lant little stallion Onawa, 2:22¼, with sixty-eight heats in 2:30 or better.

B. C. Armstrong & Co., of Hoosick Falls, N. Y., have sent me three very well-executed pictures of their stallions, which I think must be good likenesses, as they distinctively remind me of their respected sires. First I notice Delmonico Sprague 2818, foaled 1881, got by Governor Sprague, 2:20½, dam Flora, by Delmonico, 2:20. Next Pharos 3877, foaled 1883, by Phallas, 2:13¾, dam Hoosier Girl, by Blue Bull. She paced a trial in 2:16, last half in 1:04½. With such a parentage of speed Pharos should beget trotters that will go beyond the 2:30 limit, and ought to nick with the Clay, Hambletonian and Morgan blood. Third is Acteon 3876, foaled 1883, by Alcantara, 2:23, dam Adalia, by Administrator, 2:29½. Acteon has a speedy look, with apparently more beauty and finish than some of the Wilkes family possess.

Two breeders from Great Barrington visited Rundle & White's Ridgewood Stock Farm Saturday last, and having examined Quartermaster, 2:24¼, and his get, both weanlings and yearlings, which were put in the paddock and showed such natural speed and action that the vistors booked two Clark Chief mares to him.

A notable event in society circles of Brooklyn was the reception held last Thursday night, January 3, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Riley, 233 Clinton avenue. The reception rooms were converted into floral bowers, and rare articles of historical or peculiar interest ornamented the walls, mantels and embrasures. These treasures were gathered by dilligent search and influence when the host and hostess were in Europe last summer. About twelve hundred invitations were sent out to hosts of friends, and a great many of them came to welcome home the happy couple.

NEWS ITEMS.

A looker-on in Schoolcraft, Mich., writes: A. G. Fellows is jogging his five-year-old bay stallion Hub K., record 2:34¾, got by Preston, dam by Weir Knox; second dam by Night Hawk; third dam by Lewis' Stone Plover. It would be well to keep an eye on this chap, as his record is not a marker for his speed.

John Earl is having his two-year-old roan gelding Peter, by Hambletonian Frank, dam by Masterlode, jogged on the road. Look out for him in the Michigan breeders' stakes next summer, as his way of going indicates that he will not be counted out when the summary of the race is examined by the judges.

Twelve miles south of Kalamazoo, Mich., is the thriving village of Vicksburg. A large majority of its sixteen hundred inhabitants take a lively interest in the trotting horse, and the thoroughbred, too, has claimed a fair share of attention. J. D. Frakes is a Vicksburger, and loves to talk of his old-time favorite, Wild Indian, and his stock. Dr. Charles McElrath, who drove Fancy Golddust, the pacer, to her record, has a green side-wheeler that they say is a whirlwind. Dr. Newton and S. Allen own the promising horse Young Pilot, by Pilot Mambrino, dam by Cuyler. A new half-mile track will be built the coming season on the farm of that enterprising breeder, E. B. Kenyon, who has stock by Dauntless and other famous sires.

The latest from Rundle & White's Ridgewood Stock Farm, Danbury, Conn., is that the National Horse Show prize beauty, Foxwood, three-year-old record 2:46, by Nutwood, 2:18¾, out of Lady Foxie, 2:24¼, by Daniel Lambert, and the grand, big stallion Andante, 2:35¼, own brother to Annie W., 2:20, will not be in the stud the coming season. Both are trotting fast and have arrived at an age when their track work should begin in earnest. But breeders will be consoled by the information that three blue bloods of the Wilkes family will be at their service—the distinguished Quartermaster, 2:24½, by Alcyone, 2:27; Silver Chimes, own brother to Silverone, 2:19¾, and Wilkesdale, by Alcantara, 2:23, dam Thorndale Maid, by Thorndale, 2:22¼; second dam Bridesmaid, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. The regular card of Ridgewood, with terms and conditions, will be published in our next issue.

From the letter of a Kentucky correspondent I extract the following, touching two natives of the blue grass soil: "Watch the filly Directress among the three-year-olds next season. She is every inch a trotter, and so is Ready Boy, 2:29¼, foaled 1884, by Arnold, dam Pearly Rothschild, by Rothschild, son of Mambrino Patchen. He is a moneyed trotter, having all the requisites of a racehorse. Keep an eye on the grand-daughters of Mambrino Patchen from sires with good maternal backing."

