'ol. V.] [No. 55

THE

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

JULY, 1872.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

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THE

Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. V.] JULY 15, 1872. [No. 55

THE AGING OF RACE-HORSES AT BOMBAY.

THE rules at the end of the Bombay Prospectus, published in our last number, remind us that there is still one racing corner left in India that has not yet been fully reformed, or, to take a high flight, we might say, that has not yet been thoroughly brushed by the tips of the wings of our PEGASUS.

It must have been very gratifying to our colleague to find the system of weighting and aging that he introduced gradually but surely spreading its way everywhere in the face of much doubt and opposition on the part of many who were inclined to view any change with doubt, and so great a change as the one referred to with distrust. But one after another the racing communities of India, after much consideration and discussion, finding the objections to the old system unanswerable, and the objections to the new fully answered, gave in their unqualified adhesion to the latter. First Sonepore and then all the rest of the Bengal Presidency adopted *en masse* the rules, weights, and aging system of Calcutta. The abolition of the N. N. I. T Club followed, with a recognition in the North West of the Calcutta Turf Club in its place; and almost immediately afterwards Mr. Dalvell, equally strong in the saddle and in the Council Chamber of the Turf, after going into the matter thoroughly, pointed out to the sportsmen of Madras that the Calcutta system was the only sound one. It was adopted there also, and Bombay was only the stronghold of ancient errors that held out. The really ridiculous weight for age scale, under which six-year-old horses gave as much weight to five year olds as five year olds gave to four year olds, and under which the latter only gave 11b. more to three year olds than they received from five year olds, was unsparingly attacked by PEGASUS, and on its indefensibility being admitted by DAWISH and others specially interested in the Turf doings of Western India, a pressure was put on the Western India Turf Club sufficient to secure the adoption of the Calcutta rules and scales of weight as they stood, with the one solitary exception of the old Bombay rule about aging, which was left untouched.

The next thing that occurred was rather surprising, for it consisted in the Stewards of the Western India Turf Club proposing in June 1870 to the Calcutta Turf Club that each should adopt the other's aging. The grounds on which the proposal was made shewed that the Stewards and Secretary of the Bombay Turf Club had never mastered the subject of the aging of race-horses in India at all, and that, however remarkable it was that Bombay should never have reached this point when all the rest of India had not only reached but acted on it, we might cease to wonder at the old rule about horses taking their age from May 1st being still in force there. It will scarcely be believed, but it is a fact, that the grounds advanced by the Bombay Stewards for their proposal were that though Octavia, an Australian mare, had been aged three years at Bombay in May, that aging had been rejected in Calcutta, where the Stewards aged her four years in the following December, and it was urged that this created an uncertainty among owners as to the aging of their horses! Of course the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club had only to point out that as Australians are foaled about August and September, if Octavia was three years old in May, she certainly was four in the following December, and that the Calcutta Stewards instead of having rejected the Bombay aging, had in reality accepted and confirmed it. It was added that the Bombay Stewards in reality asked Calcutta to age a horse three when they knew he was four, and this though the weights are adjusted for colonials according to their real age, *i. e.*, Octavia carried at Calcutta the precise weight of her precise age, *viz*, the weight of a young four years old. The Calcutta Stewards, in conclusion, expressed a preference for their own plan of aging a horse, his real age, and making him carry the weight of that age, to the plan they were advised to adopt by the Western India Turf Club, *viz*, to age the Bombay horses a year younger than their real age and to make them carry the weight of horses twelve months their juniors.

We may here observe that when Octavia returned to Bombay she got the benefit in the following February of the Western India Stewards not understanding the question and adopting the Calcutta scales of weight without adopting the aging system also. She ran there as a three year old, and carried the weight of a young *three* year old, *i. e*, the weight of horses twelve months younger than her real age.

It might have been expected that the reply received from Calcutta would have opened the eyes of the Stewards of the Western India Turf Club, but not a bit of it; things have remained as they then were ever since, and at this moment the same utter ignorance of the subject prevails among those who are entrusted with the management of Turf affairs at Bombay, as will be seen by what follows

There are two rules in force at Bombay about aging: one is that which is in force all over India together with the scales of weight framed for it, *viz.*, that a horse is to be aged his actual age on the day he is brought up, *i. e.*, if he is not quite four he is aged three, and so

on; this rule is, however, entirely nullified by the other one, which is that horses take their age from May 1st. The Stewards at Bombay clearly do not understand the meaning of the last rule, and therefore do not see that the two are diametrically opposed to and inconsistent with each other. For instance, Firetail, an English horse, foaled on February 1st, 1869, is brought up to be aged on May 1st (that being an essential point in the errors of the Bombay plan) 1872; on that day his actual age is three years and three months old, and so under the first rule Firetail is made a three-year-old. Now, let us see what his age is under the other rule The meaning of a horse taking his age from May 1st is, though the Bombay Stewards do not of course know it, that on the first May 1st that follows the date of his foaling, he is one-year-old. Thus, Firetail having been foaled on February 1st, 1869, was under the rule one year old on May 1st, 1869, and consequently four years old on May 1st, 1872.

Thus, under one of these Bombay rules Firetail must be aged three, and under the other he must be aged four!

Having shewn the *absurdity* of the existing Bombay system by the case of an English horse, (though it of course applies to all classes of horse equally) we will proceed, as a variety, and with our usual impartiality, to shew its *injustice* by the case of horses of another country, *viz.*, Australians.

Two Australian horses, Eclipse and Flying Childers, were foaled on September 1st, 1869; Eclipse is brought up at Bombay to be aged on May 1st, 1872, and as he is not yet three the Steward age him his actual age, *viz*, two; Flying Childers having been trained in Bengal is brought up on the other Bombay aging day, just before the race meeting, *viz*, in February, 1873; as he is then three years and nearly six months old, he is under the same rule aged three.

Thus two colonial horses, foaled on the same day, will, under the Bombay system, run at the Bombay races of 1873 one as a two-year-old, and the other as a three-year-old!

These are the undeniable and inevitable results of the system of aging race-horses now in force at Bombay. We challenge the Stewards and the Secretary of the Western India Turf Club to shew that their system is free from the gross errors and objections we have pointed out, and to shew that it is sound. The system is, in fact, utterly indefensible, and we hope that the present Stewards and Secretary will see the matter in its true light, and abolish the rule about taking age from May 1st and the practice of aging horses on that day. If the officials will not do it of their own accord, we trust that the sportsmen of the Western Presidency will insist on its being done, and of the Byculla Turf being freed from errors that would disgrace even a small skye Meeting.

MY BHUTAN JOURNAL OF TIGER-SHOOTING, &c., IN THE WESTERN DOOARS OF BHUTAN.

(By T. A. D.)

(Continued from page 253.)

"We were completely dumb-foundered at this! Some of the crowd began to sneak away towards the village, but the policeman saw them and ordered them back at once; and then he ordered the Chowkidar to fetch cords and tie us up—each man with his arms behind his back! At this order I and others of us looked reproachfully at the old man who had given us such evil advice as to send for this devil, who was worse than fifty tigers. The old man, also almost at his wit's end, tried to avert the evil by saying—

"'Very well Constable-*ji*; we shall do whatever you may order, but it will take time.'

"'Time!' said the Constable. 'No time like the present, it must be done immediately, or else you know one alternative already,—either you hand over the *assami* (criminal) to me, or I shall tie you neck and crop and hand *you* over to the Captain Saheb, and then woe betide you! He is a *Zabberdast Hákim* (an austere, determined man) who will listen to nothing you fellows may say. He has been all his life in the army amongst *sipáhis* (soldiers), and understands no *tál bahánd* (excuses)—not even your language, so think what chance *you* may have with him. But, in reality, if you are sensible fellows, nothing of this need happen. In fact, it may be settled easily and comfortably where we are, and if I leave this satisfied you will hear no more about the matter.'

"We now saw what his drift was, so I and some of the others consulted together a few minutes apart. All the money we had about us was five Rupees, which, we thought, the policeman would consider a handsome remuneration for half-an-hour's walk. So taking the money in my hand, I went up to him and humbly begged he would be graciously pleased to accept of it as a *nazzar* (a present).

"'What's this?' indignantly demanded the policeman. 'Five Rupees! If you had brought me fifty, the offering might have been worth accepting; and so you think I have wasted my breath here for a paltry *nazzar* of five Rupees! I see you are bent on your own ruin, and will, in spite of me, cultivate the acquaintance of the Captain Saheb! Here, you Chowkidar! Where are those cords I ordered you to fetch?'

"And then the policeman, drawing an iron weapon* which looked like a skewer about a cubit long from its sheath at his side, said—

* It was a bayonet. The new Police had bayonets served out to them before the batons which they now have.

"'Look here! Do you see this? Do you know what it's for? It's for boring holes through the ears of all fellows who do not obey the Police!!!'

"On hearing these awful threats, I said, 'Constable-*ji*! We are very poor men, have pity on us!'

"'Poor men forsooth!' retorted the cruel man, and I don't know what else he might have said; but that the old man, whose ill-timed advice had got us into this trouble, being, as it were, pushed into a corner, fired up at last and said—

"'Look here, Constable-*ji*! We are, it is true, poor men, but it is not our business to seize *assámis;* that is the duty of the Police.'

"'Duty of the Police?' again retorted the policeman. 'Of course it is; who said it wasn't, you old fool? and besides it's the duty of the Police to seize and punish such impertinent old rascals as you if they don't *házir karro* the *assámi* (produce the criminal) when a crime has been committed in their village; so Chowkidar, seize that old villain at once, and tie his arms behind his back. He wishes to teach *me* the law, but I'll teach *him* something he did not know before!'

"'But Constable *Saheb*,' remonstrated the old man, 'you want the *assámi;* don't you?' This he said with a boldness that made me tremble.

"'Yes, *házir karro* him at once,' said the Constable.

"'All right!' said the old man. 'He is here closer to you than you think. Come along Constable *Saheb!* come along brothers, we'll show him the *assámi!* We will point him out to you, Constable *Saheb*, and that is all we can do! It will then be *your* duty to seize him, and if you do not, I will myself go to the Magistrate Saheb whose camp is not far off, and tell him all that has happened. He is not a *paltan-wallah* (regimental man) and knows us as we know him, and he'll protect us from your Captain *Saheb*.'

"I wished at the moment that the old man had bitten his tongue off before giving utterance to such a speech as this. I feared the very worst till I saw that it had evidently turned the tables on the policeman. *He* had certainly not expected any thing like it. The old man was the most sensible of any of us; and following his lead we all then began clamouring about pointing out the *assami* to the policeman; and in the absorbing interest which this altercation with him had excited, we had forgotten all about the mad woman. Mad she doubtless was at the time, or she wouldn't have done what we then saw her do. Our attention having been diverted from her, she took the opportunity of creeping away stealthily towards the jungle, and as we all rose to our feet urging the Constable with much gesticulation and clamour to come along with us and we would point out the *assami* to him, we suddenly saw the woman who had got over more than two-thirds of the distance on her way to the jungle. We pointed to her, gave a loud shout, and called on her to stop or come back; but instead of doing either, she, with a piercing shriek that rent the air, fled

towards the jungle; and we then, as if with a single impulse, gave a tremendous shout and rushed in pursuit of her at full speed! But she was too quick for us! She had had a long start, and she disappeared screaming into the jungle through that gap! Before we could halt or stop ourselves we heard an angry growl in the jungle, but above it we still heard the screams of the woman, and presently after we saw the tiger cut out of the jungle helter-skelter with his tail between his legs as fast as he could run, and take *that* direction—there, across those fields, and enter that long strip of jungle yonder. He is there still, for he killed a cow there this morning."

"And what became of the woman?" I asked.

"Oh!" said my friend, the guide, "she rescued the body of her child, she found it in some long grass inside the jungle, snatched it up and brought it out. The tiger had not eaten any portion of it. He seems to have killed the child out of mere sport; and to have got frightened when he heard the piercing screams of the woman *inside* the jungle, and our tremendous shouting *outside;* so he stuck his tail between his legs and cut out of the jungle like a Pariah dog—*kintú boro masto bág!* (but he is a very large, powerful tiger.)"

"And the policeman?" I asked. "What became of him—what did he do?"

"When the tiger was seen to rush out of the jungle, the policeman ran away in the opposite direction: we hallooed out to him to seize the *assámi*, but he would not stop on any consideration, and we have not seen him since!"

"Do you know his name?" I inquired.

"No," was the answer.

"He belongs to the Bodah Thannah, I suppose?" I inquired.

"No, I believe not," was the answer. "I heard that he had come here on some business from the Sudder Station of Rungpore."

"I will try, nevertheless, to find him out. Is he a Hindu or a Mussulman?" I asked.

"He is a large sized Bengali Hindu, with high cheek bones, hollow cheeks, and big moustachoes."

I never found out the scoundrel or I would assuredly have punished him severely. By the time this narrative was ended we had arrived at the jungle where the tiger had set up his quarters. I was much pleased with the appearance of the jungle. It was in detached strips and the whole extent of it was not more than a quarter of a mile in length, and each strip (there were but three in a line) not more than a hundred yards in width at its widest part. The centre patch was the largest, and the jungle consisted of large bushes and some long grass. There were two or three big trees on the highest part of it. It was an oblong mound, and the highest branches of the two or three trees were garnished with vultures.

"The tiger is in there," said my friend the villager. "See! this is where he knocked the cow over; and *there* is the mark of the drag on the ground as he dragged the carcase into the jungle."

"Yes, I see. It's all right. I know where he is." I responded.

I now called up the mahouts to explain to them what I wished to have done.

"Look here," I said, "the tiger is in that centre patch of jungle, somewhere under that big bush or in that long green grass you see close beside it. There is a crow cawing on the highest point of that bush; and you see that other crow also cawing but flying slowly to and fro over the grass into which he takes a side look as he passes over a particular spot. Well, my impression is that the carcase of the cow is in or under that bush, and that the tiger is in the long grass close beside it, you understand? Well then, now listen to me. I don't want the tiger to be driven out of the jungle, as if he goes away across country we shall not get him. I wish you to drive him from one patch to the other. Keep a close line, so that he may not sneak through it, without your seeing him, but if he charges and breaks the line and goes through to the other patch behind you, let him do so, and then halt and tell me: now then, I'll take up my position *there*, between the centre patch and the north one; and you fellows go away there to the place where the centre patch tails on to the south one, and beat steadily through with your faces to the north. Do you understand me clearly?"

"Hoé-bújí!" (yes, we understand) is the unanimous answer of the assembled mahouts; and as they turn to go, I tell them that as soon as they begin to beat through the jungle, they must commence shouting their loudest.

They go one way and I the other. I have selected a nice high spot on which to take up my position; I can command both sides of the jungle, and can see pretty well into the one on the north. After some tantalizing delay—it is tantalizing because I dare not relieve my impatience by calling out to the mahouts at the other end to begin; as if I do so the tiger will hear me and avoid the place where I am, so I stay as quiet, and hushed as a mouse. At length I hear the mahouts shouting, "Hoo! Hah!" and so on as they enter the jungle. I hear a bush crushed by an elephant now and then, and—look there! both crows are now on the wing; they are hovering rather than flying over the bushes; they are both cawing vehemently and make little threatening dives downwards, and as they slowly progress onward in my direction I see that they cast side glances down into the jungle. All this tells me as plainly as possible that the tiger is on foot, that he is creeping along stealthily through the bushes in my direction, and that the crows are exactly above him. They are like floating buoys that indicate the position of the "thing" below. Now look out!—there's a succession of loud angry roars, and down comes the tiger tearing through the jungle straight at me! He has the advantage

over me as he sees where my elephant is standing, while he is himself invisible to me: here he comes however, and closer, closer still. Ah! here he is!—Now then bang! The smoke obscures every thing from my sight, but my shot having taken effect has turned the tiger, and I hear him roaring louder than before as he rushes back towards the line of beater elephants. "*Boro rág húiáchhé!*" (he is very much enraged) says my mahout, "and he is hit hard!" The tiger has charged slap through the line of beater elephants, and slightly clawed one of them in passing. After this I got out of the jungle sharp, and went round to the point where I had put the beaters in first, that is to say, the point where the centre patch of jungle tailed on to the south one, and I made all the beaters come out too.

As yet I had had only a glimpse of the tiger, but the mahouts had nearly all seen him, and declared he was an enormous beast, with a horrid big head, and eyes that glared like torches! But this is what they always say. They are jabbering away excitedly as they come along towards me.

"Now then, you fellows, hold your jaw and listen to me," said I, "I shall stay *here*. You go round this way *outside* the jungle to the south point, and beat up towards me. Keep a close line and don't let the tiger charge back through you this time if you can possibly help it; but I don't expect he *will* charge the line this time at all. His object now will be to get back to the spot he has been turned out of, and he'll charge *me* like a devil as I shall be right in his way. Do you all understand me?"

"Yes, *khodawand*," is the answer.

"Away then as you hope for *bokhshish!*" and away they go.

There is no high jungle now to obstruct the view, and I can see the beaters as they creep quietly round to the south point. I see them enter; they begin shouting, and presently there is a devil of a roar, and the tiger, contrary to my expectation, charges savagely at the line of beaters. One of the elephants turns in a panic and sends out of the jungle for dear life, with the tiger after her! By jingo, what a splendid sight! There goes the elephant at a deuce of a pace. I never thought an elephant could go so fast! and there's the tiger, which certainly looks a monster, lashing his sides with his tail as he chases roaring like thunder; but he'll catch up the elephant presently, so I fire a shot at him and catch *him* a crack in the fore-arm just above the wrist, and he tumbles 'an ell of a cropper!' close beside and just outside a small patch of long lemon grass. He lifts himself up, as it were, on his elbow, and growling helplessly reclines in that position for a moment or so in the open. In the meanwhile the runaway elephant has gone a quarter of a mile, and the tiger turns his head towards and glares at us as we approach him and snarls viciously. He gets up and attempts another charge, but he can't manage it on three legs, and I send another cone from the 'Bonesmasher' at him. It hits him in the shoulder-blade of the broken leg and he tumbles over again,

but again gets up roaring frightfully much to the alarm of the beater elephants who stand huddled up together behind me like a flock of panic-stricken sheep, trumpeting and making various other noises whilst the tiger is turning round and round trying to get a bite at, and if possible perhaps to dig out with his teeth the offending missile sticking or buried in his shoulder-blade. I next take up a smooth bore, and fire two more shots at him; the last of which catches him in the neck, and he rolls over to all intents and purposes a dead tiger. He is indeed done for! and the mahouts joyfully shout "Allah! Allah!! Allah!!!" What a slashing day's sport! Can anything equal it? And see what a splendid trophy! Look at that magnificent beast. See how beautiful is the rich burnt-sienna color of his skin, and see how beautifully he is striped! Now then for some more sandwiches and a glass of Bass' pale ale, and then a weed. It's awfully jolly.

With the usual amount of shouting and jabbering of the village people, and trumpeting of elephants, the tiger is hoisted up on the pad of one of the beater elephants; and on return to camp in triumph passing through the village where the boy had been killed, in order that the poor bereaved woman his mother, on whom I bestowed a trifle, and the people there might see that the "enemy" had been dealt with as he deserved.

I regretted much that I was unable to find out that rascally policeman. It was a frightful mistake when the Police of the country were being re-organized to transform the old police barkandázes into constables. It only made bad worse. They should have been made village Chowkidars—yes, simple village Chowkidars equipped with indigo blue pagris, small brass chapras, and the usual broad-headed blunt spears. It is they, in fact, who to this day trace out and catch most of the thieves, and after they have done so and handed over the said thieves to the regular Police, the latter puzzle their brains to turn the matter to their own benefit. The village Chowkidar is an humble individual and not too proud to do his duty honestly. He is a most useful animal, and trusted implicitly by the villagers These red-turban'd, blue tunic'd, semi-soldier Constables are about the most useless vagabonds you can imagine—useless for any good—and horrid tyrants to the poor villagers. They should be all turned adrift; every one of them almost has a mistress, and he plunders the poor to satisfy her. The village Chowkidar is, on the other hand, a domesticated man, has his home in the village of which he is the Chowkidar, and in that home are his wife and family; he is, besides, more or less an agriculturist. Kick out the Constables and give us a few more village Chowkidars, but don't burden them with "privileges" of which they know nothing, or else they too will forget themselves and play "Ell and Tommy" with the country.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON HUNTING DURING A THREE YEARS' FURLOUGH.—By Hogspear.

(*Continued from page* 257.)

December 20th.—Meet at Gaydon Inn. The hounds were taken o to Ladbrook, which is a goodish distance from the meet; it is, think, the most favorite covert in the hunt. Its nearness t Shuckborough ensures a good supply of foxes; it is distant fro any other covert or wood, and surrounded entirely with grass. A least 300 horsemen attended this meet. I got on the wes side, and was discussing the probabilities and capabilities of a broo looming in a bottom, when a movement was made, and in an ins tant without a whimper the whole field were galloping due east, s of course I was nearly lost. After passing through two gates we cam to a field, where grassy mole-hills about two feet high were as thic as ever ant-hills before the Bengal hog-hunter. I crossed then in the Indian style, at the gallop with the horse hard held, and a the other side my place was a fair one. No time to look through —"Forrard, forrard, as you best can," and by the time I got wel up to the hounds, not above fifteen men were really with them. A littl plough appeared, and then a turn to the right and an ugly brook Some went in to the left, some rode for a bridge to the right. I followe an old sportsman who walked his horse through under a tree, an once across can't tell what others did, but found myself, thoug going as hard as I could put legs to turf, a long way behind hound when they crossed the canal near Napton. On the Napton Hill they threw up, and as they began to point to a direction parallel to the road, I saved my horse as far as the hill was concerned, and rode the road. Up to the canal the time was 30 minutes, and the pace had been so severe that very few horses could have kept it up much longer. The scent was good and the hounds had required no assistance. How these hounds get always so well away from these small coverts is extraordinary, as the fox must have gone off on the instant. The huntsman was almost silent; I only heard one halloo and no voice from the hounds; and yet if they had not got so well away, the numerous horsemen would have placed themselves between the leading hounds and the others. From the Napton Hill the fox was marked to Shuckborough, and lost or left there. The fencing was not this day so stiff as it usually is, but some accidents occurred: a man had his jaw broken, and I think a collar bone also was fractured by another person. With the exception of about five and twenty of the best riders, the remainder of the field only go where some other person has successfully taken a fence, and as so many are trying to take this one place, if a man goes down he is sure to find a horse atop of him before he can rise. The jamming at gateways is awkward, and what

with delay and kicking horses I think it is sound advice to lose no effort to get well placed in the first three fields. Your horse is all excitement and quite fresh, and now if ever fitted for the big jump, and if you only can get a good place after three fields, if the hounds run at all well, no crowd will bully you afterwards. Go then boldly in a line of your own and depend on it that the fox and the hounds go over less country, and generally over easier places than you can find by any chance hits of your own, and then the delight of being with the hounds when they are going their best, is not to be equalled by any sensation of pleasure which it has been my lot to experience. The best start with the oldest hog is nothing to it, there is a jealous feeling when you follow the boar; whereas, if near enough, you watch the leading hound, you mark which dogs own the scent, and which are simply following the leader. You see how the latter rush ahead where the first hesitates; you have your horse so in hand that you can stop and turn him with each movement of the pack; you understand all the endeavours of the fox; you see the very hole where he passed through the fence; you note the stopped up drain where he evidently expected to find shelter; and if you do not feel happier than the generality of mortals at such a time, you are made of clay different to mine; whereas if you wait for gates, or for your turn at the one easy place in the fence, you merely gallop to the next fence, and pull up again; you merely follow a pack of redcoats and know no more of the actual doings of the hounds—indeed far less—than the yokel on the tree who saw the fox break cover, and sees the hounds still in the far distance. It is not allowed to some men who are really fond of hunting, and are sportsmen, to take a line of their own; let such ride after men who can and do at once determinately go their own straight way. Endeavour to be next after your leader over every fence, but be careful not to ride so close as to be unable to stop in the event of his making a mistake or getting a fall, and as for the danger of the thing, there is more danger in going with the "ruck" than in any other place. Nine out of ten accidents which I have observed, have happened where the jostling crowd have been pushing for the weak place, where it is impossible for a horse to get a fair run at the fence, and where you are balked by refusals and by men cutting in before you, and have your temper tried by the remarks of all the impatient men behind you.

From Leamington a number of packs can be reached by rail—the Pytchley and other Leicestershire and Northamptonshire hounds, the Atherstone, Mr. Drake's, and Lord Southampton's. Of these the favorite is the Pytchley, and well may it be so, if good country, good foxes, an excellent huntsman, and abundance of money can make fox-hunting perfect. With these hounds you have them all. I suppose no part of England can be better than the countries from Lutterworth to Fawsley Park. It is almost all grass; it contains every description of fence and cover; in some places quite flat; in others hilly;

the fields are very large; and the only persons who really love fox-hunting and object to the country, are those heavy weights who declare that without a number of fences in close succession they cannot see the tails of the light weights, and that consequently smaller enclosures are preferable. But fencing is not the *sine qua non* of hunting in my opinion, and a fast run across a light grass country, where the fences are not too numerous to interfere with the pace, is in my ideas—Paradise. Here is one, the first run which it was my lot to see with the Pytchley. I dare not say that it was the best day I ever had or hope to have, but I shall be exceedingly happy to see as many as good as fortune may send me. I may premise that I bought that brown horse which carried my friend so well in the run with the North Warwickshire before noticed, that though a horse only up to a light weight, and rather over-weighted by me, he was highly satisfactory, that I got more work out of him in my first season than any other horse, and that he proved himself to be just the horse for me on this day where the Pytchley hounds met at

Brawnstone Gorse.—The meet was numerously attended in addition to the regular members of the hunt. Leamington supplied several of its best men; some came by rail *viâ* Rugby, some drove or rode over *viâ* Shuckborough. Just before drawing the gorse, Charles Payne, the huntsman, came up, mounted on a thorough-bred looking chesnut, with a severe curb bit with a cunning martingale on the curb rein; the hounds were very handsome but evidently bred for speed. As compared with the Warwickshire hounds, they were smaller headed, lighter throated, and altogether of a lighter stamp. Two whips were present, admirably mounted, and a light weight in a cap riding a second horse for the huntsman. The hounds were taken to the draw, and I suppose England can show nothing prettier of the kind to the eye of the fox-hunter. On the southern side of a gently-sloping hill lies the gorse, which is quite square, surrounded with a railing and divided by a few rides; to the south-west frown the hills of Shuckborough; in every direction large grass-fields show themselves; wood and plough seem banished from the land; most of the horsemen range themselves on the upper parts of the hill, but another part are congregated quite at the bottom. The hounds are thrown in almost silently at the east end, and Charles Payne alone is within the railings. For ten minutes all is quiet. Suddenly a commotion "He's off," a tallyho or two, a considerable roaring of "hold hard there," "do wait," &c., &c., a few notes from the hounds, and then they are away. The crush at first is tremendous; some three hundred men go through a gate and some two hundred over a little fence into a magnificent field, where a sheep-dog has chased the fox; however we get along pretty well, and in the course of ten minutes the option of a stiff rail, or an ugly yawner on the off-side of an awkward hedge, or a temporary absence from hounds, trims out their numbers, and down a grassy slope for a mile and up a gentle rising for another we stream along: but the scent is not

good, (owing, I fancy, to the sheep-dog), and a quarter of an hour finds us at a non-plus, and though the huntsman tries all he can, that fox is safe. We are now near Budly Wood, and no sooner are the hounds in it, than several foxes are afoot. Payne, in his own inimitable style, aided by his admirable whips, has the pack together, and off with himself after a right good fox and over Fawsley Park. I had the luck to be in the right place, the hounds are going too fast to make much noise, the pace and the excitement are too great for men to do anything but attend to their horses and follow the line. The fencing is not difficult, and I soon find that the best horses, mounted by the best men in England, *can* go, and I imitate as best I can for about fifteen minutes. The hounds are now at the corner of a churchyard; on they go to a white palisadoed gate, six feet high. Payne pulls up, sees a pond in a small wood close to the gate, and sees also a padlock and chain, and goes to the right. I fancy the hounds turned to the left in the spinny, and go over a little style into the churchyard, out by an open gate, over a hedge, and then! Heaven of Heavens, out comes the whole pack, and I am alone. For about three fields, we go along best pace to the top of a hill, and here there is some hesitation. I turn my horse's head to the wind and look at the huntsman coming towards me. "Where did they throw up, sir?" "Just this side of the hedge near that elm." In a moment, Payne has the hounds in the lower corner, as if by instinct, one burst of melody, and away we go as fast as ever. The fields are still all grass, the fences all fair, and three quarters of an hour have slipped away; so happy am I that I can't tell what others do; but we come at last to a field of high brown grass surrounded by thick double bullfinches. In this field the hounds divided; six couples or more carry on with Payne to the left; all the remainder go to the right; twenty voices shout tallyho to the right. Payne rides up and says "Is it a fresh fox?" "No," says one always too ready with his tongue, "quite tired out." Away goes Payne to the right with a few twangs of the horn, and the whips stop and bring the six couple of hounds which had gone to the left in admirable style. The hounds tear along best pace still. A light weight but splendid rider, a baronet I think, and Payne, keep the lead, and to the Baronet's horse's tail I try to keep my own, but I feel that I can't last much longer, and I see scarcely a tenth of the number of men who crushed away from Brawnstone. The hunting, however, becomes slower luckily, and at an easy pace we near what looks like a river. On this a horse-dealer or young farmer riding a fine horse, separates himself from the crowd, gathers his horse together, and from two hundred yards goes full tilt at the brook. Alas, the horse stops dead short, no man could have sat that jerk, the rider strikes the centre of the water with his hat, and the horse unable quite to stop, gets also into the brook; the man is not inert, and gets the horse out on the right side. The hounds had made a turn here, and the second horsemen, accompanied by some hard riding ladies, made their appear-

ance again. The brook was negotiated by most of us without much difficulty at an easier place to the left, and after a couple of fields we came to a decided and puzzling check, most men dismount to ease their horses and now for the first time begin to talk. It is more than an hour and a half since we left Budley Wood. Where we are none of us know, but the general belief is that no single fox could have brought us so far, and that we changed in that field of long brown grass. Be that as it may, a distant holla makes us all mount again, and now for the first time we ride over a few fields of plough. We never again get on terms with the fox, but Payne does his utmost and the hounds show how admirably and steadily they can pick out a cold scent when necessary. At last the huntsman says to me, "'Tis all over for to-day, sir, I hope you have enjoyed it." We find that we are in Oxfordshire about six miles from Banbury, and to that ancient and radical town I betake myself and go home by rail. Having left by rail in the morning for Rugby, which is in the opposite direction from Leamington, any one knowing the relative positions of Rugby and Banbury will be able to conceive what an excellent day's sport we must have had. No more just at present of the Pytchley hounds. The sport shown by them will be recurred to again.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON IMPORTED DOGS AND HOW TO TREAT THEM IN ORDER TO KEEP THEM IN HEALTH IN INDIA.

By Armadale.

Thy hounds shall make the welkin answer them
And fetch shrill echoes from the hollow earth.

It is not my intention to attempt a description of dogs in general, but more especially to point out, first the breed of imported dog which experience proves most suitable to Bengal, and then to show how with very little care and trouble such dogs may be kept in health. My reason for offering you these "notes on imported dogs" is that the treatment recommended in the standard books on dogs is not applicable in many cases to the dog when transported to a tropical climate.

I am decided in my opinion that smooth-coated dogs alone will stand this climate well, *i. e.*, for any length of time, and among these we have for choice the Bull, Bull-Terrier, Fox-Terrier, the Black and Tan, the Pug, the Italian Greyhound, the Greyhound, and the so-called Kangaroo-hound from Australia.

A decided preference is given by many to the Bull-Terrier, and I think myself there is none so good as a companion to the thorough dog-loving Englishman, and few so handsome in the eyes of *connoisseurs* as a really well-bred Bull-Terrier.

I should have liked to have sent you a photo. of a Bull-Terrier bitch at present in my possession, which is admitted by good judges to be uncommonly well bred; as far as I myself can see, she has all the good points of the breed.

Stonehenge, in his admirable book on dogs, says:—"For thorough gameness, united with obedience, good temper, and intelligence, this dog surpasses any breed in existence." And any one who has had the good fortune to possess one can fully bear him out.

The bitch mentioned above was imported from the colonies, and has the following points,—a very intelligent head, "just showing the Bull and no more," powerful jaws not underhung, a strong but well-formed neck, deep shoulders, a splendidly developed chest, strong loins, and a fine (thin) tapering tail *having a downward carriage*, possessing high courage but docile and obedient; this, then, is the type which for general purposes is the dog *par excellence* for Bengal. And I do not hesitate to state, were there more such imported we should not be accustomed to see so many mongrels as there are, which disgrace Calcutta, and which would puzzle the most learned in dog-lore to say in what proportions they are allied to recognized varieties of the species *canis*.

The next dog I would mention is the Black and Tan English Terrier.

> Sleek, small, and slender, with cropped ears and tail
> The Terrier seeks his tiny prey,
> With care and watchfulness that never fail
> Through darkest night, to earliest blush of day.

The English Black and Tan in all his perfection is rarely seen here; he is universally admired and much prized when about three-half or four pounds in weight and of a rich black and tan, the latter having a golden hue; he should be quite free from white, and have a fine tapering tail *with a downward carriage* never cut, (it is only bad tails that are cut) neither should the ears be cut; in good bred dogs they will always stand erect, but in cases where the dog is specially required for killing vermin, then, with all due respect to what has been said or written on the subject, the ears are better cropped; these dogs readily fetch £10 each, often more, in London. So it is not surprising that but few can be found in Calcutta, where Rupees 50 is considered a good price for a dog.

I will now briefly mention the Fox-Terrier, another good dog for this country, and one which scarcely stands second to the Bull-Terrier; the Fox-Terrier is, when well bred, uncommonly handsome, usually white, often with a brindled patch over one or both eyes, about the fourth cross from the Bull, active, quick, possessing undeniable courage, made of the gamest stuff, and is a rare companion to man.

The Italian Greyhound stands this climate well, and is without exception the handsomest little animal, and the most beautifully proportioned of all dogs; the warmth of this climate appears to agree with him; he should weigh about six or eight pounds, and, of whatever colour, should have no white hairs on chest, feet, or tail. He is essentially a lady's dog, but does not possess nearly so much intelligence, and is more delicate in constitution than the Black and Tan English Terrier mentioned above.

Of the Greyhound it is not necessary to say much. There are not many here, and what are to be found, are not of the best type for sporting purposes; he is well replaced by the Kangaroo-hound which I believe to be nothing more than a descendant of the Scotch Deer-hound and the English Greyhound; on this point I am not certain, and should feel obliged if any of the readers of your *Sporting Magazine* would enlighten me on the subject if I am wrong. Many of those dogs that are imported from Australia show signs of crossing with much heavier dogs, "having the Mastiff or Bloodhound breed in them," and such dogs, when not *too* heavy, are the best for jackal-hunting.

In more particularly mentioning the above dogs, it is simply because I know from experience that they will, with ordinary care, stand the climate, but I do not wish in the least to depreciate such dogs as the Newfoundland, Retreiver, Spaniel, Scotch or Skye-Terriers, Dandy Dinmonts, the pretty little Maltese Poodle, or in fact any other long-haired dogs. I simply say, in Bengal during the *hot* months or the *rains*, no amount of care will always keep them in health; they will harbour ticks, fleas, and other vermin; and they rarely escape the mange or some skin disease; not to mention their unpleasant smell, which renders it more a nuisance than a pleasure keeping them.

I have not mentioned the "Pug," a dog very much appreciated and much thought of especially by ladies. I have not had a dog of this breed, therefore cannot give an opinion respecting the climate agreeing with him or not.

(To be continued.)

THE RHINOCEROS OF THE SOONDERBUNS.

(By Young Nimrod.)

Lat.—*Rhinoceros Sondaicus.* Local Name.—*Gánrár.*

Apart from the double-horned rhinoceros, (*R. Sumatreusis,*) a female member of which family, dubbed *Begum*, was caught by Captain F. H. Hood in Chittagong in November 1867, (vide *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, No. 75, N. S,) and is now a happy and contented inmate of the Zöo in England, we have two distinct species of the single-horned rhinoceros in India, *viz.*, *R. Indicus*, and the one about to

The native *shikaree*, with consummate patience and perseverance, follows the trail of the rhinoceros, sometimes for several consecutive days (only returning to his boats for food and sleep), until he can get unperceived within a few paces of the animal, when a steady pot is leisurely taken at the vital vulnerable part just behind the shoulder,* and it is generally bagged with this single-shot. The *shikaree* is obliged to be very cautious and wary indeed, for if he does not manage to place the rhinoceros *hors de combat* with his first shot, the enraged animal usually kills him, as it becomes dreadfully ferocious when provoked. I am told by native *shikarees* that the animal does not attack with its horn, as generally supposed, but with its incisors, ripping open in the same manner as a hog does with his tushes.

There must undoubtedly be a large number of rhinoceroses abounding in the Soonderbuns, nevertheless few (European) sportsmen have been so fortunate as to bag even a single one, as they are extremely difficult to get at. Once a young sporting friend of mine, then a mere novice in shikar, but now said to be an accomplished member of the famous community of sportsmen of Behar, was singularly lucky in meeting a rhinoceros swimming across a rather wide river: he was in a yacht, provided with a gun or guns, which he freely resorted to, but nevertheless failed to secure the monstrous quarry.

The flesh of the rhinoceros is decidedly too good to be cast away: it is much esteemed by the inhabitants of the Soonderbuns as food. I can assure brother sportsmen, that rhinoceros-steak is not to be despised, and should be allowed to grace the hunter's board, but this is a pure matter of taste, and as the French wisely say, *Chacun à son goût.*

KHULNA'.

NOTES ON SPORT AT CAWNPORE.

AT the beginning of the pig-sticking season at Cawnpore the very few kills we had were hardly worth recording. The grass *was* uncommonly high and the pigs were all able to beat even time for the half mile that was rarely exceeded between the covers. Most of us, too, were new hands at the work; in fact the three regiments stationed here came in the spring by the last relief, and their contingent had hardly got into the swing of the thing.

On Saturday, the 25th ultimo, the Tent Club met near Sumbulpore, the tent being pitched in a "tope" near the large "Kutree" by the side of the river. The Club generally musters in force here, as there

* It is perfectly useless, in fact absurd, to direct one to aim at the eye, so that the ball may pass unobstructed to the brain. Let no tyro-gunner be so far deluded as to adopt this sage advice in practice, but he should forfeit his life in the experiment.—Y. N.

are lots of pig and the ground in rare going order. Cholera had unfortunately sent the gunners and "King's" into camp, so we had only five from Cawnpore and a hard riding sapper from Lucknow. We were glad to see the D. could not resist the attractions of Sumbulpore, and he and Killie were again to the fore. They were unluckily thrown out at the start every run they had and failed to get a single spear, an event which doesn't happen once in twenty times to this deadly pair. After a couple of unsuccessful beats, D. got off to howl over a black buck which was trotting towards the open a couple of hundred yards away, just as he was cutting his throat a pig broke to the side where M. and S. were stationed, who had the run to themselves; the former on Peter Boy shewing first blood. Another quickly followed suit, and S. getting cleverly in took the spear, and after a bit of a scrimmage the boar was polished off. We now beat up the side of the river, viewed and after a short "chevy" lost him among some high grass. Line was formed to beat him up, he charged right under Killie getting in return a heavy job; he then broke cover, got again into the grass, and we lost him. In the evening we turned out early, amused ourselves twice by riding after two sounders and then finding them all sows. At last a rare speedy one broke; C on Dundee getting the start, rode him straight and hard till both came to grief near a small shrubbery into which the pig plunged, followed by the Duchess, who got jammed inside, as the wood was thicker than they bargained for. Killie now coming up his rider wisely took him round, and viewing the pig (who had gone straight through the plantation) well away in the open and making for a bit of impenetrateable cover about three-quarters of a mile off. D. sat down and rode all he knew, and after a most punishing finish pork beat beef by about three quarters of a length.

The next run D. C. and H. had to themselves: the latter when the pig got into the open drew well away, and missed a splendid chance from trying to kill—the river being in front—instead of to touch. C. who was riding very forward, got in, shewed blood, and he and D. slew him in the river.

The meet before the last at Sumbulpore was on the 4th ultimo. We were up betimes, but couldn't get them to face in the right direction; the only amusement we had was afforded by two of the members cleverly executing a "voluntary" each. At last a large sounder broke from the lower extremity of the "Kutree." C. and H. got the start and managed by hustling them about to separate a very large one, he took us very fast across a nullah into the open, H. got first chance and missed; L. on his mare followed suit, when after a lot of jinking S. took the spear; by this time the rest of the field came up, Lola Montes managing to tumble over little Saul. H. parted company with the brown mare, as his spear got jammed between two of the pigs' ribs high up, and he would *not* let go, so he got spilt within a couple of feet of the grey one. As he sat on the ground he gave a long fond look after the mare and *then* a far shorter one at the pig, whose grunt

as he turned seemed to remind H. of the "off" of former days, for he was on his legs and had covered fifty yards quite in his old Woolwich form. C. chucked him a spear, but the pig shewed the white feather and let himself he polished off without the semblance of a fight. In the afternoon the first pig broke across the line, and P—d rode him very hard for a mile; D—n now cut in and took first spear, and though the animal was marked several times, he managed to crawl away into a very thick bit of cover, and got lost. The second pig, a small one, broke to the right, and H—l on his clever little pony Saul drew first blood; they finished him in the river.

It was now getting dark, when a pig broke, and P—d, who had been riding very forward the whole day, came to grief for the third time, leaving M. on Peter Boy to take the spear in the river; the boar was finished quickly off on the other side. This ended a capital day's sport.

An account, however partial, of sport this season, would be incomplete without recording the kind hospitality offered by Mr. B., our Ex-Secretary to the Tent Club, at his place at Billour. Everything to make one comfortable and shew sport was done, but the jungle was so high and ground so bad that despite the hard riding of L. and C—n, none were brought to book, though three were badly wounded.

The prospect of sport here is looking up; the Gun Club, lately got up, has been well attended and the shooting more than average good form. Our race-course, so long neglected, will be taken in hand towards the end of the rains, and we hope to have a big meeting—probably between Meerut and Sonepore, so as to suit horse owners coming down country—and we shall do our best to have the best of race-courses, the best horses, the best racing, and the best sport we possibly can.

GLENBROOK.

DUMB JOCKEY'S ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF.

After much suffering from Dengue and its after effects, roughing it at sea, encountering a six days' *gale* going and a five days' *hurricane* coming back from Madras, I have landed safe from the stout steamer *Golconda,* (who by her staunchness proved herself a mine of wealth) and joined our Pegasus in his labors, in the very dullest of sporting months in India. I was not in form to partake of the gaieties of Ootacamund, where every effort is made to amuse visitors by afternoon-parties, archery, picnics, afternoon library meetings, concerts, etc., besides which for the club-going class there was plenty of whist, billiards, a pack of hounds out thrice a week, and three days' racing at Wellington. The climate of Ootacamund was superb in May and June to any one but cripples such as I then was. However, I heard of the success of the pleasant archery meetings and the picnics, and witnessed the charming afternoon concerts, library meets, the whist and billiard playing, and the good company of Ooty. I saw nothing of the hounds in the field, but they were a good level hungry looking lot, which gave some decent sport under the management of their enthusiastic master, Major Barton, 18th Hussars.

Of the Wellington Races I could only manage to see the last day's sport, being carried there with three in a carriage by a pair of Pegu ponies which are worthy of mention, for I consider the feat a rather good one. We left Ooty for Coonoor, 12 miles, where we breakfasted, and proceeded to the Race Course at Wellington, 5 miles, saw the races and were back at the Club at Ooty to dinner, a distance of about 34 miles, the little ones always having something left in them. They belong to Mr. Allumby, a livery stable-keeper at Ooty, who has the best hired cattle there, and I wish him and his good wife all success, for a more obliging and deserving couple of true English type we have not met in India, and they deserve mention as well as the gallant little pair of Pegu ponies they possess.

The last day's racing at Wellington, got up by the Garrison, was on the whole very good, but the non-appearance of one horse, a favorite, until after the race, and the open talk we heard at the Club of two owners having agreed to divide stakes and lotteries before the start for the another race, the worst horse winning, was not satisfactory to the public, and is much to be regretted. The actual race reminded me of one in which Bonnie Morn ran in Calcutta. The rider of the best horse (an experienced one too) lost some 20 or 30 lengths at the start, *couldn't get round the corner*, got into the straight at last, and worked away in full vigor, overhauling his antagonist every stride with marvellous speed, to lose by half a length. I was asked by a betting man if I observed anything in the race, and replied "why so and so lay too far behind"— !!!! and thought no more of it, until I heard it openly talked about in a manner reflecting unpleasantly on the owners of the first and second horses. I attribute nought but

CORRESPONDENCE.

DERBY TIMING.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,—We have had a discussion as to the best timing known for the Epsom Derby, and request you to oblige us by solving our doubts in your next number.

Yours obediently,

June 29, 1872. BEHAREES.

[The shortest Derby time of all is the 2-43 of Kettledrum's year, 1861, and the following List comprises all the recorded instances of the race being run under 2-46 ; we should, however, mention that in Kettledrum's and Caractacus's years the horses were started some distance on the inside of the post, probably making a difference of five seconds. On the whole, we should say Blue Gown's is the best performance.

		M.	S.
1861	Kettledrum	2	43
1868	Blue Gown	2	43½
1864	Blair Athole	2	44
1857	Blink Bonny	2	45
1865	Gladiateur	2	45
1870	Kingcraft	2	45
1862	Caractacus	2	45½
1872	Cremorne	2	45½

The time of the Derby was not recorded previous to 1846.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

RIFLES AND SHELLS FOR LARGE GAME.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—As you thought it worth while to insert my previous letter on Shells, I now forward one from Mr. Rigby on the same subject which appeared in the *Field*, together with my attempt at a rejoinder thereto, and trust that some more able correspondent will be induced to take up this question and settle satisfactorily what ought to be the "weapon of the future" for big game.

Yours, &c.,

M. G. G.

[*See* the paper "Rifles for Dangerous Game" among our Extracts.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

VINGT-ET-UN.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Could you enlighten me as to the *proper* and most *modern* Rules for playing Vingtun. A reply in your next publication would oblige

Yours faithfully,

A CARD-PLAYER.

