

MY EXPERIENCE WITH TROTTERS.

BY DAN MACK.—EDITED BY J. H. SAUNDERS.

Embracing the Leading Incidents in His Career as a Trainer and Driver, with a Detailed History of the Dispositions, Treatment, and Performances of the Noted Trotters that Have Passed Through His Hands; How They Were Fed, Trained, and Driven; with an Essay on Shoeing Trotters and the Care of the Horse's Feet.

CHAPTER XIX.

Judge Fullerton—His Training, Feeding, and Shoeing—Three Years of his Career on the Turf.

[From the Spirit of the Times.]

In September, 1870, Mr. Wm. H. Humphrey, of New York, purchased the chestnut gelding Judge Fullerton, and he was placed in my care very shortly afterwards. Judge Fullerton, at that time was five years old; he was bred and foaled upon the farm of Daniel Bull, sometimes called Tinker Dan, in Montgomery, Orange Co., N.Y. He was sired by Edward Everett, at that time called Major Winfield, and his dam was a bay mare of unknown pedigree, raised in Columbia County. Mr. Bull owned him until he was about five years old, and then sold him to Mr. S. W. Fullerton (now Judge Fullerton), of whom his present owner, Mr. Wm. Humphrey, purchased him, after which his name was changed from the Bull Colt, which he had been called, to Judge Fullerton. Judge Fullerton is a chestnut, with four white legs and a blaze, 15½ hands high, with fine quarters and stifles, hips large, but not ragged; head, eye, and neck bloodlike, and a true gamecock throat. When Mr. Humphrey bought Judge Fullerton he had no record, had never trotted, nor been trained for a race. I used to drive him with a straight bar bit covered with rubber; thus he always seemed to like best, and as it suited him I never changed it, nor experimented with other bits. He never wore a check nor martingale, and I never used boots on him, except shin boots behind occasionally, but I do not remember to have ever seen that he hit them. He wore 1½ lb shoes forward, and 12 oz. shoes behind; no corks. He was a hearty feeder, and I used to give him ten or twelve quarts of oats a day when campaigning, and he never refused a feed while travelling. He was a good traveller, and, although he would never lie down to rest in a car, he would come off as fresh as a daisy. On the day of a race he would get the same amount of feed and water that he did at any other time, except that he would get them earlier in the day; he never pulled off a shoe in his life, always wearing them until they were taken off and replaced by new ones. I used to give him about eight miles every day, and he would also get a mile, and repeat, twice a week—say at about a 2:30 gait. When speeded at all, he never wanted to go at less than a 2:30 gait; he never wore a muzzle. I used to grass him a great deal when in training, and then I never gave him mashes. Fullerton was rather capricious some days; if there was anything annoyed him, or interfered with him, or that he didn't like, he would cut up all day, and you couldn't get him over it or whip him into shape. When he was all right he would never leave his feet; he was an easy driver, if you didn't pull him, but eased up on him; he was a very hard horse to get away from the score, it took a vast amount of skill and patience sometimes to get him off with the other horses. I used to come up for the word behind him when I first drove him, almost always. His sulky weighed 52 lbs. He always conditioned himself, but needed plenty of work. He would often surprise all of us by acting badly and refusing to trot, and, although we try our best to ascertain the cause of his showing temper, we would have to give it up and lay it to his disposition. I worked him some at Fleetwood Park, the fall Mr. Humphrey bought him, and, as he had very high knee action, we shod him with a shoe forward, weighing a pound and two ounces, to reduce it; this was three ounces less in weight than he had been wearing, and prevented him from stepping so high. Fullerton is a slashing-gaited horse, a very square mover, and so perfect in his way of going, that his action is monotonous; he trots entirely with his legs, not making his body work hardly at all; he carries his hind legs outside, is evenly balanced, and goes like machinery. The first race Fullerton trotted was at Buffalo, August 8, 1871, for a purse of \$5,000, for 2:34 class. Fifteen horses started for this race, James H. Burke, Ohio Boy, Le Blon, Joe Brun, Norwood, and ten others. There were a few attempts at robbing, and Fullerton went off on a break when the word was given. Burke won the first heat in 2:37½. The fifteen again started for the second heat, and Fullerton, breaking badly, lost all chance for the heat, which was also won by Burke in 2:29½. Fullerton, then steadied by the two heats, went to trotting, and won the next three races in 2:36½, 2:29, 2:32½. On the 11th of August, three days after, Judge Brigham beat Fullerton for a purse of \$5,000, for 2:30 horses. Fullerton won the first heat in 2:25½, and Brigham the last three in 2:22, 2:22½, 2:26½. We then went to Kalamazoo, Mich., where, August 17, Brigham beat Fullerton and others, for \$10,000, 3:00 purse, best time 2:26½. Fullerton, the next day, won the \$7,500 purse for 2:40 horses, best time 2:32; this was an easy race for Fullerton. We then journeyed homeward, and on September 21, at Fleetwood, Fullerton beat J. J. Bradley.