The Central New York Horse Breeders' Association hold their annual meeting at Hotel Buons, Syracuse, N. Y., Wednesday, January 16, at 1 o'clock p. m. Election of officers and matters of vital importance will come before the meeting.

The many friends of Frank J. Kilpatrick, who took quite an interest in athletics and other manly sports when he lived at Fordham, this city, will be pleased to learn that he is actively engaged in pushing the business of the Northern Alabama Lumber and Manufacturing Company, at Bridgeport, Ala. He writes me to renew his subscription, saying: "I enjoy my paper about as much as ever, although our trotters are a cross between the descendants of Balaam's most noted and historical steed and the nondescript bred mares of the South. Yet this is a great region for business development. I took a run through Louisville and that neighborhood on my way down here, and saw a yearling on Augustus Sharp's farm that is certainly a phenomenon. She showed a 2:30 gait for an eighth of a mile, and I think trotted a 2:20 gait part of the way. She was got by Greenlander, out of a mare by Electioneer. Just book this note, that Greenlander, son of Princeps and Juno, is the coming sire. My prophesy may raise a laugh now, but time will tell the tale."

If friend Frank is right in his prediction, it will furnish another proof of speed begetting speed, as Greenlander made a four-year-old record of 2:24¼ in 1886, and his dam, Juno, by Hambletonian, was out of Lady Morrison, record 2:35.

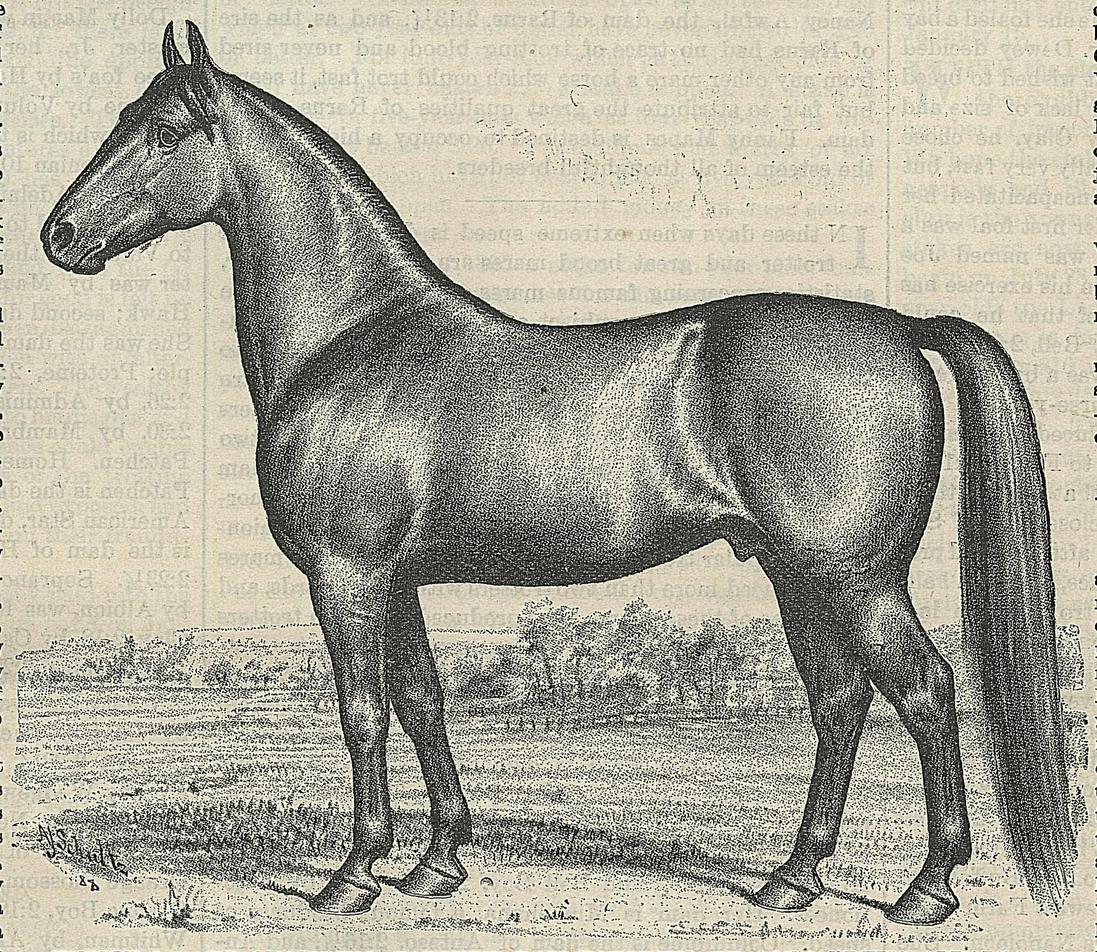
L. H. Broome, of Jersey City Heights, N. J., who sold the chestnut gelding Modoc, 2:19½, for a large price, did not let the money remain unproductive. He shortly afterward bred liberally to Bayonne Prince, 2:21¼, and has five foals from him in 1888. Also, a chestnut filly, foaled 1886, and a black-roan filly that will be two years old in May, 1889. Mr. Broome also owns the brown mare Kemble Maid, 2:28½. John Murphy drove her a trial over Fleetwood in 2:23½. Mr. Broome says she can show a mile and repeat in 2:25, and that she is booked to St. Bel. She was got by John Goldsmith, dam by H. B. Patchen, son of George M. Patchen, 2:23½.

