

SALE OF THOROUGHBREDS.

**CHESTNUT HILL YEARLINGS.**  
Annual sale of yearlings bred by Mr. [Name] of the Chestnut Hill Farm, near Philadelphia, was held June 19, and attracted a large number of buyers from all parts of the country. The catalogue comprised some twenty yearlings, eighteen of which were the get of the famous race horse Leamington, by Faugh-a-Ballou, and the remainder were sired by Lyttleton, by Leamington, and Fanny Holton, the dam of Ten [Name]. Fifteen of the yearlings were sold, for about \$15,000, or an average of \$1,000 per head.

A lot of mares and foals looked in splendid condition, and the visitors would gladly have remained to take a look at them all; but the day was flying, and so they walked to the stables to see the yearlings that were to be sold, and the famous old trotting horse Flora Temple.

The stud groom now led the way to a large, comfortable stable, containing some fourteen or fifteen loose boxes, and the yearlings were brought out one by one for their inspection. After the yearlings had been fully examined and carefully criticised, at the request of the visitors the groom brought out a magnificent stallion Leamington, the sire of nearly all the youngsters offered for sale. Although now about twenty-two years of age, he could not have looked better than when he won the Cup than he did yesterday. He was the same handsomely proportioned, proud-looking horse with nearly every racing quality prominently marked. The visitors were enthusiastic in their admiration, and some few minutes in looking him

THE QUEEN OF THE TURF.

There was one box stall in the stable that was passed carelessly by while the yearlings were being exhibited, until at last one gentleman casually remarked, "What have you got in there?" The groom opened the door and the visitors saw a poor looking, old mare, with every bone in her body showing out as if the flesh was gradually wearing away, and the eyes sunken and dead, showing that her sun had almost set. They did not leave in disgust, but stood looking in silence at all that was left of the famous Flora Temple, the Queen of the Turf, that in her palmy days could command tens of thousands to a trotting match over her move. Her day of glory has passed away, and never again will she be greeted with the applause of thousands as she wings into the homestretch at a twenty-two year old pace. Flora Temple came to Mr. Welch's in October, 1864, and since then has had three foals—a filly by Rysdyk, by Hambleton, out of Lady Duke; a colt by Wilkes, by Hambletonian, and a filly by Leamington. The old mare is now thirty-three years of age, and will soon pass away. Following is a summary of the sale:

- April 9, by Leamington, out of [Name] by Motley, by Lexington; Mr G L [Name] 350
- Colt, foaled April 8, by Leamington, out of Maiden, dam of James A, [Name] and Perfection; Mr W B Feir [Name] for Mr P Lorillard 3,500
- Colt, foaled April 26, by Leamington, out of Susan Beane, dam by [Name] and [Name]; Mr Pierre Lorillard 2,500
- Colt, foaled April 28, by Leamington, out of imp Lurline, by Gemma [Name] and Vergy, son of Sir Hercules and [Name], by Heron, sire of Fisher [Name]; Colonel D McDaniel 525
- Colt, foaled May 15, by Leamington, out of Mundane, by Lexington; Mr W [Name], of Philadelphia 250
- Filly, foaled April 16, by Leamington, out of Lemonade, by Lexington; G L Lorillard 1,100
- Colt, foaled May 16, by Leamington, out of Emily Fuller, by imp Eclipse; M Littell 700
- Filly, foaled June 1, by Leamington, out of imp Lady Lumley, by Rataplan; J B Wimpenny, of Manayunk 400
- Colt, foaled April 7, by Leamington, out of Maggie B B, by imp [Name]; Mr G L Lorillard 1,600
- Filly, foaled March 17, Leamington, out of Elastic, by Kentucky; Colonel

THE \$10,000 MATCH.

The New York Herald of the 19th gives the following account of the match between Cloverbrook and Basil, dash of 1 1/2 miles, run at Jerome Park the day before, for \$5,000 aside.

