse plead in vain for momentary respite; bedecking his brow with his hard-won trophy, I sprung on and struck up a brisk canter to rejoin the party, and had proceeded but a short distance, when two figures appeared rising over a gentle swell of the prairie, about two miles distant, and as they approached more closely I discovered they were at full speed and bearing down towards me—while viewing the apparent contest, one of them suddenly dropped below the horizon and disappeared, raising an immense cloud of dust to mark the spot—(a badger's hole had received a foot and leg of Emperor, and hurled him and master Dr. M. headlong to the earth)—Mr. R. K. taking advantage of his fallen adversary, passed him sprawling on the ground, (fair play in a wolf chase,) but he enjoyed only a momentary triumph. The noble Emperor, finding himself disencumbered of his 230 pounds rider, sprung to his feet and renewed the contest with redoubled vigour—he soon passed his competitors, and was closely pressing the wolf, with ears thrown back, when I, very unsportsman-like, came in ahead of the game and turned its course; Emperor was momentarily thrown out, but soon regained his advantage, passing Mr. K. and myself, following the wolf in his windings and doublings for a mile and a-half, till he skulked in a ditch—here Emperor drew up on the crest of the ditch, with head and tail elevated, ears pricked forward, repeatedly snorting, and fiercely gazing at the spot where the wolf lay concealed, till I abandoned my horse for the wonted use of old *hickory*—when, finding good company, both horses moved off towards home on a trot. Esq. G. (full of blood,) fortunately arrived to the assistance of Mr. K. just as the game was routed from his lurking place, whence he pushed for the lake, where he was soon forced to lower his flag to the superior prowess of Esq. G. who plunged in on his foaming steed, and in a regular built sea-fight closed the day's sport with the existence of the fifth wolf.

It gives me pleasure to be able to add, in conclusion, that Dr. M. though severely injured by a contusion on the shoulder, escaped without the loss of life or limb, and although for some weeks deprived of the pleasure of participating in the chase, he has seldom failed to accompany the party to the field as a looker on.

The number of wolves taken by the party during the season, as taken from the journal, was 157—19 wolves and a bear, in one day, by straggling parties in the neighbourhood, probably 50—in all, not less than 200. The season was unusually dry and fine for running, and wolves abundant, probably attracted by the slaughter-houses in the suburbs—but from whatever cause, we never may see such days again.

SUMINECATIA, OR BIG WOOD WOLF.

APPARITION.—This imported and thoroughbred stallion, will stand the ensuing season at the residence of his owner, Mr. T. R. S. Boyce, near Ellicotts Mills, 12 miles from Baltimore. He was got by Spectre, (who was got by Phantom,) out of Young Cranberry, by Thunderbolt, a grand daughter of Sir Peter Teazle. It will be perceived by reference to his full pedigree, (Vol. 4, page 369,) that his crosses are fashionable and good. Spectre, his sire, in 1818 won six times, and was beaten twice; in 1819 he won seven times, and was beaten five; in 1820 he won five times, and was beaten once; in 1821 he was beaten twice at Chester, viz: for the Grosvenor stakes, by Eryx, and for the stand cup, by Tarragon. He was beat for the Cheltenham cup, by Claudius; and broke down when running for a stakes at Ludlow—he had nearly won this race when the accident occurred. During his racing career he won the Gloucestershire stakes; the Oatlands at New Market; the Mostyn mile; and four gold cups—beating Minstrel, (late Secundus,) who ran second to Interpreter for the 2,000 guinea stakes; also beating at different times Rhoda, Venus, Trojan, Leofric, Jupiter, Soota, Dictator, Truth, and upwards of forty others, as will appear by reference to the Racing Calendars for that period.

Apparition, in 1831, then four years old, was procured in Maryland to cover fifteen mares—nine thoroughbred. Seven had colts, three dead, two lame, and two trained, viz: Rebecca Coleman and Ellen Tree. The former has won all her races, six in number, only losing one heat, and that won by Ellen Tree, her half sister—the first heat she ever ran. The last race ran by Rebecca Coleman was at the Kendall course, a colt sweepstakes, two mile heats, which she won in two heats, beating four others, (among whom was Ellen Tree)—time, 3m. 50s. and 3m. 49s.—previous to which, however, she was sold to Col. John Heth, of Virginia, for \$3,500, and is now engaged in a match to come off at the ensuing spring meeting, over the Union course, New York, four mile heats, for \$5,000 a side, h. f.

Apparition was trained in 1831 and 1832, but he fell lame and did not appear in public. In the spring of 1833 he made a season, and in the fall of the same year was trained and ran at Hagerstown, Md. two mile heats, which he won with ease. The same fall he was entered at the Central course for the Craig cup, two mile heats, with Ironette, Duke of Orleans, &c. and was distanced the second heat, (won by Ironette in 3m. 49s.) In the spring of 1834, he was again trained, and ran the four mile day at Timonium. The first heat, (won by Fanny Cline,) was run in 7m. 48s.—the first two miles in 3m. 49s. He was drawn after the heat in consequence of his giving way in one of his legs. This was his last appearance on the turf. All his trainers concur in the opinion that he was a speedy horse, and of fine constitution.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## GREAT MATCH.

ARGYLE.—This fine horse has lately been the subject of considerable negotiation, and various reports are in circulation respecting his sale. We know that fifteen thousand dollars had been offered for him by two persons, but the final arrangement is as follows: The original owners, Colonels Hammond and Butler, retain one-third, Col. Wade Hampton has purchased one-third, and Col. W. R. Johnson one-third. For the two-thirds sold, ten thousand dollars was paid. Argyle will run against Postboy at the second spring meeting on Long Island. Before which, however, it will be seen he has a little business on hand.

We learn from the Augusta Chronicle of the 20th of January that "a match race for \$32,000, was made on Monday last, between Col. Wade Hampton's celebrated horse Argyle, and Col. John Crowell's stable, consisting of John Bascombe, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet; Bill Austin, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon; Lady Nashville, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by imported Strap; and Bolivia, four years old, by Bolivar—\$17,000 on the part of Argyle, and \$15,000 on the part of either one of Col. Crowell's stable, to be named on Tuesday, the 12th of April next, when the race is to be run, over the Augusta Course, four mile heats, half the stakes to be forfeited in case of either not running."

## UPPER MARLBORO' RACES.

The following remarks accompanied the report of the Upper Marlboro' races, (published in our last,) but were omitted for want of room. And indeed, must necessarily have been separated from the report in our Racing Calendar, as it is necessary to confine that department to the naked details of races, without other remark than is necessary for a proper understanding of the results. The remarks of our correspondent on the races in question, are graphic, and we therefore insert them with pleasure.

*First day*, colt sweepstakes, two mile heats.—This race was very close, well contested, and very doubtful to the last. The winner (Prince George) had to work hard to gain his fame and lucre; because he had good nags to contend against, and beside he was very badly rode. The race proved Prince George worthy of the dam of Argyle, while it proved the "Experiment" not a "bad one," but worth *trying again*. The time was not bad for the course, though in as good order as such a course could be, yet was excessive deep, it being sandy throughout; the horses every step hoof deep, and often to the ankle every jump for one hundred yards distance at a time.

*Second day*, three mile heats, eight entries.—The day was auspicious to the sports. The sun shone out brilliantly and warmly, yet the air was balmy and refreshing. Much interest was evidently enlisted upon the result of this race, which was shrouded in doubt and dread uncertainty. At an early hour the course was covered by horses and horsemen, and beauty was there to grace the turf with its winning attractions; for the eye of loveliness does lend a charm to all it beams upon, and many were the throbs from bold, yet anxious hearts, and sweet smiles from "partial beauty won," as ever and anon, some favourite competitor for the race came past the excited crowd, with step elastic and eye so bright, and mien so proud and lofty, that a looker-on would be inspired with a confident assurance that each competitor felt conscious of his or her superior powers. Eight horses had entered the arena, and each had commanded the confidence of many



friends, and each taken against any other named nag; yet so divided was public opinion that odds could not be found upon any, and the field against any named nag, was a bet freely offered, yet not one bet taken. The trumpet sounds, and seems to proclaim that a favourite was approaching, when lo, the beautiful Robin Brown entered the ring; and, when Bob Layton was known to be his jockey, and elegantly dressed, as were all the jockeys, he was singled out by a majority as the winner *that was hoped to be*, by the ladies, and thought the best 'un of 'em for the race, by the knowing ones. All showed well; Robin Brown proved that he had been in good hands by his appearance; all said he was in *fine order*. Nelly Webb, like a buxom girl, was as sprightly as if it had been a gala day, and she expected to be the belle on the occasion. Florence seemed to look with disdain upon her, when she was attended by her fine *rider*, so richly dressed, and like a royal French beau enveloped in tri-colour. *Ecarté* too seemed ready to take *a hand in the game*; while Tom Jones seemed full of pride and hauteur, and ready to fight even the gallant Red Rover himself. Sir Whitefoot and little Jemmy Crack seemed ready for any thing, and all things; each determined to support to the last the honour of their respective counties, which seemed at the moment to rest upon the issue between the two. The trumpet again sounded—now expectation was at its utmost pitch—bets were making, hearts throbbing, and all on the tip-toe of expectation, when clear and sonorous was the order "Go!" with a tap on the drum. "Beautiful start!" was the universal cry; all starting at the moment, and all well up together in a cluster—so they keep throughout the first mile—now Jim Crack takes the lead, closely pressed by several. They enter the third mile all close up, with Jim right ahead one length clear; *Ecarté* next, with Florence very near. They pass the back stretch, each maintaining his ground till they enter the straight run for home, when *Ecarté* makes a desperate struggle for the heat—Jim holds his own; Robin Brown has kept company with Tom Jones long enough, and had to whip for his distance; while Tom treats the whole affair with contempt, and desires the honour of not keeping such *runaway* company. The bugle sounds, "'tis Jim Crack's heat." The course filled with Prince Georgians, delighted as they were, made the hills resound with hurras to Jim Crack, the winner of the first heat.

At the sound of the trumpet for the second heat, six only started; *Ecarté* drawn, and Tom Jones distanced. Betting in favour of Jim Crack; but it was evident after they had gone the first mile that Jim had failed to run for the second heat. The knowing ones gave him credit for his boldness, but thought little of the judgment that directed his course, and consequently thought his case a hopeless one; appearances would give the heat to Red Rover, but Robin Brown is close at hand, so is Sir Whitefoot, and Nelly in the distance, though under a hard pull. As they enter the back stretch in the third mile, it is evident that Jim gives up the heat; Nelly makes a push for it, but is too late—Red Rover wins it in pretty style. His backers, for many he had, freely now offer him against the field—he and Jim Crack being the favourites—the "knowing ones" giving up Robin Brown as an obstinate fellow, who would not try himself even with Bob Layton on his back; and remembering the mismanagement of Jim Crack, and the run of Nelly against Monsieur the Red Rover, freely took the fair Nelly against the field.

The third heat seemed to be the death-struggle with the three who had not yet won a heat. They are off; Jim goes his night and *mane* for the heat; Red Rover keeps close after him, but seems himself determined not to run for the heat, except the others can do nothing with Jim Crack. The first mile Sir Whitefoot strains every nerve, and makes a run at Jim—now they go—they are locked, Sir Whitefoot a little ahead. As they enter the stretch for home in the second mile Florence makes play; so does Nelly,

who seems to wait upon her fair rival. They pass the winning stand in the third mile all well up together. As they enter the back stretch, Florence gives up the heat; Nelly has the track, and gallantly attended by Jim Crack. Red Rover determines to lay upon his oars, just when he finds Robin Brown coming up and doing his utmost, to make the others give way, or run Nelly to the utmost—Sir Whitefoot gives way and falls in the rear with Red Rover.

*Fourth heat*, all ruled out but three, each of whom had taken a heat. Nelly now taken against the field—appearances in her favour, yet Jim Crack is fine, and so is the gallant Red Rover. They are off; Nelly takes the lead, and now Jim makes play; he fails in the third and last mile. Now Red Rover makes play; his run is great; they can be covered with a blanket. "Red Rover's heat" is the cry. Nelly holds her own—as they enter the turn coming into the stretch for home it is evident her rider has saved her, for she seems under a hard pull, when she is challenged for a brush out by Red Rover, who makes a daring effort for the heat. They both strain every nerve—"he passes her" is the cry, as they come past the distance stand—yet Nelly maintains her ground, and passes the winning stand with her head along side of her, and the jealous Jim Crack rattling at their heels. Immense were the cheers, and universal the praise bestowed upon the winner, who had won with such credit a race of such *uncertainty*, because of the character of the competitors.

Thus ended a race which the oldest sportsmen on the ground declared never to have been surpassed in uncertainty, and intense interest, by any they had ever before witnessed; while the *youngest* sportsmen hoped they might live to see such another, and every Prince Georgian gratified with the thoughts that *such* a race had been run over the Upper Marlboro' Course.

*Third day*, mile heats.—A field of seven finer colts was probably never seen. They all showed well—the crowd had no favourite among them. John Marshall and Rebecca did seem to command the most attention, whether from their fine appearance, or from a belief on the part of the knowing ones that the issue of the race was joined between the two, or not, I know not; but sure it was they did seem to have the most admirers. Rebecca trailed the crowd till they entered the back stretch, when she made play closely pressed by John Marshall; and so she came past the winning stand, only one length ahead, yet seeming to win with great ease. The second heat was more doubtful; John Marshall kept close on her heels, and could not be pressed out of her track, yet running so close to her that every jump he seemed almost striking her hind feet. Rebecca won the race in fine style in two heats.

*Fourth day*, four mile heats.—This race resulted to the disappointment of a great many. The reputation of Ohio made him so much the favourite, that five to two were offered and taken upon him. Miss Maynard being promising and so young, carrying so little weight, chances were in her favour; yet Joshua looked very fine, and had a great name. He took the lead at the start, and kept it till the race resulted in his favour, by his distancing the other two in the first heat. Ohio run restive and very unkind, and Miss Maynard kept his company till it was too late for her to make a struggle. It would seem indeed that Joshua, instead of commanding the sun to stand still while he whipped his enemies, chose on this occasion to command the "*big river*," to move but slowly, while he conquered the pretty Miss Maynard.

The brilliant sports of the week over this new course, were concluded on Saturday, with an interesting saddle race.

ARGYLE.

## GEN. DESHA'S CHALLENGE TAKEN.

[The following letter from Mr. S. Burbridge, accepting the challenge of Gen. Desha, published in our January No. page 225, appeared in the Lexington, Ky. Observer and Reporter, of the 20th January. We copy it from that paper, for the purpose of giving our readers a view of the whole field. We presume the only reason for not sending the article directly to us, as all answers to articles which appear originally in the Turf Register, ought, in common courtesy to be, was the limited time allowed for negotiation and acceptance.]

Franklin County, Ky. Jan. 15, 1836.

MESSRS. FINNELL & WICKLIFFE:

*Gentlemen*—In your paper of Saturday the 9th instant, I see an article headed "A CHALLENGE," and below you publish a note signed Robert Desha, of Gallatin, Tennessee, and addressed to the editor of the Baltimore Sporting Magazine, proposing to run his mare ANGORA, by Leviathan, &c. four mile heats against any horse, mare, or gelding in the world, for \$5,000 a side, half forfeit, to be run on the 1st Thursday in October next, over the Nashville Course—or the same distance against any horse, mare, or gelding, in Kentucky, for the same amount over any half way course on the same day, &c. &c.

I am willing, and anxious to run RODOLPH, by Sir Archy of Transport, dam by Moses, four mile heats, with Angora, as she seems to be the favourite of Tennessee, and I am equally willing and anxious to run him four mile heats with the favourites of any other, or of all the states who have favourites, and I therefore make below a better proposition than Mr. Desha's, viz: I will enter Rodolph with Angora, in a sweepstake of \$5,000 entrance, half forfeit, and leave it open and free, for any other horse, mare, or gelding in the United States, in which neither of the owners of the above named horses are interested, to enter in the same race, on the same terms, on or before the 1st day of April next. The race to be run over the Kentucky Association Course, at Lexington, on the 1st Tuesday in October next, (which is the day before their regular fall meeting.) The race to be governed by the rules of the Central Course. And if Rodolph and Angora should be the only nags entered in the race, I will pay Mr. Desha \$500 for coming to Lexington to run the race with me.

My reasons for making this proposition in preference to running the race precisely as offered by Mr. Desha, are, that I have for many years been opposed to match races, and because they frequently do not come off in consequence of the condition of one nag or the other, and it frequently happens that neither of the two are in condition to run. A sweepstake is much more certain to be run and affords better sport.

I prefer a sweepstake with Rodolph for many reasons, and amongst them, are that I think he can beat any horse in America, and I would be as willing to start him with a dozen as with one. It is risking no more money, and winning more if he should beat the race. He is a stallion and would get more fame perhaps, by being beaten in a sweepstake, than by winning a match race with any single nag.

I am opposed to meeting on half way ground because I know of no half way course, on which any creditable running has been done, and no horse can win fame except upon a regularly established course. If this race is run, all the sportsmen would wish to see it, which they can do at Lexington, and attend the regular fall races, commencing next day.

The forfeits on all entries in this race must be deposited by the 1st day of April next, in the Lexington Branch of the Bank of Kentucky.

However, as I want the race, if Mr. Desha will not accept either of the above propositions, I will accept his challenge, to run over the Greensburg Course, on any day that can be fixed on that will not prevent me from

attending the regular races at Lexington and Louisville with my stable of horses—say two weeks before the commencement of the Lexington fall races, which will be the 3d Wednesday, and 21st day of September next.

The entries will be made by addressing Thomas H. Pindell, President of the Kentucky Association, at Lexington. SIDNEY BURBRIDGE.

### A CHALLENGE.

MR. EDITOR: *Campbell's Station, (E. Tenn.) Dec. 15, 1835.*

I have two Leviathan fillies foaled in 1832, which I offer to run against any horse, mare, or gelding, in the United States, mile heats, for from \$1,000 to \$5,000; to name and close by the first day of March, 1836, and the race to be run in the month of May following—to meet on half way ground, and to be governed by the rules of the turf as to weights, &c.

JOSEPH A. MARRY.

DEAR SIR:

*Olney, January 10, 1836.*

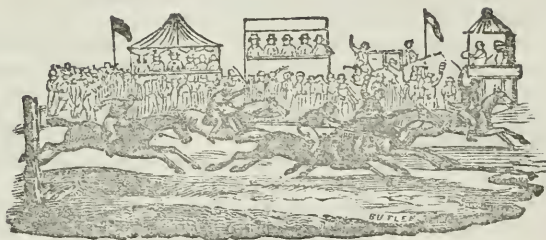
I find the stake race in which Dr. W. O. Peake's mare ran at Washington, reported in your Turf Register, and she put down distanced without any reason being assigned. She was placed under my care, and I think it but justice to the Doctor, and the reputation of his mare, that the true state of the case should have been given to the editor. After running some four or five hundred yards in the lead, she was taken with the cramp, and it was with difficulty she could stand up when stopped. When I arrived at Washington I considered her order sufficiently good to win the race with ease, and I very imprudently suffered Mr. Hammen to direct the exercise the morning before the race, which was very severe indeed; so much so that I advised the Doctor not to run, but pay forfeit, and propose to double the stakes in ten or fifteen days, but he persisted in running, and I believe, although much injured from the exercise, she would have won the race had it not been for the cramp. As soon as the race was over, we offered to run the mare in four weeks against the winning horse for five hundred dollars a side, which was refused.

The filly was immensely fat when placed in my hands, and after she had been up six weeks I took her to the Culpepper races, and started her in the three out of five races, against Bayard and five others, in which race she ran third, and the third heat was done in 1m. 55s. and she was close up. I must beg the favour of you to have the true statement made in the Register. I am opposed to making apologies for losing horses, but in this case it was so plain it could not have escaped the observation of any by-stander; therefore I hope it is not out of the way for me to ask the favour of you to have the correction made. Your friend, WM. H. CHICHESTER.

We are requested to call the attention of horsemen in Georgia, and the neighbouring states, to the fine horse Emigrant, offered for sale by the Secretary of the Macon Course, Georgia. The horse in question is the same published in the list of blooded stock of H. G. S. Key, Esq. Vol. 3, page 255, of the Turf Register; and his pedigree, amply authenticated, is as follows: Emigrant, by Carolinian out of Pet, by St. Tammany, the dam of Miss Medley, the best of Medley's get, and last year rival in fame to Argyle in the south.

LORD BYRON, (the property of W. S. Harding, Esq. of Franklin, Louisiana,) by Stockholder, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, injured in both fore legs, was sold in December last to Hon. John H. Overton, of Monroe, La. for the sum of \$1,500.

ARIADNE, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, sold at the last fall races at Tappahannock, Va. to R. W. Carter, Esq. of Sabine Hall, for \$1,500, for a brood mare.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### MURFREESBORO' (Tenn.) RACES.

Match Races run over Bradley's track, near this place, on October 5, 1835.

*First*, a match for \$500 a side, mile heats, between Gen. Mabry's gr. f. Mary Queen of Scots, three years old, by imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet—and

Maj. Bass' b. c. Kinlock, three years old, by Havoc, dam by Conqueror.  
Won by the former.—Time 1m. 51s.

*Second*, a single dash of two miles, between Gen. Mabry's ch. f. Sally Bell, three years old, by Contention, dam by Pacolet—and

Col. Robert Smith's colt Mexican, three years old, by Pacolet.  
Won by the former.—Time, 3m. 56s.

### MOUNT CLEMENT (Va.) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835.—The first meeting over this new course, situated about a mile and a half from Tappahannock, Essex co. Va. commenced on Wednesday, Oct. 14.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f.

W. H. Tayloe's b. g. Switch, by Botetourt Whip, out of the dam of Tychicus, 35½lbs. - - - - - 1 1

J. P. Corbin's ch. c. by Gohanna, dam by Arab, 36lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, 1m. 57s—1m. 55s.

J. P. White and Wm. Williamson paid forfeit.

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse, \$150, two mile heats.

Thos. Doswell's b. g. Bayard, aged, by Carolinian, dam by Knowsley, 121lbs. - - - - - 3 1 1

Wm. L. White's b. h. Mattapony, aged, by Tom Tough, 124lbs. - - - - - 1 3 2

John P. White's b. c. Criton, four years old, by Byron, 100lbs. 4 2 dr.

Wm. Williamson's b. c. Accident, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Lady Greenville, 100lbs. - - - - - 2 dr.

J. Minor's (Doct. Tyler's) ch. f. four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, 97lbs. - - - - - 5 dr.

Time, 4m. 3s.—3m. 59s.—4m. 2s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$100, three mile heats.

John M. Botts' b. f. Rosalie Somers, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Mischief, 97lbs. - - - - - 1 1

John P. White's b. f. May Dacre, four years old, by Rockingham, dam by Jubilee, 97lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Wm. L. White's b. g. Dandy, four years old, by Medley, 97lbs. 3 3  
Thos. Doswell's ch. c. three years old, 86lbs. - - dist.\*

*Second race, same day*,—a single dash of a mile, for a saddle, &c. won by L. Muse's ro. g. by Tom Tough, dam by Herod, in 2m. 35s. beating three other saddle horses.

*Fourth day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, \$50 entrance, h. f. mile heats, four subscribers.

'Thos. Hoskins' ch. f. by Red Rover, dam by Tom Tough,					
83lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 1 1
J. Minor's ch. f. by Red Rover, dam by Shylock, 83lbs.					1 3 2
Wm. Williamson's b. f. by Gohanna, dam Lady Granville,					
83lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2 dr.

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 57s.—2m. 3s.

Orlando Jones paid forfeit. The Gohanna filly lame before starting, and was leading nearly to the stand in the last heat, when she broke down.

*Same day*, for a beautiful silver pitcher, two mile heats.

J. P. Corbin's ch. f. three years old, by Sir Charles, dam Betsey					
Robinson, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
Thos. Doswell's bl. h. Moscow, five years old, by Tariff, 110lbs.					3 2
John M. Botts' b. m. Ariadne, five years old, by Gohanna, dam					
by Sir Archy, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 3
Dr. Minor's ro. g. five years old, by Tom Tough, dam by Herod,					
107lbs.	-	-	-	-	4 dis.

Time, 4m. 4s.—3m. 55s. JOHN P. WHITE, *Proprietor*.

#### HAGERSTOWN (Md.) RACES,

Commenced Wednesday, November 4, 1835, over the Marsh Course. Track 22½ yards short of a mile.

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

Levi Hoffman's b. h. Duke of Orleans, aged, by Sumter, dam by					
Whip, 124lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Stockton's br. m. Charlotte Temple, aged, by Sumter,					
121lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2
George L. Stockett's b. h. Sir Whitefoot, six years old, by John					
Hancock, dam by Richmond, 118lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 dis.
J. Sleeper's filly, three years old, by Sir Charles, 83lbs.					4 dr.

Time, 7m. 53s.—8m. 13s.

*Second day*, purse \$100, two mile heats.

Levi Hoffman's ch. h. Troubadour, five years old, by Monsieur					
Tonson, dam by imp. Wonder, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
George L. Stockett's ch. f. Miss Maynard, three years old, by					
Industry, dam by Richmond, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2

Time, each heat, 1m. 50s.

*Third day*, purse \$150, three mile heats.

J. Sleeper's filly, by Sir Charles, 83lbs.	-	-	-	1 1
Mr. Stockton's br. m. Charlotte Temple, 121lbs.	-	-	-	3 2
Mr. Green's b. g. aged, by Sumter, 121lbs.	-	-	-	2 3

Time, 5m. 58s.—6m. 5s.

#### TRENTON (N. J.) RACES,

Second fall meeting, 1835, over the Eagle Course, commenced on Tuesday, November 10.

\* The saddle slipped, which was the cause of her being distanced.

*First day*, purse \$200, for three year old colts, mile heats.

D. Tom's ch. c. by Godolphin, dam by Defiance,	-	1	1
Anthony Ivin's ch. c. by John Richards, dam by Tuckahoe,	-	2	2

Time, 1m. 57s.—2m. 1s.

*Second day*, purse \$300, for all ages, two mile heats.

Mr. Helling's gr. f. Columbia Taylor, four years old, by				
Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	4	1	1
R. L. Stevens' br. c. Flutterer, (imp.) four years old, by				
Muley,	-	3	4	2
J. B. Kendall's (P. Wallis') gr. m. Lady Archiana,* five years				
old, by Sir Archy, dam by Silverheels,	-	2	2	3
H. Smock's br. c. Stranger, four years old, by Valentine, dam				
by Defiance,	-	1	3	fell.
C. Lloyd's gr. m. Moss Rose, six years old, by Lance, dam				
by Hickory,	-	5		dr.

Time, 3m. 57s.—4m. 5s.—3m. 58s.

*Same day*, purse \$50, mile heats, with catches.

Won by Mr. Lloyd's ch. h. Tyro, by Tormentor, in 1m. 53s.

*Same day*, a match, two miles out.

Mr. Stevens' ch. c. Tom Moore, four years old, by Eclipse,	-	1
Mr. Stockton's b. f. Emilia, by Lance,	-	2

Time, 3m. 53½s.

*Third day*, purse \$500, three mile heats.

R. Adams' bl. c. Black Heath, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam				
by Sir Hal,	-	1	1	
R. F. Stockton's b. h. Monmouth, five years old, by John Rich-				
ards, dam Nettletop, by Duroc,	-	2	2	

Time, 5m. 57s.—6m. 3s.

*Same day*, purse \$200, mile heats, best three in five.

Mr. Vandyke's b. m. Queen Dido, aged, by John Rich-						
ards, dam by Duroc,	-	3	3	1	1	1
Mr. Irvine's ch. c. four years old, by John Richards,	2	1	2	2	2	
Mr. Tillotson's ch. c. Red Russet, three years old, by						
Eclipse, dam by Bedford,	-	1	2	dis.		

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 1s.—1m. 59s.—2m. 4s.

*Fourth day*, poststakes \$1,000, four mile heats.

R. Tillotson's ch. c. Postboy, four years old, by Henry,	-	1	1
Mr. Ivins' b. c. Tom Paine, four years old, by John Richards,			
dam by Arab,	-	2	2
Mr. Vandyke's b. c. Warren, four years old, by Eclipse, dam			
Lady Bellair, by Badger's Sir Solomon,	-	3	3

Time, 8m. 15s.—8m. 20s.

ORRIN BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

### NEWBURY COURT HOUSE (S. Carolina) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Annual meeting, 1835, commenced Wednesday, 25th November.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse \$275, three mile heats.

Maj. William Eddins' gr. colt, Hualpa, three years old, by John-				
son's Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	1	1	

\* Lady Archiana was leading between two and three lengths the first heat, and when within sixty yards of the judges' stand she shyed at the crowd; notwithstanding she ran up to the saddle skirt of the winner, and was a contending nag for every heat.

W. R. Smith's ch. f. Miss Newbury, three years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Hephestion, - - - - - 2 2  
 Col. Joseph H. Townes' br. c. four years old, by Truffle, dam by Vampire, - - - - - 3 dr.  
 Maj. F. Tompkins' b. c. John Wilson, three years old, by Arab, dam by Director, - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 6m. 30s.—7m. 11s.—Track heavy from previous rains, which may account for the bad time in this race.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes, one mile out, free for any horse, mare, or gelding, \$20 entrance.

Dr. W. W. Turner's ch. g. five years old, by Powhatan, dam unknown, - - - - - 1  
 Major William Eddins' b. f. three years old, by Cherokee, dam by Paragon, - - - - - 2  
 R. G. Waters' ch. g. six years old, by Wellington, dam unknown, 3  
 Col. Joseph H. Townes' gr. m. five years old, by Sir Andrew, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 4  
 James Farnandis' ch. f. three years old, by Murat, dam by Turpin, 5  
*Second day*, purse \$200, two mile heats.

Major William Eddins' gr. c. Black Hawk, by Rob Roy, dam by Dare Devil, four years old, - - - - - 1 1  
 Col. Joseph H. Townes' b. c. Young Truffle, four years old, by Truffle, dam Lady Lagrange, - - - - - 2 2  
 Col. John E. Colhoun's gr. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - dis.  
 Maj. F. Tompkins' b. c. John Wilson, by Arab, dam by Director, dis.  
 Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 16s. Track still heavy.

N. B. Chestatee was distanced by falling, on the second round of the first heat, when running second best.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for a purse contributed by the club, and entrance money of the horses running, one mile out.

W. R. Smith's br. g. - - - - - 1  
 Samuel Fleming's ch. g. - - - - - 2  
 J. A. Pope's bl. g. - - - - - 3  
 Samuel Johnson's b. g. - - - - - 4  
 Joseph Davenport's br. f. - - - - - dis. by falling.

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

Major William Eddins' b. c. Cowper, three years old, by Johnson's Medley, dam by Timoleon, - - - - - 1 1  
 James Farnandis' ch. c. Henry Clay, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sertorius, - - - - - 3 2  
 W. R. Smith's ch. g. five years old, by Powhatan, dam unknown, 2 3  
 Major J. M. Starke's b. f. Portia, three years old, by Orphan Boy, dam by Kosciusko, - - - - - 4 dis.  
 R. G. Waters' b. c. Mohegan, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Tyro, - - - - - 5 dr.  
 Major F. Tompkins' b. c. three years old, by Columbus, dam by Dungannon, - - - - - bolted.  
 Time, 2m. 2s.—2m.

*Fourth day*, purse \$230, consisting of the entrance money of that and the three preceding days, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. John E. Colhoun's gr. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 2 1 1 1  
 W. R. Smith's ch. f. Miss Newbury, by Rob Roy, dam by Hephestion, - - - - - 1 2 2 dr.  
 Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 4s.—2m. 10s.



We had many match races during the week, some of which created considerable excitement and were finely contested throughout.

R. STEWART, *Sec'ry.*

### TALLAHASSEE (*Florida*,) RACES,

Fall meeting, 1835, commenced Tuesday, December 15.—Track sixteen and a half feet over a mile.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year olds, three mile heats, subscription \$300, forfeit \$100, five subscribers—colts 86lbs. fillies 83lbs.

Col. J. J. Pittman's b. c. American Citizen, by Marion, dam by Harwood, - - - - - 1 1

C. Robinson's b. f. Mary Lucas, by Phenomenon, dam by Gallatin, - - - - - 2 2

Time, 6m. 15½s.—6m. 12s.

*Second day*, a post sweepstakes for all ages, four mile heats, subscription \$300, forfeit \$100, three subscribers.

Col. J. J. Pittman's (Judge Robinson's) gr. h. American, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Palafox, 110lbs. - - - 1 1

C. Robinson's gr. f. Palmetto, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Gallatin, 97lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, 8m. 30s.—8m. 35s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Col. J. J. Pittman's ch. f. Mary Doubleday, four years old, by John Henry, dam by Dungannon, 97lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Willis Alston's b. h. Andrew Jackson, aged, by Timoleon, dam by Whip, 124lbs. - - - - - 2 2

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$300, three mile heats.

Col. J. J. Pittman's b. c. American Citizen, 86lbs. - - - 1 1

Willis Alston's gr. g. Peter Davis, 6 years old, by Escape, dam by Director, 115lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Thos. Brown's (Col. Humphreys') b. f. Dioneda, three years old, by Gohanna, dam Lady Stirling, 83lbs. . - - - 3 dis.

Time, 6m. 20s.—6m. 17s.

*Fifth day*, Proprietor's free handicap purse, \$300, for all ages, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. J. J. Pittman's ch. f. Mary Doubleday, 97lbs. 1 2 2 1 1

Willis Alston's gr. g. Peter Davis, 97lbs. - 2 1 1 2 2

C. Robinson's b. f. Mary Lucas, 83lbs. - - 3 3 3 3 3

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.—2m. 1s.

THOS. BROWN, *Sec'ry and Proprietor.*

### COLUMBIA (*S. C.*) RACES.

The produce sweepstakes for colts three years old, came off on Monday, December 21, 1835, \$100, h.f. sixteen subscribers. Three started, the rest paid forfeit. Track, 1 mile 10 feet.

Col. Wade Hampton's b. c. Gadsden, by Crusader, dam Pochontas, three years old, 90lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1

Capt. D. Rowe's br. f. by Marshal Ney, dam Sally Richardson, three years old, 87lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2

Col. J. R. Spann's ch. f. by Crusader, dam Poor Girl, three years old, 87lbs. - - - - - 3 dis.

Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 5s.—4m. 17s.

*First day*, purse \$700, four mile heats.

Col. J. H. Hammond's br. h. Argyle, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Thistle, five years old, 112lbs.	1	1
Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, four years old, 102lbs.	2	dr.
Time, 8m. 18s.—no contest.		

*Second day*, purse \$500, three mile heats.

Capt. D. Rowe's c. f. Lady Morgan, by John Richards, dam by imp. Expedition, four years old, 99lbs.	1	1
Col. J. H. Hammond's gr. c. Bowdark,* by Medley, dam Merino Ewe, four years old, 102lbs.	3	2
Col. W. Hampton's c. m. Rushlight, by Sir Archy, dam Pigeon, by Paolet, five years old, 109lbs.	2	3
Maj. W. Eddins' gr. c. Hualpa, by Medley, dam by Virginian, three years old, 90lbs.	-	bolted.
Time, 6m. 2s.—6m. 12s.		

*Third day*, purse \$400, two mile heats.

Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. Vertumnus, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, four years old, 102lbs.	1	1
Col. Wade Hampton's ch. c. Ormond, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred, three years old, 90lbs.	5	2
D. P. Palmer's gr. c. Turnbull, by Phenomenon, dam by Andrew, three years old, 90lbs.	3	3
Col. John R. Spann's ch. f. Sunflower, by Clermont, dam Poor Girl, four years old, 99lbs.	6	4
Dr. J. G. Guignard's ch. g. Clodhopper, three years old, 90lbs.	2	dis.
Geo. Walden's gr. c. Dick Sampson, by Medley, four years old, 102lbs.	4	dis.
Maj. W. Eddins' b. c. Cowper, by Medley, dam by Timoleon, three years old, 90lbs.	-	bolted.
Time, 3m. 57s.—3m. 56s.		

*Fourth day*, purse \$400, mile heats.

Col. W. Hampton's b. m. Fanny Richards, by Maryland Eclipse, dam Betsey Richards, five years old, 109lbs.	1	1	1
Col. Spann's ch. f. by Crusader, dam by Little Billy, three years old, 87lbs.	4	3	2
Maj. W. Eddins' gr. c. Black Hawk, by Rob Roy, dam by Dare Devil, four years old, 102lbs.	2	2	3
D. P. Palmer's b. m. Sophia Stevens, by Sir Archy, dam by Andrew, five years old, 109lbs.	3	dr.	
Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 56s.—2m. 1s.			

*Sixth day*, Citizen's purse, \$500, two mile heats.

Col. J. H. Hammond's gr. c. Bowdark,* by Medley, dam Merino Ewe, four years old, 102lbs.	1	1
Col. W. Hampton's c. m. Rushlight, by Sir Archy, dam Pigeon, by Paolet, five years old, 109lbs.	2	2
J. C. O'Hanlon's c. g. by Crusader, dam Peggy, five years old, 109lbs.	3	dis.
D. F. Myers' ch. c. Cudjo, by Redgauntlet, dam Phillis, three years old, 90lbs.	4	dis.
Time, 4m. 5s.—4m. 8s.		

N. RAMSAY, *Sec'ry and Treas.*

\* Entered as Cutthroat.

## AUGUSTA (Geo.) RACES,

Over the Lafayette course, commenced on Tuesday.

On the day previous to the regular races a match race for \$4,000, mile heats, between J. J. Harrison's b. g. David Crockett, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin; and Col. John Crowell's b. h. Bill Austin; won by the former in two heats.

Time, 1m. 54s.--1m. 52s.

Same day, proprietor's purse \$100, a single dash of two miles, between Col. Joseph H. Townes' b. h. Young Truffle, Messrs. Winter & Morrison's Acacia, and Mr. F. Tompkins' b. h. John Wilson--well contested by the two former--the latter refusing to run after going about one-third of the first mile. Won by Young Truffle, in 4m. 3s.

First day, purse \$400, two mile heats.

Winter & Morrison's ch. c. Hickory John, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. J. Harrison's ch. h. Tam O'Shanter, six years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam Cripple,	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
W. Hampton's b. m. Fanny, five years old, by Maryland Eclipse, dam Betsey Richards,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
A. M. Tompkin's ch. c. John, three years old, by Arab, out of a Director mare--withdrawn, not being able to procure a rider.							

Time, 3m. 50s.--3m. 56s.

Same day, a sweepstake, mile heats.

W. Eddins' ch. m. Locksley,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. Moore's br. m. Sophia,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
F. Tompkins' b. h. John Wilson,	-	-	-	-	-		bolted.

Time, 1m. 55s.--1m. 55.

Second day, purse \$500, three mile heats.

Col. John Crowell's ch. c. John Bascomb, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. E. Colhoun's g. f. Chestatee, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
Col. W. Hampton's ch. c. Ormond, three years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred,	-	-	-	-	-	3	3
Col. Joseph H. Townes' br. c. four years old, by imp. Truffle, dam by Vampire,	-	-	-	-	-	5	4
Capt. D. Rowe's b. c. Vertumnus, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance,	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
J. J. Harrison's c. Paul Clifford, three years old, by Bertrand,							dis.

Time, 5m. 54s.--5m. 56s.

Same day, a sweepstake, a single dash of two miles, for a purse of \$50, between Col. Townes' b. h. Young Truffle, and Mr. Burges' ch. m. Ann Jenkins--won with ease by the latter.

Time, 3m. 56s.

Third day, purse \$300, four mile heats.

Col. Rowe's ch. f. Lady Morgan, four years old, by John Richards, dam by imp. Expedition,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Crowell's br. m. Lady Nashville, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
J. J. Harrison's gr. f. Miss Medley, four years old, by Medley, dam by St. Tammany,	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
W. Eddins' gr. c. Hualpa, three years old, by Medley, dam by Virginian,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

Time, 8m.--7m. 56s.

Same day, a colt sweepstake, \$25 entrance, mile heats, by the following colts, the produce of Jackson, viz: Col. Key's, Capt. Garrett's, A. Lampkin's and J. B. Covington's. Mr. Garrett's colt took the first heat, and A. Lampkin's the second and third—the latter by about two feet. J. B. Covington's colt distanced the second heat.

Time, 2m.—1m. 57s.—3m.

Fourth day, purse \$400, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. John Crowell's b. c. Bill Austin, four years old,									
by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon,	-	-	-	4	3	1	1	1	
Capt. J. J. Harrison's b. g. David Crockett, five years									
old, by Falstaff, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	2	4	2	4	2	
Col. J. E. Colhoun's g. f. Chestatee, four years old,									
by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	6	6	5	3	3	
Capt. D. Rowe's br. c. Vertumnus, four years old, by									
Eclipse, dam by Defiance,	-	-	-	5	5	4	2	4	
Maj. Williams' g. c. Black Hawk, four years old, by									
Rob Roy, dam Devil,	-	-	-	1	1	3	dr.		
Col. J. H. Townes' ch. f. Eliza Hicks, four years old,									
by Timoleon, dam by Potomac,	-	-	-	3	2	dr.			
[Mr. Winter's ch. f. Acacia, and Mr. Burges' ch. f. Sally Jenkins, entered,									
but did not start.]									

Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 55s.—1m. 55s.—1m. 56s.—1m. 56s.

Fifth day, colts' race, mile heats, purse \$200.

W. Eddis' b. c. Cowper, three years old, by Medley, dam by									
Timoleon,	-	-	-					1	1
John Moore's g. c. Turnbull, three years old, by Phenomenon,									
dam by Sir Andrew,	-	-	-					2	2
Winter & Morrison's g. f. Sally Vandyke, three years old, by									
Henry, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-					3	dis.
J. J. Harrison's ch. f.	-	-	-					4	dis.
A. N. Verdery's ch. f. Zatilda Day, three years old, by Sir									
Andrew,	-	-	-					5	dis.
Joseph H. Townes' Eliza Harris, by Pulaski, dam by Napoleon,									dis.
F. Tompkins' b. c. Moscow, three years old, by Columbus, dam									
by Napoleon,	-	-	-						dis.

Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 55s.

In the afternoon a sweepstake race, mile heats, between Mr. Goode's Ned Bucket, Mr. Leverich's Muckle John, and J. J. Harrison's —, which was won with much ease by the former.

#### OFFICERS OF THE COLUMBIA, (S. C.) JOCKEY CLUB, FOR 1836.

COL. W. HAMPTON, *President.*

MR. JAMES ADAMS, *First Vice President.*

COL. W. S. THOMPSON, *Second Vice President.*

CAPT. B. F. TAYLOR, *Third Vice President.*

COL. JOHN R. SPANN, *Fourth Vice President.*

N. RAMSAY, *Sec'y. and Treasurer.*

CORRECTION.—In the account of the Easton, Md. Races, January No. page 228, the time of the first heat in the four mile race was incorrectly stated. It should have been 8m. 10s.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Horses belonging to the Hon. B. Peyton, of Tennessee. (Continued and corrected from the January No. of the Turf Register, 1835.)*

Those named in said No. which have since been sold are:

4. **SHYLOCK**, b. m. (foaled in 1821) got by the celebrated American racehorse Shylock, out of Lady Burton, by Sir Archy; and her b. f. foal by imp. Leviathan. Sold to Hon. Seaborn Jones, of Columbus, Georgia. Also,

7. B. f. (now **LILACH**) foaled in 1832, of fine size; got by imp. Leviathan, out of No. 5, (Maria Shepherd;) she by old Sir Archy, out of No. 4, (Shylock.) Sold to Gen. Mabry, of Tennessee, for \$3,000 cash. She is said to be able to run a mile, over a good course, in 1m. 42s. She is certainly one of the fleetest animals on earth, and gives every promise of game, both from form, family, and performance.

6. **ELLEN DOUGLASS**, got by Sir Henry, full brother of Monsieur Tonson, out of No. 3, (Lady Burton.) She is the dam of the famous four mile horse Coutre Snapper, who won fourteen four mile races from one training, travelling, and contending with the brag nags of the country, from Virginia to Charleston, S. C. and who, at broken heats, beat the celebrated John Richards, four mile heats, at Boydton, Va. and was supposed, by all Southern sportsmen, to have been able to beat American Eclipse.

Ellen Douglass, in consequence of being a partnership nag, is offered for sale at the moderate price of \$800, to be kept free of expense until she stands to imp. Leviathan. Season to be paid by the purchaser, he having the selection of his stallion. Leviathan is a suitable cross with her family. For a description of Ellen Douglass, see Am. Turf Reg. January No. 1835, p. 263. (No. 6, of B. Peyton's stud.)

The half sister of Coutre Snapper, by the brother of Monsieur Tonson, so highly formed and purely bred, cannot be dear at \$800.

8. Sold to Mississippi.

9. Full brother to Lilach, two years old next spring—most promising. Can beat any colt or filly in the world, of his own age, for \$1000 a side, over the Nashville course, fall of 1837.

3. **LADY BURTON** seems to have a new lease on her life—is now suckling, with motherly kindness, a b. f. foal, by Sir Henry Tonson, and will go to imp. Leviathan next spring. Her dam brought a colt at twenty-eight years of age, and she promises to emulate her example.

5. **MARIA SHEPHERD** has at her foot a ch. c. (foaled June, 1835) by Sir Henry Tonson, of superior power and beauty. This colt is entered in a large stake, (\$500 entrance, five to make a race,) to run at Nashville, fall of 1838.

Mr. Peyton having increased his stock, will extend the list from No. 11, in his stud, as formerly published in January, 1835.

12. **BERNICE**, b. m. (nine years old next spring;) full five feet three inches high; of most commanding and blood-like appearance. She is the half sister of Monsieur Tonson, Sir Richard, Sir Henry, and Champion, the "four distinguished Tennessee brothers," being out of Madam Tonson, and got by Balsora, or Sir Archy Junior. Balsora's pedigree is given in Edgar's Stud Book, p. 102. He was (according to the said book, and the certificate of the Rev. H. M. Cryer of Tennessee, a copy of which I here insert, as follows, to wit:) "A beautiful dark bay horse, sixteen hands high, possessing fine bone and muscle, exhibiting a bold front and fine stride. He was bred by the late Capt. James Exum, of Northampton county, N. C. foaled in 1819; got by the celebrated American racehorse and stallion old Sir Archy; his dam

by Albemarle, (a son of imp. Diomed,) out of Penelope by Shark. Penelope out of Indian Queen, by Pilgrim, (Meade's Pilgrim,) son of imp. Fear-nought, and half brother to Celer. Indian Queen was the grandam of Clay's Sir William, and the g. grandam of Sir Henry, of Long Island memory. Balsora's grandam was by imp. Mousetrap—Skipwith's Black-and-all-Black—Lee's old Mark Antony—Apollo—imp. Silver Eye—imp. Jolly Roger—imp. Mary Grey."

He adds, "The certificate of pedigree is signed by

GIDEON ALSTON,  
JAMES EXUM,  
WM. T. EXUM.

"The authenticity of the certificate is sworn to by Patrick Nisbett Edgar, which, I think, ought to satisfy all reasonable men." He further states, that "Bernice is of a rich bay colour, with a small star in the forehead, and both hinder feet white. She produced an iron gray filly (four years old next spring) by Sir Richard, full brother to Monsieur Tonson. Said filly is of fair size, about five feet two inches high, (now nearly five feet three inches high.) possessing bone and muscle in due proportion—exhibiting much of the beauty and activity peculiarly characteristic of this family of the bred horse in Tennessee. Bernice produced a bay filly by Crusader; one year old—a good one; and she has at her foot a black or gray colt by Sir Richard, which is 'hard to beat' for size, strength, and superior elegance. The blood and fame of old Pacolet is known in all the 'racehorse region;' so also is the superiority of Madam Tonson, as the mother of the Gracchii, the 'four Tennessee brothers.'

Signed, "H. M. CRYER."  
"June 9, 1835."

Bernice is now in foal to O'Kelly, (full brother to Ariel,) and is now in Virginia, to be bred to American Eclipse. She bears a most striking resemblance to her dam, Madam Tonson, and is much larger. She is for sale. Price, before going to Eclipse, \$1,500, with the price of the season added afterwards.

13. Gray filly, by Sir Richard; dam Bernice, (No. 12,) before alluded to, in the certificate of Mr. Cryer. This filly is also a partnership nag; was entered in the great sweepstake which came off at Nashville last fall, purchased, and put in training; but fell lame, and was turned out without a trial gallop. She is now sound, will be bred to imp. Leviathan, and is offered for sale at \$600, with the addition of \$100 for the season, if sold after going to the horse.

14. Bay mare, six years old, five feet one inch high; of good form, and game appearance. She was got by Sir Richard, (a full brother of Monsieur Tonson.) Richard never was beaten, and was the handsomest horse of the age in which he lived. Her dam Hyena, by Young Wonder; grandam Rosy Clack, by imp. Saltram; her g. grandam Camilla, by Melzar; g. g. grandam Jet, by imp. Flimnap; g. g. g. grandam Diana, by Clodius; her g. g. g. grandam Sally Painter, by imp. Sterling; and her g. g. g. g. grandam the imp. mare Silver.

Young Wonder was got by the famous four mile horse Wilkes' Wonder, (son of imp. Diomed, out of old Pacolet's dam;) his dam by imp. Dare Devil; his grandam, Rosetta, (the g. grandam of Virginian,) was got by Centinel; his g. grandam was Diana, by Clodius, whose blood is given above, in the pedigree of Rosy Clack. Young Wonder was very highly formed, and purely bred. He never was trained; was full brother to Nell Saunders, the grandam of Piano, who twice won the four mile day at New Orleans. She also won the same day at Nashville, Tenn. besides a great many other races.

Rosy Clack was a race nag herself, and all her colts were first rate at some distance, and generally were game nags. The dam of this mare, Hyena, was a most promising race nag, and at one time bantered the world. She is now in foal to Cock of the Rock, who stands at \$50, and is full brother in blood to American Eclipse. She will go to Leviathan, if not sold—offered for sale at \$600;

\$100 for the season, if put to the horse.

15. Bay filly, five feet two inches and a half high; got by Sir Henry Tonson, out of General Desha's old race mare. She by Tennessee Oscar, out of the dam of the famous race mare Betsey Malone. For the pedigree of this mare, see that of Murat, who was got by Stockholder, out of the same mare, (Desha's old Oscar mare.) She is also offered for sale at \$600, with \$100 added for the season of Leviathan, to whom she will be put unless she is sold.

All the above named mares are on the plantation of the Hon. Mr. Peyton, in Tennessee, who lives in the immediate neighbourhood of Leviathan, Autocrat, and St. Giles, and not far distant from Luzborough, Pacific, Ratler, Bagdad, &c. He is now, and will be at Washington during the session of Congress, where he will give any information, in relation to his stock, which may be required. Being greatly overstocked, he will sell at fair prices any of his blood stock.

*Stud of General M. Arthur, of Fruit Hill, Ross Co. Ohio.*

1. **TARIFF**, by Sir Archy, dam Bet Bounce. (With W. R. Johnson and Gov. Trimble.)

2. **BLUE JACKET**, dark iron gray, six years old, by Shepherd's Consul; dam by Van Mater's Diomed, by old Diomed.

3. **VIRGINIA GRAY**, (dam of Ironette,) about eighteen or nineteen years old, by Pakenham; dam by imp. Melzar.

*Her produce:*

4. 1833; Civil John, gr. c. by Tariff. (This colt has had three silver cups awarded to him by the Ross County Agricultural Society.)

5. Anna Medoc, by Medoc.

6. **MARY HAXALL**, (foaled Feb. 24, 1824) by Haxall's Moses; dam by imp. Speculator; grandam by Dare Devil.

*Her produce:*

7. 1833; Tomahawk, b. c. by Tariff.

8. 1835; Chianco, b. c. by Tariff.

9. **MARY PEMBERTON**, (full sister to Sally Walker,) by Timoleon; dam by Dragon.

**MARY PEMBERTON's produce:**

10. 1834; Rifle, b. c. by Tariff.

11. **LADY McTABB**, (foaled spring of 1823.) by Davis' Hamiltonian; dam by Gallatin; grandam by Diomed.

*Her produce:*

12. Ch. f. by Blue Jacket.

13. **PATTY REMICK**, by M'Coomb's Arabian.

*Her produce:*

14. Surveyor, (foaled spring of 1833,) by Tariff.

*Blooded stock recently imported into Mississippi by Wm. J. Minor, Esq. of Natchez.*

1. **NELL GWYNN**, b. m. nine years old, by Tramp; her dam by Beningbrough, out of a sister to Star, by Highflyer. In foal to Rowton.

2. **NOVELTY**, br. m. twelve years old, by Blacklock; dam Washerwoman, by Walton, out of L'Huile de Venus, by Whiskey. In foal to The Saddler.

3. Brown colt, (yearling) by Longwaist; dam by Muley, out of Lady Ern, by Stamford.

4. Brown filly, (yearling) by Muley, out of the dam of Longwaist.

5. Bay filly, (yearling) by Bustard; dam Laureola, by Orville; grandam Laurel Leaf, by Stamford.

*Dec. 20, 1835.*

**CREEPING KATE** was raised by Capt. Jas. J. Harrison, of Diamond Grove, Brunswick, Va. and foaled in 1820; was run for several years successfully. She made the celebrated hard race at Charleston, run by Bertrand, Eratus, Creeping Kate, and (I think) Fairfield. She was then sold as a breeder to Humberston Skipwith, Esq. of Mecklenburg, Va. who put her, and bred the following colts:

1828, b. c. Prestwood, by Arab.

1829, b. c. Tuscumbia, by Monsieur Tonson.

1830, b. c. Tuskeno, by Monsieur Tonson.

1832, b. f. Dame Quickly, by Johnson's Medley.

1833, ch. c. Darnes, by American Eclipse.

1834, b. c. by American Eclipse. Killed by a boar at four months old.

1835, b. c. by imp. Fylde.

She is stinted, the present season, to Eclipse Lightfoot, who stands at \$60 the season. The three first of these colts were sold at four, three, and two years old, (untried,) for \$1,700, to Mr. Richard C. Puryear. I afterwards trained them. Prestwood was a fast horse, but never run in public. Tuscumbia was a fine racehorse. He won his first colt stake easily, and run several other races, which he lost from pure restiveness, evincing great power as a racer; and \$1,500 was frequently refused for him. Tuskeno has evinced great racing powers, and has actually been sold, very recently, for \$4,000. Dame Quickly and Darnes have been sold, untried, for \$2,000; a considerable advance has been offered upon the purchase money.

*Mecklenburg county, Va.*

I do hereby certify, that my friend Richard C. Puryear did send the above two horses (Prestwood and Tuscumbia, sons of Creeping Kate) to Alabama, to his brother, Alexander B. Puryear, where I understand they now are. I know the mare, (Creeping Kate,) both the horses, and their sire well, and both the Mr. Puryears; and no gentleman ought to doubt any publication under their signature. JOHN C. GOODE.

Sept. 26, 1835.

*Stud of John D. Tyler, Esq. of Montgomery county, Tenn.*

1. KITTY CLOVER, ch. m. (sixteen years old spring of 1835;) got by Darnaby's Diomed; her dam by Bedford; grandam by Pantaloon; g. grandam Colonel Dudley's Selima, by Damon. Darnaby's Diomed by Hamiltonian; his dam by Gatewood's Shark; grandam by Gray Alfred; g. grandam by imported Fearnought. Hamiltonian by imported Diomed; his dam by imp. Shark. Gatewood's Shark by imp. Shark. Gray Alfred by the Lindsey Arabian. Bedford by Bucephalus, (he by old Celer;) his dam by Virginia Eclipse. Pantaloon by imp. Bedford.

2. AURELIA, gr. m. (raised by Dr. E. Warfield, of Lexington, Ken.)

got by Winter's Arabian; her dam Sophy Wynn.

3. NARRAH MATTA, b. m. bought of Samuel D. Buck, whose certificate is as follows:—"The bay mare I this day have sold to John D. Tyler was got by Ratler, (by Sir Archy;) her dam was a fine mare supposed to be by Walnut; he by an imp. horse."

MIAntonimoh (the property of William B., John D., and R. K. Tyler) was got by Timoleon; his dam by imp. Speculator; grandam by Col. Baylor's Janus; g. grandam by Spanking Roger; g. g. grandam Colonel James' imported mare Polly Peacham.

In the October number of the 7th volume of the Register, question is made whether there ever was a mare imported by the name of Polly Peacham. I know not whether there was or not; but I have always understood there was, and never doubted it until I saw it questioned in the Register. Moreover, on examining the Register, (vol. iv. p. 491,) in the pedigree of Mary Randolph, I find her dam was by Independence, and his g. grandam the imported mare Polly Peacham. This is the same mare from which Miantonimoh is descended, and whether imported or not, I should like to have her pedigree.

In vol. vi. p. 197, "Miantominoh," and vol. vi. p. 479, "Miantanaugh," should both be *Miantonimoh*.

JOHN D. TYLER.

Dec. 13, 1835.

LADY ALERT—pedigree corrected.

*Macon, Geo. Sept. 1835.*

Mr. Editor:—Since my last communication to you, bearing the pedigree of Lady Alert, I have received a more full and correct account, furnished Mr. Gibbons by C. H. Hall, Esq. when he purchased her from him. I find that my statement of her pedigree was in two particulars materially incorrect. Her grandam was *Fadora*; g. grandam *Nike*; both very celebrated runners, and all of their produce, particularly *Nike*, who was the dam of nine distinguished racers. Clara Howard is out of the dam of Alert. JOHN LAMAR.



# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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[No. 7.

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### ENGLISH AND AMERICAN RACERS.

MR. EDITOR:

February 16, 1836.

A WRITER in the fourth number (December,) of the seventh volume of your Magazine, asks for information on some points connected with the comparative merits of the English and the American racer. As no one has responded to Mr. Jones' inquiries, the following views are at his service. I will notice each inquiry in the order in which he has placed them.

His first proposition is that "the English horse runs on a *turf* at once firm and elastic," while "the American horse runs on a sand bed, or through a slough to the retardation of his speed, or on a track as hard as a pavement, to the risk and injury of his hoof, which must interfere with his speed." This proposition is stated so as to beg the question. The turf is asserted to be *firm* and *elastic*. This is pro-

bably true when in the most favourable condition, but if wet or dry, it loses its elasticity. Nor is it strictly true, that our naked courses are either sand beds, or as hard as pavements. Our courses are generally selected with reference to the kind of soil, and sand beds, and hard pavements are generally avoided. The only evidence of fact which bears on this comparison in this country, shows that a naked course is *more favourable* to quick time than a turf. It is found in a statement published in one of the early volumes of this work, and was furnished by one of the best writers on this subject in any country, the able editor of the New York Sporting Magazine. In the state of New York, some years ago, there were two courses in the same neighbourhood, one a turf, the other a naked course; and horses running at these courses, in succession, and in the same order, invariably made better time by two or three seconds on the naked course. What elasticity can be found in a few blades of grass, especially when the horses plates are made so as to cut through the grass to the ground? The English sportsmen, I have reason to think, are of the opinion, that turf does *not* accelerate the speed of their horses. When Mr. Osbaldistone made his famous match against time, some of his most judicious friends wished him to perform his gallop on some *naked* public road. However, as it was necessary to return to the starting post to change his horses, a course of four miles was finally marked out on Newmarket heath, on which he performed his wonderful feat.

Mr. Jones next says, that "the English horse runs a strait mile;" "the American a round or elliptical one." What is here said of the American racer is true; but not what is stated of the English. The truth is, that the English courses are of all shapes, and almost all distances. For instance. Ascot Heath, two mile course, is circular.

Doncaster is circular, and one mile, seven furlongs, and seventy yards round. The great St. Leger is run here.

Knutsford is a round course of one mile only.

Buxton is a round course of one mile only.

Chester is a flat course of one mile, and one hundred yards round.

Chelmsford is a round or oval course almost two miles round.

Nottingham is a round course of one mile, two furlongs and eleven yards.

Liverpool. The new course is flat, a mile and a half round. *Mem.* Two miles on this course have been run in *three minutes twenty-five seconds*, and with heavier weights than ours.

Preston is oval and flat, one mile round.

Gloucester is an oblong of about one mile and a half.

Manchester is one mile, rather oval.

Newton is a triangular course of one mile.

Oxford is a round or rather oval course of nearly two miles.

Epsom. The new Derby course is exactly one mile and a half, and somewhat in the shape of a horse shoe. It is useless to specify more. Most of the races the time of which is reported, were run on these circular courses, and the only difference is that the curves are perhaps somewhat larger, and the turns frequently more abrupt and acute, than are seen in this country.

The next contrast or comparison relates to the performances of two year olds, in the two countries. In England, colts and fillies of this age are very frequently run in public from half a mile to a mile, carrying 112 to 118lbs. I cannot agree to the truth of the proposition which asserts that the American, at the same age, runs one, two, or three mile heats. In fact, our two year olds do not often appear in public. When they do, they generally run a single heat of about a mile, carrying *a feather*. I remember one or two races of mile heats, and Clara Fisher, won a two mile race at Charleston, at four heats, the winter before she was three years old. I believe I might safely assert, that FIFTY, two year olds, run in England, to ONE that runs in this country.

The two next propositions approximate correctness rather more than the last, and yet in the inferences deducible from them, they are, in my opinion, far from the truth. At Newmarket, heats are not run; but at many other courses, one, two, three, and four mile heats are run; and of course the English horses must (many of them, at least) be prepared for heats and long distances. What effect this preparation has on the speed, I do not exactly know. I think it probable that some speed is sacrificed to get length or distance into a racer. But it is equally probable, that generally, by good training, *little* loss of speed is rendered necessary for this purpose. It often happens that the same horse runs both long and short distances in the same week. The race between Hampden and Centaur, at Newmarket, (first October meeting, 1823,) has already been described in your second volume, page 57. That race was over the Round Course, which is something short of four miles. Had it been four miles fully, and the rate of the horses continued the same, the four miles would have been done in 7m. 37½s. and mark—by Hampden, four years old, carrying *one hundred and forty-four pounds*, and Centaur, five years old, carrying *one hundred and sixty pounds*. Now Centaur was a plate horse, and had been travelling about the country, running long distances and heats, and according to the intimation of your correspondent, must have lost much of his speed! And Hampden, during this week, beat Athenian,

a very speedy horse, a match, about three-quarters of a mile; then ran against Centaur, nearly four miles, and immediately after beat Bizarre, a good horse, a match, one mile; and as the matches were more important than a king's plate, I take it for granted that Hampden was prepared for a short distance only, and not for four miles, and yet he made that extraordinary time over the Round Course! I should think, however, that both the horses were well prepared for a long distance, and that a preparation for such races by no means implies the absence of a *great degree of speed*. If, however, I am wrong in the general proposition, still the speed of the English horse should not be prejudiced in general estimation by it; for many of the quick races, the time of which has been published in this country, have been run under circumstances similar to the above race of Hampden and Centaur. While, therefore, it may be true, that a horse trained for long distances loses some speed, it is obvious, that in much of the English time reported to us, no deduction should be made on this account. For, be it remembered, that these same horses whose great speed surprises us, are prepared to run, and often do run, about this very time, long distances and races of heats. 4.

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FOOT RACE.—The Woodbury Herald says: "On Friday of last week it was advertised that a foot race would come off at the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, for a purse of two hundred dollars, twenty dollars entrance. Some difficulty, we are informed, arose as to the time and mode of entrance, and the purse was withdrawn. However, a purse of seventy-five dollars was made up, five dollars entrance, best three in five. Five started; among the number, Mr. Morris Pierson, a young man from Swedesborough, in this county. The first heat of a mile was taken by an East Jerseyman, distancing two. The second mile, Pierson led till within a short distance of the score, distancing the third man, when the East Jerseyman made a desperate effort, and passed him. It proved a fatal struggle: he had but reached the score, when he fell prostrate; and before the time of starting for the third mile was carried to bed. Pierson being in fine condition, and without a competitor, he was called by the judges to the stand, his walking over the course dispensed with, and the purse and entrance (ninety-five dollars) handed over to him as the winner. Should he stop here, a profitable day's work. The first mile was run in 4 min. 45 sec. the second in 4 min. 47 sec. which is quicker time, we are informed, than was ever made, even by Stannard, the celebrated winner at Long Island."

## MERMAN.

The high bred and distinguished racer and stallion, MERMAN, distinguished especially for his *great stoutness, game, and honesty*, (qualities which the last racing season evinces that *we sadly want*,) was recently imported by Dr. Merritt. His success at Newmarket, Epsom and Ascot, and the best courses, where none but good ones can win, speaks much in his praise; and his high character as a *hard bottomed, first rate four mile horse*, will still further recommend him to the breeders of the blood horse in this country.

Merman was foaled in 1826, and got by the famous Whalebone; his dam Mermaid, by Orville, (the dam also of Midas, Acorn, Gaiety, Naiad, Dolphin, &c.) who covered at 50gs.—grandam by Sir Solomon, out of Miss Brim, (sister to Noble, Prince George, &c.) by Highflyer; Brim by Squirrel—Helen by Blank—Crab—sister to Partner.

Sir Solomon was one of the best bred, and best sons of Sir Peter Teazle, out of Matron by Florizel; her dam Maiden, by Matchem—Squirt—Mogul. This is one of the most highly prized strains of blood in England.

Squirrel was got by Traveller; dam Grey Bloody Buttocks, by Bloody Buttocks—Greyhound—Makeless—Brimmer—Place's White Turk—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare. He was one of the best stallions of the "olden times."

This is a pedigree that cannot be surpassed. With the Whalebone and Orville, who is not familiar? Who does not know that it is the best of modern times? And then Sir Solomon, a capital son of old Sir Peter, and running back in the maternal line to the famous old Squirt mare, the dam of Maiden, Pumpkin, and many others—as good a brood mare as any ever in England. Then comes Highflyer, the best racer and stallion of his day; and the next cross is Squirrel, as highly thought of in his day. Blank comes next, and he was one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian, competing for the palm of superiority with Regulus and Cade. Crab equals in excellence and character any of the preceding crosses, and the Crab mare comes out of an own sister to Croft's old Partner. A rich descent truly! Every cross is both speedy and stout; all of these horses being equal or superior in speed to any of their day, and surpassing them all at long distance by their invincible stoutness and game.

Merman is a large handsome brown horse, nearly sixteen hands high, of great substance and power, and excellent action. He has all the characteristics of the *Whalebone sort*, and resembles his half brother, Chateau Margaux, in size, form, action and qualities. He is a horse of great length, bone and substance. He is deep in the brisket;

his shoulder expanded, and declining back well; deep in the girth, and also in the flank; his back short; his loin very strong; his quarters full; his limbs faultless; his head, neck, and eyes excellent. He is a powerful, well proportioned horse; and it is very rare indeed that a judge sees so just and correct a form, united with so much *size, beauty,* and *substance*. His great depth of body makes his legs short, when considered in relation to his general height.

Merman made his first appearance on the turf in 1829, and ran in the name of Mr. Payne.

Newmarket Craven meeting, April 20, 1829. Handicap sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, for two and three year olds; Ab. M. (fourteen subscribers.)

Mr. Greville's ch. c. Harlequin, three years old, 8st. 5lb. 1

Mr. Payne's br. c. Merman, by Whalebone, two years old, 6st.

5lb. - - - - - 2

Juryman, three years old, 8st. 7lb.; Lady William, three years old, 8st. 3lb.; Theresa, three years old, 8st. 2lb.; Hindostan, three years old, 8st.; Bunter, two years old, 6st. 5lb.; Discovery, two years old, 6st. 5lb.; and four others started, but were not placed.—*Won by a neck.*

Newmarket first spring meeting, May 8. Duke of Richmond's b. c. Scimitar beat Mr. Payne's Merman, 8st. 4lb. (116lb.) each, D. M; 100gs. h.f.—*Won by a length.*

Northampton, September 10. He was beat for a sweepstakes, (once round and a distance,) and drawn after the first heat, for the purpose of running him *immediately* for the town plate, which he won.

Mr. Payne's br. c. Merman, three years old, 6st. 5lb. 1 1

Lord Mountcharles' b. c. Coronet, four years old, 8st. 8lb. 3 2

Lord Tavistock's ch. m. Leeway, six years old, 8st. 11lb. 2 3

Mr. Dunn's br. m. Marcian, five years old, 8st. 6lb. dis.

This last race was a race of *heats, twice round about three miles.*

Newmarket second October meeting, October 14. Mr. Payne's b. c. Merman, by Whalebone, 7st. 8lb. beat the Duke of Portland's b. c. Varro, (brother to *Emilius*,) four years old, 8st. 9lb.; D. I.; one hundred sovereigns. Betting, five to two on Merman. *Won easily.*

"The Duke of Portland's brother to *Emilius* got shamefully beat by Mr. Payne's Merman, D. I."—Sport. Mag. No. 25, p. 7.

Friday, October 16, Mr. Payne's b. c. Merman beat Lord Exeter's ch. f. Acacia, 8st. 5lb. each; Ab. M. 100gs. Five to four on Acacia.

"Mr. Payne's Merman beat Lord Exeter's Augusta filly; a very sharp contest, and won by a neck."—See same number of Sport. Mag. p. 8.

At Cheltenham, ran second to Melody, one mile heats, and was beat for the Sherborne stakes—one mile. *Won by Musquito, by Master Henry.*

Merman beat this year many horses of high character. Among whom we may mention particularly, Hindostan, also by Whalebone, a winner six times this year, mostly at Newmarket and Ascot; Juryman, by Smolensko, an excellent runner, and a winner this year at Newmarket; Theresa; Bunter, a winner four times this year; Galopade, a winner four times this year at Epsom, &c.; Discovery, twice a winner at Newmarket this year; Coronet, an excellent runner, and winner of nearly thirty races; Leeway, a winner twenty times; Varro, winner of the Riddlesworth stakes; and Acacia, a fine runner, and winner three times this year at Newmarket, and once at Stamford.

1830. April. At Newmarket Craven meeting, Merman was beat by Acacia, a match of a mile, and D. I. for the forfeit class of the Oatlands stakes, beating Lady Emily.

Epsom, May 26. The gold cup, by subscription of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added; three years old, 6st. 4lb.; four, 8st.; five, 8st. 10lb.; six, 9st.; and aged, 9st. 2lb. Mares and geldings allowed 3lb. The winner to be sold for two hundred and fifty sovereigns, if demanded, &c. Two miles; seventeen subscribers.

Mr. Cooper's b. c. Merman, four years old,	-	-	1
Mr. Begbie's ch. c. Aaron, four years old,	-	-	2
Mr. Brown's b. c. Watchman, four years old,	-	-	3

Yelva, four years old; Miss Craven, five years old; Popinjay, aged; Dolly Spicer, four years old; Link-boy, aged; and Mr. Maberly's ch. c. by Middleton, out of Nanine, three years old; also started, but were not placed. Nine to four against Merman. An excellent field. Merman was claimed, and returned to his owner.\*

Ascot Heath, June 8. The Oatlands stakes of thirty sovereigns each—twenty forfeit; and only ten, if declared, &c. Two miles and a half; eleven subscribers.

Mr. Cooper's b. c. Merman, four years old, 7st. 4lb.	-	1
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's b. c. Hindostan, three years old, 8st. 7lb.	2	
Lord Worcester's b. h. Maresfield, six years old, 8st. 9lb.	3	
Capt. Balkeley's b. f. Bustle, three years old, 6st. 4lb.	-	4
Duke of Portland's b. c. The Theban, four years old, 8st.	5	
Mr. Day's b. h. Masaniello, five years old, 8st. 2lb.	-	6

Two to one against Merman, four to one against The Theban, and five to one against Maresfield. A fine field.

As in the race for the gold cup at Epsom, so in this, Merman made all the running; but here, "was very merciful to Hindostan and Maresfield, hiding their shame by a gentle beating."

\* It is frequently understood, notwithstanding the terms of such sweepstakes, that the winner will not be claimed, or claimed for the owner, and returned to him.

Merman was now bought by Lord Warwick, who gave 1,000gs. for him, and immediately started him for the king's plate.

His majesty's plate of 100gs.; for four years old, 10st. 7lb.; five years old, 11st. 7lb.; six, 11st. 12lb.; and aged, 12st. *Four miles.*

Lord Warwick's b. c. Merman, four years old, 147lb. - 1

Lord Mountcharles' b. c. Gayhurst, four years old, 147lb. 2

Duke of Portland's b. c. The Theban, four years old, 147lb. 3

Navarino, four years old, 147lb. and Fairplay, aged, 168lb. also started, but were not placed. Five to two against Merman; two to one against Gayhurst.

A capital field.—“His majesty's plate of 100gs. tempted five to the post. Morris Dancer was in it, but found not morris-dancing weather, and withdrew. Lord Mountcharles' Gayhurst made *play* the first time round, which he found so very like work, that he suffered to do it the second time round, making four miles in the whole, each carrying 10st. 7lb.—This was a *good, honest, well-contested, old fashioned race.*” Extract from Sporting Magazine, 2d series, No. 1, 1830.

This was a masterly performance. Here we see Merman meeting and defeating a large field of good horses, two miles and a half, for the cup; and the same day starting against a fine field of fresh horses, for the king's plate, (four miles,) and beating them, after an honest and hard run race. Several of the horses beaten in this race were capital racers. See, for instance, the performances of Gayhurst this year. He won one of the largest sweepstakes of modern times, ten subscribers of five hundred sovereigns each—*Beacon Course*; a plate, two mile heats, at Bath; half the Oxfordshire stakes, (twenty-six subscribers;) a handicap sweepstakes, same place; a sweepstakes at Abingdon, (twenty-four subscribers;) fifty guineas, Beacon Course, beating the celebrated *Cadland*; and the king's plate, Round Course, at Newmarket.

Merman lost the Oxfordshire stakes by the heavy weight imposed, giving Gayhurst 5lb. and Little Boy Blue his year and 6lb.; but beating a large field. Two to one against Merman, and the same against Gayhurst.

Worcester. August. The corporation plate of £50, added to a sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, (handicap;) two mile heats.

Lord Warwick's br. c. Merman, four years old, 117lb. 1 1

Mr. Ormsby Gore's ch. f. Tib, four years old, 111lb. - 3 2

Mr. Thorne's Forester Lass, aged, 121lbs. - - 2 dr.

Same place, he was beat for the city members' plate, two mile heats; won by Allerdale.

At Warwick, he was beat by Device, after a fine race, for a sweepstakes, and by Jocko, for the king's plate.

Litchfield. September 15. Handicap sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, with fifty added; two miles; ten subscribers.



Lord Warwick's b. c. Merman, four years old, 115lb. - 1  
 Mr. Applewhaite's ch. c. Zodiac, four years old, 118lb. 2  
 Lord Anson's b. f. Zillah, three years old, 96lb. - - 3  
 Navarino, four years old, 118lb.; Lucy, four years old, 110lb.;  
 Brielle, four years old, 102lb.; and Faith, three years old, 87lb. also  
 started, but were not placed.

Same day. The cup stakes of ten sovereigns each; for three years  
 old, 6st. 8lb.; four, 7st. 12lb.; five, 8st. 6lb.; six and aged, 8st. 12lb.  
 Three miles; eight subscribers.

Lord Warwick's b. c. Merman, four years old, 110lb. - 1

Mr. Gifford's b. h. Sampson, six years old, 124lb. - 2

Clinton, five years old, and Sandoval, four years old, also started,  
 but were not placed.

Walsall. September 29. Sweepstakes of five sovereigns each, with  
 thirty added, for all ages; two mile heats.

Lord Warwick's br. c. Merman, four years old, 121lb. 1 1

Mr. Tomes' br. c. Port, three years old, 93lb. - - 3 2

Mr. Applewhaite's ch. c. Zodiac, four years old, 121lb. 2 fell.

Eleven to eight on Merman.

Next day. Sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added,  
 for all ages; heats, twice round; four subscribers.

Lord Warwick's br. c. Merman, four years old, 116lb. walked over.

Merman, it will be seen, won eight times this year, beating Lady  
 Emily, Aaron, (the only time he lost this year,) "a horse of capital  
 speed and great stoutness," Watchman, Miss Craven, Popinjay, Link-  
 boy, Hindostan, Maresfield, Bustle, The Theban, Gayhurst, (his  
 favourite distance of four miles—a horse that "proved himself one of  
 the best nags of his year,") Forester Lass, Dandelion, and many other  
 good ones.

Merman started twice after this; once he lost, and once he won, at  
 four heats, two miles.

The above account embraces all his races. He ran at Newmarket,  
 Ascot, Epsom, and other fashionable courses; winning at all distances,  
 from one to four miles, and many races of heats, and beating capital  
 horses their favourite distances. He comes too of a running family,  
 his dam having produced other good runners. He is a horse that  
 promises as much improvement in our blood stock as any of the  
 recent importations. His size, high racing form, capital action, great  
 power, fine temper, and beautiful colour, must recommend him to our  
 judicious breeders. He was described in England as "a beautiful  
 brown, near sixteen hands high; has immense power, perfect symme-  
 try, fine temper, and good constitution," and as "one of the best four  
 mile horses of his day." And an impartial observation will readily  
 attest the correctness of this description.

M.

## FELT.

As some account of this highly bred and capital racer, recently imported by Dr. Merritt, will doubtless be acceptable to the readers of this work, I have drawn up the following memoir, which has been carefully taken from the *most authentic sources*.

FELT, foaled in 1826, was got by Langar; his dam Steam, (the dam also of Fang, Famine, Flame, Flea, Foam, and others,) own sister to Starch, by Waxy Pope; her dam, Miss Stavely, a capital runner at all distances, (and the dam also of Starch, Steel, and several other excellent racers,) was got by Shuttle, out of a Drone mare, (the dam of Stavely, winner of the Leger, Sligo, Harefoot, and other winners;) Matchem—Jocasta by Cornforth's Forester—sister to Young Cade—Miss Partner by Partner—Dodsworth—Layton Barb mare.

Langar was got by Selim, (brother to Castrel and Rubens;) dam by Walton; Young Giantess (the dam of *Sorcerer, Eleanor, Julia, Lydia, Cressida*, dam of Priam, &c.) by Diomed—Giantess by Matchem—Molly Long-legs by Babram—Cole's Foxhunter—Partner—sister to Roxana, by the Bald Galloway.

Langar was a first rate runner at *all distances*, and is now a favourite stallion. He is nearly of the same blood with the celebrated Sultan, (now covering at fifty sovereigns,) being got by the same horse, while their dams were got by own brothers. Of Selim, Walton, Young Giantess, (the best brood mare of her day,) Sorcerer, Eleanor, (the best mare of her day, the dam of Muley, and grandam of Luzborough, Margrave and Leviathan,) Julia, (the dam of Phantom,) and Cressida, (the dam of Priam,) it would be superfluous to speak in terms of commendation. Langar now covers by subscription at 15gs. and is sire of several *first rates*.

Waxy Pope was got by Waxy; his dam Prunella (the dam also of Penelope, Parasol, Pelisse, Podargus, Pioneer, Pledge, Pawn, Piquet, Prudence, and Pope Joan, *all excellent*) by Highflyer—Promise by Snap—Julia by Blank—Spectator's dam, &c. Waxy Pope (called also Lord Sligo's Waxy) was not only winner of the Derby, but first as a *runner* and *stallion*, in his day.

Shuttle was also a first rate and very favourite horse. He was got by Young Marske; dam by Vauxhall Snap; her dam Hip by Herod—sister to Mirza—Hobgoblin—Whitefoot—Leedes—Moonah Barb mare. He covered at 25gs.

In 1828, Felt, then two years old, started for a sweepstakes of twenty-one subscribers at York. Won by Rowton.

1829. April 9. At Malton, the Barton stakes of twenty-five sovereigns each, h.f.; for colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb. (rising three years old;) a mile and a half; seven subscribers.

Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Felt, by Langar, out of sister to Starch, 1

Mr. Hesel:ine's ch. f. Lily Low, by Peter Lely, - 2

Bolivar, Madcap, Sandoval and Flacrow, also started, but were not placed. Three to one against Felt.

"The Barton stake, (a mile and a half,) the first turn out of the season of the Leger nags, followed, and brought a much better field than usual. Six came to the scratch; Felt, rode by Templeman, Lily Low, &c. Templeman set off, and made running at a very good pace, keeping the lead to the turn, where Lily Low broke away from Lye, and came away in front for a very short time. Felt again came up, headed, and won a very good race. The others were all beat half a mile from home. Templeman's riding was really admirable. Felt is a very fine looking horse, about fifteen hands two inches high, and in figure very like Mameluke."—Sport. Mag. No. 24, pp. 45, 46.

Durham. May 1. The gold cup, (value 100gs.) a subscription of 10gs. each, &c. Weight for age; two miles; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Scott's b. c. Felt, by Langar, three years old, 94lb. - 1

Mr. Golden's br. h. Robin Hood, five years old, 122lb. - 2

Zodiac, Brunswick, and two others started, but were not placed.

Haigh Park. June 26. Sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each, with twenty added, for all ages; a mile and a half; four subscribers.

Mr. Scott's b. c. Felt, by Langar, three years old, walked over.

Pontefract. September 1. A sweepstakes of thirty sovereigns each; ten forfeit; for three year old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb. A mile and three quarters; sixteen subscribers.

Mr. J. Scott's b. c. Felt, three years old, by Langar, 117lb. - 1

Mr. Healy's b. c. Flambeau, three years old, 117lb. - 2

Seven to one on Felt, who won easily.

Felt started for the great St. Leger, and though not in order, *ran fourth*; he also paid forfeit to Lucetta. It is stated in the Sporting Magazine (No. 25) that "Felt ran a good horse for the Leger, though as stale as a 'town tap.'"

1830. Being in the north of England, in training for many important races there, he paid forfeit in a match with Coroner. R. M. Newmarket Craven meeting.

At Chester. May 3. The tradesmen's cup of 100gs. added to a handicap sweepstakes of fifteen sovereigns each; ten forfeit, &c. To start at the castle pole, twice round and in; twenty-eight subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, by Langar, 115lb. - 1

Mr. Richards' b. c. Perseverance, four years old, 103lb. - 2

Doctor Faustus, aged, 127lb.; Halston, five years old, 123lb.; Sampson, six years old, 118lb.; Terror, five years old, 116lb.; Mona's Pride, four years old, 113lb.; Lely, four years old, 111lb.; Wellington, four

years old, 109lb. and Tib, four years old, 107lb. started also, but were not placed.

A beautiful race, but won cleverly. Halston, Doctor Faustus, Lely and Felt, the favourites. "The pace was very strong, and Felt won cleverly," though he carried 12lbs. more than Perseverance, a very good horse, of the same age; and was handicapped very high, in comparison to the others of excellent character.

Second day after, he was beat by Mona's Pride by half a neck. He beat on three or four other occasions, at longer distances, the winner.

Newton. June 10. The stand gold cup, (value 100 sov.) added to a sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each; for all ages, &c. Thirteen subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, (9lb. extra)	-	-	1
Sir W. W. Wynne's Courtier, five years old,	-	-	2
Mr. Turner's b. h. Clinton, five years old,	-	-	3
do. b. c. Navarino, four years old,	-	-	4

Seven to four against Felt. A good race; won cleverly.

Liverpool. July 6. The tradesmen's cup, value one hundred sovereigns, with two hundred sovereigns in specie, added to a sweepstakes of twenty-five sovereigns each; fifteen forfeit, &c. Two miles; fifty-nine subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, by Langar, 113lb.	-	-	1
Col. Yates' b. c. Bolivar, four years old, 111lb.	-	-	2
Lord Cleveland's br. c. Tamboff, four years old, 111lb.	-	-	3
Mr. Miles' b. m. Sarah, six years old, 115lb.	-	-	4

Doctor Faustus, aged, 126lb.; Halston, five years old, 124lb.; Mr. Nowell's Walton horse, five years old, 118lb.; Mona's Pride, four years old, 113lb.; Retriever, four years old, 112lb.; Cistercian, four years old, 112lb. and Wodenblock, four years old, 109lb. also started, but were not placed.

Seven to two against Retriever; five to one against Felt, &c.

"Felt took the lead and made strong running, and won, after a fine race, without being headed."

Preston. July 14. Gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, added to a sweepstakes of ten sovereigns each; three miles and a distance; fourteen subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 112lb.	-	-	1
Mr. Clifton's br. c. Guido, four years old, 112lb.	-	-	2

Three to one on Felt; won cleverly.

Knutsford. July 23. The Peover stakes of ten sovereigns each; once round and a distance; eleven subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 114lb.	-	-	1
Sir T. Stanley's br. h. Doctor Faustus, aged, 126lb.	-	-	2

Convoy, three years old, 98lb. and Butterfly, four years old, 114lb. also started, but were not placed.

Hollowel Hunt. October 19. He was beat for the Mostyn stakes (one mile) by Mona's Pride, and Old Port, the winner. Next day he won two races, beating in one of them Mona's Pride. The distance was longer.

October 20. The Pegwern stakes of thirty sovereigns each; ten forfeit; weight for age. One mile and three-quarters; seven subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 121lb. - - 1

Sir T. Mostyn's b. f. Regina, three years old, 107lb. - 2

Four to one on Felt, who won easily.

Same day. Gold cup, value one hundred sovereigns, by subscription of ten sovereigns each, with fifty sovereigns added; weight for age. Three miles; nine subscribers.

Lord Derby's b. c. Felt, four years old, 121lb. - - 1

Sir T. Mostyn's ch. g. Mona's Pride, 121lb. - - 2

A good race.

These were *all* of Felt's races. At three years old he won four times, and ran *fourth for the Leger*, though not in good order. At four he won seven races out of nine starts, being beat *short* distances, and winning the extraordinary number of *five cups*, which I do not remember to have been done by any other horse. He beat many capital runners; among them we may mention Bolivar, Robin Hood, Clotilde, Frederick, (winner of the Derby,) Stotforth, Retriever, Lawn-sleeves, Perseverance, Doctor Faustus, (winner twenty-one times,) Halston, (winner twenty-two times,) Terror, (seventeen times,) Mona's Pride, Cistercian and Guido. To very many of these horses he gave weight. He won at fashionable courses, and generally made play, relying on his great stoutness and game.

Felt, since he was withdrawn from the turf, has been a stallion at Knowsley Hall—the theatre, in by-gone times, of Sir Peter's pleasure and glory. To show the opinion entertained in England of Felt, as a racehorse, I will submit the following extracts, from English sporting works of the highest authority. In the *Sporting Magazine*, 2d series, No. 2, for 1830, where we have a review of the racing season for that year, we find the following highly complimentary notice of Felt:

"It is very gratifying to see an old sportsman redivivus in the person of Lord Derby. His lordship has for some years, with his Milo blood, cut a sad figure on the turf. Having, however, this year recruited his stable, with Lord Worcester's Felt, his lordship has been a gallant winner, having, with this horse, carried off both the great tradesmen's cups at Chester and Liverpool, and a cup or two elsewhere. I wish he had another nag or two in his stable like Felt."

In the same volume, p. 256, speaking of Felt, it is said—"that the horse is a *first rate one*, will not, I fancy, now be denied by any one."

Again, No. 4, p. 63—"But the Knowsley stud all this season (1831) has sadly lacked the assistance in their stable, which last year was Felt."

So capital were the performances of Felt, and so promising was his own brother Fang, that his owner sold him, at two years old, with *one half* of his engagements, for 3,300gs. considered equal to about 5,000gs. had his whole engagements been transferred at the same time.

Felt comes of a first rate running family. His dam brought, besides Fang, already mentioned, Famine, and other winners of note. Felt's colts are very good, but as yet untried.

In form, he resembles his sire Langar very much, though he is unlike him in colour; Langar being a chestnut, while Felt is a dark and most beautiful bay. He is *now* fifteen hands and three inches high; of good length, fine bone, and very muscular and powerful. His action is good, light, elastic, and bold. He is very deep in the girth; his back short; his loin strong; his limbs clean, and well proportioned; and in his form he displays uncommon substance and power. M.

### THREE FAMED BROTHERS, SONS OF SIR PETER.

The own brothers, Lancaster, Walton, and Ditto, all bays, foaled in three successive years, 1798, 1799, and 1800, and owned by Sir H. Williamson, rank among the best sons of the renowned Sir Peter, especially the two last; with Agonistes, Haphazard, Sir Solomon, Sir Oliver, Stamford, &c. &c.

From their blood their distinction might be expected; got by Sir Peter, dam by Dungannon—Prophet (by Regulus, dam by Partner, &c.)—Virago (Saltram's dam) by Snap—Regulus, &c.

#### LANCASTER.

- |               |    |  |
|---------------|----|--|
| 1801. June 3. | 1. | Received forfeit from Lord Darlington's colt by Alexander.                       |
| " 22.         | 2. | Was beat by Pegasus, two miles, at Newcastle.                                    |
| " 25.         | 3. | Was beat by Sir Solomon, four years old, by Sir Peter, four miles, at Newcastle. |
| Sept. 16.     | 4. | Was beat by Traveller, ten years old, by King Fergus, two miles, at Stockton.    |
| " 17.         | 5. | Was beat by Quiver, five years old, by Dart, three miles, at Stockton.           |
| " 29.         | 6. | Won £50 plate, two mile heats, at Morpeth.                                       |
| " "           | 7. | Received forfeit from Mr. Branding's filly at Morpeth.                           |
| Oct. 1.       | 8. | Won £50 plate, three mile heats, at Morpeth.                                     |

1801. Oct. 29. 9. Was beat by Malta, four years old, by Buzzard, two mile heats, at Carlisle.
1802. April 30. 10. Was beat by Ashton, three years old, by Bentg-brough, four mile heats, at Durham.
- May 13. 11. Won £50 plate, three mile heats, at Middleham.
- June 9. 12. Won £50 plate, two mile heats, at Manchester.
- Aug. 21. 13. Won £50 plate, two mile heats, at York.
- Sept. 3. 14. Walked over for £50 plate, four mile heats, at Preston.

This promising colt died before he had completed his fourth year.

#### WALTON.

1802. April 20. 1. Was beat across the Flat, Newmarket, by Pipylon, three years old, by Sir Peter.
- May 18. 2. Was beat, the Rowley mile, by Lord Clermont's colt.
- June 4. 3. Won £50 plate, two mile heats, beating four others, at Epsom.
1803. April 13. 4. Won 50gs. (D. I.) beating the renowned Eleanor, five years old, by Whiskey.
- “ 27. 5. Won £50, (D. C.) beating Lignum Vitæ, six years old, by Walnut.
- Aug. 20. 6. Was beat, in three miles, at York, by Stockton, four years old, by Gabriel, in two heats—there being a dead heat between them.
- Oct. 6. 7. Won the king's plate, 100gs. (R. C.) beating Orlando, four years old, by Whiskey.
1804. April 2. 8. Was beat in the Craven stakes, (A. F.)—second to Anniseed, seven years old, by Coriander.
- “ 19. 9. Won the king's plate, 100gs. beating Slapbang, eight years old, by Delpini.
- “ 30. 10. Received forfeit from Little Joey, four years old, by Coriander.
- May 22. 11. Won the king's plate, 100gs. four mile heats, at Guildford, beating Enchantress, four years old, by Volunteer.
- July 18. 12. Won the king's plate, 100gs. four mile heats, at Salisbury.
- Aug. 7. 13. Won the king's plate, 100gs. four mile heats, at Winchester.
- “ “ 14. Same day, walked over for a sweepstakes.
- Sept. 4. 15. Walked over for a sweepstakes at Warwick.
- “ 11. 16. Walked over for a sweepstakes at Lichfield.
- Oct. 4. 17. Was beat (R. C.) by Parasol, four years old, by Pot80's.
1805. April 18. 18. Beat the renowned Penelope, seven years old, by Trumpator, in a match, 200gs. (B. C.)
- “ “ 19. Same day, received forfeit from Stockton, (B. C.)
- “ 30. 20. Won £50 plate, (R. C.) beating Pipylon and Parasol.
- May 2. 21. Walked over (R. C.) for the king's plate, 100gs.
- “ 15. 22. Was beat by Parasol, (B. C.)

1805. July 27. 23. Was first in the Somerset stakes, at Brighton, four miles; but having run out of the course, the purse was awarded to the renowned Orville, seven years old, by Beningbrough.
- Aug. 2. 24. He won £50 plate, two miles and a half, at Lewes.
- “ 3. 25. He won the ladies' plate, four miles.
- “ “ 26. Same day, was beat by Orville, four miles.
1807. March 30. 27. Was beat, (at 9st. 7lb.) running second to Selim, five years old, by Buzzard, (at 8st. 9lb.) for the Craven stakes, A. F.

## DITTO.

1803. May 25. 1. At Epsom, won the Derby stakes—Sir Oliver, by Sir Peter, second.
1804. April 17. 2. At Newmarket, won the Claret stakes, beating brother to Stamford, by Sir Peter.
1805. April 15. 3. At Newmarket, won the Craven stakes, (A. F.) beating Agincourt, four years old, by John Bull; Quiz, four years old, by Buzzard; and Sir Harry Dimsdale, five years old, by Sir Peter.
- “ 18. 4. Was beat by Sir Harry Dimsdale, a match, 200gs. (B. C.)
1807. April 29. 5. Received 20gs. from Hedley, four years old, by Gohanna.
- “ “ 6. Same day, was beat (D. I.) by Hippomenes, five years old, by Pegasus.

[The preceding having been prepared with the notices of Eleanor and the Andrews that have been published, we have to repeat our regret at the omission of weights.]

This review of the racing achievements of these renowned sons of Sir Peter, embraces a period distinguished for many capital runners, of such equal powers as frequently to place the result on a mere chance. Eleanor, Orville, Walton, Dick Andrews, Penelope, Parasol, Anniseed, Ditto, Sir Oliver, Sir Harry Dimsdale, Selim, Quiz, &c. were almost of equal distinction upon the turf. In the stud, Eleanor's renown has been perpetuated, having produced from Orville, Muley, the sire of Leviathan, Margrave and Vespa—the two last Leger and Oaks winners; her own sisters having produced Phantom and Priam, renowned Derby winners. Orville got Octavius and Emilius, Derby winners; Ebor, winner of the Leger; Master Henry, the dams of Jerry, Birmingham, Tranby, &c. Walton got Phantom, winner of the Derby; St. Patrick, of the Leger; Caroline of the Oaks; and Partisan, sire to Mameluke, another renowned Derby winner. Dick Andrews, it has been shown, was sire to Altisidora and Mannella, Leger and Oaks winners, &c. Penelope produced Whalebone and Whisker, renowned Derby winners; Woful, (sire to a Leger and two Oaks winners.) and others of renown. Parasol produced an Oaks winner and the renowned Partisan. Ditto got Luzborough, and the dams of Longwaist and Sultan. Sir Oliver got Olivetta, Stella, &c. Selim got the renowned Sultan, and two Oaks winners.



Quiz got Euphrates, Cydnus, &c. Other brothers, sisters, and descendants of the above, have equal distinction.

From the above, with crosses from Whiskey, best son of Saltram; from Blacklock; from the Sorcerer stock, and from Stamford, Haphazard, and other famed sons of Sir Peter, the "most fashionable English blood" is more particularly and immediately derived, as transferred from the "Matchem, Eclipse, and Herod crosses." An English racehorse is rarely found that is not descended from Eclipse and Highflyer, best son of Herod; and but few of much renown, now on the turf, that have not a cross from Sir Peter,\* best son of Highflyer. The blood of Herod, like that of Godolphin Arabian, we believe, runs in the veins of *every* English racehorse.

Much of our Diomed and Messenger stock have no cross of Sir Peter, which is now largely introduced by late importations.—The value of Snap blood is obvious.

It appears to us evident that "like produces like;" and we confidently trust spirited breeders will preserve, if they do not improve the race of our thoroughbreds.

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#### LAST ADIEUS.

MR. EDITOR,—I promised in my last communication, to *close*, on my part, the discussion on "the racehorse." Having been misapprehended, I must be allowed to say a few words more, in support of my consistency. To place myself "rectus in curia," I must enter my decided "protest" to the non sequitur deduced from the premises. Had my communications been marked by the philological acumen that characterizes your more adroit correspondent, they might not have been misapprehended.

I deny the correctness of the conclusion that the racehorse "*does not degenerate in this country;*" from my admission, that he "*may not degenerate, provided equal care and system be observed in breeding and rearing him.*" Where is the evidence of *equal care and system*? The *facts*, as well as *results*, are undeniable. Which are our brood mares, producing their fifteen and twenty foals, until near thirty years old, like the sixty, according to the statement in the last Turf Register. I ask the *names of six* such, with *their produce*. My admission was wholly *conditional*—it was hypothetical.

Having unexpectedly been called upon to resume my pen, on this subject, I will touch upon a few points, that *may not* however require to be *further* fortified.

