bushes, where Zanzibar deposed Benburb of third place, Mamia following on. Going down the hill Barrett, knowing how he served Minting in the Two Thousand when he rode Ormonde to victory, sent Friar's Balsam at his best pace, and the big horse not relishing the descent fell away only to come with nearly all his old fire at the finish, but he was no use, as the youngster won very cleverly by half a length. Zanzibar four lengths away third. Mamia ran so well that she was made hotter still for the Cambridgeshire. Since she has touched 9 to 2, and with only 6-6 to carry she seems pitchforked in. But these apparent certainties do not have a fair average result. Only this afternoon Tenebreuse has ousted her from the premier position, and nothing more than 11 to 2 can be had, whereas Mamia has gone to 6 to 1. Bismarck is coming, and this afternoon this speedy colt touched 7 to 1. Acme and Gallinule ran a trial yesterday, and nothing can be gleaned yet, as 12 to 1 is taken about each. I think Acme will be the better of the pair. Sandal, at the same price, is the selected of Jewitt's, and on form has a look in with 7-0. She beat Galore last season, when the party behind the latter thought he was the best two-year-old in England, and wanted to match him. This was backed out of when Friar's Balsam's owners offered to run him against Galore, the winner to take both colts. Lisbon stands at 25 to 1, and if the distance was a little shorter he would have a chance. Phil is about the same in the market at 20 to 1. E. Martin will ride. Candlemas is a great tip, and I hear that the reason of Friar's Balsam being withdrawn from the Cambridgeshire was because of his inferiority to Candlemas at home at the weights. Is it not a little singular that Porter in Ormonde and Friar's Balsam should find racers fit to clip the wings of such a clipper as Minting. With regard to Tenebreuse it is hard to see how she can win, as her forte is staying, and this race will be run at a burster all through. The ring suffered very heavily by her winning. Over a hundred thousand pounds went out of the country, and yet Jennings, her trainer, did not think she would ever win the Cesarewitch. A few weeks before the race she slipped up and cut her hocks, and went wearily in her gallops. However, at the finish she came on wonderfully, with a satisfactory result. She stands 15.3, with slanting shoulders, deep fore ribs, light behind, and short below the hocks, with long haunches. After winning at Newmarket she was bundled off to France, and 50 to 1 was on offer against her for the Cambridgeshire. Now the reaction has set in, as after winning the Prix Gladiateur, at Longchamp's, on Sunday, with 4 to 1 on, when opposed by Presta and Ary, at three miles and seven furlongs, which she compassed in 8:06, she was boxed on Monday, and arrived at Newmarket yesterday. M. P. Anmont, her owner, leaves the starting in the Cambridgeshire at the option of her trainer. Prince Soltykoff has a bet of 10,000 to 100, Tenebreuse for the Cesarewitch and Sheen for the Cambridgeshire. Sheen is in the same stable. The task of winning the double event with Tenebreuse is a remarkably heavy one. Acme she meets on 6 lb worse terms; Button Park, 15 lb; Phil, 19 lb, and Trayles, 8 lb. If Phil does not beat her I shall be very much surprised, and it takes something to disturb me that way.