The First Race.—The match for \$5,000 a side, the distance one mile and a quarter, between Mr. P. Lorillard's bay gelding Basil, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Nellie Gray, carrying 115 lbs., and Mr. E. A. Clabaugh's chestnut colt Cloverbrook, by Vauxhall, dam Madina, 3 years old, carrying 118 lbs. Cloverbrook was the favorite at the start at one hundred to eighty, and there were large sums wagered on the result. The start was a good one, Cloverbrook on the inside, having his head in front. He made the pace very strong up the quarter stretch, and as he passed the judge's stand he led three lengths. This advantage he retained around the upper turn and to the quarter pole; but coming down to the bluff Basil began to shut up the daylight, and as they went out of sight they were nose and tail, with no daylight between them. Basil lay close to Cloverbrook around the south field, and when on the lower turn he made a dash and the race was over, as he passed Cloverbrook almost instantly and led two lengths at the three-quarter pole. From there to the stand Basil galloped leisurely and won by ten lengths, Cloverbrook displayed more temper than ever before. He has always showed a disposition to balk, and he was run with blinkers yesterday, under the belief that they would stop that unfortunate propensity, but they seemed to have a worse effect than being without them. Cloverbrook began swerving as soon as he reached the spot he started from, or as soon as Basil was in front of him, and his jockey could not keep him straight afterward up the homestretch. Basil galloped home a winner by ten lengths in 2:12 1/2, which was something longer time than was anticipated. The weights, when considered, will make this very fair time, and it would have been faster had Basil been run out at his best speed. The race was very much like some of the old time matches, as the betters were choosing the northern or southern horse for favorites. "I'll bet \$100 on the northern horse," "I'll take the southern horse for \$50," were the way the bets were laid, and the majority of the money was wagered at even, although \$100 to \$80 was wanting by the backers of Basil when the flag fell. The Cloverbrook party are not satisfied with their defeat, and attribute it solely to the mistake of putting blinkers on their colt, as he never had them on before in a race. The colts will come together again at Saratoga, no doubt, as they are both in the Travers stakes, and another trial will be satisfactory to both parties in ascertaining which is the fastest colt when they both run their best a race out.

**AMERICAN JOCKEY CLUB—June 18; match for \$5,000 a side; one mile and a quarter.**  
P Lorillard's b g Basil, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Nellie Gray, 3 yrs, 115 lbs. Hayward 1  
E A Clabaugh's c h Cloverbrook, by Vauxhall, dam Madina, 3 yrs, 118 lbs. Holloway 2  
Time—2:12 1/2.

MANAGEMENT OF TROTTING ASSOCIATIONS.

In our issue of the 9th inst., we stated that the more important rules to become familiar with for the purpose of judging races are 20, 29, and 36.

As to rule 20, no special prominence has ever been given it, for its intricacy of construction, until last year, when the judges at Poughkeepsie evinced much hesitation and verandancy in its application.

"Little Fred," in the final heat of the 2:24 race, fell with his driver Phillips inside of the distance, and before reaching the wire. He was within reach of second money; but he had not brought home his weights in the opinion of the judges. So, after he had gone to his stables, he was again harnessed, at the suggestion of the judges, to another sulky, and driven by Phillips under the wire, given seventh position, and awarded second money. This decision was made by men supposed to have been skilled in a proper construction of the rules of the National Association. There was old and respected precedent for distancing "Little Fred," but, as far as our knowledge extends, none whatever for this new departure of the judges in making such a remarkable decision. It is regarded as bad policy by the judges of our various courts to introduce any new methods of dispensing justice in opposition to the well established precedent. But the Poughkeepsie judges,

may have won, the judges award the superior place and premium to the horse that finished best in final heat. As to the difference between winners of heats and dead heats, so far as our knowledge extends, it should be borne in mind that the winner of a heat is and has always been better in a race than winners simply of a dead heat or heats. Not only does this principle govern as to the first place in heats and races, but it applies equally to second, third or fourth place, and so on as to all the minor positions. We recollect seeing an oracle of the trotting turf award a superior premium to a horse that had simply made a dead heat for second place, instead of placing him behind two other horses that had each been second once. This error was the result of making no distinction between a horse winning a second place, and one simply winning a dead heat for second place. This principle applied in the summary of a race effectually upsets the general average interpretation. A horse therefore winning a second place, or even making a dead heat for second place is better in a race, when for illustration there are ten starters and in all heats except the one in which he is second, he is 10. 10, than another horse that has been 3. 3. 3. His average is not one half as good however. As to the erroneous interpretation last referred to all that is necessary to say in explanation is, that a second place in final heat is no better than a second place in the first heat. Horses that stand credited with like positions in summary are equal in the race.

