WINNING OWNERS OF 1888.

Under this head will be published from week to week the detailed winnings of all racing stables aggregating $20,000 or over. The amount credited to each horse is the net winnings; excess in selling races not counted:

BRYANT & SCOGGAN.

The stable of horses owned and raced by Bryant & Scoggan were trained by the principal member of the firm, Sam Bryant, while Finnegan acted as jockey. Proctor Knott, however, was ridden in all of his races by outside jockeys, Pike Barnes landing him first in most of his important conquests. The stable began to race early in the season, and a number of the horses carried the colors to the post, but none of them distinguished themselves except Proctor Knott. The West Side Stake, run off during the spring meeting at Nashville, was Proctor Knott's first race and first win. At Louisville he ran unplaced to The Lioness in the race for the Runnymede Stake, and won the Alexander Stake. His next start was for the Harold Stake, at Latonia, when he finished unplaced to Once Again, and then ran second to Kasson in the race for the Sensation Stake, decided at the same meeting. He was then taken to Chiasgo, where he started for and won the Kenwood Stake. His career from this time forward was an unbroken series of victories, and he landed in succession the Junior Champion Stake, at Monmouth Park; the Equity Stake, at Saratoga, and the great Futurity Stake, at the autumn meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club. After this race he was taken to the home of his owners, at Louisville, Ky., and retired for the season.

With the exception of a purse race captured at Chicago, Come to Taw ran unsuccessfully until the fall meeting of the Latonia Jockey Club was inaugurated, where he succeeded in winning both the Kimball and the Kentucky Central Railway Stakes. None of the other members of the stable won a stake event during the year. Sam Bryant has been on the turf for half a score of years, but this was the first season for the firm of Bryant & Scoggan, and therefore they have no past record as winning owners. What they did during the season of 1888 is fully set forth in the following tables:

Starters.	Times First.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Unplaced.	Amount won.
Proctor Knott, 2, by Luke Blackburn—Tallapoosa	6	1	...	1	$69.115
Come to Taw, 2, by Long Taw—Mollie Seabrook	3	1	1	6	2,935
Amelia P., 3, by Leonatus—Effie C	2	3	2	9	1,105
Benedict, 3, by imp. Prince Charlie—Ella Lakeland	1	4	...	2	650
Ten Broeck, Jr., 4, by Ten Broeck—Mollie McCann	1	...	1	6	580
Bonnie Bounce, 2, by Long Taw—Bounce	...	2	2	7	140
Jakie Toms, 2, by Bramble—Ogarita	...	1	1	10	95
Mary Louise, 2, by Luke Blackburn—Buttercup	...	...	1	8	25
Totals	13	12	8	49	$74 645

RECORD BY MEETINGS.

Meetings.	No. of Starters.	Races Won.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Total No. Starts.	Winnings.
Nashville	3	1	2	....	4	$ 1,040
Louisville	8	2	2	3	14	1,975
Latonia	7	1	4	1	13	1,080
Chicago (Washington Park)	6	3	3	1	10	3,880
Monmouth Park	1	1	....	....	....	20,935
Saratoga	6	2	....	1	18	2,325
Chicago (West Side)	2	....	....	1	5	25
Brooklyn (fall)	1	....	....	....	1	
Coney Island Jockey Club (fall)	2	1	....	....	2	40,900
Louisville (fall)	1	....	....	....	2	
Latonia (fall)	2	2	1	1	5	2,485
Grand totals	....	13	12	8	82	$74,645

NOTE.—Two of the horses in this stable ran in some races in the name of G. W. Scoggan, while others ran at times in the name of S. Bryant.

D. D. WITHERS.

The horses owned by Mr. Withers began the season with the spring meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club, where two races were captured, but neither was a stake event. The stable captured no fixed event at Jerome Park, and at Coney Island the horses started did not win a race. At Monmouth Park, however, the horses were very active, and of the eighteen races won no less than nine were stake events. Of these the Sensation-Faverdale colt captured the Hopeful and the Home-Bred Produce Stakes and the Carteret Handicap; Minion, the Red Bank Stake and the Amboy Handicap; Auricoma, the Lassie's and Select Stakes; Cascade, the West End Hotel Stake, and the Tom Ochiltree-Cyclone colt the Seabright Stake. During the autumn meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club the Sensation-Faverdale colt won the Prospect and the Algeria Stakes, and at Coney Island Sluggard captured the Sapphire Stake. At the Jerome Park fall gathering the King Ernest-Mimi filly won the Nursery Stake, and Inverwick the Hunter Stake, which made a total of fourteen stakes captured out of the thirty races won by the stable during the season. In 1885 the winnings of the Brookdale Stable, as it was then called, were less than $10.000, but in 1886 the amount won was the neat sum of $14,395, and in 1887 it was increased to $33,415. The winnings of the stable for 1888 are as follows:

