and honor, but we who have worked from early morn beneath the hot rays produced by adverse action, are not willing to yield to you the vineyard and all its rich and perfected fruit.

More than 1,800 years ago a class of men banded themselves together against the Great Exemplar of truth and they tried him, and by false witnesses convicted, executed and buried the truth. The case went to the jury and for ages they deliberated upon, but held fast to the testimony. The verdict at last came in favor of the truth, and to-day the civilized world sustains it, and is basking in the sunshine of that truth, but where are the false witnesses and the executioneers? Ah! that is the question.

The facts and theories under discussion now go to to an intelligent jury, and whatever may be our individual views or opinions will matter but little, as only the truth will live and be sustained, and all else will be brushed away like the "baseless fabric of a dream."

"Truth is immortal, it cannot die, because it is of the infinite."

Practical Horsemanship.

(Continued.)

On Riding "Rogues"—On Riding Pullers—Orders—On the Use of Spurs during a Race—On the Use of the Whip—Effect of punishment on horses.

On Riding Rogues.—As the generality of "rogues" will run kindly enough until they are pressed or hustled, a jockey when riding one of this sort should, as a rule, make the running, or at least keep with the leaders, and, if he finds that he is winning easily at the finish, he should on no account take a pull, or allow any of the others, if he can help it, to close up on him, for many rogues will either not try a yard, or win by "the length of a street." The jockey should sit still, ride as quietly as possibly, and should do all he can to persuade the jady one that he is running away. It often happens that the more the rider pulls, the faster will the "rogue" go. The jockey should allow him to make his own running and effort while interfering with him as little as possible. Horses learn so quickly what a race means, that I believe better results than we often get would be obtained, were we to trust more to their judgment than we do, as to how they should be ridden in their races.

Rogues run very much better in a match or in a very small field than they do in a crowd.

"Of this indisputable truth," remarks Capt. Jones, "I have had ample proof. It has always been a matter of surprise to me that trainers think to teach young horses their lessons in schools and under circumstances resembling as nearly as possible those under which they have subsequently to fight their battles. Fairly so oftentimes carry their masters' fame. His sons and I am led to this reflection by a reminiscence of a horse of my own. He is now a two-year-old. He had run but once, but I bought him in October for a good round sum, by the advice of a friend of ripe and rare judgment. He wintered well. Wanting to try him along side another horse early in the year, I put four of them together and galloped them a mile *in their clothing*, far away from sight, or sound. To my delighted amazement the young horse seemed to hold the old horse (one of six years) the whole distance, and finally beaten half a length. If this form was correct, there was nothing beyond my reach for that year, not even the Derby, as the horses were carrying boys of the same weight, while my old horses, which had won good races before this (and, I may add, since), would have made small work of three-year-olds at even weights. I believed I had a treasurer, but to make assurance doubly sure, I determined to try them regularly, with jockeys in boots and breeches, and as close an imitation of the real thing as I could devise. Alas for the result! The young horse was beaten two hundred yards! He could not be got to gallop in *public*, although he was a perfect kill devil at exercise.

"I gave him another chance in a good class race with an 122 lbs, man on his back. The brute led his field to the distance and looked like coming in alone. Directly the shouting commenced, and he could see the crowd, he shut up like a clasp-knife, and was shortly after relegated to the cab-rank, in which I hope he will long live to expiate the sin of the unfulfilled promise of his youth."

If a jady horse manages to run a dead heat in a race for which there are several starters, the chances are in favor of his winning the deciding heat, supposing he has not had much punishment. I was much impressed