At 216 West Fifty-eighth street, in the neighborhood of the best public and private homes for trotters of Gotham, is located the Mace horse-shoeing establishment, conducted by Dan's successors, James O'Neill and George M. Staples. Both were in his employ for nearly a score of years. The latter being a practical horse-shoer of a reasoning turn of mid, grasped many of Dan's ideas and methods in shoeing he trotter and roadster. George Staples has probably shod more valuable light harness horses in his time than any of his fellows. He still wields the hammer with vigorous arm, and his seventy-three years sit lightly on him. New Year's Day was the anniversary of his golden wedding, and was celebrated in heart-cheering manner. Many valuable presents were received from the friends and relatives of this happy couple, both of whom are apparently able to put many a yearly milestone behind them before reaching the end of life's journey.

EMPIRE 2378.

A new catalogue has just been issued by the Kalamazoo Stud Farm. It is not at all likely that the ambition of these enterprising proprietors of this model establishment is satisfied with its past success, for the new catalogue is full to the brim with the names of animals famous for rich and rare producing blood lines. Every horse in the catalogue is standard and registered, and they have finally attained an object for which they have for some years quietly been working. They have always firmly believed in the extreme value of producing dams, and for three or four years have been weeding out from the farm harem all the mares which were not producers or which did not inherit the blood of some mares which have produced trotters. This they have finally accomplished, and every mare in the catalogue is either a producer or her first or second dam has produced one or more trotters. They have also had due regard to an inheritance of fashionable lines of blood, and the mares inherit through producing dams the blood of George Wilkes, Volunteer, Sentinel, Pilot, Jr., Mambrino Patchen and other famous and popular sires of trotters and brood mares.