Starters.	Times First.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Unplaced.	Amount Won.
Brown colt, 2, by Sensation—imp. Faverdale	5	3	...	1	$21,190
Auricoma, 2, by imp. King Ernest—Belinda	2	2	...	2	9,250
Minion, 2, by King Ernest—Miniority (dead)	2	...	...	1	7,090
Inverwick, 3, by King Ernest—Invermore	3	3	1	3	5,465
Bay colt, 2, by Tom Ochiltree—imp. Cyclone	1	2	1	5	4,645
Bay filly, 2, by King Ernest—Mimi	1	2	...	...	4,250
Stonecrop, 2, by imp. Stonehenge—Mary Buckley	2	...	...	2	3,600
Cascade, 3, by Uncas—Cadence	1	...	1	3	3,420
Fitzroy, 4, by King Ernest—Julietta	2	6	3	6	3,010
Salisbury, 5, by Stonehenge—Julietta	2	3	1	6	1,925
Sluggard, 2, by Tom Ochiltree—imp. Dawdle	1	...	1	6	1,805
Bay colt, 4, by King Ernest—imp. Cyclone	2	2	1	2	1,510
Chemise, 2, by Sensation—imp Chamois	2	1	1	1	1,425
Anomaly, 3, by King Ernest—Maxim	1	1	3	8	1,320
Bay filly, 2, by Stonehenge—Eccola	1	...	1	2	1,225
Bay colt, 3, by King Ernest—Minority	1	1	1	2	800
Chestnut colt, 2, by Tom Ochiltree—Majority	1	...	...	1	600
Brown colt, 2, by Tom Ochiltree—Cadence	...	...	1	...	
Chestnut filly, 3, by King Ernest—Mary Buckley	...	...	...	1	
Totals	30	26	16	52	$72,530

RECORD BY MEETINGS.

Meetings.	No. of Starters.	Races Won.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Total No. of Starts.	Winnings.
Brooklyn	8	2	3	3	13	$ 3,805
Jerome Park	7	3	4	1	11	2,955
Coney Island Jockey Club	5	....	4	1	8	500
Monmouth Park	14	18	10	6	56	48,380
Brooklyn (fall)	5	3	1	2	9	5,575
Coney Island Jockey Club (fall)	6	1	....	....	10	1,805
Jerome Park (fall)	8	3	4	2	16	9,510
Grand Totals	....	30	26	16	124	$ 72,530

G. B. MORRIS.

The subject of this sketch opened the season with the spring meeting of the National Jockey Club at Washington, where Sir Dixon won the Analostan stake. After the race he was sold to the Dwyer Bros., and performed with their string to the end of the season. From Washington Mr. Morris' horses were shipped to Brooklyn, and among the eight races captured three; Favor landed the Parkway Handicap, and Specialty won the first special sweepstakes. The stable captured no fixed events at the spring meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club; but at Monmouth Park Tipstaff won the Sapling Stake, Specialty the Elizabeth Stake, and Ocean the Orange Stake. Although the horses of the stable were started at the fall meetings at Brooklyn, Coney Island, Jerome Park, Baltimore and Washington, no additional stake events were captured. Mr. Morris trains his own horses, but he was during the past season ably assisted by Frank West, while Eilke and Blaylock did the riding. In 1885 Mr. Morris' winnings were $47,475; in 1886 they were $16,850, and in 1887 $50,358. The following tables give the details of the winnings in 1888:

