

STABLE GLEANINGS.

(Continued from page 952.)

oil, and when the effect has passed away, continue the powder and repeat the oil in two weeks. When a colic has subsided from an accumulation of worms, give the oil as above, followed by twenty drops tincture *ius vomica* every half hour for two hours. This will cause them to make a hasty exit from the stomach and small intestines. Continue the next tincture at intervals for a few days until the worms are expelled from the body.

Watson Taylor, of Washington, Pa., was arrested Oct. 22 at Pittsburg, on the charge of having attempted to poison the race jockeys. Taylor matched the gelding, Judge Black, against Galters, the race to take place Oct. 22. John Fox, a "rubber," alleges that Taylor gave him a bottle on Sunday, with the understanding that he was to administer its contents, which were arsenic and belladonna, to Galters, and thus prevent him from winning the race with Judge Black. Taylor resented in the McKee Races jail until liberated on bail of \$2,500. He got out in time to drive his horse in the match event. It proved in fact that he walked up to the horse, there was enough arsenic and belladonna in the bath to have killed twenty horses. Taylor has said J. W. Ogden, of Philadelphia, for false imprisonment.

Some time ago a traveler arrived at a western town and upon stating that he desired to purchase a horse, was directed to a stable stable near by. The proprietor led out several horses for inspection, but, according to the visitor, each one possessed a reproductive blemish. Finally every horse in the stable, except one, was shown and none were qualified. This one was perfectly sound but rather aged. More out of curiosity than because of a desire to sell, the proprietor ordered this animal before the visitor. The animal walked up to the horse, as his wife possessed a steel engraving of one of George Washington's horses and the engraving was a perfect representation of the animal then before him. The animal walked up to the horse, as his wife possessed a steel engraving of one of George Washington's horses and the engraving was a perfect representation of the animal then before him. The animal walked up to the horse, as his wife possessed a steel engraving of one of George Washington's horses and the engraving was a perfect representation of the animal then before him.

The Electrotones have gathered in an other championship by the performance of the yearling pacer Elrod at Dallas, Texas, last Saturday, who won a half mile in 1:07, with a repeat in 1:10 the second heat. This is certainly a wonderful piece of work, and while the youngster may not be able to carry this fast clip a full mile, she must certainly be able to pace the distance. Elrod is, if not better, than the record of 2:29, made by Belle Acton in 1892. Elrod is by Electric, a son of Electorator, out of Spirit, by Belmont, and therefore a brother to the noted sires Eggitist and Spirit. The dam of Elrod is by the racing sire Danus, son of Onward, and the filly was bred at the Lomo Alto Farm of Henry Ewell, at Dallas, Tex. The Lomo Star state is doing a great deal in the way of the production of extreme speed and Elrod is a worthy member of the cadre of fast youngsters which have made the state famous.

Late despatches from Berlin indicate that affairs have taken a decided unfavorable turn for R. T. Knoels, held in that city for the alleged crime of "stealing" with the mare Belled 216j. The case was called for trial Thursday last week, and after hearing the preliminary testimony, the judge before whom the trial is held "orders the mare Belled, said to be in the United States, to be produced to the court." The Knoels' witnesses, and two Germans, now in America, and who are able to give testimony regarding Knoels' identity, to be brought from America to Germany." So

the Associated Press dispatches state. This puts Knoels into quite a predicament, and apparently leaves him little hope for acquittal. It appears that it will further have the effect of delaying the trial, which may not be concluded for some months. Furthermore, Belled can not be taken from the United States to Germany until she is first brought back to the United States from Germany. As Knoels was the subject of the trial and himself face to face with the belief that that German judge is quite a humorist.

To judge or not
To judge that is
Whether it's better to join
The track and the field
And betting right
And by one's own decision
Make a money of one's self
And then encounter
The full-on shock to the public
The money judge to hear it
For the judge to hear the
The dark brown road
The regulation of the
For the horseman to see
Who is making the most of the
Attempts to give them
No I am on speaking terms
With myself
Better, in fact, to journey
To that industrial country
No traveler ever gets
A better view of the
The prominent citizen
The candidate for congress
The banker
May go on these races
And I with your permission
I'll put in the time
Having the day have
And doing these
I'm on it.

The season of 1894 will undoubtedly end with a change in the record of two-year-old trotters. The performance of Oakland Baron 2:14 at Nashville is the nearest approach to the phenomenal work of Arion, and if the high-wheel only cranks are to be indulged in further, it is almost certain that the record will be broken. The season of 1894 will undoubtedly end with a change in the record of two-year-old trotters. The performance of Oakland Baron 2:14 at Nashville is the nearest approach to the phenomenal work of Arion, and if the high-wheel only cranks are to be indulged in further, it is almost certain that the record will be broken. The season of 1894 will undoubtedly end with a change in the record of two-year-old trotters. The performance of Oakland Baron 2:14 at Nashville is the nearest approach to the phenomenal work of Arion, and if the high-wheel only cranks are to be indulged in further, it is almost certain that the record will be broken.

The season which is closing, in fact may be said to have reached its end, save in the far south, appears to have been noted for the almost universal rejection of the dash system in harness racing. Two winters ago nearly all track managers were of the opinion that races must be shortened, and a great deal was printed on the subject in all the publications devoted in whole or in part to the light-harness horse. The arguments advanced in support of short, sharp contests were voluminous and apparently convincing, but it seems that the public, having learned the three-in-five plan of racing, was not content with the dash system, hence it did not meet with the expected approval, and we now see the dash plan but little. The discussion, however, did have an excellent effect in one direction, in that it awakened many track managers to a realizing sense of the awful drag which robbed an average of racing of

much of its pleasure. The result is that this season has been rendered memorable by the spirited manner in which race meetings have been conducted. The year will cling to the old system for many years is certain, and, when properly conducted, we see no really good reason for a change.