*Which* are the horses of the third and fourth generations that are as good as those more nearly allied with the English horses? So long

\* The renowned Mameluke (by Partisan, dam by Stamford) of course has crosses on both sides from Sir Peter; also the Queen of Trumps, probably the best race nag in England. Touchstone, that divides the palm with her, is also a descendant from Sir Peter.

as we had English stallions of note, did not their progeny almost *invariably* take the lead of the get of American bred horses? Examples are given in my last essay. Have we ever had better racehorses than Selim, Virago, Maid of the Oaks, Postboy, Florizel, &c.? I apprehend not. Was not Sir Archy by an English horse out of an English mare? Were not *the dams of all his distinguished get by English horses*; with the exception only of Virginian and Janet, whose grandams were by English horses of the highest character? Was not the dam of American Eclipse by an English horse, out of an English mare? Was not the sire of Monsieur Tonson by an English horse? I might multiply such examples, of our best native horses. But where are those of the third and fourth generation? One or two exceptions would not disprove the rule. The maternal ancestry of Trifle and Andrew were descended from our best imported horses Shark and Medley. Deduct Sir Archy and his sons, of near English origin, from our native stallions, and what were the other winners during "the last twelve years?" What sons of imported horses have run *during the same period*? Until the colts of English horses, that have appeared with such brilliant success during the past year, I scarce know of any. We had *no* English horses to compete with Sir Archy. Sir Harry, Chance, and Eagle, had outlived their powers. Yet the *last* of the get of the two former, Sir Hal and Coutre Snapper, were at *the head* of the turf. The latter too, in the palmy days of Sir Archy. Had he been the competitor of Eclipse, the result might have been otherwise. Did not the sportsmen of North Carolina consider him superior to Henry? Sir William could always beat Henry and Washington two mile heats. Coutre Snapper, with extra weight, beat Sir William. He beat John Richards, in his best days, four mile heats. John Richards beat Betsey Richards, with as much ease as Henry. Did not Col. Johnson regard him as his best horse? What are Gov. Burton's and Mr. Clay's opinions of Coutre Snapper? In the case of Henry, the advantage over his contemporaries, of a *nearer* alliance with the best English blood, may have counteracted the influence of the incestuous union. He is but a striking exception to a general rule. What renowned English horse was out of his aunt? Where do we learn of the grandsons of Matchem, Eclipse, &c. out of Matchem and Eclipse mares? Were there one example, that has left a name upon the turf or in the stud? Are not the offspring of incestuous origin marked in the third and fourth generations? Look to the defective legs of the descendants of Robin Redbreast. Would not a double Herod "out Herod Herod?"

The introduction of inferior English horses, I admit has injured some of our old stock, that was gotten by such as were of high cha-

racter. But our sporting journals tend to prevent such impositions hereafter. Within the last four years more *first rate horses* have been brought from England, than within the same period, on any former occasion. In proof of this assertion I refer to the Calenders.

Peacemaker, Hamlingtonian, and Topgallant, could no more compete with the English stallions of their day, than our own horses will, in my opinion, a few years hence, with the late importations. Potomac had superior advantages over them. He outlived English competition; and, on account of his performances, was a short time popular. Peacemaker's pedigree was *also* questionable. Hamlingtonian and Topgallant got some good stock. According to the Hon. John Randolph's distinction, the get of the same horse are not technically brothers, nor half brothers: that relationship has reference to the dam.

I disclaim having in any way\* aspersed Sir Charles, Monsieur Tonson, or any native horse. The doubts cast upon their blood did not originate with me. I believe they are high bred. Their own achievements, and that of their *progeny*, has satisfied me. But have not *three* pedigrees *been* given to Sir Charles beyond his grandam? Who can say which is the correct one? Who can give the pedigree of Monsieur Tonson's great grandam, or say what was her sire? Non ego. This may be ascribable to carelessness of breeding, and the want of a stud book. Nor have I reflected in any way upon the pedigrees of Argyle and Mingo. 'The "thin veil" I will not regard as applicable to myself.

To *conclude*, I will refresh the memory of your intelligent correspondent, in regard to a few English race nags that have run in this country, with the most brilliant success, besides Figure. Tasker's Selima, and Lloyd's Nancy Bywell, in their palmy days, beat all competitors.

"The unhappy and perilous situation of our country," I trust is about to be meliorated, though by an unlooked for *foreign aid*, (English too,) and I yet hope we are not sold to the Philistines; and that our political charlatans, with more cunning than the wily Numidian, have not yet bought our legislatures, nor corrupted the people, with their own money—the spoils of office and a wasted treasure. Monarchical power, I trust, has *had* its day; and that crowns and sceptres are to continue foreign baubles. I therefore hope my political friend may recover his serenity—fortify himself with *facts*—and give us "*names, names, sir,*" when we may be again favoured by his pen.

A VIRGINIA BREEDER.

\* But for the aspersions cast upon Duroc's blood, the Virginia Sportsmen would never have made such a mistake in regard to Eclipse. They believed him but three-fourths bred. His pedigree has been cleared up. And this through the Turf Register.—ED.

## QUICKSILVER AGAIN, "4," &amp;c.

Why so much quibbling about him? Why does not some of the Mr. Barrets of the West say their father raised the gray Quicksilver in Louisa county, and sold him to Jones and Burch, of Albemarle county, Virginia? He was never owned by Col. Tayloe; *his* was a chestnut, raised south of James river, by Mr. Heath. Both were got by the same horse, but from different dams; they were both sired by Wildair. These facts I know. Although not a frequent contributor to your pages, like many others, I can occasionally discover misstatements, from which, indeed, it is next to impossible that a work like the Register can be at all times exempt; but I must pass them over, because I cannot, like your correspondent, figure "4," fill up an occasional hiatus (where common sense or truth is not exactly at hand) with an unmeaning quotation from the learned languages, or, as Pindar has it:

"Stop in the chasm a piece of Greek,  
As masons do a stone or brick."

Notwithstanding, I am tempted, in the present instance; to offer a few remarks, in reply to the long and laboured article in your November number, under the signature of figure "4," and for which I must request a place in your valuable pages. He commences with a passing notice of Lottery, Chateau Margaux, &c. both good horses; then follows a long rigmarole: the evident intention of which is to condemn many of our best stock,—such as the Maid of the Oaks, the very best mare of her day, both as a racer and breeder. Figure "4," however, reserves his bitterest invectives to be levelled against the celebrated horse Medoc. That horse stands near one of those fine-looking imported horses, which I think did not a very large business last season; neither do I believe he ever will in Kentucky. Figure "4's" recital of his grandmother's tale of the hundred cats (witty as it may appear to him) is just about as much to the point as the account of the ever-memorable battle between the two Kilkenny cats would have been, had he quoted it instead. Figure "4's" allusion to the *skittishness* of the people of Kentucky was rather unfortunately made. It is too evident that his own feelings prompted the expression; and I think it not at all improbable that he himself feels rather "skittish" about some of his imported horses, which he has "dodged" into the United States for speculation. If he will "dodge" into the country such horses as Lottery, Chateau Margaux, or Luzborough, he may then "stand upright," with the prospect of their making him a good season; but "dodge" as he will, he must fail with such as are in Kentucky. The Kentuckians well remember the crowd of imported horses brought to these States many years ago, and which, with a very few exceptions,

injured their stock. But as long as they have the descendants of such horses and mares as Eclipse and the Maid of the Oaks, the endeavours of figure "4" to injure them in the public estimation, and thereby to prop up the tottering reputation of horses imported into the country for speculation, must be ineffectual.

If figure "4" is as disinterested and honourable as he would fain make the public believe him to be, let him impugn the statements of Mr. Willis, another Virginian, who stands as fair as "4," or 5 either, and who has given the pedigree of the Maid of the Oaks, (one of the very best in the United States,) and sworn to by him—her breeder. But even had Mr. Willis not given this pedigree in full, there are many men now living in Kentucky who could give it.

As figure "4" concludes his long article by offering advice to the Kentuckians, I too, following such an illustrious example, shall take my leave by quoting for his serious consideration another "wise saw," long in use, I acknowledge, yet little the worse for the wear, viz:—that so long as he lives in a glass house, he should by all means avoid throwing stones.

3.

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#### IMPORTED CLARET.

MR. EDITOR,—In the March number, 1835, vol. vi. page 342, your readers are entertained with a highly encomiastic memoir of this youthful foreigner, over the signature of "M." In the following July number, vol. vi. page 554, "A Breeder," avowedly a novice in such matters, ventured to express some doubts as to the authenticity of said memoir; in the course of which he fell into an error, by confounding "bay colt Claret, by Chateau Margaux, out of *Silvertail*," with "bay colt Claret, by Chateau Margaux, out of *Esmiralda*," both of the same age; and by this inadvertence he excited the ire and vulgar abuse of "M," (who turns out to be the owner of Claret,) in your August number, vol. vi. page 593. It is not the intention of the writer to occupy your valuable space by a review of the controversy, to which, those feeling any interest in the question, are referred as above. But there is one point in dispute which requires a word of explanation:—"A Breeder" found fault with the memoir for suppressing, in the performances of Claret, what he deemed an important condition of the races wherein he was successful; *i. e.* that the winner was liable to be claimed for some inconsiderable sum; from which it might be inferred, by those unacquainted with his competitors, what was the estimation in which the horses were held by their owners. Every important particular of those races appears to have been carefully copied from the Racing Calendar, with this omission, which we re-affirm, notwith-

standing the denial of "M," pervades every race in which he was a winner.

In the race won by Claret at Stamford, this condition; *i. e.* "*the winner to be sold for 150gs. &c.*"

At Huntingdon, "*the winner to be sold for 150 sov. &c.*"

At the same place, "*the winner to be sold for 250 sov. &c.*"

At Newmarket, "*the winner, with his engagements, to be sold for 300gs. if demanded, &c.*" is in each instance *studiously* and *designedly* omitted, notwithstanding the round assertion at p. 595, "*that Claret never ran in a 'selling stakes' in his life.*"

The writer may not have been technically correct in denominating the races as "*selling stakes,*" when the prize contended for was a £50 plate, with the above conditions annexed; and the owner ("M") is welcome to all the benefits of the difference. We here take final leave of the subject, with this explanation of the subterfuge under which "M" has thus hazarded his specious denial of the suppression complained of by

A BREEDER.

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### BUFFALO HUNTING.

(Concluded from p. 268.)

April 18.—Slight frost this morning. Mr. Chance separates from us, and commences surveying. We determine to remain in our present camp during the day; and, as I had not yet killed a buffalo, I determined this day to accomplish that deed. I borrowed a short rifle, carrying a large ball, from one of our party, and put myself under the immediate command of Mike. We had not gone more than one mile, when we discovered seven buffaloes in an open post oak wood. We immediately dismounted, and secured our horses. Mike (who is high authority in cases of this kind) stated that the wind was against us, and that we could not approach them without making a circuit to the right. This we accordingly did; and when we got the wind right, we commenced our approach. By the assistance of a gully, we got within two hundred yards of them. We then continued our advance on our hands and knees. Whenever Mike supposed there was any danger of our being discovered, we lay flat on the ground. In this way, we got within one hundred yards of them, when Mike told me to fire, and to be sure to aim directly behind the shoulder. This order I promptly obeyed. At the report of the gun we both fell flat on the ground, to avoid discovery. The buffalo brought two or three convulsive jumps, and stopped. The remainder were not in the least alarmed. I crawled to a tree, regained my legs, and proceeded with all possible despatch to load my gun. This done, I fired on a

second buffalo. This made a few jumps, and stopped. No alarm was yet given them. The first buffalo shot now began to stagger, and soon fell; the second walked off in a condition which satisfied us it would soon be down. I told Mike to keep his eye on him until I could shoot again. The third buffalo shot acted as the two preceding had done. I began again to prepare for a fourth shot, when I discovered I had no more bullets. I felt confident I could have killed the entire gang, had I been furnished with bullets. The second buffalo soon after this fell. The third, owing to my exhibiting myself, took an alarm, and ran about a quarter of a mile before it fell. As one of these buffaloes was in good condition, we sent to the camp for assistance, and selected the best portions of it for our provisions: On our return to the camp, I found four of our party had deserted. The reason assigned for this course was, that they could not live any longer on fresh meat without bread. Total of game killed this day—five buffaloes, five deer, and two turkeys.

As Mr. Chance was encamped only about two miles from us, we determined to break up, and spend the night with him. Found them at the remains of a very extensive Indian village. It appeared to have been deserted about four years; but we were entirely ignorant of its history.

April 19.—We bid adieu to Mr. Chance and his party, and continued our journey up the river about five miles. It was now determined to cross to the west side of the river, to go about ten miles out on the great prairie, then turn south, and by keeping in the prairie, to make the best of our way to Viesco. When we crossed the river, we found the western bank rather too precipitous to ascend with ease. We therefore, on a sand bar, rode up the river, to find a place of easy ascent. Mike, with three others, were some distance in our rear, and, without following us, ascended the bank. We went up the river a few hundred yards, and by availing ourselves of the bed of a creek, soon gained the prairie; but Mike and his party were not to be seen. We commenced hallooing and firing guns; but all in vain. We then concluded to go in search of them; but, after spending nearly the residue of the day in our search, we were compelled to give them up as lost. We had no fears but that they would reach Viesco in safety, as they were all armed, and had Mike as their leader. We were left with fourteen men, and with but four rifles. I now assumed the duty of pilot, which was an easy task, as I determined never to get out of sight of the timber of the Brasos. As night was closing in on us, it became necessary to hunt out for water for our encampment. As we descended a hill, at the bottom of which we were sure we should find water, I discovered in the edge of the woods, within thirty steps of us,

a bear, setting entirely at his ease, without evidencing any disposition to run from us. I instantly dismounted, and killed him. We found water in fifty steps; so that our bear gave us no trouble. We found him in good condition, and all agreed that it was the best meat we had eaten on our tour.

April 20.—After going a few miles to the west, turned down south. About twelve o'clock discovered two men on horseback, running to the west. In a few minutes, discover them again returning, and were joined by two others. They place themselves on an eminence, directly in our front. We continue our course for them, and by a nearer approach, have the satisfaction to discover they are our lost companions. They had just killed a buffalo; and when we saw them running, they were in chase of him. They reported, that when they separated from us, they found themselves involved in a cedar thicket, and that after spending two hours in a hopeless attempt to get through it, they returned to the river, and attempted to track us up; but this they found impossible from the dried state of the ground, when they returned to Mr. Chance's camp; and as they knew the route we intended to take, they determined, by an early start in the morning, to intercept us. I now relinquished to Mike my office as pilot; but with all our exertions he would not agree for us to continue on the great prairie. He insisted, without giving us any sufficient reason, on taking us to the ford on the Bosque, where we had a few days before crossed. As none of us had any disposition to fall out with Mike, we told him to lead off, and we would follow him. A little before sun-set we discovered four Indians on horseback, running directly for the timber to the east of us. Shortly after this, we encamped on the bank of a creek. The country through which we travelled this day was quite undulating; yet at no moment, from the dawn of day until we saw the Indians, were we out of sight of buffaloes. We were satisfied we had been seen by the Indians, and had but little doubt but that they would give us a visit that night. We were, therefore, fully apprized it was our duty to be prepared against any attempt they might make, either to attack us, or to steal our horses. The latter we conjectured would be about the amount of their efforts. This night the moon rose about one o'clock; and I assigned to Mike and myself the duty of guarding our camp up to that time. Every half hour we made it our duty, with our rifles on our shoulders, to see every horse. The night passed without any alarm.

April 21.—Whilst at breakfast, we discovered six Indians, in a fast trot, approaching us. The confident manner of their advance satisfied me of their friendly disposition, I therefore directed my party to continue sitting, and that I would meet them. When within a hundred



yards, their chief advanced to the front and hallooed. I answered him, and advanced to meet him. They met me with great cheerfulness, and I had to shake hands with the whole party. So soon as they reached our camp they dismounted, and mingled with us with as much ease as if they had been among their own companions. As we were well supplied with meat, they were invited to eat, which they did, giving the bear meat a preference above either the deer or buffalo. Having always been accustomed to the dirty, sulky Indian, east of the Mississippi, I was surprised at the healthy, cheerful, and cleanly appearance of these Indians. Two of them had inferior Spanish guns; the residue were armed with bows and arrows. The chief rode a very superior white mare. I determined, if in my power, to get her. I filled his hands with Spanish dollars; but he did not know their value: money was useless to him. I then made a display of our blankets; but we had nothing that would induce him to part with the mare. I observed several of their arrows were bloody; and on inquiring the cause of this, they informed us, that on the evening before they had killed a buffalo; and the chief stated, if we would delay our journey a short time, he would send out his young men, and drive a herd of buffaloes by us, and let us see them kill them with their arrows. This was an exhibition which most of us wanted to see; but here the minority governed the majority. A few had no other ambition than to gratify their bellies; their whole thoughts were absorbed in anticipating the luxury of a full feast on corn bread. To delay this delightful moment two hours, was more than they could think of. As there were too few of us to separate, we were compelled to go on with our bread-longing companions. The chief informed us that two of his young men had, during the previous night, been within fifty yards of our camp, to see who, and what we were; that, on its being reported to him that we were Americans, he determined in the morning to visit us, as he regards all Americans as friends. In continuing our journey this morning, we went over the ground on which we had made our charge on the buffaloes on the 14th, and found four dead buffaloes which we had not before seen, which increases the number killed on that occasion to eleven. There were but ten of us engaged in the charge. We stopped at twelve o'clock at a fine spring, and whilst our horses were grazing, some of us availed ourselves of this opportunity to shave. Mike sat on the hill, looking on. I offered him the use of my razor; but, after feeling his beard, he replied, that it was not in order for shaving by three weeks. He however stated, that if I would lend him my soap, he would wash his face and hands. This request I complied with; and all agreed that Mike was, in appearance at least,

much improved. We encamp this night at a small creek, twenty miles from Viesco.

April 22.—Three of our party left us at daylight, to have dinner prepared for us by our arrival. At twelve o'clock we reached Viesco. At one o'clock we set down to dinner. It consisted of fried middling, corn bread, and milk. The charge was twenty-five cents for each person; and the good landlady complained, with great justice, that she had lost money by the job. Here our party separates. Mr. James, Mr. Clarke, and myself, determined to remain a few days at Viesco, to recruit our horses, preparatory to our journey to the United States.

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### FIELD SPORTS:

*Their Utility—Modes of Hunting Deer and Turkeys in Virginia, interspersed with Hunting Anecdotes.*

MR. EDITOR:

*Danville, Va. February, 1836.*

In one of the back numbers of the Sporting Magazine, there is an earnest call upon your subscribers to contribute their "mite," however small, to the general fund of useful and entertaining knowledge, with which that journal regularly treats them. Having myself, for some years past, been a partaker of the treat, it is high time I had contributed my proportion of the entertainment. In by-gone days, it was not unusual in the "Old Dominion," (God bless her and her people,) for the gentlemen of a neighbourhood to assemble at some fine spring, in the green woods, and make a "barbecue," each one contributing something to the entertainment. Now, this was a good and a pleasant custom; and I regret the innovations which in latter years have sprung up among us, and caused this, and many other of her ancient customs, and (I am ashamed to say it) some of her principles, to exist only in the history of the past. It was a good custom, because it was in strict accordance with the republican principles which she then practised, and which she still professes; and it was a pleasant one, because it made each individual a free and independent partaker of the feast. Where all contribute, each one should partake: so also is the converse true,—that where each one partakes, all should contribute; and, as I will hold no principle which I cannot carry out, it follows that all who read your Magazine should contribute their quota of the matter it contains.

Having thus fairly reasoned myself into debt, and found an excuse for writing this article, I will now attempt to discharge the obligation; but whether or not I shall receive your thanks for it, I am really unable to determine. If, however, I should be so fortunate as to excite

in your bosom any feelings of gratitude, I shall certainly consider you "grateful for small favours."

Permit me then to begin the payment by telling you, that being the son of a revolutionary soldier, and a hunter, I was early taught the use of a gun, and before I had acquired strength sufficient to hold one at arm's length, I had imbibed a fondness for field sports which "grew with my growth and strengthened with my strength," until it almost amounted to a passion. And even now, although surrounded by all the cares of a family, and a profession, and not a little incommoded by the "*res angusta domi*," I occasionally steal an hour, and hie away to the fields or the forest, in pursuit of the partridge or the hare, the turkey or the deer. Nor can I say that this fondness for "my dog and gun" has ever had any injurious effect upon my success in the affairs of life, either in a pecuniary or professional point of view. For, although it may occasionally have taken an hour from professional duties, I am sure it has enabled me to bring to their discharge, afterwards, a clearer head and a healthier body; that, in fact, it has enabled me to bear up against that wear and tear of the constitution, produced by the arduous duties of a professional life, which otherwise I never could have withstood. Of the truth of this observation I am thoroughly convinced, and wish I could persuade all my "brother chips," and indeed all my fellow-men who lead sedentary lives, to believe with me. Could I be so fortunate as to persuade them of its truth, and imbue them with a fondness for field sports, we should soon hear less of that universal curse, *dyspepsia*, and many of those other "ills which flesh is heir to," particularly those anomalous and bewildering disorders of the nervous system, now not uncommon in the higher classes of society. Physicians have at all times lauded the beneficial effects of exercise, and they prescribe it daily, both as a preventive and cure of disease; yet with so much reluctance, and so heavy a heart is the prescription generally complied with, on the part of the patient, that it proves wholly ineffectual. He who rides or walks a certain number of miles per day, with no other object in view but his health, finds it an irksome task; and he performs it as a slave does his daily routine of labour, without its ever producing in his mind a single pleasurable emotion. On the contrary, he dreads the approach of the hour when his exercise must commence; he performs it with dislike; and, when it is finished, he complains that he is fatigued; that his limbs ache, and that his muscles are sore; and spends the interval in brooding over the disagreeable labour which will recur to-morrow. He even longs for bad weather, that he may remain within doors. The physician who knows any thing of the influence of the mind upon the body, will feel great apprehension, that, under such circumstances, the loss

will be greater than the gain. But, if the invalid should have inherited from his forefathers, or imbibed from your Sporting Magazine, a fondness for field sports, the prescription will be received with pleasure, and performed as a recreation; for he knows that the means prescribed for the restoration of his health are capable of being converted into the most fascinating amusements; and thus, while his physical organization (to use an expression of our Northern brethren) "is being repaired," his mind is daily receiving from the same source a high degree of enjoyment. Here the intentions of the physician and the inclination of the patient go hand in hand; and when such is the case, the result will rarely disappoint their wishes.

Some there are, I know, who deem all kinds of amusement highly improper—in fact, sinful. For them this paper is not intended. I write not for them; I have no fellowship of feeling with them, and presume that they will remain in utter ignorance, to the end of time, that ever such a paper as this was written; for they would as soon kiss the pontifical toe as open the pages of the Sporting Magazine. There are others, who, although they do not condemn amusements as improper in themselves, believe that they are never necessary, and always consume a vast deal of valuable time. They would have men pass their lives as the poor dray horse is compelled to pass his,—in working, eating, and sleeping. They seem to have forgotten, or never to have known, that man possesses any faculties not given to brutes. To such I would observe, that the entertaining such an opinion subjects them to the imputation of ignorance of the organization of their own species, both mental and physical. Amusement is the food of the mind, as bread and meat are that of the body; and the former is as much refreshed by the one, as the latter is by the other. Gluttony in either is alike reprehensible and disastrous; yet surely no one would think of withholding all food from a gormandizer because he might possibly eat too much.

I am not, and do not wish to be considered, the advocate of every species of amusement indiscriminately. The above remarks are made in relation to the sports of the field and forest alone, unquestionably the most innocent, and least likely to lead to vicious practices or indulgences. Yet even these, I am ready to admit, may be carried, like every thing else in this world, to an unwarrantable and pernicious extent. I am one of those who believe that "moderation in all things is true wisdom." With these facts and observations, in defence of field sports, by way of introduction, I will now proceed to detail to you, very briefly, some of the methods pursued in killing deer and turkeys, in this section of the country, interspersed with hunting

anecdotes, and such other matters and things as the association of ideas may suggest.

I must premise, that in this section of the State, where much of the native forest has been cut down, and the lands cleared, in consequence of their being particularly adapted to the production of that curse of the Ancient Dominion, *tobacco*, the deer have become very scarce, having sought a more quiet asylum among the mountains above us, where they abound in immense numbers. Still, in some particular tracts of the country, where the lands are not sufficiently fertile to tempt the industry of the planter, they may be found in sufficient quantity to afford to the keen sportsman, who takes no account of fatigue and occasional disappointment, many mornings of first rate sport. There lies, three or four miles above this town, between the river and the great southern road, just such a tract of country; and it is here, in the hunting season, that the early traveller is occasionally startled by the bounding of the "antlered monarch of the forest" across the road, before him, pursued as he flies by some six or eight couple of noble black tans in full cry.

It is one of the natural habits of deer, when pursued by hounds, to take their flight through a particular portion of the forest, crossing hills, roads, and paths, almost invariably within a few yards of the same spot. These spots or crossing places are called, in hunting language, *stands*. These stands never change, but when once established always remain so, unless the clearing of the land, or settling of new plantations, should alter the course of the deer. The method pursued here in hunting deer is the same which has been practised in Virginia from time immemorial; that is,—to place at each of these stands one of the company, with a large gun well charged with buck shot, while the driver goes into the drive with the dogs, to encourage them, and inform the standers in what portion of the woods they are, by an occasional blast on his horn, that they may know in what direction to keep their look-out. When the dogs have found the trail of a deer, and the scent begins to grow warm, the driver may, if he pleases, leave them and take a stand; for a real deer dog never quits a warm trail. As soon as the deer is up, (which is always known by the tremendous burst of the dogs,) he will make directly for one of the stands, and in a few minutes,—often not even one,—the stander will see him, sometimes at the distance of one or two hundred yards, bounding over the bushes, and frequently coming directly to him. Now it is that *that* which few are masters of at such a moment is most needed—firmness of nerve. If the stander possess this, he will wait until the deer is within reach of his shot, and then, with a steady arm, a true aim, and a good gun, he will rarely miss his game. If his shot

is successful, a blast on his horn will announce to his comrades that the work of death is done. If not, he will reload and *keep* his stand, that he may not interfere with the chances of the other standers. A deer will frequently run through several of the stands before he is finally brought down; and sometimes all of them, and then escape to the water; to which, if hard pressed by the dogs, they invariably resort. It is said there are many accidents between the plate and the mouth, and I know of a certainty there are many between the hunter and his game; particularly the *young* hunter, whose experience has not yet taught him the precautions which will prevent them. Sometimes the deer will see or smell the stander, and avoid the stand; sometimes (seemingly from a mere freak) he will run up, almost within shot, and then suddenly turn off at right angles, and run to another stand; sometimes the bushes are so thick that the stander cannot see to shoot; and sometimes, when he thinks he has his game in his hands, his gun will snap. Of this last accident I recollect a most provoking instance, which occurred several years ago, when there were no deer dogs in this neighbourhood, except one. This was a beautiful little black-tan bitch, belonging to a countryman; and really she was as good a one as ever trailed a deer. If ever she gave tongue, you might swear a deer had walked there, and she would never give it up until she had roused him. With her owner, Col. T. and myself had made an agreement to meet at a certain spot on the edge of a piece of woods, in which we had strong reason to believe there were deer. Accordingly, we met one beautiful morning, in the latter part of September, and every thing seemed to promise a most pleasant and successful drive. The atmosphere was perfectly calm, the sky clear, and the drops of dew stood upon the yellow leaves of the undergrowth, glittering in the sun, which was just rising, like thousands of little pearls. We took our stands: the colonel his, in a path on a ridge almost naked of bushes, thus affording him a fine view in every direction; and I mine, in the same path, about three hundred yards below him; while our companion went down the road we had left, about half a mile, to enter the drive. In a short time, the winding of his horn announced that he had entered, and in fifteen minutes more the loud clear tongue of the little bitch told us that a deer had been there. At first the trail was cold, and her notes, "like angels' visits," were few and far between; but, having advanced about three or four hundred yards, they grew "thicker and faster." She was now coming directly towards me, not more than three hundred yards distant; and her quick short notes plainly indicated that the scent was growing very warm, when suddenly a loud, long, and continued scream, announced that he was up; and almost instantly I beheld a noble buck, with his horns

laid on his back, bounding over the bushes, at the distance of about one hundred and fifty yards, taking a direction obliquely by me, directly to my friend the colonel. As he was out of my reach, I stood silently gazing on him as he proudly and majestically bounded on, waving his white tail seemingly in derision,—nothing doubting, as I knew my friend to be a first rate shot, that in a few moments his pride would be humbled. But to my utter astonishment I saw him pass within thirty steps of my friend's stand, and yet I did not hear the report of his gun. I jumped upon my mare, and galloping to his stand, I found the colonel with his foot in the stirrup, who, to my exclamation, "Why on earth, colonel, did you not shoot that buck?" replied, in a tone that evinced his deep mortification, "By G—, my gun snapped!"

A similar instance occurred, not very long ago, to Major W. a gentleman whose great wealth enables him to keep a fine kennel, and indulge his fondness for the chase whenever he feels the inclination, and whose old Virginia hospitality induces him to invite his friends and neighbours to participate with him in the enjoyment. The major, Col. T. Mr. W. Mr. D. and the writer, had met at the hunting ground above mentioned. The dogs were in the drive, and trailing finely; each man was at his stand, and had looked well to his priming and flint;—at least those who used flint guns, for the major had purchased in New York an elegant double barrelled percussion, with which he was this day armed. In a few minutes two deer (a fine buck and a doe) were up, and made directly for the major's stand. They passed within thirty steps, and he deliberately aimed at the buck, but the cap flashed without igniting the powder in the barrel. He tried the other barrel while the deer were still in shooting distance, but with the same ill luck—that too flashed. By the by, Mr. Editor, I will here enter my protest against all percussion locks. They will ruin the temper of the most placid sportsman in one season's hunting, and frequently, after a day's shooting, cause him to return to his family in that petulant, excitable condition, which totally disqualifies him for enjoying the delights and comforts of "home, sweet home." I am convinced that they miss fire at least twice as often as a flint gun, with the same care and attention. Besides, at a distance from the large towns, if the supply of caps is exhausted, or becomes injured, the gun is useless until a fresh supply can be obtained—a circumstance which I have known to occur more than once. But I am wandering from my subject.

The modes of taking the wild turkey, which are practised in this section of country, are very various. Where they abound in large quantities, they are frequently caught in what is called a *turkey pen*,

of which there is an excellent plate in one of the numbers of the *Sporting Magazine*. They are also shot at baits, which are laid for them in woods or fields where they are known to use, and which they soon get in the habit of visiting every day, at a certain hour,—generally very early in the morning, as soon as they fly down from their perch. In this case, the sportsman hides himself in a “blind,” constructed for the purpose, of logs, bushes, &c. which must be so close that the turkeys cannot see him, with only a small opening left, to see what may come to his bait, and to shoot through. These two methods are very destructive to the game, and should be discountenanced by all who are fond of turkey hunting, except where they are very plenty. By the first, (which, however, is rarely practised here, except by the slaves,) whole flocks are sometimes taken at once; and by the second, three, four, and sometimes as many as half a dozen, are killed at a single fire. Dogs may be trained to follow their track until they fly, and then to tree them; for they always light on trees, if flushed by a dog. Some gentlemen prefer this mode to all others, as it affords great sport. Almost any dog may be taught to hunt them; but I believe the hound, the pointer, or a cross of the hound and pointer, is the best. The dog follows the track of a turkey just as he would that of a deer, until coming upon them, he forces them to take to the trees as a place of refuge, when, governed in some cases by his sight, and in others by his unerring nose, he discovers the place of their retreat, and setting himself down under the tree, and barking with all his might, he so completely absorbs the attention of the turkey, that the sportsman may approach unheeded within gun shot, particularly if he use a rifle, and bring down his game.

When I was a boy, my father had a hound bitch of the blue speckled kind,—old Countess,—(I shall never forget old Countess, if I live to be as old as Methuselah,) whose fame as a turkey dog was unrivalled. Many a fine fat turkey has she been instrumental in placing on my mother’s table; and I feel that I owe to her memory a tribute of affectionate gratitude, which I cannot better discharge than by relating of her the following anecdote, which I know to be true, and which will display her astonishing sagacity and faithful affection for her master. She was in the habit of going frequently into the woods, in pursuit of game, alone; and one spring morning my father noticed that she had left the house, and shortly afterwards heard her trailing something not far from the plantation, but being busy in his office, he did not go to her. He thought nothing more of it until about noon, when she came home, and running into the office, whining and barking, she gave the strongest manifestations of pleasure. At first, my father thought she was only glad to see him; but she soon made him understand that she



wished him to go with her. She would jump upon his knees with her fore feet, look in his face, whine and bark; then jump down, and run to the door; stop, and look back at him; then return, and repeat her solicitations. He became convinced that she meant something more than mere play; so, taking up his rifle, he walked to the door, when she seemed as if she would go mad with ecstasy, and immediately struck off for the woods,—sometimes stopping until my father, who followed her, should come up, and then with a joyous bark she would run on again. He continued to follow her, over hill and dale, for nearly two miles, into the heart of the forest, when she suddenly stopped, and raising her head in the air, she gave utterance to her feelings in those long, loud, and melodious howls, which all have heard who have ever been present at the successful termination of a deer drive or fox chase. My father approached the spot, and found to his astonishment a large, fat turkey cock, which she had actually caught and killed, but had refused to eat, reserving it entirely as a present for him. He took up the turkey and returned home, and she quietly followed at his heels, apparently perfectly satisfied with the proud consciousness of having done her duty. When the turkey was dressed, the success of old Countess was not so unaccountable. It proved to be prodigiously large and fat; so much so, that we supposed it must have been too clumsy to arise from the ground into a tree, and consequently, having to depend entirely on its legs, she fairly run it down, and caught it.

Some persons are very successful in hunting turkeys who pursue the following plan.—They choose a perfectly dry, still, frosty morning; and going into the woods about nine or ten o'clock, (at which time the turkeys are scratching for their food,) they glide about from one sunny hill-side to another, in the most silent and cautious manner, that the game may not become apprized of their approach, until they hear the noise made by their scratching, which an experienced ear easily distinguishes from that made in the leaves by the rooting of hogs, the walking of other animals, or any other noise usually heard in the woods. When this scratching is heard, the hunter approaches as near as possible without being seen, and then, if within shooting distance, fires; or if not, with his gun ready, he rushes suddenly upon them, and if he be a good shot on the wing, rarely fails to bring down one; and sometimes so surprised and perplexed are they by this sudden irruption upon their privacy, that they take refuge in the surrounding trees, and the hunter may reload and bring down another before they take a more distant flight.

When a flock of turkeys has been scattered by this, or any other

means, our main resource is the "yelper," or turkey call. This consists simply of a hollow tube, five or six inches long;—a piece of reed or part of a pipe-stem will answer very well. Old hunters generally use the small bone of a turkey's wing, cut off at each end, and cleared of its marrow. I have one of this kind, nearly as old as I am, (which belonged to my father, and will probably descend to my son,) whose deceitful note, like the song of the syren, has enticed hundreds to destruction. To use the yelper successfully, the hunter must hide himself securely in the lap of some fallen tree, or behind the body of some large one, or some other object which will completely protect him from the keen eye of the turkey; and then, having waited in silence for nearly an hour, or until he hears the low call of the turkeys, beginning to reassemble, he will himself imitate their call,—low and cautiously at first, and gradually grow louder and bolder, repeating his call once in five or six minutes. During this time, he must have all his eyes about him, and his ears wide open; for, although the turkeys which may come at his call, will generally answer it as they approach, and thereby indicate the direction in which he must keep his look-out, they do not invariably do so, but sometimes approach in the most silent and clandestine manner, discover him, and take to flight before he is aware of their presence. This method succeeds admirably in the months of November and December. The flocks then are composed mostly of *young* turkeys, that come readily and fearlessly to any call; but when they have become older, and learnt wisdom from experience, they grow shy and much more circumspect. To call up an old turkey requires the skill of an experienced yelper, who is well acquainted with their "manners and customs," who has studied their language, and understands each peculiar note of their call. Much time and practice will alone insure this skill and knowledge; with them, however, success is almost certain. It is really astonishing what a degree of proficiency some persons have acquired in imitating the language of birds. I have seen a man who could, with his mouth alone, so exactly imitate the language of turkeys that no man, and, I think, no *turkey*, could detect the imposition; and my grandfather had an old negro, who, from long observation and practice, had actually acquired the art of calling up *owls*, by counterfeiting their call with his own mouth.

But of all the methods of hunting the wild turkey which are practised here, none, in my estimation, can compare with shooting the cocks in the *gobbling season*. This season commences here about the fifteenth of March, dependent in a great degree upon the earliness of the spring, and continues to the latter part of May. During this

period, where turkeys are plenty, it is an easy matter, any warm, clear morning, to provide before breakfast a fine fat gobbler for dinner; while, at the same time, we enjoy all the melody and fragrance with which the woods at that season so exuberantly abounds. To do this, however, the hunter must leave his bed before daylight, and repair to those parts of the forest which he knows to be the haunts of his game, where he should arrive by dawn of day. At this season the turkeys are no longer in flocks, but have separated,—the hens to prepare their nests, and the cocks to combat for supremacy wherever they meet, and indulge in feats of gallantry and love wherever they can find a paramour. The hunter has only to remain quiet at his post, or stroll silently from hill to hill until he hears the gobble of some cock, when he must draw near enough to him for his yelp to be heard, and, having secreted himself so as not to be easily seen, he will look to his priming and flint, and finding all right, he will then make a few low calls on his yelper. If the call is heard by the cock, he will rush to the spot with all the impetuosity of ungovernable lust and expected gratification. Alas, sad disappointment! only to receive the death shot of his wily ensnarer. With common prudence, there is never any difficulty in getting fair shots at the cocks at this season. Maddened by the intensity of their passions, they heed not the precautions practised by them at other times; and, as the calls of the yelper should be low and *modest*, like those of the hen when she grants her favours, any tyro in yelping will frequently succeed. From daylight until an hour by sun in the morning is the best, and almost the only time for practising this method with success. It affords far better sport than any other, not only because success is so certain, but because it is practised at a season of the year, and at an hour of the day, when all the earth is full of gladness, and every thing around us is calculated to awaken in our own bosoms emotions of the most pure and unadulterated pleasure.

G. T. N.

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THE GROOM'S CATECHISM.—*Q.* What is the use of a horse's tail?—*A.* Its use is two-fold; first, for ornament; and secondly, to brush off the flies.—*Q.* Why then are the owners of horses so much in the habit of cutting off their tails? *A.* Because they are both savages and blockheads. They have neither taste nor feeling.—*Q.* How does a horse look with his tail docked square, to about the length of six inches? *A.* Look! why he looks like the devil on a chop-block; or, to speak in a more christian-like manner, he looks like—like—a poor, miserable, bob-tailed horse.—*Q.* What is the condition of a bob-tailed horse in fly-time? *A.* Why, he is in the same condition that the man ought to be who docked him.—*Q.* What condition is that? *A.* Constant misery.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

A WORD TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Why will not gentlemen, in writing for the press, observe the rules that regulate personal conversations? Is it any excuse for the use of epithets, illiberal allusions, or questioning of motives, that the writer is at a distance from the person attacked? For ourselves, we think it decidedly an aggravation of the offence. For instance, what gentleman would say to another seriously—"You are only slandering native horses, because you have an interest in imported horses?" And yet how often are such remarks written and published. If a writer happen to make a slip of the pen, or state a fact erroneously, from oversight, or any other cause, it is very improper, even indecorous, to charge him with wilful misstatement. The better way, and the one always most effectual, is to correct the error, in simple, gentlemanly terms, without reference to motives at all. No cause was ever yet advanced by inflammatory appeals or personal attacks. If we have heretofore, from insufficient caution, admitted articles into our columns that have seemed to authorize or call for a *retort uncourteous*, we must now interpose, and put a stop to such personalities. If "M" and "4" shall consider the article in the present number, on imp. Claret, and the one headed "Quicksilver, '4,' &c." as rather pungent, they will please look for the palliative in the articles that elicited them. In relation to all the parties in these controversies, we can say most freely, that they are gentlemen in every sense of the term, and that nothing would be farther from their minds than the use of improper language to each other personally. The writer of the article on imported Claret is the owner of several valuable imported horses, and a much respected correspondent. The writer of the article headed "Quicksilver, '4,' &c." is an old turfman, and writes from the purest motives. "M" and "4" are some of our most valuable correspondents,—second to none, in the qualities that render a correspondent valuable to such a work. Neither of these gentlemen would indulge in acrimonious language personally; why then, permit us to ask, indulge in such at a distance? At all events, we shall in future endeavour to keep our pages clear of such things; and we beg of all who write for us to bear this in mind.

We have no personal predilection for controversy of any kind, being neither amused nor profited by it. If we commit errors, we shall be the first to correct them when informed, and consider ourselves the party most obliged when they are pointed out to us. If errors are committed by correspondents, we shall consider their correction as an obligation conferred upon us. But the correction of error is one thing, and the impugning of motives another; and therefore, whenever the correctness of our writings, or editorial conduct, or the articles of our correspondents, shall be called in question, from whatever quarter, in any other than respectful terms, no notice of it need be expected from us.

AN APOLOGY.—A much valued subscriber in Tennessee, who had omitted sending us the subscription price of the present volume until January, by way of apology sends us a fifty dollar bill, to pay his present year's subscription, and that of a friend,—ten dollars to pay for Mr. Skinner's Stud Book, and thirty dollars for the subscription of *six new subscribers*. This is the best apology for delinquency we have yet received; and we hereby offer a premium of a year's subscription to the Turf Register, to any one of *our subscribers* who will make a better one.

**SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.**—The new series of this spirited publication has made its appearance in a new dress and much improved arrangement of matter. It is still issued weekly, but upon a large quarto sheet of fine quality; and instead of two or three pages being occupied with miscellaneous advertisements, but a small portion of the last page is appropriated to this purpose, and that mostly confined to subjects appropriate to the work. The readers of the *Spirit of the Times*, will join us, we are sure, in commending the zeal and perseverance of its energetic conductor, to the patronage of the public.

**CHARLESTON RACES.**—We have not yet received the official returns of the Charleston races, which commenced on the 17th February. We presume our attentive correspondent, the secretary of the club, will furnish them as usual, and that we shall be able to give them in our next number. In the mean time we are enabled to state that Col. Crowel's Lady Nashville, won the first day, the Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats, beating Col. Richardson's Lady Morgan, Mr. Winter's horse Hickory, and Mr. Guignard's Bowdark. On the second day, Dr. Gaignard's Sir Kenrith, took the Club's purse of \$600, three mile heats, beating Col. Richardson's Sam Chefney and Col. Miller's Mattewan. On the third day, Col. Singleton's Medora, won the Club's purse of \$400, two mile heats, beating Vertumnus, Sally Jenkins and Hebe. A sweepstakes was also run for on the third day, and won by Mr. Rowe's Sally Hicks, beating Mr. John Singleton's Fitz James. *Medora*, the winner of the third day, is an imp. filly, by *Chateau Margaux*.

We are requested by Mr. T. B. Howard, of Columbus, Geo. to say, that the statement, in the report of the races at Augusta, Geo. in our last number, page 233, that W. Eddins' gr. c. Hualpa, was drawn in the second heat, of the four mile race, is an error. Mr. Howard conceives the statement as doing injustice to Miss Medley, as from it she would be last in the race. Hualpa was started in the second heat, and was distanced. We have not room for Mr. Howard's letter in this number, but will publish it in the April number, if desired.

**REGATTA, AT ST. MARY'S.**—The Aquatic Club of Camden and Glynn counties, assembled at St. Mary's, with their boats on the 11th inst—and the following races took place.

1st. Mr. George Johnston's boat Lady of the Lake, eight oars; and Mr. Henry Floyd's Nancy Jones, four oars, won by the former.

2d. The following boats started together:—Col. Hazard's Comet, eight oars; Gen. John Floyd's Swan, eight oars; Mr. George Johnston's Lady of the Lake, eight oars; Mr. Henry Floyd's Nancy Jones, four oars.

The Lady of the Lake, came in 1st.

Comet,	2d.
Swan,	3d.
Nancy Jones,	4th.

The boats in this race are not race boats—but were entered (\$5 each) to raise a purse for the oarsmen that rowed them, and to amuse the spectators before the regular match of two famous race boats.

3d. Col. Dubignon's boat, Goddess of Liberty, and Capt. Richard Floyd's Devil's Darning Needle.

This race excited great interest, and drew a large crowd of spectators (among them a great many ladies) to the wharves, shipping, and houses on the river.

The Goddess of Liberty, is a white boat, with a blue band bearing twenty-four stars—thirty-two feet long, and six oars.

The Devil's Darning Needle, is a low, sharp, wicked looking thing—black as Satan himself—thirty-three feet six inches long, and remarkably narrow, with out-riggers of iron to increase the length and lever of her oars. She was steered by a curiously shaped oar on a pivot.

Both of these boats (famed for their speed) were rowed by first rate oarsmen—and the owners and friends of each, seemed confident of success—much betting on both sides.

They started about three o'clock in the afternoon, with the ebb tide—running a straight race.

In the beginning the Darning Needle went ahead, cleaving the water in beautiful style with her long sharp prow—but the Goddess soon came up alongside, and gradually passed her, (the oarsmen exerting themselves to the utmost) winning by a length.

Distance—a half mile.

Time—reported by the judges—2m. 20s.

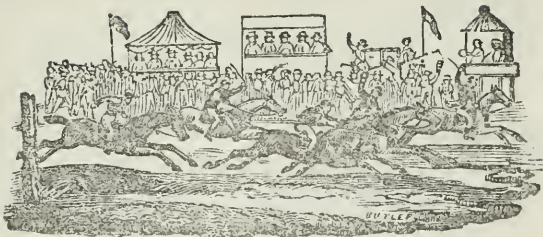
This was truly a beautiful race, and the sports of the day gave pleasure to all present.—*Savannah Georgian.*

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AN INDIAN HORSE.—From the last number of the graphic "Indian Sketches," published in the New York American, we extract the following:

"In the mean time, those of the Indians who had promised horses in the first day of our meeting, now brought them up. A young Indian, first came forward and led up a bright jet black mare—after him followed another, holding in his hand a long buffalo tug or halter, which restrained the wild motions of a two year old colt; his colour was snowy white, here and there broken with spots of brown. He had been wild in the prairies but a few weeks before. He was a slave, but he had never been mounted; his back had never bent to a burden; they led him up in his own native wildness—his tail stood out—his ears were pricked up—his eyes starting—his nostrils expanded—and every hair of his long mane seemed almost erect with an undefinable terror. At one moment he dashed swiftly round at the full stretch of the long tug which secured him—then pausing and shaking his long mane over his head, he fixed the gaze of his almost bursting eyes upon his captor. Then raising his head, and casting a long, lingering, and almost despairing gaze upon the hills of the prairie, which till then had been his home, he made a desperate leap forward, dragging to the ground the Indian who held the end of his halter, but others rushed to his assistance, and held him in. The crowd attempted to close round him, but he reared upon his hind legs and kept them at bay with the rapid and powerful blows of his fore feet.

"At length a young Indian, who was standing near, threw off his robe; he crept cautiously towards the animal from behind, and then with a sudden leap he bounded upon his back, seized the tug which was secured in his mouth. Before this the efforts of the animal had been violent; but when he felt the burden upon his back, when he felt the curbing hand of his rider, he sent up a shrill and almost frantic scream; his form bounded in the air like that of the active wild cat; he reared, he plunged, but in vain, his rider was a master-hand, and retained his seat as unmoved, as if he had constituted a part of the animal itself; he curbed him in, he lashed him with a heavy whip until he crouched like a dog upon the prairie, his spirit was crushed, and the last spark of freedom was extinguished. Shortly after, one of the hunters came up and tied a pack upon his back; he made no resistance, and they led him off with the rest to finish his days in drudgery and toil."



## RACING CALENDAR.

### ALEXANDRIA (*La.*) RACES.

On the 21st of November, 1835, came off the stallion sweepstake, \$250 entrance, p.p. Six entries; two paid forfeit. Two mile heats.

Francis Henderson's b. c. Co-a-hoo-ma, three years old, by Mercury, dam by Osear, (86lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	1
Matthew J. Jones' gr. c. Warloop, four years old, by Ulysses Tonson, dam by Pacolet, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	2	2
Thomas J. Wells' ch. h. Granby, six years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Archy, (118lbs.)	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
George Gorton's b. h. Abolition, aged, by Arab, dam by imported Merryfield, (127lbs.)	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time, 4m. 9s.—4m. 17s. Track very heavy.						

The Jockey Club races commenced on Wednesday, Nov. 25, 1835, and continued three days.

*First day*, purse \$400; entrance \$100, added to the purse; three mile heats.

Jas. Davie's ch. c. Dick Chin, three years old, by Sumter, dam Lucy, (86lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	1
Matthew J. Jones' Warloop, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 6m. 24s.—6m. 24s. Track very heavy.						

*Second day*, purse \$250; entrance \$50, added to the purse; two mile heats.

Francis Henderson's b. f. Cotile, four years old, by Bertrand, (97lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	1
James Davie's b. f. Milly Tonson, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, (97lbs.)	-	-	-	-	2	2
Thos. J. Wells' ch. h. Monsieur Tonson, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Timoleon, (110lbs.)	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time, 4m.—4m. 5s. Track still heavy.						

*Third day*, purse \$250; entrance \$50, to be added to the purse; mile heats. For Creoles of the parish.

Francis Henderson's gr. g. Bachelor, four years old, by Ulysses, dam by Pacolet, (97lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	1
John G. Young's ch. c. Washington Irving, two years old, by Earl's Pacolet, (70lbs.)	-	-	-	-	2	2
James M. Wells' Cotton Plant, three years old, by Texadda's Byron, dam Shepherdess, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Landre Ballio's ch. f. Annette, two years old, by Carolinian, dam by American Eagle, (67lbs.)	-	-	-	-		dis.
Time, 2m. 10s.—2m. 11s. Track still heavy.						

In consequence of the continued rains, for several weeks preceding the races, it was impossible to put the track in good order, which must account for the time; ten seconds would be a fair allowance for each mile.

*A match race, \$100 a side; one mile out.*

John Curtis' ch. m. Funninggusher, (80lbs.)	-	1
Samuel Wilmouth's b. g. Wild Bill, (60lbs.)	-	2

Time, 2m. 12s.

*Sweepstake for saddle horses; entrance \$10; one mile out.*

William H. Holt's Fanny,	-	-	1
Thos. J. Wells' Billy Barlow,	-	-	2
John Davidson's Keno,	-	-	3
Daniel Smith's Pacific,	-	-	4
R. Archinard's Selim,	-	-	5
John B. Scott's Texas,	-	-	dis.

Time, 2m. 6s.

*Handicap race, purse \$50; one mile out.*

P. D. Mason's Moll Whaler,	-	-	0*
G. W. Cempton's Cherokee,	-	-	0*
C. Curtis' Sam Patch,	-	-	2
W. J. Calvit's Travelier,	-	-	3
Thos. J. Wells' Bobtail Hunter,	-	-	dis.

Time, 2m. 7s.

V. TAPP PAGE, Sec'y.

#### MEDLEY COURSE (*Mount Meigs, Ala.*) RACES.

The regular fall races, over the Medley Course, commenced on Tuesday, the 24th of November; an interesting race for each day.

*First day, purse \$283; entrance \$15; three mile heats.*

Col. John Crowell s b. c. Bill Austin, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	1	1
Major John Blevin's ch. c. John Bascon, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	2	2
Gen. J. B. Scott's gr. m. Daphne, five years old, by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet, (107lbs.)	-	-	-	3	3

Time, 6m.—6m. 3s. Track in fine order.

*Second day, purse \$216; entrance \$12; two mile heats.*

A. B. Newsom's br. c. Birmingham, four years old, by Stockholder, dam Black Sophy, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	1	1
Col. William S. Campbell's gr. f. Palmetto, four years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Gallatin, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	4	2
Colonel Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, seven years old, by Henry, dam by Hickory, (124lbs.)	-	-	-	2	dis.
Major John Blevin's br. h. Long Measure, five years old, full brother to Bill Austin, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	3	dis.
Major B. W. Bell's br. g. Tom Richardson, five years old, by Bertrand, (107lbs.)	-	-	-	5	dis.
Gen. Scott's br. h. Sir Walter, by Robin Adair, dam by Potomac, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 4m. 2s.—3m. 59s. Track in good order.

*Third day, purse \$160; entrance \$10; mile heats.*

Dr. C. S. Lucas' b. f. Moll Hedney, three years old, by Phenomenon, dam by Gallatin, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	2	1	1
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\* A dead heat between Moll Whaler and Cherokee, which, in repeating, came off in favour of Moll Whaler.



Gen. Scott's ch. m. Little Venus, six years old, by Sir William, dam by Hamner's Diomed, (115lbs.)	-	-	4	3	2
Col. John Porter's ch. f. Flirtilla, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, (83lbs.)	-	-	1	2	dis.
Col. Crowell's ch. c. Sir Charles Bingley four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Diomed, (100lbs.)	-	-	3		dis.
Porter & Gause's gr. c. Macduff, three years old, by Jerry, dam by Stockholder, (86lbs.)	-	-	5		dis.

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 56s.—2m. Track in good order.

*Fourth day*, a handicap race, for the entrance money of the previous days; entrance \$10; mile heats, best three in five. Three entries.

Gen. Scott's Daphne, (a feather,)	-	-	1	1	1
Maj. Blevin's Long Measure, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, (a feather,)	-	-	2		dis.

Time, 2m. 6s.—2m. 5s.

Beside this race, there were two large matches. The first that came off was between Col. Campbell's gr. f. Palmetto, and Mr. Rugely's b. f. Lady Wilcox, by Platoff; three mile heats. Won by the former, with ease, in two heats. The track was very heavy to-day, from excessive rain.

The second was a match between Col. Porter's b. c. State Rights, and Mr. Hudspeth's ch. f. Won by the latter.

Our track is a good one; the purses hung from the stand, and our subscribers are increasing.

M. ASHURST, *Sec'y.*

"We, the subscribers, certify, that we were present at the measuring of the track by Mr. A. McLaughlin, surveyor, and that it is one mile and thirty yards precisely.

CHS. S. LUCAS,  
ALEX. CARTER,  
M. ASHURST."

"*Mount Meigs, Montgomery Co. Ala. Feb. 10, 1836.*"

### HINDS COUNTY (*Miss.*) RACES,

Over the Raymond Course, commenced on Saturday, Nov. 28, 1835.

*A match race*, for \$1,000 a side, (half a mile out,) came off between Col. O. Claiborne's b. m. Maid of Madison, five years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror, and Mr. Bell's b. f. Ariadne, four years old, by Pacific, dam by Bagdad. Won by the former.

Another match had been made by the above named parties, for the same amount, (mile heats,) between Ariadne and ch. m. Antelope, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by Timoleon. Ariadne paid forfeit.

On Monday, December 7, a match race, for \$500 a side, (half a mile out,) came off between Mr. Youree's b. f. Cassandra, four years old, by Stockholder, dam Gibb, and Col. O. Claiborne's ch. m. Antelope, by Stockholder; which was won by the former. Cassandra fell about half way round; and Antelope, being but a length behind, fell over her. The rider of Antelope was so much injured as to be unable to remount. Cassandra was purchased by Col. C. after the race for \$2,500.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse, \$100; one mile out.

Colonel O. Claiborne's b. m. Maid of Madison, five years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Conqueror,	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Lane's ch. f. four years old, by Sir William,	-	-	-	-	2
Mr. Lenier's b. f. four years old, by Arab,	-	-	-	-	dis.
Col. R. Smith's gr. f. three years old, by Sir Richard,	-	-	-	-	dis.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$200; mile heats.

Col. O. Claiborne's Cassandra,	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. Newell's b. f. three years old, by Stockholder,	-	-	-	2	2
Col. R. Smith's b. c. Mexican, three years old, by Earl's Pacolet,	3	dis.			

*Third day*, one mile out, for a saddle.

Mr. Lane's ch. f.	-	-	-	1	
Col. R. Smith's Mexican,	-	-	-	2	

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse, \$300; two mile heats.

Col. O. Claiborne's Antelope,	-	-	-	1	1
James Stewart's ch. g. Yazoo Trapper, five years old, by Sir William,	-	-	-	2	2
Colonel R. Smith's gr. c. Longtail Blue, three years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Washington,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Colonel R. M. Williamson's gr. c. Greyhound, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-		dis.

*Fifth day*, a match for \$500 a side, (half mile heats,) between Col. O. Claiborne's Maid of Madison and Mr. Lane's ch. f. by Sir William; won by the former in two heats, distancing the filly the second heat.

P. S.—As the track was extremely heavy, being fetlock deep for four hundred yards, the time was so bad as not to be noticed.

[Compiled from the Spirit of the Times.]

#### HALIFAX (Va.) FALL RACES.

*First day*, a sweepstake for colts and fillies, mile heats; \$100 entrance, half forfeit.

Charles F. Edwards' gr. c. by Medley, dam by Conqueror.

Wm. S. Hayne's b. c. by Medley, dam by Raleigh.

Wm. McCargo's b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian.

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. f. Henrietta Scott, by Sir Charles, dam Charlotte Temple.

All paid forfeit to Henrietta Scott, who walked around the track.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$200; entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Peter B. Starke's ch. m. Eliza Drake, six years old, by Shawnee, dam by Saltram,	-	-	-	1	1
John S. Hurt's ch. m. Donna Maria, five years old, by Sir Hal, dam by Assiduous,	-	-	-	2	2
William W. Hurt's ch. c. Philip, four years old, by Randolph's Janus, dam by Trafalgar,	-	-	-	3	dis.
Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 50s.					

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$400; entrance \$20; three mile heats.

Wm. McCargo's gr. m. Eliza Clay, five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Eagle,	-	-	-	1	1
Peter B. Starke's bl. m. Maid of Southampton, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by imp. Chance,	-	-	-	3	2
Wm. W. Hurt's ch. m. Lady Lancaster, six years old, by John Richards, dam by Sir Solomon,	-	-	-	2	3
Time, 6m. 3s.—6m. 2s. Track heavy, and rain falling.					

*Fourth day*, proprietor's second purse, \$100; entrance \$25, added to the purse.

Wm. W. Hurt's ch. c. Sterling, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Powhatan,	-	-	-	1	1
John S. Hurt's b. c. Watkins Leigh, four years old, by Shakspeare, dam Kitty Madison,	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 4m. 3s.—4m. 2s. <span style="float: right;">The Secretary.</span>					

## TURF REGISTER.

*Pedigree of Zohrab, the property of Frederick H. Davis, Esq. of Plaquemine, Lou. (extended from the certificate of Wm. B. Robertson, Esq.)*

ZOHRAH, b. h. (foaled spring of 1826;) got by Arabian Bagdad; his dam by imp. Boaster, (sire of Duplantier's Boaster, and of Miss Bailie, the dam of Bingaman's celebrated Little Red. Miss Bailie has been for some years, and is now, farmed out at \$500 a year. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. vi p. 349.) The grandam of Zohrab, Maid of Orleans, was got by imp. Cœur de Lion; his g. grandam Nancy Mason,\* by imp. Saltram; g. g. grandam by Wildair; g. g. g. grandam by Apollo; g. g. g. g. grandam by Mercury; g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger.

Arabian Bagdad was imported into Tennessee in the winter of 1823, at the price of \$8,000. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 275.)

Boaster, (imp.) by Dungannon; his dam by Justice—Marianne by Squirrel—Miss Meredith by Cade—he by the Godolphin Arabian. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 319.)

Cœur de Lion, (imp.) by High-flyer, out of Dido, by Eclipse—Spectator—Blank; he by the Godolphin Arabian. (See A. T. R. vol. ii. p. 319.)

Saltram, (imported,) by O'Kelly's Eclipse; his dam Virago, by Snap; grandam by Regulus; he by the Godolphin Arabian. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 321.)

Wildair by imp. Fearnought, out of a Jolly Roger mare. Fearnought by Regulus, one of the best sons of the Godolphin Arabian, out of Silver-tail by Whitenose—Rattle—Darley Arabian. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. pp. 211, 212.)

Apollo by imp. Fearnought, out of an imp. mare, by the Cullen Arabian. (See A. T. R. vol. i. pp. 53, 215.)

Mercury by imp. Janus, out of Col. Bird's imported mare Calista.

\* The pedigree of *Nancy Mason* is requested. It is supposed that her g. g. grandam (the Jolly Roger mare) was out of an imported mare. Nancy Mason was a coal black, of beautiful form, and was brought into Tennessee by a Mr. Mason of Virginia, who also brought with him at the same time a Diomed mare. Mr. Robertson gave her the name of Nancy Mason after he purchased her.

Janus, got by Janus, full brother of Blank and Old England, sons of the Godolphin Arabian; his dam by old Fox; grandam by the Bald Galloway. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. i. pp. 53, 215.) For the pedigree of Lady Bedford, see A. T. R. vol. ii. p. 212.)

Jolly Roger (imp.) by Roundhead, who was by Flying Childers, who was by the Darley Arabian, &c. (See Am. Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 574.)

*Copy of the Certificate furnished by Wm. B. Robertson, Esq.*

I do hereby certify, that the bay horse now owned by Frederick H. Davis, Esq. and by him called Zohrab, was bred and raised by me, as were also his dam and grandam. Zohrab was got by imported Arabian Bagdad; his dam by imp. Boaster; his grandam, Maid of Orleans, by imp. Cœur de Lion; his g. grandam Nancy Mason, by imp. Saltram; his g. g. grandam by Wildair; his g. g. g. grandam by Apollo; his g. g. g. g. grandam by Mercury; his g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imported Jolly Roger.

The pedigree of Nancy Mason was well authenticated to me by a Mr. Mason of Virginia, of whom I purchased her. She was thoroughbred. The certificates I have lost.

(Signed) WM. B. ROBERTSON.  
*Plaquemine, Lou. Oct. 26, 1835.*

I certify the foregoing to be a true copy from the original in my possession. FREDERICK H. DAVIS.

*Richmond, Ken. Jan. 18, 1836.*

MR. EDITOR:—I have purchased the thoroughbred horse Southern Meteor from his former owner, Col. Wm. Rodes, of Woodlawn, Madison county, Ken. On inquiry, it seems that this pure blooded horse has shared the fate of many of his distinguished predecessors, in not finding his way into any of the sporting periodicals of the day until far ad-

FREDERICK H. DAVIS.

vanced in life. One principal reason why Southern Meteor has been doomed to this neglect, is, that his former owner has been so extensively engaged in manufacturing, in the construction of machinery, and other pursuits, that both the horse and his reputation have been entirely overlooked.

I consider it due to the character of pure blooded stock, and to the reputation of Southern Meteor, that his pedigree should occupy a place in your highly valuable Register. I send you below his pedigree, as furnished Col. Rodes by William H. B. Richardson of South Carolina, which you will please insert in the next number of your Register.

Your ob't serv't,

STROTHER M. HELM.

SOUTHERN METEOR, (bred by Mr. Charles Richardson;) foaled in the spring of 1821; a beautiful brown bay, about fifteen hands two inches high; got by Sir Archy, out of Matchless, (by imported Bedford;) grandam Rhea, by Chatham; g. grandam by Eclipse, (sire of Brimmer, White Roan, &c.)—imp. Shark—imp. Silver Eye—imp. Valiant—(sire of Transport.) W. H. B. RICHARDSON.

Matchless was half sister, by the dam's side, to the celebrated horse Virginius.

Midway, Essex Co. Va. Feb. 15, 1836.

MR. EDITOR:—Below you have the pedigree of my dark bay mare Grace, and her produce, which you will please publish in your March No.

GRACE, b. m. (fifteen hands and a half high;) foaled in the spring of 1823; was got by Algerine. Her dam (foaled in 1806) was by Colonel John Hoskins' thoroughbred horse Americus; her grandam (an old mare raised by Mr. Thomas Webberley, formerly of King and Queen county, Va.) was by Hart's imp. old Medley; her g. grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. grandam by imp. Fearnought.

Algerine was raised by old Mr. John Broaddus, of Caroline county, Virginia, (the breeder of Amanda, the dam of Duroe,) and was out of

his bay mare, (by imp. old Bedford,) half sister to Amanda.

"I do hereby certify, that the horse Algerine, raised by me, was got by the Dey of Algiers, belonging to John Tayloe, of Mount Airy. His dam by John Hoomes' imp. horse Bedford; grandam by the noted horse old Cade; g. grandam by Independence.

JOHN BROADDUS.

"Caroline, June 29, 1831."

In addition to the above certificate, I certify that Cade (the horse spoken of above) was got by Partner\* or Traveller, not remembering which; his dam Kitty Fisher, the property of Col. Carter Braxton, and grandam of Lamplighter. Independence was got by Col. Baylor's Fearnought; his dam or grandam an imported mare, but her blood not known by me.

"JOHN TALIAFERRO.

"King William, Oct. 3, 1831."

Americus was got by imp. Shark. Algerine was got by the genuine Arabian horse the Dey of Algiers. (See the letter of the late Mr. Smock, of Fredericksburg, published in the October number of the Register.)

Her produce:

1. A bay gelding, foaled 1829, by a half bred horse called Lafayette. He was never trained, but was considered a fast mile horse, and has won several saddles, and other scrub races of mile heats. Now the property of Mr. J. H. Cook, of Virginia.

2. B. f. Ada Byron, foaled 1831, by Wm. R. Johnson's horse Byron. She was trained at three years old, and considered very fast. She ran in a sweepstakes at Treehill, Sept. 29, 1834, and was beaten, being out of condition. She was trained by Col. J. P. White in the fall of 1835, and he considered her one of the fastest nags he had ever trained. She became lame, and did not start for the plate. For sale; price \$1,000.

3. Bay colt, foaled 1832, by old Timoleon; now the property of Mr. John H. Cook, of Gloucester county, and could not be bought for \$1,500. He will be on the turf next spring.

4. Ch. c. Calomel, foaled 1834, by Mason's Ratler. For sale; price \$600.

\* Partner was the horse.—J. T.

† Dolly Fine, by Silver Eye; grandam by imp. Badger.—J. T.

5. Bay filly, foaled 1835, by imp. Autocrat. For sale; price \$1,000.

1836. Grace is now in foal by old Bertrand. JEFF. MINOR.

—

*House of Representatives, Kentucky Legislature, Frankfort, February 9, 1836.*

MR. EDITOR:—Believing your Register to be the proper place of record of the pedigrees of our distinguished horses, I send you a true copy of a letter, from the late William Haxall to Col. W. Buford, (and which the colonel has kindly placed at my disposal,) containing the pedigree of Moses, a horse whose progeny stands at the head of our turf, viz:—Rhodolph, out of a Moses mare; Childers, by Moses, whose stock are unrivalled by any horse, according to the number of good mares that have been bred to him. He is sire of John Crittenden, and of Streamlet, the winner of the nine mile race at Clarksville, Tenn. last fall.

Rhodolph stands at \$75 the season, and, as appears, is anxious to encounter, on the turf, Angora, the pride of Leviathan's family.

"Pedigree of the bay horse MOSES, now in the possession of Col. Wm. Buford, of Woodford county, Ken. He was got by my imported and renowned horse Sir Harry, out of my imp. mare Mermaid, by Waxy, and foaled May 9, 1816.

"Mermaid's dam (also imported) was selected, by a near relation, for the purity and high estimation of her blood in England. She was got by Buzzard, out of Gordison's Precipitate mare, (the dam of Wizzard, Antonio, &c. Wizzard, I have been informed, went off the turf the speediest horse at Newmarket;) her dam Lady Harriet, (sister to George,) by Mark Antony. (See Gen. Stud Book, p. 429.)

"Lady Harriet, got by Mark Antony, was out of Georgiana, (sister to Conductor, by Matchem;) Snap—Snip—Childers.

"Mark Antony was by Spectator, out of Rachel by Blank, (a son of the Godolphin Arabian;) her dam by Regulus, also a son of the Godolphin Arabian—Soreheels—Makeless—D'Arcy's old Royal mare.

"Rachel was the dam of Highflyer by King Herod.

"Spectator was got by Crab, who was got by Alcock's Arabian, out of a Partner mare; her dam Bonny Lass, by Bay Bolton—Darley's Arabian—Place's White Turk—natural Barb mare.

"Precipitate, out of a Herod mare, (her dam Maiden, by Matchem, out of the old Squirt mare,) was got by Mercury, who was got by Eclipse, out of the famous old Tartar mare, bred by Mr. Leeds.

"Buzzard was got by Woodpecker; Woodpecker by Herod, out of Miss Rusedue by Cade; Cade by the Godolphin Arabian.

"Waxy was got by Pot8o's, out of Maria by Herod; her dam Lisette, by Snap, out of Miss Windsor, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian, out of the sister to Mr. U. Mynel's Volunteer, by Belgrade—Bartlett's Childers, &c. &c.

"Sir Harry was got by Sir Peter Teazle, by Highflyer, a son of Herod, out of Matron by Alfred, a son of Matchem, out of a Marske mare, by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian.

"I certify, that the foregoing is truly extracted from the General Stud Book of England.

Signed, "WM. HAXALL."

"Petersburg, Va. March 28, 1823.

"P. S.—Moses is nearly allied to the two best colts in England the last year—the Duke of York's Moses, who won the Derby stakes, (fifty-three subscribers, 50gs. each,) and Mr. Petre's Theodore, who won the St. Leger stakes, (seventy-three subscribers, 25gs. each.) The former was got by Whalebone, the latter by Woful; both colts out of Penelope by Trumpator, by Conductor; and their sires are sons of Waxy; Pot8o's was the best horse Eclipse ever got.

"W. H."

HUGH LAWSON WHITE, ch. colt, (foaled in May, 1833,) property of the subscriber; got by imp. Leviathan; his dam Julia Franklin, by Conqueror; grandam Caroline, (the dam of Telegraph;) g. grandam Madam Tonson.

JOSEPH A. MARRY.

Campbell's Station, E. Tenn.

Dec. 15, 1835.

## LIST OF STALLIONS FOR 1836.

Name and Colour.	Sire.	Dam.	Place of Standing.	TERMS.		Address of Owner, Agents, &c.
				sea.	ins.	
Anvil, br.	Monsieur Tonson	By Sir Archy	Halifax c. h. Va.	\$30	\$45	Robert S. Wooding
Apparition, b. (imp.)	Spectre	Young Cranberry	Near Ellicotts Mills, Md.	30	50	T. R. S. Boyce
Andrew, ch.	Sir Charles	By Herod	Milledgeville, Geo.			A. H. Kenan
Autocrat, gr. (imp.)	Grand Duke	Olivetta	Gallatin, Tenn.			Thomas Barry
Amurath, ( <i>Arabian</i> )			Carlisle, Ken.	25		Samuel S. Thompson
Busiris, ch.	Eclipse	Grand Duchess	Near Philadelphia.			C. Irvine
Black Arabian			Prince Edward c. h. Va.	35	50	Thomas Flournoy
Brutus, b.	Sir Archy	By imp. Bedford	Monfordville, Ken.	25		
Barefoot, ch. (imp.)	Trump	By Buzzard	Union Course, L. I.	50		John R. Snedecor
Claret, b. (imp.)	Chateau Margaux	By Partisan	Near Lynesville, N. C.	50	75	Edmund Townes
Chateau Margaux, b. (imp.)	Whalebone	Wasp	Near Richmond, Va.			R. C. Williamson
Cock of the Rock, ch.	Duroc	Romp	Near Pulaski, Tenn.	40	50	Wm. R. Brown
Childers	Haxall's Moses	Mary Bedford	Christian Co. Ken.	30	40	
Critic, ch.	Eclipse	By Eclipse Herod	Near Ellicotts Mills, Md.	20	30	Chas. S. W. Dorsey
Columbus	Oscar		Lexington, Ken.			D. Thompson
Consol, (imp.)	Lottery	By Cerberus	Near Huntsville, Ala.	60		E. H. Boardman
Clarence Linden, gr.	Winter Arabian	By Virginian	Greensville Co. Va.	25	50	Aug. Claiborne
Collier, ch.	Sir Charles	By Whip	Richmond, Ken.	35	50	Miller, Kerley & Co.
Drone, ch.	Monsieur Tonson	By Sir Archy	Kendall Race Course, Balt.	50	75	James B. Kendall
Donald Adair, ch.	Monsteur Tonson	By Tom Tough	Mount Clement, Va.			John P. White
Eclipse, ch.	Duroc	Miller's Damsel	Dimwiddle c. h. Va.	100	150	Edward Johnson
Emancipation, b. (imp.)	Whisker	By Ardrossan	Charlotte c. h. Va.	60	100	Wyatt Cardwell
Flying Childers, ch.	Sir Archy	By imp. Robin Redbreast	Canton Course, Balt.	25	40	Martin Potter
Frozenhead			Near Lebanon, Tenn.			A. B. Newsum
Giles Scroggins, b.	Sir Archy	Lady Bedford	Near Nashville, Tenn.	25	40	Wilfred B. Gowen
Gunpowder	American Eclipse		Nashville, Tenn.			Thos. Alderson



Ratler	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	Murfreesborough, Tenn.	50	John H. Robinson
Stockholder, b.	Pacolet	Madam Tonson	Hopkinsville, Ken.	75	A. V. Long
Sir Henry Tonson, gr.	Emilius	Icaria	Jackson, N. C.	75	Robt. S. Wooding
Sarpedon, b. (imp.)	Virginian	Meretrix	Lexington, Ken.	100	Wm. G. Skillman
Star, bl.	Tramp	By Ardrossan	Chesterfield Co. Va.	100	Geo. W. Johnson
St. Giles, (imp.)	Smolensko	Charming Molly	Gallatin, Tenn.	60	G. Elliott
Shakspeare, b. (imp.)	Duroc	By imp. Light Infantry	Lawrenceville, Va.	100	Daniel Dugger
Sir Lovell, b.	Virginian	By Potomac	Jessamine Co. Ken.	30	P. E. Todhunter
Shakspeare, b.	Sir Archy	By Saltram	Near Athens, Ken.		David Watts
Timoleon, ch.	Gohanna	By Florizel	Near Lawrenceville, Va.	50	A. B. Drummond
Tobacconist, b.	Blacklock	By Orville	Lynchburg, Va.	25	R. B. Norvell
Tranby, b. (imp.)	Clifton	By imp. Chance	Glen Ellen, near Baltimore	75	R. Gilmer, Jr.
Tychicus, ch.	Magistrate	Miss Forester	Lynchburg, Va.		
Valentine	Sir Archy	By imp. Citizen	NearNorth Middletown, Ky		
Veto, b.	Virginus	Transport	Pittsburg, Pa.	20	Horace Benton
Virginus	Timoleon	Ariadne	Near Frankfort, Ken.		Edward Parker
Washington, ch.	Blackburn's Whip	By imp. Expedition	Buckingham c. h. Va.		Geo. E. Blackburn
Whip, b. (P'help's)	Ogle's Oscar	Helen	In Madison Co. Ken.	15	Duke W. Simpson
William Walker	Truffle	By imp. Chance	Near Kaskaskia, Ill.	100	S. P. Adkins
Young Truffle, b. (imp.)	Sir Archy		Milledgeville, Geo.	60	S. W. Yager
Zinganee, b.			Haymarket, Va.	40	Robt. A. Layton







THE ENGLISH 'T' H

1854

Wm. Woodcut & Engraving

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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[No. 8.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portraiture of Old Reality.*

### OLD REALITY.

WE have the pleasure of presenting our readers with a most excellent likeness of the famous old mare REALITY, the dam of Johnson's Medley, Slender and Bonnets o'Blue. It will be recollected that we indicated an intention to preserve her likeness in the Turf Register, as far back as 1832, and we now accomplish the object. The portrait is a faithful copy, on stone, by Mr. A. C. Smith, a young artist of high promise, of this city, of an excellent painting by Mr. E. Troye, whose animal portraitures have been so highly and justly admired. For the pedigree, performances, &c. of Old Reality, the reader is referred to vol. 3, pages 531, 365, 594; vol. 4, pages 49, 427; vol. 5, page 115; vol. 6, page 45, of the Turf Register.

## OTHELLO,

COMMONLY CALLED BLACK-AND-ALL-BLACK, BRED IN MARYLAND.

This horse has never been mentioned in the Register, and it is desirable that he should be rescued from oblivion. He was a beautiful horse, fifteen hands high, fine length of body, and large for his height, without marks;—and but for his ears, which were too large, might have been pronounced as near perfection as any horse bred in our country. He was well known as a thoroughbred horse, but standing in a country where little attention was paid to the bred horse, his pedigree was supposed to be entirely lost. The late Mr. James Nabb, used to say, that the veteran sportsman, Col. Lyle, informed him, that he well knew him (Othello,) to be a horse of pure blood. An old handbill has been recently found, which gives the following pedigree, viz:—He was bred by John H. Beams, of Prince George's county, on the Western Shore—and was got by Hyder Ally; his dam by imp. horse Ranger; his grandam by Mr. Benj. Dulany's Othello; his g. grandam by Dr. Hamilton's imp. horse Dove; his g. g. grandam by Col. Tasker's Othello. Hyder Ally was got by old Arabian, out of an imp. running mare of Mr. Benj. Lowndes. Mr. Benj. Dulany's Othello was got by the famous running horse Fearnought, belonging to Col. Taylor, (Baylor) of Va. out of a fine full bred running mare.

It is evident that the above pedigree wants correction. The old Arabian mentioned as sire of Hyder Ally, was Lindsay's. Hyder Ally's pedigree is given in the Register—he is represented as a gray, fifteen hands three inches high, remarkably handsome and active, foaled 1782. He was got by Lindsay's noted Arabian; his dam by Othello; his grandam (an imp. mare from the Duke of Hamilton's stud,) by Spot; his g. grandam by Cartouch; his g. g. grandam by old Traveller; his g. g. g. grandam by Sedbury; his g. g. g. g. grandam by Childers, out of a Barb mare. It also appears by the Register, that there was a horse called Ranger, imported by Dr. Thomas Hamilton, of Prince George's county, perhaps about the time of the importation of Figure, and got by Martindale's Regulus, son of the Godolphin Arabian. He was unsuccessful in all his trials on the turf, and generally distanced. I have been unable to trace all the Othellos named in this old handbill—another instance of the confusion arising from the same name being given to a number of horses. It is probable, that the famed horse, imp. by gov. Sharpe, passed through various hands, I observe in one place in the Register, that he is announced as standing at Col. Tasker's seat, (Bel Air,) it is probable that he became the property of Col. Tasker. In tracing the pedigree of Brill-

liant, vol. 4, p. 489, B. Dulany's Othello is mentioned. The venerable G. D. could, no doubt, tell all about these Othellos, and elucidate the whole matter. Othello was brought to the Eastern Shore near forty years ago—was regarded then as broke down—but was patched up and ran several races—some of them successfully, and all with credit.

He sold for 1,600 dollars, and was considered cheap at that price. This certainly may be regarded as high proof of the estimation in which he was held, for it was a great price for those days. The writer of this article, has been informed, that the great Sir Charles could have been purchased after his race at Washington, with Eclipse, for \$2,000. Such a horse as Othello was, would now cross admirably on the Archy mares. I have no recollection ever to have seen a more beautiful horse than Othello.

H.

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### CLARET.

MR. EDITOR :

I am glad to see that my old friend, "A Breeder," is still alive. I was afraid from his long silence, that he had died in the month of August, A.D. 1835, and to say the truth, I should have been very sorry to descend to the tomb, with the charge of homicide resting against me.

As "A Breeder" has given up his long list of charges against Claret, with the exception of a little matter, on which we are not agreed, I think it likely, that we shall soon become very good friends. Your correspondent thinks that I intentionally omitted an important condition of several of Claret's races. He is wrong in his view of this matter, as the following statement and evidence will show.

In Johnson's Racing Calendar, vol. 18th, for the year 1833, a work of the highest authority, the terms and conditions of Claret's races are stated, and the following is a correct copy of the terms of the four races mentioned by "A Breeder."

Stamford. "The Noblemen and Gentlemen's purse of £50, for horses of all ages. Heats twice round."

Huntingdon. "The Hinchinbrook purse of £50, for horses of all ages. Heats once round."

Same place. "The Members' purse of £50, for horses of all ages. Heats once round."

Newmarket. Fifty pounds, for two year olds carrying a feather; three year olds, 7st. 5lbs. four year olds, 8st. 9lbs. five year olds, 9st. 3lbs. six year olds, 9st. 7lbs. and aged, 9st. 10lbs. Last three miles of B. C."

The above is a correct copy, verbatim, literatim, et punctuatim; with not a word in any of them about the winner being sold, or to be sold. Admitting then, that "A Breeder" quotes correctly from his authority, *it is evident* either that Claret did not run in any race where he could be claim-

ed for any sum; or that that condition, if it existed, was deemed wholly unimportant in England, for the high authority I have referred to does not mention any such condition. I know they have selling plates and stakes too, and their best horses run in them. It is frequently understood that the winner will not be claimed, or claimed and returned to the owner. It often suits the betting of a sportsman, to run his best horses in such races. It must therefore be evident that this is an unimportant condition in those cases where it exists, at least so far as the character of the horse is involved.

I have good authority for saying, that Claret had the *distemper*, in the spring of 1833, which accounts for his losing his first races. He won his five last races, with one exception, when he ran second.

Of Claret's style of performance, take the following evidence. The Sporting Magazine, second series, vol. 8, 1833, in the account of the race at *Newmarket*, three miles, (twelve starting) says "Mr. Wilson's Claret, came home first, *in very fine form*. This race has so opened our eyes, that many will also open their *mouths* the next time Mr. Wilson brings out his Claret."

See also the following extracts from Weatherby's sheet Calendars. I should premise, that for the Oatland, 50 sovs. each, h.f. D. I. run at the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, twelve horses were named, to wit: Vespa, winner of the Oaks, Galata, winner of the Oaks, Trustee, Sir Robert, Chantilly, Anne, Lazarone, Quartetto, Claret, Duke of Portland's b. c. by Lottery, out of Pledge; Titus and Malibran, many of these, horses of the highest character. The betting was in favor of Claret, until he was lamed. "Six to one against Claret, seven to one against Lazarone, eight to one against Galata, eight to one against Malibran."—Sheet Calendar, December 11, 1833. "Five to one on the field. Claret and Anne, the favourites." Sheet Calendar, March 11, 1834.

When we see that he won at *Newmarket*, three miles, against a large field of good ones, "in very fine form," and then was first favourite for a large sweepstakes at *Newmarket*, against the best Newmarket nags, it was certainly right to say that Claret was "a most promising colt." And I presume we shall hear no more of his being a cheap horse, when it is known, as the fact is, that he cost as much money as *Shark*, *Diomed* and *Bedford*, altogether, and perhaps even more. M.

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Mr. Briggs, the keeper of Lambton-park, lately killed two deer with one shot, from a rifle, though the animals were at the time sixteen yards from each other. The ball passed through the head of the nearest in an oblique direction, and hit the second on the side of the head, which it nearly penetrated. It was impelled with such force and precision, that both animals died without a struggle, and apparently at the same point of time.—*Sunderland (Eng.) Herald*.

## THE RACEHORSE.

MR. EDITOR:

A Virginia Breeder, in your January number, has embodied many wholesome truths on the subject of breeding for the turf, with a theory calculated to impose on those not well versed in turf matters, or on such as may not take the pains to investigate the subject for themselves.

I propose to pass over those truisms that all admit, and examine the balance of his communication, which may be said to contain his opinions, and the theory advocated by him and others—that all horses bred in this country degenerate. Now, although this breeder, it is true, only asserts that “English horses may not degenerate here,” yet his array of facts, his reasonings, and conclusions, lead irresistably to such a conclusion. This, if correct, is a most discouraging circumstance; this is a real *dampener* to enterprise. Only succeed in convincing us the thing is hopeless, and we “shall cease to trouble.”

I for one deny *American degeneracy*. It is true the same care and attention has not hitherto been bestowed on the blood horse here as in England; but there are among us many instances where the blood has been preserved without stain, from the day of its importation to the present time; and I have no hesitation in asserting, that it is equal to (mind, I do not say *better* than) any which has been lately, or may hereafter be imported from England; and I opine my readers will come to the same conclusion when I shall have taken a view of “A Breeder’s” communication.

A Breeder says, “It would seem unnecessary to adduce proofs that the descendants of imported horses have degenerated,” and enumerates some twelve or fifteen horses, all gotten by English horses, and asks, “Have any of them gotten horses of equal reputation?” To this I answer, *Yes*. Of all I cannot speak; but so far as my personal knowledge of the horses named by him extends, (but which is confined almost entirely to southern horses,) it goes to sustain the assertion, that there is no degeneracy, but from causes that would have operated as well in England as America.

Bellair, Gallatin, Florizel, and Sir Archy, of those named by him, stood in the South; and to them I shall confine my observations. Bellair, during his whole life, stood in Virginia, or on the northern border of North Carolina. This was at a period when our country was inundated with English horses, and they, too, bred from almost exclusively for the turf. In support of this I will state the following facts: that at the time Bellair stood in Greenville, and the adjacent counties, Tickle Toby was at Belfield, True Blue and Magic at Warren, N. C.

Sir Harry, Knowsley, and Stirling, in Brunswick; Seagull and Citizen in Halifax, N. C. all near and around him. They each stood higher, and got better mares than him. Diomed too was near, and overshadowed him. I am not able to state what number of mares all these horses had; it may be sufficient to state that Seagull, the most inferior stallion among them, stood one-third higher than Bellair, and got twice the same number of mares. This may serve to show the estimation in which American and English horses were held at that day. The many years that Bellair stood in my vicinity, I recollect but two *thoroughbred* mares served by him; if there were others, they are not recollected by me. Yet, under all these disadvantages, at that very period, he got Bumper, Surprise, Agnes, and Forlorn Hope, all good four mile horses; and, at a later period, Wynn's Favourite, whom all must remember as first rate. In addition I would remark, that Surprise was a saddle horse ere he was distinguished, and that Bumper was broke to harness, and a most superior gig horse. Both too were geldings. This shows, most conclusively, it was the fashion of the day only to look among the get of imported horses for racers. It is true, they were not exactly thoroughbred; but at this time no one would dream of altering colts of their blood and figure.

Here let me ask the question, who, among your readers, would not at this day prefer the blood of Bellair, degenerate as it may have been, to that of any horse standing near him in his day? Surprise was as good a racehorse as his sire, and could have beaten him any distance single handed.

Gallatin was a most superior racehorse at all distances; but there were some defects in his form, which were entailed on his descendants, that forbade his general success as a stallion. His back was long, and not in the best possible shape; yet his fine shoulders, and powerful muscular thighs, enabled him to win races in good time at all distances. It is true, his best races were made at an early period, and while he carried light weight. He cannot be said to have succeeded as a stallion. But Gallatin had little opportunity to distinguish himself; he stood in Georgia, where he could have had but few, if indeed he had any good mares, and until a very late period, I doubt if there was, properly speaking, a single thoroughbred mare in the state. At this day, no man is sanguine enough to expect a horse to acquire distinction as a stallion with half bred mares; yet he got some respectable race nags. The Quaker was a good horse when young; Mr. Nowel's Maria was also a good nag. Neither of these was thoroughbred. Mark Time was a respectable racehorse at all distances, until oppressed by weight; he was full bred. But these, and all his colts that I have seen, had long backs—it was truly a family fault; and



when bred from common mares much was not to be expected. Galatin stood at a distance from me. He may have had other colts that distinguished themselves, and some fine mares, of which I may know nothing; but if so, they have escaped my notice. He has, in my opinion, done as well as could have been expected, under the circumstances. It is true, no colt of his was equal to the sire; but as he served no mare equal to his dam, the experiment is no fair test.

Florizel was truly a most splendid racehorse, at least such is the concurrent opinion of all who saw him run; but it was also the general opinion he was a horse of no game. Now, it is settled beyond question, that no horse wanting game can succeed as a stallion in our country, where no horse can acquire reputation but in repeating races. Hence the failure not only of Florizel, (if he was a failure,) but some of the most distinguished of the English stallions ever imported; such as Buzzard, Eagle, &c. But, sir, Florizel got many fast horses, and some that ran all distances. Defiance was a fine racehorse. Tuckahoe won several races in Virginia, and was for years deemed invincible in Maryland, until a bay filly from North Carolina showed them the *Vanity* of opposing the get of Sir Archy. Cupbearer (Wynn's) was also a superior racehorse, beating some of the finest horses of his day. Little Billy, too, is entitled to high distinction. Before he was five years old, he had won fourteen out of seventeen races, travelling in that time from Richmond in Virginia, to Augusta in Georgia, taking Charleston in the way, running from mile heats to four mile heats, and beating about fifty horses. Although, in my opinion, Florizel could have beaten any one of them, yet it must be admitted, that each of his sons, Tuckahoe, Cupbearer, and Little Billy, made more good public races than he. Indeed he ran but few races; his great speed gave him a high reputation while a colt, and he was withdrawn from the turf almost untried. He had other winners, but those enumerated were his best.

The enumeration of Sir Archy, as one of those whose descendants had degenerated, must have been thrown in by your correspondent in kindness, to enable us to refute his sweeping charge of American degeneracy. Now I assert, that the get of Sir Archy have not only acquired more reputation than their sire, and deservedly too, but more than all the sons and daughters of Diomed—by many, reputed the best of all our modern importations. *Vanity*, at the time she fell and broke her neck, had as much reputation as Archy or Florizel; and Mr. Johnson, who knew them all well, would, in my opinion, have most willingly seen her run with either. *Lady Lightfoot*, of the same age, was entitled to equal reputation as a race nag with her sire. Her unrivalled performance at Charleston, winning three days in one week,

and winning ten Jockey Club purses (as I have seen stated without contradiction) at nine years old, in one year, three and four mile heats, surely entitles her to a reputation that cannot lose by comparison with that of any predecessor. His next season produced Timoleon and Reality. Their colt race at Newmarket is the best ever recorded in the United States; and if they had not added to the reputation so justly acquired on that day, by subsequent performances, that race alone was sufficient for their's, and their sire's fame. Will your correspondent say that Virginian was a degenerate son of a noble sire? He will not; no candid man will say he was less than first rate. If he does, we shall set him down as a tough hand at a jest. But, as I am constrained to believe, he merely gives us the name of old Sir Archy to enable those who believe we can raise good horses in the United States, to get with some credit out of the sad dilemma in which he placed us, by the splendid list of imported horses, and their get, I will in the same spirit of kindness furnish him with the names of other horses gotten by Sir Archy, who, by many, are thought to have deserved as much reputation as their sire.

Sir Henry ran the best four mile race ever recorded in our country; that is, his two first heats, in the match race with Eclipse, are better than any two heats of four miles ever run in the United States, with the same weight. Beersheba, by Archy, beat Henry with great ease, a colt race, at Halifax; he was not able to run with her one foot of the ground. Sir Charles (a most superior horse) had, at the time he gave way, as much reputation as any horse of his day. In truth, he ran more good races than Sir Archy and Florizel together. To these we may add Flirtilla. If all the horses of her day, not bred from her sire, each, in equal condition, had been started, after her four mile heats, she would never have lost heat or purse until she broke down. But it is time to close this list, which might embrace a long catalogue of splendid names. But, in justice to my old favourite, Sir Archy, I must add, that although he had some rivals on the turf, he has had none in the *stud*.

"A Virginia Breeder" would induce us to believe, that until the appearance of the Sir Archies, few, if any native stallions, got racers; and, at the same time, would persuade us to think, that some other cause than their intrinsic superiority led to their success. Now, in reference to the first, although the answer may be found in that part which treats of Bellair, it is necessary, in some degree, to repeat what is there stated, with some additional observations, suggested by the perusal of a V. B's. article. Until Florizel was announced as a stud, no native stallion stood as high as the foreign horses. The best mares were all put to imported horses; few colts from the native horses were

tried, and if they had been, serving inferior mares, they would have had little chance to distinguish themselves. Shortly after Florizel, Potomac became a popular stallion. Now, although both these are at this day considered failures, their colts won all the stakes they were engaged in; and by reference to the Turf Register of the day, it will be found that they fairly sustained themselves, in opposition to the get of foreign horses, in Virginia, Maryland, and North Carolina.

To show the strong prejudice at that time, which influenced all the breeders of fine horses, the instance of Bellair, above alluded to, and his half brother, Grey Diomed, must be conclusive. Bellair ran most of his races in Virginia, north of James river. His stock was there well known; still, he was of no value there—was sold, and sent to the southern border of Virginia, where he remained till his death. Yet his colts won distinction in their day, and some of the best stock in the country is descended from his mares; it being fashionable at that time to raise stallions only from imported horses. Grey Diomed, who came also from the stable of Mr. Tayloe, was a horse of great beauty, pure blood, and fine racing powers. He too was sent off, and became an obscure stallion in Nash county, N. C. where, during his whole life, he had not one thoroughbred mare; and all the best of the half bred mares were sent to Seagull, Citizen, and Phœnix, that stood near him, in Halifax. The only fine mare ever served by him in Virginia, before he came south, was the dam of Amanda. This mare had justly a high reputation; but nothing in that day could have given reputation to a native stallion. It must be admitted, that neither of these horses had such patronage as they deserved, borne down by the overwhelming popularity of the imported horses. And does not this same influence account for the short list of winners from native stallions?

The reason then assigned, for the success of the Archies, is indeed a strange one—"that racing, for fifteen years, had degenerated so low." Now, I would ask your correspondent, if the same cause had not an equal influence on the produce of other stallions. During this period, in addition to Florizel and Potomac, there were Sir Harry, Knowsley, Eagle, Boaster, Merryfield and Bluster. These each had patrons and friends. The truth is, that the sons and daughters of Sir Archy drove every competitor from the field in Virginia and the Carolinas, and that the colts of the imported horses were defeated without an effort. In those days, there was no contest but when Archy met Archy. Of those imported horses, there is, and will be a record, but no *tradition*.

Permit me to call the attention of your correspondent to some distinguished racehorses, bred from native stallions, in the third, fourth,

and fifth generations. All must agree, that if they have degenerated, their ancestors must have been greatly superior to any thing now on the English or American turf.

Snap Dragon was, in his day, the best four mile horse in Virginia or North Carolina. He was by Collector—grand sire, Mark Antony; Partner—imp. Traveller. In this instance, Mark Antony, Collector, and Snap Dragon, were each better racehorses than Partner, the immediate descendant of a fine imported mare and horse.

Mazeppa, by Hotspur—Timoleon—Sir Archy—imported Diomed. Here again there is no degeneracy. I venture to pronounce, that any gentleman will be content who gets a Mazeppa from the best imported horse in our country.

The gelding Hard Heart, by Mercury—Virginian—Sir Archy—imp. Diomed. Until some one can find a horse that can beat him, I must be excused if I cannot believe in his degeneracy.

Ariel, by Eclipse—Duroc—imp. Diomed. What son or daughter of foreign parentage has done as much? Her performances rival those of her ancestors on either side the water.

These are sufficient to show, that it is possible to breed horses in this country without *manifest degeneracy*, and that those who may not subscribe implicitly to the opinion of a V. B. have some excuse for their incredulity, in the great success and high reputation of many colts from native stallions.

With these instances of successful breeding from native stallions, we will rest for the present, and institute a comparison between imported and native brood mares. These have usually been more distinguished in the second and third generations, than in their more immediate descendants. In pursuing this inquiry, I shall not go farther back than the latter part of the last century, and shall, under the circumstances, be forced to confine myself to such mares as have come under my personal observation, having no stud book, embracing all the stock of our country, to which I can refer. I shall select some of the most distinguished among the imported brood mares, with a list of their colts that ran successfully in our country, comparing the number and value of their produce with some of our native mares of the same period.

Anvilina, imported by Col. Tayloe, and bred by Col. O'Kelly in England, a truly fine mare, (as the writer can testify,) and of the best stock in the kingdom. She was the dam of Mr. Singleton's Lottery. This was a most splendid animal, and a fine race nag. The balance of her produce acquired little reputation. Lottery, in my opinion, was worth them all.

Mambrina, by Mambrino, of all the imported mares of modern times,

may be considered as one of the best; she was the dam of four foals by Bedford. Of these, the two eldest (Ariadne and Gallatin) were both first rate nags. The dam of Bertrand and Gen. Hampton's one-eyed filly (both from the same dam and sire) could not be made to win under the best management.

Peggy, by Trumpator, imported in '99—said, at the time, to be the finest mare ever sent out of the kingdom. Her filly Peggy, by Bedford, was the only foal of her's that won distinction on the turf.