Starters.	Times First.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Unplaced.	Amount won.
Favor, 6, by Pat Malloy—Favorite	9	15	2	7	$13,222
Tipstaff, 2, by imp. Rayon d'Or or Kantaka—Verdict	1	2	1	7	7,275
Specialty, 3, by Sensation—Minnie Mac	5	3	4	3	5,920
Sam Harper, Jr., aged, by Sam Harper—Lucy Cherry	7	3	1	1	5,765
King Idle, 3, by Wildidle—Augusta E	4	3	1	9	3,392
Ocean, 3, by imp. Billet—Sabina	1	5	2	10	3,350
Brait, 6, by Princeton—Roxaline	4	2	1	7	3,005
Barrister, 3, by Bramble—Miss Harding	2	2	1	6	1,740
America, 2, by Spendthrift—imp. Maid of Athol	2	....	2	3	1,310
Sir Dixon, 3, by imp. Billet—Jaconet	1	....	....	....	1,165
Volunteer, 2, by Spendthrift—Sinaloa	1	2	....	4	805
Lucerne, 2, by Longfellow—Geneva	....	....	....	5	
Rosalie, 3, by Mammon—Maggie	....	....	....	3	
Armstrong, 4, by Lyttleton—imp. Duchess of Cherwell	....	....	....	2	
Golden Reel, 3, by Spendthrift—Janet	....	....	....	1	
Totals	37	37	16	68	$46,949

RECORD BY MEETINGS.

Meetings.	No. of Starters.	Races Won.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Total No. of Starts.	Winnings.
Washington	7	2	5	3	14	$ 2 275
Brooklyn	6	7	4	1	21	9 775
Coney Island Jockey Club	6	5	2	....	12	3.807
Monmouth Park	8	6	6	6	31	14,502
Brooklyn (fall)	9	8	6	3	28	8,920
Coney Island Jockey Club (fall)	5	1	3	1	13	1,650
Brighton Beach	1	1	....	....	1	500
Jerome Park (fall)	6	2	7	1	17	2,600
Baltimore (fall)	7	3	2	....	10	1.450
Washington (fall)	6	2	2	1	11	1,470
Grand totals	....	37	37	16	158	$46,949

NOTE.—It is probable that the horses of this stable participated in the fall meeting held at Augusta, Ga, but owing to unreliable reports of the meeting it has been omitted.

DENVER SCORES UP.

[*From Our Own Correspondent.*]

DENVER, Col., January 2, 1889.

ED. HORSEMAN:—If there was a lingering doubt in the minds of Denver horsemen that they had the advantages of the finest climate in the United States to enjoy the privileges of riding or driving a good horse the present winter, or rather winter season, there has been no winter weather, has completely dissipated it. November and December have brought us a succession of warm, bright days, with just enough bracing atmosphere morning and evening to be pleasant. The road-riders are out in full force every day, and the roads are in splendid condition. There are seventy-five horses wintering at the Overland Park, and while the most of them are not being kept fully in training, all are being jogged daily. Yesterday, New Year's Day, the first trotting event of the season took place, and without doubt the first reduction of a record by a horse already in the 2:30 list occurred. When the account of the races on November 3 was sent THE HORSEMAN it was asserted that the record obtained that day by the bay horse Magnet, 2:28¾, was no measure of his speed, and it would doubtless be reduced at the first opportunity. But it was not then expected that weather, track or horse would be right for such a performance on the first day of January. However, it did occur, and the game son of Magnolia beat his record with ease in both heats. The fine weather drew quite a fair attendance of trotting-horse men to the track at 2 p. m., and some very good exhibitions of speed were made by the local roadsters and teams, though no regular race was on the programme. The main interest of the afternoon was in the attempt of DuBois Bros.' bay horse Magnet to beat his record, and two wagers were made on the result, one that his record of 2:28¾ would be beaten, the other that the best time made would beat 2:29½. The performance was conducted in every way strictly to rule, and the time made is a record for the horse. The judges were: D. D. Streeter, President of the Overland Park Club, D. L. Hall, Superintendent, and W. R. Duncan. The same gentlemen also officiated as timekeepers.