THE DUNDAS CLUBCASE.

INTERESTING ACTION UNDER THE NEW LICENSE LAW.

Rather an interesting case under the new license law occupied the attention of the Police Magistrate Wednesday afternoon. Charles Moss was a saloon keeper in Dundas up to the first of May last, and had applied for a renewal of his license from that date, but his application was refused. After this a club was formed who rented Mr. Moss' premises, including what furniture they required, for \$800 a year, and engaged Moss as their steward at a salary of \$626 a year, as in all clubs of the kind liquor was sold, but only to members. The License Inspector laid an information against Moss for a violation of the license law, and yesterday afternoon the Police Magistrate fined him forty dollars. The Magistrate did not state very fully what were the grounds upon which he rested his decision, except that he considered the arrangement an evasion of the law, but whether that would apply to all clubs he did not state. It was pleaded by counsel for the defence that the practices of this club were precisely the same as those of the Hamilton Club, the Yacht Club, and the Toronto Clubs, none of which are licensed, but the Magistrate merely replied that they were not on trial before him. The case will, in all probability be carried to a higher court and will become a test one. Should the Magistrate's decision be reversed, there will certainly be established a rather easy method of evading the license law; but, on the other hand, if the decision is sustained, it is not easy to see how any other can escape. Mr. Oiler, for the prosecution, drew a contrast between the club on trial and the Hamilton Club; in the latter the initiation fee is \$100, in the former it is but \$1. In the latter the annual subscription is twenty dollars, in the former it is but one dollar. From the difference in the fees he argued that there was a guarantee of good faith in the one case, and the evidence of a mere subterfuge in the other. But, is it only those who can afford to pay a hundred dollars initiation fee and twenty dollars annual subscription who are to enjoy the comforts of club life? Besides, there are clubs in full operation which do not charge such fees. Those of the Yacht Club of Hamilton are twenty dollars for initiation and ten for annual subscription, and those of the United Empire Club of Toronto are, we believe, still less. Now between one dollar and one hundred dollars exactly, where is the line which divides bona fides from mala fides.

So far as the outward conduct of this Dundas Club is concerned, there is nothing in it, as it came to light in yesterday's evidence, except the smallness of its fees, which distinguishes it from that of other clubs. The belief that its forms are a mere cloak to cover illegal liquor selling is but an inference of which there was no direct evidence. It is incorporated under a general Act of the Provincial Legislature; it is true that that Act does not permit any Society incorporated under it to engage in trade or barter, but the immunity of clubs from the license law has rested upon the ground that dispensing liquor to their own members exclusively, was not trade or barter.

If this case is taken into the higher Courts, which we believe is the intention, it will prove to be a very interesting one, about which there is likely to be considerable difference of opinion in legal circles.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

THE BIGGEST BEAR STORY.

