advance, sold at fourteen dollars! Your name, please?" said the auctioneer.

"Isaac McMann, Upper Creek Corners, fifteen miles to the East on the Elroy pike. Every one knows Betsey and me there!" replied Ike.

Ike hurried back to his companion and showed her the ticket for Match Girl he had bought for fourteen dollars. "Why," said he, "she's worth that if she is ringboned and spavined or anything else!"

"Now Betsey, you stand here and I will see him about selling the hogs, or drive round the team so the people can see them."

Ike shouldered his way near to the stand, and while the pool seller was waiting for the returns from the heat, said,

"Now, Mister, I want to do some business with you, and if you will sell these two hogs that my woman Betsey is bringin' round I will buy some more horses of you, but I want to get rid of them so as not to stay here all night."

"Get out, you hay seed! when was you born? Get away, you stupid old fool, or I'll sell you," yelled the pool seller, adding some strong language more forcible than polite.

While this was going on Betsey had gotten into greater trouble still, for in trying to take her pigs into the ring she had encountered a burly policeman who ordered her off the ground. Ike came to her rescue, and being now thoroughly enraged, determined to make it hot for people generally. He was persuaded by some of his friends to keep quiet and get out with his team, but insisted he had bought a horse, and wanted to take him at once.

"What horse did you buy?" said the policeman.

"I bought a bay mare, numbered four, for fourteen dollars, and I paid my money, and I propose to get her. Now, here is my receipt. If you will get the horse I will get out of this place for sure. Betsey and I have struck the wrong crowd," said Ike.

Just then the returns were shown for the heat, and No. 4, Match Girl, was first. This was, after some difficulty, finally explained to Ike, who cashed his ticket, drawing $125.00. Full of exultation he and Betsey drove off, vowing that in future they would never miss a race meeting.

John G. Clark

---

*Subscribe for THE AMERICAN HORSE MONTHLY, One Dollar per year.*

---

IF you have not yet subscribed; if you have not sent your renewal for 1893; if you intend to become a subscriber, do not delay, but send in your dollar to-day. You will find the premiums described on another page.

[*See Large Supplement.*]

## GIBSON STOCK FARM.

OLMEDO WILKES, 2:26¼; TREMONT, 2:28½.

Tremont has a record of 2:28½, made in the sixth heat of a hard-fought race, which he won, showing that his son, Junemont, 2:14, inherited his staying qualities from his sire. Tremont is the sire of Junemont, record 2:14; Bellrene, record 2:26¾; Tennyson, record 2:27¼; Wilkesmont, record 2:28¼; Maymont, record 2:28½, and eleven others with records better than 2:40. He has a producing son in Wilkesmont who sired two four-year-olds that entered the 2:30 list this season, and another with a record of 2:31. Tremont has two producing daughters, the dams of Olney Wilkes, four-year-old record 2:25¼, and Noblemont, record 2:29½. Tremont mares will be much sought after in the future for brood mares, on account of breeding, size, pure gait, and the best of feet and legs. Belmont, the sire of Tremont, is breeding on in a remarkable degree as the following records made this year by a number of his grandsons will prove. Belle Vara, record 2:08¾; Lockhart, record 2:13; Salary, record 2:13¼; Junemont, record, 2:14; Lobasco, record 2:10; Sarcenet, record 2:16¼.

Olmedo Wilkes, record 2:26¼, was sired by the great Onward, record 2:25¼, son of George Wilkes, record 2:22. His dam was a producing mare by the great Almont, based on a thoroughbred foundation. Here is a mingling of the best blood known to breeders, and the result is that Olmedo Wilkes is proving himself one of the best sires in the land. He is the sire of Olney Wilkes, four-year-old, record 2:25½; Cash, three-year-old, record 2:26¼; Flora Wilkes, record 2:26¼; Fancy Bess, record 2:27¼; Mercurius (pacer), 2:28½; besides these he has several colts with records of 2:40 and better. Onward, the sire of Olmedo Wilkes, is without doubt one of the best stallions ever foaled, and his sons and daughters have produced more speed at the same age than the produce of any other stallion that ever lived. Onward now has sixty-three with records of from 2:12½ to 2:30, and ten of his get have entered the 2:20 list this season. Olmedo Wilkes' dam is by Almont 33, one of the most prepotent stallions that ever lived, his sons and daughters breeding on in a remarkable degree. Thirteen of his daughters have produced 2:30 and better horses this season. Olmedo Wilkes and Tremont are both of fine form, good size, 16 hands high, weighing 1,200 and 1,225 lbs., perfectly sound and kind under all circumstances. The Gibson Stock Farm is located four miles north-west of the city of Jackson, Mich., and consists of 160 acres of beautiful land in a high state of cultivation. Every field has water furnished by a windmill near the house, being carried to each pasture to a watering trough through a three-inch iron pipe.

Dr. Gibson commenced his breeding enterprise in 1885, with Tremont as a sire, and Lady Wilkes, by George Wilkes, and Belladonna, by Woodlawn, as brood mares,