

COUNTRY ESTATES
OF
THE BLUE GRASS

THOMAS. A. KNIGHT



NANCY. LEWIS. GREENE

P R E F A C E



FOR the purpose of proving to the World that there is no more prosperous, no more beautiful country in the United States, than Fair Kentucky; to prove that in this much-abused State there is as much culture, as much wealth, as beautiful homes and more ideal home surroundings, than in any other State in the Union; and for all nature lovers—this volume is published.

☞ Only those illustrations which tend to show something, only those which prove an argument have been selected. Sometimes it is a thoroughbred horse, sometimes a fancy steer, sometimes it is a trotter, possibly it is a beautiful pony, a gaited saddle horse, a house with its southern atmosphere—old and historical as it is comfortable—and again, it may be simply a beautiful view. But, whatever it is, no matter how insignificant it may be, it will be found typical and full of local color. This is not a blue book of persons. It is, however, a blue book of country places, and as such, the publisher fondly hopes, will fulfill its important mission.

☞ To the photographers who have assisted in this work, to the engravers who have so artistically reproduced my photographs, to the printers who have produced such a perfect work of art and to Miss Nancy Lewis Greene who has written the sketches that accompany the views, I sincerely extend my thanks.

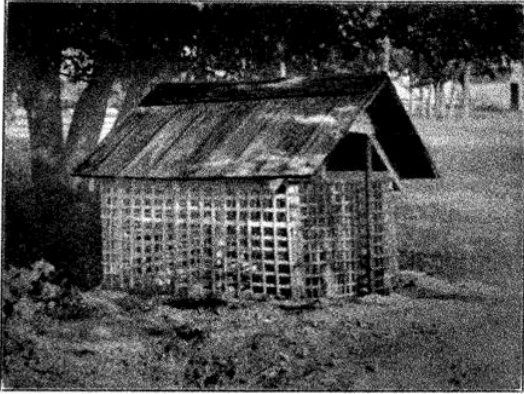
T. A. K.

June 15, 1905

Lexington, Ky.



Harrodsburg Pike, near Lexington.



Old-Time Spring House That Suggests Thickly Growing Peppermint and Clear, Cool Water

INTRODUCTION

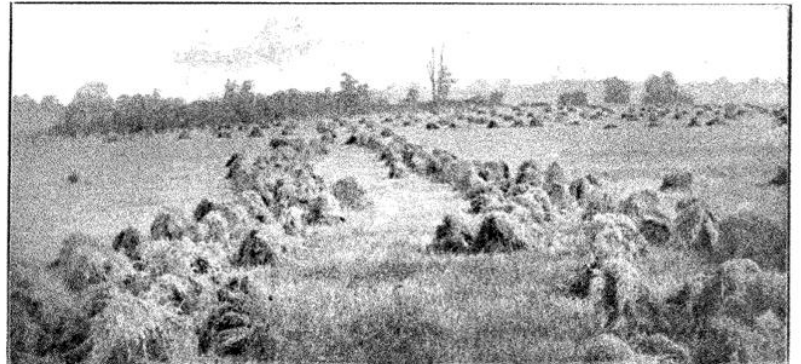


IN Mythology we read of a giant who, upon being felled to earth, rose to the fray stronger than ever before. Old Mother Earth gave him a strength that nothing else could give. The oldest wines, the most powerful drugs, the potent charms of the witches, might be effectual in ordinary tests, but when it came to dire need—when this ancient and powerful giant was in sorest distress—then it was that Mother Earth served her antidote and administered

the virus that put new blood in his veins and made it possible for him to regain battles all but lost.

From Mythology we have obtained our most effective lessons and today we see the tide of humanity turned back, back to Mother Earth. Just as our Fathers grimly fought their fight with the gun and the plowshare for civilization, for wealth, for happiness, today we too, are fighting for health and happiness. Their goal was the town—ours the country.

City life with its conventionalities, with its politics, its corruption, has been tested and found wanting. It was a pretty bauble which, when punctured by the two disturbing agencies, disappointment and ill health, lost its charm. So that now, we find the tide of progress turned towards the country. Not the country of yesterday, however, not the country where one was isolated from congenial companionship, from ease and every convenience, but the country of the Twentieth Century. The country, where one may meet cultured,



An Oatfield on Kirklevington Farm.



Plenty of Local Color.

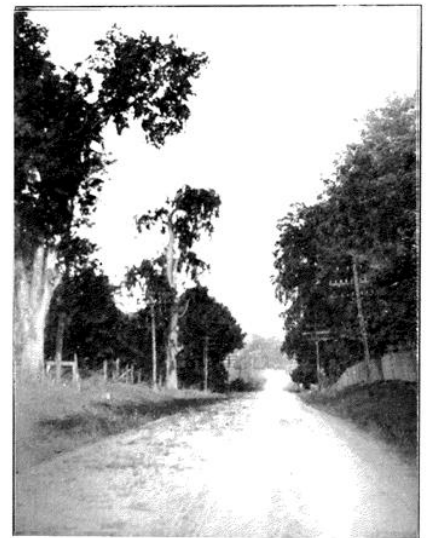
well-bred friends, where one may find ease and luxury, where one may find every convenience that is to be found in the city. The morning paper at the door, hot and cold water for the bath, the morning's mail, not three miles away at the cross roads, but in the rural delivery mail box in front of the house, deliveries of fresh meat and groceries, every day, ice either in your own private ice house, or delivered from the city and last but by no means least, long distance and local telephone in your den.

It is this sort of country life that is appealing to the man of means and which is sending scores of nature worshippers to the country every year.

In all the ages we read of country villas, country estates. The Romans had them before the Christian Era. Nero, satiated with his voluptuous city pleasures, tired of the intrigues of his court and finally to save his miserable life, hastened to his country villa. Then again, "In days of old when Knights were bold," we find that everyone who amounted to anything had his country estate, the crowning glory of which was the grand, rock-bound castle. It was not until the "quality" became land hungry, and they began discovering new countries, that the old traditions in this respect were given a jolt and centuries of progress were overturned. With the discovery of America the tide turned the other way. Nobles forgot about their country places and builded cities. The aristocracy of all nations exerted itself in one field only, that of discovering new countries.

After awhile things righted themselves somewhat and in England the country estates were re-established. In America the plantations of the South grew and thrived. Then came the Civil War, and once again all country estate theories were upset.

The last ten years has seen the revival of the country idea and now, from Maine to California and from the most northern boundaries of the United States to its southernmost point, the cry is,



Where the Gleaming Pike Passes Between Grand Old Trees.



Start of the Famous Phoenix Hotel Stakes on the Lexington Running Track.

“Back to the Earth.” The boy, country raised and country bred, toils in the city with just one object in view, that of getting back to the farm. The city bred man, no less keen for the final result, makes his fortune and ostentatiously buys up a tract of land whereon he proceeds to live in more comfortable circumstances, in more regal style than did Nero of old, when, to the accompanying roar of the burning of Rome, and with his fiddle strapped to his back, he scurried to his country villa on the banks of the Tiber.

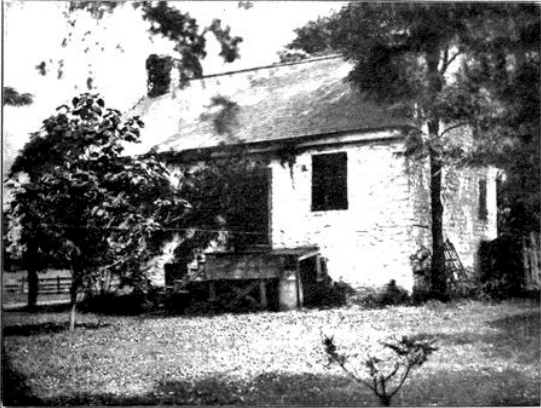
Beyond the shadow of a doubt the country place of today is more beautiful, more useful, than was the country estate of antiquity. As a direct result of what the gentleman farmer is doing today, we have finer horses, better dogs, better sheep, better cattle, more perfect flowers, than we had centuries ago. The one idea that has pervaded everything has been the perfecting of type.

Having illustrated country places in every section of the country, it is but natural that I should draw comparisons. The estates of the North, as a whole, are better kept, more trim, more formal, than are the country places of Southern people. Lawns are cut once or twice a week, walks are kept scrupulously clean, there is a place for everything, and everything is in its place. In fact, much of the wholesome country atmosphere is sacrificed in this desire to measure everything by a foot rule. The writer has in mind one place in the North where, by utilizing every foot of space, by looking after the little details, it has become possible for the owner to keep year in and year out 110 head of cattle on 110 acres of ground. Two years ago this man cleared \$7,000 above all expenses.

If I am to have the preference, however, give me the Southern country place. Blue grass growing knee deep on the lawn, the encroachment of wild flowers and vines on the walks, the informal old manor house that has withstood the winds and storms



Oiled Roads Make Traveling a Delight.



The Negro Cabin Was at One Time a Very Necessary Feature of Every Estate.

of a century, the post-and-rail fence, the old negro cabin at the back of the house, the gem of architecture known as the spring house, and the delightful disorder as to the arrangement of buildings and paddocks, all appeal to the imagination and draw one to the South as the magnet draws the needle.

It is a wholesome, natural atmosphere, and if the newer Northern country place is to become permanent, if it is to succeed as a popular and useful fixture, it must take pattern after the South, where the country place is as old as the country, and where, indeed, it is ideal.

THOMAS A. KNIGHT



A Typical Monday Morning Scene.



Mt. Horeb Church—Historic and Picturesque.



Down By the Branch.

Story of the Blue Grass Region.

By Nancy Lewis Greene.

NOWHERE in America is the life of the country gentleman more truly characteristic and genuine than in the Blue Grass region of Kentucky, and for this reason a comprehensive work, showing the attractions of this famous section must be somewhat of national interest and importance.

American country life is a vigorous young national plant, with its roots deeply embedded in European soil. In no stronger characteristic does the New World show her kinship to the Old than in a steadily developing taste for life in the open; for establishing vast country estates and hunting preserves, where an inborn desire to cultivate the soil, breed fine stock, or pass the hunting season in the heart of the country, may be gratified.

Almost every city of importance in the United States, at the present time, has its surrounding large country estates, and fortunes have been expended in their improvement and adornment. Our American millionaires have all taken a turn at playing the country gentleman; sometimes it is but the fad of an hour, taken up and abandoned as fancy may dictate. More often, however, in seeking a wholesome release from financial cares in rural pursuits, hidden chords in human nature are touched, the existence of which was scarce suspected, yet, which, when once called into being nevermore quite die out, and thus we have the truest type of the American country gentleman; one who conducts his country estate as an integral part of his life. In dealing with "Country Estates of the Blue Grass," in particular, one takes largely



The Century-Old Mill at South Elkhorn.



On the Johnson Pike, Near Lexington.

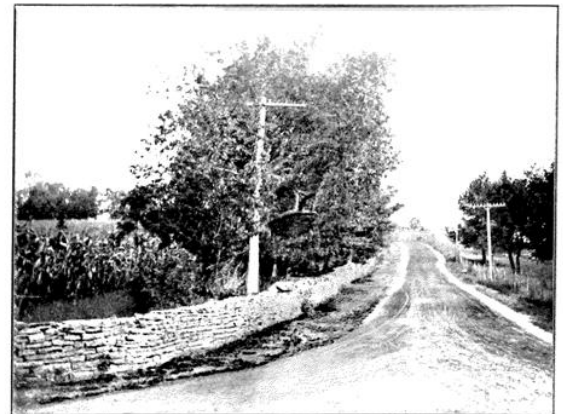
into consideration this latter type, for a majority of the country gentlemen in this section have never been anything else for generations.

Some of the best American writers and genealogists have pointed out the fact that for direct, unadulterated lineage, the people of Kentucky and Virginia may present the strongest claim to possession. Throughout many changing conditions they have preserved the bluest blood intact. Customs and codes of caste are still observed among them which came into use with Cavalier ancestors, and it is no uncommon thing to find, even in old and dilapidated homesteads of this section, genuine crests and coats-of-arms identical with the proudest peerage of England, Scotland, France or Holland.

Many of the Kentucky country places were once slave plantations and have never been sold by the families who first fixed their boundaries. The homesteads present, when untouched by the hand of Time, a distinct style of architecture peculiar to the South. Broad, spacious, comfortable and substantial, the buildings are generally of brick or stone, set squarely upon solid foundations and softened, beautified and completed by long pillared galleries that often extend the whole length of the house, back and front, with stone steps leading up from gravel driveways.

Such is the average country gentleman of Kentucky and his environment. Yet, there is another type which must be taken largely into consideration, for over the whole fabric of past conditions has been thrown the new, vitalizing, beautifying influence of imported thought and wealth.

There can be no doubt that the capital, progress and brain of the North has served to make this section of the State richer, broader and more important to the world at large than it has ever been in the whole history of the past; that the white palaces of the New York millionaires, which have risen like magical conceptions upon the



On the Bryan Station Pike, Near Lexington.



Little Martha One of the Features at "Tynebrae"

green hillsides or level pastures of the Blue Grass country add a charm to the landscape and a moulding influence to all modern enterprise.

An example has been set upon these model country places which will go on bearing fruit until better conditions are realized, even upon the most modest of farm lands, for already have the perfectly constructed roads on the great estates led to the building and improving of more excellent public and private driveways in a locality which has ever been famed for its good roads.

Spokes of the Wheel.

At the present time the City of Lexington represents the hub in a vast wheel, whose glittering spokes are level, white turnpikes, the equal of which, in point of construction and picturesque beauty, cannot be found in the whole world. It is this feature of the section that the artist has so faithfully endeavored to set forth with his camera, giving a fair idea of the scenic beauty and interest to be enjoyed by a drive over these Kentucky turnpikes. Beside two of them has been laid the tracks of the interurban railway, prophesying of future development and progress. Over the Maysville and Georgetown roads electric railway connection has been made with interior towns, and there are not two more picturesque or important highways in the whole country. A drive out the Maysville road brings a visitor to the gates of many noted stock farms, among which stands the white palace at "Green Hills," and the superb buildings at Elmendorf, where many noted horses are quartered. To the east lies the Bryan Station road, whose chief object of interest, in spite of its array of valuable stock farms, is historic; for a short drive brings one to the famous



Second Heat of the (1904) Futurity, at Lexington.



Monument at Bryan Station Spring. Built by Women to Women.

Bryan Station Spring, which figured so conspicuously in pioneer days by supplying water to the inmates of a fort built by early settlers to protect a little colony of white people from the Indians.

The spot is a hallowed place to Kentuckians, for it stands as a monument to the heroism of a few brave women, who emerged from the fort under cover of Indian guns and marched down the hillside to obtain the water for which a weakly defended fort was perishing. If they had sent out the few men that the enclosure protected, or rather who protected the enclosure, the lurking foe would have easily overpowered them, and destroyed the women and children at their leisure; but, if the fort could be held for a few days, until expected reinforcements arrived, all might be well. Water lay outside the stockade, and that water was essential. So, the dauntless women formed a "bucket brigade," taking the chance of the Indians not caring to reveal their presence to so weak a foe, or of the ruse misleading them as to the strength of the fort. Their bravery mastered the situation, and Bryan Station fort held out until reinforcements came from a neighboring settlement, routing the Indians.

To the memory of these stout-hearted women, their patriotic descendants, members of the Lexington Chapter Daughters of the Revolution, have erected a monument by enclosing the famous spring in a neat stone wall, upon the sides of which appear engraved tablets, perpetuating their names in the enduring rock. It is said to be the only monument built by women to the memory of women in the



A Type of Fence That is Fast Disappearing.



Just a Study—Anne and Aunt Sally.

world. At this clear, cool fountain of sparkling water travelers stop to drink and refresh the memory with historic traditions.

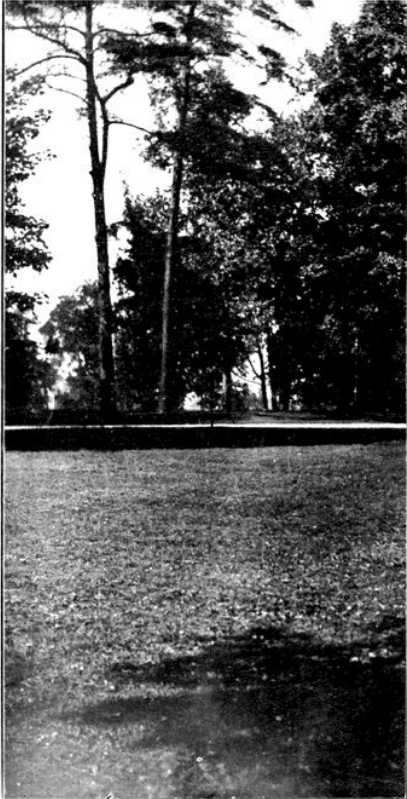
The Winchester road is noted for its fine old Southern homesteads and aristocratic neighborhoods, as well as for several superb modern stock farms of national reputation near town. For beauty of scenery it has few equals, and this impresses the traveler at every point. Woodlands along the route have been preserved to a great extent, and in summer the white bed of the pike is flecked by cool shadows. Almost every large homestead, and the road is lined with them on either side, stands upon a lawn wide enough to include a whole block of city houses, and the people who live in them have owned their land throughout generations.

The Richmond pike leads out of Lexington on a broad boulevard, known as the "McDowell Speedway," and passes the gates and boundaries of "Ashland," home of Henry Clay, now owned by the McDowells, descendants of the Great Commoner, and kept hospitably open to visitors from all parts of the world. This place, in its picturesque beauty, has been too widely written up as the home of Henry Clay to need further mention here, but it may be fitting in a work of this sort to add that the fleet thoroughbreds produced at Ashland at present are adding lustre to its historical fame. The Richmond road also passes the limpid lakes of the city reservoirs, where pretty boats and club houses invite to many social recreations in season.

A shining spoke in the wheel of pikes is the Tate's Creek road, which, like the Winchester, is noted for good neighborhoods and old, distinguished families, who have held their land grants for generations. Modern enterprise and active brains have converted these country places into model stock farms, and the beautiful rural views along this highway are animated by the sleek forms of fine horses, who graze placidly on the most luxuriant blue grass in all the country.



A Goodly Herd of Angora Goats.



A Pretty, Grassy Woodland.

whose great, white gallery pillars gleam through dark, green foliage of trees topping the hillside above the cave. The Nicholasville, Leestown, Georgetown, Old Frankfort, Newtown pikes and others, might continue the story of the beautiful

The Versailles pike, leading to the lovely little city of Versailles, lies smiling upon the lap of one of the richest counties in Kentucky. Woodford is especially rich in its forestry and its people. Its country places are like small principalities, and one of them, widely known as "Woodburn," has international reputation as the birthplace of the first great racers. Here, it may be said, that the foundation for American country gentleman life was laid, for not only was "Woodburn House" one of the first palatial homes to be established by a millionaire in the Blue Grass country, but the history of Woodburn stock farm is almost the history of the American turf in regard to both thoroughbred and trotting stock.

The Harrodsburg pike leads to the oldest town in the State, a quiet, demure little city, full of historic interest, and along this road lie some of the most important stock farms and most elegant homes in the country. As a perfect type connecting the days of slavery with the feudal customs and splendor may be mentioned "Ingleside" home of the Gibsons. The house, built in Tudor style of architecture, resembles an Old World castle, with its lodge and park of ancient forest trees. The Russell Cave pike takes its name from the famous "Russell's Cave," which is one of the numerous large caverns for which Kentucky is famous, and which is located on land granted to Robert Spottswood Russell, a Revolutionary hero. He built "Mt. Brilliant,"



A Scene of Rare Natural Beauty.
(Notice Sheep on Wall at Right of Picture.)



Where Many a Happy Hour is Spent.

This brings us to the paramount "feature" of almost every Blue Grass country estate, for every such place must have its "feature" as a controlling and focusing "motif." It may be fine poultry, swine, cattle or dogs, in other States; here it seldom varies—the horse is king in Kentucky. When it was

roads indefinitely. On the Newtown one comes to the gates of gracious McGranthiana, whose genial host would deserve special mention were it possible to give it separately here.

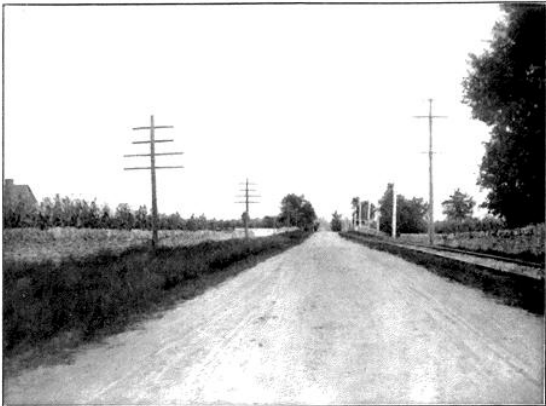
The rich meadows and woodlands forming the grand land-tracts of "Walnut Hall" lie a little beyond, and it is upon this country estate that the writer is loath to linger, for in it is combined at once the old order and the new; the splendor of a past glory with the highest possibilities of present achievement. The man who converted "Walnut Hall" into a modern country home of magnificent proportions took an old foundation to build upon, for the mansion house was built by Victor Flournoy, a Southern planter, as early as 1830, and still stands in simple elegance among its pine trees, unmarred by glitter or newness. Thousands of dollars have been spent upon its improvement, without altering the natural grandeur of the landscape, and today "Walnut Hall" is one of the most beautiful of all the noted stock farms around Lexington.

Thus, radiating out of Lexington and connecting the city with other Kentucky towns of lesser importance, lie the roadways, and a devotee to automobiling might find upon them a rich field of enjoyment were it not for the fact that a stronger passion for speeding blooded horses lies uppermost in the hearts of all who breathe Kentucky air.

The Paramount Feature.



Kentucky Pikes, Famous the World Over.



Suburban Railways Add to One's Enjoyment.

demonstrated beyond doubt that the horse, born and bred on Kentucky soil was superior in point of strength and speed to one reared on any other part of the globe, then it was that men with millions at their disposal first turned their eyes toward this favored State, eagerly grasping the possibilities it had to offer as a field for profitable investment and for the gratification of a sportsman's keen instinct for competitive entertainment, and these men of great wealth have helped to make a veritable garden spot of the rich lands surrounding Lexington, the country places established by them standing out with particular brilliance in the glittering array of homesteads.

Recalling their beauty and a view of the landscape during a typical racing season, when the latter lay like a vivid painting in varying shades of emerald on grass and foliage; when a golden-brown track stretched away under the horizon, bathed in mellow sunlight, the writer is tempted to abandon her figure of the wheel and its spokes for a jeweled "sunburst" with rays of light radiating from living gems.

Other features of the landscape give distinctive character to this section of the State as an important agricultural centre, but they are often lost sight of in the more conspicuous business of breeding fine stock. The growing of hemp, like the breeding of Shorthorn cattle, was one of the primitive occupations of Kentucky country life, and so characteristic that writers have dwelt at length upon Kentucky's hemp fields, as they have upon her blue grass meadows. Views of these fields, when animated by the figures of negro "breakers" in picturesque though ragged attire, are often beautiful in the extreme, giving a touch of novelty to the surrounding grasslands. Hemp was planted on the first clearing made in the wilderness, and the nature of the soil is said to be particularly adapted to its growth. Kentucky early became the great hemp producing section of the world, and before the Civil War demolished the labor system many large fortunes were made in this industry, which is still an important one, despite all modern interests. Corn, also, is largely cultivated, and passing along the country roads one is often struck with the natural beauty of the cornfields, though this homely product is seldom deemed a sightly addition, however necessary to one's



Making Hay While the Sun Shines.

country place. But, look at it now—the cornfield—when blade and stalk are green and shimmering in the sunlight. It is just breaking into tassel. Along each stem new, juicy ears throw out silk in crimson and golden strands. Aloft, sword-like leaves toss and hiss in the light wind, seeming to jeer the lowly bean-vine that vainly attempts to carry its fruit to the tasseling. Between the stalks, standing rank upon rank and tier upon tier, morning glories are trailing their azure and alabaster blooms in a dew-wet tangle. The wind dies,

and look at it again—the field—with its myriads of erect stalks, its wealth of corn and the plume-like tassels with their imprisoned sunlight. Mark in what motionless calm it is standing. How limitless and endless it seems, and how the tallest stalks lose their identity in one harmonious, pulsating whole.

Harvesting the Blue Grass.

Then, there is the blue grass seed itself. Few visitors who come to this section of the world, attracted by the fame of fast horses that graze upon blue grass meadows, realize that there is splendid investment in the seed of the famous grass itself, and that nine-tenths of the blue grass seed of the world is raised in this section of Kentucky.

A glimpse at the great tracts of grasslands surrounding Lexington is particularly interesting during the time of harvesting the seed. The warm June sun shines down upon rolling, wind-stirred waves of ripened grass. That elusive season when there is, for a brief period, really a “blue” tint to the tasseling is past, and the tops have mellowed



Typical Southern Barnyard Scene.



Building at Sycamore Park That Is Over 100 Years Old.

into a golden-brown hue. The azure look is only seen for a day or two on the blue grass, and then just before its full ripening. Acre upon acre lifts its heavy pods for the gleaning, and as far as the eye can reach is seen an exquisite blending of blade and plume, relieved by clumps of dark green trees in the woodlands, and the intense blue of the sky overhead. An ocean of grass these meadows seem; a grassy ocean, which suggests the movement and charm of the sea. Upon its surface the wind stirs wave after wave of alternate light and shadow, billows that rise and fall and fall again until they seem to blend with the sky on the horizon, or break into golden foam at one's feet. Bird and beast and insect are awake in these meadows at earliest dawn, and they

seem a place of enchantment as the scent of the sweet-briar is wafted across the open. As early as the birds come a regiment of negro "strippers," from thirty to seventy-five in number, who are given by Dame Nature but ten all too short days in which to garner the grass-seed harvest. They begin to work at four o'clock in the morning and labor until it is dark, stripping and scraping and putting the seed into sacks to be hauled to the barns for the curing. During the time of harvesting the army of workers camp out on the farm in the shade of some convenient bit of woodland and here they live a sort of gypsy life of joyous freedom and well-earned rest in spite of days of hard toil. Often sweetest strains of plantation melody break into the insect voices of the night, and from the precincts of their camp the sound of banjo music comes softened to the ear. Out in the country this work of harvesting the grass-seed takes place on almost every farm, and means busy days for master and man. The machines must be in perfect order and kept so; the sunny days must be taken advantage of from dawn to dark, and then the season is almost too short to accomplish the important work on the larger tracts. Nature is no laggard herself, and would have no man so who profits by her bounty.



Typical Stock Farm With Its Winter Setting.



An Important Industry—Shocking Hemp.

Reaping the Wheat.

Next comes the wheat harvest, a most important season in the annals of farm life, and should you pay a visit to the wheat fields at this time you will be charmed and fascinated with the work that is going on. Reapers are running on every side, and golden grain is falling gently and systematically beneath the knives. The driver, in blue overalls and wide straw hat, together

with the boy who rides a "lead horse," seem of more importance than the old-time kings who rode reapers of death into battle-fields. A swarm of laughing, happy negroes stoop to pick up bundles of grain as they fall, for even in the busiest season the blissful irresponsibility of this race is always uppermost. The Southerner who employs the negro invariably and philosophically takes this trait into his calculations and seldom interferes with it. Indeed, an indulgence is shown at times that proclaims mutual sympathy, as a typical incident will show.

Suddenly a half-grown rabbit leaves the wheat and scampers across the cut sward, wild fun and confusion following in his wake. Every man, boy and dog on foot in the field stops work and gives chase. Bundles of grain are flung at him, and the darkies shout and fall over one another in the scramble. If the owner of the farm is in the field, which he almost invariably is, mounted on a saddle-horse and riding from place to place giving orders, instead of administering a rebuke at the interruption of work, he puts spurs to his horse and rushes pell-mell into the hunt. The rabbit escapes, however, for no one seriously means to catch him, taking refuge in another field that is yet unharvested. It is but an episode, a momentary diversion, a break in the monotony of the day's hard labor, and it is a mean master indeed, who would deny to his hands this brief relaxation.

Another week or two and the "thresher," with all its followers, comes slowly along the road toward the wheat fields, and the triumphant parade of this pageant



Relic of Bygone Days—Log Corn Crib.