Castianira, by Rockingham, (also imported by Col. Tayloe,) was a mare of fine size, pure blood, and herself of some racing pretensions. She produced Sir Archy and Hephestion. The first, if not the best, was at least equal to any four mile horse of his day. The other (Hephestion) was not more than a second rate horse. The balance of her foals had no claims to distinction on the turf.

The dam of Sally Hope, imported—got by Chance in England. This mare is indebted to her daughter, Sally Hope, by Sir Archy, for all her reputation. No other colt of hers (and I presume, from her value, she has bred every year) has, so far as I have learned, won a purse.

These five are selected from a list of near fifty imported mares, and I believe they are universally admitted to be the best. Yet of these, three have produced only one winner of Jockey Club purses, and the others two each. Before I proceed to contrast them with a like number of American bred mares, I will hazard the assertion, that each of them has proven, or will prove, more celebrated in their remote, than their immediate descendants.

Lottery, by Bedford, dam imp. Anvilina. This mare has produced a long list of race nags, winners at all distances. Most of them sold at high prices, at least five times as much as the stock of her dam. One of her colts (Crusader, by Archy) was considered by Mr. Singleton equal to any horse ever trained in his stable. She was always bred to native stallions. All must admit she was equal, if not superior to her dam. Thus in a single descent there would seem no degeneracy.

Lady Bolingbroke, by Pantaloon, this mare produced many fine race nags, among them Desdemona, by Dare Devil, and Virginia, her full sister, also Lavinia, by Diomed, winner of the great Stirling stakes, and Wrangler, also by Diomed, a most superior horse at all distances, with other colts of high value, her stock at this day sustain the high reputation of their ancestors.

Medley mare, (M. M. Johnson's,) this mare produced almost as many colts of high value as the famous Squirt mare in England, it is only necessary for her fame to name, Miss Jefferson, Carolina, &c. Vanity,

and Reality, these last by Sir Archy; she bred others that won, but these four were each at the head of the turf in their day, and I believe could have beaten any four colts from the same dam ever bred in the United States, or perhaps in England, four mile heats, in this opinion all who knew them I am certain will concur.

Dare Devil mare, (Irby's,) this mare produced ten good racehorses, among them Woodpecker, Calypso, Thaddeus, Contention and Burs-tall.

Reality, by Sir Archy, she has bred but three colts, these were all distinguished on the turf, not one of them by an imported horse. Here then is a fair comparison of imported and native brood mares, in quality, to say the least, the produce are equal, and in the number and value of the produce there is no question as to which side the balance inclines. The above unvarnished statements are made merely to do away (if possible) the impression which the communication of a Virginia Breeder is calculated, perhaps it would be more correct to say intended, to produce on the public mind, that English horses brought here degenerate, an opinion that has neither theory nor facts to sustain it; there is nothing in the climate or treatment of the horse in this country that could possibly lead to such a result.

As to the supposed superiority of the English horses I am not willing to admit it. The question cannot be fairly tested, unless some of our sportsmen would take their horses over, and the expense is too great for plain republicans to encounter; so far as the trial has been made of running English horses here, they seem to have about as much speed as ours, but have hitherto showed a want of game.

Mr. Jackson, of New York, carried two trotting horses to England, and as well as I remember, they lost no matches, winning against time and horses; they did more than English jockeys thought possible; thus it would seem our trotting horses at least have not degenerated, and there is as little reason to suspect our racehorses of doing so, where proper attention has been bestowed in preserving their blood pure.

With a Virginia Breeder, I entirely concur in most of his opinions; with him I have always deprecated breeding in-and-in, as a ruinous and fatal mode, contradicting one of the first laws of nature, not to be transgressed with impunity; the *truly unfortunate* success of Janett, induced many gentlemen to try a similar experiment, when any common farmer could have told them his hogs, his cattle, his sheep, all required crossing if you wished them to have size, form, or constitution; but they did not consult those who could have told them better, or seemed to think that gentlemen and blood horses could dis-

regard with impunity the penalties of a law by which all inferior animals were bound.

I agree with him in the value and importance of the late importations, they are mostly horses of the very best blood, many of them fine performers, while some of them have been stallions of reputation at home. The truth is, they are horses of much higher reputation than most of those imported since the revolution, the success of Leviathan's colts in the West, is a flattering earnest of what we may expect from them.

Shortly after the revolution many horses were imported as mere mercantile speculations, there was little judgment in the selection; hence, many inferior horses came over, all of pure blood it is true, but many of them were what is termed chance horses, that is, not of families that generally run, these sold low, because the English would not breed from them; as a consequence many of them got few, if any runners, but these things are more generally well understood, and our late importations are not only horses that performed well themselves, but come of running families.

In truth we were sadly in want of fine horses to cross on; Tonson on Archy mares has been a most successful cross in Virginia and Carolina, on other bloods too, he has done well, the running of Argyle in the South, and Eliza Clay on the southern border of Virginia attests it; while the Archy horses in Kentucky have all the winners, perhaps for the descendants of Whip no cross would do as well. Gohanna if he remains in Virginia must go down, all the best mares are of the same stock; there he can not have fair play, superior as he surely is; he will be forced to lower his flag, before Tonson and a host of the best English horses.

I do not mean to underrate imported horses, far from it, our thoroughbreds are entirely English, or nearly, but in my opinion it is possible to place a just estimate on them, without detracting from the claims of our own racing stock, the intrinsic value of most of the recent importations must render them an important addition to the blood stock of the country, and offers a wide field to the discretion and enterprise of breeders.

I will conclude with some general propositions to which I think most who will trouble themselves to inquire of practical breeders will assent, that no horse has yet succeeded as a stallion in this country, but with the purest pedigree, sound constitution, and invincible game.

That, although want of pedigree is not always a want of blood in this country, so few persons being in the habit of preserving records of their stock, yet it is not prudent to breed from any horse of doubt-

ful pedigree, although himself a splendid performer, until his colts shall distinguish themselves.

To avoid all breeding in-and-in, hereditary blemishes, also horses of bad and ungovernable tempers; so much for stallions. In selecting brood mares, choose those undoubtedly thoroughbred, such as come of a stock long distinguished in this country, as distance nags, and such as descended from Jolly Roger, Fearnought, Flimnap, Medley, Shark, and Clockfast, then old Sir Archy, are to be preferred. There have been other fine horses to which there could be no objection, but a mare descended from an Arabian ancestor with the above crosses would be good enough for me, and bred to Tonson, Leviathan, Margrave or Trustee, I should not fear the best of the Prunella family over the Beacon. B.

P. S. I do not believe any thing English degenerates here, Brother Jonathan is a match for John Bull, any way you can fix it, yet the true blood has been seldom crossed since the pilgrims landed.

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"SPEED, &c."

MR. EDITOR:

February 15, 1836.

I will thank you for the insertion of the following remarks in your next number. In the piece on speed, written by "D." (February number, page 253,) there are, I think, several errors of opinion, and, I know, many errors of fact. I have time to advert to only two or three errors, passing over the others for the present.

One of the first propositions contended for by "D." is, that "our blood stock is purely English," and "that the thoroughbred racer, in each country, is precisely the same blood." Admitting that our blood stock is derived from pure English blood, without any vitiation or adulteration in this country, which is not the fact, it certainly does not follow, that the blood in this country is as good as that of England, much less that it is "the same." In England, it would not be considered much compliment to a horse, to assert of him, that his blood is pure. That is predicated in the term *thoroughbred*, and the assertion may be true, and yet the horse may be *badly* bred, by having soft or *jadish* crosses, by being bred in-and-in; or it may be, that though well bred in appearance, that he is not of a racing family. Now conceding, what is affirmed in "D's" proposition, which every body knows is far from being wholly true; and conceding, what is believed by another of your correspondents, that "the blood of the English horse does not degenerate in this country;" concede both these propositions, for the sake of argument, and yet they are very far from proving, that the native thoroughbred of this country is equal to



the English thoroughbred of the present day. Admit, then, that there has been no degeneracy in this country; and admit, also, the same for England, which is infinitely nearer the truth; in other words, admit that the blood horse in both countries has been stationary, in excellence, neither retrograding nor improving, for the last half century; to prove an equality *now*, you must first prove an equality at some former period. For it is obvious, that, if the blood stock of this country, fifty or sixty years ago, was *not* equal to that of England at that period, and each has just maintained its ground, it cannot be equal now. Indeed, I am fully persuaded, and it seems strange to me that any person at all conversant with the matter should doubt it, that at no one period since the settlement of this country, has the thoroughbred of this country equalled the thoroughbred of England. How, in the name of common sense, could it be so? Is it not true that, until the importation of some horses very recently, about which, however, I mean to express no opinion at present; is it not, I say, palpably and undeniably true, that there were always better horses left in England than were exported from it? And is not the English horse of the present day bred from those better horses, and the native horse bred from those inferior horses sent here? And our materials being inferior, even if our skill and judgment were equal, our manufacture *must be inferior*. In other words, and in plain English, the horses heretofore imported, and from which our stock is derived, being in the aggregate inferior to the horses which the English retained and bred from, if like begets like, it must inevitably follow, that *the native thoroughbred of this country is not equal to the thoroughbred of England of the present day*.

I have purposely omitted many considerations bearing on this question, which have great weight; such as the want of attention to pedigrees, and the introduction of spurious blood; the want of distinct and good crosses; the want of judgment and system in breeding; and other considerations; because I wanted to present the subject in a light most favourable to those who contend for the equality of the native thoroughbred. I may again touch on this subject.

That the English racer has more speed than ours, I think, must be admitted by all candid men, who have made themselves acquainted with facts. Rowton and Emancipation, both recently imported, each ran two miles, one in 3m 32s. the other in 3m. and 31s. carrying much heavier weights than our horses. But while admitting the speed in general, of the English horses, to be greater than that of our horses, "D" is of the opinion that many of them are deficient in game or bottom. I suppose this opinion, as expressed, is literally true. Doubtless many of the English horses are deficient in bottom, or in other

words, cannot go the distance. How many of *our* horses have bottom enough for three or four mile races, with our light weights? How many of our horses, carrying the same weights as the English horses, four miles, can do it in as good time? What horse have we ever bred in this country, that has,—no, not has, for nothing any thing like it *has* been done,—but, that could equal Tranby's performance? What five year old, with 157lbs. on him, during a pelting storm of rain, could run three heats, of four miles, in 8m. 10s., 8m., and 8m. 15s. at his ease, without whip or spur?

To prove that the characteristic of the English racer is speed, not stoutness, "D." has cited instances of some half dozen horses imported from England, which have been trained and run in this country, and which, if the truth must be told, *altogether*, won only *once* in England, and that time, a distance of about one mile and a quarter. I would fain believe that "D." on more mature reflection, would think "that these were not fair specimens of the general average of the English racers." Of Gen. McPherson's horses, I know nothing; and my rule, and I think it a good one, is, when I know nothing, to say nothing. Of Apparition, it is said that, "he was a horse of great size, pure blood, and fine speed;" and after being "thoroughly acclimated, was trained and run. In his first race, he won in fine style, two mile heats: entirely too fast for all his competitors; but when called out in a repeating race, a few days after, he was distanced in a second heat." Now Apparition is, in my opinion, badly bred, being bred in-and-in,\* and with *soft* crosses. He was untried when imported. After covering two or three seasons, he was trained in the fall of 1833, and ran two races of two mile heats, winning one, and losing the other, being distanced the second heat. In 1834, he started in a four mile race, and was drawn after the first heat in consequence of having fallen lame. I do not pretend that this was a splendid career, but I should not have expected more of Apparition's form and blood, especially after a voyage from England, and serving as a stallion several years.

When governor Barbour returned home from England, he brought with him a cheap lot of horses. His horse Young Truffle was bought for fifty-two guineas, as is stated in the Sporting Magazine, number —, page 255. The others were bought for corresponding sums of money. One of them was a filly foal, that afterwards ran with considerable success in this country, beating good horses, and winning several races of broken heats. She was got by Truffle, (a soft cross,) dam by Phantom, (son of Walton,) out of a daughter of Walton, &c. Bred

\* Got by Spectre, dam by Thunderbolt, (utterly jady, as Mr. Randolph pronounced it.)

in-and-in, with a soft cross to commence with. I believe, however, that this filly won here almost as many races as *all* Truffle's get of the same year did in England. I think this is very strong evidence that a filly, imported into this country, should win more races than any one of the get of the same horse in England, and nearly as many as all of that year put together; strong evidence, I mean, that our horses are more easy to beat than the English horses.

Flatterer, another instance quoted, was considered, in England, a horse of fair speed, but unable to go the distance. He was trained and run by Sir Mark Wood, and this is proof that successful turfites sometimes have horses not the best in the world in their stable, (as "D" knows.) Flatterer started four times in England, winning *once*. In his first race he ran second, beating several: distance *one mile and one yard!* He next started for the Derby, having been nominated for that stake, not by Sir Mark Wood, nor after having been tried, as "D" supposes, but by Mr. Nowell, previous to his sale, which took place at Mr. Nowell's annual sale of yearlings. The betting was twenty-five and thirty to one against him, ("D" is wrong in saying he was among the first favourites, and that the betting was seven to two against him,) and the distance, one mile and a half, being too much for him, he was *one of the last*, if not the *very last*, in the race. He won his next race *across the flat*, one mile two furlongs and twenty-four yards. In the spring 1835, he started once, a short distance, and was seventh and next to last. He was sold after this race for a price not equal to that of a third rate racer, shipped to America, and landed here in July. He was, shortly after, and before he could have recovered from his voyage, or have become acclimated, trained, and ran three times, winning once, mile heats, at three heats; beaten and distanced one race of two mile heats, and running second in his last race of two mile heats, beating several, which race was won at three heats.

I doubt whether any horse, no matter how good, ever fully recovers from a voyage across the Atlantic, so that he could run in high form here, unless, indeed, he was imported when very *young*. That the horses mentioned by "D" should be speedy, was no more than might be expected, as it seems unquestionable, that the English horses are more speedy than ours. But nothing more could be expected by any judge. Flatterer, the only tried one, had a turn for speed, but that was all. The others were badly bred for distance, for it should be borne in mind that they have, in England, soft or jadisish crosses, as well as stout or hard-bottomed blood.

It will not be many years before this question can be fairly settled, not by running the trash picked up in England and brought here against our native horses, but by fair contests between the get of

native and of imported stallions. Some good imported horses we have in this country, at this time at least, if the English breeders know any thing of this matter. How this question will be settled time will decide. So far as any trial has been made, it is certainly in favour of the imported horses. Leviathan is the only horse whose colts have appeared on the turf here, that has had a fair chance in *England* and *America*. He covered some *good* mares in England, Lord Chesterfield's among them. What did his colts in that country do? why literally nothing. But his colts here have performed so well, on a comparison with the get of native stallions, that his price is advanced from sixty dollars to one hundred dollars. Some of the best colts at the north are the get of imported horses: Clara Howard, (out of an *imported* Thunderbolt mare,) Admiral, Rebecca Coleman, &c.

There are several matters which I must pass by in "D's" communication, as it would be wrong to fill your pages with this discussion. One remark, however, I will make, and it is an obvious, though sometimes a neglected one, that a want of acquaintance with these matters often leads into error; while, on the other hand, if a man would have his opinions respected, he must make himself thoroughly acquainted with his subject.

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"THOROUGHBRED"—"FASHIONABLE BLOOD, &c."

The racehorse is a distinct species, that has been improved, if not created by the culture of near two centuries. A thoroughbred may have had yet earlier origin, there is scarce a limit to a high oriental pedigree, at which every cross of a *thoroughbred* is understood to terminate. Many of the valued remote English pedigrees are not to be traced, because of *their antiquity*; and the loss of records, as the most ancient of ours. The oral tradition of their purity, that has accompanied them, together, with the distinguished character of their descendants, is considered satisfactory, and conclusive as to *blood*. The termination of an approved pedigree is understood to be at a *thoroughbred mare*—one considered as such, though her pedigree may have been lost. All that have *not* five descents of pure blood are regarded in England as "Cocktails;" and may run in stakes from which every "bred horse," of five or more descents, is excluded. Blood is estimated both from the character of progenitors, and in proportion to the number of crosses from horses of pure blood. According to these standards, our breeders may judge of our stock, whether well or high bred, or "thoroughbred." It is understood in England, that none but thoroughbred can be relied on upon the turf; and espe-

cially in the stud. In the former respect, there have been some exceptions; in the latter scarce any, if one. Pedigrees that were doubtful of good horses, have generally been cleared up, after scrutinizing examinations, as in the cases of Florizel and Duroc. A horse's pedigree may be considered good without further proof, that will inscribe his name *both* upon the turf and in the stud, like Sir Charles.

There are now various ramifications of blood, from the parent stock—the Arabians, Barbs and Turks, introduced into England from one to two centuries ago. Some of no purer blood than the rest have become more popular, having acquired the term “fashionable blood,” from greater success of their progeny, especially on the fashionable courses at Newmarket, Doncaster, Epsom, Goodwood, Liverpool, &c. Such have been the Matchem, Herod, Eclipse, Highflyer, Sir Peter, Trumpator, John Bull, Whiskey, Delpini, Sorcerer, Dick Andrews, Orville, Walton, &c. and now the Stamford, Emilius, Camel, Sultan, Whalebone, Blacklock, Catton, Tramp, and Velocipede blood. Few American turfites, but know that the Darley and Godolphin Arabians, and the Byerly Turk, form the basis of fashionable blood;—combined, through their most famed descendants Childers, Partner, Regulus, &c. into three distinct classes, known as the Herod, Eclipse and Matchem families. With the single exception of Flying Childers, the second and third generations from oriental blood was better than the first, *e. g.*

Matchem, foaled 1748, by Cade, (son of the Godolphin Arabian,) dam by Partner, (“best racehorse at Newmarket, succeeding Childers,”) grandam by Makeless, son of the Oglethorpe Arabian, &c. Turks and Barbs, ending at a Barb mare.

Herod, foaled 1758, by Tartar, (son of Partner,) his dam by Blaze, (son of Childers,) grandam by Bethell's Arabian, &c. &c.

Eclipse, foaled 1764, by Marske; (grandson to the brother of Flying Childers,) dam by Regulus, best son of the Godolphin Arabian, &c. &c.

Besides the many superior brood mares of their get, the most prized blood of modern times has descended from their best sons, Conductor, Highflyer, Florizel, Woodpecker, Pot8o's, King Fergus, Mercury, &c. &c.

Through Trumpator, his best grandson, and his son Sorcerer, sire to Soothsayer, Smolensko, Comus, &c. &c. the blood of Matchem is widely diffused, though not as extensively perhaps, as that of Herod and Eclipse, the most successful of any union. There is probably no racehorse in England that is not descended both from Herod and Eclipse; of course having the blood of the two Arabians and Turk, above mentioned; and of Childers, Partner and Regulus, their nearest

connections of most celebrity. Buzzard, Selim, Rubens, &c. have been fashionable channels for the transmission of the Herod, Matchem and Snap blood, in the paternal line. Snap foaled in 1750, paternally a lineal descendant from Bartlet's Childers, (dam by Fox—grandam by Bay Bolton, and great grandam by a Turk, out of a natural Barb mare,) not being descended from either of the above three crosses, nor too nearly allied to either, has proven a valuable cross to each, especially the Herod stock. The Snap mares were held accordingly in the highest esteem. As combined in Sir Peter, the Herod, Blank, Snap and Regulus, union of blood "proved superior to all others." The horses of most fame, for the last fifty years, in England, are descendants of Highflyer and Sir Peter. Their success as stallions, probably arose from their being such excellent crosses for the Matchem and Eclipse blood. Incestuous unions and those of blood nearly connected, have been many years discountenanced in England, as the result of *experience*. Hence, the sons of Sir Peter have in no instance rivalled their sire, from the want of foreign crosses. Eclipse and Highflyer covered under such advantageous circumstances, that, at one period, their get was so superior to all others, by a rule of some of the courses, they carried extra weight.

These reminiscences are presented to shew the importance of breeding systematically, by combining pure blood of different families, in order to preserve their good qualities, and to prevent deterioration by "breeding in-and-in."

The following examples of the first celebrity may answer; showing the three unions, with the infusion of Snap blood.

1764. Goldfinder by Snap—dam by Blank—Regulus, &c.

1766. Paymaster by Blank—dam by Snap—Gimcrack, &c.

Are the first striking examples of the value of the union of Snap and Blank—following Regulus.

Conductor, Alfred and Dictator, sons of Matchem; their dam by Snap, &c.

Pantaloon by Matchem—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Postmaster and Peggy by Herod—Snap—Gower Stallion, &c.

Shark by Marske—Snap, &c. to a Barb mare.

Grey Robin by Gimcrack—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Justice and Faith by Herod, out of Pantaloon's dam, by Snap.

Fortitude by Herod—Snap—own sister to Matchem.

Medley by Gimcrack, out of sister to Sir Peter's dam, by Snap.

Weazel by Herod—Eclipse, &c.

Peru by Herod—Snap—Matchem, &c.

Latona by Herod—dam by Matchem, descended from Snap's dam.

Saltram by Eclipse—Snap—Regulus, &c.

Dungannon by Eclipse—Herod—Blank, &c.

Phænomenon by Herod—Eclipse, &c.

Challenger by Herod, out of Maiden, by Matchem.

Rockingham by Highflyer, (best son of Herod,) out of Maiden's sister, by Matchem.

Pharamond by Highflyer, out of Giantess by Matchem.

Oberon by Florizel, (another of Herod's famed sons)—Snap—Blank, &c.

King David by Highflyer, dam by Eclipse.

Sir Peter by Highflyer; dam by Snap—Regulus, &c.

Spadille and Young Flora (Leger winners) by Highflyer—Snap—Regulus.

Star by Highflyer—Snap—sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem.

Coriander by Pot80's, (son of Eclipse)—Snap.

Skyscraper by Highflyer—Eclipse—Snap.

Toby by Highflyer—Matchem.

Walnut by Highflyer, out of sister to Pumpkin, by Matchem.

Conjurer by Highflyer—Dux, (son of Matchem)—descended from Snap, Regulus, &c.

Buzzard by Woodpecker, (son of Herod)—Dux—out of the dam of Pantaloon, &c. by Snap—Regulus, &c.

John Bull by Fortitude—Eclipse. Sir Archy's great grandam, &c.

Whiskey by Saltram—Herod—Matchem—Regulus.

St. George by Highflyer—Eclipse, &c.

Gohanna and Precipitate by Mercury, (son of Eclipse)—Herod—Maiden by Matchem.

Beningbrough by King Fergus, (son of Eclipse)—Herod—Matchem.

Hambletonian by King Fergus—Highflyer—Matchem, (and descended, as Conjurer, from Snap and Regulus, in the maternal line.)

Diamond by Highflyer—Matchem—Snap, &c.

Waxy by Pot80's, (son of Eclipse)—Herod—Snap—Godolphin Arabian.

Ambrosio by Sir Peter; grandam (Grey Robin's dam) by Snap.

Stamford, Archduke and Paris, (the two last Derby winners,) by Sir Peter, (best son of Highflyer)—Eclipse, &c.

Sorcerer by Trumpator—Young Giantess by Diomed—Matchem.

Expectation by Sir Peter—Eclipse—Snap.

Lucan by Sir Peter—Highflyer—Eclipse.

Agonistes by Sir Peter—Woodpecker—Snap.

Haphazard by Sir Peter—Eclipse—Young Cade, (brother to Matchem.)

Dick Andrews by Joe Andrews, (son of Eclipse)—Highflyer, &c.

Eleanor, dam of Muley, son of Orville, }

Cressida, dam of Priam, son of Emilius, }

Julia, dam of Phantom, son of Walton, }

(The above three renowned mares, own sisters, were got by Whiskey, out of Sorcerer's dam, by Diomed—Matchem, &c.)

Penelope by Trumpator—Prunella by Highflyer—Promise by Snap. (All brood mares of the first celebrity.)

Orville and Cervantes by Beningbrough, (Eclipse blood)—Highflyer, &c.

Walton and Ditto by Sir Peter—Dungannon, son of Eclipse.

Castrel, Selim and Rubens, brothers to Bronze, (winner of the Oaks,) by Buzzard, (Herod blood)—Alexander, by Eclipse.

Truffle by Sorcerer—Buzzard—Matchem—Herod.

Comus by Sorcerer—Sir Peter—King Fergus, son of Eclipse.

Bourbon by Sorcerer—Precipitate—Highflyer.

Partisan by Walton, (son of Sir Peter)—Pot80's, (son of Eclipse)—Highflyer—Promise by Snap.

Dr. Syntax by Paynator, (Matchem blood)—Beningbrough.

Whalebone, }  
Whisker, } By Waxey, out of Penelope, by Trumpator—Highflyer—  
Woful, } Snap, &c.

Filho da Puta by Haphazard, (son of Sir Peter)—Waxey—Woodpecker—Blank.

This catalogue of first rate racers, embracing the union of blood, as mentioned, might be greatly extended. That Highflyer, Sir Peter, Woodpecker, &c. crossed so advantageously upon the Matchem and Eclipse stock, may, in great measure, be ascribable to their difference of blood.

Highflyer, foaled 1774, was got by Herod—Blank—Regulus, &c. (Blank and Regulus, both sons of the Godolphin Arabian.)

Woodpecker by Herod—Bay Arabian, and so on, (through the Darley Arabian, Byerly Turk, &c.) to a Barb mare. This stock is renowned for bottom.

A few examples follow of the pedigrees of the best horses now in England, both in the stud and upon the turf.

Blacklock by Whitelock, (son of Hambletonian)—Coriander—Highflyer—Pot80's.

Sultan by Selim—Ditto, (by Sir Peter)—Mercury—Herod—Marske—Regulus.

St. Patrick by Walton—Dick Andrews—Trumpator—Highflyer, &c. to a Snap mare.

Emilius by Orville—Stamford—Whiskey—Dorimant.

Lottery by Tramp, (son of Dick Andrews)—Pot80's—Woodpecker.

Doctor Faustus by Filho da Puta, (son of Haphazard)—Castrel, &c. to Eclipse.

Actæon by Scud—Stamford—Whiskey, &c.

Camel by Whalebone—Selim—Sir Peter, &c.

Stumps by Whalebone—Autocrat's grandam, by Delpini.

The Colonel by Whisker—Delpini—King Fergus.

Velocipede by Blacklock—Juniper—Sorcerer—Sir Peter—Pot80's—Herod, &c.

Sultan by Selim—Williamson's Ditto—Herod—Marske—Regulus, &c.

Priam by Emilius—Whiskey—Diomed—Matchem—Babraham, &c.

Jerry by Smolensko, (son of Sorcerer)—Orville—Whiskey—Coriander—Highflyer—Matchem.

Mameluke by Partisan—Stamford—Buzzard—Highflyer, &c.

Rubini by St. Patrick—Pot80's—Herod—Snap, &c.

(For the other renowned English stallions of the last year, see Turf Reg. vol. vi. pp. 486-7.)



The most famous race mares of their day were :

Fleur de lis by Bourbon—Stamford—Volunteer.

Maria by Waterloo—Stamford—Mercury—Herod.

Lucetta by Reveller—Hedley—Totteridge—Matchem.

Camarine by Juniper, (son of Whiskey)—Rubens—Waxey.

The horses of most renown, *now* upon the turf in England, are :

Touchstone (winner of the St. Leger) by Camel—Master Henry (son of Orville—Alexander—to a Matchem mare.

Plenipotentiary (Derby winner) by Emilius—Pericles—Selim—Sir Peter; Trumpator—sister to Diomed.

General Chassé by Actæon—Stamford—Hambletonian—Sir Peter, &c.

Queen of Trumps (winner both of the Oaks and St. Leger, in 1835, and said to be “the best nag that has run for many years upon the Epsom downs”) by Velocipede—Castrel—Diamond—Sir Peter—Florizel—Phænomemon’s dam, by Eclipse.

It appears that the “fashionable blood” of England is descended from Matchem, Snap, Herod, and Eclipse, especially from Highflyer; and that the crosses now most in vogue are from Sir Peter’s sons, (Stamford, Walton, &c.) united, more or less, with Whiskey, Orville, Whalebone, Sorcerer, Buzzard, and Blacklock, or some other unions from them.

The “fashionable” American blood is descended from Shark, Medley, Diomed, and Citizen; and some few from Saltram, Bedford, Gabriel, Messenger, Chance, Sir Harry, Expedition, &c. all imported horses of high character, that have proven valuable crosses for each other.

Sir Archy, the best son of Diomed, and out of an imported Rockingham mare, very high bred, and of different blood from her sire, (excepting a remote Herod cross in both,) is descended also (through Rockingham) from Matchem, (as well as Highflyer,) but with no cross from Eclipse, nor Snap. He has proven a good cross for mares of their blood. He stands decidedly at the head of our Diomed or Herod class. His blood is widely diffused through Lady Lightfoot, and his sons Timoleon, Sir Charles, Henry, Bertrand, Gohanna, Virginian, John Richards, &c. in which are crosses from Shark, Saltram, Citizen, Bedford, &c.

American Eclipse, descended maternally from a famed son of Eclipse, shows the value of the union of the Diomed and Messenger, the Herod, Matchem, Eclipse and Snap blood. He is at the head of the Messenger stock.

Monsieur Tonson combines the blood of Citizen, Bedford, and Medley, a union of the Herod, Eclipse, and Snap blood, and may be regarded as at the head of the Citizen class.

Postboy, by Henry, shows the value of the Sir Archy and Messenger union.

Mingo, by Eclipse, that of the union of the Eclipse and Sir Archy stock, with other blood, from Matchem, Sir Peter, &c.

Argyle, by Monsieur Tonson, that of the Citizen, Bedford, and Medley stock,—descended also, through the Clifden mare, from Matchem.

The three named are supposed to be the three best four milers now in the Atlantic states.

From these examples of the best racehorses in England and America, for more than seventy years, it will be observed, that, with scarce an exception, the lineal series, on both sides, though from the same *remote* origin, in some cases, have been of different blood, ever since the days of Matchem, Herod, and Eclipse. Reference may be had to the Stud Book for collateral branches. This, and the catalogue in the 6th volume of the Turf Register, is an epitome of the blood of the most renowned horses in England, even to the days of the Darley and Godolphin Arabians, and the Byerly Turk.

Until the publication of a complete American stud book, admitted by breeders to be a standard work, they must be satisfied to refer to the republication of the English Stud Book, and to the Turf Register. Into the latter, it is supposed, has been introduced the pedigree of almost every American thoroughbred horse, that has escaped the ravages of time and neglect. But a few, now upon the turf, are supposed to remain unpublished.

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N. B. This article is sent to the Turf Register as conclusive upon the question of best blood and judicious crossing. Wherever there has been any approximation to "breeding in-and-in," as in the cases of Henry, Mameluke, and a few others, and where Blank follows Regulus, the blood has been the very best, at the respective periods. It is only surprising that so few of any note should have been gotten by Highflyer and Sir Peter, out of Herod and Highflyer mares; or by the best sons of Eclipse, out of Eclipse mares. No examples occur to the writer besides that of Lucan,—a horse unknown but for his success upon the turf.

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### IMPORTED HORSES.

MR EDITOR:

Feb. 15, 1836.

From the influx of English horses, within a few years, it becomes a momentous inquiry to the breeder to know which are of true racing fame; as well as of blood, characteristic of speed and game, for either or both; lest he breed in ignorance, and that degeneracy attend his stock that befell breeders, some forty years since, who bred

from the "low priced" English stallions about that time, are said to have inundated the country, from a spirit of speculation.

These reflections have crossed my mind, on making some discoveries, that were to me new and unexpected. Owners of stallions are so sensitive in regard to their fame that I will refer only to omissions in the memoirs of *first rate horses*, whose reputations are put beyond dispute.

The owners of Fylde and Luzborough, expressed much feeling, if my memory serves me correctly, in an article in the *Turf Register*, in reply to the intelligent writer D. who contended they were to be regarded as only two mile horses, according to the memoirs that had been published. The one had won only at that distance or *thereabouts*; the other had won two mile heats or single three miles, or thereabout. I will not say it was intentionally concealed by their owners, that Luzborough was beat the only race he ever ran of four miles; when he ran second to Pelican, four years old, with weight for age, carrying the *same weight* with Euphrates, also aged, who ran third—but was the favourite, "even" against the field—three to two against Luzborough. The impression left on my mind by the memoir was, that the latter had previously been regarded as the favourite in races with Euphrates. It will be recollected that this same celebrated Euphrates had beat Barefoot; which had been concealed in his memoir, and this exposure was warmly approved by "Hipperast," who "regretted that Fair Play does not oftener appear in your numbers," acquiescing that he "justly remarks"—"that in all racing accounts, the truth, the *whole* truth and nothing but the truth is expected." To follow the memoirs of the several celebrated imported horses, ("ab initio usque ad finem," "would occupy too much of your space," says H —, speaking of Barefoot,) is not necessary; but are there not some material omissions in them? It was not necessary to state that Longwaist was only three years old, *not* having yet entered upon the brilliant career, by which he acquired so much celebrity *the following year*, and had *already* run and won one race on *the same day*, before the one in which he was beat by Luzborough. I only say that no pretensions should have been founded on *that race*. This remark may apply to the memoir of Autocrat, published in Coldén's work, for Mr. Jackson. The "fleet filly Wings," was beat on the same day; but whether her race preceded or followed that with Autocrat does not clearly appear; but like Longwaist's, it has precedence in the publication. The fame of such horses as beat Euphrates, (beat by both of them,) Prosody, Presentiment, Sir Grey, Triumph, Bruttendorf, Dr. Faustus, Signorina, Miss Forester, &c. &c. required *no* concealment. Fylde, so successful at short distances, was beat by

Samuel, same age and weight, three miles and a distance, and came in third and last, in the race. Why should this fact as to distance be omitted? I do not ascribe the omission to the owner or owners, who may have been deceived, as Mr. Mayo was; but only regret that the fact should have escaped the vigilance of Hipperast, who was so clear sighted in the discovery of all that reflected upon Barefoot and Hedgford.

In the memoirs of two other *first rate horses*—*admitted by me to be such*, (if there be a doubt in regard to any of the others, which I would not imply there is,) it will be found are also omissions, that might as well have been supplied. But as it would be “out of order” to call distinguished names, of those on the tapis; like the venerable ex-president, I will refer to the documents that concern them. In page 404, vol. 6, of the Turf Register, it is simply stated that “*Lu-cetta*, the best mare of her year, was not placed;” it ought *not* to have been *omitted*, that she was of the *same* age with the *winner* that carried 8st. 9lb. and that she carried 9st. 5lb.—*ten pounds more*.

Birmingham, that beat the horse, “long looked upon as the best in the North,” in two of their trials, the first at even weight, winning the St. Leger, the other third; and three days after *with 7lb. extra*, a circumstance overlooked, Birmingham again won, and the other was third; yet the result of that race is simply stated, with the remark that the latter “beat the winner twice afterwards.” Those two races, in which Birmingham lost, were at *the same* Doncaster meeting, when both carried equal weight. Birmingham had trained off, from constant training and running, having been beat by Halston, Recovery, and others. See 7th vol. of the Turf Register, pp. 103-4.

I do not wish to examine further into the racing calendar for other examples. These given shew the propriety that when owners of imported horses publish their memoirs, they should know that every material fact, contained in the English racing calenders, is embraced; and that there are no omissions that might reflect on their candor. It should not be left to Hipperast and others to make such discoveries.

“*Suppressio veri*,” is not a charge that I would imply against any correspondent of the Turf Register; but I would only guard against such an one; in the hope that, in future memoirs, there may be no suppression of *any* circumstance, calculated to throw light upon the subject.

FAIR PLAY.

## HORSES OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

Some few days since a friend gave me the cover of an old court docket, made in 1777, composed of cloth and newspapers; this was soaked thoroughly in a bowl of water to dissolve the paste, when I was enabled with great care to separate the papers from the cloth, which turned out to be two copies of the Virginia Gazette, one dated the 18th of April, and the other, the 2d of May, both in '77.

They contain not one word but the title and dates of the papers, do not even state where printed, but I presume at Williamsburg; the whole paper is occupied with advertisements, some few on private business; a proclamation by P. Henry, Esq. at that time governor of Virginia, to induce deserters to come in voluntarily, or if they fail to do so, charging the good people of the commonwealth to catch them and bring them in; then follows some half dozen advertisements of deserters by their officers, offering what I consider very fair prices for taking runaways; the balance of the paper is entirely occupied with advertisements of horses, all the paper was to me curious and interesting, but this gave it value in my eyes, as settling both blood and dates, the blood of some of them is already recorded in your Register, others I have not seen before: they will now be transferred to your pages, under the sanction of names of the highest respectability in that day.

MERCURY.—Stands at the plantation of Frank Eppes, Esq. of Dinwiddie, £3 the season. Mercury, was got by Old Janus, out of Col. Byrd's imported mare, Calista.

HENRY THWEAT.

The noted swift horse TRISTAM SHANDY—stands at Beverly Plane, Caroline county, fifty shillings the season. Tristam Shandy, by Morton's Traveller, dam by Janus, out of a fine English mare.

JAMES UPSHAW.

*North Carolina, Northampton county.*

BADGER.—Stands at £5 the season, fifty shillings the leap, he was got by Bosphorus, a son of Babram, who was got by the Godolphin Arabian, his (Badger's,) dam by Black-and-all-Black, grandam by Flying Childers.

ALLEN JONES.

*N. C. Halifax county, February 20, 1777.*

WHIRLIGIG to cover at Quonky, at £5 the season, fifty shillings the leap, he was imported from England, by John Allen, of Philadelphia, in 1773, got by Lord Portmore's Captain, his dam (the dam of Fire-tail,) by the Devonshire Blacklegs, True Blue, from Slammerkin.

WILLIE JONES.

SPRIGHTLY.—Will stand fourteen miles above Petersburg, Virginia,

the high bred English horse Sprightly, blood Babram, Sedbury, Lord Portmore's Ebony, his price thirty shillings the leap, £4 the season.

ABRAHAM SMITH.

OLD PARTNER.—At Sevan's Point, Surry county, Virginia, four dollars the leap, and ten dollars the season.

JOHN H. COCKE.

MATCHLESS.—A fine bay, fifteen hands three inches high, at one guinea the leap, £3 the season, £5 to insure, he was got by old Fearnought, Sober John, Dabster, Old Roan.

ZACH. BURNLEY.

*Brunswick, April 1, 1777.*

JACK THE BACHELOR, who is a high blooded imported horse, (his pedigree not given,) stands at twenty shillings the leap, £3 the season, £5 to insure.

LUELLING WILLIAMSON.

AMERICUS.—Stands in Halifax county, North Carolina, at four dollars the leap, ten dollars the season. Americus by Fearnought, Jolly Roger, Dabster, imported mare Mary Gray.

LEWIS WILLIAMSON.

CAMILLUS.—Will stand in Bedford, at twenty-five shillings the leap, £5 the season. Camillus, by Old Janus, dam by Whittington, out of an imported mare.

JOHN PAYNE.

LITTLE JUNIPER.—In Hanover, ten shillings the leap, thirty shillings the season. He was by imported Juniper, out of Col. Tasker's Selima, she by the Godolphin Arabian.

ISAAC WINSTON.

*April, 1777.*

OLD JANUS.—Stands in Halifax county, North Carolina, at the house of Capt. William Barnes, very fat and lively—the advertisement is here mutilated, and I am not able to state the terms.

ECLIPSE.—A fine bay, four years old, fifteen hands high, stands in Gloucester, got by Young Traveller, out of Camilla, by Fearnought, Valiant out of an English running mare, forty shillings the season.

LEWIS BEESWELL.

*Charles City, Va. April 1, 1777.*

LONSDALE.—Stands at fifteen shillings the leap, forty shillings the season, got by Jolly Roger, out of an imported bay mare, bought of J. Ramsden, Lord Lonsdale.

JOHN BYRD.

REGULUS.—Stands at the Iron works, in Bedford, twenty shillings the leap. £3 the season, (no pedigree given.)

DAVID ROSS.

KING HEROD.—Stands at £6 the season, forty shillings the leap. King Herod was got by old Fearnought, dam by Othello—here the advertisement is mutilated, of course, no name or residence can be given.

These extracts are in the very words of the old advertisements, which are mostly short, few more than a square in a small newspaper. It is a little remarkable, that out of sixteen horses, most of them

standing between James river and Roanoke, they were all thoroughbred, most of them the immediate descendants of Arabians, and they were just such horses as we want at this day, these fine horses may have contributed even at a late period, to the distinction of the race-horse region.

Another circumstance worthy of remark is the low price at which they stood, I believe not one over £5, (\$16.66,) that was before the invention of rail roads, our fathers were content with short stages, moderate but certain profits.

D.

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### BLOOD,—PROSPECTS BEFORE US, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

Having attentively watched, to its *conclusion*, the discussion of two Virginia Breeders, I am pleased to find they concur in the value and all importance of *blood*—that first rate horses eminently deserve patronage, (is it not most profitable to breed from such, if at greater first cost?) and that certain strains of blood are to be preferred above all others.

The English Stud Book and the turf history of both countries appear to me the proper and best authorities on “judicious crosses,” and as regards the most successful stock.

The relative merits of English and American race horses, from the impossibility of instituting a fair comparison between them, must remain undecided. The only approximation to it, the Tasker stake, is unfortunately unpopular with American turfites, who reject the heavy weights used in England. The superiority of the get of our stallions, whether English or American bred, must be shortly ascertained. Last year the three year old Leviathans and Barefoots were unrivalled at the west and north. The former scarce met competition. A four year old filly, by imp. Barefoot, out of an English mare, won the best race of three mile heats *ever* run on the Union course. The fleet Apparition filly, the best three year old last year in Maryland, will pass her ordeal *this* year. If to great speed, this offspring of imported stallions unite bottom, they must “go a-head.” Some of them may seize the laurel from the capital four milers Argyle and Post Boy. Another year may usher in the fame of Luzboroughs, Fyldes, and perhaps some others. Two imported colts, out of three that have been tried, have been winners. The further experiment may soon be made. “Experience is the best teacher.”

As regards the value of *near* alliance to English stallions, let reference be had to the pedigrees of those natives now most esteemed.

among us: to Eclipse, Monsieur Tonson, Bertrand, Henry, Gohanna, Medoc, Marion, Zingance, &c. Capital runners by native stallions, such as the preceding, and Shark, Mazeppa, Argyle, Post Boy, &c. it will be seen, are sprung from blood, *nearly* allied, on both sides, to imported English horses. It is not questioned that Sir Archy was got by an English horse out of an English mare, both of the best blood; that of the many first rate horses got by him, the dams of *all* were got by English horses, excepting *only* Virginus, John Richards and his sister, and Janet,—and their grandams were by those capital imported horses Shark, Medley, and Sir Harry. To other examples may be now added Lady Morgan, and Lady Nashville, that have lately run with such eclat at Charleston—their dams were by imp. Expedition and imp. Strap. That in his latter years Sir Archy no longer got such racers as Timoleon, Lady Lightfoot, Reality, Sir Charles, Henry, Bertrand, may be ascribed to the *fact*, that he no longer had the aid of mares by imported horses, such as their dams. In the opinion of that close observer, the Hon. John Randolph, old horses got the best colts. It is certain the best of the get of Diomed were got after he was twenty-two years old. Polly Hopkins, Star, Andrew, Trifle, Post Boy, the Lady Lightfoot family, and *but few* others of the second generation, from *the many* sons and daughters of Sir Archy, are to be compared to his immediate progeny.

In turf essays plain facts, stated with perspicuity, suppressing *nothing*, are to be preferred to fine writing and ingenious argument.

“Facts are stubborn things.” Upon them let the verdict be given.

OBSERVER.

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### CORRECTIONS.

If essayists and argufiers were to consult *me* they would not fall into the mistakes as follows: that “American Eclipse had a *double cross* from Diomed;” that “*no* evidence had been given to *prove* Potomac was *not* a bred horse;” that “Vanity was out of Reality;” that “Diomed and Castianira was *very nearly related* in point of blood,” &c. &c. &c.

EXAMPLES.—American Eclipse was got by Duroc, son of Diomed, out of Miller’s Damsel, by imported Messenger—her dam imported, and by Pot8o’s, son of Eclipse,—Gimcrack—Snap, &c. (See Turf Register.)

Potomac, (see Edgar’s General Stud Book, page 407,) a celebrated American racehorse, bred by the late Richard Dennis, Esq. of Brunswick county, Virginia, foaled in 1805—was got by Diomed—Fairy by Pegasus—Nancy M’Cullock by Young Yorick, (*a cold blooded*



horse,) her dam by Silver Eye, a half bred horse—her dam by a common wagon horse, out of a common plough mare.

Certified, on honour, by Thomas Haskins, *breeder of all the above mares*, and who let Richard Dennis, Esq. have Fairy to put to Diomed.

N. B. Very few racehorses descended from Potomac, though he had some of the very best mares in Virginia. He injured the breed of racehorses in an eminent degree, &c.—*Compiler*.

Vanity and Reality, were *own sisters*, their dam by imported Medley, &c. (See Turf Register.)

Diomed was got by Florizel—Spectator—Blank—Childers, &c.

Castianira was got by Rockingham—Trentham—Bosphorus—Forester, &c. (See Eng. Stud Book.)

Were all breeders and owners to make the American Turf Register the depository of their thoroughbred stock; and were those who write on *blood* and breeding to consult it, and the last edition of the English Stud Book, they would not be so liable to mistakes, and to build fallacious theories upon *untenable* grounds.

STUD BOOK.

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### SQUIRRELS.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, Ken. March 5, 1836.

From the first settlement of Kentucky, until about the year 1825, the common gray squirrel was very abundant in the part of the State from which I now write. From obvious causes, however, their numbers have been greatly reduced within eight or ten years; and this reduction has been attended with a remarkable change in the habits of these animals. Previous to the period above named, they invariably bred, or brought forth young, only once in twelve months, viz. in the month of March, and sometimes, though rarely, as late as April. For twenty years I never saw a very young squirrel, nor heard of one being seen, at any other season. Recently, however, or since they have become scarce, they have frequently procreated in the fall season, as well as spring; and that they have not uniformly done so, is perhaps owing to their ranks being occasionally recruited, (in the latter part of summer, by immigration from beyond the Ohio river.

Such being the facts, the question arises, what has prompted these little quadrupeds to endeavour, with increased energy, to propagate their species? Have they foreseen the probable extinction of their race under the old usage, and resorted to extra procreation to avert the threatened evil? Unquestionably, they seem to have been speculating upon the subject of population; not perhaps so deeply and learnedly as Mr. Malthus, yet certainly as soundly, as far as they

have gone, if we may judge from their conduct. There are some persons who suppose that all such facts are sufficiently accounted for by *instinct*. Verily, as Falstaff says, "instinct is a great matter." But call it what you please, these squirrels, while their population was rapidly declining, have departed from an immemorial custom in doubling their efforts to multiply their race. If the human animal had acted similarly, under similar circumstances, we would unhesitatingly say, there had been an observation of facts, a reasoning upon them, and an acting upon conclusions. Yours,

Ky.

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(From the London Sportsman.)

#### AN AMERICAN SKETCH OF A TRUE SPORTSMAN.

DEAR C.—I am at present passing a few weeks at the hospitable mansion of Judge B. who is, I need not tell any who know him, a gentleman, and a thoroughbred sportsman. He, you know, usually collects there every season some of the brothers of the rod and gun, for the scientific destruction of the inhabitants of the wood and stream. When I arrived at his house, I found him attending personally to the feeding of a fine collection of dogs, whose spacious yard and neat kennels ranged around it, convinced me that he did not, like some "*soi disant*" sportsmen, keep more dogs than he could, or would, comfortably maintain. A fine pack of fox and deer hounds, three or four staunch, heavy built Spanish pointers, and a rough spaniel, formed his collection. His whole sporting establishment was in the same good condition. I will not bore you with the achievements of the company, for all those descriptions, though interesting to those concerned, serve only to aggravate the situation of one, who like you, are cooped up in the narrow walls of a city. What I wish particularly to describe to you, was the strain of indignation with which the old gentleman commented on the unsportsmanlike practices of too many of our countrymen. He considered those practices subversive of all the chivalric spirit which should animate the true sportsman;—of which spirit, he himself is a fine exponent. If we wandered on a cloudy morning beside a dashing trout stream which intersects his grounds, he would look with supreme disgust upon our preparations for bait fishing, and when his superior skill enabled him to surpass our feeble efforts, he would exultingly say, "the trout in my waters feed on nothing but the fly." He was excessively annoyed when a city gentleman, of the party, found a three pounder in the shallows, and speared it with the lance in the but of his London made rod. He would have put it into deep water and trusted to its gratitude to let

itself be caught *secundum artem*. He has taken great pains to have legal protection afforded to the fish and game during the breeding season; and I recollect one occasion, when the circumstance of his being a guest at a dinner party where woodcock were served up out of season, did not prevent him from exercising his legal authority to punish that violation of the law. He is wonderfully punctual in all his sporting engagements; and once when a party of fox hunters were starting from their trysting place, and discovered the Judge to be absent, notwithstanding their watches called "time," they concluded to wait, and sure enough when they corrected their watches at sunrise, they found him exact. He is particularly careful about his gun and rod, &c. the former of which he always cleans himself after a day's sport, and would consider it a species of ingratitude to neglect either that, or his dogs and horse, for his personal comfort. He never borrows a gun or angling-rod, and would think a man but a cockney sportsman who would. In the pursuit of deer, he prefers the wild excitement of "driving," where the animal has some chance for his life, where one is obliged to take a running shot, to the skulking subtlety and murderous certainty of the still hunt. He considers it criminal to kill more game than can be consumed before it spoils, and has much of that personal affection towards the game which Mr. Cooper has so well depicted in that admirable sketch, *Leather Stocking*. I believe, if he could, he would make the shooting of a game bird, sitting, a capital offence; and, certainly, killing game out of season would be put on the same footing with high treason.

On the turf his proceedings have been characterized by the principles of strict honour, but he soon quitted that amusement, for, at the time of his youth, the turf was not so well regulated as at present, and he found much to disgust his sportsmanlike feelings in the trickery and jockeying which he encountered. His library is furnished with all the works on sporting, from the enthusiastic and single-hearted Walton, to the fine work of Colonel Hawker, which, for its practical character and true sporting spirit, should be the guide of every young shooter. The study of the sporting poets, Somerville, Gay, &c. has given to the old gentleman a tinge of enthusiasm, which raises him far above the mere game destroyers, who think of nothing but the destruction of the greatest possible quantity of animals. Judge B. reminds me much of Judge Temple, in the *Pioneers*, who is a model for sportsmen—witness his solicitude to preserve the game and fish from that poaching scamp, Richard Jones. Adieu, my dear C. and when you become a sportsman take the Judge for your pattern.

Ever yours,

J. V. S.

(From Brown's Turf Expositor.)

## THE TURF AND ITS ABUSES.

As, in the last section of this little work, I have descanted on the infamous system of cocktail racing, so, in the present, I purpose to pass in review some abuses or mal-practices which have crept into what may be called the thoroughbred system of racing, and which are greatly in need of "radical reform." In the first place, it will not be amiss to observe, that the race course, like all other sublunary institutions, is liable to abuse; and therefore to expect perfection would be ridiculous. At no period of the world, nor in any country, was racing ever carried to half the extent, or conducted with that dazzling splendour, which marks the present times. Amongst the patrons of the turf, George IV. is entitled to pre-eminent distinction, and he must, of course, be placed at the head of the list; and nothing can be more gratifying than to observe the warm encouragement which royalty bestows upon amusements so truly national, so strongly characteristic of the people of the united kingdom. The principal nobility and gentry, men of the highest rank, the utmost distinction, and the most princely wealth, use their highly influential assistance in the promotion of the same object. Racing, indeed, is general from one end of the kingdom to the other; and, therefore, it is not too much to assert, (though the expression is rather Gallic than English) that the superior ranks of society thus become placed in a "*state of requisition.*"

Hence it is evident that in an establishment so extensive, so general, and where so much money circulates with unexampled activity, individuals would creep into it who are actuated with the basest feelings of human nature, and who are guilty of the most reprehensible (to use the mildest term) acts for the purpose of promoting their own sinister views. \* \* \* \* \*

The truth of the following relation there is not much reason to question: A celebrated horse called "Merlin," was matched for a considerable sum of money to run against a favourite horse of Mr. Frampton's, at Newmarket. Immediately on the match being closed, there was great betting amongst the north and south country gentlemen. After Merlin had been some little time at Newmarket, under the care of one Heseltine, Mr. Frampton's groom endeavoured to bring him over to run the two horses a *private trial*, at the stated weights and distance agreed upon in the match; observing by that means, they might both make their fortunes. Heseltine refused, but in such a manner as to give the other hopes of bringing him over. In the meanwhile, Heseltine took the opportunity of communicating, by letter, into Yorkshire, the proposed offer to Sir W. Strickland, Bart. who was

principally concerned in making the match. Sir William returned for answer, that he might accept it; and instructed Heseltine to be sure to deceive his competitor, by letting Merlin carry seven pounds more weight than that agreed upon, and at the same time laying a particular injunction to secrecy. Soon after Heseltine received this hint, he consented to the proposal; but previous thereto, Mr. Frampton had given his groom similar instructions. The two horses were prepared, started, and ran over the course agreed to in the articles of the match, when Merlin beat his antagonist something more than half a length after excellent running. This being communicated to each party by their secret and faithful grooms, who both rode the trial, flattered each with certain success. Merlin's friends observing, that, as he had beat the other with seven pounds more weight, he would win his race easily. On the other hand, says Mr. Frampton, as my horse ran Merlin so near with seven pounds extra weight, he will win the race to a certainty. Immediately after, bets were made to an enormous amount, and it has been asserted that there was more money sported on this event than was ever known, gentlemen not only staking all the cash they were able to advance, but their other property also. At length the important hour arrived for the determination of this great event, each party flushed with the prospect of success: the south country gentlemen observed to those of the north, that "they would bet them gold, while gold they had, and then they might sell their land." The horses started, and the race was won by Merlin, by about the same length as in the secret trial. In a short time after it became known, to the mortification of its inventor, Tregonwell Frampton, Esq.

What is called "*poisoning horses for the race,*" is not an invention of modern times. It was occasionally resorted to in the old school, and is sometimes strongly suspected in the modern, as, for instance, the case of Bessy Beldam at the Doncaster St. Leger (1828.) Colonel King, the owner of this mare, completely proved to the world, through the medium of the press, his own honourable innocence: I should have rejoiced to have seen her trainer come forward in the same manner. As to the means adopted for "poisoning a horse for the race," there are no doubt various drugs that would answer the purpose, which, however, I shall not point out, lest I should place temptation before the eyes of the ignorant. The baneful methods are unfortunately too well known, but I will not be the medium of diffusing knowledge, which can be applied to such villainous purposes.

[The Plenipo affair at Doncaster, is too recent to need repetition.]

Mr. Hudson's Miracle (a celebrated cocktail, noticed in the previous pages) when she came to run for the half-bred stakes at Preston last year (1828) proved to be *blind*, or nearly so, and lost the race. As

the mare had been a decided favourite, and large sums had been betted upon her in consequence, the circumstance created an uproar, in which Hudson seemed to be in personal danger. A veterinary surgeon was procured, who, after a very scrupulous examination, in a *scientific and solemn manner*, pronounced his opinion that the blindness had been the result of natural disease, and had not been brought on by artificial means employed for the purpose: *and yet the mare very soon recovered, and was able to run again!*

Having already (under the head of cocktails) noticed, amongst other nefarious matters, a proposal for altering the appearance of horses, it will not be amiss here to observe, that similar deceptions have been practised to disguise acknowledged thoroughbreds, for the purpose of fraud. Some sixteen years ago, a horse appeared at Ormskirk races, and was thus described in the list: "*ch c Trusty by Worthy, 4-yrs-old.*" He started and won. The horse was taken to some other places, and was equally successful; and at length he appeared at Newcastle under the same description. The horse had a peculiar mode of going, and although his appearance had been altered as much as possible, one of the jockeys thought he recognized an old acquaintance in "*Trusty by Worthy.*" He prosecuted his inquiry, and soon declared that "*Trusty by Worthy*" was no other than *Hylas, five years old!* The horse disappeared the same night, and was never heard of afterwards!

In the present year (1829) a "*bl c by Bonassus—Master Jackey,*" has appeared in several race lists. When I saw this animal, I really thought it was by Marvel, out of a mare called Nancy, the property of a Lancashire gentleman. If I should be correct, the horse in question has been running a year younger than his real age. I know not who is the owner of the animal, which, supposing I am right, was foaled in September. Mr. Jackson, of Melow House, near Carlisle, could throw some light on the business; and would, I am sure, very much oblige the sporting world by dissipating the cloud of mystery and suspicion that at present obscures it.

As to jockeys riding to order, nothing can be more correct or judicious, when such orders are intended to bring out the horse, so as to make the most of his powers, and to win if possible; but many cases have no doubt occurred of an opposite description, where the horse possessing the qualities to win, has been ridden purposely to lose. Yet, I am inclined to think, that suspicion has not unfrequently been expressed without just grounds. It should be recollected that horses vary considerably in their running, unaccountably so at times, either from latent disease, or other inexplicable cause, and therefore before a jockey is accused of wilfully riding to lose, the matter should

be very dispassionately considered. Generally speaking, a jockey is very anxious to win, and I should be more inclined to suspect him of foul\* riding in order to win, than premeditatedly riding to lose, unless he had betted largely against the horse, and this is much more likely to occur where the jockey happens to be the owner of the horse, than under ordinary circumstances.

However, a gentleman, aware of the qualities of his horse, may very fairly desire his rider to make use of him accordingly—to go off at score—make play at such and such a period, &c. &c. While on this subject, I must be allowed to introduce an anecdote of the late Duke of Queensbury:—His grace being asked, rather *mal-a-propos*, on the course at Newmarket, by a young lad, loud enough to be heard by a number of other persons—“How am I to ride this race, my Lord Duke?” With admirable presence of mind, and that peculiar tact for which his grace was so remarkable—“How are you to ride? Why take the lead and keep it to be sure, if you can; how the devil would you ride?” This completely parried the laugh of those standing near him, and was in fact a lucky hit, since the Duke intended to make the play.

A writer on this subject makes the following observations:—“Stratagems are surely lawful in horse-racing, as well as in love and war. I shall not debate or philosophize much on this head, but touch immediately on a material point, and that lightly. Is it inconsistent with the honour of a sporting gentleman? In my opinion by no means. I hold it to be a manœuvre in which is involved much of the general interest of sporting, and which ought to be esteemed legitimate, with the proviso, that no cruel or unfair methods are used to compass it. A sportsman may want a good trial for his horse, and the state of his betting account may require the measure, or he may have some future heavy engagement, for the sake of which it might not be safe previously to distress his horse, although an easy race might conduce to his own pleasure and profit. The matter being thus universally understood, would make the point of honour clear, which is perhaps at present rather dubious.” This is flimsy reasoning to say the least of it.

However, trying experiments on the course is not always safe, as in *waiting races*; since instances are not wanting, where an inferior horse has been suffered thus to get so far a-head, that the others were unable to reach him, and lost the race.

\* *Foul riding*, to the honour of jockeys, and the present state of the turf, very rarely occurs, unless indeed by that class of beings I have denominated the *Dirty Jockeys*.

The turf, like most, if not all, other establishments, is lax in some of its ramifications; or, in other words, there are persons who frequent the race course that are destitute of what, for want of a more expressive term, I shall denominate moral honour. *Levanter* is a word very well understood on the turf, and means a person who does not pay his bets; but this is an evil which works its own cure, as *Levancers* soon become known, and consequently despised: they are not allowed to mix in the betting stand or circle, and are shunned by all honourable men. Betting on commission always appeared to me a very suspicious and unsatisfactory system, inasmuch as it seems to allow a considerable scope for manœuvre, if not fraud, in the agent; and I believe it is much less practised at the present time than it was a few years ago. There are, however, what may be called *Levancers* of another description, more despicable, if possible, than those at which I have just glanced, namely, those owners of horses, who resort to every mean and miserable subterfuge, in order to avoid paying their stakes. When the owner of racehorses happens to become poor, from pursuing his favourite amusement, too ardently, perhaps, he is entitled to some degree of commiseration, though nothing can exonerate a person for a breach of this description; yet the crime manifests far less moral turpitude, than where the means are ample, and the omission arises from base and dishonest feelings. I could enumerate many more examples than would be pleasing on paper; but I know of none so glaring, so often, so meanly and disgracefully repeated, as by a person of *very considerable wealth*, a tolerably extensive owner of horses, whose *professed avocation* ought to have indelibly impressed upon his mind, the sublime beauty of that genuine axiom, "Do to others as ye would they should do unto you." In fact, this is a department of the turf which loudly demands reform. For instance, a horse wins a considerable sweepstake; the owner of course expects to receive the amount as it appears on the face of the list, when, behold, part only of the money is handed over to him by the clerk of the races, who presents him, at the same time, with the names of half a dozen defaulters; from some of whom he may obtain the money; but he must be lucky indeed if he procure the whole, whatever trouble he may take for the purpose. I attribute to such circumstances the untimely end of the unfortunate Mr. Roger Entwistle, late clerk of the Manchester races. He informed me, when in the weighing room in 1828, that, owing to defaulters of this description, his accounts had become confused: being importuned for stakes which he had not received, in order to keep all quiet, he paid over other stakes, which had been won by less impatient claimants, to those by whom he was incessantly harrassed; irregularity



ensued, and I sincerely believe was mainly the cause of the lamentable catastrophe which followed.

In order to obviate irregularity in the payment of stakes, which is more or less general throughout the kingdom, an obvious mode presents itself, which is, for the stakes to be paid at the time the horses are named, and the clerk to receive no nomination unaccompanied with the requisite sum of money. I am inclined to think all honourable well-wishers to the turf would very willingly sanction such a system, while those who had manifested inclinations to *levant*, would be under the necessity of acquiescing in a measure which presents so equitable an aspect, and which would so effectually remedy the evil in question. A caviller might say, he ought not to pay money in advance; but this is a pitiful excuse; the advance is but for a short period; and in reality constitutes no advance at all, but merely an individual and indubitable earnest that the aggregate agreement or stake would be completed. Those who did not start their horses, and on that account had paid more than the stipulated forfeit, (as would very often happen,) could have the surplus money immediately repaid. So that, upon every view of the case, I am not aware that any feasible objection could be offered to such a plan.

I have frequently known much dissatisfaction to arise from the manner in which the judge has placed the horses; for instance, at the last Epsom races (1829) the first race, the first day, was very closely contested by Conrad and Fleur de Lis. I was nearly opposite the winning post, and felt no hesitation in supposing Conrad the winner; I heard great numbers express themselves to the same effect. The judge decided otherwise. At the Liverpool meeting in July, 1829, the gold cup was decided in favour of Velocipede, though many persons insisted that Dr. Faustus was the winner. Templeman, who rode Dr. Faustus, unhesitatingly declared his unqualified conviction that he won the race. Now, since no person can tell so exactly which wins as well as the judge, from the situation in which he is placed, I am very willing to suppose, that, in both cases, the decision was correct. Many other instances might be adduced, but as they merely form a catalogue of unmeaning repetition, I shall not state them. However, a judge, in order to be master of his business, or qualified for the important office which he undertakes, should be generally acquainted with the jockeys, the colours, and also the horses: he should observe the running of the horses, particularly when they come within distance, or he will find it a difficult matter, should the race be finely contested, to give a correct decision—a decision satisfactory to his own mind. A judge should abstain from betting, if he wish to avoid suspicion.

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At Doncaster, very much and very deep play generally takes place: and if we add to this the amount of money betted on the races, almost countless thousands may be said to change hands every day during the meeting.

Loaded dice are sometimes introduced; but rarely, if ever, by those owners of tables who profess to have any pretensions to *character*; for be it known, there are various grades in this profession, as well as in most others; and the *more respectable* would lose their character and connection by such a manœuvre. It may appear strange, but table-keepers have their connections, who resort to them with almost as much regularity as the baker visits his customers, or the wealthy and bibacious citizen resorts to any particular coffee-house or tavern.

Independently of the tables in the marquees, meaner gambling in almost every form is practised, and generally very extensively, on the race course; in all cases unquestionably with heavy preponderating odds against the player; but of all the kinds of swindling, none is equal in fraud to the *thimble rig*. A fellow, in this case, lounges about with a small table, followed at a short distance by a confederate or two: when he perceives a likely customer, down goes the table, upon which he places three large thimbles and a pea; he covers the pea with one of the thimbles (or seems to cover it;) moves the thimbles to and fro, and offers to bet from "one to ten sovereigns," that the bystander cannot tell which thimble covers the pea: his confederates advance and play: they win, and thus it is endeavoured to draw the bystander into the snare. If we consider this infamous robbery of the unwary, it will be immediately perceived that there are two to one in favour of the table at the first glance; but the fact is, there is no chance for the player; these fellows have a dexterous method of either removing the pea altogether, or placing it under one of the thimbles, as it may happen to suit their purpose, and thus to make sure of their prey.

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#### A TAME PIG MISTAKEN FOR A WILD BOAR.

General H——r, who now holds a situation of high military trust, was formerly a captain in a regiment of dragoons, and, like most young officers, had more gallantry than cash. An intrigue with a married lady involved him in the consequences of an action for crim. con. and a verdict against him, with £5,000 damages, when he had not as many shillings, compelled him to quit his country, and take refuge in France. He repaired to Calais, at that time the resort of all the English who found it convenient to reside on the continent.

Lord C. H——n, and several other well-known sporting characters, had their head-quarters at the principal hotel. No sooner was the arrival of Captain H——r announced, than a deputation was sent to invite him. The invitation was immediately accepted, and Lord H. who was well acquainted with the captain, and knew how passionately fond he was of hunting, promised the company a good joke at his expense. It happened about this time, that a report was current of a couple of wolves having made their appearance in the forest of Guines, and carried off a score of sheep, and a shepherd or two. Upon this theme Lord C. H. set to work. He told the captain that his arrival was fortunate, as he would have an opportunity of enjoying his favourite diversion in perfection. He added, that the neighbouring country was almost desolated by a wild boar of most portentous size and appearance, and he proposed a hunting match, to take place the next morning. The proposal was received with rapture, and Captain H. prepared himself for the chase. He got his hunter and rifle gun ready, and as he was told the boar might attempt to run at him, he fortified his limbs with a pair of high boots, which reached to his middle. Thus equipped, he was prepared at all points for the dreadful rencounter. In the meantime Lord H. considered, that as the chance of finding a wild boar in the forest of Guines was precarious, it was necessary at least to make sure of a tame one. Accordingly, he repaired to a *marchand des cochons* in Calais, and purchased one of the largest and best fed boar pigs he could find. Early in the morning he directed his servant to proceed with the boar in a string to the forest of Guines, and stop near the pillar erected to commemorate the fall of Pilatre de Rozier. He instructed him, as soon as he heard the sound of hunting horns, to slip the string, let the pig loose, and conceal himself by climbing a tree, perfectly assured the animal would not wander far. The lad stationed himself as was ordered, and about ten o'clock the gallant captain, at the head of a numerous cavalcade, advanced to destroy the formidable boar. When the troop neared the designated spot, the horns certified their approach. The hog was slipped, and, happy in regaining his liberty, contented himself with taking his breakfast precisely where he was set free. The captain rode boldly on, with his rifle ready cocked, and the noise of the party disturbing the harmless repast of the boar, he began grunting and snorting in the customary manner of the swinish race. The captain soon perceived him; his imagination magnified the animal into "a rugged Hyrcanian boar, the tyrant of the woods;" and he conceited himself about to rival one of the labours of Hercules. He let fly, and missed—the pig made off *a grand pas*. The captain followed, loaded, fired, and missed again. The third time he was more fortunate. He

hit the poor pig in the neck, and down he dropped. The company galloping up, the captain dismounted, and with his sabre, dexterously cut off the animal's head. It was insisted, that as he had achieved the principal honour of the chase, he should carry the boar's head in triumph through the streets of Calais. A large stake was provided, and the head was fixed on the top. The captain, exulting in his victory, remounted, seized the standard, and resting one end on his foot, displayed the terrific symbol of his prowess. He entered Calais with as much pride as Sir Guy of Warwick, when he carried the head of a dragon to Athelstan at Lincoln. The good people of the town were amazed at such a procession, and the *marchand des cochons*, who recognized the head of his old acquaintance, could not refrain from laughter. The sons of Nimrod arrived at their hotel, and sat down to a sumptuous dinner, where the captain was drank to as the valiant Englishman, who had not been forty-eight hours in Calais before he had slain the most tremendous boar that ever ravaged any country. The captain received their praises with becoming modesty, but still he thought within himself he merited ten times greater. After dinner, when the glass had circulated freely, the whole story was developed, and the circumstances of the adventure made manifest. The captain was at first highly mortified and irritated; but at length he was fain to purchase the secrecy of the company, and avoid being made the talk of the town, by coming down a handsome treat, and entertaining, at his own cost, the whole of the hunting party. [London Sportsman.]

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A GOOD JOKE.—A correspondent at Charlestown, Mass. informs us of an amusing occurrence, which took place in that town on Saturday. A mechanic had been employed by a sportsman to make him some *decoy ducks*; which, when finished, were placed on the top of a three story building in the rear of Main street, for the purpose of drying the paint. Very early in the morning, a citizen discovered them through the fog, and supposing them to be genuine, resolved to have some of them for his dinner. He accordingly borrowed a gun, which he loaded very heavily, and having stationed a friend near by, on the ground, with a musket ready cocked, to bring down such as escaped on the wing, he went up through the scuttle of an adjoining house, and fired in the midst of them. He was thunderstruck to find that none of them moved, and had about made up his mind that he had killed them all so dead that they could not even flap their wings, when a loud and hearty laugh from the bystanders, who had collected to witness and enjoy the joke, informed him that he had made a slight mistake. [Boston Post.]

## SINGULAR HARE HUNTING.

Some time since, as Mr. Clarke, of Horndean, was going a few miles on foot, in the forest of Bere, to visit a friend, he observed a hare come into the green road before him, which seemed to be listening, and looking back for something which pursued her. He stood still, and hearing no dog, was curious to discover the cause of her alarm; when, to his great surprise, he discovered the object of it to be a small yellow-red and white stoat, [a species of weazel,] which hunted her footsteps with the utmost precision. He, wishing to know if so diminutive an animal could have a chance of coping with the great speed of the hare, retreated to a holm-bush hard by, where he was an attentive observer of this silent hunt for near two hours, during which he is certain to have seen both hare and stoat at least forty times. They were frequently gone for five or ten minutes; but the hare, still unwilling to leave the place where she was found, came round again, and her little pursuer sometimes close at her heels. Towards the end of this remarkable chase, which became uncommonly interesting, the hare took advantage of the thickest covert the place afforded, and made use of all her cunning and strength to escape, but without effect; till at length, wearied out by the perseverance of the stoat, Mr. C. heard her cry for some time. At last, the cries coming from one point, he concluded she was become the victim of the chase; on which he went to the spot, where he found the hare quite dead, and the stoat so intently fastened on her neck, as not to perceive his approach. The stoat, in its turn, now fell a victim to Mr. C's stick; after which he proceeded, with both hare and stoat, to the house of his friend.

[*London Sportsman.*]

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THE DOG.

Another instance of the intelligence of that faithful animal, the dog, occurred lately on the Delaware. While the ice boat State Rights was nobly making her way through the ice in the eastern channel, two large dogs were seen crossing from Jersey on the ice, at the distance of about two hundred yards from the boat, when one of them having entered, unaware of danger, upon the broken ice, sank into the water, where he must have perished but for his comrade, who immediately rushed "to the rescue," (unlike the apathy shown by too many of our own species in like situations,) and continued with untiring industry his exertions to save his friend, till at length getting the sufferer by the back of the neck, he succeeded in dragging him upon the fast ice, when both rapidly returned to the Jersey shore, amid the applause of many who saw and admired the exploit.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## TO THE GENTLEMEN OF TENNESSEE :

I will run my mare Missetoe, four years old, by Cherokee, dam Black Eyed Susan, (by Tiger,) against any horse, mare, or gelding raised in Tennessee, two mile heats, agreeably to the rules of the Central Course, Maryland, on the 22nd of September next, day after the match of Angora and Rodolph at Greensburg, for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit, to name by the 1st of May. The forfeit to be deposited in the Greensburg branch of the State Bank of Kentucky by the 1st of June.

Also: I will run one of two colts, three years old this grass, both by Bertrand, and out of the dams of Singleton and Rodolph, against one of any two colts or fillies raised in Tennessee, two mile heats, for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit, on the 23d of September next, to name by the 15th April. The weight, time, and place of deposite as in my first proposition.

*Georgetown, March 7, 1836.*

JUNIUS R. WARD.

## MR. EDITOR:

*Pendleton, S. C. March 5, 1836.*

I ask, through your valuable work, for the time, which was neglected to be given, of the race run over the Laurenceville Turf, in 1827 or '28, between Redgauntlet, who won, and Wm. R. Johnson's horse Pirate. Mr. J. J. Harrison, the secretary, or Dr. Merrit, it is presumed, will give the desired information. Respectfully yours, &c.

A SUBSCRIBER.

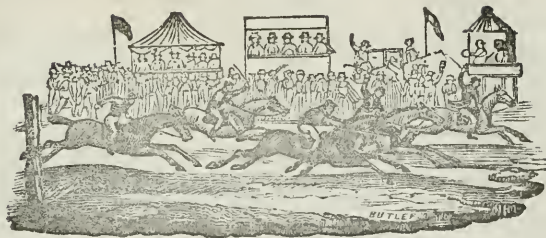
## EXTRAORDINARY SALE OF HOUNDS.

Mr. Bennett H. Barrows, of near St. Francisville, Louisiana, lately purchased of Geo. N. Sanders, of Grass Hill, Kentucky, his pack of ten Fox Hounds at one hundred dollars each, to the round sum of one thousand dollars. Mr. B. deserves the admiration of all the breeders of the blood horse, as he will doubtless bring them into the chase.

HOPEWOOD.

On Monday a hare afforded much sport to the Brighton harriers. She ran over six miles of ground, through an open country, closely pressed by the hounds, till she reached the turnpike which runs by Shoreham harbour. Having crossed the road she jumped over a cliff some thirty or forty feet high, and, having reached terra firma in safety, plunged boldly into Shoreham harbour, at the moment the hounds arrived at the summit of the cliff. The pack would have fallen headlong over the cliff, had it not been for the exertions of the whipper-in and huntsman. After crossing the harbour the hare took to the beach, and made an attempt to plunge into the sea, but was forced back by the violence of the waves. She was observed to make several attempts; but at length, becoming nearly exhausted by repeated swamping, she lay panting for breath on the fall of the beach. In the mean time the hounds, by a circuitous route, came within a few rods of her, when the animal, utterly exhausted, slowly moved along the beach a short distance, and the hounds ran into her and put an end to her sufferings.—*London Sportsman.*

THE SPORTSMAN.—We acknowledge the receipt, from an attentive and valued correspondent, now in England, of the December and January numbers of "*The Sportsman*," a valuable sporting periodical recently commenced in London: price one shilling and sixpence per number, published monthly. Our miscellaneous department contains a few very good extracts from the numbers before us.



## RACING CALENDAR.

### SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Washington Course, (near Charleston, S. C.) commenced on Wednesday, February 17, 1836.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats.

Colonel Crowell's br. m. Lady Nashville, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap, (109lbs.)	-	-	3	1	1
Col. E. Richardson's ch. f. Lady Morgan, four years old, by John Richards, dam by imp. Expedition, (99lbs.)	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Winter's ch. c. Hickory John, four years old, by John Richards, dam by Hickory, (102lbs.)	-	-	2	dr.	
Dr. Guignard's gr. c. Bowdark, four years old, by Medley, dam Merino Ewe, (102lbs.)	-	-	-	-	dis.

Time, 7m. 51s.—7m. 58s.—8m. 10s.

Bowdark carried 7lbs. overweight, which may account for his being distanced. Lady Morgan and Hickory John made all the running the first heat. The second and third heats were closely and beautifully contested by Lady Nashville and Lady Morgan.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse of \$600, three mile heats.

Dr. Guignard's ch. c. Sir Kenneth, four years old, by Crusader, dam Carolina by Buzzard, (102lbs.)	-	-	1	1	
Col. E. Richardson's br. e. Sam Chiffney, four years old, by imp. Mufti, dam by Vampire, (102lbs.)	-	-	2	dis.	
Col. Miller's ch. f. Mattewan, three years old, by Crusader, grandam by Roscierucian, (87lbs.)	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, 6m.—6m. 8s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse of \$400, two mile heats.

Col. Singleton's br. f. Pomona,* three years old, by Chateau Margaux, dam Marianne by Cervantes, (87lbs.)	-	-	4	1	1
Colonel E. Richardson's b. c. Vertumnus, four years old, by Eclipse, dam by Defiance, (102lbs.)	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. Winter's ch. f. Sally Jenkins, four years old, by Bernadotte, dam by Gallatin, (99lbs.)	-	-	2	dis.	
Mr. Guignard's b. f. Hebe, three years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Charles, (87lbs.)	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, 4m.—3m. 50s.—3m. 51s.

\* *Pomona*, (imported filly,) out of Marianne, dam of the celebrated English racehorse Medoro. The second and third heats, it will be remembered, were done in the very good time of 3m. 50s. and 3m. 51s. the filly winning easily, and hard in hand.

Same day, a sweepstake, two mile heats; \$100 given by the Club; entrance money added.

Captain Rowe's ch. f. Eliza Hicks, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Potomac, (99lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. John Singleton's b. h. Fitz-James, five years old, by Crusader, dam Augusta by Sir Archy, (112lbs.)	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Time, 4m. 2s.—3m. 57s.							

Fourth day, a handicap race, purse \$582 93; three mile heats.

Col. E. Richardson's Vertumnus, (handicapped to carry 92lbs.)	1	1
Col. Crowell's Lady Nashville, (handicapped to carry 109lbs.)	2	2
Dr. Guignard's Sir Kenneth, (handicapped to carry 102lbs.)	3	3
Time, 6m. 7s.—5m. 47s.		

Vertumnus and Lady Nashville ran locked the whole of the second heat, Vertumnus winning by a head only.

Same day, a sweepstake; \$100 given by the Club; entrance money added; mile heats, best three in five.

Capt. Rowe's Eliza Hicks, (99lbs.)	-	-	-	1	1	1
Dr. Guignard's Bowdark, (102lbs.)	-	-	-	2	2	2
Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.						

Fifth day, citizens' purse of \$1,000, three mile heats.

Col. E. Richardson's Lady Morgan, (99lbs.)	-	-	3	1	1
Mr. Winter's Hickory John,* (102lbs.)	-	-	1	2	2
Dr. Guignard's ch. g. Clodhopper,	-	-	2	dis.	
Mr. Ferguson's b. h. Saladin, five years old, by Crusader, dam Onea by Pocotaligo, (112lbs.)	-	-	-	-	blt.
Time, 5m. 52s.—5m. 52s.—6m. 6s.					

The attention of owners of horses at a distance, is invited to the amount of the purses given by the South Carolina Jockey Club, at its late meeting, and which may be annually calculated upon hereafter. The following recapitulation will show that the Charleston purses exceed in value those of any other association in the United States:

First day, Jockey Club purse,	-	-	-	\$1,000
Second day, " " "	-	-	-	600
Third day, " " "	-	-	-	400
Fourth day, " " "	-	-	-	582 93
Fifth day, citizens' purse,	-	-	-	1,000
Sweepstake,	-	-	-	240
				\$3,822 93

The following stakes are now open for the next annual meeting, 1837.

1. A sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, two mile heats; \$500 entrance, h.f. Weight for age. To name on or before the first day of June next. Three or more to make a race. To be run for on the Monday preceding the regular races.

2. A poststake, four mile heats, \$1,000 entrance. To be run for on the Tuesday preceding the regular races. Subscriptions to this stake to be made with the stewards on the evening previous to the race; but the horses not to be named until the hour of starting.

(The above is an extract from the minutes of the South Carolina Jockey Club.) JOHN B. IRVING, Sec'y.

\* It is but justice to Hickory John to remark, that he was in such bad condition, his groom was alone induced to start him from an unwillingness to disappoint the public. Nevertheless, by the time he made in the two first heats, although beaten, he nobly sustained his reputation.



## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Henry Shacklett, Esq. of Loudoun county, Va.*

1. Br. m. BROWN DUCHESS, got by Eclipse Herod; her dam by Whiting's Telemachus; her grandam by Tilghman's Lamplighter; her g. grandam by imp. Medley. (For the pedigrees of Eclipse Herod, Telemachus, and Lamplighter, see Turf Register.)

*Her produce:*

2. Ch. c. Hawwood, foaled spring of 1833; got by Rob Roy. (Sold to Geo. W. Shacklett, of Fauquier Co. Va.)

3. B. c. Romeo, foaled spring of 1834; got by Rob Roy. (One half sold to John E. Vanmater, of Ohio.)

4. B. f. Miss Mercer, foaled spring of 1835; got by Sir Dudley.

5. B. m. LADY PEST, eight years old; got by Carolinian; her dam by imported Spread Eagle; grandam by Republican; he by imported Medley. Lady Pest was winner of sixteen out of twenty-one races, from one to four mile heats. She is now in foal by Sir Dudley.

6. Ch. h. SIR DUDLEY, nine years old last spring; got by Rob Roy; his dam Semms' Daizy Cropper, by the celebrated racehorse Oscar; his grandam by Grey Diomed; g. grandam by Hall's Union; g. g. grandam by Othello; g. g. g. grandam by Juniper; g. g. g. g. grandam by Morton's Traveller; g. g. g. g. g. grandam Col. Tasker's Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

7. Ch. c. ALEXANDER, four years old last spring; (a full brother to Mr. Lufborough's Ace of Diamonds;) got by Rob Roy; his dam Lewis' Flora, by Ball's Florizel; (he by imported Diomed, out of a Shark;) his grandam Lewis' old Iris, by imp. Sterling; his g. grandam by Cœur de Lion, (a son of the noted English Highflyer;) his g. g. grandam was Meade's celebrated running mare Oracle, by imp. Obscurity, (a son of O'Kelly's famous Eclipse;) his g. g. g. grandam by Celer, the best son of old Janus, and best horse of his day; his g. g. g. g. grandam by old Partner, (the best son of Morton's Traveller, and best horse of his day,) out of Selima, by

the Godolphin Arabian; his g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Janus; his g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Valiant; his g. g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of an imported mare, the property of Peter Randolph, Esq.

ROB ROY (the sire of Nos. 2, 3, 6, and 7) was bred by John Randolph of Roanoke, and is now the property of Nathan Lufborough, Esq. His pedigree will be found in the Am-Turf Reg. vol. i. p. 313.

*Blooded stock, the property of Wm. Galt, Esq. of Glenarvon, Fluvanna county, Va.*

Ch. m. SALLY DRAKE, ten years old spring of 1835; was got by Sir Charles; dam by imp. Gouty, out of McDowell's gray mare.

"I hereby certify, that in a conversation with the late Theophilus Field, on the subject of pedigrees of blooded horses, I understood him to say, that McDowell's gray mare (the grandam of Sally Drake and Katydid) was out of the Tippoo Saib mare, the dam of Lady Bett.

Signed, "THOS. P. HARE.  
"Nov. 28, 1834."

*Her produce:*

1831; gr. f. Christine, by Medley. She was trained spring of 1834, and run with much credit; spring of 1835, was hipped in a trial, and then put to imp. Tranby. Owned jointly with Jas. Galt.

1832; ch. f. by Timoleon. Trained spring of 1835; much out of condition. 1833; ch. c. by Eclipse.

1833, spring; put to Eclipse; missed.

1834; put to Timoleon; missed.

1835; put to imp. Tranby.

B. m. LADY BERKELY, thirteen years old spring of 1835.

"A bay mare, sold by me to Mr. William Galt of Richmond, was bred by Benj. Harrison, Esq. of Berkely, in Charles City Co. Va. then eight years old; was got by imp. Bluster, out of the full sister of Sir Archy.

Signed, "JOHN MINGE, JR.  
"Wyanoke, May, 1830."

Lady Berkely produced two colts; both dead.

1835, spring; put to imp. Tranby.

Ch. m. LUCY TAYLOR, seven years old spring of 1835.

"Ch. f. by Hotspur; dam by imp. Jack Andrews; grandam by Dare Devil; g. grandam by Clockfast, the dam of Mr. C. Harrison's celebrated Brutus.

Signed, "JOHN MINGE, JR.

"Oct. 24, 1823."

*Her produce:*

1834, spring; b. c. by imp. Young Truffle.

1835; gr. f. by Grey Beard.

Put to imp. Tranby.

"Lucy Taylor is out of the dam of Jemima Wilkinson."

B. f. (foaled spring of 1835) by imp. Fylde, out of Kitty Wood, by Arab, out of the dam of Collier.

Any of the above stock for sale. Address:—Columbia, Fluvanna Co. Va.

WM. GALT.

Feb. 22, 1836.

#### MOLOCH.

A rich bay, with no white, except on the right heel; fourteen years old the 10th day of May next; sixteen hands high; of superior bone, and commanding figure, in his shoulders, back, and loin. He is perhaps unequalled by any horse in the union with a superior set of limbs and hoofs. He was got by Powhatan, and he by imp. Diomed, out of a mare bred by Colonel John Hoopes, of Bowling Green, Va. and was got by imported Speculator; her dam Maid of All Work, by Sterling; grandam imp. mare Hack-about, by Escape; g. grandam by Syphon, sister to Tandem; g. g. grandam, sister to Apollo, by Regulus—Snip—Cullingham—Warlock Galloway. (See Supplement to English Stud Book, p. 125.)

Powhatan's dam was the grandam of Virginian, and the famous mare Narcissa, by imp. Shark; his grandam Rosetta, by imported Sentinel; his g. grandam Diana, by Claudius; his g. g. grandam Sally Painter, by imp. Sterling, from the imported mare Silver.

Moloch stands at McMinnville, Tenn. the present season, at a very

reduced price. I regret exceedingly that it is out of my power to give you a likeness of this horse, as he is equal, if not superior, to most of the horses now standing at three and four times the price he stands at. Nevertheless, it is my intention to do so, provided the means should come in my reach. His colts are of fine size and form, and perform successfully on the turf.

ALEXANDER BLACK.

P. S. Will some gentleman, who is acquainted with it, give us the performance of old Powhatan.

*Blooded stock belonging to Austin Woolfolk, of Baltimore.*

1. B. m. ELIZA ARMSTRONG, eight years old, by Flying Childers, (full brother of Thornton's Ratler,) out of Gipsy. She by Florizel; her dam by imp. Gabriel; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. grandam by imported Grey Messenger; g. g. grandam by Grey Diomed; g. g. g. grandam by Gov. Neilsen's imp. Hunting Squirrel.—Certified by John Wilson, and dated Feb. 22, 1814, and copy certified by Gen. John Armstrong, Feb. 10, 1826. In foal to Ivanhoe.

2. Ch. m. ANN PAGE, (formerly property of C. S. W. Dorsey.) In foal to Chateau Margaux.

3. Ch. f. ANN SMITH, 3 years old, by Macedonian; dam by Sir Archy.

4. Bay colt, one year old, by Talma; dam by Thornton's Ratler.

1. TIMAEA, a bay mare, (bred by Mr. William Johnson, of Franklin county, N. C.) foaled in 1826; got by Eaton's Columbus—Timoleon—Felix—Pegasus, son of Sims' Wildair.

*Her produce:*

1832; put to Monsieur Tonson, and missed.

1833; b. c. Nicander, by Monsieur Tonson.

1834; missed to Marion.

1835; put to imp. Chateau Margaux.

ARCHIBALD H. ARRINGTON.

OLD FELIX was got by Meade's old Celer—imp. old Fearnought—old Mark Antony—imp. old Janus.

A. H. A.

Nash Co. N. C. Jan. 8, 1836.





WILD BILLS.

A. H. HARRISON sc.

J. W. H. H. H. H.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. VII.]

MAY, 1836.

[No. 9.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portraiture of Wild Bill.*

### WILD BILL.

THIS horse, the property of John Blevins, of Huntsville, Alab. is now *nine* years old. He is a beautiful bay, black legs, mane and tail, of fine form and action; five feet one inch high. His colts are uncommonly promising. Although he never was considered sound in one of his legs, after he ran over the Union Course on Long Island, when he was only three years old, he travelled from north to south, and from east to west, running in quick succession, evincing uncommon speed and bottom. His leg finally gave way, and he was withdrawn from the course to the stallion stable.

PEDIGREE.—Wild Bill (*alias* Pilot) was gotten by the justly celebrated horse old Sir Archy; his dam Maria, by the celebrated running

horse Gallatin; grandam by imp. Bedford; g. grandam by Debonnaire; g. g. grandam by imp. Wildair; g. g. g. grandam by Gray Diomed. Certified by Judge A. J. Lawson, of Georgia, 28th May, 1832.

#### PERFORMANCES.

In the fall of 1830 he was trained and run by Mr. J. J. Harrison of Virginia, over the Union Course, at Long Island, New York, in the great sweepstake, \$500 entrance, fifteen subscribers, eight paying forfeit, and was beat by Bonnets o'Blue half a head. Time, 1st heat, 1m. 15s.; 2d heat, 1m. 48s. which was won by Wild Bill, he carrying 90lbs. weight—3d heat, 1m. 53s. The particulars of this interesting colt race may be found in the Turf Register, No. 2, vol. iii. p. 92.

The next spring he was travelled to South Carolina, to compete with the famous mare Clara Fisher, at three mile heats, upon the Washington Course; he winning the second heat with great ease, but was forced from the turf on account of lameness. Time, 5m. 48s. (Turf Register, vol. ii. No. 1, p. 409.)

He was then taken to Virginia, where he was purchased by Mr. Pearson, who sent him direct to Tennessee; and in the fall of 1831, he made his entree upon the western turf, at Nashville Jockey Club races, to compete with Gen. Desha's b. c. Stockholder, dam by Oscar; Mr. Williams' b. h. Corporal Trim, by Archy; Col. Camp's ch. h. Teague O'Regan, by Virginian, dam by Archy, and Mr. Jackson's colt Boston, by Marshal Ney, dam by Ragland's Diomed—the race was four mile heats, best three in five, which he won, taking the three first heats with the greatest ease. Time, 1st heat, 1m. 52s.; 2d 1m. 52s.; 3d heat, 1m. 50s. He was at this time four years old, carrying 100lbs. weight.

He was run the next week for the Jockey Club purse at Franklin, two mile heats, which he won with the most perfect ease, beating Col. Camp's horse Frozenhead, and Mr. Shelby's ch. m. Angelina Smith by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet.

At the Huntsville Jockey Club fall races, he was started for three mile heats, which race he won with the greatest ease at two heats, beating Col. Camp's horse Longwaist by Archy, and Capt. Davis' Brunswick by Tim. Time, 1st heat, 6m. 4s.; 2d heat, 5m. 52s. This heat was run quicker than any ever run over the Huntsville Course, by sixteen seconds, although the finest horses of the West have been upon its track, viz:—Walk-in-the-Water, Vanity, Champion, Sally Magee, Washington, Kitty Clover, Josephine, &c.

He next took the field (after travelling 160 miles) at Tuscaloosa, three mile heats, to contend for the Jockey Club purse, which he took after a sharp contest, by winning the second and third heats with ease,

beating Capt. Davis' horse Count Badger by American Eclipse; Mr. Harrison's gr. m. Peggy Madee by Sir Hal; and Mr. Connally's mare Molly Long by Stockholder.—Track in bad order. Time, 1st heat, 6m. 14s.; 2d 6m. 15s.; 3d 6m. 22s.

The above performances were furnished by the owners of Wild Bill, but as there are some omissions, we have referred to our records for the following, which are all we are able to find :

Oct. 27th, 1831, at Raritan, N. J. he ran for the third day's purse, \$100, mile heats, against six competitors; in which he was placed seventh. A note to the record states that "the four last placed horses ran much alike, and the judges have not preserved their places very accurately." Time, 1m. 54s.; 1m. 53s.; 1m. 54s.

He also ran at Kingwood N. J. on the 24th of November, 1831, mile heats—was placed third in the first heat, and distanced in the second. Time, 1m. 49s.; 1m. 51s.

December 20th, 1831, at Montgomery, Alab. he won the four mile race in one heat, distancing Mr. Blevin's ch. h. Molo, by Timoleon. Time, 8m. 6s.

He also ran on the Lowndes county, Alab. and Talma, Alab. courses, about the same time, when he was successful; but we have no records of those races.

The present number is embellished with a handsome portrait of Wild Bill, engraved by Bannerman from a painting by Weisman.

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### OLD CANTON.

The pedigree of this horse has been lost; I have often seen it, and know that it was not only pure, but excellent. He was bred at Canton, near Baltimore, by the late Col. O'Donnel, and never lost a race when the heats were split. I have understood that he won three purses the same fall, viz:—at Newmarket, (Dorchester county) Warwick, and Germantown, running four heats of four miles for each purse. This certainly was extraordinary proof of bottom.

His feet had been neglected when young, and were very much elongated, which no doubt diminished his speed. He was milk white at four years old; fifteen hands high, forehead handsome, good back and loins, but rather lean in the quarters; legs good. In fact, after all his hard usage, there was not a blemish on him in his old age—not even a windgall. His foals were handsome, when from tolerably good mares, and had great durability. He covered but very few full bred mares on the Eastern Shore, and but two of his colts were ever trained; they performed well.

A few persons are interested in preserving the pedigree of this horse. The object of this communication is mainly to recover a link in the pedigree, as well as to give him a place in the Register, to which he is entitled. It is well remembered that Canton was got by Gray Diomed, out of a Chatham mare; and also that his blood was regarded better on the side of his dam than his sire, notwithstanding the acknowledged excellence of the Medley strain. Chatham was got by Fitzhugh's Regulus; he by imp. Fearnought; his dam the imported mare Jenny Dismal. On both sides, Mr. F's Regulus was descended from the Godolphin Arabian. Chatham's dam was Ebony, famed for speed and bottom. The sire and dam of Ebony were both imported—Gov. Sharpe's Othello, and Col. Tasker's Selima. But what is now deficient is Canton's grandam. Of his sire, Gray Diomed, it is enough to say, that he was placed *first* among the sons of imp. Medley; and, in the opinion of the author of the Annals of the Turf, "would almost have equalled his sire as a foal-getter, could he have had the best mares in the country to him." He is further described as having exquisite beauty and symmetry of form. Canton was among the last foals of his get, and it is hoped that some one will be able to supply the only deficiency in his pedigree. He stood some years in Delaware, and was then the property of Dr. Carpenter; some of his family may be able to give the pedigree. It is also highly probable that it may be recovered by reference to the files of some of the newspapers published in Wilmington, in which he may have been announced for the season.

G.

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**GREAT PEDESTRIAN FEAT.**—The announced pedestrian feat of Townsend's came off on Monday, Feb. 22, the ground chosen being Shepherd's bush. It was a no easy task to accomplish, as embracing so many descriptions of pedestrianism. It was to pick up forty stones a yard apart with his mouth, and deposit them in a basket; to walk a mile, run a mile, and walk a mile backwards; trundle a hoop a mile, and wheel a barrow one mile—all of which was to be accomplished in an hour. Betting was 7 to 4 on time, but the takers were very shy. He started at about three o'clock, and picked up the stones in nine minutes and three seconds; he then walked his mile in ten minutes; ran the mile in six minutes fifty-nine seconds; wheeled the barrow in nine minutes fifty-four seconds; trundled the hoop in seven minutes forty-seven seconds—thus winning the match by four minutes thirteen seconds. The other match, to walk six miles and a half in the hour, did not come off.

[*Spirit of the Times.*]



## MUCKLE JOHN JUNIOR,

The property of Col. Jas. B. Richardson, of South Carolina, was foaled at Greensborough, Geo. on the 15th of April, 1827. He is of a beautiful dark chestnut colour, with no white, sixteen hands high, and finely proportioned.

His dam was by Hugh Wiley's Marske, the best son of imp. Diomed, out of a Medley mare; grandam by John Cragg's imp. Highflyer, son of the great English Highflyer, who was never beaten, and never paid forfeit. Imp. Highflyer was bred by the Duke of St. Albans; dam by Syphon, out of Young Cade's sister—sire of Lee Boo, and other good runners. (See Tattersall's certificate, &c. Turf Register, vol. i. p. 576; vol. ii. p. 375; vol. iv. p. 44. See also English Stud Book, vol. i. pp. 156, 210, 462.) His great grandam was by Buckskin, who was by Mark Antony, dam by Brandon; he by Aristotle, dam by imp. Janus. (See Turf Register, vol. v. p. 442.) G. g. grandam by Sims' Wildair; g. g. g. grandam by imp. Fearnought.

