

[From the Spirit of the Times].

The abuse of injudicious blistering was elaborately discussed in my previous article, but there are several cases which I now remember that did not occur to me at the time. Topaz, by imp. Glencoe, dam Emerald, by Leviathan, dropped a gray colt by Lightning, and which, possessing large angular leverage, appeared rather crooked behind, yet time would soon have restored the legs to their proper form. But the owner had not patience to wait, and pursued a course more summary, as he supposed, by putting a blister upon each hock, before the colt was ten days old. It produced great inflammation, and so weakened the parts that it set him down upon his hocks, and he remained there until he died. Another severe case of blistering was that of the horse Rynodine. His trainer and took to give him a ball with a stick, which lodged the ball in the windpipe. He then resorted to severe blistering of the throat, hoping to produce counter-irritation, so as to prevent the horse from choking or suffocating from intussusception, and he might have succeeded had he patiently waited the result of the blister, but being over-anxious to relieve the horse, he applied hot, scalding washes over the blister, which cooked the flesh, so that, when the blister was removed, the skin and flesh all came off, leaving the epiglottis entirely exposed, and the horse finally died—more from the mal-practice on the external part of the throat than from the internal lodging of the medicinal ball.

Another case was the horse Croton; he was blistered over each shoulder for supposed lameness in those parts, with fish oil, after being turned out in the sun, the rays of which, coming in contact with the oil, neatly burnt him up, and the heat of which blistered him all over in front, clean down to the hoofs, causing his legs to swell to almost bursting the skin, thereby preventing him from lying down for many weeks. The skin of one leg always remained a little thick. It was subsequently ascertained that his lameness proceeded from a gravel in his hoof. You can, therefore, see from the above, how a horse can be unmercifully punished, in consequence of a mistaken diagnosis. This case goes to prove the great mischief, and, oftentimes, permanent injury arising from severe blistering, and particularly before the locality of the parts affected is ascertained. By waiting, the parts might become well without the application of a blister, and, even if it was found necessary to blister, it would be intelligently applied to the proper place. Rest is nature's great restorative in a majority of cases. Proper rest will cure a majority of the ailments of the legs and feet of the horse. If it involves the tendons, and you should blister them, the leg will require double the length of time of rest that it would have taken to restore the parts to a healthy condition, if they had not been blistered, for the blistering inflames, softens, and weakens all the parts, thereby creating an abnormal firm of the leg. If a horse should become lame, and you cannot discover the exact locality of his lameness or injuries, try cooling lotions or cold water, if in summer time, or warm water and poultices in winter time; but try everything or anything before you resort to firing or blistering.

There are many other cases that I could allude to which would require more space and time than I have at present to spare, but some of them I may advert to hereafter. I will now pass to a description of the errors that I have seen committed in the training, in the past season, of two and three year olds. One man took in charge a yearling, just from the sale of Mr. Alexander. He put him to work, in the latter part of August, with a heavy rider on his back; he cantered and galloped that colt every day until the 1st of November, in the meantime running him several times through the stretch, until he became so sore that he would not stay in the track. In order to get him round the track he had to put rollers on him, and he