At about 2:30 Magnet, which had previously been given a warming-up mile in about 2:40, appeared on the track driven by C. Benjamin, the driver who gave him his record in November. The horse seemed to be in the best of health and condition, and after jogging up the stretch two or three times got the word, going fast and square. The time to the quarter-pole was 35 seconds, to the half-mile 1:13¼, to the three-quarters 1:49 and the mile in 2:28½, and with apparent ease. This was the official time, but outside watches made the time from one-half to one second faster. The official time beat the record, however, and the popular owners of Magnet, Messrs. J. J. B. & B. H. DuBois, received the congratulations of their friends on the first mile trotted in 2:30 or better in 1889. In twenty-five minutes the horse again appeared on the track, and in the second scoring got the word. The time of this mile was, by quarters, 35½, 1:10½, 1:47½, 2:27¼, thus again defeating old Father Time and winning the second wager. The official summary of the race is:

OVERLAND PARK TRACK, Denver, Col., January 1, 1889.—Wager $10 that the bay horse Magnet beats his record of 2:28¾. Trotting, in harness. Also $10 that the fastest heat beats 2:27½.

Magnet, b h, by Magnolia, dam Mischief, by Alexander's Abdallah	1	1
Time (2:28¾)	2	2

Time, 2:28½, 2:27¼.

There are several features in regard to the performance that make it unique and remarkable. The record was made on the first day of January (supposed to be mid-winter season), over a track only partially prepared, at least two seconds slow, at an altitude of 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, and during a partial eclipse of the sun, fully visible during the performance. Until shown to the contrary Colorado and Overland Park will claim the initial and best performance of 1889, and that DuBois Bros. and their horse Magnet are entitled to the distinction of not only making the first 2:30 record of the year, but probably accomplishing the feat for the first time on New Year's Day on the Eastern side of the Rocky Mountains, perhaps anywhere in the United States. In a future letter I will give a brief description of the Denver horses, with their records and performances during 1888. The successful meetings of the Overland Park Club has greatly stimulated the horse interests in Colorado. The club have just issued an announcement that their spring racing and trotting meeting for 1889 would be held from May 20 to May 25, both dates inclusive, and that a liberal programme of stakes and purses would be issued in a few weeks. A meeting at Pueblo is promised the week previous to Denver, and other points are likely to fall in and make a good circuit.

CASUAL.

DUKE'S FAST DRIVE.

A faint tinkle of the bells were heard, and a few minutes later Dan Marble had turned from the Yuba road at the point of rocks and stopped his team of six mules in the mining camp of Bourbon Flat. The first thing for the expressman to deliver was the mail. And as he stopped he drew from under his seat the heavy pouch and said: "Here Kentuck, you look after this." Eagerly the bronzed miners grasped the missives bearing their names, many of which contained tidings of the dear ones away back in the old homes.

Cards were put away, and those who received nothing to break the lonesomeness turned to and helped Scotta, as Marble was called, to unload and take care of his team. When the camp had settled Kentuck approached Scotta with a letter. "You read it Kentuck." "I can't, it is from my wife, and I have neglected her so long. I hardly dare break it open." Four years before Marble had left home in Maine to try his fortunes in California. Hard luck had followed him to a certain time, when tired, hungry, despondent, he turned into the mining camp of Bourbon Flat. An angry crowd greeted him, who had in their midst a man bound and ready to swing to the limb of a massive tree. From the few who hung sullenly about he learned that the vigilants were about to deal injustice to an innocent man, and no one dare attempt a rescue. The inhumanity of the act, with his own despondency, drove him to desperation. Seizing a spade he went into the vigilants single and alone; in a moment he stood beside the bound man and cut his cords. Then there was a little more hot work, but when the fight was over there were but two sound men in Bourbon Flat, Scotta and Kentuck. The big Kentuckian had been a prosperous man, and rivalry had instigated the vigilants' attack. The bravery of Marble had saved his life, and in gratitude he had given him a full half interest in his claims and teams.

Marble had neglected writing to his family in his hard luck, and now through his good fortune and mad rush for wealth he had almost completely forgotten them. "Kentuck, tell me what she says." "Well, Scotta," for so the Kentuckian had named him when he learned how he came from that part of Maine, "she says they are on the farm yet, that everything is sold to keep them there, and that they are really destitute; that your little boy talks about you, and Scotta, it don't scold you any, and hopes you will have a good fortune. Scotta, if I didn't know ye to be a brave man I'd call ye out if ye didn't put in an appearance at that homestead by New Year's."