"When several players as well as the dealer turn up Vingtun, can the latter claim ties or any stakes? Or do the first recipients of the natural have a prior claim, they having got their "21" before the dealer was helped to his second card?"

I enclose my card.

SURDAHE: 16*th June*, 1872.

[We do not know the most modern rules of vingt-et-un. The game is still played on the main principles laid down in Hoyle, with a few modifications only. With reference to the particular question asked, we have always seen the rule "Ties pay the dealer" in force, and this applies when both the dealer and another player are dealt "natural" vingt-et-uns. But in that case and when they both get twenty-one by more than two cards, the player only pays single stakes to the dealer.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

A HORSE SHOW AT POONAH.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,—In forwarding you the enclosed Prospectus of the Poona Horse Show for 1872, I would beg to draw the Steward's attention to the following plan, which has been found to work admirably at the late successful exhibition in Sydney New South Wales.

First,—It entails upon the judges the necessity of closely examining and reporting upon every point in the horse, so that it is almost impossible that any of the good or bad points can escape notice.

Second,—As the relative merits of every animal exhibited are registered in their respective columns, in the award papers, their publication supplies the public with the cause of success or non-success, as the case may be, in each exhibit.

A copy of this award paper was placed in the hands of each of the judges, and they were requested to place opposite the number of each exhibit the number of points under the respective heads, as they might deem sufficient to represent the quality; but no number of points so placed was to exceed that agreed upon by the judges to be placed in the top of the respective columns.

Thus, if the total number of points agreed upon into which the Schedule is to be divided be 1,000, this number shall be so distributed that each column shall have a certain number of points allotted, so that the aggregate shall make up 1,000. This number will be taken to

represent the standard of excellence, and the horse that gives the largest aggregate of points shall be awarded the Prize.

Section Horses, Class No.

No. and age of each exhibit.	Number of Points for each head
Head (including expression)	
Neck.	
Withers.	
Back.	
Loins.	
Hips.	
Shoulders.	
Breast.	
Chest.	
Flank (including Sheath)	
Quarters.	
Gaskins.	
Forearms.	
Knees.	
Hocks.	
Legs.	
Pasterns.	
Feet.	
General Symmetry.	
Match in Form.	
Match in color.	
Suitability.	
Total.	
Remarks.	

I remain
Yours faithfully,

T. A. G.

[The Prospectus of the Horse Show will be found in our present Number.—Eds., *O. S. M.*]

GONE IN THE LOINS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—The enclosed, cut out of a Glasgow paper, may interest some of your readers.

Yours faithfully,

ROBERT ANDERSON.

RAJAHPORE, KOOSHTEA:

[The paper referred to is the Mysterious Epidemic among Horses in New York which will be found among our Extracts. The epidemic is nothing else apparently but "going in the loins."—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

DECLINE OF PIG-STICKING.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—I notice in an article in your March number, a remark on the decline of Pig-sticking in this Presidency.

Although this season a space of two months elapsed between the departure of one regiment, the 79th Highlanders, and the time when the relieving regiment, the 44th East Essex, had had time to get fairly settled and provided with horses, and although the force was reduced in December by a battery of R. H. A., still I have the pleasure to record the following bag:—one panther, length 6ft. 2in, forty-three pigs, average height 29½ inches, pretty good for these parts.

We have now more members than for some time past, and we can always find enough of them keen enough in any weather, hot or rains, to "see the wild boar die;" facts which, I think, hardly show such a decline as the pig might wish for at any rate in the

NAGPORE HUNT CLUB.

KAMPTEE: *May*, 1872.

A FORBES' KHADIR CUP FOR ALL INDIA.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—The Forbes' Khadir Cup, which appears now to be fairly established as an annual trial of strength across country, is, certainly, a capital institution, and well worthy of support; but I should like to ask the members of the Meerut Tent Club whether they don't think it could be improved by throwing the subscription list open to all India, and allowing the pig-stickers of all three Presidencies to enter and compete.

If they object to such an arrangement, I beg to suggest for the consideration of all fond of hog-hunting that an annual race of a more open character, to be run somewhat on the following terms, should be established, and the Prospectus issued under instructions from a Committee composed of members of the three Presidencies :—

"The Hunters Grand Annual Challenge Cup, value Rs.———with Rs. —— added in specie, for all horses who have been regularly hunted, and have taken a spear during the current year; weight for age and class raised 2½ stone; 4 miles over a hog-hunting country. Entrance Rs. 100. G. R. To close and name —"

It seems to me that if, instead of confining a race of this description to local limits, competitors from all parts of the country were invited to join, a really grand race might be established to be run for yearly, and if the love of the noble sport has not died out, we might expect a great field of horses. I would propose that for the first year it should be run off at Kamptee, as a central spot, and arrangements could be made hereafter for varying the locality for subsequent years. About the last week in March would be a good time, as reviews would then probably be finished, and the principal races all over. After the race was run the meeting might be wound up with four or five days hunting. A portion of the money subscribed might be invested in a cup, the remainder to be given in specie.

Should my suggestion meet with the approval of the sporting public, you would oblige by intimating the same in the columns of your Magazine, and arrangements could then be made to invite the necessary subscriptions.

Yours, &c.,

G. C. H.

A BETTING QUESTION.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Will you kindly excuse me troubling you to decide the following bet :—

C. says to B. I'll bet you any thing you like against, &c, &c. B says done with you in Rs. 1,000. C. says "no bet," but B. asserts it is a bet and should be paid.

Yours faithfully,

C. H.

BARRACKPORE :
The 28th June, 1872.

[Most decidedly it is no bet. To constitute a bet both bettors must agree to the terms of it in full and in detail, to which, in this case, C. did not agree when the amount proposed to be betted by B. was named.

If B. had called out "a lac of rupees" instead of Rs. 1,000, which he might have done, does he seriously suppose that C. would have been bound to pay him that amount if B's view turned out to be correct?—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

RACING QUESTIONS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Would you or any of your numerous readers answer the following three much-mooted questions for the benefit of a novice:—

1. In races where gentlemen riders and jockeys ride together, a native jockey has to carry 3lbs. more than a G. R., and a European 7lbs. Now should a half-caste jockey be riding with gentlemen riders, would he carry 3lbs. or 7lbs. or the intermediate 5lbs. in excess of a G. R.? By the late order of the Duke of Argyll (bad cess to him) not only half-castes but also indigenous (country-born) Europeans are placed in the category of "Native," so would this classification also hold good on the turf?

2. Does winning a Skye Race spoil a "Maiden" for a regular race?

3. Can an owner run a horse or horses under two different assumed names at the same meeting?

IGNORAMUS.

19th June, 1872.

[(1.) Eurasian jockeys have always been classed with natives and have received the same allowance. DeCruz, who rode at Calcutta not long ago, is an instance of this.

(2.) Rule 4 of the Calcutta Rules of Racing defines a maiden, and under those rules if the Skye *Race* (matches do not count) was run "upon a Race Course "where Stewards have been appointed, weights named, and distances laid down," the winner of it cannot run as a maiden after the end of the racing year in which the Skye Race takes place.

(3.) When the Calcutta Rules are in force, under Clause 2, Rule 30, an assumed name may not be changed during a meeting, *i. e.*, entrances and nominations made in a second assumed name would be liable to be declared null and void by the Stewards, if they think proper to do so.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

THE MONTH.

THE Month has brought us the details of Epsom Races, and of three days of Ascot.

In the Derby, Prince Charlie managed to get down the hill very well, and it was his infirmity, *viz.* roaring, that stopped him. Queen's Messenger would probably have been nearer at the finish if he had not been cannoned against and knocked out of his stride coming down the hill and round Tattenham corner. Cremorne won by a head, and after all the racing as a two-year-old Mr. Saville is fortunate in winning the Derby, as it is seldom that a horse stands being rattled through a long season without suffering from it materially. At the same time we have no doubt Cremorne was the best horse in the race on the day.

The most remarkable feature of the race for the Blue Riband of the Turf, however, was the 'coming' of the Makeshift colt, brother to Flurry, on the Monday, and his actual place in the race. Of late years it has been generally found impossible to get a large sum of money on a horse at long odds, as used to be done without difficulty in the days of Lord George Bentinck, and even later, in the time of the "Leviathan" of the Betting Ring, Davis, and the earlier days of Jackson.

It has been found latterly that directly a horse shows running power as a two-year-old, his price for the Derby is not more than 12 to 1, a rate that does not tempt owners at that distance of time before the race. Indeed when outsiders that have never run, or have run badly, are introduced into the betting as two-year-olds, the odds are seldom more than 50 to 1 for the first bet, and after a few are laid to small amounts, the price rises to 33 and 25. The great, and perhaps the only, exception to this is when a horse that has not run or been backed for a sovereign, is suddenly backed in the Derby week. The ring men have then got their books nearly full against the favourites and most of the other horses that are being backed, and are exceedingly anxious to get even a few "tenners" out of a regular outsider to help to get their books "round," which can only be thoroughly accomplished when a good number of horses are backed. Under such circumstances the ring will give surprisingly large odds in order to get a bet at all, and we ourselves heard on the Derby day, last year, a bettor offer "any odds against some of these outsiders." 100 and 125 to 1 are common odds in such cases; offers of 150 and 200 are not unfrequently heard, and at the last moment we have known as much as 500 to 1 laid. It appears that on the Saturday before the race the Fyfield Stable, not thinking very much of their Derby and Oaks lots, tried them all together, and the result was that Flurry's brother beat them all—including Wellingtonia who was to run for the Oaks—so very easily as to raise hopes that he might

have a very fair outside chance for the Derby. Mr. Payne consequently made his appearance at Tattersall's on the Monday, and on making known his wishes, was met by the book-makers with open arms, and open books too. 1,000 to 8 or 125 to 1 was the opening price, and after several bets had been laid at that rate and 100, a monster one of £33,000 to £340 was booked, then several bets of 1,000 to 15, and finally Mr. Payne left off with the odds at 50 and standing to win £85,000. He then to save himself and the stable, took 20 to 1 in fifties twice about the horse getting a place. The race was very near turning out a Fyfield "good thing," and as it was the place bets saved all the outlay of the stable.

There was nothing of interest about the Oaks.

Cremorne went to Paris and won the Grand Prix in a canter.

Royal Ascot commenced unfavorably as regards the weather, much as it did last year, but improved on the Wednesday, and the Cup Day was as fine as usual. The Meeting brought out most of the best race-horses; indeed excepting Mortimer we do not know of any real "crack" that did not appear there. The racing at Ascot on the Tuesday is always the best day in the whole year. Last year we had the good fortune to see it, and it was the best day we ever saw anywhere. On this occasion it was also very good. The Prince of Wales's Stakes created the usual interest, though the first two in the Derby did not run, nor Prince Charlie either. Wenlock, having run a respectable fourth for the Derby, was made the favorite on the strength of Queen's Messenger having to give him 12lbs. It ended in a fine race between the latter and Khedive, a horse that had got a good reputation just before the meeting, and who was only beaten by a head. The result of this race, which was over one mile and five furlongs, was to put Wenlock in the back ground for the St. Leger, and to make Queen's Messenger's chance look like a mere question of health.

The Queen's vase brought out a good field and was won by Albert Victor, who was made an outsider because he has been beaten this year by Eole II, Sterling being second, and Corisande a bad third. Sterling's performance bears out the opinion we expressed in our last number that he is not a real stayer. The Ascot Stakes created no interest, and the day was wound up by a flying filly of the Achievement and Sunbeam stamp, a daughter of Stockwell, carrying off the two-year-old Biennial. Unfortunately she is already a roarer.

The Wednesday gave some good sport also. Cremorne, having nothing better to beat than Malahide, a second-class horse, won the three-year-old Biennial in a canter. Prince Charlie won the Fern Hill Stakes, beating two bad ones over five furlongs, a distance that just suited his fine stride and his infirmity; and the Hunt Cup was won by Ripponden, who had only 7st. 2lbs. to carry.

The Cup Day was a success. For the great race Favonius, Henry, Hannah, Shannon and Almoner started. Favonius was made a strong favorite at 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 on him, Baron Rothschild having

betted Steel, the book-maker, £3,000 to £1,000, and the Prince of Wales following with £1,500 to £500. Shannon's Goodwood Cup has always been thought a fluke by some, though she ran very well afterwards, but she was not quite herself in this race. Henry, too, was not right, and in addition his trainer was regretting that he had nothing to make the running. The result was a great surprise, for notwithstanding what has been stated, Henry fairly beat Favonius and the rest by downright superior speed and staying powers. The winner did nothing good in public last year, but won a very good trial, which made him a hot favorite for the Cambridgeshire Stakes, but though he had only 7st. 9lbs. to carry, he disappointed his backers by running nowhere. His Ascot performance stamps him as a very good horse at the present moment, for Favonius had never run badly, or even indifferently, and it is something to have beaten him as Henry did for the cup.

Queen's Messenger won the St. James's Palace Stakes, disposing of another St. Leger candidate, King Lud, and Prince Charlie beat Sterling easily over the T. Y. C. at 11lbs. It is stated in one account of this race that Sterling put his ears back opposite the Stand and refused to try.

The most interesting cricket matches had not yet taken place, and the only other sporting event of interest at home was the four-oar race between a London crew and the Atalanta Americans, in which, though everything was conceded to the latter, such as rowing without coxswains, and down stream instead of up, the Americans were "beaten to fits" all the way.

Here in India we have to lament a great falling off in the entrances for the Calcutta Races. It is, in fact, many years since we read so small an entry for July 1st. Our present number shows that there are only fourteen for the Derby, eight for the Colonial, eight for the Viceroy's Cup, and seven for the Burdwan Cup, though the Coffee Room Purse does pretty well with fourteen for a second-class race. The truth is that for some years past the largest stables have been gradually disappearing, and have not been replaced, though some of the disappearances since last year are by no means to be regretted. We think, however, that more entrances than usual may be expected in September, and at any rate that the Metropolis of the Turf in India must revive before long.

The entrances for Bangalore, Poonah, &c., are very fair, and the former promises to be a very good meeting.

We hear good accounts too of the Deyrah Prospectus. Little Donaldson has a string of twelve, besides three ponies, in training.

We must not forget to mention that if a sufficient number of subscribers come forward, we are to have the pleasure of seeing published the whole of MAORI'S productions which have graced our Maga. from time to time; and a valuable collection they will be. MAORI is a writer of considerable talent, and we can recommend the publication to

our subscribers. Moreover, we shall be happy to register the names of all intending subscribers.

Death has been amongst us again, and we shall never see again at the stand Chaloner the Jockey, or Osborn Lambert, commonly known as Charles; the former died at Bangalore some six weeks ago of abscess in the liver, and is a great loss to our Indian Turf, which will be specially felt by all his brother jockeys, by whom he was much liked. Poor Charles too was deservedly popular, and was "a character" all over; his fine-shaped head pronounced the good qualities in him; he was a rare good specimen of his class in England, always respectful, truthful, honest and trustworthy, and we shall long miss his dry and pithy remarks, his open countenance, and his faithful services; he was taken off suddenly by heat-apoplexy.

Our readers will, we are sure, be glad to hear of the return of our DUMB JOCKEY, who is better, though not as well and strong as he was before his fever. He has managed, however, to give an account of his doings in the Sister Presidency, which will be found in our present issue.

EXTRACTS.

RIFLES FOR DANGEROUS GAME.

SIR,—I have read with much interest the very practical letter of M. G. G. in your last on this subject. The rifle he describes would doubtless be most effective with carefully-made shells. I think, however, he underrates the efficiency of Express rifles when he says they have been "tried for big game and found wanting;" and as a fitting continuation of his list of animals killed I send you a detail of bears shot with a half-inch Express, which has just reached me from Major Beresford, of the 72nd Highlanders. I think the work done by this rifle of 10lb weight, with 4½ drachms and a bullet much less than half the weight of the shell described by M. G. G., compares not unfavourably with the latter, and the cause is to be sought in the superior velocity of the Express bullet.

In the early part of his letter the writer theorises on the effect of bullets passing through animals with different velocities; but his supposition that the loss of velocity is equal in each case appears to me to lead to a very different result from that at which he arrives.

In the immense increase of the loss of velocity of Express bullets is to be sought the secret of their wonderful killing power.

I recommend this theory to the further consideration of your correspondent.

JOHN RIGBY.

DETAIL OF BEARS KILLED LATELY WITH MY RIGBY, ·500 EXPRESS RIFLE.

1. An old female bustling past, about forty yards below me on a sloping hill-side; entered near top of shoulder, passed through the heart, lodged in breast in seven or eight fragments: effect quite equal to a successful explosive bullet. One ball.

2. A very large male; broke spine at top of shoulder; distance thirty yards; bear moving fast in jungle, bullet scattered all through back in fragments. One ball.

3. A small snow bear, standing still, at twenty-five yards; shot through the heart; four or five ribs broken by the fragments; one large piece passed out altogether. One ball.

4. An old female snow bear, cantering past in open at some seventy yards. First ball passed through near shoulder and lungs, and went to pieces in the other shoulder. She rolled down a slope. I ran to intercept her, and tried a second shot at some fifteen yards, which took almost identically the same course, but from the opposite side; a fragment in the heart. You might have almost passed your arm through the body (inside the skin) where these balls went. Two balls; first was mortal.

5. A male black bear. He was up a mulberry tree, and it was too dark to see sights. Hit him far back and low down in ribs; ball passed up through body, and broke up in the lungs; no external bleeding. One ball.

6. A huge male black bear, broadside on; forty-seven yards. Hit him fairly in shoulder; penetrated heart and lungs in several pieces; enormous internal hæmorrhage. One ball.

7. A fine male, crossing me at a slow walk, about fifteen yards off; hit him just in front of left ear, smashing most of his skull; never even kicked. One ball.

8. Very large old male, walking past me in the twilight, at about seven yards distance; first ball through both shoulders and lungs; he turned and bolted madly in open ground; second ball caught him between the ears at back of head and turned him over like a rabbit. This bullet was made of a mixture harder than common lead, and passed out through mouth without breaking up. I prefer the lead. Two balls; first sufficient.

9. A large male red bear; seventeen yards; too dark to see sights. He was broadside on. I hit him somewhere forward. I lost him; next morning, heavy rain having washed out the track, found by villagers afterwards, dead. One ball.

10. A large male black bear walked quietly out of some thick green bushes, about nine yards to my right front; hit him in temple just over right eye; died as he stood; skull a mere mass of splinters of bone and lead. One ball.

If any man wants a rifle to do more than this he will have to use hardened bullets, and get two bears in a line before pulling the trigger.

M. BERESFORD (Major, 72nd Highlanders).

—*Field.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "FIELD."

SIR,—As I only yesterday had the opportunity of perusing your issue of the 30th September, containing Mr. Rigby's letter, I fear the subject will have been forgotten long ere this can appear in your columns.

In the first place, though he has kindly refrained from a critical refutation of what I had roughly stated on the subject of different velocities of bullets, still as on a re-perusal of the paragraph in question, I perceive that I have put the case so vaguely that my meaning is open to misconception. I must, in self-defence and to anticipate the objection of less forbearing critics, explain myself more in detail.

As I am well aware that the resistance of air to projectiles varies nearly as the squares of their velocities—and that in practice a non-hardened bullet would be even more retarded by loss of shape—as in the case of water. I never intended to imply that their loss of velocity would be the same in either case; but, merely for the sake of brevity, omitted all mention of the above, and only regarded the question from the point of their respective mathematical powers *at the moment of Impact*, and which I thought sufficient to illustrate my remark, as to the *loss of effect consequent on the use of small charges*. The further we pursue the comparison, the more decidedly do the disadvantages attendant on their employment become apparent.

Having said this much in explanation of my former letter, I will now reply as well as I can to Mr. Rigby's advocacy of the Express, as a rifle for dangerous game, and it is only to its value for *this particular work*, that, I think any exception can be taken to it. So without shutting my eyes to its numerous and great merits, I wish to point out in what respects it seems to me to fail for the above purpose.

As I have not however myself tried it in the jungle, and have only once or twice witnessed the effects of its projectiles on animals, I am chiefly reduced to hearsay evidence, and feel the great disadvantage this places me in when entering into an argument with so scientific a maker as Mr. Rigby.

It is practically impossible—without the aid of an electro-Ballistic apparatus—to determine the initial velocities of a ·5 Express bullet and of a ·10 bore shell, but although in the former case the projectile is between two and three times, and in the latter between six and seven times the weight of the charge of powder, still if we remember that in the same rifle the velocity would increase in a slightly less ratio than the square roots of the charges, and taking into consideration their volumes of bore, friction, &c., all of which are greatly in favour of the 10, I am considerably understating my case if I assume their respective initial velocities to be as 5 to 3. This would give us at close quarters

A momentum of $5 \times 75 = 3{\cdot}75 +$ a *vis vivâ* of 18·75 for the express.

And do. $3 \times 2{\cdot}25 = 6{\cdot}75$, do. 20·25 do. 10 bore.

Showing even at this point a slight mechanical superiority for the latter, but in addition to this there is the still dormant power of the bursting charge to be added a force, which far from contemptible in itself, derives its real value from the mode in which it is applied, and the strength of which we can only guess at by the results.

Any body who has witnessed the instantaneous destruction of cattle by blowing through a quill into a large vein, will easily understand how frequently the shock of the internal explosion must produce the same effect, and by forcing the blood back to the heart cause instant death.

But as it is long since I have studied the subject theoretically, and as I have not a single book at present available for reference, I feel I am treading on dangerous ground when I begin to theorise, and shall now confine myself to the practical view of the case.

We must remember that the total value of the Express, referring to *effect* after impact, is due to its enormous velocity and great *vis viva* and above all to the lead separating, after striking, in a shower of splinters—much the same as an explosive shell. The means by which this last effect is obtained constitutes however its chief element of weakness for jungle-shooting, as the projectile may equally easily fly to pieces on an intervening twig, or "splash" on the head of a tiger at an acute angle. As I happen to know too well authenticated cases of the latter, I am not altogether speaking theoretically when I assert this.

I am thus saddling the Express with the chief fault commonly urged against shells, but in the case of the latter, hardened metal or a greater thickness of lead may be used to protect the chamber (up to the point where they would act as mere bullets, and not as shells, in thin-skinned animals) without in the least affecting their action, but once harden the metal of an Express projectile, and the power which has made it so celebrated is utterly lost, and you merely have a very accurate small bore rifle. I do not see how this can be remedied either, as the lead must, from the heat of explosion and friction, be raised to so very high a temperature as to be ready "to fly to rags" on meeting the slightest obstacle. Indeed, one friend assures me that he has found the body of a peafowl sufficient to effect this. As far as twigs are concerned, this fault may be of small moment in the grass-jungles of Bengal, but in many, if not most, Indian jungles the case is very different, and in some indeed, shots through intervening bushes are certainly as much the rule as the exception. It would be unwise therefore to ignore this fact in selecting a rifle adopted for general use.

As I was not myself an eye-witness of the two cases alluded to above, where Express bullets failed to penetrate, I shall say nothing further about them, as although my information is perfectly reliable, still I do not know the charges used in these cases, but, as I have seen an express projectile (·450 with 4½ distance) break up utterly in a small chikara's (gazelle) body. I should certainly doubt the effect of such a projectile when hitting on a strong bone at an acute angle.

I recently saw a letter, the writer of which had been on a sporting trip, chiefly to try a new Express he had received from England, and we all know how in love a man is with a new weapon. He detailed a goodly list of game bagged with his new rifle, chiefly Sambur, Cheetul, and Hog (!), with last but not least, a tiger: when however he had to try conclusions with the latter, he preferred doing so with a large smooth bore, which shows that after a fair trial, he still doubted—as I do—the suitability of an Express for this particular work. You may say this is mere prejudice—perhaps it is. To come now to the point on which the Express stands unrivalled,—its low trajectory and consequent quick hitting. The former of these advantages is imperceptible in jungle-shooting, where shots are generally under 30 or 40 yards: and even the value of quick hitting, within these limits, is, I think, too slight to be a serious consideration. In the first place, does not the charge burn more slowly than that in a larger calibre, and the fraction of a second from the instant of pulling the trigger be thus gained for the big bore—a space too infinitesimal for ordinary calculation, but still something towards equalizing an already minute difference. But disregarding this, take the case of a snap shot at a tiger-bounding across a pathway, at say 25 yards, at his top speed which I should suppose never exceeds and as a rule is very much less than 30 feet a second. Assuming the velocity of the Express to be 2,500 feet, and that of the 10-bore as only 1,500 feet per second, and omitting the resistance of the air, we find that while the former would hit only 10·8 inches behind, the shell would strike 18 in rear of the spot.

fired at—a difference of 7·2 inches in favour of the small bore. We must, however, recollect that our skill in snap-shooting is, and always must be, due to practice at small game, and that even the lower of these velocities is considerably greater than that of a charge of small shot, so that the advantage in actual practice, at close quarters, of a velocity so very superior to what we are accustomed to, is at least open to question.

A very much more important practical consideration, however, is the fact that the barrels of Express rifles require to be made considerably longer than those of a large bore, in order to enable them to burn their charge, and every sportsman knows how very detrimental a long barrel is to successful snap-shooting. And I believe as a matter of fact, that when it comes to quick shooting, you would make infinitely better practice with a 10-bore of 11½lbs. and 25" or 26" barrels, than you ever would with a ·5 of 10lbs. and 29" or 30" in length.

But to sum up my very prolix argument, I think *firstly*,—That an Express bullet even under the most favourable conditions is inferior in actual "mechanical" power to a heavy shell.

Secondly,—That the shell in addition possesses the force of a large bursting charge, which, measured by its results, increases its power at least one-half.

Thirdly,—That an Express bullet must always be more liable to fail when striking a large bone, or to come to grief over a branch or twig, than a properly constructed shell, and this you may remember is the only fault I previously laid to its charge.

Fourthly,—That its greater length of barrel more than counter-balances the slight advantage it may possess in point of weight.

Fifthly,—That while no increase of power seems to be attainable for the Express, we may reasonably hope for a great addition to that of the shell by the use of stronger detonating powder. You may, of course, object that by equalizing the weights of the two rifles, you can increase the power of the Express. Granted. But, firstly, what length of barrel would be found necessary? and secondly, the rifle I have been advocating can well stand an increase of charge with its present weight and would burn 6 drs. as easily as a 5-bore could 5. As to which *wastes* a larger proportion of its charge, there is no question. The volume of a ·5 barrel 30" long is only 5·89", while that of a 26" ten-bore is 12·3", showing rather more than double the volume in which the gas can act with advantage to the bullet, and ensureing the utilization of a much larger percentage of its charge.

I purposely omitted this consideration, when comparing the initial velocities of the two, and it, in conjunction with the greater friction, will go some way towards equalizing the disparity I have assumed as existing between the two. Since the appearance of my former letter in the *Field*, I heard from a brother officer who had had a season's experience of almost the exact weapon I alluded to in the third paragraph. He describes his a D. B. C. F. 8-bore ball gun charge 6 drs., and weight 12lbs., but handy enough "to shoot snipe with." He, however, seems to think that slightly-hardened bullets should be employed, "as otherwise so much force is wasted in flattening the ball" This, unless I am greatly mistaken, is exactly as it should be, and if the ball would only fly to pieces, it would greatly gain in effect

I trust that Mr. Rigby, who, if I mistake not, is the original inventor of the Express, though not generally credited with it, will not suppose I am blind to the merits of the system. I only wish to clear up any doubts, as far as I can, as to which is the more reliable weapon for close quarters on foot with such an animal as a tiger, and regarding it from every point of view I feel convinced in my own mind that the previously described 10-bore of "Dickson's" is without exception the best I have yet seen for that *particular work*. If I were a stronger man I should try an 8-bore shell I think.

When I roughly theorised above, I have in order to prevent any question on the subject greatly exaggerated the comparative velocity of the Express. If *vis viva* really indicated the "amount of work" practically expended on an animal, the ·450 Express with 4½ drs. would within a fraction possess the same amount of force, and therefore be just as effective, as the ·5 with the above charge. But according to Mr. Greener (page 190) and others, the former has been *found by experience* to be

too light for large game, the deduction from which is not favourable to the comparison of even the ·5 with a 12 or 10 bore.

In the same book (modern breech-loaders) he maintains (page 132) that a Metford shell is *quite as effective* as a copper bottle, but he does not attempt to show *how*. In the experiments cited, the objects fired at were sufficiently "resisting" to crush almost any bullet out of shape, and an express projectile one would suppose would have broken to pieces in them, whether fitted with wax or charged with detonating powder. I have, I suppose, seen a score of Metford shells cut out of animals (12 and 16-bore chiefly) and whether filled with detonating powder or merely stopped with wax, they had always "splayed out" into a mushroom shape, and save by impact on some *large bone* had never splintered in the least. Let him buy one (*not* an Express but a 12 or 16 bore) in the case of a body shot, or fire it placed on the ground by means of slow match, and I think he will admit there is a tremendous difference.

Several sportsmen, I see, employ only 3 or 3½ drs. of powder with a ·450 rifle, and then fancy they have a perfect Express. I may be wrong, but should certainly be very much surprised to hear that their weapons had fulfilled their expectations. In conclusion, I should be greatly obliged if any of your correspondents will kindly inform me of the strengths, compared with gunpowder, of detonating powder composed of Sulphuret of Antimony and Chlorate of Potash, and the same, together with their applicability to sporting shells, of Pertuiset Powder and Dynamite, and the relative sensitiveness of the three.

The latter I see is said to possess 7½ times the force of powder; one of the above 10-bore shells filled with this (if it *can* be so employed) would therefore contain a bursting charge equivalent to nearly *half an ounce* of gunpowder, the effect of which would more than suffice to drop any tiger instantaneously, if exploded anywhere in the body, and thus leave only a fair amount of risk for those who shoot tigers on foot.

M. G. G.

A DRUNKARD'S HORSE.

THE Dubuque (Iowa) *Telegraph* vouches for the following singular horse story.—"On Monday evening last a man, whose name we could not learn, was seen wending his way up Julien Avenue, leading a mare by the bridle. He was badly intoxicated, so much so that he staggered and it was sometimes more than he could do to maintain his equilibrium. The mare kept a close watch on his movements, and whenever he came near falling the mare would grab his coat-collar between her teeth and hold him up. She did so no less than a dozen times in the presence of several interested spectators. The drunken man fell down in the street once, but no sooner had he done so than the animal grabbed the back of his coat and set him on his feet again. When a little beyond McNulty's house, the owner of the mare met an acquaintance of his who was also drunk. They engaged in conversation, and while talking bumped against each other, and the man first alluded to fell. He was immediately picked up by the mare, and just as soon as she had finished her job, she turned around and let her heels fly in a savage manner at the man who knocked her master down. Fortunately her heels missed the mark.—*Englishman.*

EXTRAORDINARY TREBLE EVENT.

A LETTER, dated April 20th, was recently received by a friend of ours from a Captain in a well-known Cavalry Regiment stationed in the Himalayahs, containing the following extraordinary "tip" for a treble event:—"I fancy Digby Grand will win the City and Suburban, Prince Charlie the Two Thousand Guineas, and Cremorne the Derby!"—*Sporting Gazette.*

GRAND NATIONAL HUNT COMMITTEE.

A MEETING of the Grand National Hunt Committee was held at Messrs. Weatherby's Office, 6, Old Burlington-street, on Saturday last, April 27th. Present: Lord Calthorpe (in the chair,) Mr. Angell, Lord Andover, Mr. E. C. Burton, Mr. H. Chaplin, Captain H. Coventry, Captain Harford, Mr. R. Herbert, Lord C. Innes Ker, Hon G. D. Pennant, Lord Poulett, and Sir W. Throckmorton.

The Marquis of Queensberry was elected a member of the Committee.

Mr. F J. Myers, Count Metaxa, Mr. Morris Owen, Mr. W. Roche, and Mr. Seth Seymour, were elected gentlemen riders.

Lord Poulett brought forward his motion on the subject of the postponement of races, and after much discussion the following resolution was proposed by Lord Poulett, seconded by Lord Calthorpe, and carried unanimously:—"That, when it is necessary to postpone a steeple-chase meeting, it shall not be in the power of the Stewards to postpone it beyond the week following that for which it was originally fixed"

Rule No. 75 will be altered according to the terms of this resolution, and will now stand as follows:—75. Should the weather or ground be in a doubtful state for running, it shall be left entirely to the Stewards, who may order the chase to be postponed for any time not later than the week following that for which it was originally fixed, and all nominations and subscriptions shall stand good, the same as if the chase had taken place on the day originally fixed.

On consideration of the motion on the subject of the settlement of disputes on bets on steeple-chases, of which Lord Poulett and Mr Herbert had given notice, it was unanimously agreed by the meeting to ask the Members of Tattersall's, as their present Committee refuse to take cognisance of bets upon steeple-chases, to appoint a separate Committee of their body for that purpose, and Messrs. Weatherby were instructed to write to the Committee of Tattersall's on the subject.

The case of the Hunters Steeple-chase on the second day of the late Cottenham Meeting, which had been declared void by the Stewards, but was subsequently re-opened and referred to this Committee, was then considered, and the Committee decided that under Rule 76, as one of the flags had been moved, the race ought to be declared void.

It having been brought under the notice of the Committee that at some meetings the Stewards had allowed winners at what were termed private meeetings to run as maiden horses, the Committee expressed their opinion that no meeting should be recognised as private, and that no winner of 20 sovereigns at any meeting could be allowed to run as a maiden, or be exempt from penalty as a winner.

In answer to a question as to whether a horse disqualified under the Rules of Racing from running on the flat, for having run on the flat at a meeting not advertised in the *Racing Calendar*, would be disqualified where the Grand National Hunt Rules were in force, the Committee decided he would be disqualified provided the race was of the value of 20 sovereigns.

The objection to Buskin, the winner of the Hunters Cup at Croydon, on the ground that his rider was not qualified according to the conditions, having been referred to the Committee, they decided that he was disqualified.

On the part of the owner of Optima, the Committee were asked whether she was disqualified for having been in the Forfeit List for the sum of 1 sovereign, application never having been made to him before the publication of the Forfeit List. The Committee decided she was disqualified, as it was his business to know the forfeit had not been paid.

The following notices of motion have been given for the next meeting:—

By Mr. Angell, seconded by Mr. Herbert:—"That a Sub-Committee, consisting of three members, be appointed to hear objections, and to transact all minor business."

By Lord Poulett, seconded by Lord C. Innes Ker:—"That in all races for gentlemen riders there shall be no penalties on gentlemen having ridden winners, or allowances for never having won."

By Lord Coventry, seconded by Mr. G. D. Pennant :—"To alter Rule 78, which requires the production of hunting certificates at scale, and instead, to require them to be lodged at Messrs. Weatherby's office a clear week before the race in which the horse is intended to run, so as to admit of their being registered and published. A fresh certificate to be required after the 1st of May in each year. A fee of 2s. 6d. to be charged for registration"

By Captain Coventry :—"That in future when Clerks of Courses advertise their meetings to be held under the Grand National Rules, adding 'with the exception of the rule regarding gentlemen riders,' the Grand National Committee shall not recognise such meetings."—*Sporting Gazette.*

THE MYSTERIOUS EPIDEMIC AMONG HORSES IN NEWYORK.

The *New York Sun* says—Within a few weeks past an alarming and fatal malady has made its appearance in the stables of some of the city railroad lines. By some it is pronounced to be that terrible disease known as cerebrospinal meningitis, or sometimes termed spotted fever, although many eminent veterinary surgeons say that it differs from that disease in some essential requisites. It recently showed itself among the horses of the Second Avenue line, where there have been 130 cases, although not more than about 12 have as yet proved fatal. The first symptoms are manifested in the slow, sluggish movement of the hind quarters and in stumbling. It is a disease of the membranes over the spinal marrow, and beginning apparently over the lumbar vertebræ, effectually paralyses the hind quarters. The distemper gradually works itself along the spinal cord until it at last reaches the brain, when the fore legs give way, and the horse is deprived of the use of his limbs. The most remarkable feature of this disease in its present aspect—one in which it differs from the real cerebro-spinal meningitis—is that the horse continues to eat and drink as heartily as though he was well, his appetite to increase rather than diminish as the disease advances. If the horse, when stricken with the disease, is allowed to lie down, he will never get up. Therefore, just as soon as numbness in the hind quarters is noticed, the horse is supported by broad canvas bands, and as soon as he is able to stand he is turned loose. There is no effectual remedy for this frightful malady yet discovered. External applications are applied along the spinal cord and the horse is kept as quiet as possible. It is not contagious or infectious. Where there are five horses in a stable, two may be stricken down and the rest not show the slightest signs of the disease. It has appeared among the horses of the Third and Seventh Avenue lines, as well as among the horses of some of the stage lines. In some localities it has swept over the country as a curse, paralysing in a day the farmer's finest stock. The poor truckman, too, who is so dependent upon his horse for his livelihood, has not been exempt from the ravages of this epidemic, but in a few hours has been obliged to see his horse stricken down helpless and die. A gentleman in Westchester county, out of seven fine horses, has lost five. It is reported that another gentleman from Long Island, the owner of many fast trotting horses, has already lost six from the disease, valued at 30,000 dols. It may be noticed as a singular coincidence that cerebro-spinal meningitis, although not of a malignant form, is prevailing extensively in many parts of Virginia. A few days ago sixteen persons died of this frightful disease in Suffolk county, Long Island, where it appeared in its most virulent form.

JOSH BILLINGS ON PICKING GOOD HORSES.

First.—Let the colour be a sorrel, a roan, a red, a white, a black, a blue, a green, a grey, a chesnut, a brown, a dapple, a spotted, a cream, a buckskin, or some other good colour. *Second.*—Hiz ears; see that he haz got tew ears, and pound a tin cluss to him, to find out whether his hearing is good. All hosses are dum, but a deff and dum hoss are not desirable. *Third.*—Look well to hiz eyes; see that he has got a pupil in hiz eyes, and not too large a one neither; hosses with too large pupils in their eyes are near-sighted, and kant see oats, and have to wear green gogles, and green gogles make a hoss look too much like a trakt pedlar. *Fourth.*—Feel ov his neck with the inside of yure right hand, see that the spinal collum iz well fatted and runs the whole length of him from fore to aft; a hoss without a good phatt spinal collum from fore to aft aint worth (speaking sudden), aint worth a well-defined cuss. *Five.*—Put yure hand on his breast (this is allowable in the case ov a quadriped), see if his heart can beat 70, squeeze his fore leg to see if he is well musclede, lift up his before feet and see if there iz enny frogs in them, frogs keep a hosses feet cool, and sweet, just as they do a well, or a spring ov water. *Six.*—Look well tew his shoes and see what number he wears, number eight is about right. *Seven.*—Run your hand along the dividing ridge of his boddy from the top of hiz withers to the commencement of his tail (or dorsul vertibra), and pinch him az you go along to see if he knows how tew kick. *Eight.*—Look on his hind legs for some spavins, kurbs, windgalls, ringbones, skratches, squittors, thrush, grease-heels, thorough-pins, spring halt, quarter-kracks; see if he has got a whirl-bone; look for some pin-hips: hunt for strains in the back tendons, let downs, and capped hocks. *Nine.*—Investigate hiz teeth, see if he aint 14 years old last May, with teeth filed down, and six-year-old black mark burnt into the top of them with a hot iron. *Ten.*—Smell hiz breath to see if he haint got sum glanders; look just back of hiz ears for signs of pole evil, pinch him on the top of hiz withers for a fistula, and look sharp at both shoulders for a sweeny. *Eleven.*—Hook him tew a waggon that rattles, drive him up to an Irishman and his wheelbarrow, meet a rag-merchant with cow bells strung across the top of his cart, let an express train pass him at 45 miles to the hour, when he iz sweety heave a buffalo robe over him to keep oph the cold, ride him with an umbrel highsted, and learn his opinyun ov these things. These are a few simple things to be looked at in buying a good family hoss; there iz a grate menny other things tew be looked at (at your leisure) after you have bought him. Good hosses are skarse, and good men that deal in enny kind ov hosses are skarser. Ask a man all about his wife, and he may tell you; examine him cluss for a Sunday-school teacher, and find him all on the square; send him to the New York Legislature, and rejoice that money won't buy him; lend him 700dol. in the highway, without witness or note; even sworp dorgs with him with perfectimpunity, but when yu buy a good family hoss of him, young, sound, and trew, watch the man cluss and make up yure mind besides that you will have tew ask the Lord tew forgive him. "An honest man is the noblest work ov God."—This famous saying was written in grate anguish ov heart, by the Late Alexander Pope, just after buying a good family hoss.

TOUTS.

(Continued from page 280.)

There are, of course, touts and touts. But, for the sake of discussion, the class may be divided into three; and we propose introducing in their proper order, first, the tout amateur or *dilettante;* secondly, the legitimate tout or professional horse-watcher; and, lastly, the tout illegitimate or spurious, from whom the type introduced into sporting novels, and the idea generally adopted by the public mind, is mostly drawn. There are, doubtless, other degrees, but not possessed of suffi-

ciently broad distinctions to warrant a separate description. The amateur tout, pure and simple, is somewhat of the black swan description, and not so commonly to be met with as his fellow workmen in the lower phases of Turf life. He is mostly one of those beings who have come through a chequered career by the very skin of their teeth, and whose surroundings are not sufficiently shady to cause them to be cut by the upper crust of society, nor, on the other hand, of such a nature as to qualify them for the blackleg coterie below. They are like trees, living in two elements, and stretching their branches upwards into the purer atmosphere of select sporting circles, while with their roots they may be said to strike downwards to the Tartarus of fallen spirits, though not sufficiently low to injure the vitality of their upper branches. Of such a state of being the advantages are two-fold, as affording them the opportunity of retaining the favour of the select few by reason of their knowledge acquired in other spheres, and securing the allegiance of the lower stratum of society because of their seeming condescension. Most of this species of touts are needy men, living absolutely by their wits, but ready to benefit—for a consideration—those who enjoy their confidence. They have committed no gross breach of trust, may not be absolutely defaulters, and shall not have been deemed worthy of actual ostracism from society; but it is felt that they are rather tolerated for their usefulness than courted for their popularity. Many, in spite of original inaptitude for the business, and by dint of their keen pursuit of the main chance, have qualified themselves so as to become excellent judges of horses and racing, and their candid opinion, when frankly expressed, worthy of the utmost consideration among the select circle they find it worth while to conciliate. Such experience cannot, of course, be gleaned, except through an intimate acquaintance with the lower orders of being who inherit that doubtful border-land between cleverness and chicanery, nor without having recourse to various schemes and subterfuges by which the rapacity of the class may be satisfied, and a solid slice of pudding still left for the enjoyment of those lions of society who look to their jackals for something withal to benefit themselves. Moreover, between these two classes, the amateur tout has, in racing *parlance*, also to 'get his bit,' of which he is occasionally disappointed, receiving no acknowledgment of his services from his patron, while his hungry client claims compensation before he opens his mouth. They would feel highly indignant at being called touts, but to all intents and purposes they are not one whit better than the class for which they affect to entertain an unbounded contempt. Neatly, and occasionally fashionably dressed, they move about with a sort of feeling of superiority to the classes they instruct, and as if feeling that they were indispensable appendages to the society they mostly affect. Their acquaintance with all professing any branch of the racing or training business is widely spread, and principals as well as employers often find it worth their while to be upon good terms with such very knowing customers. They are honest, because it is their interest to be so, in executing any commissions with which they may be entrusted, for they can not afford to make one false step, with the 'fierce light' beating upon them from all quarters, and no small amount of tact and ability is required in balancing jointly the claims of all parties, for they cannot afford to sacrifice one for another, or their little game would be gone for ever. Men of the stamp we have described may not heretofore have been recognised as belonging to the illustrious band of touts, but in nowise do they differ from their humble brethren of the craft save in the actual drudgery of watching gallops and trials. Such an existence, while it cannot be called dishonourable, is certainly none of the highest according to our notions even of racing morality, nor is it likely that the profession of middleman will gain much in public estimation through its connection with the Turf. The legitimate tout or professional horse-watcher, is a bird of totally different plumage. He rejoices in no fine feathers, for his calling does not admit of any superfluous ornamentation. Originally perhaps a decayed petty trainer, or stable-lad out of employ on account of increasing weight, he brings a certain amount of knowledge, acquired by experience, to bear upon his new calling; knows something of condition; can tell a lame un in the plating line from the Derby crack of the stable, and has some idea of pace in gallops, and the sufficiency or otherwise of preparations. He should possess the

Macgregor's year, or in groping amongst the outsiders for the best investment at a "long shot." It was not until Monday last, indeed, that Tattersall's assumed that unmistakable aspect which enabled old stagers like ourselves to realise the fact of the Derby being so near at hands; nor was there anything like the bustle and excitement of former anniversaries, as most of the betting is now-a-days carried on at less favoured resorts within rifle shot of Temple Bar. The novelty, therefore, of a new candidate for Derby honours, who had never before been heard of, or whose existence was even unknown beyond the precincts of Alec Taylor's stable in which he is trained, being introduced into the betting for the first time at Tattersall's, is a matter of no little importance—indicative, too, that there is "life in the old dog yet," notwithstanding the contempt that is occasionally expressed for the doings at the West End resort compared with the hole and corner system carried on elsewhere by a certain clique who "rig the market" at will, by "running 'em in" or "knocking 'em out," to suit their own purpose. The horse in question can boast of a genuine Glasgow pedigree—by Young Melbourne out of Makeshift,—but no name, beyond his somewhat Irish one of "Brother to Flurry;" and never having started, owing to not being previously engaged, his owner (who gave 180 guineas for him at Doncaster in 1870, at the Glasgow Stud sale of yearlings), was enabled to get on a large stake—to win—on most advantageous terms, commencing with a bet of 1000 to 8 five times, after which all the intermediate prices of 1000 to 10, 12, and 15, were "lapped up" down to 1000 to 20. His credentials were based upon a successful trial with Wellingtonia and all the Fyfield lot engaged in the Derby and Oaks, and any doubts as to Chaloner's mount (which had been ignorantly attributed to Wenlock in certain quarters,) were set at rest. So genuine a demonstration in connexion with a total stranger at the eleventh hour had little or no influence upon the three favourites, although at one period of the day as much as 500 to 200 was offered against Prince Charlie without finding a taker until the arrival of one of his chief supporters checked further opposition at that price and 9 to 4, the last bet booked being 450 to 200, which effectually dispelled any notion of there being "something up" with the "crack" as was rumoured during the morning. Cremorne's opening price was 7 to 2, taken to a "monkey," after which he was backed for about three times as much in the aggregate at 100 to 30 and 3 to 1. The fact of an amateur, who laid a point and a half more to some money (1700 to 200 amongst other bets) in private on Saturday night, following up his operations by betting seven "monkeys," more against Queen's Messenger to-day, created a little uneasiness at one time amongst the latter's partisans, and after a deal of finessing, in the course of which 2000 to 300, 1000 to 150 (three times,) and several bets of 600 to 100 were laid, the horse left off remarkably firm at the latter price. For a "place," Queen's Messenger was almost as good a favourite as Prince Charlie and Cremorne, upon each of whom there was a large outlay at evens, whilst as little as 5 to 4 was accepted about Lord Falmouth's horse. The next most important movements were in connexion with Wenlock and Marshal Bazaine, the latter of whom touched 100 to 8 at one time, but was superseded at last by Lord Wilton's colt, who opened at 20 to 1, and closed at 12 to 1, on the strength of a highly successful trial with Malahide and Beehive on the previous Saturday. Drummond was in better odour than at the close of the week, notwithstanding the fact of nothing being yet decided as to whether Fordham will ride him or Winslow, who went very badly in the market, as did Bertram, the Druid, and Miserrimus, against the latter of whom almost any price might have been had "for the axing." The gap

between the second and outside ranks was filled by Almoner, against whom 25 to 1 was the best offer after something like £100 had been quietly invested at 30 to 1 and 28 to 1; and after recording the introduction of another rank outsider—Condor, who had never previously been heard of in connexion with this race, though better known in his own country from having beaten Reine in the Prix Morny at Paris, and running third to Revigny and Little Agnes in the French Derby on Sunday, we will conclude our preliminary town notes by giving Monday's closing prices.