short of work, but his neighbors who trained at the same place with him all go that they never saw a two-year-old take as much work and stand upon his legs. Every day, when he was brought to the track, he was heavily clothed with hood and blankets, and was worked harder in every gallop than they would work their older horses. He would also receive a trial run every week, and his trainer would make his runs one or two seconds faster than any one else who trained him. He continued on in this course for preparing him for his stakes to be run at Saratoga in the latter part of July. I have often seen him taken to the track about twelve or one o'clock during those hot days in July (and everybody remembers the hot term, which embraced the most of that month last summer), covered with blankets, with a long heavy hood that reached half way over the horse, with ears attached. He would gallop him two miles a strong open gallop, then scrape him, and would then send him a breeze of a mile with a hood on, at the rate of two minutes or under. He would then throw on a blanket, and, after scraping the horse profusely, would put on the saddle, put up the boy, and tell him to gallop two miles the contrary way. The horse was then brought to the stable, taken into the best stall reeking with sweat, and almost exhausted from heat and fatigue. When brought out under the shed to be cooled off, he would reel as he walked. The colt possessed an iron constitution, or that kind of treatment would have killed him, for the same treatment was continued until the first of August, when he was taken to Saratoga, and run in his stake. Previous to starting, he advanced in the betting to be almost first favorite, but became a hot second favorite; for his last trial, previous to his leaving Brauch, did not warrant any such popularity, for the trial was a very poor one. But his trainer, as usual, made it three seconds faster than any one else who had equal chances of timing the colt as he had. He, however, induced those who wished to back him to believe his report of the time to be true. I saw the colt attempt to move through the stretch, just previous to his starting, but he was so sore that his jumps were very short. He started, and came out a long way behind; I think last. The trainer still contended he was short of work; some of his backers thought he scared at the pickets. He was then worked for a few days, and then started again. This time they put on blinds to keep him from seeing the pickets, but he again came out last. He is a splendid colt, of distinguished breeding, and the making of a racehorse, if he could be properly trained. It was now readily perceived that it was useless to train him further, as he was worthless for the rest of the season. He was taken to the country, and I have not heard from him since. I do not write this in disparagement of the young trainer who handled him, as he is sure not to repeat the error with the same colt, and bring him next season to the post in fine condition, by pursuing a different treatment; but this is to show other trainers the result of the errors of training, for many others, at different times, have fallen into the same error. In fact, I could name several two-year-olds, as well as three-year-olds, that were treated by their trainers in a similar manner. One two-year-old filly, I remember distinctly, who was so severely trained that, when she was brought upon the track, she became almost furious, and when in her races she was either left at the post or flew the track; she was one of the fastest fillies trained last season. One of the best three-year-olds was trained and ran so much in his trials and public races, that it resulted in his giving way in one of his fore legs, and the trainer who now has him in his stable, says he is actually broke down. He was one of the most perfectly formed three-year-olds I ever saw, with the best of legs, and nothing but a severe and long-continued training could have brought about so sad a result. There are but few trainers who can train a very muscular horse, for they generally run so fast that the trainer is anxious to see them repeat it again

to it impossible to cure a horse of a bad cold and continue working him, with or without clothing. As the parts which are affected by the cold, which produces the cough, are the thorax and the bronchial cells, it necessarily follows that, when the heart throws into the lungs blood of a high temperature, it must increase the inflammation of the already inflamed parts, thereby increasing the disease instead of curing it. Whereas, if the horse could be let up a few days from his work, and fed upon bran mash, with a little oats, carrot, grass, if you can get it, with good sweet hay and plenty of water within his reach, with salt every day, he will soon get well even without medicine, unless the glands are swollen and are discharging matter through the nostrils. I have often seen trainers make that sad mistake of trying to sweat a horse out of a cold; it always results in increasing it. It is very reasonable, when men reflect, to see the cause for, when the horse is in a quiet state, the temperature of his blood is nearly one hundred degrees Fahrenheit. Of course when he is galloped under clothing, briskly three or four miles, the temperature of his blood will rise above five or six degrees, and will re-inflame all the affected parts, and so, if continued, the horse will not only be turned out for the season, but the high state of the inflammation of the windpipe may leave him a confirmed roarer, for that is the way roarers are made, by continuing to work a horse when he is laboring under a severe cough, the result of a bad cold, which leaves the epiglottis contracted from previous swelling.

(To be Continued.)