He was sired by old Muckle John, now in Kentucky, who was by Sir Archy, out of Bellona; she by Bellair, he by imp. Medley. (See Turf Register, vol. iii. No. 6, February, 1832. See also Bellair, best son of imp. Medley, vol. vi. p. 125.) The pedigree of Sir Archy, who was by Diomed, out of imp. Castianira, his reputation, and that of his stock, and all the various branches of the families connected with Muckle John Junior, are so well known to breeders of blood horses, that we deem it unnecessary to pursue the subject further, and shall proceed to give his

## PERFORMANCES.

Muckle John Junior was partially trained in the fall of 1830, then three years old, but only suffered to run sufficient to test his speed, and try his future promise. Fully trained the next season; and on the 26th of October, 1831, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$80, at Pineville, S. C. two mile heats, beating Colonel Richardson's b. f. Lapruelle, four years old, and Col. Sinkler's br. c. Van Buren, same age. Time not stated—said to be very quick.

After this race he was exercised with an unmanageable filly, who, in defiance of the efforts of her rider, constantly took the lead, by which means he soon became accustomed to look for a leader, and to stop when he saw nothing in advance of him.

On the 21st of December, 1831, on the Statesburg Course, four mile heats, purse \$300, he ran into the crowd near the judges' stand, at the close of the third mile, while far in advance of Col. Sinkler's br. c. Van Buren, Col. Myer's ch. m. Lady Deerpond, and Mr. R. Adams'

gr. c. Cuffee; and though he again got on the track, and won the heat, was ruled out by the judges.

On the next day, December 22d, three mile heats, purse \$200, he was again ruled out, from crossing a corner of the track, while more than two hundred yards in advance of Mr. Adams' ch. f. Sally Bailey, by Murat, and one other not now recollected.

On the 23d, two mile heats, purse \$100, he was run with a blind bridle, and won with great ease, hard in hand.

(The preceding races were never before published.)

On the 12th of January, 1832, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$215, at Columbia, S. C. two mile heats, beating Col. R. Adams' Tap-salal, by Crusader, Col. Wm. R. Johnson's Annette, by Sir Charles, Mr. Rives' Sourkrout, by Rob Roy, and Mr. Woodward's Water Witch, by Rob Roy. Time, 3m. 56s.—4m. 4s. (Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 316.)

On the 26th of January, same year, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$400, at Camden, S. C. four mile heats, over an exceedingly rough and hard frozen course, beating Mr. Smith's Mary Francis, five years old, by Director, and Dr. Ellerbee's Jeanette, five years old, by Eclipse, dam by Cock of the Rock. Time, 8m. 20s.—8m. 21s. (Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 368.)

He was then taken to Charleston, with his feet still sore from his Camden race, and on the 22d of February, 1832, on the Washington Course, four mile heats, carrying 102lbs. purse \$1,000, bolted on the last stretch of the fourth round of the first heat, while just passed in advance of Col. William R. Johnson's Trifle, (carrying 87lbs.) by Sir Charles, and Mr. Thurston's Redgauntlet, by Sumter. (See note on the same, Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 366.)

On the next day, February 23d, on the same course, he won a sweepstake, two mile heats, beating Mr. Brown's Pelham, by Kosciusko, and distancing Mr. Allen's Helen Macgregor, by Reliance. Time, 3m. 54s.—4m. 6s. (Vol. iii. p. 366.)

On the 3d of January, 1833, he won the Jockey Club purse, \$300, on the Statesburg Course, four mile heats, beating Mr. J. K. Bulloch's b. m. Slasey, by Muckle John, and Col. J. J. Moore's ch. c. Uncas, by Sir Archy Junior. Time, 7m. 52s.—7m. 54s. (Never before published.)

On the 29th of January, same year, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$558, at Columbia, S. C. four mile heats, beating Col. William R. Johnson's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, dam by Whip. Time, 8m. 10s.—8m. 16s. (Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 421.)

On the same course, January 31st, he won the handicap purse of \$335, three mile heats, carrying 112lbs. and beating Col. William R.

Johnson's Betsey Hare, carrying 90lbs. by Contention. Time, 6m. 5s.—6m. 1s. Very heavy sandy turf. (Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 421.)

On the 27th of February following, he won the sweepstake on the Washington Course, Charleston, S. C. two mile heats, beating Dr. Boyd's gr. h. Speculator, six years old. Time, 4m. 1s.—4m. 9s. (Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 424.)

He was then taken to Virginia by Mr. Garrison, where, on the 18th of April, 1833, on the Jerusalem Course, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$500, four mile heats, beating R. N. Nicholson's b. h. Red Rover, by Carolinian. Time, 7m. 36s.—7m. 43s. Pronounced the quickest race ever run over the Jerusalem track. (Turf Reg. vol. iv. p. 539.)

At Campfield, Va. he walked over the course for the Jockey Club purse of \$600. (Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 123.)

On the 24th of May following, at Norfolk, over a heavy course, made still heavier by excessive rain, and being greatly out of order, he was beaten by Hector Davis' Dolly Dixon, four mile heats, running four heats in the following order:

Dolly Dixon,	-	-	-	3	2	1	1
Muckle John Junior,	-	-	-	2	1	3	2
O. P. Hare's Prince George, by Contention,				1	3	2	dis.

Time, 8m. 33s.—8m. 33s.—8m. 40s.—9m. (Turf Register, vol. iv. p. 544.)

At Newmarket, Va. on the 11th of October, 1833, he won the Jockey Club purse of \$600, four mile heats, (eleven horses entered,) running four heats, sixteen miles, in the following order:

Muckle John,	-	-	-	9	5	1	1
West's Lady Sumner, by Shawnee,			-	2	1	3	2
Harrison's Tuberosa, by Arab,			-	1	2	4	3
Hare's Mohawk, by Shawnee,			-	6	4	2*	
Wynn's Mary Randolph, by Gohanna,				3	3	5*	
Taylor's Multiflora, by Ratler,			-	4	dr.		
W. R. Johnson's Calculation, by Contention,				5	dis.		
Goode's Row Galley, by Arab,			-	7	dr.		
Morris' Merab, by Arab,			-	8	dis.		
Hector Davis' Dolly Dixon, by Sir Charles,					dis.		
J. M. Botts' Douglass, by Gohanna,			-		dis.		

Time, 8m. 6s.—8m. 8s.—8m. 14s.—8m. 48s. (Turf Register, vol. v. p. 209.)

Having one of his legs much injured in the above race, and being

\* Ruled out.

out of order, he was again beaten on the Norfolk Course, 1st of November, 1833, four mile heats, by Wm. Wynn's Anvil, four years old, by Monsieur Tonson, in the following order:

Anvil,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Muckle John,	-	-	-	-	-	4	2
J. M. Botts' Ariadne,	-	-	-	-	-	2	3
J. J. Harrison's Festival,	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 7m. 47s.—8m. 4s. (Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 213.)

He was then returned to South Carolina, in bad order, lame, and much injured, by the journey, or otherwise; and on the 14th of January, 1834, being still out of order, and carrying 120lbs. he was beaten at Columbia, four mile heats, by Col. Paul Fitzsimmons' Betsey Hare, carrying 109lbs. by Contention. Time, 8m. 20s.—8m. 12s. Track one mile ten feet. Soil unelastic, heavy sand, unfavourable to quick time. (Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 388.)

On the 17th of January, on the same course, he won the handicap purse of \$295, carrying 102lbs. against Col. Wm. H. Tayloe's ch. c. Blackstock, by Congaree, carrying a feather. Won easily—time not stated. (Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 388.)

On the 27th of February following, over the Washington Course, at Charleston, he won the sweepstake, two mile heats, beating Colonel Spann's Mary Jane, by Bolivar, and Mr. William G. Haun's Governor Hamilton, by Sir Andrew. Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 58s. (Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 638.)

On the 20th of March, 1834, he won the Jockey Club purse on the Lafayette Course, Augusta, Geo. three mile heats, beating Nancy Rack by Comet, Limber by Murat, and Gallatin by Gallatin. Course 114 feet over a mile. Time, 6m. 5½s.—6m. 7s. (Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 638.)

On the 15th of April following, he won the Jockey Club purse at Macon, Geo. three mile heats, beating James J. Harrison's Jane Bertrand, by Bertrand; said to be very quick time. No account of the Macon races, after the first two days' running, having been furnished for publication, this race will not be found in the Turf Register.

His last race was on the Washington Course, Charleston, S. C. February 13, 1835, three mile heats, carrying 126lbs. and opposed to Rattlesnake, 109lbs. Herr Cline, 112lbs. Fanny Richards, 99lbs. Alborak, 109lbs. and Eutaw, 102lbs. where his left fore leg, which had been seriously injured in Virginia, and from which he had never fully recovered, gave way, and let down in the back sinew, when he was withdrawn from the turf.

Muckle John is now stationed as a stallion at Statesburg, S. C.

## NORTH CAROLINA BLOOD.

“Men may forget, and forgetting, deny such things were.”—*Old Chronicle*.

The gentlemen along the Roanoke have long shown a taste for the sports of the field, the turf, and the pit; and it would be difficult to convince them they had not the finest fowls, the best dogs, and the fastest horses in the United States. Although we are not prepared to “go the whole hog” with them, yet do we think they have had their full share of fine horses.

As it may, at some future day, serve as a reference to identify particular horses, we propose to give a list of some of the most distinguished, bred on the northern border of North Carolina, and where it is possible to do so, give the name of the breeder, with the sire and dam of the horse. This may enable persons to search out the true pedigree, by reference to some of the periodicals now published on such subjects.

Shortly after the Revolution, although racing was revived in Virginia and the Carolinas, there were but few clubs established south of James river. There was at that time no public training from Petersburg to Charleston. A few gentlemen trained their own horses, and those of their friends, which were supposed to give great promise. Hence no great number of horses were trained, and running but few races, they remained long on the turf. The list, at an early date, is a short one, from the reasons assigned above; add to which, the lapse of time, in the absence of all record, renders it probable many may be omitted.

Bl. g. Negroe, by Mark Antony; bred by Eaton Haynes; a winner at all distances.

B. h. Flimnap, (Hayne's) by Flimnap, dam old Poll, by Fearnought; bred by Colonel Herbert Haynes; a fine racehorse and stallion—died young.

Ch. f. Milkmaid, by Centinel, dam imported; bred by Charles Gilmour; a fine race nag at all distances.

B. f. Bertie mare, by Centinel; a fine race nag.

Ch. f. Lady Legs, by Centinel, dam by Fearnought; bred by Mr. Bignal; a speedy race nag at two and three mile heats.

Bl. h. Comet, by Mark Antony; bred by Mr. Nash. This was a wonderful horse, fourteen hands and a half high, with 140lbs. He was a winner from Petersburg to Charleston. He was a black, with blaze face, white eyes, and all his legs white to the knees.

Br. h. Collector, by Mark Antony, dam by Centinel; bred by Mr. Bignal; a horse of fine speed and game, but bad temper. He was

considered more speedy than any horse of his day, and lost no race when he ran kindly.

Gr. f. Medley mare, (Duke Johnson's,) her dam by Centinel; bred by H. Jordan. She was a fine race nag, winning all her races, long and short; but still more distinguished as a brood mare.

Ch. f. Green's mare, by Celer, dam by Partner; bred by Mr. Green. She was nine times a winner, with aged weight, though under fifteen hands. She was the dam of Little Billy, &c.

B. f. Carolina, by Saltram, dam by Medley; bred by Mr. Duke Johnson; a fine race nag at all distances. Sold in Virginia.

Ch. f. Miss Jefferson, by Diomed, dam by Medley; bred by Mr. Duke Johnson; a racer and brood mare of the first class.

Gr. c. Roanoke, by Magic, dam by Medley; bred by Mr. Johnson. A good racehorse; broke down young—sold South.

B. c. Fairplay, by Citizen, dam by Medley; bred by Gen. Thomas Eaton. Won all his races; a horse of fine game.

Br. h. Representative, by Citizen, dam by Shark; bred by Willie W. Jones. A good racer; sold to the West.

Ch. c. Blank, by Citizen, dam by Collector; bred by Mr. Erwin. A good racehorse at all distances; died when five years old, which prevented his being tried as a stallion.

Br. h. Snap Dragon, by Collector; bred by Grey Little. A first rate four mile horse; sold to Virginia.

Gr. c. Carolinian, by True Blue, dam by Medley; bred by Mr. Johnson. Won the great stake at Richmond, and other races, but failed at four years old.

B. c. Tecumseh, by Sir Archy, dam by imported Gamenut; bred by Allen I. Davie; a fine racehorse and stallion.

B. c. Harwood, by Sir Archy, dam by Melzar; bred by Allen I. Davie; an honest racehorse and most popular stallion.

Br. c. Blucher, by Sir Archy, dam by Wild Medley; bred by Drew Bynum; run with success at Nashville and Natchez.

B. f. Vanity, (Johnson's,) by Sir Archy, dam by Medley; bred by Mr. Marmaduke Johnson. Perhaps the best nag of her day, at all distances; fell and broke her neck; sold in Virginia.

Br. f. Vanity, (Wynn's,) by Harwood, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. Bullock; a nag of fine speed. Sold in Pennsylvania as a brood mare.

Ch. c. Sir William, by Sir Archy, dam by Bellair; bred by Mr. Lem. Long. A good racehorse, and a winner at almost all distances; sold in Virginia, and sent West.

Ch. c. Sir Charles, by Sir Archy, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. Peyton Maughon. Distinguished on the turf at all distances, and still more distinguished as a stallion.

B. c. Muckle John, by Sir Archy, dam by Bellair; bred by Lem. Long; an honest racehorse and good stallion; sold to Georgia.

B. m. Betsey Richards, by Sir Archy, dam by Ratler; bred by Littleton Richards; a fine race mare; sold North.

B. c. Columbus, (Eaton's,) by Sir Archy, dam by Cœur de Lion; bred by John R. Eaton, Esq. A fleet horse and good stallion.

Gr. f. Reality, by Sir Archy, dam by Medley; bred by M. Johnson, Esq. A most distinguished race nag and brood mare; sold to Virginia.

Ch. c. Little Billy, by Florizel, dam by Celer; bred by Mr. Slade. A winner at all distances, from Augusta to Richmond; sold to South Carolina.

Br. c. Van Tromp, by Hall, dam by Cœur de Lion; bred by Major John R. Eaton; a fine racehorse; sold West.

B. c. Peyton, by Shylock, dam by Citizen; bred by Wm. West; a good racehorse; sold West.

Ch. c. Shawnee, by Tecumseh, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. Crowel; a first rate horse at all distances, and a fine stallion.

B. c. John Richards, by Sir Archy, dam by Ratler; bred by L. Richards; a fine racehorse and stallion, sold in Pennsylvania.

Ch. c. Sir Henry, by Sir Archy, dam by Diomed; bred by Mr. Lem. Long; a splendid racehorse and distinguished stallion.

Ch. g. Walk-in-the-Water, by Sir Archy, dam by Dongolah; bred by Jarrard Weaver; sold West. Won more races than any horse in the United States, at all distances.

Ch. f. White Feathers, by Conqueror, dam (the dam of Sir Henry) by Diomed; bred by Lem. Long; a fleet nag, and now a fine brood mare. Sold in the West.

Ch. f. Janette, by Sir Archy, dam by Citizen; bred by Peyton Maughon; a fine race mare; sold to New York.

B. f. Maria West, by Marion, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. W. M. West; a good race nag; sold to Virginia.

B. f. Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy; bred by Mr. D. Outlaw; a good race nag; sold North.

F. Saluda, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Harry; bred by Peter Davis, Esq. Sold North; a fine brood mare.

B. f. Grecian Princess, by Virginian; bred by Mr. Jeffers. Sold to Maryland; a fine brood mare.

Gr. f. Betsey Ransom, by Virginian, dam by Bellair; bred by Mr. F. Thornton. A first rate race nag and brood mare; sold to New York; now in England.

B. f. Rarity, by Sir Archy, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. Jos. Cotten; a fine race mare. Now a brood mare in Mississippi.

B. c. Stockholder, (full brother to Rarity,) bred also by Mr. Cotten, acquired reputation as a racehorse and stallion in Tennessee.

Ch. c. Washington, by Timoleon, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. M. Johnson; a good racehorse and stallion.

B. c. Pilot, or Wild Will, by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin; a most superior racehorse; sold South.

Br. h. Stanley, by Sir Hal, dam by Citizen; bred by Mr. Johnson; a horse of great speed; sold North.

B. f. Lady Sumner, by Shawnee, dam by Sir Archy; bred by Mr. S. Calvert; a fine race nag at all distances.

Ch. f. Eliza Drake, by Shawnee, dam by Hurt's Saltram; perhaps the best two mile nag of her day.

B. f. Sally Magee, by Timoleon, dam by Knowsley; bred by Thos. Magee, Esq. A fine race mare; sold West.

Ch. f. Sally Walker, by Timoleon; bred in Warren county, N. C. Among the best nags of her day; sold to Maryland.

Gr. c. Sir Kenneth, by Monsieur Tonson; bred by Alexander Henderson, Esq. A fine racehorse; now three years old.

B. f. Jane Davis, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Archy; bred by Mr. Thomas Magee; a most superior filly, now three years old, and a great winner of sweepstakes; sold in Virginia.

B. c. Hanslap, by Washington, dam by Sir Archy; bred by J. Sneed. A fine racehorse at all distances; sold to Virginia.

B. c. Hancock, by North Carolinian, dam by Dungannon; bred by Mr. Hancock. A good two mile horse; sold in Alabama.

Ch. f. Miss Bett, by Marion, dam by Gallatin; bred by W. West. Repeatedly a winner of two and three mile heats.

During the period embraced in this summary, many other fine horses have been bred in North Carolina, and sold or raced in the adjacent states. Those above enumerated have all been known by me. Now, therefore, I enter my solemn protest against any one of these being claimed, or by any one set down to the credit of any other state than old North Carolina.

It has been so common for her sister states to claim for themselves not only the produce, but the just reputation of North Carolina, that the writer would not be surprised to hear it denied, that when the great sporting contest came on, between the North and South, they relied on North Carolina; and that when two mares were selected for breeding in England, both of them were bred on old Roanoke,—one in North Carolina, and the other just on the line. Hereafter, let no one deny that ours is the racehorse region.

D.



## IMPORTED HORSES—REPLY TO “FAIR PLAY.”

MR. EDITOR:

April 12, 1836.

If your correspondent, “Fair Play,” knew how difficult it is to collect the materials for the memoir of a distinguished horse; to select what is important, and throw aside what is unimportant; to compress into a reasonable compass all the facts which justice and fairness require should be known, without being tedious and wearisome on the one hand, or short and imperfect on the other,—the candour of your correspondent would hardly permit him to animadvert on the omission (perhaps casual) of, *not a leading or important fact*, but a *circumstance*, probably unimportant, if the whole truth of the case could be known. The story of the old man, his son, and their ass, is called up in my mind, and I am admonished of the futility of attempting to please every body. “Your memoir is too long,” says one; “your memoir is too short,” says another. “You put in impertinent matter,” cries one reader; while another asserts as boldly, that you have nothing but a meagre skeleton. One enjoins it on you to present only the prominent facts, while Fair Play objects to the “suppression of ANY circumstance calculated to throw light on the subject.”

I mean no disrespect by these remarks. The owners of the horses mentioned have less sense than the public give them credit for, if they apprehend a disclosure of every fact and circumstance connected with their history. It is believed, that in the account of their racing performances, every defeat, as well as victory, has been mentioned; but not in every instance in full detail, because it was thought best to avoid prolixity. A fuller and more detailed account of all *these* horses, it is believed, has been given, than in other instances, either in this country or England.

I will speak of FYLDE first. He is dead, and his owners can have no motive of interest either to puff or to suppress. Fair Play says: “Fylde, so successful at short distances, was beat by Samuel, same age and weight, three miles and a distance,” &c. Perhaps Samuel is a misprint for *Sampson*, a horse that beat Fylde, who carried 4lbs. more, two miles. Fylde lost races, I believe, the shortest and longest distances that he ran; but his character in England was that of a *capital racehorse*, as regards both *speed* and *stoutness*, or *game*. I will make a quotation from an excellent English sporting periodical, *The Sportsman and Veterinary Recorder*, 1835.

“When our racers unite the Arabian action with their immense stride, their speed is wonderful. Such was the case with the celebrated Sir Peter Teazle; and the same remark will apply to Lottery, to Longwaist, to Fylde, to Fleur de Lis, to Signorina, &c. &c. Fylde,

bred by the late Mr. Clifton of Lytham, was a remarkable instance of a large horse being able to race. He was ultimately sold to go to the United States, where he was safely landed, and is by far the best horse ever imported by the Americans; being well bred, finely formed, action beautiful, legs perfectly sound."

Of LUZBOROUGH'S memoir complaint is made that it does not give all the particulars of the race at Warwick, for the gold cup, although the fact of his being beat is stated. When "Fair Play" examines all the circumstances of this race, he will see in them nothing requiring concealment, and will also see that his statement does injustice to Luzborough. What are the facts? Luzborough, in September, 1828, (the fall after he was eight years old,) worn down by time and hard service, having run thirty odd races,—one of them *a hard race of two miles, which he lost, the very day before this race* for the Warwick cup,—started for the gold cup at Warwick.

"The gold cup, value 100 sov. the rest in money, a subscription of 10 sov. each; for three years old, 6st. 5lbs.; four, 8st. 3lbs.; five, 8st. 13lbs.; six and aged, 9st. 5lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 2lbs. Four miles; thirteen subscribers.

Pelican, four years old, by Oiseau, 115lbs.	-	-	1
Luzborough, aged, 131lbs.	-	-	2
Euphrates, aged, 129lbs.	-	-	3
Brother to Paul Jones, three years old, 89lbs.	-	-	4

Even betting on Euphrates, three to two against Luzborough, and high odds against Pelican."—*Weatherby's Racing Calendar, 1828.*

"Six to five against Euphrates, seven to four against Luzborough, and five to one against Pelican. A good race, and won by half a neck."—*Johnson's Racing Calendar, 1828.*

"A good race; won by half a neck. Run in 6 min. and 58 sec."—*Sporting Mag. No. 23.*

Euphrates had been pronounced "the best four mile horse that England had seen for twenty years," and had not run for several weeks, and was fresh. Luzborough had trained off, having been beat the day before, two miles, by horses greatly his inferiors. No wonder, under such circumstances, that he should not be the first favourite. The wonder is, that under such circumstances, he could have made this most extraordinary and wonderful time. See the following extract:

"A bets £150 that four miles have never been performed on any race course in England under seven minutes. B, who had taken the bet, quotes the Warwick cup for 1828, won by Pelican, &c. in 6m. 58s. A, however, still claims the bet, on the ground that the course over which the race for the Warwick cup was run, is, although called a four mile race course, upwards of one hundred yards short of that

distance. How is the bet to be decided? On referring to our Racing Calendar, Nov. 23, we find that the race was run in the time stated, &c. Decided that *A* must pay, the race at Warwick being admitted to be over a *four mile* course."

Here we see Luzborough (beat the day before, two miles) make, when upwards of eight years old, with 131lbs. the *quickest four mile* race on record. I presume, after this, it will be admitted that Luzborough could *go a distance*.

As to Luzborough's racing character, I mention the following fact. At Newmarket, April 10, 1826, *Trinculo* and *Hougoumont* beat Chateau Margaux across the Flat, the only race Chateau lost in two years, having won seventeen times consecutively. July 5th, 1826, (same year,) Luzborough beat them both at Bath, two miles and a distance, "very cleverly."

But it is also complained of, that credit should be awarded to Luzborough for having beat the famous Longwaist, because, forsooth, Longwaist had won one race the same day. Be it so: he won in a canter a single heat race. On the other hand, Luzborough had run a *hard race the day before*; and I presume it is harder on a horse to run two races on two consecutive days, than to run two races of single heats on the same day. But there is another reason, and that is, that "Longwaist had not yet entered upon his brilliant career." I believe it is universally admitted that Longwaist was a *first rate* runner. When did he acquire that distinction? This year, 1824, was unquestionably one of Longwaist's *best* years. He had already won three times when he was beat\* by Luzborough, and won four times more afterwards this year—seven times out of ten starts. The next year he won eight times out of ten starts. After this he was not quite so successful. He won in all twenty-seven times out of forty-three starts. Luzborough won twenty-four times out of thirty-six starts.

Luzborough walked over for the gold cup at Salisbury, August, 1824; Longwaist, who had been entered, being drawn, much to the dissatisfaction of the people, who expected a fine race. See the following extract from the Sporting Magazine, 1824, No. 14, p. 278.

"After a capital entry had been made, and great hopes raised, the contest, or rather no contest, for the gold cup ended on Thursday morning, by Lord Palmerston's colt (Luzborough) walking over for it; Longwaist being drawn, &c." Two miles and a half; fifteen subscribers.

Further than this, in 1825, Longwaist won the gold cup at Warwick, (four miles,) beating, *with great difficulty*, Triumph, &c. "A

\* "Won cleverly."—*Johnson's Racing Calendar*, 1824.

severer race was never seen, and won only by half a neck. Run in 7 min. and 2 sec."—*Johnson's Racing Calendar*, 1825.

We therefore see Luzborough beating Longwaist the only time they ran together; we see Longwaist drawn in a sweepstake, and permitting Luzborough to walk over; and so far as time goes, we see Luzborough making time at eight years old, four seconds better than Longwaist made it when four years old, and in his prime, over the same course. These facts must answer for the present; and I forbear making any extracts from English works, although I might multiply them to any extent, showing the high character of Luzborough as a racer. The facts PROVE him to have been *first rate*.

In relation to the relative weight of Tranby and Lucetta, "the best mare of her year," the difference of weight arises not from the great weight imposed on Lucetta, but the light weight imposed on Tranby. He had run very hard when five years old, besides his great performance in Mr. Osbaldiston's match, and nobody thought he would be able to run any more; and besides, he was actually and notoriously amiss, and had been so for some time. Tranby, when four and five years old, had generally been handicapped high, often higher than his competitors; such as Fleur de Lis, Zinganee, The Colonel, Lucetta, &c. In the spring of 1832 Tranby's weight was diminished, and he was ordered on one occasion to carry less weight than Lucetta, not because his character was inferior, but because his condition was worse. Had he been himself, or supposed so by the handicapper, he would have been ordered to carry heavier weight than Lucetta.

For the Goodwood stakes of 25 sov. (69 subs.) 1832:

Rowton, six years old, was ordered to carry 10st. 13lbs.

Lucetta, six years old, - - - 9st. 5lbs.

Sarpedon, four years old, - - - 8st. 13lbs.

I mention this to show that something must have been the matter with Tranby. Rowton is ordered to carry 22lbs. more than Lucetta, of the same age, and Sarpedon takes for two years only 6lbs. These two horses (both imported) are handicapped high; while Tranby, immediately after achieving the most wonderful performance of ancient or modern times, is ordered to carry light weight. The true reason is found in the following extracts from the *Sporting Magazine*, No. 6, 1832.

"About the best horse of his year was old Tranby, he having won both his races, the Oatlands and the handicap, *in a canter*. Could he have been relied on, he ought to have won his masters a hatfull of money. He would not have been backed for a shilling, had not Mr. Gully, out of old acquaintance sake, taken two hundred to twenty. The fact was, the horse had an enlargement of one joint, and it

appeared in work to increase in size, so as to make it doubtful if he would not fail altogether; at least that was the idea the stable had on the subject."

"Considering the performances (the greatest on record) of Tranby, the previous Houghton, with Mr. Osbaldiston, one is not surprised at any failure of joints, but that he could ever have run again at all, much less in the style in which he did—having, in both his races, proved himself of the very first rank, both as to stoutness and speed; and I cannot but think a horse of his size, power, and racing qualifications, calculated to make one of the most favoured stallions in the country; and the royal stud at Hampton Court (where the horse now is) will be graced by the addition of such an animal; and I shall be greatly surprised, if our principal breeders do not send their best mares to him."

The last omission complained of is the extra weight carried by Birmingham, when he beat Emancipation one mile at Doncaster, both being three years old. What are the facts? Birmingham (weight for age) beat about a length Emancipation, for the St. Leger, about one mile and three-quarters; Emancipation doing all the running, and leading the horses until a few yards from home. A day or two after, Birmingham, with 7lbs. extra, (for having won the St. Leger,) beat Emancipation one mile. I acknowledge that Birmingham was a wonderful colt. The next year the tables were turned, and Emancipation beat Birmingham one mile and a half, and afterwards two miles and five furlongs, both races with equal weight—the last race beating easily, and beating Birmingham not because *he* had trained off, (*which was not the case*,) but because Emancipation had trained on, and improved on his three year old form. The true state of the case may be seen in the following extract from the New Sporting Magazine, vol. i. p. 426, in relation to these races.

"It will be remembered that Birmingham defeated Emancipation last Doncaster races. Emancipation, however, *has improved very considerably since then.*" The opinion is then expressed, that he will turn out a rare good horse.

If then it be true that Birmingham could beat Emancipation when three years old, one mile, giving 7lbs. and one mile and three-quarters, with even weight, a length,—Emancipation, when four, with even weight, beat Birmingham, one mile and a half; and again, two miles and five furlongs—the last race with ease. Emancipation was regarded (as the English sporting works say) as the best horse in the north of England for two years, while Birmingham was figuring **THERE**. Emancipation not only beat Birmingham fairly twice, when four years

old, two different distances, (and the longer the distance the more easily did he beat him,) but he beat better horses than Birmingham.

A single word in conclusion. The Racing Calendars are absolutely necessary to a correct view of these matters; but they alone furnish only an outline or skeleton, which must be filled out or furnished by other sporting periodicals. M.

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### ROWTON.

This most celebrated and distinguished racer and stallion, recently imported by Dr. Merritt, for Col. Hampton and Messrs. Merritts, was safely landed at City Point, on the 2d day of January, 1836, in good health and condition.

Rowton was bred by Mr. Allen, and foaled in 1826. He was got by Oiseau, dam Katherina (late Perspective) by Woful; grandam Landscape, sister to Raphael, (the best colt of his year,) by Rubens, out of Iris by Brush—Herod—sister to Doctor, by Goldfinder—Sedley Arabian—Vanepa by Regulus—Fox—Bloody shouldered Arabian—Basset Arabian—Arabian mare.

Oiseau was got by Camillus, the best son of Hambletonian, who was never beat; his dam by Ruler, out of Treecreeper, by Woodpecker—Trentham—Cunegonde by Blank—Cullen Arabian, &c. &c. Oiseau was the best son of Camillus, was a superior runner and stallion, and his stock are held in the highest repute.

Woful (own brother to Whisker, Whalebone, &c.) was got by Waxy, out of Penelope, &c. He was a very distinguished stallion, having a long list of winners; amongst them one winner of the great St. Leger, two winners of the Oaks, &c.

Rubens, own brother to Selim, (sire of Sultan, &c.) Castrel, &c. was equal to any stallion of his day. Landscape, his daughter, and the grandam of Rowton, won the Oaks in foal with Perspective.

Brush was got by Eclipse; his dam (the dam also of Princess, Miss Kingsland, Tabitha, Pegasus, &c.) by Bosphorus—sister to Grecian Princess, by Forester, &c.

Those acquainted with turf matters, will acknowledge that this pedigree is very pure, rich, and fashionable, indicating at once both speed and stoutness, or game. His noble lineage promised, as his superior powers and successful exertions soon proved him to be, a *first rate racer*.

Rowton's first appearance on the turf was in the name of Mr. Petre, who had purchased him when a foal.

York. Wednesday, August 6, 1828. A sweepstake of 20 sov. each; for two year old colts, 8st. 5lbs. and fillies, 8st. 2lbs. (T. Y. C.) twenty-one subscribers.

Mr. Petre's ch. c. Rowton, by Oiseau, out of Katherina, 117lbs. 1  
 Mr. Bailey's br. c. Tamboff, by Blacklock, out of Alfana, - 2  
 Lord Normandy's ch. f. Florence, by Blucher, out of Miss Gar-  
 forth, - - - - - 3

Lord Scarborough's br. c. by Catton, out of Aylesbury's dam; Mr. Ridsdale's Sparrow; Mr. Houldsworth's Durham; Lord Kelburne's br. c. by Smolensko; Lord Sligo's Felt; Mr. Foljambe's b. f. by Magistrate; Mr. Walker's b. c. by Tramp; Mr. Gully's b. f. by Oiseau; and Mr. Thellusson's Marcus, also started, but the judge placed only three. Eleven to eight against Rowton.

The following extract is taken from the English Sporting Magazine, No. 22, which gives an account of this race.

"The two year old stake, as usual, presented a great field. They got off at the third attempt, Lord Normandy's filly taking the lead, with Tamboff, Rowton, Sparrow, &c. in front. At the distance Rowton came out, and, with the assistance of a little whipcord, to keep him going, (for he was sluggish, and not disposed to leave his horses,) won rather cleverly. The Rowton party were really confident, and success was in their opinion certain; for they backed him freely, at five to four against him, although he had to face so large a field, and this his first appearance in public. The horse is a fine horse."

See also same work, No. 23, p. 78, where it is said:—"Mr. Petre, who has had by far the greatest luck of any one in the North for the last two or three years, again broke out strongly with a two year old, Rowton, by Oiseau; who, though beaten at Doncaster, is certain to be a great favourite for the next year's Leger."

Doncaster. Monday, September 15. Rowton was beaten for the Champagne stake by Cant and Tamboff, beating Stotforth, and five others. The change of jockeys (Scott, after he mounted, having been suddenly taken ill, and yielding his place to Arnall) was probably the cause of this defeat.

Thursday, September 18. He was beaten by Lady Sarah, by Tramp, for a sweepstake of 20 sov. (T. Y. C.) beating eight others. Even on Rowton, and six to one against Lady Sarah.

"It was a most excellent race with Rowton and the winner, (a very fine mare,) and won at last by about a head; the others were all beat easy. Five to four was laid on Rowton, who was jockeyed by Scott." See Sport. Mag. No. 22, p. 397.

"All Rowton's races show him to be a stout honest horse. In his two races at Doncaster, last year, he was beaten by very inferior nags, viz: in the Champagne, by Tamboff, and in his last race by Lady Sarah." (See same work, No. 25, p. 243.) Rowton afterwards beat both these horses very easily—a longer distance.

Doncaster. Tuesday, Sept. 15, 1829. The great St. Leger stake of 25 sov. each; for three year old colts, 8st. 6lbs. (118lbs.) and fillies, 8st. 3lbs. (115lbs.) St. Leger Course; ninety-seven subscribers.

Mr. Petre's ch. c. Rowton, by Oiseau, - - -	1
Lord Cleveland's br. c. Voltaire, by Blacklock, - - -	2
Lord Langford's bl. c. Sir Hercules, by Whalebone, - - -	3

Lord Worcester's b. c. Felt, Mr. Ridsdale's b. f. Clotilde, Mr. Gratwicke's b. c. Frederick, Mr. Theobald's gr. c. The Exquisite, Mr. Robinson's ch. c. Bolivar, Lord Cleveland's Stotforth, Lord Kelburne's Retriever, Duke of Leeds' ch. c. by St. Patrick, &c. Sir E. Dodsworth's b. c. Young Patrick, Mr. Riddell's ch. c. Lawn Sleeves, Lord Grosvenor's Parnassus, Mr. Athorne's Wandering Boy, Mr. Gibbeson's Lady Sarah, Mr. Chilton's Don Jose, Mr. Earnshaw's Elastic, and Lord Fitzwilliam's b. f. sister to Mulatto, also started; but the judge placed only three.

Seven to two against Rowton, four to one against Frederick, four to one against Voltaire, eight to one against Clotilde, ten to one against Sir Hercules, fifteen to one against Felt, sixteen to one against Exquisite, and eighteen to one against Stotforth.

"Rowton consequently won, I might almost say, without being headed, by nearly half a length. Sir Hercules was third, Felt fourth, Clotilde fifth, Frederick sixth, Bolivar seventh, and Young Patrick eighth, though the judge placed only three."—See Sport. Mag. No. 24, pp. 381, 382, 383.

Wednesday, September 16. The foal stake of 100 sov. each, h.f.; colts, 8st. 7lbs.; fillies, 8st. 4lbs. A mile and a half; six subscribers.

Mr. Petre's ch. c. Rowton walked over.

"Rowton walked for the foal stake, no one daring to face him." See same work, No. 24, p. 383. See also No. 25, p. 244, where, speaking of the St. Leger race, it is said—"taken altogether, we have not had a better lot of horses for some years."

Doncaster. Wednesday, September 22, 1830. Sweepstake of 50 sov. each, 20 ft. for four year olds. St. Leger Course; five subscribers.

Mr. Petre's ch. c. Rowton, by Oiseau, 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) -	1
Lord Cleveland's b. c. Stotforth, 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.) -	2

York August meeting. Friday, August 5, 1831. One-third of the great subscription of 25 sov. each, with fifty added; for four years old, 8st. 3lbs.; five, 8st. 10lbs. *Two miles*; thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Petre's ch. h. Rowton, five years old, 122lbs. -	1
Lord Scarborough's br. c. Windcliffe, four years old, 115lbs. -	2
Lord Cleveland's b. h. Tamboff, five years old, 122lbs. -	3
Duke of Leeds' ch. c. Redstart, four years old, 115lbs. -	4



Even and six to four on Rowton. *Run in three minutes thirty-two seconds.* Won easily.

Doncaster. Thursday, September 21. The gold cup, value 150 gs.; for three years old, 7st.; four, 8st. 3lbs.; five, 8st. 10lbs.; six and aged, 9st. About two miles and five furlongs.

Mr. Wagstaff's br. c. The Saddler, three years old, 98lbs. - 1

Mr. Riddell's b. c. Emancipation, four years old, 115lbs. 2

Mr. Petre's ch. h. Rowton, five years old, 122lbs. - 3

Lord Cleveland's Maria, four years old; Lord Kelburne's Retriever, five years old; Lord Kelburne's ch. c. by Woful, &c. four years old; and Mr. Beardsworth's Birmingham, four years old, also started, but were not placed.

Two to one against Maria, seven to two against The Saddler, five to one against Emancipation, five to one against Rowton, seven to one against Birmingham, and twelve to one against Retriever. A most capital field. Being *favoured* in weights, The Saddler was enabled to win, after a very severe and close contest, between himself, Emancipation and Rowton, the others being beaten off; beating Emancipation with difficulty by half a neck, and Rowton about a length. "His winning the cup against Emancipation was a great performance." See Sport. Mag. 2d series, No. 4, p. 257.

Next day, Friday, September 22. Sweepstake of 25 sov. each; for four years old, 7st. 9lbs.; five, 8st. 5lbs.; six and aged, 8st. 10lbs.—  
FOUR MILES.

Mr. Petre's ch. h. Rowton, five years old, 117lbs. - 1

Lord Milton's b. h. Medoro, aged, 122lbs. - - - 2

Major Yarborough's br. h. Laurel, aged, 122lbs. - 3

Lord Cleveland's b. h. Stotforth, five years old, 117lbs. - 4

Mr. Nowell's b. h. by Walton, six years old, and Duke of Leeds' ch. m. Jenny Mills, six years old, also started, but were not placed.

Even on Rowton; four to one each against Medoro, Stotforth, and Laurel. A large field of capital horses; the race being won after a close and most excellent contest, Rowton making strong play, and leading his horses the whole way.

1832. Rowton, now the property of Mr. Chifney, who had purchased him to run against Priam, ran twice.

Ascot Heath. Tuesday, June 19. The Oatlands stake of 30 sov. each, twenty forfeit, and ten if declared, &c.; for all ages, (two years old excepted;) two miles and a half. Thirteen subscribers; three of whom, *Priam*, *Spaniel* and *Alea*, paid forfeit.

Mr. W. Chifney's ch. h. Rowton, six years old, 129lbs. - 1

Mr. Payne's ch. c. Paddy, four years old, 102lbs. - 2

Mr. Wagstaff's br. c. The Saddler, four years old, 120lbs. - 3

Sir Mark Wood's br. m. Lucetta, six years old, 128lbs.; Lord Tavistock's Gondolier, five years old, 121lbs.; Lord Exeter's Varna, six years old, 121lbs.; Mr. Rush's Guildford, six years old, 106lbs.; Lord Orford's b. f. Naiad, four years old, 101lbs.; Sir G. Heathcote's b. f. Shirine, four years old, 98lbs.; and Mr. Gardnor's Leander, four years old, 96lbs. also started, but were not placed.

Five to two against Rowton, three to one against The Saddler, seven to two and four to one against Paddy, seven to one against Lucetta, nine to one against Gondolier, ten to one against Varna, and one hundred to six against Guildford. Won easily.

Thursday, June 21. The gold cup, value 200 sov. (the surplus in specie,) by subscription of 20 sov. each, with one hundred added from the fund; the second horse to receive back his stake; three years old, 6st. 10lbs.; four, 8st. 2lbs.; five, 8st. 12lbs.; six and aged, 9st. 3lbs.; mares allowed 3lbs. To start at the cup post, on the new mile, and go once round, about two miles and a half. Twelve subscribers.

Sir Mark Wood's ch. f. Camarine, four years old, 111lbs. 0 1

Mr. W. Chifney's ch. h. Rowton, six years old, 129lbs. 0 2

Mr. Wagstaff's br. c. The Saddler, four years old, 114lbs. 3

Eleven to eight against Camarine, ten to six against Rowton, and seven to two against The Saddler; after the dead heat, six to five on Camarine.

"Three were brought to the post; but, although few in number, they were sufficient in character to put expectation on the tiptoe. Chifney, on Rowton, reluctantly and against his practice, particularly at the weight, *made play*, followed by The Saddler—he could neither *play* nor *work*—with Robinson on Camarine, close up, and always ready to *do both*. This regularity was kept to the distance, when one of the most severe things took place, to both men and horses, ever seen, which ended in a dead heat between Rowton and Camarine. Rowton hung a little on Camarine—the first time I ever saw a horse hang with Chifney in deep running in my life; and this nothing in itself, except to bring forth a bouncing, breathless, blustering complaint, from the owner of Camarine.—What! against Chifney, Sir Mark? No!—What! against his horse, Sir Mark? No?—Sir Mark, on cooling a little, perhaps found out that it is the particular province of *the jockey* to complain against foul riding; but Robinson has too much good sense not to know that a horse must of necessity be before the other, or he cannot make a cross; besides, he knows that nothing was done that could be avoided. He also knows, from the experience of his whole life, that Chifney CANNOT do any thing unfair, or even unkind, to a brother jockey, nor in fact to any living creature. In running it over again, Chifney made still stronger play with Rowton, still pre-

serving the most beautiful action, and keeping up the most destructive pace to within the distance, when he evidently began to falter, and Camarine went in two lengths first.—What a contrast! Oh, how Sir Mark brightened up! and looked as if he really believed for the moment, that men were *honest, just, and true.*”—Sport. Mag. 2d series, No. 5.

“His antagonist for the cup was, however, of different metal to those which he had defeated in the Oatlands, added to Camarine’s being fresh; and though Rowton could not be said to be stale, yet the race on Tuesday must have taken something out of him. With the knowledge we have since acquired, as to Camarine’s qualifications, what shall we say for Rowton, who, with the disadvantage I have just named, actually gave the mare no less than *eighteen pounds*,\* and ran her to a dead heat! The MAJORITY of people said *he won*; but Mr. Clark certainly ought to be, and is, the best judge. On the next occasion the weight told; although, I really believe, had Sam waited with the old horse, instead of making such destructive running, the race would have been much more severe, if even it had not altogether *altered the finale*. The most idle and uncalled for complaint that could have been made, was that as to a cross; as if such men as Robinson and Chifney ever attempted any thing of the kind. The best proof as to the near finish of the heat, (without for a moment supposing the swerving had any thing to do with it,) was, that each party edged their money. As it was, every one will allow that Rowton’s performances here entitle him to a niche among the very first racehorses this country ever saw; and the opinion which Mr. Forth expressed, when riding Frederick against him for the Leger, three years previously, was fully borne out, ‘that Rowton’s heart was all steel.’ ”—Same work, No. 6, pp. 197, 198.

“Out of twelve horses entered, Rowton, Camarine, and Saddler, only came to the post. We may venture to assert, that a finer display of stoutness in the horses, or skill in the riders, was never seen in ‘merry England.’ ”—New Sport. Mag. vol. iii. p. 225.

“His (Sir Mark Wood’s) beating Rowton also for the Ascot cup, with the same mare, after running one dead heat, was one of the grandest events of the last racing season.”—Quarterly Review for 1833.

Camarine *won all her races*, except one, at two years old, when second—seventeen times; and was the best mare of her time, and probably the best that England has produced since the days of the famous daughter of John Bull, the victorious Violante

An examination of Rowton’s races shows that he won at all dis-

\* “*Eighteen pounds* was the real difference of weight they had to carry, according to the articles; but I think Jem Robinson rode rather more than *one pound* over weight.”

tances, that he ran at the most fashionable courses, and beat the best horses. Not to insist on the forfeit paid by Priam, or the dead heat with Camarine, Rowton beat Sir Hercules, Voltaire, Felt, (the only time he lost in 1829,) Stotforth, Tamboff, Lady Sarah, Frederick, (winner of the Derby,) Lawn Sleeves, Retriever, Clotilde, The Exquisite, Windcliffe, Maria, Birmingham, Medoro, Laurel, Jenny Mills, The Saddler, Lucetta, Varna, and other excellent runners. And we have the best authority for saying, that, in the opinion of very many of the best judges in England, he was a better racehorse than the celebrated Priam.

Rowton was a private stallion in 1833 and 1834. In 1835 he covered at 21 gs. (groom's fee included,) at Newmarket, and made a full season, with Emilius, Priam, Zinganee, Sultan, Reveller, Buzzard, and others, as his neighbours and competitors. His stock are considered as fine and promising as any in the kingdom.

Rowton is a good chestnut, without white. He is fifteen hands and a half high—perhaps a fraction higher, and uncommonly long. He has a plenty of bone and muscle, without any thing cumbersome or useless about him. He is a horse of the finest limbs, and the most admirable proportions. He was considered the most beautiful horse in the kingdom since the exportation of Amphion. We hardly know, however, which to admire most,—his great strength and fine racing points, the uncommon beauty and ease of his action, or the unequalled symmetry of his form.

M.

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#### GRAY MEDLEY.

At the request of a respected correspondent, we publish the annexed letters and certificates of the blood of Gray Medley. This horse stood at an early period in Tennessee, at a time when few persons were at the trouble to record in any way the blood of their stock. Hence the great difficulty, at this day, to trace the pedigree of some of the most distinguished horses in the West, and also the necessity of collecting and preserving all such information as may yet be obtained. Gray Medley occupies a conspicuous place in the maternal ancestry of Tonson; hence many of our subscribers are deeply interested in all that may elucidate his pedigree, hitherto involved in doubt. His own almost unrivalled success on the turf, and that of his brothers,—their blood-like appearance,—the high reputation of their colts,—all lead us to the conclusion they were thorough. Yet do we wish to see the pedigree established beyond cavil or doubt; and will therefore most cheerfully place on the pages of the Register all the information we may obtain, or others will afford us, on this interesting subject.

The annexed letter is from Mr. Bradford, the editor of a paper in Nashville, Tenn. in 1801, Gray Medley then standing in that state; and the certificate is from the son of Dr. Barry, who owned the horse.

"In the Knoxville Register of 1799, I have seen an advertisement of father's, relative to Gray Medley, from which it appears, 'Beckwith Butler's gr. h. Gray Medley won, on the 13th of May, 1795, the Jockey Club purse, two mile heats, at Tappahannock, beating five horses, belonging to the first sportsmen in America; amongst them, Tayloe and Hoskins are named. From the same paper it appears Gray Medley was got by imp. Medley; his dam by True Whig, out of an imported mare; his great grandam by Ariel.

"I am satisfied all this pedigree, after the name of *True Whig*, is erroneous. As Butler owned an Ariel mare, out of an imported mare, (Lady Northumberland,) I am *almost* certain Gray Medley's pedigree should read thus:—He was got by Hart's imp. Medley; his dam by True Whig; his grandam Butler's *Circe*, by Ariel, out of the imported mare Lady Northumberland. Gray Medley was foaled in 1791.

"Feb. 15, 1836.

THOMAS BARRY."

"DEAR BALIE:—You will see this is a far better pedigree than the one published by Cryer. I have learned Thos. G. Bradford (who is a clerk in the treasury department) has a file of an old Nashville paper. If so, you can get Gray Medley's pedigree in full from it, as he was published there in 1800, '2, and '3. If not, you can have the above published.

T. BARRY."

"Washington, March 9, 1836.

"Dear Sir:—I have received the enclosed extract from the Nashville Clarion of March 22, 1810, which I am informed is the only notice to be found in the papers, at my former residence, of an advertisement of Gray Medley. The impression on my mind is, that Dr. Barry usually published his horses on posting bills, and not by advertisements in the papers. I regret that I cannot discover a more detailed pedigree, as I am satisfied that the stock of Gray Medley is equal to any in Tennessee.

Most respectfully,

T. G. BRADFORD."

"GRAY MEDLEY.—The undoubted and one of the best bred sons of that wonderful little horse, the imported Medley, will stand the present season at my stable, on Parson's creek, Montgomery county; to cover mares at \$8 the season, twelve insurance, and four the single leap, which may be discharged in young likely cattle, or any kind of merchantable produce, at the market price, delivered at my house, or elsewhere in the county, for the convenience of customers, as I may appoint.

"Puffs, so much of the fashion of the horses of any kind, in favour of this horse, are deemed unnecessary, having stood the last ten years in West Tennessee, unrivalled as a sure and fine foal getter. His pedigree, it is presumed, is also well known, being brother to Quicksilver, Bellair, Melzar, Wild Medley, Gimcrack, &c. &c. horses well known to the people of this country; and his sire the best Beacon horse, having beaten the best four mile horses in England in his day; ran even against time, at Newmarket, Eng. four miles in 7 minutes and 30 seconds, carrying 140lbs. which he won with ease. Gray Medley's own performances on the turf, before he got broke down, may be seen in several letters and certificates now at my house, from some of the most respectable characters in Virginia and North Carolina; such as John Tayloe, Laurence Muse, Governor Williams, &c. The utmost attention will be paid to mares, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

WM. BLACKWELL.

"Parson's Creek, Montgomery County."

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### BREEDING.

MR. EDITOR:

April 14, 1836.

Your last (April) number contains several interesting communications. For the present, I will take leave to notice a remark in one only, under the signature of "B." He says—"the *truly unfortunate* success of Janette induced many gentlemen to try a similar experiment;" (of breeding from horses and mares nearly allied to each other in blood,) "when any common farmer could have told them his hogs, his cattle, his sheep, all required crossing;" (meaning with different kinds of breeds,) "if you wished them to have size, form, or constitution," &c.

Being myself nothing more than "a common farmer," and of course pretending to no great knowledge in regard to turf matters, I here beg permission to offer a few observations on the above statement of your correspondent "B," merely as regards the supposed necessity for "crossing," in order to insure "form, size, and constitution." After giving in my own "experience" in this matter, I shall cite an authority of some note, who entirely differs in opinion from "B" on this subject.

As to my hogs, I have had the same breed on my farm for many years, without the aid of any crossings from those of my neighbours or elsewhere; and I have found them to *improve*, instead of deteriorating. The breed is a mixture of what is called the "no bone" and the Parkinson, or something like the latter. The best method I have ever found out yet of giving them "size," is, *a plentiful corn house* in win-

ter, and an abundant clover pasture in the summer. For such as are intended for breeders, I select the *best forms*—cut and spay the rest; firmly believing in the general rule that “like begets like.” The same remarks apply to neat cattle and sheep; and I do not see any reason why they should not equally apply to HORSES, or any other animal. In support of this opinion, I quote from “Culley on Live Stock,” an English work of considerable celebrity, and, as a proof of it, so early as 1807, it had undergone four editions.—I cite from the last London edition of that year.

“The great obstacle,” he says, “to the *improvement* [I underscore only where he does it] of domestic animals seems to have arisen from a common and prevailing idea among breeders—that no bull should be used in the same stock more than three years, and no tup more than two; because (say they) if used longer the breed will be *too near akin*, and the produce will be tender, *diminutive*, and liable to *disorders*: some have imbibed the prejudice so far as to think it *irreligious*; and if they were by chance in possession of the best breed in the island, would by no means put a male and female together that had the same sire, or were out of the same dam. But, fortunately for the public, there have been men, in different lines of breeding, whose enlarged minds were not to be bound by vulgar prejudice, or long established modes, and who proved, by many years experience, that such notions are without any foundation.

“Mr. Blakewell has not had a cross (from any other breed than his own) for upwards of twenty years; his stock has been bred by the nearest affinities; yet they have not decreased in size, nor are they less hardy or more liable to disorders; but, on the contrary, have kept in a progressive state of improvement.

“This mode has frequently been practised in breeding the best dogs and game cocks.\*—A certain gentleman, who produced the best pointers in the north of England for many years, never bred from any other than his own; because, he said, he could not find better to cross them with. And I am informed, from good authority, that a breeder of game cocks, who was very successful, would never allow his breed to be contaminated by crossing with others; and to this precaution he attributed all his superiority.

“But one of the most conclusive arguments that crossing is not necessary to secure size, hardiness, &c. is the breed of wild cattle in Chillingham Park, in the county of Northumberland. It is well known these cattle have been confined in this park for several hundred years, without any intermixture, and are perhaps the *purest breed*

\* And why not in rearing the best “game” horses?

of cattle of any in the kingdom. From their situation and uncontrolled state, they must indisputably have bred from the nearest affinities in every possible degree; yet we find these cattle exceedingly hardy, healthy, and well formed, and their size, as well as colour, and many other particulars and peculiarities, the same as they were five hundred years since.

“From these instances it appears there can be no danger in breeding by the nearest affinities, provided they are possessed in a *superior degree* of the qualities we wish to acquire; but, if not possessed of these, then we ought to procure such of the same kind as have, in the most eminent degree, the valuable properties we think our own most deficient in. It is certainly from the *best males* and *females*, that *best breeds* can be obtained or preserved. To breed in this manner is undoubtedly right, so long as *better males* can be met with, not only amongst our neighbours, but also amongst the most *improved breeds*, in any part of the island, or from any part of the world, provided the expense does not exceed the proposed advantage. And when you can no longer, at home or abroad, find *better males* than your own, then, by all means, breed from them; whether HORSES, neat cattle, sheep, &c. for the same rule holds good through every species of domestic animals; but upon no account attempt to breed or cross from *worse* than your own; for that would be acting in contradiction to common sense, experience, and that well established rule—‘*That best only can beget best;*’ or, which is a particular case of a more general rule, viz: that ‘*Like begets like.*’

“On this simple axiom the whole mystery of improving stock seems to depend, and, like many other valuable truths, has been neglected most probably for its simplicity; and other modes pursued, as whim or fancy directed, without either reason or experiment to support, or give the least colour of plausibility to the practice.”

For the present, Mr. Editor, I have nothing more to say on this subject. I leave each of your readers to his own reflections. With *practical* men, I apprehend, there will be but one opinion. I will not undertake to say as much for some *theorists*, who have formed different notions. And least of all do I presume to *recommend* to any gentleman to adopt the practice of breeding the *blood horse* in conformity with the rule stated by Mr. Culley—lest I might be obnoxious to the charge of recommending an “*incestuous*” connection.

A FARMER.

P. S. A writer, who signs “Stud Book,” says, that if people would consult *him*, they would not fall into the mistakes which follow.—(Here he enumerates them.) Some of these very “mistakes” were



made in, or by the "Stud Book" himself. Example:—"Vanity, by Sir Archy—[dam] Reality." See p. 1075.

The English Stud Book *does* say that imp. Diomed and Castianira were nearly related; thus:—Diomed, got by Florizel, a son of Herod; Castianira, by Rockingham, a grandson of Herod. Thus Diomed and Rockingham had the same grandsire. This makes them nearly related, to say nothing of the cross, which each had, of the Godolphin Arabian. I don't, therefore, think the "Herod cross," in both Diomed and Castianira was "remote." I do think, however, that the proof which Potomac gave of his being of the *true racing blood*, is entitled to rather more credit than the "certificate 'pon honour," given in Mr. Edgar's book, which few (myself among the number) have ever seen, but which I should like to procure.

Some very *marvellous* stories, about the *time* of running in England, shall be noticed hereafter. If the facts stated be true, some of their modern nags outgo Flying Childers all hollow. Had they kept the same pace for four miles that they are reputed to have gone two, Childers would have been posted! So much for *time-keeping*!—Is there one credulous enough to believe this?

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#### RECENT IMPORTATIONS OF ENGLISH STALLIONS.

A catalogue is given on the next page of the English horses of most celebrity that have been introduced into the United States during the last ten years, (excepting Roman, imported earlier;) most of which covered the last season. Some have been imported since, and two (Fylde and Victory) have died. It is known that many of them were racers of renown in England: some were "*first rate*" there—Rowton, Chateau Margaux, and Tranby, if not others. All are thoroughbred, as established by the English Stud Book. Judiciously crossed upon the get of each other, and with our thoroughbred Sir Archy, Eclipse, and Pacolet stock, it may be hoped an evident improvement will be the result.

The get of but few of the following 34 horses have been tried upon our turf; however, they have been winners, viz:—by Apparition, Barefoot, Chateau Margaux, (imported filly,) Contract, Leviathan, Roman, Truffle and Valentine. From the dates of importation, it may be calculated at what periods the get of others may be expected to appear. Some have been winners in England, viz:—by Autocrat, Chateau Margaux, Lapdog, Leviathan, and Luzborough.

NAME AND COLOUR.	SIRE.	DAM.	WHEN IMP.	WHERE IMPORTED.	BY WHOM IMPORTED.	PRESENT LOCATION.
Apparition, b.	Spectre	Young Cranberry, by Thunderbolt	1829	New York	Thomas Connah	Maryland
Autocrat, gr.	Grand Duke	Olivetta, by Sir Oliver	1832	do.	Wm. Jackson	Tennessee
Barefoot, ch.	Tramp	Rosmond, by Buzzard	1828	Massachusetts	Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin	New York
Chateau Margaux, b.	Whalebone	Wasp, by Gohanna	1834	Virginia	Merritt & Co.	Virginia
Claret, b.	Chateau Margaux	By Partisan	1834	Virginia	do.	North Carolina
Consol, b.	Lottery	By Cerberus	1835	Alabama	E. H. Boardman	Alabama
Contract, ch.	Catton	Helen, by Hambletonian	1829	New York	Wm. Jackson	Kentucky
Daghee, ch.	Muley	By Sheik, ( <i>Arabian</i> )	1835	New Jersey*	R. D. Shepherd	New Jersey
Derby, b.	Peter Lely	Urganda, by Milo	1834	Maryland	Merritt & Co.	Virginia
Emancipation, b.	Whisker	By Ardrossan	1835	Virginia	do.	do.
Felt, b.	Langar	Steam, by Waxy Pope	1835	do.	do.	do.
Flexible, b.	Whalebone	Themis, by Sorcerer	1835	do.	do.	do.
Fyde, b.	Antonio	Fadladimida, by Sir Peter	1832	Virginia	Wm. Jackson	Georgia
Hedgeford, br.	Filho da Puta	Miss Craigie, by Orville	1832	New York	James Jackson	Tennessee
Lapdog, b.	Whalebone	By Canopus	1835	Tennessee	do.	do.
Leviathan, ch.	Muley	By Windle	1830	Alabama	Merritt & Co.	do.
Luzborough, br.	Williamson's Ditto	By Dick Andrews	1832	Virginia	do.	Virginia
Margrave, ch.	Muley	By Election	1835	do.	do.	Tennessee
Merman, br.	Whalebone	Mermaid, by Orville	1835	do.	do.	do.
Nonplus, b.	Catton	Miss Garforth, by Walton	1834	South Carolina	Richard Singleton	South Carolina
Richard	Orville	Miss Sophia, by Stamford	18—	Massachusetts	C. W. Many	New Jersey
Roman, b.	Camillus	Leon Forte, by imp. Eagle	1823	New York	F. B. Ogden	New York
Rowton, ch.	Oiseau	Katherina, by Woful	1835	Virginia	Merritt & Co.	South Carolina
St. Giles, ch.	Tramp	Arct Lass, by Ardrossan	1835	Alabama	James Jackson	Tennessee
Sarpedon, br.	Emilius	Icaria, by The Flyer	1835	Virginia	Merritt & Co.	Kentucky
Serab, b.	Phantom	Jessy, by Totteridge	1829	Virginia	Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin	(Impotent)
Shakspeare, br.	Smolensko	Charming Molly, by Rubens	1835	Massachusetts	Merritt & Co.	Virginia
Swiss, b.	Whisker	By Shuttle	1835	New York	F. B. Ogden	Kentucky
Tranby, b.	Blacklock	By Orville	1835	Virginia	Merritt & Co.	Maryland
Truffe, (Young)	Truffe	Helen, by Whiskey	1830	do.	Gov. Barbour	Georgia
Trustee, ch.	Catton	Emma, by Whisker	1835	New Jersey	Captain Stockton, U. S. N.	New Jersey
Valentine, b.	Magistrate	Miss Forester, by Diamond	1826	New York	Mr. Connah	Kentucky
Victory, b.	Waterloo	Adeline, by Soothsayer	1833	do.	Wm. Jackson	Dead
Whale, b.	Whalebone	Rectory, by Octavius	1835	Virginia	Merritt & Co.	Tennessee

\* Previously imported into Canada, by Com. Barrie, R. N.

## POST COACHES.

[The last twenty years have witnessed a great improvement in the stage coaches running between our principal cities; yet are we far behind the English in style, convenience, and celerity. Here our contractors are mostly mere men of business, who procure strong substantial coaches, serviceable but cheap horses, with careful drivers, who at the same time act as grooms; the contractor himself occasionally visiting the line, to see if his horses are attended to, and look after the needful.

In England the fashionable coaches are mostly owned by men of fortune, family, and education. It is the fashion to drive their own coaches; and with them it is no small ambition to be considered the best whip of the day. Hence the whole affair is gotten up in the best possible style; the carriages and horses rival those of the nobility; while the driver is what his dress and manners proclaim him—a real gentleman.

Such is a "*Swell Dragsman*" in England, of whom the annexed, from a sporting periodical, may be considered a faithful portrait.]

THE SWELL DRAGSMAN OF "THE AGE," or, in plain English, a well-dressed stage coachman; but the character of the thing must be preserved, and a driver of four "good *uns*" ought not to be described with any thing like the gravity of a parson, whose "good ones" are of another guess sort; therefore, if a "tiny bit" of slang now and then should pop out, it must only be considered in *keeping* with the picture.

His late majesty, King George the Fourth, when Prince of Wales, could "push along" keep moving, with his four "nonesuches," and give the "*go by*" to all his nobles like fun; indeed, that prince was the delight of all the jockeys and coachmen in the kingdom; but amongst the grooms, huntsmen, and whippers-in, at Brighton, Windsor, Newmarket, &c. he was their idol. His late majesty had always a taste for driving, and very much attached to the turf. Not very long before he died, he asked one of his grooms, with whom he was conversing on the subject of his racing stud—"Well," said the king, "and what do they say of me at Newmarket?" "What do they say of your majesty," replied the groom; "why they say that you are the most *varmint* of 'em all, and they wish that they had you back again at Newmarket." The phrase "*varmint*" was a cant term in the days of the monarch Charles II. and was frequently used when speaking of him.

The late high-minded, splendid Duke of Bedford, who never stood still at trifles, but got over the ground with all the ease of a bowling-green, with a "turn-out" worthy of one of the highest rank in the peerage, was also considered a first-rate coachman; and likewise the never-to-be-forgotten Squire Mellish in the sporting world, who would not be *second* to any body, or at any thing—a first-rate charioteer,

and nothing else, upon all occasions—with “neck or nothing” for his motto—galloping up and down the Brighton hills, with all the playfulness of style and ease of manners, like the best bred gentleman in a ball-room. I think I see him now on a race course, surrounded by characters of the first rank in society, communicating life and spirits to the circle; indeed, he was a “magnificent” fellow on horseback; a complete hero on the box; and an “out and outer” in every point of view upon the turf, and all the *et ceteras* belonging to it; and, “take him for all in all,” I have seen nothing like the late Squire Mellish since that foe to the human race, death, placed him under it. And last, though not least in the “scale of merit,” in the whip line, is the present venerable Sir John Lade, bart. the father of the driving-school for gentlemen. The ease and elegance displayed by Sir John in handling the reins, was quite a picture to the admirers of good coachmanship—his eye was *precision* itself, and he was distinguished for driving to an *inch*. Sir John’s memorable wager of driving through a gate only wide enough to admit his carriage, almost with the rapidity of lightning, two-and-twenty times in succession, and scarcely allowing himself room to turn round, sets this matter of fact at rest:—such a superiority of command had the once gay, dashing baronet, over his high bred cattle. This will account, in some degree, for the Brighton road having been conspicuous, for upwards of the last fifty years, for first rate coachmen; indeed commoners, mere whipsters, would not have been able to have kept their seats, but have been voted, by the visitors of this splendid watering place, of “*no use*,” and compelled to retire from the *stage*.

The late *George Simcock*, as the term goes now-a-days, was a “rum one to look at,” but a “good one” to get over the heavy ground on the forest as *light* as he could, by keeping his leaders at their work, and also making his wheelers do their duty; indeed, George was admitted to be a sound, practical coachman, and the lives of his passengers were considered safe under his protection, and a truly facetious fellow into the bargain. He had a *tale* for every body in the coach, and one or two to spare for his friends in the evening, when he left his coach to “blow a cloud,” take his glass, and keep the “game alive,” until the hand of the clock pointed out to him it was time to “rack up” for the night, and also that coachmen, like other folks who have business to look after, must go to *roost*. George had a great many merry little “*dodges*” belonging to his character, and was a great favourite, both up and down the road. The gentleman passengers he caused to laugh heartily at his comical jokes; and the fair ones to smile, but not to blush—his wit was always so well wrapped up; George being a family man, and fully aware of the necessity of “keep-

ing the line." But it was a perfect treat to hear him get the JOHNNY RAWs "in a string," by telling them to have a care of the phantasmagoria sort of sights, which would stare them full in the face at every turn in the metropolis. "The London ghosts are a queer sort of *chaps*," said George, "and very likely to make your teeth chatter again, if you only *look* at them; but if you *touch* them, it is all up with you; therefore, I say, be on your guard. Why, you would scarcely believe it, that a friend of mine, a very strong countryman, who had the hardihood to tackle one of those nothing sort of things, as he thought, to his great surprise, during the struggle for victory, every hair of his head became as thick as a broomstick." The passengers, in general, were laughing from the beginning of their journey to the end of it; and the whole of them felt sorry when George touched his castor, and said, "the coachman."—"Remember the coachman," said a gentleman, one day; "d—n the fellow! I shall never forget him. I shan't get my jaws right again for some time, they have been so widely extended with laughing during the journey."

"Why," said George to a country fellow, who expressed his astonishment at Simcock's *lingo*, "when you have been as long upon the stage as I have, you then, perhaps, may see as many strange sights as I have seen." "Lord! Measter *Simcock*," replied the Johnny Raw; "What, have you ever been upon the *stage*?—one of those strolling player sort of chaps that go about the country, living by their wits? I never heard of it before I declare."—"Yes," answered George, "to be sure I have; and performed a great many parts in my time: don't you see I am on the *stage* now?"—"Lord, so you be, Measter *Simcock*," said the yokel; "how droll! well, I never thought of that before. You really are such a funny fellow, it is worth all the *fare* only to keep you company up to London." It is well known that poor George Simcock was the delight of that *stage* on which he exercised his talents; but, like other great actors, with all his knowledge and care, he suffered "old death" to get the whip-hand of him, and who compelled George to quit his box against his will, and also to laugh on the other side of his mouth. It is also true that his place has been supplied; but his box has never since been filled by any of his successors like the original "rum one." No, indeed; "no more like my father than I to Hercules."—*Peace to his manes!*

Sam Goodman and "the Snows" were well known on the Brighton road as first rate coachmen—safe drivers—prime cattle—with elegant turn-outs, and gentlemanly behaved men in every point of view, long, very long, before the late Harry Stevenson had ever entertained the slightest notion of mounting the box as a coachman for hire, and becoming a competitor with the above experienced *dragsmen*. In fact,

it might almost have been observed that the road, which they had passed over so many years with credit to themselves and satisfaction to their passengers, exclusively belonged to them; they were so punctual to their time; did their business like clock-work, and civil and attentive to all their patrons, that nothing, it was thought, would have had any chance with them, they played their parts so well upon the stage. For months together were Goodman and Snow seen driving up to London and down again to Brighton every day, actually performing *six hundred and twenty-four miles* in the course of every week, regardless of wind and weather, and in opposition to clouds of dust, storms of hail and rain, and violent tempests of thunder and lightning. Indeed, it was the general opinion of the inhabitants of Brighton that any thing like an *opening* for a new coach was entirely out of the question; that Sam Goodman, as the punsters had it, was nothing else but a "good" man: indeed, his *points* were all good. He was lively in conversation—full of anecdote—eager to give satisfaction to all parties; and Sam could handle subjects in general with as much ease and freedom as he *handled* his reins. And although the quotation of Shakspeare might be made use of against his opponent SNOW—"Wert thou as chaste as ice, or as pure as Snow, thou shalt not escape calumny," yet, nevertheless, he stood equally in favour with the visiters to and from London; and in spite of a hot burning sun at times, and during the *melting* moments of summer, yet SNOW was always to be seen as a fixture upon his box, completely unchanged in his duty towards his passengers and his horses. The obstacles thus thrown in the way of STEVENSON, to deter him from the attempt of starting a new coach at Brighton, had not the desired effect; he thought otherwise, and therefore, with the advice of his friends, he "took the road."

STEVENSON, it appears, had received his education at Cambridge; but, notwithstanding the *degrees* he had taken at that celebrated seat of learning, *prudence* and *economy* were not amongst them. He soon got rid of his patrimony in mixing with society, and "keeping it up," as other *swells* of his acquaintance were wont to do. Harry Stevenson was ultimately "told out." The treasury became empty; and it was with him, "pockets to let, unfurnished." "He could not *beg*," and "to *dig* he was ashamed;" to become a clerk, or to stand behind a counter, were ideas too grovelling to be adapted to the taste of a *ci-devant* gentleman! Yet something must be done to make the pot boil: *breakfast* was absolutely necessary, to keep up an appearance in life; *dinner* he could not dispense with; a cup of *twankey*, and a muffin, were equally essential to prevent the human frame from decay; and *supper*, by way of winding up the day, a most important feature in

the history of man's career. A glass of grog also wanting, to keep up the spirits—a cigar, to cogitate over, as to future events—or a bottle of wine, to make the "*visit* pleasant," if the funds and numbs could procure it. The stage then was the only thing that struck his fancy as the readiest road to preferment and riches; or, perhaps, a more humble phrase might better elucidate the matter, namely, "to keep the wolf from the door." In this dilemma—this state of nothingness—Stevenson was too high-minded to perform the character of *Sponge*, although a *living* must be procured for him some *how* or other. He was considered a *crack* gentleman driver—the hero of the tale amongst all his *pals* who could "tool a jarvy," and also voted by them "a proper marvellous man" to appear before the public in the personification of a regular *dragsman*. The practicability of the thing was canvassed by all his immediate friends—the points well considered—and the result—that Harry-Stevenson should make his *debut*, not in a box at the opera, with an eye-glass to *stare* his way into elegant society amongst the Corinthians, but upon the box of a stage coach, with a whip in his hand, to *persuade* the horses that they had a master behind them, and likewise to obtain the good opinion of (whom all in public or in private worship) THE TOWN!

His noble pals, fellow collegians, and sprigs of nobility, were fully acquainted with the doctrine and advantage laid down by the late Lord Chesterfield, that a prepossessing appearance is every thing in society; therefore, in order to heighten the *debut* of Stevenson upon the *stage*, directions were given for a new drag to be made by the best workmen, calculated to "take the shine" out of every thing else on the road. His *tits*, as fine as stars, possessing the qualities of racehorses for speed, blood, and bone, with harness tasteful in the extreme, and placed on the *prads* with as much studied attention and care as the diamond necklace round the lovely alabaster neck of a beautiful duchess, or the gold chain upon the most handsome countess in the world, to attract admirers; and then the *coachman*, to correspond, or rather to harmonize with the whole, a complete PELHAM in his walk of life; his *dress* was good, and his *address* was of the same quality: his manners mild and interesting; his figure slight, but carrying with it the air of a gentleman; and his "pickers and stealers," as the classic might call them—his fingers and hands, as the sober sort of folks would term them—or, as the sporting men would have it, his "bunch of fives," were protected from the inclemency of the rude elements by white kid gloves.

No "*petted*" racehorse was ever brought to the starting-post in better trim than the late HENRY STEVENSON; indeed, he was ushered upon the *stage* under patronage of the very first quality, a young

honourable, the son of a very eloquent nobleman of the House of Lords, placing himself by his side on the box; the roof of the coach also covered with several young gentlemen connected with some of the highest families in the kingdom. The stare of the crowd was completely gratified; his *cad*, (or assistant,) also better attired than usual, to keep the unison of things perfect, who placed the boxes and handed up the passengers—STEVENSON paying no other attention but to his horses, and when the signal was given, "all right," his start was a first rate thing altogether—a *Taglioni* movement: and he handled the ribands with as much ease and confidence as *Paganini* when playing one of his favourite solos on the violin; he likewise held up his *prads* compact, firm, and coachman-like, and he left Castle Square, Brighton, triumphantly; he turned the corner of North street like a charioteer: he was upon the London road in a twinkling, and almost out of sight before you could utter "Jack Robinson!"—the spectators crying out, in the words of Goldfinch, "That's your sort!"

He had scarcely made his appearance on the stage, as an actor, before he became a great favourite with "the town:" in fact, he was immediately patronized by all the beaux and belles, as one of the "great creatures" of the AGE in which he lived, when the capabilities of a stage-coachman became the theme of discussion. Stevenson was quite a feature *up* and *down* the road; mine hosts were all cap in hand to him, when he pulled up at their doors; and the good-natured, smiling hostesses, always greeted him with a kindly welcome; and the dashing bar-maids looked "unutterable things," in favour of the gentleman *dragsman*. The fine women from the metropolis would always go with Stevenson, he was such a nice, kind, genteel, obliging coachman; and the *Corinthians*, and better sort of folks, would always book with him, for the sake of being in good company.

But, notwithstanding the above high flights of patronage of the young swells, who were always upon the *tout* for him, united with the smiles and interest of some of the best dressed and most attractive females of the day, yet Harry Stevenson, nevertheless, had his "work" to do; it was an Herculean task to attempt to get the best of such bang up drivers—"old stagers on the road from boys to manhood." It was true, he had pictured to himself the accomplishment of great things; but it was scarcely possible to achieve any thing like improvement in the coach department, every portion of which was so well done on all sides. Stevenson, however, was resolved upon making a *dash*—to try the question, at all events, he was determined; when he was immediately viewed as a dangerous rival by the "old uns;" his exertions to produce novelty were scanned with jealousy; and all his movements were watched with the most scrutinizing eyes by his knowing oppo-



nents. Sam, the pleasant, much respected Sam Goodman, was always a fast coachman; Snow (the good-natured, jolly fellow, fond of life, and all the good things attached to it, in his business) was equally on the alert to keep "his time," nay, to get in before the appointed minute; indeed, all the *dragsmen* were on the look out to be placed any where on the list by the proprietors, except the last. They were all "quick chaps," and every one of them endeavoured to make their *prads* put their best legs foremost, to get over the ground with all the celerity of ten miles an hour. There was nothing like *dozing* to be witnessed on the boxes; nay, on the contrary, they were compelled to be "wide awake," in order that they might not give half a chance away likely to be turned to good account by their learned, accomplished, and leary rival, who was anxious to stand very high in the opinion of the public.

Although it should seem that Stevenson's *box* was not exactly a "bed of roses" to his feelings, but rather a difficult place to be firmly seated upon; yet there was a certain "sort of style" about his conduct that caused him to be attractive in his line—"the GENTLEMAN COACHMAN!" The most perfect stranger could not view Stevenson with indifference, either when standing by the sides of his horses, or seated upon his "box;" indeed, the appellation of "the gentleman coachman" is such that few men can obtain the name, without it is attached in an eminent degree to their personal requisites as to stamp the character. *Gentility* of demeanour is not one of those common-place sort of things to be assumed at will by every body; neither is it to be put on with as much ease and indifference as the stage coachman puts on his upper tog when the rude elements assail his outward man. The "*smart fellow*" is another sort of appearance in the eye of the critic; "the good-looking man" a different caste altogether, to the common observer of men and manners; and the "dashing, knowing sort of driver," who has crept up by degrees to obtain a seat upon the box, and a good suit of clothes into the bargain, is considered to partake more of the swaggering qualities of human nature, in the mind's eye of the painter, than any thing like the portrait of "a gentleman."

The remarks which took place as Stevenson passed up and down the road from London to Brighton, were often extremely amusing to the passengers, of which the following well known anecdote perhaps will suffice: two London costard-mongers, with their donkeys, who were selling their turnips and greens at the door of a gentleman's house at Streatham, when "the Age" stage coach passed by them, gave birth to the under-mentioned dialogue.

"My eyes, Jem!" said one of them to his pal, "only look out; did you ever see *sich* a heavy load of *swells* in your natural lifetime be-

fore? I never did." "Vy," answered the other dealer in apples, &c. "that ere is nothing new to him; his *drag* is always crammed, both inside and out, with the tip-top sort of customers; and as to the beautiful female women he brings along with him, Lord bless their pretty faces, it does one good to look at them; I never saw *sich* pictures of flesh and blood since I was out of my egg-shell! I should like know as how where they grows *sich* handsome things. That ere Stevenson is a lucky sort of chap. He has got all the top sawyers in a string! I should like to take a *leaf* out of his *BOOK*—it would be vorth having at any price, that's vot it voud." "Vy, Jem, I will tell you to a *nicety* how he does it; you'd come over the folks i' the same sort of vay if you voud'en't be so independent. Vell then, listen to me: you see *civility* costs nothing, and he has got a bag full of it, and which he always takes with him, every journey that he goes; and he pulls it out as he vants it; he gives a *handful* of *civility* to some of his customers, and a hat-full to others, just as they will stand it; therefore, do you see as how if you will play your *cards* with as much judgment as swell dragsman does, you are sure to *vin* the game, and no *mistake*?"

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

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## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

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### THE TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

The subscriber, in announcing his connection with this work, as its Editor, deems it unnecessary to enter into an expose of the manner in which he will discharge the duties of his place. The patrons of the Register require no information on the nature of those duties, and the manner in which they have a right to expect they shall be performed. It will be my endeavour, as it is most surely my interest, not to disappoint their just and reasonable expectations.

The subscriber avails himself of this opportunity to solicit the patronage and assistance of all the former correspondents of the Register, and to assure them that every article sent him for publication will be most gratefully acknowledged, and inserted at the earliest day.

Sportsmen and their horses will find in the Register a fair field and no favour—strict, impartial justice shall be awarded to all. But the Editor feels it his duty to say, that while he asks for the memoirs of all the distinguished horses in our country, both foreign and native, and at the same time invites free and fair criticism of the memoirs, he trusts said communications will always be couched in such language as one gentleman should use towards another.

Racing and all sporting intelligence will, as usual, make a part of each number; and the Editor solicits the earliest communication of all races that may come off, or matches made, in our country.

The Editor enters on the duties of his place under the influence of the best feelings towards all those gentlemen who now conduct the other sporting periodicals of our country, and assures them that, on his part, no circumstance shall happen to warrant a different feeling on theirs; that any correction of errors, by them, in the *Turf Register*, shall be received in good part; and at the same time he assures them, all extracts made from them shall be duly credited.

The proper division of labour, in all the business of life, is now so well understood and justly appreciated, that system is therefore adopted in this establishment; and in pursuance of that arrangement, Mr. Gideon B. Smith will, as heretofore, attend to all the business transactions of the concern, and to him all letters of business will be addressed. Where letters may refer both to business and editorial subjects, if addressed to Mr. Smith, they will still reach the Editor.

ALLEN JONES DAVIE.

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☞ Gentlemen holding subscriptions, in the South and West, for a *Western Sporting Magazine*, to have been edited by me at Nashville, are solicited to forward me the names of those subscribers, who, from personal consideration, or other causes, may be willing to transfer their patronage to this work, now under my management.

To all those gentlemen, in the southern states, whom with pleasure he may claim both as friends and acquaintances, the Editor will say, that he has the most sanguine hope of being permitted to add their names to the subscription list of the *Turf Register*, and trusts, that with theirs they will send the names of many friends, to sustain a work so well calculated to promote the interest and amusement of the public.

The amount of real estate now vested in race courses and fixtures,—the still greater amount laid out in blood stock, and which is daily increasing, both by heavy importations and extensive breeding,—renders the support of such a work a matter of the deepest interest with a large portion of society, particularly in the South and West; and the subscriber therefore flatters himself, this appeal to the good feeling and interest of his old friends will not be made in vain.

ALLEN J. DAVIE, *Editor*.

*Baltimore, April 20, 1836.*

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### THE GREAT MATCH BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH.

We are authorised by an authentic source to state, that Colonel Crowell and Mr. Shelton, the owners of JOHN BASCOMB, who was the competitor and victor of Argyle, in the match lately run over the Augusta Course, Geo. four mile heats, have, with a spirit of true southern feeling, liberally and magnanimously tendered John's services to the backers of the South, in the great match between the North and the South, to come off on the 31st day of May next, over the Union Course, Long Island. This friendly offer has been cheerfully accepted, and John has already taken up the line of march for the battle ground, and is daily expected to arrive at old Newmarket; at which place, or at the Central Course, he will join the main body of the corps under *old Napoleon*, and thither wend his way to compare speed and bottom with the "great lion of the North," *Postbox*. In this match the North is privileged to name, at the starting post, any horse owned and belonging north of Maryland; the South, in like manner, any south of the Potomac.—Sum staked, \$5,000 a side, h.ft. four mile heats.

## A FAIR BANTER.

MR. EDITOR:—I am much pleased with your correspondent's ideas respecting a betting book, to be made in the event of certain horses starting in a four mile race. I cannot say I exactly agree with him in his "state of the odds;" but as such difference of opinion may lead to some sport, a little betting, and possibly some sweepstakes or matches, permit me to class certain horses. You will perceive I have placed the four year olds to themselves;—as they have never run three or four mile races, it is not fair to compare them with such nags of fame as Trifle, Postboy, etc. I have selected such *as might meet*, in a large sweepstakes, if sufficient inducement was offered, or as might be matched against each other. Trifle I have omitted altogether, for although in training for the great northern and southern match on Long Island, the second spring meeting, it is still feared she will give way in training.

*Sweepstakes, four mile heats.*

Postboy,		Agyle,
Ironette,		Mingo.

*Sweepstakes, four mile heats.*

Clara Howard,		Henry Archy,
Juliana,		Cadmus,
Black Heath,		Ohio.

*Sweepstakes, four mile heats, for four year olds.*

Apparition filly,		Middlesex,
Admiral,		Catherine Davis,
Veto,		Nelson,
Dr. Syntax,		Mark Moore.

*Sweepstakes, three mile heats.*

Sir Kenneth,		Monmouth,
Florantbe,		Gypsy,
Mary Lee,		Oliver,
Sally Eubanks,		Tarquin.
Charles Kembie,		

*Sweepstakes, two mile heats.*

Flatterer,		Lance filly,
Cora,		Jessup,
St. Leger,		Ajax.

The object of our correspondent in presenting the classifications above, he has explained in general terms, but a more important one is this:—it would excite greater interest in the improvement of the horse, and conduce materially to the sports of the turf, if the owners or friends of each horse named would *place* him in the odds, with the understanding that they might be called upon to *back their opinion*, as they assuredly will, and forward the same to the editor of the Spirit of the Times. The owners of several northern horses we know to be exceedingly "wolfish," and anxious to make up a match or a sweepstakes. If the friends of either horse will send us their quotations of the odds, their communications, so far as shall be necessary to preserve their incognito, shall be deemed *confidential*, and should any gentleman desire to take the odds they may offer, or to make a match with their favourites, they shall be immediately apprized of it by letter, so that the preliminaries may be settled privately between the parties. Their quotations of course will be published, and it would facilitate *the business* if gentlemen would state *how much* they will risk on their opinions.

We trust in a week or two to hear from the knowing ones. What will Johnson, Wynn, Heth, Garrison, Botts, Williamson, White, and the rest, do for the honour of the Old Dominion? And let's hear from Maryland—what odds can we have there, Messrs. Selden, Dorsey, Gilmor, Kendall, Wallis, or Heath? And Pennsylvania, and our neighbour over the way, Jersey, what may we put you down for? Will *you* say for how much, Messrs. Irvine, Craig, or Stockton? And what will the New Yorkers do? We pause for a reply, Messrs. Stevens, Livingston, Tillotson, Seaman, Ringgold, Wilkes, Botts, Coster, and Bathgate. Shall we have one?

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

### HICKORY JOHN AND MISS MEDLEY.

Believing him to have been out of order on the occasion of his recent race with Miss Medley at Macon, Geo. the friends of Hickory John will be glad to match him against her, to run four mile heats at Augusta, Geo. in November or December next, for \$5,000; one third, fourth, or half, forfeit, at her option:—the present rules of the Lafayette Course, or the rules of the Central Course to govern, as she pleases. This proposition will remain open until the 11th of April, proximo. This is not thrown out with any other than the most friendly feelings towards Miss Medley or her owners, but merely to afford Hickory John an opportunity of proving to the world, that his friends have not overrated him in asserting that Miss Medley beat him for the want of order.

A friend writes us from Augusta, that "Hickory John has returned from Macon, and although he was defeated there, his friends have challenged Miss Medley to another bout for \$5,000. He showed no speed at Macon, but all concur that he ran with the most untiring bottom. When he becomes acclimated, I think he will show her how to do the trick. We shall see next season.

Yours, &c.

H. D."

[*ib.*]

### MISSLETOE'S CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.

Two weeks since we published the challenge of Mr. Ward, a Kentucky gentleman, addressed "To the gentlemen of Tennessee." It will be seen from the letter subjoined that Gen. Mabry, a Tennessean, has promptly accepted it. Here's the acceptance of the banter:—

"TO JUNIUS R. WARD, Esq.

"In the Nashville Republican I see you propose to run a race: your mare Missletoe, &c. against any four year old raised in Tennessee, two mile heats, for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit. I will meet you at Nashville, and run my bay filly, four years old, by imported Leviathan, dam by Archy, on the 9th day of June next, over the Nashville track, for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit, and I will pay you \$100 for your expenses coming there; or you can have the race for \$2,000, if you prefer it. I live 185 miles east of Nashville, and will meet you there this spring. I have other engagements that will prevent my accepting your proposition to run in September next, and as an inducement, I will also propose to run my Leviathan filly Mary, mile heats, over the same track, on Tuesday, the 7th day of June next, for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit, against any horse, mare, or gelding, raised in Kentucky, &c. to name and close by the 1st day of May next, and to be governed by the rules of the track as to weights, &c. The forfeit in each case to be deposited in the Union Bank of Tennessee. I shall address this to you at Georgetown, Ken. and also publish it in the Nashville Republican, and send you a copy.

Respectfully,

J. A. MABRY.

"Campbell's Station, Sevier Co. E. T. March 31, 1836."

[*ib.*]

AUGUSTA (*Geo.*) RACES.

[The official report of the races over the Lafayette Course, at Augusta, not having reached us, we avail ourselves of the informal reports of the newspapers in making up the following. When the official report reaches us, we shall place it in the Racing Calendar. The great match, between Argyle and Col. Crowell's stable, having attracted unusual attention to these races, we are induced to devote more than the ordinary space to them. The following details are principally copied from the Augusta Constitutionalist:]

*Augusta, April 12.*

*First day.*—This day came off the celebrated match race between Col. Hampton's horse Argyle, and Col. Crowell's horse John Bascomb. Previous to the starting of the horses, Argyle was the general favourite, and the backers of John Bascomb were loth in taking up offers; and in order to obtain bets, the backers of Argyle had to give the odds of three to two and two to one; the latter offers were freely accepted by the backers of John Bascomb. At the roll of the drum both horses were brought up to the string, and at the tap they started, John Bascomb having the inside track, and Argyle leading about a length. The first mile was well contested, and both horses came in neck and neck—time, 1m. 57s. The second mile was also handsomely contested for about half way round, when John Bascomb changed place with Argyle, and took the lead, which he kept until he arrived at the starting post, coming in about twenty feet ahead—time, 1m. 53s. On the third mile John Bascomb maintained with ease his position, notwithstanding the whip and spur which was freely given to Argyle on the first quarter, and came in ahead about thirty yards, under a strong pull; time, 1m. 58s. It was now evident that the first heat was to be taken by John Bascomb, and a number thought that Argyle was holding up; but on the fourth and last round of the heat, it was evident he was trying to save his distance, and that the rider of John Bascomb was using his utmost exertion to enable him to do so. It would not do, however: John Bascomb had his mettle up—he heeded not the reins, and kept his onward course, distancing Argyle in the first heat. Time, 1m. 56s. Total time of the heat, 7m. 44s.

In this race the knowing ones were sadly taken in. Argyle was evidently out of order, although the general belief is, that had he been in the best order he could not have made the time—7m. 44s.

*Second day.*—The horses entered for this day's prize were Singleton's imp. f. Medora by Chateau Margaux, Dr. Guignard's Sir Kenneth by Crusader, and Winter & Morrison's Acacia by Henry.

The race was won by Medora, thus securing the silver pitcher, valued at \$200, with its contents in silver, (\$400,) and the entrance money, (\$75,) amounting to \$675.

Medora, though she had the outside of the track, soon took the lead, closely pressed by Sir Kenneth for the first two miles, Acacia trailing. At the close of the second round Acacia came in nearly at the same time with her competitors, and passing Sir Kenneth on the first quarter, nearly locked Medora. The contest was then vigorously urged till about the middle of the quarter stretch, when Acacia, having tried both her competitor's heels and bottom, slackened her pace, and yielded the victory gracefully. Sir Kenneth, who was drawn before the second heat, dropt just within the distance stand.

Medora took the second heat without an effort, Acacia holding up before the second round was run.

Time, first heat, 6m. 3s.—first mile, 1m. 58s.—second, 2m. 2s.—and third, 2m. 3s. The course was wet and heavy, from the night and morning's rain.

*Third day*, four mile heats, purse \$1,000.

Only two horses were entered for this purse, viz: Col. Hampton's b. f. Bay Maria, four years old, by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot; and J. J. Pitman's b. c. American Citizen, three years old, by Marion, dam by Harwood.

Bay Maria was the general favourite, and even bets on her would not take, and her backers in order to get bets had to offer two to three, three to one, and in many instances four to one. Both horses appeared in good order when brought up to the post, and at the tap of the drum had a fine start, American Citizen having the inside track. It was a beautiful race the first, second, and third round—American Citizen taking the lead, and Bay Maria trailing until the fourth round, when the rider of Bay Maria gave her the reins, and she came in ahead in fine style, leaving American Citizen about twenty yards behind. Time, 7m. 56s.

After the usual time allowed for rubbing down, the horses were again brought up to the stand, and at the tap were off, Bay Maria leading about twenty feet, which distance she kept the first two rounds, and increased on the third and fourth, coming in ahead about thirty yards, and winning the race in two heats. Time, 8m. 27s.

The turf was in excellent condition, but the weather was uncomfortably warm. The attendance on the course was numerous, and the best order was observed.

*Fourth day*, mile heats, best three in five; purse \$400.

The following horses were entered for this day's purse:—Col. W. Hampton's Wilcox, three years old; J. J. Harrison's David Crockett, five years old, and Dr. Guignard's horse Clodhopper, three years old.

This was a very interesting race, and before starting created much excitement. Wilcox was the general favourite; and before starting, his backers offered freely two to one, taking him against the field, which was readily accepted by the backers of David Crockett. Numerous even bets were made that Crockett would take the first heat, and two to one that he would not win the race. The first mile was well contested by all the horses, and was won by David Crockett, closely followed by Clodhopper—Wilcox trailing. The second, third, and fourth heats, were won with ease by Wilcox. The following is the order in which the horses came in:

Wilcox,	-	-	-	3	1	1	1
David Crockett,	-	-	-	1	2	3	2
Clodhopper,	-	-	-	2	3	2	3

Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 52s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 55s.

*Same day*, a match race, \$200 a side; mile heats.

Two horses were entered:—Mr. Tompkins' Moscow, and Mr. Turner's Petersburg. Petersburg was the favourite at starting, although Moscow was in the best condition, and to all appearance the best horse. He was known, however, on a former occasion, to have bolted, and his friends would not risk on him, for fear of the same occurrence. At the tap they had a fine start, Petersburg leading about six or seven feet, which distance he increased, and came out about twenty feet. Time, 2m.

The second heat was also taken by Petersburg, with apparent ease, although at the start it was doubtful which horse would take the heat; but when about one-third round, Moscow attempted to bolt, and it was with difficulty that his rider could keep him in the track. Time, 2m. 5s.

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**MATCH FOR \$1,000 A SIDE.**—A match for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit, has been concluded to come off on the 20th of May next, at Madisonville, Miss.

Mr. J. K. Wheelan names b. h. Little Black.

Mr. W. H. Fleming " b. h. Pop Corn, by Whip.

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

## IMPORTANT SUGGESTIONS.

I have been long satisfied that many beneficial changes might be made in the laws and regulations usually adopted by Jockey Clubs. The large amount subscribed to the different sweepstakes, and the number of matches made in the late years, renders it important that every exertion should be used to make it as certain, as the nature of the case will allow, that the best horse should win. I say, as certain as the nature of the case will allow, because it by no means follows that a horse, though decidedly better than any one of his opponents single handed, will prove, so when in a crowd and running heats, where after doing his best and winning against one, he is obliged in 20 or 30 minutes to start against another, that has probably saved his distance in the first heat and is (comparatively) fresh for the second. Shortening the distance from 240 to 120 yards has lessened the inequality, and has also made it necessary that it should be more accurately ascertained than is usually done, when a horse *is* or *is not* distanced. To effect this, at each of the different distances, let two posts be placed, six inches a-part, with a groove in each, deep enough to receive a slide (painted red) two feet long and six inches wide. To the bottom end of this slide, attach a weight heavy enough to bring it down with certainty, and with such velocity as may be deemed best. To the upper end of the slide, fasten a cord,—reeve it over three or four, or as many pulleys as may be necessary to keep it from swaying, and pass it to the judges' stand, where it is secured until wanted. On the outer side of the track and opposite to this painted slide, the distance judge is placed, in a stand so high, that he looks over a small cord stretched to the opposite post. When the first horse arrives at the ending post, the standing judge lets go the cord (which he holds in his hand for the purpose) the slide falls and enables the distance judge to decide, instantly and accurately, what horses are within and what without the distance. In case of accident (which to so simple a contrivance is but little likely to happen) the judges might be provided with the flags commonly used. By adopting this method, and making the stand of the distance judge commodious, and so high that it commands the *best* view of the race, you will find no difficulty in procuring gentlemen willing and competent to do a duty that has been, hitherto, (though one of the most important) one of the most unpleasant and irksome.

A second and more important point is the start. In this, frequent and unfair advantages are gained; sometimes (spite of his best endeavour) given by the judge, but oftener *taken* by the groom or trainer who leads the horse up. It is no uncommon thing to see from five to fifty yards, lost or gained in the start.—When this happens in a mile race and for an important stake, the chances are, you lose your money and your temper together. This I would endeavour to remedy in the following manner. I would cause a mark to be made across the track, ten yards (more or less according to the number and temper of the horses) from the judge's stand, and another mark ten yards back of that. Between these two marks I would require every horse to take his station, and no groom should lead his horse back of the one that was farthest from, or over the other that was nearest to the stand, until ordered by the judge to "*come on.*" If they came well and evenly together, he would *tap the drum*—if not, he would order them back.

By this mode, the difficulty in starting horses (which nine times out of ten, arises from the anxiety of the trainers or riders to get an advantage) would be much, very much, lessened. They would not be permitted to put their horses in motion until ordered to do so by the judge, nor could they (purposely) go back of the farther line, to come up on a run, or cross the nearer one, much in advance of their opponents, without subjecting themselves to such a penalty as would prevent their attempting it a second time.