DERBY.

9 to	4	agst Prince Charlie (tk)	40 to	1	agst Bertram (off)
3 to	1	—— Cremorne (tk & off)	50 to	1	—— Winslow (tk & off)
6 to	1	—— Qu's Messenger (t & o)	50 to	1	—— Bro. to Flurry (t & off)
100 to	8	—— Wenlock (tk & off)	1000 to	15	—— Druid (off)
100 to	7	—— Drummond (tk)	100 to	1	—— Young Sydmonton (o)
100 to	6	—— Marshal Bazaine (t & o)	2200 to	10	—— Vanderdecken (tk)
1000 to	35	—— Almoner (tk)	3000 to	25	—— Miserrimus (tk)
40 to	1	—— Laburnum (tk)	2000 to	10	—— Condor (tk)

PLACES.

Even		on Cremorne	4 to	1	agst Drummond (tk)
Even		agst Prince Charlie	8 to	1	—— Winslow (tk)
5 to	4	—— Qn's Messenger (tk & off)	10 to	1	—— Laburnum (tk)
3 to	1	—— Wenlock (tk)	1000 to	50	—— Brother to Flurry (tk)
7 to	2	—— Marshal Bazaine (tk)			

OAKS.

7 to	1	agst Reine (tk)	10 to	1	agst Georgie (tk)
8 to	1	—— Violetta (tk)	10 to	1	—— Madge Wildfire (tk)
8 to	1	—— Beehive (tk)	12 to	1	—— Red Light (tk)
8 to	1	—— Arethusa (tk)	12 to	1	—— Guadaloupe (tk)

It had almost escaped us to mention that Gladiolus, Freeman, and all Mr. Merry's lot engaged in the Derby and Oaks were struck out on Friday at 6 P. M. Gladiolus ran away at exercise on the previous Tuesday, and injured himself very much by getting amongst some wire fencing.

Seldom has the Epsom meeting commenced under more favourable auspices as regards weather and sport than on the present occasion; but notwithstanding the fineness of Tuesday, the attendance was far below the average, and there was nothing like such a "good stand," in a monetary point of view, as on former anniversaries. The recent deaths of the Duke of Bedford, Lord Carysford, and Lord Dalling, and the funeral of General Peel's daughter, kept away a great many fashionables; and there was a "beggarly account of empty boxes" that too plainly bespoke the reservation of the general public for the grand day on the morrow.

THE DERBY DAY.

"For Rufford what balm
If Victory's palm
A sportsman's like Savile could be;
Don't pepper CREMORNE,
For as sure as you're born,
He is safe to be one, two, or three!"
"ARIOBLAIR" in *Sporting Gazette*, of May 25.

WEDNESDAY.—Another celebration of "the principal festival of the Turf"—*vide* "Tom Brown"—has come and gone; and Prince Charlie, like his Royal namesake who gave the historical title of "Oak apple day" to the 29th of May, is "up a tree"—a mere pretender to Derby honours!

our narrative of events more in accord with the tastes of racing readers, who take an interest in what the Prime Minister in the House of Commons the previous evening so happily characterised as a "noble manly, distinguished, and historically national sport."

Tame and devoid of incident as the first day's proceedings were, no little sensation was created early this morning by the rumours that Winslow had met with an accident which would prevent his starting. Corroboration of this was afforded by the scratching of the horse at 9 o'clock to Messrs. Weatherby, and the disappointment to his numerous backers can be imagined. The accident in question was a most peculiar one, and happened on Tuesday morning, whilst Drewitt's horses were walking home after exercise on Mickleham Downs. Winslow followed John Billington in the string, and the latter being rather fresh Drewitt cautioned the boy to keep well in advance for fear of accident. On passing a hedgerow a blackbird flew out close under Winslow's nose, and startled him so much that the horse bounded forward close to John Billington's heels, who lashed out, and caught him in the muscle of each arm, inflicting a slight flesh wound. Winslow walked home, however, apparently none the worse, nor did he exhibit any symptoms of lameness until "stable time" in the evening, when he was so stiff on both fore legs that Drewitt sent for Mr. Mannington, who advised perfect rest, as it would injure him for life to start him in the Derby in such a state. Winslow has been one of the most prominent outsiders all through the winter, and was known to be a special favourite of Fordham's, who decided upon riding for his old master (Drewitt) in whose stable he was brought up, after galloping the horse at Lewes on the previous Saturday. Hence the engagement of Morris for Drummond in the interim. When Winslow's fate became known Fordham was applied to for Wenlock, who was without a jockey until Platt was telegraphed for to Middleham yesterday afternoon; but as he could not accept that mount without "throwing over" Mr. Graham and Mr. Lefèvre, his regular employers, rather than disturb the arrangements which had been entered into for Drummond and Helmet, he preferred "standing down" and becoming a witness of, instead of a participator in, the Derby for the first time since 1866. As matters turned out, it was a lucky let off for the persistent backers of "Fordham's mounts," and it really seems as if the great jockey is doomed never to win the "Blue Riband." Winslow's non-starting in no way affected the betting, nor was there any change to record amongst the favourites, all of whom appeared to have "passed the doctor" satisfactorily; and the foregoing incident afforded a sufficiently fruitful topic of conversation until the numbers went up for the first race. This was the Epsom Town Plate, which brought out ten runners, the same number that contested the opening event last year, for which Lady Atholestone and Balquhidar ran second and third to Newsman. Whilst the former carried a stone more, Balquhidar was handicapped 10lbs. lighter than this time twelve months; but from being uncoloured on the card the latter was almost overlooked even by those who saw him run so forward in the Beaufort Handicap at Bath, for which he was unquestionably "second best." Nothing went down, in fact, except Ellesmere, whose 5lbs. penalty was quite disregarded, as the shorter distance to-day was considered so much more to his liking than the mile yesterday; but a bad start made all the difference, and a similar runaway race to his own in the Rous Stakes resulted in the hollow victory of Balquhidar. This was an unpropitious commencement for backers, who made bad much worse before the last race, for which many who lost their money over him previously declined to stand Ellesmere again! So carefully is "Dorling's correct

body, brought up the rear. The Marshal is a fine mover, and with the exception of the "tearing" Quainton no fault could be found with any thing's action; albeit it did not escape observation that John Osborne was somewhat indulgent with Prince Charlie, in striking contrast to Maidment on Cremorne, who galloped past the stand "at score." Whilst the competitors are *en route* to the starting post we will briefly notice the lastest movements in the betting—not that there is much to record, as there was no approach to a sensation, and the changes were fewer than usual. Both the favourites were firm at 5 to 2 and 3 to 1, nor did the taking of 3000 to 1000 by Lord Dudley, who also laid 1400 to 800 on him for a place, influence the position of Cremorne sufficiently to raise any question as to which would start with the call. Queen's Messenger was in such great demand at last that 6 to 1 was begged for in some cases; and Wenlock advanced to within a point of him. Then came a wide gap, owing to the retrogression of Marshal Bazaine and Drummond; and although Baron Rothschild took 1000 to 30 once about Laburnum, 40 to 1 was obtainable at last. The only outsiders in demand were Brother to Flurry and The Druid, the latter of whom, it escaped us to mention, went remarkably well in the preliminary, though his general appearance in the paddock disappointed us.

It was a quarter of an hour after the time at which the race was set when the competitors emerged from the paddock and defiled through Langley bottom to take up their positions at the starting post, and the evil prognostications of long delays, owing to the want of sufficient space for marshalling a large field, were happily disappointed by Mr. McGeorge (who was ably assisted by Major Dixon,) quickly effecting one of the best starts ever witnessed without a failure. Although Danebury and Heath House each started "pilots" in Ruffle and Patriarch, to "do the needful" in securing a pace for Almoner and Queen's Messenger, neither jockey was able to carry out his instructions, thanks to the good offices of Westland, who took them along at such a "bat" as has not been witnessed in the Derby for many years—certainly not since Kettledrum won, although the pace on that occasion would not compare with Teddington's in our estimation, the time test notwithstanding. To avoid unnecessary repetition in describing the race itself twice over, we will merely explain, *en passant*, that the effect of the pace told its tale, as it was generally expected it would, on Prince Charlie before crossing the road this side of Tattenham Corner, at which point only Cremorne, Queen's Messenger, Brother to Flurry, Almoner, Wenlock, and Young Sydmonton, appeared to be left with a chance, on the retirement of Westland in the straight, however encouraging to his winter backers Laburnum may have appeared for a moment next the lower rails after rounding the turn. To make a long story short, the race was virtually over half a mile from home, as Cremorne, who rushed past his horses descending the hill, as in the Two Thousand, shot out with a clear lead of five or six lengths, and looked like coming in alone, as all his immediate followers were soon "hard at it" except the despised outsider, Brother to Flurry, with whom Chaloner patiently bided his time until past the distance, when he drew up on the top ground, and took Maidment quite by surprise, as the latter had been looking round at Queen's Messenger and Wenlock, who were alone left in the race on the lower side. Never was Derby so nearly thrown away, as Cremorne compounded so rapidly at last from the great use made of him that he "came back" to within a length or so of Brother to Flurry opposite the stand, when Chaloner called in earnest on his horse, who overhauled the other at every stride, and made such a "near thing" of it that the hoisting of Cremorne's number at the chair alone

relieved the pent-up anxiety of the Ring, to whom the "head" which secured Mr. Savile his first Derby made a wonderful difference, as many of the bookmakers would have "skinned the lamb" by the outsider's success. In the very next stride past the winning post Brother to Flurry was in front, and, as a matter of course, there was the usual diversity of opinion as to the result if Chaloner had "come earlier" with Brother to Flurry; but the fact is, besides running a little "green," Cremorne outpaced him all the way up the straight, and it is a wonder the outsider managed to get so near as he did, which an old racing friend, who invariably takes up his position half way up the straight to see the Derby, would scarcely credit when we explained the *fiât* to him afterwards. Since he won the Derby with Teddington (when private trainer to Sir Joseph Hawley) twenty-one years ago, Alec Taylor, besides running second with Palmerston two years since, has twice been "within an ace" of repeating that victory with outsiders—Savernake and Brother to Flurry—the former of whom was beaten precisely the same distance by Lord Lyon as Brother to Flurry was to-day; and though French was supposed to have made too free use of Savernake, in contradistinction to Chaloner's waiting tactics this time, the "Sellinger" triumphantly demolished the delusion, as Chaloner was beaten precisely the same distance on Savernake by his old opponent as French was. Instead of repeating his Kingcraft *coup*, by turning the tables on the first and second in the Two Thousand, the latter only managed to secure the same place (for which Queen's Messenger was so heavily backed,) as at Newmarket; but it must be explained that Lord Falmouth's "crack" met with a very serious disappointment at the top of the hill through some of the beaten horses rolling against him, whereby he lost a great deal of ground at the critical moment he was going after Cremorne, when the latter went to the front as before explained. So far as Cremorne and Queen's Messenger are concerned, the Two Thousand running was confirmed almost to a yard; but Lord Falmouth's horse beat Wenlock (who is evidently a non-stayer) much further, and there was likewise a wider gap between the latter and Almoner than in the Guineas Marshal Bazaine, turned out a "miler' only, and was beaten some distance by little Bertram, whom, of all others, he was supposed to hold safe, through Hector, and the City and Suburban running: whilst the despised Statesman (who has a will of his own) also finished before Prince Charlie, as his owner said he would beforehand, "if he chose to try!"

No triumph could have been more popular or opportune than that of Mr. Savile, whose long and honourable connexion with the Turf has made his name equally respected by all classes of sportsmen, as his well-known colours were prior to his adoption of them on the retirement of the late Duke of Richmond, who, by the bye, was a contemporary of the late Sir Robert Pigot, whose "Primrose and red cap" was never mistaken in olden times for the rich "Yellow jacket, scarlet velvet cap and gold tassel" of Goodwood. Although Cremorne's success will go a long way to atone for Mr. Savile's previous Derby disappointments with D'Estournel, Ryshworth, and Ripponden, he won nothing like so much in bets over Cremorne as he backed each of that shifty *trio* for outright, having backed the winner at the last moment for only sufficient to "cover expenses." In a conversation with Mr. Savile before the commencement of the racing he informed us that the only bet he then had on the Derby was 20 to 5 against Cremorne, which he laid to a friend in texas who wrote home to have a "fiver" on after the Two Thousand! There is no truth whatever in the statement that Mr. Savile "put on" Maidment £1000, as he never mentioned the subject either to his jockey or trainer beforehand. The former has now been lucky enough to

win the Oaks, St. Leger, and Derby within a twelve months; and we congratulate Gilbert, who is a most zealous and hard working servant, upon attaining the object of his ambition after meeting with so many serious disappointments with good horses in former years. It was pointed out as a coincidence that there are precisely the same number of letters in the winner's name as that of his jockey and sire (Parmesan,) which correspond with Cremorne's number (8) on the card. Like Baron Rorthschild and Lord Falmouth, the two previous winners of the Derby, Mr. Savile maintains a private breeding stud of his own at Rufford Abbey, where last year's hero (Favonius) was also got. Both are sons of Parmesan, who (we repeat) never had a word of encouragement from any public writer except ourselves until he made himself a name, whereupon others "fell down and worshipped him" as a master of course; and it is a most remarkable fact, that whilst the pretensions of horses like Almoner (who measures 15 hands 2 inches,) have been repudiated on the ground of want of size, Parmesan himself, the progenitor of two successive Derby winners, stands only fifteen-one! It is rather singular that Mr. Savile should carry off the highest honours of the Turf with a direct descendant of the famous old Gardham mare (the dam of Skirmisher,) who formed the nucleus of the Rufford Abbey Stud (a description of which was published in this journal during the year 1866,) and still more remarkable is the cropping up of the famous Pocahontas connexion through Cremorne's grandsire (Rataplan) on his dam's side, which is to be met with in the family tree of nearly every good horse or great winner. Unfortunately Mr. Savile has no two year old or yearling relative to Cremorne, owing to Rigolboche having lost her next filly by Parmesan, and being barren last season to The Earl, to whom she dropped a very fine colt foal about a fortnight since at Rufford, where she has since been put to Parmesan. It is worth mentioning that Cremorne was tried nothing like so highly as D'Estournel and Ryshworth at the same age, as the latter pair could beat old Reindeer at even weights before the Newmarket Two Year Old Plate, whilst the difference in Cremorne's case was 2st.; and to remove an erroneous impression that has been created respecting the winner's hocks, we have Mr. Savile's authority for stating that the scar above the near one is the remains of an accident which happened to him through slipping up on the straw bed in the month of February last year, which caused the hock in question to swell to the size of a pumpkin. Cremorne is not engaged in the St. Leger, and his next appearance will be in the Grand Prix de Paris, which great International event Mr. Savile won with The Ranger in 1863. Although the three reputed largest winners on the Derby are members of the Ring, Cremorne was a good horse for the gentlemen and backers in general, who had a dreadful "facer," however, over the Stanley Stakes, which succeeded the great event, through betting odds on Glowworm, the recognised two year old "flyer" of the year up to that moment. The most fancied of his opponents were Acropolis and Marie Stuart, the former of whom, like the favourite carried 5lbs. extra for her Chester victory; whilst Marie Stuart is not only a much finer filly, but the superior in private of her stable companion out of Catherine Hays, who ran forward in the Woodcote the day before. These three had the finish to themselves, and a very close one it was—a neck and a head; but we cannot recognise the form as "gospel" until confirmed hereafter, as Glowworm, who was shin sore, was "chopped" at the outset, and ran in difficulties all the way; whilst he sweated as if he had been in a river. At the same time, we should be sorry to depreciate the merits of Acropolis, who, as we pointed out at

Chester, inherits her mother's fine speed; and her popular owner was most enthusiastically congratulated by the distinguished occupants of his private stand, opposite the winning post, where the most *récherché* hospitality was dispensed by his lordship every day to his friends and others who had the good fortune to possess a "*tricolor*" *carte d'entrée* thereto. The Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Arthur, Prince Christian, and Prince Teck, honoured Lord Anglesey with their company at luncheon before the Derby. Juliana made such an example of the large field which went to the post for the Epsom Manor Stakes, including a couple of winners in Threat and Batsford, that there was considerable competition for her at the hammer; and the high opinion entertained of this filly's great speed by her owner, in the face of her recent in and out performances at Newmarket, was shown by the price at which he bought her in, which left 210 guineas for division between the owner of the second and the Fund. The sports concluded with the Bentinck Plate, in which Filou, who started first favourite, disappointed his party as much as his two performances here at the Spring Meeting astonished those who backed him then; whilst those who declined to stand Ellesmere again after losing their money over him in the opening race of the day turned their backs on the downs with anything but pleasant recollections of the Derby Day of 1872. Lord Dudley increased his Derby winnings to £8000 before the close of the day, and invested half the money on the Oaks by taking 10,000 to 2000 about Reine, and 12,000 to 2000 about Georgie!

The 93RD DERBY STAKES of 50 sovs. each, h. ft, for three year olds; colts 8st. 10lbs., fillies 8st. 5lbs.; the second received 300 sovs., and the third 150; about one mile and a half; 191 subs.

8	Mr H. Savile's b c Cremorne by Parmesan out of Rigolboche by Rataplan, her dam by Gardham, granddam by Langar out of Sister to Busto, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Maidment	1
24	Mr J Astley's br c Brother to Flurry by Y. Melbourne out of Makeshift by Voltigeur, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Chaloner	2
12	Lord Falmouth's b c Queen's Messenger by Trumpeter out of Queen Bertha by Kingston, 8st 10lbs. . . . . T French	3
1	Mr I Woolcott's b c The Druid by Dundee out of Coimbra by Kingston, 8st 10lbs . . . . . J. Goater	0
2	Lord Royston's b c Ruffle by Caractacus out of Furbelow by Cotherstone, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Salter	0
4	Mr. Joseph Dawson's ch c Prince Charlie by Blair Athole out of Eastern Princess by Surplice, 8st 10lbs . . . . . J Osborne	0
5	Lord Falmouth's br c Patriarch by St Albans out of Siberia by Muscovite, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Huxtable	0
6	Mr W Nicholl's ch c Raby Castle by Camerino out of Bohemia by Weatherbit, 8st 10lbs . . . . . J Snowden	0
7	Mr W Goddard's b c Quainton by Little Hasting—Jenny by Rangoon, granddam's pedigree unknown, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Gregory	0
9	Mr. A. E. Hope's b c Young Sydmonton by Sydmonton out of Maid of Malvern by Muscovite, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Jeffery	0
10	Lord Aylesford's br c Vanderdecken by Saccharometer out of Stolen Moments by Melbourne, 8st 10lbs. . . . . Marsh	0
11	Mr. John Parry's b c Marshal Bazaine by Arthur Wellesley out of Annie de Clare by De Clare, 8st 10lbs . . . . . E Martin	0
13	Mr. Bruton's br c Landmark by Cathedral out of Miss Agnes by Irish Birdcatcher, 8st 10lbs. . . . . Custance	0
14	Baron Rothschild's b c Laburnum by King Tom out of Blooming Heather by Melbourne, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Parry	0
15	Mr Holdaway's bk c Westland by Narbonne out of Miss Adelaide by Happy Land, 8st. 10lbs. . . . . Wyatt	0
16	Duke of Beaufort's br c Almoner by Beadsman out of Palm by Tadmor, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Cannon	0
17	M Lefèvre's ch c Drummond by Rataplan out of Eglantine by The Flying Dutchman, 8st 10lbs . . . . . Morris	0
18	Lord Wilton's b c Wenlock by Lord Clifden out of Mineral by Rataplan, 8st. 10lbs. . . . . W. Platt	0
19	Mr G G. Keswick's b c Helmet by Trumpeter out of Isilia by Newminster, 8st 10lbs. . . . . F. Webb	0

20 Mr. A. C. Barclay's b c Bertram by The Duke out of Constance by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 8st. 10lbs. .. .. Jewitt 0
21 Mr. T. E. Walker's b c Statesman by Y. Melbourne out of General Peel's dam by Orlando, 8st. 10lbs .. .. J. Jones 0
23 Mr. Somerville's br c Miserrimus by Trumpeter or Sydmonton out of Miserrima by Pantaloon, 8st. 10lbs. .. .. S. Mordan 0
25 M Delamarre's ch c Condor by Vermout out of Conquête, 8st 10lbs. .. Carver 0

Betting: 5 to 2 agst Prince Charlie, 3 to 1 agst Cremorne, 6 to 1 agst Queen's Messenger, 7 to 1 agst Wenlock, 25 to 1 each agst Drummond and Marshal Bazaine, 30 to 1 agst Almoner, 33 to 1 agst Druid, 40 to 1 agst Laburnum, 50 to 1 each agst Bertram and Brother to Flurry, 1000 to 15 agst Helmet, 100 to 1 each agst Condor, Statesman, Young Sydmonton, Landmark, and Vanderdecken, and 1000 to 6 each agst Raby Castle and Westland. They got away at the second attempt in beautiful order, and for about a hundred yards or so Almoner showed in advance, but the running was instantly taken up by Westland, who made play at such a strong pace that the jockeys of Ruffle and Patriarch, who were started in the interests of their stable companions, were never able to carry out their instructions, although for a short time Ruffle managed to run into third place at the end of a quarter of a mile. Before reaching Sherwood's house, however, where the new high level course joins the old one, the front rank had settled down into clear positions, and at that point Drummond (inside,) Almoner, Cremorne, and Wenlock were the immediate followers of the leader. Prince Charlie laid next on the outside of Almoner, and Marshal Bazaine followed in the favourite's track; whilst prominent on the inside laid Young Sydmonton, The Druid, Bertram, Ruffle, Queen's Messenger, Statesman, and Brother to Flurry, the "tail" consisting of Laburnum, Raby Castle, Landmark, Condor, and Quainton, the latter of whom soon occupied the position of whipper-in. In the furzes Drummond and Ruffle dropped back into fifth and sixth places, and Wenlock drew up to Westland's quarters, which was the only change of moment until descending the hill to Tattenham Corner, when Cremorne rushed past his horses, and heading Wenlock and Westland just before reaching the turn, entered the straight with a clear lead, Maidment selecting nearly the centre of the track, where he was soon "out by himself" half a dozen lengths in front. Westland and Almoner followed him over the road, when the former died away, and left Almoner on his whip and Wenlock on the lower ground, second and third. We must now "hark back" for an instant to explain that Prince Charlie (who, in the language of one of the jockeys, "blew his trumpet in beautiful style,") lost his place descending the hill, about the same instant that a scrimmage occurred between Brother to Flurry, Ruffle, Bertram, and Queen's Messenger, caused by the first named, in getting through, "brushing" against Ruffle, who drove Bertram across Queen's Messenger, and compelled French to chuck the latter short up. This *contretemps* lost him so much ground that he had to ride his horse very hard to get his place again; and it was not until after crossing the road, in the straight, that he showed between Cremorne and Wenlock; whilst prominent on the upper laid Brother to Flurry, with Prince Charlie in his track; although the former was almost shut out from the view of the occupants of the inclosure. For a short time Laburnum, who got a good inside berth round the turn, showed pretty forward next the lower rails, just behind Young Sydmonton and Bertram; and this lot comprised all of whom we caught sight at the moment, owing to Drummond, Druid, and Marshal Bazaine, we ought to have explained previously, having lost their previous forward positions on emerging from the furzes. Almoner was the first of the front lot to cry "*peccavi*" before

reaching the distance, at which point Wenlock also hung out signals of defeat, and Queen's Messenger for a few strides became second ; but opposite the bell the latter was passed by Brother to Flurry, who now began to overhaul Cremorne, owing to the latter " coming back" to him. Challenging him at the stand, the outsider got to the leader's quarters opposite the upper end of the inclosure, and improving his advantage at every stride a splendid race with the pair resulted in Cremorne's favour by a head only, the outsider never having quite got up, though *his* head was in advance past the post ! Queen's Messenger finished third, three lengths off, and Wenlock fourth, as far behind him, clear of Bertram, who was fifth, Statesman being sixth, Prince Charlie (who tired to nothing the last half mile) seventh, Young Sydmonton eighth, Vanderdecken ninth, and Westland tenth. Then came Almoner, Drummond, and Misserrimus ; the last four being Condor, Druid, Landmark, and Quainton, the latter of whom walked in with the crowd, after killing a man at Tattenham Corner. Run in 2 min. 45½ secs. Nett value of the stakes, £4850.

—*The Sporting Gazette.*

JUDGES

To be appointed by the Stewards from among themselves or otherwise, so as to represent as far as possible all parts of India, or say two from each Presidency.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

To be paid to the undersigned, or to the New Bank of Bombay, Limited, Bombay, or Branch Bank at Poona, by 1st July 1872.

SITE

With the permission of the Military authorities, the old Artillery Horse Lines, Wanowree—where temporary sheds or tent stables will be provided for the horses. Also a good ride with jumps and a drive.

ENTRANCE FEES.

For those requiring accommodation,

Per Horse Rs. 15.
„ Galloway „ 10.
„ Pony.

For those not requiring shelter

Rs. 8—5 and 3 respectively.

EXPENDITURE AND FUNDS.

Prizes to the amount of Rs 11,500 are proposed—and other expenses may amount to Rs. 5,000.

To meet this expenditure, it is estimated that the income from entrance Fees and Sale of Tickets will amount to Rs. 5,000. Government will be asked to contribute 5,000, and Local Funds Rs. 1,000. It is confidently hoped that the Subscriptions of Patrons, Stewards and others will exceed the balance required.

PRIZES.

N. B.—No 2nd prize will be given in any class unless four horses are exhibited therein, nor any 3rd prize unless six are shown, except in either case, if strongly recommended by the Judges, and the Judges may with-hold all, or any prize if they consider the horses shown are undeserving.

Class.		Prizes. 1st.	2nd.	3rd.
1.	English thoroughbred suitable as Stallions	250	150	50
2.	English Mares suitable for breeding	150	100	50
3.	Australian thoroughbreds suitable as Stallions	250	150	50
4.	Australian Mares suitable to breed from	150	100	50
5.	Arabs suitable as Stallions	250	150	50
6.	Arab Mares suitable for breeding from	250	150	50
7.	Arab Galloway or Pony Stallion	150	100	50
8.	Country or Stud-bred Horses fit for Stallions	150	100	50
9.	Country and Stud bred Mares over 14-1	150	100	50
10.	Ditto Ditto under 14	100	70	40
11.	Country and Stud-bred Galloways and Pony Stallions	75	50	25
12.	Ditto ditto Mares	75	50	25
13.	Yearling foals any breed	75	50	25
14.	Ditto fillies ditto	75	50	25
15.	Two year old Colts	100	70	40
16.	Ditto fillies ditto	100	70	40
17.	Three years do. Colts do.	125	90	50
18.	Ditto fillies ditto	125	90	50
19.	Four year do. Colts do.	150	100	50
20.	Ditto fillies ditto	150	100	50

THE PRODUCE OF ANY GOVERNMENT STALLION.

			Prizes.		
			1st.	2nd.	3rd.
These may compete also in classes in 13 to 20.	21.	Yearling foals any breed	75	50	25
	22.	Do. fillies ditto	75	50	25
	23.	Two year old Colts	100	70	40
	24.	Ditto fillies	100	70	40
	25.	Three year old Colts	125	90	50
	26.	Ditto fillies	125	90	50
	27.	Four ditto Colts	150	100	50
	28.	Ditto fillies	150	100	50
	29.	Two year old Geldings country-bred	100	70	40
	30.	Three ditto ditto	125	90	50
	31.	Four ditto ditto	150	100	50
	32.	Five ditto ditto	160	110	60
	33.	Chargers any breed or sex	150	100	50
	34.	Hunters, Pig-Stickers	150	100	50
	35.	Hacks or Roadsters	150	100	50
	36.	Pairs of Carriage Horses any breed or sex	250	150	75
	37.	Brougham Horse	100	70	40
	38.	Buggy or Dog Cart	100	70	40
	39.	Tonga Ponies, pairs	80	60	40
	40.	State Horses used by Native Chiefs	100	70	40
	41.	The best Horse of any class breed or sex ... Rs.	500		

(Sd.) J. E. OLIPHANT,
Collector, Honorary Secy.

N. B.—It is proposed to ask the Railway Companies to carry horses coming to the Show at reduced rates.

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1872-73.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

DIBROOGHUR SKYE RACES.—1872.

First Race.—For all horses.—Rs. 100 added. 1 G. M. entrance. ½ mile. 9st. 7lbs. and upwards.

			Riders.	
Dr. White's	b w m	Eileen	Dhurm	1
Mr. Minto's	b e m	Vivien	Baloo	2

Much was expected from the English mare, a half-sister of Vauban's, a splendid looking animal but with doubtful understandings, she was however no where, Eileen winning easily hard held.

Second Race.—For all horses that have never won at a regular meeting. Rs. 100 added. Rs. 10 entrance. ½ mile, 9st. 7lbs. and upwards.

			Riders	
Dr. White's	g w m	Mavourneen	Dhurm..	1
Mr. Munro's	br w g	Raven	———	0
Mr. Moran's	br w g	Dreadnought	———	0

Raven would not start, so Mavourneen had it all her own way, as Dreadnought never attempted to stretch himself.

Third Race.—For all hacks.—Rs. 100 added. Rs. 10 entrance. ½ mile. Walers to carry 10st. C. B. 9st.

Mr Sidney's	ch cb g	Fin-ma-coul	———	1
Dr. White's	ch w g	Shan van vocht	———	0
Mr. Munro's	bn w g	Raven	———	0

This race proved a complete fiasco, Shan up to his old tricks knocked over his syces and escaped before he was mounted. Raven again refused to start, and the Irish Giant walked over.

Fourth Race.—For all Ponies.—Rs. 100 added. Rs. 5 Entrance. Half mile. Handicap.

		st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
Mr. Screwdriver's	Bushman	9	10	Wilborne	1
Dr White's	Dragon	11	6	Parcel..	2
Mr. Screwdriver's	Bushboy	7	8	Native	3
Mr Munro's	Ballybuzor	9	12	Baloo . . .	
Mr. Keatley's	Gossoon	9	12	Dhurm	5
Mr. Brydon's	Poiboy	6	0	Native..	0
Mr. Munro's	Ballet Gal	8	12	Native	0

A splendid race, there not being more than three lengths between the first and last. Dragon led all the way round, but just at the post Bushman managed to get his head in front. The handicapper was most successful in bringing together seven ponies whose previous performance was so widely different. In a 200 chicks lottery, Ballybuzor sold for 41, Ballet Gal for 30, Bushman 22, Dragon 16, Gossoon 20, and Poiboy for 8 chicks.

On the Queen's birth-day the annual meetings of the various clubs and societies in Upper Assam are held. An enthusiastic sportsman three years ago took advantage of the circumstance to project Skye Races, which have now become an established institution. The amusement of the day terminated by a fancy dress ball given by that indefatigable caterer for sport Captain Hume and his charming wife, and was, as it deserved to be, an unqualified success.

WELLINGTON RACES.—1872.

An early tiffin and a glorious ride over from Ooty brought me on to the Wellington course just in time to see the last jockey weight out for the opening race of what has become an established race meeting. The course has been much improved this year and a carriage drive made from below the barracks right on to the course, by which means carriages can now drive there without sticking in the swamp. The course I cannot better describe than by saying it is in the shape of the letter P., the long leg from bottom to top turn being quite straight and just a half mile long, but a most cruel hill to go up, especially to finish with. The top turn is very sharp, and is equally so just when the next turn is to go down. The loop at the bottom to turn into the straight is extra steep and is a quarter of a mile from the post and grand stand which is formed by pitching tents. The attendance was all that could be desired, and the ladies both from Conoor and Ooty mustered strong. I passed no end of carriages and equestrians on my journey in, but it must have been dark before they got back to Ootacamund. The last race was, I think, unnecessarily delayed for over half an hour by the starter being too particular in dressing the little rats of ponies on the post.

The Grand Prix was first on the card, Grandmaster and the Pet being scratched.

Volo	...	sold for	...	Rs.	175
Albourne	...	„	...	„	140
Nelly	...	„	...	„	50
Banting	...	„	...	„	35
Republican	...	„	...	„	35 in a 600 Rs. lottery.

First Race.—2-20 P. M.—The Neilgherry Grand Prix.—Round the Course, about 1 mile. For Colonials, Arabs, Persians, and other Asiatics.

Arabs, Persians, and other Asiatics 14h. 2in. and over 10st. 5lbs.
„ „ „ 14h. 1in. and over 10st. 0lbs.
„ „ „ 14h. 0in. and under 9st. 9lbs.
Colonials.....11st. 8lbs.

Winner 7lbs. extra. *Entrance Rs. 20, Rs. 100 added.*

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
Mr. Pilgrim's	ch aus m	Volo	12	1	Mr. Going	1
Mr Hartigan's	b aus g	Albourne	12	1	Owner	2
Capt Ogilvie's	br aus m	Nelly	11	8	———	3
Mr. Covey's	g a h	Republican	10	8	———	4
Mr. Kildare's	b a h	Banting	11	1	Mr. Shaw	4

The start and all the way up the straight leg was very slow, but on passing the turn down the hill the Australians went away at a great pace and

left the Arabs almost standing still. At the turn into the straight, Albourne was leading easy, Volo second, Nelly third, but she went very wide at the corner and lost fully 30 lengths. About half way from the turn in Albourne had the race easy, Volo at the whip and rolling all over the place; nevertheless she won, Albourne second, Nelly third, the Arabs about a heat for last place.

Second Race.—3 P. M.—The Dodabetta Stakes.—½ mile. For Ponies, 13h. 2in. 10s. Five pounds allowed for each inch under. Entrance Rs. 8; Rs. 50 added.

			st.	lbs.	
Colonel Christie's	d aus g	Rob Roy			——— 1
Capt. Stewart's	b a p	Sulliman	10	3	——— 2
Mr. Hodgson's	g c p	Forester	9	4	——— 0
Mr. Newman's	c aus m	Alecto			——— 0
Dr. Popham's	g mah p	Hero	9	13	——— 0

By a length and half.

Sulliman was a hot favourite for the race, and sold for 330 in a 600 Rupees lottery. Hero 20, Alecto 5, Forester 5, Rob Roy 70.

The start was from the bottom of the hill and was not seen. Presently two ponies were seen hard at work and already pumped out, Sulliman a trifle in front. Condition however told and the resident pony lived longest. There is no question which is the better pony on the flat, but a journey up the slope at anything like pace leaves very little in them for a finish. The other little horses were nowhere.

No. 3 on the card was a W. O. for the Baker.

Third Race.—3-30 P. M.—The Pegu Stakes.—¼ mile. For Pegu Ponies, entrance Rs. 5, with Rs. 50 added. Post entries, catch weights over 10st.

Fourth Race.—4 P. M.—The Galloway Plate.—Round the course. 10st. winners 7lbs. extra, entrance Rs. 8, with Rs. 60 added.

			st.	lbs	
Captain Erskine's	g p g	The Baker	10	0	——— w o
Captain Stewart's	b a p	———	10	10	——— 0
Mr. Christopher names	ch p g	Pet	10	0	——— 0

Fifth Race.—4-30 P. M.—The Depôt Sweep.—½ mile. For ponies. The property of officers or non-commissioned officers of the Wellington Depôt, or of Residents or Visitors in Wellington. Weights the same as in the Dodabetta Stakes. Entrance Rs. 6. Rs. 50 added.

			st.	lbs.	
Dr. Popham's	g mah p	Hero	9	12	——— 1
Mr. Newman's	br aus m	Alecto			——— 2
Mr Hodgson's	g c p	Forester	9	4	Owner 3

Blarney did not turn up, which left only three competitors, Alecto being most in demand, next Hero who won in a crawl, Forester nowhere.

Sixth Race.—5 P. M.—The Grand Military Steeplechase. About 1½ mile. Arabs, Persians and Asiatics 10st. 5lbs. Colonials 11st. 10lbs., winners once 7lbs.; twice or oftener 14lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 20, Rs. 100 added.

			st	lbs.	*Riders.*
Mr. Hartigan's	b aus g	Albourne	12	10	Owner 1
Mr. Irvine's	br aus g	Waverley	11	10	Owner 2
Mr Browne's	b aus g	Markman	11	10	Owner 0
Mr. Christopher names	ch p g	Pet	10	12	Capt Walsh 0
Major E. Hill's	b aus m	Eleanor	12	3	Owner 0

This was the race of the day, Albourne being the favourite in the lotteries and sold for 250 rupees, Eleanor 40, Marksman 30, Waverley 95, the Pet 65.

The steeple-chase course cuts the *flat* course in two places with a good deal more steep and climbing. The race is easily described. Waverley was first over No. 1 a bank and binder, closely followed by Albourne, the others follow the leader. No. 2, Waverley took cross-ways and broke the top rail and bushes, making a gap for the others, only two of whom got through, the Pet refusing over and over again—a thing quite new for him to do. The two leading horses kept together over the hurdle on the course round the two corners, and to the bottom where the water-pump is. This was negotiated all right by Waverley, but Albourne bungled on landing. From this the pace was put on, and Albourne went to the front by a few lengths. On they came again up the hill to the first two fences, Albourne leading and looking yet full of running. Coming in to the straight a spectator found Albourne the leading horse, who thinking he was one of the company ran himself out, and allowed Waverley to come up within a head on the post. Browne, R. N. B. Fusiliers, came to grief at No. 4, but his horse took the two next fences all alone; but not seeing the fun of all the enjoyment of the chase without his master, he very sensibly went home to his gram. Eleanor's rider broke a stirrup leather and was thrown out. The Pet, as I said before, refused No. 2, and was brought back to paddock.

The Depôt Sweep.

Pocket Hercules	0
Bobby	1-1
Flamingo	0
B. A.	2-2

The Depôt Sweep for small ponies finished the evening's sport, but the starter, who, by the way, is a resident *pro tem* at Wellington, forgot we visitors had twelve miles between us and home, and kept the little mice fully half an hour before he would let them go. It was a jolly day, and fortunately no rain, though it threatened to come down twice.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, 22ND MAY.

As usual the lotteries overnight, though well attended as far as numbers went, were very poor, the bidding and tickets being confined to some six or seven. The prices, however, were more in accordance with the value of the tickets. I shall give them to you now, and describe the races below:—

THE DIANA STAKES.

Lottery value	Rs. 600
Volo sold for	„ 265
Brutus „	„ 0
Grand Master „	„ 220
Albourne „	„ 110
	1,195

STEEPLE-CHASE	Rs. 600
Eleanor sold for	„ 105
Waverley „	„ 280
Albourne „	„ 130
	1,115

RESURRECTION STAKES (in lieu of Invalid Purse which fell through)	Rs.	600
Grand Master sold for	„	115
Albourne „	„	55
Banting „	„	110
Nelly „	„	150
Volo „	„	100
		1,130

PONY AND GALLOWAY HANDICAP.

Lottery value	Rs.	315 only did not fill.
Pet sold for	„	50
Baker „	„	15
Sulliman „	„	230
		610

I fear I shall be a day late in my report, not having been able to get back to Ootacamund so soon as I expected. The concluding day was a great success. The ladies were in great force and the weather was all that could be desired. The racing was faster and the finishes more like what racing should be.

First Race.—The Diana Plate came first though third on the card. Republican, The Baker and Eleanor were scratched, leaving only four horses one of which did not put in an appearance which caused some murmuring among the backers. Betting on the course was two and three to one on Volo who carried top weight, but the distance being only half mile it was a moral for her.

The Diana Plate.—On its terms.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*
Mr. Pilgrim's	ch aus m	Volo	12	1	Mr Going..... 1
Mr. Hartigan's	b aus g	Albourne	11	8	Owner..... 2
Mr. Ryan's	b a h	Brutus	10	8	——— 3
Dr. Major's	b aus g	Grand Master	12	1	Owner..... absent.

A little delay as usual at the start which could only be seen from half way down the course. Volo came away at once, was never headed, and won easy, Albourne second and Brutus third.

The second race was the race of the day, but the original one the Invalid Purse having fallen through, another Handicap was made, "Alaric," late Redeemer having paid forfeit. Grandmaster was the second lottery favorite and his absence from the former race sent him up in the betting. Nelly was much fancied by many, but considered doubtful on account of her tendency to go wide or stop at the corners, but there was a good pilot up in the person of Major Baily. Volo's great weight and Albourne's uncertain running kept them back in public favour.

Third Race.—The Resurrection Stakes.—Round the course. Handicap for all horses. Entrance Rs. 15, Rs. 8 forfeit, Rs. 100 added.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*
Mr. Kildare's	b a h	Banting	9	7	Mr. Shaw, carried over weight.... 1
Captain Ogilvie's	m aus m	Nelly	11	9	——— 2
Dr. Mayor's	———	Grand Master	10	12	——— 3
Mr. Hartigan's	b aus g	Albourne	12	0	Owner 0
Mr. Pilgrim's	ch aus m	Volo	13	7	Mr. Going 0
Mr. Christopher names	b a h	Alaric late Redeemer			(pays forfeit) 0

A good start to second time of asking. Grandmaster and Nelly racing up the hill with Banting waiting, the other two nowhere and ultimately pulled up. Grandmaster had a slight lead all the way up the straight round the corner and part of the way down hill where he changed places with Nelly, Banting a long way behind but judiciously saved for the turn and up the hill by his rider at which place he came, but still kept a pull. Coming up the quarter mile straight again Banting came and felt his horses and pulled back to them till he came to the rails where Mr. Shaw shook him up, and landed him a pretty winner by half a length with a trifle to spare. Nelly second, and Grandmaster third.

This was an unfortunate win for the owner and rider who stood on every horse in the race but their own, so little did they think they could win against the Australians, especially as the rider could not ride the weight by over 7lbs. I see they stood to win or participate in 1,100 Rupees in the lottery to Rupees 160 only the stakes.

For the third event Sulliman was made a red hot favorite, though Pet had his admirers.

Third Race.—Handicap for Ponies and Galloways.—¾ miles. Entrance Rs. 10, h. f., Rs. 60 added.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
Capt. Stewart's	b a g	Sulliman	9	7	———	1
Mr. Christopher names	ch p g	Pet	10	4	———	2
Capt. Erskine's	g p g	The Baker	9	0	Mr. Hodgson	3

The start was from below the loop and was well seen from the stand. The Pet led up the hill attended by Sulliman, the Baker handy. This order was kept to top of the turn where the Pet was sent along a duster. I think this was a mistake for it took all and more out of him than he was minus to finish with. At bottom turn Sulliman passed the Baker and came through his horses with a beautiful rush to look at, but too strong at such a period of the race. The consequence was the other two came up to him or rather he came back to them when all three sat down to finish. Sulliman having the blood of the others lived the longest and eventually won comparatively easy by about half a length done to a turn.

I heard one of the oldest amateur jockeys say that it is a most deceitful course to ride on, and it is the horse with the most left in him for the last few strides that wins.

No. 4 was the steeple-chase, and is easily described.

Fourth Race.—Handicap Steeple-chase.—For all horses. About 1½ miles. Entrance Rs. 20, h. f., Rs. 100 added.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
Mr. Irvine's	b aus g	Waverley	11	8	Owner	1
Mr. Hartigan's	b aus g	Albourne	12	10	Owner	2
Major E. Hill's	b aus m	Eleanor	11	4	Owner	3

Eleanor was the pet for this event, but she refused at the fifth obstacle or rather took the wing to the surprise of every one and lost so much that she was thrown out of the race, Waverley took the lead from the first fence, but he is a sorry slow jumper and loses a good deal at each fence. At No. 1 he came almost on his head and had it not been for a strong seated rider he must have been on his head and out of the race from the first, but Mr. Irvine very cleverly picked him and sent him along again clearing the remaining fences all alone, Albourne waiting on him a couple of fields off, too great a distance I think for even a jackass to get from a good thoroughbred. This order was kept to almost the last fence, when Albourne had all his way to fetch up hill, nevertheless he made a good race of it and was only beaten by a length.

clearing the turn he went away at a terrific pace down the hill, Mr. Shaw almost on the tearing devils but trying to hold him but to no purpose. The consequence was he ran himself out a couple of hundred yards from home and let the other two up. Even here he was not out of it. Nelly had a long pull and a strong pull round the bottom corner but she kept on coming, ran through her horses at the rails where all three were riding for honors, and a pretty finish ensued, Nelly first, Grandmaster second, and the Arab a good third.

A scratch pony race ended the day's sport for the Wellington season. To the hospitable residents our very best thanks are due for a jolly week's outing. We must not forget (I am speaking now as a visitor) to thank the riders for their share in entertaining us, for a more breakneck course I never saw in my life.

The Match.

