1:22¾. He won, pulling up, by three lengths from Harebell and Lucrene.

With Minnie Palmer we shall close the review for this week. Minnie Palmer is a chestnut filly, by Luke Blackburn, out of Tomboy. She has four purses to her credit, won in average company and time. At the Latonia spring meeting she won a purse race at half a mile by two lengths in 50 seconds. At the same meeting she repeated this performance in the same time. At Saratoga, on August 8, in a field of thirteen, she won a purse at five furlongs in 1:03, and at the same meeting she won a purse, distance six furlongs, with a very heavy track, in 1:20¼. Minnie Palmer should be a useful filly in her class.

---

THE marvelous performances of the two-year-old filly Sunol in first breaking the two-year-old record by trotting in 2:20½, on a raw day and in spite of a high wind, and following it up by trotting a still more wonderful mile in 2:18, has withdrawn public attention to some extent from the great Stallion Stake which was won by Stamboul at the same meeting. The meeting at San Francisco has been a most remarkable one, and the famous filly from Palo Alto and the regal son of Sultan are fairly entitled to divide the honors. The Grand National Stallion Stake, of the value of $20,000, was the principal event on October 20, and for this superb prize Stamboul, by Sultan; Woodnut, by Nutwood, and Antevolo, by Electioneer, were the competitors. The speculators showed excellent judgment in their selections, the pool-box quotations being: Stamboul, $80; Woodnut, $38, and Antevolo, $17. In drawing for positions Antevolo obtained the pole, Woodnut had second place, and Stamboul had the outside position. At the seventh score the trio got the word, with Stamboul slightly in the lead. At the head of the turn Woodnut took the pole, with Stamboul beside him and Antevolo a close third. The quarter pole was passed as the watches marked 34½ seconds, with Woodnut still in the lead, Stamboul at his wheel and Antevolo two lengths behind. To the half the positions remained unchanged, and 1:08½ was the time as the leader of the gallant trio passed the pole. With Stamboul still at his wheel, the mighty son of Nutwood reached the three-quarter pole in 1:43¼, and then began the final struggle for the heat. At this point Antevolo was three lengths behind, and the contest resolved itself into a grand *duel between the leaders. Half-way down the stretch* Stamboul moved up to Woodnut's girth, but the latter responded gamely to his driver's call, and he landed at the wire first in 2:17 by a length from Stamboul, with Antevolo three lengths behind, third. Speculation on the result became again exceedingly active, Woodnut selling at almost even figures, while Antevolo went back in the market. Pools sold: Stamboul, $260; Woodnut, $250, and Antevolo, $45.

At the second attempt the trio got the word. At the turn Antevolo broke, and Stamboul and Woodnut left him behind. Stamboul secured a lead of a length on the turn, which he increased to two lengths as he passed the quarter pole in 35 seconds. In the back-stretch Woodnut made a grand effort and the daylight between the flying steeds steadily diminished until he had closed the gap. In the middle of the stretch he was at his wheel, in a few more strides he was at his girth, and as the gallant pair shot by the half-mile pole in 1:09½ they were almost neck and neck. But the effort had told on Woodnut, and after passing the half he broke, and like a flash Stamboul was again in the lead with daylight between them. Again the son of Nutwood began a grand stern chase, and so fast did he come that at the three-quarter pole he was at Stamboul's neck. Down the home-stretch the contest was most intensely close and exciting. Drivers and horses were straining every nerve for victory. Neck and neck, it looked as if it must be a dead heat, but at the last supreme moment Hickok made one final call and Stamboul responded, winning by a head in 2:17.

Although the second heat had been so closely contested, Stamboul now became a strong favorite at $100, Woodnut selling for $50, and Antevolo for $8. When the word was given for the third heat Stamboul at once made play for the lead, and so successfully that in the turn he led by a length. Gradually he widened the gap, and at the quarter pole he led by two lengths. The quarter was passed in 35 seconds. In the back-stretch Woodnut began to make up the lost ground, but at the half-mile post, which was passed by Stamboul in 1:10, he was still a length behind. With wonderful gameness Woodnut gradually crept up to the leader, and on the turn had got to his wheel, but Stamboul let out a link, and he passed the three-quarter pole a length in the lead in 1:45. In the home-stretch the battle was again fierce and close. Woodnut came again and reached his antagonist's wheel, but all in vain, as in these positions they shot under the wire in 2:17¾.

