New Orleans Daily Crescent.

MONDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 15, 1866.

American Horses.

THOROUGH BREEDING FROM NATIVE HORSES—THE MUSTANG.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

Without entering upon that full discussion of the physiological relations which govern the question of cross-breeding—a discussion necessary to the scientific understanding of the subject, but too extensive to be attempted in this place—we may pronounce emphatically and approximately that the sire and dam contribute the qualities of their offspring in something like the following share—the latter, size and general vigor of constitution; the former, spirit and capacity for putting forth the entire strength toward the accomplishment of a single end; while build and frame and general disposition will be about equally divided between them.

A proper use of this distribution we may usually predict, from our knowledge of the dam. In the case of a cross between widely dissimilar bloods, the offspring's weight-carrying qualities, the length of his stride (as separate from its impetus), the robustness of his frame, and the facility with which he will respond to good nourishment and training. What is technically known as "bottom" belongs largely to the side of the colt's pedigree, though "stay" in a race depends upon spirit as well as mere stamina, and this involves important questions as to his sire, who may be confidently relied upon to impart to progeny all that we should call his own mental characteristics in a human being, inclusive of courage in the presence of obstacles or dangers, and the will to concentrate every material force to him for their conquest.

The speed of the animal, abstractly looked at, is especially from the sire's side. Considered in connection with the time of effort, it involves itself with the question both of wind and bottom. The former depends upon both parents almost equally—being mainly a matter of build, when the horse has a courageous father and robust mother.

Setting aside those whose business it is to be expert in the knowledge of this country's best racers and their pedigrees, there are very few men of wide experience in American horses who cannot recollect many a fine mare, long-bodied, ample girthed, broad loined, every way compact, capable and healthy, standing sixteen hands or over, and gifted with admirable qualities of lugging endurance, which either had no lineage at all, or one relying for its character upon some combination between the happy chance-hits of stables belonging to neighboring farmers. There are numbers of such animals in every agricultural district of this country, but they are to be found in their perfection, perhaps, in the rural parts of Vermont, New York and Pennsylvania. We are not speaking of such wonderful exceptional geniuses as Flora Temple, though lack of pedigree holds true in her case; despite those horse-heraldry-mongers, who are as ready to furnish ancestors on short notice to self-made four-legged clients as are their brethren to human ones. The little mare might be as much too small a figure to impart the maternal share of a great racer's characteristic as a Conostoga dam would be too heavy for the purpose.

In general, however, let us be understood as speaking of quite nameless animals, far from rare in this country, who yet possess every quality which horsemen understand to have made up the value of the mothers from whom sprung the present English thoroughbred. When we leave this class to consider the magnificent daughters of the Messenger race, and such as have closer or more remote affiliations with it—the Hambletonian races, and those with partially pure pedigrees, who, though never thought of for the parentage of a thoroughbred, are still nobly framed animals—we cannot fail to see that we have already in this country the first maternal material for a distinctive race.

Is it not possible to create such a race by a cross with the horse of the plains and pampas?

THE MUSTANG.

Let us compare the mustang, as found among the Arapajos, Camanches, Navajos and other equestrian Indians of the West, as well as among the white settlers who have reclaimed but done little to improve him, with the Arabian Aleppo or Palmyrene stallions, who sired the present race of English thoroughbreds.

The mustang, in his ordinary state, stands from fourteen hands two inches to fifteen hands one inch in height. Specimens of his class, stinted by the brutality of a race—the western Indian, as much viler than the Arab of the desert as is consistent with the limits of barbarism—may run slightly below the former estimate. Other specimens, free on their own stamping ground, or subject to comparatively civilized treatment, enjoying abundant pasture and favorable climatic conditions, as far surpass the latter measure. The Darley Arabian measured fifteen hands and one inch, the Godolphin but fourteen and one-half.

The mustang, like the Arab, beneath the dominion of wound masters, has endured many generations of irregular wearing toil, over vast wastes of level country where ceaseless warfare of the guerrilla sort has made necessary a horse possessing marvelous speed and endurance—where, for days together, both fodder and water must be actually supplied on reverse terms. Under these circumstances have combined to form what Darwin would call a principle of natural selection, eliminating from each stock all but its hardiest scions and creating races which possess the power of self-preservation under the most adverse circumstances of scanty fare—of living, even actually thriving, upon a minimum of food and attention, with a maximum of climatic exposure and nervous as well as muscular work.