I promised to let you know the result of the match between Banting and Republican. Immense excitement was felt all day by the various backers, those of Banting being firm and no appearance of hedging sent the other down in the market and no business could be done except at 3 and 4 to one against B. A lot of money changed hands on the event and the offday's sport, together with a nice fine day, afforded us a good afternoon amusement. Among the spectators were many ladies, pedestrians, equestrians and carriage-driving ones. The race is easily described. Mr. Shaw made his own running to bottom corner when Republican came up to him, but going wide at the corner Banting was enabled to gain a few strides, which the other had to make up at the severe part of the hill which pumped him. Here Banting's rider took a pull let up the grey felt him at a spurt and finding he had the condition and legs came in an easy winner with some pounds to spare. Another match was proposed by Banting's owner over some course with some pounds allowance, but I did not catch the conditions and weights. It was however declined. The afternoon's amusement finished with a scratch pony sweepstake for which there were six entries. ¼ mile heats without dismounting. The two heats were won by Hero. I was able to remain here for the lotteries last night. These and the result of this afternoon's sport I shall send you to-morrow from Ooty on my return there.

Match Rs. 500

Between Mr. Kildare's b a h Banting and Mr. Covey's g a h Republican. ¾ mile over same course, weight, and same riders as in Asiatic Stakes on 20th instant. P. P.

		st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
———	Banting	10	8	Mr. Shaw	1
———	Republican	10	8	Mr Going	2

[The account of the Second Day's Races did not come to hand.—Eds, *O. S M.*]

RACES TO COME.

BANGALORE RACE ENTRANCES.

Entrances 15th June.

BANGALORE HANDICAP.

Mr. Joseph's	br w g	Darkie.
Mr Hume's	b aus g	Dick Turpin.
Major Probyn's	b aus g	Middy
Mr. Abdullah's	r aus g	Mulatto.
Messrs Kelly and Abdu lah's	c aus g	Satellite.
Mr Pilgrim's	c aus m	Moselle.
Mr. Pilgrim's	b aus m	Allegra.
Merry Confederate's	br aus g	Melbourne.
Mr. Covey's	br aus g	Passover.

Entrances 1st July.

MAIDEN GALLOWAY PURSE.

Major Lindsay's	b a g	Chieftain.

BEDOUIN PLATE

Captain Stewart's	b a h	Moosa.

THE STEWARDS PURSE.

Captain Langford's	b aus g	Black Prince.
Mr. Joseph's	br w g	Darkie.

Entrances 1st July.

THE STEWARDS PURSE.—*Contd.*

Mr. Covey's	b aus g	Passover.
Messrs. Kelly and Abdulah's	c aus c	Satellite.
Mr. Hume's	b aus g	Dick Turpin.
Major Probyn's	b aus g	Middy.
Mr. Shaw names	b w c	Attila.

THE MYSORE PURSE

Captain Local's	b a h	Brilliant
Messrs Kelly and Abdullah's	b a h	The Earl.
Mr Abdullah's	b a h	Sunbeam.

THE GALLOWAY PURSE

Major Lindsay's	b a g	Chieftain.

THE ARABIAN STAKES

OR

MR. ALLI ABDULLAH'S PURSE.

Major Lindsay's	b a g	Chieftain.

W. R. MESHAM,

BANGALORE, *2nd July*, 1872. *Honorary Secretary.*

THE BANGALORE RACES.

The following are the prices given at the Stable Lotteries for the forthcoming Bangalore Races:—

Trial Stakes. All horses. 1¼ mile. Value of Lottery Rs. 3,225.

	Rs.
Mr. Joseph's Stable	650
Mr Covey's	20
Mr Kelly and Abdoolah's	410
Aga Khan's..	10
Mr Shaw's	90
Mr. Pilgrim's	400
Mr. Hume's..	220

"Rajah's Cup" For Maiden Arabs. 1½ mile. Value of Lottery Rs. 5,625.

	Rs.
Capt. Phillip's Stable	0
Mr. Kelly and Abdoolah's	1,100
Ali Asker's Confederacy	1,110
Mr. Merry's Confederacy	10
Aga Khan's..	100
Capt Local's	15
Abdool Raymon's	510
Ali Asker's..	30
Mr Covey's	45

"Bangalore Cup" For all English and Colonial Maidens. 1½ mile. Value of Lottery Rs 5,339.

	Rs.
Aga Khan's Stable	250
Mr. Langford's	160
Mr. Phillip's	300
Mr. Shaw's..	900
Ali Abdoolah's	420
Mr. Probyn's	300
Mr. Pilgrim's	40
Mr. Covey's..	250

Australian Sweepstakes" For all Colonial Horses. 1½ mile. Value of Lottery Rs. 2,361.

	Rs
Aga Khan's Stable ..	10
Mr Joseph's	150
Mr. Merry's Confederacy	100
Mr. Kelly and Abdoolah's	130
M. Sartin's .. .	55
Mr. Covey's	270
Mr. Hume's	270

Arab Plate for all Arabs. 1½ mile. Value of Lottery Rs 3,205.

	Rs.
Mr. Covey's Stable	50
Mr. Kelly and Abdoolah's	630
Abdool Raymon's	150
Mr. Merry's Confederacy	10
Mr Local's	200
Mr. Phillip's	5
Aga Khan's...	170
Ali Asker's	10
Ali Asker's Confederacy..	510
Col. Irvin's	15

'Maidens' Galloway" Purse for all Maiden Galloways. 1¼ mile. Value of Lottery Rs. 2,400.

	Rs.
Abdool Raymon's Stable	50
Aga Khan's	5
Mr. Pierson's	10
Mr Lindsay's	230
Mr. Prettjohn's	220
Ali Abdoolah's	410

CALCUTTA RACE ENTRANCES.—1872-73.

ENTRANCE OF 1ST JULY, 1872.

THE DERBY STAKES.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h	.. Tokay.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h	.. Shanghai.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h	.. Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h	.. Adonis.
Ditto b a h	.. Volcano.
Ditto g a h	.. Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confedcy g a h	... Mintmaster.
H H Aga Khan's g a h	.. Khagan.
Ditto's b a h	.. Mobarez.
Ditto's b a h	.. Dilber.
Mr Brown's g a h	.. Frolic.
„ Seventanks' g a h	.. Prince Regent.
„ John Frost's b a h	. Lexington.
„ Hartley's g a h	.. Wahabee.

THE SEVENTANKS' PLATE.

H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m	.. Zeeba.
Mr Hartley's br e h	.. Sensation
Seventanks' b e m	.. Camellia

THE COLONIAL STAKES.

H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m	... Zeeba.
Mr. Dover's g aus m	.. Panther.
„ Dittos' b aus h	.. Knave of Clubs
„ Seventanks' br aus m	.. Philippine.
„ John Frost's b aus m	.. Flying Fish.
„ William's b n s w h	.. The Monk.
„ Joseph's b aus m	.. Charlotte.
Messrs. T. & S. br aus h	.. Caviare.

THE VICEROY'S CUP

Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h	Satellite
Mr. Abdoodlah's br aus h	Jehangeer.
H H Aga Khan's b aus m	.. Zeeba
Mr. Hartley's br e h	.. Sensation.
„ Dover's b e h	. The Steward.
„ Lewis's br aus m	.. The Fawn.
„ Joseph's br aus g	Darkie.
„ Ditto b e m	.. Bridesmaid.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h	. Satellite.
H H. Aga Khan's b aus m	. Zeeba.
Mr Hartley's br e h	.. Sensation.
„ Dover's b e h	.. The Steward.
„ Lewis's br aus m	... The Fawn
„ John Frost's b aus m	.. Flying Fish
„ Joseph's br aus g	.. Darkie.

THE COFFEE-ROOM PURSE.

Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h	.. Tokay.
Ditto ditto c a h .. .	.. Shanghai
Ditto ditto c a h	.. Scottish Chief.
Abdool Ahman's b a h ..	.. Adonis.
Ditto ditto b a h .	. Volcano.
Ditto ditto g a h	.. Mortoban
Ally Askeer Confederacy g a h	.. Mintmaster.
H. H Aga Khan's g a h	.. Khagan
Ditto ditto b a h ..	.. Mobarez.
Ditto ditto b a h .	.. Dilber.
Mr. Bowen's g a h ..	.. Frolic.
„ Seventanks' g a h ..	.. Prince Regent.
„ John Frost's b a h ..	.. Lexington.
„ Hartley's g a h ..	.. Wahabee.

JOHN SCOTT,

BENGAL CLUB, *2nd July*, 1872. *Hony. Secy., pro. tem.*

PROSPECTUS OF DEYRAH RACES.—1872.

Stewards:

MAJOR-GENERAL TRAVERS, V. C. | H. G. ROSS, Esq., C. S.
COLONEL MACPHERSON, V.C., C.B. | COLONEL EVANS, R. A.

CAPTAIN KINGTON, 4th Hussars.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 3RD OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Lilliput Stakes.—A sweepstakes of 20 Rs. each, with 100 Rs. added for all ponies. 13-2 to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch. ½ mile.

Second Race.—St. Leger Stakes.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all maiden horses. C.T.C.W. for age and class. 1¼ mile.

Third Race.—Deyrah Derby.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all maiden Arabs. C.T.C.W. for age. 1¼ mile.

Fourth Race.—Selling Plate.—A sweepstakes of 30 Rs., with 200 added, for all horses 11st. 7lbs. each. Winner to be sold for 1,000 Rs. 4lbs. allowed for every 100 Rs. less. ¾ mile. Gentlemen riders.

Fifth Race.—Mussoorie Plate.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 250 Rs. added for all Galloways. 14 hands to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every half inch. Maidens allowed 10lbs. 1 mile.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 5TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Bedouin Stakes.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all Arabs. C.T.C.W. for age raised 12lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. R. C.

Second Race.—October Stakes.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all horses. C.T.C.W. for age and class. Winners 7lbs. extra. R. C.

Third Race.—Produce Stakes.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for country-breds. C.T.C.W. for age raised 12lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—Hack Stakes.—A sweepstakes of Rs. 20 with Rs. 100 added. Catch weights over 10st. 7lbs. Winner to be sold for Rs. 300. ½ mile. Gentlemen riders.

THIRD DAY, MONDAY, 7TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Grand Annual Steeplechase.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with Rs. 350 added for all horses. C.T.C.W. for age and class raised 21lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. About 2 miles. Gentlemen riders.

Second Race.—A Cup.—On the Donor's terms, which will be hereafter published.

Third Race.—Flying Stakes.—A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 with Rs. 200 added for all horses. C.T.C.W. for age and class. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Little-go-Chase.—A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 with Rs. 250 added for all Galloways. 14 hands to carry 11st. 4lbs allowed for every half inch. Maidens allowed 7lbs. About 2 miles.

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, 9TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Of Rs. 50. h. ft. with Rs. 100 added for all ponies. 13-2 and under. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Second Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Of Rs. 100. h. ft. with Rs. 200 added to a cup, value Rs. 800, presented by the Officers of the 92nd Gordon Highlanders, for all Arabs. 2 miles.

Third Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Of Rs. 100 h. ft. with a Purse added by visitors at the meeting, for all horses. R. C.

Fourth Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Rs. 100. h. ft., with Rs. 250 added, for all country-breds. $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

N. B.—Entries for the above Handicaps must be made to the Honorary-Secretary by 9 P. M., on the 5th October.

RULES.

I. Calcutta Turf Club Rules will be strictly enforced during this meeting.

II. Three horses, the property of different owners, and in separate interests to start or the added money will be withheld. When five or more horses start, the second to save his stakes, Handicaps excepted.

III. For the St. Leger Stakes, Deyrah Derby, Produce Stakes, Bedouin Stakes, and October Stakes, the Sweepstakes will be as follows:—

If entered to the Hon. Secy. on or before the 1st August, 50 Rs.
" " " " 1st September, 100 Rs.
" " " " 15th September, 150 Rs

when the above races will close. For the Mussoorie Plate and Grand Annual Steeple-chase the Sweepstakes will be as follows:—

If entered to the Hon. Secy. on or before the 1st August, 50 Rs.
" " " " 15th September, 100 Rs.
when these races will close. All other races, Handicaps excepted, to close with the Hon. Secy. at noon the day before the race.

IV. In the Grand Annual and Little-go-Chase, if less than five horses in separate interests start, one-fourth of the added money will be withheld.

V. Owners of horses engaged in races enumerated in Rule III, to subscribe 50 Rs. to the fund, in other races 20 Rs. Colours to be declared at the time of entry. Jockeys riding in wrong colours will be fined 10 Rs.

VI. Confederacies to be declared to the Hon. Secy. by no on on the 2nd October. Members of a confederacy to subscribe as laid down for owners in Rule V.

VII. Horses requiring ageing or measuring, to be at the Grand Stand at 6 A. M. on the 2nd October.

VIII. Should there be a deficiency of funds, a proportionate deduction will be made from the added money to each race. 5 per cent will be deducted from the gross value of each lottery.

IX. Any horse, trained over the Steeplechase Course after the jumps are finally put up, will be disqualified from running in any Steeplechase at this meeting.

X. In case of bad weather, the Stewards has power to postpone the races indefinitely.

XI. No Jockeys or Trainers will be allowed to take Tickets in any Lottery.

XII. All communications to be addressed to the Hon. Secy. as under—

D. PAPILLON, CAPTAIN,
CHAKRATA. *92nd Gordon Highlanders, Hon. Secy.*

PROSPECTUS OF JOREHAUT RACES.—1872-73.

Stewards:

MAJOR A. E. CAMPBELL, P. T. CARNEGG, ESQ.,
" J. RIDDELL, ESQ., J. PHILLIPPS, ESQ.
" R. B. PRINGLE, ESQ.,

Joint-Secretaries. { C. F. PINNEY, ESQ.
C. J. SHOWERS, ESQ.

FIRST DAY, WEDNESDAY, 29TH JANUARY, 1873.

First Race.—Sir Peter Stakes.—A piece of jewelry, value 15 Guineas, presented by C. J. Showers, Esq. A handicap for all horses. Distance ½ mile. Horses to be nominated by Ladies. Entrance Rs. 10 to go to the Race Fund.

Second Race.—Jorehaut Pony Derby.—A Cup value 10 Guineas presented by J. Phillipps, Esq., 13 hands and under, 13 hands to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every inch. Entrance Rs. 12. Distance ¾ mile.

Third Race.—Jorehaut Cup.—Value Rs. 400. O. U. A. Turf Club. Weight for age and class. Winners of any race of the season of Rs. 400 and up to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance 1½ G. M. to 1st. December 1872, 2 G. Ms. to 20th January 1873, when the race will close. Distance 1¾ mile.

Fourth Race.—Factory Hacks.—8 G. Ms. Previous winners of the season to carry 7lbs. extra, horses to be valued by the Stewards, Rs. 300, to carry 10st. 7lbs. allowed for every Rs. 50, above and under. Entrance Rs. 8. Distance 1¼ mile.

Fifth Race.—Jorehaut Welter.—Rs. 200. Previous winners of any race of the season of Rs. 400, and up debarred. Winners of less than Rs. 400, once to carry 7lbs., twice 10lbs. extra. Entrance 1 G. M. Distance 1 mile. 11st. and up. G. R.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 30TH JANUARY, 1873.

First Race.—Koomtai Cup.—Value Rs. 250, presented by Messrs. Pinney Stevenson, G. and G. N. Wallace. A Handicap for all horses. Winner to be sold for Rs. 800, any bid above this to go to the Race Fund. Distance ¼ mile heats. Entrance 1 G. M.

Second Race.—Planters' Plate.—Value Rs. 500. Second horse to save his stakes. O. U. A. Turf Club. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Distance 2 miles. Entrance 2 G. Ms. to 1st December 1872. 2½ G. Ms. to 20th January 1873, when the race will close. A sweepstake of 3 G. Ms. additional for all horses declared to start.

Third Race.—Jhansie Purse.—Rs. 160, presented by Messrs. Cruickshank and Lawrie, for all Ponies 13 hands and under; 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. allowed for every inch. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Distance 1 mile. Entrance 1 G. M. today before the race

Fourth Race.—For all Arabs, C. Bs. and Cabuls.—5 G. Ms. Weight for inches. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Distance 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 12, with a sweepstake of 1 G. M., additional for all horses declared to start.

Fifth Race.—Handicap Cup.—Value Rs. 300, presented by Messrs. Campbell and Carnegg, for all horses, to be handicapped by the Stewards. Distance ¾ mile. Entrance 1 G. M. With 1 G. M. additional for all horses declared to start.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, 31ST JANUARY, 1873.

First Race.—Amgoorie Cup.—Value Rs. 350, presented by Messrs. Buckingham, Buners and Dayne. Weight for age and class. O. U. A. T. C. raised 7lbs. Winners of the season once to carry 5lbs. extra, twice 8lbs., thrice 10lbs., and oftener 1st. Entrance 1½ G. M. to 1st December 1872. 2 G. Ms. to 20th January, when the race will close. Native jocks allowed 3lbs. Distance 1½ mile.

Second Race.—Pony Race.—A Cup value Rs. 100, presented by H. E. S. Hannay, Esq., for ponies 12 hands and under; 12 hands to carry 9st.: 4lbs. allowed for every inch. Distance 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 8.

Third Race.—Hack Stakes.—10 G. Ms. Horses valued at Rs. 400 to carry 10st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. allowed for every Rs. 50 above or below. Entrance 1 G. M. Distance 1½ mile. G. R.

Fourth Race.—Handicap Cup —Value Rs. 300, presented by Messrs. Riddell and Pringle. For all horses to be handicapped by the Stewards. Entrance 1 G. M. with a sweepstake of 1 G. M. for each horse accepting. Distance R. C. Walk over not allowed.

Fifth Race.—Hurdle Race.—A Handicap for all horses. Rs. 160, over six flights of stiff hurdles 3½ feet high. Distance R. C. and a distance. Entrance 1 G. M.

When no date is mentioned for a race to close, it is understood to close day before the race.

All entrances, nominations, declarations, &c, *must reach* the Secretary by the hour and day appointed, or they will not hold good for the occasion.

Starting declarations *must* be made to the Secretary in writing by 12 o'clock on the day before the race takes place, and any horse not named will not be allowed to start. This applies to races of all descriptions, and the absence of such declaration is considered equivalent to a declaration of forfeit.

G. F. PINNEY, ESQ., } *Joint-Secretaries,*
C. J. SHOWERS, ESQ., } *Jorehaut Races.*

RACING FIXTURES.—1872-73.

	1872	
Bangalore ...	July ...	16th, 18th, 20th, 23rd and 25th.
Ahmednugger ...	August ...	6th, 8th, 10th and 13th.
Secunderabad ...	August ...	8th, 10th, 13th and 15th.
Hydrabad (Sind) ...	September..	3rd, 5th and 7th.
Poonah ...	Ditto ...	10th, 12th, 14th, 17th and 19th.
Deyrah ...	October ...	3rd, 5th and 9th.
Vizianagram ...	November..	5th, 7th, 9th and 12th.
Sonepore ...	Ditto ...	7th, 9th, 12th, 14th and 16th.
Mhow ...	Ditto ..	16th, 18th, 20th, 23rd and 25th.
Hydcrabad ...	December...	5th, 7th, 10th, 12th and 14th.
Calcutta (1st Meeting)...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st.
Kattywar (Rajkote) ...	Ditto ...	19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
	1873.	
Madras ...	January ...	23rd, 25th, 28th and 30th.
Jorehaut ...	Ditto ...	29th, 30th and 31st.
Calcutta (2nd Meeting)..	February ...	1st, 4th and 6th.
Bombay ...	Ditto ...	27th.
Ditto ...	March ...	1st, 4th, 6th and 8th.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WINNING HORSES.

A.—Albourne 213
B.—Bushman 211
Banting 215, 217
E.—Eileen 211
F.—Fin-ma-coul 211
H.—Hero 213
M.—Mavourneen 211
R.—Rob Roy 213
S.—Sulliman 216
V.—Volo 212, 215
W.—Waverley 216

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Vol. V.] [No. 56

THE

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NEW SERIES.

AUGUST, 1872.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications received from Philippus, A Manson, A Subscriber (Benares), Howdah, Judex, Venison, Colonel H., and G., and will be inserted in due course.

Blue Boar's account of a skye race meeting has been received, but is declined with thanks, as the criticism are too personal, and the whole tone of it unpleasant.

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1872.

To our Contributors and Subscribers.

All communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department to be addressed to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 55, Chowringhee, *Calcutta*.

All communications on the subject of subscription and change of address, and all payments of money, to be addressed to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, care of Colonel M. Turnbull, Alipore, Calcutta, drafts being forwarded in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

To Advertisers.

The large circulation of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* with Messes and Book Clubs, and the frequency of its issue, *viz.* twelve times a year, give it peculiar advantages for all advertisements, but especially those of a permanent character.

All advertisements should be forwarded to the Proprietors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, Alipore, Calcutta. The Magazine is issued punctually on the 15th of every month, and advertisements for any particular Number should be sent to the Proprietors on or before the 12th of each month.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the Subscriptions received from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number:—

NAMES.	ADDRESSES.
Aitchison, F., Esq.,	... Calcutta.
Cuthbertson and Harper, Messrs.,	... Calcutta.
Donaldson, T. C., Mr.,	... Meerut.
Elphick, J. E, Esq.,	... Nynee Tal.
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Westmacott, E. V., Esq.,	... Dinagepore.
Williamson, W. J., Lieut.,	... Garrow Hills.

A List of Additional Subscribers to the "Oriental Sport' Magazine," *since the issue of the last Number :—*

Names.	Addresses.
Biddulph, J., Capt.,	... Simla.
Gribble, T. W., Esq.,	... Calcutta.
Lane, C. H., Esq,	... Sibsangor.
Secy., Officers' Library, 19th Bombay, N. I.,	... Bombay.

NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are req do so at their earliest convenience.

THE

Oriental Sporting Magazine

VOL. V.] AUGUST 15, 1872. [No. 56

THE CASE OF SATELLITE AT THE BANGALORE RACES, 1872, AND THE NECESSITY OF A SCALE OF WEIGHTS VARYING ACCORDING TO THE MONTH AND DISTANCE.

By Lord Ulick Browne.

When, in the year 1860, I first proposed to the Calcutta Turf Club our present system of aging and weighting race-horses in India, I suggested that we should follow the practice of England and the Colonies, as regards the weights, by adopting a scale varying according to the month and distance.

The Club, while admitting that such a scale would be the fairest of all, thought it would be too complicated for Indian racing men, and the result was that a single scale was adopted. This was of course chiefly drawn out so as to suit the six months of the year in which there is most racing in India, *viz.* October to March, and more particularly to suit the ages of horses in the middle of that period.

Indian Railways were then still in their infancy, and horses racing in Bengal were not likely to race in Madras or Bombay. In addition to this, some years passed, as was to be expected, before the racing communities of the Madras and Bombay Presidencies became satisfied of the unsoundness and unfairness of the old Indian systems of weighting and aging.

In the course of 1869, however, a good deal of interest arose in weighting and aging questions, both in Bengal and in Madras, and various communications on the subject appeared in the pages of this Magazine. I consequently ventured to bring again to the notice of the racing community of India, that though the existing system of aging and weighting was as fair for all classes as a *single* scale of weights could be made, if it was desired to have a still better one, and one as nearly perfect as it is possible to make a scale for four different classes of horses, of which two, *viz.* English and Country-breds, are foaled at one time of the year; a third, *viz.* Arabs, at nearly

the same time; and the fourth, *viz.* Colonials, at a totally different time; if, in short, it was desired to make a scale as fair as possible for all classes of horses in all months and over all distances, there was only one way to do it and that was by adopting a scale that would vary with the distance and the month of the year. An able writer in this Magazine, under the name of DAWLISH, an experienced Turfite, expressed his concurrence in my views, and in the Magazine for December 1869, I laid before the public a table of weights drawn out accordingly, with a short explanatory paper.

I did not press the matter at the time or lay it before the Turf Club, knowing that before long a case or two would surely arise which would bring the point before the racing public again. It has been longer in coming up than I expected; but it has certainly come now.

The Australian horse, Satellite, foaled in October 1867, ran in Calcutta in December and January 1871-72, and was of course aged four. He was entered to run at Bangalore the other day, *viz.*, in July 1872, and a question was raised as to whether he should run as four or a five-year-old. On the one hand it was urged that the date of foaling was known, and that as he would not be five till next October, he ought to run at four. On the other hand it was replied that the meeting being conducted under the Calcutta Rules, which provide that when a horse has been aged, he runs at the same age till the ensuing May 1st, Satellite must run as a five-year-old in July. The latter was undoubtedly the correct view under the rules, and it was so decided on reference to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, so the result is that the owner of Satellite has to complain of his horse carrying more weight than that of his age, owing to the system of aging combined with a single scale, that is so suitable for the five or six coldest months of the year, not being suitable for a race meeting that comes off in July.

It must not, however, be supposed that because Satellite was aged five, that therefore he had to carry the weight of a horse a year older than himself. When a single scale of weights was decided on, I submitted to the Turf Club a scale drawn out so as to diminish as much as possible the unfairness inseparable from such a scale, and in the present case Satellite, being in July an old four-year-old, had to carry in July the weight of a young five-year-old, or about the weight that he ought to have carried in the following October or November. To bring the unfairness to figures, he was bound to carry in races for 1¾ mile 3lbs. more than the proper weight of his real age, and in a race for 1¼ mile, which was the distance of the Trial Stakes, his principal engagement, only 1lb. in excess of it. These are the figures according to the weights in force in the Colonies.

It will be seen from the above that in this particular case very little injustice and harm have arisen, but it should be remembered that cases are possible in which the unfairness would be much greater; for

instance, in the case of a horse a year younger, the excess weight would have been 5lbs. over $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile, a considerable difference to a young horse over that distance.

And it is better not to allow any unfairness at all when it can be so easily avoided by adopting a scale that will remove it, and I have accordingly proposed to the Turf Club the adoption of the annexed Table of Weights, together with the following clauses to be substituted for some of Rule 13 of the Calcutta Turf Club Rules of Racing.

The following are the Calcutta Standards of weights :—

The annexed Table is the scale of weight for age and class.

When Country-breds and Arabs run together without any other class, the annexed Table is raised 2 stone.

The weight for age is—for English horses the annexed Table reduced 7lbs. all round, for Australians the same weights as in the annexed Table, for Capes the annexed Table raised 1 stone, for Country-breds the annexed Table raised 2 stone, and for Arabs the annexed Table raised 3 stone.

The lowest weight that may be carried in a race under any circumstances is 5st. 7lbs., and lower weights are only entered in the annexed Table with reference to the two preceding clauses of this rule about raising the weights, so that it may be known what will be proper weight (not being less than 5st. 7lbs.) in each case when the additions are made under those clauses

The weight for class is the weight carried by aged horses in the annexed Table.

Suitable modifications in the clause about weight for inches will, of course, be necessary. And as a necessary consequence of adopting the new scale, the following Rule should be substituted for number 41, about aging a horse according to his actual age on the day he is brought up, and horses running at the same age from May to May :—

"English Country-bred, and Arab horses take* their age from January 1st; Australians and Capes from August 1st."

After Rule 7 the following Rule should be inserted :—

"The racing 'year' or 'season' begins on May 1st and ends on April 30th."

It will be observed that in the annexed scale the weights to be carried by the aged horses of each class, or in other words the weight for class, is also changed in the manner shewn below :—

WEIGHT FOR CLASS.

	Present.		Proposed.	
	st.	*lbs.*	*st.*	*lbs.*
English	10	0	10	7
Australian	9	6	9	7
Capes	8	12	8	7
Country-breds	8	6	7	7
Arabs	7	6	6	7

* That is, they are to be aged one on and from the first January 1st and first August 1st that succeeds their birth respectively, and an additional year on each succeeding January 1st and August 1st.

I think almost all racing men who have followed the running of the five classes of horses that have run in India of late years, are agreed in thinking that the present scale does not make enough difference between Australians and Capes, or between Colonials of both countries on the one hand and Country-breds and Arabs on the other, so I propose to increase the allowances accordingly, *viz.*, that Australians should allow Capes 14lbs. instead of 8lbs., Country-breds 28lbs. instead of 14lbs., and Arabs 42lbs. instead of 28lbs. ; also that Capes should allow Country-breds 14lbs. instead of 6lbs., and Arabs 28lbs. instead of 20lbs.

These changes would, it seems to me, give the inferior classes a better chance than they have at present, which may be said to be no chance at all, even allowing for a better class of Country-bred coming out than we have had for some time past.

As for Arabs, we are not likely to have better horses than Bonnie Morn, The Earl, Growler, Silvertail, and such like, except at rare intervals, and they would have no chance at the present weights against even the inferior Australians and Capes now running.

I am not sure, however, that the changes now proposed would not give Country-breds of the better class and such Arabs as I have named a fair chance against second-class Colonials, and thus give an additional interest in racing that cannot be said to exist at present.

It may be observed that riders are not to be had at the weights suggested for Arabs, and not very many for the younger Country-breds. But this is because there is no demand for light weights at present, and for the rest Jaffeer used to ride 6st. 8lbs. and another boy, a son of a Jockey called Abdool, who was formerly in my service, could ride 5st. 9lbs. some years ago.

But Country-breds and Arabs will only run against the other classes, even with the additional allowances now proposed in their favour, when they are very good ; and in the great majority of races, *viz.*, those in which Country-breds and Arabs run together without any other class, or in which the Country-bred or the Arab runs against his own class only, the weights are raised by the foregoing rules, so that no inconvenience is likely to arise on this score.

I have put up the Australians 1lb. for the sake of uniformity as regards stones and half stones.

Turning now to the annexed Table, I would first remark on an objection formerly advanced as to a varying scale being too complicated. A little reflection will show that the complication can only exist as long as the scale is under preparation, and that when it is once adopted and printed, there [illegible] and can be no complication at all ; for it will be as easy to read a part of a large table as the whole of a small one, when headings are supplied as in the annexed Table.

The principles on which the scale has been formed are these :— For English horses the English weight for age is taken. For Australasians and Capes, which are both foaled at the same time of the

year and at a different time to the other classes, the Colonial weight for age is adopted, the mean being struck between the scales in force in the different Australasian Colonies and at the Cape. For Country-breds and Arabs the basis is the scale which has been accepted throughout the greater part of India, *viz.*, the old Calcutta Scale. That, however, was a kind of compromise made to suit the five or six months in which most of the racing takes place in India, and following the principles adopted everywhere else, I have varied the scale according to the month and distance.

It will be observed that the two great general principles of making the allowance of weight for age diminish as the younger horses grow older, and of making it increase with the distance of the race, have been fully observed.

The scale will be found to stand what seems to me about the best test of a scale and rules for aging, *viz.*, the circumstances of two Meetings taken place within a month of each other, and at such a time of the year that a horse runs at two different ages in the two months, without any unfairness as to the weighting being discoverable. Thus let us take the First Meeting at Calcutta fixed for December next, and the Madras Meeting to come off in January. Cremorne and Favonius astonish us all by coming out to India; Cremorne runs of course as a three year old in December at Calcutta, and in a race for 1½ mile, carries 9st. 11lb. The four year old Favonius carries 9st. 12lbs., giving Cremorne 11lbs. In January Cremorne becomes under the present proposal a four year old, and Favonius five, just as they would if they stayed at home, and they meet at Madras; there Cremorne as a four year old carries 9st. 2lbs. for another 1½ mile race, and Favonius as a five carries 9st. 12lbs.; thus Cremorne only carries 1lb. more than in December, and they meet at a difference of 11lbs., instead of 12lbs., in consideration of the benefit Cremorne has derived by another month of age. It will be observed that Favonius carries the same weight in both months and receives the same allowance of 2lbs. from the six year old horses. The reason is that when an English horse is four year and eleven months old his progress towards the goal of equality, *viz.* six years of age, is much slower than when he is a year younger, when he improves rapidly. Applying the test to the two Colonial classes, we find that a three year old Australian running two miles in July carries 8st. 4lbs., and receives 16lbs. from a five-year-old, and that in the following month, *viz.* August, when he becomes a four year old, he carries 8st. 6lbs. or 2lbs, more for another month of age, and receives 15lbs. from the same horse now running as a six-year-old.

It appears to me that with rules and a table like these Stewards of race meetings will find matters easy. There is only one point of importance for them to remember and that cannot be put into the form of a rule, *viz.*, that when a horse's mouth seems doubtful, as it will in the case of the Colonial classes about July, August, and September, (at the

Bangalore, Mysore and Poonah Races for instance) the Stewards should decide in accordance with the system as regards horses taking age from a certain date. That is to say if they are aging the horse in July, they should decide that the Colonial is the younger of the two ages regarding which there is any doubt, and if they are aging in August or September they should decide the other way, *viz.*, that he is the older of the two ages in question. They should remember that the scale of weights and system of taking age is drawn out to suit the known facts as to the time of foaling, and that if the course first recommended is not carefully observed, they will most certainly do a great injustice. Thus, if they are aging an Australian in August, and if a horse's mouth suggests a doubt as to whether he is an old three or a young four, if they adopt the contrary course and age him three, they will let him carry the weight not of an old three, which they consider he is, but that of a horse only three years and two weeks old, so that he will carry from 23lbs. to 30lbs. less than his proper weight.

The same course should be followed for the same reason in the case of English, Country-Bred, and Arab horses as regards deciding on the younger of the two ages when a horse is aged in November and December, and the elder of the two when he is aged in January or February.

The importance of Stewards remembering this point when a doubt arises on aging cannot be exaggerated.

Should it occur to any one when aging a Country-Bred in January that he will do an injustice if he ages the horse four when he credits a foaling certificate shewing that the horse was not actually foaled till March or April, let him set his mind at ease for two reasons. Under the system of taking age from a certain date the weights are not drawn out under the supposition that every English, Country-Bred, and Arab are foaled on January 1st, but on the known facts that the time of foaling extends even to May into few instances. When an English horse foaled in April runs at Lincoln in February, though really only three years and ten months old, he runs as a four year old, but no one ever thinks that he could run as a three.

No further explanations or remarks occur to me at present, but I shall be happy to reply in the next issue of the Magazine to any communications that may be received on the subject.

MY BHUTAN JOURNAL OF TIGER-SHOOTING, &c., IN THE WESTERN DOOARS OF BHUTAN.

(By T. A. D.)

(Continued from page 293.)

CHAPTER VI.

THE KIRANTI TIGER—HIS IGNOMINIOUS DEATH—GENERAL APPEARANCE OF THE COUNTRY—A PYTHON—JUNGLE-FOWL—CAUSE OF THE DEPOPULATION OF THE COUNTRY—ANECDOTE OF A BHUTIA—"THE PURPLE QUAIL"—"THE GOLDEN QUAIL"—THREE KINDS OF PARTRIDGE—RHINOS *nonest!*—A VICIOUS TIGRESS.

December 10, 1864.—The tiger, which had been roaring about the camp the night before last and frightening my servants, did not disturb them last night; and my faithful valet, on entering my tent this morning, said, with a grin on his face—

"The tiger must have heard of the Húzúr's arrival, and has sneaked off. We did not hear him last night."

"I shall go and look for him nevertheless," I responded, "so order the elephants and tell the mahout to put the howdah on Sher Bahádúr, (this was the name of tusker elephant I had)."

I then had Chotá Hazri,* and as soon as the elephants were ready I mounted Sher Bahádúr, crossed the nullah and entered the grass-jungle which extended for miles on that side with scarcely a break. I did not expect to meet with the tiger except by the merest fluke, and having determined on shooting at any thing which might turn up in the way of game, I loaded our gun with shot; and marshalling the elephants in line on either side of me, we moved on slowly through the grass. We beat steadily on for about a mile, without seeing anything but a few black partridge, which I fired at and bagged. We then wheeled round to the left and beat for about a quarter of a mile without putting up anything at all. We then wheeled again to the left and beat, as it were, back to the nullah on the opposite bank of which was my camp. On our nearing the nullah we came to a drop or dip in the ground, and in the low portion near the nullah the grass was greener and fresher looking. I expected to put up deer here, and was on the look-out for them when suddenly there was a commotion in the line. One of the elephants much excited was trumpeting and making short charges through the grass. I called out to the driver and asked him what was the matter, and whether he had seen anything?" He answered, "No; but I believe the elephant has seen or smelt something; it

* "*Chotá Hazri*" means "little breakfast," such as an egg or two with a slice or two of toast, and a cup of tea, &c., partaken of early in the morning. The regular breakfast comes on later, about noon.

hundred and fifty yards, I broke the bone of his other thigh. He lost his equilibrium and rolled down the bank into the water, holloing out "blue murder!" Before he could get up I find a third shot at him in the water from a smooth-bore, and caught him in the flank, and as he lay struggling and rolling and tumbling in the water, I fired a fourth shot and missed him. He was a long way off, and I told my mahout to push up towards him. When I got to within fifty yards of him the tiger made a last desperate effort to escape, and scrambling out of the stream he tried to get up the bank. He climbed half way up before I could stop my elephant, and then I fired my last shot at him catching him behind the shoulder, and down he rolled again into the water which was just deep enough to drown him—and drowned he was! This beast died an ignoble death without making a single effort to fight, and I had him hoisted on to the back of one of the beater-elephants, and sent him to camp.

As it was too early for *me* to think of returning to camp, and as it was my imperative duty as well as my pleasure to take every opportunity of seeing as much as possible of, and making myself thoroughly well acquainted with the tract of country placed under my charge, namely, the Dalingkote and Chámúrchia Dúárs, I went mooning along through the jungle, mentally taking notes of all that came under my observation, intending to jot them down for future reference on returning to camp. I made a few rough sketches to-day also from the howdah, as I always took my sketch-book with me. There was however little or nothing of the picturesque in the prevailing scenery excepting groups of trees which were a fine study for an artist. The splendid back-ground of the Bhútán hills could not be seen at the time, the atmosphere being hazy.

I went over a vast extent of country, and from what I saw I was led to believe that the plains in these Dúárs must, at some former epoch, have been densely populated and extensively cultivated. I came on numerous places which at some time must have been sites of villages. There were mango, jack, (the *artocarpus integri folia* of Rux 6), guava, and other fruit, trees growing wild, intermingled with bamboos and beetlenut trees. They were in groups standing out distinctly at distances of a mile or so apart, but each group was now a mass of tangled jungle almost impenetrable. There were also in the neighbourhood of some of these sites of villages, tanks or ponds of water overgrown and smothered with rank weeds; and in some places were gigantic *Butt* and *Pipul* trees, (the *ficus Indica* and *ficus religiosa*) overgrown with huge creepers, and in picking our way through them we were obliged to be very careful that the elephants did not tumble into any of the numerous pits which must have been wells. In one of these places to-day the elephants took a sudden panic and there was a great commotion amongst them, trumpeting, squeaking, rumbling, and thumping the ground with their trunks, and Húsan Piári in some alarm hastened up alongside of 'Sher Bahádúr' (the elephant I was riding). There was at the same time an exceedingly

loud whizzing or hissing sound proceeding from a large bush growing on an out-hill close by, and the mahouts called out, "It is an *Ajdaha*" (a large serpent). "Sher Bahádúr" would not approach the bush for love or money, or even for the hard cracks which the mahout bestowed on his head with the Gajbák (iron-goad for driving elephants with), so I got out of the howdah and walked up to the bush on foot. The hissing noise had by this time ceased, but I had no difficulty in seeing the serpent as he lay coiled round the base of the bush; his head however was invisible, and it was at that only I wish to fire, so I got a mahout to cut down a long bamboo with which I made him stir up the reptile, and then out came the head from under one of the coils, and the hissing was resumed. It was fearfully loud, and every now and then the serpent opened wide his jaws, and once he caught hold of the bamboo, and the mahout immediately dropped it and took to his scrapers. I then fired and sent a bullet through the serpent's head which settled him. I had him hauled out of the bush, which it took four men to do as he was very heavy. What the thickness of his body might have been when distended with a good meal, I cannot conjecture, but his skin was very loose and a stout man might have been encased in it easily. Before skinning, the serpent measured fifteen feet and nine inches long. I had him skinned easily on the spot; the skin came off him just as easily as you would draw a pillow-case off a pillow. I made the fellows first remove the skin carefully from the head, and then from the tail extremity, and then the whole thing came away easily; it was of an earthy color with dark brown blotches at tolerably regular intervals along its full length.

I got into the howdah again and went on exploring through these deserted sites; and as if almost to remind one that here human beings had "lived, moved, and had their being," there was heard the shrill clarion of the domestic cock, now became a 'jungle-fowl,' ringing through the air; and every now and then we put up a hen that cackled loudly as she flew heavily away from us. I fired at and bagged several of these, but they were so like 'village *múrgies*,' that I could not look on them as legitimate game, though game they were and no mistake in the eating; they were mostly very plump (but without a particle of fat) and very tender. I wounded a hen and one of my men had to get down from the elephant he was on to chase and capture her; he succeeded; and you should have heard the the *múrgi* (fowl) screaming for dear life when she was caught: it was exactly like the screaming of a veritable barn-door fowl.

In my wanderings over the country I noticed that the extensive grass-fields so often alluded to in this journal, were divided or plotted into squares; some larger and some smaller, but without break or intermission in the seas of waving grass for thousands of acres. Each square must have been a field of corn or rice, cultivated by a human biped at some time or other. The human biped had, however, been driven from the land by the vilest and most cruel persecution, and his place knew him no more. It was now the haunt of the fierce

tiger, the huge, ugly, unwieldy rhinoceros, the bulky and stately elephant, and numerous other beasts; and fields of rich waving golden-head corn have given way to vast tracts of coarse thick dense grass, with here and there forest-jungle more dense and almost impenetrable.

I have above attributed the depopulated state of the country to the vilest and most cruel persecution and oppression. I shall here relate a single instance; it is one taken from many with which I became acquainted, and after reading it let any one with a Christian conscience say whether we have or have not done well to annex the Dúárs.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON HUNTING DURING A THREE YEARS' FURLOUGH.

By Hogspear.

(Continued from page 298.)

Mr. Drake, who hunts the Oxfordshire hounds, comes within reach of Leamington, and twice a month on Saturdays the meets are held near Buddington, Byfield, Warden Hill, and Eyden. I attended several of these meets, but never had the luck to fall in with anything particularly good in the way of a run in my first season. The hounds were remarkably handsome, and the thing is done in excellent style. As far as I could make out, the office of huntsman was divided between the master and the huntsman; the latter managing the hounds in covert, and the former taking the command after they had taken to the open. Several light grooms, in white liveries and riding second horses, officiated as whips, but the first requisite for fox-hunting is a good fox, and certainly in my first season I never saw so many foxes who were decidedly anything but good, as I did with these hounds. I believe that the more foxes are disturbed by hounds, both in cub-hunting and during the regular season, the better they become. This part of the country is not liked by Mr. Drake, I am told, and never visited in the cub-hunting season, and it may be owing to that fact that the Warden Hill foxes stick so steadily to their gorses, and return to them so speedily when forced to leave. The fields are large, and the country I should call admirable, the fences principally doubles. Still, if it be true that the master dislikes that part of his country, I am sure he has good reasons for it.

These four packs were the only ones I hunted with in the winter of 1858-59. The Atherstone hounds are often within easy reach of Leamington, but they had very bad luck, and consequently I postponed any visit to them till the season of 1859-60. They were then under the mastership of Lord Curzon, a nobleman, highly popular in the

country, and who did his best to show sport. The huntsman was old, and to my eye too fat and quite unfit for his work. The country, as far as I was acquainted with it in the neighbourhood of Rugby, presented every description of land and covert. On the Leicestershire side it is first-rate, consisting of fine grass open fields; and to the westward and southward of this the woodlands seemed as large or larger, and the ploughs deeper than in the country hunted by the North Warwickshire in the immediate vicinity of Leamington. In my second season I first visited Lord Southampton's hounds, and a finer pack it is impossible to look upon. The whole thing is done in first-rate style. George Beers was the huntsman, and in the absence of my Lord he took the whole management. A more surly ill-conditioned servant it was never my luck to meet in the field; his temper seemed good only with his hounds. A civil speech from his mouth I never heard, but he quite understood his business as a huntsman, and I should have been uncommonly sorry to have seen a fox before his hounds with a fair scent. On Mondays, Lord Southampton's hounds hunt the country near Towcestor and Northampton, and it was only on these occasions that I was able to visit them. The season of 1859-60 was, I believe, the worst ever known in the central hunting countries of England, but this pack had far better sport than its neighbours, and personally I had better sport with them than with all the others put together. A great deal of this was owing to the huntsman's management; his tongue and temper kept the field in such order that no one seemed to dare to ride near hounds at all. This gave the pack a better chance than is afforded to hounds with the Pytchley or Warwickshire. Beers also was exceedingly quiet in getting hounds away. It seemed to me that he delighted in leaving the field at one side of a wood where they might remain till he got two or three miles up with the hounds. All this was far from pleasant, but if you put up with the huntsman's temper and stuck close to hounds when drawing, you enjoyed first-rate sport. The field was never numerous. On January 30th these hounds met at Preston Capes; they found the instant they were put into a very small wood, and got well away with their fox and clear from the field. I had a pretty good start and went my best, but the hounds got clear away from us, and after forty or forty-five minutes over a splendid country, we came to a heavy ploughy ascent, where every body, that is all who ever got so far—say a dozen men—were brought to a stand-still. From the hill we watched the pack in the distance, and after getting wind took advantage of a turn and got to the hounds again, but they had lost their fox and never recovered the scent. Later in the season we met at the same place, and had a brilliant run from one of the Charwelton spinnies; the fox left the cover in sight of every man, and as the hounds were not on the scent, and had only just entered the other end of the spinny, the sport would have been interfered with, but for the frantic swearing of George Beers, which seems to frighten English farmers more into order than the entreaties of any other master or huntsman I have met. The whip is an uncommonly clever sports-

man, and always in the right place. The fencing, generally speaking, is nice, not too difficult to negotiate, but my Lord likes gates, and has them put up everywhere. Now, where gates abound, men do not ride so well to hounds, and it struck me that neither Lord Southampton's men nor his field rode so straight or so hard as those who hunted with the other hounds in Northamptonshire and Warwickshire.

In the season of 1859-60 Mr. Drake had very good sport in the neighbourhood of Leamington. The Boddington Gorse held a very fine fox which always afforded a good run. One day he took a splendid line of country, passing not far from Ladbroke in the South Warwickshire country, skirting Shuckborough, going nearly to Rugby, and eventually reaching Banker's Hill—the pet cover of the North Warwickshire hunt. The pace was at no time very fast or this extent of country could never have been traversed. The hounds must have had nearly forty miles to go home.