This is a remarkable showing, and we do not know of any other farm which can in this respect make a similar showing. The leading stallions at the farm are Ambassador, 2:21¼, by George Wilkes, and Warlock, by Belmont, and the public are well informed as to the claims of these high-bred horses to distinction. But there is in the Kalamazoo Stud a richly-bred horse which has until recently attracted but little attention. We refer to Empire 2378. He is one of the grandest horses of his type which has ever been before the public. He is a bay horse with black points, is 17 hands high, is well balanced and of commanding appearance. He has a fine head and neck and the best of legs and feet. He was purchased several years ago by Messrs. S. A. Browne & Co. for a coach stallion, and his services were offered to the farmers in the vicinity of Kalamazoo at a fee of $25. He was reasonably well patronized, but the class of mares which were sent to him were of an ordinary character, and no attempt was made to develop his colts. By chance he was bred to a few of the better class of mares which were in the farm harem, and it was discovered that his filly out of Soprano was remarkably good-gaited and showed extraordinary trotting action. It was determined to give her a little training, and for three years she has been more or less prominent before the public. As a two-year-old she appeared in a few local stakes and secured a record of 2:52½. As a three year-old she was engaged in events of a higher character, and became one of the notable three-year-old trotters of the year, and acquired a record in well contested races of 2:27½. Her career during the past season as a four-year-old is fresh in the minds of the public. She trotted to a record of 2:21¼, and was always a good race mare. Eminence is a great feather in the cap of her sire. Others of the get of Empire have showed speed enough to warrant the conclusion that they will make trotters. Mars trotted as a four-year-old in 2:36, Smiser in 2:40, and there are at the Kalamazoo Farm a number of young fillies and colts which show excellent trotting action. Empire is richly bred in fashionable producing lines, and his fillies from well-bred mares should be of especial value as brood mares. His sire, Mambrino Patchen, was one of the greatest brood mare sires known to the public, and is sons are becoming distinguished as sires of mares which produce trotters. The dam of Empire ranks high among the best producing mares. She was called Favorite, and was by Alexander's Abdallah. She had a record of 2:34, and has produced Favorite Wilkes, 2:25½, and Bourbon Wilkes, which is the sire of five 2:30 trotter.



EMPIRE 2378, BY MAMBRINO PATCHEN, DAM FAVORITE, BY ALEXANDER'S ABDALLAH.

We believe that Empire will prove himself to be a valuable sire. He has had but little opportunity, and has produced a four-year-old trotter which on half-mile tracks and in all sorts of company demonstrated that she was not only a fast trotter but a game and courageous race mare, and there are in the whole country only a few stallions which have sired a four-year-old trotter with a record of 2:21¼. Empire is in the stud at the Kalamazoo Farm, and breeders will do well to remember that he is by the great brood-mare sire, Mambrino Patchen, out of a great producing mare, and that his fillies cannot fail to become valuable as brood mares.

A. T. Jackson & Son, Kewanna, Ind., offers for sale cheap, stallions, brood mares and fillies. Mares by Bourbon Wilkes, Cyclone, 2:23½; Beaumont, 2:30, and Dave Hill, in foal to Louis Napaleon, Royal Fearnaught and Nil Desperandum; also, fillies by Jo Gavin and other sires. Write for particulars and prices.

DETROIT DOTTINGS.

[*From Our Own Correspondent.*]

DETROIT, Mich., January 7, 1889.

ED. HORSEMAN:—Here we are on the 7th day of January, 1889, and neither snow or frost to remind us that it is winter. The streets, however, are in pretty fair condition for wheeling, but some way or other a road-wagon seems out of place, and occasional bumps remind one that the very stones, so to speak, cry out against our rushing the season.

Most of our horsemen are lying low waiting for the fun to come in future, doing most of their speeding around the stove, but then as Uncle Joe says, yo' can't sleigh in the summah time, and I think some of them are trotting in an imaginary free-for-all when they should be in the three-minute class.

'Twas ever thus, you know, and I suppose we should not blame others for what we have often done ourselves. Nothing personal, Mr. Editor, and I am willing to admit the charge if you will meet me half way.

I called on George F. Case, the mammoth livery stable keeper, on Saturday last, and took a peep at Little Mack, 2:18¾. He is wintering splendidly, and I hardly think I ever saw him looking better. His legs are cool and clean, and he has a May coat. His owner takes an occasional whirl behind him on the avenue, and when he does look out for him—he will be there or there abouts at the end of the route.

Mr. Case showed me a pair of dark bays, just about as nice a team as we have in the city, and can speed together at a 2:40 clip. The gelding is by Louis Napoleon, dam full sister to Molly Morris, and his mate, a mare, is pretty well bred in the trotting lines.

A bay pacer, six years old, which has shown a mile in 2:40 the first time he saw a track, was next exhibited. I did not see him move, but he is an angular, rakish-looking fellow. Just about the kind you see go along pretty fast. A pair of new importations in the shape of a well-matched team of grays, by Stony Ford, stood in the adjoining stall. Mr. Case thinks pretty well of them, and as he expressed it in his own peculiar way: "I'll take you out behind them some day and scare you."