The mustang has had no Oriental imagery to cloak the gauntness of his hips—poets are not plentiful either among Indians or trappers; moreover, the requirements of the present day are much more vigorous respecting the points of a fine horse than they were in the middle of the eighteenth century, all of which goes far to account for the fact that by the side of our splendid Eastern State specimens of the thoroughbred, the mustang has not only received no such admiration as was won by the imported Arab standing for the first time among sleeker and slewer English pure breeds, but has had his great virtues as the progenitor of a cross almost entirely overlooked. Travelers have fully established the further fact that not all "Arab steeds" are Darleys and Godolphins; and we are willing enough to own that there are plenty of poor animals among the Indians, as is every other race of horses. But granting in both cases the same privilege of selection, and the picked horses of the Western nomads would disgrace no company of the Oriental *élite*.

It would be hard to ask of a pure Arab performances more arduous than are habitually furnished by the war-horse of the plains Indian. It is no unusual thing for the latter to travel fifty miles a day for six or seven days in succession—over and tracts where water is as scarce as in the Sahara, and when found, not the clear spring of the poetic oasis, but a bitter, brackish, or alkaline and stagnant pool—with no fodder but the woolly leaves of the "shoe-string weed," the wild marjoram, a scanty patch of grass, or a tuft of rushes. Even these he must forage for himself, turned loose without grooming or tending, after fifteen hours of incessant toil upon a sand-barren, where any horse but himself or the Arab might be excused for lying down in despair. No pelting of his master's children for him; no *entrée* to the family tent; no share in that poetic "bag of dried dates," or "measure of dhurra," by which tradition gives encouragement to the oriental steed.

He knows no food but pasture, and that of the poorest sort, from the time he is foaled into the Indian camp, until his carcass is left to the coyotes. Yet, in times of exigency, when his master must flee or pursue, he is adequate to doing his seventy, eighty, even one hundred miles a day; and there are cases, when, without food, he has travelled one hundred and twenty. Like the Arab—to whom every animal habitually thrown upon his own resources—he possesses an intelligence, a courage, a self-reliance, a spirit and a will which approach the human. His quickness of eye and sureness of foot, his ability to measure distances, his promptness in the adaptation of means to ends, have been so long cultivated by absolute independence and the habit of riding with a loose rein or none at all, indulged in by all the tribes who have reclaimed him, that it is scarcely possible to put him into a position of peril and difficulty, where a deer could help himself, from which he cannot extricate both himself and rider.

It has repeatedly been our lot to hunt astride of him, across countries which would have baulked any steeple chaser the horse, not the man) who ever won a victory, and we have never seen him at fault yet. In pursuit of the buffalo, we have known him to go down the side of one of those characteristic ravines by which the Western plains are intersected, sloping sixty degrees and as many feet in depth, measuring the incline, without a moment's pause to gain his footing, and with his head left entirely to himself, where to miss foot would have been death to both horse and rider; then, on reaching the bottom, to gather himself instantly and ascend the equally steep opposite side by an action which can only be compared to the labouring of a locomotive—literally to wind himself up the bank through sheer force of the fore-hoofs, which, he inverted and dug into the clay as no one unfamiliar with him could have supposed possible of any members less flexible than hands; and finally, upon reaching the top, to resume, without a sign of distress, the long, steady gallop which he had preserved for a distance of ten miles before coming to the ravine in question. We have known him, in coursing a single herd, to cross five such ravines—walled sometimes with cracked clay as hard as adobe, and sometimes with treacherous sand.

Not a word have we ever seen it necessary to speak to him save the word "bravo"—and that necessity belonged to the rider's sense of justice, not the horse's encouragement. Without a hint from his rider, he always put himself in the proper shape the instant he touched the brink of the precipice with his four hoofs. If the thing could be done, he took the entire chasm flying; were it too wide for one jump, he plunged headlong in a lighting succession of several, with his powerful hocks thrown under him as far as the base of a perpendicular dropped from the withers; supposing it too steep for that, he prepared himself for a slide, and took the *glacis* almost on his haunches, or with a promptness of resource worthy of a general, at once converted the direct line into a longer and less steep oblique, reaching the bottom by that most difficult of all actions which requires two legs to be braced upon the same side.