Donovan will run for the Dewhurst Plate next week, and in the certain absence of Chitabob will add that stake to his numerous list. Already ten out of twelve races are to his credit, and if he wins this race we shall have a colt favorite for next year's Derby which has been continually running all through the present season. The Bard, like Donovan, started at Lincoln and ran through the season, but he was undefeated and also had three better favorites for the Derby in *Ormonde, Minting and Saraband. The Middle Park Plate* this year was only worth £2,105, the smallest sum since the race was instituted. Only one Middle Park Plate winner, viz., Melton, has won the Derby, and if we are to believe all that we hear as well as what we have seen about Chitabob, the latter has only to go the right way to prevent another repetition just yet. Unfortunately he is in a stable wherein the inmates are coughing, and as I hear he is also afflicted. The infirmity may develop into roaring, when once again the North will have to knuckle under to adverse circumstances. El Dorado is a two-year-old which has come on wonderfully well, and he may prove a formidable antagonist to the best of them. Seabreeze was out for the Newmarket Oaks, and created alarm in the heart of Mr. Bazier, a French plunger, who had laid R. H. Fry £6,600 to £200 on her winning. She was giving Bellatrix 14 pounds, and would have done so easily only the variations of temperature to which her sex are subject rendered her unequal to the task of winning by more than a very short head, after running half a mile at the finish neck and neck. The filly will not run again until the Liverpool autumn meeting. Ayrshire will be out for the Jockey Club Cup, and in the compulsory absence of Minting will win. The Cob walked over for the Challenge Whip. Arrandale beat Wise Man and Benburb easily at even weights and gave 7 pounds to Ravensthorpe in the Newmarket Derby. Wise Man had won the Great Eastern Railway Handicap and October Handicap so easily at the meeting a fortnight before that the race was considered a good thing, which did not come off. Franciscan beat Brooklyn at 12 pounds in a match. Brooklyn is matched with Noble Chieftain, the latter to give 21 pounds, at five furlongs, at Derby, at £500 a side. Brooklyn will win. Dancing Water did not fetch the reserve of 2,000 guineas put upon her by Mr. C. Corlett, and her owner intends to keep her. Castor, considered worth 1,000 guineas and contingencies in July, has been sold to Mr. Bengon for 260 guineas. Barkham, a two-year-old, the property of the same gentleman, was sold for 1,950 guineas. He is a two-year-old son of Foxhall, dam Myra, and has not yet been out. Doubloon and St. Michael, stallions, were bought in at 2,400 and 770 guineas. John Osborne, the irrepressible, has got into the saddle again. The Downs, upon which Brighton races are run, have been purchased by the racing authorities at the queen of watering places and have been presented to the corporation, so that racing will be carried on in the old swell way. There is a little trouble at Chester, but that will be smoothed over in good time, and we shall have the same scurrying round the corners as we are so used to on the small track by the banks of the River Dee.

I learn of my pa-in-law, who has been over to Germany, that trotting is in great demand over there, and that Americans as well as Englishmen have found that out. Dickerman, an American, brought Molly Wilkes over, and won the big prize at Frankfort in 2:20¾, against the best opposition that could be produced. He afterwards sold her to Mr. Perry, a Frenchman, and the mare is in Paris, where Dickerman intends to spend the winter. A letter dated October 15 from Germany tells me that Raymer, with Polly, has been beaten by Blue Bell in a stake, but in a match the English mare won the last three heats out of five. Raymer wants to match Polly against Juggler, one mile up to five, for any amount, both horses to carry the same weight. The last handicap at Alexandra Park, London, was won by a horse named Colonel Wood trotting under an assumed name. The track at Vienna is much better than the one at Frankfort, and the time done there are occasionally under 2:25. Molly Wilkes is understood to be the cock of the walk, and Dickerman talks about doing 2:16 before he has finished with her. This time is much faster than we can make in England, and the countries it is made in deserve the credit, as Englishmen never thoroughly go into trotting as a sport in proper earnestness. The track at Vienna slopes inwardly all the way around. We have only a few in England worth trotting on, and they are not as fast as they ought to be. May be now our continental neighbors are taking so much interest in the abused pastime, we may stand down one as far as trotting is concerned until such time as a great effort is made to improve the tone of the sport.

BREAK O' DAY.

"Herbrand" fifth wheel for buggies.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Questions for this Department must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender, not necessarily for publication, but as proof of good faith. They must be distinctly written on one side of the paper only. None but questions relating to equine topics will receive attention. No answers by mail or telegram, except to conductors of race meetings, on questions requiring immediate action.

L. T. W.—What is the fastest record of Mambrino Sonny, by Mambrino Gift? ANS.—See answer on page 1261, THE HORSEMAN'S issue of October 18.