Just a Little Touch of Nature.

along the still, country roads, has a charm deeper than any circus or city procession. Two clumsy, lumbering oxen lead the way, hauling a water barrel, for steam has dispensed with their labor at the machinery, and a negro sits astride one of them beating the other with a green bough to make the deliberate brute keep step. Behind, comes the engine, puffing its black smoke into the faces of the men who are guiding it in its halting course, and the engineer, standing in the little cab, grimy with soot and oil, is a conspicuous figure in the line. Next comes the gaudy red "separator," its top crowded with harvest hands, sooty and dusty, some of them singing in a minor key, which rises penetratingly above the jingle of harness and creaking of wheels. Lastly comes a light wagon, driven by a negro, and bearing as its only other occupant the young man who is owner and manager of the thresher as well as of an ancestral farm of goodly proportions. He balances himself, half recumbent, upon the jolting wagon frame, and fans with his wide-brimmed straw hat, for the season is warm.

His shirt, open at the neck, displays a strong, sunbrowned throat and chest, while his rolled-up sleeves show the sinewy brawn of muscular, shapely arms and hands. His smooth, young face is full of strength, and his keen eyes have taken in every detail of the march since the early morning start. He is a type of what the country produces in a vigorous manhood, and the honest, hard labor of his life is ennobled by the enthusiasm he puts into it. We, who are apt to think that the only important field for a man's activities lies in commercial, financial or professional pursuits, might learn a lesson from the life of this young farmer in the tact, skill and firmness with which he rules his kingdom. The negroes must be governed wisely and unflinchingly. If a machine breaks he has enough mechanical education to repair the damage. If anyone gets hurt at the wheels he is enough of a physician to take the first steps in surgery preparatory to the doctor's arrival. There is not a wholesome faculty of his strong young frame or being that is not developed, and the feeding of a nation depends upon



Picturesque Stone Fence on Winchester Pike.

him, the life of him, the strength of him, the success of him! America needs her farmers, perhaps more than her leisure class of country gentlemen.

An Effective Finish.

Seed and wheat harvest over, the time comes, which of all the year, is most enjoyable and inspiring to Kentucky and her visitors. October brings glorious weather, and the Fall trots. Lexington seems suddenly to emerge then from a peaceful, quiet city, into the full activity, color and importance of a racing centre. Nowhere in the world, it is said, is the pleasure to be found in speeding swift horses so complete and keen as that which is experienced by the onlooker at the Lexington track, for here the greatest turf celebrities are put to their best mettle on native soil; the North, East and West meet the South, as it were, on common ground and in mutual interest. Visitors from all parts of the world pour into Lexington, taxing every hotel or lodging to its utmost capacity. The quiet country road, along which the thresher passed, is suddenly broken by the full, musical blast of the stage horn as a stylish, modern coach, drawn by four superb horses, with outriders and flunkeys in livery, testify to the fact that the owners and their guests upon some one of the larger country estates have started to the trots. Here they witness the trials of their own well-bred favorites or share in the triumph of some more fortunate friend. Here representatives of the old social order meet and clasp hands with the new; the small farmer gossips with the greater. Members of a fashionable Eastern social world learn to know and respect the fact that there is a line drawn in the South beyond which money alone can never go, and the simple, perhaps, too strict, view of an ancient code responds to a broader and better fellowship.

Nature, itself, seems to smile upon Kentucky's Fall trots, for seldom is the program interrupted by unpleasant weather. Crisp, cool Autumn mornings dawn day after day, with an occasional period of soft, dreamy, hazy hours, in which all the mildness of Spring, all the fullness of Summer, and all the charm of a glorious Indian Summer has been crowded. The track is as smooth as a table and lies beneath unclouded skies. The woods back

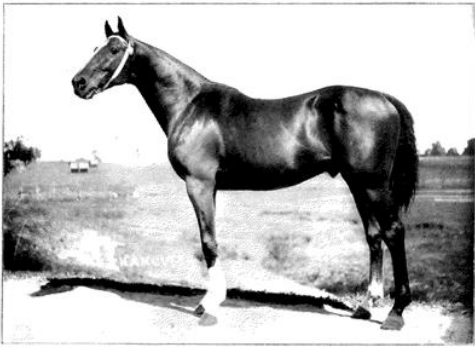


Grace Bond Winning (1904) Futurity, at Lexington.

of the amphitheatre have been touched by light frosts until a brilliant coloring of opal and crimson is seen on the foliage of forest trees. Late rains have produced a rich aftermath on the blue grass, which lies like green velvet in the fields about the track. These fields are crowded with fashionable equipages, and here and there a splendid saddle horse is seen moving gracefully about among them, guided by a skillful rider. The darkey, too, has his share in this season's enjoyment, for has he not, or does he not think he has, a proprietary interest in the horse he drives or grooms, and does he not find time for innumerable "crap" games, in spite of the vigilance of the police?

The music of a splendid band is wafted afar over the country roads, and serves as a signal for social interchange and introduction, but, let the bell once sound which calls the next trial on the track and everything changes at once into absorbed, expectant interest in the speeding horses. Every eye is bent upon the satiny, quivering forms of the contestants, every heart beats with the exultant exhilaration which any clean trial of strength calls forth, and the full significance of country life in Kentucky is fathomed to its depths.

TWO HORSES THAT ADDED MUCH TO KENTUCKY'S FAME IN THE PRODUCTION OF THOROUGHBREDS



"Hanover" — From a photograph taken shortly before his death



"Lexington" — From a painting by Troye

WOODBURN—HOME OF THE ALEXANDERS.



THE fame of Woodburn, located in Woodford County, is international. Not only was Woodburn House the first palatial home to be established by a millionaire in the blue grass country, but the history of Woodburn Stock Farm is almost the history of the turf in regard to both thoroughbred and trotting stock. Here the very foundation for American country gentleman life may be said to have been laid, for, upon the advice of Benjamin Franklin, Robert Alexander purchased the tract of 2,700 acres as early as 1791, and from that date, as breeders of fine stock the Alexanders have stood at the head of every department. The breeding of Shorthorn cattle, which began in 1853, and Southdown sheep, in 1854, preceded later interests, but there is not a race track in Europe, Australia or America over which some Woodburn bred horse or his descendants have not sped, and most of the large breeding establishments of today trace their foundations to its stables. As the birthplace of Maud S, it has international fame.

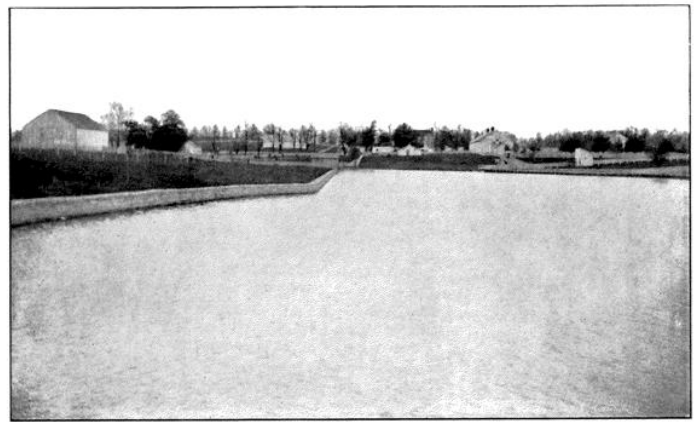
In the interior of Woodburn House, where the Alexander family now reside, one finds many rare pieces of furniture, famous paintings, and plate brought from Airdrie Castle, their ancestral home in Scotland.

The English plan is recognized in the landscape gardening, in the blossoming hedges and avenues of great trees which beautify the approaches to Woodburn.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



Spring House—A Delightful Resting Place.



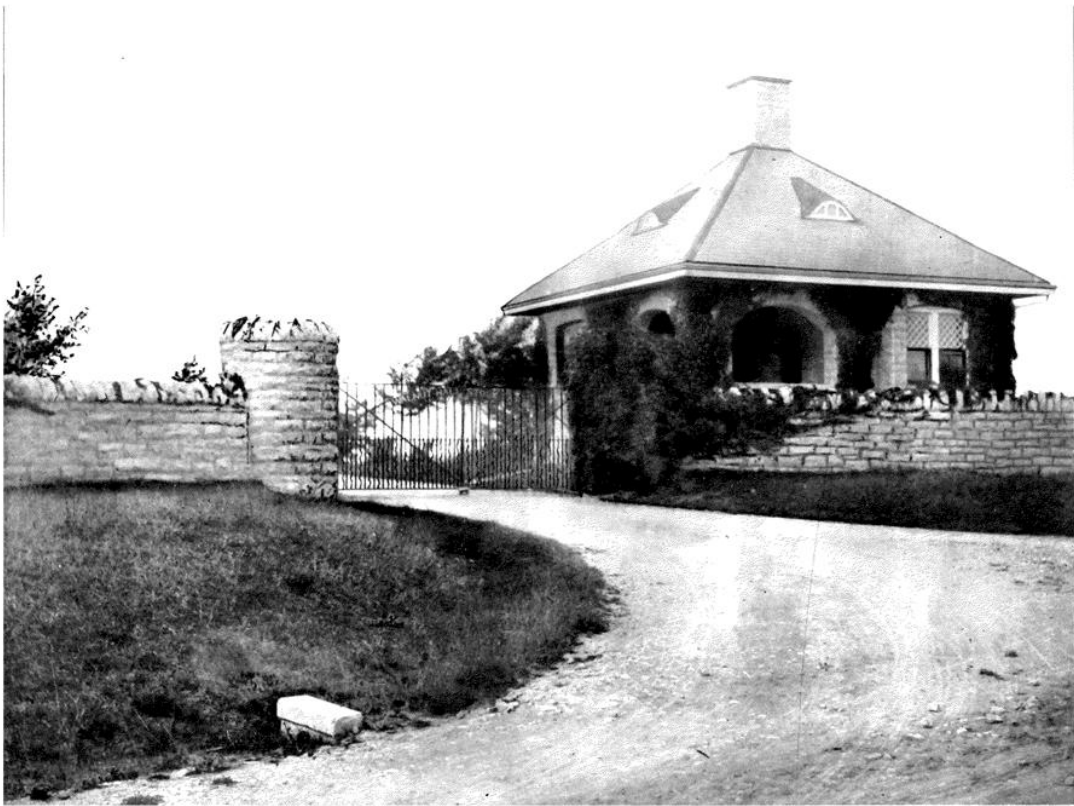
The Largest Pond in Fayette County is one of the Features of the Farm.

AMONG the first of the New Yorkers to found a home and establish a stock farm in the blue grass region was Mr. L.V. Harkness, whose coming to the State marked a distinctly progressive step in its development. He bought the celebrated Walnut Hall tract of land, which is located in one of the richest sections of the country, six miles from Lexington, on the Newton, and close to Donerail, on the Georgetown pike. Adding to its original boundaries until his estate comprised two thousand acres of beautiful woodlands and pasture lands, Mr. Harkness has bred here some of the most noted trotting horses in the world, accomplishing in a little more than a decade what is generally believed must take many long years of study to attain in building up a successful breeding establishment, with a record which speaks for itself.

Not only are three noted stallions, Moko, Walnut Hall and Mobel, on this farm at the present time to attest its prominence as a trotting establishment, but there are still on the farm two notable mares, Fereno and Ozanam. Fereno has the distinction of having won the two-year-old and three-year-old Kentucky Futurities in successive years, while Ozanam won the Transylvania stake.

As a stock farm, Walnut Hall is perfectly equipped. As a home, with all its modern improvements, it has an air of appropriateness and refinement which is in perfect harmony with its locality.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



Porter's Lodge at Entrance to Grounds.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



View of House From Front.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



View of House From Side.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



A Favorite Road for Visitors.

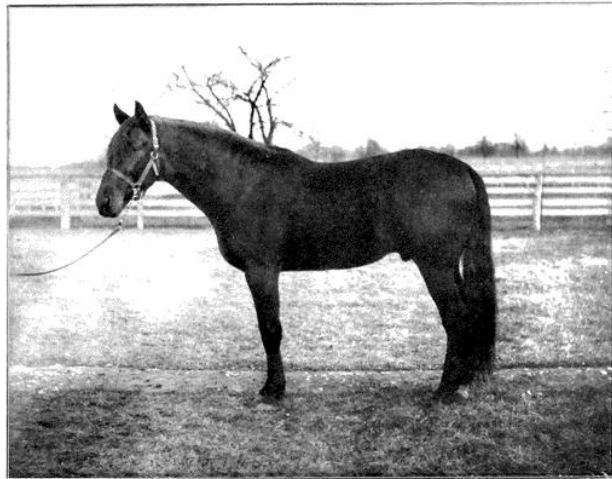


Ozanam—Winner of the Transylvania Stake in 1902.

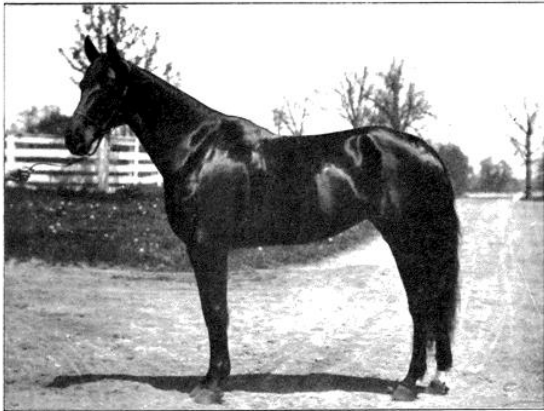


Superintendent Burgoyne's Cottage.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



Mobel.—Record 2:10 $\frac{1}{4}$, by Moko.

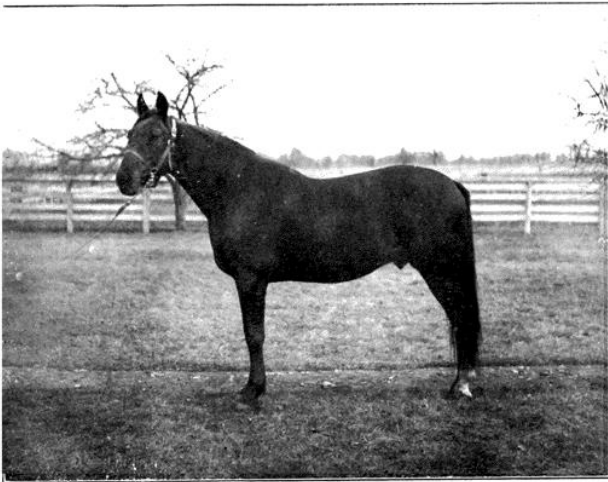


Fereno—Winner of the Two-year-old Futurity in 1899 and the Three-year-old Futurity in 1900.

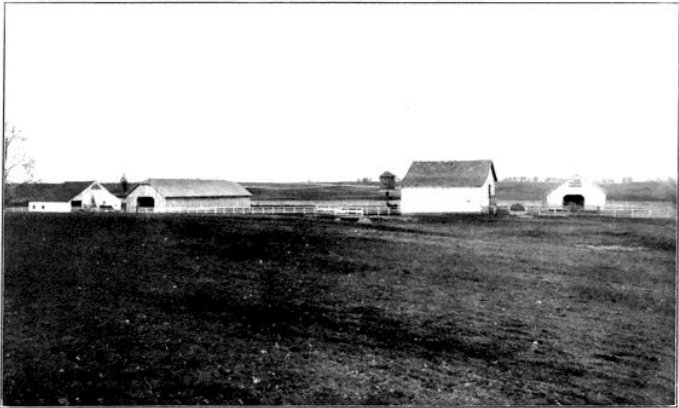


Gateway on one of the Drives.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



Walnut Hall—Record, 2:08¼.



A Group of Well Kept Farm Buildings.

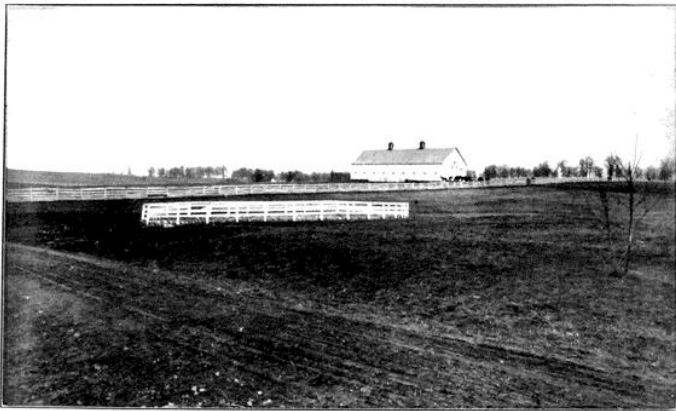


Where the Stallions Live.

WALNUT HALL FARM—MR. L. V. HARKNESS.



Moko, Sire of Mobil and Fereno.



One of the Old-Time Ponds that is a Fixture on the place.



View of Big Barn; and House from Entrance.

ASHLAND—HOME OF THE McDOWELLS.



Henry Clay Walk—Where the Great Commoner Composed Many of His Speeches.

ASHLAND—HOME OF THE McDOWELLS.



NO VISITOR to Lexington and the Blue Grass Region fails to see Ashland, where one of the greatest of American Statesmen lived and died. Standing on the stone steps leading to the threshold of one of the most hospitable mansions of the South, one may look out across a superb stretch of blue grass in unobstructed vista, to where stands Henry Clay in marble, chief among the distinguished sons who sleep beneath Kentucky soil, and high above all other monuments in the Lexington Cemetery. Any distant view of the city affords this glimpse of Clay amid the tallest church spires, and almost irresistibly one turns from the warmth and beauty of the interior of Ashland to let the gaze linger upon the grandeur of its outer surroundings so fraught with memories of the past.

Major McDowell, whose wife is a descendant of the Great Commoner, kept the place sacred to its traditions, and dispensed an almost princely hospitality to all who came to visit the historic spot. Mrs. H. C. McDowell makes it her home today, and lately, true to its Kentucky atmosphere, Ashland has, in the hands of her son, T. C. McDowell, produced some of the greatest race horses—among them Alan Adale.

THE BELL PLACE—MISS CLARA BELL.



Front Elevation of House.

THE BELL PLACE—MISS CLARA BELL.

THE BELL PLACE, owned by Miss Clara D. D. Bell, is close to the city of Lexington and not far from the Historic Ashland. With the exception of about an acre directly surrounding the house it is completely covered with woodland trees which appear all the more beautiful because of their close proximity to the useful but unattractive asphalt pavements, sky-scrapers, and other metropolitan improvements of the town.

The feature of Bell Place is "Fancy," a five-year-old show horse, which has won the first premium in every ring where she has been exhibited. The Bell home is a grand type of colonial architecture with tall supporting columns and of broad dimensions. It was burned to the ground several years ago, but was rebuilt on the old foundations and fully restored in every particular. This place has been in the Bell family for three generations.

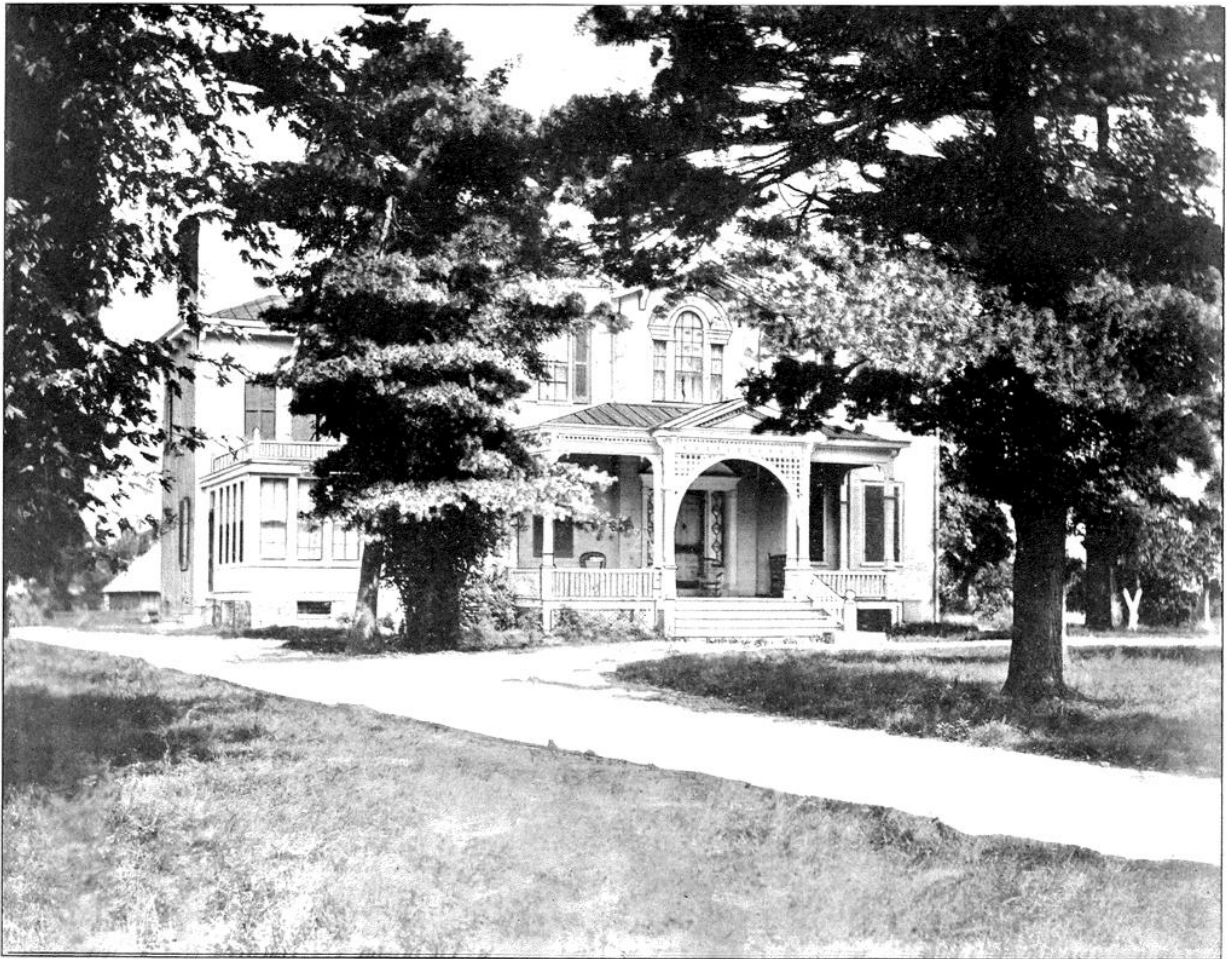


Where the Favorite Horses Are Housed.



View of Unusual Action—Show Horse "Fancy" at Her Best.

HILL CREST—MR. J. C. VAN METER.



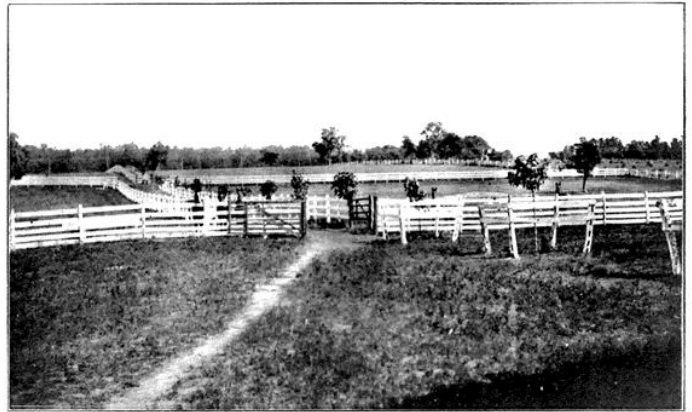
Front Elevation of Modern Residence at Hill Crest.

HILL CREST—MR. J. C. VAN METER.

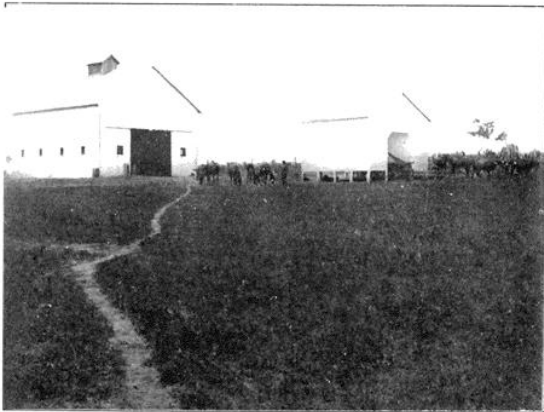
HILL CREST, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clay Van Meter, is one of the prize country places situated close to Lexington. Here a rare stretch of Blue Grass lies between the Tate's Creek road and pretty colonial house which stands on the crest of a grassy slope. Mr. and Mrs. Van Meter possess a mutual taste for country life and although business interests keep them much of their time in Louisville, Ky., every "week end" is spent at Hill Crest, which is kept open the year round.

Mr. Joe Van Meter represents that type of American country gentleman who is so by inheritance, for the Van Meters were the earliest importers of fine cattle in America. His father, Benjamin Van Meter, Sr., began his career as a breeder of short-horn cattle at the age of nineteen, accompanying his elder brother, Solomon, to England in 1853 to purchase cattle for a number of early Kentucky breeders. He afterwards became famous for producing fine individual specimens of the short-horn.

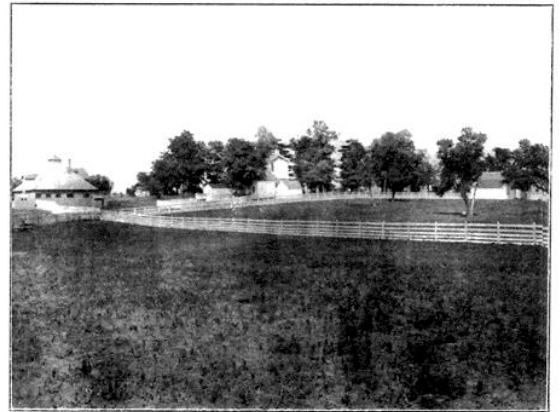
Mr. Joe Van Meter's taste is for fine horses, and though he breeds them at present on a small scale, he has exhibited a marked instinct for producing purse-winners.



Yearlings Poking Their Heads Over Paddock Fences.



A Group of Yearlings Rounding Up for Evening's Meal.



View from the Rear Showing Residence and Out Buildings.

KIRKLEVINGTON—MR. ARCHIE L. HAMILTON.

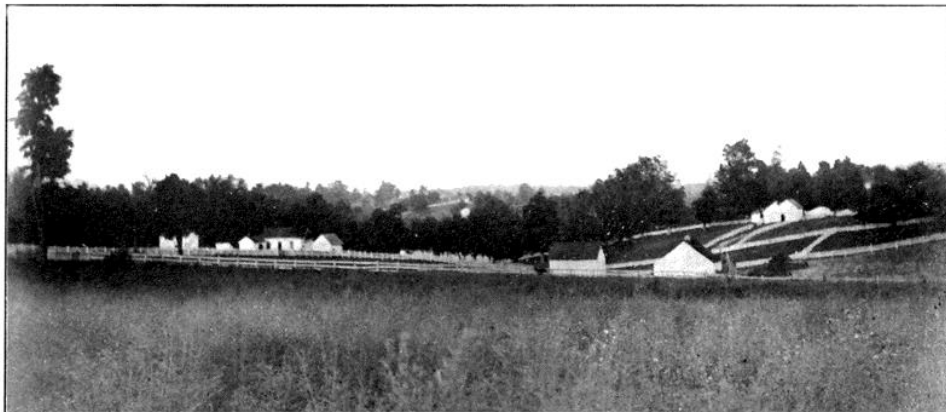
A SHINING spoke in the wheel of pikes radiating out of Lexington is the Tate's Creek road and set like a jewel upon it, is Kirklevington, home of Mr. Archie L. Hamilton.

To one interested in the connection between the Old World and the New, the names of Kirklevington and Hamilton bring up memories of Scotland. Both are familiar in Scottish lore, and both stand out with distinct lustre in the American transplanting.

Five hundred acres of superbly located, well-watered land comprises the Kirklevington estate, and a richer tract is not to be found in all the Blue Grass. Gently sloping hillsides, picturesque lowlands, and unmolested woodlands combine to make beautiful landscape views, and all the improvements and conveniences of an up-to-date stockfarm make it one of the most desirable locations for the care of blooded horses in Kentucky. Mr. Hamilton owns a stable of good horses himself, but makes a specialty of breeding and handling horses belonging to wealthy Easterners.