There is a third rule that, perhaps, more than either of the former requires to be amended or to be differently enforced:—viz. that which pertains to the time allowed between heats—from twenty to thirty-five minutes, according to the distance run, is given by the rules and it is no uncommon occurrence to see forty instead of twenty, and fifty instead of thirty-five consumed by the manœuvres of a trainer, whose horse requires more rest and breath than he is likely to acquire in the twenty or thirty-five allowed. This is an evil that can be *certainly* remedied, and every principle of justice and fairness requires that it should be so.—Let there be a clock (a wooden one will answer) set over the judge's stand, in a conspicuous place, with a notice in letters so large, that owners, trainers, and bettors, and he that runs may read, of the precise time of starting in each heat. Let this be announced and placarded after every heat, on a sign hung up for the purpose. Make it the *imperative duty* of the judge to start the horse or horses that are ready at the expiration of the time. If the time allowed by the present rule be too short, make it longer; but let no such paltry excuses, as the breaking of a girth or stirrup leather—the springing of a plate, or any other accident that may have happened in a *former heat*, be listened to—let there be no delay except such as may arise from a difficulty in getting a restive horse to his station, or in starting him after he is there. Render it certain that the judge will start the horses when the minute hand of the clock arrives at the appointed time, and my word for it, horses, trainers and owners will be ready. Smiths, and girths, and stirrup leathers will (as they should) be provided beforehand, and the horses as well as those who back them, be placed upon a fair and a more equal footing.

I have not the time, nor you the space to spare, to give the many reasons that might be urged in favor of the proposed alterations. I can only say they are opinions not hastily formed. Should they be thought of sufficient importance, or worth an insertion in your valuable and widely circulated journal, make such use of the whole or any part of them as you may think best.

With great respect, your ob't serv't,

JOHN C. STEVENS.

P. S The different distances ought, I think, to be marked by different coloured flags or permanent signs. They would enable the riders to judge more accurately of their relative positions.—*Spirit of the Times*.

MATCH.—Wm. R. Peyton, of Gallatin, Tenn. and Wm. J. Minor, Esq. of Natchez, Miss. have made a match for \$5,000 a side, h.f. to come off at Nashville, Tenn. the fall of 1838. Mr. Peyton names his Bertrand colt, out of an Eclipse mare; and Mr. Minor, Linnett's own sister, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, now a year old. [Ib.]

NASHVILLE RACES.—The following sweepstakes are proposed over the Nashville (Tenn.) Course, the ensuing spring.

1st—Free for mares and fillies, 5,000 entrance, two mile heats. Lilac (by Leviathan) enters, and invites Gen. Desha's Angora, and E. H. Broadman's Leviathan filly, and all others to come in.

2d—Two mile heats, \$500 entrance. Kenlock (by Havoc) enters, and invites John Dawson, Daniel O'Connel, and Wacousta, and all other colts and stallions to come in.

3d—Mile heats, for untried three year olds, \$100 entrance, half forfeit; in each three or more to make a race, and to close 1st day of March next.

We have two stakes made up. I will give two purses, and I suppose the citizens of Nashville will give a liberal purse for one day.

P. W. LONG, *Proprietor*.

## RACING CALENDAR.

CLARKSVILLE (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Over the Woodlawn Course, near Clarksville, commenced on September 23, 1835.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500, three mile heats.

L. L. Leavell's bl. f. Streamlet, three years old, by Childers, dam by Cook's Whip,	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
E. L. McLean's ch. f. four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Buford's Eclipse,	-	-	-	-	4	4	2
S. Niblett's ch. f. four years old, by Pacific, dam by Cedar,	-	-	-	-	5	5	3
Messrs. Wright & Hurt's gr. f. Lucy Gray, four years old, by Timoleon, dam by Ragland's Diomed,	-	-	-	-	2	1	4
R. K. Tyler's horse, five years old, by Timoleon, dam by imp. Speculator,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dr.
J. Elder's gr. f. four years old, by Pacific,	-	-	-	-			dis.
Mr. Brunson's ch. f. three years old, by Sir Henry Tonson,	-	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 5m. 56s.—5m. 57s.—6m. 6s.							

*Second day*, purse \$175, two mile heats.

Dr. Hopson's b. c. three years old, by Stockholder, dam by Hephestion,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
D. Burrough's ch. c. three years old, by Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	2
F. Pankey's b. c. four years old, (full brother to Corporal Trim,)	-	-	-	-	2			dis.
Time, 3m. 58s.—3m. 58s.								
<i>A Member of the Club.</i>								

PLAQUEMINE (*Lou.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

First spring meeting, commenced on Wednesday, March 16, 1836.

☞ Track one mile six feet.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse, \$200; entrance \$25; mile heats; free only for horses foaled and raised in the state of Louisiana.

T. H. Boyle's b. c. Mexican, three years old, by Earle's Pacolet, dam by Sir Harry, (86lbs.)	-	-	-	-	3	3	1	1
Jos. Thompson's ch. g. John Randolph, three years old, by Candidate, dam by Pacolet, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-	2	1	2	2
Fergus Duplantier's ch. c. Storm, four years old, by Champion, dam by Timoleon, (100lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	2		dr.
F. H. Davis' gr. f. three years old, by Don Andre, dam a Dragon mare, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-				dis.
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 57s.—2m. 3s.—2m. 12s.								

The fourth heat was won by Mexican, hard in hand.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse, \$500; entrance \$100; three mile heats.

F. Duplantier's b. h. John Beasely, five years old, by Mercury, dam full sister to Stockholder, (110lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1			1
B. B. Simmes' ch. h. Edward, six years old, by Ratler, dam Floretta, (118lbs.)	-	-	-	-			3	dis.
J. Thompson entered E. Davis' gr. c. Star of the West, two years old, by Sir Richard, dam by Stockholder, (a feather,)	-	-	-	-			2	dr.
Time, 6m. 12s.—6m. 9s.								

The first mile of each heat was run in 1m. 56s. Edward's bridle slipped at the commencement of the third mile of the first heat, and again slipped in the second heat. He was thought to be much too high, and his owner

did not intend to run him on the second day. It was feared, at one time, that John Beasely would have no competitor; and the gray colt and Edward were entered more with the view to insure a contest, than with the hope of taking the purse. The race was an interesting one, and very creditable, under the circumstances of the case, to the losing horses.

*Third day, Jockey Club purse, \$300; entrance \$50; two mile heats.*

F. Duplantier's ch. g. Go-it-Jerry, four years old, by Jerry, dam by Sir Archy, (97lbs.)	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
T. H. Boyle's ch. f. Anna Lyle, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	2	dis.
Moses Brown's b. c. Sydney Burbridge, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Hamiltonian, (86lbs.)	-	-	-	-	4		dis.
R. Reames' b. g. Wasp, six years old, by Snap Eagle, dam by Sir Harry, (115lbs.)	-	-	-	-	5		dis.
Michael Schlater's b. f. Adria, four years old, by Pacific, dam by Bagdad, (97lbs.)	-	-	-	-	3		dr.
Time, 3m. 53s.—3m. 56s.—4m. 4s.							

*Fourth day, purse \$100, given by the Club; entrance \$15, to be added; mile heats, best three in five.*

F. Duplantier's ch. f. Miss Finery, three years old, by Mercury, dam Sally Harvey, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
T. H. Boyle's Mexican, (86lbs.)	-	-	-	-	3	6	2
E. Davis' Star of the West, (a feather,)	-	-	-	-	4	3	3
J. Thompson's John Randolph, (83lbs.)	-	-	-	-	6	7	4
B. B. Simme's Edward, (118lbs.)	-	-	-	-	5	4	5
R. Reames' Sydney Burbridge, (86lbs.)	-	-	-	-	7	5	6
J. F. Miller's b. f. two years old, by Sir Henry, dam by Dare Devil, (a feather,)	-	-	-	-	2	2	dr.
F. H. Davis' gr. f. by Don Andre, (a feather,)	-	-	-	-			dis.
Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 55s.							

The third heat was beautifully contested by Mexican, who lost it by a neck only.

I have thus given you the result of our first meeting. As an experiment, it has very fairly succeeded. At another meeting, we shall hold out to our friends new inducements to visit us; and we are taking measures to prevent, for the future, that interference with the meetings of other Clubs, which, on the present occasion, has diminished our field of horses.

The weather was good, the track in excellent order, the time "not slow," and the equality in the contending horses, upon the different days, generally sufficient to keep up the excitement to the last. Upon the whole, all have had reason to be gratified, and the amusements of the week have resulted in a determination to support our institution in such a manner as to place it upon a par with the best.

Some addition having been made to the officers of the Club, you are requested to give insertion to the list herewith sent.

E. G. W. BUTLER, <i>President.</i>	
DR. CHARLES CLEMENT, <i>Vice President.</i>	
FRED. H. DAVIS, <i>Secretary &amp; Treasurer.</i>	
WM. B. ROBERTSON, Jr.	} <i>Stewards.</i>
JAMES E. ROBERTSON,	
RICHARD REAMES,	
ADOLPHE DUPUX.	

Very respectfully, your ob't serv't,  
FRED. H. DAVIS, *Sec'ry.*

## TURF REGISTER.

*Stud of Robert W. Bowie, Esq. near Nottingham, Prince George's Co. Md.*

1. CLARA FISHER, b. m. bred by Gen. E. F. Chambers, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland; foaled May, 1826. She was got by Chance Medley; dam Caroline, by Topgallant; grandam Indian Hen, by Othello; g. grandam by Lloyd's Traveller; g. g. grandam by imported Figure; g. g. g. grandam was imported by Mr. Crow, of Philadelphia, and was a full sister to the noted horse Irish Gray, more properly Northumberland.

The above pedigree was furnished me by General Chambers, who bred Clara Fisher, in a letter of his to me, dated February 22, 1836, which letter is now in my possession.

2. PRISCILLA MEDLEY, gr. f. (foaled May 13, 1834,) out of Clara Fisher, by Johnson's Medley.

3. OSEOLA, b. c. (foaled June 26, 1835,) out of Clara Fisher, by Tychicus.

For the pedigree of Chance Medley, the sire of Clara Fisher, see Turf Reg. vol. iii. p. 371.

ROBERT W. BOWIE.  
*Mataponi, Md. April 16, 1836.*

Br. f. FLEUR DE LIS, foaled spring of 1835; got by imp. Valentine; dam Katy Ann, by Ogle's Oscar, out of Medoc's dam.

Ch. c. ORVILLE, foaled spring of 1836; got by imp. Daghee, by Muley; his dam Lady Tompkins, by Eclipse; she out of Katy Ann above. Orville is a very large, promising colt.

Yours, &c. M. BEACH.

Produce of the DUCHESS OF MARI-BOROUGH, seventeen years old, (property of B. Keiningham, of Paris, Ky.) whose pedigree is published in the Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 391.

Ch. c. by Ratler, six years old—half of him sold to Jas. Hannah, of Indiana, where he is now standing.

B. h. John Crittenden, five years old, by Childers; owned by Hiram Steel, of Lexington, Ken.

Ch. f. four years old, by Kosciusko.

Ch. c. three years old, by Bertrand; sold to Wm. R. Peyton, of Tennessee.

B. c. two years old, by Cherokee; one half of him sold to Wesley Hog-gins, of Bourbon county, Ken.

B. f. (foaled April 4, 1836,) by Medoc; one half of her sold to John Trimble, of Lexington, Ken.

The Duchess is this season bred to imp. Sarpedon. B. KEININGHAM.

*Paris, Ken. April 15, 1836.*

ZULEMA, foaled in 1831, was got by Murat; dam by Kosciusko—Sir Archy—Admiral Nelson—Golden Rod—Dongolah—old Fearnought, from a double Janus mare, bred by Col. William Eaton, and presented by him to General Allen Jones as thoroughbred.

MURAT (the above horse) was by Little Billy, from Wynn's Lady of the Lake, and by many deemed the finest two mile horse in South Carolina.

Zulema ran but once—for a stake, which she won easily. She was bred by Dr. E. Hall, of Chester, S. C. and is now the property of R. Bedon, Esq. Sent this season to Margrave.

*Blooded stock, the property of Rich. V. Michaux, Esq. near Morganton, Burke Co. N. C.*

1. Ch. m. MADAME CHERON, by Randolph's Janus; dam by Constitution.

2. B. m. by old Peacemaker; he by imp. Diomed.

3. B. f. by Marion; dam by Peacemaker.

4. Bl. f. by Lance; dam by Peacemaker.

5. B. c. HARD HEART, (a stud,) by imp. Fylde; dam by Peacemaker.

RICHARD V. MICHAUX.

CHRISTINA, a chestnut filly, sold to Samuel Emory, of Green Co. Ken. She will be four years old the ensuing spring. Got by old Bertrand; her dam by old Potomac; he by imported Diomed; grandam by Melzar, by imp. Medley; g. grandam by imp. Janus; g. g. grandam by imp. Jolly Roger; g. g. g. grandam by imp. Silver Eye.

D. W. WILSON, of Louisville.  
*January 28, 1836.*





*Imp of Itoman Halla*

*Drawn on Stone by ed C. Smith*

T.R.A.M.P.

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

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[No. 10.

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[TRAMP, whose likeness embellishes the present number, was among the best bred and most popular stallions in England, and the stock now coming into high reputation, was the inducement to encounter the expense of a lithograph, and allot his memoir a conspicuous place in the Register.]

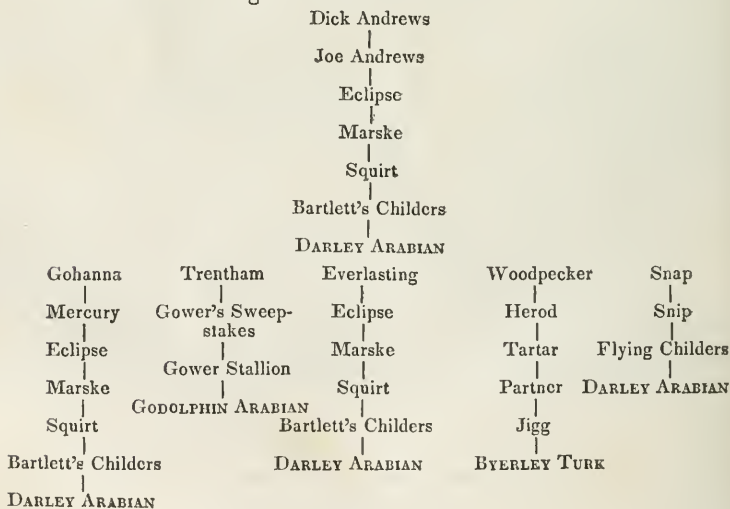
### TRAMP.

Lo! now my records, where I grieve to trace  
How death has triumph'd in so short a space!  
Who are the dead, how died they, I relate,  
And snatch some portion of their acts from fate.—CRABBE.

SIR:—The name of Tramp is so identified on the British turf with the quality of "excellence," that it will perhaps appear an act of supererogation in my attempting any slight detail of his merits; and yet, when fate destines the removal of a valuable branch from the parent tree, and source of our pre-eminent breeding farms, it would be any thing but the spirit of a turfite that would suffer the event to pass by, like the fleeting wind, without a data and a record.

Following the track of most biographers, who in this notice I shall consider my leading horses—his parentage, lineage, &c. will first claim our notice. Though but a *Tramp*, from feeble youth to incredulous age, he boasted a noble line of ancestry, as the following chart exhibits. He was bred by Richard Watt, Esq. of Bishop Burton, near Beverley, Yorkshire, and foaled in 1810; his sire being Dick Andrews, (son of Joe Andrews;) his (1803) dam (Scamp's dam) by Gohanna; grandam, 1793, Fraxinella (Rowland's and Rodolpho's dam) by Trentham; g. grandam, 1785, (Fractious' dam,) by Woodpecker; g. g. grandam Everlasting, 1775, (Skyscraper, Goldfinch, Topgallant, Leviathan, Lazarus, &c.'s dam,) by Eclipse; g. g. g. grandam Hyæna, 1762, (Eagle, Evander, and Griffin's dam,) by Snap; g. g. g. g. grandam Miss Belsea, 1753, (Dainty, afterwards Wildman's Snap, Rosebud, Harpy, Elfrida, Mahomet, &c.'s dam,) by Regulus; g. g. g. g. g. grandam (Midge, Squirrel, Camilla, &c.'s dam) by Bartlett's Childers—Honeywood's Arabian—Mr. Bowes' Byerley mare, the dam of the two True Blues, &c.

For the ready reference of all who peruse this pedigree, I have put the year of each grandam's being foaled, and which will elucidate the fact, that this valuable horse's ancestry have all given birth to the animals from which he descended when young in years, and consequently, from fair presumption, in the prime and vigour of life. Of the quality of the stream, where shall we find better blood? Take the several crosses as they come, and a few only will suffice to satisfy the most captious or fastidious breeder. Let him but look upon these direct descents, and then say if he can find a murmur of dissatisfaction, or wish for better lineage.





I might go still further, did I not feel that I have adduced amply sufficient evidence of the superiority of this valuable horse's family records; and I fancy that I might devote a very considerable portion of time ere I could find another stallion of the present day with so many direct channels in his veins to that superior stallion the DARLEY ARABIAN.

We next come to that important portion of his history, his PERFORMANCES, the standard by which the worth of his blood and descent must be tried.

At two years old he was sent into training by his celebrated owner and breeder, who placed him in the hands of Old Sykes, at Langton, near Malton, who at that period had Altisidora, Alfana, Tom Tit, and others belonging to Mr. Watt, under his superintendence. Tramp was not, however, *brought out* until he was rising three years old, when he made his *debut* at Malton Craven meeting, on Tuesday, April 6th, 1813, where he won a stakes of 100 guineas, for three year olds, one mile, beating with some little difficulty Mr. Grimston's b. f. Dulcinea, and Sir M. M. Sykes' b. c. Diabolis:—even betting on Tramp. He also won the succeeding race of the same day, a stake of 40 gs. for three year olds, one mile and a half, beating very easily Mr. Morris' ch. f. Luna, and Mr. Dalrymple's br. c. Tomboy:—even betting on Tramp.

At Beverley, on Wednesday, June 7, he won a three year old stake, value 60 guineas, one mile and a half, beating very easily Mr. Vicker's b. f. Latona, Sir B. R. Graham's b. f. Bacchante, and Sir M. M. Sykes' br. c. by Sancho, out of sister to Sir Marrinell:—six to four on Tramp, and seven to four against Bacchante.

At York August meeting, on Monday, August 23, carrying 8st. 3lbs. he was beat easily in a match for 300 guineas, against Mr. Grimston's b. f. Dulcinea, 8st. one mile:—two to one on Tramp. And again at Pontefract, on Tuesday, Sept. 7, he was beat by Mr. Riddell's b. c. Don Carlos, for a three year old sweepstake, one mile.

These were the whole of his achievements when three years old. The following year, 1814, proved one still more victorious and successful, as my recital will exhibit:—

At York spring meeting, on Tuesday, May 17th, he won a magnificent gold cup, value 200 gs. for all ages, two miles, beating Sir Wm. Maxwell's gr. h. Viscount, Mr. Gilbert Crompton's br. c. Shepherd's Boy, and Lord Queensberry's br. c. Mexico: two to one on Viscount, and three to one against Tramp. It was a race which excited very great interest, and on which very large sums of money were sported by the respective friends of Viscount and Tramp. The cup,

which is one of the noblest productions of its kind I ever saw, and will contain twelve bottles of wine, is still preserved among the proud trophies of turf victory at Bishop Burton Hall, where I saw it but very recently.

At Beverley, on Thursday, May 25th, he won the gold cup, value 100 gs. with 20 gs. in specie, for all ages, four miles, beating Mr. N. B. Hodgson's b. g. Woodman and Sir B. R. Graham's b. c. by Cardinal York, or Pandolpho, three years old:—six to four on Tramp, a pretty race.

The same day, he also won, at two three mile heats, a 50*l.* Plate, beating Sir W. M. Milner's br. c. Silston, three years old:—five to two on Tramp.

At York August meeting, on Friday, August 27th, Tramp started for one of the Great Subscription purses for four years olds, 8st. 7lbs. each, four miles; and, after a most beautiful race, was defeated with extreme difficulty by Sir M. M. Sykes' b. c. Prime Minister—Hocus Pocus and Camelopard both running in the race, and beat a considerable distance:—eleven to eight against Tramp, two to one against Prime Minister, five to two against Camelopard, and ten to one against Hocus Pocus.

At Pontefract, on Wednesday, Sept. 14th, he won the gold cup, value 120 gs. for all ages, four miles, beating after a pretty race, Mr. Riddell's b. h. X Y Z and Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marciana:—six to four on Tramp.

At Doncaster, on Monday, Sept. 26th, he started and was beat with the greatest possible difficulty by the celebrated Catton for the Fitzwilliam stake, one mile and a half. It was considered one of the finest races which the two ever run. Cossack, Ranger, and Fairville also started, and were beat far from the two first horses:—five to four against Catton, and six to four against Tramp.

At the same meeting, he next day won very easily the Prince's stake, value 150 gs. for four years olds; colts 8st. 7lbs., fillies 8st. 4lbs., four miles, beating Duke of Leeds' ch. c. Hocus Pocus, Duke of Hamilton's bl. c. Molyneux, Mr. Riddell's b. c. Don Carlos, and Lord Fitzwilliam's ch. c. Rodrigo, who broke down:—five and six to four on Tramp, and three to one against Don Carlos.

At the same meeting, the succeeding day (rode by James Garbutt,) and the last time of his starting in public, he won the Doncaster gold cup, value 100 gs. for all ages, four miles, beating with uncommon ease Lord Fitzwilliam's b. c. Camelopard, four years old; Mr. Blake's b. m. Sprightly by Whiskey, six years old, and Sir W. M. Milner's b. f. Malmoune, three years old:—six to one on Tramp.

Thus closed this superior horse's public career, which exhibits a talent and ability of no common order. The many four mile contests which he drew to a successful conclusion against the first horses of his day must stamp him in the minds of all careful perusers of turf history as a performer of considerable excellence. In all his contests he was rode (except for the Doncaster cup) by that celebrated *artiste* of his day, Mr. John Jackson.

It was the intention of his owner that Tramp should continue racing at five years old, but his wind became impaired, and rendered it expedient to take him out of training. He was then put to that arena (where he was destined to place still greater laurels on his brow) the stud farm, being placed a stallion at Bishop Burton in the season of 1816, at 10½ gs., and in 1817-18 (at the same place) at 5½ gs. In the year 1818 Mr. Watt sold Tramp to Mr. George Sheffield Merrington, for 400 gs., his stand at Bishop Burton being taken up by that excellent horse Blacklock. Mr. Merrington covered him during the seasons 1819-20 and 1821, at Beverley at 5½ gs., when the superiority of his stock becoming evident, the Hon. Frederick Lumley, of Tickhill Castle, near Bawtry, purchased him at the price of 1,600 gs. At Tickhill Castle farm, Tramp remained from the season of 1822 to 1830, where he covered at 15 gs. In 1830, he again changed owners, being purchased by Robert Ridsdale, Esq. of Murton Hall, near York, for 800 gs. From that period up to the spring of 1835, Tramp remained at Murton Hall, where he was recently more a private stallion than a public one, being mostly put to the mares of his worthy owner. Early last spring Tramp was transferred by gift to the possession of Mr. John Newton, Howe Bridge, near Malton, where he during the season served but eight mares, the whole of which are now in foal.

Tramp, in temper, was very vicious, and latterly had become extremely dangerous to approach; added to which, age had deprived him of some of his powers of action, so that it became an act of humanity to put a close to his existence. A grave was consequently dug in the grounds at Howe-bridge farm; and this celebrated horse was shot by its side, in the month of December, 1835, when he fell into his last narrow abode, where the green sod now covers his remains. Thus closed the life of Tramp.

As to his character as a stallion, facts will prove more than hours of argument can adduce; and therefore I shall content myself with merely adding the following list of winners of his get, in which there are two winners of the Derby, (St. Giles and Dangerous,) one of the Leger, (Barefoot,) two of the Whip (Zingane and Red Rover,) and numbers of winners of other less though important stakes.

Tramper—Rosamond	Marion	B. e. out of Miss Teazle
Dexter	Bay Burton	Hornpipe
Bay c. dam by Gabriel	Muta	Barefoot
Young Tramp	B. f. out of Gen. Mina's dam	Gitana
Lottery	Etcetera, first called Baggage	Tremaine
Br. colt	Sally of the Valley	Antony
Tramper, dam by Bening- brough	Tramplé	B. gelding, out of Rebecca
Balmain	Trampoline	Br. f. out of Clinkerina
Gypsy (Mr. Armitage's)	Trampiana	Buskin
Gypsy (Mr. Foster's)	Thimble	Dolly Mop
Miss Tramp	Device	Liverpool
MacAdam	Clotilde	Sir John
Pirate	Lady Sarah	Traveller
Swiss Guide	Bunter	Turk
Thales	Ch. f. out of Prue	Vagrant
Theodosia	Cobbler Will	Dr. Frazer
Barelegs	Lucy	Sarah
Brother to Barefoot	Mendicant	Dr. Sewell
Mr. Pengander	Tyke	Bedouin
Jupiter	Camilla	St. Giles
Pedlar	Design	Tarantella
Bay c. dam by Remem- brancer	Charlotte West	Lady Moore Carew
Constance	Coventry	Dangerous
Beggar Boy	Tartarina	Emigrant
Bay f. out of Trulla	Augustine	Hannah
Ballad Singer	Conservator	Democracy
Bay f. out of Bess	Cupid	Luck's All
Slut	Donegani	B. f. dam by Orville
Zinganeé	Little Red Rover	B. f. out of Ridotto
	Pedestrian	Guerdon
	Tilcher	Stargazer

The total value of the stakes won by the above, amounted to  
 £675,011 5s.

*Ebor, January, 1836.*

ALFRED HIGHFLYER.

*[Old Lond. Sport. Mag.]*

### CONSOL.

This English stallion was imported last fall by Mr. E. H. Boardman, of Alabama—he is now eight years old, a fine brown bay, full fifteen and a half hands high, of good general length and fine racing form, and as he is not nearly allied to any of our stock in this country, must prove a valuable cross on many of our mares—his sire, Lottery, was among the best racers in the kingdom, while on the turf, and until sent to France—if not the most successful stallion, had no superior, his list of winners was among the largest in '33, '34 and '35.

Consol himself had a high reputation for stoutness and game, remaining years on the turf, running well and fairly coming off without injury or defect.

We have thought it our duty to allow a large portion of this and the preceding numbers to the imported horses, as we deemed it a

duty to lay before our subscribers all the information we possessed on a subject of such general interest.

#### PERFORMANCES.

1830. York, August meeting, Wednesday, 3d. He first started, at two years old, for a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each; for two year old colts, 8st. 5lbs. (117 lbs.) and fillies, 8st. 2lbs. T. Y. C. (two year old course,) twenty-one subscribers, and was beat by

Lord Scarborough's b. c. Clarence, by Comus, rode by G. Nelson, 1

Mr. Blakelock's b. f. Fancy, by Osmond, dam by Catton, - 2

Duke of Leed's b, f. by Wanton, out of Lady of the Vale, 3

Mr. Humphries' b. f. by Swiss, out of Wilful; Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, by Lottery, and seven others which started, were not placed by the clerk of the course.

1831. We do not find that he started this year.

1832. Liverpool, (Aintree meeting) July 3. The Tradesman's Cup, or piece of Plate, value 200 sovs. with 100 sovs. added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, fifteen forfeit and only five if declared, &c. two miles; the winner to pay 30 sovs. to the judge, and the second horse to save his stake; forty-six subscribers, twenty-four of whom paid the larger, and eleven the smaller forfeit.

Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, by Lottery, four years old, 7st. 9lbs.

(107 lbs.) - - - - - 1

Mr. F. Richardson's b. f. Lady Elizabeth, four years old, 8st. 2lbs. 2

Mr. Chapman's br. h. Perseverance, six years old, 8st. 9lbs. 3

Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Pickpocket, four years old, 8st. 2lbs. 4

Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Birmingham, five years old, 9st. Mr. W. Disney's br. h. Skylark, six years old, 8st. 10lbs. Mr. Houldsworth's b. h. Beagle, five years old, 8st. 7lbs. Mr. T. O. Powlett's b. m. Lady Emeline, five years old, 8st. 6lbs. Lord Cleaveland's b. c. Liverpool, four years old, 8st. 4lbs. Mr. Beardsworth's b. c. Colwick, four years old, 8st. 2lbs. and Mr. Skipton's b. c. The Physician, three years old, 6st. 4lbs.—also started, but were not placed.

York, August meeting, Tuesday, August 7.—One third of the great subscription of 25 sovs. each with 50 sovs. added by the corporation; for four year old colts, 8st. 7lbs. (119 lbs.) and fillies, 3st. 4lbs. two miles; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, by Lottery, four years old, 8st. 7lbs.

W. Scott, - - - - - 1

Mr. Houldsworth's b. c. Contest, four years old, 8st. 7lb. three to one on Consol, - - - - - 2

Same Place.—Thursday, August 10. Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h.f. for four year old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb. Two miles, three subscribers.

Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, walked over.

Doncaster, Monday, September 17.—The Fitzwilliam Stakes, of 10 sovs. each, with 20 added by the corporation for the first, and 10 for the second horse; two year olds, 5st. 10lbs. three year olds, 8st. four year olds,

9st. five year olds, 9st. 6lb. six year olds and aged, 9st. 10lbs. one mile and a half—eight subscribers.

Mr. Beardsworth's b. h. Birmingham, by Filho da Puta, five years old, - - - - - 1

Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, by Lottery, four years old, - - - 2

Mr. Hunter's br. m. Volage, five years old, - - - 3

Lord Exeter's ch. f. Scuffle, three years old, and Mr. Powlett's br. f. by Whisker, out of Miss Fanny, three years old, also started, but were not placed.

Seven to four on Birmingham, and three to one against Consol.

Same Place.—Thursday, September 20.—The Gold Cup, value 150 gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; three year olds, 7st. four year olds, 8st. 3lbs. five year olds, 8st. 10lbs. six and aged, 9st. about two miles and four furlongs—thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Riddell's bl. c. Gallopade, by Dr. Syntax, four years old, 1

Mr. Beardsworth's br. c. Colwick, four years old, - - - 2

Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, four years old, - - - 3

Lord Kelbourn's b. c. Retainer, three years old, - - - 4

Mr. Beardsworth's br. h. Birmingham, five years old, Lord Cleaveland's b. c. Liverpool, four years old, and Mr. Richardson's b. f. Lady Elizabeth, four years old, also started, but were not placed.

Five to two against Gallopade, four to one against Colwick, five to one against Consol, eight to one against Retainer, ten to one against Birmingham, and ten to one against Liverpool.

1833. Newmarket, Craven meeting, Tuesday, April 9.—The Oatlands Stakes of 50 sovs. each, h.f. D. I.—fifteen subscribers.

Mr. Hunter's b. c. Rouncival, by Partisan, three years old, 6st. 12lbs. Natt, - - - - - 1

Duke of Cleaveland's ch. c. Trustee, by Catton, three years old, 7st. 9lbs. - - - - - 2

Mr. Walker's br. c. Consol, four years old, 8st. 10lbs; Lord Exeter's ch. c. Beiram, three years old, 8st. 11lbs. Lord Burlington's br. c. by Bizarre, out of Mouse, three years old, 7st. 6lbs. Mr. Gully's b. f. Lady Fly, three years old, 7st. 3lbs. Mr. Wilson's br. c. Argent, three years old, 7st 2lbs. and Mr. Gully's br. c. Hokee Pokee, three years old, 7st. 2lbs. also started but were not placed.

Four to one against the Mouse colt, four to one against Hokee Pokee, six to one against Consol, six to one against Beiram, six to one against Trustee, ten to one against Rouncival.

Upon this race, the New Sporting Magazine for May, 1833, account of the Newmarket Craven meeting, contains the following remark, page 56. "Consol, considering the weight, ran extremely well; he was third, and Lady Fly fourth."

1833. Liverpool, July 5.—The Stand Cup, or piece of Plate, value 100 sovs. added to a subscription of 10 sovs. each, three year olds, 6st. 10lbs. four year olds, 8st. 2lbs. five year olds, 8st. 10lbs. six year olds and aged, 9st. mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. two miles and a half—twenty-one subscribers.

Mr. Walker's b. h. Consol, five years old, G. Edwards,	-	1
Mr. Skipsey's b. c. Physician, four years old,	- - -	2
Five to two on Consol.		

Preston, Wednesday, July 10.—Gold Cup, value 100 gs. added to a sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each; two miles and a quarter—seventeen subscribers.

Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, by Lottery, five years old, 8st. 13lbs.	
Darling,	- - - - - 1
Duke of Cleaveland's b. h. Liverpool, five years old, 8st. 3lbs.	2
Three to one on Consol.	

Doncaster, Thursday, September 19.—The Cup given by the Stewards, with 50 sovs. added by the Corporation; three year olds, 7st. four year olds, 8st. 3lbs. five year olds, 8st. 10lbs. six year olds and aged, 9st. The winner of the St. Leger this year, carried 3lbs. extra; to start at the Red House, and run once round, to the ending post; about two miles and five furlongs.

Mr. Watts' b. c. Rockingham, three years old, (winner of the St. Leger,) T. Nicholson,	- - - - - 1
Mr. Rawlinson's b. c. Revenge, three years old,	- - - 2
Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, five years old,	- - - 3

Mr. Osbaldeston's br. h. The Saddler, five years old; Mr. Chifney's br. c. Connoisseur, three years old; Lord Kelbourn's br. f. sister to Retainer, three years old; Mr. Walker's b. f. Anne, three years old; and Mr. Mostyn's b. c. Jack Faucet, three years old, also started, but were not placed.

Even betting on Rockingham, five to two against Consol, and ten to one against Revenge.

Same Place.—Friday, September 20.—Second year of a sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, for horses, &c. bona fide the subscriber's or his confederate's property, three months before the day of naming; four miles—three subscribers.

Mr. Walker's Consol, by Lottery, five years old, 8st. 5lb. walked over. Nottingham, Wednesday, October 9.—A Gold Cup, or piece of plate, 100 sovs. by subscription of 10 sovs. each, the surplus in specie; two miles and a half—twelve subscribers.

Mr. Walker's b. f. Anne, by Catton, three years old, 6st. 12lbs.	
Wright,	- - - - - 1
Mr. Beardsworth's b. g. Independence, aged, 8st. 12lbs.	- 2

Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, five years old, 8st. 10lbs. and Mr. Houldsworth's b. m. Circassian, five years old, 8st. 8lb. also started but were not placed.

1834. Lancaster, Wednesday, July 9.—A Gold Cup, by subscription of 10 sovs. each, with 50 added by the Corporation; three miles; thirteen subscribers.

Mr. Walker's Consol, by Lottery, six years old, 8st. 12lbs. walked over.

Same Place.—Thursday, July 10.—His Majesty's Plate, of 100 guineas, for three year olds, 7st. 5lbs. four year olds, 9st. 1lb. five year olds, 9st. 11lbs. six year olds and aged, 10st. 2lbs. Two mile heats.

Mr. Walker's Consol, six years old, Templeman,	-	-	1	1
Mr. W. Crompton's Mayflower, three years old,	-	-	3	2
Mr. Atwood's b. g. Stainton, five years old,	-	-	2	dr.

York, August meeting, Thursday, August 5.—His Majesty's Plate, of 100 gs. two miles.

Mr. Skipsey's b. h. The Physician, by Brutandorf, five years old,				
9st. 4lbs. Heseltime,	-	-	-	1
Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, six years old, 9st. 7lbs.	-	-	-	2

Seven to four, and two to one on Physician.

Doncaster, Monday, September 15.—His Majesty's Plate, of 100 gs. for three year olds, 7st. 9lbs. four year olds, 9st. five year olds, 9st. 9lbs. six year olds and aged, 10st; four miles.

Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, by Lottery, six years old, W. Scott,	1
Mr. Watt's ch. c. Belshazzar, four years old,	- broke down.

Thirteen to eight on Consol.

Same Place, Thursday, September 18.—A Gold Cup, given by the Stewards, with 50 sovs. added by the Corporation; three year olds, 7st. four year olds, 8st. 3lb. five year olds, 8st. 10lbs; six year olds and aged, 9st. The winner of the then St. Leger, to carry 3lbs. extra. To start at the Red House, and run once round to the Ending-post; about two miles and five furlongs.

Mr. Orde's b. h. Tomboy, by Jerry, five years old, R. Johnson,	1
Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, six years old,	- - - 2
Duke of Cleaveland's br. c. Muley Moloch, four years old,	3
Mr. Atwood's br. c. Polander, three years old,	- - 4
Mr. Powlett's br. f. The Mystery, four years old,	- - 5

Five to four on Muley Moloch.

Lincoln, Friday, September 26.—The Gold Cup, by subscription of 10 sovs. each, the rest in specie; for three year olds, 7st. four year olds, 8st. 3lbs. five year olds, 8st. 10lb. six year olds and aged, 9st. the second horse received back his stake; to start at the end of the Two Year Olds Course, and run once round to the Ending-post. Thirteen subscribers.

Mr. T. O. Powlett's br. f. The Mystery, by Lottery, four years old. Holmes, - - - - - 1

Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, six years old,	- - - 2
Mr. Brønenberg's bl. c. Loudon, three years old,	- - 3
Dr. Willis' br. g. by Young Filho, out of Snail, aged,	- - 4

Nottingham, Wednesday, October 8.—A Gold Cup or piece of Plate, value 100 sovs. by subscription, of 10 sovs. each, the rest in specie. Two miles and a half. Twelve subscribers.

Mr. E. Peel's ch. c. Noodle, by Bedlamite, three years old, 7st. Marlow, - - - - - 1

Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Darius, three years old, 7st.	- - 2
Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, six years old, 9st.	- - 3

1835. Newmarket Craven meeting, Tuesday, April 23. The forfeit class of the Oatland Stakes, of 10 sovs. each, D. I. (Ditch In.)

Mr. Walker's Consol, by Lottery, aged, 9st. 4lbs. W. Scott,	1
Mr. Forth's Marpessa, five years old, 8st. 7lbs. Wheatley,	2



Mr. Greville's Chantilly, five years old, 7st. 11lb. Connelly, 3

Mr. J. Day's Boy Blue, aged, 7st. 12lbs. A Pavis, - - 4

The English Sporting Magazine, speaks in the following terms :

"Chantilly was Pettitt's at the time of starting, and of course, showed in his colours.

"The rain fell briskly during change time at the Duke's stand, where the business was rather slack; seven to four was laid against Consol, seven to two against Marpessa, two to one against Boy Blue, and three to one against Chantilly. Connelly, on Chantilly, led at very easy pace over the flat, and up to the bushes; here Pavis, like Clari, thought on 'home sweet home,' and Boy Blue showed them his heels. They kept pretty much in this form to the turn of the lands, where Consol and Marpessa, came forward at very severe running. From the Duke's stand in, it was a tremendous burst between these two, the horse winning cleverly a length, at as much speed as I have ever seen at the finish of D. I. A few lengths from home, Pavis sung out that he was shut up; if the Pacific Ocean had been open to him, he could not have made nothing of the room. The race all through was with the two first."

Newmarket, first spring meeting, Thursday, May 7.—The King's plate of 100 gs. for five year olds, 11st. six year olds, 11st. 9lbs. and aged, 12st. R. C. (round course.)

Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, by Lottery, aged, (W. Scott) - 1

Lord Exeter's ch. m. Datura, by Reveller, six years old, (Connelly,) 2

Mr. Hervey's c. by Phantom, out of Elizabeth, (bred at Hampton Court,) four years old, (Frank Buckle,) - - - 3

Three to one on Consol.

"When Consol and Datura got round Choke-Jade, into the straight running, they were together, the mare with the whip hand. They came thus along the new T. Y. C. and up to the ending post of that course. Here, against the hill, Connelly, (I knew by his looks,) found Datura failing, and he had to call upon her forcibly, as Consol collared her. A struggle for it now began, which ended by the horse running out wide to the left, but winning at last by two lengths."

Doncaster, Tuesday, September 15.—The Cleaveland Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 ft. but 5 only if declared to the Clerk of the Course, by the first day of the York August meeting, with 25 sovs. added by the Corporation of Doncaster; the second horse in the race to save his stake. One mile.

Mr. Walker's br. h. Consol, by Lottery, aged, 9st. 4lb.

Duke of Leed's b. g. Lot, by Lottery, five years old, 8st. 8lbs.

Mr. Scott names b. f. Lady De Gros, four years old, 8st. 5lbs.

Mr. Heseltine's b. c. Warlabay Bayloc, four years old, 8st. 5lbs.

Duke of Cleaveland's b. c. Newton, three years old, 7st. 6lbs.

Mr. Houldsworth's br. c. Felix, three years old, 6st. 10lbs.

Mr. Vansittart names b. f. Madame Pelerine, three years old, 6st. 6lbs.

Mr. W. Maxwell names bl. c. Knottingly, three years old, 6st. 4lbs.

The following declared and paid 5 sovs. forfeit, each.

Mr. Osbaldestone's b. m. Lady Elizabeth's aged, 6st. 10lbs.

Lord Derby's b. c. Donald, by Cain, four years old, 8st. 5lbs.

Mr. Orde's ch. f. Lily of the Valley, four years old, 8st.

Mr. Singleton's ch. f. by Blacklock, four years old, 7st. 10lbs.

Mr. Ridsdale's gr. c. Luck's-all, three years old, 7st. 2lbs.

Mr. S. Fox's ch. f. Manto, three years old, 6st. 12lbs.

Mr. Tilburn names b. f. Miss Camarine, three years old, 6st. 8lbs.

Consol's race at Newmarket, in May, 1835, was a splendid performance and was run at the rate of 7m. 50s. for four miles, carrying 168lbs. which is 44lbs. over our accustomed weight for aged horses.

Consol had other engagements, for 1835, but previous to the time fixed for them to come off, I went to Doncaster, and purchased him from George Walker, Esq. forfeits paid, and the horse sent directly to Liverpool, and shipped on board the *Susanna Cummings*, Capt. Pattison, for New York, where he was landed the first of October, from thence travelled to this place, but always in high health and fine action.

When purchased he was in Wm. Scott's stable (the best and most successful) in England, and was his favorite trial horse. Mundig, winner of the Derby, 1835, and several other successful young ones were tested by Consol, and it was with great reluctance that Scott gave him up.

#### PEDIGREE.

Consol, (named after the Consolidated British Funds,) a bay colt, foaled in 1828, bred by George Hall, near Beverly, in Yorkshire, was got by Lottery, his dam by Cerberus; her dam Merlin's dam) by Delphin; Tipple Cyder, by King Fergus; Sylvia, by young Marske; Ferret, by a brother to Sylvia, by Cade; Regulus' Lord Morton's Arabian; Mixbury; Mulso; Bay Turk; Bay Bolton; Conney-Skins; Hutton's Grey Barb; Byerly Turk; Bustler.

Lottery was got by Tramp; his dam, Mandane (sister to Enchanter) was got by Pot8os, best son of Eclipse, her dam, Y Camilla, sister to Colibria, by Woodpecker; Camilla, by Trentham; Coquette, by the Compton Barb; sister to Regulus. Tramp was got by Dick Andrews, his dam by Gohanna, her dam Flaxinella, by Trentham; Woodpecker; Everlasting, by Eclipse. Cerberus was got by Gohanna, (who was by Mercury, son of Eclipse, out of a Herod mare,) his dam by Herod; her dam Desdemona, by Marske; Young Hag, by Skim.

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#### ON BREEDING.

SIR :

"A Farmer," in your May number, has sent you some observations on breeding, in reply to "B." The mild and gentlemanly style of his reply is entitled to my sincere thanks, but I must (respectfully, however) dissent to all his theories on that subject. It is, (breeding in-and-in,) you may rely on it, an exploded system, condemned by the laws of nature and the concurrent experience of all practical breeders for the turf, the field, or the pit; and I may add, too, of the farm. But,

as all reasoning from assertion must be fallacious, we will at once refer to practical experiments, when cause and effect may be appealed to with the certainty of mathematical demonstration. First, as to horses for the turf.

A little before the war of the Revolution, old Janus stood on the northern border of North Carolina, and at that time short races were fashionable, and large sums staked on quarter mile races. In these the colts of Janus were always victors. Some gentlemen then thought that if a single cross was good, a double cross must be better; not so, however. The finest Janus mares, and those most successful in matches, were bred to their sire, and in no single instance did they produce a single nag capable of running a single quarter of a mile. Many of them, it is true, had great speed; but they were not able to continue their rate beyond 300 yards—many not even that distance.

These facts I had from many gentlemen along the Roanoke, who had themselves bred fast horses of the Janus stock; and they invariably concurred in the statement, that the colts of Janus, from even scrub mares, though inferior in finish and general symmetry to the double Janus stock, always beat them when they ran a full quarter of a mile, when there was in the commencement of the race an evident superiority in the double cross.

My situation has enabled me to observe the effects of a similar system of breeding in the Archy stock. The decided superiority of that unrivalled stallion, and the broad declaration of a most popular sportsman, that you could not have two much of the *best blood*, with (let me repeat) “the unfortunate success of Janet,” induced many to make that most fatal experiment; and its just and inevitable result has been disappointment and loss. Let any man who questions this, visit Roanoke, and inform himself on the subject. He will find more than one-half such incestuous produce almost without *eyes* or *legs*—deficient in strength or constitution, mere consumers of the *surplus*.

In breeding from the nearest affinities, you may be assured that all valuable qualities will be lessened or destroyed; and equally certain of a corresponding increase, and I may add, too, exaggeration in the bad ones. Thus, Sir Archy had good eyes himself; his dam was blind. Some of his stock were blind, from a single cross; but in the double cross this fault became proverbial. The colts of Janus could most of them run a quarter of a mile. Here want of bottom was a family trait, bred in-and-in. Few ran more than half that distance. Here, then, we see the fault of two distinguished stocks of horses increased to a fatal extent.

This would seem to be sufficient; but as your correspondent has extended his observations to other subjects,—cattle, hogs, and fowls;

these too, out of respect for him, shall be noticed. First, then, as to cattle, I will merely observe, that on this subject I have myself no practical experience; but it is an invariable rule, among the most successful breeders of cattle in Kentucky, (at least such has been my information,) and their stock is now the first in our country, *not to breed in-and-in*, but always endeavour to procure the services of some bull, that although he may be of the same blood, yet of distant affinity. This has been found essential, if they wish to preserve form, beauty, constitution and size. The breeding of cattle has not been pursued on system yet so generally, in our country, as to have settled this question; but with hogs, I think it fairly decided. And for the benefit of your readers in general, and "A Farmer" in particular, I will relate two instances where the experiment was fully carried out. Dr. E. Hall, of Chester, S. C. is among the best and neatest planters in that state, and particularly attentive to stock of all kinds. His hogs were the admiration of all who saw them; they were what has been known there as the Cobbett breed. He was at great pains to keep them pure, and selected his boar and sows with great care and skill; but, in a few years his hogs, although remaining still in fine shape, lost in size; his sows producing few, if any pigs, until he was forced to cross them.

Mr. Charles Carroll, near Baltimore, had a very fine stock of hogs; these he was at great pains to keep within his enclosures. At first they bred finely, both in number and quality; but in a few years they had so few pigs, that he may be said to have raised out. Now in both instances, these gentlemen lost their stock, by attempting to keep the blood pure and distinct, selecting the finest animals, and breeding in-and-in. The most that can be said in the case is, that although you may retain the shape on this system of breeding, you must get out of hogs.

Of fowls, those who know me are well aware few have more experience. There is no purpose to which you can wish to apply poultry, that you will not find them improved by crossing. If they are years without crossing, they (as a breed) become greatly diminished in size—light in body and long feathered. This is the invariable result. It is true, the game fowl does not lose his courage for the fight, but he cannot sustain himself; in a few blows he becomes exhausted, and is easily vanquished. Such at least is my experience, confirmed by attention to this subject for thirty years, and most of the time among those who have made it the study of their lives.

It is, in my opinion, a general law of nature, from which no animal under heaven is exempt, that all of what we term incestuous connections must produce a *degenerate offspring* in *mental, moral*, and physical powers. Thus the hog shall cease to propagate; the horse lose

those attributes of speed and endurance which makes his use and value; while the game-cock, once the victor of the pit, becomes a mere *tea-table hero*, and those who may have the folly to back him in the ring, will surely lose.

B.

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### TURF HORSE.

The horse has been deservedly a great favourite with man, in all countries, and in every age. Beautiful in his appearance, grand and lofty in his bearing, and graceful in his carriage, he commands our admiration. But when, added to these, we see his noble and generous nature, how, with all his mighty powers, and the native ardour and boldness of his character, he yields himself to our will, and, as required, ministers to our pride, or adds to our pleasures, or aids in our labours, our admiration rises into an esteem, that compels us to place him at the head of the quadruped race. Whether viewed as bearing us into battle, in the chase, or on the turf, or as harnessed to the chariot, the car, or the plough, we see him ever the same true and faithful servant, devoting his energies with a fitness appropriate to the demands of the occasion, with a zeal unabating, and a fidelity untiring, even unto death.\* It is not surprising, then, that he has been regarded with great interest and deep solicitude by the people of every country, from the most remote ages. But the Arabians in particular appear to have entertained a very high sense of his merits at an early period, when they formed studs of the wild horses inhabiting their deserts, (descendants, as we are informed by history, of the famed Persian race, so highly esteemed by the ancients,) and introduced a system of breeding, which, having especial regard to a preservation of the purity of their blood, and the improvement of their qualities, and being pursued, through a succession of ages, with the strictest reference to the attainment of these objects alone, has at length resulted in producing a race superior to that of any other nation.

The *mountain Arab* stands acknowledged the first of his species. He has never been permitted to form alliances with any race less noble than his own; (for so he is denominated by the Arabians;) and as it has ever been the custom to have attestations of all he has been allowed to form, made by creditable witnesses, who swore to, and sealed them, generally before some public person; and as they have been preserved with great care, and handed down from generation to gene-

\* In the wonderful construction of his parts, his character, his disposition, and habits, he seems indeed to have been intended to move in the very sphere in which man has placed him, and for the especial purpose of aiding and serving him

ration, his genealogy may be traced with perfect certainty for centuries back. There can be no doubt, from the testimony of history, that his is the pure and ancient race here described, and that taken altogether, he forms the model of the horse in his most perfect state. His hair or coat is fine and silken, and his proportions just and beautiful; he is vigorous in his constitution, bold and intrepid in character; mild, generous, and affectionate in disposition; and in his temper and habits, social. Though low in stature, (seldom reaching fifteen hands in height,) he has sufficient strength of frame, and great power of muscle in his limbs. His head is meagre, and of medium length; the forehead flat and broad; ears small, narrow, erect, and set well apart; muzzle small, nostrils wide, and his eyes extremely prominent, and very lively; his neck is proportionably long, and properly elevated, divested of all superfluous flesh, and, rising on a level with his withers, curves slightly as it approaches the head; his thrapple large; his bosom of becoming breadth and prominence; shoulders not too heavy; the blade bones declining, and firmly set in the withers, which themselves are elevated and thin; back short and straight; tail set on high; ribs deep; belly capacious; haunch bones well concealed; quarters long, and beautifully turned; thighs unusually full, and exceedingly muscular; hock remarkably tendinous, round in front, and flat on the sides; shank thin and broad; fore legs appropriately placed, and proportioned to those behind; arms muscular; knees lean; fetlocks prominent; pasterns of fine size, but rather long; hoofs tough, heels broad, sole thick and concave, with frogs thin and small.

The *mountain Barb* claims to be considered next in consequence, after the Arab. Indeed he possesses qualities but little inferior; and, as his origin is the same, and all his main characteristics very similar, he may be viewed as belonging to a variety of the same race. He is something smaller in stature, but as symmetrically formed, and carries greater depth of frame. He perhaps is not endowed with an equal degree of muscular energy; yet his stride is greater, and he is equally, if not more enduring and vigorous. His disposition, too, is equally happy; but his temper is much less ardent and spirited, and consequently his movements are more dull and sluggish, until he is roused and animated, when they discover all the fire and energy characterizing his race.

The *Turkish horse* (descended chiefly from the Arab, crossed by the Persian, and certain other bloods) is inferior only to the Arab and Barb. His neck, body, and limbs, are much longer,—the body being less compactly formed, and the limbs exhibiting less tendon and muscle. He is, however, extremely well-winded, and capable of enduring great fatigue.

The modern blood or turf horse derives his origin from these three stocks, so commingled by breeding as to give him the qualities of each in nearly equal proportions. From the Arab he obtains speed; stride and stoutness from the Barb; and length and height from the Turk. He is distinguished from the common horse by superior fineness of skin and hair, more perfect symmetry, and greater regularity of proportion in his general conformation, and by the spirit and animation of his temperament, and the high-toned pride of his character. He is much more fleet, and has better wind, is capable of greater endurance, and possesses ability to carry higher weights; all which arise from his shoulders being more obliquely placed, and better knit to his withers; his greater depth of girth, and the superior length, and more oval turn of his quarters; the closeness of texture of his fibres; the pliability, substance, and firmness of his tendons, and muscular appendages; and the solidity of his bones.

The English were the first to discover the mode of producing him, as they have been foremost to reap the advantages the discovery has yielded. They appear to have had a strong predilection for the sports of the turf almost from the commencement of their history as a distinct people, which, strengthening with their years, and spreading with their increase, became at length the ruling passion of the nation. Their earliest monarchs and chief nobility patronized and encouraged them by forming studs, (those established by the former were called "royal studs," and are continued to the present day,) and beginning to breed with spirit and effect, by first crossing their own native breeds with each other, and then with others imported from different parts of Europe, (of which those from Spain alone produced any very perceptible advantages,) and finally, by making the experiment of the admixture above mentioned, whose results have proved so highly beneficial to mankind, in laying the foundation of the noblest and most useful animal ever appropriated to their use. Here and thus was established the *base* of the "*thoroughbred*" of the present times; and no horse is entitled to be ranked with this class whose genealogy cannot be traced through all his crosses, without the least alloy, to this pure and ancient source.

The reign of Charles II. was probably more distinguished than those of all his predecessors, for the extent to which the diversions of the turf were carried, and the exertions made to establish and perpetuate them as a national amusement. That sovereign himself sent his master of horse abroad, to select and purchase "the very finest stallions and mares" he could find. He succeeded in obtaining several, which were introduced into the royal stud. The females then and thus procured were styled "*royal mares*," which name they still bear in all

ancient pedigrees. His nobility, too, vied with each other, in endeavours to promote the favourite amusement of their gay master, and accordingly spared neither trouble nor expense in their exertions to obtain the most perfect Arabians, Barbs, and Turks; numbers of each of which they also succeeded in introducing into the kingdom. From these is derived undoubtedly the largest and richest portion of the blood flowing in the veins of the present English and American turf horse. They, together with those subsequently imported, were:

The *Helmsley Turk*, (owned by Villiers, the first Duke of Buckingham,) sire of Bustler, Hutton's royal colt, &c.

*Place's White Turk*, (owned by Mr. Place, stud-master to Oliver Cromwell, when protector,) sire of Wormwood and Commoner, and of the g. grandam of Windham, Gray Ramsden and Cartouch, &c.

*Dodsworth*, foaled in England, but got by a natural Barb, out of one of the "royal" Barb mares afterwards imported, which produced Vixen (dam of the old Child mare) by the Helmsley Turk.

The *Stradling* or *Lister Turk*, (brought into England from the seige of Buda, in the reign of James II. by the Duke of Berwick,) sire of Snake, Duke of Kingston's Brisk, and Piping Peg—Coneyskins, the dam of Hip, and grandam of the Bolton Sweepstakes.

The *Byerly Turk* (founder, by the sire's side, of the *Herod class*) was used by Capt. Byerly, as his charger, in King William's wars in Ireland, in 1689; sire of the Duke of Kingston's Sprite, nearly as good as Leeds; the Duke of Rutland's Black Hearty, and Archer; the Duke of Devonshire's Basto, Lord Bristol's Grasshopper, and Lord Godolphin's Byerly gelding, all in good form; Halloway's Jig, a middling horse, and Knightley's mare, in very good form.

*Greyhound*, by king William's White Barb Chillaby, out of Slugey, a natural Barb mare, both imported by Mr. Marshall, after the cover for him took place in Barbary, sire of Duke of Wharton's Othello and Panton's Whitefoot, both very good horses; of Osmyn, a fleet horse, and in very good form for his size; of the Duke of Wharton's Rake, a middling horse; Lord Halifax's Sampson, Goliah and Favourite, pretty good twelve stone plate horses; of Desdemona and other good mares.

*D'Arcy's White Turk*, sire of old Hautboy, Grey, Royal Cannon.

*D'Arcy's Yellow Turk*, sire of Spanker, Brimmer, and of the g. grandam of Cartouch.

The *Marshall* or *Sclaby Turk*, (owned by Mr. Marshall's brother, stud-master to king William, queen Anne, and George I. (sire of the Curwen old Spot, of the dam of Windham and Derby Tickle Pitcher and of the g. grandam of the Bolton Sloven and Fearnought.

*Curwen's Bay Barb*, (present from *Muleu Ishmael*, king of Moroc-



co, and brought into England by Mr. Curwen,) sire of Mixbury and Tantivy, high formed Galloway's; of Brocklesby, Little George, Yellow Jacket, Bay Jack, Monkey, Dangerfield, Hip, Peacock, Flat Face; of two Mixbury's, full brother to first Mixbury, Long Meg, Brochelsby, Betty and Creeping Molly, extraordinary high formed mares; of Whiteneck, Mistake, Sparkler and Lightfoot, very good mares. He also got two full sisters to Mixbury, one of which bred Partner, Little Scar, Soreheels and the dam of Crab, and the other Quit, Silver-eye, and Hazard. He served few mares, except Mr. Curwen's and Mr. Pelham's.

*Thoulouse Barb*, (property of Sir J. Parsons and brought to England with the above,) sire of Bagpiper, Black Legs, Mr. Pantons Molly, and of the dam of Cinnamon.

*Darley's Arabian*, (founder of the *Eclipse class*, by his sire's side,) obtained through great interest, by Mr. Curwen, an agent abroad—sire of the celebrated Flying Childers and his own brother Bartlett's Childers, and Almanzor and his brother, a white legged horse, belonging to the Duke of Somerset, thought to be as good; of Cupid and Brisk, good horses; of Dedalus, a very fleet horse; of Dart, Skipjack, Manica and Aleppo, good plate horses, though out of bad mares; of Lord Tracy's mare, in good form for plates—several fine mares except Mr. Darley's, and he had not many good ones, except Almanzor's dam.

*Sir J. Williams' Turk*, sire of J. Honeywood's two True Blues, the elder of whom was the best plate horse in England, for several years, and the younger in high form, and sire of the Rumford gelding and Lord Onslow's grey horse, middling horses, out of road mares. Not known to have covered any bred mares, except the dam of the True Blues.

*Belgrade Turk*, taken at the siege of Belgrade, by Gen. Merce, and sent to Prince de Craon by him, who presented him to the Prince of Lorraine, of whom he was purchased by Sir Marmaduke Wyvill, in whose possession he died about 1740.

*Croft's Bay Barb*, was got by king William's Chillaby, out of the Moonah Barb mare.

*Godolphin Arabian*, (founder of the *Matchem class*, by the sire's side, purchased by Mr. Cook, or Coke, in France, and brought by him to England, about twenty-five years before the Darley Arabian, and presented to Mr. Williams, keeper of the St. James Coffee-house, who gave him to Lord Godolphin. As no pedigree accompanied this horse to England, notwithstanding he was near fifteen hands high and possessed great powers, he was not highly valued until he accidentally discovered his invaluable qualities by his get of Lath, out of

Roxana, in the year 1730-31, who being refused to be covered by Hobgoblin, (to whom the Arabian horse was acting as teaser) was put to him by the groom, the produce of which connection was that famous horse, who grew to be of great size and beauty, and proved to be the best that had ever appeared at Newmarket, with the exception of the incomparable Childers. He afterwards became the most popular of all the foreign stallions that have stood in England before or since his time, and contributed more, perhaps, to the improvement of the breed of horses than any other. Besides Lath, he got Cade, his full brother, Regulus, Blank, Babraham, Bajazet, who were not only distinguished racers themselves, but who left an offspring behind them, that became equally distinguished. He died in 1753.

The *Cullen Arabian*, imported into England, by Mr. Mosco—sire of Mr. Warren's Camillus, Lord Oxford's Matron, Mr. George's Sour-face, the dam of Regulator, &c.

The *Coomb or Pigot*, or *Bolingbroke Grey Arabian*, sire of Methodist, the dam of Crop, &c.

The *Sedley Arabian*, or *Compton Barb*; sire of Coquette, Greyling, &c.

The *Brown Arabian*, imp. by the Duke of Northumberland, about the year 1760, for whom he was purchased by Mr. Phillips, sent as his agent to procure horses of the pure and genuine breed, in Yemine, of the Immaun, or king of Sinua, in Arabia Felix. He was sometimes called the Northumberland Arabian. Purchased for Mr. Leeds—sire of Ariadne, Nonsuch, Actæon, Griselda, Mittimus, Ultramarine, Philippo, Dolly, &c. &c.

The *Golden Arabian*, imported into England with the above, sire of his Lordship's Aurora, Ermine, Jew, &c.

Lord Fairfax's *Morocco Barb*, (by an Arabian, out of a native Barb mare,) sire of Old Morocco mare, (dam of Spanker, by D'Arcy Yellow Turk, and of the g. grandam of Flying Childers, by Spanker, her son,) &c.

*Leeds' Arabian*, sire of grandam of Flying Childers, &c.

*Brownlow Turk*, sire of Grey Grantham, &c.

Duke of Rutland's *Black Barb*, sire of the dam of the Confederate filly, which was the dam of Blaze, (by Flying Childers,) by Grey Grantham.

The *Bethel Arabian*, sire of Selima, (the grandam of Herod.)

Gen. Massey's *Black Barb*, sire of the g. g. g. grandam of Florizel.

*Alcock Arabian*, sire of Crab, that got Whiteneck, the dam of Paolet, &c.

*Why-not*, (*son-of-a-Turk*), sire of the dam of the Bald Galloway, called Capt. Rider's mare.

*St. Victor's Barb*, sire of the Bald Galloway.

The *Sedbury Turk*, sire of Hautboy.

*Oglethorpe Arabian*, sire of Makeless, &c.

*Pulleine's chestnut Arabian mare*, dam of Camilla, (by son of Bay Bolton) the g. g. grandam of Rockingham.

The *Holderness Turk*, sire of the Hartley blind horse.

*King William's No-tongued Barb*, sire of the g g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam of Castianara, the dam of Sir Archy.

The *Wellesley Grey and Chestnut Arabians*.

The *Vernon Arabian*, sire of Alert, &c.

*Bloody Buttocks*, a gray Arabian, with a red mark on his hip.

A. B.

### ANNA MARIA.

MR. EDITOR:

One of your correspondents, in the February number of this year, in referring to the performances of imported horses, has done injustice to Anna Maria. My purpose, in addressing you, is to present facts, that the public may decide correctly. As he speaks doubtingly as to her stock, I give it, as follows:—(my authority, the English Stud Book.)

Her sire was Truffle; he by Sorcerer, out of Hornby Lass, by Buzard—Matchem, &c. Her dam Phantomia, (bred by Sir John Shelly,) by Phantom; her dam by Walton, out of Alligranti, by Pegasus, &c. Tattersall declares, "that a better bred mare cannot be."

As to her performances, my authority the statement of the gentleman who trained and run her, to the following effect:—"Anna Maria beat Pizarro, who beat Goliah, who beat all of his day, even the invincible Andrew. Pizarro also beat Tychicus, who beat Annette, who beat O'Kelly. She (Anna) beat Tyrant, who won at the city of Washington, four miles. She also beat Prophet, who beat the Ace of Diamonds, winner at the Central Course; also Lucy Ashton, the best of the Gohannas; also Lady Lancaster, who beat Virginia Carey, the winner at Baltimore. She beat Red Rover, who beat the renowned Bonnets o'Blue; also Sir Walter Scott, the winner of the stallion stakes at Treehill. Although she did not run at Baltimore or Treehill, she beat the winners at these courses; and so far from her performance being but *decent*, I consider it first rate, as would all impartial men."

B.

## PROGENY OF THE GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

MR. EDITOR: *Prince George's county, Md. April 7, 1836.*

I send you a list of the progeny of the Godolphin Arabian, which contains a glance at their pedigree. Such a one has not before appeared in your Register. Without doubt, it will be read with pleasure by some of your readers, if you think it deserves a place. Transcribed from a book published in England, it may be presumed to be correct.

Respectfully, yours, D.

AGE.	COL.	NAME.	DAM.	OWNER.
1750	b.	Alchymist .	Crab mare .	Mr. Popham
1754	gr.	Colt . . .	_____ . . .	Mr. Vernon
1739	b.	Colt . . .	Danger . . .	Sir John Dutton
1740	b.	Babraham . . .	Large Hartley . . .	Lord Godolphin
—	b.	Bajazet . . .	Whitefoot . . .	Mr. Greville
—	b.	Blank . . .	Little Hartley . . .	Lord Godolphin
1748	gr.	Blossom . . .	Blossom . . .	Lord Marsh
1751	gr.	Brag . . .	_____ . . .	Duke of Grafton
1742	dun	Buffcoat . . .	Silverlocks . . .	Lord Godolphin
1734	b.	Cade . . .	Roxana . . .	_____
1746	b.	Chubb, Tamerlane	Hobgoblin . . .	_____
1752	gr.	Creepers . . .	Blossom . . .	_____
1750	gr.	Cripple . . .	_____ . . .	Lord Eglinton
1753	gr.	Cygnets . . .	_____ . . .	Lord Godolphin
—	b.	Deputy—Lofty . . .	Spinster . . .	Mr. Panton
—	b.	Dimple . . .	Hobgoblin . . .	Lord Godolphin
1733	gr.	Dismal . . .	Alcock Arabian	_____
1738	b.	Dormouse . . .	Partner . . .	_____
1749	b.	Entrance . . .	Hobgoblin . . .	D. of Cumberland
1751	br.	Fearnought . . .	_____ . . .	Lord Godolphin
—	b.	Feather . . .	Childers . . .	Mr. Panton
1740	b.	Gower Stallion	Whitefoot . . .	Lord Gower
1748	b.	Godolphin Gelding	Hobgoblin . . .	Lord Godolphin
1738	b.	Janus . . .	Little Hartley	_____
1746	b.	Infant . . .	Hobgoblin . . .	Lord Sandwich
1732	b.	Lath . . .	Roxana . . .	Lord Godolphin
1745	bl.	Marlborough . . .	Large Hartley	D. of Marlborough
1754	b.	Matchless . . .	Soreheels mare . . .	Mr. Panton
1749	b.	Mirza . . .	Hobgoblin . . .	Mr. Swymer
		Mogul . . .	Large Hartley . . .	Lord Godolphin
1744	b.	Noble . . .	Hobgoblin . . .	Mr. Greville
1741	b.	Old England . . .	Little Hartley . . .	Lord Godolphin
1754	b.	Posthumous . . .	Spinster . . .	Mr. Panton
1739	b.	Regulus . . .	Grey Robinson . . .	Lord Chedworth
1741	b.	Skewball . . .	Whitefoot . . .	Lord Godolphin
1745		Tarquin . . .	Scarborough colt	_____

AGE.	COL.	NAME.	DAM.	OWNER.
1752	b.	Weazel . . .	Fox mare . . .	Lord Godolphin
1742	b.	Whitenose . . .	Childers . . .	Mr. Panton
1739	b.	Colt . . . . .	Young Kitty Burdett . . .	Lord Godolphin
1741	b.	Colt . . . . .	———— . . . . .	Sir Thomas Reade
FILLIES.				
1748		Amelia . . . . .	Childers . . . . .	Mr. Crofts
1754	b.	Anna . . . . .	Cloudy . . . . .	Lord Townshend
1751	br.	Dainty . . . . .	Crab mare . . . . .	Lord Marsh
1753	b.	Daphne . . . . .	Fox . . . . .	Lord Godolphin
1751	b.	Emma . . . . .	Hobgoblin . . . . .	Lord Lincoln
1749	gr.	Jilt . . . . .	Blossom . . . . .	Mr. Panton
1753	br.	Miss Cranbourne	Miss Western	D. of Cumberland
1754		Miss Windsor, or Silvia . . . . .	————	————
1742	b.	Shepherdess . . . . .	Hobgoblin . . . . .	Mr. Martindale
1748	b.	Sophia . . . . .	———— . . . . .	Mr. Harvey
1747	b.	Pan's dam . . . . .	———— . . . . .	Lord Sandwich
1750	b.	Filly . . . . .	———— . . . . .	Mr. Martindale
1752		Hip's dam . . . . .	———— . . . . .	Lord Godolphin
1751		Merlin's dam . . . . .	G. dam of Marplot	Lord Eglinton
1739		Brilliant's dam	Little Hartley . . . . .	————
1738	dun	Dam of Well-done	Silver Locks . . . . .	Mr. Crofts
1739		————	———— . . . . .	Sir John Moore
1746	b.	Filly . . . . .	Large Hartley	Lord Craven
—	b.	Filly . . . . .	Whitefoot . . . . .	Mr. Dutton
1752	b.	Filly . . . . .	Soreheels . . . . .	Lord Waldegrave

Babraham, Marlborough, and Mogul, were full brothers: and Lord Craven's bay filly, foaled in 1746, (supposed to be Selima, imported into Maryland by Col. Tasker,) was a full sister.

Blank, Janus, and Old England, were full brothers; and Merlin's dam was a full sister.

Blossom, Brag, Creeper, Cripple, and Cygnet, were full brothers; and Jilt was a full sister.

Cade and Lath were full brothers.

Infant and Mirza were full brothers; and Hip's dam, Sophia, Pan's dam, and the bay filly foaled in 1750, were full sisters. D.

## SIR ARCHY.

Until I see the *written* opinion of Col. William R. Johnson *revoked*, that "Sir Archy" was "the best racehorse" he "ever saw," or one of *equal weight* in support of the one that he has been surpassed or equalled by any of his descendants, or any other horse in America, I cannot adopt that of an *anonymous* writer—especially one who appears to have erred more than once. Sir Archy's pre-eminence, as the American Highflyer, seems to me to be established. His half brother, Hephestion, was a capital racer, and also his descendant Clara Fisher. I contend the English Stud Book "*does*" not "say that imp. Diomed and Castianira are *nearly* related." Their blood is very different, excepting that Castianira's sire, Rockingham, was got by Highflyer, son of Herod, and that Diomed's sire was Florizel, son of Herod. The reader will judge if this makes Sir Archy's sire and dam "*nearly* related"—not nearer than a half cousin, I think; while the other crosses are very different. However, I will admit our best American stallion, Sir Archy, is very "*nearly* related" to English blood, as well as the best of his get—Lady Lightfoot, Vanity, Reality, Timoleon, Sir Charles, Henry, &c. their dams being by English horses, though not English themselves, as Sir Archy's dam. The *care*, as in England, taken in Sir Archy's rearing and breeding, probably placed *him* in the pre-eminent station he occupied.

B.

## STUD BOOK.

The want of a complete American Stud Book is sensibly felt by breeders, and all others interested in the blood horse. Edgar's first volume is supposed to be but half the work he had in view. It is not known that he contemplates to publish the second. Skinner's is a synopsis of but a part of the publication in the American Turf Register. In it there are a few *obvious* typographical errors; such as, "Vanity—Reality." One conversant with pedigrees would have supplied the omission of the letter *s*, and *dam*; viz: out of *Reality's* "*dam*." For the present, the American Turf Register must supply the place of an American Stud Book. But, in that, the pedigrees of many of our best horses, now or lately upon the turf, are wanting; as of John Bascombe, Red Maria, Bill Austin, Cadmus, Black Heath, Admiral, Enciero, Cippus, Ohio, Juliana, &c. &c.

In adopting the signature of "Stud Book," in a brief article, published in the Turf Register, I wish it to be understood that I did not refer to either Edgar's or Skinner's works, but merely to any correct compilation of American pedigrees.

The value of such a work is the more apparent, since turf writers, upon the other side of the ocean, speak of the likelihood of procuring American *thoroughbreds*, for the sake of a foreign cross in England. Breeding in-and-in may answer for pigs; but English experience teaches the contrary in regard to the turf horse, if not in man.

STUD BOOK.

## CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.

If "the noblest study of mankind is man,"

Then let each ring-going cove our labours scan.

Fresh endeavours to bring about a battle of the *big ones* have been essayed, and were apparently well backed; but the parties vacillated at various points, and when one was ready in person the other was ready in purse—*too heavy*. That is to say, one *Brown*, a Salopian of six feet one and a half inch, which constitutes his only *fighting* requisite, came up to town with the avowed purposed of accepting a challenge from any one, and hence asserting his right to be hailed the "Champion of England." No, says *Jem Ward*, you must first *take it out* of me; I am ready with £300 stake; and, with this understanding, they assemble at the Tennis-court, at Cribb's, and elsewhere, and speechify over the matter, when Mr. Brown discovers this sum is too small, as he can be backed for £500. His friends, charmed with his *quantity*, no doubt, enabled him to say this much with truth, whilst the friends and backers of Ward cooled from the same cause; they were "out of town" awhile. But Brown is not champion, therefore; the man that will not fight another, who stands between him and the championship, for £300, or £200, or less, has little claim to the *title*, an empty one though it be. This, however, is the state of the case, as between these two men; Brown having no single pretension but the unexpected defeat of Shelton, the glistening glory of which conquest has been since tarnished. His adventure with Sampson amounted to nothing, as regards the question at issue, whatever it may do, as exemplifying Sampson's eagerness for the fray. Upon this hinge, we are free to maintain that real *pugilists* do not thrust their fists in the faces of others, but rather *put up* with such an affront until the day of reckoning arrives; and we have two good and striking instances before the mind's eye, of two of the biggest and best men in the ring, having so suspended their ire, and, after due lapse, led away victory captive. In fine, the coolest and least refractory men are always the best pugilists, the best fighters, the longest lasters, and most victorious.\* Sampson's violence devours him in the midst of the struggle, therefore, he cannot last, and does not coin at even bets. But then, Brown ought not to have put up with a thrust of the fist in his physiognomy from the man that he values at only a *third*,

\* In the "Journal of a Soldier," published last summer, we find a corroboration of the same opinion, which has been maintained in these pages from its commencement. He tells us that the most quarrelsome, fighting soldiers in camp, were the worst men in action. So it is in society; *pugilists* are never quarrelsome, they are the *mere boxers* who render themselves obnoxious in house or camp.

or at most *three-fifths*, of Ward—if we measure his motives by the relative amount of his stakes. He does not stand high enough in the list of fighting-men to shield himself behind his dignity; but must bustle his way through thick and thin, through rebuffs and caresses, through good report and evil, if he hopes to make any figure in the ring as a pugilist; though, it must be allowed, that he is already well enough to *look at*, only he has not the knack of *doing* the thing *secundum artem*. Meantime, another candidate for “the championship” arrives in town, from Norfolk, and puts in his claim to the *honour*. His name is Slack; he stands six feet and an inch; of course, he is big enough in all conscience, but has not fixed the exact value of his pretensions. We think £25 ought to satisfy him.

To those who are curious in such inquiries it may be desirable information, that Ward stands just as high now, precisely where he did, as ten months ago, in the opinion of the best and most unbiassed judges. They also think, that whenever any man in the kingdom can bring the affair into a tangible shape, the backers of Ward are willing to make a match for him, and to stake, in the usual manner, to the amount of 300, 400, or £500. To which we must add, that whoever aspires to “the title,” and will not fight for *either sum*, as may be most convenient *at the time* to the opposite party, is no better than a braggadocio pretender; it is not because a man may have caught hold of a liberal backer *for the moment*, who will go the *highest sum*, that, therefore, he will not come into the ring for a less one; for this does but prove the opinion of the individual capitalist, but will carry no weight whatever with a single boxosophist, or even boxophilos. The times are altered quite since the affairs of the ring were left at the mercy of the unlettered and foolish *penman*, whose idiot *dictæ* long spoiled *honest* prize-fighting, and would have led astray the public mind as to the *science* and professors of pugilism, if the Fancy Gazette had not settled the distinction that exists between the one and the other; and now insists that the latter can, and will, and must continue to exist in the *best informed circles*, when the former has been put away, abrogated, and set at naught, as it ought, since it cannot be carried on honestly. Indeed, who is there in those *circles*, and those only, who does not feel that (except the Gazette) up to this hour, no channel of public information is open; no *print* of any description dares to speak out, to call black *black*, and white *white*; for they would thus raise a host of enemies among the *black-legged* and *white-feathered* parts of ring-goers, each of which is more numerous than the honest or the scientific parts, and altogether comprise a proportion of six to one against the *better sort*, who are, moreover, less turbulent and less noisy than the adverse parties. Therefore, it is, the sporting newspaper editors must and do temporize: they hold a candle *to the devil* to save their



bones whole; for, whenever one of them finds it his duty to "pen down for an *ass*" only a fellow *qui doit d'être pendu*, the culprit meets him with personal abuse, in the streets or at public meetings, if not with threats of personal violence, from which his *tactiques* but ill defend him. They dare not let their readers know when a *cross* is on the tapis, nor to report it so after it has come off.

But in the Annals of Sporting no such qualms assail the heart of the Gazetteer, and his readers have been saved, on more than one occasion, the laying improvident bets on "cross-made" matches; the perpetrators have been abashed, and prize-fighting for "ready made luck" is now scouted by all the better sort of ring-goers, so that none of the most desirable amateurs now attend any such fights as are knocked up by the publicans and circumcised sinners, and no other exist at present, notwithstanding the notices recently served out of battles "to be or not to be," according to circumstances; a question that is frequently decided in the negative when the flats do not bite, or the men will not be bought. On this head the prophetic reproofs of a very old ring-goer, who knows as much about things as most men, serves us as finely illustrative of the present period. "What, d'ye talk about the magistrates and them *putting down* prize-fighting?" observed Bill G\*\*\*n to some "red-cross knights" at the Castle, some eleven years since; "there's no occasion for them to interfere, for you are taking the trouble off their hands. So help me bob! only you go on making these cross-matches for a year or two, or three, (I don't mind,) and you'll find no respectable amateurs take any interest in the thing; you may go by yourselves, and lay bets with each other; there now! and fight it or not, you are done, I tell ye all—done brown; I'll bet ye what you like of it—*there now*." And Bill was right as the event proves. The day of *prize-fighting* is over, and the present race must pass away before it will revive. Not so, however, the love of pugilism as a science, (without which the land would be over-run with *bullies*) nor the necessity of men deciding their quarrels with the fist, however clumsily the feat is performed, or by whatever *accidents* it may occasionally be attended.\* We met the old one at Jack Martin's early in March, and recalled the subject

\*That the taste for *fancy sports* extends all over the world, and has pervaded all ages, as it *does all ranks here*, there needed no ghost to inform us: the consolatory fact is proved by many veracious travellers, in one respect, and the amateurship of most English persons oozes out in many of the minor transactions of life. Even ladies make allusions, delicately, to *the science*; and we have seen some of our best statesmen and wisest lawyers, subsequently to being "sworn in," *sparr* with each other, as if *by instinct*, to say nothing of those who use the gloves as exercise, and give us an invitation occasionally for that purpose. Of course, the word *sparr*, as just

to his mind. "Yes, yes," he added, with a chronic hoarseness, "so they will *figh*t, but what is to keep up the system, and bring forward fresh men of pluck and science but men of money? and all of these know what *fellows* [Bill used another word] they have to deal with; I tell them of it——," Bill was in the right of it.

Accordingly, no fights have taken place in the last month, but little mongrel battles, of doubtful origin, or hawbuck-matches. One of these latter occurred on Easter Monday, at the Old Bargehouse, opposite Woolwich, for a few pounds, between two commoners, named

used, does not allude to the sparring *in words*, so common to *the bar*; but we may here notice, *en passant*, that the very application of the word *sparr* to the squabbles of our gownsmen, itself denotes amateurship, or love of fancy sports. No longer ago than April 12, a grave and learned proprietor of India Stock, *Gilchrist* by name, proposed to *second* an ill-used person, whom he considered lay under the oppression of the nobles of that place. His words were emphatic, and he spoke of one Mr. Bowring, who had been unfairly floored. "If his Satanic majesty were at this moment, on the floor of this court, and a body of proprietors attacked him on all sides, I would step forward to his assistance, and act as his *bottle-holder*," said Dr. Gilchrist, *of himself*. What is more, one of the persons so accused of oppression, who is, also, a merchant of *city note* and ponderous purse, steps forth to ridicule the proposed assistance; but in doing so, he, too, falls into the scheme of couching what he has to say "under the semblance of a"—*prize fight report!* That this illusion is ill-supported makes nothing against the argument. They cannot help it. Go into any counting-house in the city, and the day shall not pass away without some half a dozen such allusions to fancy sports coming out—*rap*: is a man bankrupt, he is "floored" in town, but if a countryman, they become more agrarian, and now say he is "grassed." When a partner dies, he is "done for;" and, if he run away, "bolted" expresses the rapidity of his motions.

Lately, a young gentleman, giving a serious account of a tour in the West Indies, with his relation *the Bishop*, (who is supposed to have revised the publication,) tells us that some of the negresses "would not come up to *the scratch*," where his reverend cousin stood ready to *tack* them together in wedlock with their mates.

In the middle of *Africa*, we learn that the same disposition to attack each other with the *hands* prevails, as in this country, and the details of some modern travellers prove, at any rate, that they themselves had a *taste* for the fancy; for one of them, Capt. Clapperton, got up a *ring* of his own, and distributed prizes to the combatants in six battles. But the captain exhibits a vitiated taste in terming those rude combats "pugilistic," this word being applied only to those battles where the fists only are used, and that with some degree of science. However, he shall speak for himself:—"Having heard a great deal of the boxers of Haussa, I was anxious to witness their performance. Accordingly I sent one of my servants to offer two thousands whydah for a pugilistic exhibition. As the death of one of the combatants is almost certain before a battle is over, I expressly pro-

Clark and David Scarlett, who polished his man off in thirty-five minutes, without giving away a chance.

Young Dutch Sam and Tom Cooper, brother of Jack, are fighting a battle, for £30 a side, in Essex, nearly at the moment we are writing. The details are not worth recording, farther than that the former was declared victor.

hibited all fighting in earnest. The boxers arrived, attended by two drums, and the whole body of butchers, who here compose "the fancy." A ring was soon formed, by the master of the ceremonies throwing dust on the spectators, to make them stand back. The drummers entered the ring, and began to drum lustily. One of the boxers followed quite naked, except a skin round the middle. He placed himself in an attitude as if to oppose an antagonist, and wrought his muscles into action, seemingly to find out that every sinew was in full force for the approaching combat; then coming, from time to time, to the side of the ring, and presenting his right arm to the bystanders, he said, "I am a hyena; I am a lion; I am able to kill all that oppose me." The spectators to whom he presented himself laid their hands on his shoulder, repeating, "The blessing of God be upon thee;" "Thou art a hyena;" "Thou art a lion." He then abandoned the ring to another, who showed off in the same manner. The right hand and arm of the pugilists were now bound with narrow country cloth, beginning with a fold round the middle finger, when, the hand being first clenched with the thumb between the fore and middle fingers, the cloth was passed in many turns round the fist, the wrist, and fore arm. After about twenty had separately gone through their attitudes of defiance, and appeals to the spectators, they were next brought forward by pairs. If they happened to be friends, they laid their left breasts together twice, and exclaimed, "We are lions;" "We are friends." One then left the ring, and another was brought forward. If the two did not recognize one another as friends, the set-to immediately commenced. On taking their stations, the two pugilists first stood at some distance, parrying with the left hand open, and, whenever opportunity offered, striking with the right. They generally aimed at the pit of the stomach, and under the ribs. Whenever they closed, one seized the other's head under his arm, and beat it with his fist, at the same time striking, with his knee, between the antagonist's thighs. In this position, with his head *in chancery*, they are said sometimes to attempt to gouge or scoop out one of the eyes. When they break loose, they never fail to give a swinging blow, with the heel, under the ribs, or sometimes under the left ear. It is these blows which are so often fatal. The combatants were repeatedly separated by my orders, as they were beginning to lose their temper. When this spectacle was heard of, girls left their pitchers at the wells, the market people threw down their baskets, and all ran to see the fight. The whole square before my house was crowded to excess. After six pair had gone through several rounds, I ordered them, to their great satisfaction, the promised reward, and the multitude quietly dispersed."

[*Discoveries in Africa.*

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## PLAQUEMINE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

First spring meeting. Wednesday the 16th of March, was the first day of the Plaquemine Jockey Club Races, they commenced by mile heats, for a purse of \$200—entrance \$25—free for horses foaled and raised in the state of Louisiana. Four horses entered. Mr. Duplantier's b. h. Storm; Thompson's ch. g. Randolph; Davis' grey filly and Mexican. Before starting bets were freely offered upon Storm against any named horse; in fact, there were some taken up, Storm against the field—his friends seemed to be in the highest spirits, and it was confidently expected that he would take the purse. The other horses, single-handed, had but few backers. They were called up precisely at twelve o'clock—the riders mounted—the track was cleared, and the word given, go! Storm, Randolph and the grey filly went off beautifully; Mexican having a bad start, was about thirty paces behind—after the first quarter it was plainly perceivable where the contest lay. Storm and Randolph were side by side, whilst Mexican with distended nostrils and his mouth pulled wide open by the whole weight of his rider upon the rein, showed that he was very willing, they should have it between them, they came by the judges' stand, Storm ahead. Randolph about three lengths off, Mexican just saving himself by a length, and the grey filly *finessing* a little too much, was left a *good distance behind*—first heat, 1m. 52s.

Twenty minutes were allowed for breathing, during these few moments Storm's friends, *flushed* and animated by his recent success, rode about the crowd bantering for bets, but none dared to accept the challenge, and some few whose rueful countenances, showed that they had ventured their cash on *bottomry*, seemed to give it up as a gone case, but this amusing scene of joyous glee and dark despair, was not destined to last long.

The *bugle* sounded, I should say the horn, calling the horses to the stand; Storm eyeing his competitors with the most ineffable contempt, came up champing his bit with all the haughtiness and proud bearing of one who displayed the victor in his tread—whilst Randolph and Mexican slid silently by with that meek and unassuming air, which is so characteristic of true merit. Mount your riders, quick the word is given, go! "away, away, and on they dash" swift as the wind—hurra for Mexican exclaimed some one, as if in an ecstasy of delight, but scarcely had these words escaped his lips, when his voice was lowered down into a half smothered peroration of disappointment—by heavens he's pulling up again—it was now evident to an experienced eye that he was playing behind in order to watch the movements of the two champions ahead; once upon the last stretch he showed a little distrust, and brushed up to see what was going on, but finding that Randolph would take the heat, he pulled too—unexpectedly to all, Randolph took the second heat in 1m. 57s. throwing Storm three lengths behind, with Mexican as usual just saving his distance; the laugh now took another turn, Randolph's friends were clamorous in his praise, yet still did not care to "back their judgment with a wager," in fact they were extremely cautious on that subject, and it looked to me as if they were indulging in the very ungenerous practice of crowing over his rival's defeat. But all eyes were now turned upon Mexican, who did not appear at all distressed, and prepared for the coming contest with as little concern, as if it was some "mere holiday business"—however the game he was playing was now evident to every one, that is if he was running for the money, for being a stranger, many mistrusted his motives. Again they are called to the stand, Storm *blowing* a little too hard was very prudently withdrawn—go!

off they fly, but not so gaily as before; for a while Randolph seems to remember him of Roanoke, and scorns to yield, but Mexican with his steady killing pace soon tamed down his fiery blood, and took the lead in spite of "whip and spurs," he swept along the last stretch with his graceful rider bearing on the bit in such beautiful style as charmed the crowd and showed that he was running at his ease, as he came thundering by the judges' stand, with Randolph close at his heels. The air was rent with a thousand cheers and the earth seemed to tremble with the deafening acclamations of the enthusiastic by-standers. Time, 2m. 3s.

Now comes the tug of war, for when Greek meets Greek, dreadful must the contest be; both had equal claims to success, for both had won a heat, but the die is not yet cast, and the issue remains in tremulous uncertainty, both riders seemed to express much anxiety. Yet it was whispered about by the knowing ones that Mexican was greatly in hand—the bugle (I mean the aforesaid bull's horn) sounded for the fourth time, as they came slowly up waiting for the word. Mexican, as usual, was perfectly cool, but Randolph bowing his neck and restlessly mouthing his bit, showed that he was very anxious to *be off*, for a moment the noisy crowd which surrounded the judges' stand, was silent and motionless, as if something of deep and intense interest absorbed their whole attention, and riveted them to the spot; go! that magic word seemed to break the spell that bound them, and set the whole scene in commotion, for they were now running in all directions hurraing for their side; they did not however long remain in suspense, Mexican came out ahead, taking the heat with ease, and fulfilling to the letter, the prediction of the *knowing ones*. Time, 2m. 12s.

D'IEERVILLE.

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#### BLOOD SALES.

In a short time past the following sales of racing stock have been made:

Linnet, sold by J. Jackson Esq. to Messrs. Wells and Dawson, at \$3,000; since sold one half at \$2,500, equal to the whole at \$5,000: since offered \$12,000 for her and her engagements. She was by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney.

Betsy Malone, sold by Mr. Jackson to Mr. Miner at \$3,000. She was by Stockholder, dam by Potomac: she has won twenty-one races at all distances, losing but once by falling.

Lauderdale, by Archy, dam imported Stoughton Lass. Sold at \$3,000 by James Jackson, Esq.

Longitude, two years old, unbroke, by Leviathan. Sold to Mr. Dawson, by James Jackson, Esq. at \$1,500.

Sally Eubank, sold at \$3,000, by Mr. Eubank to Mr. Beasely; by Roanoke, dam by Constitution.

Cippus, by Industry, (winner of the 3 mile day at Washington) and Miss Maynard, also by Industry, (winner of the 1st heat, 4 miles, on the same turf, from Hornet :) the two sold, 'tis said, at \$4,000, to Mr. Garrison, by Mr. Stockett.

Imported filly Netty, by Velocipede, dam by Tramp, sold during her race at the Central Course, for \$1,500, by Mr. J. Kendall to Mr. Elliott.

A two year old untried colt, by Gohanna, sold a few days since, near Richmond, at \$1,500.

These are fair, not to say good prices, and will pay *interest and bonus* on capital vested in brood mares. Lay in thoroughbred stock and no failure can occur.

Chestnut colt by Leviathan, dam by Archy—bred by Balic Peyton, Esq. two years old, unbroke, sold at \$2,000. This is full brother to Lilac—bred also by B. P. sold last fall to Gen. Mabry, at \$3,000.

Lewis Berkley, Esq. of Loudon county, Va. has sold *Metamora*, four years old, by *La Fayette*, out of *Nettletop*, to Col. Elias Rector, of Arkansas, for \$500. The same gentleman has a fine filly foal by *Tranby*, out of *Nell Greynor*, dropped this spring, for which he bespeaks the name of *Helen Faucett*. For pedigree, see *Turf Register*, 1832.

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### OLD VIRGINIA, MARYLAND, AND NEW-YORK,

It is time to look about you, or the sceptre will depart from *Judah*.—Messrs. Hampton and Singleton, in South Carolina—Messrs. Winters and Co. in Georgia—Jackson, Boardman, and others, in the West, have now large breeding establishments of the best blood, native and foreign—and if you do not exert yourselves, victory, like emigration, will travel to the South and West.

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### BLOOD STOCK IN ENGLAND.

The following advertisement of brood mares and fillies, for sale on private contract, by Mr. Tattersall, in England, is inserted in our Magazine for the purpose of facilitating a selection by any of our subscribers, who may feel a wish to import.

Mr. Tattersall has long been distinguished for selling both publicly and privately, racers, stallions and blood stock. He is a gentleman on whose recommendation or certificate the most entire reliance may be placed.

*The following BROOD MARES, FOALS, and YEARLINGS, on sale by private contract. To be seen at Dawley Farm, near Hayes, Middlesex.*

**BUSTLE** (foaled in 1827,) by *Whalebone*, out of *The Odd Trick*, by *Quiz*, her dam, *Grey Duchess*, by *Pot8o's*; in foal to *Rowton*; both untried.

**CERES** (foaled in 1830), by *Emilius*, out of *Mangelwurzel*, by *Merlin*, out of *Morel* (sister in blood to *Pickle* and *Preserve*); in foal to *Logic*; both untried.

**CUIRASS** (foaled in 1823), by *Oiseau* (the dam of *Elk*, *Eel*, *Elm*, *Emu*, &c.) out of *Castanea*, by *Gohanna* (the dam of *Cant*, *Canteen*, &c.); in foal to *Logic*; horse untried.

**DONNA MARIA** (foaled in 1824), by *Partisan*, out of *Donna Clara*, by *Cesario*, her dam, *Nimble*, by *Florizel*—*Blank*, &c., in foal to *Logic*; horse untried. This mare beat *Mamaluke* and *Glenartney*, for the *Riddlesworth*, but the race was given to *Glenartney* (the second horse), *Donna*, having by mistake carried 3lb. too little.

**EMMELINA** (foaled in 1825), by *Blacklock*, out of *Agatha*, by *Orville*; covered by *Plenipotentiary*: horse untried.

**FANNY GREY** (foaled in 1830), by *Waterloo*, out of *Posthuma*, by *Orville*—*Medora*, by *Selim*; covered by *Acteon*: mare untried.

**FIDDLESTRING** (foaled in 1825), by *Woful*, out of *Catgut*, by *Comus*, or *Jupiter*—*Vanity*, by *Buzzard*—*Pot8o's*—*Highflyer*, &c., in foal to *Acteon*.

**FROLIC SOME** (foaled in 1824), by *Frolic*, dam by *Stamford*, out of *Alexina*, by *King Fergus*: covered by *Glencoe*: horse untried.

**MALIBRAN** (foaled in 1830), by *Muley*, out of *Prima Donna*, by *Soothsayer*, out of *Tippitywitchet*, by *Waxy* (the grandam of *Camarine*): covered by *Glencoe*: both untried.

**MARROWFAT** (the dam of *Rouneival* and *Morotto*), by *Orville*, out of *Pea-blossom*, by *Don Quixotte*, &c. &c.: with a grey colt foal by *Gustavus* (own brother to *Morotto*): covered by *Camel*.

MANDOLINE, by Waxy, out of Pennytrumpet, by Trumpator—Y. Camilla, by Woodpecker, &c.: with a filly foal, by Logie (horse untried), and covered by Glencoe (horse untried.)

MIGNONETTE (foaled in 1823), by Whalebone, out of Vicarage, by Octavius, her dam by Election, out of sister to Skysweeper, by Highflyer: covered by Glencoe: horse untried.

PASTA (foaled in 1823), sister to Langar, by Selim, dam by Walton, out of Sorcerer's dam, by Diomed; in foal to Rowton: horse untried.

SQUIB (foaled in 1830), by Soothsayer, out of Berenice (the dam of Gaudy, Eve, Little Boy-blue, &c.) by Alexander; covered by Nonsense: horse untried.

VICTORINE, by Haphazard, out of Phantasmagora, by Precipitate; covered by Glencoe: horse untried.

The above mares are to be sold with or without their produce.

A BROWN COLT (foaled in 1834), by Moses, out of Victorine, by Haphazard: no engagement.

#### FOALS of 1835: *no Engagements.*

A BROWN COLT, by Sir Hercules, out of Squib, by Soothsayer, out of Berenice, by Alexander (the dam of Gaudy, Eve, Little Boy-blue, &c.)

A BAY FILLY, by Chateau Margaux, out of Cuirass (the dam of Elk, Eel, Elm, and Emu) by Oiseau, out of Castanea, by Gohanna, &c.

A BAY FILLY, by Chateau Margaux, or Gaberlunzie, out of Hazardess (the dam of Alca) by Haphazard—Orville, &c.

For further particulars, apply to Messrs. Tattersall, Hyde Park corner: if by letter, post-paid.

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#### AT DAWLEY-WALL FARM.

Glencoe, at 16l. each mare.—Glencoe was got by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp, out of Web (the dam of Filagree, Middleton, Glenartney, &c.) by Waxy—Penelope, by Trumpator (the dam of Whalebone, Woful, Wire, Whisker, &c.) He won the Tuesday's Riddlsworth, Desert stakes, the 2,000gs. stakes, the gold cup at Goodwood, the Racing sweepstakes, and Garden stakes, all in 1834; Ascot cup, and the Whip at Newmarket, in 1835. He is a horse of great power and symmetry, with beautiful action. Glencoe will go to America after this season. He will cover only forty mares, exclusive of Mr. Tattersall's.