W. T. J.—To decide a bet, what was the population of the city of Chicago in February, 1888. ANS.—We only answer questions relating to the horse.

R. W.—Will you kindly give me Dr. William Sheppard's address, formerly Ottawa, Ill. ANS.—His present address is Sheepshead Bay, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. G. F.—Will you kindly publish in THE HORSEMAN at an early date the rules for laying out and grading a mile track with most approved style? ANS.—See issue of January 26, 1888.

M. W. R.—Please give the breeding of the stallion Aberdeen. ANS.—Aberdeen, bay horse, foaled 1866, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Widow Machree, by American Star; second dam by Pintler's Bolivar.

H. E. P.—Who owns the gray gelding Modoc, 2:25; when last heard from he was owned in Philadelphia. ANS.—Do not know who owns Modoc. Probably the publication of your question will elicit the information.

H. B. K.—Please inform me where roan gelding Jim (record 2:23½), by Daniel Lambert, is now owned, if alive? ANS.—Know nothing of the whereabouts of Jim (if alive). He has not appeared on the trotting turf since 1881 or 1882.

A. O. D.—I started my mare in the gentleman's driving class to wagon, National track and rules, mile heats, best three in five. Is it a record, I winning a heat? ANS.—The time made is a record if there was any consideration whatever involved.

T. B. M.—What has become of Favonia; is she disabled either temporarily or permanently? The last race she trotted in was the last week in August. ANS.—Do not know that anything has happened to Favonia. She trotted at Trenton, N. J., October 18, in 2:16½.

C. J. O.—Please give the extended pedigrees of Cygnet, by Harold, and Juliet, by Pilot, Jr. ANS.—Cygnet, chestnut mare, foaled 1873, by Harold, dam Juliet, by Pilot, Jr.; second dam by Webster; third dam by Whip. This is all the recorded pedigree of either of the mares.

X. Y. Z.—(1) I would like your opinion of the inclosed pedigree. (2) Is she from horses that would be likely to get trotters or not? (3) And what do you think of the breeding? ANS.—(1) First-class. (2) Yes. (3) Excellently well bred, and should be a speed-producing brood mare.

L. U.—(1) Please give pedigree of Logan Chief. (2) Was he ever owned or in the stud in Nebraska? ANS.—(1) Logan Chief, black horse, foaled 1878, got by I. J., son of Logan, dam Fanny, by Vermonter, son of Vermont Black Hawk. (2) Do not know certainly, but think he was.

W. S.—Can you give me the record of Ten Spots? He is a spotted horse, trotted at our county fair this fall. Said to be a green horse. Said to come from some place in Illinois. ANS.—Do not know of any record for Ten Spots up to January 1, 1888. Cannot say as to his performances this year.

F. H.—Please state in next issue how a stallion has to be bred to be standard and registered at the present time. ANS.—See THE HORSEMAN of July 12, 1888, for the full rules of admission to registration as a standard-bred trotting horse, or address John H. Wallace, editor of Trotting Register, 280 Broadway, New York City.

W. E. H.—Is the sorrel mare Miss Smith, advertised by X Y Z as by Blue Bull, out of the dam of Rose Shipman, pacing record 2:23½, bred as claimed and registered as standard? Under rules she is not. ANS.—Miss Smith is not standard bred, and the advertisement does not so claim; there is no reason to doubt the pedigree given. The advertiser is a reliable party,

E. M. S.—I inclose you a duplicate of my record of a race at our county fair. Our trouble is about the fourth money. The purse of $150 was divided in four moneys. You will see that the first heat was a dead heat between Crusader and Charley Pendleton. Please divide the four moneys. ANS.—Sleepy George, first money; Charley Pendleton, second money; Bridget, third money; Crusader, fourth money.