Hunting deer with him in the Pacific States we have ridden him through miles of the worst chaparral that ever vexed man or horse—the inextricable snarl or close set manzanita and burr-oak—growing over fallen timber, which the scrub entirely hides—timber in some cases three feet in diameter, sometimes hard, sometimes rotten completely through, and in all cases a worse trap than was ever set for hunter or steeple-chaser—the wiry scourges of the scrub flogging the horse shoulder high. Though the temper of the particular animal referred to was in the highest degree restiff—as is the case with all first-class Arabs or mustangs—he never once lost his self-possession, never reared back on his rider, but gaining place at every leap pursued his unerring instinct from invisible foothold to foothold, neither crashing through rotten wood nor striking his pasterns on the hard trunks; never once stumbling, "running through" his obstacles, nor in any way breaking out of his series of clear leaps for a mile at a time.

We have seen him in his trot, his rack, his canter and his run. As was famously the case with the Arab, there is no pace the mustang cannot learn; scarcely any he does not adopt of his own accord to suit different circumstances. With a week's training we have trotted him eight miles in twenty-six minutes, on uneven country, and without a break. His rack (we use the word to avoid the generality of "pace") is so speedy, as often on the Plains, in his wild state, to tire out the best trained runners, on which he is pursued with a lariat. He will carry a rider of fourteen stone, as the old Plainsmen say, "from sunup to sundown," without once going off the easy lope. His running gait can only be appreciated by those who have seen him behind a band of antelope or in the lightning evolutions of an array of Navajo or Comanche warriors.

If his weight-carrying abilities be thought compromised by his small size, let us add that we have seen a mere pony specimen of the mustang carrying three well grown Indian lads from fourteen to eighteen, with the lodge poles of their tents dragging behind him from the girths, and heavy tent appurtenances borne in a blanket, thrown across them—this during a whole day's march, and without any more ado than one of our Kanucks would make in bearing a single rider.

But supposing his weight-carrying qualities were small in proportion to his size, let it be remembered that such qualities were never especially predicated of the Arabian. It is to the maternal side that we must invariably look for the perfection of such qualities in progeny. One fact throws a flood of light on the proposition. The little Godolphin, who died in 1753, was, as we may once more recall, but fourteen and a half hands in height. In 1761, one of his fifteen sons, the Gower's stallion, carried eighteen stone through a whole day's hunt.

This subject will bear much greater amplification, but we have sufficiently indicated the line which it may be desirable to pursue in creating a race which shall be distinctly American. To any man in possession of the facts we have given it must be evident that we have the high mettled, speedy and generous-natured sires—the noble-framed and vigorous mothers of a race which, for cavalry and turf purposes, deserve to be created by the utter lightened horse-breeders of America. This creation need not interfere with the propagation of thoroughbreds by imported blood. It ought to run parallel with it. There are purposes of use and sport which we may point out in a future article, which it would subserve as well as war and the race ground. And who, in fine, can better take up this most original and valuable project practically, as well as the A. J. C.?

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West Point.

ITS GRADUATES FROM 1820 TO 1849—HOW FAR THE POSITIONS GAINED AT THE ACADEMY WERE MAINTAINED IN AFTER LIFE.

[From the Army and Navy Journal.]

We happened to take up, the other day, General Cullum's "Register of the Officers and Graduates of the United States Military Academy at West Point." There are, perhaps, not many who would take much pleasure in turning over the somewhat dingy leaves of this old catalogue, but we confess that it enabled us to while away a leisure half hour quite agreeably and profitably. The long roll of names, which the nation will cherish in her memory, called up a host of associations connected with the history of the late and of the Mexican war. Many were of men who have never been prominently before the public, but these are not a few which America and the world will "not willingly let die."

Aside from this, it occurred to us that it might be profitable to search through the roll and see how far the positions gained at West Point were maintained in the after life. We know that similar search through college catalogues would show a large number of instances where the recipients of the highest academic honors failed in the race against those whose names stood low on the lists. Would this prove true to an equal extent with West Point? Commencing with the class of 1820, let us see what the record will be.

About the only name in this class with which the public are now familiar is that of John H. Winder, who stood number eleven in a class of thirty. His record during the war shows that he did not improve after graduation. In the next class we find no name worth mentioning among the class of 1822. J. K. F. Mansfield was second. He measurably maintained his prominence as an engineer officer during a long and honorable career. Numbers twenty-five and twenty-six in his class were filled by David Hunter and Geo. A. McCall. The first honors of the class of 1823 were borne away by Alfred Mordecai, who, up to the beginning of the late war, held a prominent position in the engineer corps. Lorenzo Thomas, late adjutant general of the army, ranked sixteen files below him. Dennis H. Mahan—since better known as Prof. Mahan—stood number one in the succeeding class. Dixon H. Miles was the twenty-seventh in the same class, and kept his rear position well. In the class of 1825, Alexander T. Bache took the highest honors and in a long career of scientific usefulness has held his own. Benjamin Huger, of South Carolina, was number eight, and made an efficient officer in the Confederate army. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame, was number fifteen, and Charles F. Smith—once called "Paducah" Smith, but regarded by many old officers as the most accomplished soldier in the army—was four files below.