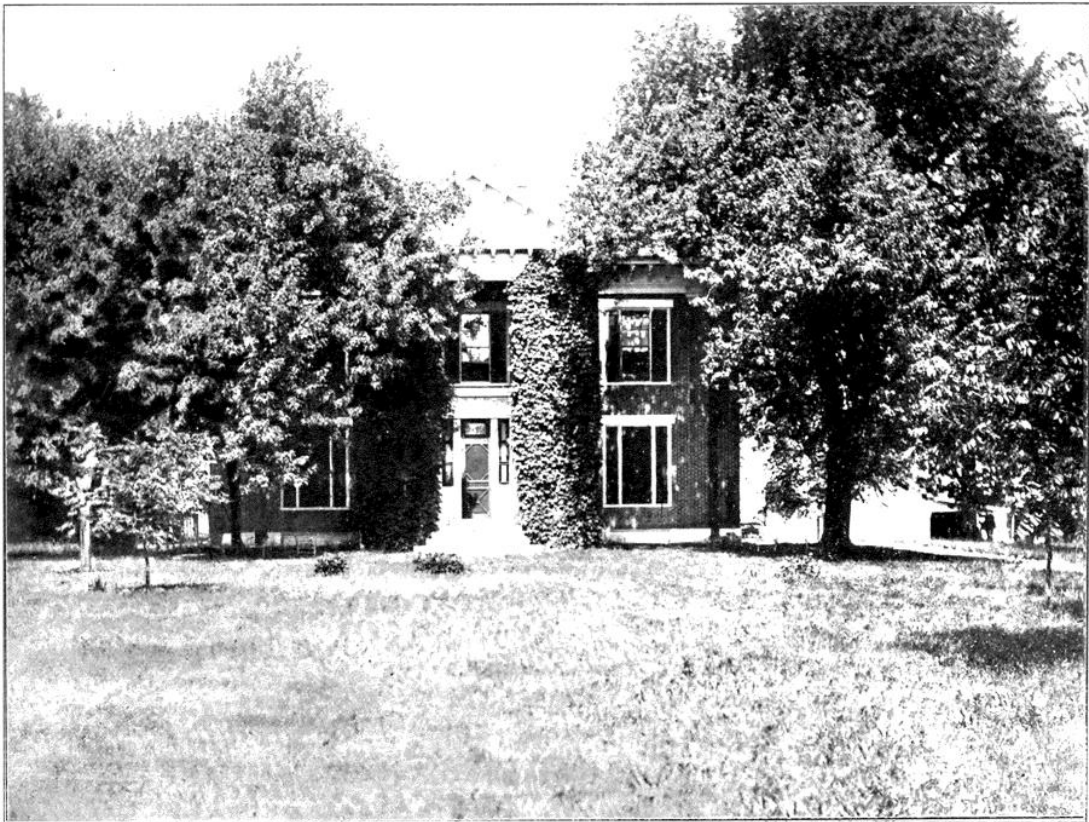


Side View of Residence.



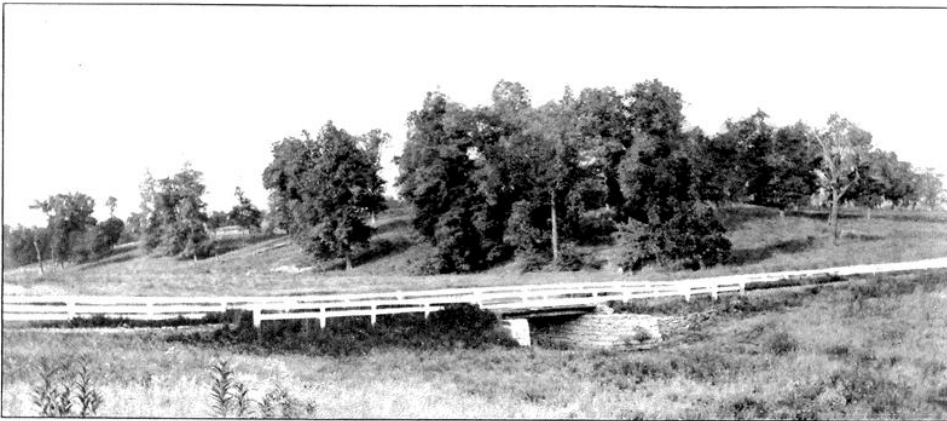
Panoramic View of Farm from the Rear.

KIRKLEVINGTON—MR. ARCHIE L. HAMILTON.

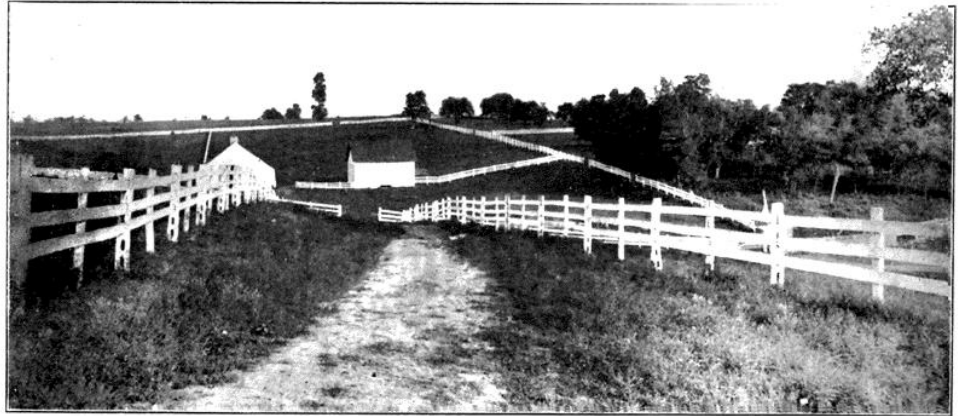


Front Elevation of Residence.

KIRKLEVINGTON—MR. ARCHIE L. HAMILTON.



A Woodland that is Beautiful to the Eye and is the Crowning Glory of Kirklevington.



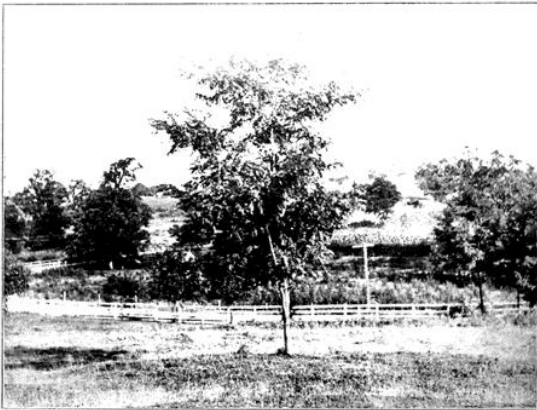
View Showing Well-kept and Perfectly Arranged Paddocks.

LOCUST HEIGHTS—MR. WILLIAM SWOPE.

LOCUST HEIGHTS, owned by Mr. William Swope, is located seven miles from Lexington on the picturesque Tate's Creek road. This farm occupies a site of much natural beauty. The house, which stands upon a grassy prominence, is a type of the commodious square solid structure that has made Central Kentucky famous for substantial homesteads. Shrubs and trees of every description surround the house and beautify the sloping lawn. Woodland trees shade the meadows, and a picturesque drive leads to the doorsteps. Mr. Swope conducts his place simply as a pleasant country home with no other motive or particular feature. For his own use he keeps fine stock, and the place provides an abundance of fruit. The neighborhood is one of hereditary country gentlemen.



Cottage at Locust Heights.



Beautiful View Looking from House.



Where the Road Winds Towards the Pike.

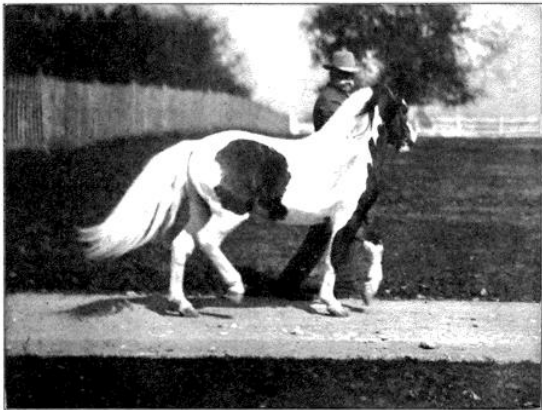
PENMOKEN FARM—MR. L. C. PRICE.

PENMOKEN FARM, on the Nicholasville Pike, is a delightfully interesting place. It is here that the boys and girls of the Blue Grass love to linger, for there are a half dozen or more herds of the finest ponies in the land. With most of the farms, horse is king, and his equine lordship naturally keeps the public eye in this vicinity.

The ponies at Mr. Price's country place are therefore a most welcome and interesting diversion. Sterling, a perfect type of a Shetland pony, is the head of the herd and it is only necessary for one to look at the accompanying illustrations to see why he has attained that distinction. Not only is he good to look at however, for he has the distinction of being a perfect sire. The farm is located about a mile from Lexington and contains 200 acres of land.



Part of the Herd of Shetlands Scampering Across One of the Roads on the Farm.



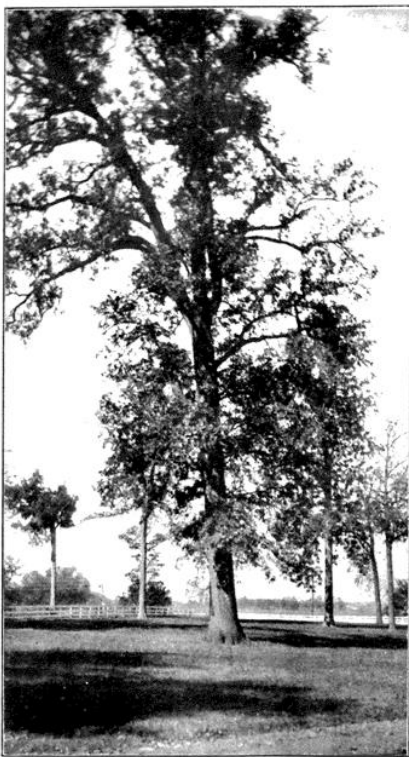
Sterling, Head of the Herd in Action.



The Cottage is Surrounded by Trees That Afford Abundant Shade.

TYNEBRAE—DR. W. B. McCLURE.

AN IDEAL example of the smaller country place, situated close to Lexington, is the home of a professional man who established it for the pure love of country life and the relaxation it affords tired brains. It is unique in that it diverts from the general rule in its "feature" and in the fact that the picturesque house which nestles in a perfect bower of foliage upon a beautiful slope is individual and artistic in its construction. The "feature" of Tynebrae is its trees, and its owner loves his grand specimens as he loves his family. There are those who consider it a crime to destroy a tree, and Dr. McClure is one of them. These monarchs of the forest stand guard above the smooth sward which slopes gently away from the house, and at the rear, the lawn beneath them is broken into greenly sodded ridges, showing distinctly traces of trenches made during the Civil War when Federal troops encamped upon this ground. The place has no extensive stock features, but Dr. McClure keeps for his own use the finest pedigree cows, poultry, etc. The name, Scotch Tynebrae, means "home on a beautiful slope."



One of a Hundred or More Grand Old Trees That Adorn the Grounds at Tynebrae.



Near View of Residence.



View of Woodland From House.

INGLESIDE—MRS. HART GIBSON.



Front Elevation of Residence.

INGLESIDE—MRS. HART GIBSON.

ALMOST at the gates of Lexington, on the Harrodsburg Pike, stands Ingleside like some Old World castle with its battlements and ivy-covered walls, its lodge and park of ancient forest trees. As the home of the late Colonel Hart Gibson—where his family now reside—this place has stood for years, a monument to all that is best in a heritage of distinguished ancestry; characterized by a lavish hospitality, always dispensed in true Southern style; with poetic traditions of the old regime still clustering about the walls, giving the place a deeper interest that newer places can ever gain and sustaining the romantic traditions of the past, as a softening influence on the present.

Representatives of the most noted strains of thoroughbred and trotting-stock browse in the deep shade of the woodland, which has always been the glory of the place.



Woodland View That is One of the Features of the Place.



Unique Old Porter's Lodge.



Even the Cattle Find Rest and Comfort, Not to Mention Fodder, in the Woodland.

KENMORE—MRS. J. WILL SAYRE.

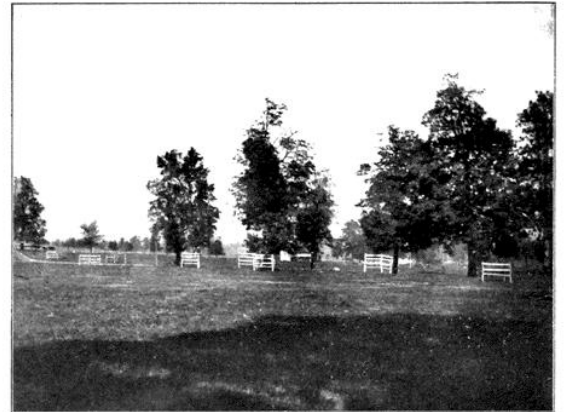
KENMORE, situated half a mile from Lexington on the historic Harrodsburg pike, has a threefold interest. When Mrs. J. Will Sayre, a social leader, suddenly determined in the midst of a brilliant career, to purchase a country place and live on it, and what is more to the point, to make it pay, many were skeptical as to results. How well she succeeded, however, was proven by the fame of Kenmore as a dairy farm which soon extended all over the blue grass section. The Kenmore Jerseys were the finest cattle to be found in Kentucky and dairy products of the farm bore something of the reputation for excellence that the Biltmore supplies did in Asheville, N. C. Interest centered both in the Jerseys and their management which was entirely under Mrs. Sayre. But it is not as a dairy farm that Kenmore is noted today, for its rich grasslands are used exclusively now for the care and production of fine horses. As such it is one of the best establishments in the blue grass region.



View of House from Road.



Down Where the Sycamore Shelters the Creek.



The Woodland Meadow is one of the Delightful Features Which Mark the Approach to the Residence.

SPRINGHURST—MR. CHARLES L. RAILEY.

SPRINGHURST is situated on the Harrodsburg Pike, one and one-half miles from Lexington. The estate, comprising 160 acres, is composed chiefly of grasslands. During the height of the trotting horse industry in Kentucky, it was owned by Mr. Rody Patterson, and known as a premier breeding establishment. Mr. Charles L. Railey, the present owner, purchased the tract in 1893, and immediately began to improve and develop it until today it is perfectly adapted to its purpose—the raising and training of fancy saddle horses. Mr. Railey is known as an authority in the development of park horses especially, and for four successive seasons won the Champion Saddle Horse Class at the National Horse Show, Madison Square Garden, New York, with horses trained at Springhurst.

As a country home this place has many picturesque features. The spring from which the place takes its name is an historic one. Years before Lexington was settled the Indians came for miles to the spring, and according to legends that have been handed down to the present time, the immediate vicinity of the spring was the scene of a pitched battle between warring Indian tribes.



Mayo, a Stylish Mare Recently Sold, and Tom, a Negro, Who is One of the Features of the Place.



Several of the Grand Trees That Add Much to the Beauty of the Place.

SPRINGHURST—MR. CHARLES L. RAILEY.



Picturesque View of Pond, Showing Residence, Spring House and Grand Old Sycamores in Background.

SPRINGHURST—MR. CHARLES L. RAILEY.



Beatrice. Four-year-old Mare, by Highland Denmark.

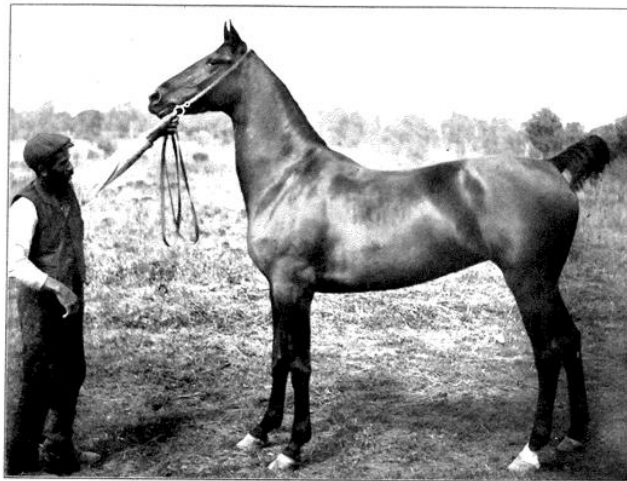


Where the Driveway Winds Toward the Road.

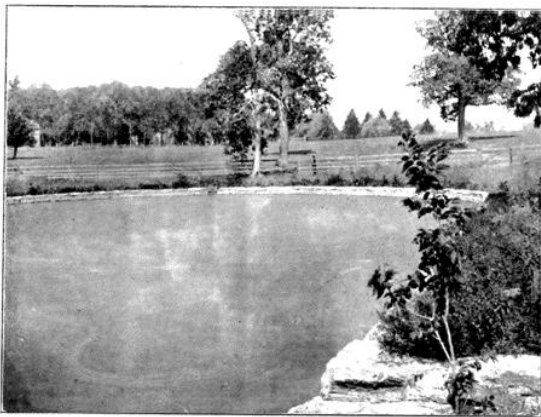


View From Barn.

SPRINGHURST—MR. CHARLES L. RAILEY.



Amorelle, Black Mare, Four Years Old, by Highland Denmark.



The Pond is a Very Essential Feature.

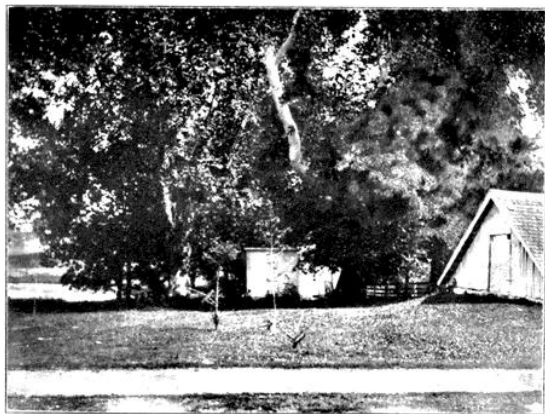


View of Barn and Training Stable.

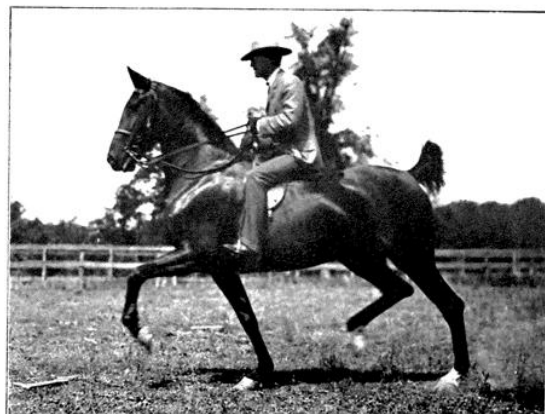
SPRINGHURST—MR. CHARLES L. RAILEY.



Side View of Residence.



Spring House and Ice House Sheltered by Old Sycamore Tree.



Geneva, Five-year-old Mare, by Highland Denmark.

SPRINGHURST—MR. CHARLES L. RAILEY.



Grand Old Oak Near the Pike.



Negro Cabin That Was Very Useful in Slavery Days.



View Showing Lawn and Woodland.

OAKWOOD FARM—MR. C. F. McMEEKIN.



View of Residence from South.

OWNED by Mr. C. F. McMeekin, located on the Clay's Mill Pike, three miles from Lexington. Oakwood Farm, although in a neighborhood of well-kept stock farms, has yet a distinct charm in the degree of its neatness, convenience, and air of prosperity. A traveler upon the Harrodsburg Pike, which touches its boundaries, has his attention invariably attracted by this place from its sheer attractiveness and thrift. Fences, stables and outbuildings are always well kept and freshly whitewashed. The element of care which the owner displays in his management of the estate is doubtless a principal element in his success as a thoroughbred breeder, for Oakwood with a limited number of good horses has achieved splendid results. The McMeekin home is a modern structure finished in hard wood, steam heated, and equipped with private waterworks. Mr. McMeekin was one of the first to conceive the idea of a Protective Breeders' Association, and has been one of its most active managers.

OAKWOOD FARM—MR. C. F. McMEEKIN.



Front Elevation of Residence.

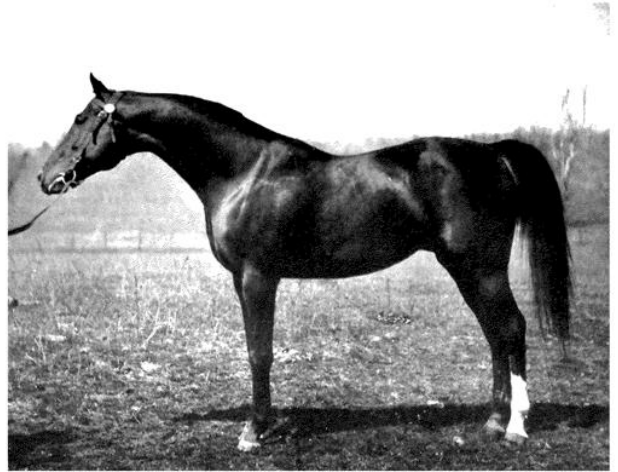
OAKWOOD FARM—MR. C. F. McMEEKIN.



One of the Large Barns in the Woodland Lot.

BEAUMONT FARM—MR. HAL P. HEADLEY.

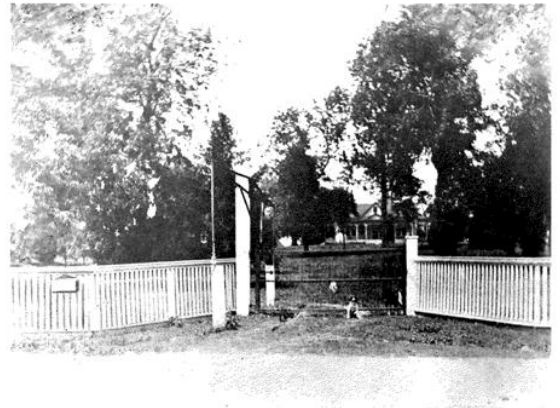
BEAUMONT STOCK FARM, owned by Mr. Hal P. Headley, is an ideal breeding establishment for swift horses and the home of the noted Ornament, Handspring and other celebrated racers. It is perhaps not to be equalled and certainly not to be surpassed in point of location, natural advantage, and modern improvement by any other stock farm in this far-famed section of country. The term "Beautiful Beaumont" has been justly applied to its rich rolling meadows and avenues of trees, its convenient and costly buildings and roadways, and the neat cottage in which the owner of the estate spends his summer months. Situated a short distance from Lexington on the Harrodsburg pike and containing 825 acres, Beaumont has many features which are distinctive in its equipment and which testify to the shrewdness and talent of its owner's ability to breed good horses. La Belle Farm, also owned and managed by Mr. Headley, contains 467 acres, and is situated six miles from Lexington on the Frankfort Pike. It was here that the late Mr. W. C. Whitney placed his celebrated horses in the keeping of a Kentuckian, and achieved such pre-eminent success as a breeder. Mr. Headley has spared no thought and expense in improving his blue grass estates which have so richly repaid his efforts.



Ornament, a Stallion Noted for His Beauty.

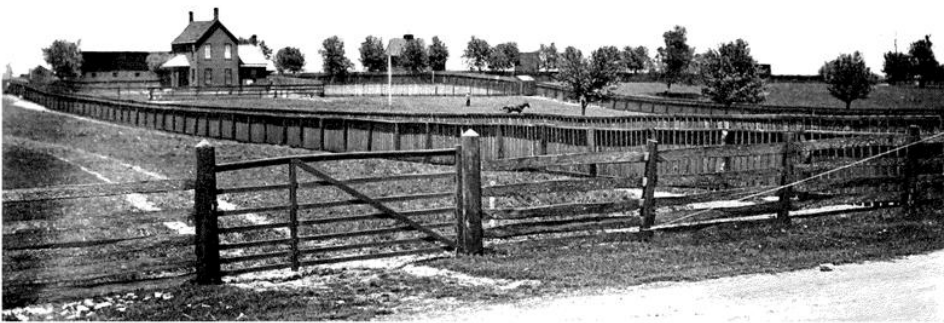


On Either Side of This Avenue Are the Buildings in Which the Stallions Live.



Entrance to Cottage.

BEAUMONT FARM—MR. HAL P. HEADLEY.



Paddocks at Beaumont Farm, Showing the Perfection to Which Details Have Been Carried.



Rear View, Showing Several of the Many Buildings.

WOODLAWN FARM—MR. JOHN STEELE.

WOODLAWN FARM, owned by Mr. John Steele, has the highest elevation of any farm between Lexington and the Kentucky River. The residence is in perfect harmony with the beautiful landscape, its grand tower making a fitting crown for the beautiful trees and shrubbery which adorn the grounds. Nor is this all that can be said of Woodlawn Farm. Within its broad acres is contained all that is left of the once Famous Chaumiere which in some histories is described as having been the most beautiful villa of its day. The famous Octagon room is about all there is left of the old place, but this is in a fair state of preservation and stands today, about a mile from the Steele residence, a monument to the glories of an almost forgotten age. Some years ago a large brick addition was built on to the old room so that even today the structure as a whole is rather imposing. It was at Chaumiere that Aaron Burr remained a prisoner for some weeks after he had been placed under arrest on the charge of treason. While the land itself is still very productive, the grand terraces, the flower gardens and the beautiful walks that made Chaumiere so famous have of course disappeared and today the villa is but a ghost of its former grandeur, marking the lesson of what the ravages of time and the more fearful neglect of tenants can do in a hundred years.

Woodlawn Farm contains in all over 900 acres, is just over the line in Jessamine county on the Harrodsburg Pike and eight miles from Lexington. Mr. Steele makes a specialty of Shropshire-down sheep and handles mules extensively.



Residence—Showing Side and Front.



A Show Horse That Would Capture Most Any Blue Ribbon.



Looking Towards the Pike.

AVON FARM—MR. EVERETT A. FARRA.

AVON STOCK FARM is a noted one among raisers of fine Jersey cattle. It is owned by Mr. Everett A. Farra, in whose family it has been since over a century ago, when its chief feature was an extensive cane-brake. Mr. Farra's grandfather, David Neal, established the farm, cut down the cane, and his descendants have cultivated it ever since. The log house in which the children of David Neal were born is still standing and is in a fair state of preservation. Under Mr. Farra's management the farm has produced many notable Jersey cattle and there are still on the place some fine specimens, among which are the head of the herd, Gitenon's Tormentor, Prussian Queen and Fair Fortune Teller. The farm embraces 206 acres. It is located in Jessamine county, on the Harrodsburg Pike, nine miles from Lexington, five miles from Nicholasville and one-half mile from Nealton, a postoffice and station on the L. & A. R. R.



A Group of Prize Winners.—Log House in Background.



View of House and Grounds from the Road.

WALNUT LAWN—MR. DAVID H. JAMES.

A FINE view of Walnut Lawn, the home of Mr. David H. James, is obtained as one passes along the Military Pike. Situated eight miles from Lexington, and far back amid sheltering woodlands, it commands a wide stretch of beautiful country. The blue grass meadow in front of a handsome modern house is divided by a clear stream of water, and upon a sloping, well-wooded lawn is seen the formal garden plan in distinct contrast to the wild woodland grandeur about it. This estate comprises 725 acres, and Mr. James, who is an ex-Confederate soldier, and one of the most substantial of the State's country gentlemen, uses its grasslands principally for the maintenance of export cattle. In fact, it was noted for fine stock in many different branches, but in late years Walnut Lawn has become simply an ideal country home, taking its name from the tall walnut trees surrounding the house.



A Beautiful Woodland From Which the Place Gets Its Name.



The Barnyard Oftentimes Provides Interesting Scenes.



View of the House Through the Trees.

WALNUT LAWN—MR. DAVID H. JAMES.



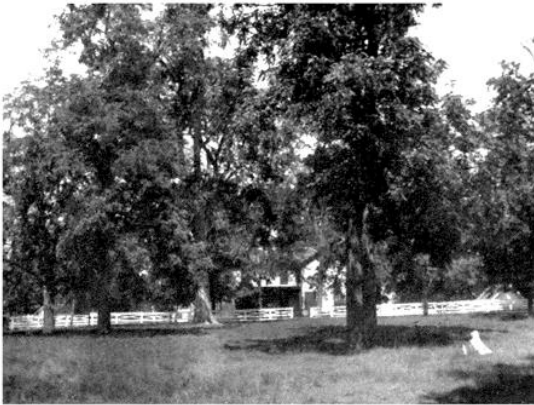
Front Elevation of Residence, Showing Portion of Grounds.

ELMWOOD—MRS. A. H. SHROPSHIRE.

ELMWOOD takes its name from the grand elm trees which are dying out so fast elsewhere in Kentucky, but which seem to have been preserved in all their primal luxuriance and beauty upon this country place. Long avenues of elms and walnut trees lead up to the house, and beneath them, in early days, short-horn cattle browsed knee-deep in blue grass. Mr. A. H. Shropshire was once a successful breeder of short-horns, but in later years devoted his large farm to agricultural interests, the growing of hemp being an important feature. Being a type of that o'd school of country gentlemen, which is fast disappearing from Kentucky, he devoted his life to rural pursuits, while preserving the culture and advantages that a classical education brought him. His country place of 300 acres, situated six miles from Lexington on the Bowman's Mill Road, was always noted for its well kept appearance. Under the management of its present owner the farm continues to show evidences of care and attention and is considered one of the choicest places in the county.