This high bred and distinguished racer has been purchased by Mr. James Jackson, of Alabama, and is now making his first season in England, under the direction of Mr. Tattersall, on account of his present owner—and will be shipped for this country as soon as his season closes there. He will in future stand at the residence of Mr. Jackson, near Florence.

An order was sent to England to purchase the best horse then in the market: Glencoe, Priam, and Plenipotentiary were named—and the first was bought at an unprecedented figure, for importation to this country; but his owner goes on the principle, that the *best pay best*.

Mr. Flentoff, who sailed for England a few days since to take charge of Glencoe and bring him out, has directions to purchase on account of Mr. Jackson, three fine mares as breeders, to come out with the horse. Mr. Flentoff is a gentleman well qualified to make the selection; but he will have the aid of Mr. Tattersall and other good judges to assist—and when these shall arrive and be added to Mr. Jackson's present breeding stud, it will be equal to any in our country, if not in the world.

He intends breeding for sale: but will also be a liberal encourager of the turf by entries to stakes, &c.

## RACING CALENDAR.

## WASHINGTON (D. C.) RACES.

[This article is drawn up from full notes made during the races over the National Course, spring meeting, 10th May, 1836, and are entirely correct in every particular.]

In the first colt stake, five only peeled at the call—of them Mr. Stockton's imported colt Langford seemed a little high, but otherwise in fine condition; his coat smooth and shining, and as he is a colt of the largest size, it was perhaps, prudent to run him a little full.

Mr. Corbin's colt, by Charles, had about the right quantity of flesh, but he was evidently feeble from disease, and Mr. Johnson, who managed, had little hope of winning, unless he could do so easily and at two heats: such was his declaration before the race.

Mr. Donelson's filly was a favourite at small odds: she seemed to have about the right quantity of flesh, but her coat seemed a little rough, not showing what may be termed condition.

Mr. Minge's entry, by Charles, was a colt of common size, good general form, but sore in his legs, and dry and harsh in his coat.

Mr. Selden's colt looked well, and was by many deemed a fair chance; but he bolted at the beginning of the first heat.

At the tap all got off well: Selden's colt bolted and Mr. Donelson's filly led to the half mile turn: Corbin's colt came up, passed the filly and led home in hand.—Time 1m. 50s.—bets, Corbin against the field.

For the 2d heat only four peeled. Messrs. Donelson, Stockton, and Minge came up at a gallop: when the drum tapped at this time, A. Taylor was holding his horse (Corbin's colt) near the distance stand; some one told him to let go: he did so, and lost about 100 yards in the start. Mr. Donelson's filly again led, but at the fatal half mile ground, Langford came along side, collared the mare and shooked her off, winning the heat by 10 or 15 yards more than was necessary, the boy seeming to think he could not be too far ahead. Mr. Corbin's boy had imprudently made up his ground in the early part of the heat, and in rounding the last turn had neared his horse at least 70 yards: here Mr. Johnson met the boy and directed him to save his horse; but it was too late—the heat had told on him. This heat was run in 1m. 55s.—Langford 1st, Mr. Donelson's 2d, Mr. Corbin's 3d, and Mr. Minge's 4th.

For the 3d heat all four again came to the start: Mr. Stockton's colt was a favourite with some. He was high in flesh, and evidently somewhat fatigued; this induced the backers of Corbin's colt to entertain hopes—but those who knew his condition, saw he had done too much in the last heat. Mr. Donelson's filly seemed to dry off, but looked hot. As to Mr. Minge's colt, he had at no time a shadow of chance for the race.

At the tap all got off well. Mr. Corbin's colt soon drew out clear of the crowd, and maintained his place in front to a small rise on the back stretch; here he evidently weakened: Langford, with a steady long stride, passed him without a struggle, and won the heat easy, in 2m. Mr. Donelson's 2d, and Corbin's 3d—Minge's distanced.

Mr. Stockton's colt beat his opponents by stride and strength; and Mr. Corbin's defeat is attributed to a bad start, and weakness, the consequence of disease, and the exertion made to recover his ground lost in the bad start.



In the second colt race, same day, two colts only came to the scratch, Mr. Oliver's br. c. Richard of York, by Star, and Mr. Thompson's g. c. Isaac of York, by Sir Charles.

This was a race of little interest: the Star colt led off and won both heats easily. His was a good race, and in consequence he was sold at a fair price soon after.

*Second day, two mile heats, for \$500.*—For this race there were five entries: and as some of the horses had acquired reputation in previous races, there was much speculation among the craft, but the betting ultimately settled down between Jessup and Monmouth; both had run two miles successfully, were in skilful hands, and at this time considered in fine condition, and before the start it became a betting race.

At the tap all got off, and in a short time Virginia Graves came in front and led throughout the heat, all seeming to consent that she would have the heat: not a single horse moved to prevent it.—Time, 3m. 55s.

For the 2d heat all came up gay, and seemed as if they intended work this time: they went off at a rattling pace; on the half mile ground the Captain led off in gallant style, and threatened to chase them all the way to Florida or Texas. Pythias followed close in his wake as if determined to attend him with unflinching friendship through death and danger: Jessup was in attendance, as if he wished to have an eye on the Captain and his Pythagorean attendant: Monmouth came next, ready to claim both fame and money for Jersey: Virginia was now far behind. Indeed the lady seemed to take offence at her military beau; they refused to escort her in the first heat, and "sans ceremonie," left her to get along the best way she could in the 2d. It is not to be wondered at that she drew up—*threw* herself on her dignity, and was so far behind as to escape all attention.

In the meantime the four horses entered the 2d mile: here Jessup took up the running, and at about 400 yards came along side the Captain, still gallantly leading at a killing pace—but here Monmouth, roused by recollection of former victories, rallied, put in a claim to lead: this his competitors were forced to allow, and all were content to follow; immediately Jessup fell in the rear, while the Captain and Pythias followed the boast of Jersey—in this order they made the last turn: on getting into straight running, the Captain once more came boldly to the scratch, and after a short but desperate effort, defeated Monmouth, and won the heat in the astonishing short time of 3m. 44s. Captain 1st, Monmouth 2d, Jessup 3d, Pythias 4th, Virginia Graves 5th.

*Third heat.*—At the tap, Jessup came off in the lead and made running, attended by Pythias for about one mile and a quarter: here the Captain took up the matter and made an effort, but it would not do; Jessup still led to the conclusion, and won the heat in 3m. 51s. This effort in the Captain only served to lessen his chance for the race, and as he fell back, Pythias passed, and was 2d for the heat; Monmouth got a bad start, ran behind the whole, as if unable or unwilling to make an effort for the race. The horses came out, Jessup 1st, Pythias 2d, Captain 3d, Monmouth 4th.

*Fourth heat.*—Pythias and Monmouth were ruled out as not winning a heat: only Jessup and the Captain answered the bugle's call. During the interval, Jessup had shewed evident distress in one of his fore legs: this Mr. Johnson confided only to a few of his friends, and this caution induced them to decline making or accepting offers.

The Captain led gaily from the start; sometimes a few feet, and then as many yards ahead: in this way they made 1½ miles: here Willis made up his ground by gradually nearing his opponent: indeed it seemed to all a hopeless case, but at the 4 mile distance stand, he set himself to work, called out all, nay, the last energies of his horse and won the heat

and race by a few feet only--and in less than ten yards after passing the winning stand, his horse broke down, a beaten victor. Time, 4m. 7s.

Loud and long cheering hailed *Willis* as winner.

*Second race, same day.*--Colt stakes.--Four came to the post. This race was mile heats, and offered some speculation before the start; but the race itself afforded neither interest nor amusement. Mr. Garrison's Charles Magic won both heats easily, had all his own way from the start, and was not headed in the race. Time 1m. 51s.--1m. 57s.

*Third day.*--*Three mile heats.*--Purse \$500.--For this race six nags were entered: of them Cippus, Joshua, and Camsidel had earned some reputation in former fields, and made among them a betting race; the others had a character to make, but they were doomed not to win it in this race. The contest, like the bets, was with the horses named above: on peeling Camsidel was evidently too high; many said she could not stand it, but some asserted she ran best in full flesh. Joshua was lean and much drawn, but wanted animation. The black knight looked strong, somewhat rough in his coat, but a careless sluggard in action. The rest were clever nags, and in fair condition, but from want of fame they created little interest. At the start, Cippus, somewhat a favourite, as he had so far won all his races. The betting principally between Joshua and Camsidel, even.

At the tap all got off: Camsidel led for two miles, running seemingly at ease and in hand; here the black came up, collared the mare, beat her off, and passed ahead. Joshua then took up the business, made severe running from there home: but it would not answer; Cippus maintained the lead and won by a length or so. Time, 6m. 3s. Cippus 1st, Joshua 2d, Camsidel 3d, Sadi 4th, Rebel 5th; the others distanced.

At the call four only came up. Cippus looked well, but as usual without animation; Joshua still promised his friends to make an effort; while Camsidel was evidently beaten; Rebel still kept dark--he had done nothing yet, and some suspected he was merely shamming: his performance in this heat showed he had not been joking in the first. The truth is, he is no joker, but a dull prosing performer--always the same thing--always behind.

The black led from the start, gallantly saying to his opponents, beat me the heat and you may have the race. Each horse ran as he started, no one changing his place--but only the gaps becoming wider as Rebel fell back. Camsidel, though far in the rear, yet within the distance. On coming out, Cippus, who was well up, (with Joshua close at his heels) either slipped or started, and won the heat only by a foot or two, Joshua passing in a few yards. Could *Joshua* have commanded him to stop (stand) sooner, the heat if not the race had been his. Time 6m. 4s. This race was run in fair time, as the track was both heavy and slippery from rain in the morning. Cippus 1st, Joshua 2d, Camsidel 3d, Rebel distanced.

*Fourth day.*--*Four mile heats.*--Purse \$1,000.--This day six horses were entered for the race: some had been winners, and others had fame. Old Ironette was first in favour as in age--and although she was to carry full weight; yet with Johnson to command, Taylor to train, and Willis to ride, her friends lost not their confidence, as the hour of her trial drew near.

Middlesex was the next favourite: his beauty, and reputed speed, high breeding, and coming from the stable of Captain Stockton, untried as he was, made some fear and many hope.

Enciero too had his friends: he was known to be honest, winning fame on many a hard fought field last season.

Mr. Duvall's Industry colt, from the dam of Argyle: his brother's fame gave him friends, and the growing fame of his sire added to their hopes.

Miss Maynard and Atalanta, daughters of the same sire, though not in the betting, had friends.

All got off well—Middlesex in front, running in fine style, under a hard pull, seeming beyond all control of the boy. In the third mile, Ironette came out of the ruck, went along side, and passed Middlesex, who fell in the rear: from this home the mare had an easy time of it, running just fast enough to win, and no more. Time, 3m. Ironette 1st, Enciero 2d, Industry colt 3d, Miss Maynard 4th, Atalanta 5th, Middlesex 6th.

All were within the distance; yet as Ironette won the heat easily, odds were on her, three, four, five to one against the field. At the bugle's call, all answered. Soon after starting, Atalanta drew out and led in race-horse style for two miles and a quarter: here Miss Maynard, Enciero, and Mr. Duvall's Industry colt took up the running, and maintained a most interesting contest somewhat more than a mile; there Enciero fell off; here Ironette made an effort for the track, but could not take it; Willis immediately took a strong pull on his mare, and saved her during the balance of the heat; Miss Maynard and the Industry colt kept up the struggle to the last, but the lady came first to the post, in 7m. 59s. Miss Maynard 1st, Industry colt 2d, Enciero 3d, Ironette 4th, the others distanced. It is said the boys held up Atalanta and Middlesex by mistake at the three miles: that may be so. There is no mistake, they were behind and could not have been in front.

Odds now changed greatly; Ironette sunk as others rose in the market. The odds at starting for the 3d heat was two and three to one against her. Miss Maynard had lots of friends. Much money was sported on this heat, and mostly at odds—but one gallant son of old Virginia, swore he had not lost his confidence in the old mare, and declining all odds, bet his money even.

At the call all looked well, considering the work that had been done; and even the most knowing were at a loss. At the tap, Ironette went off for, and obtained the track; Miss Maynard lapped her on the outside, and thus they ran side by side two miles and almost a half; here Miss Maynard gave it up, when Ironette drew back; immediately Enciero and Industry, who had been running also lapped the whole way and near came in front—and for more than a mile, a contest similar to that between the mares was kept up, exciting and doubtful until entering the last straight run home; here Enciero shook off the Industry colt, when Willis, who had been saving his mare during the last mile, brought her up in real Chifney style, passed and won—showing that those who trust him and his mare, have a hope to win while there is a loop to hang a chance upon.

All admit Mr. Johnson's judicious management, Mr. Taylor's good training, Ironette's great racing powers—but this victory she owed to her rider. Willis is a jewel of a rider, and all that can be done for a horse you may expect from him. D.

#### THE NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Washington Course, D. C. spring meeting, commenced on Tuesday, May 10, 1836.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$1,000 entrance, \$250 forfeit; ten entries; mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's imp. br. c. Langford, out of Peri, by Starch,	-	-	-	-	-	3	1	1
Y. N. Oliver entered A. J. Donelson's br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
Col. R. B. Corbin's br. c. Whig, by Sir Charles, out of Nullifier's dam,	-	-	-	-	-	1	3	3
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W. H. Minge's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Lucifer, - 4 4 dis.  
 Col. Jas. M. Selden's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, blt.  
 Time, 1m. 50s.—1m. 55s.—2m.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, \$50 forfeit; six entries; mile heats.

Y. N. Oliver entered Charles Oliver's br. c. Richard of York, by  
 Star, dam by Shylock, - - - - - 1 1  
 Col. F. Thompson's gr. c. Isaac of York, by Sir Charles, dam  
 Ninon de L'Enclos, - - - - - 2 dis.  
 Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 54s.

*Second day*, for the Washington plate, valued at \$500; five entries; two mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. h. Jessup, six years old, by  
 Medley, dam Betsey Robinson, - - - - - 5 5 1 1  
 Y. N. Oliver entered Gen. Hunter's ch. h. The Captain,\*  
 five years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar Junior, - 3 1 3 2  
 Jas. B. Kendall's b. c. Pythias, four years old, by Gohanna, 2 4 2 0†  
 Capt. R. F. Stockton's b. h. Monmouth, six years old, by  
 John Richards, dam Nettletop, - - - - - 4 2 4 0†  
 Col. F. Thompson's b. f. Virginia Graves, four years old,  
 by Sir Charles, dam Clubfoot, - - - - - 1 3 dis.  
 Time, 3m. 55s.—3m. 44s.—3m. 51s.—4m. 7s.

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, \$50 forfeit; seven entries; mile heats.

J. S. Garrison entered W. D. Bowie's ch. c. Charles Magic, by  
 Sir Charles, - - - - - 1 1  
 Jas. B. Kendall entered C. S. W. Dorsey's b. c. by Sussex, dam  
 Jesse by Telegraph, - - - - - 2 2  
 Gov. Samuel Sprigg's b. f. by Sussex, dam Nancy Norwood, dis.  
 Robert Gilmor, Jr's ch. c. Howard, by Sir Charles, dam Sally  
 Walker, - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 57.

*Third day*, for the Proprietor's purse, \$500; eight entries; three mile heats.

O. S. Hall's bl. c. Cippus, four years old, by Industry, dam by  
 Mark Antony, - - - - - 1 1  
 T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Joshua, five years old, by Gohanna, dam  
 by Eclipse Herod, - - - - - 2 2  
 J. B. Kendall's br. m. Camsidel, five years old, by Industry, dam  
 by Sir Hal, - - - - - 3 3  
 Col. Jas. M. Selden's ch. c. Rebel, four years old, by Timoleon,  
 dam by Sir Charles, - - - - - 5 dis.  
 Carey Thompson's b. c. Sadi, four years old, by Star, dam by  
 Walnut, - - - - - 4 dr.  
 W. H. Minge's b. c. Nick Biddle, four years old, by Timoleon,  
 out of James Cropper's dam, - - - - - dis.  
 R. Ghiselin's b. f. Haidée, four years old, by Industry, dam by  
 Eclipse Herod, - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 6m. 3s.—6m. 4s.

\* The second heat, made by The Captain, is the quickest ever made in this country. He was trained by the celebrated Hope Butler, (a coloured man, of Richmond, Va.) who first brought Sally Hope, Polly Hopkins, and many others into notice.

† Ruled out.

*Fourth day*, for the National Jockey Club purse, \$1,000 in gold; six entries; four mile heats.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. m. Ironette, seven years old, by Contention, dam by Packingham,	-	-	-	1	4	1
C. Thompson's b. h. Enciero, five years old, by Star, dam by Seymour's Eagle,	-	-	-	2	3	2
O. S. Hall's ch. f. Miss Maynard, four years old, by Industry, dam by Richmond,	-	-	-	4	1	3
Charles Duvall's b. c.* by Industry, dam Thistle,	-	-	-	3	2	4
Gov. Sprigg's b. f. Atalanta, four years old, by Industry, dam by Ratler,	-	-	-	5	dis.†	
Capt. R. F. Stockton's ch. c. Middlesex, by Sir Charles, dam Powaney,	-	-	-	6	dis.†	

Time, 8m.—7m. 59s.—8m. 10s.

*Weights carried over the Washington (D. C.) Course*.—For two year olds, a feather; three year olds, 86lbs.; four year olds, 100lbs.; five year olds, 110lbs.; six year olds, 118lbs.; seven year olds, 124lbs.; and 3lbs. allowed for mares, fillies, and geldings.

*Time allowed between heats*.—Mile heats, fifteen minutes; two mile heats, twenty-five minutes; three mile heats, thirty-five minutes; four mile heats, forty-five minutes.

The distance, in a mile, is sixty yards; two miles, one hundred yards; in three miles, one hundred and thirty yards; in four miles, one hundred and fifty yards.

WILEY J. STRATTON, *Sec'ry*.

#### MARYLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

Over the Central Course, Spring meeting, 1836, commenced on Tuesday, May 17.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$500 entrance, \$200 forfeit; six subscribers; mile heats. Colts, 86lbs. fillies, 83lbs.

John Heth's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred,	-	-	-	1	1	1
Y. N. Oliver's br. f. by Bolivar, out of the dam of Busiris,	-	-	-	2	2	2
Jas. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, dam Brunette, (raised by Gen. Ridgely,)	-	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 57s.

*Judges*.—J. G. Davies, V. P. Gen. Irvine, J. C. Stevens, and Richard Adams.

The match for \$1,000 a side, between Wm. Coleman and Col. McCarty, which was to have been run this day, did not come off in consequence of the absence of one of the parties.

*Second day*, the Craig plate, value \$500; two mile heats.

Richard Adams' b. h. Somerville, five years old, by Byron, dam by Shylock, 110lbs.	-	-	-	3	1	1
A. J. Donelson's ch. h. The Captain, five years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Osear, 110lbs.	-	-	-	2	2	2
John E. Dorsey's b. f. Virginia Graves, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam Clubfoot, 97lbs.	-	-	-	1	dis.	
P. Wallis' gr. f. Molinera, three years old, by Medley, dam Algirina, 83lbs.	-	-	-	4	dr.	

\* It has been stated, in a Washington paper, that Mr. Duvall's Industry colt was distanced in the four mile race. This is a mistake; he ran an honest race throughout, always well up.—*Ed.*

† Atalanta and Middlesex were stopped after the third mile, by mistake of the riders, they thinking the heat was over.

John C. Stevens' ch. m. Cora, five years old, (full sister to Medoc,) by Eclipse, 107lbs. - - - - - 5 dr.  
 J. M. Selden's b. f. Corinne, four years old, by Teniers, dam Invalid, 97lbs. - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 3m. 52s.—3m. 58s.—4m. 9s.

*Judges*:—J. G. Davies, *V. P.* Col. John Heth, and Gen. Emory.  
*Distance Judges*:—Geo. Cooke and Edward Patterson.

*Same day*, a match race between William Coleman's b. f. by Medley, dam Sally Smith, and C. S. W. Dorsey's b. f. by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor—both three years old. Won by the former in two heats.  
 Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 1s.

*Third day*, Proprietor's purse of \$500, three mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's bl. c. Cippus, four years old, by Industry, dam by Mark Antony, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
John C. Stevens' ch. c. Veto, four years old, by Gohanna, out of the dam of Busiris, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	5	2
W. R. Johnson's b. m. Juliana, five years old, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Archy, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	4	3
Philip Wallis' gr. m. Lady Archiana, six years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Silverheels, 115lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	dis.
Jas. B. Kendall's imp. ch. f. Netty, four years old, by Velocipede, dam by Tramp, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 6m. 2s.—5m. 55s.

*Judges*:—U. S. Heath, *Pres't.* Gen. Irvine, and Richard Adams.  
*Distance Judges*:—Geo. Cooke and T. R. S. Boyce.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. Bumper, (formerly John Marshall) four years old, by John Richards, dam by Sir Alfred, 100lbs.	2	1	1
John C. Stevens' ch. h. Cadmus, five years old, by Eclipse, dam Die Vernon, 100lbs.	-	-	-
C. S. W. Dorsey's ch. m. Nelly Web, five years old, by Industry, dam by Young Postboy, 107lbs.	4	3	3
W. R. Johnson's b. h. Encicero, five years old, by Star, dam by Eagle, 110lbs.	-	-	-

Time, 8m. 11s.—8m. 13s.—8m. 35s.

*Judges*:—J. G. Davies, *V. P.* Henry Thompson, and Maj. J. P. Andrews.  
*Distance Judges*:—H. Carroll and G. W. Lurman.

GEO. F. MILLER, *Clerk of the Course.*

### ST. FRANCISVILLE (*Lou.*) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The following report is furnished by our Southern travelling correspondent, in advance of the official one, from the clerk of the course. The amount of the purses drew together a great number of turfites, with their stables, among whom were Col. Bingaman and W. J. Minor, Esq. from Natchez, Miss. with Dr. Ira Smith, Mr. John G. Perry, Ferguson Duplantier, Esq. and others from a distance.

The following gentlemen compose the officers of the Club:—ALEXANDER BARROW, Esq. *President*; DR. IRA SMITH, *Vice President*; A. HAROLSON, Esq. *Secretary*; MESSRS. DAVIS and BARROW, *Treasurers*. *Stewards* for 1836:—Messrs. A. M. Gray, John McDermott, John Parkinson, Joseph E. Johnson, James N. T. Richardson, James Leake, and John Harbour.

The track is situated about two miles from St. Francisville, and the proprietor has used every endeavour to put the track and fixtures in first rate order. A fine stand has been erected for the judges, and also for the Club, in addition to a public stand. The course is picketed in, all around; and, adds our correspondent, "it is one of the very best I have seen at the South."

Previous to the regular meeting of the Club, the annexed challenge was given, addressed "*To the World in general, and Mississippi in particular.*"

"Mr. John G. Perry will run his Red Maria (b. m. five years old, by Bertrand, out of a Pacolet mare) against any horse, mare or gelding in the world, on the first Tuesday after the Jockey Club races, four mile heats, for \$10,000 a side, h.f. He will also run Red Maria the same day, in a post stake, against any nag in the world, two mile heats, for \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side, h.f. The rules of the St. Francisville Course to govern in each case."

We glean the reports subjoined from the letters of our correspondent, which may be relied upon.

The Spring meeting commenced on Monday, April 13.

*First day*, a match for \$500 a side, h.f. mile heats.

Dr. Ira Smith's gr. c. Arbaces, two years old, by Bertrand, dam Multiflora, 67lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
F. Duplantier's b. c. Prospero, two years old, by Pacific, dam by Pacolet, 70lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 2m. 3½s.—2m. 3s. Winner the favourite.

The first heat was well contested; but the wand of a Prospero could not withstand the mighty energies of the Egyptian magician, Arbaces, who won both heats with ease.

*Same day*, a match for \$1,000 a side, h.f. four mile heats.

F. Duplantier's b. h. John Beasley, five years old, by Mercury, dam Vanity, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
W. J. Minor's b. f. Ann Beasley, four years old, by Pacific, dam by Eagle, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, first heat, 8m. 43s.—track very heavy. The mare the favourite.

The mare tired, the track being excessively muddy and deep, and her owner deemed it prudent to withdraw her; John won the first heat under a strong pull.

*Second day*, Jockey Club purse of \$400, and an inside stake of \$2,500 a side, between Wm. J. Minor and Maurice E. Boyles, Esq's. Two mile heats.

W. J. Minor's ch. f. Linnet,* three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
M. E. Boyles' b. f. Betsey Rochleau, four years old, by Arab, dam by Conqueror, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 3m. 51s.—3m. 55s. Linnet the favourite.

Betsey was heavily backed to win the first heat. Though the Alabamians and others went their death, "Mr. Jackson's pet" took the purse. The course was thronged—among the spectators were many ladies, who backed their favourites with a spirit that became the daughters of the sunny South. Linnet's game was to play fast and loose, but make her run on the last quarter of the second mile; after a pretty severe brush she went in front, as ordered, and won easily. The first mile of the second heat fairly took all the "go along" out of Betsey, who was not in condition, and Linnet won in a canter.

\* Should not Linnet have been rated and carried weight for a four year old?—Ed.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse of \$600, and an inside stake of \$2,500, between Messrs. Minor and Boyles. Three mile heats.

M. E. Boyles' ch. c. Scarlett, (*alias* Splendid,) three years old, by Waxy, dam by Tiger, 86lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1

W. J. Minor's b. h. Lauderdale, five years old, by Sir Archy, dam imp. Stoughton Lass, 110lbs. - - - - - 1 2 2

Dr. Ira Smith's Pocahontas, four years old, by Sir William, dam by Oscar, 97lbs. - - - - - dis.

Time, 5m. 45s.—5m. 50s.—6m. 5s. Betting, two to one on Lauderdale.

Few races at the South, this season, have afforded more sport than this. Lauderdale's reputation in Alabama was so well established, that his backers freely offered two to one on him against the field. Scarlett was purchased by Mr. A. Conley from Jas. K. Duke, Esq. of Kentucky, for \$1,750, and has been run by him with great success at Natchez, under the name of *Splendid*. Pocahontas was merely entered for a good trial strain, and he got exercise enough the first heat. The course was again well attended, the ladies making a handsome proportion of the fine field.

*First heat.*—Lauderdale had the track, but gave it up on the first quarter to Scarlett, who kept ahead for about two miles, when Lauderdale went up and challenged, and after running neck and neck for half a mile, he shot past, and won by a length. Pocahontas "no where."

The betting was now one hundred to twenty on Lauderdale.

*Second heat.*—Both came up for the second heat "just as good as new." This was a prettier race than the first. Scarlett got the track in the first half mile; but in the next Lauderdale locked him, and after a rally, passed. 'Twas now all Lombardy to a China orange on the Alabama "crack." Scarlett trailed until they came upon the straight run home, when he was put to his work, and despite of whip and spur, won the heat by a length. It should be remarked that Scarlett's jockey won the first heat without a spur or whip; in the second, a pair of spurs was clapped to his heels, to make the race "a safe thing."

*Third heat.*—Scarlett showed so much game, that people who had laid heavy odds against him now began to look *blue*; the recoil made him the favourite at two to one. At the tap of the drum they got off together, making play from the start. After a neck-and-neck race for a mile, Scarlett went in front, and was never headed. Lauderdale's rider seemed not to know his horse, nor could he place him. A different jockey (Jim Jewell, for instance) might have got a deal more out of him. Scarlett got one of his feet into a hole in the second heat, which strained him severely, though he did not show it until after winning the third, when he became quite lame in consequence.

After the race Scarlett was purchased of Mr. Conley, with his engagements, for \$4,000, by Messrs. Perry & Thurston.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, and an inside stake of \$2,500 a side, h.f. between Messrs. Minor and Boyles. Four mile heats.

Wm. J. Minor's b. m. Betsey Malone, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by Potomac, 115lbs. - - - - - 1 1

M. E. Boyles' b. m. Red Maria, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 107lbs. - - - - - 2 2

Time, 8m. 5½s.—8m. 6s. Winner the favourite; two to one.

Betsey Malone was recently purchased by Mr. Minor of James Jackson, Esq. of Florence, Alab. for \$3,000, and "dog cheap" at that. She is "a clincher," and no mistake.



*First heat.*—Both appeared at “the call” in tip-top condition, but Red Maria was so restive it was some time before a start could be made. At length the little ‘un got off, and with the lead, going away at a slapping pace. Betsey kept her at her work until the third mile, when she went at her, and gave her the “go by” at once; she was then held up, but won the heat by several lengths. The first two miles were run in 3m. 56s. and the three miles in 5m. 57s.

*Second heat.*—Betsey of course had the track, which she relinquished to Maria, who ran the first two miles at a killing rate. She wanted bottom, however, for four miles and repeat; and though her thorough game is beyond dispute, this distance is too much for her. After a smart brush, Betsey came straight away from her, and won the heat with ease in 8m. 6s. over a heavy track.

Our correspondent writes, that the true racing spirit exists in this section of the union, as indeed it does generally throughout the valley of the Mississippi. There is no place in the southern country where a more honourable feeling of emulation is discovered.

*Fifth day*, a match for \$1,000 a side, two mile heats.

William J. Minor's b. f. Diana, four years old, by Mercury, dam by Sir Archy, 100lbs. - - - - - 1

F. Duplantier's ch. f. Miss Finery, four years old, by Mercury, dam by Pacolet, 100lbs. - - - - - killed.

In the first mile, as Diana was leading round the third quarter, Miss Finery was pulled outside to pass, and unfortunately run against a projecting rail in the fence, and was staked. She died instantly; her rider escaped unharmed.

*Same day*, Jockey Club purse of \$600, entrance money (\$50) added, and an inside stake of \$2,500, between Messrs. Minor and Boyles. Mile heats, best three in five.

Wm. J. Minor's ch. f. Linnet, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, 83lbs. - - - - - 1 1 1

M. E. Boyles' b. m. Red Maria, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Potomac, 107lbs. - - - - - 2 2 2

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 52s.—1m. 50s. Linnet the favourite—two to one. Each heat was severely contested from the start, making the race one of the most thrilling interest. Previous to the start, Red Maria paid forfeit on the inside stake.

Mr. Dawson, of Alexandria, Lou. has sold his interest in Linnet to Thos. J. Wells, Esq. of the same place, for \$2,500; Mr. D. still retaining his interest in the engagement with Cuahorna, at Alexandria, on the 15th of December next. Mr. Wells has refused *twelve thousand dollars* for Linnet and her engagements. After concluding them in December, she is open to run two or four mile heats with *any thing that wears hair*, for \$50,000!

Mr. Dawson also has purchased Longitude, a Leviathan colt, two years old, for \$1,500, of Mr. Jackson. He paid the same gentleman \$3,000 for Linnet.

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

#### PHARSALIA COURSE, NATCHEZ, MISS.

*April 15, 1836.* Match for \$500 a side, h.f. two miles out.

A. Conley's ch. c. Splendid, three years old, by Waxy, 86lbs. 1

Mr. Herring's ch. c. Waxy, three years old, by Waxy, 86lbs. 2

Time, 3m. 54½s. Won with ease, in hand. [Ib.]

## BROAD ROCK (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1836, commenced on Tuesday, April 19.

*First day*, a sweepstakes, \$100 entrance, fifteen entries; mile heats.

David H. Branch's b. f. by Sir Charles, (the only entry on the ground,) walked around, and took the purse.

*Same day*, mile heats, \$150 entrance, h.f.

I. Puckett's ch. c. by Charles, dam Wyche's mare,	-	-	1	1
Wm. Williamson's ch. c. by Gohanna,	-	-	2	2
Wm. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian,	-	.	4	3
Jas. P. Corbin's ch. f. by Charles, dam by Trafalgar,	-	-	3	4
Geo. Poindexter's br. c. by Enquirer, paid forfeit.	-	-	-	-
Time, 2m. 5s.—2m. 14s. Track heavy, and raining.				

*Second day*, a sweepstakes, \$200 entrance, mile heats.

R. Adams' b. f. by Charles,	-	-	-	1	1
I. Puckett's ch. f. by Eclipse,	-	-	-	3	2
W. L. White's b. c. Jacob, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	2	3
Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 10s. Track still heavy.					

*Same day*, a sweepstakes, \$100 entrance, mile heats.

Wm. L. White's ch. c. by Carolinian,	-	-	-	-	1
Mr. Reeves' ch. c. by Timoleon, bolted ahead, and was distanced.					

*Same day*, a match, for \$200 a side, mile heats.

James Lyle's ch. f. by Charles,	-	-	-	1	2	1
Robert D. Murchie's gr. c. by Charles,	-	-	-	2	1	2
Time, 2m. 4s.—2m. 11s.—2m. 17s.						

*Third day*, Proprietor's purse, \$250; two mile heats.

George Goodwyn's ch. h. Pembroke, by Merlin,	-	-	5	1	1	
O. P. Hare's br. m. Mary Archer, by Sir Archy, out of Black Heath's dam,	-	-	-	-	-	
I. Puckett's b. m. by Tonson, dam Flirtilla,	-	-	3	3	3	
Wm. R. Johnson's b. h. Nelson, by Eclipse,	-	-	4	4	dr.	
John M. Botts' b. h. Hard Times, by Gohanna,	-	-	2	dis.		
Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 7s.—4m. 11s.						

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club purse of \$500, three mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. h. Spartacus, by Charles, dam by Arab,	-	-	5	1	1
R. Adams' b. g. Pizarro, by Alfred,	-	-	3	5	2
James P. Corbin's gr. h. Jessup, by Medley,	-	-	1	2	3
John M. Botts' ch. h. Upton Heath, by Gohanna,	-	-	4	3	4
I. Puckett's ch. m. Lobelia, by Charles,	-	-	2	4	5
Time, 6m. 10s.—6m. 5s.—6m. 14s. Track slow.					

## FAIRFIELD (Va.) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1836, commenced on Wednesday, April 27.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$500 entrance, h.f. mile heats.

Randolph Harrison's ch. f. by Timoleon, dam by Jack Andrews,	-	-	-	3	4	0	1
John Heth's ch. f. by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Collier,	-	-	4	1	0	2	
Wm. Galt's ch. c. by Eclipse, dam Sally Drake,	-	-	1	3	dis.		
Wm. H. Roane's b. f. by Timoleon, dam by Tom Tough,	-	-	2	2	dr.		
Robert Stanard's f. by Gohanna, dam Lady Greenville,	-	-	5	dis.			
Time, 1m. 55½s. (a dead heat);—2m.—1m. 59s.—2m. 8s.							

*Same day*, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, h.f. mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's b. f. by Timoleon, dam Margaret,	-	3	1	1
W. R. Johnson's b. c. by Sir Charles, out of the dam of Star,	1	2	dr.	
Richard Adams' ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Tiptop,	-	2	dis.	
W. S. Scott's b. c. by Marion, dam by Washington,	-	5	dis.	
Puckett & Robertson's ch. f. by Gohanna, out of the dam of Veto,	-	-	-	4 dr.
Time, 1m. 54s.—1m. 54s.				

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

Wm. R. Johnson's gr. m. Ironette, seven years old, by Contention, dam by Packingham,	-	-	-	6	1	1
W. McCargo's b. c. Childers, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Eagle,	-	-	-	4	2	2
George B. Poindexter's ch. h. Paul Jones, five years old, by Washington, dam by Napoleon,	-	-	-	2	3	3
George Goodwyn's b. m. Virginia Carey, five years old, by Marion, dam by Shylock,	-	-	-	1	4	dr.*
Rich. Adams' b. h. Toscar, five years old, by Byron, dam by Shylock,	-	-	-	3	dr.	
Mr. Talbot's b. m. Mary Clay, five years old, by Archy, dam imported,	-	-	-	5	dr.	
Thos. Doswell's b. c. Orphan Boy, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
Wm. H. Minge's ch. h. Doorkeeper, five years old, by Timoleon, out of the dam of James Cropper,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse of \$800, four mile heats.

George B. Poindexter's b. g. Pizarro, by Sir Alfred,	-	2	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's b. m. Sally Eubanks, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution,	-	-	-	1 - 2
W. H. Minge's b. c. Nick Biddle, four years old, by Timoleon, out of the dam of James Cropper,	-	-	-	- - dr.
Wm. McCargo's gr. m. Eliza Clay, six years old, by Tonsen, dam by Eagle,	-	-	-	1 dis.
Isham Puckett's b. m. Lady Connah, six years old, by imp. Valentine, dam by Hickory,	-	-	-	- dis.
Geo. Goodwyn's ch. c. Cimon, four years old, by Marion, dam by Chance,	-	-	-	- dis.
Thos. Doswell's b. f. Antiope, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by imp. Merryfield,	-	-	-	2 ruled out.

Time, 8m. 26s.—8m. 24s.—8m. 38s.—fourth heat, no time kept—the mare giving up the contest on the last mile.

In the two first heats only two horses were placed, the rest coming out in a walk. In the third heat only one horse was placed, the others walking out.

*Fourth day*, Breeders' stakes, for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f. mile heats.

R. Adams' ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred,	-	1	1
Abner Crump's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Sir Alfred,	-	2	2
Wm. Wickham's ch. f. Thetis, by Eclipse, dam by Arab,	-	-	dis.
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 54s.			

\* Lame after the second heat—let down in the fore leg.

Same day, a sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, \$100 entrance, h.f. mile heats.

William R. Johnson's gr. c. by Medley, dam Kate Kearney,	3	1
William L. White's f. by Carolinian, out of the dam of Lepanto,	1	dis.
William McCargo's ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam Sally Flynn,	2	dr.
Time, 1m. 58s.—1m. 59s.		

### NEWMARKET (Va.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The Spring races of this "time honoured Club" commenced on Tuesday, May 3, 1836.

First day, a produce stakes, \$100 entrance, h.f. mile heats. For three year old colts and fillies, 86lbs. and 83lbs.

Thos. Graves' gr. f. Lilly Boston, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Charles,	1	1
Wm. H. Minge's produce of Margaret, by Timoleon,	2	2
Thos. Whitworth's produce of a Sir Charles mare, by Eclipse,	3	3
Hector Davis' produce of Kitty Willis, by Sir Charles,	4	dis.
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 54s.		

Second day, Proprietor's purse of \$300, entrance \$15; two mile heats.

H. Maclin's ch. c. Philip, five years old, by Janus, dam by Trafalgar, 110lbs.	1	1
Geo. Goodwyn's ch. f. Louisa, four years old, by Merlin, dam by Alfred, 97lbs.	4	2
O. P. Hare's b. f. Mary Archy, four years old, by Sir Archy, dam by Sir Hal, 97lbs.	2	dr.
John M. Botts' ch. c. Merchant, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Florizel, 100lbs.	3	dr.
S. G. Wells' b. c. Montgomery, four years old, by Prince Rupert, dam by Mutomia, 100lbs.		dis.
Wm. M. West's ch. m. Sally Eubanks, six years old, by Roanoke, dam by Constitution, paid forfeit.		
Time, 4m. 1½s.—4m. 35s.		

Third day, Jockey Club purse of \$700, four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. c. Spartacus, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Arab, 100lbs.	1	4	1
Isham Puckett's ch. f. Lobelia, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Hal, 97lbs.	4	1	2
John C. Claiborne's ch. c. Speculation, four years old, by Medley, dam by Madison, 100lbs.	2	2	3
John Belcher's ch. c. Peter Simple, four years old, by Hannah, 100lbs.	5	3	4
John H. Smith's b. c. Lake Erie, four years old, by Yankee Doodle, dam by Packerham, 100lbs.	3		dr.
Geo. Goodwyn's gr. m. Eliza Clay, six years old, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Eagle,	6		dr.
Time, 8m. 15s.—9m. 51s.—8m. 15s.			

The second heat was a regular waiting race, Lobelia winning in a canter.

Fourth day, a sweepstakes, entrance \$100, h.f. mile heats; for three years old, 86lbs. and 83lbs. Six subscribers.

Geo. B. Carey's ch. f. by Sir Charles, dam by Alfred,	1	1
I. Puckett's ch. c. by Sir Charles,	3	2
John M. Moody's b. c. by Monsieur Tonson,	2	3
Edward P. Scott's ch. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Thaddeus,	4	dr.
Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 54s.		

[Spirit of the Times.]

## STALLION RACE.

On Thursday, February 25, 1836, a match race came off at Madisonville, Tenn. between Thomas J. Lea's b. h. Cashier, seven years old, by Stockholder, dam by old Pacolet; and William Ainsworth's ch. h. Traveller, five years old, by Arab, dam by old Conqueror; two mile heats. Both heats won by Traveller.

Time, 4m. 25s.—4m. 20s. Track deep and heavy, from recent rains.

Much interest was manifested, as it was the second match race between these two horses. Cashier's rider weighed off 128lbs. from the mud thrown on him. Traveller won in handsome style.

I was requested to time, and give the above as the result of the race.

J. A. MABRY, *Timer*.

MOBILE (*Alab.*) TROTTING CLUB.

First day, April 22. Purse \$200, two mile heats, under the saddle.

J. B. Todd's Deacon, - - - 2 1 1

Wm. Ely's Saccarappa, - - - 1 2 2

Time, 6m. 22s.—6m. 26s.—6m. 20s. Track very heavy, and 33½ yards over a full mile.

Second day, purse \$250, two mile heats, under the saddle.

Wm. Ely's Saccarappa, - - - 1 1

S. V. V. Schuyler's Prize, - - - 2 2

Dr. S. Praiseley's John, - - - dis.

Time, 6m. 35s.—6m. 30s. Track fetlock deep.

[*Spirit of the Times*.]

## TRIAL RACE.

The trial race, over the Kendall Course, a single two miles, came off on the 23th of April, and resulted as below. This being the first race of some, (and it should be the last, of several of the lot,) it may not be amiss to report the circumstances, as noted by the Editor at the time.

J. B. Kendall's b. c. Pythias, four years old, by Gohanna, dam by Buzzard, 100lbs. - - - - - 1

J. B. Kendall's imp. ch. f. Netty, four years old, by Velocipede, dam by Tramp, 97lbs. - - - - - 2

T. D. Cockey's ch. h. Henry, aged, by Eclipse, dam by Bellair, 124lbs. 3

Martin Potter's b. f. Ellen Tree, four years old, by Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe, 97lbs. - - - - - 4

Mr. Henderson's ch. m. aged, by Maryland Eclipse, dam by Sir Arthur, 121lbs. - - - - - 5

Mr. Henderson's b. m. five years old, by Monsieur Tonson, dam by Sir Alfred, 107lbs. - - - - - 6

In this race all the horses seemed to come to the post in good condition; a little high perhaps, but their coats looked fine and silky. Ellen Tree had, however, one fore leg considerably enlarged, and promised to be in her way if she had much to do. Still her friends were sanguine, and she was taken even against the field.

At the start, she and Kendall's Netty led to the half mile ground—a beautiful and even contest. Here the English filly drew out clear, and led in—came first to the stand, much in reserve. She maintained this position until within the straight run home, when the Gohanna came up, and beat her about two lengths.

Time, by my watch, 3m. 55s. and by another, 3m. 54s. It was a handsome race—day favourable—ground in tolerable order, and run in fair time.

This race being a single heat, all were at liberty to run as many horses as they chose. This is perhaps all fair; but it would seem to me that one horse could cut out work for another, even in a single heat of two miles.—*Ed.*

MOUNT CLEMENT (*Va.*) RACES,

Spring meeting, 1836, commenced on Wednesday, May 4.

*First day*, a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, mile heats.

Wm. Williamson's c. by Gohanna,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. L. White's c. by Carolinian,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Wm. H. Tayloe's f. by Charles,	-	-	.	-	3	dis.

Track so heavy from rain, no time kept.

*Same day*, mile heats, \$50 entrance.

Wm. L. White's Jacob, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	-	1	1
Charles Tayloe's b. c. by Snowstorm,	-	-	-	-	2	2
John P. White and James P. Corbin paid forfeit.						

*Second day*, Proprietor's purse of \$150, two mile heats.

James P. Corbin's Trio, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	2	3	1	1
Wm. Williamson's Westwood,	-	-	-	3	1	2	2
Wm. H. Tayloe's b. g. by Lewis' Whip, dam Miss Chance,	1	2	3	dr.			

Time, 4m. 16s.—4m. 10s.—4m.—4m. 6s. A very doubtful, and well contested race.

*Third day*, Joekey Club purse of \$300, three mile heats.

James P. Corbin's ch. f. by Charles, dam Betsey Robinson,	1	1
Wm. Williamson's Buccaneer, by Gohanna, dam by Virginian,	3	2
John P. White's ch. f. by Hyazim,	2	dis.
Thos. Hoskins' ch. f. by Rover,	4	dis.

Time, 6m. 25s.—5m. 57s.

JOHN P. WHITE, *Proprietor.*

## MATCH FOR \$15,500! ALABAMA vs. MISSISSIPPI!

Our southern reporter writes, that a match, one mile and repeat, for \$10,000 a side, h.f. and an inside stake of \$5,500, has been concluded, and will come off over the Rapide Course, Alexandria, Lou. on the 15th of December next, between

Messrs. Wells and Dawson's ch. f. Linnet, by imp. Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney, and

W. W. Gift's b. c. Cuahorna, by Mercury, dam by Oscar.

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

[Linnet, by Leviathan, was bred by Mr. Jas. Jackson, of Florence, Ala. and sold by him at \$3,000. Mr. Wells, her present owner, has now a match on her for \$10,000, and has refused \$12,000 for the filly and her match—*twelve thousand dollars* for a filly, three years old this spring, with the privilege of losing! (if beaten.) Ten thousand dollars, on her, is perhaps the largest offer yet made and refused in our country.

A match is also made, to come off on the Rapide Course, Lou. between Messrs. Wells and Thurston, three mile heats, for \$6,000 a side.

Thomas J. Wells names Dick Chin, three years old, by Sumter, dam by Orphan.

Walker Thurston names ch. c. Scarlett, three years old, by Waxy, dam by Tiger.

It seems that in the South-west our friends mean to do the thing in style. They pay well, race high, and have as good or better horses than any in the United States. If this is not admitted, those who doubt may have the question settled at their expense.]





EMILIUS

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# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Vol. VII.]

JULY, 1836.

[No. 11.]

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portraiture of Emilius.*

### EMILIUS.

BEING unable to procure a drawing of any American horse of distinguished reputation, we have been forced to decorate this number of the Register with a likeness of the English stallion Emilius. He is a fine sample of a thoroughbred and successful stud of the purest pedigree and fine form, uniting beauty and strength.

Emilius stands at Riddlesworth near Thetford, at fifty sovereigns and one sovereign to the groom, and limited in his number of mares.

Emilius was by Orville, his dam by Stamford, grandam by Whiskey, out of Grey Dorimant by Dorimant, Dizzy by Blank, Dizzy by Driver, Smiling Tom, Oyster-foot, Merlin, Commoner, Coppin Mare.

To offer any comments would be entirely useless, and we conclude this notice of his blood with the observation of a distinguished and popular writer in England, 'all the descendants of Orville are remarkable for lasting in their legs and training on—this quality is still an inheritance to his descendants.'

The colts of Emilius in England at this day, are the most successful on the turf. He has more winners in 1835, than any horse in the kingdom. Lottery now sold to France, comes next, then Sultan and Velocipede are among the most popular and successful stallions; of the young stallions Priam and Plenipotentiary stand highest and are decidedly at the head of the list and all by Emilius. To shew the estimate of the stock, an order has been some time sent out for the purchase of Priam and Plenipotentiary, but the answer is invariably that neither them nor their sire can be purchased at any price.

This short notice of Emilius, is offered to our subscribers as the likeness, and a good one too, of the finest stud in Europe, perhaps in the world.

EDITOR.

(*Note.*)—The high value of Emilius is owing as much to the quality as the number of his colts. Priam had no rival, till withdrawn, and until the appearance of Plenipotentiary he had no successor in public estimation. This last, is reckoned (by many) the best horse that has appeared on the English turf, since the days of Eclipse.

ED.

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## ON BREEDING FOR THE TURF.

MR. EDITOR:

The current of speculation generally determines the value of property, and in doing so, changes or perpetuates the productions of a country. In no part of our country is this observation more applicable, than to the states of Kentucky and Tennessee, possessing a temperate climate and most fertile soil, they have followed every variation of the market, changing from cotton to grain, from grain to hemp and from hemp to grazing. In this way they have continued to exhaust their lands, fertile as they still are and have been, for the want of some regular system, uniting improvement and cultivation, for the very obvious reason that a change of products require a change of system. Again, when they have gone on grazing stock, the same love of change, seemed to have influenced and directed them. This is, and must be fatal to success; productive of disappointment and disgust.

The stock now bred in the west are of four kinds, and all may be raised most advantageously, and the profits on the investment will fall little, if at all, short of those made in the sugar and cotton growing south. The hogs, cattle, mules and horses of the west, must always

be in fair if not high demand, and no part of the world can compete with them in number or quality; with a temperate climate, a soil rich and inexhaustible, united with perseverance and enterprise they must succeed. It may be considered a fortunate circumstance that a grazing farm does not necessarily prevent its owner from breeding, more than one kind of stock, the breeding of mules and blood stock is by no means incompatible; in fact they do not interfere at all; the same may be said of hogs and cattle; any two, nay all of them may be most conveniently and advantageously bred on the same farm, and perhaps this would be the most prudent plan as in this way the planter, grazier or farmer (or whatever you may please to call him) would be enabled to avail himself of whatever may bear the highest price, and when a price does not suit him, he may hold on, which could not be the case, if he was confined to breeding but one kind of stock. But Mr. Editor, I will have done with discussing general principles and come at once to the subject which I wished to bring to the view of yourself and readers. The regular demand for bagging and bale rope, the numerous factories, springing up in every part of the state, raising by competition the price and encouraging the growth of hemp, tends to rouse the cupidity and direct the attention of the farmers to its production; and well does it pay them for their labour, the purchase, fattening and driving large droves of hogs and mules, produces a similar exciting influence on the public mind, calculated to create a false relative value with other produce or stock; and this I say without meaning to detract from the utility or value of those above enumerated—what I mean to say, and would wish to impress is, that in this favoured portion of our country we should breed every kind of stock that our climate and soil would enable us to rear with profit, and thus be enabled to avail ourselves of every market which our extensive country and its multifarious wants may offer.

These observations are suggested by the high prices paid last season in the west for hemp, hogs and mules, and my knowledge of the character and habits of the people. They, like their mighty rivers, have ever been under the influence of freshets and currents; it has led them on to prosperity and wealth, but the day has come when some regular system must be adopted and pursued to insure success. It was my intention to have offered some observations to you on the high and increasing value of race horses and the great and certain profit of breeding them in the west, when I made this digression, which you and your readers will pardon. The annexed list of sales that have come to the knowledge of the writer, and which may be greatly increased, if a general list of sales could be made out, shew not only a large aggregate amount, but a high individual value, far beyond the

most sanguine expectations of the writer, long accustomed to view this subject in the most favourable light, and I may add in the strong language of Dr. Johnson, that in the rearing of thoroughbred stock, a man 'has the potentiality of becoming rich, even *beyond the dreams of avarice.*'

Argyle, lately in shares at the valuation of . . .	\$15,000
John Bascombe, sold for division . . . . .	16,000
Lauderdale . . . . .	3,000
Betsy Malone . . . . .	3,000
Linnet . . . . .	3,000
Cippus and Miss Maynard. . . . .	4,000
Leviathan c. two years old, unbroken, bred by Balie Peyton, Esq. . . . .	2,000
Leviathan c. two yrs. old, bred by James Jackson, Esq. . . . .	1,500
Bay Maria . . . . .	6,000
Sussex c. bred by Mr. Ridgely . . . . .	750
Orozabo, . . . . .	1,000
Buccanier . . . . .	1,500
Netty . . . . .	1,500
Experiment sold first at two, then at four thousand	4,000
	<hr/>
	\$62,250
	<hr/>

Many sales besides those above enumerated, have been effected since the first of January last, and several are now on the tapis to the knowledge of the writer; but these are sufficient to shew the immense profit of breeding from the right sort; here we have fifteen colts and fillies bringing in the aggregate \$62,250, and at the average \$4,150. What can? What does pay better? And every man in the country, who has the means to buy a mare, the spirit and liberality to breed her to a fine horse, must come in for his full share of this truly golden harvest.

Here let me remark, that it can, or should in no way interfere with the ordinary profits of his farm, as all brood mares are better for being moderately worked, so that the colts are or should be clear profits on the usual products of the farm; and each planter should breed and dispose of as many hogs, mules or cattle (deducting the small portion of feed consumed by two or three colts) as if no such stock were on the place.

In short, the breeding for the turf in Kentucky and Tennessee, may be so conducted on a grazing farm as scarcely to cost one cent, and yet be more profitable than all its proceeds beside; the brood mares may be used as work nags and most excellent one's will they make; while their high value will induce and insure their better treatment,

and hence an increased ability to perform the labours of the farm. This plan of using thoroughbred racing stock as workies, has been fairly tested by some of the most successful breeders in England, and proved eminently successful, and is said by men of observation and judgment to have prolonged the usefulness of the mares and to have bestowed constitution and stamina to the colts.

Do not understand me as advocating an abandonment of any system already adopted of breeding hogs, mules, or cattle for market, but merely recommending the use of blood mares for agricultural uses, from which those who will make the experiment, may assure themselves of a handsome remuneration, and I would suggest the following plan for their adoption, on all farms where four work horses are necessary for its cultivation, let the proprietor purchase two well bred mares, of racing stock, have them carefully broke to harness; then breed them annually to the best horse within reach, and I venture to assure him their produce will make no inconsiderable item in the profits of his farm, and at the same time interfere in no way with its gross profits in what may be termed market stock.

These remarks are made for those not engaged at this time in breeding for the turf; to them it is scarce necessary to say one word, the increasing demand for race horses in the south and south-west—the numerous turfs now being opened with the jockey clubs that are and have been organized in the great valley of the Mississippi, all combine to assure breeders of a high and permanent demand for blood stock. These circumstances together with the fact, that Kentucky, Tennessee, and North Alabama, must and will furnish the demand for the southern turf, should induce gentlemen in those states, to establish breeding studs on the most liberal scale, as sources of certain and great profit, and this too without detracting from the great staples of the west.

In a future number, I may discuss the best mode of establishing those studs and also of bringing the stock into market. D.

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### TO STUD OWNERS.

The editor has wished to alternate the embellishments of the Register, with American and foreign stallions, but it has not been in his power to do so, not because there is a scarcity of fit subjects, for we have many American horses whose performances on the turf and success in the stud, entitle them to such a distinction, but their owners are indifferent on the subject or wanting in liberality to furnish us the drawings, even when we encounter the expense of the engraving,

as much for their benefit as the gratification of our subscribers. It is our wish to give the portraits of at least six native horses in each volume, such as may have distinguished themselves on the turf, or are now producing stock that may entitle them to similar rank, and for that purpose we solicit our friends who own such blood horses to send us drawings, which we may have copied, and at the same time a detailed memoir of their blood, performances, or stock; and we promise they shall meet regular and prompt attention, giving priority to those who may be willing to encounter the expense of the engraving.

EDITOR.

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#### BUZZARD—IMPORTED.

As many of our breeders are interested in the stock of this celebrated imported horse; and not recollecting to have seen a memoir of him in the 'Turf Register,' I take the liberty of handing you for publication, a list of his winnings, &c. He was a chestnut and bred by Mr. Bullock in 1787, got by Woodpecker, (son of King Herod) out of Miss-fortune, &c. (see English stud book.) In 1789, at Newmarket, October 31, two years old, Buzzard beat Mr. Fox's Hope, three years old, by Florizel, two year colt, 50 gs. Nov. 2d, he beat Mr. Dawson's Sulky, three years old by Garrick, out of Sports-mistress, 50 gs. 1790, at the Craven meeting, he beat Mr. Vernon's Trial, two year colt, 100 gs. May 10, received 50 gs. from Mr. Windham's Gallipot. November 13, beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich, 8st. 10lb. each, M. M. 200 gs. Same day, he beat Mr. Vernon's Crazy A. F. 200 gs. In 1791, at the Craven meeting, he again beat Mr. Panton's Ostrich A. F. 250 gs. At the first spring meeting, he beat the Duke of York's Glaucus R. M. 200 gs. At the second spring meeting, received 120 gs. forfeit from Lord Derby's Prince Le Boo A. F.; at the July meeting he beat Mr. Panton's Griffin, 8st. each. R. M. 300 gs.; and in August, won two plates of £50 each at Chesterfield. In 1792, he won the following extraordinary number of plates and matches at Newmarket, 200, 100, 100 gs. £50, 100, 200, 37.10, 200, 100, 50 gs. In 1793, six years old, he won the Craven stakes at Newmarket; also the following purses 200, 200, 80, 100, 60 gs. In 1794, he won the Craven stakes, also the jockey club plate, and 200 gs. £50 and 100 gs. at Newmarket. It thus appears, that this famous horse, was thirty-five times a winner, beating nearly all the best horses in the kingdom; running from two years old up to seven. He afterwards covered two seasons at Newmarket at 10 gs. and two in Yorkshire on the same terms. Buzzard was sire of Quiz (out of Miss West) winner of the St. Leger in 1801, and of Bronze winner of the Oaks in 1806; also

of the following capital racers and stallions; Brainworm, Bustard, Castrel, Deceiver, Piccadilly, Rubens, Selim, (sire of Sultan) Augusta, Blowing, December, Eryx dam, Fanny, Hornby Lass, Little Peggy, Merry Maid, Pantina, Ralphina, Ringtail, Rosamond, Sophia, Tove, Vanity and many others.

He was imported in 1804, and died in Kentucky in 1811, aged 24. A great number of the best racers, stallions and brood mares now in England, are descendants of Buzzard.

CAROLINA.

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### A CARD.

'Messrs. Merritt & Co. of Va.' have seen with *much surprise*, an article, copied from a Tennessee paper, and inserted in the Spirit of the Times of the 14th of May, over the signature of James Jackson & Co. This article contains propositions, at once *unfair* and *inadmissible*. It proposes to run the get of Leviathan, St. Giles and Lapdog, against the get of the three horses which we 'have in Tennessee.' Now, none of us are racers; nor do we own (with the exception of one mare) *any mares covered by our horses in Tennessee*; nor do we know any mares put by other persons, whose produce we *could control*. Besides we reside from 700 to 900 miles from the stands of these horses, and about 700 miles from the place proposed to be run at. On the other hand, Messrs. James Jackson and Co. have a training *stable* or *stables*, have put *many mares to their horses*, and *reside on the spot or near it*. Under such circumstances it would be absurd to suppose that these banterings could be *seriously made with any expectation* of their being *accepted*.

But if Messrs. James Jackson & Co. *really think that their horses are as good as ours*, and wish to make matches or races on *fair terms*, they can be gratified. We will run the get of *three horses* which have covered our mares *this season*, or mares whose produce we can control, against the get of Messrs. James Jackson & Co's horses, in four or more matches for \$5,000 (or more if wished) each, half forfeit. The races to be run alternately over the Newmarket course, Virginia, and the Nashville course, Tennessee, or wholly over the Columbia course, S. C. or the Augusta course, Georgia; both which last courses are as *convenient to Messrs. James Jackson & Co. as to us*. Two races to be run in the fall of 1840; one of them two mile heats, and one three mile heats, and two in the spring of 1841; one of them three mile heats, and one four mile heats. Or if ran at Columbia, or Augusta, the time of the two first races to be in the winter of 1840-41, and of the last two, in the winter of 1841-42. And to be ran during

the week of the regular jockey club races, if any, that season; if not, at such time as may be agreed on.

If Messrs. James Jackson & Co. are *afraid* to meet us on *these fair and equal terms*, we are willing to run the get of any three of our horses, against the get of Leviathan, Lap-dog and St. Giles, of this season, provided *fair and admissible propositions* are made for that purpose.

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### ON BLOOD.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington City, May 21, 1836.

I have been more than once amused at the *prejudice* entertained by some towards imported horses. This *prejudice* in some cases, is the result of a national pride, which makes men believe that every thing from our thunder and lightning down, is better than that of any other nation. Others however, who being deeply interested in our own stock, shut their ears to *fair reasoning* and without being able to give a why or wherefore, enter a sweeping denunciation against all importations. What will a calm examination of the subject prove? Will it prove that the get of imported stallions are worthless? Certainly not. What have Linnet, Lilach and Angora done on the turf for the honor of their sire Leviathan? Ask James Jackson and he will tell you Linnet won him three out of the four races he run her and then brought him \$3,000 cash up. Ask Dawson and Wells, what she has done for them. They will tell you she has won three races for them and that \$12,000 is now offered for her and a match on her for \$10,000 and inside stake of \$5,500. The Hon. Bailie Peyton will tell you Lilach brought him \$3,000. Gen. Desha can speak of upwards of \$6,000 won for him by Angora and of his refusing \$5,000 for her. Do not these and twenty other instances in which high prices have been given for his get, prove Leviathan a valuable acquisition to our stock. Look at Pomona the only one of Chateau Margaux's get, that has run in this country. What nag in America has surpassed the time of Clara Howard one of Barefoot's daughters? Has not Margaret Armistead's career been a series of brilliant victories? Let any calm, dispassionate breeder examine these facts and avoid if he can, the fair and natural inference deducible from them, which is that the best English blood is equal to our best blood.

In establishing the claims of imported horses, facts and facts alone should be resorted to. Their career on the turf, that of their progeny; the purity and fashion of their pedigrees. The size and durability of them and their stock, should be carefully examined into, and when the breeder can satisfy himself on all these points he should not hesitate to breed from them.



I do not wish to disparage our own horses. I believe we have some as fine horses as there are in the world, and hesitate not to assert that the choicest European stock would be benefitted by a cross on ours. Breeding in and in I am opposed to. The Archy stock can be advantageously crossed upon that of Eclipse.

There are other imported horses of which I have not made mention, whose career on the turf have been most brilliant, and whose pedigrees are rich, pure and fashionable, because their get are not yet on the turf? Who can doubt but that Luzborough, Tranby, Rowton, Emancipation, St. Giles, Autocrat, Consol and some others, will do much for the improvement of the American race horse. I own no interest directly or indirectly in imported stock, nor am I actuated by any wish to subserve the interests of any man owning it, but give the honest results of impartial and calm reflection.

N. OF ARKANSAS.

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JOHN BASCOMBE, BERTRAND, SEN. PACOLET, &c.

MR. EDITOR:

*Aldie, Virginia, June 7, 1836.*

While the late brilliant achievement of John Bascombe over the Long Island course, has placed him deservedly at the head of the American turf, as a racer, should it not also place his sire, Bertrand, Sen. at the head of American stallions. Bascombe's race at Augusta, running four miles in 7m. 44s. proved him a horse of immense speed. The time of his race (7m. 49s. and 7m. 51½s.) with Post-Boy, proves him thorough game.

Bertrand, Sen. has disappointed no one who believes in *blood*, and the still better test, *performance*. He was a capital racer. His sire, Sir Archy, had no equal, as a stallion. Bertrand's dam, Eliza, by Bedford, was full sister to the celebrated Gallatin. Pacific, full brother to Bertrand, has a son, John Dawson, decidedly among the best four mile nags in the West.

Bascombe's dam was by Pacolet, which makes Argyle and him cousins. By-the-bye, the imperishable fame won for Pacolet by the great Monsieur Tonson and his brothers, is about to be eclipsed by the brilliant performances of the produce of his daughters.

Angora, the property of Gen. Desha, by imported Leviathan, the winner of the great *Logan stakes* at Nashville, and a ch. c. that run second for the same stakes, are both out of Pacolet mares. Hibernia, the property of James Jackson, Esq. thought by many to be the best two mile nag in the west, is also out of a Pacolet mare.

The four horses to the east of the mountains, that stand No. 1, are Bascombe, Post-Boy, Argyle and Mingo. Bascombe is nearly related

to all three, having the same grand sire, on the sire's side with Post-Boy, and on the dam's side with Argyle and Mingo, being a g. grandson of old Sir Archy.

I trust Argyle's defeat at Augusta has not disheartened his owners and friends. All parties concede that he was out of fix; had he been otherwise, though he would not have won the race, he would have, at least, placed himself creditably.

In the west, Betsey Malone, John Dawson, Linnet, Rodolph and Angora, are esteemed the best nags for four mile heats. I think the first and third named, would be troublesome even to Bascombe. Mr. Jackson sold them for \$3,000 each. They were dog-cheap, and have already more than cleared themselves to their present owners. Betsey has won some twenty races, and never has been put up at all—losing but one heat (by falling.)

Linnet has lost one race (the first she run.) It was a single dash of a mile, and she was jockeyed out of it—losing by only 15 inches.

Leviathan has done much for the western stock. He is a capital stallion, and without disparaging others, I would give him and Bertrand the preference over any new horse.

N. OF ARKANSAS.

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### JOHN BASCOMBE.

As this distinguished champion of the south is a stranger to most of your readers in this quarter, it may not be unacceptable, especially to breeders and turf-men, to know something of his history. He was bred by Mr. John Connolly, an extensive breeder of blood stock, and a turf-man of some notoriety, near Huntsville, Madison Co. Ala. Mr. C. is a native of Pennsylvania, and at the onset possessed a much better knowledge of the draught horse than the racer. He always took especial good care of his stock of domestic animals, but the horse was his favourite, and he availed himself of all the opportunities within his limited means to improve the breed.

After the lapse of many years, when Pacolet, Timoleon, Stockholder, and Bertrand were brought to the west, he patronized them all in succession: the latter to great extent, though at 300 miles distance. Mr. C. selected his mares for the breeding stud from such as that new country afforded, having reference rather to form than blood, and was assiduously attentive to the improvement of the foals, by good keep and suitable accommodations.

An anecdote is related respecting this horse, which is characteristic of the man. A methodist camp meeting was held in the vicinity, which the celebrated pulpit orator, John Bascombe, while travelling

in the west, attended, and at which he delivered one of his best discourses. After the service was over, Mr. Connolly, on whose plantation the meeting was held) introduced himself to the preacher, and invited him to his house, and by way of complimenting him for the pleasure and instruction derived from his discourse, told him that as he had no sons, he would, with the reverend gentleman's permission, name one of his colts *John Bascombe*, as an evidence of his esteem and friendship. This colt was always a favourite with Mr. Connolly, and his form justifies the conclusion that Mr. C. is a good 'judge of horse flesh.' His early performances, however, not equalling the high expectations of Mr. C. he sold him in a lot of four or five others, including Bill Austin, (also in Col. Crowell's stable,) for some considerable sum to his son-in-law, Mr. Blevins, in whose hands he first distinguished himself in South Alabama, where he attracted the attention of his present spirited proprietor.

Mr. Connolly also bred Red Maria, by Bertrand, sold to Mississippi, where she immediately assumed the head of the turf, beating every competitor, and still remaining with few rivals. Many others might be named, not entirely unknown in the annals of the turf, from the same breeding establishment, which have been sold at the comparatively low price of 500 to 2,000 dollars—prices which, it is true, have amply remunerated the breeder for his expense and trouble, but positively insignificant in comparison with their value, as ascertained by their public performances. Had the character of Mr. C's horses been established at home, before selling them, the difference to him would have been fully equal to that between his racers and so many plough horses and mules. Colts of the most fashionable and authentic pedigree, possessing, moreover, unexceptionable figure and conformation, seldom, if ever, bring to their breeder any thing like their full value, until they are tried with good ones in public. It is *performance* that stamps their value; without they can excel in that, they are worthless for the turf, and still worse for improving the breed. Hence the advantage to the farmer and breeder of racing associations—of frequent meetings, and other facilities for exhibiting and testing the powers of the horse. For the want of jockey clubs, sweepstakes, convenient race courses, and public patronage, Mr. Connolly and other breeders in that part of the country, have no inducement to engage experienced and competent trainers, and are necessarily compelled to part with good untried colts at very reduced prices. The celebrated Monsieur Tonson was bred in Mr. C's neighborhood, and the writer believes Mr. C. once had some interest in him. He was sold at two years old for something like two or three hundred dollars.

In the same quarter there are several good breeding establishments. E. H. Boardman, Esq. has an extensive stud, both of native and imported mares; last year he went to England and made a selection of the stallion 'Consol,' and half a dozen brood mares of his own stud, and had charge of several others, both horses and mares, for Mr. Jackson and other friends in North Alabama. The climate, soil, and productions of Alabama and Tennessee are eminently favourable for blood horses, and if breeders are properly patronized and encouraged by the public, they will doubtless improve their stock to the utmost, and produce many a John Bascombe and Red Maria. Wealthy and spirited turfmen of the North, may find colts in that remote region, with which they can successfully compete with the best of the Old Dominion's productions on the turf; and possessing, as they do, a great variety of crosses, they will afford a still greater chance for improving the racing stock of the North.

I pray you, Mr. Editor, to excuse the length of the digression.

*New York Spirit of the Times.*]

AN AMATEUR.

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#### TREATMENT OF MARES AND THEIR FOALS.

I am led to address a few words to you, in the hope that they will be found worthy of publication, from the fact that many valuable foals are annually lost at the present season; and because this subject is more particularly one of national importance from the great and increasing exportation of all our best horses.

It is not generally known that the *refusing to suck*, which is the cause of the death of so many foals, as well as the *scouring*, which about the third day kills many more, are both produced by irritation, and consequent inflammation of the bowels, from the *retention of a few small hard feces* in the rectum. These are generally more in quantity in proportion as the keep of the mare has been high. The cure is simple. A few hours after the foal has been dropped, a tallow candle should INVARIABLY be passed into the rectum, and when the passage has been sufficiently softened, the feces can easily be extracted by the fingers.

In cases where scouring kills foals at a subsequent period, it is generally attributable to the foal heating itself by violent exercise; consequently the mare, for the first day or two that she is let out, ought only to be walked about with a halter, and the same practice pursued at the time of her first horsing.

Some mares will not allow their foals to suck. This arises from a tenderness of the teats; and in this case they should have their heads tied up, and, if necessary, be otherwise prevented from kicking, while

they are milked by hand; and the milk should be rubbed over the teats for some short time, after which they will allow the foal to suck.

Mares travelling with young foals ought not to go above *fifteen miles a day*, and their pace must be entirely regulated by the *natural* pace of the foal, which must never be hurried or left behind. Every mile or two the mare should be allowed to stop a little, and the foal be permitted to suck and rest itself. Thus the journey should occupy the whole day.

Mares having dead foals ought to loose a little blood, be fed moderately on cooling mashies with a little nitre, and on no account be allowed corn. Moderate exercise is very desirable for mares before foaling; and alternate mashies of plain and of scalded bran are much to be recommended

[*London Sporting Magazine.*]

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
### A HINT TO GROOMS.

MR. EDITOR:

In justice to my feelings and to the public at large, I wish to say a word respecting what I saw while on my way from Tennessee to New York. I made two days stay at Lexington, Kentucky, on the second Monday, and the day following, in March, purposely to see the display of stallions; when I saw, to my disappointment, a fine display of stock; and amongst the rest, two of my own native stallions, Medoc, and the fine game racehorse, Orange Boy, which I saw run with so much game two races, in which he succeeded handsomely. He is a true model of a racehorse; and, in justice to his groom, I will say, I believe I never saw one stand by a horse of any description as he did. His bridle was never tight at any time, and Orange Boy looked as if all his feet were off the ground at all times, and would easily kick all the spectators off. I was astonished to see his groom stand so unconcerned, and would speak once in a while to that purpose. I have been an observer of grooms for forty years, but have never seen a man stand right by the side of a horse before. I give him all the praise, and feel it doing him nothing but justice to request you to give this a place in the Turf Register, for the benefit of all grooms.

With respect,

A BREEDER FOR THE TURF.

 I believe the groom's name was Maddox.

WINNERS OF THE DERBY, OAKS, AND ST. LEGER STAKES, FROM  
THEIR COMMENCEMENT.

	<i>Derby.</i>	<i>Oaks.</i>	<i>St. Leger.*</i>
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	Volante	Tartar
1793	Waxy	Cælia	Ninety-three
1794	Dædalus	Hermione	Beningbrough
1795	Spread Eagle	Platina	Hambletonian
1796	Didelot	Parisot	Ambrosio
1797	Br. c. by Fidget	Nike	Lounger
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	Staveley
1806	Paris	Bronze	Fyldener
1807	Election	Briseis	Paulina
1808	Pan	Morel	Petronious
1809	Pope	Maid of Orleans	Ashton
1810	Whalebone	Oriana	Octavian
1811	Phantom	Sorcery	Soothsayer
1812	Octavius	Manuella	Otterington
1813	Smolensko	Musie	Altsidora
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	Carolino	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	Chorister
1832	St. Giles	Galata	Margrave
1833	Dangerous	Vesper	Rockingham
1834	Plenipotentiary	Pussy	Touchstone
1835	Mundig	Queen of Trumps	Queen of Trumps

\* 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. Southeron's Bourbon; but the first St. Leger, so called at the time, was won by Hollandaise. [*Lond. New Sport. Mag. for May, 1836.*]

## VETERINARY.

MR, EDITOR:

*Llangollen, Franklin Co. Ken.*

I deem it almost a duty to the public, to publish every case of extraordinary undescribed or unknown disease, that may occur among our useful domestic animals, by making it known, other cases or analogous ones, modes of treatment, &c. may be elicited and perhaps the lives of valuable animals saved. Influenced by these considerations, I write now to inform you, and through your valuable Magazine and Register, the public, of two cases of sickness, of unknown origin and entirely new symptoms that have lately occurred here. A mare (Cherokee, registered in your work) with a Flying Dutchman colt at her foot, about eighteen days old, was observed, about three hours after her usual feed of Indian corn in the morning, to be panting, as if she had been run a quarter race. It should be mentioned that she ran at pleasure in a woodland pasture, where the supply of grass *nimblewill* and *blue grass* was rather scanty. She appeared to have no fever and I thought she was choked. On a careful examination, I found she was not choked. Her suffering appearing to be very great, I gave her a table-spoonful of laudanum in half a pint of whiskey and water, (this I now believe, aggravated the disease.) The next day she was evidently worse. The panting continuing, interrupted only by groans and great restlessness, yet she had great aversion to the least motion and had not lain down since she had been sick. I gave her three-fourths of a pound of Epsom salts. No change yet, but great emaciation, languor and nearly a total cessation of milk for the colt, which had been from the beginning of her sickness supplied with cow's milk. In the night, I gave her a pint of castor oil in gruel. The next morning (she had lain down in the night) she seemed to be nearly exhausted, yet did not pant quite so much, except on being made to move, to which she had great reluctance. The medicine had not operated and she now manifestly had high fever. I bled her and shortly after the purgatives began to operate. The next day I bled her again, though she was so weak and exhausted that frequently in the day I gave her gruel with *assafœtida* in it. She is now on the 7th day, much better, relieved from the panting and groaning; grazes greedily and is considered out of danger. Within a few hours after Cherokee was seen to be sick, a yearling filly which was not fed on grain, but grazed at large in the same pasture with her and twelve or fourteen other mares, colts, and horses, was found in the same condition, panting like a tired hare, perfectly cool. I began to think that they had taken some vegetable poison in the pasture (and it may be so for aught that I know.) The filly was bled on the fifth day and Glauber salts given her, but on the morning of the sixth day of her illness, she was found dead in the stable with her head shoved through a space by the door, through which in her agony, she had no doubt, attempted to pass.

A post-mortem examination of this filly exhibited the wind-pipe and lungs in a state of great inflammation, particularly the upper part of each lobe of

the lungs. The heart, liver and lower intestines seemed to be in a natural and healthy state. Being now satisfied that this sickness is of a highly inflammatory type, no matter what may have been its proximate cause, I regret exceedingly that I did not bleed the filly earlier in the attack. Yet perhaps, sir, it is better for me, that she died, for I think that by the examination of her body, I may, should similar cases occur, be taught to treat them more reasonably and with better chances of success, and may save some that are more valuable than this filly was. The blood drawn from both seemed to be almost black, and that drawn from the filly seemed to be, on getting cool in the vessel, a mass of black, tough jelly.

Should any of your correspondents or readers, know any thing of cases like these, information in regard to them, either through your magazine or otherwise, and of the modes of treatment and results will be thankfully acknowledged, by

Your obedient servant,

JOHN LEWIS.

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#### TO CURE THE BIG HEAD IN HORSES.

Take one quart of hog's lard, one quart of tar, and one pound of sulphur or brimstone; put all together in a pot over a slow fire, and boil it 'till the brimstone disappears; then make a mop on a strong stick and rub the horse's head from the eyes to the nostrils once a day until the mixture is all gone, and it will make a cure. I have tried one horse and did cure him sound and well. If you think the receipt worthy your attention, you can put it in your Register, with my name. RICHARD B. HARRISON.

*Dallas, Co. Alabama, April 19, 1836.*

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#### THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF PETE.

Georgetown, Ky. is certainly the most remarkable place in the world, for birds! Who has not heard of *Pete*? The illustrious crow, which was raised and owned by Mr. John Adams, of this town? *Pete*—That every body admired? This crow—without having had any thing done to his tongue, and with no other advantage than that of being brought up in a hatter's shop, among the boys and journeymen, could undoubtedly talk, better than any parrot in the world ever talked.

But to begin with the history—*Pete*, 'in his youth' was once taken to the Bourbon Bridge, on a fishing party, where he got some very good minnows to eat, and always afterwards, to the day of his death, he was a devoted fisherman. The moment *Pete* saw the fishing poles brought out, he was as keen as a brier to go: and *go* he would; and he would help himself too, to the very first fish that was caught big or little. If you scolded at him, or took up a switch and threatened to whip him, he was off. He would fly straight to his master's house in Georgetown, where he knew he had friends, and where he was sure to be fed like a gentleman. Mr. Adams has feelingly told me 'that if



he had had but one piece of bread in the world, he would have shared it with Pete.'

Among the earliest buddings of Pete's genius, was his fondness for racing. He was taken to one or two races, in the first place; but after that, he was sure to attend as a volunteer; until, at length, becoming very much excited on the field, he mounted the stand and in a fit of inspiration, he gave the word 'go' to the horses: And this was the first word ever spoken by Pete. The speech met with the most unbounded applause: 'The beating of Henry by Eclipse, was a fool to it. From that moment Pete was a 'made man.' He was every where acknowledged as principal manager of the turf: Pete knew every body and every body knew Pete. He was constantly seen in the thickest of the crowd: 'chief cook and bottle washer.' He did not always know *when* to give the word 'go,' but he knew *how* to do it, as well as uncle Ned, or captain Burbridge himself.

It should be remembered, to the credit of Pete, that he was the staunch advocate of temperance: Many a bottle of new whiskey has Peter broken, and many a quarrel has he had with Fetty, for doing it. And here it is proper to notice a charge which has been brought against Pete. It has been said that Pete was in the habit of drinking the whiskey, and then breaking the bottle, by way of concealing the theft: Upon the same principle that a house is often burnt down, after it has been robbed, in order to prevent discovery. But I do not believe a word of it. I consider the whole story, whether written or spoken, as a base slander upon Pete's reputation. What, Pete drink whiskey? 'Good new whiskey?' The thing is impossible. Pete was possessed of too much intelligence, and too much self-respect. He was always as sober as a judge. And besides, I do not believe that the silliest crow that ever croaked, would be stupid enough to taste one drop of whiskey, although it might roll in oceans at his feet. Had Pete been called on to drink, he would have risen on tiptoe, and with his accustomed eloquence, he would have replied 'No! gentlemen no! Not one drop of whiskey will I drink! It is *whiskey* and that alone which fills the poor-house and the penitentiary, throughout christendom, and from one extremity of the earth to the other.' We are informed by Mr. Adams and two other gentlemen, that upon one occasion, a stupid wagoner who had about a quart of new whiskey in him, at the time, and whose name happened to be *Bill*, was terribly alarmed by Pete. The fellow it seems, was driving his team through the streets of Georgetown, when Pete took a seat upon the top of his wagon, and began to call out 'Bill! Oh Bill! Oh Bill! The fellow looked up, and without waiting for explanations from Pete, he rolled

off in the mud, flat on his back, and was very near being run over, by his own wagon.

The hero of our story had a perfect contempt for his wild brethren. He evidently avoided them, and upon one occasion, having been thrown into company with some of them, at a hog-killing, which he was very fond of attending, Pete actually retired to the inside of Mr. Barrock Offutt's porch, to avoid what he considered bad company: they could not talk: they were no company for Pete.

I have just been told that Pete is charged with being a *mongrel*! Now I take upon myself, as an ornithologist, and as the biographer of Pete, to say that the thing is false out and out: That Pete was as genuine a crow as ever was seen: That he had not one drop of parrot blood in him; that he was as much superior to a parrot as a mocking-bird is to a sparrow: 'As Hyperion to a satyr.'

As a distinguishing trait in the character of Pete, it deserves to be mentioned, that he had not the slightest aversion to gunpowder: On the contrary, he was particularly fond of military tactics; and made it a point to attend all the musters, in the neighbourhood of Georgetown. Musters and racers were his favourite pastimes.

It has been long doubted whether Mr. Burke was greatest as a speaker or writer? But there is no such doubt in relation to Pete. *Oratory* was unquestionably his strong suit: touch him on *that*, and he was always at home. He could say 'good morning' with perfect distinctness: And this was his favourite salutation; he would often use it, forty times a day, and at all hours of the day. Mr. Ford informs me that he met with Pete, one morning at market, and that he heard him say 'a cold frosty morning!' as plain as he ever heard him say any thing, in his life. But his longest and best speech is this—'Oh Bill! Oh! Bill! Tell George Sawyer to come here.' This speech, long as it is, was pronounced with the utmost distinctness, twenty times a day, upon an average; and has been witnessed by hundreds and perhaps thousands with the highest admiration. Gentlemen have been known to visit Georgetown, from a hundred miles expressly to witness the power of Pete's eloquence.

As the writer of *history*, bound by all the sanctions of *truth*, I am compelled to say, that Pete's *morality* was somewhat questionable. He has been heard to *swear*, repeatedly; and upon one occasion, (doubtless without reflection) he went so far, as to abuse a *lady* in her *own house*. Pete, it seems, was on a visit, and in the course of the evening, he had amused himself, by pulling out the feathers of a hat which lay upon a bed in one of the chambers. Pete was, at length, detected in the very act; or as a lawyer would say, 'he was taken with the mainor.' The lady informed him that she considered him an intruder, and that she would have him put out of *her house*.

Pete's Irish was instantly up, and he told the lady to *her face*—'Curse your soul! I'll tell George Sawyer.' The lady of course retired: she could not possibly stand such language as this, and Pete lorded it through the house for some time, and did exactly what he pleased. Now this, I admit, was all wrong and perfectly inexcusable; but I would like to know what crow in creation, or *man* either, is without fault? And besides, it should be known to posterity that Pete's *general character* was good; and in so complete an assemblage of perfections, it will not be matter of wonder, if some alloy of frailty was found intermingled. My deliberate opinion is, that the darkest shade in Pete's character was a tendency to profane swearing, when he conceived himself insulted. Take but that blot from Pete's escutcheon, and it will shine like the *morning star*.

Pete lived to the age of about three years, and was clearly progressive, up to the moment of his death, in his knowledge and accomplishments as a scholar and a gentleman. His lamented death took place nearly four years ago; in the ever memorable year 1832. That year so fatal to genius. The same year in which more great souls departed, than in any other two years in all the annals of history: Macintosh, Cuvier, Goethe, Crabbe, Perier, Sumter, Walter Scott, and *Pete*.

The distinguished subject of our history was unfortunately shot by a nephew to Mr. Ben. Smith, of Edge-Hill: A stranger, who knew nothing of the character and standing of Pete. He fell in the suburbs of Georgetown, Ky. on the branch of the Royal Spring, near Mr. Crawford's house. Upon the melancholy news of Pete's death, it was at once determined to bury him with the highest respect. His remains were accordingly placed in a very handsome coffin, and interred on classic ground, near the college edifice. The bell was regularly tolled. The funeral was attended by a large procession of boys; many a wet cheek was seen at the burial; and we are told that the children of Mr. Adams were not the only ones that shed tears. How easily might the life of Pete been saved, if only moderate caution had been observed by the citizens of Georgetown. Still it was not the *want* of regard, but the *excess* of it, that was fatal, in this instance. Nobody ever dreamt that *Pete* could be shot through a mistake. Never did the advantage of stars and garters, and ribbons and decorations strike me so forcibly before. For the want of some such badge of distinction, a *crow* of genius lost his life.

The author of this sketch never saw Pete but once; he was then on the top of Mr. George Brown's house in Georgetown. The street below was full of gentlemen on horseback, and Pete supposing it to be a *race*, was engaged in giving the word, 'go.' It was *court-day*, but

it seems that no body had informed Pete of the fact; so that he was evidently acting under a mistake at the time.

Of one thing the public may be assured: that no fact stated has been exaggerated in the slightest degree: that in the whole of this memoir no single incident is given but upon the highest authority. The truth is, that most of the facts contained in this history have been actually sworn to. Mike Algire, upon telling the story in New Orleans, and finding he was not believed, went before a justice of the peace, and solemnly swore to every word he had stated. After all the pains I have taken, there is very little doubt, that the fate of Homer has been that of Pete, and that many of his best speeches have been lost to the world forever.

We have also had a robin which *crowed* very finely, indeed! as much like a game-chicken as you could possibly imagine. He was here two seasons. Some time in the spring of his first visit, he had the misfortune to lose a leg, which affected his spirits very much, and suspended his crowing operations for about two months. After that, he was again heard to crow as usual, throughout the fall. During the winter he was absent from Georgetown, probably on a visit to the south. The next spring he returned to us again, the very same one-legged robin-red-breast, and crowed as finely as ever. Whether he is now dead, or has only changed his residence, is quite uncertain. All we know is, that we have not had the pleasure of seeing his *robinship* for about two years. Wherever he may be, we may regard him, if living, as our bird; and will crow him against any chicken or 'old dove' in the world, for any amount. But I am likely to forget the apothegm of my old friend, Col. Doherty, adopted from Falstaff, I believe—that 'brevity is the soul of wit.'

T. C. F.

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#### ANTIPATHY OF THE RATTLESNAKE TO WHITE ASH.

A writer in Silliman's Scientific Journal gives an account of an interesting experiment made upon the body of a large rattlesnake, a few years since, in the northern part of the State of Ohio.

The experiment which we are about to relate, was made about thirty years ago by Judge Woodruff, in order to test the accuracy of a prevailing notion among the people, that the leaves of the white ash were highly offensive to the rattlesnake, and that this horrid reptile was never found on land where the white ash grows. It is the uniform practice among the hunters who traverse forests in the summer, to stuff their boots and shoes and pockets with white ash leaves, for the purpose of securing themselves against the bite of the rattlesnake;

and it is said that no person was ever bitten who had resorted to this precaution.

The accounts given by Judge Woodruff, mentions, that he was one of a small party who went to the Mahoning river for the purpose of hunting deer. The party took their station on an elevated spot, fifteen or twenty yards from the water's edge. Here the men watched for their wished for game about an hour; but instead of a harmless and beautiful deer, they saw a large rattlesnake which had crawled out from among the rocks beneath them, and was slowly making his way across a narrow, smooth sand beach, towards the river. Upon hearing the voices of the men, the snake halted and lay stretched out with his head near the water.

It was now determined to try the ash leaves. Accordingly search was made, and a small white ash sappling, eight or ten feet long, was procured, and with a view to make the experiment more satisfactory, another sappling of sugar maple was cut. In order to prevent the snake's retreat to his den, the Judge approached him in the rear, and when he had advanced within eight feet of him, the snake coiled up his body, elevated his head several inches, brandishing his tongue, and thus signified his readiness for battle.

The Judge then presented his white ash wand, placing the leaves upon the body of the snake. The snake instantly dropped his head upon the ground, unfolded his coil, rolled over upon his back, twitched and twisted his whole body in every form but that of a coil, and gave signs of being in great agony. The white ash was then laid by, upon which the snake immediately placed himself in a coil, and assumed the attitude of defence as before. The sugar maple stick was next used.

The snake darted forward in a twinkling, thrust his head into the leaves 'with all the malice of the under fiends,' and the next moment coiled and lanced again, darting his whole length with the swiftness of an arrow. After repeating this several times, says the Judge, I changed his fare—and presented him the white ash. He immediately doused his peak, stretched himself on his back, and writhed his body in the same manner as at the first application.

It was then proposed to try what effect might be produced upon his temper and courage, by a little flogging with the white ash. This was administered. But instead of arousing him to resentment, proved only to increase his troubles. As the flogging grew more severe, the snake frequently stuck his head into the sand as far as he could thrust it, seemed desirous to bore his way into the earth and rid himself of his unwelcome visitors.

Being now convinced that the experiment was a satisfactory one, and fairly conducted on both sides, we deemed it ungenerous to take his life after he had contributed so much to gratify our curiosity, and so we took our leave of the rattlesnake, with feelings as friendly at least as those with which we commenced our acquaintance with him, and left him to return at leisure to his den.

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### CLOVER FOR BROOD MARES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TURF REGISTER :

Some of your correspondents appear to be at a loss as to the effects of red clover on brood mares. I can assert that it will not injure them until some time in June. I have made it an invariable rule to let my mares run on red clover from the time it first springs up till it salivates them; and I put them to the horse while on the clover. They very seldom fail to stand by the leap, and often foal in the clover lot.

E. P. MILLER.

REMARK.—The truth, probably, is, that mares raised upon clover will not be injured by it, while those not used to it will be.

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### SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

#### CENTRAL COURSE RACES—SPRING MEETING, 1836.

*First day*,—colt stake for 3 year olds, 1 mile heats, \$500 entrance, 200 forfeit, six entries, 3 paid forfeit.

At the call, three only came up, Mr. Heth's ch. f. by Eclipse, dam by Alfred. She is a filly of medium size, good general, and seemed in that, as well as condition, to have the advantage of her competitors.

Mr. Donelson's filly, br. by Bolivar, from the dam of Busiris; she is a filly of fine size, of gay and impatient action, and seemed as if she had been indulged since her hard race at Washington, the preceding week.

Mr. Selden's filly, a fine bay, of fair size, though handsome and gay, wanted stamina.

At the tap, all got off, Mr. Heth's filly soon drew out and home, winning easy, in 1m. 53s.; track in good order.

When the usual time, allowed between heats had expired, at the bugle's call, all came; It was clearly a case. Mr. Heth's filly fresh and gay, not having run at all. Mr. Donelson's shewed fatigue, the effect of rest after her former race, while Mr. Selden had evidently no chance from the beginning.

On the summons, all got off well, but Mr. Heth's filly led from the start, winning without an effort; the Bolivar filly 2d, Sussex do. distanced.—Time, 1m. 57s.

The match for \$1,000 did not come off, as advertised for the same day, from absence of one of the parties.

*Second day*—Craig plate, value \$500, two mile heats. For this there were four entries: Mr. R. Adams' bay horse Somerville, 5 years old, by Byron, dam by Shylock; he is a fine bay, of moderate size, about 15 hands, handsome general figure, and had won a two mile race a few days previously, at Richmond.

Mr. A. J. Donelson's ch. h. the Captain, 5 years old, by Rob Roy, dam by Oscar; he is a large horse, of fine figure, and had made a fast race the preceding week, at Washington, but his condition shewed that his four hard heats had told on him, yet he was a favourite for the race, and many augured his triumph at two heats.

Mr. Dorsey's Virginia Graves, by Sir Charles, dam Clubfoot; she had won a heat at Washington, and although she was permitted to do the same here, no one suspected her to win the race.

Mr. Wallis' g. f. Molinera, 3 years old, by Medley, dam, Algerina. This was a handsome filly, about 15 hands, but as it was her first race, no one expected her to win.

Mr. Stevens' c. f. Cora, sister to Medoc, a fine large mare, but entirely too high; she was in no condition to race.

Mr. Selden's Corinne, by Teniers, dam Invalid, imported; she is a slight handsome mare.

At the tap, all got off well, Virginia Graves led, followed by the Captain and Molinera, they not well up; but Cora far in the rear. In this order they made the first mile, and in this order ran the second mile, with some change among the hindmost. Corinne fell in the rear, and was distanced. The Captain made an effort for the heat at the close, and lost it by a foot or so. Virginia Graves 1st, the Captain 2d, Somerville 3d, Molinera 4th, Cora 5th. It was evident Cora was out of condition, and therefore drawn. Molinera had run well as an untried 3 years old, but her owner deemed it prudent also to draw her, leaving the field to the first three.

At the tap, Virginia Graves, the Captain, and Somerville got off in a cluster, but the second attempt the Captain soon drew out and led to the half mile ground; here Somerville came in front, and maintained his place to the stand; there the Captain rallied, claimed, and obtained, the lead, looking much like a winner, but in making the turn on the back stretch, Somerville again came along side the Captain, defeated and passed him, and had all his own way the balance of the heat.—Time, 3m. 58s. Somerville 1st, the Captain 2d, the lady distanced.

The third heat Somerville led from the start, was never headed, and won easily.—Time, 4m. 9s.

*Same day*, a match race on untried 3 year olds, \$1,000, between Mr. Coleman's bay filly, by Medley, dam Sally Smith, and Mr. C. S. Dorsey's bay filly, by Sussex, out of the dam of Bachelor. This match was won easily, at two heats, by Mr. Coleman's filly.—Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 1s. They are both handsome fillies, and in fair condition.

*Third day*,—3 mile heats, \$500. For this race there were five entries, and as there were several among them of reputation, doubt,

speculation, and betting was the consequence. This was, I think, the most betting race of the meeting.

Mr. Garrison's bl. c. Cippus, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony; he had won the three mile day at Washington in fair time, the situation of the ground considered; had, as yet, been a victor in every contest, and was thought to be in fine condition; he was somewhat the favourite of the field.

Mr. Stevens' Veto, he was just from New York, where he had made one good heat of four miles, then drawn. This was supposed to have improved his condition, while the stable he was in, and his previous reputation for speed, placed him forward in the betting, but to me he seemed evidently to want condition, and, indeed, had not the appearance of a trained horse, he seemed as if he wanted time.

Mr. Johnson's Julianna looked as well as a large ugly mare could look, but no condition can bring her up to the mark of a race with her weight.

Mr. Wallis' Lady Archiana is in fair racing form and size, but her reputation on the turf did not induce any one to back her for the purse.

Mr. Kendall's is a slight handsome nag, about 15 hands; she has good speed, but no one entertained the expectation she would win, indeed, bets were made during the first heat at odds on her being distanced.

On the tap, Netty led off gaily for two and a half miles, here Cippus collared the mare, and defeated her easily. On the last run home Lady Archy made an effort, passed Netty, but could not reach the black, who won easily in 6m. 2s. Cippus 1st, Lady Archiana 2d, Netty 3d, Veto and Julianna drew up at the distance stand. It was now evident that the race was between Cippus, Veto and Julianna, the others were entirely out of the betting.

On the tap, Julianna made running from the start, leading for two miles; here Cippus came along side, when Veto moved up also, and all went round the turn together. On the back stretch, all lapped, and for a time made severe running, but they could not last, and Cippus went at his ease around the last bend. In the straight run home, Julianna and Veto made a strong rally, but all would not do. Cippus came home first, Veto 2d, Julianna 3d; the others distanced.—Time, 5m. 55s.\*

*Fourth day*,—four mile heats, \$1,000. For this race, four horses entered, and although much interest was excited under the hope that some one of the horses would be able to make Cadmus run, yet his late triumph at New York had made him a general favourite, and he was freely backed against the field.

On peeling, Cadmus shewed a little high, but his great size and strength, and high reputation for speed, gave confidence to his friends.

Bumper is a handsome chestnut, was in the finest condition, and his elastic step, sprightly countenance, and silky coat, shewed that in him there would be no mistake.

*Note*.—Netty was sold, during the race, for \$1,500



Mr. Dorsey's Nelly Webb looked well, both as to condition and spirits, but her slight form did not justify a hope that she was mistress of her weight in such a contest.

Mr. Johnson's Enciero is a bay horse, of good general form, strong and fair size, but he seemed to want action, spirit and condition; he would have been a favourite else in the race.

At the tap, all got off slowly, Cadmus behind, but in rounding, he came up to his horses, passed under a pull, led throughout the heat, winning easily. All drew up within the distance; indeed, such was his superiority, all found it useless to run after him. Cadmus 1st. The rest in time, 8m. 11s.

On viewing the horses after the heat, none seemed hurt by the run, indeed, not one made an effort for the heat, and Cadmus, who won it, had as easy a time as the rest. This induced Mr. Johnson to draw Enciero, to reserve him for the Kendall races.