Mr. Metcalf, the dry goods merchant, has a handsome bay mare out at George Voorhis' place. She is very good looking, and is by Tom Allen, dam by Pasacas, by Almont. She has shown a full mile in 2:34, and keeps coming all the time.

Mr. Fred S. Moran has a two-year-old gray filly by Pilot Medium, dam by Masterlode, that gives every indication of being very speedy. She is being handled by George Voorhis, and he likes her pretty well. Mr. Voorhis has Emma E., 2:38¼; a six-year-old bay gelding by Belmont which showed a trial in 2:23 last fall, and an aristocratic-looking four-year-old by Haw Patch, dam Lotta Mulford. He is jogging his string along every day, and has them all looking and doing nicely.

President Considine, of the Board of Aldermen, was presented with a handsome road-cart, lap-robe, gold-mounted whip and jockey cap by his brother Aldermen on Friday evening last. It is needless to say the gift was highly appreciated.

I nearly forgot to mention that we lowered our mark here last week, and we now claim to have sold the cheapest horse on record. An old broken--down trotter was purchased for one cent—spot cash.

ANOTHER DOSE OF QUININE.

CHICAGO, Ill., January 5, 1889.

ED. HORSEMAN:—Will you kindly permit me to administer to your readers another dose of quinine? I have no desire to participate in a discussion or burden your columns with matter simply to air myself or flaunt the years of my experience in the faces of your readers. I believe that I have known medicoes who have had twenty years and more to their credit, and who still were not over-burdened with knowledge, and who could still learn a thing or two without crowding their gigantic brains or causing a seam to give in their pia mater. The gentleman who unfurls his twenty years' banner to the breeze seems to invite a discussion, and I hope you will allow me a little space in which to answer, as I think his wholesale condemnation of quinine may work harm where good might be done. His first point is that if horses are given a fair show they will find enough in nature. Good; but our cities are not supplied with beautiful pastures or green meadows. Perhaps in the green fields and grassy streets of Toronto the cinchona shrub may flourish, and the horses of that favored clime may browse on its succulent shoots, but not so in Chicago, and we can't turn our nags out after their day's work to gather drugs from nature's pharmacy.

Our horses do not get a "fair show," but on the contrary are living, like all domesticated animals, an artificial life, which deviates marvelously from the course prescribed by nature for her creatures. He attempts to "make capital" out of the medical fool and pig-head, as he elegantly styles his professional brethren. On that subject I fain would be silent, but will admit that the woods are full of 'em. Is it the whispering of the winds that I hear quoting something about stones and glass houses?

Our medico says pink-eye is a zymatic disease. True. So is scarlatina, typhoid, erysipelas and diphtheria, and in each local inflammations may supervene, but none of them are inflammatory fevers of themselves.

I understand inflammatory fever as a type to be one following a local inflammation or injury, and zymotic as those which are systemic and epidemic by transmission of the germ. In all such I believe quinine is a recognized prevention, acting primarily as an antiseptic and as a remedy when the disease is established. His next blow is at quinine effecting the nerves and stiffening the muscles. That is an old woman's whim, and is rot without foundation in fact. As all zymotic fevers, or any other for that matter, are characterized by a rise in temperature and accelerated action of the heart, it would seem to a man up a tree that the remedy which reduced the temperature and sustained the heart while at the same time it neutralized the poison was the one to use. I believe I am borne out in this by every medical authority in the world, with the one exception of our Toronto friend. As a stimulant to the horse it is not more so than to man, and with him the action is the same.

If I may offer a suggestion to our friend it would be to devote the next twenty years to a careful study of pathology, therapeutics and theory and practice, and not "monkey" with things which are known to be good. Do not be an iconoclast.

Twenty years is a long, long time, but I am sure there is such a thing as learning something even after that.

Horsemen, stick to quinine. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Quinine is a tonic, an antiseptic and a febrifuge, our friend to the contrary, notwithstanding.

The stock in trade of the average country veterinary is aconite, belladonna and nitrate of potash, and are given for everything from quarter-crack to bots. Each is good in its place, and so is quinine.

A. PLUG.