Looking Up Avenue of Great Trees Toward House.



View of Woodland. Looking Toward Side of Residence.



Overlooking Back Yard From Sitting Room Window.

POPULAR GROVE - MR. ANDREW DOWMAN.

COUNTRY life at Poplar Grove is lived at its best, with that open-hearted, free-handed hospitality which once made almost every Southern home a pleasure resort for a wide circle of acquaintances. It takes its name from a beautiful grove of poplar trees that shade the grounds surrounding the charming old house, but has also been termed "Popular Grove" because of the pleasant entertainment always found there. Comprising 110 acres of splendidly cultivated land, the place is situated four and a half miles from Lexington on the Parker's Mill Road. It has no particular stock features, for although Mr. Bowman owns some good horses in both thoroughbred and trotting lines, he devotes the estate principally to agriculture. The farm is owned jointly by Miss Florence and Mr. Andrew Bowman.



Residence From Front Lawn.



Odd Appearing Office That is a Feature of the Place.



The Farm Abounds in Beautiful Woodlands. At the Edge of This One is a Tobacco Barn.

CREST LAWN - MR. HENRY M. BOSWORTH.



View of House and Grounds From the Front.

THE roads leading out of Lexington have been likened elsewhere in this volume to spokes of a wheel, and also—taking into consideration exquisite landscape scenes upon them—to a jeweled “sunburst.” Upon the Versailles Road, three miles from Lexington, Crest Lawn, owned by Mr. Henry M. Bosworth, gleams as one of these jewels among the smaller country places. The white ribbon-like road, passing in front of an emerald lawn, contrasts finely with the dark green box hedge which forms an enclosure, and the picturesque cottage with its stone facade, is comfortably embowered in beautiful ornamental trees and shrubs. The place is maintained simply as an ideal home for a busy politician who finds therein the relaxation and repose which is found nowhere save in the heart of the country. Crest Lawn is also used as a means for gratifying a Kentuckian’s instinct for the possession and breeding of fine horses, for some of the swiftest and best of trotters are sheltered there.

HIGHLAND FARM—MR. CHARLES C. PATRICK.

HIGHLAND FARM, on the old Frankfort Pike, is three and a half miles out of Lexington, and is one of the most noted of all the farms in this vicinity. The mere fact that it is on the Frankfort Pike is interesting in itself, for at one time this roadway was the only means of communication between Frankfort and Lexington. Later it bore the distinction of supporting the second steam railroad in the United States, and at places the stone slabs which were used for sleepers are still visible. But it was as the France Place that the farm attained its distinction. Under Mr. France's management a large fortune was expended in erecting scores of buildings and stables and in making it the most complete establishment of its kind in the country. Notable trotting horses were bred here, and Red Wilkes and Alfred G. among the sires. When the crash of 1893 struck the country trotting horses fell in value thousands of dollars and the establishment was ruined. It was purchased by Mr. H. L. Asher, who built the present handsome residence, and a few years ago was purchased by Mr. Charles C. Patrick, the present owner. It contains 670 acres of fine land and is used at present for general farming purposes and the boarding of thoroughbreds.



Side View of Residence.



Looking Towards the Entrance.



Panoramic View of Farm and Buildings.

LISLAND - MRS. RUFUS LISLE.



Picturesque View From Side of Piazza.



Front Elevation of Residence.

THE beautiful country place of Mrs. Rufus Lisle, located on the Leestown Pike, about one mile from Lexington, has often been pointed out as being a model country estate. Not only does it possess all the surroundings that go to make a perfect country place, not only has it the country atmosphere, not only has it beautiful trees and shrubbery, but the house itself is one of the most beautiful in the Blue Grass. The chaste architectural effects, the large piazza, extending over the entire front portion of the house, and the numerous spacious rooms make the residence perfect in elegance and convenience. The residence occupied by Mr. Rufus Lisle during his lifetime was burned down in 1899, the present building taking its place. The farm surrounding it contains 185 acres, and retains many of its old features, such as stone fences and an old stone house that was used for negro quarters in the ante-bellum days. There are six running springs on the place, providing an abundance of pure limestone water. A number of famous race horses have been raised at Lisland, among them being Jacobin, Macbeth, Robespierre and Castaway.

ALLENDALE—MR. JERE L. TARLTON.

ALLENDALE, owned by Mr. Jere L. Tarlton, is an ideal country home. This estate, including the farm proper, both of which are located on the Georgetown Pike, contains 210 acres. Electric railway service add to the enjoyment of living in this part of Fayette County. The fast schedules, making it possible for the members of the family to go to and from town at will. Mr. Tarlton has thoroughbred as well as trotting horses on his place, and in the past has produced some notable winners. The farm directly surrounding the house is divided into paddocks, making it possible for the owner to board a great many horses.

The residence has been built many years, but has been remodeled to meet the exigencies of the present day. Situated on the crest of a slight hill, surrounded by innumerable trees and shrubs, it affords an opportunity of enjoying country life at its best.



Looking from House Across the Well-kept Paddocks.



View from Pike Taking in Residence and Grounds.

THE NURSERY—MR. AUGUST BELMONT

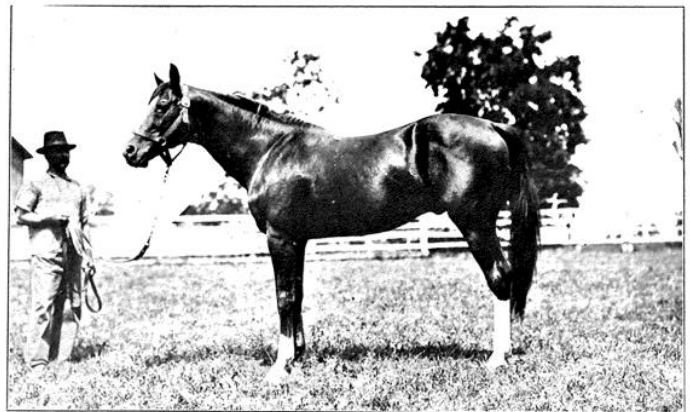
Of the noted stock farms located near Lexington, none takes precedence over the nursery for thoroughbreds established over twenty years ago by August Belmont, Sr., and maintained today at the highest point of excellence by the present August Belmont, who inherited his father's talent for breeding swift horses and a true American instinct for grasping all that country life affords for a gentleman sportsman. The "Nursery" is the birthplace of some of the best race horses raised in America, among whom may be mentioned Potomac, La Tosca, His Highness, St. Flosian, Victory, Fides, Lady Violet, Octagon, Beldame and a host of others. The farm is maintained as a source of supply for Mr. Belmont's Eastern stables, and in the spring, when the warm, grassy pastures are full of "babies" of royal descent, the name seems particularly appropriate. It is situated four miles from Lexington, on the Georgetown Pike, contains over 400 acres, and its boundaries are skirted by an interurban railway. About the center of the estate stands a big octagon-shaped barn which shelters each season a rare group of yearlings. Numerous smaller buildings complete a most successful breeding establishment and a beautiful stretch of woodland, together with a natural lake, which provides an abundant water supply, are among the landscape attractions.



Mares Enjoying the Blue Grass in Woodland Pasture.



The Trees at Nursery Stud Are an Indispensable Feature.



St. Blaise, Well Known as a Racer and Producer.

THE NURSERY—MR. AUGUST BELMONT



Mares Answering to the Call of Their Keeper at Supper Time.



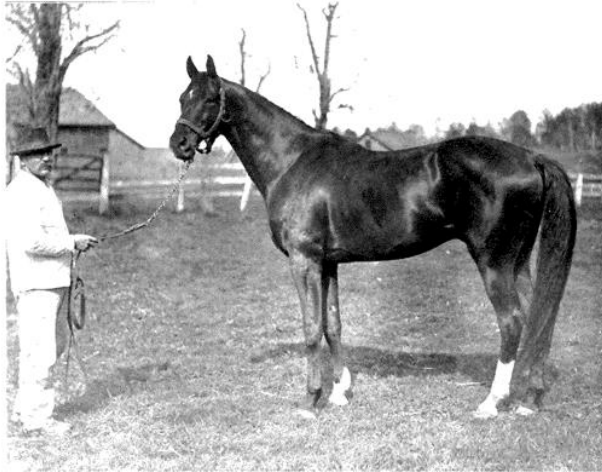
Curiosity is Always Evinced Over the Presence of the Stranger.

THE NURSERY—MR. AUGUST BELMONT



Several of the Barns, With Pond in Foreground.

THE NURSERY - MR. AUGUST BELMONT



Octagon, Sire of Beldame and Other Famous Thoroughbreds.



View Showing the Well Kept Paddocks.



Hastings, One of the Notable Stallions at the Nursery Stud.

HEMPSTEAD - MR. NAT PETITT

PASSING ALONG the Georgetown Pike one becomes suddenly conscious of a delicious, pungent odor that steals upon the senses with almost intoxicating insistence. It has a soothing effect upon tired nerves, suggesting the balm in the calm heart of the country, and giving subtle warning that you are nearing deep, dark hemp fields which stand like dense jungles by the roadside. The hemp plant when growing is graceful and fernlike, and from these fields of beauty and profit Hempstead, the country estate of Mr. G. Nat Petitt, takes its name. Situated four and a half miles from Lexington, on the Georgetown Pike, and comprising 218 acres, the farm is a most desirable one. Its hemp fields are its principal feature. The pretty house which stands upon a slight hill, is picturesque and comfortable. The sloping lawn is beautified by a clear stream of running water and a little rustic bridge over which the visitor must pass as he approaches "Hempstead."



Front View of Residence.



Typical Scene—Laborers at Work Shocking Hemp.

SENORITA FARM—CAPT. S. S. BROWN.

SENORITA FARM, owned by Captain S. S. Brown, of Pittsburg, modern and complete in every respect, stands as one of the finest types of the up-to-date American breeding establishments in the world. Its miles of superb roadways are marvels of engineering skill and costly construction; its buildings are handsome and convenient, its paddocks are the safest and healthiest in the state. Senorita Farm is quite close to the little village of Donerail on the Georgetown Pike, and occupies a wide stretch of valuable land. Perhaps no other Easterner of wealth who has purchased an estate in Kentucky has gotten so near to the heart of Kentuckians as Captain Brown. A genial, big hearted "citizen of the world" is Captain Brown, and he possesses a wealth of sympathy and sentiment as well as of materiality and business acumen. His restoration of the Lexington race track, the oldest and most renowned race course in America, and his revival of thoroughbred racing in Kentucky was done upon the liberal scale which marks his every undertaking. It is for this particular proof of his altruism that Kentuckians honor and love him.



Pretty Woodland Scene.



One of the Ponds.



Locust Grove Which Shelters Some of the Buildings.

SENORITA FARM—CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



BIRDSEYE VIEW OF SENORITA FARM ON IRONWORKS ROAD, SHOWING PADDOCKS AND BARNS IN THE DISTANCE.

SENORITA FARM—CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



THIS VIEW, TAKEN IN THE WINTER, AFFORDS A GLIMPSE OF BUILDINGS THAT ARE USUALLY HIDDEN BY DENSE FOLIAGE.

SENORITA FARM—CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



Group of High Bred Mares Passing in Solemn Parade in Front of the Camera.

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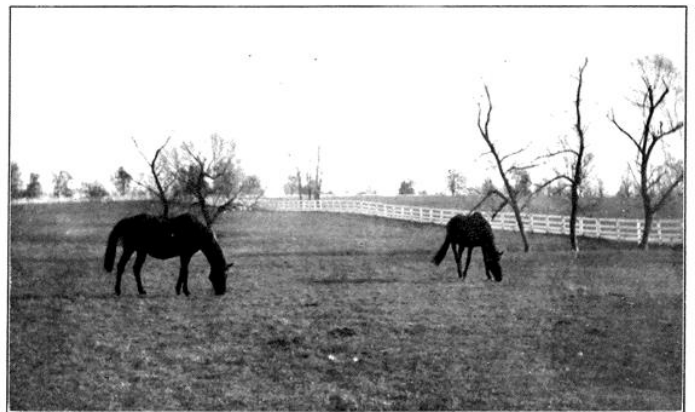
SENORITA FARM—CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



Where the Roadway Passes Between Grand Old Trees.

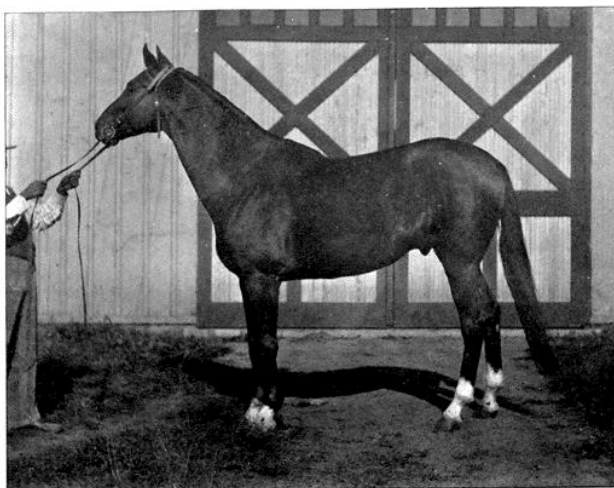


One of the Several Large Barns.



Senorita, the Mare After Whom the Farm Was Named.

SENORITA FARM - CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



Hyphen, Well Known Racer and Sire.

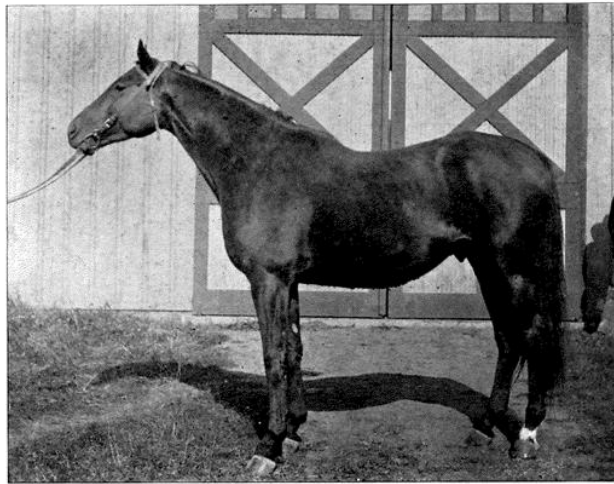


A Group of Royally Bred Mares and Colts.

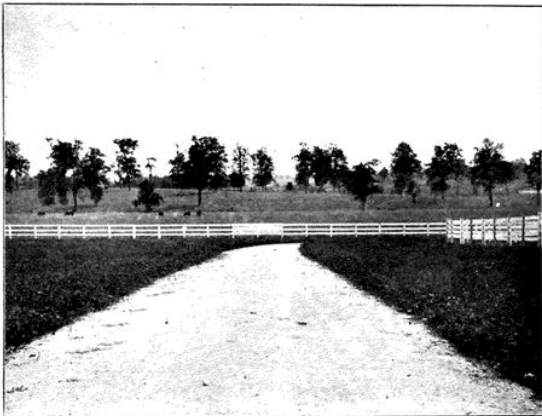


Where the Mares and Colts Revel in Blue Grass.

SENORITA FARM - CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



Garry Hermann, as Fleet of Foot as He is a Good Sire.



View of Woodland and Roadway.



Woodland Scene in the Yearling Pasture.

SENORITA FARM - CAPT. S. S. BROWN.



Trying Out Yearlings on the Private Race Track.



Beauty as Well as Mere Utility in Arrangement of Buildings.



Entrance to the Farm.

SUNNY MEADE FARM—MR. J. S. BARBEE

SUNNY MEADE FARM is situated on the Ironworks Pike, six miles from Lexington, and only a short distance from Colonel Milton Young's McGrathiana, S. S. Brown's Senorita, and James R. Keene's Castleton farms.

Mr. J. S. Barbee, who has been a very successful breeder on a small scale, and who has also raced a small but select stable for several seasons past, purchased Sunny Meade upon the breaking up of the late Mr. W. C. Whitney's La Belle Stud, the management of which was in the former's hands for three years prior to the death of Mr. Whitney. Mr. Barbee has equipped this beautiful farm with all the up-to-date conveniences and will, in addition to caring for his own select band of mares, board thoroughbreds for other people. Sunny Meade contains 200 acres of the choice blue grass land and with the completion of improvements now under way, will be one of the model stock farms of Fayette county.



Residence from the Front.



Looking Towards the Pike.



The Large Trees Are One of the Features of the Place.

GLENGARRY—MR. J. BLYTHE ANDERSON.



A Type of Architecture That Takes One's Fancy to Countries Across the Water.

AN interesting thread of history is woven upon the Tudor-Gothic walls of Glengarry, the home of Mr. James Blythe Anderson, for in the style of its architecture and in its name, it betrays an Old World connection with Scotland. Then the long row of brick cabins still standing in the rear of the mansion house recalls days of American slavery. Glengarry was established in the New World by Alexander Brand, a Scotchman, whose descendants still preserve his genuine court-of-arms and crest. It is now owned by a man who possesses the highest American badge of nobility,—the Order of Cincinnati. Glengarry is situated three miles from Lexington on the Newtown Pike, and contains 350 acres of well-sodded land. The house stands in a bower of beautiful trees and shrubs, upon a slight elevation. While not making horses a principal feature of his place, Mr. Anderson possesses some fine ones, together with the best pedigreed stock in other departments.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG.



View of Barn and Spring-House. The Latter, Which is to the Right of View, Provides Limestone Water of an Even Temperature the Year Round.

A FEW minutes drive from Lexington over the Newtown Pike, and one is at McGrathiana, home of Colonel Milton Young, that typical "Kentucky Colonel," who, through open-handed hospitality, has won friends for himself in all parts of the world. As a breeding establishment for thoroughbred horses, McGrathiana is recognized as second to none by the entire turf world. Its broad, well-watered estate, containing over 2,200 acres, is unrivaled in point of location and adaptability for its dominant purpose, and the horses produced there have won fame and fortune for their owner upon almost every race course of America and on the Continent.

A unique feature in regard to its equipment as an up-to-date stock farm is an original method of supplying water to the horses at all seasons. Col. Young, who believes in the value of fresh water flowing from limestone sources, has contrived a "winter warehouse," built with solid rock walls, two feet thick, into which flows fresh spring water, and this is kept at one temperature, even in freezing weather.

McGrathiana took its name from Price McGrath, from whom Col. Young purchased the estate. The spacious homestead, which stands upon an elevated site, is well adapted to the hospitality of its host.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG



BIRDSEYE VIEW FROM PIKE OF McGRATHIANA, SHOWING A MAJORITY OF THE MORE IMPORTANT FARM BUILDINGS AND THE RESIDENCE.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG



BIRDSEYE VIEW TAKEN FROM PIKE OF McGRATHIANA, SHOWING A MAJORITY OF THE MORE IMPORTANT FARM BUILDINGS AND THE RESIDENCE.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG.



View of Barns and Stables From Hillside.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG.



View Showing Side and Front of Residence.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG.



Feeding Time for Weanlings—A Most Interesting Sight.

McGRATHIANA—COL. MILTON YOUNG.



A Yearling Who Realized How Perfect He Was and Separated Himself Voluntarily From His Companions Long Enough to Pose for His Picture.

"THE FIELDS' PLACE"—MR. WILLIAM M. FIELDS, JR.

THE farm known as "The Fields' Place," and owned by Mr. William M. Fields, Jr., is less than two miles from Lexington in the neighborhood of McGrathiana. It contains 144 acres. It first became celebrated as the home of two great sires, Harry O'Fallon and Imported Wagner, but has since produced quite a number of horses of note. Mr. Fields, who maintains the place as a stock farm and country home, believes in quality rather than quantity in the breeding business, and has obtained a larger per cent of purse winners from a smaller nucleus than many more ambitious breeders. His country estate is splendidly located and provided with an ample supply of fresh water. A fine "spring house," in which clear, cool, bubbling water serves as a refrigerator for milk and butter produced on the farm, is one of the adjuncts to a complete and handsome country home.



Residence from Front Driveway.



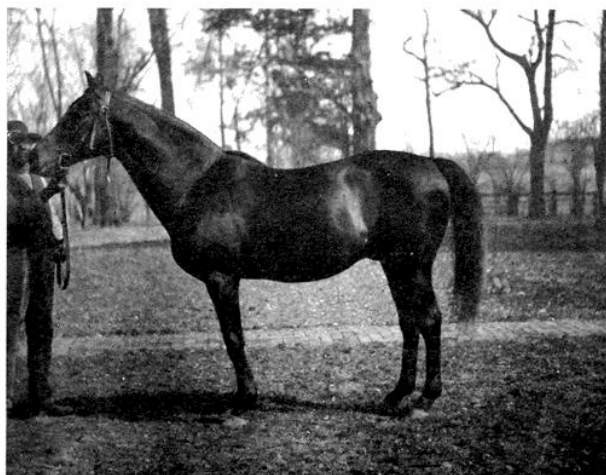
Old-time Spring House and Dairy.



Where the Driveways Come Together and Pass Between an Avenue of Trees.

CASTLETON—MESSRS. JAMES R. AND FOXHALL KEENE

CASTLETON, the Kentucky stock farm of Messrs. James R. and Foxhall Keene, of New York, presided over by the shrewd breeder, Major Daingerfield, is, aside from its race horse history, rich in historic associations. The house, big and broad, with wide central hall, front and back galleries, and old-fashioned open fireplaces, was built in the early pioneer days, and the estate was part of the domain owned by John Breckinridge, Senator from Kentucky and member of Jefferson's Cabinet, who obtained the large land tract, including "Cabells' Dale," ancestral home of the Breckinridges, as a grant from the crown of England. The Keenes have added a more vital interest to the place by giving it world-wide fame in the success of its thoroughbred horses. Mr. James R. Keene, among the builders of the present standards in racing events, delights in breeding his own horses, and races them for the pure pleasure it affords. Mr. Foxhall Keene also owns stock at Castleton and together they possess property in horses whose aggregate value is second to none in the world. Kingston, Ben Brush, Commando and Disguise II are the stallions who have added most fame to the stud, while Sysonsby, the sensational three-year-old, has been the best winner. As for the mares, the story is told when the statement is made that at Castleton is gathered the finest lot of brood mares in the world, outside of King Edward's stable.



Kingston, Famous as Race Horse and Sire.

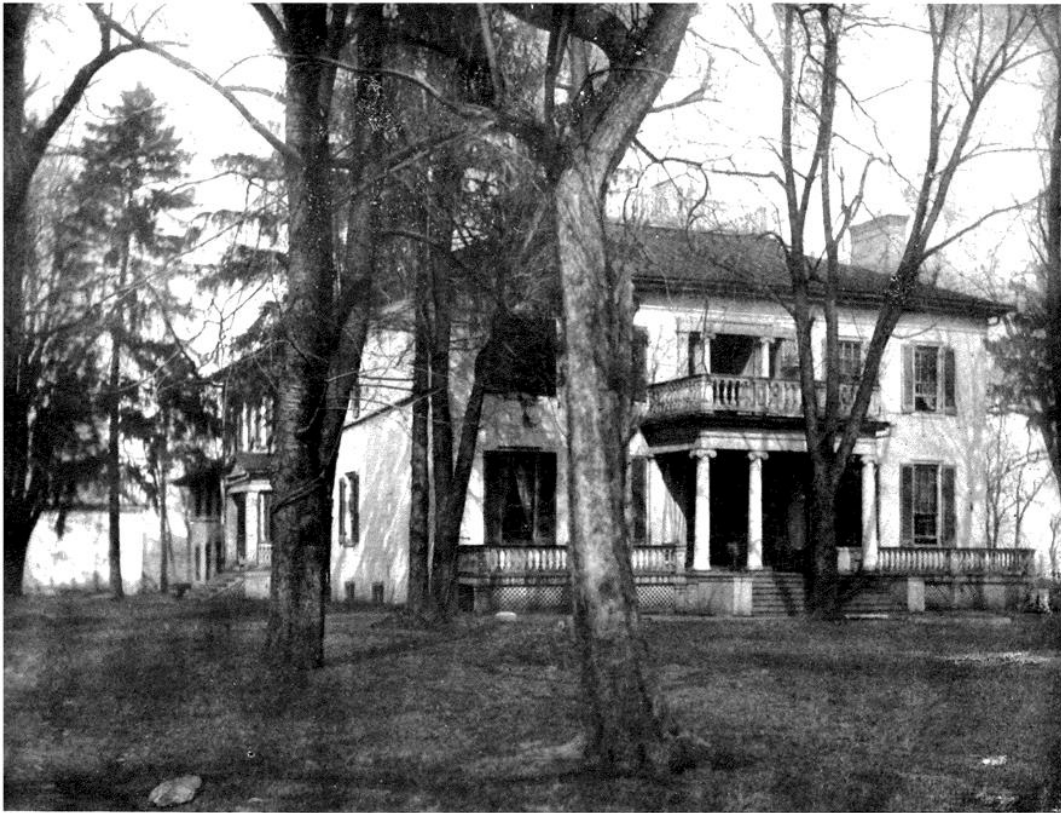


Looking Towards Entrance from House.



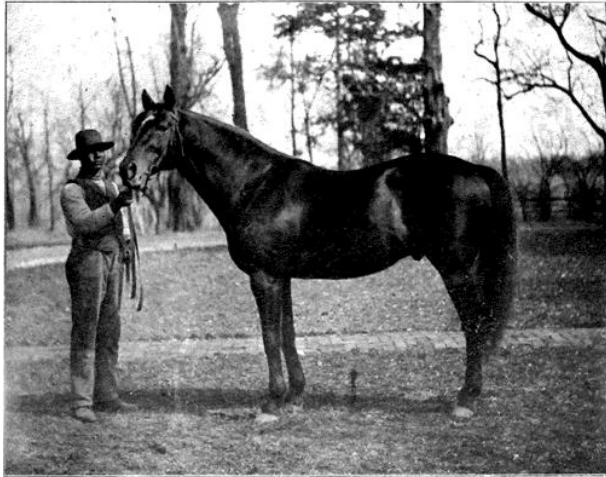
View of Residence Through Trees.

CASTLETON—MESSRS JAMES R. AND FOXHALL KEENE



Old Time Colonial Residence That is Noted for Hospitality, Dispensed in True Virginia Style.

CASTLETON—MESSRS. JAMES R. AND FOXHALL KEENE



Ben Brush, a King Among Thoroughbreds.



Optimie

Cap and Bells

Bonnie Gal

Three of the Most Notable Mares in America.



Looking Towards House from Entrance.

CASTLETON—MESSRS. JAMES R. AND FOXHALL KEENE



Ornamental Gateway at Entrance to Castleton.



Looking Down the Ironworks Road in Front of Castleton.

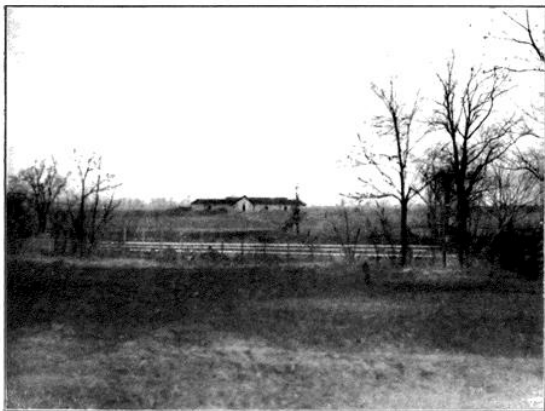


A Spot That Seems to be Popular With the Mares.

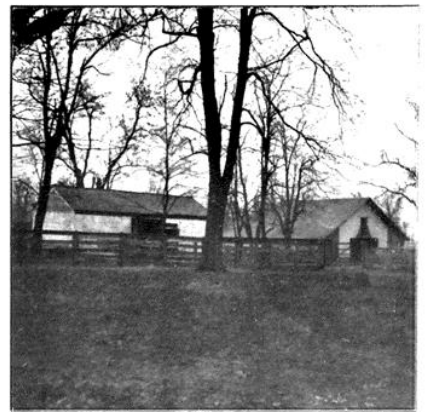
CASTLETON - MESSRS. JAMES R. AND FOXHALL KEENE



Disguise II., a Stallion Who Has Not Only Proved a Good Sire, but Who Was a Sensational Racer Abroad.



