

Sporting.

"TROT, MY GOOD STEED, TROT."

Where my true love abideth,
I make my way to-night;
Lo! waiting, see,
Softly me,
And calleth in delight:
"Come trotting with my dear—
Oh, ride not, good steed, but trot,
Trot then my lover here!"

Alone I cast the bridle,
And fly the whip and spur;
And speed this reply:
"While faring on to her,
"Oh, true love, fear thou not!
I seek our trying spot;
And double feed be yours, my steed,
If you more swiftly trot."

I vault from under the saddle,
And make my good steed fast
To my own tread.
"Oh, true love, fear thou not!
I seek our trying spot;
The garden, drawing line,
The stars glow down their eyes.
In this dear spot, my steed might not,
Nor pass in restless wear!"
Oh, stamping out communion
Of young hearts, warm and true,
To these be-
The old, old
Love finds forever new.
We sing those songs, and then
Conforth the moment when
It's "Good steed, trot from this dear spot—
Trot, trot me home again!"

Engage Field.

NOTES.

THE Brighton Beach Meeting, which closed last week, was a notable success from a financial point of view. The revenue derived from the bookmakers was \$5,500 a day. It is estimated that the Association netted \$9,000 a day over and above all expenses, and that the total profits for the thirty-day gathering were \$252,000.

It is stated that St. Anthony, the great steeplechase, will be sent to Liverpool next year to run in the Grand National. This announcement is made of some American horse annually. No sooner does an animal rush over the trumpet affairs called hedges, ditches, banks and hurdles on most American courses than some know-all pronounces him able to navigate the stiff Aintree course. The day may come when an American will be able to win at Liverpool, but he will have had to have a very different kind of an education to what jumpers on this side of the Atlantic receive now. An honest effort was made by the newly organized Steeplechase, Hunt and Pony Racing Association to bring cross-country sport nearer to the standard that prevails in England and Ireland, but the regular racing associations, excepting Coney Island, have not shown any disposition to encourage the improvement. Saratoga positively refuses, and as a consequence several owners, including Mr. S. S. Howland, have taken their horses away from Mr. Wallman's track.

SPEAKING of a consignment of Canadian horses a writer in *London Sporting Life* says: "From personal inspection, we can vouch for the condition that the horses are now in, and at the same time testify to the excellence in quality, shape

and make. They all are rare harness horses, with plenty of action and courage, while at the same time they possess the best of manners. Amongst the number that I had the pleasure of looking over and sitting behind, there are three or four grand pairs, with fine action, that go well and fast together. They are full of quality and have lots of substance. They are grandly bred, with lots of courage. These animals were shipped here in detachments by Mr. John Sheridan of Toronto.

Persons from the following remarks, which we take from the *American Sportsman*, the Board of Review of the National Trotting Association has an interesting investigation before it, for undoubtedly, if the story here told is true, Mr. Hoppes at least needs disciplining: "When the managers of J. M. D. and Cobwebs fixed up the slate for the 2.25 class at Buffalo last week, Hoppes insisted on his horse winning the event. Trimble was a little shy, as he considered Cobwebs faster than the light-weight gentleman from Baltimore, but finally consented to go in. After playing the money J. M. D. fell by the wayside in the third heat, while Cobwebs had to go on and throw down Rex Americanus. With the exception of buying a few fields from Rex Americanus out, the conspirators stood pat, hoping to pull off the fifth heat with J. M. D. The gelding was saved for it, but as he grabbed a shoe going away the money was jumping. Hoppes is credited with losing \$1,000, or about twice what his horse won in the race. Trimble remained silent, but there were a few braves grumpy enough to believe that the Cobwebs teamster gave them the double cross.

THE Toronto scullers, Russell and Thompson, who carried everything before them in the senior singles of the C. A. A. O. regatta at Hamilton, could not get better than third and fourth respectively to Koenig and Hawkins, two American oarsmen, in the National Amateur Association regatta at Saratoga on Friday and Saturday. The time was 9.47. The record made by J. J. Ryan, to the first turn over the same course was clipped some 26 seconds and placed at 4.38. Alf Jury, of Cambridgeport, in the junior singles. There were five entries in the senior fours, of Toronto, time 8.48; Minnesota, time 8.57; New York, time 9.05; Detroit, time 9.08; Delaware, time 9.16. The Argonauts also won the Canadian four-oared championship at Hamilton. They are believed to be the fastest and strongest amateur crew ever turned out in this country. Following are the summaries of the three races in the N. A. A. O. regatta, in which Canada was interested:

Final heat, senior singles—First, Fred Koenig, Western Rowing Club, St. Louis, Mo.; second, Fred Hawkins, Laureate Boat Club, Troy, N.Y.; third, E. A. Thompson, Argonaut Rowing Club, Toronto, Ont.; last, A. H. Russell, Toronto, Can. Times, 9.47; 9.49.

The best time made for this race over

the same course was 9.50, by F. J. Mumford, in 1879. This was straight away. In 1892 John J. Ryan, of Toronto, did it in 10.24.

Junior single scull—First, Joseph McGuire, Bradford Boat Club, Cambridge, Mass.; second, A. Jury, Toronto, Can.; third, Walter Abbott, Nassau Boat Club, New York; fourth, James R. McCord, Albany Rowing Club, Albany, N.Y. Times, 10.03; 10.14; 10.45; 10.56.