Immediately after this the South Warwickshire had a fine day's sport nearly over the same country. In fact, after leaving the village of Shuckborough the line was identical, and I jumped the same fences that met with Drake's hounds in the same place. The hounds were admirably hunted by Wells, a light weight huntsman who had just joined the establishment with a first-rate character from Sir Watkyn Wynn, with whom he had served for a long time under the command of John Walker, formerly huntsman to the Fife hounds. Unluckily poor Wells lost his life before he could improve the South Warwickshire pack; he was winning good opinions everywhere; a finer horseman I never saw hunt hounds. Well do I recollect the day which caused his death. After some time with a very bad scent, the fox was viewed; he raced away over some beautiful grass-fields, the horsemen on the right, the hounds a hundred yards to the left, Wells fifty yards further to the left. As the fox neared the thick hedges, the leading hounds reached within twenty yards of his brush, but through the thorns the fox passed like a rocket, coming out on the other side at once. Over the fences topped Wells, landing at the same time as the fox showed, but the hounds were always so stopped by the fences that Wells, with his horn and cheery halloo, was generally half across the next field, level with the fox before the pack were racing at him again. This occurred for at least five or six hedges. After this there was a canal which caused a check and some difficulty. In this canal the fox sunk or was drowned, and in getting him out Wells got wet and caught that cold which, flying to his head and acting on the effects of a dangerous accident to his head which he had met with hunting with his former master, brought on that calamitous illness which carried him off in the prime of his life. The death of this man and the general ill-luck of the South Warwickshire pack from similar unforeseen events interfered very much with their sport during my second season.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON IMPORTED DOGS AND HOW TO TREAT THEM IN ORDER TO KEEP THEM IN HEALTH IN INDIA.

By Armadale.

(*Continued from page* 300.)

In my last I gave a brief description of the different kinds of imported dogs that are suitable for Bengal. I will now lay before you a method of housing, feeding, and exercising which, if properly carried out, will go far to keeping dogs in health.

Dogs, no matter of what breed, should never be allowed to sleep on the ground, but on boards raised at least a foot from it. Where there are a number of dogs ordinary platforms arranged round a well-ventilated building makes the best of kennels, and during the cold and rainy season should have a good bed of straw placed on them; at night, even in the hot weather, the dogs should have straw to sleep upon; it will prevent many an attack of rheumatism and often save a dog from catching cold. The duties of the day may commence by turning the dogs loose, for an hour or so, the first thing in the morning, during which time the *Mehter* should turn out the straw and thoroughly sweep out the place; afterwards sprinkling over the floor and benches either McDougall's or Culvert's Carbolic Powder. "I think the first is preferable being a compound of Carbolic and Sulphureous Acid, both powerful disinfectants and deodorants;" which will render the place sweet and wholesome, and assist in keeping away centipedes, cockroaches, fleas, ticks, and all kinds of vermin. Then when the sun has risen, the process of washing should be commenced, which in the hot weather should be repeated every morning, but in the cold weather twice or thrice a week is quite sufficient. Carbolic Soap is the best soap for washing dogs: it not only cleanses but appears to have a beneficial action on the skin. The dogs should, after being well dried, be turned loose, *and never immediately chained up to shiver themselves into a fever, as is too often the case;* about 9 or 10 *all dogs to kennel!* as after that time during the hot season they are very liable to either get a sunstroke or get sick by being in the sun; in the evening they should be let loose, when if in health, they will evince their delight by scampering about; they will nibble here and there a blade of grass which they know conduces so much to health; after their run let them be fed and chained up or turned loose into their kennel. I can never believe that sending them out at a snail's pace with the *Mehter*, who usually carries a big stick to frighten them out of *showing any pleasure at their getting out for an airing*, can either be beneficial to their health or to their tempers; but I firmly believe many good dogs are spoiled by so doing. Every lover of dogs should devote half an hour to them in the

evening. I am sure to see their mute intelligent faces, as they bound about with delight at their freedom, must impart a thrill of pleasure and tend to make that half hour's recreation from the *turmoil* of the day a pleasure indeed.

And now a word or two on feeding and on the treatment of those diseases incidental to the dogs in Bengal; while admitting there are good works in abundance on the dog, I know of none that applies to the dog in India, and if any one finds the methods I am about to give of service, I shall be amply repaid for my trouble in writing these few notes. I may mention the *treatment* is such as I myself have found good from actual experience, and I can confidentially recommend it to all persons who have not an opportunity of consulting a Veterinary Surgeon whose profession it is to treat the dog as well as the horse. First as to feeding; dogs should be fed twice a day in the morning and in the evening, and in the hot weather should have very little meat; but they may have plenty of bones; (it is an erroneous idea that dogs destroy their teeth by knawing bones;) *Never* give them *beef* in the hot weather; mutton or kid is the best, with a good lot of well-boiled rice and good sound biscuits. There is nothing better than the bones and scraps from the table well mixed with rice and biscuits. Have stated times for feeding, and never let them be fed at table. During the cold weather a little raw meat now and again, say once or twice a week, is good for them. In fact, during the three months of December, January, and February, they may be fed in every respect as in their native country, and again I would mention that it is much better during these three months to wash them twice or thrice a week instead of daily, the general custom here.

Imported dogs are liable more or less in Bengal to have fever, liver, rheumatism, snuffles, inflammation or lanker of the ear, indigestion, bites of mosquitoes, and also to a peculiar growth or opacity on the *cornea*, which, if not arrested, renders them in time quite blind; besides dogs often suffer considerably from the poisonous bites of Pariah dogs, jackals, snakes, and to a variety of skin diseases. And to the method of treatment of the above, such as I have found beneficial, I beg to take up a little of your space in your next.

UNSUCCESSFUL SPORT.

By '45.

Many, if not most writers of sporting adventure prefer telling of incidents of the chase with successful terminations; but for a change, should this contribution have the good fortune to be allowed a few pages in the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, it will tell of what the writer considered keen sport, though without ending so satisfactorily as he might have wished.

Before relating my own experience of it, I must first explain to the reader a most deadly method of killing jurrow, which is often put into practice by native shikarees in some parts of the Himalayas, at the season these deer make their nightly raids into patches of green corn which may be situated near their haunts.

The hunter first finds out the track by which a herd is in the habit of taking its way through the forest to its feeding ground or elsewhere. This is easily discovered, as it is usually well defined from the animals very often taking the same one. He then selects a rather open spot, on a ridge if possible, across which the track leads. Here he digs a small round hole a few inches in diameter, and in it performs an operation which is calculated to diffuse the odour of ammonia around. In addition to this he sometimes throws a little salt on the wet earth, but he generally considers the latter an unnecessary bit of extravagance. The deer in passing are attracted by the odour, and like other animals, being partial to salt, finding this in their path, generally stop and partake of it.

This operation is repeated by the shikaree for several nights, at short intervals, until a hole is often eaten down quite a foot deep. Each time he visits the "kar" as he terms it, he obliterates the former foot-marks around the hole, so that, he is generally able to ascertain about the number and the size of the animals from the tracks and their appearance.

Having in this manner discovered that a large stag has become a regular nightly visitor, he proceeds to prepare an ambush within a few yards of this artificial salt-lick, taking care, as far as possible, not to make it in the direction of the prevailing wind, as the jurrow has wonderfully keen powers of smell, for which reason he generally digs a hole in the ground or a bank, should there be one conveniently near, and over the entrance makes a careful covering leaving only a small aperture to look and fire through. By this arrangement the deer have not the means of so easily winding him, and also if there is no moon an animal's body can be seen in relief against the sky.

The usual result is what may be expected. As the Indian shikaree seldom wastes a charge of his precious ammunition, the lord of the herd or at any rate the largest hind generally bites the dust.

I have tried this stratagem once or twice without much success, but it requires such an amount of patience and sometimes endurance of cold on a bitter raw night, that the result hardly repays one for the trouble; besides its being rather a dirty way of doing business, and though I heard the deer quite close enough to prove the efficacy of the plan, yet they generally managed to get wind of me in some manner which prevented their approaching the kar.

On one occasion, however, I had the luck to get a shot at about the finest jurrow I have ever had the pleasure of pulling trigger at.

An old Goorkha shikaree, whom I was in the constant habit of employing, was the first to initiate me in the mysteries of preparing one of these

artificial salt-licks for deer. Old Jeetoo Goorung was about the best shikaree I ever came across He was one of those men who talk little and do much, and had such a quiet business-like way of doing it withal. He always put me in mind of a steady old dog, for his voice was seldom heard without good cause, and from being somewhat deaf he seemed to anticipate one's intentions by his looks.

One day I was surprised to see his grave ugly visage and gaunt-bony figure at the door, for he seldom left the vicinity of his home except for shooting. He had come to inform me that if I liked to sit up for it, he could almost ensure my having a shot at a large stag that came and ate the kar every night not far from his village.

I had soon packed up the necessary traps for a few days' trip, and after a tramp of about twelve miles we reached a little hamlet, on the hill above which the kar was situated.

On arrival, just before sunset, I heard that a leopard had killed a cow the day before within a few hundred yards of the place, and as one of the villagers had rigged up a kind of ambush in the fork of a tree near the remains of the carcase, with the intention of sitting there for a shot, I promised him a douceur for his chance, and at once proceeded to take up my position, followed by several men from the village; against this latter proceeding I remonstrated, but old Jeetoo soon set my mind at rest by informing me for what purpose they accompanied us. He said that as soon as we were comfortably ensconced in our ambush, they would set up a shouting as if with the intention of scaring any animal away from the carcase. This row they would continue to keep up until they got back to the village. The leopard, which was probably lying pretty near, hearing the noise grow fainter and fainter as it got more distant, and thinking from this that all was now safe, would most likely come very soon, and particularly as it was beginning to get dusk.

I at first laughed at the idea, but he assured me that he had been most successful on many former occasions when he had tried it with tigers as well as leopards; and I have several times since found it answer myself.

On arriving at the carcase we found that there was little of it left save a few bones, which the dogs and vultures had picked nearly clean, and I began to think there was very little chance of our friend taking the trouble to come for so poor a supper; however, as Jeetoo seemed very confident that he would come, and he was not often wrong in his conjectures regarding game, I determined to wait for the beast at any rate until dark, so having mounted the tree, we dismissed the followers, who departed exerting their lungs to the fullest extent.

The bones were at the foot of a rock in a steep little-wooded ravine, and our position in a tree which grew a little below, was almost on a level with them and about twelve yards distant.

We had been watching barely a quarter of an hour and it was getting darker every minute, when I heard a slight rustle, and felt old Jeetoo gently pressing my arm. In a few seconds I saw the leopard trot

noiselessly up below our tree and look stealthily around; now was the time I ought to have fired, but I waited to see what he would do when he reached the bones, making sure that I should get an easy shot, but I had "caculated without my host." On finding so little left to make a meal off, he seemed at a loss to know what course to pursue, and commenced growling about him.

Carefully I now began to lift my gun to take aim, but in doing so it touched an unlucky twig that chanced to be in the way. Slight as the noise was, it caused the leopard to start and look up, and before I could close the stock to my shoulder, with one bound he was at the top of the rock above him, and out of sight. I fired a random shot in the vain hope of hitting him, but never saw a trace of him again; my delay in shooting had lost me my chance.

This little incident with the leopard, which I have related more to show one of the many hunting stratagems practised in the Himalayas than anything else, has caused me nearly to forget the big kar-eating stag I had come out to look after.

The next morning was devoted to an unsuccessful search for traces of the leopard. In the afternoon I started with Jeetoo for the place where he had reported the stag was to be found, which was situated a short distance above the outskirts of an extensive oak-forest that spread itself over the northern face of the hill above.

Our way up led over some steep craggy ground, where I shot at and wounded a gooral, which I lost.

We reached the kar a little after sunset; as the ground was unfavourable for firing from below, Jeetoo had made a kind of ambush or machan in a tree about twenty yards from the kar-hole. From the marks round this it was evident the stag had paid it a visit the night before, and as there would be a bright moon I thought matters looked very promising.

We had soon arranged our blankets in the machan, and made ourselves pretty comfortable; in fact rather too much so, for after watching for some hours I fell fast asleep. It was not so, however, with my trusty old companion, who had evidently kept his eyes and his ears also, notwithstanding their deafness—wide open, for I was awakened by his giving me a gentle shake.

I had no idea how long I had slept, but when I awoke the moon was high up and threw its broad tranquil light over the sloping forest and into the deep misty valleys that lay between us and the distant snowy range. The night was bitterly cold, calm and still, so much so that one might have heard the fall of a leaf. I could hear my own heart beating as I lay there hardly daring to breathe. No one but a sportsman can understand the feelings of a moment like this.

Suddenly I was started by a sound which broke the profound stillness, and which seemed to me so appalling from its unexpected loudness and proximity that it almost brought my heart into my mouth. I knew this to be the alarm note of the stag, and it was followed by several impatient stamps of his hoof. I did not like this at all, as I

began to think he must have got our wind or heard us; however, I lay there motionless, straining my eyes in the direction of the kar in momentary expectation of his making his appearance from behind one of the patches of brushwood, which grew close around.

The loud shout below was repeated at intervals, accompanied by stamping, which grew more and more distant, and at length ceased entirely. There was no longer any doubt about it, the beast had detected us and there was now no hope of seeing him that night, and in all probability for several to come.

At the first streak of dawn we clambered down from our airy lodging, benumbed and stiff from cold, and considerably mortified, but there was no help for it, so we took our way sorrowfully down the hill hoping for better luck next time.

I must say the sun-rise over the snowy range, glorious as it was, had not the same charms for me that morning as it would have had under more cheerful circumstances. This, however, was not the last of the stag.

Thinking it was useless to expect him to return for at least two or three nights, I moved off with the intention of hunting gooral in some ground where I had often been successful. The locality was exceedingly wild, and the ground very precipitous and difficult, but from the fact of there being no human habitation within miles, and village-shikarees considering it too far to visit often, gooral usually abounded.

I hunted there several days without little success. It seemed as if bad luck was to attend this trip throughout, notwithstanding the small offerings of copper coins, &c, old Jeetoo had thought it necessary to make, to propitiate the spirit of the mountain, at one of the rudely-built little Hindoo temples that are so common on the higher peaks of the middle ranges of the Himalayas. I could not help constantly thinking of the big stag, and at last determined to return and visit his haunt, so I packed up my traps, and the same evening pitched my little tent near some huts situated a mile or two below the place where I had watched the kar.

Next morning I was up with the dawn, and after a stiff pull soon reached the upper part of the forest, a short distance above which the kar was situated.

Our intention was to inspect this to ascertain whether the stag had resumed his nightly visits. Thinking it was now much too late in the morning to expect him to be there, we took no care in approaching it, when suddenly from behind some bushes close by it out walked a lordly stag, followed by a hind, and presented himself to our astonished gaze at a little over a hundred yards distant, neither of them apparently having as yet seen or heard us.

Another second and the sight of my rifle was on his shoulder, the report being followed by a dull thud, and before the echoes had died away in the forest below, he had sunk quietly down in the long grass, leaving only his splendid horns and the tops of his ears appearing above

it. Thinking he was done for, I commenced deliberately reloading my rifle, being at that moment in as happy a frame of mind as a mortal can ever hope for, but, alas! I was doomed to bitter disappointment.

I suppose it was the slight rattle of the rod in loading that attracted his attention, for his horns began to sway to and fro, and almost directly he jumped up and went off at a lumbering canter. I had just finished loading, so taking a hasty aim, fired, and in my hurry, with sorrow be it told, missed the great beast clean, but being very sick he soon pulled up in a strip of wood that extended for a short distance down the hill.

I now took Jeetoo's advice, in preference to my own opinion, regarding a position to take up while he proceeded to drive the animal out, and it was one of the few times I ever knew him to be at fault. My idea was to get below the stag, thinking that as he was badly wounded he would most probably take down hill, but Jeetoo persisted in thinking that he would take up hill, and I gave in to his superior knowledge of woodcraft; consequently I had the mortification to see the deer leave the cover almost at the spot I had intended posting myself He made straight for the thick forest below, in which he disappeared from our sight.

After a short council as to our next move, we determined that the only chance left was to follow on his tracks, thinking that of course we should soon come on him again. This we did several times, and close enough to have him crashing away in front of us, but, from the thickness of the cover, without being able to catch even a glimpse of him, though we constantly came on clots of blood in places where he had stood until we approached close to him. Here again we had made another mistake in following him up too quickly, instead of allowing him some time to lie down, and his wound to stiffen, when he would, in all probability, have given another chance.

For the best part of three days did we slowly and most perseveringly track him, sometimes closing all traces of his slot for hours in places where he had gone over hard rocky ground, when, after thinking that all chance of finding them was over, my hopes would again be raised by a mute signal from Jeetoo drawing attention to an almost invisible speck of dry blood on some twig or blade of long grass against which the jurrow had brushed in passing. The stag, however, baffled all our endeavours, and I was at length most reluctantly obliged to give up the chase, although we had found a small pool of blood when he had lain down, apparently not long before we lost his tracks amongst a number of other fresh ones with which they had got confused, and several miles from where I had shot at him.

THE FLORIKAN OR FLORIKIN.

Dr. Jerdon, in his 'Game Birds of India,' says of the Lesser Florikin (*No.* 41 *Syphedides auritus,*) "Franklin and Sykes having in their respective catalogues pronounced the Common Florikin of Central and Southern India distinct from the Black Florikin, I entered at some length in my catalogue, and also in my illustration, into this subject, and from the latter work I extract the following observations:—

"My reason for believing the Black and the Common Florikin to be one and the same bird, may be here briefly recapitulated.

1*stly*.—All *Black Florikin* hitherto examined have been male birds.

2*ndly*.—The *Black Florikin* agrees exactly in size and comparative dimensions with the male of the *Common Florikin*, as described fully by Colonel Sykes, but more especially on the length of wing and accumination of the primary quills, the points insisted on by him, and most correctly so, as the essential points of difference from the female.

3*rdly*.—Some black feathers are in general to be found on every cock bird, not however always noticeable till the feathers of the abdomen are pulled aside; and this mottling with black varies from a feather or two to so many that the bird would be considered by sportsmen a *Black Florikin*.

4*thly*.—I have watched the progressive change in birds at Julnah, where a few couple always remain and breed from the garb of the female to the perfect *Black Florikin*, and back again from this, the nuptial plumage, to the more sober livery of the rest of the year.

5*thly*.—I have seen more than one specimen of the cock bird in the usual grey plumage, which, from some cause or other, had not as usual dropped the long ear-feathers, but these had, in conformity with the change in the system causing this alteration of plumage, become white. These reasons will, I trust, be considered sufficient to convince the most sceptical sportsmen of the identity of the Common and Black Florikin, &c. &c.

So they should, but although I believe the generality of men accept Dr. Jerdon's opinion as correct, still there are many who stand by Colonel Sykes, and this question of Common and Black Florikin is one upon which I have heard more difference of opinion amongst sportsmen than upon any other.

For two years I lived at S—— in the Deccan, and have, in company with several gentlemen there, made heavy bags of this fine bird.

On the occasion of one of our first shooting parties, the question of the Common and Black Florikin being the same birds was mooted, and opinions were so divided that we agreed to work together, and, if possible, come to terms one way or the other and settle the question as far as our own minds were concerned.

By having killed specimens for every month in the year, noted carefully all changes on plumage, and, by dissection, made certain of the

sex of all questionable birds, I think that we have all come to the conclusion that Dr. Jerdon is right and that the Common Florikin cock does change his plumage in the breeding season, and is identical with the Black Florikin which so many sportsmen consider distinct. Only a few days ago Major N., one of the gentlemen who assisted us in coming to this conclusion, met a sporting friend who sided with Colonel Sykes on the subject, and he has suggested to me that a short notice of the facts upon which our conclusions are based, may be acceptable to sportsmen who are interested in the matter, but who have not had the favorable opportunities that we have had of satisfying themselves.

I, therefore, beg to offer the following rough notes for publication in the *Oriental Sporting Magazine.*

Our party was composed of four, Major N., Captains K. and S, and myself—all close observers; and sportsmen enough *not again* to shoot Florikin out of season now that we have eased our mind on this question! We generally shot in pairs and as a week never passed without some of us going out, the game for miles round the station had rather hard times of it.

Whenever Florikin were killed, the plumage was carefully observed and any change noted, and upon most occasions the birds were weighed. Any doubt as to sex was decided by dissection. We had many strong arguments, and it was some time before we all became followers of Jerdon.

From January to 16th May, *all* the birds we killed were in grey plumage, but I find a note in my book that upon the latter date, "N. and S killed four cocks of 18¼, 18½, 16½, 16¾ oz., and four hens of 22¼, 23½, 21 and 18 oz.," and that "N. remarks that the cocks are getting darker on the breast, but saw no signs of ear-pendents or increase in the white blotch on wings." On May 30th N. and I killed nine birds, regarding which we noted that "seven were males, on four of which the ear pendents were just sprouting, but only in single feathers, varying from ¼ inch in some to 1¼ inches in others. One bird was, however, in nearly full plumage; his breast quite black and the white on the wings very finely developed, and the plumage on the back had changed from the brown to the beautiful dark grey. The ear-tufts had not attained their full length. The sprouting ear-pendents and perhaps to a close observer, a slight increase of white on the wings was the only appreciable change in the plumage of the four birds above mentioned, and *no* difference of plumage could be observed between the other two cocks and the two hens.

All cock birds killed after this were in *full black plumage* until the first week in October, when Captain K. killed the last we saw.

Early in November Major N. and Captain S. killed four birds, two cocks and two hens, *all in grey plumage*, and the difference in sex was distinguishable only by size, the acuminated primaries, and slightly darker coloring on the rump of the cock. On only one occasion did we

see a bird in November with any signs of black plumage. K. was with me and killed it, and it required a tolerably close examination to detect the dark feathers. During the first 4½ and the last two months in the year, the only outward difference that we detected between males and females was the acumination of primary quills in the cock and comparative dimensions.

We observed the progressive change from grey to black and back again, though in no case did we find a specimen in which the ear-tuft had turned white. Towards the end of the year they became draggled and broken, and were in due course shed.

Most of our birds were killed in grass kooruns, and it was only when the grass was high that we observed them jumping into the air. My own impression is that they simply do this to have a look round and see that nothing is approaching them.

From the beginning of June to the end of September we saw very few hens, and it was and is a puzzle to us where they got to. We beat the kooruns with so good a line that there was little chance of our passing anything, so that we are satisfied that they do not remain in the grass with the cocks, but probably stray away into the open ground and breed there. I cannot state the exact number of birds that we killed and examined, but it is considerably over 50. Our heaviest bag was 12 Florikin, and these, added to 19½ brace of quail and 9 hares before 3 P. M., sent us home well satisfied, and if I remember right, thoroughly drenched, for it rained "cats and dogs" from 2 P. M. till dark. S—— is a place by no means noted for good small game shooting, and we had to work very hard for what we got.

"SPHERICAL."

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BLUE RIBAND OF THE TURF.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—To settle a dispute would you please let me know what is the probable account of the English Derby, and whether there is any added money, or does the winner get the entrance money only? What is the origin of the term, "The Blue Riband of the Turf?" Is the owner of the winning horse presented with a piece of silk as a momento of the past? Apologizing for the trouble I have given.

I am,

Yours,

FAUGH-A-BALLAGH.

[The value of the stakes in the Derby usually varies from about £4,700 to £6,000; this year it was £4,850 nett; in Lord Lyon's year it was more than £7,000. There is no added money, and the winner receives all the stakes, *i. e*, entrances, except £300 and £150, which go to the second and third horses. There is also a fee to be paid to the race funds.

The term, "Blue Riband of the Turf," is merely a figurative and high-flown name given to the race by the late Lord Palmerston in the House of Commons, when a wretched member opposed the closing of the House on the Derby day. There is no presentation or ceremony about it, but the term was considered such a happy one that it was universally adopted at the time, and has never been dropped since. The honours of the Orders of the Garter, St. Patrick, and the Thistle are worn on broad blue and red ribands, and when the expression in question is applied to the Derby, it means to say that it is the great honour or trophy of the Turf.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

THE BEST TROTTING TIME.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Will any of your numerous readers kindly inform the public what is the greatest number of miles on record that have ever been trotted within the hour by any horse, and kindly oblige

Yours truly,

A. D. C.

[The first of the Extracts in our number for February 1872, gives all the best trotting performances on record, and contains an answer to our correspondent's question. In 1868 John Stewart trotted twenty miles in harness in 59 minutes 31 seconds, and Captain McGowan trotted the same in 58 minutes 35 seconds.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

MANAGEMENT OF HOUNDS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—No doubt some of your numerous readers have had considerable experience in the rearing of pups and the management of hounds in this country. Any information as to the best food, construction of kennels, etc., would, I think, be a great to others, as well as to

Yours faithfully,

HOPEFUL.

[Our correspondent will find, in our last and present issues, papers on imported dogs by ARMADALE, who will, we hope, give us some information as to the rearing of pups, in addition to the papers on the management of hounds now going on, before he closes the subject.—EDS, *O. S. M*]

EXPRESS RIFLES.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—At this time, when there appears to be so much difference of opinion and uncertainty regarding the powers of Express Rifles on large game, would it not be a good thing to call on your subscribers to furnish a few practical proofs of the effects of these rifles on large game, stating charge of powder and weight of ball, &c. &c.? As to the discrepancies in the statements of the penetration and non-penetration of the express balls, I consider these to be due to greater or smaller charges of powder, the smaller charge (3 drs. for ·450) penetrating deeper and causing more damage than the 120gr. charge used by most people, which splits up the ball *too quickly*, acting more like a charge of shot. My idea is more theoretical than practical, as I have not had many chances of trying the rifle on large game, but I found a ·450 with 80 grs. (a little under 3 drs.) kill two she-bears in splendid style, making frightful wounds, in one of which my shikarie put his arm *up to the shoulder;* and it went clean through Kakoor and Gooral, making immense holes on the far side, and quite spoiling the skin.

I have no doubt if a few sportsmen from Central India would respond to your call by a few particulars coming under their notice when firing at tigers or other game with the ·450 and ·500 Express Rifles, it would be very acceptable to people like myself, who have not the same chances of trying our rifles on big game, and yet want to know what is the best charge to use, combining shot with penetration.

I remain,

Yours hopefully,

ALMORAH. L. S.

[Since this was received some papers on the subject have appeared in the Magazine and we hope that more will follow.—EDS, *O. S. M.*]

SHOT.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—You would do a service to all sportsmen by publishing a list showing accurately the numbers and sizes of the various kinds of shot at present manufactured in England.

I have just opened three bags, purchased at a Parsee's shop here, of what purports to be Walker and Parker's No. 6, 8, and 9.

I have counted the pellets in an ounce avoirdupois of each, and find that

the No. 6	contains	270	pellets
the No. 8	„	436	ditto.
the No. 9	„	612	ditto.

Blaines' Encyclopedia informs me that

No. 6	contains	280
No. 7	„	341
No. 8	„	600
No. 9	„	984

Leaving Nos. 6 and 7 out of the question, it would seem that the present No. 9 is the former No. 8, while the present No. 8 is something between the old No. 8 and the old No. 7.

The usual snipe shot is, and was, No. 8; but if No. 8 contains only 436 pellets, it is very clear that No. 9, if it contains 600, is the better size.

It will be seen that the No. 6 is about the same as formerly.

SECUNDER.

DECCAN, *July*, 1872.

[We have always used No. 9 for snipe.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

THE MONTH.

They say at home that neither Khedive nor King Lud—especially the latter—were nearly fit at Ascot, and that they may both be expected to do better at Doncaster. But we still think Queen's Messenger's chance is a "rosy" one, and he is a firmer favorite than ever.

Somerset, who was purchased by Sir Frederick Johnstone for 2,800 guineas at Lord Anglesea's sale at one of the Hampshire Meetings the other day, has returned some of the purchase money to his new owner by winning the July Stakes, one of the chief two-year-old races, though the course is so easy that distinction in the Derby cannot be expected to follow from the mere fact of winning the July Stakes. He is in all the great races. Cantiniere maintains her career of success, much after the manner of her notable predecessors Lady Elizabeth and Achievement, and as much as 10 to 1 was betted on her for a race and duly landed.

The telegraph announces that Favonius has won the Goodwood Cup, Albert Victor second, and Verdure third. We suppose Henry did not start.

Among our Extracts will be found notices of motions to be made at the Jockey Club July Meeting. The result of the most important motions was that the racing season was—we regret to say it—extended for another week in November, that Lord Calthorpe's resolutions about raising the lowest limit of weight was withdrawn for the time being, and that General Peel's question about Selling Stakes was answered in the affirmative, and a clause added to the rule that if a horse should be subsequently disqualified, the claimant or purchaser shall have the option of keeping or returning him immediately.

Lord Aylesford has bought Captain Machell's Stud for £17,000, and Lord Anglesea sold his horses on favorable terms, taking the average. The highest prices were 2,800 guineas for Somerset, and 500 for Sir Amyas, who has been wrong in some way all the year.

Lord Stamford, they say, sells all his horses and retires from the Turf for good. But he has made false starts in this respect more than once.

Another of our Extracts is an account of the great Middle Park Sale of the year, which was a success. The second sale has since taken place and only averaged 217 guineas. It was announced at the first sale that the profits of the Stud Farms had averaged £18,000 of late years, and a Company has been formed to buy some of the best stallions and mares, and set up a stud near Cobham, where the soil is better than at Middle Park. The capital is to be £50,000, of which half has been already subscribed.

The best reliable trotting time on record until lately has been eclipsed by an American horse, called Joe Elliott, trotting a mile in 2-15¼, a truly wonderful pace.

We see a notice of a new American rifle that will carry well over two miles, and charged with electric powder, has driven a conical ball through 18 inches of oak and 19 of pine. The bore is $\frac{8}{10}$ths of an inch. We hope it is not a long bow rifle.

Bell's Life has an advertisement that may tempt many an Indian Officer on furlough, if he does not mind crossing the Atlantic twice. A Railway Company have organised a hunt after buffaloes and other game over the prairies of Colorado and Nebraska, and by paying 90 guineas in England a sportsman will be conveyed first class by railway (including Pulman's cars), and steamer, will be fed, and supplied with tents, horses, saddles, bridles, &c., for three weeks on the prairies, and then be brought back in the same manner. The only extras are liquors, cigars, rifles, and ammunition.

Cricket has been flourishing. Cambridge beat Oxford in one innings by 166 runs, the Gentlemen have beaten the Players by seven and Eton has beaten Harrow by six wickets. How we should like to see the old interest restored to the game by making the wickets an inch higher and an inch wider!

Here in India they have been keeping the ball rolling at Bangalore, where the racing for the first and second days was remarkably good and interesting. The Mysore Cup Race must have been a very exciting one. We stated we thought the Mysore Cup would go to Mr. Ali Abdoollah, as well as the Gordon Cup, which was on the same terms, and our words have been verified, for he won both; Satellite won the Trial Stakes, Moselle second, and Darkie nowhere.

Racing at Columbo appears on the decline, and if it is true that it is proposed to make all horses liable to be claimed for Rs. 1,200, they can be but skye meetings, and they had better shut up. This is hard on some owners who have gone to great expense to import good stock to run there. The consequence is that a very promising maiden, we are informed, is in the market, a colt called All Fours. Rupees 3,000 will buy him, and a good maiden is cheap at that price if sound. His sporting owner is well known in Madras and Bengal, where Mr. Morey has run his horses straight and square. His old pet "Darkie" did not shine at Bangalore, never getting further than the rise of the hill in.

We are told a match has been made to be run in Calcutta for Rs. 2,000 a side, one mile, Bridesmaid *versus* Satellite, the mare conceding 7lbs.

We hear from Bombay, through a kind correspondent, that some good English importations are expected for that side of India. One sporting gentleman last month purchased at the Middle Park Sale a chestnut colt by St. Albans from Deception by Orlando. At the Royal Sale of yearlings, he also purchased a chestnut colt by St. Albans from Biretta by Orlando, and as the blood is worthy of notice in this country, we hope to be able to give descriptions of these two colts on their arrival. Our correspondent also mentions another very fine colt imported by a true Poona sportsman for the Poona Races, where he

is entered under the name of Sophister, that is likely to make a name for himself. Like most English horses, on the voyage out he was very nigh ruined by carelessness; the buckles of the knee caps not being removed, cut right into the bone.

MR. RUTHERFORD, a member of the firm of Messrs. Cook & Co., of Calcutta, has just purchased twenty of Mr. W. Pearson's best Australian horses for shipment to India. We are informed that they are all blood stock four year olds, and are intended to be sold for gentlemen's hacks, although some of them are very fine animals, and may be trained for racing purposes. This is the first draft of Vagabond's stock that ever left the colony. The flat racer Conrad is in the lot, and the probability is that he will distinguish himself on the Indian Turf. Mr. Rutherford shipped last year forty of Mr. Crooke's (of Holey Plains) horses. The present draft were shipped on July 4th, and will probably reach Calcutta about the middle of the current month.

THE *Englishman* of the 24th July has a letter signed HONEY SUCKLE, and headed "Calcutta Races," which we rather think is a misnomer and likely to mislead the public. The *Hawkstone* vs. *Gipsy* case occurred at Lucknow, and the Calcutta Turf Club Stewards were not referred to in appeal. The Editors of this Magazine gave an opinion in the case on its being put before them by the parties. The other case alluded to is a Barrackpore one. The failure of a bank in which the money was lodged was the cause of this misfortune, which, we have every reason to believe, will clearly be rectified, and before long too.

But we must tell HONEY SUCKLE that these cases are not the only causes of the falling off of entrances. It is not for us to say what we do or do not believe at the present stage of affairs, but very very ugly reports have reached us, and if they are continued we shall deem it a public duty to call on the Turf Clubs of the three Presidencies to combine and root out villainy. We do not credit all we hear, but we think it time to caution all Stewards of races to watch the running and the riding this season with a view to purge the Indian Turf of ill-doers.

We would draw the attention of our readers to the first article in our present number, in which Lord Click Browne proposes an important change in the weights, *viz.* a scale of weights varying according to the distance and month. There can, we think, be no difference of opinion as to its being advisable to adopt the system in universal adoption elsewhere, whether we take England, France, Germany, America, Australia, or the Cape.

As regards the weight for class differences, the proposed scale were laid before the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club and approved by them as the bases from which all weights for age allowances should start.

The attention of our contributors and subscribers is requested to the notice addressed to them in the usual place.

EXTRACTS.

THE DERBY COURSE AND TEMPLEMAN THE JOCKEY.

THE 93rd Derby was run over a partly new course, at least as far as the commencement was concerned. Instead of starting out of the hole, where they have begun since 1848, the post is now on the upper ground to the right, and is certainly not such a trying one, inasmuch as there is not the severe hill to begin with. Sim Templeman, the last jockey who won over the old course in 1847 (then commencing the other side of the hill, behind what is now Mr. Sherwood's cottage), when he scored a double victory in Derby and Oaks on Cossack and Miami, and who repeated that performance the next year over the new course (the one just abandoned) on Surplice and Cymba, was there to-day, a hale old man of sixty-six, to see the inauguration of a yet newer one. Sim must be struck with other things besides the change in courses, and looks, we should think, with wondering eyes on the jockeys of the present day, their toilettes and their valets. In his time the weighing-room and its appliances were rough affairs; a jockey had to look after his own effects, and he was not put on a thousand to nothing if he won. We live in luxurious days now, and our modern jockeys would scorn the humble tips which Sim received. But strangers looked with much interest on such an old and respected representative of the past as Sim Templeman; and more than one member of the Jockey Club pointed him out as one *sans peur et sans reproche*. We hope the rising generation of light weights may inherit his mantle, but we have our doubts.—*Field.*

ASCOT RACES.

ALTHOUGH notices of the alterations and improvements that have been carried out in the Royal inclosure since last year by the Master of the Buck-hounds have appeared from time to time in *The Sporting Gazette*, further brief reference thereto will not be out of place on the eve of the approaching meeting. By removing the former unsightly telegraph considerable space has been thrown into the Royal inclosure, and many annoyances which the privileged visitors thereto were subjected will be done away with. The judge's chair is carried seven yards higher up the course than formerly, and now occupies the extreme corner of the lawn in a small inclosure of its own, to which no person whatever will be admitted except the judge, by the special order of the Master of the Buck-hounds. An additional entrance gate now occupies the former site of the winning chair, which will prove a great convenience to the occupants of the Royal inclosure in visiting the "drags" of the Four-in-Hand and Coaching Clubs immediately opposite, for luncheon, &c. The new telegraph is erected in front of the weighing stand, and is of iron, on the same light and elegant plan as the Doncaster one, with the improvement of being worked underground, whether the whole apparatus disappears out of sight after the horses have started (leaving only the four uprights standing,) to be ready for immediate re-hoisting with the

numbers of the first, second, and third horses, which will be communicated by the judge himself from a small window in his box. A great want has been provided in the jockey's room by the addition of 25 new saddle racks. The Spagnoletti telegraph is again promised to be in working order this year, as on every occasion since its erection, but—"seeing's believing." In addition to the new police court which was completed last year, a fine range of barracks for the officers and men have been erected in the shape of a quadrangle at the rear of the stands adjoining the high road; and Ascot may now be pronounced the most perfect race course in the world.—*Sporting Gazette.*

AMERICAN VIEW OF "DECLARATIONS TO WIN IN ENGLAND."

Our readers will remember the case last year in which the owner of two horses starting in a race in England declared to win with one, but was prevented from doing so by reason of the act of one of his jockeys. The directions to this rider were to let the colt Blue Beard win if he could do so, but if he could not, to save the race, if possible, with Queen of the Chase, both of whom were owned by one person, and trained in the same stable. Instead of conforming to these orders and suffering the colt to win, the jockey of Queen of the Chase rode her out to the end, and defeated her stable companion. This was much to the profit of certain of the bookmakers, as the colt had been backed, while there was nothing invested on the mare. The general sentiment in England, and every where else, was that the conduct of the jockey was wrong. But Admiral Rous declared that it was altogether right, and went into ecstasies over this jockey's honesty; the real truth being, we imagine, that he had either been bribed to ride contrary to his orders by the bookmakers, or had nursed a secret venomous spite against his employer. For this practice of declaring to win with a selected horse when two in the race are owned by the same gentleman, and they can both beat all the others engaged, is of long standing everywhere, and some of the best Turfmen in England have avowedly followed it. Nevertheless, the Admiral cut his cable and rushed into action in defence of Loates. Concerning this jockey, he declared that if he had followed his orders and allowed Blue Beard to win, nobody could have blamed him; but as he disobeyed his order and won with the owner's other horse—to the great comfort and profit of the bookmakers, and to theirs only—he was very much to be praised. We took occasion to show that this was dangerous nonsense, as its acceptation would place owners and the public and everybody concerned in the power of jockeys, who might be dealt with by makers of betting books. The Admiral's doctrines and writings upon this subject were also controverted by some of the London sporting journals, and by Mr. Chaplin, a leading English Turfman. But Admiral Rous made a motion in the Jockey Club, at the recent meeting, for a rule to forbid the winning of a race with the horse declared upon when the owner's other horse can beat him. This proposal was rejected by the Jockey Club by the great majority of twenty-two to four, and we are not at all surprised at the vote, after reading the vague, windy, and incoherent assertions, called arguments, employed in its favour. One of these was, that up to a certain period there was an Act of Parliament forbiding any owner to run two of his horses in one race, under pain of forfeiting the best of them, if an informer brought a *qui tam* action for the recovery of the animal. What has this to do with

it? The law was a stupid and obsolete law, and was repealed as soon as a man was found base enough and daring enough to bring his *qui tam* action for this forfeiture. There was a law to send any man to jail, or put him in the stocks, for neglecting to attend public worship at the parish church twice every Sunday, and this law was just as valid an argument for the passage of Admiral Rous's resolution as the other law. But it is said the second horse is pulled to get weight off in future handicaps. This assertion is of no account. It is the business of the handicapper to consider all the circumstances, and to hold that the horse not declared to win could have won if he had been required to do so. You might as well demand a rule to make the winning horse in any race win by as many lengths as possible from the second, on the ground that if he wins by a neck, half a length, or a length under a pull, it conceals his real powers from the handicappers. The spectacle of a horse being forced out at his best twenty lengths ahead of anything else in it, would be no more absurd than a neck and neck race under whip and spur between two horses owned by one gentleman, ridden by two jockeys employed and paid by the same gentleman. The obligation upon the owner and the horse is to beat all *opponents* in the race. Another horse, his own property, and in his own colours, is no opponent, and nobody of good sense considers it an opponent. Nine times out of ten such a horse is started as an aid—everybody knows it, and the law allows it. We think that if Admiral Rous had argued a little longer about the *qui tam* actions, honesty of Loates, the deceiving of handicappers, &c., the vote of the Jockey Club, instead of being 22 against 4, would have been 25 against 1—the Admiral himself.—*Wilkes's Spirit of the Times.*

THE JOCKEY CLUB.

A general meeting of the Jockey Club will be held at Newmarket in the July Meeting. The following notices of motion have been given. By Lord Calthorpe:—"That any person altering the name of a horse after it has once run shall pay a fine of 10 sovereigns to the Bentinck Fund," "That after the 31st of August the lowest weight in all handicaps shall be 6st. 7lb." "That in races confined to three year olds, or four year olds, colts shall carry 9st. 4lb., and fillies 9st., instead of 8st. 10lbs. and 8st. 7lbs., as at present." "That it is expedient, with a view to there being more persons competent to take the office of starter, that the Jockey Club should signify their approval of two or more persons to act in that capacity at country meetings; and that the starters so authorised should not receive any salary from the Club unless required to start at Newmarket; but at the same time the Jockey Club must be considered to have the first claim on their services." By Colonel Astley:—"That, when any declarations of produce are made to Messrs. Weatherby, a name must be given to the dam, as well as the pedigree." General Peel has given notice that he will ask the opinion of the Club on the following points, in order that the rules relating to them may be amended accordingly:—"If in any selling race the winner or any other horse be claimed or purchased by auction, and it should subsequently be proved that such horse was disqualified, has the purchaser the option of returning or keeping such horse?" "Does Rule 68, which allows the exception of the winner's own stake in estimating the value of his winnings, extend also to the exception of the second horse's stake in estimating the amount he receives as second horse?"

—*Sporting Gazette.*

WELSHERS.

'Welsher, a person who makes a bet without the remotest chance of 'being able to pay, and, losing it, absconds, or makes himself scarce. In 'the betting ring, a welsher is very often severely handled upon his '"swindling" practices being discovered. . . . . The word is modern, but the 'practice is ancient.'—*Slang Dictionary.*

WHILE accepting the above description as correct in the main, as far as it goes, we wish that some light could have been cast upon the derivation of a word in such common use among turfites. Various interpretations have been attempted, but as yet no satisfactory 'root' seems to have been evolved. Some persons have been so uncharitable to suppose that the byword was originally applied to certain inhabitants of the Principality, by reason of their propensities in the 'besting' line; and such interpreters have adduced for their authority the well-known nursery rhyme—

'Taffy was a Welshman,
Taffy was a thief;'

in support of their theory. We think it peculiarly hard that such an idea should be allowed to prevail for one moment, inasmuch as the kingdom of leeks may be described as entirely out of racing jurisdiction, having only the single opportunity of disporting itself on the Rhoodee during Chester week, boasting of but one training establishment, and that a comparatively insignificant one, the home of the ancient and dilapidated racer, under W. Scott's direction, at Holywell. The rugged Cambrian mountains are better fitted for the pasturage of pony droves than for the nurture and development of that tender plant the thoroughbred, and their inhabitants, save in the southern-most districts, see no signs of the great national pastime springing up among them, and trouble her Majesty's Exchequer for no questionable grant in the shape of Royal Plates. 'Sir Watkin' and Sir Richard Bulkeley are their representative sportsmen; and while the heart of the former is rather with his 'spotted darlings' on the Wynnstay flags, the brown and white of the Anglesea Baronet has known no prosperous times since the days of Old Calabar, though Fortune has, from time to time, shown him glimpses of good things to come, and may hasten ere long to crown the edifice of his hope.

The welsher, pure and simple, is derived from no particular section of humanity, and needs no special education to fit him for a calling which he can pursue or relinquish at pleasure. The qualifications for his business are few, and easily attained. Some sort of aspect of respectability, a good pair of lungs, unlimited impudence, a borrowed name of known solvency, and a choice vocabulary of abuse, comprise his stock-in-trade. He rather runs to 'sealskin vests' and curlybrimmed tiles, and much affects the flash jewelry line. His swagger and bounce are prodigious, and his prices proportionately liberal, while he was never yet known to be full against any animal. As before intimated, his origin is uncertain, and his knowledge of horse-flesh and of his parentage equally limited. He hunts his prey singly and in gangs. The welsher who goes on his own hook has to rely mainly on fleetness of foot and cleverness in eluding his pursuers, and sedulously shrinks from any interview with his clients after a losing race. The more organised cliques rely mainly on violence and abuse for carrying their ends, and either put on the injured innocence deportment when appealed to for payment, or attempt by intimidation to stop their victims' mouths. One of the lowest

tribe of bruisers is generally attached to this company of free-lances, who varies his winter entertainment of garotting by a summer circuit at race-meetings. Wherever the carcases of victims abound, there a flight of such harpies is certain to congregate; but their favourite fields of rapine are at metropolitan gatherings, where, as a writer in the *Times* lately most justly remarked, 'People do very much as they like. . . . Stewards are diffi-'cult to find, and "performances" are more leniently criticized than they are 'under the eye of the Admiral and his coadjutors.' Many of these welshers have seen better days in the ring, and are liable to be expelled at any moment as defaulters; but they have long ceased to attract any notice from the respectable members, who have their own business to attend to, and do not suffer from their proximity. The customers of these harpies are selected with infinite adroitness, and, by means of hair and dress, they assume as many disguises as names. Perhaps, after all, a list at some confederate's booth is their favourite sphere of action, where they are ready to lay the odds to eighteen pence, and, by a clever combination at the right moment, to hustle any awkward customer whose ignorance may have led him to defy the 'grand company' of welshers.