Yearling Stables in Distance,

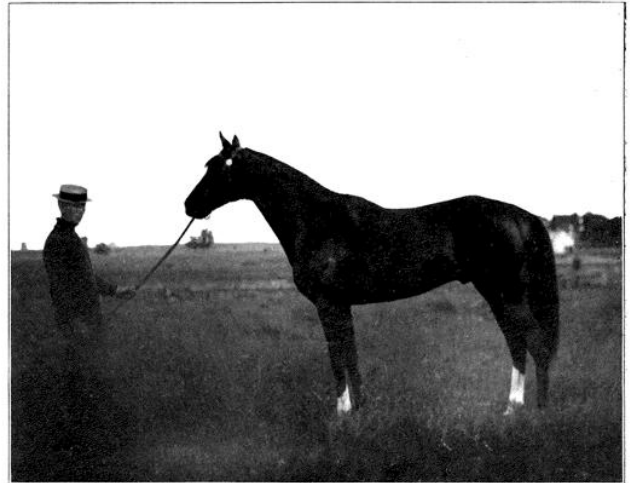


The Various Barns are Invariably shaded by Trees.

HIRA VILLA—MAJOR B. G. THOMAS.

A DISTINCT place in the turf world is occupied by Little Hira Villa, because of some famous horses produced there, and because of its connection with Major B. G. Thomas, a Confederate officer, who has been justly called the "Nestor of the Turf." For over half a century Major Thomas has been breeding race horses, and is still, in his seventy-ninth year, conducting Hira Villa with great success, thoroughbreds as its principal feature. This is a small estate, situated seven miles north of Lexington on the Huffman Mill road, but together with "Timberland," containing 300 acres, part of which is used by Major Thomas in connection with its owner, Mr. Thomas R. Gardner, provides a fine tract of grasslands. The first place established by Major Thomas was Famous Dixiana, and some of his greatest racers were produced there. Known as a connoisseur in art, he had his horses painted by the best masters, and owns today the largest collection of Troye paintings in the world.

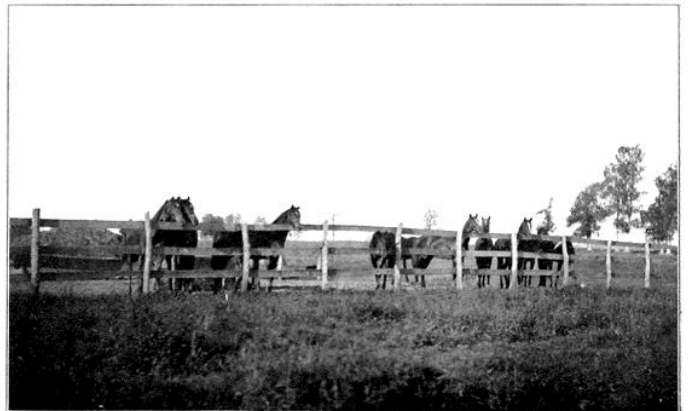
Among the noted thoroughbreds bred by Major Thomas were: Herzog, Himyar, Aureola, Lady Reel, Estelle, Domino, Quesal, Correction, Queen Ban, Rosary, Gunnar, Bridgeban, Banfox, Georgia, Tom Tough, Banburg, Kingfox, Highlight, Aureolus, French Park and Hira.



Imp. Gold Crest, Owned by William Lakeland, of New York.

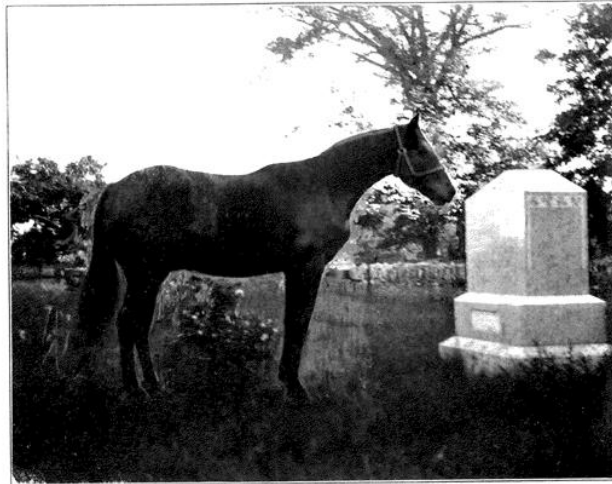


Office Where Business of the Farm is Conducted.



Yearling Fillies Evince Curiosity at the Stranger.

HIRA VILLA - MAJOR B. G. THOMAS.



Voter Yearling and Domino's Monument.



The Approach to Hira-Villa.



Yearling Fillies Waiting for Supper.

HIRA VILLA—MAJOR B. G. THOMAS.



Cottage Occupied by Manager Thomas Gardner.



View of Woodland, Showing Road in the Distance.



Woodland Scene of Perfect Beauty.

HIRA VILLA—MAJOR B. G. THOMAS.



Dr. MacBride—A Famous Stallion.



Woodland on the Gardner Farm.

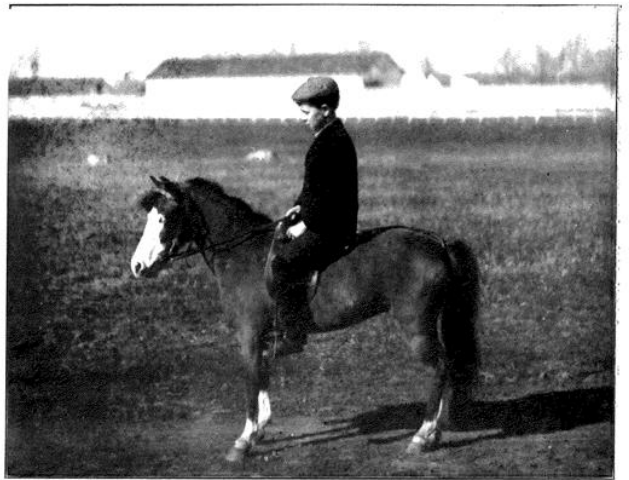


View of Woodland With Horses in Foreground.

WOODBIDGE STOCK FARM—MESSRS. W. H. AND CLARENCE KERR.

WOODBRIDGE STOCK FARM, better known as the old Richardson place, is seven miles out of Lexington on the Russell Cave Pike. Until a few years ago it was owned by the Richardson heirs, it having been in that family for nearly a century. Some time ago it was purchased by Mr. Arnett Pritchett and was later leased by W. H. Kerr & Sons, of North Middletown, Ky., who found it necessary to have a farm nearer to the acknowledged horse center than was their farm at the place mentioned. At the present time the Messrs. Kerr use the historic old place for the raising and handling of fine show horses and Shetland ponies.

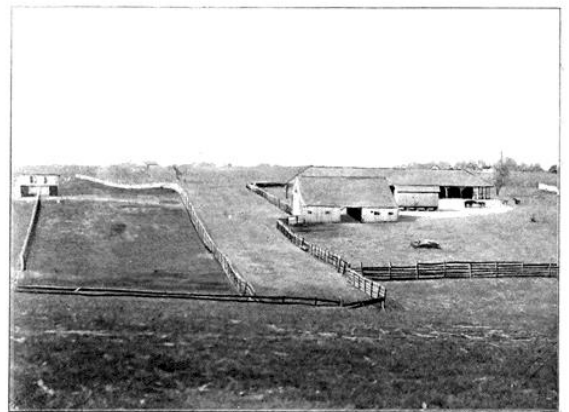
A peculiar feature of Woodbridge farm is a spring which is so located that it flows through each of the dozen or more paddocks, furnishing fresh spring water to the stock all the year round. The spring house, built many years ago, is a unique type and has attracted much attention.



Dolly Vardan, a Beautiful Shetland Recently Sold to Mr. W. J. Roe, of Oshkosh, Wis.



The Old Richardson Residence.



View of Paddocks from the Pike.

WOODBIDGE FARM—MESSRS. W. H. AND CLARENCE KERR.



Bright Mark, Show Horse Recently Sold to Mr. W. J. Roe, of Oshkosh, Wis.



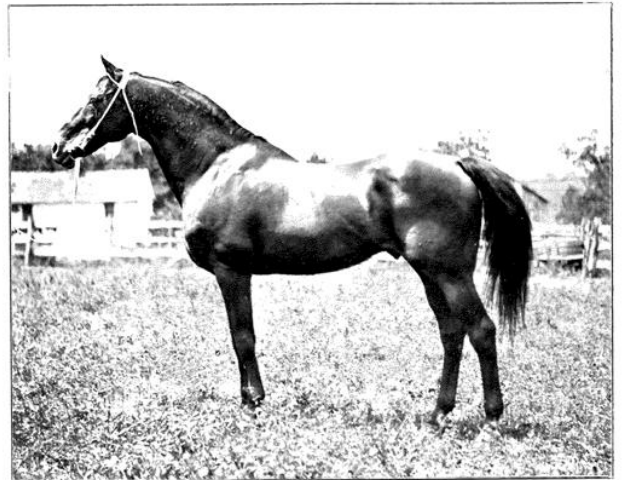
Quaint Stone Spring-House.



Shetland Pony Stallion, Who Posed for His Picture.

DIXIANA—MAJOR T. J. CARSON

THE ground upon which Dixiana, which is owned by Major T. J. Carson, is situated, was part of the original Carter Harrison land grant and the main portion of the picturesque residence—the old stone house—was built more than a hundred years ago by one of the Harrisons. But it was under the ownership of Major B. G. Thomas, who established one of the first noted stock farms in the state, that the place first became famous. He bred many celebrated thoroughbreds here and named it "Dixiana." Major T. J. Carson purchased Dixiana in 1893 and has made it an ideal country home, while keeping it up to its high reputation as a stock farm. He bred Highball, Eugenia Burch, Highlander and many other good winners who made his Ben Strome the leading sire of America in 1903. He attributes his success in raising swift horses to the efficacy of the limestone water of North Elkhorn Creek, which winds for a mile through every pasture on the place, and to the rich blue grass which such irrigation produces. Dixiana is situated six miles from Lexington on the Russell Cave Pike.



Ben Strome, a Notable Horse in the Stud.



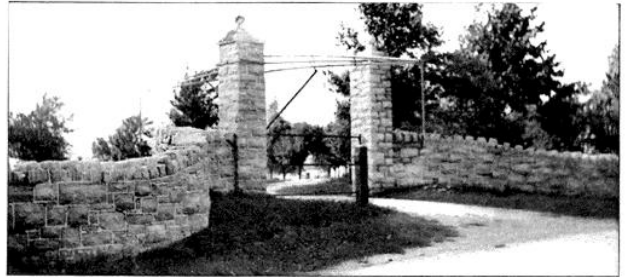
North Elkhorn Creek, a Feature of the Farm.



View of Residence from Roadway.

CRESTLAND—MR. ARNETT PRICHETT

CRESTLAND, the country estate of Mr. Arnett Prichett, is situated right at the edge of town on the Russell Cave Pike, where the owner may enjoy all the conveniences of city life and at the same time listen to the call of nature. The residence is surrounded by enough land to take care of the magnificent trees and shrubbery which adorn the place. The farm proper, containing 343 acres, is located seven miles further out on the same pike, and is devoted entirely to general farming purposes. Mr. Prichett also owns the Richardson place, which has been leased to breeders of saddle horses. This farm, from the fact that a creek runs through every one of the ten paddocks, is especially adaptable as a horse farm.



Handsome Gateway at Entrance to the Place.



Front View of Residence.

GRASS-WOOD FARM—MR. S. B. LOGAN

GRASSWOOD FARM, owned by Mr. S. B. Logan, is one of the largest and best improved farms in Fayette County. The owner is another of the Northerners who has carried into effect Yankee ideas in the prosecution of work on a Southern farm. Just how well this plan has succeeded may be seen in the fact that the place is known in its immediate neighborhood as being a model farm. It is situated three and one-half miles from Lexington on the Russell Cave Pike, and is popularly known as the old Johnson place. The name Grasswood is found in the abundance of Blue Grass which is raised on the place every year, and the beautiful woodland which is the proudest possession of the owner.



Looking from the House.



Woodland View, Showing Barns in Distance.



A Large Pond is One of the Features.

GRASS-WOOD FARM—MR. S. B. LOGAN



View of Cottage and Superintendent's Home.

ROSECREST FARM—MR. EARL H. SELLERS

ROSECREST, on the Maysville Pike, just out of Lexington, is most appropriately named. It is the suburban home of Mr. Earl H. Sellers. It takes its name from the profusion of crimson rambler roses that grow promiscuously about the front of the residence. These, with their thousands of little blossoms, are worth going many miles to see, and are the talk of the community during the rose season. Mr. Sellers' farm, known as Edgewood, is located up the pike eight or ten miles from his home, his idea being to have the farm away from the city and his home at the edge of the town. It contains about 150 acres, is well wooded and watered, and at present is devoted to general farming purposes.

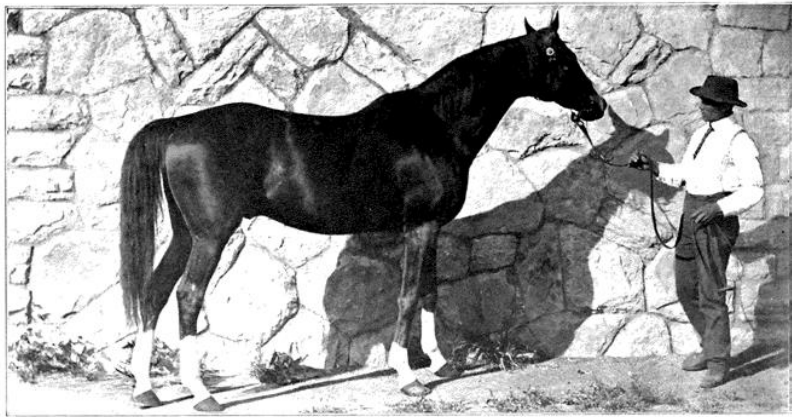


View of Residence from the South.



Youngsters Have Reason for Believing the Country is the Only Place to Live.

ELMENDORF—MR. J. B. HAGGIN.



Salvator, the Famous Thoroughbred.

IN erecting a white palace in the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky, and in preparing a site for it, Mr. J. B. Haggin did for the State what Mr. George Vanderbilt did for North Carolina—took the natural features of a landscape rich in possibilities and, sparing no expense or labor, developed it to the highest point of which art and invention is capable. A succession of terraces and sloping hills spreads out in a panoramic vista as one approaches the dwelling, so vividly green that the place seems to have been christened by Nature herself—"Green Hills."

The stock farm, which is known as Elmendorf, under the management of Mr. C. H. Berryman, has helped to give Mr. Haggin the reputation of being the most extensive breeder of fine stock in the world. The whole estate comprises over 6,000 acres of the best blue grass land and absorbed several historic homesteads in its boundaries. Among the latter was "Elk Hill," ancestral home of the Carter Harrisons, and this Colonial building stands back of the Haggin mansion today, unmolested. "Green Hills" may be said to be one of the most complete homes in the world, having its own electric and ice plant, green-houses, dairy, poultry yards, butcher shops, and every convenience to make an independent existence possible.



Ornamental Stable, in Which Salvator Lives.

ELMENDORF—MR. J. B. HAGGIN.



Green Hills, the Palatial Residence at Elmendorf.

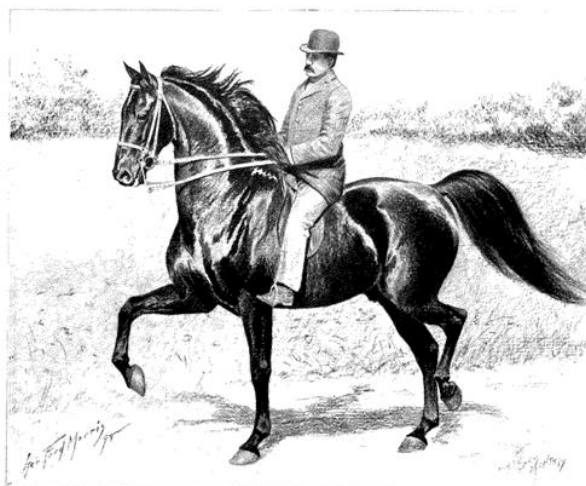
ELMENDORF—MR. J. B. HAGGIN.



Magnificent Waiting Station at Entrance to Elmendorf.

ELKTON STOCK FARM—MR. JOHN T. HUGHES.

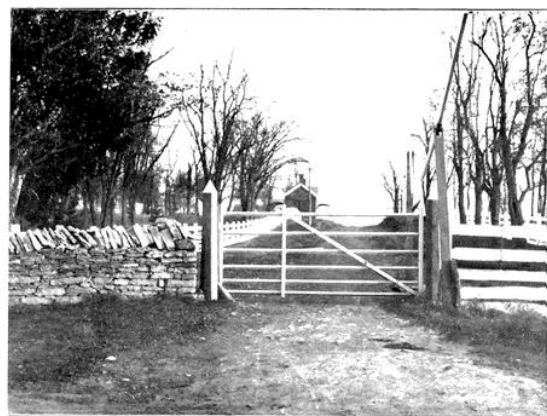
ELKTON STOCK FARM is popularly known as the home of Rex McDonald, for it was here that this famous show horse was raised and trained. Aside from this fact, and the fact that Mr. Hughes' residence is a striking example of purity in Colonial architecture, the farm is a noted one in many respects. Here green horses are broken and converted into finished saddle and show horses; and here is to be found one of the most perfect examples of beautiful landscape gardening that one may see in the vicinity of Lexington. The farm is directly opposite that of Mr. James B. Haggin, and is located on the Maysville Pike, about six miles from Lexington. It is easily accessible, being tapped by the suburban line and the L. & N. Railroad. It contains about 1,200 acres of land. Among the more notable products of the farm have been Lou Chief, and Miss Barth, show mares; Ella Belmont, a trotting mare, and Rex McDonald. In addition to show horses, Shetland ponies and thoroughbred horses are raised at Elkton.



Rex McDonald—Known the World Over as a Show Horse—A Product of the Place.



View of House Through the Trees.



One of the Entrances to the Farm.

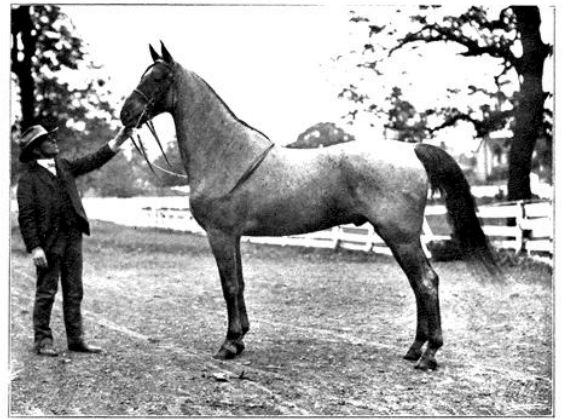
ELKTON STOCK FARM—MR. JOHN T. HUGHES.



Front Elevation of Residence.



Looking Down the Lane.



A Roan Beauty that Was One of the Products of the Farm.

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"THE HAMILTON PLACE"—MAJOR OTIS S. TENNEY.

THIS is known as a historic place to the older generation of Kentuckians, and is one of several grand estates established in the early days by Old World gentlemen who, by removing to America, welded an indissoluble chain of connection between the two Continents. Established by Henry T. Duncan, a Scotchman of fine lineage, it was first known as Duncannon, and its owner spared no expense in carrying out the lavish plans on his ancestral country seat in Scotland. A native landscape gardener was brought over to lay out the grounds which today show traces of past grandeur. Some of the many great trees, principally pines and aspens, still shade the driveways, and at the entrance gate a little lake gleams upon the green turf. It is now owned by Mrs. Annie Tenney Hamilton, but for years was the home of her father, Major O. S. Tenney, a prominent Confederate officer. Known as "Hamilton Place," it comprises a valuable tract situated in the heart of the stock farm region, just two miles from Lexington on the Maysville Road, and quite near to the vast Haggin estate. "Hamilton Place" would make a superb grazing ground for fine horses, as its owner is converting it entirely into grasslands.



Front View of Residence.



A Few of the Survivors of What at One Time Was a Grand Woodland.



Roadway Looking Toward the Pike.

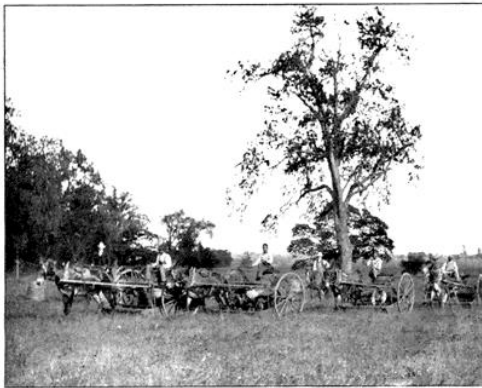
SHENANDOAH HALL—HON. S. L. VAN METER.

WITHIN two miles of Lexington, on the Bryan Station Pike, in a neighborhood of stock farms, stands Shenandoah Hall, the country estate of Hon. S. L. Van Meter, whose rich grass lands of over a thousand acres are reserved as a grazing ground for Shorthorn cattle—that primal element in the development of American stock interests. Yet the paramount feature of this country estate is not stock, but the blue grass itself. Of the nine-tenths of the blue grass seed raised in the world, which this section of country produces, Shenandoah meadows bear a goodly share. Four generations of country gentlemen have owned and cultivated the beautiful grasslands which are the pride of this place in their varying lights and shades. To the great grandfather of S. L. Van Meter, Isaac Cunningham, is attributed the introduction of the first blue grass seed into the State; his father was also a pioneer in its cultivation, and his own pastures have never recorded a failure in an abundant seed harvest.

Shenandoah Hall is a handsome modern house, of gray stone, fitted with every modern convenience, and standing upon its gallery steps one may look out upon a velvet lawn and four hundred acres of unobstructed blue grass lying beyond.



Residence, Surrounded by Grand Trees and Shrubbery.



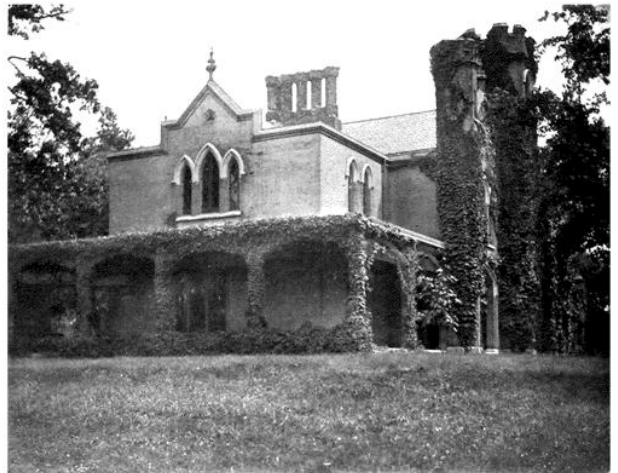
Stripping the Blue Grass Seed.



A Goodly Herd of Export Cattle.

LOUDOUN—MRS. WILLIAM CASSIUS GOODLOE.

A PARTICULARLY strong link in the chain which connects country gentleman life of the New World with that of the Old, is Loudoun, home of the Goodloes. This picturesque, castle-like edifice, situated just without the city limits on the Bryan Station Pike, resembles some Norman chateau in massive architecture, vine-covered turrets, stone galleries, and cathedral-like arches and windows. The broad park of velvety blue grass sward surrounding it is shaded by primeval oaks and elms, this tract having been part of the Kentucky wilderness and ancient Indian hunting ground. The beautiful woodland is one of the few about Lexington still held intact with its grand trees undestroyed. Within the building rare old furniture, portraits and heirlooms testify to a proud heritage, for the family whose home it is, serves as an example of the purest American claim to noble ancestry. Colonel William Cassius Goodloe was prominent in public life, at one time serving as minister to Brussels under President Hayes, and the great drawing-room at Loudoun contains costly hand-carved furniture brought from that quaint old city. The carving on this set, and upon the mantel surmounting a Colonial fire-place is a masterpiece of the wood-carvers' art. Loudoun has always been famed for elegant entertainment of distinguished guests.



View From the Northwest.



A Side and Back View.



Looking From the Entrance.

LOU'DOUN—MRS. WILLIAM CASSIUS GOODLOE



Principal Entrance to Loudoun.

THE MEADOWS—MR. J. S. STOLL.

THE MEADOWS, owned by Mr. J. S. Stoll, is one of the most noted places in the blue grass section.

It was established by Robert Barr, when the city of Lexington was but a village, and although the town has since grown to its very gates, the place is still held intact by its present owner. Dr. Elisha Warfield, son-in-law of its first owner, made The Meadows famous for two features—one of the most elegant and remarkably constructed mansion-houses in America, and one of the most noted race horses and sires ever bred, known far and wide as "Lexington." He was one of the earliest of the State's country gentlemen, building a race track almost as soon as he erected his home. The construction of the latter he superintended with the same care as he dis-



Looking East from the House.



played in the practice of his profession, and in the breeding of thoroughbreds; choosing the most seasoned timber, the finest brick, and the most costly stone and marble, all of which makes The Meadows of today as sound a structure as when it was built in 1832. Colonel Jesse Talbot, the next owner of The Meadows, continued its thoroughbred history, and today Mr. J. S. Stoll is rapidly re-establishing its ancient honors and traditions as a stock farm.

At the head of the stud at The Meadows is Nasturtium, who is ably seconded by the Virginian and Frankfort. Nasturtium was the most noted race horse of his day, selling for \$50,000 as a two-year old. Frankfort is a full brother of the noted Hamburg, who sold for \$70,000.

THE MEADOWS—MR. J. S. STOLL.



View of House in Mid-Summer, Showing Wealth of Foliage and Shade.

THE MEADOWS—MR. J. S. STOLL.



Two Grand Old Pines Stand Guard at House Entrance.



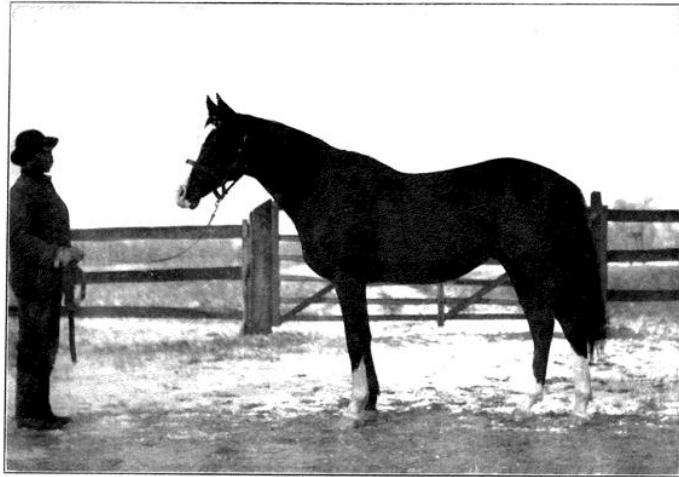
Looking Towards the Carriage House Through an Avenue of Trees.

THE MEADOWS—MR. J. S. STOLL.

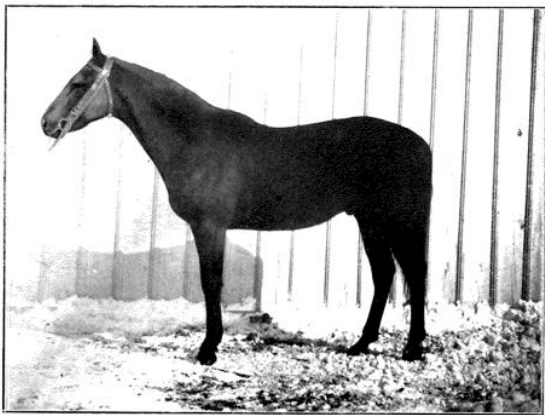


Even in Winter Time the Grounds Have a Certain Charm.

THE MEADOWS—MR. J. S. STOLL.



Nasturtium, Owned Jointly by Col. Milton Young and Mr. J. S. Stoll, a Recent Acquisition to the Numerous Stallions Who Have a Home in Kentucky.

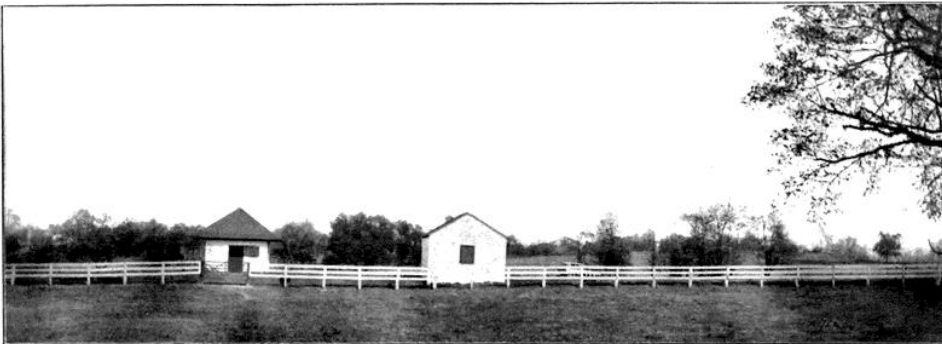


Frankfort, a Stallion That Has Done Exceedingly Well on the Track and in the Stud.