**MYSTERIES OF ENGLISH BETTING.**

The mysteries of betting were well illustrated by a case at the late Huntingdon races, though not coming within the pale of criminal law, shows how profitable a speculation may be made by running an animal in a race, the status of which it is not qualified to receive, even if it comes in first. Mystery, the filly referred to, had run and legitimately won a "selling" race. She then was bought by a man whose name was in the "Forfeit List," and was by him entered in his name to run next day in another race. The entry was void by racing law, in consequence of the new owner, who nominated her, being thus in default. This fact gave facilities for a cunningly-laid plot to win money in more directions than one. The first step of the purchaser was to pay his forfeits in London the next morning, so as to clear his name; this did not legalize Mystery's entrance, for that having been made while his name was in the "list," remained void; but it enabled him to say next day, with truth, that he was not in the Forfeit List. Mystery then ran, and came in first. The owner and his confederates had the following strings to their bow for the purpose of betting: They backed the mare to win "first past the post;" they laid against her getting the stakes; finally, they backed the horse to run second. After the race had been run they bet that Mystery would be disqualified; at the same time, after the objection had been lodged, and, after it was known that the nominator had been in the Forfeit List over-night, they bet that he was "not in the list"—and he was not, for his name had just been cleared by payment; and, lastly, they bet that Mystery would get the bets but not the stakes, according to some other precedents, which had ruled in similar cases where no objection had been lodged before the race. But for the interference of the stewards this plan would have succeeded, and those boys would have been landed by the gang. But upon investigation the evil doers were debarred from receiving their expected plunder, and the ring-leader—the purchaser—was prohibited from running horses at any place where the Newmarket rules are in force. This case will serve as a fair sample of the practices which the Jockey Club seek to put down, and with reference to which they are now instituting inquiries into the practice of betting upon first past the post.

W. O'Brien's bay 4 yr. colt by A. Frank, dam Fannie Jones, 104 lbs. .... 3  
Time—1:50.  
Same Day—Purse \$150, for all ages, mile heats. \$125 to first, 25 to second.  
Lewis Jones' br g Brown Asteroid, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Gazelle, 112 lbs. .... 0 1 1  
C W Medinger's ch f Libbio L, 4 yrs, by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stouer, 104 lbs. .... 0 2 2  
Time—0:00, 1:53, 1:55  
Same Day—Purse \$120, for all ages, two miles, over eight hurdles. \$100 to first, 20 to second.  
Lewis Jones' b g Jim Hinton, aged, by Rogers, dam Madam House, 148 lbs. .... 1  
West & Hogan's br g Prang, 6 yrs, by Vandal, dam Nannie, 140 lbs. .... 2  
Time—4:11.

**AN OLD TIMER.**

Mr. James W. Cooper, who lives within four miles of Erie, Pa., was the owner of the ancient black tob-tailed horse Dan, who from old age had turned gray. He was four-on hands high, weighed 1,000 pounds, and the only blemish about him was the string-halt in the right hind leg. He was foaled near Harrisburg, Pa., in the year 1831 (which made him in his forty-sixth year). In the Spring of 1840 ex-Senator Morrow B. Lowry, of Erie, purchased the animal when at the age of nine years, from a Mr. George Lawman, of Harrisburg. In the year 1860 Mr. Lowry presented the old timer to Mr. Cooper. The good and faithful old beast would often be driven to Erie when weather permitted. Dan was honored for his old age by carrying off two premiums at the Northwestern Pennsylvania, held in that city. For the past three months the old veteran was allowed to perambulate about the farm and barnyards, and if any person would approach him he would run and jump like a colt. But old Dan, in the last week of December, showed symptoms of a cold, and a severe one, which alarmed Mr. Cooper, who immediately placed the animal in his stable, and the best of care was given him, but was of no avail, as the cold had settled upon his lungs, so on the night of the 29th of December last, poor old Dan gave up the ghost. Mr. Cooper mourns the loss of the famous old horse greatly. "Gone, but not forgotten."

**GLANDERS IN NICHOL.**

Glanders having attacked a horse owned by Mr. Wm. Gray, of Nichol, Messrs. John Mair, Hugh Roberts and J. R. Wissler immediately communicated with the Ontario Government, which sent up Mr. Smith, V. S., of Toronto, who proceeded to Mr. Gray's farm, and pronounced the case to be glanders, after making an examination of the head of the horse, which had been killed to prevent contagion. The premises were also visited by three other veterinary surgeons—Messrs. Anderson, Flora, J. Faskin, Paris and E. A. A. Grange, Guelph, and every precaution has been taken to prevent the disease spreading.