A READER.—(1) Give the address of Ben Akers' son who is in the horse business. (2) Who was the breeder of Mary Keen, by Pilot, Jr., dam by Davy Crockett, pacer? (3) Who bred Daniel Lambert? (4) Who bred Bay Star, by Daniel Lambert? ANS.—(1) Ben Akers died several years since. His address at time of his death was Lawrence, Kan. (2) Do not know. (3) William H. Cook, Ticonderoga, N. Y. (4) Do not know.

L. M. N.—(1) Is there a stallion by the name of Tilton; if so, will you give a description of him, with his breeding, and is he standard? (2) Is there a stallion by the name of Shilton; if so, give description and pedigree, and is he standard? ANS.—(1) Tilton, bay horse, foaled 1872, by Almont, dam by Clark Chief; second dam by imp. Hooton. Is standard, and registered number 1533. (2) Do not know of any horse named Shilton.

W. A. S.—(1) Did the mare Kit Curry win more money in trotting races this year than any other trotter? If not, which won more money? (2) Did Kit Curry win $14,000? ANS.—(1) Kit Curry has not won more money this year than an other trotting horse. It is too early to give definite statements of moneys won, but certainly Jack, Prince Wilkes and Geneva S. have won more money than Kit Curry; probably several others. (2) No.

MOXIE.—(1) Please state if a horse colt sired by Grandson 1129, first dam Isophene, registered in Vol. III. Wallace's Register, is standard and fashionably bred, and if so trace breeding. ANS.—The colt is not standard-bred, Isophine not being a standard mare. He would have been standard-bred under the old rules, and is very well bred. Isophine is by Satellite, son of Robert Bonner, dam Kit, by Eclipse Henry, son of American Eclipse.

J. T. C.—(1) Did any two-year-old ever make a better record than Axtell? (2) Is Shark by Hambletonian 10, out of the McKinstry Mare, saddle record in 1866 2:27¾, the same horse Shark owned in 1882 by W. W. Boyle, of Aledo, Ill? (3) Is inclosed pedigree correct? ANS.—(1) Yes. Previous to this year Wildflower, by Electioneer, had the best two-year-old record, 2:21. On Saturday, October 27, Sunol, by Electioneer, two years old, made a record of 2:18. (2) No. (3) Yes.

C. P. S.—Be kind enough to answer whether Allmambrino is registered? If so, his number and pedigree, as well as name of owner. ANS.—Allmambrino is standard and registered, number 3419; bay horse, foaled 1883, by Mambrino Dudley, dam Camilla, by Ashland; second dam Emeigh Fowler, by Bay Messenger; third dam Lady Fowler, by Moore's Mambrino. Bred and owned when registered by General B. F. Tracy, Marshland Farm, Apalachin, N. Y.

J. W. C.—Can you inform me (1) who owned Daniel Lambert in 1879 and 1880? (2) Where would I find the books of the record of the mares he served in 1879 and 1880? (3) What did he stand at those two seasons, $200 or $100? ANS.—(1) Daniel Lambert was owned in 1879 by Benjamin E. Bates, Shoreham, Vt., and was sold in 1880 to David Snow, of Boston, Mass., now owned by Joseph Battell, of Middlebury, Vt. (2) Better address the last named owner. (3) Do not know price of his services in years mentioned.

R. D. B.—(1) Can you give pedigree of trotting stallion Mountain Boy, formerly owned by John Huffman (deceased), of Ashland, Ky.? (2) Is he registered? ANS.—There are two Mountain Boys registered as standard, No. 4250, brown horse, foaled 1872, by Daniel Lambert, dam Lady Allen, by Ethan Allen, and No. 4841, brown horse, foaled 1882, by Kentucky Prince, dam Elise, by Messenger Duroc. Do not think either of them were owned by the late John Huffman, but cannot say positively. Know of no other stallions of that name standard or registered.