Looking Towards the Hemp Field.

THE MEADOWS—MR. J. S. STOLL.



Buildings Erected on the Spot Where the Famous Thoroughbred Lexington Was Born.



One of the Several Large Barns That Are an Essential Feature of the Place.

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FORKLAND—MR. CHARLES S. LESHER

FORKLAND, owned by Mr. Charles S. Leshar, is located at the junction of the Winchester and Todd pikes, less than a mile from Lexington. It is a country home and nothing else, the broad acres of the place, aside from the house grounds, being leased to outside parties, for the care of thoroughbred horses. The residence is very old and is a perfect type of Colonial architecture. It belonged to Mr. R. C. Poindexter until 1876, when he sold it to Mr. George L. Barbee. The latter sold it to Mr. Leshar in 1901, and it has been used ever since exclusively as a country residence. The farm, a good many years ago, supported a large hemp factory. Residents of Lexington still remember this building, which was located at the forks of the two pikes and was known as the Frazier factory.



Perfect Type of Colonial Residence.



Pretty Entrance to House Yard.



View of Farm from the East.

PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEY.

THE Patchen Wilkes Stock Farm is one of the best known and most perfectly equipped trotting horse farms in the vicinity of Lexington. Here are to be found the largest barn for mares and colts, the best training barn, the finest trotting track, and, taking everything into consideration, the most perfect equipment of any trotting horse farm in Kentucky. This is not all, however, the scenery being of such a character as to stamp it as one of the most beautiful of the many country places in the blue grass. The farm is well wooded and the lay of the land is such as to give the place natural prominence in this respect, but nature has been aided by every artificial expedient, and to the uninitiated the beauty of the place is the thing which appeals most. The farm was originally part of the immense farm owned by General Wharfield, and with its several thousand acres is justly considered one of the show places of Fayette County. It is located two miles from Lexington, on the Winchester Pike, and at the present time is owned by the Patchen Wilkes Company, of which Mr. Peter Duryea is president. The latter has his residence on the farm in a picturesque little cottage that fits in perfectly as part of the beautiful view which greets the eye of the visitor as he enters the grounds.

Many notable horses have been bred and raised on this farm and at the present time four stallions who are well known to the racing public are in the stud. They are Patchen Wilkes, J. J. Audubon, Peter the Great and Twelfth Night.

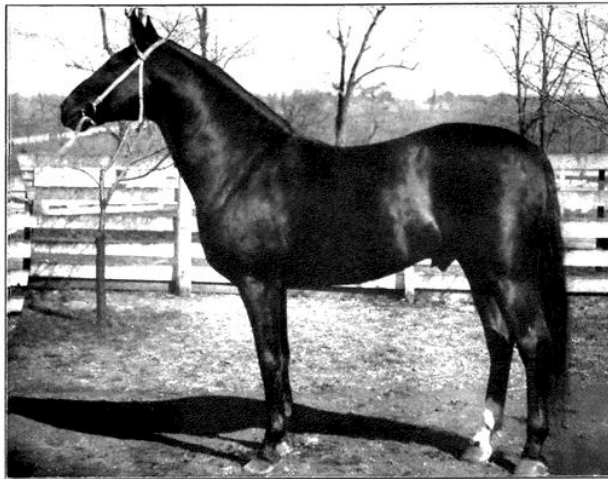


A Winter View of One of the Blue Grass Meadows.



Beautiful Scenery Marks the Approach to the House Grounds.

PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEA.



Patchen Wilkes, the Stallion After Which the Farm Was Named.



Entrance to the Farm.

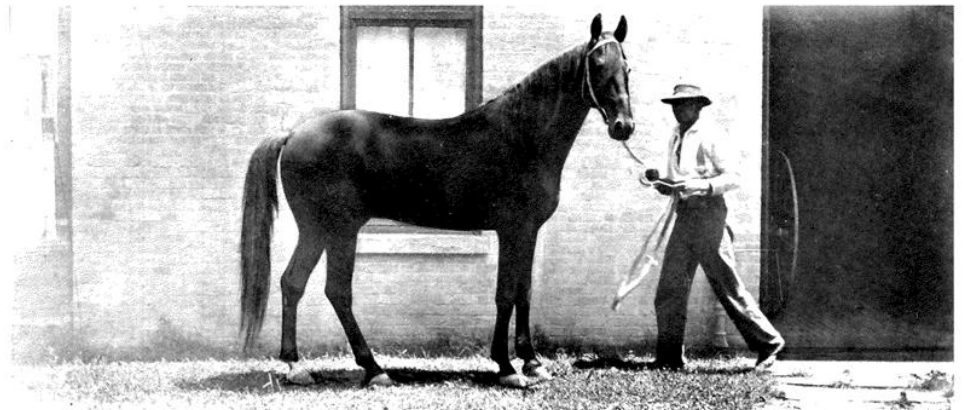


View Showing Several of the Important Buildings.

PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEA.



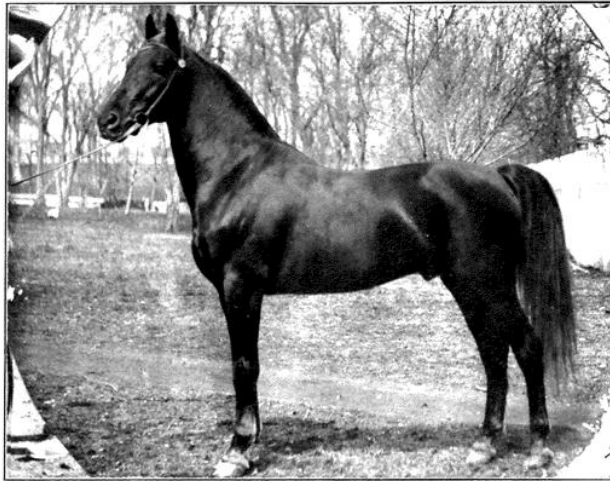
One of the Several Beautiful Woodland Pastures.



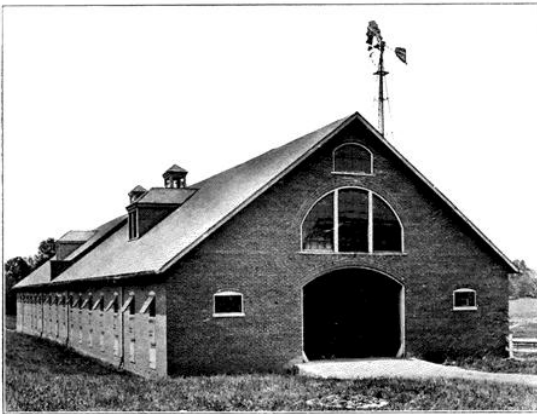
Peter the Great, a Trotter Equally Famous as a Sire and a Racer.

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PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEA.



J. J. Audubon, A Stallion Who Has Added Fame to the Farm.

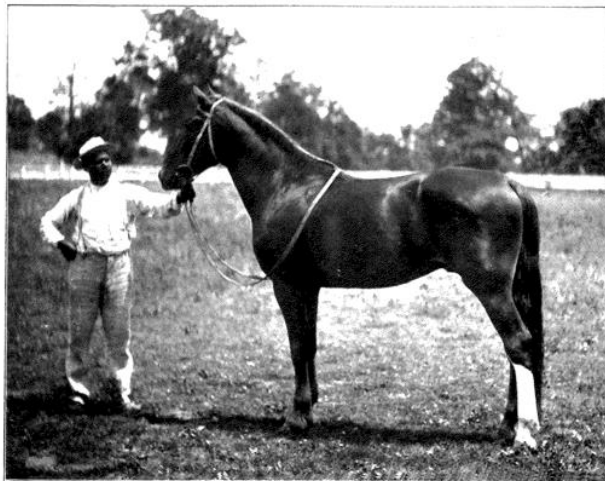


Side and Front View of Training Barn.



The Largest Barn of Its Kind in the Country.

PATCHEN-WILKES FARM-MR. PETER DURYEA



Twelfth Night, a Young Sire of Much Promise.



A Perfectly Equipped Private Race Track.



Front View of the Picturesque Cottage.

PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEA



View Showing Portion of House Grounds.

PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEA

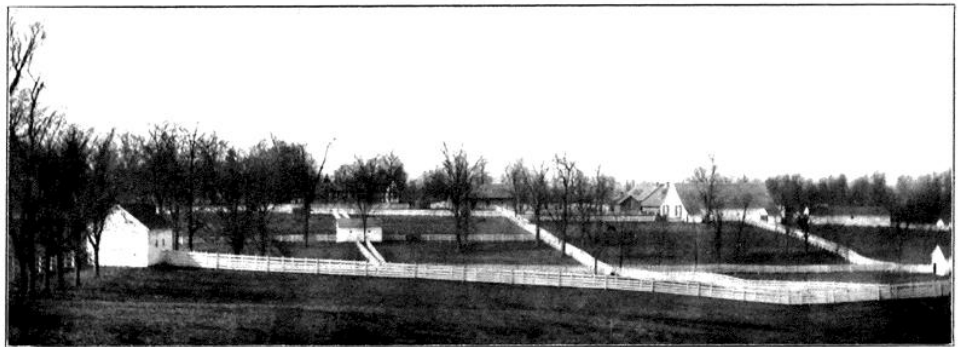


A Group of Buildings Both Useful and Ornamental.

PATCHEN WILKES FARM—MR. PETER DURYEA.



Big Barn Partially Hidden by Woodland.



Winter View of Farm. Showing Buildings and Paddocks.

HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN.

THREE miles from Lexington, on the Winchester Pike, opposite the beautiful Patchen Wilkes Stock Farm, lies Hamburg Place, the breeding plant of Mr. John E. Madden. Though among the more recent of Kentucky thoroughbred stock farms, there are few others anywhere better or more favorably known. It embraces about 1,600 acres of choice blue grass land, stretching along the Winchester Pike, with the C. & O. Railroad in the rear.

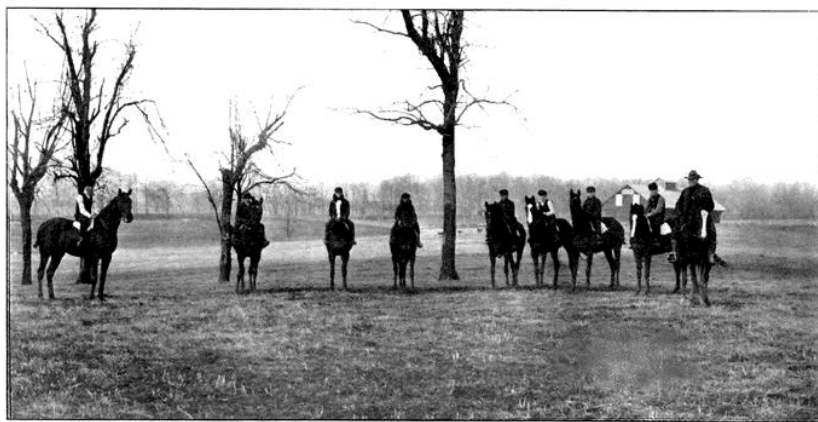
Hamburg Place differs from many others of the large Kentucky breeding plants, in that it is not only a breeding but a training ground as well for the horses which it sends forth. Mr. Madden has given the turf such stars as Hamburg, Irish Lad, Yankee, Blue Girl, Heno, Prince of Melbourne and David Garrick. None of these, it is true, are products of Hamburg Place, and all of them were bought as yearlings by its owner. But here they were developed and here they were given the preliminary work which enabled them to win the richest stakes of the East.

To the rear of the handsome residence on the place is a paved court around which the barns and other outbuildings are grouped. Most prominent of them are the stallion barn and the two large training stables, all three models of their kind. Near them is the three-quarter mile training track.

There are many famous thoroughbreds at Hamburg Place at the present time. Most notable among them are the Futurity winners, Ogden and Yankee. On the farm also is a choice herd of Shetland ponies, the property of Mr. Madden's two sons, John E. Madden, Jr., and Joseph Madden.

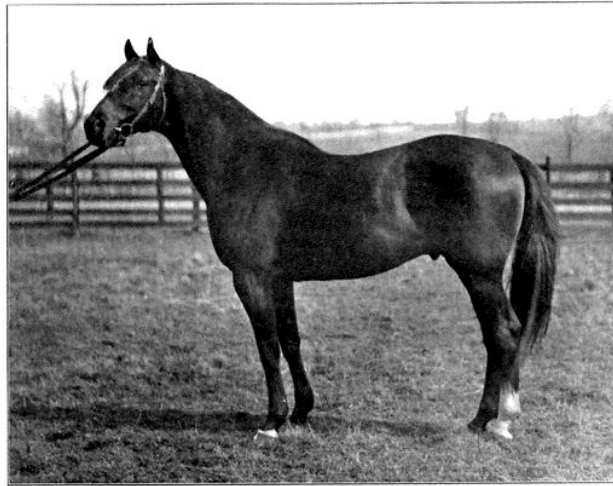


Herd of Shetland Ponies—Presents an Interesting Sight.

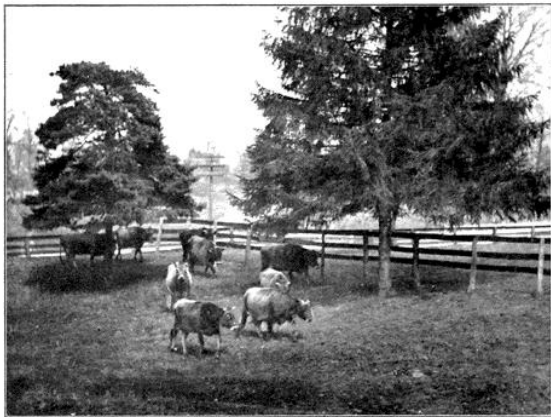


Winter Exercise—Ready for the Morning Gallop.

HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN.



Yankee—Futurity Winner and One of the Favorite Stallions.



A Fine Herd of Jersey Cows, a Feature of the Place.



A Scene of Perfect Pastoral Beauty.

HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN.



One of Mr. Madden's Sons, Taken Under Difficulties.

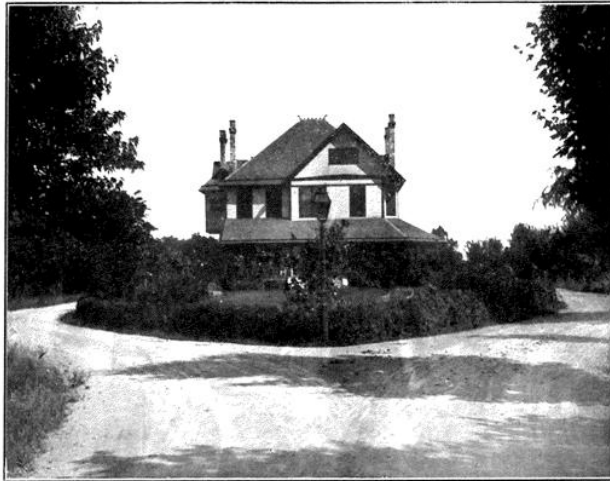


Group of Buildings With Large Training Barns in the Foreground.



One of the Largest and Most Valuable Ponds in the State.

HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN.



View of Residence from Main Drive.

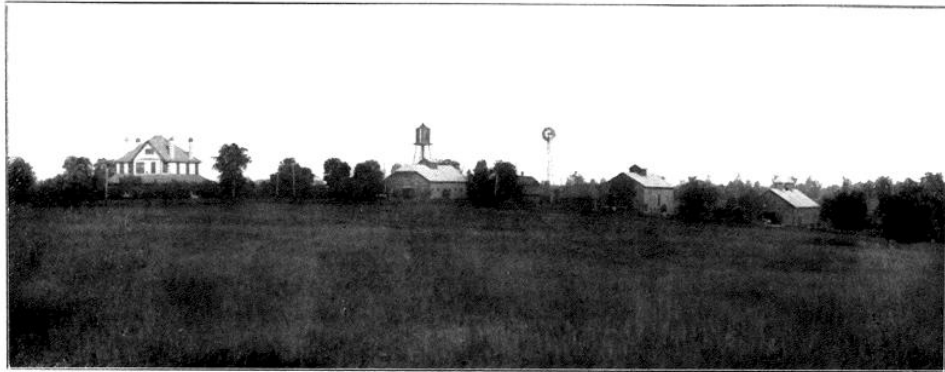


Driveway Looking from House.



Winter Scene—Ready for the Morning Exercise.

HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN.



Birdseye View of Residence and Farm.

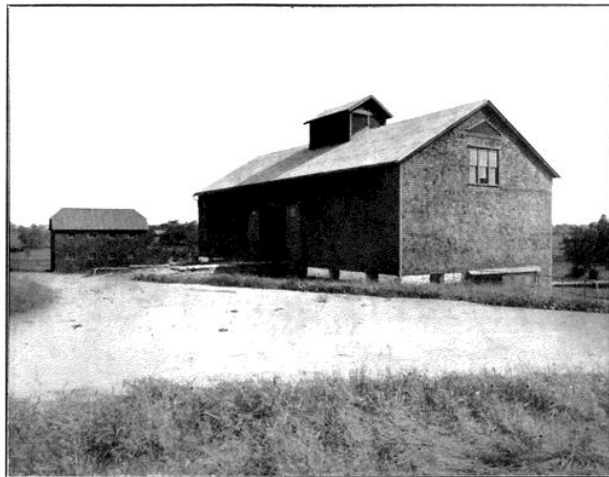


The Large Water Tower That Supplies the Farm With Water.



Interesting Little Cottage Used by Superintendent for a Home.

HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN.



Two of the Numerous Large Barns.



Artistic Bridge Over Stream of Limestone Water.



A Group of Weanlings Taking Noonday Meal.
Hamburg in Foreground.

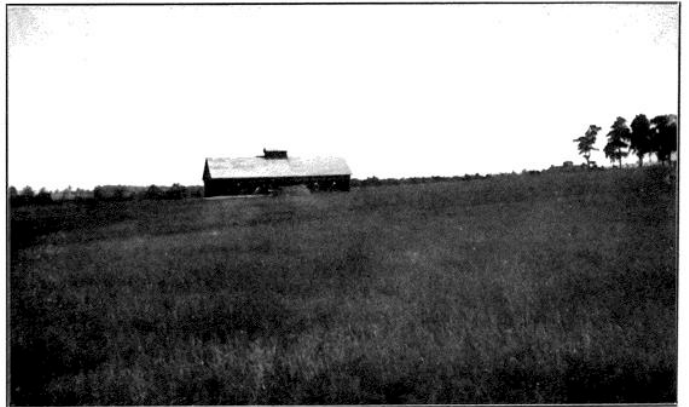
HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN



Group of Famous Mares Enjoying a Winter Forage.

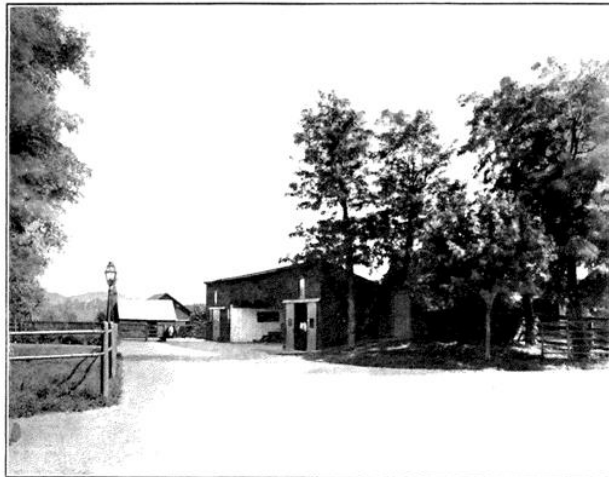


Rear of Farm from Top of House.



Blue Grass Knee Deep.

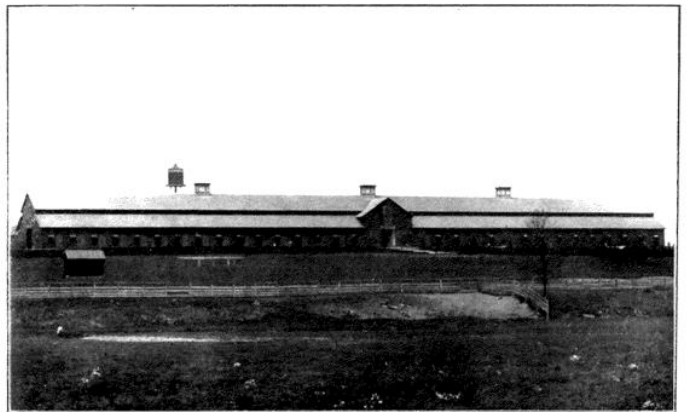
HAMBURG PLACE—MR. JOHN E. MADDEN



Blacksmith Shop, With Negro Cabin in Background.



A Flock of Thoroughbred Sheep.



The Big Barn Destroyed by Lightning in 1903.

MAXWELTON—MR. B. T. HUME

CROWNING a noble elevation, and having an approach over a beautiful slope of blue grass, stands Maxwellton, the beautiful country place of Mr. B. T. Hume, which is located four miles from Lexington on the picturesque Winchester Pike. The place was once the home of Red Wilkes, a celebrated trotting horse, but is now used principally for breeding and grazing fine thoroughbreds. The pretty house, which is new and fitted with every modern convenience, is surrounded by a wealth of young oak, maple and elm trees. A beautiful drive leading off from the white roadbed of the Winchester Pike cuts into the emerald turf of a stately blue grass meadow. In front and all about Maxwellton the landscape views are superb.



Looking Towards the House from the Pike.



Pretty Pasture Scene at Rear of Residence.

ELMHURST - MR. R. C. ESTILL.

THE location of Elmhurst, home of Mr. R. C. Estill, is ideal. Situated four miles from Lexington on the picturesque Winchester Pike, its fine tract of 1,000 acres, provides rich sustenance for the noted trotting horses that have been bred there, and the dwelling house which stands upon a distinct elevation is approached by a drive through a beautiful woodland and rolling Blue Grass meadow. Fitted with every modern convenience it is as complete as any city residence, and a remarkable feature of its construction is the fact that all material used, was taken from the farm upon which the house stands; from stone foundation to elegant interior woodwork. The name of R. C. Estill has long been identified with the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, of which he is president, and which he has helped to put upon its present high plane.



View of Residence from the Driveway.



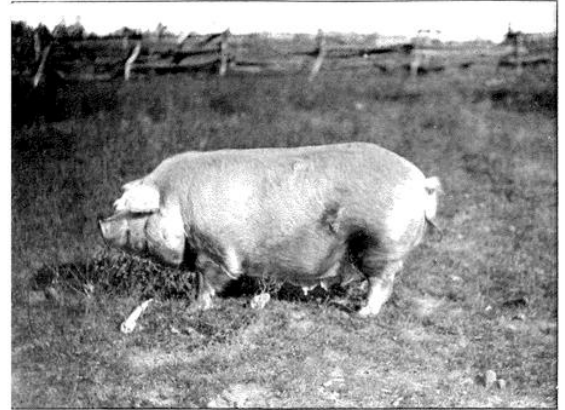
In One of the Grassy Woodlands That Are a Feature of the Place.



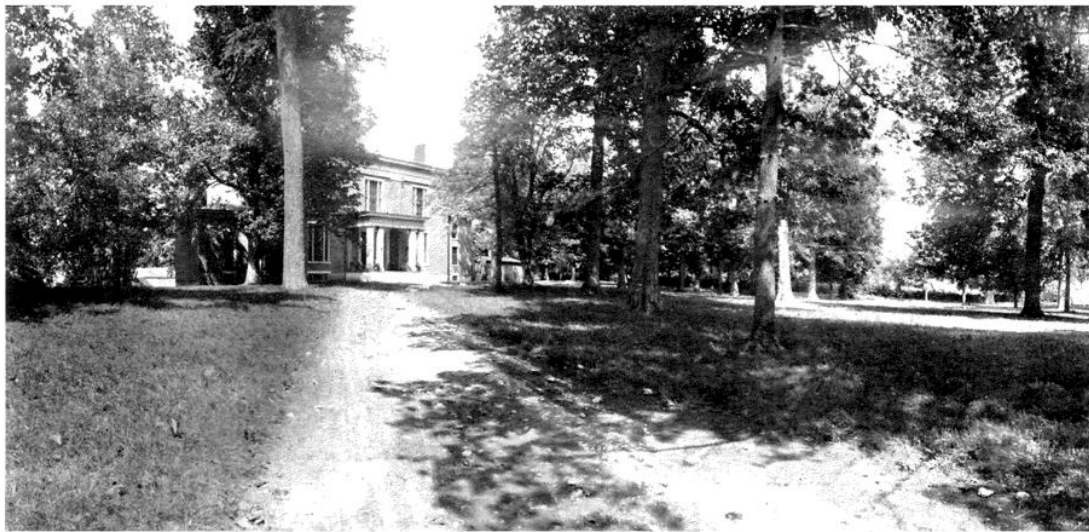
Pretty Scenic Effect as One Enters the Gate.

LEAFLAND-MRS. R. A. SPURR.

LEAFLAND, the grand old home of the late Hon. Richard A. Spurr, situated on the Winchester Road, is now owned by his widow, the grand-daughter of Jacob Hughes, by whom the massive Colonial structure was built. From earliest times the place has been noted for its hospitality and entertaining of noted people, and still keeps up its reputation for lavish entertainment. Nature has been gracious in her endowment of Leafland, surrounding it with beautiful blue grass pastures and woodlands of magnificent forest trees, from whose leafy shelter it takes its name. The building is marked by an air of spaciousness and stands upon a lawn wide enough to include a whole block of city homes. Although some noted horses have been bred here, including Maxine and Laura Spurr, the principal "feature" of the place is a divergence somewhat from the general rule. The son of the house, R. J. Hughes Spurr, gives his especial attention to a fine herd of hogs, breeding some of the most noted specimens of the O. I. C. strain in Kentucky.



The Raising of Fine Hogs is a Feature. This Specimen Has a Pedigree Considerably Longer Than Her Tail.



Residence From the Front Driveway.

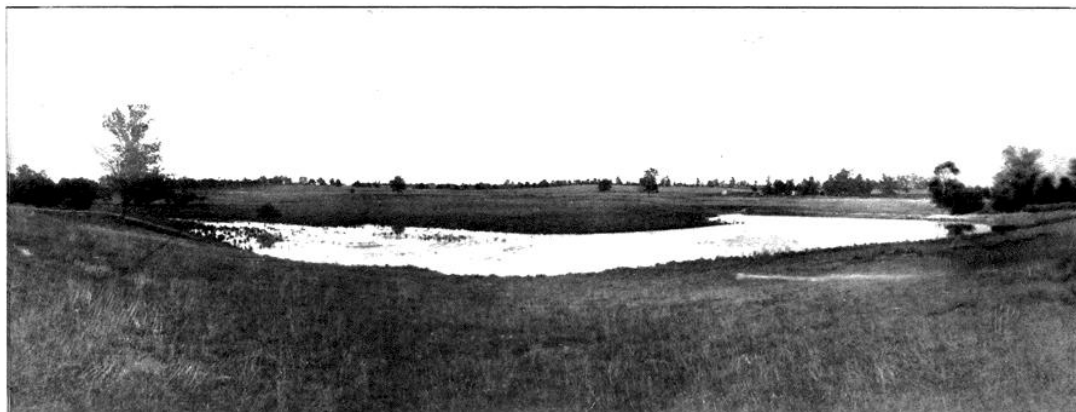
DUNREATH—MR. DAVID PREWITT

DUNREATH is a blue grass farm in every sense that the name implies. Over 500 acres of the land embraced in this farm is devoted exclusively to the raising of blue grass seed. Standing on an eminence one may see for miles with nothing to obstruct the vista save blue grass and an occasional tree. Oftentimes the grass is knee-deep and granting there is a slight breeze the billowy effect of the brilliant green grass waving to and fro, the purplish tint of the seed tops and the natural advantages of the topography allowing for gentle undulations with correspondingly miniature hillocks, make a scene that lingers with the visitor for many a day. After the seed has been harvested droves of steers are turned into the pastures and allowed to fatten on the grass blades which have not been disturbed. The cattle are usually of the short horn variety and are used exclusively for the export trade.