The two men talked of their past and their friendship and the future long after the camp was asleep, but when they said good night it had been settled. Scotta was to dispose of his business for a good sum, and he was to return to his home. That night, as Marble slept, the bright moon shining above the pines, he dreamed of the old home and the little fair-haired, rosy-cheeked boy just turned three years old, who had said "good-bye, papa," when he went away, four years before. Six weeks later, and Christmas Day, Dan Marble stepped onto the old ferry-boat then plying on the Kennebec river between Bath and Woolwich, Me. There was a nervousness about his acts and looks, and the ferryman asked him if he was sick. "No, sir, only I am uneasy." He told the ferryman his story and how he feared something would happen before he reached home. "What shall I do, sir?" The sympathetic heart of David Savage was touched. "See here, stranger, it is three o'clock, and it is twenty-five miles to your home in Jefferson. I have a horse which will take you there in two hours. You are welcome to him, sir." The boat had hardly touched the Woolwich side when Savage sprang ashore, and in a few minutes Duke, a splendid formed horse of rare intelligence and untiring bottom, was harnessed, and Dan Marble seated in the sleigh for the quickest ride ever made over a road noted for the fast time of great roadsters. Quickly the old windmill on Wright's hill, a warden guarding the past years of colonial days against the encroachments of a younger age, threw a shadow on his track. Sam Fullerton saw the team in the hollow below his house, and it was past, a mad man driving, he said. Through Mountsweag woods the hoof beats and tinkling bells same faster than Andrew Bailey ever heard them; and over the divide into Wiscasset Duke went more like an iron horse than a thing of life. Stopping a moment in the old aristocratic town to give the horse a drink, he inquired of John Marshall, the old stage driver, as to the road. As Marshall finished his directions he said: "Don't pull that horse; hold him gently as you catch little fish, and he will fly." The advice was timely, though barely needed.

A deep anxiety had settled over the face of Dan Marble. He thought of the devoted wife who had never chided him, of the noble Kentuck whose heart stood square. And then as he watched the lofty carriage of the head and the strong, rapid stroke of the ponderous thighs and stifles of Duke, he thought something ahead urged the horse to the mighty efforts he was making. As tenderly as a delicate thing of life can be moved, so delicately did Marble hold the reins, and as the gallant, untiring Duke kept at his work the pained expression on Dan Marble's face cleared away, and one of hope and joy took its place.

Away among the hills of Jefferson in a little farm cottage anxious faces bent over the form of a darling boy burning and tossing with fever. "I want my papa, I want my papa," was all the sick lad said. He had grown worse since morning, and a good neighbor had sent for the doctor. And now they waited, denying the little sufferer water, according to a mistaken idea of treating the sick.

The sun had set in brilliant repose, and the gilded twilight was settling into the darker shades of night out on the hills between the Sheepscott and Damariscotta valleys, and the dark bay horse and his lone driver were moving at the same interminable rate. The fields and houses were all familiar. Down the road a light streamed from a window, and Marble saw his home. The sound of quickly moving bells startled the inmates of the cottage. The clock on the mantle struck five, and without a touch on the rein, save the sympathy which passes between horse and driver, Duke dashed into the door-yard and stopped. A second later and Dan Marble held his wife in his arms. And his first inquiry was for his little boy who had been with him in dreams in that far-off land. Quickly going to the side of the sick boy the gentle cooling touch of the paternal hand and frequent sips of water allayed the fever, and he slept. Before morning a change had come for the better. When the sun shone in the window he said so peacefully, "I'm glad my papa's come, I feel almost well." And sure the presence of that father was the tonic which restored him to health.

Some kind neighbor cared for Duke that night, rubbed him dry and brought a blanket from his bed to swathe the faithful horse whose mighty flight of speed had brought a father home and saved a son. The next day Duke was returned to his owner and a fair sum accompanied it. The debt on the place was paid, and better than all, little Guy got well.

Marble became one of the foremost men of the State, and is honored by all. Years have passed, and in battle and in storm the three great friends of Dan Marble have been gathered to the earth. Last Christmas he told the tale to a pretty boyish face, and I sat where I heard it, and though the years which have flown by me are fewer than those which have passed by him, in my time I have seen his three great friends—Kentuck, Dave and Duke.—[Spirit of the Hub.