It is well enough to bear in mind that a horse winning three heats in a three in five race, wins the race, and another horse that has won two heats in same race is nearer a winner and a better horse in the summary than a third horse that may have won only one heat. Nor are two or more dead heats to credit of a horse as good as the winning of a single heat. This principle is also applied to minor positions—a winner of two or more dead heats for a second position, is not as good as a winner of second position. We have been thus minute in hope to more clearly illustrate the rule than as it appears in the code. The errors in awarding premiums growing out of the first two interpretations on the part of the judges, but not as the errors made under the interpretation marked third.

The rules originally, as to horses not winning heats nor dead heats, awarded superior places to horses staying best in the race, or aside from winners of heats and dead heats, they were placed in the order of their finish in final heat. This ruling was in conflict in principle with the ruling as to horses winning heats or dead heats, and not winning their races. It was proper to make the principle uniform by the rule as it now stands. Rule 29 is the most important of the rules, upon which we shall make some comments hereafter.—Chicago Field.

THE MIGRATORY QUAIL.

Hon. Martin G. Everts, received from Messina, in Sicily, yesterday, 200 migratory quails (the *conturix communis*), which he will set free on the hills in this town with the hope of successfully acclimatizing these birds, which are valuable both for food and sport, on this continent. These birds closely resemble our native Virginia quails in general coloration and marking but were less brilliant in color and not quite so large. They migrate from Africa, crossing the Mediterranean to Europe in March and April and scatter in colonies over the Continent all the way north into Norway and Sweden. Some of them breed as far south as Italy. In the autumn they return to their winter quarters in Africa. They lie well to the dog wherever there is cover, and afford as good sport according to their size and value as their American congeners. In a letter written from Europe by Dr. Goldsmith, in reply to the letter from Mr. Everts, he said that "there can be no question about the value of the migratory quail for food and sport both. Especially they would be valuable to those Northern States where the Virginia quail is not found. In their annual migrations from Maine to Florida they would, like the snipe, afford right royal sport to all the sportsmen over whose territories they would pass. Mr. Everts, it will be remembered, attempted to secure the importation of these birds last year, and made arrangements with George H. [Name], the

SNAKE EATING SNAKE.

One of your correspondents writes of the killing of the rattlesnake by the common blacksnake, as witnessed by him. This I have not myself seen, but in Florida, where the rattlesnakes are large, it is universally believed that they are killed and eaten by the large blacksnake, called the pinesnake or gophersnake, from its habit of occupying the hole of the gopher, or land tortoise.

We are told that from the mouth of three witnesses every word shall be established, and I have a number to establish his fact. One of them tells me that he has twice seen a gophersnake kill and swallow a large rattlesnake, first, however, biting off the head, which was rejected. Another time a rattlesnake was seen to crawl through the fence into the yard, when it was killed and hung up on a tree. Soon after a gophersnake came through the fence, trailing the other along the ground like a hound, followed the trail to the tree, and when it saw its dead enemy hanging there it departed. He tells me that he always encourages these blacksnakes to live about the house, as they are excellent vermin killers, driving away rats and rabbits, which do much mischief in house and garden. They themselves are harmless, except that sometimes they steal eggs and poultry, and perhaps now and then a kitten may be gobbled up. On one occasion a large blacksnake (which grows to the length of eight or nine feet) took a kitten, and finding it to his taste came for another, when the two house cats attacked and killed him after a severe battle.

It is not only the rattlesnake which is killed by the blacksnake, but it has the habit of killing and eating all other serpents which it can overcome, which it does by strangulation. This is perhaps *Pituophis melanoleucus* of Holbrook.—S. C. C., in *Forest and Stream*.

REINFORCING THE FINNY TRIBES.

PROPAGATION OF FISH IN PETERBOROUGH IN THE YEARS 1876-7.

The Fish Fry received for propagation in the back waters of the County of Peterborough from the Government fish breeding establishment, at Newcastle, under the management of Samuel Wilmot, Esq., we find on interviewing the President of Peterborough Fish and Game Protective Society was, for the years 1876-7, as follows:—

EAGLE LAKE, 1876.	
Salmon Fry.....	6,000....
Salmon Trout Fry.....	4,000....
California.....	2,000.... 12,000
CLEAR LAKE, 1877.	
White Fish Fry.....	20,000.... 20,000
SANDY LAKE, 1877.	
Salmon Fry.....	5,000.... 5,000
LOON AND OTHER LAKES.	
(Through Apley Fish and Game Society.)	
Salmon Fry.....	13,000.... 13,000
Total.....	50,000

