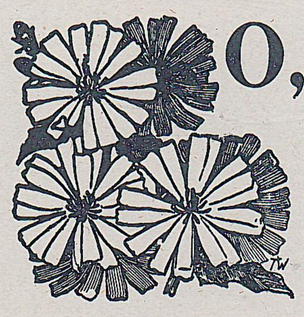
Goldenbow's rich breeding, blended with the blood of other noted sires, produces in almost every case style, finish and extreme speed. His colts will be more and more sought after as their wonderful performances bring them to the front.

No horse in Michigan of Goldenbow's known ability as a sire of speed and of fine road horses, stands at so low a fee, viz.: $50. We invite our readers to write Mr. A. B. Donelson for a catalogue of his stock, most of which is for sale, and combines the best and most successful trotting strains. Visitors are always welcome at this farm.

[*Written expressly for the Christmas Number*]

THE HORSE'S CHRISTMAS PRAYER.



O, GIVE me the oats of the cleanest brand,
And hay with the blossoms sweet;
And bed my stall with the cooling sand,
With sawdust beneath my feet.
For I paid for it all when the race was hot
And the hard track gleamed in the sun,—
In the long homestretch I faltered not,
But spurned the course
Like a phantom horse,
And your money and fame were won!

O, give me blankets thick and warm,
For the cold wind sweeps o'er the ground;
And my blood is chilled with the gath'ring storm
While you sleep on beds of down.
And yet, when the humming wheels did sing,
And my hot blood seemed on fire,
I came to the front like the whirlwind king,
And with feet that burned
The track I spurned,
I landed you first at the wire!

NEWTON'S ALLIE WILKES, 6225, BY GEORGE WILKES, 2:22.