J. C. R.—Have you any knowledge or how can I find out if there was a mare by the name of Modesty that made a record in a green race over the track at Springfield, Herkimer county, N. Y. I think it was in 1870; might have been 1872. Do you know what time she made? ANS.—The trotting records show a dozen mares named Modesty with trotting records, but none at the time and place mentioned. A chestnut mare named Modesty made a record of 2:45½ in a race at Watertown, N. Y., June 27, 1872. That is the nearest performance we can find to the one described by you as to either time or place.

P. S.—(1) Give the breeding of Vindex. (2) His get in the 2:30 list, if any, where and by whom owned. (3) At what age to shoe a colt to make a stepper of him. (4) Give breeding of General Knox on sire's side. (5) Give breeding of Harry Bassett, and by whom owned. ANS.—(1) Vindex, foaled about 1850, by Blood's Black Hawk, dam by Mambrino Chief; second dam by Downing's Bay Messenger. (2) No representatives in the 2:30 list up to January 1, 1888. (3) Should be shod as soon as he is taken up to break or train. (4) General Knox, dam by Searcher, son of Barney Henry; second dam the Hunsden Mare, by Hill's Sir Charles, son of Duroc. (5) What Harry Bassett do you mean, trotter or thoroughbred? Make your question more definite.

E. J. V.—(1) Is a horse colt bred as follows standard: Sired by St. Arnaud, son of Cuyler; first dam Chatterbox, by McKechnie Hambletonian; second dam Lancebox, by Mambrino Columbus; third dam Forest Maid, by Alexander's Edwin Forrest. (2) Is Raven Bashaw, black horse, by Green's Bashaw, standard? If so, what is his number? He was bred in Iowa, passed to Belmont county, Ohio, then to Cleveland, O.; now owned here. ANS.—(1) Not standard bred. (2) Not registered in either of the published volumes of the register as standard. Do not know his pedigree on dam's side, and cannot say if he is standard bred or not.

L. H. H.—We have five stallions near here. Their owners all claim them to be standard. If they are please give their pedigrees. (1) Bassett M. (2) Beechnut. (3) Zophiel. (4) McMyatt. (5) Captain Boltz. Which is the best horse to breed to for a trotter, or which is best bred as a trotter? ANS.—(1) Bassett M. is not registered as standard in either of the published volumes of the register. Do not know his pedigree. May be registered in Vol. VII. (2) Beechnut, bay horse, by Louis Napoleon, dam Jennie Lewis, by Joe Gavin. Standard number 4033. (3) Zophiel, brown horse, by Dictator, dam Helen McGregor, by Rattler. Standard number 1618. (4) McMyatt, chestnut horse, by Ben Franklin, dam by Ethan Allen. Standard number 4522. (5) Captain Boltz, bay horse, by Jim Monroe, dam Ella G., by Anthony Wayne. Standard number 2042. All those whose pedigrees are given are well bred, and should prove valuable as trotting sires.

B. G.—I would like you to give me a little information. There was a colt race advertised for three-year-olds at a place near by. I started a colt. I protested the winner on account of it being a four-year-old. The protest was handed to the judges before the second heat. The owner admitted that he was four years old next month. It was trotted out under protest, he taking three straight heats. The man who got second place also protested. I claim that in all colt stakes, where they are advertised, that they take their age from the first of January. The Secretary admitted that we were trotting under the rules. The winner wanted to draw first money, but I notified the association that I would hold them good until it was properly decided, as the judges left it for some sporting paper to decide; but I have heard since that they paid first money. Has the treasurer a right to pay first money without a proper investigation? ANS.—The society should not have paid first money without fully trying the protest. If the track is a member of the American or National Associations you can appeal to them. If not, the society is a law unto itself, and you probably will have to abide by their decision.

GETTING HOME AGAIN.

BY AMBER.