The farm is owned by Mr. David Prewitt, whose residence is on the Winchester Pike on the imaginary line which divides Clark and Fayette counties. The house was built by John Howard Sheffer nearly sixty years ago. Most of the material used in its construction was taken from the farm. Considerable of the blue grass seed raised on the place is shipped to Germany.



The Approach to Residence.



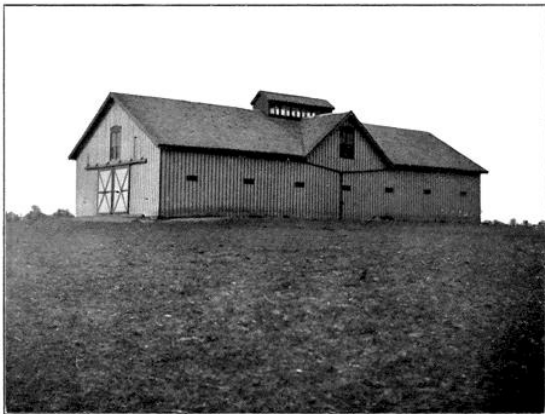
A Grand Blue Grass Meadow Where Cattle Graze Lazily and Thousands of Bushels of Seed Are Raised Annually.

THORNDALE—MRS. E. L. ISRAEL.

JUST four miles from Lexington, on the Richmond Pike, the road made famous by the residence of Henry Clay, is situated Thorndale, one of the prettiest of the smaller stock farms of the blue grass. It is one of the very few country places owned and managed entirely by a woman, with fine horses as a principal feature. To its success, testify some of the best of thoroughbreds, produced and sheltered there. The estate consists of 203 acres of rich grass land, with broad rolling paddocks, well fenced, and exceptionally well watered by clear fresh springs and running streams. An excellent sulphur spring is found on the place, of which the stock seem particularly fond. A superb woodland of walnut and great oaks, is the especial pride of Mrs. Israel, as is also the picturesque Colonial cottage in which she resides. This structure is built of hewn logs, put together by wooden pins and weather-boarded, with massive stone chimneys on the outside—an architectural feature which is fast disappearing from the land. The Thorndale stables contain representatives of the best thoroughbred stock of the present day.



Quaint Appearing Colonial Residence.



Where the Thoroughbreds Are Quartered.



View of Farm from the Rear.

MAPLE HILL.—BALL BROS.

“MAPLE HILL,” owned by Messrs. Howard, August and Earnest Ball, is one of the most beautiful as well as one of the most celebrated stock farms in the Blue Grass region. Dudley Mitchum Ball established “Maple Hill” as a stock farm in 1840. The place is now in the possession of his sons, who long ago proved their ability to judge, buy, educate, exhibit and sell the highest type of the saddle horse. As evidence, it is only necessary to mention the names of such equine stars developed by them as Elliston, Paderewski, Lou Chief, Rex McDonald, Gypsy Queen, Masterpiece, Gorgeous, Sport, Rex Americus, the Conqueror, Darkness, Searchlight, Confidence, Much Ado, Della Fox, Yellow Aster and Golden Rod, which have commanded the highest prices known in the saddle horse world. Montgomery Chief is at the head of the stud.

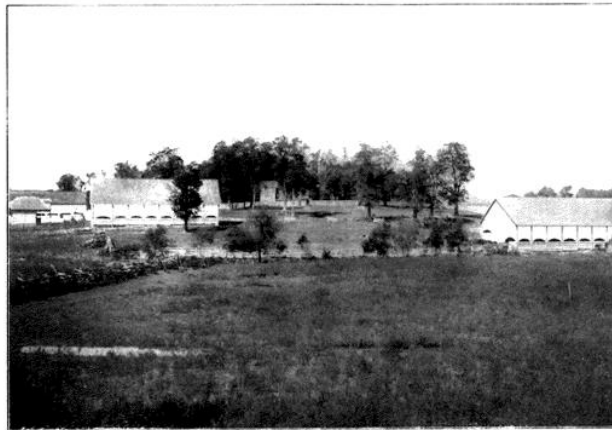
The farm is situated four miles south of Versailles on the Nicholasville Turnpike, and twelve miles from Lexington. Most of this large estate consists of magnificent rolling blue grass pastures, abundantly watered by fine springs.



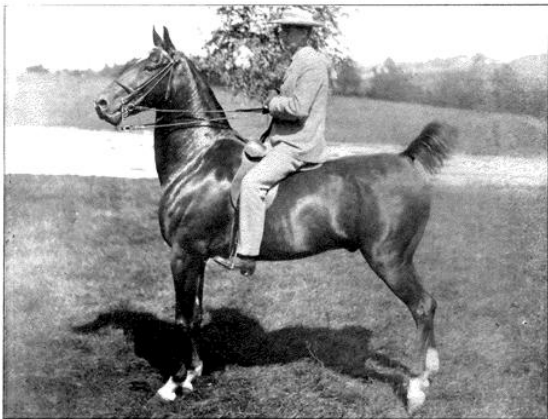
Montgomery Chief in Action.



MAPLE HILL-BALL BROS.



General View of the Farm.



A Stylish Appearing Show Horse That is Typical of Maple Hill Farm.



Picturesque Stone Fences Divide the Meadows.

SYCAMORE PARK - MR. AARON FARRA.

SYCAMORE PARK, owned by Mr. Aaron Farra, is one of the fine old places which have figured so conspicuously in the history of Kentucky hospitality. Unlike some of these old places, however, traditions have been kept new, and today the visitor at Sycamore Park is greeted with the same unostentatious but almost regal hospitality that years ago was dispensed to all strangers who crossed the threshold of a Kentucky home. Old traditions have been kept alive in more than this one respect, for, despite the natural ravages of time, the residence, over a century old, together with the cabin that was used for a residence long before the present structure was built, is still in an excellent state of preservation, and today the two buildings stand as silent witnesses to almost forgotten conquests and never-to-be-forgotten glories.

The farm surrounding the residence is one of the most fertile in Woodford County. It contains 550 acres and is situated six miles from Versailles on the Shannon Run Pike. Four hundred acres are devoted to grass and have yet to feel the desecrating touch of the plow. One hundred and fifty acres are in woodlands, which add much to the appearance of the place. The general lay of the land makes it particularly suitable for stock raising, but, although its adaptability for horse raising has been commented upon many times, the raising of horses has never been one of the features of the place.



The Residence is Almost Completely Surrounded by Trees, from Which the Place Gets Its Name.



Although Perfectly Adapted to the Raising of Horses, the Farm Has Never Been Used for This Purpose.



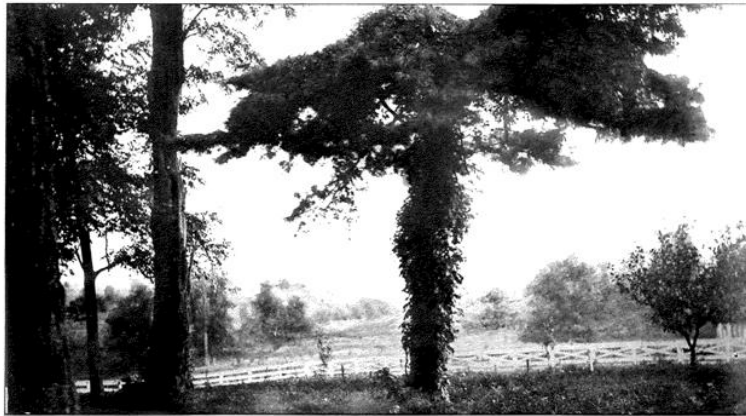
Beautiful Woodland, Which is the First Thing to Greet the Eye of the Visitor.

BUCK RUN FARM—MESSRS. RUSSELL AND IRVINE RAILEY

BUCK RUN is one of the oldest and most interesting farms in Woodford county, having been settled 109 years ago by Charles Railey, of Virginia. The latter was wedded to Mary Mayo in 1796. Her father opposed the marriage, in consequence of which she eloped from a ball. The couple left at once for Kentucky in a gig. They later cleared Buck Run, which was then a wilderness, and erected a home which has been occupied continuously ever since. At their death the farm descended to Logan Railey, their youngest son. Russell and Irvine Railey, sons of the latter, still conduct the horse business on this farm under the name of Railey Bros, using the same old stables built by the original Charles Railey. The farm contains 255 acres and is located four miles from Versailles, on Shryock's Ferry Pike. From first to last some of the most notable saddle horses in the country have been raised here, and at the present time the farm sends its yearly quota of walk, trot and gaited horses to the markets of the world.

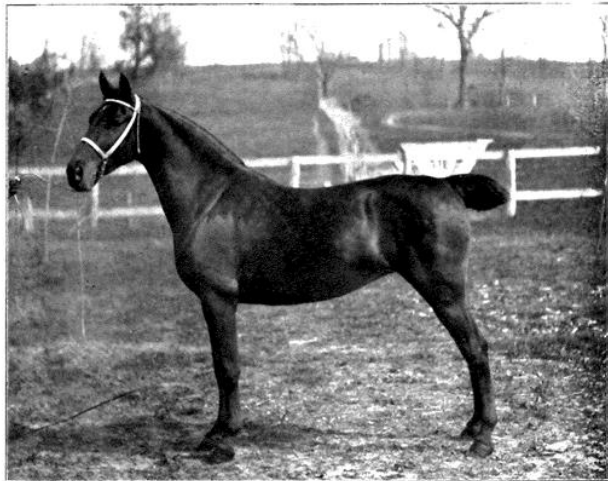


Proud Prince and His Owner.



Curiously Shaped Tree to the Right of Residence.

BUCK RUN FARM—MESSRS. RUSSELL AND IRVINE RAILEY



Nancy Stair, a Saddle Mare That Combines Beauty and Utility.

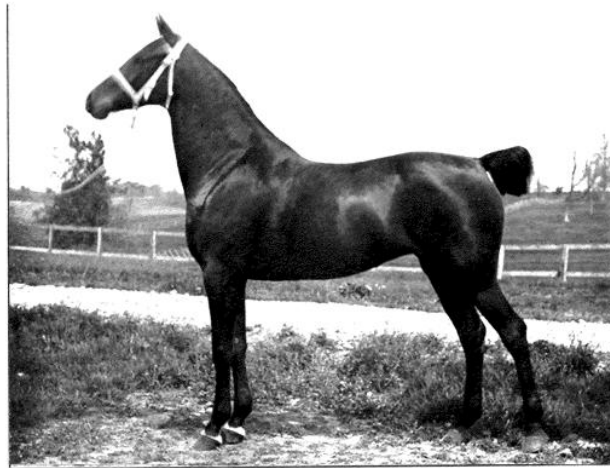


Typical Dairy and Spring House.



Pretty Walk Near the House.

BUCK RUN FARM-MESSRS. RUSSELL AND IRVINE RAILEY



Point Lace, a High Class Mare Recently Sold in the East.



View of Century-old Barn.



Where the Driveway Goes Under the Bridge.

BUCK RUN FARM—MESSRS. RUSSELL AND IRVINE RAILY.



View of House Through Trees.

...150...

GLEN-BROOK FARM—MR. HORATIO S. BRIGHT

GLEN-BROOK FARM contains 300 acres and combines every feature that conduces to an ideal country estate, and a premier breeding establishment. It is owned by Mr. Horatio S. Bright, and located on the new Frankfort Pike, just two miles out from Versailles, and directly opposite the farm of Mr. J. N. Camden, Jr.

Mr. Bright originally purchased the farm with the idea of making it merely a country estate, where he could enjoy all the pleasures of country life, and yet be within easy reach of city activities. The idea has grown, however, and in addition to enjoying this pastoral existence, he now has the satisfaction of owning one of the finest herds of Short-Horn cattle in Kentucky.

The Glen-Brook herd comprises about sixty head, representing the choicest families of pure Scotch and Scotch-topped Bates, Young Marys, etc. Victor Missie, who has established himself in the front rank of the great bulls of America, as a sire and prize winner, heads the herd.

This farm was the home of the first family of Short-Horns imported into Woodford County, and it was on this same farm that the first Woodford County Fair was held.

The residence is particularly attractive, and is supplied with all modern comforts and conveniences. Standing on an eminence, the expanse of view of the surrounding country is grand and beautiful.



Victor Missie, Head of the Herd.

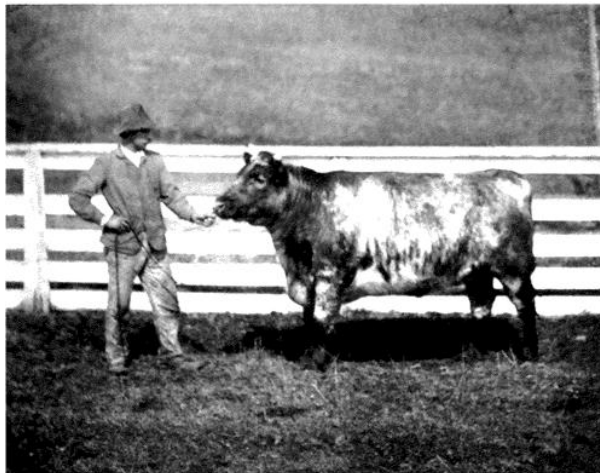


Entrance to the Farm.



Where Roadway Crosses the Brook.

GLEN-BROOK FARM-MR. HORATIO S. BRIGHT



A Heifer That Has Won a Number of Prizes.



Down by the Brook.



General View of Farm With Residence in Background.

GLEN BROOK FARM—MR. HORATIO BRIGHT.



Front Elevation of Residence.



Looking Towards Entrance from House.

BRODHEAD PLACE—MR. LUCAS BRODHEAD



Front Elevation of Residence.

THE residence of Mr. Lucas Brodhead, situated on the famous Versailles and Midway Pike, is one of the most imposing in this section of Woodford County, noted as it is for its beautiful homes. The residence is built on modern lines, but with an idea of retaining all the features that go to make the old Colonial residence so attractive. One very pretty departure from established lines is the row of flower boxes at the top of the piazza. These make a complete border at the top of the house and present a most pleasing effect. The farm contains something over two hundred acres and is devoted to general farming.

SPRING HILL-MR. J. N. CAMDEN, JR.



THE beautiful estate of Spring Hill, originally consisting of upward of 3,000 acres, comprised a military grant to Captain Nathaniel Hart about the end of the eighteenth century, and has been continuously the home of the Hart family. Unfortunately, the old manor house, built by Captain Hart in 1805, was totally destroyed by fire in 1900, embracing the valuable and interesting collection of books, papers, paintings and silver. The old homestead was noted for its gracious hospitality, having entertained many eminent men of the century, including General LaFayette, Thomas Jefferson, President Madison, Aaron Burr, Governor Shelby, Henry Clay, John G. Crittenden, Thomas Marshall and Thomas Benton.

During the Civil War General Burbridge and his men camped in the woodland pastures and appropriated to their use the thoroughbred horses and the deer, elk and buffalo of the park. On one occasion the soldiers were about to apply the torch to the homestead, but desisted upon seeing a life-size portrait (by Beard) of a coal black negro hanging upon the wall. "Uncle Jack" was quite a noted character in his day. For conspicuous bravery in the battles with the Indians at Boonesboro, the State Legislature of Kentucky passed a special act, permitting him, a slave, to carry arms, and voted an appropriation of a sum of money to secure him a handsome rifle, which was presented to him by a committee chosen from their body. "Uncle Jack" was probably the first negro brought to Kentucky and was the personal servant of General Isaac Shelby, who was the first Governor of Kentucky and the great, great grandfather of Mrs. Camden.

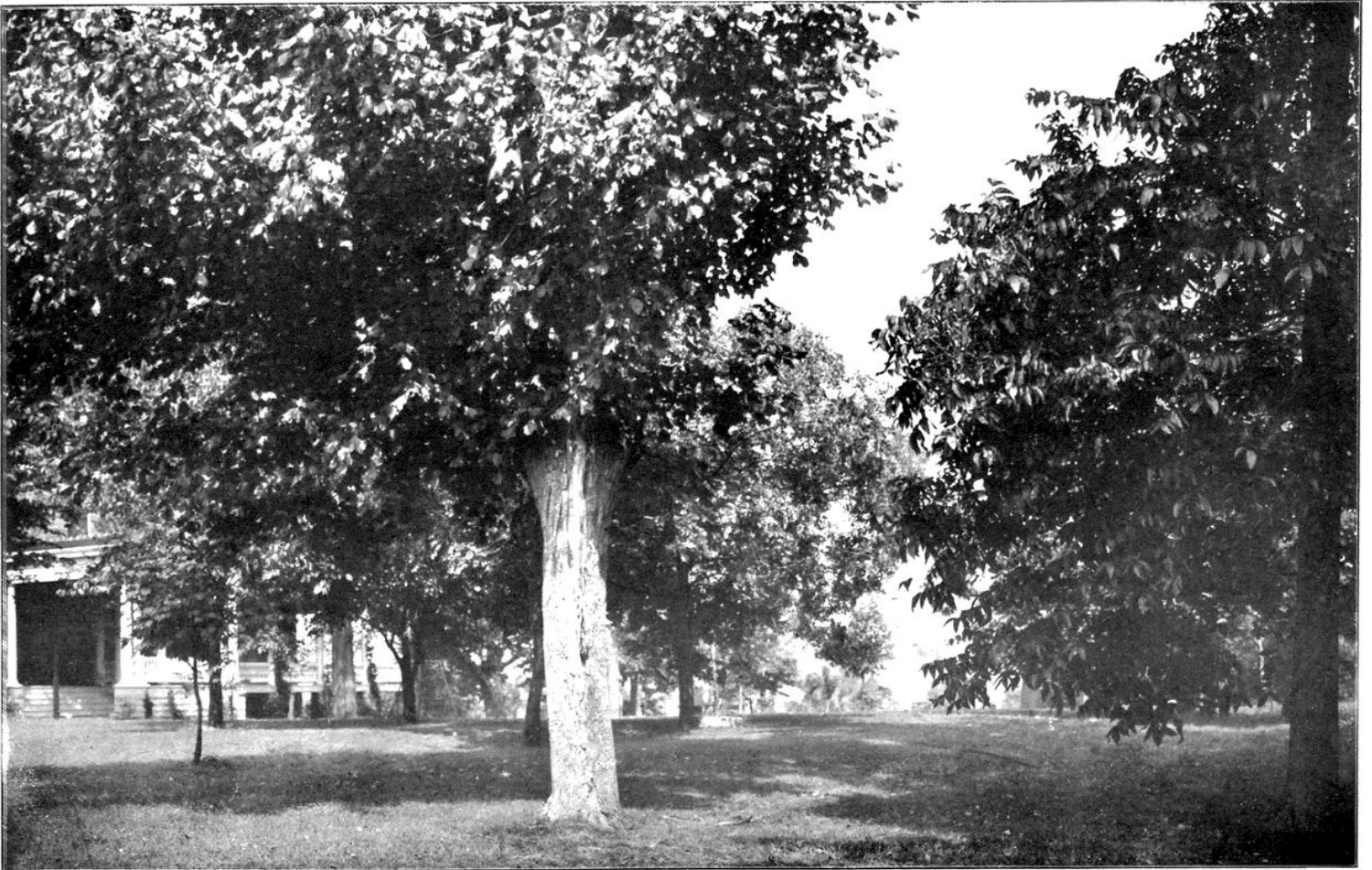
Mr. Camden, who married Miss Susanna Preston Hart, the only surviving child of Colonel Wm. Preston Hart, built the present house on the site of the old one. It is the pure Colonial architecture and is planned on spacious lines. Mr. Camden has established a thoroughbred nursery of high reputation, appropriately naming it the Hartland Stud.

SPRING HILL-MR. J. N. CAMDEN, JR.



VIEW OF SPRING HILL, ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF WOODFORD COUNTY'S COUNTRY PLACES.

SPRING HILL-MR. J. N. CAMDEN, JR.



VIEW OF SPRING HILL, ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS OF WOODFORD COUNTY'S COUNTRY PLACES.

CALUMET—HON. HENRY L. MARTIN

NO more appropriate name than Calumet could have been selected by Hon. Henry L. Martin for his country home. The pipe of peace (the real meaning of the word) signifies, however, only a small measure of the comfort one obtains at this place, for it was intended as a retreat where the owner could forget the strenuous life and the worries of politics and business, and as such has proved itself an unqualified success.

The estate is copied after English country places, with just this one point of difference. The Old World estate is hedged in by either wall or fence, while at Calumet the farm is as open as the very open-handed hospitality of its owner. In a word, the establishment maintained here is a home and one that meets every requirement, even in a section of the country where hospitality is proverbial and where fine homes and well-kept farms are the rule rather than the exception. The farm contains 800 acres and is located about two miles from Midway on the Versailles-Midway Pike. The residence was built in 1825 by Samuel Wallace, and came into the possession of Mr. Martin in 1882. Mr. Martin's great grandfather settled within two miles of Calumet in 1785. In addition to general farm products, cattle and thoroughbred horses are raised on the place. All the brick, stone and timber used in the residence were originally obtained from the farm. Splendid water facilities are a feature, there being an abundance of never-failing springs. Situated about a mile from the family home is a second residence known as the Maples and which has been described as being one of the most perfectly situated of the many beautiful homes in Woodford county. Calumet is within easy reach of both the Southern and the L. & N. railroads, the former of which has a depot on the farm.



General View of "The Maples."



Pickaninny Feeding the Chickens.



A Pretty View at "The Maples."

CALUMET—HON. HENRY L. MARTIN



General View of Residence and Grounds.

STONEWALL—CAPT. BRECKINRIDGE VILEY.

S TONEWALL, on the Versailles-Midway Pike, is one of the best known places in Woodford County. For generations it has remained in one family and for that length of time has been the scene of innumerable outdoor social functions in the way of political barbecues, etc. It is at present owned by Capt. Breckinridge Viley, who conducts on the farm a successful breeding establishment. The place receives its name from a grand old stone wall which is perhaps the finest of its kind in Kentucky. It was built in 1863 and today is in an excellent state of preservation. The farm is devoted to the raising of thoroughbred horses and in this respect has become quite noted. Imported Meltonian, Belvidere and Linden are the sires on the farm. Among the more noted of the horses bred at Stonewall were King Alphonso, Capitola, Hospodar, W. Overton, Bab, Commissioner Foster, Miss Naylor, Tenpenny, Miss Galop and Silurian.

The farm is located about three miles from Versailles, is well wooded and watered and on account of the remarkable stone wall and the reputation the place enjoys for old-fashioned hospitality, is known far and wide.



Cottage From the Roadway.



The Grand Old Stone Fence From Which the Place Receives its Name.

GLEN LAKE FARM-MR. JOHN W. STOUT.

GLEN LAKE FARM, on the Pisgah Pike, takes its name from the pretty little body of water that lies to the front of the house, and which not only serves to beautify the grounds, but supplies water for the stock and horses on the place. The place is owned by Mr. John W. Stout, contains about 600 acres of land, and is located two miles from Pisgah on the Louisville Southern Railroad, and five miles from Versailles. The farm is widely known as a successful breeding place for standard bred trotting horses. It was originally owned by Amos Stout, grandfather of the present owner. Ondale, son of Onward, is at the head of the stud and has produced a number of well known winners. Crittenden was one of the earlier stallions on the place, and Lady Stout, the first three-year-old to make a mile in better than 2:30, was one of the products of the farm.

The residence is a comfortable old mansion, a relic of the ante-bellum days. It is completely surrounded by trees and with its grand pillars presents a most imposing appearance. The farm is rich in woodlands and streams which break up the monotony of the view. Several large barns, a private race track and other conveniences make it perfect as a breeding and training establishment.



Ondale. Son of Onward, Head of the Stud.



A Scene of Rare Beauty Greet's One From The Pike.

GLEN LAKE FARM—MR. JOHN W. STOUT.



Front Elevation of Residence.

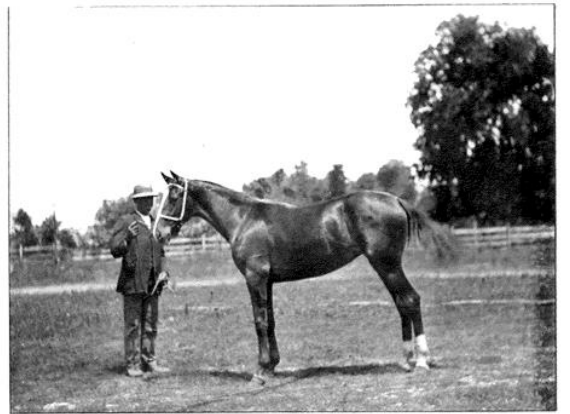
GLEN LAKE FARM—MR. JOHN W. STOUT.



The Barn is Partially Hidden by Trees.



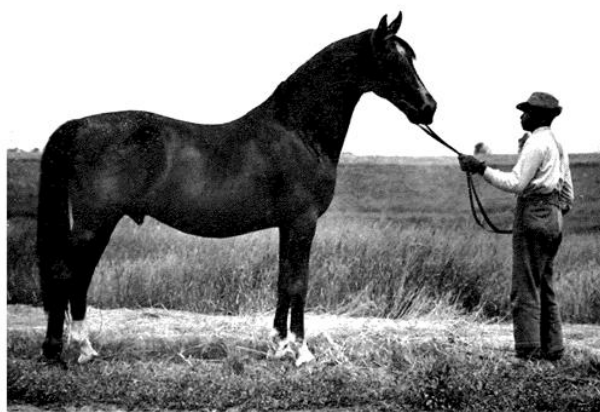
Ondale and His Owner Making a Fast Mile on the Private Race Track.



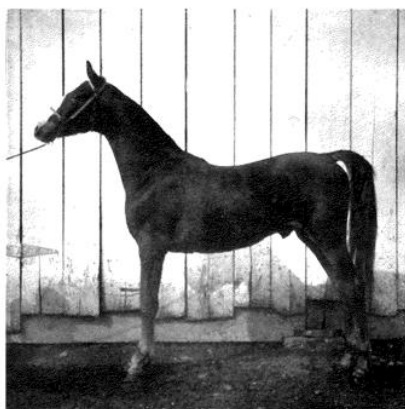
One of the Younger Products of the Farm.

HIGHLAND PARK FARM—MESSRS. JAMES L., W. D., AND HORACE GAY.

HIGHLAND PARK FARM, covering about 700 acres of typical blue grass land, situated at Pisgah, is known as one of the largest and most successful breeding establishments for fine saddle horses in the country. The estate is comparatively level, with just enough natural undulation to form several good water courses, and from these rippling brooks, which are supposed to absorb the limestone tonic qualities, highly bred youngsters, destined to become beautiful saddle horses, drink. Leaving the highway one climbs a grassy hill, upon the top of which stands the Gay homestead, with the principal barn in the near distance. Wide blue grass pastures in which the horses are bred and nurtured, stretch away on every side, and here, also, the interesting schooling of the colts takes place. A system of grades and promotions is established similar to those of a public school, and almost as much care is exercised in the education of young horses as with human pupils. The place is owned by Messrs. James L., W. D., and Horace Gay, and is directly at the Pisgah station on the Louisville Southern Railway.



Highland Denmark, a Noble Specimen of Horseflesh, Whose Progeny Have Won Many Prizes.



Woodford Chief as a Two-Year-Old.



Several of the Buildings Where the Fancy Horses Are Quartered.

HIGHLAND PARK FARM—MESSRS. JAMES L., W. D., AND HORACE GAY.



Picturesque Cottage That is Part of the Farm.

INWOOD FARM—MR. J. M. HALL.

BEAUTIFUL "Inwood," home of famous shorthorns, is a magnificent body of land. It is owned by Mr. Joseph M. Hall, of Paris. The various buildings are surrounded by forest trees, which not only serve to give shade to the stock, but make the appearance of the buildings all the more attractive. This fine farm contains 568 acres, and is about evenly divided between general farming and the raising of fine stock. Royal Amaranth heads this beautiful herd of shorthorns. Mr. Hall having a multiplicity of business interests finds it impossible to live on the farm, however enthusiastic he may be over his prize winners and makes his residence in Paris.



Cattle Enjoying the Shade Beneath the Trees.



View Showing Farm Residence at the Left of Picture and Short Horn Barn at the Right.

RACELAND—MR. CATESBY WOODFORD.

RACELAND FARM, owned by Mr. Catesby Woodford, is one of the best known thoroughbred horse farms in the Blue Grass. It is situated two miles from Paris, the county seat of Bourbon, on the Georgetown Turnpike, and contains about 800 acres of splendid land. Mr. Woodford, in connection with Col. E. F. Clay, owns the well-known stallion, Sir Dixon, and imported Star Shoot. These stallions, with imported Orlando, are used principally in the Raceland stud. Mr. Woodford also owns St. Evox and an interest in imported Tanzmeister and Miller. Bomby Blue and Kismet and Elopement head the list of producing dams at Raceland.