The Reno (Nevada) Gazette repeats it thus: "I've fought 'em standin' and runnin', but the toughest citizen I ever lit onto was a black 'un. He was sittin' in the chapparral eatin' manzanita berries, when my dog smelt him and went home. I sneaked up and began aggravatin' him by shootin' at his ears and feet. I then took around him, and with three shots cut off his tail. Old Blacky heard me shootin', and turnin' around, seed his tail layin' there. He picked it up and looked at the trade mark, and I see in a minute that war was a comin'. I lit out for a tree, with only two cartridges left and him a comin'. Well, to make a long story short, I shot twice, hittin' him both times, and he began to git hot, so he took up the tree after me, and I knocked him down three times before my gun broke. He started on the fourth trip, and I didn't know what to do till I thought of my Derringer, which shot a four-ounce ball. I drew her out, tied a string to the trigger, and as old Blacky came up with his mouth wide open I dropped her in. He hadn't time to spit her out, and so he swallowed her, and I pulled the string. Off went the gun, and so help me, I never see anything of bear or pistol since."

ANOTHER TROTTING WONDER ON THE PACIFIC SLOPE.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., May 11, 1876.

DEAR SPIRIT: Thinking that perhaps some of your readers might like to hear from the Pacific Slope, and especially of my new developments in speed, I drop you this line.

Last evening I received a telegram from San Jose to meet a friend by the name of John S. Carter (formerly of Lowell, Mass.,) at the Oakland track, to see a mare that he was interested in, so this morning, very early, more so than usual, I was on hand. On arrival at the track, the wind blew a gale and it was very cold and foggy, still, for all this, after my coming so far, they latched up the mare. She is called the Stark mare, and is owned by a Mr. Stark, a farmer, formerly of San Jose, bought by him two years since from a man who was using her in a team of six horses to haul wood from Mr. Moody's ranch to San Jose. She was one of the wheel horses. She is now seven years old, stands 16.1½ high, weighs 1,040 lbs., and is as nice a pattern as any one ever saw, clean cut up in the neck, large nostrils, and, in motion, is the image of old Lady Thurn. She is a bright mahogany bay, perfectly quiet, and afraid of nothing, any woman can drive her, she touches in no place or spot, and has not a blemish on her.

After the usual slow work, Mr. Thomas McDaniel got up and drove her a half mile in 1:08, and a full mile in 2:22, under a pull the whole length of the homestretch. Mind you this was without a skip or break, and in the easiest possible manner. I was told last night by Mr. Stark himself that he could show me three heats better than 2:18. She has never had a solitary day's training only by Mr. Stark, her owner, a man who weighs 175 lbs. Such action and such nice trotting were never excelled. I timed this mare myself from the stand, and she was also timed by Mr. Carter and other gentlemen. I was told her owner made no secret of working her before any crowd in from 2:20 to 2:24, and, if she is not the coming horse, I would like to know where the one is. Quite a number said they had timed her a half-mile in 1:06 and a full mile in 2:20, and a quarter in 31½s. Mr. Budd Doble drove her several weeks since, when she was all out of condition, a quarter in 82s., and a half in 1:10. If the Eastern horsemen come here with the expectation of finding no trotters raised here, they will be mistaken. There are now at the Oakland track sixteen horses that can beat 2:30, such as Dirigo, Gold Note, Prince Allen, Henry, Redcross, Amy, Moore, and others, and, if friend Titus, whom I visited at Los Angeles, reaches the Centennial with his three and four year olds in good condition, look out for hot work in their class. It will be trotting in a race, and not in an easy chair in some one's parlor. My best wishes are with Mr. Titus that he may not travel so far in vain, but may reap a harvest for his pains, for he is a gentleman of the first water and deserves credit for his developments on the Pacific Slope.

Thine,

M.

DRIVING A STURGEON.