Stamboul stock now went up with a rush, and he sold for $210, Woodnut bringing $105, and Antevolo $3. At the fourth score the flyers were sent away on what proved to be the closing heat of this grand race. Stamboul at once forged to the front, and at the quarter he led by a length. In the back-stretch Woodnut broke, but was quickly down to his work and trotting very fast he was soon at Stamboul's wheel. Without any alteration they went to the turn, where Woodnut gained till he was at the neck of the leader. The three-quarters pole was reached in 1:43. The race in the home-stretch was exciting, and once Woodnut looked formidable, but he died away again and Stamboul won easily in 2:17. Antevolo trotted creditably, but he was not formidable at any time in the race, and the published reports agree that he was not up to a wire edge. This, in brief, is the history of the greatest stallion race of the year, and in fact one of the most memorable that has ever occurred upon the trotting track. The time is remarkable for its uniformity—2:17, 2:17, 2:17¾ and 2:17, and the owners are fortunate in the possession of two of the fastest and best-bred stallions which ever achieved distinction on the track or in the stud.

---

OUR usually well-informed contemporary, the Philadelphia Record, is liable to lead its readers astray by the following paragraph, which appeared in its issue of October 27:

> It is by no means certain that the American Turf Congress will meet in New York on November 14. The Presidents of the Kentucky Associations and of the Latonia Jockey Club object to coming to New York unless the Eastern racing associations show a disposition to confer with the Western clubs. And what is true in this respect of Lexington and Latonia is true of Chicago, Louisville and St. Louis. The Congress will meet in New Orleans if it does not come to New York.

The Secretary of the congess is Major B. G. Bruce, of Lexington, and he has recently issued the following invitation, which is a sufficient answer to the above paragraph:

> DEAR SIR:—The convention of the American Turf Congress meets at St. James Hotel, New York City, on Wednesday, November 14, 1888, to which the different racing clubs and associations are cordially invited to send a delegate. The object of the convention is to perfect the rules of racing, purify the turf as far as they can by good and wholesome laws, and to get a uniform set of rules just and equitable in character.
>
> Your association is earnestly solicited to send a delegate to the convention. Very respectfully your obedient servant,
>
> B. G. BRUCE, Secretary.

The convention will meet in New York, and the Eastern clubs will do honor to themselves and their visitors by cordially accepting the invitation given to meet in friendly caucus to discuss the best means to secure the honor, prosperity and popularity of the American turf. A great step in the right direction will have been attained if the racing clubs adopt a uniform set of rules. With absolute uniformity the first step towards union will have been obtained. We hope the license system will be thoroughly ventilated. It is a powerful lever, and if once universally adopted should have a most healthy influence upon the morals of the turf. A jockey, when he knows that his conviction of wrong doing will cause the loss of his license, and that he may never succeed in regaining it, will be very slow to do wrong. If a jockey finds that he is liable to lose his license will he not be likely to turn State's evidence and give the names of the men who put up the job, and induced him to carry it into effect? We hold that the tempter is more guilty than the tempted, and whenever a jockey is found guilty of wilfully violating turf law there is usually a far more guilty party who incited the deed, but who goes unpunished. As long as the punishment is light, and the suspension only temporary, the jockey will keep his own council. He attends the races, speculates with his ill-gotten gains, and if he runs short of cash he has only to threaten his late partner in crime with exposure to insure a further supply of money. The effect upon the jockey is absolute demoralization, for he dare not refuse to obey instructions when the market is ripe for another job. With a license law strictly observed by all the reputable clubs on the continent, a jockey once deprived of his license would have to seek some other occupation, and the example would act as a powerful deterrant to the other knights of the saddle. As long as the associations have no method for united action there is always a tendency to make the penalties light, and it is quite common for jockeys who have received sentences of suspension for long terms to find themselves relieved of their punishment at the close of the meeting at which the offense was committed. The absence of combination is thus a source of weakness to the associations. One of the grand results of a free interchange of opinions, and the adoption of a common course of action, would be the removal of any friction which may have existed, and the creation of a general feeling of harmony between all the organizations. The American Jockey Club has taken a conspicuous stand upon the license question and the appointment of professional judges. We hope the other Eastern associations will all swing into line, and that they will all be represented at the convention which will meet in New York City on November 14.

---

THE star of the great sire of colt-trotters sets this season in an unexampled blaze of glory. It is well-known that the ambition of Charles Marvin, superintendent of the trotting-horse department of the great breeding establishment known as Palo Alto, is to eclipse all records made by yearlings, two-year-olds, three and four-year-old trotters. This institution held, until a year ago, all the "bests on record" at all these ages. For a brief season the yearling record was wrested from them by John S. Clark's noted filly Sudie D. The wires flashed the intelligence that the record was broken throughout the land, and Mr. Marvin donned his fighting costume, and a month later Norlaine trotted to a record of 2:31½. When he returned with the phenomenal filly to Palo Alto, one of the trainers cynically remarked to him, "You have done well, but I have a yearling filly here which can beat her." Mr. Marvin was naturally skeptical, but the trainer insisted, and Marvin was finally persuaded to see her move. At first he wondered, as with pure, open stride, the patrician youngster flew down the lane; then wonder was changed to admiration. She was at once transferred to his string. We had just arrived at Palo Alto for an extended visit, and Marvin proudly exhibited his pet. A few days later we demoralised a number of horsemen at the Palace Hotel by quietly stating that there was a yearling filly at Palo Alto which could speed faster than Norlaine. Indignant protest and the remark that our wits had gone wool-gathering was the result.