**THE "NEW" HORSE DISEASE.**

The Belleville Intelligencer says. Some few weeks ago mention was made of a hitherto unknown disease which had destroyed several valuable horses in the township of Huntingdon. Mr. Huntingdon, veterinary surgeon, who was summoned in some later cases, informs us that the disease, though seldom seen in these parts, was not by any means a new ailment, being equivalent in its nature to typhoid fever in the human subject. He further states that he treated several cases, all of them successfully, and that the animals attacked with the disease and placed under his care are now fully recovered.

It is said that murrain prevails among the cattle of several Brooke farmers, and that several have lost cows by the disease.

regiment of the 1st Cavalry, and was English back to the ground, he will fence anyone with both, and give three points out of thirty, for \$100 or more.

**A LADY DOWNS A WELL KNOWN WRESTLER.**

The New York Sun of the 19th inst. says: Harry Vidal, of Bayonne, is a well known athlete who has conquered many adversaries in collar and elbow wrestling. Miss Emma Moore, his fair cousin, of Elizabeth, visited him last week, and the conversation turning on wrestling, she challenged him. Miss Moore is of extraordinary heavy build, and symmetrical form. On Wednesday afternoon the contestants appeared in a small hall in Avenue A. Miss Moore was dressed in a light fitting alpaca waist and short skirt of same material, with laced shoes. A relative of the contestants was appointed referee, and the match began at two o'clock. For fifteen minutes neither gained a fall, and at the end of that time Vidal was thrown. The second bout followed ten minutes afterward, and was of brief duration, Miss Moore throwing her antagonist by sheer strength.

**"LET US HAVE THE WHOLE STORY."**

One of the newspapers devoted to sporting matters publishes a list of the highest winners at the English races during the season of 1876. Several of the parties belong to the "nobility," and the winnings range from \$50,000 to about \$120,000 to each of the persons named. Now, what an interesting appendix it would make to that list, if some one would publish the news of the heaviest losers. That would give us another point of view; and if we could then be furnished with a statement of the objects on which the winners lavish and squander the large sums of money mentioned, and a further statement of the peculation, bankruptcy, distress in families, perhaps crime that befall the losers—we might, all of us, be the better fitted to form a judgment of what follows horseracing, and what consequence come upon those who win and lose money in betting on the "sport."—Public Ledger.

Our venerable contemporary seems to rather misapprehend the subject, and mixes the prizes won by the horses with the money bet by the gamblers. Whilst the Ledger is in such a virtuous mood it ought to get its financial editor to give a companion piece in the way of an essay on the evils and misery attending a life on Third street, the perils of gambling in railroad and other stock, how many families are reduced to poverty; how many men are crazed and commit suicide, etc., etc. The Ledger is reputed very wealthy; does it ever invest any of its surplus funds in stocks, and make a margin which ruins some poor devil who has taken the short end? Hadn't we better stop having elections, as they are prolific sources of gambling? Horse racing will live and flourish when the Ledger shall have been forgotten, for the reason that it fosters one of the greatest interests of the country.—Phil. Item.

St. Thomas Game Protection Society has elected the following officers for next year. M. Gilbert, President, W. T. Fairbrother, Vice-President, D. D. Campbell, Secretary-Treasurer, Committee—I. Thompson, J. G. Nann, J. Gilbert, Finance Committee—D. Barnes, C. Wegg, Dr. Evelyn.

**BIG TURKEY AND GESE.**—At the Poultry Exhibition held at Galt lately, some remarkable poultry was shown. Among the lot were the following: A brace of large turkeys, old birds, which, it was ascertained, belonged to James Main, of Trafalgar, were put on the scales, and were found to weigh 57 lbs. 14 oz., the cock weighing 35 lbs. 5 oz. Another pair belonging to J. W. Bussell, of Hornby, weighed 56 lbs., the cock recording 36 lbs. A pair of young birds also exhibited by J. W. Bussell, weighed 40 lbs. 10 oz. Among the geese, two pairs were shown weighing 44 lbs. and 40 lbs.