As the "first men" seem to have run to scientific pursuits, it is not strange that William H. C. Bartlett, the first graduate of the class of 1828, has followed the example of Mahan and Bache. T. Jefferson Cram, one of the highest of our engineer officers, stood number four in the same class, while Albert Sydney Johnston, in whom the South lost their best field general, was number eight. Silas Casey—"Tactics" Casey—and S. P. Heintzelman were also in this class. In the class of 1827 Napoleon B. Buford, in whom we lost one of our best cavalry leaders, was number six, and Leonidas Polk number eight. Albert E. Church, another scientific "first man," carried off the highest honors of the class of 1828. Number twenty-three in this class was a young man who has since obtained an unenviable notoriety as his own resources—he possesses no intelligence, a courage, a self-reliance, a spirit and a will which approach the human. His quickness of eye and sureness of foot, his ability to measure distances, his promptness in the adaptation of means to ends, have been so long cultivated by absolute independence and the habit of riding with a loose rein or none at all, indulged in by all the tribes who have reclaimed him, that it is scarcely possible to put him into a position of peril and difficulty, where a deer could help himself, from which he cannot extricate both himself and rider.

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HOOFLAND'S BITTERS.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

What class of people will be most susceptible to attacks from Cholera?

Evidently those affected with any disease of the stomach, liver, or any of the organs appertaining to digestion. This class of persons undoubtedly will be more liable to contract the disease than those possessed of strong and healthy digestive organs.

The question then naturally arises, how shall we restore and keep these organs in a healthy and normal condition? We answer, by attention to diet, avoiding all undue excitement, using moderate exercise, avoiding all intoxicating drinks, no matter in what form presented, and by the use, according to directions, of that great strengthening tonic,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, PHILADELPHIA.

This Bitters is a compound of fluid extracts. The roots and barks from which it is made are gathered in Germany, and their virtues, in the form of extracts, extracted by one of the most scientific chemists and pharmaceutists this country affords. It is

Not a Liquor Preparation,

In any sense of the word; contains no whisky, rum, or any other intoxicating ingredients, and can be freely used in families without any fear or risk of them using it contracting the disease or vice of intemperance. We wish this fact distinctly understood, as many are apt to confound this Bitters with the many others before the public prepared from liquor of some kind.

During the

CHOLERA SEASON OF 1849,

This Bitters was extensively used throughout the entire country

AS A PREVENTIVE,

And we have not heard of a single instance in which this Bitters was used, where the persons suffered from any of the symptoms of Cholera.

THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC,

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

WILL CURE

DEBILITY! DEBILITY!

RESULTING FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER.

Prostration of the System,

Induced by

SEVERE HARDSHIPS,

EXPOSURE,

FEVERS,

OR

DISEASES OF CAMP LIFE.

SOLDIERS, CITIZENS, MALE OR FEMALE, ADULT OR YOUTH,

Will find this Bitters a pure Tonic, not dependent on bad liquors for their almost miraculous effects.

This Bitters will cure the most severe cases of

DYSPEPSIA,

And Diseases Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs,

And is the only Sure, Certain and Safe Remedy for

LIVER COMPLAINTS.

All are more or less affected during the spring and fall with torpidity of that important organ of digestion, the Liver. This Bitters, without containing any preparation of Mercury, or by purging, acts powerfully on this organ, excites it to a healthy and lively action, and gives a tone to the whole system; hence,

Health, Energy and Strength,

Take the place of Sickness, Debility and Lassitude.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Will Cure Every Case of

CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

—and—

DISEASES ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STOMACH

OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS, RESULTING from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

We have hosts of testimonials from all parts of the country but space will allow of the publication of but a few of them; hence we select those of well known persons, whose intelligence and discrimination are beyond doubt, and we

Will Pay $1000

to any one producing a certificate published by us that is not genuine.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From Hon. James Thompson, Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 23, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience of it.

Yours with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

[From A. McMakin, Esq., New York, No. 605 Broadway, March 29, 1866.]

DEAR SIR—I take great pleasure in testifying to the extraordinary remedial qualities of the Hoofland's German Bitters, procured at your establishment.

A member of my family has been many years a perfect martyr to Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, and other distressing symptoms of a torpid liver, until persuaded to try the above celebrated remedy, which in a few weeks resulted in making her (in her own words) "a new woman."