Any odds on Cadmus, and no takers. At the call three came up, Cadmus, Bumper and Nelly Webb, all looked well, as if the race were now but commencing. At the word, Cadmus led off, Nelly Webb close up for two miles, then fell off, when up came Bumper, till now running leisurely in the rear, but around the turn, in the third, he made an effort for the lead, but could not reach his giant antagonist; he tried him again on the back, but it would not do; down the front stretch no better fortune, the big one still led and seemingly in hand; a short pull, and at him again he went, still he was doomed to follow; again he was pulled together a few strides, when his rider made a long, a last desperate struggle, and rounding the last turn, came along side his rival; here Cadmus gave up the contest, and Bumper came home at his ease.—Time, 8m. 13s. Bumper 1st, Cadmus 2d, Nelly Webb 3d.

Things were entirely changed, the odds now on Bumper, but all shewed distress, some began to think he had a chance, it proved a bad chance. The friends of Bumper relied on his fine condition and that his better order would enable him to recover sooner than his competitor.

On the bugle's call to saddle, Cadmus looked as well as either, and his backers again had hopes.

At the tap, he again went off in the maintaining himself for two miles, here Bumper came up and seemed to defeat him easily, passing to the front with Nelly in attendance, while Cadmus fell in the rear, and, at one time, many thought he would be distanced, but his rider kept a steady pull on him; in the mean time Bumper led at his best pace, with Nelly in close attendance, until in the last mile she weakened and fell back, Bumper still led, but evidently failing. At this time, rounding the last turn for home, Cadmus passed Nelly, gained on his opponent, and made a struggle for the heat, but was not able to get along side, and Bumper won by a few lengths.

Then came a number of declarations of how the race was won, and how the same had been lost; some said Cadmus would have won had he run sooner for the last, commenting on the gap he closed at its termination, while others, equally confident, asserted that Bumper won easily, and could have defeated him at any time. In my opinion

the race was decided by the superior condition of Bumper, and the want of game and condition in Cadmus.

In the mean time, the owner of Enciero blames himself for drawing his horse, asserting his firm conviction he could have won.

D.

#### KENDALL COURSE RACES—SPRING MEETING, 1836.

The races on this course have been both good, numerous and interesting at this spring meeting, at the same time to a large amount were affected, and this as a consequence resulting from such associations is an important consideration with the public.

*First day*—a colt stake mile heats; \$300 entrance, \$100 forfeit, five subscribers, three only started, others forfeited.

Mr. Selden's ch. c. by Charles; this same colt had been started at Washington in the great stake, won by Langford, and was at that time a favourite with some, but he bolted almost at the start, and Mr. Selden attributed his loss to that alone, his performance on the present occasion, justified the assertion of his owner, that he could have won at the city, he was now in fine condition and a favourite for the purse.

Mr. Kendall's Henry colt, a strong well formed colt, his first appearance, and as his condition was only so so, he was a favourite with no one but his owner, who alone was aware of his powers.

Col. W. L. White's ch. c. Cash by Carolinian; this is a handsome racehorse looking colt. His condition seemed good, yet he had a few days previously been running hard races in the mud; this did not make his chance better.

At the tap all got off well, Kendall's colt led more than half a mile but all well up here. Mr. Selden's colt neared him, and turning in the straight run home, lapped in this way they came to the winning post, Selden first by half a length, Cash in hand about 20 yards behind. Time by one, 1m. 49s. by another 1m. 50s. This was a fast and beautiful heat, keeping up the interest to the last moment.

At the call, all came up looking well and so far no one had lost confidence, heat run in much the same way; Kendall led, at little more than half a mile, Selden came up, went in front and led home winning by two lengths, Kendall second; Cash a length behind him. Time 1m 51s.; track in fine order for time.

*Same day*—Another colt stake, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. two again paid forfeit and three came to the scratch.

Mr. J. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill, Mr. Selden's b. f. by Sussex, Mr. Hoffman's b. f. by James Cropper. Mr. Hoffman's filly shewed fine health, but was evidently too high, the others in fair racing condition.

At the start, Mr. Selden's filly was particularly restless and unmanageable, and on the tap the others got off well, leaving her near twenty yards, but on getting into straight running on the back, she came up to Hoffman's filly, defeated her; then in the run home, beat the Spring Hill filly, winning the heat in 1m. 52½s. Cropper filly 3d.

On coming up the second heat, for the start, Mr. Selden's filly became quite unmanageable, several false starts were the consequence.

It was feared at one time she would not be got off at all, but after many attempts and a delay of near fifteen minutes, the drum was tapped and off they went; start tolerable, but good as could be had. Mr. Kendall's filly led till more than half way down the straight run home, here Mr. Selden's filly came along side, and in sight of the judges, pressed the Spring Hill filly to the rails in such way as to force the boy to draw back and make a run on the outside for the heat; he again made up his ground and ran the Sussex filly to the hips. Under these circumstances the judges felt it their duty to declare Mr. Selden's filly distanced, and as Mr. Hoffman's filly was out of her distance, the race was given to the Spring Hill filly. Time 1m. 55s.

*Second day*—three mile heats; purse \$500.

Carey Thompson's bay horse Enciero by Star; he had run unsuccessfully both at Washington and the Central course—his defeats there attributed to bad order, and his appearance did not at this time promise better fortune.

J. S. Garrison's ch. f. Miss Maynard by Industry—this filly had won a heat four miles from Ironette, and though beaten in that race was a favourite in this; her condition was thought good and she may be said to have had the call in this.

Mr. Dixon's ch. c. Go-a-head, five years old, by Industry. This is a large handsome, but untried horse; said not to be in the best fix. Short of time.

J. Powder's Tyro by Forester, a clever bay colt, a little high in condition.

O. P. Hare's Buccanier by Gohanna, a four year bay colt, a horse of some reputation and in good condition.

J. B. Kendall's Nelly Webb, four years old by Industry, beaten at the Central, she had few friends here.

Richard Adams' b. h. Alp, by Rockingham—this is a clever bay horse, always running in good form, and place, but always beaten among the betting men. Enciero, Buccanier, Miss Maynard, and Alp, were alone talked of, the others were looked upon as out-riders.

*First heat.*—At the tap Buccanier took the lead, ran ahead the whole way, neither asking nor giving quarter in the last mile. Go-a-head made an effort for the heat, both came home at speed, Buccanier won by about two feet.—Time 5m. 51s. The rest well in, but not running.

*Second heat.*—All came up, most looking well, considering the pace. At the tap, all got off well. Buccanier again led for two miles; here Miss Maynard put in a claim for the heat, and the Outlaw yielded his place to the lady, 'till in the straight run home—here Alp made a strong rally; both came out under punishment—Alp won by less than half a length. Nelly Webb distanced, the rest in.

Alp was now a favourite, and many thought his day had come at last, not so however; Enciero, who seemed to have some difficulty to get in the first heat, now rose in the market, though still far behind in his running, he was mending in appearance.

Go-a-head being drawn and Nelly Webb distanced, only five obeyed the bugle's call. At the tap, Enciero went off for the heat, leading throughout, pressed by Miss Maynard, winning only by a length.

This was so far a doubtful and interesting race, but now Enciero had the call; his friends confided in his game and game alone was to decide the contest.

*Fourth heat.*—On the call, all ruled off but three, winning a heat each. At the tap they got off well, Enciero and Alp in the lead, Buccanier close up in hand—for the first mile, the pace was slow time 2m. 15s. Here Enciero became alarmed and put off at his rate and the last two miles was run at speed; all came home under punishment; all lapped, Enciero, won by about two feet, Alp second, defeating Buccanier little more than the same distance. This was a close contest for a fourth heat.

*Third day.*—Purse \$700; four mile heats.

For this purse there were six entries. The number and character of the horses gave promise of good sport; the morning dark and cloudy, and a hope was felt and expressed that the rain should not mar the pleasures of the course.

The following entries came to the call :

C. Thompson's ch. c. Orozabo by Tonson; considered as untried; had few to back him.

J. Dixon's ch. c. Experiment by Jack Downing, supposed not in condition short of work.

J. B. Kendall's Pythias, four years old by Gohanna. Had run two miles well, but considered untried, no friends.

O. P. Hare's Spartacus, b. c. by Charles. He was a winner of three jockey clubs this spring in Virginia, jaded and stale; yet his owner had confidence and he was backed against the field, at odds.

Dr. Duval's b. c. Prince George by Industry from the dam of Argyle. He had run well at Washington, but his evident want of condition, left him out of the betting.

T. R. S. Boyce's, b. c. Joshua, by Gohanna. This horse had made some good races. He was considered as the probable competitor of Spartacus.

At the tap Orozabo led bold off under a pull. Experiment close up; in this way they ran three miles and near a half, then Spartacus came up to Experiment, made an effort, but could not reach Orozabo, and fell back again. In rounding the last turn, Experiment came up to Orozabo, made strong running in the straight reach, both came home at best speed and won the heat by a length. Orozabo second, the rest all in.

*Second heat.*—Orozabo was drawn; the rest obeyed the call; all seemed ripe for mischief. Spartacus seemed gay, the heat appeared to improve his condition and his friends lost not their confidence by his losing the heat. Spartacus at the tap, was off in the lead, maintained his place, alternately run at by Experiment and Joshua. It was a hard heat and won only by half a length. Experiment second, Joshua third—the others distanced.—Time 7m. 58s. This was a good heat, as the rain commenced just as the horses started, and the ground was getting heavy.

Experiment, though beaten in the heat, rose in reputation and was sold at \$2,000 to Messrs. White and Puckett. At the bugle's call, Spartacus, Experiment and Joshua came to the scratch, and at the tap, a fair

start, Spartacus led off, attended by Experiment. This was a heat of deep intense interest throughout; strong brushing on every turn and in every stretch. Experiment could just reach at every effort, but never pass his long striding antagonist; on the last turn he fell back fifteen to twenty feet, and all thought his chance out, but in the straight run home, the boy made a last desperate rally, both came to the winning post, under punishment, but Spartacus maintained his run and won by ten inches or a foot.

Experiment was defeated, but lost no reputation; he rose in the market and one half was sold at two thousand dollars, equal to four for the whole.

Spartacus was stale, and although he ran well, from that cause did not come up to the expectations of his owners. Time 8m. 22s. This was good time on a muddy track, raining hard, and a third heat. These horses are both destined to distinction.

*Fourth day.*—This was truly a day's racing; no less than four purses run for and all determined at second and third heats. The day rainy throughout, and the track almost fetlock deep in mud and water.

*First race*—A colt stake; three entered; \$50 entrance. This was made up during the meeting.

Mr. Ridgely's, ch. c. by Sussex.

Mr. Gilmor's g. c. Frederick, by Byron.

Mr. Bosby's b. f. Chincilla, by Sussex. These were all untried; there was no decided favourite.

Ridgely's colt	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	1	1
Frederick	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	2	2
Chincilla	.	.	.	.	.	.	.	dis.	

In the first heat, Mr. Ridgely's colt carried nine pounds over weight and Frederick two pounds over. At the start, Mr. Ridgely's colt led off, Chincilla second, while Frederick being badly broke, got off behind half a distance. On the back stretch, Frederick made up his gap, but could not head his opponent, who won.

Time 2m. 1s. Frederick 2m. Chincilla distanced. The saddle slipped soon after starting, and may have contributed to his being shut out.

In the second heat, two only obeyed the call. Mr. Ridgely got a rider of proper weight. He led as before, and won the heat in good style, and sold his colt at \$750 immediately.

In the first heat, these two colts ran more than a mile and a half, after finishing the heat, before the boys could take them up, and in the second heat, they ran more than half a mile, notwithstanding the heavy state of the track, before they could be stopped.

*Second race.*—For nags bred or owned in Maryland and District of Columbia; purse \$250; two mile heats.

For this race eight entries and resulted as follows :

J. B. Kendall's Camsidel, by Industry,	-	-	-	1	1
Charles Myers b. f. Ellen Tree, by Apparition,	-	-	-	5	2
Mr. Warwicks' b. c. John K, by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	4	3
J. M. Selden's ch. f. imported Netty, by Velocipede	-	-	-	3	4
J. M. Levy's ch. c. Henry Bell, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	-	2	5

W. Bosley's ch. h. Keno, by Ivanhoe,	-	-	-	6	6
P. Wallis' g. f. Lady Archiana, by Sir Archy	-	-	-	dis.	
J. Powder's b. c. Cassawago, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	dis.	

In this race, Camsidel was a decided favourite, and she was betted against the field; nor did she deceive her friends.

At the tap, she went off in the lead and was not headed during the race, winning both heats easily. Archiana from her fretful temper got a bad start, went off in the rear of the whole, and tis thought was distanced by the start.

*Third race.*—A sweepstake for three year old colts; three entries; \$100 entrance h. f.

General Emory's Lady Clifden by Sussex,	-	-	2	1	1
W. L. White's ch. c. Cash by Carolinian	-	-	1	2	2
P. Wallis' g. f. Molinera by Medley	-	-	-	dis.	

In the first heat Cash got a most advantageous start, being a horse of quick action and well broke—the two fillies got off slowly and together, but on the back stretch and in the run home, made a desperate struggle for the heat, loosing by less than a foot. Time 1m. 50s. This was truly a fast heat, in mud and water.

In the second heat, the horse again led, but the mare soon made up her ground, when an interesting and doubtful struggle was kept up to the last, when the filly won the heat three feet only. Time 1m. 58s.

For the third heat both came up well, the filly now warm and the run of two miles taking some of the fire out of the colt. They got off lapped in half a mile, the mare drew out clear, and came home first in 2m. 4s. an extraordinary performance for colts in the then state of the course.

It is but fair to state, that this was the fourth or fifth race run by Cash this spring. He must therefore have been stale, yet he bore himself gallantly and like a winner almost to the post. He is an unlucky horse to meet two such fields in one week. The filly is nothing but a good one; she had one complaining ankle, and until the last heat, got off badly. They may be regarded as promising colts and there is little question, their victories will one day be recorded in the Register.

*Fourth race*—A sweepstake, mile heats; \$100 entrance. Three subscribers—one paid forfeit, two came to the stand.

J. B. Kendall's filly by Spring Hill	-	-	-	1	1
W. L. White's ch. c. Vidocq, by Carolinian	-	-	-	2	2

At the call, both came up well; but just as the judge was about to tap the drum, M. White's colt, then nearly under, made an effort to be off, threw the boy leading him down, and was near falling himself. In this situation, the filly left him and he lost near a distance in the start, a gap he was not able to close; and the judge should not have permitted the start; the filly led all the way, won easily.

Both obeyed the call for a second heat; and the filly again got off in the lead. Indeed the colt from want of condition or some other cause, prevented every effort of the judges to give him a good start. The filly maintained the lead throughout and he came no nearer than he started to her.

The filly is of common size, and quick, short, active, and had an evident advantage in the muddy state of the track and in the get off.

Vidocq is a large handsome well formed colt. His size and stride were against him in the mud, add to which a recent founder and a lame leg.

*Yet another day*—Mr. Kendall announced that a race, two mile heats, with a purse of \$200 was open for Saturday, thereupon four entries were made, but at the call only two horses appeared.

J. B. Kendall's Camsidel, by Industry . . . . . 1 2 1

O. P. Hare's Orozabo, by Tounson, . . . . . 2 1 2

In this race, Camsidel was the favourite; the race was her best distance, she had won easily the day before.

Orozabo had a hard run two days since, four miles, and he shewed want of condition then. It was thought it had taken something out of him.

At the bugle's call, both came up even and at the tap, the mare took the lead in a little time; the horse went at her, but it would not do, she kept her place and won the heat in four minutes home, close up.

The mare rose in the market as she had won a heat somewhat in hand and the horse did not seem to cool off well.

Yet both came to the second call, the mare not so gay; hung a little in the start, and the horse got the track which he maintained through the heat; the mare made an effort and then gave up the contest; the horse came first, winning the heat in 3m. 58s. Odds now varied and the horse had the call.

For the third heat, both again obeyed the call, as this heat was to determine the race. The judges took great pains to give them a fair start, and after several efforts, they got off even, but the mare seemed first under way, and thus enabled her to obtain the track, when a most doubtful and interesting struggle was maintained, until about half way down the last stretch, when the mare came away and won by two lengths. Time, 4m. 1½s.

This was a doubtful and interesting race; well contested from the start, and may be considered fast, as the ground was deep and in many places stiff. The time shews game.

Thus ended the spring meeting on the Kendall course, with as much and as good running as has been afforded on any track in our country this season. E.

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### JOHN BASCOMBE AND POST-BOY.

**THE NORTH vs. THE SOUTH.**—May 31, 1836. Post Match, four mile heats, for \$5,000 a side, h. f. The North to name at the post any horse raised north of Maryland, and the South, in like manner, any horse raised south of the Potomac.

Col. Wm. R. Johnson, of Va. named (Col. John Crowell's, of Ala.) ch. h. John Bascombe, by Bertrand, dam by Paolet, 5 years old, 114 lbs.

Robert Tillotson, Esq. of New York, named ch. h. Post-Boy, by Henry, out of Garland, 5 years old, 114 lbs.

*First heat.*—Gilbert Patrick,\* on Post-Boy, had the pole, while Willis, on Bascombe, was placed by Hammond on the outer edge of the track to

\* Some of our contemporaries have erroneously christened this game-chicken 'Kirkpatrick.' He is known among his fellows by the 'nickname' of Gil Patrick.

make a straight run for the lead. At the first attempt they got away on the tap of the drum in beautiful style, making play from the start. Willis knew his game, and set to work at once, by collaring Post-Boy; at the gate he was a length in front, and as they came upon the entrance of the back stretch Bascombe took the track, and was never headed. As they swung round the turn Post-Boy let out a link, and the pace improved, though Bascombe still led his saddle girth. As they came up the straight side Willis shook his horse and widened the gap a length as they passed the stand.

The trick that was to do the business, was evident. Bascombe made play on each straight stretch, and led so far as to give his antagonist no chance in rounding the semi-circles, where Willis, hugging the pole, held him up invariably, obliging Post-Boy to make so wide a swerve in order to pass, that by the time the horses were neck and neck, they had cleared the turn, when he would immediately take his place in front. If our friend of *The Times* will recollect himself a moment, he will acknowledge his error in stating that 'Post-Boy rushed up on the straight side, and Bascombe threw him off at the turns.' The reverse was the case in every instance. Willis' riding evinced the utmost nicety of judgment as to the powers of the nonpariel he so gracefully bestrode.. He found that his horse had the foot of Post-Boy, and the only fear was of his endurance. But he made his race safe by striding away at a tell-tale pace around the back stretch, on the north bend, of which he had reason to fear Post-Boy might prove dangerous. '*That — north corner,*' said Hammond to us a fortnight since, '*that's the place where you always beat us—but you'll see!*' The first mile was run in 2m. 2s.; in the second, Post-Boy having got limber, and finding he had got an ugly customer, went at him in earnest, and the pace grew very much better, as he locked him. With little change of position, they ran thus the whole of the 2d mile [in 1m. 56s.] Now Willis was to do or die. He knew that on the 4th mile, Post-Boy would make *his brush*, and he had heard of that before—it was '*a caution*' but the '*Methodist Priest*' under him was '*a sin to Crockett!*' Post-Boy collared him as they passed the gate on the 3d mile, when Willis at once took a pull at his horse, and holding him well together, kept him at his work. The pace was killing—but '*calm as a summer's morning,*' Willis was winning his race out of the fire. This mile, the 3d, was run in 1m. 54s. and it gave Bascombe the race. Post-Boy had lapped him all the way, and the result was that when they reached '*the — north corner*' he had not a run left, while Willis, who was going the pace without distress, drew a little upon his horse, and finally won the heat in 7m. 49s. with something to spare, in hand, Post-Boy pulling up within the distance pole and walking in.

Neither horse was distressed on coming in, though Post-Boy appeared a little groggy at the finish. Those who had 'put on the pot' against time—having laid 2 to 1 the first heat was not done within 7m. 50s.—looked rather queer at 7m. 49s. which was '*rather a fastish thing,*' carrying 114 lbs. over a heavy course. There had been a good deal of chaffing for a few days previous as to the *time* that would be made, and the '*cock-devil of the knowing ones*' was of opinion (after having made an estimate of Bascombe's time at Augusta—7m. 44s.—carrying weight for a 4 year old, 102 lbs.) that Bascombe could not do it much within *eight* minutes with 12 lbs. extra on his back.

*The odds.*—The *Courier* gives us to understand that after the 1st heat the Post-Boy party were very '*sweet*' upon their horse, '*and offered trifling odds that he would win the succeeding heat.*' The writer misapprehended the spirit of the betting entirely. A broker from Wall-street, on the ground, held, to our knowledge, a stake of \$500 to \$400 that Post-Boy was *distanced* the 2d heat. Bets against Bascombe were not to be had, except at *long odds*, and very little was done at any price.



Just before the bugle sounded 'the call'—35m. being allowed here between 4 mile heats—a circumstance transpired that imparted a still more thrilling interest to this splendid race. The chairman of the judges announced from the stand that C. W. Van Ranst, Esq. the owner of the invincible champion of the north, the famous American Eclipse, would present, as a meed of honor to the victor of the present contest, the *saddle* worn by Eclipse in the first great strife between the northern and southern horses, with his *bridle, rider's cap, jacket, and spurs*—the glorious trophy to remain a perpetual prize for all similar trials of speed and bottom.

*Second heat.*—Both horses came up fresh for this heat—one of the finest ever run over this course. Post-Boy's place being on the outside, for a wonder, so tried Sam's patience that for a while it was '*mighty onsartin,*' whether Sam intended to let him go at all, if he had not a little advantage in the start. The consequence was, that Bascombe got away and ran out to the gate before he could be pulled up. At length the signal was heard, and they bounded off like mountain deer, neck and neck, and went to the termination of the 1st mile [in 2m.] without a decided effort on either side. On passing the stand, Post-Boy received a hint to increase his stride, and Willis, wide awake, but cool, let go his horse a little by the head. The pace mended at once. Bascombe still leading by a throatlatch, and Willis keeping him there. This mile and the third were both run in 1m. 56s. the horses *locked all the way*, and so close together that the knees of their jockies were knocking against each other—both, too, 'going the pace' as the time shows, at a flight of speed. So beautiful and spirited a contest was never witnessed in America. On sweeping round the first curve of the last mile the gallant little fellow on Post-Boy set-to in sporting style. He had long been finessing to get a pull at his horse, to 'bottle him up' for a desperate *brush*. But Willis gave him no respite—he knew both horses 'like a book' and his judgment of *pace* told him, that to make the race 'a safety,' Post-Boy must be allowed no 'let up' to recover his wind. Bascombe was creeping ahead gradually as they got on to the back side, when but one chance remaining for Post-Boy, 'little Gil,' seized upon it, determined to do or die. Catching his horse by the head, the rowels were laid in up to the shank, claret was tapped, and his whip-hand at work. Under persuasions like these Post-Boy drew out a head and neck in front, but Bascombe maintained his stride steadily as they went along the great sweep on the back side, the pace getting more and more severe as they neared the hill. Leaning forward as they came to 'the dangerous corner,' Willis grazed his glossy side with the spur, and the noble animal under him 'justified his training' by instantly recovering his position, and they came down to the last turn at a slashing rate, running a dead lock the whole way. The pace now grew still more severe, and the shout that went up from thousands as they dashed round upon the straight run home, told of hopes and fears, how delightful to a sportsman! Here Post-Boy made his final struggle—heels and hands were busy with him—'little Gil' is a punisher, and he did wonders—but the 'go-along' had been taken out of his horse by the *artiste* on Bascombe, who now clapped in both gaffs and gave him a push *a la Chifney*, that sent the phenomenon from Alabama past the winning post a clear length ahead, amidst the waving of hats, and kerchiefs, and enthusiastic cheers, that made the welkin ring for miles around.

The following is the record of the time of each mile, taken from the *timer* of the race as it was noted at the stand:

FIRST HEAT.				SECOND HEAT.			
1st mile,	- -	2 minutes,	2 seconds,	1st mile,	- -	2 minutes,	00 seconds.
2d do.	- -	1 do.	56 do.	2d do.	- -	1 do.	56 do.
3d do.	- -	1 do.	54 do.	3d do.	- -	1 do.	56 do.
4th do.	- -	1 do.	57 do.	4th do.	- -	1 do.	59½ do.
		<hr/>	<hr/>			<hr/>	<hr/>
		7	49			7	51½

It should be remembered, to the honour of the winner, that this time was made over a heavy course, with a cold north-east wind blowing strong all the while—two facts essentially adverse to speed. Had the course been in perfect order, the time would have been better by 4 or 5 seconds.

#### THE PRIZE OF THE CHAMPION.

Well, the south has beat us fairly and honestly, on our own ground. We give them joy of their victory. John Bascombe is worthy of his laurels, his title and descent. The saddle of Eclipse could not have fallen to one more deserving, or better able to retain it. After Willis had come out of the scales, Mr. Chas. Henry Hall presented to him, for John Bascombe, the saddle and other appointments of Eclipse, and the loud huzzas of the multitude that encircled the stand, evinced the universal sense of the good taste and felicity of the endowment. Let its glorious associations ne'er be sullied by those unworthy of the trust, but endure, through all time, the memento of never fading victories achieved by the *high mettled racer and his honest rider*. It now goes from us. How long shall the south retain it?

#### HAMMOND AND WILLIS.

In our admiration of the splendid style in which the race was won, let us not forget those who mainly contributed to that end. The south may boast of another Bascombe, but we shall look in vain for a trainer like M. L. Hammond, or a second Frank Buckle, in the person of Willis. The latter's riding was a general theme of praise: the grace with which he sat his horse, not less than the perfect coolness, judgment, and skill with which he managed him, would have done credit to Sam Chifney or Jem Robinson in their primest days. Well has he won his honors—may he wear them long.

When it is considered that Bascombe has been in training since August last—that he has seen a deal of hard work, and travelled nearly a thousand miles from home, encountering many hardships and mishaps by flood and field, the fine racing order in which Hammond brought him upon the turf here, does him infinite credit. Arthur Taylor is "a 'great creature' in his line of life," and has long been deemed at the head of his profession; but he must be content to 'bear a rival near the throne.' Hammond's system of training is severe, and the million urge that he kills his horses by over work. We do not know how it is, but he contrives to beat the best horses in the country with his stable. Out of twenty races, in which Col. Crowell's horses have been named this year, he has won eighteen, winning for the old veteran, in purses and matches, the sum of thirty thousand dollars. So far from breaking the spirit of his horses, as is pretended, we will cite Bascombe as an instance to the contrary—a stronger feature about him was not remarked when stripped, than his high spirit and game-cock look, and that, too, after a career of service and travel unexampled in the annals of our turf.

The result of the match has only confirmed our opinion of Bascombe since we saw him taking his exercise on his first arrival at the north—the expression of which caused an infinite deal of mirth at our expense. We ventured to predict the first heat would be run under 7m. 50m. and that Bascombe won the money. He did both—our pocket change has doubled twice, that's all, and the 'knowing ones,' who jeered us last Saturday, now laugh on the other side of their mouths. The fact was, Hammond knew his horse, thoroughly, and in his trials with *Ironette*, beat her 'all to pieces.' And what is rather singular, he was candid enough to give his opinion of his horse unreservedly, which led many to believe that he was 'a ——— queer, honest fellow,' as he is, or he was 'playing possum.' He took great pleasure in exhibiting his horse to gentlemen, and his trials were made without

disguise. Just before the start, we reached the course, and the horses were then awaiting the signal 'to saddle and lead up.' Hammond espied us in the crowd, in which, by the way, we are not so easily lost, and laying hold of us by the button, he whispered in our ear 'a deed without a name' of Bascombe's. Something he said about 'doing it easy,' and 'friend P. pile it up,' sent us off like a rocket. The way we 'slid' to take the odds against Bascombe, spoken of in most of the city papers, but that we never heard offered, nor any body else, was 'our business.'

#### SUBSEQUENT BANTERING.

There yet exists a great excitement among those interested in the late race between the north and south, and we now and then hear the term 'back out' applied to each party concerned, though we are far from believing such a term applicable to the friends of either horse. From such opportunities as we have enjoyed to gather correct information, we believe the following statement will not be found far from the actual facts of the case.

During the club-dinner, immediately after the splendid victory of John Bascombe, and while the minds of all were highly excited by the issue of the race, aided, no doubt, by a little pure juice of the grape, various ban-teas were made by the friends of Post-Boy, and as cheerfully responded to by the backers of Bascombe.

The friends of Post-Boy seem to have understood that one of their ban-terers was accepted by the friends of Bascombe; but by the particular request of the *owner* of Bascombe, the friends of Post-Boy consented to consider it as all talk, and no race. Thus the matter rested for that day. Since then, however, these circumstances seem to have caused some unpleasant feelings, and the indulgence of some bitter remark, both in and out of the city. Under these circumstances, Col. Crowell offers to run Bascombe with Post-Boy for ANY AMOUNT *not less than* \$10,000.

P. S. We speak advisedly, when we say, that it never was the original intention of the owner of Bascombe to permit him to run with any horse but the one selected to contend with him in the match, whatever might be the issue of it, and so it was stated to us more than a fortnight since, in our office.

[*Spirit of the Times.*]

I was a witness of the race at Norfolk; and I saw a circumstance that is worthy of attention. Mr. Garrison's horse Bumper, slipped and fell, throwing his rider, the track being very wet from the recent rains; still the rider did not despair, but remounted, and saved his distance. Such a feat rarely, if ever, has been performed, and deserves a handsome recognition.

Many years ago, in a race on the old course in Halifax, N. C. a horse entered by the late Mr. Willie Jones, fell, when little more than half way down the straight run home; his coachman, Ned, a stout negro man, standing near, seeing the rider thrown and that there would not be time to get him on the horse and save his distance, sprung into the saddle, put him under way, saved his distance, and the horse finally won the race. Ned had in his time rode races and was quite up to his business.

This, though an old anecdote, may compare well with the feat of Mr. Garrison's boy, and both are entitled to a place in a sporting periodical.

ST. LEGER—This beautiful and thorough bred horse, passed through Baltimore, on his way to Tappahannock in Virginia, where he will occupy the stand of Donald Adair.

This horse as the brother of Ariel and O-Kelly, should be a popular stud in that country, and must be a desirable cross for many mares in that

vicinity. St. LEGER has equal beauty and more size than Ariel and will no doubt remunerate Mr. White, his present owner, who purchased him we are told at a high price. E.

MR. EDITOR:

Mount Avery, May 12, 1836.

I send herewith some papers handed me by Thomas Hoskins, Esq. for the Register, many breeders being interested in the stock.

My mares have foaled. Miss Chance now twenty-one years old, produced a brown filly with a star and the right hind foot white to Chateau Margaux. Zuleika by Gracchus, out of Miss Chance, dropped a bay filly with a star and right hind foot white to Tranby. Multiflora by Mason's Rattler out of Marigold by Tom Tough, dropped a ch. filly with a small star to Tychicus. *All are doing well.*

Robin Brown and Isaac Cline (brother of Fanny and Herr Cline) are matched to run three mile heats \$500 a side, over the Mount Clement course, the day before next regular meeting of the Tappahannock Jockey Club, and their get of this season are matched, two mile heats, \$500 a side over the same course, when three years old.

The Tappahannock Jockey Club Races commenced on the 4th instant.

*First day. First race*—Sweepstakes for three years old; \$100 entrance, h. f. Wm. Williamson's Gohanna colt, handily beat Col. Wm. L. White's Cash and Mr. Tayloe's Marcia. Mr. Jas. P. Corbin, paid forfeit.

*Second race*.—A sweepstake for three yrs. old; \$50 entrance, h. f. m. heats. Col. Wm. L. White's Jacobs, beat Mr. Charles Tayloe's Snow Storm. Mr. J. P. Corbin, paid forfeit.

*Second day*—Proprietor's purse \$150; two mile heats.

Mr. J. P. Corbin's ch. c. Tyro, four years old, . . . 2 3 1 1

Mr. Wm. Williamson's g. h. Westwood, five years old 3 1 2 2

Mr. W. H. Tayloe's b. g. Switch, four years old. . . 1 2 3 dr.

Bets. Switch against the field. A very hard contested and doubtful race. Knowing ones bit. Course heavy, quickest heat 2m.

*Third day*.—Mr. J. P. Corbin's ch. filly, by Sir Charles, beat in fine style, in 2 heats, Mr. Williamson's b. h. Buccanier, Col. W. L. White's Hiazim filly out of Venus, and Col. Hoskin's ch. f. by Red Rover. The club purse \$300; three mile heats.

The saddle matches and scrub racing, made much sport.

A stake is open for a silver pitcher; two mile heats, next fall meeting. To name and close 1st of August. Now, four subscribers.

I am, &c.

WM. H. TAYLOE.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, May 16, 1836.

I see in the last number of the Turf Register, 'Misletoe's banter taken up.' Now for the life of me, I cannot see how any man can read my proposition (to run Misletoe against any horse in Tennessee, the 22d day of September next, at Greensburg, Ky. day after the match of Rodolph and Angora) and say that Gen. J. A. Mabry, has taken up my banter, when he proposes to run in June next at Nashville.

Very respectfully, your ob't servant,

JUNIUS R. WARD.

#### RACE COURSE, WASHINGTON CITY.

One half this fashionable and popular course, has been disposed of by its proprietor Mr. Oliver, to Mr. J. S. Garrison of Norfolk. Extensive improvements are contemplated by the proprietors before the next meeting. Better sport than that afforded at the last, cannot be expected. D.

## RACING CALENDAR.

KENDALL COURSE (*Md.*) RACES,

Commenced on Tuesday, May 24.

*First race.*—*First day*, a sweepstake for three year olds, mile heats, \$800 entrance, \$100 forfeit, five subscribers, three started.

J. M. Selden's ch. c. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. B. Kendall's b. c. by Henry,	-	-	-	-	2	2
W. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian,	-	-	-	-	3	3

Time, each heat, 1m. 50s.

*Second race.*—A sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. five subscribers, three started.

J. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill,	-	-	-	-	2	1
J. M. Selden's b. f. by Sussex,	-	-	-	-	1	dis.
L. Hoffman's b. f. by James Cropper,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 1m. 52½s.—1m. 55s.

Mr. Selden's filly came out ahead in the second heat, but was declared distanced in consequence of foul riding.

*Second day*, proprietor's purse, \$500, three mile heats.

Carey Thompson's b. h. Enciero, five years old by Star,	7	6	1	1
Richard Adams' b. h. Alp, five years old, by Rockingham,	3	1	3	2
O. P. Hare's b. c. Buccanier, four years old, by Gohanna,	1	5	5	3
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. f. Harriet Maynard, four years old,				
by Industry,	-	-	-	-
Jacob Powder's b. c. Tyro, four years old, by Forester,	5	2	3	r. o.
James Dixon's ch. h. Go-ahead, five years old, by Industry,	6	3	4	r. o.
J. B. Kendall's (Mr. Dorsey's) ch. m. Nelly Webb, four				
old, by Industry,	-	-	-	-
	2	4	dr.	
	-	-	-	-
	4	dis.		

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse, \$700, four mile heats.

O. P. Hare's b. c. Spartacus, four years old, by Sir Charles,	4	1	1
J. Dixon's ch. c. Experiment, four years old, by Jack Down-			
ing,	-	-	-
	1	2	2
T. R. S. Boyce's b. h. Joshua, five years old, by Gohanna,	3	3	3
J. B. Kendall's b. h. Pythias, four years old, by Gohanna,	5	dis.	
Dr. Duvall's b. c. Prince George, four years old, by Monsieur			
Tonson, by Industry, out of the dam of Argyle,	-	-	-
C. Thompson's ch. h. Orazabo, five years old, by Monsieur			
Tonson,	-	-	-
	6	dis.	
	-	-	-
	2	dr.	

Time, 7m. 57s.—7m. 58s.—8m. 12s.

*Fourth day*, there was a real campaign to-day, being no less than four races. The course was very heavy, and it was raining all the time the horses were running.

*First race.*—A sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$50 entrance, half forfeit.

John Ridgley's ch. f. by Sussex,	-	-	-	-	1	1
R. Gilmor, Jr's gr. c. Frederick, by Byron,	-	-	-	-	2	2
Wm. Bosley's b. f. Chancilla, by Sussex,	-	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 2m. 1s.—2m. 15s.

Chancilla's saddle slipped before she went two hundred yards and the boy rode on her neck the rest of the way, maintaining with great difficulty his seat, which may account for her being distanced the first heat. The course was so slippery that the other boys could not bring up their horses

until they had, in the first heat gone nearly three times round the course; the second mile of the first heat, (if it may be so called,) was run in 2m. 15s. Mr. Ridgely immediately after sold his filly for \$750.

*Second race.*—Proprietor's purse, \$250, two mile heats—for nags bred or owned in Maryland or District of Columbia.

J. B. Kendall's br. m. Camsidel, by Industry,	-	-	-	1	1
Chas. Myers' b. f. Ellen Tree, by Apparition,	-	-	-	5	2
Mr. Warwick's b. c. John K. by Sir Charles,	-	-	-	4	3
J. M. Selden's imp. f. Netty, by Velocipede.	-	-	-	3	4
J. M. Levy's ch. c. Henry Bell, by Tonson,	-	-	-	2	5
Wm. Bosley's ch. h. Keno, by Ivanhoe,	-	-	-	6	6
P. Wallis' gr. m. Lady Archiana, by Sir Archy,	-	-	-	dis.	
J. Powders' b. c. Cassawaga, by Timoleon,	-	-	-	dis.	

Won easily—Camsidel taking the lead and maintaining it to the end.

*Third race.*—Sweepstakes for three year olds; mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. three subscribers.

Gen. Emory's ch. f. Lady Clifden, by Sussex,	-	-	2	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. c. Cash, by Carolinian,	-	-	1	2	2
P. Wallis' gr. f. Molinera, by Medley,	-	-	-	dis.	

Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 58s.—2m. 8s.

A most beautiful race; Lady Clifden, in the first heat lost twenty yards by a bad start, and only lost the heat by twelve inches.

The second heat she lost about ten yards, and about half way round lapped Cash, and side and side they came to the judges' stand—the heat being adjudged to her by five inches. Third heat the filly took the lead, and maintained it to the end, coming in about thirty yards ahead. The time has seldom been excelled.—1m. 55s. through mud up to the ankles, and it raining all the time, is not slow! We doubt whether there are two better three year olds on the turf.

*Fourth race.*—Sweepstakes for three year olds, mile heats, \$100 entrance, h. f. three subscribers, two started.

J. B. Kendall's b. f. by Spring Hill,	-	-	-	1	1
Wm. L. White's ch. c. by Carolinian,	-	-	-	2	2

The start in the first heat was the worst we ever saw—the filly being at least fifty yards ahead of the colt—the heat was won by about four lengths. The start in the second heat was, under the circumstances worse, the filly having about thirty yards the start, which distance she maintained to the end.

So ended the meeting. We may truly say never has there been better racing on any course—never was there a more liberal proprietor, whose admirable arrangements evidenced his anxiety for the comfort of all who attended. The utmost decorum prevailed throughout, and all went away satisfied and gratified, and many were the bumpers drank 'to the success of the Kendall Course.'

### THE COLUMBUS (Geo.) RACES.

Commenced over the Western Course, on Tuesday, 3d inst. The course was very well attended, and would have been more so, but for the impression that the small pox was in Columbus. This race has passed over without any quarrelling, fighting, &c. and there was nothing done which was calculated to disturb the peace and happiness of any one. The ladies too, (God bless them,) a fine lot of them, attended the three and four mile days, which no doubt had great influence in keeping order.

*First day,* colt's purse, \$100.

Howard and Kenan entered b. c. by Mucklejohn, dam unknown:

There being no other colt in training, he walked around and took the purse.

*Second day*, two mile heats, purse \$300.

The following entries were made.

Col. Crowell's g. m. Bolivia, five years old, by Bolivar, dam by Constitution, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Howard and Kenan's c. f. Jane Lamar, four years old, by Constitution, dam by Gallatin, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Col. Sprowls' b. g. Emerald, six years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, 105 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.
Time, 3m. 58½s.—4m. 1s.							

The first heat was very interesting. At the start, Emerald took the lead, and kept it for a mile and a quarter, when he was locked by Bolivia and Jane Lamar, a blanket would have covered the three for the next half mile—when Bolivia took the lead and won the heat, beating Jane Lamar about two lengths, and Emerald thirty or forty yards. Bets, Bolivia against the field.

The second heat Emerald was drawn: Bolivia took the lead, kept it, and won the race with ease. Jane Lamar acquitted herself very well. She was entirely too high, and her friends had but little hopes that she would, in that condition, beat Bolivia, who had proved herself to be something more than common.

*Third day*, three mile heats, purse \$500.

Col. Crowell's c. f. Acacia, four years old, by Henry, dam by Marshall Duroc, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. J. J. Pittman's c. f. Mary Doubleday, by John Henry, dam by Dungannon,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 5m. 58½s.—5m. 59s.							

This was a well contested race—Mary was close up all the time—but couldn't get 'ahead.' Acacia was the favourite—bets two to one.

*Fourth day*, four mile heats, purse \$800.

Howard and Kenan's g. f. Miss Medley, five years old, by Medley, dam by St. Tammany, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Crowell's br. f. Lady Nashville, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap, 115lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 7m. 56s.—8m. 1s.							

This race created a great deal of excitement. It was thought until Thursday evening that American Citizen would run—when it was understood that he would not run—then the betting commenced between the two ladies. I don't recollect of seeing such heavy betting before. There was between thirty and forty thousand dollars lost and won. Miss Medley having beaten Nashville, at Macon, and Nashville having beaten her at Augusta. (I have understood she was publicly proclaimed out of order there,) each had their friends. The '*knowing ones*,' backed Nashville, and there would have been a great deal more bet had it not been understood that Colonel Crowell pronounced his mare in much finer order than Miss Medley. The owners of Miss M. having but little experience in racing, and their trainer, Mr. Benton Martin, being a *young man*, (but something more in his profession) the friends of Miss Medley were not very anxious to back their judgment against the old Colonel's. The '*knowing ones*' became still more confident, and in some instances bet two to one.

But it turned out to be no race at all, Miss Medley having won both heats with ease, and under a strong pull, while Nashville was whipped and spurred nearly the whole time. The first heat Medley took the lead, Nashville about a length behind. Nashville made several attempts to come up, but it was 'no go.' The second heat Medley took the lead, Nashville about two lengths behind. They run in that position three and a quarter miles, when Medley, not wishing to lay back any longer, with such an unequal partner, took leave of her and came in under a strong pull, beating her fifty

or seventy-five yards. An hour afterwards you could not have told she had run at all—she was as gay and sprightly as ever. She's a screamer!—and it will take a Post Boy, or a John Bascombe, to beat her; and I think it extremely doubtful whether they can do it or not. I will prophecy that Hickory John will not run the race with Miss Medley, that he'll pay forfeit. If he runs it, it is the opinion of one, that on the second heat he will be found where Argyle was when Bascombe run—a long way behind.

*Fifth day*, one mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Sprowls' b. g. Emerald, six years old, by Timoleon,					
dam, by Sir Archy, 90lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1 1
Howard and Kenan's c. f. Jane Lamar, four years old, by					
Contention, dam by Gallatin, 80lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 3 2
Col. Pittman's ch. m. Mary Doubleday, five years old, by John					
Henry, dam by Dungannon, 84lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 2 3
Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.					

### CHILlicothe (Ohio) RACES.

The spring meeting over the Chillicothe Association Course, commenced on Tuesday, and closed on Friday 20th inst.

The course was well attended, and the sport relished with a zest which augurs well for the future prosperity of the association. The running shews a decided improvement in our stock of horses, which was the object contemplated in forming this association.

*First day*, mile heats, purse \$100, free for three year old colts, foaled and raised in Ohio only.

Robt. McFarland's b. f. Jenny Dean, three years old, by Ber-					
trand, dam imp. Nosely, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
John McNeil, Jr's br. g. Roventore, three years old, by Napo-					
leon, dam by Whip, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2
Andrew Work's b. f. Wild Maria, three years old, by Gallatin,					
dam by John Richards, 83lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 dis.
Time, 2m. 8s.—2m. 7s.					

*Second day*, three mile heats, purse \$100.

Wm. Palmer's b. h. Pacolet, five years old, by Pacolet, dam					
by Whipster, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 2 1
Andrew Works, b. c. Drumgold, four years old, by Roanoke,					
dam by Virginia, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 1 2

In the second heat of this race, the horses merely galloped, (both riders relying on the heels of their horses,) until the last quarter, when Drumgold made a push at his antagonist and won the heat by eighteen inches. The third heat was well contested the first two miles, when Drumgold laid back until they came into the quarter stretch, when he made another push, but Pacolet being on the alert this time, won the heat by half a length.

Time 7m. 5s.—9m. 54s.—6m. 42s.

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

Wm. Palmer's b. f. Antoinette, four years old, by Star, dam by					
Walnut, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1
John Hay's ch. c. Redbird, three years old, by Ratler, dam by					
Hamiltonian, 86lbs.	-	-	-	-	2 2
Robt. McFarland's b. f. Monongahela, four years old, by Byron,					
dam by Gracchus, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	3 dis.
Time, 4m. 17s.—4m. 1s.					

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

Wm. Palmer's c. h. Lighthouse, five years old, by Cherokee,					
dam by Quicksilver, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	1 1 1



Andrew Work's b. c. Drumgold, four years old, by Roanoke, dam by Virginia, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2	2
John G. Harley's b. f. Susan, four years old, by Bertrand, dam unknown, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	4	3
A. Doggett's ch. g. Tiptop, four years old, by Regulus, dam unknown, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	3	4
Time, 1m. 51s.—2m.—2m. 5s.							

S. S. BURNAM, *Secretary.*

SIR:

*Louisville, Kentucky, May 30, 1836.*

Herewith you have enclosed the racing of this spring meeting over the Oakland Course, the contest was generally fine, the track good, though rather warm. We had a fine exhibition of our best stock, though young, none of which had been tried save Caroline Scott, there was in number about forty on the turf; our track was handsomely attended each day, we anticipate splendid sport in the fall, the great match between Angora, of Tennessee, and Rodolph, of Kentucky, will be run over the Oakland Course on the 21st September; we shall hold forth some further inducements for a further contest the three days in the week succeeding, we will let you know as soon as it is ascertained, the character of the races to be run, there is some banter passing, between the two states, I have no doubt but that there will be other matches.

Yours, &amp;c.

ALFRED TARLTON, *Sec.*LOUISVILLE SPRING (*Ken.*) RACES.

*First day.*—Wednesday, May 18, came off post stake, mile heats, \$100 entrance.

Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Leannah, three years old, by Seagull, dam by Whipster,	-	-	-	-	1	1	
James Shy's b. c. Kentuckian, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Whip,	-	-	-	-	4	2	
Willa Viley's br. h. Barry, three years old, by Singleton, dam Maria, by Davis' Hamiltonian,	-	-	-	-	2	3	
Scott and Fitch's ch. c. King Fergus, three years old, by Contract, dam Multiflora, by Kosciusko,	-	-	-	-	5	4	
Samuel Davenport's ch. c. by American Eclipse, three years old, dam Tevis Filly, by Robert Wilson,	-	-	-	-	3	5	
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 52s.							

Pool purse, \$100, three mile heats.

James Shy's g. c. Blank, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Stamboulina, three years old, by Stamboul, dam by Sir William of Transport,	-	-	-	-	4	3	2
Thomas Scrugg's b. m. Atalanta,	-	-	-	-	2	3	3
Wm. S. Wade's b. f. Buckeye Lass, four years old, by He- phestion, dam by Cook's Whip,	-	-	-	-	5	4	4
Samuel Davenport's b. h. Reptile, three years old, by Trum- pator, dam by Reed's Spread Eagle,	-	-	-	-	2	5	dis.
Time, 1m. 55s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 55s.							

*Second day*, two mile heats, stallion stake, \$200 entrance.

George Tarlton's g. c. Billy Harrison, three years old, by Trumpator, dam by Doublehead,	-	-	-	-	1	2	1
Wm. Buford's ch. c. —, three years old, by Dungannon, dam by —,	-	-	-	-	2	1	2
Sam'l Davenport's ch. c. Billy Johnson, three years old, by Frank, dam by Arthur,	-	-	-	-	3	3	dr.
Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 2s.—4m. 17s.							

*Second race, one mile heat.*

Fitch and Breckerridge's g. c. Chorister, three years old, by Contract, dam by Robin Grey, - - - - -	1	1
John Harper's ch. c. Bachelor, four years old, by Brunswick, dam by Moses, - - - - -	2	dis.
M. S. Wade's br. c. Waxey, Jr. four years old, by Waxey, dam by Whipster, - - - - -	3	dis.
Thos. Scrogg's b. c. Monticello, four years old, by Cherokee, dam by Monticello, - - - - -	4	dis.
James Shy's b. f. Maria Louisa, four years old, by Muckle John, dam by Gallatin, - - - - -	5	dis.
Sidney Burbridge's br. c. Barnet Williams, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Tuckahoe, - - - - -	6	dis.

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.

*Third day, post stake, \$300 entrance, came off at 12 o'clock, May 20.*

Sidney Burbridge's b. m. Caroline Scott, five years old, by Archy of Transport, dam Ophelia, by Wild Medley, - - - - -	1	1
Lewis Sanders, Jr's b. c. Chilton, four years old, by Seagull, dam by Wonder, - - - - -	2	dr.

Time, 6m. 10s.

Fitch and Breckenridge, and James K. Duke, paid forfeit.

*Second race.—Third day, at 3 o'clock, P. M.*

T. J. Robinson's b. c. Jim Allen, four years old, by Archy of Transport, dam by Hancock's Hamiltonian, - - - - -	1	1
Lewis Sanders' ch. f. Fanny Wright, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Alfred, - - - - -	2	2
W. S. Wade's b. c. Duff Green, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Hamiltonian, - - - - -	4	3
Wila Viley's br. c. Barry, three years old, by Singleton, dam Maria, by Davis' Hamiltonian, - - - - -	3	4

Time, 4m. 7s.—4m. 2s.

*Fourth day, mile heats, three best in five.*

Willa Viley's ch. c. Theobolian, three years old, by Bertrand, dam Lady Gray, - - - - -	2	3	3	1	1	1
M. S. Wade's b. f. Buckeye Lass, four years old, by Hephestion, dam by Whip, - - - - -	4	1	2	2	2	dr.
Thomas Scrogg's b. c. Figaro, four years old, by Sir Lovel, dam by Ogles' Oscar, - - - - -	1	2	1	dis.*		
Fitch and Breckenridge's b. c. Pacificator, three years old, by Bertrand, dam by Glashum, - - - - -	3	4	dr.			

Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 57s.—1m. 56s.—2m. 2s.

#### LYNCHBURG SPRING RACES.

*First day.*—A stake for colts and fillies, 3 years old, mile heats, entrance \$100.

W. S. Haynes' b. c. Daniel Star, by Star, - - - - -	4	1	1
P. Buford's b. c. Rowley, by Star, - - - - -	2	4	2
W. W. Hurt's ch. c. Giles Goslin, by Eclipse, - - - - -	1	2	3
I. H. Oliver's b. f. Mary Lyle, by Eclipse, - - - - -	3	3	4

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 59s.—2m. 2s.

*Second day.*—Proprietor's purse, \$200, two mile heats.

W. Terry's ch. h. Red Wasp, by Shakspeare, - - - - -	3	1	1
Wm. Cassell's b. m. Lady Gertrude, by Hyazen, - - - - -	1	2	dis.
W. S. Haynes' b. h. Lorenzo Zavala, by Medley, - - - - -	2	3	dr.
D. McDaniel's b. h. Wm. Hurt, by Sir Charles, - - - - -			dis.

Time, 4m. 1s.—3m. 58s.—3m. 58s.

\* Distanced by being thrown by Theobolian accidentally.

*Same day.*—*Second race*—For a silver pitcher, entrance \$50.

John S. Hurt's b. f. 3 years old, by Sir Charles,	-	-	1	1
David McDaniel's ch. f. 3 years old, by Marion,	-	-	2	2
Time, 1m. 57s.—1m. 58s.				

*Third day.*—Jockey club purse, \$550, 3 mile heats.

I. H. Oliver's ch. h. Morris, by Eclipse,	-	-	2	1	1
W. Cassell's g. h. John Bull, by White's Timoleon,	-	-	4	4	2
Wm. Terry's b. h. Watkins Leigh, by Shakspeare,	-	-	3	3	3
David McDaniel's b. h. Pioneer, by Sir Charles,	-	-	5	2	dis.
J. S. Hurt's g. h. Patrick Henry, by Medley,	-	-	1	dis.*	
Time, 5m. 53s.—5m. 56s.—5m. 55s.					

*Fourth day.*—Proprietor's purse, \$200, 2 mile heats.

M. Talbot's b. m. Mary Clay,	-	-	-	1	1
J. S. Hurt's g. m. Columbia Taylor, by Medley,	-	-	-	3	2
W. W. Hurt's b. m. Hecla, by Medley,	-	-	-	2	dis.
Time, 3m. 58s.—4m. 4s.					

*Same day.*—*2d race.*—A colt stake, for 4 year old colts, mile heats, entrance \$50. To this stake there were 4 entries—only 2 started.

I. H. Oliver's ch. c. Volney, by Monsieur Tonson,	-	-	1	1
W. S. Haynes' b. c. Rowley, by Star,	-	-	2	2

### LEXINGTON (Ken.) RACES.

The spring races over the Association Course commenced on Wednesday, June 1st. Track very heavy throughout.

*First day.*—A sweepstake, for 4 year olds, \$100 entrance, half forfeit.

D. C. Wickliffe's b. f. Maria Louisa, by Muckle John, dam by Gallatin,	-	-	-	-	1	1
P. Gatewood's b. f. Fidget, by Trumpeter,	-	-	-	-	4	2
Ben. Luckett's b. c. Chilton, by Seagull, dam by Wonder,	-	-	-	-	2	3
James Simpson's b. f. Alexandria, by Lawrence, dam by Paragon,	-	-	-	-	-	3 dis.
Fitch and Breckenridge paid forfeit.						
Time, 2m. 12s.—2m. 8s.—2m. 15s.						

*Second day.*—A poststake, for 3 year olds, 1 mile heats, \$50 entrance, pp.

Davis Thompson's b. c. Houston,	-	-	-	2	1	1
James Shy's b. c. Kentuckian, by Bertrand,	-	-	-	1	2	2
E. Warfield's b. c. by Sir Leslie,	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
Wm. Carroll's b. c. by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-	4	dis.
Jefferson Scott paid forfeit.						
Time, 2m. 12s.—2m. 8s.—2m. 15s.						

*Third day.*—A poststake, for 3 year olds, 2 mile heats, entrance \$200, half forfeit.

Sidney Burbridge's b. f. Leannah, by Seagull, dam by Whipster	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
E. Warfield's b. c. by Shakspeare,	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Wm. Buford's ch. c. by Dungannon,	-	-	-	-	-	dis.	
Time, 4m. 42s.—4m. 41s.—4m. 47s.							

*Last day.*—Poststake, \$200 entrance, 2 mile heats, free for all ages.

E. Warfield's b. f. Maid of the Meadows, 3 years old, by Bertrand,	-	-	-	-	2	0	1
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\* In the second heat, Patrick Henry broke down in the left fore leg, and it was with much difficulty that he could be got to the stable.

W. Viley' b. c. Jim Allen, 4 years old, by Sir Archy (of Transport,) - - - - - 1 0 r. o.  
 S. Burbridge's ch. c. by Bertrand, - - - - - 3 3 dr.  
 Time, 4m. 23s.—4m. 26s.

The second heat was pronounced by the judges to be a dead heat, between Jim Allen and the Maid of the Meadows, but the former was ruled off and declared distanced, in consequence of foul riding, and the heat awarded to the latter. Mr. Burbridge's colt was then drawn, and the purse given to Dr. Warfield's filley.

### LOWNDES COUNTY (*Ala.*) RACES.

Over the new Hayneville Course, track nineteen yards over a mile.  
*First day*, purse \$190, mile heats.

B. F. Dozier's b. c. States Rights, four years old, by Arab, dam by Bagdad, 100lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
 Thos. D. Sumpter's ch. m. Zenobia, five years old, by Phenomena, dam by Director, 107lbs. - - - - - 2 2  
 Isam Woodward's ch. c. Little Davy, three years old, by Sir Arthur, dam Lydia, 86lbs. - - - - - 3 dis.  
 Joshua Avritt's b. c. Tolleda, three years old, by Stockholder, dam unknown, 86lbs. - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 1m. 59s.—2m. 2s.

*Second day*, purse \$320, two mile heats.

B. F. Dozier's ch. f. Lady Hayneville, four years old, by Levathan, dam by Pacolet, 97lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
 Kenan and Scott's b. c. Sidney Burbridge, four years old, by Trumpator, dam by Hambletonian, 100lbs. - - - - - 2 2  
 Mennefie's g. c. McDuff, three years old, by Jerry, dam by Stockholder, 86lbs. - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 3m. 59s.—4m. 6s.

*Third day*, purse \$450, three mile heats.

James E. Scott's b. h. Birmingham, five years old, by Stockholder, dam Black Sophia, 110lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
 Mennefie's g. c. McDuff, three years old, by Jerry, dam by Stockholder, 86lbs. - - - - - dis.  
 Time, 6m. 1s.

*Fourth day*, purse \$320, one mile heats, best three in five.

B. F. Dozier's ch. c. Sam O'Rook, four years old, by Sir William, dam by Napoleon, 110lbs. - - - - - 2 1 1  
 John S. Hunters, b. f. Mary Voss, three years old, by Stockholder, dam Oscar, 83lbs. - - - - - 1 2 dr.  
 Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 58.

THOMAS STRINGER, *Asst. Secretary.*

MR. EDITOR:

*Lawrenceville, May 10, 1836.*

In reply to your Pendleton correspondent, asking for information about the time of the race won by Redgauntlet at this place, I believe the following account is correct. It is taken from the minutes of the jockey club. I remember the race very well. It was won with great ease:

April, 1827.—Jockey club purse, 4 mile heats.

J. J. Harrison's ch. c. Redgauntlet, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, 100 lbs. - - - - - 1 1  
 Wm. R. Johnson's ch. c. Pirate, by Sir Archy, 4 years old, 100lbs. 2 2  
 Wm. Dunn's b. f. Lady Brunswick, 4 years old, 97 lbs. - - - - - dist.  
 Time, 1st heat, 8m. 20s.; 2d heat, 8m. 23s.

Respectfully,

WM. H. E. MERRITT.

## TURF REGISTER.

*Pendleton, S. C. May 15, 1836.*

MR. EDITOR:—Having been frequently applied to for the pedigrees of some of the late Mr. Rapley's stock, not inserted in the Register, I have copied the whole, not already enumerated, and send them to be recorded.

Mr. Rapley's stock all runs back to *old Prince*, through Percy, Hero, Brutus, and Tarquin. I have therefore merely given the sire and dam, except where there is a deviation from the usual source. The pedigree of all the horses from which his stock were descended, is stated in his book, with the exception of *old Prince*, of whom I can find no trace. He is always put after Tarquin, from which I infer, he cannot be the horse said to have been imported into South Carolina, and foaled in 1773, as Tarquin is said to have been foaled in 1720. Can any of the old turfites throw any light on the subject?

I have copied the mares in the order in which they are inserted in the book.

Ariel, foaled in 1799, by Dictator, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Cadija, 1796, by Pantaloon, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Camilla, 1795, by Percy, dam by Hero, &c.

Calypso, 1797, by imp. Marplot; her dam by imp. Mexican, &c.

Courtezan, 1796, by Pantaloon, dam by Romulus, &c.

Lodoiska, 1803, by Argus, dam by Pantaloon, &c.

Czarina, 1798, by Dictator, dam by Romulus, &c.

Gypsy, 1790, by Romulus, dam by Hero, &c.

Syren, 1792, by Mexican, dam by Hero, &c.

Orelia, 1795, by Percy, dam by Hero, &c.

Mermaid, 1795, by Percy, dam by Romulus, &c.

Nannette, 1806, by Commerce, dam by Buckskin.

Miranda, 1796, by Pantaloon; her dam by Wilson's horse, with Gen.

Pickens, said to be a colt of an Arabian in Pennsylvania; grandam by Hero; g. grandam by a son of Yorick; g. g. grandam by imp. Skim.

Fairy, 1794, by Percy, dam by Romulus, &c.

Poisarde, 1801, by Argus, dam by Mexican, &c.

Statira, 1795, by Percy, dam by Romulus, &c.

Rosalind, 1797, by Dictator, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Hecuba, 1799, by Dictator, dam by Hero, &c.

Hebe, 1797, by Dictator, dam by Romulus, &c.

Virago, 1802, by Argus, dam by Mexican, &c.

Czarowitz, 1812, by Tartar, dam by imp. Spread Eagle, &c.

Coquette, 1801, by Argus, dam by Hero, &c.

Sycorax, 1802, by Dictator, dam by Percy, &c.

Patch, 1804, by Argus, dam by Mexican, &c.

Flora, 1802, by Argus, dam by Marplot, &c.

Proserpine, 1804, by Dare Devil, dam by Percy, &c.

Cora, 1805, by Commerce, dam by Marplot, &c.

Asphasia, 1803, by Spread Eagle, dam by Dictator, &c.

Black Eyes, 1805, by imp. Bedford, dam by Dictator, &c.

Charlotte, 1807, by Dragon, dam by Percy, &c.

Romp, 1806, by imp. Star, dam by Pantaloon; grandam by Buckskin; g. grandam by Hero; g. g. grandam by a son of Yorick; g. g. g. grandam by Skim; g. g. g. g. grandam a Chickensaw mare, bought of Capt. Irwin.

Sauce Box, 1806, by Commerce, dam by Percy, &c.

Ariadne, 1810, by Star, dam by Marplot, &c.

Aura, 1810, by Regulus, dam by Spread Eagle.

Papillon, 1812, by imp. Whip, dam by Dictator, &c.

Sappho, 1814, by Tartar, dam by Spread Eagle.

Madonna, 1812, by Regulus, dam by Pantaloon.

Altisidora, 1816, by Tartar, dam by Commerce.

Darling, 1816, by Tartar, dam by Star, &c.

The following horses were also bred by Mr. Rapley:

Argus, foaled 1794, by Percy, dam by Hero; Brutus, Tarquin, old Prince.

Lothario, 1797, by Marplot, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Regulus, by Bedford, dam by Percy, &c.

Tartar, by Bedford, dam by Dictator; grandam by Hero; g. grandam by Brutus; g. g. grandam by Tarquin, &c.

Gamester, by Spread Eagle, dam by Buckskin, &c.

Alcides, by Gallatin, dam by Whip; grandam by Spread Eagle; g. grandam by Percy, &c.

Bassanio, by Gallatin, dam by Marplot, &c. JOHN E. COLHOUN.

—

*Gallatin, Tenn. May 19, '36.*

MR. EDITOR:—You will please give my stock an insertion in your work, together with the certificate of the secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club. Your friend,

JO. C. GUILD.

*Blooded stock belonging to Jo. C. Guild, Esq. of Gallatin, Tenn.*

1. Br. m. PROSERPINE, foaled in the spring of 1823; fifteen hands two inches high. For her pedigree, see Sport. Mag. vol. iii. p. 487.

*Her produce, owned by Mr. Guild.*

2. Br. c. one year old, by imp. Leviathan.

3. Ch. c. (foaled this spring,) by imp. Leviathan.

She is now stinted to Leviathan.

Proserpine was a distinguished race mare, having run with success in Tennessee and the southern states. The following is her performance at the Nashville Course.

“Horses entered to run on Wednesday, the 11th of October, 1826—First day's running, three mile heats.

Gen. R. Desha's dark br. f. Proserpine, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet, - - - - 1 1

Mr. John Conly's dark b. c. Mercury, by Virginian, dam by Citizen, - - - - 2 dr.\*

Time, 5m. 50s.—track then over a mile.

Oct. 12, 1827. Race over the same course, mile heats.

1. O. Shelby's Proserpine, four years old, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet.

2. Gen. Desha's Josephine, two years old, by Oscar, dam by Pacolet.

3. Col. Geo. Elliott's Soap Sticks, three years old, by Timoleon, dam by Pacolet.

4. Robt. Orr's b. m. four years old, by Whip.

5. Col. James Camp's Sally Polk, three years old, by Timoleon.

6. William McCrory's Sawyer, by Murphy's Pacolet.

7. Thos. Alderson's Gray Eagle, four years old, dam by Pacolet.

Proserpine	-	3	2	1	1
Josephine	-	2	1	2	dr.
Sally Polk	-	1	dis.		
Orr's mare	-		dis.		
Soap Sticks	-		dis.		
Sawyer	-		dis.		
Gray Eagle	-		dis.		

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 55s.—2m.—fourth heat, Proserpine walked round alone.

The above is a correct transcript from the Nashville Jockey Club register.

JAS. COLLINGSWORTH, Sec'ry.  
“Dec. 16, 1834.”

4. B. m. nine years old this spring, fifteen hands two inches high, (never trained;) full sister to the race mare Betsey Malone.

*Her produce, owned by Mr. Guild.*

5. B. f. foaled this spring, by imp. Leviathan.

She is now stinted to imp. Leviathan.

The whole or any part of the above stock is for sale at good prices, as the stock is good.

N. B. The first produce of the full sister of Betsey is three years old,

\* Mercury was drawn in the second mile of the second heat.

by Leviathan, and within the last ten days has made a capital race, winning the three mile and repeat day at Columbus, Miss.

Betsey Malone has been on the turf for five years; (now withdrawn;) good at all distances—decidedly the best race nag in the South of her day. Was never beat, except when she fell; lately sold for \$3,000.

Jo. C. GUILD.

Gallatin, May 19, 1836.

*Blooded stock belonging to Edward W. Henry, of Charlotte Co. Va.*

1. **MAYFLOWER**, a beautiful blood bay mare, five feet high, thirteen years old this spring. She was by the celebrated Sir Alfred; her dam by imp. Spread Eagle; her grandam by imp. Highflyer; her g. grandam was Flower, an imported Janus mare, imported by Col. Thos. M. Randolph, of Tuckahoe. Sir Alfred is so well known that it is deemed useless here to say more about him. Reference is made to the Am. Turf Reg. for his, and the other crosses, to show that this is one amongst the purest pedigrees in America; and her colts show that she is a good breeder. Put this spring to Monsieur Tonson.

2. **MARIA LOUISA**, a ch. filly, two years old this spring; very large, and splendidly formed. She was got by American Eclipse; her dam Jenny Walker, who was got by Director; her dam by imp. Diomed; grandam by Cœur de Lion; g. grandam was the celebrated Xantippe, got by old Celer; her g. g. grandam was Diana, by Clodius; her g. g. g. grandam was Sally Painter, by Evans' imp. Starling; her g. g. g. g. grandam was the celebrated imported mare Silver, from whom most of the finest horses in America, since her day, derive their genealogy. Director, the sire of Jenny Walker, was full brother to Virginian, which is deemed sufficient. Maria Louisa resembles American Eclipse very much, and promises to make a race nag of the first order.

3. **MISS CLARA**, a splendid b. filly, one year old this spring; was got by Col. Wm. R. Johnson's horse Byron, and is out of Mayflower, No. 1. By-

ron was by Virginian, out of Coquette, the dam of other good racers. Coquette was by Sir Archy; her dam the famous old Bet Bounce.—For further particulars about Byron, reference is made to the 4th vol. of the Turf Reg. p. 122, to show that he is a splendid horse and good racer.

4. **ECLIPSANNA**, a bay filly, foaled this spring, by American Eclipse, and out of Mayflower, No. 1. This is a large and beautiful filly, exhibiting in her whole conformation the stamina and powers of the Eclipse family.

The above horses, except the last, were purchased of the estate of the late General Broadnax, last fall, and have not in this notice been described extravagantly. It is presumed that their blood will be esteemed equal to any in our country; and certain it is, that in size, form, and general appearance, they will bear a comparison with any whatever.

ED. W. HENRY.

May 6, 1836.

*Pulaski, Tenn. May 13, 1836.*

MR. EDITOR:—I send you the pedigree of my two mares, **DOLLY TAYLOR** and **MUSLIN**, both stinted to Talleÿrand, which you will do me a favour by inserting in your valuable Register.

**DOLLY TAYLOR** was raised by Jos. Taylor, of Rutherford county, Tenn. She is a bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; nearly sixteen hands high; of the most perfect form and symmetry. Got by Hazzard; her dam by imp. Sterling; her grandam by Batte and Macklin's Young Fearnought, out of a Janus and Jolly Roger mare. Hazzard was by Wilkes' Wonder; his dam by Juba; his grandam by Hayne's King Herod; his g. grandam by Young's Peacock; his g. g. grandam by Partner. Juba was got by the noted running horse Charlemagne, out of a full bred Fearnought mare. Charlemagne was got by the noted horse Wildair; his dam Romulus, who was got by Mark Antony, out of Judge Tyler's Pompadour, who was got by Valiant, out of Colonel Byrd's imported mare Jenny Cameron.

For the full pedigree of all these horses, see Am. Turf Register.

For Wilkes' Wonder, see vol. i. p. 628.

For Juba, see vol. ii. p. 36.

For King Herod, see vol. ii. p. 517.

For Peacock, see vol. ii. p. 518.

For Partner, see vol. ii. p. 103.

For Batte and Macklin's Young Fearnought, see vol. ii. p. 461.

MUSLIN, a rich blood bay, three years old; got by Pacific; her dam by Diomedan, son of imp. Diomed; her grandam by Terry's Gimerack, son of old Quicksilver; her g. grandam by imported Blossom, out of a double Janus mare. J. LUTAN.

*Frescati, Orange Co. Va. May 5, 1836.*

MR. EDITOR:

I have been requested by my father-in-law, Judge P. P. Barbour, to furnish you with the following notice of his bred mare Christina, for publication in the Turf Register, which you will please insert as early as circumstances will allow.

CHRISTINA, a bay mare, foaled in the spring of 1830, was got by Hotspur, (the sire of the renowned Mazzeppa;) her dam by Sir Alfred; grandam by Jack Andrews; g. grandam by imported Mufti; g. g. grandam by Fitz-Partner; g. g. g. grandam by Dandridge's Fearnought; g. g. g. g. grandam by Bolton; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Monkey.

"I know this pedigree down to Jack Andrews. The balance was furnished me by Col. Walter Coles; (I have his letter.) See also Turf Register, vol. i. p. 111, where Col. Coles has also given the pedigree.

(Signed) JOHN B. CHRISTIAN.

"July 15, 1833."

The above is copied from a certificate in the hand writing of Judge Christian, who was himself the breeder of Christina's dam.

*Her produce:*

1835. B. f. Lady Melicent, by Goliah, son of American Eclipse.

\* Florizella received the premium at the New London Agricultural Show, in November, 1834, awarded by the Society to the *finest thoroughbred brood mare*, amongst a host of competitors.

1836. B. f. Fleta, by Goliah.

Intended to be put to imp. Chateau Margaux.

I am, very respectfully,

JOHN JAQUELIN AMBLER.

*Of Glenambler.*

*Blooded stock of Dr. W. W. Austin, of New London, Va.*

FLORIZELLA.\*—For her pedigree, see Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 393.

*Her produce:*

1. Tom Bouldin, a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; foaled April 27, 1834. Got by Jack Randolph; (for his pedigree, see Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 393.)

2. Martin Van Buren, black legs, mane, and tail; foaled May 5, 1835. Got by O'Kelly, and he by American Eclipse.

Put to Young American Eclipse in 1835, and failed.

Now (1836) with imp. Emancipation, at Mr. Wyatt Cardwell's, Charlotte court house, Va.

KEO. KUCK, a blood bay, with black legs, mane, and tail; a snip on his nose; hind feet white; foaled June 1, 1833. Got by Shakspeare; his dam the dam of Florizella, as above.

W. W. AUSTIN.

*New London, Va. May 12, 1836.*

1. ZULIMA, four years old in 1836, (owned by David Corpening, Esq. of Burke county, N. C.) was got by Murat; dam by Sir William—by Sir Archy—by Rolla.

2. A filly, five years old in 1836, got by Powhatan; dam by Roanoke, raised by Wm. Meadows, of Rockingham county, N. C.

RICH. V. MICHAUX.

LADY OF THE MANOR, five years old in 1836, (property of G. W. Oldham;) got by imp. Barefoot; dam by American Eclipse; grandam Lady of the Lake, by Hickory; g. grandam Maid of the Oaks.







*Copy of J. Tennison's Plate.*

*Drawn on Stone by A. C. Smith.*

# AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

## SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. VII.]

AUGUST, 1836.

[No. 12.

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EMBELLISHMENT—*Portraiture of Glencoe.*

### GLENCOE.

[THIS beautiful English stallion, whose portrait adorns the August number of the Turf Register, will, we trust, be both appreciated and approved of by our patrons, as this horse has been purchased by Mr. James Jackson, of Alabama, and will shortly arrive in this country: it is our duty, and therefore our wish to lay before our readers, not only the likeness, but also such information about this horse as may enable them to form a just estimate of his character and value—we therefore annex the following notice of Glencoe, taken from an authentic English periodical, the *New Sporting Magazine*.

Glencoe stands this season only at Dawley Wall Farm, at sixteen sovereigns the mare, limited to forty mares, exclusive of those of Mr. Tattersall.]

Glencoe is a horse of great power and symmetry, and in colour a rich chestnut. He was bred by Lord Jersey in 1831, and got by Sultan, out of Trampoline, by Tramp out of Web (the dam of Fillagee, Middleton, Glenartney, &c.) by Waxy, Penelope, by Trumpator (the dam of Whalebone, Woful, Wire, Whisker, &c.)

Glencoe made his first appearance in the Newmarket Craven meeting, 1834, when he won the Tuesday's Riddlesworth stakes of 200 sovs. each, h. ft. for the produce of mares covered in 1830.—Twelve subs., beating Zulima and two others.

On the Thursday in the same meeting, he was beaten by Plenipotentiary in a sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft.—Nine subs.

In the first Spring meeting he carried off the Desert stakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft. Ten subs. beating Ganges; and the 2,000gs. stakes, beating Flatterer, second, Bentley; third, and four others not placed.

He ran third for the Epsom Derby stakes, Plenipotentiary being first, and Shilelagh second.

His next appearance was at Goodwood, where he won the Gold Cup, beating Colwick, Famine, and seven others not placed, Rockingham, St. Giles, and The Saddler among the number. He likewise won at the same meeting, the Racing Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, beating Louisa, Defensive, and Rebel.

His last performance in 1834, was at the second October Meeting, winning the Garden stakes of 100 sovs. each.—Five subs. beating Glaucus and Colwick.

In 1835 he only started once, when he won the Gold Cup at Ascot, beating Bran, Nonsense, Shilelagh, Pussy, and four others.

At the Newmarket second October meeting, Lord Jersey challenged for the Whip, and named Glencoe, but the challenge was not accepted.

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## ON THE DEGREES OF CROSSES.

MR. EDITOR:

*Georgetown, Scott Co. Ken.*

From the tenor of several articles in the American Turf Register, in which the subject of *crosses* in the blood of horses has been introduced, I am induced to believe that ideas sufficiently definite are not entertained on that subject. As it is one of importance to the scientific breeder, and involves a principle which should be understood, I hope you will not deem the following observations on that subject impertinent.

It often happens that a knowledge of the exact proportion or number of crosses of any particular blood in a brood mare, influences her owner in the selection of a stallion, that he may obtain in the blood

of her offspring a given combination. This course, I understand to constitute scientific breeding. But when it is said that any horse has any number of *crosses* of a given blood—as, for instance, in the American Turf Register, No. 8, vol. iv. article signed a ‘Breeder,’ or No. 10, vol. iv. signed ‘Another Breeder,’ do you know exactly, Mr. Editor, what is meant? I do not. The word *crosses* conveys to my mind no definite notion, either of the quantity or relative proportion, intended, I presume, to be indicated by it. A horse may have one hundred *crosses* of Godolphin Arabian blood, and yet have less than one-eightieth part of his whole blood flowing from the Godolphin Arabian. It is not the number of crosses of any particular blood which indicates the *proportion of that blood*, but a *given number of crosses* compared with *all the crosses*, constituting the *whole quantity of blood* in the veins of the horse. You know, sir, that every animal has two ancestors in the first degree or line of ascent, one male and one female—4 in the second, two of each sex; 8 in the third; 16 in the fourth; 32 in the fifth; 64 in the sixth, &c. &c.—doubling in every next ascending line or degree. In the thirteenth degree, there will be 8192 ancestors.

Now the crosses of any particular blood in any horse must be a *given number* in 2, or 4, or 8, or 16, or 32, or 64, or 128, or 256, &c. Suppose in tracing the pedigree of a horse, we arrive at the Godolphin Arabian in the third degree of ascent, in which there are eight ancestors. It is manifest that the horse has  $\frac{1}{8}$  of Godolphin Arabian blood. But suppose in tracing still higher we also find the Godolphin Arabian among his ancestors in the fifth degree of ascent, *in addition* to what was found in the third degree. Now as there are 32 ancestors in the fifth degree, the horse has  $\frac{1}{8} + \frac{1}{32}$  of Godolphin Arabian blood, equal to  $\frac{5}{32}$ , or 5 crosses in 32 of Godolphin Arabian blood. If it were only said that this horse had *five crosses* of Godolphin Arabian blood, it is demonstrable that the expression is too indefinite for any useful purpose, and may mean more or less than that proportional quantity of Godolphin Arabian blood intended to be expressed; for it may mean 5 parts in 8, or 5 parts in 16, or in 32, or 64, &c. We must in all cases be informed how many degrees of ascent, and therefore how many ancestors are counted in all the blood of the horse, in order to know what the *five*, or *ten*, or *twenty crosses* mean. They may contain exactly the same proportion of particular blood: for the 5 may be  $\frac{5}{32}$ , which would be  $= \frac{10}{64} = \frac{20}{128}$ . It will be manifest that a horse may have 100 crosses of Godolphin Arabian blood, and yet have a very small proportion of the blood of that distinguished animal in his veins. For it may be 100 parts in 8192 in the thirteenth line of ascent, and actually more than five times less than that which in the

third line of ascent would be called *one cross* of Godolphin Arabian blood, which *one cross* in the third line is equal to 512 crosses in the thirteenth line. So sir, you see that we must have the *denominator* of the fractional numerator, expressing any number of crosses, in order to know the proportion of any particular blood in a horse's veins. There can be no scientific breeding without this knowledge. I may have too much Darley or Godolphin Arabian, and wish to mingle it with more Byerly Turk, or vice-versa. All this will be plain from the 'Numerical Table of Genealogy,' sent to you by Mr. McDaniel, which I hope you have received.\*

In England, I believe any horse whose pedigree can be traced through all the ancestors of the fifth degree of ascent, containing in itself 32, and numbering in all 62, by counting those in the first, second, third, and fourth degrees is considered *thoroughbred*. But this is gratuitous, and merely in accordance with the courtesy of custom established to exclude *high-bred* horses from their *scrub* races. It was necessary for that purpose, to fix some near stopping point. No horse is really thoroughbred unless every ancestor, male and female, can be traced to Arabian, Barb, or Turk. The 'stat nominis umbra,' wont do in pedigrees; and whenever we arrive at 'sired by a distinguished son' of, I don't care what fine horse—or 'dammed' by I don't know what thoroughbred, or even imported mare, whose blood cannot be traced, I go no further. The horse having such a pedigree may be thoroughbred, but *I cannot know it*; and therefore from the best thoroughbred mare in the world cannot have a colt or filly *whose pedigree I could certify to be pure*. And this is an important desideratum to every breeder of fine horses. A horse not *thoroughbred*, may be a fine horse—may perform well, even in four mile heats, and carry ten stone—may get fine running horses,—yet the chances are against him and his offspring, to the latest generation. And therefore judicious breeders will prefer thoroughbred stallions, and although they may be long unsuccessful, they will ultimately succeed better than those who engage in haphazard experiments.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

JOHN LEWIS.

[The above communication had been accidentally mislaid for some time.]

\* The table alluded to was received—but having published a similar one in vol. iii. we deemed it unnecessary to publish this.

## ZINGANEE AND SKYLARK.

MR. EDITOR :

Washington City, June 23, 1836.

I announce with great pleasure to you, the purchase of the very celebrated horses Zinganee and Skylark, two of *my first and greatest favourites*. I am quite sure, that all who are desirous of seeing the best English horses imported, and the blood stock of this country, really and *greatly improved*, will hail with pleasure, the arrival of such noble animals. As no doubt in case of their safe arrival in this country, your readers will, in due time, be presented with an account of their races, and their peculiar merits, I will not trespass on your goodness with many remarks, but content myself with extracting from the English Sporting Magazines, the remarks there made by impartial and disinterested judges, who have seen these horses, and witnessed their running. I will make the quotations on four consecutive races of Zinganee, from the Sporting Magazine, pages 3, 6, 7, 240, 242, 243, 244, 245, of No. 24.

“Amongst the nine that started for the Craven stakes, (Newmarket) were, as is always the case, some horses of *great note*, and though not equal in number to former years, they were *quite so in qualifications*. Fleur de lis was first favourite at very little odds, and early in the race took the situation her backers expected. Thirty yards from home, she seemed to have made victory her own, being a neck first at the *very best pace*, followed by Amphion, who ran a good horse: and after him Zinganee, rode by Chifney, about a neck from the second: when by one of those astonishing efforts bordering on impossibility, Chifney passed Amphion, and to *complete the wonder*, beat Fleur de lis ‘a short head?’ Two or three days after this race, he won the Claret stakes of 200 sovs. each—three paid forfeit, and three came to the post, a sight well worth seeing; for from the *foundation of the world to the present hour three finer animals never stood beside each other*, or three better riders upon them—Chifney, Buckle, and Robinson:—and to the credit of their trainers, horses could not be more fit to run, for after so severe a run race, and such a distance, (more than two miles) not one of them ‘turned’ a single hair. Cadland made strong running across the Flat according to his forte, and did it kindly and freely, no doubt to the satisfaction of his friends; Rough Robin followed him close up, as if Cadland had made play by desire or reward. Chifney on Zinganee, while this severe running took place, who has a license to go any where, (particularly when riding for himself) was a long way behind, and when he thought they had amused themselves, as long as it was amusement, he came up gradually between the turn of the land and the duke’s

stand, and passed them both; and like the Irishman in Convent Garden, when he had got them down, he kept them so, by taking the lead even of Rough Robin, who by extraordinary exertions, and Buckle's fine riding, had done the same to Cadland: and thus it ended, to the amusement of all, to the mortification, and to *the proof that Zinganee is the best horse of his year, by beating Cadland, who beat the Colonel, who beats every thing in the north.*"

"The Oatlands stakes of 30 sovs. 20 forfeit, began the day's sport, (Ascot Races.) There were seven subscribers, the horses weighted according to their supposed merits—Conrad, named by Mr. Sadler, on account of his being a year old, and receiving weight besides, took the lead, or would have done so, but Lord Mountcharles's Rasselas took it from him, and made *desperate running*, too much I should say for his own welfare, though it is true he was still more favoured with weight. Rapid Rhone followed as well as he could. But all this good management was only playing into the hands of Chifney on Zinganee, who waited a considerable way behind, no doubt enjoying the thought, what a figure they will cut with their stoutness, when he came up with his speed! At the end of about two miles, he crept up by gentle degrees, and at the turn of the land, in his favourite position, ready to do what no man can do so well as himself, which is to win, by five yards out of twenty-five—Conrad second."

"Now for the cup, (the next day but one) nothing but the cup, which had it been as large as the devil's punch-bowl, and full of nectar, could not have made a greater noise, or created more anxiety. It was not however, on account of its size, its beauty, its value, or its contents, but the *contention* for it, and the honour of obtaining it, as well as consigning more than the wealth of some states, into the hands of certain adventurers: and at once deciding, who really had in his *possession the best racehorse in England*. The cup itself is worth 100 sovs.; and the stakes worth 340 sovs. after the second horse has withdrawn his stakes. On the morning of this eventful day, it transpired that Mr. Chifney had sold his horse Zinganee, the first favourite, to lord Chesterfield for 2500 gs. to be delivered after the race: and should he win, his lordship to have the cup and Chifney the stakes of 340 sovs."

"There were nine at the post for starting, which had previously paraded before his majesty, and afterwards down the immense lines of carriages, stands, and booths, and people on foot—at the end of three false starts, eight out of the nine came well away, leaving the brother to Lapdog. In passing us the first time, Oppidan was taking the lead with strong running, making play for Cadland *it was said*. Geo. Edwards, on Bobadilla, thinking it not good enough, took the



lead near Swinly post, and went down the hill at a flying pace; then the body with Green Mantle at their head, all the way at the bottom of the course, a most slaughtering pace : and Bobadilla ahead at least fifty yards; and from Zinganee, who was last, and Mameluke last but one, fifty yards more, till the rising of the hill, when they began to close a little, but not change places. As Zinganee came up, Wheatley advanced. If Chifney took a pull, Wheatley did the same; as if the orders given to the one were to be executed by the other also. When they came to the turn, each took his station, not in front, but not far from it. Opposite the betting stand, Chifney and Wheatley, as if by signal, called upon their horses, and at once showed *their superiority*, Zinganee as much before Mameluke, as Mameluke before the rest—proving Zinganee *the best horse in England*: Mameluke second. Zinganee, finished in that *most beautiful style* so peculiarly his own.” This was the most splendid field of horses, that ever started in England, having two Derby winners, a winner of the St. Leger, a winner of the Oaks, four winners of the Whip, winner of the Cup last year, winner of the Craven and Claret stakes, Newmarket, with others of equal value and character. They were valued by moderate judges at £45,000. See American Turf Register, vol. 1. No. 1, p. 51, 52.

Skylark is the best son of Waxy Pope—a rich bay or brown, of *excellent size and shape*. He won forty-two races in all, of which *twenty-four were King's Plates, many more than any other horse ever won*. Many of his races were *four miles and four mile heats*, and after winning this unequalled number of races, he challenged the world to run four miles under the *very heaviest weight*, when eight years old, and no horse accepting the challenge, he was withdrawn from the turf, and put to covering at nine years old. A. B.

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### ON BREDDING STUDS.

MR. EDITOR:

There is scarcely any business which can be successfully pursued unless some system is adopted, and carried out with judgment and perseverance, and success is always to be commanded by intellect and industry.

The establishment of breeding studs in the United States on the plans adopted in England, have been so successful that it seems to me only necessary to lay them before your readers to induce the formation of similar establishments, in various parts of our country, under circumstances so favourable as to insure the most profitable results.

In England it is the fashion for gentlemen of fortune, as well those considered as patrons as others who never appear on it, to purchase

a number of fine mares, and place them in what is there termed the breeding stud; and if they have a large number of mares, it is usual with them to buy or farm a horse, of whose blood and figure and performances they approve, or whose reputation will insure the sale of his stock; the horse's services are confined to a limited additional number of mares, (always moderate) to avoid excessive covering, which they are taught by experience deteriorates the produce.

If the proprietor is himself on the turf it is usual with him to enter a number of his colts in the various important stakes, and at one and two years old a draft is made among his colts for sale, this is advertised, sometimes at one of the racing meetings in the vicinity; as affording a chance to bring the young stock under the view of those sportsmen who may chance to be there, and when emulation or fancy may stimulate bidders: or if the stock is both numerous and fashionable annual sales are regularly announced and numerous attended, and although it is known that the proprietor has selected what were with him favourites, and that in the engagements under which the colts are sold, they must meet those selected by him, yet as they are all untried, he has but little if any advantage in the selection, and a variety of opinions will always exist on superiority of form and blood, and most persons, if a colt suits them would as soon buy one drafted for sale as any one retained by the proprietor, for in matters of this kind the blood must be matter of record, and of form and promise all will judge for themselves.

Many gentlemen who never themselves run horses, have yet some of the finest breeding studs in England, and annual sales of their stocks, and it affords for some of them a most princely revenue, they too are in the habit of entering all their fine colts in the highest regular stakes in the kingdom, not with a view of running but selling, and experience has shewn the correctness and prudence of such entries, in all sales of young blood stock in England; an investigation of the account of sales, will shew that all the colts entered in stakes have sold higher than those having no engagements on them, and that in many instances, when the stakes were valuable, the price of the colt has been enhanced from two to three hundred per cent; and this is not all, when the colts of a mare have been successful in stakes, the sporting men are certain to attend such sales, and the brothers and sisters of winners, if they are in heavy entries, become the objects of attraction and contest and are sold at high figures.

Another inducement for breeders to enter their young stock in stakes, is that they not only increase their present value, but they perpetuate the demand, a thing of great and lasting importance to breeders, for so long as they will raise large and valuable colt stakes, so

long will men of fortune, spirit and enterprise, continue to purchase colts at such prices as pay well there, and must pay still better here.

This is a view of the subject I could wish the planters of our country to take, here it is but too common to leave both the support of jockey clubs, and the getting up and subscription to large stakes, almost entirely to the gentlemen of the turf, or men of fortune and pleasure—now this is an entirely false policy; the breeders should create and sustain such stakes, it opens to them a regular market for what they may make the most valuable part of their products, and I repeat again, it is more their interest—I mean planters having breeding studs, to sustain by every means in their power the jockey clubs, than any other portion of the community. Men of fortune and leisure, may, in a thousand ways, spend their time and money without resorting to the turf, but that and that alone can sustain the price of horses. The advantages to the former, by the establishment of clubs is not confined alone to those who breed colts and sell, but extends to the whole planting community, and through all its variety of products; in all the various training stables, there is a demand for hay, corn, oats and straw, the boys too must be fed; and as it is exclusively a *consuming establishment*, it must be as entirely to the benefit of the producing part of the community. I cannot help believing that if this subject were brought fairly to the consideration of an enlightened public, it would meet almost universal approbation and patronage, and I am persuaded that every man who has just views of his own interest and of his obligations of duty to his country would be constrained to support them.

In England this thing has been long understood and acted on, at an early period the kings of that country encouraged by donations of what is termed king's plates, the breeding of horses for the turf; this gave fashion to the sport, value to the blood horse, and a consequent impulse to the breeding, and improvement of the animal: and Charles the II. went still farther, sending his master of the horse to the east, where he purchased mares and horses of the purest Arabian blood, and from them are descended the best English and American horses, and in corroboration of this, it is only necessary to state our own Sir Archy traces to one of Charles the II. mares.

The effects of this royal patronage of the turf, was soon evident, the English horses became the best in Europe, and I may add in the world; it has had a most happy influence on all the business of that country; in peace her horses, for the purposes of agriculture or pleasure, are the pride of those who own, and the admiration of all who view them; and in war, her cavalry has announced triumph and glory in every bugle's blast in the blood-stained fields of Europe and the east.

The people of that country make a just estimate of the value of their superior blood stock, and have perpetuated that superiority by all those means which theory and practical experience, aided by great wealth could bring to bear on so important an object: with that view the present king of England, and many other wealthy individuals, have large breeding studs, the foals, at least a large portion of them, are entered in the various fashionable stakes, and annual public sales of the young blood stock is publicly made; these become objects of great attraction to all the sporting men of the kingdom, and are sold at high prices, are thenceforth kept at the expense of those who as they do not farm themselves must purchase of those that do; and thus the benefits of this system diffuses itself through all ranks of society, and the expense falls on that portion of the community best able to bear it and who can only contribute in this manner to the general interest.

The course pursued by the kings of Great Briton, and many of its most enlightened statesmen on this subject, are matters of history, and its continuance an affair of public notoriety, and every day occurrence, its powerful and happy influence on the fame, prosperity, and wealth of the kingdom is universally admitted; what then forbids us, with a climate every way superior, from similar experiments and results, still more favourable; national pride prevents the acknowledgement that kings and lords see more distinctly the true interest of countries which they govern, than the citizens of the United States, the legitimate rulers of this great western hemisphere destined to the front rank among the nations of the earth; motives the best and strongest that can influence man, must induce them to adopt such arrangements as are best calculated to promote individual interest and general prosperity.

A detail of breeding experiments already made in our country, and their results, shall be the subject of some future paper—when I trust the subject may be brought before your readers in such form as will induce them to examine the subject for themselves, and I have no doubt the consequence will be an augmentation of subscribers to all the jockey clubs in our country, and what is to you equally interesting an addition to the subscription list of the Register.

D.

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☞ PIZARRO never beat Tychicus, as erroneously stated in the June number, page 453 of vol. vii. On a mistaken charge of foul riding, Tychicus was excluded from the race, after beating him a second heat of four miles, besides another race of four mile heats.

## A VISIT TO THE ROYAL STUD AT HAMPTON COURT.

BY NIMROD.

As may be supposed, the objects I had in view during my late visit to England, and of course to London, were numerous, and my time was fully employed; yet, as I intend going to Paris on Monday next, for the races there and at Chantilly, where it may be expected that I shall see the owners of various continental studs, also the royal one of France, I thought within myself, that, in case of my being asked the question, it would appear strange in Nimrod to acknowledge, he had never seen the royal one of his own horse-celebrated country. Now there was no difficulty in doing this. From the character I had given me in Scotland of the gentleman now at the head of this part of the royal establishment—Colonel Wemyss, Equerry to the King, and brother to the Member for Fife, and the joint manager of the Fife hounds—I felt assured I had nothing to do but to put myself into the Hampton Court stage, and ring at his bell. So taking an early breakfast at Hatchett's—my old quarters when in London in more auspicious times—I was at his door by eleven o'clock in the forenoon, and was agreeably surprised at finding some of the kindest of my Scotch friends under his roof.

The reception I met with at the Stud House was exactly what I was prepared to receive. Colonel Wemyss immediately sent for the stud groom—and although I should have considered that a sufficient compliment had been paid to me by being permitted to inspect the paddocks with him alone, the Colonel insisted upon accompanying me through the various departments of the establishment, notwithstanding the weather was far from being inviting, as it rained the whole of the morning. We were, however, attended in our walk by Mr. Worley, for such is the name of the stud groom—who, I was given to understand, has been in the service of our royal family upwards of forty years, chiefly with the late Duke of York, having accompanied his royal highness to Germany. His appearance is highly respectable—that of the old fashioned, trust-worthy servant of some great personage; but what is far superior to appearance, (oftentimes a cheat,) he is said to possess, in substance, all the good qualities required of him. Of this indeed, I could partly form a judgment from what I myself saw. Every thing in and about the paddocks, and the sheds, was in the very best keeping; and the stock, both old and young, appeared in the highest possible condition. The goodness of the hay indeed—a material point with brood mares—may be estimated

from the following fact. There were several Scotch (polled) cattle in the paddocks, which were quite fat enough for the butcher, although they had eaten nothing else throughout the winter; and the oats the mares and the young stock were eating were of the very finest growth—so much so as to induce me to inquire the price given for them, which I found to be 27s. per quarter. In fact, the comfortable and secure state in which the mares—including those not belonging to the king, but sent to the different stud horses—are to be seen in the Hampton Court paddocks, forms a striking contrast with the uncomfortable and insecure state in which they are to be seen in many that I have visited, and those of high renown. On inquiring what allowance of corn was given to the young things, I was told ‘as much as they will eat,’ or, vulgo dictum, ‘the belly is the measure.’

I had no conception of the extent of this establishment, and was surprised at finding there were no less than forty-three paddocks, varying in size from three to five acres each. The land is of excellent quality, which is indeed apparent from the closeness of the bite; and every paddock contains a roomy shed, with doors of that width which precludes the possibility of accidents so frequently arising from narrow ones. But what a breeding stud would these paddocks be equal to, if each paddock was divided—as ought to be the case, for they are much too large now—into two, or even into three! I was informed that they are rented of her Majesty, whose property they are in virtue of her office of Ranger of Bushey-park.

At the time I visited it, the Royal Stud consisted of

#### COLT FOALS.

- A Chestnut Colt, by The Colonel, dam by Scud, out of Goosander, (the dam of Shoveler and Sailor.)
- A Brown Colt, by Tranby or The Colonel, out of Galatea, by Amadis, out of Paulina, by Sir Peter.
- A Chestnut Colt, by The Colonel, out of Scandal, by Selim, (sister to Scratch and Scornful)
- A Brown Colt, by The Colonel, out of Posthuma, (the dam of Posthaste.)
- A Brown Colt, by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse, by Godolphin, out of Mouse, by Sir David.
- A Chestnut Colt, by Taurus, out of Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis, by Sir Peter.
- A Bay Colt, by The Colonel, out of Locket, by Blacklock, out of Miss Paul, by Sir Paul.
- A Brown Colt, by Peter Lely, out of Miss O’Neil, by Camillus, out of Miss Craigie. (Birmingham’s dam.)
- A Bay Colt, by The Colonel, out of Spermaceti, by Whalebone.
- A Chestnut Colt, by the Colonel, dam by Partisan, out of Pawn, (sister to Penelope.)
- A Roan Colt, by Sir Benjamin Backbite, out of Miss Craven.
- A Bay Colt, by Bizarre, out of Young Espagnolle, (sister to Rapid Rhone.)
- A Bay Colt, by The Colonel, out of an Arabian Mare.