Senior four-oared shells—Argonauts, Toronto, R. G. Muntz (cox), E. A. Thompson, F. H. Thompson and G. H. Muntz (stroke); second, Minnesota, W. S. Armstrong (cox), Percy Houghton, Lester Mahon and E. G. Halbert (stroke); third, New York Athletic Club; fourth, Delaware Boat Club, of Chicago; fifth, Detroit Boat Club, of Detroit, Mich. Times, 8.48; 8.57; 9.05; 9.08; 9.16.

HERE is a table of the best light harness records:

NAME.	TIME.
Nancy Hanks	1902 2.04
Five-year-old, Krenlin	1902 2.07
Four-year-old, Directum	1903 2.09
Three-year-old, Fantasy	1903 2.10
Two-year-old, Arion	1903 2.10
Two-year-old, McCor	1903 2.11
Stallion, Directum	1903 2.11
Gelding, Island T.	1903 2.11
To wagon, in a race, Alfred S.	1903 2.11
To wagon, against time, Guy	1903 2.13
Team, in a race, Maxie Cobb, Neta	1903 2.13
Medium	1903 2.18
Team, against time, Belle Hamlin	1902 2.12
Honest George	1903 2.12
Two-year-old, against time, Greendust	1903 2.12
Two miles, in a race, Blodine	1903 2.18
Three miles, against time, Nightingale	1903 6.53
Three miles, in a race, Bishop Hero	1903 7.19

NAME.	TIME.
Mauro, in a race	1902 2.04
Flying Jib, against time	1903 2.09
Five-year-old, Robert J.	1903 2.03
Four-year-old, Dublin, 1890, Huben	1904 2.09
Three-year-old, Whirligig	1904 2.10
Two-year-old filly, Lena Hill	1905 2.12
Two-year-old colt, Outline	1902 2.11
Yearling filly, Belle Action	1902 2.09
Yearling colt, Rosedale	1903 2.27
Stallion, Saladin	1903 2.05
Bar, May Marshall	1903 2.40
To wagon, against time, Roy Wilkes	1901 2.13
To wagon, in a race, Belle Bilson	1902 2.14
Stacy Ryder	1902 2.06
Team, against time, Daisy B. Silver	1907 2.18

NOBODY, probably, doubts that Mr. Hamlin's great filly, Fantasy, is bound at no distant date to equal, if she does not excel, the 2.04 of Nancy Hanks. The distinctive thing about the prospective queen of the turf is her perfect way of going. In this respect horsemen generally class Fantasy above all other trotters that have appeared. In training phase her action is as loose and slippery as a string of fish. She has the over-and-over wheel-like stroke characteristic of the Electomeers, with a careless and almost irresolute reach which, while covering a lot of ground, is apparently as effortless as the flight of a bird. The spectator who hasn't a watch in his hand is sure to underestimate her speed, so easily does she move. If Fantasy could pick up her feet with the rapidity of Directum or Nancy Hanks she might trot a mile in two minutes, but being a big, growly filly she is not quite as rapid-gaited as they. Her natural balance is so perfect that the customary adjunct of toe weights and heavy front shoes would be rather a hindrance than a help in Fantasy's case. Probably she could trot faster barefooted than in any other way, but the friction and concussion incidental to fast work are too

great for unshod hoofs, and she is accordingly protected by means of the lightest aluminum plates, or, as at present, by rawhide shoes weighing three and one-half ounces forward and about three ounces behind. Mr. Hamlin's horse does not expect to see the mare reach the limit of her speed until she is six years old. Will that limit be two minutes? The crack 4-year-old is a product of Western New York, having been bred and raised a Buffalo by C. J. Hamlin, who she had her dam, Homora, by Albemarle, her grandson, Sophia, by Hamlin's Alamo, Jr., and her great-granddam, Black Wolf, by Hamlin's Patchen. It is related that Mr. Hamlin did not look upon the big filly as being in any way promising until she was past two years old. He turned her over soon after she was broken to L. A. Dovel, a trainer he had engaged to handle the "culls" at Village Farm. Dovel got her going and drove her a quarter in thirty-five seconds, barefooted, when a 2-year-old. Afterward she was passed into the hands of Mr. Hamlin's head trainer, Ed. Geers, for the finishing touches of her development. Fantasy trotted her maiden race in Pittsburg a July, 1893. She was not moved in season for the first two heats, won by E. Frida, but she won the race. In her light starts as a 3-year-old she was never again headed to the wire in any heat.

It is possible that in single instances there may be faster going than there was at the great circuit meeting at Buffalo, which closed last Saturday after lasting two weeks, during which \$75,000 was distributed in purses and stakes. It is even possible that the general average of speed may be excelled, as the track was somewhat heavy throughout, and a second or two slow, but it is safe to say that no meeting to come this year will then be a greater gathering of crack horses. Excepting Arion they were pretty well all there, although it is true Directum only gave an exhibition of what was rather ostentatiously called by Hake's working mile in 2.09. As showing the scope and character of the meeting it is worth recording that 72 heats were trotted at an average rate of speed of 2.15; and that 59 heats were paced at an average of 2.13. Of the trotting heats only five were above 2.50, four by two-year-olds, and one by a three-year-old, while the same number were below 2.10, and in all thirteen below 2.11. The fastest were done by Fantasy and Alia, who each trotted a mile in a race in 2.06. Of the pacing heats only two were above 2.20, one by a two-year-old and one a ninth heat, while thirteen were below 2.10, Robert J.'s 2.06, twice performed, being the fastest. Altogether our readers will agree with us that it was the most remarkable meeting ever held.

THESE world's records were broken in the opening day (Monday) of the great trotting meeting at Terre Haute, Ind., which \$90,000 is to be given in purses, including the great stake amounting to

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THE

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