BIG SQUIRREL HUNT.

Last week a Toronto party of four, Mr. J. K. Wilson, of "Headquarters," Mr. H. E. Hughes, the well-known caterer, Mr. John Taylor, the equally well known cigar manufacturer, and Mr. Richard Lane, banker, took in the district about Bradford on a squirrel hunt. They had two short days and a half shooting, and though it rained a good deal of the time they just bagged a nest sixty black squirrels. There were some splendid specimens and all were fat as butter. John Wilson bag a string of the game across the "Headquarters" front door and then was a constant stream of visitors down stairs to see the balance of the "bag" which made a most good display.

JOHN R. GENTRY.

Among the many prominent horsemen when the representative of the *Booth Herald* called on him for a record of meeting at the great St. Louis fair last week, was John R. Gentry, of Sedalia, Mo., says that paper, who lately sold the champion pacing stallion, John R. Gentry 2:03. Gentry said: "John R. was foaled May 7, 1889, on the farm of H. C. Toler, Wichita, Kan., for whom I was then working. He was a finely formed colt. I liked him from the very first and gave \$200 for him for about six weeks old. Shortly afterwards changing my location to Sedalia, Mo., I took the colt with me. He was then about all I possessed and one can imagine I did all in my power to improve him. He was a double-gaited colt and did not show any special ability at either of going until, in his three-year-old form, I put him on him for a short time, confining him to the pace. He started in his first race at Higginville, the fall of 1892, winning in straight heats, the best of which was in 2:41, the fastest mile he had gone up to that time. The following week I started him at Holton, Kas., believing that with everything favorable he would go a mile in about 2:32. He won in straight heats, taking a record of 2:15. A more surprised and pleased man never drove a horse than I was when I saw the time. He never lost a heat or failed to accomplish everything asked of him in racing, closing the season with a record of 2:13. This spring he covered twenty-six miles before going into training at Terre Haute. Remaining there a few weeks, I then took him to Cleveland, where he won several advantages of working with Krenolin and Directum, always working well within himself. He never went a mile better than 2:13, up to the time of his first race at Detroit, where he could have made three heats in 2:07 if necessary. I sold him for \$10,000, and expressed my opinion then that he could beat all the pacers in the world but Robert J., and I now think he can beat that horse a race. Of course I was sorry to see him leave our stable, but considered myself with the fact that we still owned his full brother, Thos. Shelton, two years old, that could pace a quarter in 29 seconds. I worked my horse with leather and a light harness, and the whole of the day before repeating, or before a race, cutting them out the day after, which seemed to do a great deal of good for their feet, especially on hard, well kept tracks."

CARE OF LEGS AND FEET.

COMMENTING on the care of legs and feet an English specialist writes: "In order to insure the feet of the horse, I have earth floors in all the stalls, and wash the legs from knees and hockjoints every day; walks in the dew and rain-soaked grass are given. Should the horse come in from exercise with feet full of earth it is not picked out, but left for two or three hours, cooling and sweetening the feet wonderfully. It is not advisable to leave the earth on the feet longer than this, as it becomes hard and from the heat of the foot and the bulks the object aimed at, as it becomes apply cold water bandages, changed every two hours, for reducing heat in feverish legs, and I do not grease the hocks and allow the smuth, when showing, to remain any part of the hoof but the wall, which is lower, so that when the shoe is put on the frog has an even bearing with the shoe. With the above system I have never had any difficulty in keeping the horses' limbs right; in fact they hardly be improved upon, and deserve the eulogy pronounced by the famous trainer, John Scott, on Lord Zetland's great horse, Velociter, viz.: "In legs and feet, my Lord, are like him."

THE HOTEL SPOTTER.

How Proprietors Keep Track of Free Drink and Knockdowns.

"Tell you what my 'a' is," exclaims Louis, "if any bartenders of mine don't give out so many free drinks, I'll give him his walking papers. And the other," he added, "he sold three drinks yesterday and didn't ring them in." Louis is an amiable dispenser of drink, soft and otherwise, at a little saloon on East Twelfth street which he calls "buffet." As he spoke he held in his hand a sheet of paper, on which were several entries, written in ink, as follows: At half past six, bartender opened up. Milkan called at 7. George bartender, treated him to a cocktail. At quarter past 7 iceman called. He got drink and a cigar and didn't pay for the Baker came in right afterward and got free drink of whiskey. A man who he called Tom came in at half past 7. George and Tom had three drinks. Tom didn't pay. Stranger paid 20 for a milk punch at 8 o'clock. Barker didn't ring up the price. "There now," said Louis, "that's a you may expect from these bartenders. They're always trying to do you. I am in at 8 o'clock and—" "What's up?" interrupted, "what is report on bar in your hand." "Oh, this," replied Louis, again looking over the document referred to. "This is a report from a bartender's device. It's a new scheme and a grand free drink of whiskey. In this city supplies men to keep 'tab' on bar when the proprietor is away. "I pay so much a month and report every day. The detective comes any time, like any other street watches how things are going and takes notes. Of course I expect my bartender to give out a free drink once in awhile, but I don't suppose I ought to kick if he brings up an occasional quarter, he's got George of mine is going to get too strong. I'll just read over this to him when trade becomes slack." I noticed a strange Barker's place next day. "What's up?" I asked of Louis. "You let George go?" "Yes," he replied, "he was getting too high priced for me. Come out to-morrow, and I'll show you the new man is working. No free drink. Herd."