Summary vengeance is the order of the day against these gentry; and at most of our principal gatherings a 'welsher hunt' forms part of the day's proceedings, affording infinite amusement to all save the scapegoat of the hour. When the numbers go up on the telegraph-board at the conclusion of a race, some one who has persistently stuck to and watched his man, pounces on him before he has time to sneak out of the enclosure, and an exciting run follows the find. A welsher is fair game, and the indignant crowd waxes larger and more importunate for revenge. The victim never knew he had so many friends before; and his hand placed on the rascal's collar is the sign for the anxious pack to commence 'breaking-up' the pale, entreating wretch in their midst. His hat has long since been trodden under foot; and he only avoids strangulation by parting with his neckcloth and flash pin. He parts company with his 'upper Benjamin' by trying to give his persecutors the slip through his sleeves; and his under-coat is soon hanging in shreds about him, and his bag and pockets rifled of their contents. Aided by a few accomplices in the crowd, he makes a grand fight for the enclosure railings, to which he clings like grim death, fearing to be cast over to a still more hungry pack on the course. With a savage yell he is lifted off his feet, and pitched over the palisades, and ere he falls among another crowd, still intent upon harrying him to the end, his shirt is pulled backwards over his head, and waved in triumph like an enemy's flag. The 'blue brigade' look grimly on, declining to interfere either way, though cries for mercy are pitifully raised, and the half-naked wretch, partially freed from his tormentors, slinks like a beaten fox towards his city of refuge among the canvas booths. But his pursuers have made a fresh rally, and even accomplices deny him a sanctuary behind their counters or in their stables. Forward he rushes, caring nothing for the flight of sticks, of which he must run the gauntlet on his way past the 'knockemdowns,' ignoring danger from the troop of horses tethered behind the caravans, until at last he reaches the open heath beyond, and, dashing through the furze and brambles, makes for some gipsy encampment in the distance, where we will leave him to the tender mercies of the dark-eyed Egyptian, to emerge from his retirement ere long, and carry on, perchance, with better fortune his profitable little game.

We can account for the venture being a lucrative one only by the supposition that no man short of a lunatic would run such risks of limb,

or even life, for a mere uncertainty. There are always plenty of innocents ready to come up smiling to the slaughter; but still we doubt whether the supply is equal to the demand, considering the number of 'safe men' who must absorb a large share of public patronage. Occasionally we hear of some very old and wary bird having his tail salted by the 'besting' fraternity, and we much doubt whether the 'cutest cove could put his hand to his heart and deny the soft impeachment of having been welshed, even when well past the dangerous stage of inexperience. It is only one out of many who carries out his determination of exposure and castigation; hence we may guess at the number of those who never breathe a whisper of their misfortunes, but are content to suffer in silence. And the tribulation is one more difficult to be borne, because it is an invariable rule with the brotherhood to decline to negotiate unless the money is posted, so that a presumed winner over a race may become an actual loser. To the quietest and most philosophic spirit such 'losses' must be gall and wormwood indeed.

The greatest inducement for the ignorant and greedy to patronize these impostors is held out by their readiness to do business at the most liberal and remunerative odds, and by the very wide range which their speculation professes to take. They will write you down the odds to a monkey with the same bland indifference as to a dollar, and will cheerfully lay against animals for places in the smallest fields. They work successfully upon the cupidity of the public, who distinctly decline to be warned by any example, and hasten, like moths, to singe their wings in the flame. We suppose it will always be so to the end of time; for, if we cannot prevent country parsons and widows of small means embarking in presumably legitimate speculations promising to yield a large percentage, how can we expect to warn a still more ignorant class against resorting to those who hold out the most tempting baits in the illegitimate, and therefore more seductive, business of betting. Names, too, go a long way; and it is not suspected that they have been assumed before the murder is out. Lastly, the multitude, like a flock of sheep, follow one another, led on by some crafty old bell-wether of a flock which numbers only black sheep, and lives by crook rather than by hook.

Welshing is generally supposed to be confined to race-courses; but of late years, when the interest taken in sport has so marvellously increased the circulation of sporting prints, and since advertising has been brought within the reach of all, needy adventures have discovered a profitable vein of ore, hitherto unworked, in the shape of sham commission-agencies and systematic swindles. Innumerable methods of raising the wind have become known to these Jeremy Diddlers; and their game is safer than that of their brother-welshers, who have at least to risk their persons for the sake of plunder. The advertising scoundrel has no occasion to show himself, and can conduct a most lucrative business by the cheap expedient of hiring a door-bell, or having his correspondence addressed to some low pot-house, with the proprietor of which he may be in league. He can change his address weekly, and his name as often as occasion requires, and, Proteus-like, assume a hundred different forms to attract grist to his mill. His list of prices is long and liberal; and his patrons are informed that, for a ludicrously small investment, a patent system will be disclosed, and a new El Dorado opened to the faithful few. Moreover, these advertisers enjoy the exceptional advantage of having their lying programmes inserted in close proximity to those of safe and honourable men, so that strangers,

fondly imagining that the respectability of the paper is a guarantee for the *bonâ fide* character of its advertisements, do not care to look further into the matter, but naturally select that market where prices rule most liberally, and where other advantages are announced to be included. This is welshing in its worst form, inasmuch as the sufferers have literally no redress whatever, not even the poor satisfaction of stripping and ducking the impostor. Happily, such rascals are not permitted their former liberty, and the pages of the more respectable organs are closed to their magnificient announcements; but still, at times, there are signs of their re-appearance, which the public would do well to be on the watch for and guard against. We hardly know whether to include the 'thirteen-stamp' fraternity among the welshing interest; but if their system of sending different horses to every subscriber (as far as the list will go), and then boasting of their success, and soliciting a share in the gains—if this be not actually welshing, a remarkably close relation must be admitted to exist between the two practices. But perhaps a minute grain of fair and open dealing may incline their scale downwards, and they may be said to exist on the debateable ground between honesty and its opposite.

The victims of welshers neither receive nor deserve any great amount of pity; neither is it likely that the reformers of society, who affect to ignore betting transactions, will ever interest themselves on behalf of a section of the community which they believe to be served justly for presuming to bet at all. Indeed, the 'unco guid' find it convenient to have such persons to point at as exemplifying the dishonesty and immorality of racing, and from their misfortunes to point a moral against the institution of the Turf.

As to any system for the suppression of welshing, the most sanguine Turf optimists have long since given up all idea of it, even as the medical profession has confessed its inability to extinguish quackery. They can only raise a warning voice, and what will that avail to those who have determined to be drowned and that no body shall help? Like all other schemes devised by philanthropists for the good of mankind, any attempt to abate the welshing nuisance must be undertaken by the sufferers themselves, and, as Lord Derby said of sanitary measures, the classes proposed to be benefited thereby must bestir themselves, and meet their intending benefactors half way. Welshers may be reckoned as a very insignificant body among those engaged in racing pursuits, and those whose sense and experience induces them to deal only with safe men may affect to ignore their evil influence among the humbler followers of sport; but the efforts of every true lover of our national pastime should be directed towards its purification, for the sins it has at present to answer for are too grievous a burden for it to bear. Every defaulting apprentice or roguish counter-jumper is ready to attribute the breakage of tills or abstraction of goods to betting propensities; and, what is more, legal authorities, from the highest to the lowest, are but too prone to accept such versions of their temptations made by offenders. Moreover, every 'Tommy Goodchild' of society, or drivelling Mawworm in want of a text, considers himself at liberty to indulge in mud-throwing at the Turf as at some wretch in a pillory. Of the quantity thrown it is well known some will stick, until at last its detractors really begin to believe in the inventions they have taken such pains to circulate. We do not anticipate any reaction of feeling in favour of the Turf; but we demur to its being dragged down to any lower depths by individuals who argue its state from the worst features surrounding it, and who look upon welshers as typical of the general condition of persons busying themselves with racing matters.

—*Baily's Monthly Magazine.* AMPHION.

FIRST ANNUAL SALE OF THE MIDDLE PARK YEARLINGS, BY MESSRS. TATTERSALL.

ON Saturday last commenced the dispersal of the largest racing establishment this or any other country has ever known. It was not without feelings of deep regret that the numerous visitors looked for nearly the last time on the homestead, the stabling, and the well-known elm trees, and all those familiar landmarks so well known to the attendants at the great Blenkiron yearling sales. Contrary to expectation the weather was altogether propitious, thereby nullifying the careful precautions that had been adopted in case of such a downfall as has before now seriously militated against the success of sales of blood stock. Although the general attendance has been larger on several previous occasions, the "upper ten" were never more strongly represented; and although the nuisance of idlers solely intent on procuring admission to the marquee in which luncheon was served was nearly as great as ever, the ring side was hardly so thronged with loafers as has been previously the case. Several carriages were grouped round the sale ring, and amongst other well-known followers of the Turf present we noticed Prince Batthyany, Marquis of Queensberry, Earl of Portsmouth, Lord Falmouth, Lord Eglinton, Count de Gouy, Sir Tatton Sykes, Sir T. B. Lennard, Hon. G. Fitzwilliam, Col. Randolph, Col. Forester, Col. Pearson, Capt. Machell, Capt. Tempest, Messrs. Graham, Gretton, J. H. Houldsworth, R. H. Long, Chaloner, Smith, T. E. Walker, T. E. Case, J. Merry, M. P.; J. Dodds, M. P.; T. V. Morgan, H. Ray, W. S. Cartwright, Jaques, C. Alexander, G. Stuart, &c. Trainers, too, were well represented by Joseph Dawson, John Dawson, John Day, sen; John Day, jun; H. Goater, T. Jennings, F. Bates, Jno. Nightingall, Jas. Nightingall, R. Sherwood, T. Sherwood, T. Stephenson, P. Price, C. Blanton, T. Stevens, W. G. Stevens, J. Lowe, T. Ryan, and F. Balchin; besides Mr. Markham, stud groom to Baron Rothschild. The luncheon, served with lavish hospitality, was, as usual, furnished from Kennan's Hotel, Cheapside—sufficient guarantee of its excellence; and the excessive heat of the day rendered doubly grateful the deftly-mixed champagne and claret cups, handed about most bountifully. Mr. Edmund Tattersall, whose rostrum was this time pitched to face the Eltham road, commenced proceedings by a short, but exceedingly pointed and touching speech. He regretted that this was the last year in which they would meet in those "pleasant pastures." It was with sorrow he alluded to the cause of the dispersal of that magnificent stud, collected with wonderful care and judgment by the greatest blood stock breeder that the world had ever known. Mr. Tattersall went on to remark that he should like to have seen a company formed for the purchase and conduct of the stud as it was carried on at present. He was satisfied that the investment would prove a more profitable one than many of the ventures in which city gentlemen were inclined to dabble. He was at liberty to announce that such a stud would be undertaken and carried out by men of capital and competence; but it would not be called the Middle Park Stud, since it would not be located at that place. The persons at the head of the company were possessed of abundant capital, and no doubt they would be large buyers at the forthcoming sales of entire horses and brood mares. Mr. Tattersall also took occasion to state that Middle Park itself would not be disposed of. Amongst other interesting remarks the auctioneer mentioned that the profits of the stud had for some time reached £18,000 per annum. Mr. Tattersall's speech was exceedingly well received, and most genuine

and hearty applause greeted every allusion to the late most deeply-lamented founder of the stud. It may be stated at the outset that the yearlings were sent to the hammer in most splendid condition, the long experience of Chator, the stud-groom, enabling him to do the youngsters every justice. It was the common remark of the good judges who inspected them in their boxes that the Eltham establishment had never before turned out so fine a lot of young horses. Yearlings are, however, so deceptive, that it must be left to time to prove whether such opinions were well founded. That the sale was to be a remarkable one was made tolerably clear by the strong competition for the very first lot. First lots, as a rule, fetch comparatively insignificant sums, let their value be what it may; but there was no mistake at all about the anxiety to obtain the colt by Uncas out of Mermaid; and it was not without a struggle that Mr. Trueman, who bought the speedy Juliana at Middle Park last year, obtained the above-mentioned well-shaped and racing-like colt for 230gs. A brown colt by King John out of Molly Carew did not find many admirers, and a daughter of King John and Delight likewise failed to please. A filly by King John out of Bouquet went within her value, and the son of Voltigeur and Free Kirk, a powerful, useful colt, is likely to be heard of again. Little mention is required of the succeeding lots down to the colt by Saunterer out of Jessie, likely to make a very fast horse, well bought by Mr. T. E. Case at 140gs. The gem of the lot up to this point was undoubtedly the colt by Blinkhoolie out of Elsie Venner, by Alarm, whose pedigree was alone sufficient to draw marked attention to him. He is full of power and quality, and has excellent bone and sound limbs. There is every likelihood, therefore, of his turning out a profitable investment for the master of Russley, who, we are happy to say, was a large purchaser during the afternoon. It is sincerely to be hoped that his ventures of last Saturday may thoroughly fulfil their present promise, and bring back to the yellow and black cap the glories of its most palmy days. A colt by Marsyas out of Nukuheva was smart, and likely to win short races, and Isaac Woolcott made no mistake when he gave 200gs for the exceedingly useful colt by Saunterer out of Touch me Not, a combination of very valuable blood. Mr. T. Robinson took a very well bred and likely colt by Blair Athol out of Lady Kingston; and Lord Eglinton became the owner of a neat and apparently speedy filly by the same sire, out of Curse Royal. Mr. J. H. Houldsworth probably added two worthy representatives to his stud in the fillies by Marsyas out of Agra and Pearl, and Mr. Merry made a decided bargain when he took the Sister to Ethus—an exceedingly good-looking daughter of Blair Athol and Theresa. It was pleasant to see Prince Batthyany twice over a buyer, and the filly by Marsyas out of July is all over a good sort, and will very likely prove of much greater account than other bearers of the green garb during the past few seasons. Captain Machell took cheaply a powerful colt by Saunterer out of Circe, pretty sure to stand a great deal of wear and tear; and Mr. Parrington made little mistake in securing the strong-backed, attractive filly by Blair Athol out of Queen's Head. A muscular filly by Thormanby out of Battaglia seemed to go within her value, and so most certainly did the colt by Marsyas out of Azalea's dam, who is of a stamp that rarely fails to turn out well. The first real sensation of the afternoon was caused by the exceedingly spirited bidding for the half brother to The Druid, a bay colt by Blair Athol out of Coimbra. He is altogether a better stamp of horse than his brother, whose two year old form seems to have departed, and if shape, vigour, and soundness of limb are to be relied upon this youngster should

develope into a race-horse of high class. At any rate, large though the price paid for him was, we have before now seen longer figures realised by yearlings of inferior character. Mr. F. Fisher, who is generally toterably successful in his purchases of blood stock, bought a nicely-bred horse by Blair Athol out of Esther, and Mr. J. H. Houldsworth was bold enough to give the apparently immense sum of 800gs. for a son of Saunterer and Governess, the produce of which mare, although generally very taking to the eye, have as a rule proved worthless when put into training. In the eyes of many good judges the colt by Blair Athol out of Margery Daw was the most valuable lot that entered the ring during the afternoon. As he was purchased on account of one of our most spirited and popular sportsmen we trust he may not belie his good looks. He has all the symmetry, substance, and action of a great race-horse, and his future career will be anticipated with interest. The colt by Saunterer out of Bicycle's dam is bred and shaped all over for speed, and will probably see his best day when a two year old ; and a good word must be said in favour of a colt by St. Albans out of Alcestis, who would have fetched more money but for a slight blemish on his off fore leg, which will not, however, interfere at all with any preparation when in training. Mr. Weatherby took a good-looking colt by King of Trumps out of Amethyst, a pretty colt, quite likely to win races. The filly by Wild Dayrell out of Reginella is of a sound useful sort, and, like the remainder of Mr. Merry's purchases, pretty sure to get her head in front in some important stakes. Another colt that took our fancy much was that by Blair Athol out of Entremet—one that will be doing good when plenty of higher priced yearlings are used up The filly by King John out of Seclusion would have brought more money but for a degree of prejudice that exists against her sire. As it is, her buyer will very likely have all the best of the bargain, as with the filly herself it is not easy to find a fault. A very nice colt by Dundee out of Cygnet was bought cheaply by H. Woolcott. It would be waste of time to call attention to the merit or lack of merit of the remainder disposed of ; but this return would be incomplete were not mention made of the exceedingly exciting contest that took place for the possession of the colt by General Peel out of Danae. No doubt this yearling is one of the best, if not the very best, with which the rather over-looked General has yet been credited. He is cast entirely in the mould of a good performer on the Turf. Yet few, indeed, dared have anticipated that he would command the highest price of the day, and many had vacated their seats prior to his appearance in the ring, under the impression that long figures had found their end. To the astonishment and delight of the lookers-on, one of the most spirited struggles ever seen at Middle Park or elsewhere took place over this youthful hero. Count de Gouy and Mr. T. E. Walker fought out the battle for his possession most obstinately and vigorously; and it was not until the latter had offered the round sum of 1,750gs. that he shook off his spirited opponent, and became owner of a horse that certainly ought to make his mark in Turf annals. No particular mention is required of the remaining yearlings, and it is sufficient to say that the fifty-eight disposed of realised 17,095gs. or a most excellent average of nearly 295gs. This highly successful result will, we doubt not, be followed up in the sales as yet to take place, and already there are strong rumours afloat as to leviathan prices likely to be paid for the crack stallions and brood mares whose dispersal will command such universal interest. The arrangements throughout were of the most admirable nature, and, but for the double feeling of regret that tinged the minds of all acquainted with

the late worthy owner of the stud farm, this would have been a white stone day in the records of Middle Park.

	Guineas.
A Chestnut Colt, by Uncas out of Marmaid (dam of Dolphin, The Deceiver, Waterwitch, &c.), by Minotaur ; foaled March 6 (Mr. Trueman) ...	230
A Brown Colt, by King John out of Molly Carew, by Wild Dayrell ; Feb. 1 (Mr. Axten)	60
A Chestnut Filly, by King John out of Delight (dam of Fairweather), by Birdcatcher ; Feb. 4 (Mr. D. Jones)	40
A Bay Filly, by King John out of Bouquet (dam of Bombastes, Flower Girl, &c.), by Bay Middleton ; April 19 (Mr. R. Christopher) ...	130
A Brown Colt, by Voltigeur out of Free Kirk, by Newminster ; March 13 (Mr. P. Price)	100
A Chestnut Colt, brother to Calypso, by Thormanby out of Queen of the East, by Birdcatcher ; Feb. 4 (Mr Sherwood)	100
A Chestnut Filly, by Mandrake out of Gondoline (dam of Gauntlet, Watchman, Rialto, &c), by Mentor ; March 8 (Hon. G. Fitzwilliam) . .	50
A Chestnut Filly, by Blair Athol out of Lady Bird (dam of Locust, Lady Killer, &c.), by Newminster ; April 3 (Mr. Jos Dawson) ...	65
A Bay Filly, by Adventurer out of Penelope Plotwell (dam of Marplot, &c.), by Stockwell ; Feb. 9 (Hon. G. Fitzwilliam)	45
A Bay Colt, by Adventurer out of La Dauphine, by Stockwell ; April 12 (Mr. J. Merry)	90
A Brown Colt, by Saunterer out of Jessie, by Dundee ; March 9 (Mr. T. E. Case)	140
A Chestnut Colt, by Blinkhoolie out of Elsie Venner (dam of Prince Rupert, &c), by Alarm ; March 28 (Mr. J. Merry)	480
A Bay Colt, by Marsyas out of Nukuheva, by Neasham ; Feb. 14 (Marquis of Queensberry)	150
A Bay Colt, by Saunterer out of Touch Me Not (dam of Slowman, &c), by Touchstone ; April 13 (Mr. I. Woolcott)	200
A Chestnut Colt, by Blair Athol out of Lady Kingston (dam of Czarina, Electricity, Nine Elms, &c), by Kingston ; March 30 (Mr. T. Robinson)	260
A Bay Filly, by Blair Athol out of Curse Royal (sister to High Treason), by Mildew ; Feb. 25 (Lord Eglinton)	210
A Bay Filly (sister to Indian Princess), by Marsyas out of Agra (dam of Masterman, Soucar, &c.), by Birdcatcher ; Feb. 27 (Mr. J. H. Houldsworth)	220
A Bay Filly (sister to Pearldiver and Pearlfinder), by Marsyas out of Pearl (dam of Ceylon, &c.), by Alarm ; March 17 (Mr. J. H. Houldsworth)	250
A Bay Filly (sister to Ethus), by Blair Athol out of Theresa (dam of Tit Bit, &c), by Touchstone ; April 10 (Mr. J. Merry)	510
A Bay Filly, by Marsyas out of July (dam by Joker, Vale Royal, La Giroflee, &c.), by Birdcatcher ; April 4 (Prince Batthyany) ...	350
A Chestnut Colt, by Thormanby out of Celerrima (dam of Hopeful), by Stockwell ; March 20 (Prince Batthyany)	230
A Bay Colt by Saunterer out of Circe, by Dundee ; March 4 (Captain Machell, ...	200
A Chestnut Filly, by Blair Athol—Queen's Head (dam of Envelope, Allesbury, &c.), by Bay Middleton ; Jan. 27 (Mr. T. Parrington) ...	270
A Brown Filly, by Thormanby out of Battaglia, by Rataplan ; March 25 (Mr. T. Robinson)	360
A Chestnut Colt, by Marsyas out of Reconnaissance (dam of Azalea) by Dundee, Master Walter, &c., by Stockwell ; May 2 (Mr. T. Robinson)	550

A Chestnut Colt, by Dundee out of Palm Leaf, by Ratan; March 19 (Mr. J. Day) . . 200
A Bay Colt, by Blair Athol out of Coimbra (dam of The Druid), by Kingston; Feb. 18 (Mr J. Merry) . . . 1,550
A Chestnut Colt by Blair Athol out of Hester (dam of Echo, Mr. Dick, &c), by Touchstone; Jan. 28 (Mr F Fisher) 400
A Chestnut Colt (brother to Perambulator) by Saunterer out of Governess (winner of the One Thousand Guineas and Epsom Oaks) by Chatham; April 18 (Mr J H Houldsworth) 800
A Chestnut Colt by Blair Athol out of Margery Daw (dam of See Saw, Dunbar, &c), by Brocket; March 6 (M Lefevre) 1,150
A Brown Colt by Saunterer out of Terrific (dam of Bicycle, The Swift, Velocity, &c), by Touchstone; March 19 (Mr I Woolcott) 720
A Bay Colt by Blair Athol out of Alma (dam of Molly Carew, Antias, Cantab, Kinglake, Sauntering Molly, &c), by Flatcatcher; April 29 (Mr. I. Woolcott) . 260
A Chestnut Colt by St. Albans out of Alcestis (dam of Devotion, &c), by Touchstone; April 6 (Captain Machell) 620
A Chestnut Colt (brother to Roskell and Diamond King,) by King of Trumps—Amethyst, by Touchstone; Feb 9 (Mr Weatherby) 700
A Brown Colt, by Dundee out of Victrix (dam of Victorine) by Voltigeur, March 31 (Mr Ramcock) 120
A Chestnut Filly, by Thormanby out of Sunset, by Dundee. Feb 21 (Mr T. Jennings) 210
A Bay Filly (sister to Guy Dayrell), by Wild Dayrell out of Regimella, by King Tom; May 1 (Mr. J Merry) .. . 410
A Chestnut Filly, by Blair Athol out of Isilia (dam of Helmet), by Newminster; March 8 (Mr T. Robinson) . 260
A Brown Colt, by Blair Athol out of Entrement (dam of Miss Nellie), by Sweetmeat; Jan 24 (Mr Jaques) . 220
A Chestnut Colt, by Marsyas out of Christina (dam of Ophelia), by Wild out of; March 11 (Mr. F Fisher) . . 260
A Chestnut Filly, by King John out of Seclusion (dam of Hermit, Novice, Religeuse, Steppe, &c.), by Tadmore; Jan 25 (Mr T. E. Walker) . 520
A Bay Filly, by Saunterer out of Feodorowna (dam of Demidoff, &c), by Kingston, Jan. 25 (Mr. Jaques) 240
A Black Colt, by Dundee out of Cygnet (dam of Purveyor, Swan, &c), by Alarm; Jan. 15 (Mr. F. Fisher) . 120
A Black Filly, by Saunterer out of Antonina, by Thormanby; March 23 (Mr. Trueman) . . 100
A Black Filly, by Mandrake out of Barricade, by Kingston; March 8 (Mr. P Price) . . 75
A Bay Colt by Lord Clifden out of Beatrice (dam of Lanark, Doublet, &c.), by Birdcatcher; March 29 (Mr F Balchin) 210
A Chestnut Colt by St Albans out of Deception (dam of Deceptive), &c, by Orlando; March 24 (Captain Borrodaile) . 50
A Bay Filly by Pathfinder out of All Right, by Kingston; Jan. 25 (withdrawn) . . . . . .
A Chestnut Filly by King John out of Diana (dam of Lucina, &c.), by Bantam; March 2 (Mr. H. Marsh) 50
A Bay Colt by King John out of Julia Peel, by Amsterdam; March 8 (Mr. Legge) . . . 75
A Bay Colt by King John out of Exact (dam of Exactitude, Q. E. D. &c), by Birdcatcher; March 27 (Mr. Smith) . 250
A Bay Colt by General Peel out of Danae (dam of New Guinea, &c), by Kingston; March 22 (Mr. T E. Walker) 1,750
A Bay Filly by Thormanby out of Bangle (dam of Bayadere), by Surplice; Feb. 5 (withdrawn) .

A Bay Filly, by Caterer out of Nonpareille (dam of Matchless, &c.), by Kingston; Feb (Mr. Raincock)	100
A Brown Filly, by King John out of Lady Chesterfield (dam of Fair Maid of Kent, &c), by Stockwell; April 10 (Mr Jaques) .	50
A Brown Filly, by King John out of Lady Margaret, by Marsyas; March 24 (Mr R. H Long) ..	50
A Brown Filly, by General Peel out of Mother Carey, by the Flying Dutchman; April 7 (Mr R H. Long)	80
A Brown filly, by General Peel out of Maggie Lauder (dam of Morris Dancer, &c), by Turnus; March 25 (Captain Machell)	100
A Chestnut Filly, by Uncas out of Haymarket, by Weatherbit; April 19 (Mr. Axten) . .	35
A Chestnut Filly, by Uncas out of Miss Erskine (dam of Snowdrift, &c.) by Loup Garou; Feb 8 (Mr. Straight) .	70
Total	17,095

—*Bell's Life*

'OUR VAN.'

In some parts of the shires—and the Pytchley has been mentioned as the hunt where the custom has come into vogue—visitors from the Provinces are much struck by the dingy hue of the field. Scarlet is the exception among some of the swells who hunt from Rugby and other places, black coats the rule Now we have no hesitation in saying that this is, to use a mild term, affectation on the part of some big men whom little ones follow. A black coat may be the sign of modesty, though we don't think it is with the Pytchley. We should back it to be money more than modesty in some instances, but affectation would be first favourite. It is a bad habit, depend upon it, and one which we feel sure will receive no countenance from really good sportsmen.

We rejoice to see that excellent institution, The Hunt Servants' Benefit Society, is now fairly launched, and under auspices that will ensure its success. During the winter three of its staunchest supporters, Lord Portsmouth, Hon. F. Scott, and Mr. Anstruther Thomson, have drawn up an excellent code of rules, which have been approved of by Mr. Tidd Pratt; the servants are joining the society rapidly, and all that is now wanted is the support of hunting men. We scarcely need urge on the former class the benefits they will derive from becoming members. The laying up of store against a rainy day is a duty incumbent on us all, and such a society as the Hunt Servants' Fund can effect an immense amount of good by the inculcation of provident habits, the relieving of sickness, and the prevention of poverty and much misery. These men who have not already joined it as benefit members should do so at once. They will never have such a chance again. And if every man who hunts, occasionally as well as regularly, would subscribe but a pound a year the institution would then be firmly established, and there would be no need for the hat to go round, as was the case when poor Owris was drowned, and Pouter, his first whip, killed, with other instances which we need not mention. Then the servants themselves—and some of them could ill afford it—came forward and gave liberally of their little, a step which the existence of this society would have averted. There are a number of gentlemen who come out hunting, wandering over on the horse, men who just pop down by rail to Bletchley, Bedford, or some other place on the home circuit, and perhaps never give a penny to the support of the hounds they

ride over or the huntsman they call a fool. Is it too much to ask them to take the Hunt Servants' Benefit Society into their consideration, and give a pound a year to aid the men in the hour of danger and the day of distress, who now do so much for their gratification? Sure we are it will not be too much to ask 'M. H. S.,' who wrote in the 'Field' of April 29th, 1871, that, should the Hunt Servant's Fund be established, he was authorized by a friend to offer 'the sum of 100*l.* as a nucleus,' not to forget his promise, and to remind him that Mr. Anstruther Thomson is *interim* hon. sec, and that a letter addressed to him, at 'Tattersall's,' will meet every attention. May others, too, follow his good example! A meeting to discuss the rules will be held, about Derby time, at Tattersall's, when we hope all Masters of Hounds will make it their duty to attend and support the committee.

Two hunting anecdotes, or one of them at least, pertaining unto the following of the noble science, and we close that parcel. A country Paterfamilias travelling by rail to town accompanied by his son, a youth of tender years, entered into conversation with a clergyman, their fellow-traveller, telling him that he was taking his boy up for the first sight of all the wonders and curiosities of the modern Babylon. After listening to a recital of the list, the reverend gentleman said, 'Ah, sir, you should take him to see 'my son—*he is* the greatest wonder of the day; for I allow him 150*l.* a year, 'and yet he has twelve hunters and two hacks at Mad-as-a-hatterborough, 'drives a coach in the Park, and entertains like the Lord Mayor himself!' Country gentleman was astonished, but found it was quite true.

Jokes should be avoided at the close of the season, but the facetious secretary of a hunt not a hundred miles from Charing Cross, made an expiring effort the other day. The master was not out, and the scent anything but good, but hitting it up by a judicious cast, a young hound, Crinoline, opened and carried the running over a garden fence. 'Gently, gently, Sam,' said our friend, 'that is a hound that *must not be lifted!*' We heard a battue anecdote the other day which is charming. To acertain castle, the residence of a noble peer who is a great hereditary office bearer in the state, came during the winter, among other noble sportsmen, a gentleman not, as it subsequently appeared, so *au fait* in shooting matters as his friends and companions could have wished. An order from him to Grant to send down to ——— ——— Castle *five hundred ball-cartridges*, was received by that eminent manufacturer with a surprise bordering on alarm. Could there be a revolutionary movement in that part of England, and was the coming republic to be proclaimed from the stronghold of one of England's nobles? was his first thought. He telegraphed for further instructions, and then found, to his great relief, that the ball-cartridges were intended for the pheasants! The story soon got wind, and for the future we should imagine a very rigid overhauling of the sportsman in question's baggage will take place on the occasion of similar visits.

—*Baily's Monthly Magazine.*

ACCIDENT IN GUZERAT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "TIMES OF INDIA."

DEAR SIR,—You probably have heard that Mr. H. J Cameron, of Broach, was injured by a panther near Nowsaree two days ago, and lest you should receive exaggerated accounts of his injuries, which alarm his many friends unnecessarily, I write to say that his wounds, though many, are not dangerous, and that he is now doing well here in Bombay.

sorts of noise; but the silent method of search, with instructions for your four-footed assistants by hand and gesticulation, is always the preferable plan. The same rule applies to woodcock shooting in the open. By the open I mean the heather side of a mountain as distinguished from the copse. Shouting causes the cock to run, and not to rise, except at awkward distances; but your beaters may thump and thwack the ferns and gorse as much as ever they like. This has the effect of really "flushing" the bird, while talking and howling frighten him, and warn him into stealing away cunningly.

No matter what may be said as to the chances of easy cross shots at snipe by walking for them down wind, my advice is, don't do it. You will often put up a whole fen full of them in this fashion. Snipe call each other out of danger with remarkable alacrity and emphasis. Wisp bleats to wisp, and, as your footsteps are carried to the squatting longbills, they lose no time in trying to save themselves by flight. The patter of a dog's paws is another signal for their departure. Where the snipe are very wild, tie up your dog altogether until you try the ground a second or a third time. In stormy weather it is absolutely fatal to the prospect of a fair snipe bag to walk down wind. On the other hand, in a gale you may do well enough by approaching them in the teeth of the blast. In frost you will, I am sure, discover your account in shooting up rather than down the streams. I cannot give you the reason—unless it is that the birds are looking up stream—but I am very positive of the fact. Quick rather than slow walking is also to be preferred in snipe-shooting. I believe the birds are occasionally cowed, as it were, by a quick, determined, but not splashing approach. Wild duck you must get at from an ambush, or by marking the flight time, or by studying where the mallards who do not leave the fen at dawn are in the habit of secreting themselves. You need not much care in the latter case about frightening them by voice, or by a shot even. I have known several couples to hide in the reeds within a short stone-throw of a hard-working railway. I have shot many snipe and missed some in a small moor, and afterwards knocked over Mr. Drake and Madame Duck, who were quietly listening to discharge after discharge almost within range. Teal, however, are much more wary. I have just caught a glimpse of one pretty little head a hundred yards off, peeping from a pool or from the reed grass. I have understood at once that the sentry was on duty, and that to march straight to the spot would be a signal for other seven or nine to whutter off. A favourite manœuvre of mine in wildfowl shooting, which I have tried most successfully with teal as well as with plover, has been—if within reasonable approach at all, say two hundred yards—to make a run for it, with gun on full cock, right at them. The effect of this bold strategem is sometimes everything that could be desired. At any rate, it is better to risk it than to try and sneak over to a flock of teal without shelter when the bird on duty has his eye fixed on you.

In following golden plover or curlew, if you think the latter worth following, of course you must be guided principally by the nature of the ground. Generally speaking, both these fowl are wise enough to avoid places from which you might have a pot shot at them. They will take up their quarters in the centre of a field, for instance, so as to avoid the perils of the hedges, from which a gun might be directed. It often happens, still, that a few birds will stray unobserved from the others within range of the ambush. You do not perceive them, because your eyes are fixed on the larger flock; but do you not remember how, more than once, when the main stand wheeled aloft, how surprised you were to notice several of the company join them from positions near enough for you to have taken your chance? Therefore never neglect examining, through your bushes or fences, every part of a field in which you can distinguish an army of plover. It is not a bad dodge, either to despatch a careful and intelligent help to the opposite side of the place in which you are anxious to do business. Let him not show himself, but let him put up a handkerchief on a stick and shake it over the hedge, and this has often the effect, not up frightening up the stand, but up puzzling them, and perhaps of making them gradually sidle in your direction. At the worst, if it does start them into flight, there is the off chance of their making your way.

The hours of the day, the months, the nature of the soil in the locality, the weather (especially), alter the conditions of approach to game, so that it is exceedingly difficult to dogmatise on the subject. The sound sportsman should always study the problems he is himself accustomed to be confronted with. The punt shooters have innumerable contrivances for approaching their prey, and very cold and difficult work their expeditions include. I have formed an invaluable alliance when in pursuit of (edible) sea-fowl with old ladies, whose occupation it was to collect the weed consumed in a sauce as laver. For a shilling or so I have obtained permission from these ancient dames to convert them to the use of the obsolete stalking horse. The birds are familiar with them, and go on feeding with quite pathetic confidence while the laver gatherer is stooping to her calling After a time it is scarcely necessary to say that the value of an ally such as I am describing becomes altogether depreciated. A man with a horse and cart, where horses and carts are employed to bring in seaweed, may be another serviceable aid to the coast shooter. But you must tell him to drive exactly as he drives on ordinary occasions. If he moves slower, or with a semblance of consciousness in the route he stakes, the wary wildfowl smell powder. In very severe weather, snow especially, it is a mere truism to say that birds generally are easy of approach. The same may be observed immediately before any voilent change of weather, either for frost or storm, or excessive rain. Birds—plover, snipe, wild dock, partridge, woodcock, grouse, teal—have appeared to me also to be invariably bewildered by heavy fogs. To be sure, the sportsman may be in the same plight to a degree, but he must so far keep his wits about him as to be ready for any off chance that may present itself to him. If you flush a woodcock from the heather in a very close fog, you may be sure, though you have fired and missed him, that he will pitch again not very far off. Partridge, perhaps, do not so much mind the fog; and though grouse seem to shorten their flight, my opportunities for observing them under the circumstances will not warrant me in speaking in italics on the point. I can, however, maintain that snipe are tamed by fogs, and are, when enveloped in the fen cloud, apparently as bothered as a mere Piccadilly lounger would be in the same position.

—*Field.*

GUNS OF SMALL BORE.

SIR,—I regret that the correspondence respecting guns of small bore came to an abrupt termination, as I was in hopes that it would elicit more information on the subject than it did, being of opinion that for the ordinary purposes of a working sportsman we sadly overload ourselves with iron. To non-working men, or men whose shooting is principally or altogether at battues, drives, and Hurlingham, weight of metal is of no consequence; but for those who toil the livelong day, over moor, stubble, or fen, it is surely a great mistake to carry more weight than is absolutely necessary.

Some three years since, or thereabouts, I advocated shortening gun barrels for this purpose, and I was surprised to find the extent to which my advice was adopted. About the same time, and with the same view, I ordered Mr Harris, of Dawson-street, Dublin, to make me a 20-bore breech loader I required that it should have plenty of metal at the breech, and yet should not exceed 6lbs. My intention was to have it a 26in barrel; but Mr Harris pleaded for the 30in, and as it would be quite light enough, I agreed. Its weight in consequence is 6lbs. 2oz. I would here observe that, if Mr. Harris thought that small bores required long barrels, he was wrong, for I have since shot one of Sir St. George Gore's, 28in. barrel, 22-bore, and it shoots every whit as well as mine

When the gun was made I requested it might be tried against a certain 12 bore, on the reputation of which Mr Harris particularly prides himself, at forty yards, No. 6 shot, charge *ad libitum*, the target to be 8in. square, regulation paper.

The 20-bore was shot with 2¾drs. of powder, and one ounce shot, and the event of the trial was that the patterns were equal; but the penetration was on an average 2 sheets in favour of the 20-bore. The pattern of the 6 shots fired by the 20-bore were as follows; 12, 11, 22, 14, 16, 13.

I then took the gun home, and subjected it to some private trials. I found it bore out the trial; with No 6 was comparatively far better; with No 7 and with No. 8 would not leave a square inch of a 30-inch target at 40 yards without a grain in it, and a more perfect pattern could not be imagined.

I then reversed things, and proceeded to try Nos. 5 and 4 shot. This was a failure—the shooting with No 5 by no means came up to that of a 12-bore; and that with No 4 was worse still. The shooting with 6, 7, and 8 was so good, that I was rather nervous about touching the gun; but, as 5 is favourite number of mine, I sent it back, and it was returned to me with the shooting of the larger sizes very much improved, though still scarcely up to a 12-bore, and the shooting of the smaller sizes as good as ever. I gave it a short trial of three shots at 40yds 30in, target, No 7 shot, against a 12-bore of reputation. The pattern of the 20 bore was 214, 218, 227; that of the 12-bore was eccentric (I forget the exact number, but the two first shots scored only about 170 and 180, whilst the third went up to 250 or thereabouts).

Satisfied with trials, I took the gun to the field, and have shot part of one and the whole of another season with it, using it on every description of game save duck. Grouse, pheasant, partridge, snipe, hares, and rabbits has it had a good trial on, and I can conscientiously declare that I have never shot with such ease and comfort. I do not believe that I should have bagged one more head of game had my gun weighted 8lb, and perhaps not so much, for I never in my life shot as well at cock.

There is little or no recoil, nor does it foul one whit more than a large bore. On two different days in 1871 I killed between 350 and 400 head, using but the one gun, and, as far as the capabilities of the weapon went, could have killed as many more

Nor am I satisfied that the full powers of the gun have been brought out yet. If 3 drachms of powder could be got into the cartridge, I believe it would do still better; but the cases will only hold 2¾ of powder and 1oz shot, with a very thin wad at the top. I requested Mr. Harris to ask Mr. Eley if he could elongate them a little for a trial, but Eley Brothers refused. Perhaps some other maker more complaisant may be found.

In conclusion, I say to my friends, if you wish for perfect bliss on the 12th or 1st next year, supply yourselves with a 20-bore; and I feel sure that I shall not ask in vain when I say, "Think of me at 6 o'clock of the evening on those days," as for a certainty I shall reap the benefit of your blessing, whatever that may be worth.

J. W.

—*Field*.

THE MOORS.

The following letter, together with several others of the same nature which we have received, leaves little doubt that disease is developing itself in several parts of Scotland; but hitherto it has not become general. As yet the indentity of the present epidemic with those of previous years, known as "the grouse disease," does not appear to be clearly established; and from the symptoms which have been described, though not very clearly, there is still hope that it is merely the result of the cold, inclement weather experienced in all parts of the United Kingdom. Most probably next week we shall be enabled to form a more reliable opinion on this important subject.

Sir,—It is now beyond doubt that the grouse disease has set in in the southern parts of Perthshire. The annexed extract from the *Scotsman* of the 20th is fully borne out by other information I have received:

Perthshire.—The disease which prevails among grouse in several districts of Perthshire appears to be increasing in virulence in the Braco district, and has been deadly during the past week. On the western

slopes of the Ochils, Crombie, Sheriffmuir, and the other moors stretching to the north-west, large number of birds are found dead daily Gamekeepers report that the nests generally contain from five to eight eggs each, but as a rule the broods will be at least two weeks later in being hatched than last year, and in several instances nests with eggs have been found deserted. The dead birds have always been found with swollen throats.

A week ago I had reliable information that disease was raging on the Stirlingshire moors, and "lots of birds were dying."

From Banffshire I hear very bad accounts of breeding prospects. Continued rains from the commencement of April; but I am glad to say my informant reports that no disease has, as yet, made its appearance there.

Perhaps some of your correspondents in other parts of the country will let us know how matters are progressing. CENTRAL-FIRE.

An account received from a thoroughly reliable correspondent in Ross-shire describes the weather there as most inclement, producing serious damage to the grouse on the hills. Packs of old grouse to the number of nine and five had been seen by him in his morning walk, but his opinion is that the disease has not yet appeared.

NOTES AND QUESTIONS ON NATURAL HISTORY.

WOODCOCK NESTING IN NORFOLK.—It may perhaps interest some of your readers to know that four woodcocks were hatched in one of my woods this spring. When last seen they could just fly.—KIMBERLEY.

Woodcocks breed in this country much more frequently than is generally supposed, particularly in certain favourite localities. For instance, Mr. T. J. Monk, in *The Field* of February 25th 1871, gave details respecting seven districts in East Sussex, comprising twenty-one parishes, in which the woodcock has been known to breed, and in some places rather numerously; and he added, "I firmly believe that from 150 to 200 nests might be found in East Sussex in most years."—ED.]

PHEASANT AND PLATE GLASS.—I was much astonished to-day, at about two o'clock, by hearing a loud crash of glass in my smoking room, and on going there I found a cock-pheasant dead on the floor close to the window, and the plate of glass, which is 4ft. by 3ft. 6in., and a quarter of an inch thick, in thousands of fragments. I think this a most remarkable occurence, and should like to know if any of your correspondents have heard of birds flying through glass of that thickness, as I am certain no blow from a man could have in like manner demolished the glass, of which I send you a piece. The pheasant was a ring-necked, last year's bird, and weighed nearly 3lb. I have sent it to Mr. Spicer in Leamington to be stuffed.—G. A. HACKET (Pailton House, Rugby, May 6). [The glass sent to us is very little more than 3-16ths of an inch thick, but still it is thick for a pheasant to break through. Probably it was not very well annealed.—ED.]

PHEASANTS AND PLATE GLASS.—An occurrence somewhat similar to that mentioned in *The Field* of the 11th of May took place here about fourteen days since. My gardener, on entering the conservatory in the morning, found a hen pheasant in a dying state, having broken and fallen through the plate glass of the conservatory. There have been many instances of birds flying against the plate glass windows of my sitting rooms, and being struck dead by the concussion. Two hawks (kestrels) on different occasions were killed when pursuing small birds and flying against the plate glass windows; but the plate glass there has not been broken. The trees are reflected, as in a mirror, in the plate glass; and birds are deceived by the reflection of the trees in the glass.—J. G. (Dorset). [Another correspondent mentions an instance of a pheasant being killed by concussion, without breaking the glass.—ED.]

COCK FIGHTING HIS SHADOW.—I noticed rather a curious incidence the other morning—my Brahma cock was fighting his own shadow on a brick wall. He fought for about ten minutes before finding out what he was doing.—E. S. FORDHAM (The Bury, Ashwell, Herts).

—*Field.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF OUR STALE CONTRIBUTOR.

A FOOT-RACE.

Silence. You were called 'lusty Shallow,' then, cousin.

Shallow. By the mass, I was called anything; and I would have done anything, indeed too, and roundly too. There was I, and little Jack Doit of Staffordshire, and black George Barnes, and Francis Pickbone, and Will Squele a Cotswold man,—you had not four such swinge-bucklers in all the Inns of Court again. . . .

* * * * * * *

Falstaff. We have heard the chimes at midnight, Master Shallow.

Shallow. That we have, that we have, that we have in faith, Sir John, we have; our watchword was, Hem, boys! . . . .

* * * * * * *

Falstaff. I do see the bottom of Justice Shallow. Lord, lord, how subject we old men are to this vice of lying! This same justice hath done nothing but prate to me of the wildness of his youth, and the feats he hath done about Turnbull Street; . . . . talks as familiarly of John o'Gaunt as if he had been sworn brother to him.

KING HENRY IV., 2ND PART.