The period of mythology when they used to drive dolphin teams harnessed to barges, was not more strange than the present, and feats which seemed improbable to us at school days, are reproduced in these days with the faithfulness of fact. We find the statement in a country paper that Mr. Robert L. Pell, residing near West Park, on the Hudson River, having caught a sturgeon nine feet long, conceived the idea of harnessing it to a boat after the fashion of the Tritons. Accordingly a tackling of leather and rope was attached to its body in a way which prevented its slipping behind the fins, and the fish having been placed in an artificial lake a quarter of a mile long, on the grounds of Mr. Pell, the experiment began. "In order to obtain the services of the sturgeon when needed, a pair of rope reins, eighteen feet long, were attached to the harness, and these were fastened to a large cork float, which swam upon the water. A boat five and a half feet long and two and a half wide was then constructed. It could contain but one man, and in that Mr. Pell took his seat, and attached the chain at the bow to the floating cork. The sturgeon soon began to move, and the moment he realized that a further impediment existed to his movements he shot frantically ahead. The boat swayed to and fro, and the spray, dashing furiously from the prow, flew in every direction.

NOT ANY FOR HIM.

This is the season when advertisements of refrigerators and ice-chests spread out in a newspaper like a mortgage on a small corner lot. It was advertising that attracted a Brampton man into Toronto and into a Yonge St. housefurnishing store the other day. When he mentioned the fact that he would like a refrigerator, Harry welcomed him with a sunny smile, and the clerks cheerfully barked their shins against the stoves as they flew around.

"Will you look at these ice-chests?" asked Mr. Piper as he came to a long row. "What do I want to keep ice in a chest for?" growled the man. "What I want is something to keep provisions cool and nice in hot weather."

"Well here you have it. Here is the best refrigerator made."

The man opened the doors, looked the box over and around, and seemed much pleased with it. Presently he inquired:

"What's the principle of the thing—how does she cool off the provisions?"

"You put your ice right in here, shut the box and away she goes," was the reply.

"Ice!" gasped the man.

"Why, of course. You can't run a refrigerator without ice, can you?"

The man turned without a word, walked down stairs and out to his wagon, and was getting in when Harry hurried up and asked:

"What's the matter?"

"Do you think I'm a four-cornered fool?" howled the Brampton man. "Do you think I'm going to buy that high-priced provision asylum and then keep ice too?"

The Trigger.

Messrs. E. H. Gillman and L. H. Hascall, of Detroit, have challenged Messrs. Stenotte and Overman, two crack shots of Fort Wayne, Ind., to shoot a match of fifty birds, English rules, for \$200 a side.

LONDON, ENGLAND, June 8.—Ira A. Paine, of New York, now in England, had a shooting match to-day, having for his antagonist Captain Patton, the winner of the Grand Prix du Casino, at Monaco, last January. The terms of the shoot were 80 rises, 27 yards, for \$250 a side. The contest resulted in a tie, each killing 21 birds. Paine's shooting was much admired Wednesday, June 7.—The second match between Paine and Patton was shot to-day, on the Gun Club Grounds. Paine won easily with a score of 24 to Patton's 20. Paine then shot an off-hand match with Captain Shelley at 20 single rises, 27 yards. Paine won by one bird, his full score being 15. The Americans won large amounts, as the Englishmen backed their cracks heavily. Paine is winning much praise for his superb shooting.

PHILADELPHIA, June 6.—The match for the English champion medal, between Capt. A. H. Bogardus and Dr. Talbot, was shot at Old Lamb Tavern, to-day. The attendance was very meagre. The terms of the match were to shoot at 100 birds, divided into three classes. The first, 50 single rises, 30 yards English rules; second, 15 double rises, 18 yards, American rules; third, 20 rises, 21 yards, American rules, one barrel to a bird. Both shooters experienced great difficulty in shooting, those present being very unruly, and persisting in getting in range. Of the first 50 Captain Bogardus killed 38 to Dr. Talbot's 39. Of the 15 double rises, Captain Bogardus killed 22, Dr. Talbot getting but 15. The last 20 was very close, Bogardus came out best, killing 16 to Talbot's 14. The total score stood Captain Bogardus, 76 birds; Dr. Talbot, 68.

CANADIAN SALMON.

A great improvement has been made in the Canadian fisheries during the last ten years. By a better system of inspection, the trout streams have been kept free from impurities, and unlawful fishing has diminished; whilst by the more extensive propagation of salmon, principally through the enterprise of Mr. S. Wilmot, of Newcastle, Ont., the lakes and streams are becoming more plentifully supplied with fish. As a pleasing result of this, fish is no longer an expensive luxury in the market for the gratification of the wealthy, but is now sold at moderate prices, and within the reach of all; and by reason of more extensive sales there is an increased revenue to the country.