The quantity of fish furnished by Mr. Wilmot was somewhat larger than the above estimates, but the loss sustained in the carriage of the Fry to the above mentioned lakes is estimated at 7,000, making the total furnished by the Government for the said years about 57,000. In addition to the above 50,000, about 20,000 more have been propagated in the waters above Fenelon Falls, in the County of Victoria, which waters in their course to the sea pass the Town of Peterborough, this makes a total of 70,000 fish of all kinds propagated in two years in the tributaries of the Otonabee River. If Pisciculture is a success, and we have every reason to think that it will succeed, it is hard to estimate the enormous quantities of food, which by reasonable protection, will in a few years be derived from our inland waters, the increase of which will be most apparent around those lakes that have been destitute of fish up to the present time.

DEATH OF A NOTED GIANTNESS.

Mr. Ruth Benton, alias Fanny Wallace, the celebrated American giantess, who for many years had travelled with circuses and

RUNNING THE GAUNTLET.

CUSTOM HOUSE OFFICERS AND THE EXPERIENCE TO BE GAINED BY TRAVELLING.

A resident of the township of North Dorchester presents to the Editor of the Glendon Herald the following notes on recent experiences:

I left London about 1st of April last with twenty horses for England. Before leaving I was informed I would have to get a certificate from the Customs at London, as I was going by New York and would have to ship through in bond. I went to the Consul, gave him a description of the horses, and paid three dollars. After entering the States at Niagara I had to run the gauntlet of the customs there, give a bond to be a good boy, not to sell, nor offer for sale, any of the horses. The Custom House officer at Niagara, informed me that I had no business to have had anything to do with the U.S. Consul, at London, that he (Custom House Officer) would have done the whole and not charged anything. I have often heard of "Red Tape and Downing Street," but if they are half as bad in England as the Yankees are, I pity any white man that has anything to do with them. I had to travel from one office to another until my patience was sorely tried. One officer filled out about twenty papers, others four or five, &c. It took five hours to fill and sign papers, and travel from one office to another. At the meantime the horses were in what they call a stable, and they only charged seventy-five cents for feeding each animal during the time above mentioned, and one dollar for putting two shovels full of sawdust in a car, the horse had to be inspected before going in the cars again, and if there were two horses in any of them that the color had not been properly described, there would have to be a great deal of red tape before the matter could be settled. Arriving in New York, I stabled the horses there, had to run the gauntlet very polite—but thorough rogues after all—had to pay a broker to get the horses passed through the custom house; also, an inspector to see if they were the right color, the latter got twelve dollars. My impression was, that he had no right to charge anything, and I think so still. I sailed in the steamship *Neyada*, Guion Line. The officers and men were thorough gentlemen, and all, as far as I could find out, real Britishers. The boatswain was the brother of a certain Canadian Senator. I landed in Liverpool on the 18th of April, fourteen days from New York. Passage per horse, \$50. The rate by the Allan Line is \$60. Stabled the horses at Lucas & Co.'s, Great Charlotte street, Liverpool, a very respectable place, and the proprietors gentlemen; charges, 75c. per day; commission, for advertising and selling, five per cent. The people in the old country generally think Canada is a horrid country to live in, and that it is about equal to Greenland. Well, give me Canada yet. I was a month in England, and oh! what weather. When it was not raining it was cold enough to chill a person through and through.

AN OLD BASEBALLER.

"SEND 'EM IN RED-HOT."

The doctors didn't think Mr. [Name] could last much longer. He was fading rapidly, and they thought that in a few days he would pass away quietly and painlessly. He was able on pleasant days to be carried out on the sunny porch, where he would sit in his arm chair and listen to the shouts that came from the distant baseball grounds, and his eyes would brighten as he heard the familiar sounds. Sometimes the boys would come down and talk to him, after the game was over. It would make him cheerful and happy for hours afterwards, and he would chatter about the grand "game" they used to have when he was a center fielder in the White Sox, and the season he played behind the bat for the Fearfuls, and the year he was shortstop for the Drea'fals, and the season he acted as a relief base for the Awfuls. But still he grew no better, and he babbled about the old times, and new rules and bad regulations, and mourned for and wished he was young and strong again, and could play just one more game before he went out forever.

Well, the boys heard of it, and one Saturday afternoon they went down and laid