GENTLE Reader!—for it is only to a gentle reader that I would address my narrative—did you ever stand umpire at a foot-race? Once it was my lot to do so, with great satisfaction to myself and everybody else; but that was a mile race, I pleasantly remember. A hundred-yards' race is quite another thing—that will try your judgment and your nerve, particularly under circumstances such as I shall have hereafter to relate. Once, indeed, it was my lot to judge between two gentlemen—amateurs they were—at that critical distance, and my decision, if such it could be called, exposed me for some minutes to the risk of assault at the hands of three Irish labourers who happened to be looking on, and had nothing whatever to do with it; but on that occasion I put on a look of supreme indifference, and my bearing, which is naturally aristocratic, awed them into acquiescence, and Pat, whose eye instinctively recognizes a chieftain, subsided. Pat, with all his faults, is a sportsman, and I as a sound politician, for which I much esteem myself, wish a paternal and conciliatory Government would give him Donnybrook and all his old enjoyments back again. And this reminds me of my grandfather, who was the wisest man I ever knew, and to whose words of wisdom I used to listen with admiration, whether he discoursed on the exportation of machinery, the *vexata quæstio* of his day, or the cooking of a pancake, a matter of all time. He died before I was ten years old, and I never could hold an argument with him. He was a popular man, I remember, for on the Monday of our annual wake, after he had invited everybody to dine with him on Charity-Sermon Sunday, the bull for baiting was staked opposite our drawing-room window, and my grandfather felt the compliment, I assure you, and moreover appreciated the influence of the recreation on the minds of men. 'Stop bull-baiting!' he used to say. 'Let me see you do it, sir; deprive the people 'of their innocent amusements, and, sir, the result will be'—(he was very impressive in his manner)—'the result will be, you'll make 'em all politicians, sir! they'll 'read, sir! read all the cheap rubbish that venal publishers put into their hands—'and *then* let me see you govern 'em, sir!' He said the bull liked it; but he never was tied to a stake, and *similia similibus*, he never stood umpire at a hundred yards' foot-race, or experience might have altered his opinion. The occasion on which I felt the difficulty and delicacy of the latter position occurred to me one morning in the beginning of March, when driving to cover on the turnpike-road between Birmingham and Bromsgrove, I beheld before me at a certain celebrated level half-mile some two or three hundred men, from whose boisterous demeanour and peculiar grab, although distinguished by much variety of detail, I inferred they were of

active habits, and moving somewhat rapidly in the lower sphere of society. I had no desire to become intimate with them, and fully intended to pass them unheeded; but I was frustrated. Forming across the road they summoned me to stop, enforcing their peremptory mandate by seizing my horse's head. Feeling that the odds in the event of a personal encounter were against me, I made a virtue of necessity and pulled up. Surprised, but retaining my natural politeness, I inquired the meaning of so uncivilized a proceeding. A gentleman in a fur cap enlightened me at once, 'Whoy, sur, we have gotten a bit of a ra-ace 'twixt a Wolv'rampton mon 'and a Brumagem mon, and want a humpire: the Wolv'rampton men won't have a 'Brumagem mon, and the Brumagem men won't have a Wolv'ramton mon: so we've 'greed to stop the first gen'leman as is a gen'leman as comes along the road; 'and you're the fust we've seed, and you'll have to do it.' 'It's all very fine,' I said; 'but it's out of my line altogether. I know nothing about such things, and 'fear I should not give satisfaction.' 'That be blowed,' said furry cap, 'any fool can 'tell who's fust.' 'Just so, my friend,' said I; 'any fool can tell who's first; but as 'I do not at present set myself down in that category, I may, notwithstanding the' 'apparent simplicity of the transaction, disappoint you.' 'None o'yer patter, guv 'nor,' said a thin, white-faced fellow, who I fancied was from town. 'Stow that!' said half a dozen others; 'you're right enough.' 'You ain't such a fool as you look.' 'You'll be right enough; you ain't got nothing on it, and there ain't toime to 'squire yer now.' 'Out you come.' And amidst such flattering and encouraging remarks, I reluctantly descended from my trap, modestly assuring my motley friends that I would do my best. I took, or rather I was shoved into my post. 'It's a hundred yards' race,' said a gentleman who took upon himself the office of my instructor. 'A cove down yonder 'll fire a pistol; and you've got to see who 'touches this 'ere string fust.' 'I understand,' said I; 'I understand; thank you 'very much.' 'The Brumagem mon's got a red handkercher round his 'ed: the 'Wolv'rampton mon's got a blue 'un.' 'Aye, I see; very good.' The pistol was fired, and off they went at a rattling hundred yards' pace. 'Now blue!' 'Now red!' Now one's nose is half an inch first; now the other's; wriggle wriggle, bound, step out, wriggle wriggle again, and, amid uproarous shouts and cries of 'Blue!'—'Red! red! red!'—Blue! blue!' the string was borne away and the goal was passed. One was first, I am sure of that, but red and blue passing and repassing each other in quick succession dazzled me, and, for my life, I could not say which. Had I been a man of firmness, by nature, or used to such affairs by custom, I should have given my decision on the instant; but, alas! I was neither. Conscientious withal, I took time to consider. We know what place is paved with good intentions, and I was thinking of it, and really meaning to be very just, when I was rudely roused by a push, and, 'Now then!—who's fust?' from fifty voices, proceeding from as many bony jaws. 'Let me consider,' said I. 'Oh, it wants no considering.' 'Say red, or I'll fill yer eye up!' 'Blue, you fool! say blue!' said a collier-looking man; 'blue,' or I'll crack yer nut!' and so on, till quite bewildered, I bethought myself to say, 'Dead heat!'—bethought myself, I say, and luckily I did no more. They read it in my eye. 'None o' yer dead heats,' said about a hundred, 'or we'll kill yer! None o' that, mind.' I tried to smile benignly on my persecutors, but fancy I looked very like a ghost, and should have abandoned myself to despair had I known how to set about it, when suddenly a voice, friendly, but unmusical, whispered gruffly in my ear, 'Mister ——— ! I know you; you know me—I'm Ben 'Terry. Say red—that's Brum'agem; it's all right—there's 'nough on us 'ere to 'pull yer through it. Get in the middle on us, and say red.' I looked at my friend, and trusted him—I would have embraced him, but I had not time. So, following his advice, I got behind him, and shouted 'Red!' with might and main. 'Red!' shouted Ben, echoing my decision in a most cofirmatory tone. 'Red, you ———!' 'Any on yer want anything?' As I was hoisted into my vehicle, the little crowd was surging considerably, and I thought I saw a fight or two, but having something else of more importance on my mind, namely, my own safety, I drove away. Since that time I have avoided level half-miles on my way to cover.

—*Baily's Monthly Magazine.* T. H. G.

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1872-73.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

BOMBAY RACES, FEBRUARY AND MARCH, 1872.

[We were disappointed in not obtaining a special account of these races at the time, and waited for another month for it; without success, however, from unavoidable causes. The fact of no record of the meeting having appeared in any shape in our pages then escaped our attention till just after our July number was out. We now supply the deficiency.—EDS., *O. S. M.*]

Stewards:

THE HON'BLE H. MANSFIELD, C. S. I. | CAPTAIN STACK.
MAJOR LUKIN. | T. M. FILGATE, Esq.

Hon. Secretary.—F. F. ARBUTHNOT, C. S.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 22ND FEBRUARY, 1872.

THE Annual Bombay Races commenced yesterday. There was a fair attendance of sporting gentlemen. The verandah of the Byculla Club was filled with ladies and gentlemen, and doubtless many more would have been present, but for the melancholy event which has been the one absorbing topic in Bombay since its occurrence—the assassination of Earl Mayo. The Governor was not present. The Stand was but partially occupied, the Stewards' Stand had as many as it could conveniently hold, and crowds of spectators, principally natives, lined the course on both sides. The weather was fair, with a slight sprinkling of dust occasionally. Betting appeared rather slack, and if any was done, it was carried on very quietly.

First Race.—The Dealer's Plate.—Rs. 1,250, given by the following stables:—

Byculla Commission Stables	Rs.	250
Abdool Raymon's do		250
Jamasjee Cowasjee do		250
Nusserwanjee Maneckjees Son's do		250
Nowrojee Bazonjee Fakeera's do		250

Entrance 20 G. M. H. F. if declared by 1st January 1872. 5 G. M. F. for all Arabs imported after 1st September 1870, and purchased directly from the stables of the givers. Second horse to save his stakes, close and name on the 1st May 1871. Winner of a race value above Rs. 2,000 5lbs., 2 races or three 7lbs. extra. Weight for age. 2 miles.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	
N Maneckjee's	b a c	Adwanee	8	4	Hackney	1
Ali Abdoola's	b a c	Uhlan	8	11	Challoner	2
Major Probyn's	b a h	Anarchy	8	12	Brown	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Jairam	9	3	Syed	0

Betting 2 to 1 against Adwanee, Uhlan, and Anarchy, 4 to 1 against Jairam. A good start was effected, and Jairam jumped off with the lead, which he managed to keep for the first mile, when Adwanee headed him and took the lead for a short distance, until he was passed by Jairam, who kept the lead cleverly, until turning the corner leading to the straight running, when Adwanee came up with a rush, closely followed by Uhlan and Anarchy. Adwanee gradually drew ahead, coming in an easy winner by two lengths hard held, Uhlan, making a fair second, and Anarchy a good third.

Time.—4m. 1sec.—Adwanee's owner, it is said, wins a good round sum on this race.

Second Race.—The Byculla Club Cup.—Rs. 100. For all Arabs and country-breds. Weight for age and class. 2 miles. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens that have never won 12lbs. Winner of the Meeting once 3lbs., twice 5lbs., oftener 7lbs extra. Three horses from different stables, or the Cup will be withheld. Entrance 1st May 1871 5 G. M., on 1st September 10 G. M., and on 1st January 20 G. M., when the race will close, and a sweepstakes of 5 G. M. for each horse declared to start.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Maharaj	9	3	Cassum	1
Ali Abdoola's	b a h	The Earl	9	10	Challoner	2
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Nonpareil	9	5	Hackney	3
H H Aga Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	9	5	Syed	0
Ali Abdoola's	b a h	Sunbeam	9	10	Hastings	0

The time down on the card for this race was 4-40, but the horses did not start until nearly 5. Mr. Ali Abdoola's horses The Earl and Sunbeam were the favorites, and betting on them was pretty even. At the start Silvertail jumped off with a good lead, passing the Steward's Stand about five second ahead of the field, followed by The Earl, the rest being well together. Silvertail kept his lead splendidly for about three-fourths of the distance, when The Earl then passed him, followed by Maharaj and Nonpareil. When the straight running was reached, the three were abreast, going over the ground at a slapping pace. Cries of The Earl wins. Maharaj wins, were heard on all sides. The finish was most exciting, Maharaj being cleverly landed a winner by a head, with The Earl a splendid second, and Nonpareil a good third. This was decidedly the best race of the day, and some of the "knowing" ones were considerably "sold" by Maharaj coming in winner.

Time.—4min.

Third Race.—The Forbes' Stakes.—Rs. 1,000 from the fund. For all horses. Weight for age and class. 2 miles. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens that have never won 12lbs. Winners before the meeting, once 3lbs., twice 5lbs., oftener 7lbs. extra. Entrance 1st May 1871 5 G. Ms., on 1st September 10 G. Ms., and on 1st January 1872, 20 G. Ms, when the race will close, and a sweepstakes of 5 G. M. for all horses declared to start.

			st.	lbs	Riders.	
Ali Abdoola's	c aus c	Satellite	7	5	Comer	1
Major Probyn's	b aus g	Middy	8	1	Challoner	3
Raja of Vizianagram's	b aus h	Partisan	9	9	Bowen	2
Mr. Joseph s	b g m	Bridesmaid	10	2	W Brewty	0
Mr. K. McKenzie's	b aus g	Seedee	8	2	Aspinall	0
Major Crosbie's	b w g	Pretender	9	10	Rowjee	0
Do.	b w g	Lord Lyon	9	3	Hackney	0

Betting 1½ to 1 against Partisan, 3 to 1 against Satellite, 4 to 1 against Bridesmaid, 5 to 1 against Pretender and Lord Lyon, and 20 to 1 against Seedee and Middy.

Partisan and Satellite were the favorites. A start was effected about 5-20, Seedee going off with the lead, with Pretender and Satellite close behind. On passing the Stewards' stand for the first time, Pretender led, with Middy and Lord Lyon on his quarters. At the half mile Pretender still lead, with Middy second, and Satellite third. The rest well tailed off, with Seedee a long way in the rear. Partisan then headed Satellite, until the straight running was reached, when Satellite came well to the front, winning by two lengths, with Partisan a fair second, and Middy a capital third.

Time.—3min. 49sec.

Fourth Race.—The Maiden Galloway Plate.—Rs. 300 from the fund. For all maiden Galloways. Weight for age and inches. 1¼ mile. Entrance 1st May 1871 5 G. Ms. 1st September 10 G. Ms., and on 1st January 1872 20 G. Ms. Winners before the Meeting once 3lbs., twice 5lbs., oftener 7lbs. extra.

				st.	lbs.	Riders.	
Abdool Raymon's	c a g	Mameluke		8	13	Emam	1
Major Crosbie's	c a g	The Cob.		9	6	Hackney	2
Meer Akbar Ali Khan's	b a g	Sweet Briar		9	2	W Brewty	2
H H. Aga Khan's	b a g	Clipper		8	1	Syed	0
Do	b a g	Kulball		9	7	Cassum	0
Major Crosbie's	b a g	Bijou		9	4	Rowjee	0

Clipper started off with the lead, followed by Sweet Briar and Mameluke. When the first half mile was got over, Clipper and Sweet Briar changed places, the others being well behind. Mameluke, however, soon passed Sweet Briar, taking the lead, which he maintained, finishing a winner by about a length, with The Cob a good second, and Sweet Briar a fair third.

Time.—2min. 26½ secs.

Fifth Race.—The Hack Stakes.—Rs. 200 from the fund with a sweepstakes of 2 G. M. For all hacks. Half mile. Gentlemen Riders. Weight for age and class and 2st. in excess of the standard. Winner to be sold for Rs. 600, and anything offered above that sum to go to the fund and name the day before the races. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

			st.	lbs.	Riders	
Mr. Ali Abdoola	ra. b a g	Promised Land	10	0	Capt. Stack	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a m	Ozra	10	0	Mr Elliot	0

Ozra, on leaving the saddling paddock, commenced to back and threw her rider near the Stewards' Stand, he, escaping unhurt, remounted, and proceeded down the course. After going about a hundred yards, she again threw him. He, however, was not hurt but did not remount. Ozra was led off the course, and Promised Land walked over.

Sixth Race.—The Arab Hack Stakes.—Rs. 200 from the fund, with a sweepstakes of 2 G. M. All hacks. Half mile. Gentlemen riders. Weight for age raised 28lbs. Winners are to be sold for Rs 600, anything offered above that to go to the fund. To close and name the day before the race. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

			st	lbs.	Riders.	
Major Probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	10	0	Owner	1
Mr A.'s	b a h	Brigand	10	0	Mr Elliot	2
Capt Charle's	b a h	Sunnust	10	7	Owner	3

Very little of this race could be seen, as it was almost dark before the horses started. Elphinstone won by a length with Brigand second. This ended the first day's racing.

Second Day, Saturday, 24th February, 1872.

The attendance at the second day's racing was hardly as good as that on the first. Betting appeared slightly brisker. The principal race of the day was of course the Derby. The Aga's stables were the favourites at about 3½ to 1, and the result proved that speculation for once was right. Elphinstone and his gallant rider were again to the fore in The Welter. Sunbeam carried off The Great Bombay Sweepstakes easily, and there was a splendid race home between Lord Lyon and Satellite for the Cowasjee Jehangeer Purse, resulting in favor of the former by a neck. Sweet Briar carried off the Galloway Plate, and Alexander the Arab Welter.

First Race.—The Welter.—Rs. 200 from the fund. 1 mile. Gentlemen riders. Weight for age and class, and three stone in excess of the standard. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners of the hack 7lbs. extra. Entrance 3 G. Ms. To close and name the day before the race. Winner to be sold for Rs. 600. Anything bid above that to go to the fund.

			st	lbs.	Riders.	
Major Probyn's	b a h	Elphinstone	10	6	Major Probyn	1
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a g	Promised Land	12	10	Capt. Stack	2

Elphinstone was the favourite. A good start was effected, Elphinstone going off with the lead, which he kept all round, with Promised Land close on his quarter. Coming into the straight, Elphinstone led by about half a length, and after a capital race home was landed winner by a head.

Time.—1m. 58sec.

Second Race.—Great Bombay Sweepstakes.—Of 100 G. Ms. each. H. F. 1½ mile and a distance, for all Arabs and country-breds. Weight for age and class. Winners before the day of the races once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., three times 10lbs., oftener 14lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens that have never won 12lbs. Nominations to be taken on the 1st May 1871, and name the day before the race.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
Mr Ali Abdoola's	b a h	Sunbeam	10	3	Hastings	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	9	12	Brewty	2

Betting 5 to 4 on Sunbeam. Silvertail started off with a good lead and kept it till rounding the Dhobies' lines when Sunbeam caught him up, and after racing together for a short distance, passed him, and on rounding the haystacks was leading by three lengths. Coming into the straight, Sunbeam led by fully half a dozen lengths. Silvertail pulled up about half way, and Sunbeam won in a canter.

Third Race.—The Derby.—Rs. 500 from the fund. For all maiden Arabs. Weight for age. 1½ miles. Entrance 1st May 1871 5 G. Ms., 1st September 10 G. Ms., and 1st January 1872, 20 G. Ms. when the race will close. Winners before the day of the race once 5lbs., twice 7lbs., oftener 10lbs. extra, with a sweepstakes of 5 G. Ms. for each horse declared to start.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Maharaj	9	13	Cassum	1
Captain Ewart's	b a h	Volcano	8	12	Bowen	2
Mr N Manockjee's	b a c	Adwanee	8	9	Hackney	3
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a c	Uhlan	9	0	Challoner	0
H H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Shaheb	8	9	Brewty	0

Betting 3½ to 1 against the Aga's stable, 2 to 1 against Adwanee, the rest at long odds. Uhlan got off with the lead, with Volcano close behind and Adwanee third, Maharaj and Saheb bringing up the rear. At the half mile

Volcano led with Uhlan second, and the others in the same order as at starting. Passing the haystacks Maharaj crept up into the second place. On getting into the straight Maharaj and Volcano were racing neck and neck, at about half way Maharaj shot ahead slightly, and took the inside place from Volcano, who fell back a couple of lengths. Maharaj came in a winner by two lengths, with Volcano a fair second, and Adwanee a capital third. Volcano's owner entered a protest against the rider of Maharaj for crossing his horse in straight running. The Stewards met after the other events had been ran for, and decided that Maharaj was the winner.

Time.—2m. 57secs.

Fourth Race.—Cowasjee Jehangeer Purse.—Of Rs. 250. For all Maidens. Weight for age and class. 1½ mile. Entrance 1st May 1871 5 G. Ms., 1st September 10 G. Ms., and on 1st January 1872 20 G. Ms., when the race will close. Winners before the day of the race, once 5 lbs., twice 7 lbs., oftener 10lbs. extra ; with a sweepstakes of 5 G. Ms. for all horses declared to start.

				st.	lbs.	Riders.	
Major Crosbie's	b w g		Lord Lyon	9	10	Hackney	1
Mr Ali Abdoola's	c a c		Satellite	7	12	Owner	2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	na b a g		Dick Turpin	9	6	Challoner	3

Satellite was the favourite. Dick Turpin got away with the lead, with Satellite close behind, and Lord Lyon in the rear. Satellite soon took the lead with Lord Lyon second, and Dick Turpin last. Past the haystacks Satellite and Lord Lyon were racing neck and neck with Dick Turpin two lengths behind. When the straight running was reached, both were well together, going at a good pace. Nearer home Lord Lyon forged slightly ahead, winning by a neck, with Dick Turpin altogether in the rear.

Time.—2m. 53½secs.

Fifth Race.—Galloway Plate.—Rs. 300 from the fund. For all Galloways 1½ mile. Weight for inches. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners before the day of the race once 5 lbs., twice or oftener 7lbs. extra. Entrance 1st May 1871 5 G. Ms., 1st September 10 G. Ms., and on 1st January 1872 20 G. Ms., when the race will close.

				st.	lbs.	Riders.	
Meer Akbarali Khan's	na b a g		Sweet Briar	8	11	W. Brewty	1
Major Crosbie s	b a g		Bijou	8	11	Rowjee	2
Abdool Raymon's	c a g		Mameluke	9	1	Emam	3
Major Crosbie's	g a g		Electric	9	1	Hackney	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a g		Clipper	8	7	Cassum	0

Betting 2 to 1 on Electric and Bijou, 3 to 1 on Mameluke, and 5 to 2 on Sweet Briar. After one false start the lot got away, with Sweet Briar leading. Mameluke second, Electric third, Bijou and Clipper bringing up the rear. At the half mile Electric led, with Mameluke and Bijou close in his quarters. Passing the haystacks, Sweet Briar came up fast, and when the the straight running was reached led by a length. After a good race home, Sweet Briar won by two lengths, with Bijou second, and Mameluke third.

Time.—2m. 59secs.

Sixth Race.—Arab Welter.—Rs. 200 from the fund. 1 mile. Gentlemen riders. Weight for age raised 35lbs. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. Winner of the Arab Hacks 7lbs. extra. Entrance 3 G. Ms. To close and name the

day before the race. Winner to be sold for Rs. 600. Anything bid above that to go to the fund.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Alexander	10	12	Mr. Maitland	1
Captain Charles'	g a h	Sirmust	11	10	Owner	2
Mr. A.'s	b a h	Brigand	11	5	Mr. Elliot	3
Mr. M.'s	g a h	Doulut	11	10	Major Probyn	0

Doulut started with a slight lead, closely followed by Sirmust and Alexander Passing the Dhobies' lines Brigand took the lead with Sirmust second and Alexander third. A little further on the horses raced in the following order—Alexander first, Sirmust second, and Brigand third, Doulut altogether out of the race. Coming into the straight Alexander still led, with Sirmust close on his quarter. The race home was very good, the two horses apparently passing the Judge's box neck and neck. The Judge decided Alexander as the winner by a short head.

Time.—2m. 3secs.

Third Day, Tuesday, 27th February, 1872.

There was a fair attendance at yesterday's meeting, and some good racing was got through. An accident, which might have been a serious one, occurred between the first and second events. A small stand erector just inside the saddling paddock, for natives, came down with a run, precipitating all who were on it below. Fortunately the stand was not high and all escaped uninjured with the exception of a native lad, who was rather severely cut about the face. Maharaj carried off his Highness Aga Khan's Purse, after a good race home with Grey Warrior. Uhlam won the Colt's Plate by half a length, and Pretender was an easy winner of the Whim. Partisan came to the fore for the Malet Stakes, after a splendid race up the straight. Promised Land carried off the Selling Race. The Arab Selling Race brought out a field of five, resulting in a dead heat between Alexander and Elphinstone, the stakes being divided between the two.

First Race.—His Highness Aga Khan's Purse.—Rs. 1,200 for all maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Winner of the Dealers' Plate or Derby 5lbs. extra. Winner of both 7lbs. 2 miles. Entrance 20 G M. H. F. To close and name on the 1st May 1871. Three horses from different stables to start, or the purse will be withheld.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a g	Maharaj	9	8	Brewty	1
Mr Davis n's	g a h	Grey Warrior	9	3	Irving	2
Major Crosbie's	c a g	The Cob	9	3	Hackney	3

Betting even in Maharaj against the field, 2 to 1 against Grey Warrior, and 20 to 1 against The Cob. Grey Warrior got off with the lead, the Cob second, and Maharaj last. They continued in this order until rounding the bottom of the course, when Maharaj began to pull up and passing the haystacks was leading slightly, coming into the straight running Maharaj still led, and passed the judge's box a winner by a length, Grey Warrior second, and The Cob last. The pace throughout was very slow, the first mile being done in 2min. 7secs., and for the most part in a canter, Maharaj apparently making a waiting race of it.

Time.—4m. 3½ secs.

Second Race.—The Colts' Plate.—Rs. 400 from the fund. For all Arabs and country-bred Colts and Fillies 4 years old and under. 1 mile. Weight for age and class. Entrances 1st May 1871 5 G. M., 1st September 10 G. M., and 1st January 1872 20 G. M., when the race will close. Winners before the day of the race once 4lbs., twice 7lbs., oftener 10lbs., with a sweepstakes of 5 G. M. for all colts and fillies declared to start.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a c	Uhlan	9	0	Challoner	1
Major Crosbie's	g a c	Ruby	8	4	Rowjee	2
Mr. N. Manockjee's	b a c	Adwanee	8	8	Hackney	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Saheb	8	8	Brewty	0

Betting about equal on Adwanee and Uhlan. Ruby started off with the lead, the others well together. Passed the Dhobie's lines Ruby still lead, with Adwanee and Uhlan close behind. Passing Pallonjee's Ruby and Uhaln were well together and came into the straight racing neck and neck, with Adwanee a length behind. Half way of the ropes, Uhlan led by half a length and passed the post with the same lead, Ruby being about half a neck ahead of Adwanee for the second place.

Time.—1m. 56sec.

Third Race.—The Whim.—Rs. 400 from the fund, with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100. For all horses. Maidens allowed 7lbs. R. C. and a distance.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Nicholas	9	11	Cassum	1
Major Crosbie's	b w g	Pretender	11	1	Hackney	2

Betting 5 to 1 on Pretender. Mulatto had been entered but was scratched, Pretender led the whole way round the course and on getting into the straight running, was several lengths ahead. Nicholas pulled in half way up and Pretender passed in a canter. This rider had forgotten his belt and had not therefore his proper weight, consequently Pretender was disqualified and the race given to Nicholas.

Time.—3m. 29sec.

Fourth Race.—The Melat Stakes.—Rs. 400 from the fund. A handicap open to all horses that started during the meeting. 1½ miles. 5 G. M. Entrance 2 G. M. for not standing the handicap. Entrances to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Weights to be announced before noon; acceptances to be sent in with the other nominations of the day.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H. H. The Raja of Vizianagram's	b aus h	Partisan	9	3	Bowen	1
Major Crosbie's	b w g	Lord Lyon	8	7	Hackney	2
Mr Joseph's	b g m	Bridesmaid	9	8	Brewty	0

Betting even on Partisan and Bridesmaid, 2 to 1 on Lord Lyon. After one false start, the three got away together, Partisan leading, Lord Lyon second, and Bridesmaid in the rear. The first half mile was done in one minute. Rounding the bottom of the course Bridesmaid drew up for a short distance, but fell back again before the straight running was reached, leaving the racing to Lord Lyon and Partisan, the latter winning by a length and a half.

Time.—2m. 49sec.

Fifth Race.—A Selling Race.—For all horses. Rs. 200 from the fund. Half mile. Gentlemen riders. Entrance 3 G. M. The second horse to save his stakes.

				st.	*lbs.*		
If to be sold for Rs.		400	to carry...	9	7	No penalties	or allowences.
„	„	500	„ ..	10	0	„	„
„	„	600	„ ...	10	7	„	„
„	„	700	„ ...	11	0	„	„
„	„	800	„ ...	11	7	„	„
„	„	900	„ ...	12	0	„	„

and so on, adding 7lbs. for every Rs. 100 of value. All the horses can be claimed, and anything above their value to go to the fund. To close and name the day before the race.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
The Peeler's	b aus g	Promised Land	10	0	Policeman	1
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b aus h	Octavia	10	0	Capt Stack	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	b aus m	Ozra	9	7	Mr. Maitland.....	3
Mr. McKenzie's	b aus h	Seedee	9	7	Mr. Stanten	0

Betting 2 to 1 against Octavia, 3 to 1 against Promised Land, and 4 to 1 against the others. Octavia got of with the lead, Promised Land in the second place, and the other together. Passing the haystacks Promised Land came to the front and splendid race home ensued between the two, Promised Land winning by a neck, with Ozra third, and Seedee last.

Time.—1m. 25½sec.

Sixth Race.—The Arab Selling Race.—For all Arabs. Rs. 200 from the fund. ¾ mile. Gentlemen riders. Entrance 3 G. M. The second horse to save his stakes.

				st.	*lbs.*		
If to be sold for Rs.		400	to carry ...	9	0	No penalties	or allowances.
„	„	500	„ ...	9	7	„	„
„	„	600	„ ...	10	0	„	„
„	„	700	„ ...	10	7	„	„
„	„	800	„ ...	11	0	„	„
„	„	900	„ ...	11	7	„	„
„	„	1,000	„ ...	12	0	„	„

and so on, adding 7lbs. for every Rs. 100 of value. All the horses can be claimed, and any thing above their value to go to the fund. To close and name the day before the race.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Alexander	9	7	Mr. Maitland.....	1
Major probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	10	7	Owner.	1
Capt Applechi's	g a h	Royal Duke	12	7	Mr Atkinson	2
Mr. A 's	b a h	Brigand	9	7	Mr Elliot	3
Mr. Charles'	g a h	Sirmust	9	7	Owner	0

But little of this race could be seen until the straight running was reached, when an exciting contest for the first place ensued between Alexander and Elphinstone, resulting in a dead heat, Royal Duke making a good second. The stakes were divided between the two.

Time.—1m. 26sec.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, 29TH FEBRUARY, 1872.

There was a good attendance at yesterday's meeting and betting on the favorites was done to some extent. His Highness Ali Shah's Cup brought out two favorites in Maharaj and Uhlan, the race resulting in a dead heat between the two, and a divide was agreed to. Bijou carried off the Galloway handicap after leading the lot from the start to the finish, and Promised Land walked over for the Hack handicap. For the Arab Hack handicap Brigand was piloted by Captain Stack to the front. An objection against him for crossing was heard after the other events were run for and disallowed. Dick Turpin made the running from start to finish for the Bombay Merchant's Purse, and a good race home between him and Bridesmaid resulted in his favour by a head. The last race for the Donation Stakes was carried off by Royal Duke, hard pushed towards the finish by Sunbeam.

First Race.—His Highness Ali Shah's Cup.—Of 50 G. Ms. for all maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Winner of the Dealers' Plate, Derby, or His Highness Aga Khan's Purse, 5lbs. extra. Winner of two 8lbs., and winner of all the three 10lbs. 1½ miles. Entrance 30 G. Ms. H. F. To close and name on the 1st May 1871. Three horses from different stables to start, or the cup to be withheld.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
H. H Aga Khan's	g a h	Maharaj	9	11	Brewty	1
Mr Ali Abdoola's	b a c	Uhlan	8	4	Challoner	1
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Ruby	8	4	Rowjee	3

Betting 3 to 1 on Maharaj, the others at long odds. After one false start the lot got off together, Ruby leading, Uhlan second, and Maharaj bringing up the rear. At the half mile Ruby still led, with Uhlan close on his quarter, and Maharaj about two lengths behind. Passing the haystacks Uhlan led with Maharaj second, and Ruby in the rear. Coming into the straight Maharaj and Uhlan were racing well together, Uhlan with a slight lead. Half way from home the two were neck and neck going hard. Both horses passed the post together—a dead heat being the result; the two dividing the stakes between them.

Time.—2m. 58sec.

Second Race.—The Galloway Handicap.—Rs. 300 from the fund. R. C. Entrance 5 G. Ms. 2 G. Ms. for not standing the handicap. Entrances to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Weights to be announced by noon, and acceptances to be sent in with the other nominations of the day.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	
Major Crosbie's	b a h	Bijou	8	9	Rowjee	1
Mr Abdool Raymon's	c a h	Mameluke	8	12	Emam	2
Major Crosbie's	c a h	The Cob	9	3	Hackney	3
Meer Akbar Ali Khan's na	b a h	Sweet Briar	8	12	Brewty	0

Betting 2 to 1 against Major Crosbie's stable, 2 to 1 against Mameluke, 3 to 2 against Sweet Briar. Bijou got off with the lead, The Cob second, Mameluke and Sweet Briar bringing up the rear. At the bottom of the course Bijou still led with the Cob and Mameluke racing together and Sweet Briar behind. Passing Pallonjee's Bijou led by about a length with Mameluke second, and Sweet Briar and The Cob racing together. Coming up the straight Bijou lead by a couple of lengths with Mameluke second, The Cob third, and Sweet Briar last. Bijou came in an easy winner by four lengths, with Mameluke second, and The Cob third.

Time.—2m. 57sec.

Third Race.—The Hack Handicap.—Rs. 200 from the fund. Gentlemen riders. For all hacks. Entrance 3 G. Ms. 1 G. M. for not standing the handicap. 1½ miles. Entrances to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Weights to be announced by noon, and acceptances to be sent in with the other nominations of the day. The winner to be sold for Rs. 660, anything offered above that to go to the fund.

Mr Ali Abdoola's	b aus h	Promised Land	W. O..... 0

This was a walk over for Promised Land, no other horse putting in an appearance.

Fourth Race.—The Arab Hack Handicap.—Rs. 200 from the fund. For all Arab Hacks. Gentlemen riders. Entrance 3 G. Ms. 1 G. M. for not standing the handicap. 1 mile. Entrance to be sent in by 7 A. M. the same way as above, and the winner to be sold for Rs. 600, anything offered above that to go to the fund.

			st	lbs.	*Riders.*	
Mr. A.'s	b a h	Brigand	9	7	Capt Stack	1
H H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Alexander	10	0	Mr. Maitland	2
Capt. Charles'	g a h	Sirmust	10	0	Elliot	3

Betting about equal on Brigand and Alexander. Elphinstone did not start, although down on the card. Brigand made the running from the start to the finish, the other two running together. Coming into the straight Brigand shied and swerved from the middle to the other side of the course, and half way home Brigand led by a length, with Alexander second and Sirmust last. They passed the post in this order. An objection entered by Alexander's rider against Brigand for a cross was heard after the other events had been run for and decided in Brigand's favor.

Time.—1m. 58½sec.

Fifth Race.—The Bombay Merchants' Purse.—About Rs. 500. A Handicap open to all horses that have started during the Meeting. 1¾ mile. 5 G. M. Entrance 2 G. Ms. for not standing the handicap. Entrances to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Weights to be announced before noon, and acceptances to be sent in with the other nominations of the day.

			st	lbs.	*Riders.*	
Mr Hume's	b aus h	Dick Turpin	8	0	Challoner	1
Major Crosbie's	b aus h	Lord Lyon	8	12	Hackney	2
Mr Joseph's	b e m	Bridesmaid	9	5	Brewty	3
Raja of Vizianagram's	b aus h	Partisan	10	0	Bowen	0
Major Crosbie's	b aus h	Pretender	7	12	Rowjee	0

Pretender jumped off with the lead and passing the Steward's stand was four lengths ahead, Dick Turpin second, and Bridesmaid third. At the half mile Dick Turpin took up the lead with Lord Lyon second, and Pretender third. Passing the haystacks Bridesmaid lead with Dick Turpin second and Lord Lyon third. Coming into the straight Dick Turpin and Bridesmaid were coming together with Lord Lyon third. Dick Turpin kept his lead and came in an easy winner, Lord Lyon passing Bridesmaid about a hundred yards from home came in second, and Bridesmaid third.

Time.—3m. 19sec.

Sixth Race.—The Donation Stakes.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	
Capt. Appleck's	b a h	Royal Duke	8	4	Brewty	1
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a h	Sunbeam	9	8	Hastings	2
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Nonpareil	8	12	Hackney	

Royal Duke and Sunbeam about equal favourites. Royal Duke got off with a good lead and at the half mile was half a dozen lengths ahead, with Nonpareil second, and Sunbeam last. Coming past the haystacks Royal Duke was cantering with a long lead, Sunbeam pulling up to him fast. On getting into the straight Royal Duke still lead with Sunbeam a couple of lengths in the rear. Nearer home the two were hard at it. Royal Duke passed the post a winner by a head, with Sunbeam second, and Nonpareil third.

Time.—3m. 4sec.

At the conclusion of the events the protest entered against Captain Stack, the rider of Brigand in the race for the Arab handicap, was heard by the Stewards and decided in favor of Brigand.

Fifth Day, Saturday, 2nd March, 1872.

There was a good attendance at Saturday's racing, Jaffer Sulliman's Stand being very full, and a fair number in the Grand. The Second Dealers' Plate brought out the largest field of the season, and there was a fair show for the Arab Country-breds' Handicap. For the first event The Ladies' Purse, Dick Turpin walked over, there being no other entries. For the second race, The Auction Stakes, Mulatto had it all his own way, winning easily. The Second Dealers' Plate brought out a field of twelve, the largest of the season, Merry Legs carrying off the race, after a very good run of the straight, home. Satellite won the Winners' Handicap and Sunbeam carried off the next race, the Arab and Country-breds Winners' Handicap from a field of nine. For the Beaten Plate, Bridesmaid had it all her own way after half the distance was done, coming in an easy winner.

First Race—The Ladies' Purse.—Rs. 30 from the fund, added to a sweepstakes of 5 G. M. For all horses. R. C. and a distance. Weight for age and class. Winners before the day of the race, once 7lbs., twice 10lbs. oftener 14lbs. extra, maidens allowed 7lbs., and maidens that have never won 12lbs. To close and name the day before the race.

Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b aus g	Dick Turpin	Walk over 0

This was a walk over for Dick Turpin, there being no other entries.

Second Race.—The Auction Stakes.—Rs. 300 from the fund. For all horses. R. C. and a distance. Entrance 5 G. M. To close and name the day before the race.

			st.	*lbs.*	
If to be sold for Rs.	600	to carry	8	0	No penalties or allowance
"	800	"	8	7	" "
"	1,000	"	9	0	" "
"	1,200	"	9	7	" "
"	1,400	"	10	0	" "

and so on, the winner to be sold by auction after the race. Any surplus above the selling price to go to the fund.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*
Mr K. McKenzie's	b w h	Mulatto	8	7	
The Peeler's	b aus g	Promised Land	8	0	Oomer..... 2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b aus m	Octavia	8	0	Tookaram 3

Time.—R. C. 3ms. 2secs.

Third Race.—The Second Dealer's Plate.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	
Abdool Raymon's	b a g	Merry Legs	8	10	Emam	1
Mr. Maitland's	c a g	Shanghai	8	12	Challoner	2
Abdool Raymon's	g a h	Moslem	9	12	Hackney	3
H. H. Aga Khan s	g a c	Ahmed	9	6	Brewty	0
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Knight Templar	9	4	Rowjee	0
Ali bin Amir's	b a h	Mobaruck	7	3	Baron	0
Mr. G. Richard's	b a h	Cobweb	10	0	Irving	0
Abdool Mossim's	g a h	Martaban	9	6	Chapman	0
Sulliman Sana's	g a h	Dhawood	9	12	Bowen	0
Ahmed Adwanee's	c a h	Budhaim	9	7	Feroze	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Shereen	9	10	Syed	0
Mr. G. Richard's	b a h	Moonshine	10	0	Hastings	0

Betting 2 and 3 to 1 against Shanhai, 3 to 4 against Abdool Raymon's stable, and 5 to 1 against the Aga's stable. After a couple of false starts the lot got off, Shanghai leading, with Merry Legs second, and Dhawood third, the rest all together. At the bottom of the course, there was a long tail off, Merry Legs and Shanghai racing together, the former with a slight lead. Coming into the straight Merry Legs still led, with Shanghai second, Moslem third, the rest all in a string. The three leading horses passed the post in this order, Merry Legs landing a winner by four lengths.

Time.—2ms. 26secs.

Fourth Race.—The Winner's Handicap.—Of Rs. 500 from the fund. For all horses except Arabs and Country-breds. 2 miles. Forced for winners at 5 G. Ms. for each race won, optional to losers at an entrance of 5 G. Ms. 2 G. Ms. for not standing the handicap. Nominations of losers to be sent in by 7 A. M. the day before the race. Handicap to be announced by noon, and declarations as to starting by 5 P. M.

			st	lbs.	*Riders.*	
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	c aus c	Satellite	8	0	Comer	1
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b aus g	Dick Turpin	8	12	Challoner	2
Major Crosbie's	b aus h	Lord Lyon	8	10	Hackney	3
Raja of Vizianagram's	b aus h	Partisan	10	4	Bowen	0

Betting even on Ali Abdoola's stable, 3 to 1 against Lord Lyon and Partisan. Passing the Steward's Stand for the first time Dick Turpin led with Partisan second, the others bringing up the rear. At the half mile Partisan took up the lead for a short distance. Passing haystacks Satellite pulled up and took the first place with Partisan second, and Lord Lyon third. Coming up the straight Satellite still lead passing the post first, Dick Turpin second, and Lord Lyon third.

Time.—3ms. 50secs.

Fifth Race.—The Arab and Country-breds Winners' Handicap.—Of Rs. 500 from the fund. For all Arabs and country-breds. 2 miles. Forced for winners at 5 G. Ms. for each race won, and optional to losers at an entrance of 5 G. Ms. 2 G. Ms. for not standing the handicap. Nominations

Sixth Day, Tuesday, 5th March, 1872.

The attendance at to-day's races was good, and some capital racing was got through; the most interesting event of the day being the race for the Bedouin Stakes, the riders in the Arab costume. There were ten entries on the card, and all come to the scratch. The first on the course was a grey, and he in taking his preliminary canter got so much the better of his rider that he made a race of it on his own account, starting from the Steward's stand, round the course, and back again to the starting post. Not a little amusement was caused by the buck jumping and other playful tricks indulged in by the horses on the way to the post.

For the Surplus Stakes Bijou passed the post first, and Arab Chief carried off the Arab Cup. After a good finish between Alexander, Elphinstone and Brigand, the former won the Hack Stakes. For the Visitor's Purse Satellite after a close run home with Bridesmaid was declared winner.

First Race.—The Surplus Stakes.—Rs. 500 from the fund. A Handicap for all Arabs that have started during the Meeting. 1½ miles. Entrance 10 G. M. 2 G. M. for not standing the handicap. The name of horses to be handicapped to be sent in on Monday, the 4th March, by 7 A. M.

Weights to be announced before noon, and declarations to start to be sent in with the other nominations of the day.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
Major Crosbie's	b a h	Bijou	7	10	Rowjee	1
Capt Affleck's	g a h	Royal Duke	8	7	Hackney	2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a c	Uhlan	8	4	Challoner	3
Do	b a h	The Earl	9	7	Hastings	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	9	0	Browty	0

Betting 2 to 1 against Royal Duke and Ali Abdoola's stable, 4 to 1 against Bijou, and 5 to 1 against Silvertail. Royal Duke got off with the lead, Uhlan second, and Bijou third. The Earl all behind, being the last to start. At the half mile Uhlan and Royal Duke were racing together for the first place, with Bijou and Silvertail close on their quarters. Past the haystacks Royal Duke led by half a length, with Bijou and Uhlan behind, and The Earl coming up fast. When the straight running was reached, Bijou and Royal Duke were heard at it for the first place. Half way from home, Bijou shot ahead and landed an easy winner by a length, Royal Duke second, and Uhlan third.

Time.—2m. 56sec.

Second Race.—A Cup, presented by a friend of the Turf for all Arabs.—Weight 10st. Horses that have not won during the Meeting allowed 7lbs. that have not started during the Meeting 12lbs. Horses landed after September 1871 allowed 4lbs. extra. Winners during the Meeting, Steeplechase or Flat, once 7lbs., twice 10lbs., oftener one stone extra. One mile. Entrance 3 G. M. Winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000, surplus bid to go to the fund.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
Mr. James names	b a h	Arab Chief	9	2	———	1
Capt Charles'	g a h	Sirmust	9	7	Owner	2
H. H Aga Khan's	g a c	Ahmed	9	3	Browty.....	3
Mr. Richard's	b a h	Colweb	9	3	Bowen	0
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Electric	9	7	Hackney	0

Betting even on Arab Chief, 3 to 1 against Ahmed, 5 to 1 against Sirmust, and 8 to 1 against the others.

Ahmed started with a slight lead, Arab Chief second, and Sirmust third. After half the distance was got over, it became evident that the running lay between Arab Chief, Sirmust and Ahmed, the others being all out of the race. Coming into the straight Arab Chief led, with Sirmust and Ahmed racing together for the second place. Half way up Arab Chief still had the lead, Sirmust coming up fast, with Ahmed third. They passed the post in this order—Arab Chief winning by half a length.

Time.—1m. 56sec.

Third Race.—Hack Stakes.—Rs 200 from the fund. For all Arab Hacks. ¾ mile. Entrance 2 G. M. Weight for age raised 1st. Winners once during the Meeting 5lbs. extra, twice 10lbs., oftener one stone. Horses that have not started allowed 5lbs. Winner to be put up to auction for Rs. 600. Any bid above to go to the fund. Gentlemen riders.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Alexander	10	8	Mr. K. Maitland.....	1
Major Probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	11	3	Owner	2
Mr. A.'s	b a h	Brigand	10	3	Capt. Stack	3
Major Crosbie's	g a h	Ruby	9	4	Capt. Hogg.....	0

Betting 3 to 1 against Alexander and Ruby, and 2 to 1 against Brigand and Elphinstone. Ruby got off with the lead, and Brigand second. At Pallanjee's, Brigand led, with Ruby second and Elphinstone third. Coming into the straight, Alexander, Brigand, and Elphinstone were racing well together nearer home. Alexander got a slight lead winning by a neck, with Elphinstone second, and Brigand close up for the third place.

Time.—1m. 27sec.

Fourth Race.—The Bedouin Stakes.—½ mile. Catch weights. To be ridden by Arabs in costume. Rs. 100. Rs. 5 entrance.

Abdool Hillale's	g a h	Nader	1
M. Ahmed's	b a h	Satan	2
A. Doosakel's	c a h	Sedan	0
S. Hodoci's	g a h	Secunder	0
S. Ibrahim's	b a h	Rozzak	0
Dhawood bin Budder's	b a h	Mulfur	0
Jussim bin Feed's	g a h	Shumlan	0
M. Oomanee's	b a h	Zubur	0
Jowad's	b a h	Bagdad	0
Ussafe's	g a h	Aboo Bhaga	0

After one false start the lot got off pretty well together, Nadir and Satan and two others almost immediately coming to the front, the rest all tailing off. The three or four leading horses came up the straight for home at a capital pace, playing both whip and spurs pretty freely for the last hundred yards, the race lay between Nadir and Satan, the former passing the post first by half a length.

Time.—1m. 2sec.

Fifth Race.—The Visitors' Purse.—About Rs. 500. A Handicap for all horses. One mile. Entrance Rs. 100. H. F. for not standing the handicap. The names of horses to be handicapped to be sent in at 7 A. M. on Monday, the 4th. Weights to be announced by noon and declarations to start to be sent in with the other nominations of the day.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	
Ali Abdoola's	c aus c	Satellite	8	5	Challoner	1
Mr. Joseph's	b g m	Bridesmaid	9	0	Brewty	

For this event Bridesmaid was the favorite. Satellite got the best of it at the start and ran away from the mare for the first quarter. She began to pull up at Pallonjee's, and from there was a good race home resulting in favor of Satellite by a length.

Time.—1m. 48sec.

With this day's racing the season's meeting ends. It has been a successful one, and not a little of that success is due to the energy of Captain Stack and Mr. F. Arbuthnot, who have certainly done their best to make everything pass off successfully, and their endeavours have been ably seconded by the working Secretary, Mr. J. S. Maidment.

—*The Times of India.*

BANGALORE RACES.—1872.