You are at liberty to make any use of this you see fit, or refer similar sufferers to Yours truly,

A. MCMAKIN.

[From John B. Wickersham, Esq., firm of Wickersham & Hotchkinson, the celebrated Manufacturers of Fancy Iron Works, No. 295 Canal street.

I am the recipient from you of one of the greatest favors that can be conferred upon man, viz: that of health. For many years have I suffered from one of the most annoying and debilitating complaints that the human family can be afflicted with—chronic diarrhœa.

During the long time I was suffering from this disease, I was attended by regular physicians, giving me but temporary relief. The cause seemed to remain until I was induced to try Hoofland's German Bitters. After the use of a few bottles of that valuable medicine, the complaint seemed to be completely eradicated. I often heartily thank you for such a valuable specific, and whenever I have an opportunity, cheerfully recommend it, with full confidence in its reliability.

Yours truly,

New York, Feb. 2, 1862. JOHN B. WICKERSHAM.

[From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the English Church, Pemberton, N. J., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia, at present Pastor of the Baptist Church, Chester, Pa.]

I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects, that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a decidedly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended, to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendation will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is "not a rum drink."

Yours truly, LEVI G. BECK.

Be Sure you Get the Genuine.

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MEDICAL.

THERAPEUTIC VALUE OF GRIMAULT & CO.'S (Chemists in Paris)

Ferruginous Syrup of Peruvian Bark.

In solving a problem, hitherto declared unsolvable by all savants, i. e. the COMBINING OF IRON WITH BARK, GRIMAULT & CO., Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon, at Paris, have discovered a medicine of unexceptional merit, and the most highly competent persons now agree in recognizing its great medical value.

The following important document has been received from Germany, a country recognized to possess the first chemists in the world. It is from Professor Kletzinski, Chemical Analyser to the Law Courts, who testifies in the following terms to the value of the Syrup of Bark, (Medical Gazette of Vienna, Oct. 11, 1862.)

"Mr. GRIMAULT has succeeded in the happiest manner in combining tonic qualities of different parts of his PURE AND EXCELLENT MEDICINES; the more so as the iron thus disguised, in addition to its agreeable flavor, is much more rapidly absorbed than any other ferruginous medicine. Mr. GRIMAULT'S FERRUGINOUS SYRUP is therefore one of the best pharmaceutical preparations—a truly scientifical ferruginous medicine, which dissolved the therapeutic problem long sought after, of giving iron and bark in a simple and agreeable form, free from defect, and satisfactory to all parties

(Signed) VINCENT KLETZINSKI,
Chemical Analyser to the Law Courts, Hospital Chemist
I. & R. DU WIEDER,
Professors of Chemistry.'

Let us now see in what terms the French Ambassador at Vienna replies to Messrs. Grimault & Co., as regards the high estimation in which Mr. Kletzinski is held:

"FRENCH EMBASSY AT VIENNA,
Vienna, August 23, 1866.

"GENTLEMEN—In reply to the letter you addressed to his Excellency, the Ambassador, I have the honor to inform you that Professor Kletzinski is a man of high standing at Vienna, that he is personally much thought of, and passes for one of the best chemists in Germany.

PIERRET,
Consul and attache to the Embassy.

General Depot in Paris, GRIMAULT & CO.'S,
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THE GREAT EFFICACIOUSNESS OF Messrs. Grimault & Co.'s Iodized Syrup of Horse Radish.—The Iodized Syrup of Horse Radish of Messrs. Grimault & Co., Chemists to H. I. H. Prince Napoleon, at Paris, has always par excellence succeeded in Cod Liver Oil, and the best treatment to follow in Lymphatic and Scrofulous affections, as well as in various Cutaneous Diseases. The public will therefore read with great interest the analysis of this medicine, by Professor Kletzinski, extracted from the Chemist's Journal, at Vienna, as well as the letter addressed to Messrs. Grimault & Co., by his Excellency the French Ambassador at Vienna, confirming the high reputation of this learned Doctor. It is as follows:

"Grimault's Iodized Syrup of Horse Radish is not in a free elementary and caustic state, but in the state of iodiyodic acid, and of organic combination similar to the iodine contained in Cod Liver Oil.

(Signed) VINCENT KLETZINSKI,
Chemical Analyser to the Law Courts at Vienna, Hospital Chemist. I. and R. DU WIEDER,
Professors of Chemistry.

FRENCH EMBASSY AT VIENNA,
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