After all, the nicest part of any journey is the getting home again. One may have ever so fine a time gaunting about among strangers, but when the ticket is bought for "home, sweet home," when the car-wheels have turned their last revolution and halt in the old familiar depot, then is the time one feels like a homesick mortal nearing the gates of the new Jerusalem. If ever you and I get through this earthly tour and draw up to the shadowy river, the other side of which lies heaven, we shall feel something as the young person and I did when we drew up to the suburban platform and espied the babies sitting on a dry-goods box awaiting our arrival. As we got off the train a cyclone of red stockings, yellow bangs and turn-down collars flashed through the air and caught us in its center. The depot hangers-on who had been wont to look upon us with comparative indifference, seemed on the point of shedding tears to see us able to be about again. I grasped the hand of my deadly enemy, the store-keeper, who is always presenting his bill when I have nothing to pay it with, and absent-mindedly cried, "Bless your old heart, darling, how are you?" He has been so busy ever since trying to solve the enigma of my greeting that he has not developed last month's bill. Do you imagine we saw anything in Boston so lovely as our little cottage steeped in the crimson wine of an October creeper? Do you think even 'Sconset surf made sweeter music than the laughter of the babies as they showed us the kitten, grown aged in our absence, and counted before our wondering eyes the cash accumulated in their savings bank. And the new girl produced a supper for us, before which the fare of the Thorndike paled into insignificance. In honor of our home-coming the neighbor sent over bottled wines that rent the air with jubilant uncorkings, and upon the center of the board flamed a bunch of late chrysanthemums that quite dazzled the eye, and we were so tenderly watched over and waited upon by the doctor! His manner of serving the chicken was almost a caress in itself, and even when we openly derided the recent cut of his whiskers, and the young person saucily told him he looked like a backwoodsman, compared to the splendid youths of Gotham, he smiled indulgently and passed the sugar.

It was so delightful to feel at liberty to steal out into the kitchen pantry at bed-time and help ourselves to cookies, for however perfect the menu may be in a hotel there is nothing takes the place of the feloniously appropriated bed-time lunch, which even the humblest home yields us.

Oh, my dear, if we could only always live as folks do who are reunited! No cross words, no nasty sarcasms, no disobliging ways. Time enough for that when the novelty wears off. Do you know one of the thoughts uppermost in my mind just now is, that half the marriages wouldn't turn out to be such dismal failures if husbands and wives would separate once in awhile, and resume a new order of things with a new coming together. Take the best book that ever was written, one tires of reading it and nothing else. You can lay down Shakespeare to laugh over Bill Nye, only to resume the immortal bard with fresh appreciation. One may be very fond of chicken salad nicely blended, but heaven has no balm for the digestion of a man who eats nothing else. And so a man may be everything that is glorious as a husband, and a woman be everything that is alluring as an occasional companion, but forty years steady company becomes an irritant rather than a consolation.

Try it, if the atmosphere of home is getting sultry; run away from each other for awhile, and see if the novelty of reunital does not freshen up things. There is nothing like familiarity to breed contempt, and nothing like novelty to keep the blood young and the heart warm.

There is one thing which my homeward trip taught me which is well worth the lesson. I have always hooted at the idea of an upper berth in a sleeper. I have been wont to say that I would "die first," before I would climb into one of them. There are hosts of women in the world as mistaken as I have been. When the conductor assigned me mine this trip, I told the young person I would ride in the day coach sooner than accept it. But that damsel had certain memories connected with a hat pin and a fleeing brakesman that caused her to shed tears at the thought of another night in a day-car. So I yielded to her of course, and when the worn and wasted porter brought the ladder for me to mount my lofty perch, I openly reviled him, yet went aloft. I think that if that porter has another such passenger he will hang himself in the lobby, and I shall never blame him, for next to a sitting hen a nervous female passenger is calculated to produce the greatest number of gray hairs in the shortest time. Every single woman who climbed an upper berth that night babbled like a lunatic, and peered from between her curtains now and then to call the porter and tell him, confidentially, that she should die. But O! how grandly I slept up there. The air was far better than down below, and the swaying of the car was like the rocking of a cradle—no jarring of wheels, no tomb-like suffocation, but absolute and undeniable comfort the night through. Take my advice, sister, and take an upper berth on your next trip.