However, Raceland is not only a horse farm, it is a country estate and everything the name implies. The residence is one of the finest in Central Kentucky and the beautiful grounds are in keeping with the chaste architecture of the house. The residence is approached by a driveway which winds between grand old trees, making an altogether perfect approach. Pet deer and English pheasants are to be seen on the house lawn and from whatever point of view one looks at Raceland he invariably comes to the opinion that despite its grand horses, its fine stables, it is after all principally an ideal country home of a country gentleman.



A Complete Waterworks System is a Necessary Feature of the Farm.



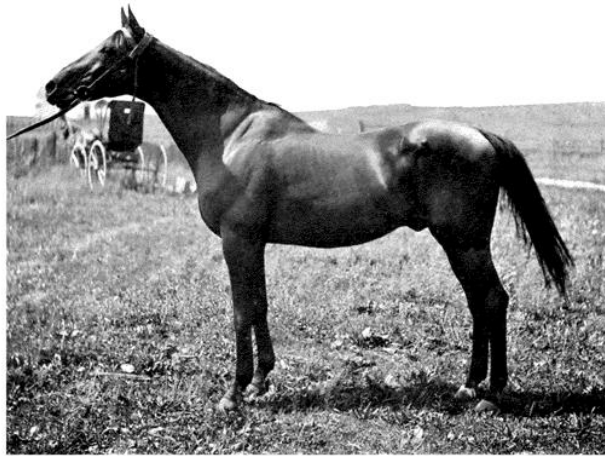
Mares and Colts in the Front Pasture Lot.

RACELAND FARM—MR. CATESBY WOODFORD



Approach to Residence from the Pike.

RACELAND FARM—MR. CATESBY WOODFORD.



Sir Dixon. One of the Most Valuable Stallions in the Country.



Old Log House—First Residence Built on the Place.



Residence From the Front.

RACELAND FARM—MR. CATESBY WOODFORD.



The Big Barn, Showing a Portion of the Farm.



"Dinner is Served."



Entrance to Raceland.

ELMSPRING FARM—MR. JOHN B. KENNEDY.

IT is hard to speak of Elmspring Farm without referring in a personal way to its owner, Mr. John B. Kennedy. Half a century ago the latter was raising short-horn cattle, and still, at the age of eighty-two, successfully conducts this business. In the early days of cattle raising Mr. Kennedy made semi-annual trips to New York City with Mr. Berry Bedford, who was also a pioneer cattle man, and continued to do so until the steam railroads made it more convenient to adopt different methods of reaching the market. The two invariably made the trip on horseback in those days, driving their cattle as they went. The farm takes its name from a fine spring at the side of the road, which several years ago was walled in and dedicated to the public use. Adair is at the head of Mr. Kennedy's herd. Elmspring is located two and a half miles from Paris on the Georgetown Pike.



Rear View of Residence.



The Spring From Which the Farm Receives its Name.



Front Elevation Showing a Portion of the Grounds.

RUNNYMEDE STOCK FARM - COL. E. F. CLAY.

RUNNYMEDE STOCK FARM, owned by Col. E. F. Clay, is one of the most notable of all the farms of its kind in the Blue Grass. For years Runnymede has been sending more than her share of winners to the American turf and holds a record at the present time that is enviable to say the least. Sir Dixon is at the head of the stud at the present time with imported Star Shoot, and Imported Bridgewater as able supporters. Great as the farm is at the present time, however, its past records are also ones to be proud of. The great Billet and Hindoo were for years the mainstay of Runnymede and Hanover, possibly the most famous of all American thoroughbreds, was bred and raised here. Among the other horses to whom the farm owes much of its renown, were Miss Woodford, Raceland, Runnymede, Butterflies, Ben Brush, Blues and Blue Girl. Sir Dixon was also bred at Runnymede.

But it is not only as a stock farm that Runnymede shines—it has a historic and scenic interest that appeals to every visitor. It is a perfect type of the more prosperous Kentucky home. Originally it was part of the immense farm owned by Governor Garrard and sons, whose old homestead may be seen at the present time, not more than a quarter of a mile from the stallion barns. The building that is now used as a stable at one time held the proud distinction of being one of the foremost Baptist churches in Kentucky. It is more than a century old, and is still in perfect condition. The residence occupied by Col. Clay was built by Charles Garrard, grandson of Governor Garrard. The farm contains 550 acres and is located on the Cynthiana Pike, three miles and a half from Paris.



Lilly Pond Adds to the Scenery in a Perfect Woodland.



Front Elevation of Residence, Showing a Portion of the Grounds.

RUNNYMEDE STOCK FARM—COL. E. F. CLAY.



Birdseye View of the Racing Establishment.



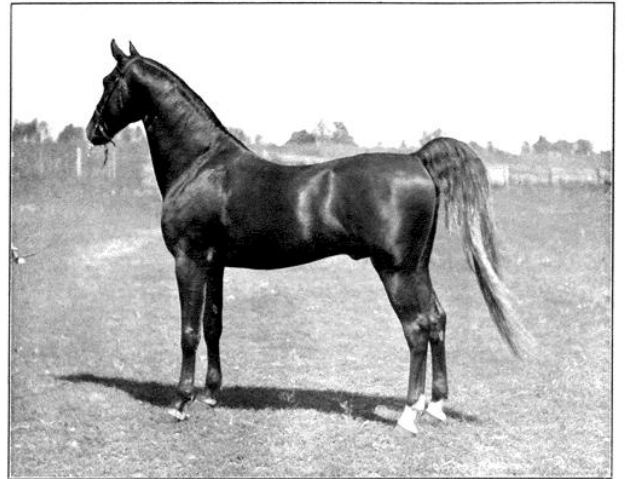
Typical Woodland View.



Old Church that is Now Used as a Stable.

SUNNYDALE FARM—MR. A. G. JONES

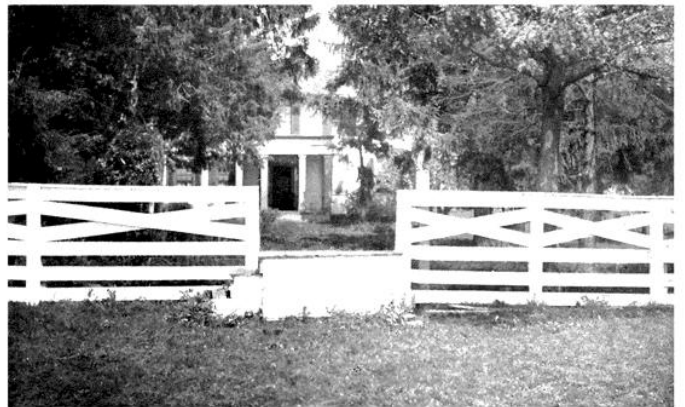
SUNNYDALE STOCK FARM, owned by Mr. A. G. Jones, and located eight miles from Paris, is the home of Bourbon King, the winner of the \$1,000 prize for championship saddle horse at Louisville, Ky. This horse won the prize referred to as a three-year-old after carrying away innumerable blue ribbons in other contests. He is a full brother to Montgomery Chief, which horse was also raised by Mr. Jones. The farm is particularly well adapted to the raising of fancy horse flesh, and as a breeder of high grade saddle horses Mr. Jones has attained remarkable success. Bourbon King is owned jointly by Mr. A. G. Jones and his brother, Mr. W. M. Jones. The farm is located on the North Middletown Pike, and aside from being a horse farm is a most picturesque country place. Picturesque woodlands, checkered by well kept paddocks, give it a scenic beauty that appeals to the eye and prepare the visitor for the billowy blue grass meadows which follow and which are an attractive and indispensable feature of the place. Among the more noted of the horses raised by Mr. Jones are the following: Highland Chief Denmark, Red King, Iola Chief, Montgomery Chief, Jr., who now heads a stud in the Philippine Islands, American Girl, and Sangre de Bourbon.



Bourbon King, a Perfect Show Horse Who Has Won Many Prizes.



Beautiful Woodland That is a Feature of the Place.



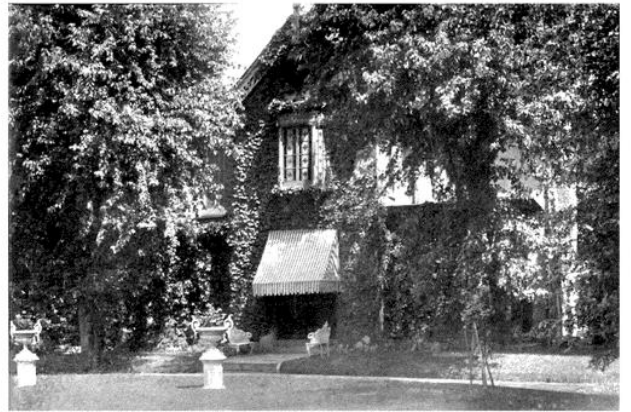
Cottage Showing Old Time Style.

NEW FOREST—MR. W. W. MASSIE.



Entrance to Beautiful New Forest.

NEW FOREST, the country estate of Mr. W. W. Massie, is located on the Maysville Pike at New Forest Station, on the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, a few miles out of Paris. For some years Mr. Massie has raised Aberdeen Angus cattle as an avocation, and in so doing has not only found a pleasant diversion from his business cares, but has managed to perfect a herd that has few equals in the country. The farm is rich in natural scenery, but nature has been assisted until the place has a reputation for beauty that extends throughout Kentucky. The residence on the farm is of the Colonial type of architecture, but has not been used by Mr. Massie for some time. Hidaway, on the edge of Paris, is used for this purpose in preference to the country place and is as attractive as it is comfortable.



Hidaway, the Town Residence.



The Colonial Residence at New Forest.

GLENWOOD FARM-MESSRS. K. K. AND CLAUDE M. THOMAS.

THE GLENWOOD FARM, owned by Mr. E. K. Thomas and son, has been noted for years as one of the premier shorthorn cattle establishments of the country. At the present time it is devoted to the production of shorthorns and thoroughbred horses. Mr. E. K. Thomas is one of the pioneers in the shorthorn business and still looks after this end of the farm, while his son, Mr. Claude M. Thomas, conducts the thoroughbred establishment, of which Requital is at the head. The farm is beautifully located and has been in Mr. Thomas' family for more than a century. The handsome residence and other buildings are of modern architecture. Nine hundred acres are embraced in the farm, which is located on the Stony Point and North Middletown Pikes, nine miles from Paris, and two miles from North Middletown.



Requital, Well Known Sire at Head of Stud.

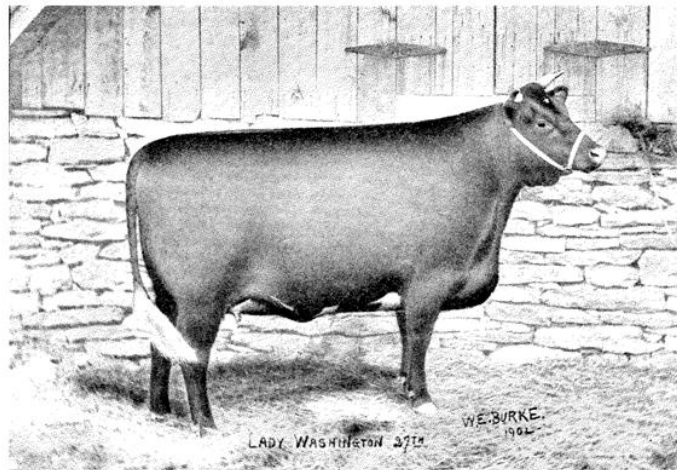


Old Negro Cabin that at One Time Served a Useful Purpose.



View Showing a Few of the Buildings.

GLENWOOD FARM—MESSRS. E. K. AND CLAUDE M. THOMAS.



A Typical Product of the Farm.



Front Elevation of Residence.



Cabin that Has Been Occupied for a Quarter of a Century by the Herdsman.

ARCADIA—MR. BENJAMIN WOODFORD.

ARCADIA, with its beautiful scenery and well favored situation, is particularly well named. It was the old homestead of Mr. John T. Woodford and is now owned by his son, Mr. Benjamin Woodford. It is well known as the home of two famous thoroughbreds, Flying Dutchman and Leonatus, and at the present time has Imported Orlando at the head of the stud.

The farm is located about seven miles out of Paris on the Winchester and Bourbon Mills Pike and contains about 700 acres. It is chiefly devoted to the raising of thoroughbred horses, but general farming is also carried on extensively.



Imported Orlando, Sire of Several Sensational Winners.



Tobacco Being Hauled to the Barn.



Mares in the Front Pasture.

ARCADIA—MR. BENJAMIN WOODFORD.



Front Elevation of the Old Fashioned, but Very Comfortable Farm House.



One of the Several Well Sodded Woodland Meadows.



Thoroughbreds Enjoying the Shade of the Woodland.

AUVERGNE—HON. CASSIUS M. CLAY.

AUVERGNE, the country place of Hon. Cassius M. Clay, is one of the most noted in Kentucky. For years the residence has been one of the show places of Bourbon County and has possibly been the scene of as many social functions as any country residence in Central Kentucky. In every respect it is a grand specimen of the architecture of the early part of the nineteenth century. But it is in the surroundings of this grand old place that the visitor's attention is most often riveted. It is safe to say that no other country place in Kentucky offers a similar situation. The old log house which was used as a residence before the present imposing structure was built is still where it was over a century ago, and is still in fair condition. During slavery times the farm was self-sustaining in every respect. Boots and shoes, chairs and tables, cloth for the clothing required—everything needed on the place was manufactured by the slaves. For this purpose there were carpenter shops, blacksmith shops, weaving houses, mills, etc., scattered about the farm, and these buildings are today still in existence, giving the place the appearance of a small village. And some of these buildings are at the present time occupied by the very darkies who formerly worked in them as slaves, some of them refusing to leave the buildings even after they had been offered more pretentious quarters elsewhere. The farm is one of the largest in the Blue Grass, and is used for general farming purposes.



Grand Gateway at Entrance to Auvergne.



Front Elevation of Auvergne, Showing Expanse of Lawn and Grounds.

MARCHMONT—MR. JAMES E. CLAY.

MARCHMONT, owned by Mr. James E. Clay, is one of the largest in Central Kentucky. It contains nearly 3,000 acres, and the original tract has remained in one family since it was purchased by Mr. Clay's grandfather in 1806. All the members of the family for several generations past were born and raised on the place. It is this feature that makes it absolutely ideal as a home, every tree, every building on the place, recalling the associations of a lifetime.

The present house was built in 1864. This is surrounded by beautiful shrubbery, trees and flowers, and, looking out upon the park-like lawn to the Winchester Pike, the visitor sees what proves to be a perfect representation of what one may find on the rest of the farm. Most of the land is used for general farming purposes, but the feature of the place is the horses. Mr. Clay has both runners and trotters—Wiggins, with a record of 2:19, being at the head of the trotting establishment, and Carlton Grange, imported, being at the head of the thoroughbreds.



Wiggins, 2:19. Who Has Also Proved a Wonderful Sire.



The Vine-covered Bell Tower at Rear of House.

MARCHMONT—MR. JAMES E. CLAY.



A Back Yard Scene that is Interesting.



Entrance to Marchmont.

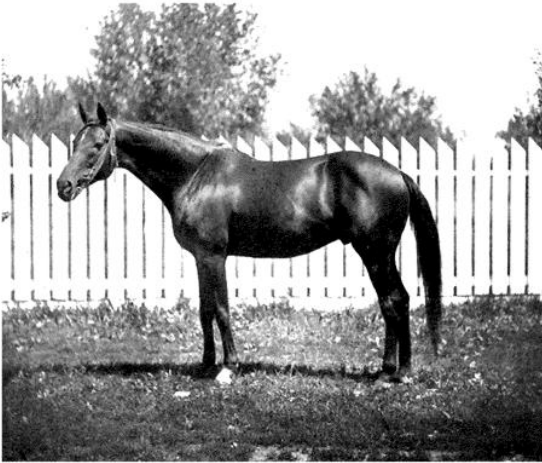


View From the Southwest.

MARCHMONT—MR. JAMES E. CLAY.



Side and Front View of House.



Imported Carlton Grange, Head of the Thoroughbreds.



A Typical Darky, Typically Situated.

MARCHMONT—MR. JAMES E. CLAY.



Side and Front Elevation of Residence.

THE ALEXANDER PLACE—MR. CHARLTON ALEXANDER.

THE ALEXANDER PLACE, in Bourbon County, was for years noted as being one of the best farms in the Blue Grass. It was owned by Mr. Charlton Alexander, Sr., and until his demise was farmed in one large tract of 3,300 acres, chiefly in the raising and fattening of export cattle. Later, the immense tract of land was divided, but even now that portion owned by Mr. Charlton Alexander is an exceptional farm, in that there are still 350 acres in grass that have never felt the edge of the plough. While large tracts of land elsewhere in this vicinity have been devoted to the raising of horses, the crop feature has always been given prominence on the Alexander place, and even now the chief ambition of the owner is to raise the finest crops of hemp, tobacco, etc., in the state. The farm is on the Bethlehem Pike about six miles from Paris.



Hemp and Tobacco—Two Crops that Are Picturesque and Valuable.



Cutting Hemp—A Back Breaking Task.



A Typical Tobacco Field.

BROOKLAWN FARM—MRS. REBECCA BURBRIDGE.

THERE are several distinctive things about Brooklawn farm, chief among them possibly being the honor paid the proprietor by the Japanese government, who purchased Ashlawn, who has a record of 2:24½, to take a leading place in the stud being organized by the Nip pon government. In addition to this, however, Brooklawn has other distinctive points. The residence was built in 1782, or nearly 125 years ago, and apparently is good for another century. It was built by Mr. Thomas Matson, great-grandfather of Mr. S. D. Burbridge, present manager of the place. The interior is decorated with quaint oil paintings which are augmented by old fashioned furniture and decorations that make one think for the moment that he has taken a page out of Revolutionary history instead of being on a modern up-to-date horse farm. In the past many notable horses have been raised on the farm and chief among the stock at the present time is Senorita, a well known matinee trotter. The farm is six miles from Paris in Bourbon County on the Bethlehem Pike and contains 215 acres.



Ashlawn, Sold to Japanese Government for Breeding Purposes.

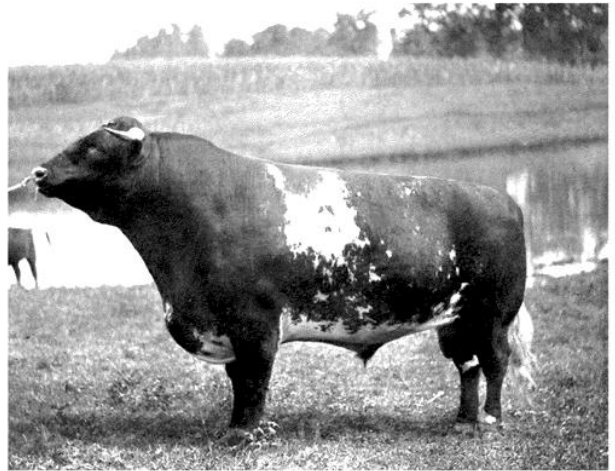


View of Old Fashioned Residence Through Trees.

SHARON—HON. ABRAM RENICK

THE accompanying illustrations are from "Sharon," the home of Hon. Abram Renick, near Winchester, where one of the choicest herds of short horn cattle and flocks of Southdown sheep in America are maintained. The name "Renick" is synonymous with the earliest history of short horn cattle in this country and on this estate for three quarters of a century the famous "Renick Rose of Sharons" have been bred and exported to every civilized country where the production of beef is an industry.

Sharon is located on the Van Meter Pike and presents a situation that is ideal. The residence is approached through a long avenue of trees, while to the right and left of this driveway are rolling meadows fringed by most beautiful woodlands. The pretty effect of the scenery is heightened by the presence of a number of miniature lakes which dot the farm and provide the necessary water for the cattle.



Professor, Well Known as a Prize Winner.



Looking Up Avenue Towards House.



The Lawn at Sharon, With Residence in Back Ground

BONHAVEN—MR. JAMES M. PICKRELL

JUST one mile from the city of Winchester, in Clark county, is Bonhaven, the country estate of Mr. James M. Pickrell. It contains 450 acres and is devoted to the purposes of general farming. The residence, a handsome three-story structure, faces the picturesque Winchester-Lexington Pike. The farm is rich in beautiful scenic effects and is well watered and wooded. It was purchased some years ago by Mr. Pickrell as a home where he could enjoy the pastoral life, which is so much desired by every well regulated being, and at the same time be in touch with the advantages of city life.



General View of House.



Looking Toward the Entrance.



Looking Toward the Residence.

CAVELAND FARM—MR. T. B. JONES

CAVELAND STOCK FARM, owned by Mr. T. B. Jones, is noted as the home of "Handsel." There have been bred on this place the well known horses, Handzarra, Handmore, Forehand, Athlone, Billy Handsel, Handbag, Haughty, Japanese Maid, Beatrice K., Alforten, Halifax, and Alwin.

Caveland takes its name from a large cavern, which extends in roomy underground passages for several miles. Above these the thoroughbred stallions, mares and colts roam at will, conscious only of the fact that the blue grass is just as sweet as though it was not grown on top of a cavern, and of that the limestone water is as good in quality as unlimited quantity. "Maple Dale," the present home of Mr. T. B. Jones, contains 150 acres and lies across the pike from Caveland.

Caveland proper contains 635 acres, owned by Mr. Joseph F. Jones, Sr. His residence is one that has a history that is contemporaneous with the history of Kentucky. Built by General Richard Hickman in the year 1790, here he and wife (nee Calloway, of Indian warfare fame), entertained the notables of Kentucky, while Lieutenant Governor, also Acting Governor during Governor Shelby's absence in 1813. A short distance from the house their remains rest in the old family grave yard.

Caveland is located on Combs' Ferry Pike, ten miles from Winchester and five miles from Pine Grove Station on the C. & O. Railroad.



Handsel, a Sire Who Has Produced Many Stake Winners.



One of the Several Large Barns on the Farm.



Mr. Jones' Cottage at Maple Dale.

CLIFTON—MAJOR DAVID CASTLEMAN.



View of Residence from Old Shakertown Road.

CLIFTON - MAJOR DAVID CASTLEMAN.

CLIFTON, the unique saddle horse establishment of Major David Castleman has distinctive features which place it in a class by itself. It is located on the very edge of Famous Old Shakertown and, at a most critical moment in the history of that village, promises to perpetuate the fame of the community.

It will not be Shakertown, the home of the most peculiar people on the face of the Globe, however, that the name will be known in the future, but as Shakertown the home of Clifton, a most complete saddle horse factory.

Shakertown is located on the table lands just above the junction of the Kentucky and the Dicks rivers. The scenery in the immediate vicinity is particularly beautiful. Nature was assisted years ago by the Shakers who built quaint old brick and stone buildings and many miles of stone fences. Evidences of their handiwork still exist although the Shakers are fast dying out. The residence at Clifton is one of these grand piles of architecture and is furnished throughout with old hand-made Shaker furniture.

Some years ago, when it seemed as though the last excuse for remaining in existence had left Shakertown almost off the map, Clifton farm sprung in existence and has put new life into the sleepy village. Here at Clifton not only are saddle horses bred and raised, but green horses are put through their "stunts" and by means of a graded course of training are converted into the finished American Saddle horse. Cecil Palmer was at the head of the stud until his death and now The Moor, who won the prize for two year olds at the Kentucky State Fair, promises to be a worthy successor. Shakertown is located at Natural Bridge Station on the Queen and Crescent road and is convenient to Burgin and Harrodsburg. Incidentally it is one of the best known places in Mercer county.



Where the Dicks and Kentucky Rivers Join.



The Moor. A Worthy Successor of Cecil Palmer.

CLIFTON—MAJOR DAVID CASTLEMAN.



Looking Towards the Entrance.



General View of Farm—Rounding Up the Mares.

CLIFTON—MAJOR DAVID CASTLEMAN.



Pretty Scenic Effects Confront One at Each Turn of the Path.



Rear View of Clifton.



Picturesque View of Tenant's Cottage.

Craggy Bluff Farm—MR. L. P. YANDELL



One of the Delightful Features of the Place.



Cutting the Hemp.



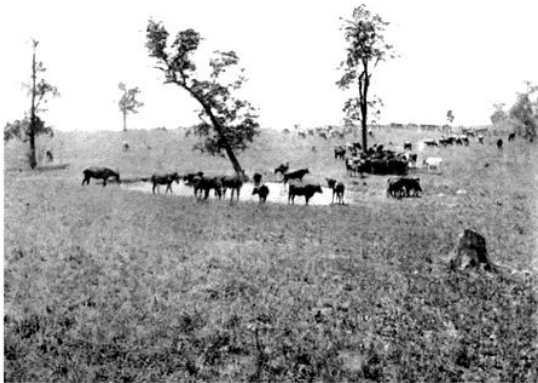
Rear View of Residence.

Craggy Bluff Farm—MR. S. P. YANDELL.

Craggy Bluff Farm is located near the Faulconer postoffice in Boyle County, and only a few miles from Harrodsburg. The place serves primarily as a country estate and as such is ideal. The natural scenery of the farm, the beautiful blue grass meadows, the growing crops of hemp, tobacco, etc., the grand old trees with the accompanying settings of groups of browsing cattle and horses, make an impression on the visitor which never loses its charm and never can be dispelled. But it is as the home, the country home that Craggy Bluff shines out above other country places. The magnificent old castle-like residence and the beautiful grape arbor, the perfect lawns and flower beds dispel the feeling of commercialism that inspires the person who visits the average stock farm, no matter how beautiful that stock farm may be, and brings one to the conclusion that Craggy Bluff Farm is conducted for pure enjoyment and nothing else.



Residence from the Front.



Down By the Pool.



A Typical Harvest Scene—Hemp Stocked.

FOX HUNTING—A KINGLY SPORT

A WORK touching upon the many delightful features of country life in the blue grass would be incomplete without mention of the exhilarating sport of fox-hunting, which is particularly spirited as indulged in by its devotees in Kentucky. The blue grass section is not only famous for its horses; its hounds easily class as the best in hunting circles throughout the United States. Records of the American Kennel Club and National Fox Hunters' Association show that seventy per cent of all the winners at hound trials and sixty per cent of all winners at Bench Shows are products of the blue grass state. The illustrations are of the Iroquois Hunt Club, and Colonel Roger Williams' celebrated pack of fox hounds in full cry after reynard. Colonel Williams has been Master of Hounds in the club for the past quarter of a century, and has a national reputation as a past grand master in fox hunting and cross country riding. The Iroquois Club is the oldest organization in the state and one of the oldest in America, ranking high in the social scale.



The Thoroughbred Hunter, "Smasher," Col. Roger Williams Up.



With the Hounds in Full Cry—The Riders in Hot Pursuit Clearing Heedlessly all Obstacles at Breakneck Speed. Then, Indeed, There is Excitement and Sport for All—Except the Fox.

COACHING IN THE BLUE GRASS.

NO finer roads for coaching can be found in the whole world than in the blue grass section of Kentucky, and a favorite diversion of visitors to this part of the country is an excursion by coach over some one of its beautiful turnpikes. These picturesque roads of Kentucky were once pioneer trails made in some instances by buffaloes in going to and from the Salt Licks, by Indians in their hunting raids or by white pioneers, who eventually cleared the wilderness. Improved and developed, they present today models in construction and grade. The ancient coach (ancestor of the luxurious vehicle of today) was a big, egg-shaped, lumbering affair, drawn by from four to six horses. Preceding the railways it was once the only means of transportation. Today, with all the modern methods of travel, we still delight in the exhilaration, the novelty and the inspiration of a coach ride. The accompanying views portray in a measure what one is apt to see at almost any season of the year on the Kentucky pikes. The photographs were taken a few months ago on the occasion of a visit to the Blue Grass of a party from Cleveland, O., consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob B. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. James C. Brooks, Miss Minerva Kline and Mr. William Bingham, who eschewed Kentucky railroads and devoted the best part of a month to coaching through Central Kentucky.



Tally-ho and Its Occupants Leaving the Saddle Horse Establishment of Gay Bros., at Pisgah, Ky.



A Breathing Spell on the Road.



The Party at Historic Castleton.

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Can Anyone Doubt That These Youngsters Have a Good Time.



All Care is Forgotten—Eyes and Ears are Devoted to the Hounds, Ahead of Which a Few Hundred Yards is Poor Reynard.

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