

SHERMAN BLACK HAWK,

KNOWN ALSO AS THE
MYRICK OR NORTH HORSE.



The above cut is designed to show the figure of the trotting stallion, Sherman Black Hawk, as he appeared at the United States Agricultural Society's Fair, held at West Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th, 1856. He was winner of the First Premium of \$200, competing with horses from all parts of the United States. He is acknowledged by all who know him, to be the sire of more good Trotting Horses and Roadsters than any other horse now living.

Sherman Black Hawk was foaled May 30th, 1845, sired by Black Hawk, g sire Sherman, gg sire Justin Morgan, dam by Young Hamiltonian, dam of Young Hamiltonian, by Leonidas, g dam by Bellfounder, g dam of Sherman Black Hawk by Imported Matchem, 15 1-2 hands high, weighs 1080 lbs., color jet black, with small star in his forehead.

This celebrated Horse will stand to improve the breed of horses, at the Stable of William H. Warren, two miles west of the village of Bridport, Addison County, Vermont. Good keeping will be provided for Mares from a distance, and all accidents, escapes, and thefts, will be at the risk of their owners.

N. B.—Terms for the use of said Horse will be \$50.00 for the season, cash or satisfactory note. All mares not proving with foal will be entitled to the use of said horse the next season, free of charge.

WILLIAM H. WARREN,

Bridport, Vt., April 1st, 1861.

DURA WARREN, Owner,

Boston, Mass.

PLEASE POST THIS UP.

Bridport. April 21st 1861.

Cousin Lewis I thought I would answer
your letter to day, say you did not com
home the folks are all well and right
except Charles Kindes he looks white and
pale he has sunk in his water boots so you
cant hardly see him over the tops one them
he aint haint half enough for her she is a
Gining all the time your in there they give
them a pretty good one the boys drone them
out of the Bed behind the cutboard in
the corner of the Chamber and give them a tin
Pann in the window for them to use they blazed
about an hour and went home I will tell you
the rest when I see you it is such hard
times nothing will sell but Pigs we had 12 six
died Henry got 9 had 10 there is seven men
to one Pig your cutter haint Painted yet
G. Capley has sold out to G. Cook
and has gone to Colton to get another place
I suppose and has not come back yet

L. S. Burwell