

# Sporting.

## NOTES.

So wags the world. What makes a fortune for one man ruins another. Last year the great trotting stallion Directum earned thousands of dollars for Monroe Salisbury, the man who leased him from his owner, Mr. Green, of California; this year he has lost hundreds of dollars for Mr. C. C. McIvor, formerly of Montreal, but now of the Golden State. Mr. McIvor agreed to pay Mr. Green \$5,000 for the horse for a year, to defray all expenses and to give Orrin A. Hickok, whom he engaged as trainer and driver, 25 per cent. of the gross receipts. During the whole season the horse made \$7,000, of which Hickok received \$1,750, \$5,000 went to Mr. Green, and the balance, along with \$1,700 added, in expenses. Fortunately Mr. McIvor is a rich man and will not feel the loss to any great extent, but he is grievously disappointed over the disaster that has attended his venture. Had it turned out differently he had intended to go in for breeding and racing on a somewhat extended scale. Mr. McIvor, readers of THE ADVOCATE will be interested in knowing, owns the Linda Vista vineyards at Mission San Jose, and the wines produced by him are widely celebrated. No frosts occur at Linda Vista to blight the vine, and there is no rain during the ripening season to decay the fruit. The exposure of the western slopes of Mission Peak is such that the dew forming on the grapes during the night has time to evaporate before the morning sun shines on the fruit to blister it. Joaquin Miller gives his impressions of the little pueblo of Mission San Jose as he first knew it and now: "As we drove up between the dove-grey trees, dove-grey, as if the dove and the olive had kept companionship in some sort ever since the day that Noah put forth his hand from the Ark, the same soft winds came down to welcome me. More than thirty years had gone, and I, a gray, worn man now, but the same sweet musky smell of mother earth, the same sweet kiss of welcome; and I was, for a minute at least, young and strong and glorious as of old. Right and left and far away rolled the hills of gold and flame. The herds, the horses, their picturesque riders clad in red, the waving yellow fields of wild oats—all, all gone! and in their places only this line and lane of gray and solemn olive trees cleaving its way through a billowy, burning sea of wine grapes. After a mile or so of this red sea, and the soft, sweet air all the time like a benediction of the dead and departed Jesuit Fathers, we dashed through the Alameda of cypress suddenly into the golden garden of Linda Vista. Oranges, lemons, dates and palms, and there sure enough stood the banana waving his broad leaves, fearless of frosts even on Christmas eve."

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WHILE the chances are there will be mighty little racing next year in New

York State, the probabilities are there will be more than ever in this Canada ours, especially in Quebec and Ontario. The other parts of the Dominion will not be affected so much by happenings across the border. Just take a glance at things over there:

No racing in Connecticut.

No racing in New Jersey.

Racing without betting in New York State.

The Coney Island Jockey Club in a state of doubt.

Morris Park to let.

Gravesend, L.I., to let.

Brighton Beach cannot race without a revenue from books.

Saratoga doubtful.

Rochester shut up.

Buffalo to try trotting without betting.

Washington Park, Chicago, closed down.

This strikes us as offering a pretty dismal outlook for horse owners in the Eastern States. The prospects of Hamilton and Windsor getting into the Grand Circuit are greatly improved by this state of affairs, in which case trotting will boom more than ever at those two places. But what Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Kingston, Guelph, Woodstock, Quebec, and other racing centres will do has not yet been determined. They will all doubtless put their best feet forward, and we should advise them to set about making arrangements as soon as possible. There is nothing like taking time by the forelock in these matters. There is some talk about building a new track just outside the limits of the city of Toronto and of having five or six weeks' racing during the year, both running and trotting being included. Whether the project which we know is on foot will ultimately come to anything cannot at present be said, but we would strongly advise racing promoters in these parts to be careful what they do, for as surely any abuse of the present provisions of the law as regards betting on chartered race courses will lead to their repeal and to all forms of wagering being strictly prohibited anywhere and everywhere under heavy penalties.

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NECESSITY is not only the mother of invention but of the latter's twin brother, discovery. McKinley forced Canadians to go further afield for markets for their produce. Hard times and a depression in prices have caused the American breeder to seek in Europe a market for the trotting horse. Up to date his quest has resulted most satisfactorily, for more light harness horses and of better value have been shipped over the seas this year than in any previous year. This is not only true as regards the United States, but also as regards Canada, for numerous shipments have been made on Canadian account and have turned out well. Recently King Humberto, of Italy, noticed a span of American-bred trotters being driven through the streets of Rome. He was so much taken by them that he caused inquiries to be made as to their origin, the upshot being an order for five high-class trotting stallions

for the royal stud. Harry Giddings, who is now located in the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany, reports an ever-increasing demand for good stock. He says that prices are remunerative, and that dealers can depend upon retaining the market providing they act squarely. Dan McPhee, another Toronto trotting horse man who has settled in Europe, makes the same report as regards Austria. Russia also has made a number of importations recently, while at a late sale in London, England, a lot of eleven good roadsters averaged \$650 a piece. If this kind of thing lasts the breeding of trotting stock will continue to be lucrative, always providing that the industry is pursued on intelligent and appreciative lines. The days of grubs have gone. Horses now-a-days must be smart in looks, smart in action and generally well-behaved, or the most paying place for them will prove to be the knacker's yard.