## FILLY FOALS.

- A Bay Filly, by Sultan, out of Rachel, by Whalebone, out of Moses' dam.  
 A Bay Filly, by Emilius, out of Ada, (sister to Augusta.)  
 A Chestnut Filly, by The Colonel, out of Peri, (the dam of Sir Hercules.)  
 A Brown Filly, by Camel, out of Codicil, by Smolensko, out of Legacy,  
 by Beningbrough.  
 A Chestnut Filly, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker.  
 A Bay Filly, by Tranby, out of Elfrida, by Whalebone.  
 A Bay Filly, by Grey Comus, out of Xarifa, by Moses.

## BROOD MARES.

- Belvoirina, by Stamford, dam by Mercury—covered by Actæon.  
 Elizabeth, by Rainbow, out of Belvoirina—covered by Camel.  
 Maria, by Waterloo, out of Belvoirina—covered by Camel.  
 A Chestnut Mare, by Oscar, out of Camarine's dam—covered by The  
 Colonel.  
 Rachel, by Whalebone, out of the dam of Moses—covered by Reveller.  
 Spermaceti, by Whalebone, dam by Gohanna—covered by Priam.  
 Scandal, by Selim, dam by Haphazard—covered by Actæon.  
 Posthuma, by Orville, out of Medora, by Selim—covered by The Colonel.  
 Sultana, (sister to Sultan) by Selim, out of Bacchante—covered by The  
 Colonel and Actæon.  
 Fleur-de-lis, by Bourbon, dam by Stafford—covered by Emilius.  
 Ada, (sister to Augusta) by Woful, dam by Reubens—covered by Actæon.  
 Elfrida, by Whalebone, out of a sister to Gaberlunzie—covered by Priam.  
 Galatea, by Amadis, out of Paulina, by Sir Peter—covered by The  
 Colonel.  
 Delphine, by Whisker, out of My Lady, by Comus—covered by Sultan.  
 A Bay Mare, by Partisan, out of Pawn—covered by Actæon.  
 A Grey Arabian Mare—covered by Rubini.  
 Peri, (dam of Sir Hercules)—covered by The Colonel.  
 Miss Craven, by Mr. Lowe, dam by Soothsayer—covered by Actæon.  
 Xarifa, by Moses, dam by Reubens—covered by Rubini.  
 Miss O'Neil, by Camillus, out of Birmingham's dam, by Orville—covered  
 by Sultan.  
 Wings, by The Flyer, out of Oleander, by Sir David—covered by  
 Actæon.  
 Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis, by Sir Peter—covered by The  
 Colonel.  
 Young Mouse, by Godolphin, out of Mouse, by Sir David—covered by  
 Emilius.  
 Young Espagnolle, by Partisan, out of Espagnolle, by Orville—covered by  
 Logic.  
 Sister to Sailor, by Scud, out of Goosander—covered by The Colonel.  
 Locket, by Blacklock, dam Miss Paul, by Sir Paul—covered by Actæon.  
 Codicil, by Smolensko, dam Legacy, by Beningbrough—covered by The  
 Colonel.  
 Black Daphne, by Juniper, dam Spotless, by Walton—covered by Taurus.  
 Gulnare, by Smolensko, dam Medora, by Selim—covered by Sir Hercules.  
 La Danseuse, by Blacklock, dam Madam Saqui, by Remembrancer—  
 covered by Camel.  
 Marpessa, by Muley, dam Clare, by Marmion—not covered.  
 Burden, by Camel, out of Maria, by Waterloo—not covered.  
 Nannine, dam of Glaucus, by Selim—covered by Rowton.

## STALLIONS.

THE COLONEL,  
 ACTÆON,  
 CAIN, } Hired.  
 RUBIN I. }

The prices of the stud horses are, The Colonel 20 gs., Actæon 15 gs., Cain 15 gs., Rubini 12 gs. per mare. On my asking the question, I found there were not so many mares sent to the stud this year as the last, by somewhere about twenty—the number having been fifty last year, and only a little above thirty this. But nothing is more fluctuating than the name and fame of stallions to produce race horses, as all past experience has shown, with a few rare exceptions.

The first object of my curiosity was the two Eastern horses lately made a present of to the King, by the Imaun of Muscat, together with two brood mares, and a fine 74 gun ship. The one is a black, and the other a bay horse, and I shall dismiss my account of them in a very few words. The newspapers say, they know not in what way the 'valuable gift of the horses is to be acknowledged,' but doubt not its being one worthy of the King of England. Now if I were the King of England, I would accompany the returned compliment with a hint that the Imaun of Muscat need not trouble himself to send any more such live lumber to my dominions. It is as bad as 'coals to Newcastle,' for we have horses twice as good in our own studs. As for the bay horse, he has not even the characteristics that mark the real horse of the desert. The other horse may get hunters, but with the exception of his thighs he has few racing points, and is of extraordinary mean appearance. Some allowance however should be made for their having so lately arrived in this country. Two mares also accompanied the stallions, one of which produced a colt foal on the passage. There are also two gray Arab stallions in the stud, presents from the King of Oude—and an old Arab mare: but none of them will bear looking at in company with King William the Fourth's stud.

We next visited the stallions. I had not seen The Colonel since the last day he ran, but having once seen him is enough to enable one to know him again. He is a noble animal—worth that big ship full of pseudo-Arabians—and his stock are, like himself, very full of bone. Of their racing powers I can say nothing, that being now quite out of my line, nor did I ever know much about it; but it appears that out of such a mare as Posthuma, he can get a runner.\* Posthuma was put into the royal stud at the enormous sum of eleven hundred guineas!

Actæon is a splendid animal, and more like a modern racehorse than The Colonel. When we look at his stock, and see what they have done, we need no longer marvel at a thousand guineas having been given for him, to the Viscount Kelburne. But in fact they are all splendid animals—I mean the four stallions—and of that stamp

\* Posthaste, Colonel Peel's.



which offers a chance of their produce being good for something, if they cannot race. What a hunter would The Colonel have made if he had been used solely as such!

The brood mares are thirty-three in number; I saw them all but one, and a fine sight it was. At the head of the list stands the *mater familias*, poor old Belvoirina, of the late king's stud, with a filly at her foot by Actæon; and followed by Elizabeth and Maria her daughters, and likewise Fleur de Lis—those great favourites of his late Majesty—the former having a filly at her foot by Camel. I also saw Maria (whose picture I am this instant looking at, and a great pet of George the Fourth's,) heavy in foal to Camel, and apparently fresh and well. According to my idea of a racehorse *not upon a large scale*, her form is perfect, particularly as regards the shoulder, the position of the fore leg, and the fetlock. But I should occupy the entire of your pages if I were to say all I could say about these mares, than which I never saw a finer lot—particularly Scandal (the dam, by the bye, of that good racer, *Intriguer*,) Posthuma, Fleur de Lis, Peri, Wings, Miss Clifton, Gulnare, and Nannine.

The colt foals, as they are properly called in the list, but which on the day this article appears, will be yearlings, are thirteen in number, seven got by The Colonel, and one either by him or Tranby. Those out of Posthuma, Scandal, Sister to Sailor, Galatea, and Spermaceti, are very promising indeed. There is also a capital colt by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse, and by Taurus, out of Miss Clifton.

The fillies consist of seven, and they struck me as being, generally, superior to the colts. Finer animals for their age cannot I think be seen, than that by Sultan, out of Rachel, or that by The Colonel, out of Peri. The Camel and the Priam fillies are also very fine ones. I was struck with the substance—the kind of generally-useful appearance—of this young stock, which if they cannot race, will make the sort of horses and mares which England now wants, and which, should racing be at end to-morrow, she will never again want so long as fox-hunting continues. With the exception of the Bizarre colt, out of Young Espagnolle, *of very racing form*, but a little deficient in substance, I saw not any of the young stock, barring one or two called Arabs, that were not likely to be valuable in case they may not race. But this I take to be in great measure the object of our present good king, who I believe cares no more about racing than I myself do; and from the liberal price his Majesty gives for stallions and mares, the country is not likely to be just yet stripped quite bare of its best horse blood, which foreigners appear to have the inclination to do, and we know they have the means.

Your readers are for the most part aware, that nothing bred in the

royal stud is kept beyond the first year, and the annual sale is at Tattersall's, on the Monday during the first Epsom meeting, or, in more sporting language, 'on the Monday in the Derby week.' Although profit is not his Majesty's object, yet I have reason to believe remunerating prices have hitherto been generally obtained. On inquiring into those of last year, I learnt from Mr. Worley that the average amounted to £108, which in these times I consider a saving price. Every thing appertaining to the stud appears to be done with great order and regularity, a sure sign of the 'pennyworth for the penny;' and I was somewhat surprised to hear, that eight helpers were all that were used throughout the entire establishment.

Never having heard of his Majesty as a sportsman, and being aware that in his earlier years 'the boatswain's call,' and not 'the cheering cry,' was most familiar to his royal ear, I was curious in ascertaining whether he took any interest in what may be called horse-craft. I was assured that his Majesty took very great interest in all the proceedings of this stud, which he often visited in the summer; and one of the helpers informed me that 'the king has a terrible quick eye to any thing wrong. If there is a rail or pale out of place, in the fence,' said the man, 'he is sure to see it.' Ah! thought I, within myself, his Majesty was bred on the quarter deck, where the very coiling of a rope is a science.

NIMROD.

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### BASCOMB AND POST BOY.

MR. EDITOR:

Though much has been said in your work and elsewhere, concerning these renowned competitors, an occasional contributor to your periodical thinks he can throw some additional light upon the subject, and present others in a clearer point of view.

From other achievements, besides their match race, and especially as the champions of the south and north, and the capital time of their four mile heats, 7m. 49s. and 7m. 51s\*.—whether the state of the course, not in its very best condition, be considered or not—these distinguished coursers must, at this time, rank all others in the United

\* With the exception of the great Eclipse match, but one four mile heat (and that Janet's first heat, in 7m. 48s.) has been run upon the Union Course, quicker than 7m. 49s.—Trifle's time, when she beat Alice Gray, and their second heat, in 7m. 56s. but won with ease: four weeks before, Alice Grey, 4 years old, by Henry, at 101 lbs. beat Black Maria in 7m. 56s. and 7m. 50s.—her race within one second of Trifle's time, and the second heat without coercion, bearing exactly the same ratio to Eclipse's capital second heat, in 7m. 49s.

States, if there be others as good or better, that have not had the opportunity of a similar test.

That his owner declined to risk his well earned laurels, ought not to bring in question Bascomb's claim to the highest post of honour. This fact however, does not appear perfectly reconcileable to the previous statement in 'The Spirit of the Times,' that 'Col. Crowell offers to run Bascomb with Post Boy for ANY AMOUNT *not less* than \$10,000.'

A few words as to the history of the two champions. Both of them are sorrels, five years old last spring, and grandsons, in the paternal line, of the American Highflyer, Sir Archy. John Bascomb, bred in a northern county of Alabama, was got by the renowned Bertrand, out of one of the few thoroughbred Pacolet mares in the state—his grandam by Wildair, &c.—all horses of the first celebrity, so far as his pedigree is furnished. Post Boy, bred in the southern part of New-York, was got by Eclipse's renowned competitor, Henry, out of Garland, (almost sister in blood to Eclipse)—by Duroc, (Eclipse's sire)—her dam (half sister to Eclipse) by Hambletonian, a capital son of imported Messenger, out of Eclipse's renowned dam, Miller's Damsel, also by Messenger—the imported PotSos mare, Gimcrack, &c. He thus unites the Sir Archy and Eclipse blood—excellent crosses, as exemplified by Shark, the Marias, (black and bay) Alice Grey, Mingo, Henry Archy, &c.

Of their size and early performances, we are not particularly informed. Notwithstanding his career began inauspiciously, and was clouded by bad health, high expectations were early formed in regard to Bascomb. Bill Austin, latterly thought by some to be the best horse of the two, his owner preferred to sell to Col. Crowell. On being beat by him, three mile heats, in Alabama, the last autumn, Mr. Blevins decided to throw the helve after the hatchet, and at a small figure for such a horse, Col. Crowell became the owner also of Bascomb—the two famed sons of Bertrand again becoming sharers of the same stable. Since then he has run a career of brilliant and uninterrupted success. Such horses, besides Lady Nashville and Bolivia, composing Col. Crowell's excellent stable, he did not hesitate to accept Argyle's challenge, \$17,000 to \$15,000; and with Bascomb, (Bill Austin being amiss,) on the 12th day of last April, at Augusta, Georgia, distanced the South Carolina champion, at a single heat of four miles, in 7m. 44s.: on the same course, a few weeks before, Bascomb had won, in fine style, a purse race, three mile heat, *distancing* Vertumnus, a capital son of Eclipse, that a few weeks before had won a second heat of three miles, at Charleston, S. C. in 5m. 47s. beating Lady Nashville.

No racehorse of like renown, if any, and in one training, from August to June, has travelled as much as Bascomb. About 300 miles, when he arrived at the residence of Col. Crowell, upon the Chattahoochee, near Fort Mitchell; 225 more to the scene of his exploits at Augusta; from 800 to 1000 more, nearly half of which he also walked, from Augusta to New-York. On the 31st of May, he crowned his exploits as the southern champion, by beating Post Boy, \$5000 a side—there being an interval of only forty-nine days between his matches with the South Carolina and New-York champions.

Post Boy's career is not more fully known. His performances at three years, if not others, have not been published in the Turf Register. That fall he exhibited no ordinary share of speed and bottom, in a race of two mile heats, though beat, in four heats, by the famed southern mare Florida. The next spring, before he was got in condition, he was beat, for a purse, two mile heats, by Tarquin, another fleet son of Henry. Shortly after, he was beat in the regular race, three mile heats, by Mingo, one of the best sons of Eclipse, running second to him in the first heat, in 5m. 45s. Since then no horse on Long Island has run 'a career of more brilliant and uninterrupted success,' with the exception only of his match with Bascomb. He had won two other matches, of a large figure, beating with ease Rosalie, Somers, and Veto, two speedy nags, at their own distance, two mile heats. He has won four Jockey Club purses, four mile heats—two at the Union Course, and two at Trenton, beating, in the finest style, competitors of high renown—Mingo, Black Heath, Bay Maria, Juliana, Ironette, Henry Archy, &c. His consecutive four mile heats, have been run in 7m. 52s.; in the same race, running his eighth mile in 1m. 53s.—and it is now discussed, whether in his last race, beating Mingo, four mile heats, at Trenton, he ran his fourth mile as quick as 1m. 47s. or no quicker than 1m. 51s.—this too after running twenty miles in ten days! As in their match Bascomb exhibited the most speed, it is but reasonable to conclude, that on that day, if the course had been in as good condition, and they had run a similar game race, as at the Henry and Eclipse match, they would have made as good, if not better time. Four miles, averaging 1m. 54s., which they could probably have done, would be equal to 7m. 36s.—one second better than Henry's heat. Henry's weight, and 'the pace told' in the next heat, and there was a falling off of twelve seconds: in Bascomb's second heat, only two seconds. Both heats might have been several seconds quicker, had not so much time been lost in the first mile of each, which may have given Bascomb the race. It is at least questionable. There seems no good reason for doubting that Post Boy

is as good a racehorse at any distance, as Eclipse in his most palmy day. When called upon, he has shown more speed,\* if time be the standard, and on no occasion any deficiency in bottom. If brought to the test, much may be reasonably expected from Post Boy.

These remarks may seem supererogatory, as made by

AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

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### SIR HERCULES.

Sir Hercules was got by Whalebone, by Waxy, son of Pot8os, by Eclipse, his dam, Peri, (now in the Royal Stud at Hampton Court,) by Wanderer; grandam, Thalestris, by Alexander (son of Eclipse)—Rival, by Sir Peter—Hornet, by Drone—Manilla, by Goldfinder—Mr. Goodricke's Old England mare, whose dam was by Cade, out of Miss Makeless, &c. &c.

The history of Sir Hercules, though brief, is rather singular; he may be said to have crossed the Irish Channel four times, his dam, Peri, being sent to Ireland from the Earl of Egremont's stud at Petworth, when in foal with him, in which country he was produced. At two years old he won the whole of his engagements, four, beating the celebrated Mount Eagle, and the best horses of his year. His early success induced his proprietor to engage him in England, who sent him to Richmond in Yorkshire, under the care of Thomas Peirse. He came out in the York August meeting, in a sweepstakes of eight subscribers, which he won in good form. He now became a great and deserved favourite for the Doncaster St. Leger, and continued so in public estimation, to the hour of starting; but, alas! Sir Hercules was *placed* two days previous to the race; or, in more intelligible phraseology of the ring, was *made safe*. Yet even under these disadvantages, from his native courage and great powers, with the aid of an honest jockey (Conally,) he was only defeated by two lengths, in a field of nineteen horses, being placed third to Rowton and Voltaire, both superior horses of the year. On the Friday in the same meeting, he won a Sweepstakes of twenty-three subscribers, and in the following spring he won the Claret stakes at Newmarket; after which he was sent to Ireland, where he covered in 1832 and 1833, at ten guineas, at Summer-hill-house, county of Meath.

In the September of the latter year he was sent to Doncaster, with the entire racing stud of his proprietor, Lord Langford, where he came under the hammer of the renowned Tattersall, at 750 gs., to an

\* Eclipse never ran a mile, in public, under 1m. 54s., nor two miles under 3m. 50s. The question then is, which has shown most bottom?

American gentleman,\* who finding, upon the horse arriving at Liverpool, the season too far advanced to send him across the Atlantic with safety, sold him to his present proprietor.

In 1834 he stood at Mr. Tattersall's farm at Dawley, where he had thirty-three thorough bred mares, thirty-two of which were actually stunted; and last year he stood at East Acton, four miles west of London, on the Uxbridge and Oxford road, at which place he will continue to serve mares this season, at eleven sovereigns.

The first produce of Sir Hercules came out last season in Ireland, then two years old; Mr. Maher's Mulgrave, the first that started, won his first and two subsequent engagements. He is also the sire of Mr. Dickson's f. The Gipsy, out of Witch, by Soothsayer, the winner of the Sligo stakes, on Monday in the Curragh October meeting, beating Mr. Watt's Blackfoot, who, on the Thursday following, beat Col. Westenra's Wedge, winner of the Anglesey stakes, and now a favourite for the Doncaster St. Leger.

The following are also distinguished winners: Mr. J. Kelly's c. out of Henrietta; Mr. Flood's Water Witch; Mr. H. Osborn's Maria; Mr. Fitzpatrick's Honest Ned, and Mr. W. Davis's Langford, being seven winners the first season, an occurrence unprecedented in the annals of racing.

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### QUICKSILVER.

DEAR SIR:

*Mount Airy, July 6, 1836.*

I send you a letter I have received from a gentleman who knew 'Old Quicksilver;' and I have since consulted John Tayloe Lomare, Esq. of Virginia, and Benj. Ogle, Esq. of Maryland, who well knew my father's horses, and who saw Quicksilver's race at Annapolis. They declare Quicksilver to have been a *gray horse*.

Yours, very respectfully,

WM. H. TAYLOE.

DEAR SIR:

*Mount Pleasant, King and Queen county, Va.*

In relation to your father's gray horse Quicksilver, we state most positively, that we saw Quicksilver run at Tappahannock, we believe in 1796, at the time he beat Virago, Columbus, Kitty Medley, and others—that we are willing to make oath that Quicksilver was a *gray*, and farther, he was a *foxed horse*.

THOS. HOSKINS, aged 56.

RICHARD MILLER, aged 64.

\* F. P. Corbin, who purchased Trustee in place of him.

I saw Quicksilver in the year 1802, at Halifax Court House, as a covering horse : he had then become milk-white.

RICHARD MILLER.

I see there is some doubts respecting Gray Medley : the following is a true extract from my father's stud-book.

'1796, May 20. A purse run for at Hanover Court House. Horses started : Mr. Tayloe's Calypso, Mr. Butler's Gray Medley, Mr. Claibourn's mare Medley, Mr. Clabank's Wildair, and Kitty Medley. Kitty Medley beat them hand in hand.'

The above was four mile heats, as I well recollect.

'1796, Oct. 5. A purse run for at Hanover Court House. Horses, Virginia Nell, Gray Medley, Atalanta, Hannibal, and Kitty Medley—which was won by Kitty Medley, distancing the field with ease. Four mile heats, purse \$400.'

JOHN HOSKINS.

### SOUTHERN BLOOD STOCK.

We have been at much pains ourselves, and competent friends for us, to get a list of the stock of racehorses in this vicinity, with their characters and destinations, &c. that we might show how much has been done to improve our stock of horses. We are of those who believe this improvement a matter of great national, as well as individual consequence. After the battle of Calibbee, it was not mere poverty in the Cavalry, that rendered them useless in the subsequent chace between the battle ground and swamp—half their horses could not catch an Indian in their best plight. We want a good horse in either alternative, chace or flight. If we chace, we wish to catch, and if we run, we desire to outrun. How shall we execute either purpose, without a good horse? But here is our list, so far. We may premise, that, though we have good horses, the material out of which good stock is expected to be raised, has been, generally speaking, very indifferent. If Bertrand, jun. for instance, raises fine horses from mares sent to his harem last year, he will deserve well of his country ; for a meaner set we never saw brought out, as the blood stock of any country. But he had some good mares, as did Hedgeford, &c.

We will take first, the imported horse *Hedgeford*, brought to Georgia in 1835, the property of Col. Townes. He is now making his second season at the Lafayette course, near this city. *Hedgeford* was sired by Filho da Puta, winner of the St. Leger in 1835, his dam

Miss Craigie by Orville (sire of Emilius, the sire of Priam) who also won the St. Leger stakes; his g. dam Marchioness by Lurcher, his g. dam Miss Cogden by Phenomenon, &c. Filho da Puta was got by Haphazard, his dam Mrs. Barnet by Waxy, Woodpecker, &c. Haphazard was got by Sir Peter Teazle, his dam Miss Hervey by Eclipse, his g. dam Clio by young Cade, Startling, Bartlett's Childers, Bay Bolton, &c. Orville, sire of Hedgeford's dam, was got by Benningbrough, his dam Evelina by Highflyer, Termagant, Sampson, Regulus, &c. Benningbrough was got by King Fergus, he by English Eclipse, he by Marske, he by Squirt, he by Bartlett's Childers, own brother to Flying Childers, who was got by the Darley Arabian out of Betsey Leeds by Careless, &c. Marchioness was got by Lurcher, he by Dungannon, and he by Eclipse. Phenomenon was by Herod, out of Frenzy by Eclipse, &c. Hedgeford thus partakes largely of that estimable blood, the Eclipse.

We continue Col. Townes' stock :

Bay horse *Gaston*, five years old, by Gov. Barbour's imported horse, Truffle—his dam Lady Lagrange by Sir Archy. He is at Yorkville, S. C.

*Sam Chifney*, five years old this spring, by imported Truffle, his dam by Vampire. His left ankle was injured before his race at Charleston—he is now recovered.

*Eliza Hicks*, five years old 19th August next, got by Timoleon, her dam by (Wilke's) Potomac, her g. dam by imported Bedford, her g. g. dam raised by Col. M. Alexander, the elder, of Mecklenburg, Va.—a distinguished breeder for nearly fifty years.

*Whalebone*, bay colt, four years old this spring, got by Monsieur Tonson, his dam by Columbus, who was got by Sir Archy—his g. dam by Potomac, g. g. dam by imported Eagle, g. g. g. dam by Diomed and his g. g. g. g. dam by Fearnought—a pedigree which should fear nought.

*Becky*, a bay mare, seven years old, got by Marquis, (who was got by Timoleon) her dam by Sir Handy, (by Sir Archy) her g. dam by imported Bedford, &c. Stunted to Hedgeford this spring.

*Bay Colt*, out of Beckley by Luzborough, two years old this spring.

*Fanny Dawson*, seven years old, by Pacolet, dam by Wilkes' Wonder—sold, we believe, by Col. Townes to Mr. J. Phinzy.

#### COL. LAWSON'S STOCK, BURKE COUNTY.

Col. Lawson's stock is not excelled, either for extent or excellence of blood, by any within our knowledge.

*Georgia Maid*, by Old Contention, dam by imported Whip, g. dam Queen of May, (winner of seventeen out of eighteen races.) She has



brought her owner, Paul Pry by Monsieur Tonson, 10th April 1831, Betsey Baker by Leviathan, March 12, 1833, and a bay filly by Hiazem, March 18, 1834. Georgia Maid, missed to Bertrand, jun. 1835. Stinted to Godolphin 1836.

*Betsey Baker* has produced a very fine colt to Bertrand, jun. this spring.

*Kitty Fisher*, ten years old, by old Gallatin, her dam by imported Bedford, &c. She is full sister to the dam of Wehawk, Pilot, Charles Kemble, &c. Kitty Fisher produced a brown filly by Sir John Falstaff, 20th Feb. 1833—bay filly by American Eclipse, 16th April, 1834—two years old, sent to Rowton—bay filly by Luzborough, April 3d, 1835, and 1836, twins by Hedgeford, one of them living. Kitty Fisher this year sent to Rowton.

*Lady Perry*, ten years old, by old Gallatin, dam by Sciota (who was by Diomed) g. dam by Dentatus, who was by imported Sterling, &c. Lady Perry brought a filly by Eclipse, since dead—a bay colt by imported Sarpedon, May 2d, 1835. She is stinted to Paul Pry, 1836.

*Lotte*, eleven years old, by Contention, out of dam of Lady Perry. She has produced a fine filly to Sir John Falstaff, April 18th, 1833—bay filly to Paul Pry, March 12, 1835—brown colt to Hedgeford, Feb. 26th, 1836. Stinted to Paul Pry, 1836.

#### STOCK OF VARIOUS OWNERS.

The celebrated *Ariel* is the property of Messrs. Winter and Gonder, and brought this spring a fine bay colt by Monsieur Tonson. Stinted to Rowton, 1836.

The celebrated *Betsey Richards* has also brought a colt to Monsieur Tonson, and is stinted to Rowton, 1836—property of John Morrison.

*Betsey Ariel*, by Eclipse out of Ariel, the property of John Morrison, is also stinted to Rowton, 1836.

*Hickory John*, property of J. G. Winter, by John Richards, dam by Badger's Hickory, who was the best son of imported Whip. He expects to change places with some, who have been beating him last season. We have no doubt his heart beats quick, when he thinks, if he ever does, of his coming match with Miss Medley, for \$5,000 a side.

*Grand Turk*, by American Eclipse, dam Blank by Arabian, the the property of Winter and Morrison, is at present standing near Madison, Morgan county, Geo. His lameness has removed him from the turf—he was a real Turk at two miles, and on three legs could run as long as the town clock.

*Kitty Hickory*, dam of Hickory John, is stinted at the north to Tranby or Barefoot, 1836. Property of J. G. Winter.

*Pennoyer*, property of J. Morrison, a fine three year old, by Henry out of Ariel; when he comes on the Turf next season, as he will, look out for Cape Hatteras.

*Sally Vandyke*, also the property of Mr. Morrison, is by Henry, out of an Oscar mare, and in the same stable is

*Mary Cooper*, a beautiful untried filly, by Flying Childers, out of Lady Hunter, by Duroc.

*Long Measure*, by Bertrand, is the property of J. G. Winter, Esq. and is full brother to Bill Austin.

*John Stanley*, by Sir Hal, one of the most beautiful representatives of another day, is now near twenty years old, and is standing at Gen. Thomas', in Burke county—the property of Winter and Burkhalter.

*Gano*, a fine year old, by Eclipse out of Betsey Richards, belongs to Col. Hampton, Winter and Morrison.

*Gerow*, a fine colt, by Henry out of Vixen, by Eclipse. He is owned by Mr. Winter.

*Lady Harrison*, by Arab, dam Votress, by Constitution, g. dam Meretrix (the dam of Virginian) by Sir Archy, has brought her owner, Mr. Morrison, a sorrel colt, three years old, by Hiazim, and a brown colt, two years old, by Redd's Shark. Stinted to Bertrand, jr. 1836. We learn that Mr. Morrison expects daily from New-York, two blooded colts, sired by Eclipse.

*Acacia*, by Henry, lately Mr. Winter's, is now owned by Mr. Sproul of Alabama.

*Bill Austin*, by Bertrand, belonging to Col. Crowell, has a spell of rest, to recover from an injury in his fore-leg, and was lately at his owner's plantation, near Fort Mitchell. Whether the Indians have taken him, to favor their future escape to the Florida Everglades, we have not learnt.

*Bolivia*, by Bolivar, was also in Bill Austin's company. Stinted to Robin Hood, 1836.

*Robin Hood*, famed for his two mile races, is by Henry, and stands near Columbus, in whose harem is also

*Lady Nashville*, by Stockholder; she run at the Columbus races, much out of order, and broke down.

*John Bascomb*. Who does not know John Bascomb, the Bertrand champion of the southern turf? He arrived at New-York on the 12th inst.—and was expected to take up Post Boy's challenge. Take care Long Islanders, his visit does not cost you some thousands. The last named five are well known to belong to Col. Crowell.

*Andrew*, untried as a stallion, but well-tried as a runner, is by Sir Charles, and is the property of Messrs. Howard and Kenan, of Milledgeville. He is said to have run his four mile race at Norfolk, in

7m. 40s.—four seconds less time than Bascomb. The Norfolk turf is said to be short of a mile.

*Bertrand, jr.*, a renowned son of old Bertrand, is now in this city, and is owned by Wm. G. Haun, Esq.

*Argyle*—don't know where he is—has hid his face. Let the knowing ones take care that he does not show it again to their cost. His unsuccessful race with Bascomb put Monsieur Tonson stock far below par. Col. Johnson, we believe, owns one third of him at \$5,000, Col. Hampton another third, and if the owner of the balance cannot be found, we will accept of it ourselves, for this notice of him.

*Bay Maria*, by Eclipse, is the property of Col. Hampton.

*Fanny Richards*, by Maryland Eclipse out of Betsey Richards, is stinted to Rowton, and belongs to Col. Hampton.

*Lady Morgan*, by John Richards, is in the stable of Capt. Rowe, Orangeburg, S. C. Like her namesake, she is not a slow traveller.

*Vertumnus* is also in Capt. Rowe's stable. He is by Eclipse, but does not bid fair to eclipse competition.

*Herr Cline*, has not inclined here for some time. He has met with his matches here too often. He stands somewhere in the piney woods of South Carolina, and is another example of 'how uncertain are all things here below.' Fame is but air—the courser not only outruns it, but often outlives it. We believe he still belongs to Col. Johnson.

*Gov. Hamilton*, the property of Mr. John Moore, of Lexington, Geo., is by Thomas' Sir Andrew, and is like his namesake on a different arena, broke down. What may be the success of the little governors who shall hereafter endeavor to maintain their sire's reputation, *nous verrons*.

The racers *Patsey Wallace*, *Molly Long*, and *Elborak* are, we believe, taken from the turf, and belong to Messrs. Dalby and Kerr, of this city. Patsey Wallace has been sent to old Bertrand, and the two latter stinted to Bertrand, jr.

*Vixen* belongs to T. B. Smith, Esq. and is by American Eclipse, out of Robin Hood's dam. She has a fine Monsieur Tonson colt by her side, and this year has been stinted to Bertrand, jr.

*Lady Barefoot*, five years old, by imported Barefoot out of Terrhune's Duroc mare, belongs to John Milledge, Esq. and has a fine year old filly by Eclipse. Missed to Bertrand, jr. 1836.

*Nell*, by Duroc, dam by Hopperboy, full brother to Miller's Damsel, (dam of American Eclipse,) belongs to Dr. McWhorter. She has a year old colt by imported Victory, another by her side by Bertrand, jr. Stinted again to Bertrand, jr. 1836.

*Roseman*, by old Gallatin, has a fine year old colt by Grand Turk—missed, 1835, to Bertrand, jr. Stinted again to Bertrand, jr. Belongs to Mr. Morrison.

We are aware, that there are many good breeders in our neighbourhood, whom we have not noticed. We could not give their blood, and therefore have not mentioned them. We asked many owners for the pedigrees of their stables, but have not received them. We are aware this omission may not be well taken, but it has not been our fault. As every man thinks *his* racehorse is the best, he likes to see his name in the calendar. In the latter matter, we would have been pleased to gratify our neighbours; but as we have seen many shots, who thought their rifles best, and many husbands, who believed their wives were the prettiest, much mistaken in both particulars, so we are sure there are many race nags, who are unworthy of notice, but for the gratification of their owners. It is very far from being the fact, that every man who *thinks* he has got a racehorse, has got one.

[Georgia Courier, Augusta, 27th May.]

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#### MR. CATLIN.

[This enterprising artist, after an absence of six years, is returning, after toils, danger, and suffering, with a most splendid collection of paintings. His letter, dated at Pittsburg, is offered to the subscribers of the Register, as a rich treat, if it is not exactly an account of the sports of the field, the turf, or the lake, yet does it savour of all. Those who read his letter, will anticipate a rich treat in his paintings, and they will not be disappointed, if the genius of the painter is at all to compare with the talents of the writer.]

The editor hopes to embellish the Register with engravings from his port-folio. This short notice, and Mr. Catlin's letter, are inserted to gratify the taste of our subscribers, and draw the attention of the public to works of high merit.]

#### INDIAN SCENES.

*To the Editor of the Evening Star :*

I have been told that you took it quite in dudgeon that I should have exhibited my Indian Gallery, in Pittsburg, previous to opening it in New-York, and that you seemed to be at a loss as to the cause of so unpardonable an offence. It then behoves me of course, to furnish good and substantial reasons for so doing, which I will produce in a moment, and then tell you an *Indian story*, which must answer at present in lieu of a peep at the paintings, &c. which will be along shortly. The reasons then are as follows, viz.—*first*, and

most cogent of all, I found myself amongst warm and hospitable friends in Pittsburg, in whose society it gave me great pleasure to dwell: and *secondly*, finding that my paintings were one shade too light, I thought best to expose them and my beautiful white costumes for a few days to the smoky atmosphere of that city, which would give them just about such a tint as the world could accredit, as belonging to the Indian and his dress. A *third* reason for stopping so long on the way to the metropolis was this: that having been in the bottom of the Mississippi river last fall, with all my paintings and drawings which I had made, about Prairie du Chien and St. Anthony, I found them considerably damaged, requiring a great deal of fixing, retouching, &c. before the New-Yorkers should see them, I thought it best to hold on to them until they were in order. That sad accident took place in the midst of the Desmoines Rapids, while I was endeavouring to come alongside of the steamer Galenian, alone in my bark canoe, in which I had descended from the Falls of St. Anthony, and the steamer under full head way, I capsized and soused—collared by capt. Rogers, (which was never resented,) dragged on board; trunk, paintings, &c. floating in the rapids, to sink when they got ready, and gun and pistols to *the bottom*, even without that preliminary.

A *fourth* reason for my delay was this: I heard at this place (and was astounded to hear it) that there was a great National Gallery of Indian portraits opened to public view in Philadelphia—that it was to visit all the cities in America, and be handed down to posterity, &c. that it was a Gallery unique and magnificent, &c. &c. I had been travelling at great expense and risk of my life, for six years past, and undergoing privations of an extraordinary kind, living and eating with almost every tribe east of the Rocky Mountains, painting my portraits by their own firesides, and studying (for the world) their true manners and customs, and having my arrangements made for crossing the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific and Gulf of California, supposing that *I* was going to possess the *Gallery Unique*, and that *I* would write a book also; but I find the world becoming so full of books and paintings on my return, histories, traits, port-folios, portraits, &c. &c. of American Indians, that I thought best to stop at all events for a while, and inquire of you how such splendid schemes could have been started and accomplished while I have been immersed in the wilderness, and whether it be actually so or not.

Now for *'the story.'*—Well, some time ago, when I was drifting down the mighty Missouri, in a little skiff, whose knees and knuckles were of the buffalo bush, and her sides of green cotton wood, with my two hired men, Bogard and Batiste, (and in this manner *did* we glide along) amid all the pretty scenes and ugly, that deck the banks

of that river, from the mouth of the Yellow Stone to St. Louis, a distance of only two thousand miles. Bogard and Batiste plied the oars, and I steered, amid snag and sand-bar—amid drift logs and swimming buffalo—our bed was uniformly upon the grass or upon some barren sand-bar, which we often chose, to avoid the suffocating clouds of musquitoes—our fire was (by the way we had none at night) kindled at sundown under some towering bluff—our supper cooked and served, and we off again and floating some four or five miles after nightfall, when our skiff was landed at random, on some unknown shore. In whispering silence and darkness our buffalo robes were drawn out and spread upon the grass, and our bodies stretched upon them; our pistols were belted to our sides, and our rifles always slept in our arms. In this way we were encamped, and another robe drawn over us, head and foot, under which our iron slumbers were secure from the tread of all foes, saving that of the sneaking gangs of wolves, who were always serenading us with their harmonies, and often quarrelling for the privilege of chewing off the corners of the robe which served us as a blanket. ‘Caleb, (the grizzly bear) was often there too, leaving the print of his deep impressed footsteps where he had perambulated, reconnoitering, though not disturbing us, for *man lying down* is ‘*medicine*’ with him, and of course not to be touched. Our food was simply buffalo meat from day to day, and from morning till night, for coffee and bread we had not. The fleece (hump) of a fat cow, was the luxury of luxuries, and for it, we would step ashore, or as often level our rifles upon the ‘slickest’ of them, from our skiff, as they were grazing upon the banks. Sometimes the antelope, the mountain sheep, and so the stately elk contributed the choicest cuts for our little larder; and at others, while in the vicinity of war parties, where we dared not to fire our guns, our boat was silently steered into some retired cove or eddy, our hook and line dipped, and we trusted to the bite of a catfish for our suppers: if we got him, he was sometimes too large—and if we got him not, we would swear, (not at all) and go to bed. Our meals were generally cooked and eaten on piles of drift wood, where our fire was easily kindled, and a peeled log did well for a seat and a plate to eat from.

In this manner did we glide along from day to day, with anecdotes and fun to shorten the time, and just enough of the spice of danger to give vigour to our stomachs, and keenness to our appetites—making and meeting accident and incident sufficient for a ‘book.’ Two hundred miles brought us to the village of the polished and gentlemanly Mandans. These people are Israelites; the commands of the Jewish ritual, (with the exception of two) are practised by

them *to the full letter*. These men look like and must be akin to ye, at least I think so—they are noble fellows—they have heard in some way or other the voice from Mount Sinai—go and see them and judge for thyself. With them I lived for a month; was welcomed, taken gracefully by the arm by their plumed princes, and feasted in their hospitable lodges. More of them, a great deal, at a future day—but now to our *story*. As *preamble*, however, having launched our light skiff, shook hands with the chiefs and braves, and took the everlasting farewell glance at those *models*, which I wept to turn from; we dipped the oar and were again gliding off upon the mighty water. We travelled fast, and just as the beautiful village of the Mandans and the bold promontory on which it stands, were dwindling into nothing, we heard the startling yells, and saw in distance behind us, the troop that was gaining upon us; their red shoulders bounding over the grassy bluffs, with hands extended and robes waving with signal for us to stop. In a moment they were opposite to us on the bank, and I ran my boat to the shore. They were arranged for my reception, with amazement and orders imperative stamped on every brow. Mi-neck-e-sunk-te-ka, (the mink) they exclaimed, is dying—the picture which you made of her, is so much like her, that when your boat took it away from our lodge, it drew a part of her life away with it—she is bleeding from her lungs—she is puking up all her blood—by taking that away you are drawing the strings out of her heart, and they will soon break—we must take her picture back, and then she will get well—your *medicine* is great—it is too great—but we wish you well. I unrolled my bundle of portraits, and though I was unwilling to part with it, (for she was a beautiful girl,) yet I placed it in their hands, telling them that I wished her well—and was glad to get my boat peaceably under way again, having taken another and lasting shake of the hands. They rode back at full speed with the portrait; but intelligence which I have since received from there, informs me that the girl died, and that I am forever to be considered as the cause of her misfortunes.

This is not *the story*, however, but I will tell it as soon as I can come to it. We dropped off, and down the rolling current again, from day to day, until at length, the curling smoke of the rascally Riccarrees announced their village in view before us. We trembled and quaked, for all boats not stoutly armed steal by them in the dead of night. We muffled our oars and instantly dropped under some willows, where we listened to the yelping, barking rabble, until sable night had drawn her curtain round, (though it was not *sable*, for the moon rose, to our mortification, in full splendour and brightness) when, at eleven o'clock, we put out to the middle of the stream,

silenced our oars, and trusted to the current to waft us by them. We lay close in our boat, with a pile of green bushes over us, making us nothing in the world but a floating tree top. On the bank, in front of the village, was enacting at that moment, a scene of the most frightful and thrilling nature. A hundred torches were swung about in all directions, giving us a full view of the group that were assembled, and some fresh scalps were hung on poles, and were then going through the nightly ceremony that is performed about there for a certain number of nights, composed of the frightful and appalling shrieks and yells, and gesticulations of the *scalp dance*.

In addition to this multitude of demons as they looked, there were some hundreds of loud talking women and girls bathing in the river at the lower end of the village, at which place the stream drifted our small craft in close to the shore, till the moon lit their shoulders, their foreheads, chins, noses, and they stood, half merged, like mermaids, and gazed, singing *chee-na-de-nun—chee-na se-nun kee-mon-shoo, kee-ne-he-nah, he-way-teh? shee-sha, shee-sha, how do you do, how do you do, where are you going old tree? come here, come here. Say-kee-hoon! lah-kee-hoon! natoh, catogh! A canoe! a canoe! see the paddle! In a moment the songs were stopped, the lights were out, the village in an instant was in darkness, and dogs were muzzled, and nimbly did our paddles ply the water till spy-glass told us at morning's dawn, that the bank and boundless prairies of grass and green, were free from following footsteps of friend or foe. A sleepless night had passed, and lightly tripped our bark and swift, over the swimming tide during that day, which was one, not of pleasure, but of trembling excitement, while our eyes were continually scanning the distant scenes that were behind us, and our muscles throwing us forward with tireless energy. Night came upon us again, and we were landed at the foot of a towering bluff, where the mosquitoes met us with ten thousand kicks and cuffs, and importunities, until we were choked and strangled into almost irrevocable despair and madness. A 'snaggy bend' announced its vicinity just below us by its roaring, and hovering night told us that we could not with safety undertake it. The only direful alternative was now in full possession of us, and we were—oh! (I am not going to tell the 'story' yet, but here was a 'fix!') Just below us was a stately bluff of 200 feet in height, rising out of the water, at an angle of forty-five degrees, entirely denuded in front, and constituted of clay. 'Montons, montons,' said Batiste, as he hastily clambered up its steep inclined plane, on his hands and feet, over its parched surface, which had been dried in the sun, 'essayez vous, essayez! ce n'est pas difficile, Monsieur Cataline,' exclaimed he, from an elevation of about one hundred feet*



from the water, where he had found a level platform of some ten or fifteen feet in diameter, and stood at its brink waving his hand over the twilight landscape that lay in obscurity beneath him. 'Nous avons ici une bolle place pour for to get some slips, some coot slips, nare de dam Rickree et de dam muskeet shall nevare get si haut, by gar, montez, montez, en haut.'

Bogard and I took our buffalo robes and our rifles, and with difficulty hung and clung along in the crevices with fingers and toes, until we reached the spot. We found ourselves about half way up the precipice, which continued almost perpendicular above us, and within a few yards of us, on each side, it was one unbroken slope from the bottom to the top. In this snug little nook were we most appropriately fixed, as we thought, for a warm summer's night, out of the reach entirely of musketos, and all other earthly obstacles, as we supposed, to the approaching gratification which the toils and fatigues of the preceding night had so admirably prepared us. We spread one of our robes, and having ranged ourselves side by side upon it, and drawn the other one over us, we commenced, without further delay, upon the pleasurable forgetfulness of toils and dangers which had agitated us for the past day and night. We had got just about to that stage of our enjoyment which is almost resistless, and nearly bidding defiance to every worldly, obtrusive obstacle, when the pattering of rain on our buffalo robes opened our eyes to the dismal scene that was getting up about us. My head was out and on the watch, but the other two skulls were flat upon the ground, and there chained by the unyielding links of iron slumber. The blackest of all clouds that ever swept hill-tops of grass, of clay, or towering rock, was hanging about us, its lightning's glare was incessantly flashing us to blindness; and the giddy elevation on which we were perched, seemed to tremble and totter with the roar and jar of distant, and the instant bolts of present thunder! The rain poured and fell in torrents, (it's not enough,) it seemed *floating* round and above us in waves succeeding waves, which burst upon the sides of the immense avalanche of clay that was above, and *slid* in *sheets* upon us. Heavens! what a scene was here. The river beneath us and in distance, with windings infinite, whitening into silver, and trees, to deathlike paleness, at the lightning's flash. All about us was drenched in rain and mud. At this juncture, poor Batiste was making an effort to raise his head and shoulders—he was in agony—his elbows fastened in the mud—'Oh, sacra, 'tis too bad, by gare; we can get some slips nevare.' 'Ugh! (replied Bogard) we shall get slips enough directly, by darn, for we are all afloat, and shall go into the river bime-by, in a twinkling of a goat's eye, if we don't look out.' We

were nearly afloat, and our only alternative was to fold up our nether robe and sit upon it; hanging the other one over our heads, which formed a roof, and shielded the rain from us. To give compactness to the trio, and bring us into such shape as would enable the robe to protect us, we were obliged to put our backs and occiputs together and keep our heads from nodding; in this way we were enabled to divide equally the robe that we sat on, as well as receive mutual benefit from the one that was above us. We thus managed to protect ourselves in the most important points, leaving our feet and legs (from necessity) to the mercy of mud. Thus we were re-encamped—'a pretty mess,' (said I.) 'The three Grace, by gar,' (said Batiste.) 'Grace! (whispered Bogard,) yes, it's all grace here, and I believe we'll all be buried in grace in less than an hour.' 'Mons. Cataline! excuse my back. Bogard! comment, comment!—bonne nuit—bonne nuit, Messieurs. Oh! mon Dieu, mon Dieu! Je vous rends grace—je vous prie pour me sauver cette nuit—delivrez nous—delivrez nous—je vous adore, Saint Esprit—la Vierge Marie—Oh je vous rends grace, pour for de m'avoir conserve from de dam Rickree et de diable musket. Eh bien, eh bien, \* \* \* \* \*

'Bon jour, Mr. Bogard; bon jour, Mr. Cataline, n'est ce pas morning, pretty near?' 'No, it's about midnight.' 'Quel temps?' 'Why, it rains as hard as ever.' 'Oh, diable, I wish I was *to le diable*.' 'You may be there yet before morning, by dam.' 'Mons. Cataline (excusez)—have you got some slips?' 'No, Batiste, I have not been asleep. Bogard has been entertaining me for these two hours, whilst you was asleep, with a description of a Buffalo hunt, which took place at the mouth of Yellow Stone about a year ago. It must have been altogether a most splendid and thrilling scene, and I have been paying the strictest attention to it, for I intend to write it down and send it to New-York for the cits to read. 'I like'e dat, I like'e dat, much, Mr. Cataline, and I shall take much plaisir pour vous donner to give you descript of someting, provide you will write him down.' Well, Batiste, go on, I am endeavouring to learn any thing that's curious and entertaining belonging to this country. 'Well, Mr. Cataline, I shall tell you someting very much entertain, but you will never tell somebody how we have been fix to-night? ha!' No, Batiste, most assuredly I shall never mention it, nor make painting of it. 'Well, je commence, diable Bogard! you shall keep your back strait; you must sit upon il n'est pas possible for to keep de robe over us all. Je commence, Mr. Cataline, to describe some *Dog Feast*, which I attend among de dam Pieds noir. I shall describe some grand magnifique ceremony, and you will write him down?' Yes, I'll put it on paper. 'Pardon, pardon, I am get most too sleep—I shall tell him to-morrow.

I shall—eh—biga; but you will never tell how we look, ha, Mons. Cataline?’ No, Batiste, I’ll never mention it. ‘Eh bien, bon nuit.’

In this condition we sat, and in this manner we nodded away the night, as far as I recollect of it, catching the broken bits of sleep, (that were even painful to us when we get them,) until the morning’s rays at length gave us a view of the scene that was around us! Oh, all ye brick makers, ye plasterers and soft soap manufacturers, put all your imaginations in ferment together, and see if ye can invent a scene like this! Here was a fix! The sun arose in splendour and in full upon this everlasting and boundless scene of soft soap and grease, which permitted us not to move. The whole hill was constituted entirely of a tough clay, and on each side and above us there was no possibility of escape—and one single step over the brink of the place where we had ascended would inevitably have launched us into the river below, the distance of an hundred feet. Here, looking like hogs just risen from a mud puddle, or a bull buffalo in his wallow, we sat, *and had to sit*, admiring the wide spread and beautiful landscape that lay before us—and our little boat, that looked like a nut shell, beneath us—telling stories and filling up the while with nonsensical garrulity until the sun’s warming rays had licked up the mud; and its dried surface, about eleven o’clock, gave us foothold, when we cautiously, but safely, descended to the bottom—and then, at the last jump which brought his feet to *terra firma*, Batiste exclaimed, ‘Well, we have cheat de dam muskeet, ha.’

And this, reader, is not ‘the story,’ but one of the little incidents which stood exactly in the way, and could not well be got over without slightly noticing, it being absolutely necessary as a key, or kind of glossary for the proper understanding of the tale that is now to be told. There is blood and butchery in the story that is now to be related—and must be read by every one who would form a correct notion of the force of Indian superstitions. Three mighty warriors, proud and valiant, licked the dust, and all in consequence of one of the portraits I painted: and as my brush was the prime mover of all these misfortunes, and my life was sought to heal the wound, I must be supposed to be knowing to and familiar with the whole circumstances, which were as——(I was going to say, as follows,) but my want of room and your want of patience, compel me to break off here; and I promise to go on with the story of the ‘Dog’ in the next number, and I advise ye not to forget or overlook it. Adieu.

GEO. CATLIN.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## THE LATE MATCH AT NEW YORK—SPORTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE SOUTH, &amp;c. &amp;c.

BASCOMB has beaten Postboy; and, like all other matches, this has given room for speculation and comparisons. Among others, I have been indulging in this way. The race seems to have been fairly run and fairly won, and has certainly placed the *two* at the *head* of the list of racers. Postboy I have never seen; Bascomb I have, and seen him run, and had great confidence in his winning the match; and thought, and still think, he can beat the time of that race; though, upon that point, I have less faith than most persons. Due allowances are rarely made for the state of the course, the state of the weather, the mode and manner of running, &c. in any of our clubs. If I were to venture an opinion as to this race and that of Eclipse and Henry, taking all these things into consideration, I would not hesitate to say, Bascomb and Postboy's was much the best of the two. They fell off but *two and a half* seconds; Eclipse and Henry *twelve*, in the second heat. There never was a course, in any country, in better condition than the Long Island course was, the day on which Eclipse and Henry ran: the day superb, and they in tip-top order. This could not have been the case as regards weather, &c. in the late match, as every body knows and admits; and the writer believes that if Eclipse and Henry had been in the race, in the same fix they were in when they ran, they would have been third and fourth.

I perceive, by the Spirit of the Times, that another match is contemplated, and that Bill Austin is spoken of as one to be relied on by the south. I fear he may never appear again, as one of his back sinews was a good deal *'sprung'*, and much enlarged in April last. His owners think highly of him, and even say that he could beat Bascomb, I hardly think, however, they would *back* their judgment on it were they in different stables. A broken down horse is always the *best*, in almost any stable. Col. Crowell, however, was peculiarly fortunate in his selection of a stable. He had the strongest I ever saw together, and believe he could, last campaign, have won (if they had been judiciously placed) *every* Jockey Club purse from Mobile to Columbia, and could then have gone on and done the *same* in Virginia and Maryland.

We have a promising young get coming on, the get of Bertrand, jun., Godolphin, Luzborough, &c. Some will appear this fall and winter.

Of tried nags,\* Medora, (imp.) Bay Maria, Lady Morgan, in South Carolina, and Miss Medley and Hickory John, in Georgia, are relied on to contend with those who may come from other quarters. The imported filly, Medora, is *'first favorite'* of those named 'here and hereabouts.'

Rowton has made a good season, and has had several fine mares, Ariel, Betsey Richards, the dam of Clara Fisher, of the number. He is not only a strong and well proportioned horse, but the most beautiful and highest finished stallion I have ever seen. Such as he is must improve our stock.

I think with you about breeding *'in and in,'* and of breeding from *doubtful* blood and *chance* horses. They are reaping the fruits of this system in Virginia and North Carolina, and we have felt it sorely here.

The death of Sir Charles has put them *hors du combat* in Virginia, and it will require an age to get rid of some *dunghill* crosses they have in their

\* Argyle is gone to Virginia, or is going, and will win back some of his laurels. He was in no condition to run at Augusta, but could never have headed Bascomb at any period of his racing. He is a fine horse, and you will say so when you see him; and if he comes to the Central, he will be an 'ugly customer' to some.

stock. We must all go back to the 'mother country' for good blood, as we did in times past, and if *we* will keep it pure, there is no danger of degeneracy. Q.

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A much respected correspondent remarks,—‘There are deficiencies in the Register that ought to be supplied, especially in the reports of races—even by the secretaries of clubs. With very little trouble, sires and dams, weights, time, &c. might be furnished.’

True, most true! but if our good friend will look over the different numbers of the *Turf Register*, he will find that almost every number contains hints, requests, and all sorts of *persuaders*, left-handed and direct, to secretaries of jockey clubs, to furnish correct reports of races,—but to no effect. They appear to be the most incorrigible set of gentlemen connected with the turf. They are like the Eclipse family of racers,—they *won't* run, except under a whip so large that they can bear the blows, being too thick skinned to feel them.

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PEDIGREE WANTED, of the renowned son of Barefoot, Admiral, the distinguished winner on the Trenton and Union courses, and matched against Margaret Armistead.

Why will not horse owners give the *Turf Register*, their proper repository, the pedigrees of their stock, if ‘thorough-bred?’ May not those omitted, especially such as have been called for, be regarded as *doubtful*?

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SIR :

ROSE HILL, *May 8, 1836.*

I CLAIM the name of *Pelayo* for my black colt, foaled 25th April 1835, and got by Eclipse Lightfoot out of Cornelia Van Horn. I also claim the name of *Rienzi* for my colt, foaled the 22d of April, 1836, got by imported Tranby, out of the same mare.

Be assured, sir, that I scorn to borrow fame for my blood stock, or to assist the practice of deception, by naming any of their produce after celebrated and distinguished horses. Let every tub stand on its own bottom. I think the above names are not to be found in your periodical or Mr. Colden's, nor in Mr. Edgar's book, or Mr. Skinner's English Stud Book; if you shew me they are, I will instantly change them.

Your obedient servant,

T. M. FORMAN.

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✉ The above was received in due time, but, owing to an accident, did not find its way into the June number. Another accident prevented its appearance in the July number. We beg that this apparently very negligent attention to correspondents may be attributed to sheer accident, as it really should. Ed.

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IMPORTED HORSES.—The English New Sporting Magazine, for June, after enumerating the several stallions that have been imported into the United States, as contained in the list of stallions of the *Turf Register*, for March, 1836, makes this *Quere*: ‘Is it not possible that, at some future day, we (the English) may have to go to the United States to purchase some of the stout running lasting sort?’

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Old Virginia Grey, (dam of Ironette,) has been sold to W. Marshall Anderson, Esq. of Chillicothe, Ohio, for \$500.

The same gentleman has been presented by his father-in-law, Gen. McArthur, with a small ch. mare, by Bertrand, dam by Gray's Buzzard, and her produce, a bay filly by *Tariff*, foaled spring of 1836, called Anna Bush.

[The following account of the annual sale, by the Tattersalls, of the yearlings of the Royal Stud, is copied from the 'Spirit of the Times,' whose correspondent has furnished the names of several American purchasers, which the New English Sporting Magazine does not give.]

HIS MAJESTY'S BREEDING STUD—SALE OF YEARLINGS.

Tattersall's, London, May 6, 1836.

No.	COLTS.	Guineas.
1.	Bay, by The Colonel, out of an Arabian mare, . . . . .	48
2.	Brown, by Peter Lely, out of Miss O'Neil, by Camillus, out of Miss Cragie, (Birmingham's dam,) . . . . .	55
3.	Roan, by Sir Benjamin Backbite out of Miss Craven, . . . . .	74
4.	Bay, by Bizarre, out of Young Espagnolle, (sister to Rapid Rhone,) . . . . .	66
5.	Brown, by Tranby, or the Colonel, out of Galatea, (the dam of Sir L. Glyn's Recruit) by Amadis, out of Paulina, by Sir Peter, . . . . .	200
6.	Chestnut, by The Colonel, dam by Seud, out of Goosander, (the dam of Shoveller and Sailor,) . . . . .	165
7.	Brown, by The Colonel, out of Posthuma, (the dam of Posthaste, &c.) by Orville, [Col. W. Hampton's] at . . . . .	320
8.	Chestnut, by the The Colonel, out of Scandal, (the dam of Intriguer) by Selim, sister to Scratch and Scornful, . . . . .	230
9.	Bay, by the Colonel, out of Spermaceti, (the dam of Calantha) by Whalebone, . . . . .	105
10.	Bay, by The Colonel, out of Locket, by Blacklock, out of Miss Paul, by Sir Paul, (engaged in the first Spring Meeting 1838, South Audley and Produce Stakes, 100 sovs. li. ft. D. M.) with his engagement, . . . . .	56
11.	Chestnut, by Taurus, out of Miss Clifton, by Partisan, out of Isis, by Sir Peter, . . . . .	190
12.	Brown, by Bizarre, out of Young Mouse, by Godolphin, out of Mouse, by Sir David, . . . . .	195
13.	Chestnut, by The Colonel, dam by Partisan, out of Pawn, (sister to Penelope,) . . . . .	85
FILLIES.		
14.	Bay, by Sultan, out of Rachel, by Whalebone, out of Moses' dam, [Col. R. Singleton's,] at . . . . .	120
15.	Bay, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta, [Col. W. Hampton's,] at . . . . .	120
16.	Chestnut, by The Colonel, out of Peri, (the dam of Sir Hercules) by Wanderer, [Col. Wade Hampton's,] at . . . . .	165
17.	Chestnut, by Priam, out of Delphine, by Whisker, [Col. W. Hampton's,] at . . . . .	190
18.	Brown, by Camel, out of Codicil, by Smolensko, out of Legacy, by Beningbrough, [Sir M. Wood's,] at . . . . .	300
19.	Bay, by Tranby, out of Elfrida, by Whalebone, [Col. R. Singleton's,] at . . . . .	110
20.	Bay, by Gray Comus, out of Xarifa, by Moses, . . . . .	52

The DORSEY SWEEPSTAKES, over the 'Central Course,' for next spring, the entries in which will be found on the cover of the present number, is the largest in number of entries, ever made up on this side the water, and approaches the Leger, the Derby, and the Oaks. The forfeit is small, the stake is small, and yet the winner will realize by his success nearly, if not quite the amount for which he will sell—and will in addition, at one blow, establish a high reputation. The worthy proprietor, Col. Selden,

has commenced increasing his stables, and will be ready to give each horse that comes to the Central Course, 'a separate room' with 'bed and board' of the best quality. To accommodate the large number of horses that will start in this great and attractive race, Col. Selden intends to arrange the track so as to make it as wide as those over which the great English sweepstakes are run.

The colts by Tychicus, in this region, are unsurpassed. They are large, muscular, and very handsome. The Autocrat colts owned here are very fine, and will enter the lists with the colts of any horse.

WESTERN VIRGINIA.

## RACING CALENDAR.

### WINCHESTER (*Tenn.*) RACES,

Commenced October 28th, 1835.

*First day*, purse of \$100, entrance \$15, mile heats.

Gen. Mabry's b. f. Lilac, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Clinton Hunt's ch. c. four years old, by Sir George, dam by Peru,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
Geo. Roland's ch. c. Wetumpka, by Snap Dragon, dam by Sir Archy.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dis.
F. D. G. Stump's b. filly, by Medley, dam by Whip	-	-	-	-	-	4	dis.

Time, 1m. 56s.—2m.

*Second day*, two mile heats, entrance \$20.

Gen. Mabry's ch. f. Sally Bell, three years old, by Contention, dam by Old Pacolet.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Maj. Sharp's b. colt Van Buren, four years old, by Arab, dam by Wonder.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 4m. 4s.—4m. 17s.

*Third day*, best three in five, mile heats, entrance \$20.

Gen. Mabry's g. f. Mary Queen of Scots, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet. Walked over.

After which a purse of \$50 was given by Gen. Mabry—two entries, entrance \$24.

Clinton Hunt's, ch. c. three years old, by Sir George, dam by Peru.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. H. Jenkins' br. f. by Leviathan,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1m. 55s.—2m. 2s.

EDWARD EANES, *Sec'ry.*

### BONAVENTURE (*Geo.*) RACES.

The races over the Bonaventure Course, near Savannah, commenced 27th January, 1836.

*First day*, Jockey Club Purse, \$300, two mile heats.

Col. J. Crowell's gr. f. Bolivia, four years old, by Bolivar, dam Constitution, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Capt. P. Shick's br. m. Elborak, six years old, by Sumpter, dam by Bedford, 115lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 4m. 2s.—4m. 4s.

*Second day*, Jockey Club Purse \$500, three mile heats.

Col. Crowell's b. c. Bill Austin, four years old, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, 100lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Capt. Shick's b. m. Molly Long, six years old, by Sumpter, dam by Blackburn's Buzzard, 115lbs.	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 6m. 15s.—6m. 29s.

*Third day*, Jockey Club Purse \$700, four mile heats.

Col. Crowell's br. m. Lady Nashville, five years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap, 107lbs.	-	-	-	1	1
Captain Shick's ch. m. Patsey Wallace, six years old, by Alexander, dam by Robin Gray, 115lbs.	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 8m. 10s.—second heat walked over.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club Purse \$200, mile heats, best three in five.

Col. Crowell's gr. f. Bolivia, handicapped to carry 117lbs.	1	1	1
Capt. Shick's br. m. Elborak, handicapped to carry 86lbs.	2	2	2

Time, 1m. 51s.—1m. 54s.—1m. 56s.

This was a beautiful contest, and the difference of weight gave some confidence to the friends of Elborak; however, the gray filly feeling no inclination to be robbed of a laurel she had won three days previous, rather chose to add another, by 'going ahead' at a handsome pace, in three consecutive heats. The time, as you perceive, is very good. Our course is a full measured mile, and though a very handsome one, I do not think the best for making time. The soil, I apprehend, is rather hard and stiff.

The Florida campaign interfered a great deal with the sports of our turf this season; and it was *whispered* that 'the old Colonel's stable' deterred some 'good uns' from visiting us, which else may have adventured.

After the principal race each day, there was a sweepstake of a single mile for untrained saddle nags; no time being given, I have not deemed it necessary to further the particulars of the same.

WM. P. WHITE,

*Secretary of the Savannah Jockey Club.*

### ST. FRANCISVILLE (Lou.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

[The following official report of the races over the St. Francisville Course, received since the publication in the June number, of the report copied from the Spirit of the Times, differs so materially, both in matter of fact and arrangement, that we deem it incumbent upon us to publish it, notwithstanding the former publication. Will the secretaries of Clubs take the present as a case forcibly illustrative of the necessity of promptly furnishing us with official reports of races? It is impossible that an authentic, and authoritative permanent record of the Turf can be secured, if they do not perform this duty.]

Spring meeting, 1836, commenced on Wednesday, April 20.

*Weights.*—Three year olds, 86lbs.; four year olds, 100lbs.; five year olds, 110 lbs.; six year olds, 118lbs.; aged, 124lbs.; and 5lbs. allowed mares and geldings.—Course, one mile sixteen feet, measured three feet from the inner railing.

*First day*, Jockey Club purse, \$400, two mile heats.

Mr. Wells' (entered by Mr. Wm. J. Minor) ch. f. Linnet, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney,	-	-	1	1
Mr. John G. Perry's Betsey Rochleau, four years old, by Arab, dam unknown,	-	-	2	2

Time, 3m. 50s.—3m. 55s. Track in some places very heavy.



*Second day*, Jockey Club purse of \$1,000, four mile heats.

Mr. Wm. J. Minor's b. m. Betsey Malone, six years old, by Stockholder, dam ———.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Mr. John G. Perry's Red Maria, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 8m. 5½s.—8m. 6s. Track worse from rain on the preceding evening.

*Third day*, Jockey Club purse of \$600, three mile heats.

Mr. John G. Perry's ch. c. Scarlet, three years old, by Waxy, dam by Tiger,	-	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. Minor's ch. h. Lauderdale, six years old, by Sir Archy, dam imp. Stoughton Lass,	-	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Dr. I. Smith's b. f. Pocahontas, four years old, by Sir William, dam by Oscar,	-	-	-	-	-			dis.

Time, 5m. 45s.—5m. 50s.—6m. 6s.

*Fourth day*, Jockey Club Purse, \$625. Best three in five, mile heats.

Mr. Wells' (entered by Mr. Minor) ch. f. Linnet, three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	1
Mr. Perry's b. m. Red Maria, five years old, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2	2

Time, 1m. 53s.—1m. 52½s.—1m. 50s.

A. HARALSON, Sec'ry.

### COLUMBUS (Geo.) RACES.

The Columbus (Geo.) Races, over the Western Course, commenced the 3d of May.

*First day*, colt sweepstakes, mile heats, purse \$100, \$25 entrance. There was but one colt entered, T. B. Howard's colt by Muckle John, walked round for the purse.

*Second day*, two mile heats, purse \$300.

Col. Crowell's g. m. Bolivia, five years old, by Bolivar, dam by Constitution, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Howard and Kenan's ch. f. Jane Lamar, four years old, by Contentment, dam by Gallatin, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
C. Sprowl's b. g. Emerald, six years old, by Timoleon, dam by Sir Archy, 115lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	3	dr.

Time, 3m. 58½s.—4m. 1s.—won cleverly by the winner.

*Third day*, three mile heats, purse \$500.

Col. Crowell's ch. f. Acacia, four years old, by Henry, dam by Marshal Duroc, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Col. Pittman's ch. m. Mary Doubleday, five years old, by John Henry, dam Dungannon, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 5m. 58½s.—5m. 57s. This was a good race, the competitors being well matched.

*Fourth day*, four mile heats, purse \$800.

Howard and Kenan's gr. m. Miss Medley,* five years old, by Medley (Johnson's) dam by St. Tammany, 107lbs.	-	-	1	1
Col. Crowell's br. m. Lady Nashville, six years old, by Stockholder, dam by imp. Strap, 115lbs.	-	-	2	2

Time, 7m. 56s.—8m. 1s.

This was quite a betting race, as they had twice met; Miss Medley having beaten her at Macon, and Lady Nashville having proven best at Augusta. Lady Nashville rather the favourite, in consequence of her owner having stated, both publicly and privately, that she had the order and bottom of Medley. At the tap of the drum they were off together, but before going far Miss Medley took the lead and maintained it throughout the heat, hard in hand. The second heat, bets two to one on Medley, and no takers; for it was evident that the thing was out. Medley at the signal took the lead and maintained it through the heat, coming in some sixty or seventy yards ahead, under a hard pull. It is said this will be Lady Nashville's last race, as she is now in the harem of Robin Hood. Col. Pittman's horse American Citizen was here, but owing to his not being in order was not started in the four mile day.

*Fifth day*, mile heats, best three in five, purse \$260.

C. Sprowl's b. g. Emerald, handicapped to 90lbs.	-	1	1	1
Howard and Kenan's ch. f. Jane Lamar, handicapped to 80lbs.	2	3	2	
Col. Pittman's ch. m. Mary Doubleday, handicapped to 84lbs.	3	2	3	

Time, 1m. 52s.—1m. 53s.—1m. 53s.

After this race, there was a match between Major Watson's gr. g. Joe Davis, and Mr. Iverson's ch. g. Zip Coon, mile heats, for \$500 a side; won easily by the former. First heat, 1m. 51s.—second not reported.

M. W. THWEATT, Sec'ry.

### NASHVILLE (*Tenn.*) RACES.

The Spring Meeting over this course commenced May 31st, 1836.

*First day*, best three in five, mile heats, purse \$250.

General Mabry's gr. f. Queen of Scots, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 97lbs.	-	-	1	1	1
William G. Harding's bl. c. four years old, by Carolinian, dam by Constitution, 100lbs.	-	-	2	2	dr.
Mr. Jarvis' ch. c. three years old, by Pacific, dam by Volunteer, 85lbs.	-	-	3	dis.	

Time, 2m. 1½s.—2m. 3s.

*Second day*, Sweepstakes, five entered, \$100 each, two paid forfeit—mile heats.

Stokely Donaldson's b. c. three years old, by Crusader, dam by imp. Strap, 86lbs.	-	-	1	1
John A. Shute's gr. f. three years old, by Sir Henry, dam by Constitution,	-	-	2	dis.
William G. Harding's ch. c. three years old, by Crusader, dam by Sir William,	-	-	3	dis.

Time, 2ra. 5s.—2m. 1½s.

\* Messrs. Howard and Kenan were a few days after the race offered (and refused) \$5,000 for Miss Medley.

*Third day*, two mile heats, purse \$260.

General Mabry's b. f. Lilac, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 96lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Thomas A. Pankey's b. h. Hark-away, five years old, by Merlin, dam by Isabella, 110lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 3m. 58s.—3m. 59s.

(Hark-away is a fine horse, but run in bad condition.)

*Fourth day*, match race for \$200, one mile out.

S. Donaldson's b. c. Van Buren, two years old, by Pacific, dam by imp. Strap,	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
General Mabry's ch. f. Mignonette, two years old, by Leviathan, dam by Printer,	-	-	-	-	-	-	2

Time, 2m. 4½s.

*A match race*, mile heats, for \$300 a side.

Major Champ's ch. f. Red Rose, four years old, by Contention, dam by Conqueror,	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Richard Johnson's ch. c. three years old, by Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy—75lbs. on each,	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 2m. 5s.—1m. 56s.

*Fifth day*, sweepstakes, three mile heats, \$200 entrance.

General Mabry's gr. f. Queen of Scots, four years old, by Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
W. Boddie's gr. f. Chloe Ewing, four years old, by Stockholder, dam by Pacolet, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2
L. P. Cheatham's b. c. four years old, by Pacific, dam by Timoleon, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-		dis.*

Time, 6m. 8s.—6m. 17s.

It has been very wet during the week, which accounts for the slow time.

THOMAS ALDERSON, *Sec'ry.*

### DAYTON (*Ohio*) RACES.

The races over the Rubicon Course commenced June 7th, 1836.

*First day*, two mile heats.

J. Fawcett's br. f. Corinna, four years old, by Trumpator, dam by Director, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. Arnold's b. c. Doublehead, four years old, by Doublehead, dam unknown, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	dr.
G. H. St. Clair's b. f. Belleforest, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	-		dis.

Time, 4m. 2s.—won easily.

*Second day*, three mile heats. For this race there were but two entries.

John Fawcett's b. c. Duff Green, four years old, by Bertrand, dam Hambletonian, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
G. H. St. Clair's gr. m. Kate Plowdor, five years old, by Kosciusko, dam Blackburn's Buzzard, 107lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

\* The Pacific colt was distanced from bad riding.

This race caused a good deal of anxiety. All was bustle and confusion; the mare being the Ohio favourite, but owing to her being a little too high, they did not bet the odds as was expected; notwithstanding, the mare was the favourite. The signal sounds from the stand to saddle; they both led up to the score, each seemingly conscious of his own superiority: the drum tapped, and they both went off together at an easy pace, Duff on the lead, the mare trailing, and continued on until the last stretch, when she made a brush, but she had travelled too far to make the run count; Duff winning the heat with ease. Time, 6m. 15s.

*Second heat.*—Both horses led up fine; at the signal they are off, Kate in the lead, Duff close upon her haunches; at the end of a mile he made a run for about three hundred yards, the mare still maintaining the lead; half a mile further he made another run, but shared the same fate. The friends of the mare began to think they had him safe, but a half mile more he made a severe struggle, when, lo and behold! she had to yield her laurels to her superior; Duff gallantly maintaining his run the next mile, and distancing his antagonist. Thus terminated a very doubtful race in Duff's favour, winning at his leisure. Time, 6m. 10s.

*Third day, mile heats.*

Jno. Arnold's b. c. Doublehead, four years old, by Doublehead, dam unknown, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
J. Fawcett's bl. c. Waxey, jun. four years old, by Waxey, dam by Whip, 100lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
Time, 1m. 56s.—1m. 57s.						

*Fourth day, mile heats.*

G. H. St. Clair's b. f. Belleforest, four years old, by Sir Charles, dam by Virginian, 97lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
G. Coffee's b. f. four years old, by William Wallace,	-	-	-	-	2	2

A two mile race run over the Lewisville Course, in Coshocton county, Ohio, on the 5th May, 1836—purse \$50.

Mr. I. Grumman's ch. c. Harry Bluff, five years old, by Boxer, dam by American Eclipse, 108lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	1	1
Mr. J. Burnes' b. c. Ratler, jr. four years old, by Rat- ler, 96lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	2	2
Mr. T. Williams' b. c. Bay Medley, six years old by Wild Medley, 118lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	3	dis.

The time of each heat was correctly taken, but the first and second not recollected—the third heat was run in 4m. 2s. The track one mile and fourteen feet.

ICHABOD GRUMMAN.

**CORRECTION.**—In the list of Gen. McArthur's Stud, vol. 7, page 287, the dam of Virginia Grey is said to be 'by imported Melzar'—it should have been, dam by Melzar, he by imported Medley. In the same list, 'Mary Pemberton' is represented as 'full sister to Sally Walker'—whereas her blood is *unknown*.—[Extract of a letter from W. M. Anderson, Esq. May 25, 1836.]

## TURF REGISTER.

*Georgia, Richmond county.*

I certify that the following is a correct pedigree of the bay mare Vixen, which I sold last summer to T. B. Smith. She was purchased by me of James Bathgate, of New York, and was raised by Nelson Lloyd, of the same state, the breeder of Post Boy, Robin Hood, and other fine stock. She is thirteen years old, was got by American Eclipse, out of the dam of Robin Hood. Her dam was got by Hickory, he by imp. Whip. Her g. dam was by Tippoo Sultan, who was by Tippoo Saib, and the best racer of the North of his time; g. g. dam was by Potomac, one of the best sons of imp. Messenger; g. g. g. dam was by imp. Sour Crout; g. g. g. g. dam by imp. Figure; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Bashaw; g. g. g. g. g. dam by Wildair, out of a Delancey mare. She is now in foal to Monsieur Tonson. Given under my hand this eighteenth day of March, 1836.

JOHN G. WINTER.

Vixen produced a fine ch. colt by Tonson on the 16th April. Stinted now to Bertrand, jr.

*New Concorde, May 19, 1835.*

I see that the pedigree of Harry Bluff, has been asked for, vol. 6, No. 9, page 442. Harry Bluff was got by Boxer, for Boxer's pedigree see American Turf Register, vol. 6, No. 9, page 431. Harry Bluff's dam by Amer. Eclipse, his grandam by imp. Messenger, said to be thoroughbred.

ICHABOD GRUMMAN.

*Copy of the original.*

I do hereby certify the sorrel mare, Nancy Lawson, this day sold by me, and about to be taken to Virginia, by Mr. Henry Elliott, was raised by me and sired by the justly celebrated horse old Pacolet, her dam by Wilkes' Wonder, he by imp. Diomed, out of the dam of Pacolet; her

grandam Col. Bell's chestnut mare by imp. Diomed, her g. grandam by Hart's Medley, and out of a thoroughbred Fearnought mare. Given under my hand at Blountville, November 4, 1833. (Signed,)

JOHN MILLS.

The above was sworn to and subscribed before me the date above written. (Signed.)

ANDREW CROCKET, J. P.

*State of Tennessee, Sullivan Co.*

I, George W. Netherland, clerk of the court of Common Pleas, &c. do hereby certify, that Andrew Crocket, Esq. whose name appears to the within, is now and was at the time of signing the same, an acting Justice of the Peace, in and for said county, and that full faith and credit are due all his official acts as such. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of my office, at Blountville, the 4th November, 1833. (Signed,)

G. W. NETHERLAND, Clk.

*Diamond Grove, Brunswick, Co. }  
Va. May 9, 1836. }*

Dear Sir:—Be good enough to insert in your valuable Register, the pedigree of Jane Bertrand, sold to Mr. John C. O'Hanlin, of Columbia, S. C. by my son James J. Harrison, jr. It is a copy of a certificate given him by John C. Goode, Esqr. of Mecklenburg, Va. Jane Bertrand was gotten by the celebrated racehorse and stallion, Bertrand, her dam Arakookress, by the imp. horse Arakooker, who was by the celebrated Drone in England, (see Stud Book,) her grandam Young Hope, who was gotten by the imp. Diomed, and he by Phenomenon, imp. by Dr. James Tate of Philadelphia, who also imp. Arakooker, and old Hope, who was by Volunteer in England. See Stud Book for Dr. Tate's imp. Diomed, not Hoomes' Diomed. Jane Bertrand was foaled May, 1828.

JAS. J. HARRISON, Sen.

*The Pedigree and performance of Vampire.*

'The bay colt sold by Mr. Aron, was got by Regulus, his dam by Steady, his grandam Partner, his g. grandam by Greyhound, and bred by the late Croft's Barforth, as witness my hand this 14th of April, 1765.

THOS. HUTCHINSON.

This is a true pedigree.

RALPH MELBANHE.

This colt I sold to Lord Waldergrove, for Mr. Aron.'

'This is to certify that the above horse called Vampire was bought as above mentioned by the late Earl Waldergrove, and was sold by order of his Lordship's executors, after his death, by Mr. Pond at Newmarket, the 28th of April, 1763, unto the Right Honourable Lord Farnham, for his Grace the Duke of Bridgewater, for four hundred guineas.

JAMES UNDERHILL,

Steward to the late Earl Waldergrove.'

'The above mentioned horse Vampire I sold in July, 1764.

THOMAS HODGKIN.'

'*Cleveland Court, May 6, 1765.*

The above horse Vampire was the horse I sold to Mr. Samuel Walderman, in October 1764, and shipped on board the ship Charming Nelly, Capt. Benson, hereon commander. As witness this fifteenth day of May, 1765.

THOS. HODGKIN.'

*Wallin street, London.*

*Transcript of a letter from Mr. Walderman, who purchased Vampire. London, July 20, 1764.*

'The horse I bought you was bred by Lord Waldergrove, and called Vampire, seven years old, got by Regulus, his dam by Steady, son of Childers, of a blood bay, black mane, tail and legs, fifteen hands one inch high; he won the subscription plate of 1400 guineas, at Newmarket, at four years old, beating the Duke of Cumberland, Mr. Shafflor and others—he won two other matches that year, in one beat Wildman, purse for 1,000 guineas, and then run by the name of Lord Waldergrove's bay colt—at the death of Lord Waldergrove, he was bought

by the Duke of Bridgewater for four hundred guineas, his Grace run him a match this summer, which he lost by half a nose; but it was the opinion of all he would have beat had he been in order, of which the Duke did not know that he was not well, and his groom was afraid to tell—but his being beat gave the Duke a dislike to him, and he parted with him on the field, and Mr. Hodgkin the person who I had spoken to for to look out for such a horse, bought him and gave me the preference.

S. WALDERMAN.

N. B. He cost £276 sterling. Charges included.

The above is a true transcript and signed by Thomas and William Nelson.

THOS. HOSKINS.

IPHIGENIA.

A dark bay mare, (hip-shot) bred by the subscriber, was foaled the 16th May, 1797.

She was got by Col. Hoskins' horse Melzar, her dam by old Yorick, grandam by Little Davy, g. grandam by Morton's imp. Traveller, g. g. grandam by the same Traveller, and her g. g. g. grandam was the noted mare imported by the late Col. Morton, well known in England by the name of Oxener's Muzzling face.

Melzar was got by old Medley, his dam (the dam of Kitty Medley and Minerva,) by Wildair, grandam by the imp. horse Vampire, out of the noted imp. mare Kitty Fisher.

Yorick, (bred by the late Col. Tayloe of Mount Airy,) was got by Morton's Traveller, his dam (Betty Blaze, by Blaze,) out of Jenny Cameron, she being imp. while in foal.

Little Davy was also bred by the late Col. Tayloe, from his English running horse Childers, and his English running mare Jenny Cameron; she was got by Cuddy, a son of Fox, son of Clumsey, son of Hautboy, son of the white D'Arcy Turk.

Childers was got (in England) by Blaze, a son of the Devonshire, or Flying Childers, son of the Darley Arabian.

CHAS. SMITH.

*Moratico, Oct. 10, 1809.*

Knowing the above stock, I can with safety recommend it.

JOHN TAYLOE.

*Westland, June 9, 1836.*

Dear Sir:—I send you the pedigree of John P. Mayberry's old mare, and a copy of the certificate which you will please publish in the *Turf Register*.

*Pittsylvania C. House, Aug. 15, 1830.*

This is to certify that the bay mare I traded to Mr. Mayberry, with a scar on her rump, was got by old Potomac, and Potomac by the old imp. Diomed, her dam was got by old Quicksilver, and Quicksilver by the old imp. Medley, and her grandam by old Pantaloon.

JOHN L. WHITE.

*Richmond, March 7, 1831.*

I hereby certify the opinion that the pedigree herein given by Major John L. White of Pittsylvania, of the mare mentioned by him as having been traded to Mr. Mayberry, has been correctly given, and that his statements are entitled to full faith and credit. BENJ. M. S. CABELL.

If any of the readers of the *Turf Register*, or the gentlemen whose names are attached to the above certificate can extend the above pedigree, they will confer a favour on many subscribers in the neighbourhood, as some of our best stock is descended from her.

I also send you the pedigree of Mr. Johnson's horse Paul Clifford, who stood two seasons in this part of Virginia. Clifford was sired by Sir Charles, out of a Thunderclap mare; she out of a Diomed, she out of a Bedford, and she out of a Medley. Thunderclap was by old Wildair, out of Dr. Dixon's old Pill-Box. This pedigree according to my recollection, I had from Mr. Thos. Macon, who raised him and is to be entirely relied on. J. M. SELDEN.

*Also the pedigree of Bedford.*

Bedford was sired by Sir Alfred, who was got by the celebrated imp. horse Sir Harry, his dam the renowned Lady Harriet, raised by Col. Holmes—Lady Harriet by the imp.

horse Bedford, her dam Proserpine, by Dare Devil, her grandam by Claudius, her g. grandam by Boulton, g. g. grandam was Sally Wright by Yorick, out of a full bred mare of John Tayloe, of Mount Airy.

PEREGRINE WELLS.

At the request of Mr. Wells, I certify, that I have seen in the possession of Mr. John L. Smith, Louisiana, the pedigree of a horse raised by him, of which the above is a true copy. Mr. Smith about two years ago sold said horse called Bedford, to John P. White, of the county of Henrico, and I can vouch for the correctness of the above pedigree, knowing Mr. Smith as well as I do. I will also state, I have seen several of Bedford colts, a part of which are uncommonly fine, none very different. FELIX WINSTON.

I concur in the above statement of Mr. Winston, as I am well acquainted with Capt. Smith, likewise the above named horse.

WM. L. WHITE.

*April 4, 1836.*

*Hulifax, N. C. June 18, 1836.*

*Pedigree of the bay mare Palsey Brown.*—She was got by old Sir Archy, her dam by Knowsley, her grandam by Diomed, her g. grandam by imp. Medley, g. g. grandam by imp. Shark.

RICHARD H. LONG.

The above pedigree was given to me by Robert C. Hunter, and certified by James Goodwin, Esq. Justice of the Peace, of Person county, N. C. R. H. LONG.

*Stud of Ed. Townes, of Granville county, North Carolina.*

1. Ch. m. MARY WASP, foaled June, 1822, got by Don Quixotte, (he by Ball's Florizel, his dam by imp. Clifden; grandam by Meade's Celer, out of a full bred mare by old Mark Anthony,) her dam by imp. Jack Andrews; grandam by imp. Diomed; g. grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. grandam by imp. Medley; g. g. g. dam by imp. Jolly Roger, out of imp. mare Kitty Fisher. Stinted to imp. Claret.

2. Ch. m. ZATTILLA, foaled 1826, by Virginian, her dam by imp Eagle; grandam Lady Chesterfield, by imp. Diomed, out of Lady Bolingbroke, by imp. Pantaloon; Cades by Wornley's King Herod; Primrose by imp. Dove; Stella by Othello; Selima by Godolphin Arabian. (Dead.)

3. Gr. m. NELLY GREY, foaled 1821 or 1822, got by Pacolet, her dam by Burampooter, (full brother to the dam of Contention,) grandam by Partner; g. grandam by imp. Tom Jones, out of a full bred Jolly Roger. Stinted to imp Claret.

4. B. m. CINDERELLA, got by Shylock, her dam by S. r Archy; grandam by imp. Buzzard, out of the imp. mare Symmetry, bred by Lord Clermont, and got by Trumpator, out of Young Doxy by Imperator, old Doxy, by King Herod, Cade, Matchem, old Crab, Regulus, Partner, Croft's bay Barb, Desdemona's dam, old Makeless, Brimmer, Dickey Pearson son of Dodsworth, out of a Burton Barb mare. Stinted to imp. Emancipation.

5. Gr. m. PATTY ANN, foaled 1832, got by Johnson's Medley, her dam by Sir Hal; grandam by imp. Dion; g. grandam by Quickstep, (probably the best son of imported Shark,) g. g. grandam by old Wildair; g. g. g. grandam by Clockfast; g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Pantaloon; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Aristotle, out of an imported mare. Stinted to imp. Claret.

N. B. This mare possesses perhaps more Medley blood, than any other now living, being got by Johnson's Medley who was out of old Reality, whose dam was by old Medley—the grandam of Sir Hal also by old Medley, and Clockfast the half brother of Medley, and equally as valuable a stallion.

Ch. f.\* ELOISE, foaled 1834, by imp. Luzborough, out of No. 1.

Gr. e. Mole, by Carolinian, foaled 1834, out of No. 3.

Ch. f.\* — foaled 1834, by imp. Luzborough, out of No. 2, joint property of Jno. N. Walker, Esq. and myself.

B. e.\* — foaled 1834, by imp. Fylde, out of No. 4, joint property of N. Alexander, Esq. and myself.

Br. e.\* SANTA ANNA, foaled 31st March, 1836, by Chateau Margaux, out of No. 4.

B. f.\* BLUEWING, foaled March 10, 1836, by imp. Whale, out of No. 1.

Gr. f. JENNY-BANG-THE-WEAVER, foaled March 11, 1836, by imported Whale, out of No. 3, joint property of James Bullock, Esq. and myself.

*Blooded Stock belonging to William Bosley of Baltimore county, Md.*

1. B. h. IVANHOE, eleven years old, sixteen and half hands high, full brother to Polly Hopkins, he was got by the celebrated horse Virginian, out of Jenny, belonging to John C. Goode, Esq. of Mecklenburg, Virginia, who bred him.—Jenny was by the imp. horse Archduke; her dam by imp. Sterling; her grandam by imp. Obscurity, out of Miss Slammerkin, she by imp. Wildair, out of the imp. Cub mare.

2. Ch. h. KENO, five years old, fifteen and a half hands high, got by Ivanhoe, dam Pandora, by Napoleon; (he by Sir Archy, his dam by imp. Citizen;) her dam by Ball's Florizel, that never was beaten from one-quarter of a mile to four mile heats; and he by imp. Diomed, the sire of Sir Archy; her grandam imp. Symmetry, bred by Lord Clermont, and foaled in 1799, she was got by Trumpator; her dam Young Doxy, by Imperator; her grandam old Doxy, by King Herod; her g. grandam Impudence; her g. g. grandam Modesty, by old Cade; her g. g. g. grandam by old Crab, out of Lord Portman's Abigail, bred by Mr. Cross, foaled in 1776, got by King Herod; her dam by Teresa, by Matchem, Regulus, sister to the Ancastar Starling, by old Starling, Partner, Croft's Bay Barb Desdemona's dam by old Makeless, Brimmer, Dickey Pearson, son of Dodsworth, out of a Burton Barb mare.

3. A dark grey colt called PORCUPINE, two years old, July 12, 1836,

\* These five are very fine and heavily engaged.



got by Black Warrior, dam Blue Ruin, got by Gracchus; her dam Duette, by Silvertail, by the imp. horse Clockfast; her grandam Vanity, by old Celer, (son of the imp. horse old Janus.) Lee's celebrated running horse old Mark Anthony; imp. horse Jolly Roger; imp. horse Silvereye; Black Warrior, by imp. horse Merryfield, out of the imp. mare Philadelphia; she by Washington, (who was by Sir Peter, out of own sister to Trunipator,) Miss Totteridge, by Dungannon; Marcella, by Mambrino; Media, by Sweet Briar; Angelica, by Snap, Regulus, Bartlett's Childers, dam of the two True Blues.

4. A bay mare, KITTY FISHER, eight years old, got by Revenge; her dam Ellen, by Duroc; her grandam Gipsy, by Florizel; g. grandam by imp. horse Gabriel; her g. g. grandam by imp. horse Bedford; her g. g. g. grandam by Grey Diomed; and her g. g. g. g. grandam by Gov. Nelson's imp. horse Hunting Squirrel.—Revenge is full brother of Defiance, and was got by Florizel; his dam by Roebuck; grandam by Independence; g. grandam by imp. horse Flimnap, out of imp. mare Kitty Fisher; Roebuck, by imported horse Sweeper; his dam by imp. horse Bijazet; Independence, by imported Fearnought, Regulus, Godolphin Arabian.

5. A horse colt, spring 1836, out of No. 4, by Ivanhoe.

6. Bay mare CORINNA, got by Sir Archy, her dam by Bellair; grandam by imp. horse Bedford; g. grandam by imp. Shark; g. g. grandam by Selim; g. g. g. grandam by Lee's Mark Anthony; g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Silvereye; g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imported Janus; g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by imp. Monkey. Put to Ivanhoe.

7. A chestnut mare, BLUE EYED MARY, five years old, out of Ellen, by Red Murdoch, Red Murdoch by Thornton's Ratler; dam Atalanta, by old Duroc, out of Gypsy.

8. A horse colt this spring out of No. 7, by Ivanhoe.

9. A bay mare MAID ON THE GREEN, four years old, dam Gipsy, by Flying Childers. Put to Ivanhoe.

10. A bay mare, FACTORY GIRL, four years old, by Ivanhoe, (injured at two years old,) dam a Ratler mare; grandam Gipsy. Stinted to Flying Childers. June 23, 1835.

ANNOT LYLE, g. f. by Col. Johnson's Medley, bred by me and foaled March 27, 1834; her dam Lady Clifton, by Wickham's Richmond; grandam Lady Teazle, by Col. Tayloe's imp. Sir Peter Teazle, he by old Sir Peter; g. grandam Cora, by Dr. Thornton's imp. Driver; g. g. grandam full sister to Col. Tayloe's famous running horse Nantoaki, by Hall's imp. Eclipse; g. g. g. grandam Young Ebony, the dam also of Selima, III. by Don Carlos; g. g. g. g. grandam Young Selima, by old Fearnought; g. g. g. g. g. grandam old Ebony, by imp. Othello, out of Col. Tasker's imp. Selima, by the Godolphin Arabian.

I hereby certify that the above is the correct and true pedigree of Annot Lyle. See Turf Reg. vol. iv. 603. Vol. v. 219.

THOMAS F. BOWIE.

Wickham's Richmond, was got by Ball's Florizel, dam by Diomed; grandam Wickham's Alderman mare by imp. Alderman; g. grandam by Clockfast, &c. See Turf Reg. vol. ii. p. 206.

NANTOAKI ch. g. bred by Daniel C. Brent, Esq. foaled 1786, was got by Hall's imp. Eclipse, his dam (Mr. Brent's Young Ebony,) by Don Carlos; his grandam called Young Selima, by old imp. Fearnought; g. grandam called Old Ebony, by imp. Othello; g. g. grandam was Col. Tasker's imp. Selima by the Godolphin Arabian. Nantoaki was full sister to Selima III. the dam of Lufborough's Colombia, and also the full sister of the grandam of Col. Lyle's Lady Teazle, the dam of T. F. Bowie's Lady Clifton. From 1791 to 1793, he won ten races, beating the best horses in Virginia and Maryland, distancing the field four mile heats at Annapolis, winning a match of Cincinnatus, and receiving forfeit of Page's Isabella, acquiring for himself the highest renown as a racehorse. In 1793, he was sold by

Col. Tayloe, to Col. Lyles, of Md. for £112. See the pedigree of Lufborough's Colombia, in which the pedigree of Nantoaki may be found, Turf Reg. vol. v. p. 219. For an account of his performances, see Turf Reg. vol. i. pages 321, 322, 323. Vol. iii. p. 257.

Yours truly, THOS. F. BOWIE.  
*Upper Marlboro', July 21, 1836.*

*Glenambler, Amherst county, }  
Virginia, July 7, 1836. }*

Dear Sir:—I send you the pedigree of one of my fillies, to which I request you will give an early insertion in your Turf Register.

MISS JAQUELIN,

The property of John Jaquelin Ambler, of Glenambler, Amherst county, Virginia—dark bay without a white hair, foaled March 12, 1836. She was got by the imp. horse Chateau Margaux, out of Multa Flora, by old Sir Archy; her grandam Weazle, by Shylock; her g. grandam (the dam of Contention,) by imp. Dare Devil; her g. g. grandam by Symmes' Wildair; her g. g. g. grandam by Batte and Macklin's Fearnought; her g. g. g. g. grandam by Col. Baylor's Godolphin; her g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imp. Hob or Nob; her g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imp. Jolly Roger; her g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by the imp. Valiant; her g. g. g. g. g. g. grandam by Tryall, who was got by the imp. horse Morten's Traveller, out of the imported mare Blazella, who was got by Blaze, out of Jenny Cameron—Blaze was got by Flying Childers, and he by the Darley Arabian.

Wishing you great success in your new vocation, I subscribe myself, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

JOHN JAQUELIN AMBLER,  
*of Glenambler.*

*Stud of W. N. Dorsell, of Brook Ridge, P. Georges' county, Md.*

Sir:—I will thank you to publish in your valuable Register, the pedigree of the subjoined list of blooded stock, which I have recently purchased.

1. FANNY WRIGHT, purchased of Gen. Emory, of the Eastern Shore of Md. for \$500. She is a Medley grey, by Gov. Wright's Silverheels; dam Aurora, now owned by George W. Jeffries, Esq. of North Carolina. See Turf Reg. vol. vi. No. 8, page 423.

*Her produce:*

Belle Facy, a dark iron grey filly by imported Autocrat, foaled May 6, 1836.

2. ELLEN, (purchased of Robert Bowie, Esq. of the Forrest of Prince George's county, for \$400) by Tuckahoe; dam by imp. Bedford; grandam by old Whistle Jacket; g. grandam by old Rockingham; g. g. grandam by old Cub, out of the famous imp. mare Lady Northumberland. For her pedigree at large, see Amer. Turf Reg. vol. vi. No. 12, p. 630—article 'Abbe Ratler'—she being the dam of Abbe Ratler, the property of Thos. F. Bowie, Esq. Ellen's colts are for sale.

*Her produce:*

Ned Hazzard, a sorrel colt with a star—by imp. Autocrat, foaled May 17, 1836. She is now stinted to Burch's Gimerack.

3. MAID OF PATUXENT, a sorrel mare, now twenty-three years old, by imp. Magic, out of Ariadne, Dr. Thomas Marshall's favourite brood mare; she is the dam of Go-a-head. The Maid of Patuxent is now stinted to Burch's Gimerack—she is a present from Col. J. H. Sothoron, of St. Mary's county.

Yours respectfully,

W. A. DORSETT.

*Brook Ridge, July 18, 1836.*

*Increase of Gen. P. Tayloe's stock.*

March 24, 1836, g. f. by Tycheus, dam Pocahontas, vol. v. p. 539.

May 10, 1836, b. f. by Moses, by Tonson, dam Venus, vol. v. p. 539.

March 15, 1836, s. f. by Mercury, No. 6, Emily Johnston, by Black-and-all-Black, by Madison.

No. 7, b. m. Patsey Cobbet, stinted to Emancipation, by Sir Archy; dam by Sir Hal.

GEO. P. TAYLOE.

*Cloverdale.*

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