It was thought there were thirty days before the rainy season, and so thoroughly were we convinced that Sunol could in that time beat 2:30 that we urged Marvin to make the attempt, but the rains came early, and we shall always believe an opportunity to make the yearling record 2:30 or better was missed. This year in the early days of October she was driven for a record. It was a cold, raw, foggy day. She trotted the first quarter in 35 seconds, the second in 34½ seconds, was at the three-quarters in 1:45, and came to the wire without skip or break in 2:20½. A short time after, and before the public were done wondering at the marvelous performance, she trotted on the Bay District track a mile in 2:18. We herewith give her abridged tabulated pedigree:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| SUNOL. | Electioneer 125. | Hambletonian 10.. | Abdallah 1..... | Mambrino. |
| | | | | Amazonia. |
| | | | Charles Kent mare. | Imp. Bellfounder. |
| | | | | One-Eye. |
| | | Green Mountain Maid..... | Harry Clay 45..... | Cassius M. Clay 20. |
| | | | | Lady Lockwood, 2:25 |
| | | | Shanghai Mary.... | Untraced. |
| | | | | Untraced. |
| | Waxana. | General Benton 1755..... | Jim Scott 836..... | Rich's Hambletonian. |
| | | | | Daughter of Stubtail |
| | | | Lady Benton..... | Gray's Hambletonian. |
| | | | | Daughter of Partridge's Blucher. |
| | | Waxy..... | Lexington..... | Boston. |
| | | | | Alice Carneal. |

Sunol is a beautiful bay filly, long, rangy and up-headed, with the most perfect legs and feet and a do-or-die look, combined with an appearance of great reserve force. She is of a high nervous organization, yet is eminently sensible.

---

IN our advertising columns will be found the prospectus of our holiday number. We need hardly say that every promise made in it will be more than fulfilled. The cover is already in the hands of a lithographic firm of the highest reputation, and the frontispiece will be an artistic gem well worthy of a place in the parlor of every horseman in the land. The illustrations in the inside will be new and numerous, and will include a large number of the most celebrated sires and matrons of the trotting turf. The illustrations, many of which will be page groups, will be all specially drawn for this issue, making this department of the number a grand equine portrait gallery superior in quality and numbers to any previous effort of the same character. Stories, sketches and poems of the turf and the road will occupy a prominent place, and all the regular departments will occupy their usual space. The issue will not contain less than sixty-eight pages, and in all probability will be much larger. The object of the management is to place before the reading public of America an equine journal superior to any of its predecessors in literary excellence and artistic beauty.

---

THE illustration on our front page is a portrait of the celebrated yearling filly Belle Vara, the winner of the Ashland Stake, at Lexington, on October 8. In that stake she met Sparks, by Cyclone, dam by Monroe Chief; St. Blaize, by Post Boy, dam by Bourbon Wilkes; Von Wilkes, by Victor von Bismarck; Valissa, by Vasco, dam by Magic; Cooky, by Messenger Chief, dam by Frank Woodford, and Brown Silk, by Baron Wilkes, dam by Bellwood. Belle Vara, as soon as the word was given, disclosed her intentions by trotting to the front, and remaining there like an old campaigner. She has a bold, resolute way of going, and resembles Prince Wilkes in her style and action. She got to the wire in 2:38, trotting the last half in 1:16, and finishing very fresh and strong. Belle Vara is built to trot. She is compactly put together, has heavy shoulders, long sloping hind-quarters, is full in the chest, and has excellent legs and feet. She is by Vatican, dam by Estill's Eric. Vatican is by Belmont, dam by Hambletonian 10; second dam by American Star. Estill's Eric is by Ericsson. Belle Vara is now the property of Henry Simons, of Louisville, Ky.

---

ONE of the most interesting and instructive books on "The Racehorse in Training" which has ever been written has for its author the celebrated English trainer, William Day. In it he concentrates the practical knowledge gained by a lifetime of experience. Not the least valuable part of the book is that which deals with racing reforms. The "Famous Horses of America," both running and trotting, is a valuable work of an historical character. "Horse-Breeding," by J. H. Sanders, has run through several editions and is always in active demand. "Stonehenge; or, The Horse in the Field and the Stable," is also a standard book. These and many other excellent standard works on equine subjects are in THE HORSEMAN'S book list, which will well repay perusal.