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THAT it pays to own a good sire and then properly advertise him, says a contemporary, is evidenced by the fact that Ambassador, with all his reputation for soft-headedness, earned for the Kalamazoo Farm \$212,000 in service fees. He got some good race horses, too. By the way, the story goes that he was bought at the recent sale in New York for \$8. A. Browne, one of his previous owners.

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THIRTY years ago the 2,300 list could easily have been crowded into half a column of THE ADVOCATE. This year the new comers alone number 2,300, which would take, with sires and records, twenty-three columns at least to set forth. This means that the living standard performers to-day are fully three hundred times as numerous as they were in 1864. Here is a list of the leading trotting sires of the year, judged by the number of the year, the reduced records of their get, and the produce of their daughters of standard speed, for the season. It is confined to those whose total amounts to five or over:

Sire.	N.	R.	D.	T.
Red Wilkes .....	17	9	8	34
Onward .....	13	12	4	29
Nutwood .....	11	4	2	17
Aboult .....	12	6	10	28
Electrifier .....	11	1	2	14
Red, McGregor .....	10	8	5	23
St. Bel .....	10	2	6	22
Wilcox .....	10	8	1	21
Simmons .....	18	4	1	23
Manbrink King .....	12	8	1	21
Burlton Wilkes .....	5	6	1	12
Jay Bird .....	11	7	1	19
Edwin .....	13	4	0	19
Pilot Medium .....	8	8	2	18
Young Jim .....	4	7	5	16

In the table "N" stands for new-comers, "R" for reduced records, "D" for producing dams, and "T" for total.

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THE ARGENTINE republic appears to be quite a place for the thoroughbred. Between January 1st, 1880, and December 31st, 1893, no less than 686 imported thoroughbred mares were entered in the stud book published at Buenos Ayres, besides 161 thoroughbred mares foaled in the country; 463 imported stallions, and three foaled in the country were entered in this time, besides eleven pure Arabs and Anglo-Arabs. This is a mighty good

showing and a great deal better than Canada can make.

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THERE is yet a possibility that a Canadian cricketing team will visit Great Britain in 1895. Everything depends upon the financial arrangements that can be made. Although no more delightful way of "doing" the old country could be dreamt of than as a member of a band of twelve or thirteen good fellows, it is hard to get a fairly representative team of Canadian cricketers together to make the trip. One would have thought that any man would be willing to subscribe a small weekly to a common fund until a sufficient sum had been collected to see the venture through, but, no, the gentlemen want a good time, everything paid, and to have a trifle over if possible when the excursion terminates. The want is all right if it can be supplied, but we very much doubt if it will be. Under the best circumstances the trip can be nothing but a jaunt; it may improve the play of the team and thus, in a way, ultimately benefit cricket in this country, but still the undertaking is of that order that the members of a team should be willing to meet all deficiencies themselves. Failing that they should stay home. This handing round the bat for the collection of the funds whereby to send gentlemen abroad to accomplish nothing is played out. When we have an even capable of reflecting credit on the country in the playing fields of England it will be time enough to think of sending one. Just now diligent practice at home would be more beneficial.

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THE news came to hand on Tuesday that the members of the Coney Island Jockey Club had resolved to go through with their fixed events if they were not illegal, even at a loss to themselves. It, however, the lawyers now considering the subject declared that stake races were prohibited by the recently adopted anti-gambling constitutional amendment there would be no racing, and these national events, the Suburban Handicap and the Fatality, would have to perform to go by the board. Whatever the Saratogs, Brighton Beach and Brooklyn Associations may do the Coney Island J.C. has determined to stand by the law. It looks to us as if the electorate of New York State have made the gravest possible mistake in voting for the amendment. Racing bids fair to pass out of the hands of respectable people into the tender protection of scoundrels prepared to fight the law and to accept the consequences of their misdoings.

Mrs. Brown—"As I came up the street I saw the policeman on his beat with his arm around a lady's post."

The Cook—"Yes, Ma'am; that's a way he has when he's thinking of me, Ma'am."

Yonder Statesman.

Husband (late at dinner)—"There's one thing I must say, Maria; when Jane was alive if I were late she had things kept hot for me."

Wife (sarcastically)—"That's probably what she's doing now, John."

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