In some respects, however, other improvements are needed, and to one of these special attention is now being devoted. It is suggested that the Government should purchase a large stock of fish for the purpose of distributing them to the poor.

Miscellaneous.

Queen's Birthday, a larger bear came the premises of Mr. Geo. Reid, 8th St. Sydenham, near Massie, took a large amount of carrying it about 150 yards from barn, deliberately ate it. Sixteen or teen of the neighbors gave chase, and a hard fight mastered bruin. His bear weighed 405 pounds.

On the farm of Mr. Thos. Willoughby, 24, 4th con. township of Essex, the other day a barn 40 x 80 feet was raised in thirty three minutes. The Messrs. Nichol of Thorntons were the builders, and the job was executed all through.

Last week an extraordinary large tree was cut down on lot 20, in the 1st con. On, measuring twenty four feet in circumference. There were four men around the tree on the outside, and it was hollow, a man got inside and commenced chopping, which made five men standing away at the same tree.

DEATH OF A RAILROAD DON.—Henry, assistant baggage-master of the Western depot, in Windsor, died on Tuesday morning last, after a continuous service of 17 years. Beaver came into depot one day in 1859, and took up his quarters in the baggage room. Every successive baggage-master took care of him and gave him food, and he required their care by keeping a strict and faithful watch over the baggage. He was better known in Windsor than any railroad man, and he was a general favorite with all the employees of the road. The old "collie" heard the news of an incoming train, and he made a weak effort to get up; but he fell back, and, after a few convulsive twitches, his muscles relaxed, and the boys knew that Beaver was gone to the land where all faithful canines generally proceed.

Female ambition is the rock on which young Dominion is going to split. The girls of Odessa have organized a base ball club. They expect to challenge Brockville, and the Enterprise man knows what that means. Clubs are trump—with the women, and they can handle other things as well as past board, as our contemporary knows as well. While cleansing out the large porpoise tank at Brighton aquarium the other day, the tank superintendent came upon several specimens of oyster spat of last season, about the size of a sixpence. This is the first time that oysters have been known to breed in an aquarium.

STOCKING OUR WATERS.—The Petrolong Fish and Game Protective Society have received from Mr. Wilmot about 10,000 salmon and salmon trout fry, which was deposited by Mr. Eastland in Gull Lake last Monday evening, the same day that they left New castle. They were placed in the water in splendid condition. Another lot is expected shortly for Stony Lake and the waters near Apsley. Mr. Wilmot has also promised a quantity of white fish fry for next year.

PECULIAR CALF.—The Tilsonburg Observer says Mr. Charles Clark, near Aylmer, possesses a calf which is attracting considerable attention from parties residing in the vicinity. Instead of four legs it has but three. The calf is now two weeks old, and is as strong as any other of the calves on the farm. The shoulder blade can be felt but there is no stump of a leg, nor can the resemblance of a limb be detected by carefully feeling about the spot where the missing leg should be. The calf is very lively and creates much merriment by the manner in which it hops along.

Some of the Bullock's Corners cricbage players are considerably elated at a victory over some East Flamborough gentlemen of few evenings ago. There had been a standing challenge for some time and the match having come off resulted in the defeat of East Flamborough by one game in some seventeen played on the occasion.

Considerable amusement has been afforded recently by the performance of a pair of colts of the Messrs. Enright, of Dundas, as returns from pasture. The grain has taken some pains to teach it to carry small logs, sticks, boards, &c., in its teeth, which it does with seeming enjoyment, gracefully alternating with the implement of execution sometimes making such approaches to the progression as must have made it quite a dandy and an accomplished well altogether among the famous Yahoos of Dean Swift.

Horse Notes.

A RESERVATION IN 1870 STONK. Rev. L. Lampan pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Jamaica, I. I. has purchased a valuable herd of Jersey cattle. He has a large stock farm, 100 acres at present.