THE Bangalore Race week or rather fortnight has ended, never were such gay doings in this favored station. Balls, dinner parties, theatricals, races, steeple-chases, lotteries, cricket, trap shooting and polo (hockey on horse-back) filled up the cup of the pleasure seekers. The festivities commenced with a most enjoyable and charming ball at Col. Pevise's. This was followed by the ball of the season, the fancy ball given by the officers 36th and 39th Regts., N. I., in the old palace in the Fort. The effect of this ball was inexpressibly striking, held as it was in the old zenana of Tippoo! What a crowd of associations does not the scene recall, notably the novel of the Surgeon's daughter and the imprisonment of Sir D. Baird. One verandah of the supper-room was the spot from which Tippoo's ladies used to amuse themselves by watching Sir D. Baird drawing water from a well in the Palace enclosure. If Tippoo could but have seen the novel denizens of his palace; Joan of Arc and Crusaders figuring with grisettes and Black Mousquetaires, Marquises and Court ladies pointing their toes to Devils and Shylocks! The ball did the greatest credit to the hospitable entertainers, and the result well repaid the handsome expenditure, labour, and forethought shewn in all the arrangements. I understand that to make sure of the lighting being perfect the officers dined in the room a a few nights before the ball with the lighting as had been intended, the result being that 200 additional lamps were ordered! The Fusiliers, Royal Artillery, and Col. Meade also gave balls, which were numerously attended and exceedingly handsomely got up.

The racing was on the whole very good. The strong Bombay stables, however, swept the course, leaving next to nothing for the natives. The weather was most enjoyable, and but for a few heavy showers on one or two of the race days was perfect. The inside of the course is now laid down with "hurrealee" which has much improved the going, as will be seen from this time. The lotteries were well attended and tremendous prices were realized for the cracks.

The meeting wound up with the Ogrum Steeple-chases. A fine afternoon attracted an enormous crowd of both Europeans and Natives. The latter mounted every tree within seeing distance, and no bough, however lofty, was too slender for their ambition. At every fall—and there were several, though not I am happy to say severe ones—a loud sigh escaped from the native multitude, who seemed to think it part of the performance, of which they should shew their estimation by sympathetic notice.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 16TH JULY, 1872.

	Time of Starting.		
Trial Stakes	4	P. M. . .	Col. Pearse.
H. H. The Maharajah of Mysore's Cup	4-30	...	Major Stewart.
Maiden Galloway Purse.....	5	...	Major Stewart.
The Australian Sweepstakes	5-30	...	Capt. Phillips.
Hacks	6	...	Col. Watts.

First Race.—Trial Stakes.—Rs. 400. All horses. R. C. Weight for age and class. Winner once 7lbs., twice 10lbs., oftener 14lbs. extra. Entrance

1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 200, when the race closes with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start.

			st	lbs	Colors	Riders	
Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's	c w c	Satellite	9	9	Blue and black cap	Hackney . .	1
Mr. Pilgrim's	c w m	Moselle	9	13	Blue and white	Cousins.....	2
Mr. Shaw's	b aus c	Attila	7	13	Black and white	Walsh.....	3
H. H Aga Khan's	b aus f	Rayna	8	6	Green	W. Browty	0
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Philip	8	10	Yellow	Tyrrell	0
Mr. Joseph's	br w g	Darkie	10	3	Rose	Owner	0
Mr. Pilgrim's	b w m	Allegra	9	10	Blue and white	David	0

The horses were sent away to a straggling start and Allegra in the sand could not fulfil her mission of making the running—the favorite doing that for himself attended by one of Mr. Pilgrim's horses, Rayna and Philip, the others in file behind. When the horses disappeared behind the rocks Satellite was well in front and Darkie was closing him; at the half mile from home Satellite was leading, Darkie and Rayna close up. Coming up the hill Moselle closed up and when seen from the stand Satellite was leading, Rayna second, and Moselle close up. Passing the distance post Moselle collared Rayna (who was then eased off) but could not reach Satellite who came along in an easy gallop winning by two or three lengths, Moselle second, Attila who was ridden out an indifferent third and Rayna pulled up a bad fourth.

Won by two lengths, five lengths between 2nd and 3rd.

Time.—2ms. 24sec.

Second Race.—**H. H. The Maharajah of Mysore's Cup.—Value Rs. 1,000. For Maiden Arab and Mysore bred horses. Arab weight for age. 1½ miles. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 200, when the race closes with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. Three horses from different stables, or in *bona fide* different interests to start, or the Cup will be withheld.**

			st	lbs	Colors	Riders.	
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's	c a c	Tokay	8	4	Blue white cap	———	1
Ali Asker's Confederacy	g a h	Mint Master	8	12	Mauve straw sleeves and cap	Hackney	2
Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis	8	4	Yellow	Tyrrell ..	3
Mr. Abdool Rahman's	b a h	Volcano	9	3	Blue black cap	Emaum.	0
Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's	c a g	Shanghai	9	3	Blue white cap	Mr Abdoolah.	0
H H Aga Khan's	b a c	Sheredul	8	4	Green	Syed	0
Mr. Ali Asker's	c a h	Shydah	9	3	Yellow and gold	Tingey	0

Here Kelly and Abdoolah had their usual luck, and were inside, their most dangerous opponent, Mintmaster being outside. The start was a good one and the pace from the post very fast. Passing the stand the Aga's and Mr. Covey's horses were leading, with Shydah outside forcing the running for Mintmaster—they were all in a ruck going round the back of the course; but by that time Tokay had taken a commanding position and when they appeared from behind the rocks, Tokay was leading and Hackney stealing up. At the hill Volcano closed up and for a short time seemed to have a good chance of the race, but he was brought up too fast and died away. Mintmaster then closed and from the quarter to the distance post a most exciting set too took place, Hackney riding most determinedly and Mintmaster answering gamely to every call upon him. Browty was obliged to sit down

and ride Tokay, but Mintmaster could not hold out and Tokay shot a head winning pretty easily at the last in the wonderful

Time.—2m. 58sec.

Third Race.—Maiden Galloway Purse.—Rs. 300 from the fund. 1¼ miles. Weight for age and class. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 150. Rs. 50 for a start.

			st.	lbs.	Colors.	Riders.
Major Lindsay's	b a g	Chieftain	7	11	Light blue cherry	Owner 1
Colonel Prettyjohn's	b a g	Saladin	7	11		Hackney 2
Mr. Abdool Rahman's	g a g	Ruby	7	11	Blue and black cap	Syed 3

In this race the result was hardly doubtful at any time. Chieftain took the lead at the start and kept it all through; Saladin a game little horse was ridden out and punished, but could never get within two lengths of the winner who passed the post in a canter.

Time.—2m. 29sec.

Fourth Race.—The Australian Sweepstakes—For all Colonial horses. 1½ miles. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 75, 1st July Rs. 100, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 150, for all horses declared to start the day before the meeting.

			st.	lbs.	Colors.	Riders.
Mr. Covey's	br aus g	Passover	9	3	Yellow	Tyrrell 1
Mr Hume's	b aus g	Dick Turpin	9	3	Blue and black cap	Hackney 2
Mr. Sartin's	ch w m	Risk	9	3	Blue yellow sleeves and cap	Barron 3
The Merry Confederates'	b w g	Melbourne	9	3	Cherry and white	Williamson 0
Mr. Joseph's	br w g	Darkie	9	3	Rose	Hastings 0

Five horses started for this race, of whom Dick Turpin was far the favorite. Darkie having run a severe race before, and having struck himself in it, was not considered of much account, and Melbourne having so often burst a blood-vessel in his races was considered too unsafe to back. Passover and Risk who were inside forced the running and led past the stand, Melbourne 3rd, at a slashing pace. Before reaching the rocks Melbourne fell back apparently beaten and Dick Turpin took his place. At the half mile from home, Hackney set his horse going but the pace was too good for Dick as he was ridden all the way up the hill. This took it so much out of him, that when he caught Passover he was not able to pass him and both jockeys sat down about the quarter mile to ride home. A most exciting set to then began, both horses running stride for stride, but blood told and Passover won by a short neck, Risk 3rd. Melbourne as usual burst a blood-vessel.

Time.—2m. 54sec.

A Hack Race followed, one gentleman riding in gaudy colours, the other in a get up borrowed from the other side of the Shannon.

Fifth Race.—Hack.—Rs. 100 from the fund. ½ mile. Entrance Rs. 20. P. P. Catch weights. Arabs over 10st., other horses over 11-7. Winner to be sold by auction immediately after the race. Surplus over Rs. 400 to go to the fund. G. R.

			st.	lbs.	Colors	Riders.
Mr. Walker's	ch w g	Guy Fawkes	11	7	Blue yellow sleeves	Owner 1
Mr. Hick's	b g w	Watchem	11	7		Owner..... 2

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 18TH JULY, 1872.

	Time of Starting.		Starter.
Bangalore Cup	4	P. M.	Major Stewart.
The Mysore Stakes	4-30		Major Mesham.
Arab Plate	5		Col. Pearse.
Pony Race	5-30		Major Mesham.
Mr. Gordon's Cup	6		Col. Pearse.
Arab Sweepstakes	6-30		Major Mesham.

First Race.—Bangalore Cup.—Value Rs. 1,000. For all English and Colonial and Country-bred Maidens. Weight for age and class. 1½ miles Winner first day 5lbs. extra. Entrance 1st April Rs 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 200, when the race closes with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. Three horses from different stables or in *bonâ fide* different interests, to start, or the Cup will be withheld.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
H. H Aga Khan's	b w f	Zeeba	8	6	Brewty	Green	1
Mr Shaw's n's	b w c	Attila	8	6	Walsh	Black and white stripe	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	b w f	Rayna	8	13	Syud	Green	3
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Phillip	9	3	Tyrrell	Yellow	0
Capt Langford's	br w g	Black Prince	9	3	Hastings	Crimson and black	0
Mr Pilgrim's	b w g	Ranger	8	6	Cousens	Blue and white	0
Major Probyn's	b w g	Middy	9	3	Mr. Abdoolah	Blue white cap	0
Capt. Phillip's	br w m	Armea late Victoria	9	3	Hackney	Mauve shaw sleeves	0

The Aga's two, with Philip in attendance rushed past the stand at a slashing pace, closely followed by the others. Passing the mile post Philip was leading, and Black Prince had come up, Zeeba close to them. Before coming to the half mile Black Prince had compounded, Zeeba was leading and Attila was coming up to the leaders. At the bottom of the hill Walsh set his horse going, joined the Aga's mare and both sat down to ride. To the distance post the race was doubtful, but after passing it the mare had it all safe and was eased off by Brewty: she won easily in 2-58½, Attila about three lengths off. Rayna a good third, Ranger a bad fourth, the others pulled up.

The next race was the Mysore Stakes, very properly considered a gift to Satellite.

Time.—2m. 57½sec.

Second Race.—The Mysore Stakes.—Rs. 400 from the fund. All horses 1¾ miles. Weight for age and class. Winners of previous seasons once 7lbs., twice 10lbs, oftener 14lbs. extra. Winner of Trial Stakes or Bangalore Cup to carry 5lbs. additional. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 200, when the race closes with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors,	
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's	c w c	Satellite	10	0	Hackney	Blue white cap	1
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Putney	8	10	Tyrrell	Yellow	2

Tyrrell started off at a good pace, Satellite lying back sufficiently far to save his pretty jacket for the next race. Putney forced the running all through, it is said to see if Satellite could be made to gallop, but though Putney proved himself a good horse, and the race was run in very fast time, considering the state of the course, this attempt was unsuccessful. Satellite cantered away until the quarter mile from home, when he went up, passed his opponent and came in a very easy winner in even time.

The Arab Plate was the next event, Sunbeam was made a great favourite, but the heavy weight in the mud told on the little horse, and he was nowhere.

Time.—2m. 39sec.

Third Race.—Arab Plate.—For all Arabs. Rs. 400 from the fund. Weight for age. 1½ miles. Winners of one season 7lbs. additional, of two or more seasons 12lbs. Winner of Maharajah's Cup 5lbs. extra. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 200, when the race closes with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	*Colors*	
Mr Abdool Rahman's	b a h	Volcano	8	10	Emaum	Blue and black cap ...	1
Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's	b a h	Sunbeam	10	1	Hackney	Blue and white cap	2
Capt Local's	b a h	Brilliant	9	5	Cousens	——————— ...	3
Col Snow's	b a h	Lorraine	9	10	———	Blue and white belt ...	0
H H Aga Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	10	1	Brewty	Green	0
Capt Phillips'	g a h	Khyser	9	10	Tiger	Mauve & straw sleeves	0

Six horses started for this race, Volcano the lightest weight on the inside. Like all Arabs they were easily started, and very evenly—the first quarter mile out was very fast for Arabs, 29s. Volcano led past the stand by several lengths, Sunbeam and Lorraine heading the others: they kept this order for some time, until Lorraine fell back; Silvertail took his place before they had reached the half mile from home. Volcano, who had been kept going, took a pull going up the hill and allowed Silvertail to get close to him, but on Brewty sitting down to ride his horse, Volcano shot ahead again and won by four or five lengths—Silvertail second, the rest hardly in sight.

Time.—3m. 3¾sec.

A pony race was next on the card, and Bangalore sportsmen burnt their fingers backing Ali Asker's well-known pony. The arrivals from Hyderabad greedily accepted 300 to 100 about it—having seen Sulliman run up there.

Fourth Race.—Pony Race.—Rs. 75 from the fund. ½ mile. Rs. 15 entrance, for all ponies 13-2 and under 10st. 1st. allowed for each inch.

			st	*lbs*	*Riders*	*Colors.*	
Capt Stewart's	b a p	Sulliman	9	12-4	Hackney	Blue and black cap	1
Mr. Ali Asker's	g a p	Mahboob	9	12-4	Tingey	Yellow and gold	2

Sulliman was fractious and would not face the starter at first, and on turning round went off in a gallop, when the flag was dropped, though Mahboob was full thirty yards behind—Tingey tried to lessen the distance but could not, and Sulliman won by seven or eight lengths. Ali Asker made a match immediately, to run the same course over again for rupees 200—which was accepted and it came off after the last race. On this occasion the start was a good one, but the result was the same. Sulliman won easily in even time.

Time.—58½sec.

Fifth Race.—Mr. Gordon's Cup.—Value Rs. 500, presented by J. D. Gordon, Esq., C. S. I. For all maiden Arabs. Weight for age. 1¾ miles. Entrance 1st June Rs. 75, 1st July Rs. 150, when the race will close with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	*Colors.*	
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's	c a c	Tokay	8	4	Brewty	Blue and white cap	1
Ally Asker's Confederacy	g a h	Mint-Master	8	12	Hackney	Mauve straw sleeves .	2

Hackney forced the running all the way round, Tokay getting an exercise gallop only. At the top of the hill he joined the other horse, and though

Hackney sat down to ride his best, Tokay left him as if he was standing still, and won in a canter. Hackney did not prolong the useless contest but pulled up.

Time.—3m. 41½sec.

Sixth Race.—The Arab Sweepstakes.—For all Arab horses. 1¼ mile. Weight for age. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 75, 1st July Rs. 100 with a sweepstakes of Rs. 150: for all horses declared to start the day before the meeting.

			st	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's	b a h	The Earl	9	3	Hackney	Blue and white cap	1
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	9	3	———	Green	2

Silvertail, who had run a severe race with Volcano not an hour before, was now brought out to run against The Earl. It was supposed it would have been a canter for that horse—but those who thought this, don't know the gameness of a true bred Arab.

On starting Brewty at once sat down and began riding his horse, leading past the stand by three or four lengths and at a very fast pace. He kept up the same all round, Hackney following, until they came to the top of the hill, when The Earl challenged and Silvertail was believed to be beaten, but he came again and again and before reaching the distance post Hackney was at the whip—from this a most determined set to began, both jockeys riding their best, first one horse in front and then the other. At the beginning of the enclosure The Earl was leading half way of Silvertail, but in the last few strides The Earl got in front and won a magnificent race by a head.

Time.—3m. 3sec.

The pony match followed and ended the day's sport.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 20TH JULY, 1872.

	Time of Starting.	Starter.
Grand Stand Stakes	4 P. M.	Major Mesham.
Bangalore Handicap	4-30	Col. Pearse.
The Give and Take Plate	5	Major Stewart.
The Bedouin Plate	5-30	Mr. Hartigan.
Bangalore Welter	6	

First Race.—Grand Stand Stakes.—Rs. 500 from the fund. For all Maidens. Weight for age and class, previous winners, once 5lbs., twice or oftener 12lbs. extra. 2 miles. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 200. With a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start.

			st	lbs.	Riders	Colors.	
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Putney	9	3	Tyrrell	Yellow	1
Mr Shaw's ns	b w c	Attilla	8	6	Williamson	Black and white belt	2
H. H Aga Khan's	b w f	Zeeba	8	11	Brewty	Green	3

Three horses started for this race—Attilla, Zeeba and Putney, running in the order named and at the slowest of gallops,—the first quarter out being 37secs.—and the three quarters 1m. 40secs. Here Putney took Zeeba's place, and the mare fell back and was never in the race afterwards,—finding his chances hopeless, Brewty did not persevere with her: passing the half-mile from home Putney began gradually creeping up, and at the top of the

hill was even; here the race began, but the contest was not a long one. Attila has not the speed of Putney, and the slow time, the beginning of the race was run in, favoured the latter horse, who came in an easy winner by three lengths. Attila not ridden out.

Time.—4m. 6¼sec.

Second Race.—Bangalore Handicap.—Rs. 350. For all horses. 1¾ miles. To close and name 15th June. Handicap to be published 18th July. Entrance Rs. 100. H. F.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	*Colors.*	
Mr Hume's	b w g	Dick Turpin	9	0	Hackney	Blue and black cap	1
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Passover	9	3	Tyrrell	Yellow	2
Merry Confederates'	b w g	Melbourne	8	7	Williamson	Black yellow stripes ..	0
Mr. Pilgrim's	c w m	Moselle	9	7	Cousens	Blue and white	0
Do. do.	b w m	Allegra	8	7	David	Do	0

Passover as usual inside, next to him Dick Turpin, the only two eventually in the race. Melbourne next and Mr. Pilgrim's stable in its usual place on the outside. They got off, to a very even start, and from the post the two first named held a good position. Passing the stand Allegra had come up to second place, and Passover was pulled back, Melbourne was third, but even here it was seen that the old horse was in company too good for him. At the corner Allegra was beaten and Moselle took her place with Passover in attendance; going down the back of the course Williamson was seen to be riding his horse to keep his place—but he gave it up so soon as he saw it was useless—emerging from behind the rocks, two only were in the race and Moselle had pulled up—Dick and Passover passed the half mile post together and ran together until they had passed the distance post. Tyrrell riding his best and Dick going easily within himself. The race from the time the horses rose the hill was never for a moment in doubt, and was won very easily in the unprecedented time of 3ms. 23secs.—Hackney had orders to go the whole way, and his horse has improved wonderfully since the first day. He gave Passover, his conqueror then, with equal weights, a good 10lbs. beating.

Time.—3m. 23sec.

Third Race.—The Give and Take Plate.—Rs. 350 from the fund. For all Arabs. Weight for age and inches. 1½ miles. Entrance Rs. 100. H. F. to close 1st June and name at noon the day before the race.

			st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	*Colors*	
Mr Abdool Rahman's	b a h	Merrylegs	8	13	Emaum	Blue and black cap .	1
Major Lindsay's	b a gal	Chieftain	8	3	Brewty	Light blue cherry . .	2
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's	b a h	Sunbeam	10	4	Hackney	Blue white cap	3

Major Lindsay's Chieftain was favourite for this race and had inside place too—but in a small field it is of no very great advantage—the first quarter was a cracker, and Chieftain led past the stand, Merry-legs next, and Sunbeam held back. They ran in this order to the back of the course, where Hackney seeing he had no chance, eased of his horse. At the half mile Merry-legs joined the favourite and on rising the hill was leading: Brewty rode his game little horse, but he could not reach the winner, a seasoned horse and one of the best in India—the time for such a Galloway as Chieftain was wonderful, 3m. 1sec. and stamps him to be a first-class animal.

Time.—3m. 1sec.

Fourth Race.—The Bedouin Plate.—Rs. 400. 2 miles. For all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Winners 5lbs. extra. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 100, 1st July Rs. 150, Rs. 100 for a start.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's	c a c	Tokay	8	9	W. Brewty	Blue white cap	1
Mr. Covey's	br a c	Marquis	8	4	Tyrrell	Yellow	2
Capt. Stewart's	a a h	Moosa	9	8	Williamson	Blue black cap	3

The jockeys made this a mile race only, taking their time about the first mile, which was done in 2m. 11sec. Then the horses closed and the race began. All round the bottom they ran together, and at the half mile post, it was difficult to say which was ahead. Even at the quarter no horse was out of the race, though the owner of Tokay believed and loudly said "Tokay in a canter." However his face changed a little when Brewty was seen to sit down and a gallant struggle ensued. Marquis was not to be beaten even by the great Tokay, and answered every call upon him losing the race on the post by a neck only.

Time.—4m. 13sec.

Fifth Race.—Bangalore Welter.—Rs. 150 from the fund, for all officers' horses that have not run during the Meeting. Hacks excepted. Weight for age and class raised two stone. ¾ miles. G. R. Entrance Rs. 30. P. P. To close and name the day before the race. Winner to be sold by auction immediately after race. Surplus over Rs. 600 to go to the fund.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Mr. Sartin's	b w m	Sally	10	0	Owner	Blue and yellow	1
Mr. Cumming's	b aus g	Albourne	11	3	Mr. Wallace	French grey and blue..	2
Mr. Walker's	ch w g	Guy Fawkes	11	3	Owner	Blue and yellow	3

Sally started off with a lead, Guy Fawkes next, and Albourne long behind. This order was maintained to the winning post with hardly a change except that Albourne at last lessened his distance under punishment. Sally won in a canter in 1m. 31sec., two seconds worse than the corresponding race was run in last year when the course was heavier.

Time.—1m. 31secs.

FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY, 23RD JULY, 1872.

	Time of Starting.	Starter.
The Arabian Stakes.....	4 P. M....	Capt. Phillips.
The Stewards Purse and Match	...4-30	... Major Stewarts.
Selling Stakes	5	... Col. Pearse.
A Free Handicap for Plater Arabs	...5-30	... Col. Pearse.
The Galloway Purse.....	6	... Major Stewart.
Ladies' Purse	.6-30	... Capt. Phillips.

First Race.—The Arabian Stakes.—A purse of Rs. 500, presented by Mr. Ali Abdoolah for all Arabs that have been sold by him since March 1871. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 5lbs. Horses that have not started before the day of the race allowed 10lbs. Winners during the Meeting once 4lbs., oftener 7lbs. extra. R. C. and a distance. Entrance 1st June Rs. 75., 1st July Rs. 150, when the race will close. With a sweepstakes of Rs. 100

for each horse declared to start. The doner of the purse will not run, or have an interest in a horse, in the race.

			st	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Col Snow's	b a h	Lorraine	9	3	Hastings	Black and white belt	1
Mr Covey's	br a c	Marquis	7	13	Tyrrell	Yellow	2
Major Lindsay's	b a gal	Chieftain	8	11	Brewty	———	3
Merry Confederates'	c a h	Glenshaw	8	4	Walsh	Cherry and white	4

Four horses started for this race, Marquis from his running with Tokay, long the favorite, Glenshaw had an inside place, then Chieftain. Lorraine with the favourite outside. The pace at first was very fast, Chieftain, Lorraine and Glenshaw in a line, but just before passing the stand Chieftain crossed the latter horse—taking the inside place nearly succeeded in throwing him down. Glenshaw made a rush, got on the sand and reached the leading horses, taking second place. They went thus along the back of the course. Marquis and Glenshaw leading, the others about two lengths behind. When they appeared again they were in the same order, but before reaching the half mile post Chieftain had taken Glenshaw's place and Lorraine was coming up. At the hill Marquis was leading, but Lorraine was gradually creeping up and looking momentarily more formidable ; at the distance the three were even (Glenshaw hopelessly beaten) but here Tyrrell was obliged to ride his horse : Lorraine also put on steam and Chieftain was left behind : the two then raced side by side the whole way and the race was eventually decided by a long neck in favour of Lorraine.

Time.—2m. 46sec.

Passover then shewed to walk over for the Stewards' Purse, and the Match came off afterwards.

Second Race.—The Stewards Purse.—A handicap for all horses, Rs. 400 from the fund. 2 miles. To close and name 1st July Rs. 100. H. F. The handicap to the declared by 8 A. M. of the day before the race.

			st.	lbs			
Mr. Covey's	br aus g	Passover	9	5	.....	.....	W. O

Third Race.—A Match.—Rs. 1,000. 1 mile.

			st	lbs	Riders.	Colors	
Mr. Covey's	b aus g	Putney	9	3	Tyrrell	Yellow	1
Mr. Pilgrim's	c aus m	Volo	9	3	Cousens	Blue and white	2

Volo went off with a lead which she kept on sufferance to the half mile from home, when Putney joined her, raced her up the hill, and won in a canter by two lengths, Tyrrell sitting back on his saddle and pulling double to keep back to the mare.

Time.—1m. 56sec.

Fourth Race.—Selling Stakes.—Rupees 250 from the fund. All horses. 1 mile. Winner to be sold by auction after the race Surplus above selling price to go to the fund. Price Rs. 300. Weight for Arabs 7st. 7lbs. 4lbs. added for every Rs. 100 value up to Rs. 1000. Entrance Rs. 30. P. P. To close and name the day before the race.

				st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Mr. Maitland's	bl aus g	Driver	Rs. 500	9	12	Hastings	———	1
Mr Starting's	b aus m	Sally	Rs 700	10	6	Cousens	Blue yellow sleeves	2
Mr. Walker's	b aus g	Tumbertop	Rs 1000	11	4	Owner	Blue and yellow ...	3
Mr. Symon's	r w g	Will o' the Wisp	Rs. 800	10	10	Mr. Shaw	Blue white cap . ..	0
Capt. Phillip's	g a g	Bluewater	Rs. 700	8	9	Hackney	Mauve straw sleeves and cap	0

Great doubts were entertained of Driver's starting and he sold for Rs. 55 in the lottery, but no horse could have behaved better at the post. He went off quietly, and, as was certain in this case, had the race to himself—there was nothing to make him gallop. Bluewater went off at score with Driver and Sally next, Timbertop well in rear, and Willo' the Wisp at the post. Before a quarter mile had been got over Bluewater was beaten, and Diver, and Sally only were in the race—they kept together from the half mile home but from the top of the hill Hastings was seen to be winning easily, and patting his horse's neck all the way cantering up the straight, he won in a walk by two lengths, Sally second, Timbertop, a bad third.

Time.—2m. 1sec.

Fifth Race.—A Free Handicap.—For all Plater Arabs, which have run or declared to start during the meeting and not won. 1½ miles. Rs. 400. Rs. 50 for a start.

		st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	*Colors.*	
H. H. Aga Khan's g a h	Sivertail	9	6	W. Brewty	Green	1
Mr. Ali Asker's g a h	Hadjee	8	4	Tingey	Yellow and gold	2
Capt. Phillip's g a h	Khyser	8	4	Hackney	Mauve & straw sleeves and cap	3
Captain Local's b a h	Brilliant	8	13	Cousens	Blue and white cap	4

Silvertail and Hadjee led past the stand, the other two close behind; going round the corner Brilliant took second place, Hadjee close up; this order was kept to the half mile when all were together, and coming up the hill Brilliant was pushing Silvertail. At the quarter mile post, Hadjee took second place and Khyser closed—Brilliant began to tail off. From the distance it was Silvertail's race, though Hadjee made a game struggle and was beaten by a length only, Khyser close up.

Time.—3m.

Sixth Race.—The Galloway Purse.—For all Galloways. R. C. and distance Rs. 300 from the fund. Weight for age and class. Entrance 1st April Rs. 50, 1st May Rs. 75, 1st July Rs. 100. Rs. 75. for a start.

		st.	lbs.	*Riders.*	*Colors.*	
Major Lindsay's b c a h	Chieftain	7	4	Oomer	———	1
Mr Abdool Rahman's c a g	Mameluke	8	2	W Brewty	Blue and black cap ..	2

Mameluke led past the stand pulling double and kept the lead to the back of the course where Chieftain joined him, taking up the running and winning pretty easily, Mameluke unnecessarily punished, was beaten by three lengths.

Time.—2m. 51sec.

Seventh Race.—Ladies' Purse.—For all *bona fide* Ladies' horses. ½ mile. Two Prizes one for the first Colonial and one for the first Arab horse past the post, Arabs 10st. Colonial horses 12st. G. R. To close and name the day before the race.

		st.	*Riders.*	*Colors.*	
Miss. Cooke's b a g	Mameluke	10	Mr. Shaw	———	1
Mrs. Molesworth's g a h	Snowdrop	10	Mr. Porter	Black yellow stripes..	2
Mrs. Beresford's g a h	Diamonds	10	Mjr. Beresford	Black and red	3
Mrs MacDonell's g a h	Muskeen	10	Mr. Sartin	Blue and yellow	4

After two false starts the horses got away very evenly, but before turning to come up the hill, Snowdrop with Mameluke outside, were leading well. The race was won before reaching the distance post, and decided in Mameluke's favour. Snowdrop running gamely a good second, the rest nowhere.

Time.—1m.

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, 25TH JULY, 1872.

	Time of Starting.		Starter.
Hurdle Race.....	3-30	P. M.	.....Major Stewart.
Winners' Handicap	4		.....Capt. Phillips.
Winners Handicap	4-30		.....Col. Pearse.
Match	5		.... .Capt. Phillips.
Consolation Stakes	5-30		... ..Col. Pearse.
Consolation Stakes	6		.....Capt. Phillips.
Hockey Pony Race	6-30		.....

First Race.—Hurdle Race.—Rs. 200, from the fund. Arabs 10-7, Colonial horses 12-7, 7lbs. allowed for horses that have not won Hurdle or Steeplechase. R. C. and distance over 5 hurdles. G. R. Entrance Rs. 50. To close and name the day before the race.

			st	lbs.	Riders.	Colors	
Mr. Walker's	b aus g	Timbertop	12	4	Owner	Blue and yellow	1
Mr. Symon's	r w g	Will o' the Wisp	12	4	Owner	Blue and white hoop	2
Mr Cumming's	b aus g	Albourne	12	4	Mr. Wallace	French grey and blue....	3
Mr Porter's	b aus m	Eleanor	12	4	Owner	Yellow sleeves, black body and cap	4

Timbertop and Eleanor led over the first hurdle, Will o' the Wisp held back almost too far. The first hurdle was cleared beautifully, but Eleanor refused the second, inducing Timbertop to follow her bad example. Albourne coming up cleared it at once and got a lead, but Will following closely began to pick him up. After clearing the third Hurdle Will took the lead and was cantering quietly round, but Timbertop and Eleanor, who had by this time got over the little difficulty, began to close up and Mr. Symons had to set his horse going—he was however too late. Timbertop who has great speed, raced him all up the straight and eventually won by a length.

Next appeared the Colonial winners.

Second Race.—Winners' Handicap.—For English, Colonial and C. B. horses. 2 miles. Rs. 300 from the fund. Forced for winners, optional to losers at Rs. 15. Rs. 100 for a start, Rs. 50 for each race won. To close and declare noon day before the race.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Mr. Hume's	b aus g	Dick Turpin	10	7	Hackney	Blue white cap	1
Mr Covey's	b aus g	Putney	9	3	Tyrrell	Yellow	2
H H Aga Khan's	b aus m	Zeeba	8	0	Syed	Green	3
Mr Shawn	ns b aus g	Attila	8	0	Walsh	Black and white stripes ...	0
Mr. Joseph's	br aus g	Darkie	8	8	Brewty	Rose	0

The race began by Zeeba, who came up to the post at a gallop, getting a long lead, and making use of her light weight made the space very fast, Putney and Attila leading the lot that ran after her. Dick kept well behind. At the rocks Attila was beaten and Dick began to creep up, and took third place. By the time they had passed the half mile post, Zeeba began to come back to her horses and at the top of the hill was beaten—the race was now confined to Dick and Putney and the former won very easily by three lengths. The time was extraordinary for such a severe course and is given in full. ¼m.—27sec. ½m.—56sec. ¾m.—1m. 26sec. 1m.—1m. 55sec. 1½m.—2m. 52sec. 2m.—2m. 53sec.

The Arab winners were then weighed out and five showed up.

Third Race.—Winners' Handicap.—For Arab and Mysore bred horses. 2 miles. Rs. 300 from the fund forced for winners optional to losers at

Rs. 15. Rs. 100 for a start Rs. 50, for each race won, to close and declare noon day before the race.

			st.	lbs.	Riders.	Colors.	
Capt. Local's	b a h	Brilliant	7	7	Cousens	Blue and white	1
Col. Snow's	b a h	Lorraine	8	12	Hackney	Blue white belt	2
Mr. Ali Asker's	g a h	Hadjee	7	10	Tingey	Yellow and gold	3
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	10	0	W. Brewty	Green	0
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	Volcano	9	0	Emaum	Blue and black cap	0

The start was a very even one and the whole of the horses kept together going at a better than fair pace for Arabs—Hadjee and Lorraine leading past the half mile post with the others close up. Passing the winning post Brilliant was second, Silvertail third, and by the time they had got to the back of the course Brilliant and Hadjee had established a fair lead, Silvertail dropping back, with Lorraine behind all. They kept pretty well together to the hill, there Silvertail and Volcano disappeared from the race, and Lorraine who had now come up, began racing with Brilliant all up the straight. Neither of the three horses could be said to be out of it, but Brilliant is a good horse, and the difference in weight told on Lorraine, who after a game struggle was beaten by a length, Hadjee close up third.

Time.—4m. 2½sec.

Fourth Race.—Match Rs. 500.—1 mile.

			st	lbs.	Riders.		
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	b a h	Merrylegs	8	13	Emaum		1
Major Lindsay's	b a h	Chieftain	8	3	Oomer		2

Chieftain, the favorite at 2 to 1, went off with a good lead which he kept for half a mile. Then Merrylegs passed him winning easily. This however did not prevent his jockey from using whip and spur freely all up the straight and his opponent was equally liberal of cord and steel. The finish was a grand farce, and had his Scotch Grace been there to see it both jockeys would have been immediately appointed to Her Majesty's Service, for which they are better fitted than for riding races, at least.

Time.—1m. 56½sec.

Old Melbourne was one of the competitors for the next race, which will probably finish his career on the turf.

Fifth Race.—Consolation Stakes.—Rs. 200 from the fund. 1¼ miles. For all English Colonial and C. B. horses that have started during the meeting and not won, Rs. 50, for each horse declared to start. To close and name at noon the day before the race.

			st.	lbs.	Riders	Colors.	
Merry Confederate's	b aus g	Melbourne	8	5	Williamson	Cherry white sleeves	1
Mr. Joseph's	br aus g	Darkie	9	5	Hastings	Rose	2
Mr. Sartin's	ch aus m	Risk	8	0	Barren	Blue and yellow	3

The race is easily described, Melbourne went off at score, kept increasing his lead every stride to the top of the hill, when Williamson finding the others quite beaten, eased off his horse and rode home in a canter, amid loud cheers for the old horse—the time was the fastest ever done on the course, 1¼ mile.

Time.—2m. 23sec.

Sixth Race.—Consolation Stakes.—Rs. 200 from the fund. 1¼ mile. For all Arab and Mysore bred horses that have started during the meeting and

not won. Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. To close and name at noon the day before the race.

			st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*	*Colors.*	
Mr. Abdool Rahmon's	c a h	Mameluke	7	12	Emaum	Blue and black cap	1
Mr. Ali Asker's	g a h	Hadjee	8	2	Tingey	Yellow and gold.....	2
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolahs	b a h	Sunbeam	10	0	Hackney	Blue white cap.....	3
The Merry Confederate's	c a h	Glenshaw	7	7	———	Cherry and white	4

Glenshaw got a good lead and went off at an extraordinary pace getting so far in advance in the first three quarters of a mile, that it appeared impossible to catch him. Mameluke however kept going, and the chestnut having stopped apparently to admire the prospect from the top of the hill, passed him and came in an easy winner, Hadjee second beaten by three lengths.

Time.—2m. 27sec.

A race for hockey ponies followed, but most people preferred the good things in the 18th Hussars Mess tent, to looking at the race.

Captain Stewart's horse was sold at the stand for Rs. 1,500 and the pony Sulliman for Rs. 850—both go into racing stables.

Seventh Race.—Pony Race.—A race for Hockey Ponies. Rs. 100. ½ mile heats. Catch weights over 11 stone. Ponies must have been ridden at hockey to qualify. Owners or hockey players only to ride. Post entrances 5 Rs.

		st.	*lbs.*	*Riders.*			
Major Baresford's	Brother to Fleury	11	0	———	1	2	2
Mr. Garrett's	Chendol	11	0	———	2	1	1

Two others ran.

RACES TO COME.

HYDERABAD (DECCAN) RACE ENTRANCES.—1872.

ENTRANCES—1st JULY.

THE HYDERABAD DERBY.

Mr Pilgrims'	br w f ..	Fenella.
Mr Shaw names	b w colt.	Attila.
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's	b w g ..	Hackney.
Merry Confederacy's	b w colt.	Carlow by Poet, dam unknown
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur names	br e h ..	Blackwood, late Captain White

THE DESERT STAKES.

Mr. S.'s	c a h ..	Star of India.
Merry Confederacy's	b a colt.	Tyrone
" "	g a colt.	Kildare.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur's	b a h ..	St. Andrew.
Major Lindsay's	b a h ..	Chieftain.

THE COLT'S PLATE.

Mr. Pilgrim's	ch c b colt.	Beggar boy.
Merry Confederacy's	ch a colt.	Glenshaw.
Mr. George's	w colt.	Programme by Panic out Louis by Kelpie.
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's	b a colt.	Mabrook.

THE HYDERABAD GOLD CUP.

Mr. Pilgrim's	ch w m ..	Moselle.
Mr Shaw names	b w colt.	Attila.
Merry Confederacy's	b w g ..	Galway, late Falcon
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur names	b w g ..	Duddingstone.
	br e h ..	Blackwood.
Mr. George's	w. ..	Fireman by Obscurity.
" "	w colt.	Programme.
Mr. Graham's	ro w g..	Warrior.

THE GALLOWAY PURSE.

Capt Syed Alee Raza's	g a h .	Suhail.
" " " "	b a h ..	Mabrook.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur's	b a h ..	Newmarket.
Major Lindsay's	b a h ..	Chieftain.

THE RESIDENT'S PURSE

Mr. Pilgrims'	ch w m ..	Moselle.
" "	b w m ..	Allegra.
Mr Shaw names	b w colt.	Attila
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's	b w g ..	Hackney.
Merry Confederacy's	b w g ..	Galway, late Falcon.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur names,	b w g ..	Duddingstone.
	br e h ..	Blackwood.
Mr. George's	w.	Fireman by Obscurity.
" "	w colt.	Programme.
Mr. Graham's	ro w g..	Warrior.

THE ARAB DERBY.

Mr. S 's	c a h .	Star of India.
Mr Pilgrim's	ch c b colt.	Beggar boy.
Merry Confederacy's	g a colt.	Kildare.
" "	b a colt.	Tyrone.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur's	b a h ..	St. Andrew.
Major Lindsay's	b a h ..	Chieftain.

THE GALLOWAY PLATE.

Capt. Syed Alee Raza's	g a h ..	Wreck.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur's	b a h ..	Newmarket.
" " names	b a h .	Sweet Briar.

A. H. HOPE, *Colonel,*
Hony. Secy. Hyderabad Races.

N. B.—Entrances (special) and Starting Declarations when to be made.

SPECIAL.
- Southern India Handicap to close and name 1st October.
- F., 1st December, Rs. 30. H. F., day-before Race, 11th December, Rs. 75.
- Ladies' Purse to close p. p. 1st December.
- Handicap Steeple-chase Entries to be made at noon.
- 4th day of the meeting, *i. e.*, 12th December noon.

ORDINARY STARTING DECLARATIONS.

Hyderabad Derby ...	Noon, 4th December.	Resident's Purse ...	Noon, 9th December.
Grand Military ...		Arab Derby ..	
Desert Stakes ...		Gal Plate ..	
		Auction Stakes	
Colt's Plate ...		Maol-Alee Stakes ...	Noon, 11th December.
Gold Cup . .	Noon, 6th December.	Steward's Purse ...	Noon, 13th December.
Gal Purse ...		City Purse ...	
		Gal Handicap . .	
Hyderabad Welter		Consolation Stakes. . Handicap	
Pony Plate		Steeple-chase	

MADRAS RACE ENTRANCES.—1873.

ENTRANCES ON 15TH JULY, 1872.

GUINDY STAKES.

Mr Roberts'	..	Meteor.
Mr. Covey's	b w g ..	Putney.
Mr. Pilgrim's	br w f .	Fenella.
Mr. Shaw names	b w c .	Attila.
Mr. Abdoolah's	b w f ..	Meg Merrilies.

MADRAS DERBY.

Captain Local's	g a h ..	Martaban.
Mr. S.'s	c a h .	Star of India.
Mr. Covey's	b a c ..	Marksman.
,,	br a c ..	Marquis.
Messrs. Kelley and Abdoolah's	c a c ..	Tokay.
Mr Abdoolah's	b a c ..	Metoor.
Major Lindsay's	b a h .	Chieftain.
Merry Confederates'	g a c ...	Kildare.

VIZIANAGRAM PLATE.

Mr. Roberts'	b w g ..	Programme.
,,	c w g ..	Fireman.
Mr. Covey's	br w g ..	Passover.
M Pilgrim's	c w m ..	Moselle.
,,	b w m ..	Allegra.
Mr. Kelly's	b w h ...	North Australian.
Mr. Shaw names	b w m ..	Atalanta.

VIZIANAGRAM PLATE.—*(Contd.)*

Mr. Joseph's	b c m ..	Bridesmaid.
	br w g ..	Darkie
Merry Confederates'	b w g .	Melbourne.
	b w g .	Galway.

GOVERNOR'S CUP.

Mr. Roberts'	b w g ..	Programme.
,,	c w g ..	Fireman.
Mr. Covey's	br w g ..	Passover.
,,	b w g ..	Putney
Mr. Pilgrim's	c w m ..	Moselle.
,,	b w m ..	Allegra
Mr. Kelly's	b w h ..	North Australian.
Mr. Shaw names	b w c ..	Attila.
Mr. Joseph's	b c m ..	Bridesmaid
,,	br w g .	Darkie.
Merry Confederates'	b w g ..	Galway.
,,	b w g ..	Melbourne.

BEDOUIN PLATE.

Captain Local's	b a h ...	Brilliant
Mr. S.'s	b a h .	Lorraine
,,	c a h ..	Star of India
Mr. Covey's	b a c ..	Marksman
,,	br a c ..	Marquis.
Mr Abdoolah's	b a h ..	Sunbeam.
Merry Confederates'	g a c ..	Kildare.
,,	c a c ..	Glenshaw.

W. H. ST. HILL, MAJOR,
Honorary Secretary.

SONEPORE RACE ENTRANCES.—1872.

NOMINATIONS OF 1ST AUGUST.—1872.

SONEPORE ST. LEGER.

Mr. Seventanks' .. One nomination
Mr Philip's .. One nomination
Mr. Arthur's .. One nomination

THE BETTIAH CUP.

Maharajah of Vizianagram's b w h .. Partisan.
Mr. Seventanks' b e m .. Moonlight.

THE TIRHOOT STAKES.

Mr. Seventanks' . One nomination
Mr. P.'s One nomination

THE SONEPORE DERBY.

Mr. Seventanks' . One nomination
Messrs. Fraser and Dickenson One nomination
" Kelly and Abdoola . One nomination
Mr. Mayhew .. One nomination

THE TICCAREE CUP.

Maharajah of Vizianagram's b w h . Partisan.
Mr. P.'s b w h . Black Eagle.

THE TICCAREE CUP.—(*Continued.*)

Mr. Seventanks' b a f .. Phillipine
Messrs Arthur and John's b w g .. Karpos
Mr. Arthur's br w g .. Gabbler.

THE DURBUNGAH CUP.

Mr Seventanks' .. One nomination
Mr P.'s .. One nomination
Messrs. Kelly and Abdoola .. One nomination

THE CIVILIAN'S CUP.

Maharajah of Vizianagram's .. One nomination
Mr. Seventanks' .. One nomination
Messrs. Arthur and John's .. One nomination

THE SONEPORE CUP.

Maharajah of Vizianagram's .. One nomination
Mr Seventank's .. One nomination
Messrs Arthur and John's .. One nomination
Mr. Philip's ... One nomination
Mr. P.'s .. One nomination

Hony. Secy., Sonepore Races.

BANKIPORE:
August, 2nd 1872.

N. B.—The first entrances for the Bedouin Stakes and for the Desert Stakes close on the 15th August.

DEYRAH RACE ENTRANCES.—1872.

ENTRIES 1ST AUGUST, 1872.

ST. LEGER STAKES.

Mr. W. W's b w m .. Antelope
" Tippet's b w m .. Varesi, by Moonraker—Ladybird—5 yrs.
Captain Philips' b a h .. Khusdoom, 5 yrs
Captain Philips' b a h .. Anarchy—6 yrs
Captain Maxwell's g a h .. Morning Star—5 yrs.

DEYRAH DERBY.

Major-General Traver's c a h .. Billy
Colonel Macpherson's b a h .. Coppernut
C. C.'s b a h .. Navarino
Senexs' g a h .. Charade.
W. W's b a h .. Antelope
Mayhew's b a h .. Star of Cashmere.
Bowen's g a h . Frolic

MUSSOORIE PLATE.

Captain Philips' b a h .. Anarchy
Mr. Senexs' c a h .. Nugget
Thomas's b w m ... Irish Kate
Hughes' bn c b c .. Bivouac—4 yrs.
C. C.'s b w m .. Spartia
Captain Maxwell's g a h .. Caliph

Captain Bingham's b a h ...	Little Hercules (late Abdool Raymon)
Mr. Douglas' g a h ..	Benicia Boy (late Snowdrop)
„ Gore's b a h ...	Sea Breeze

BEDOUIN STAKES.

Major-General Travers' c a h ..	Billy
Mr. C. C's b a h	Navarino
„ W. W.'s b a h	Antelope
„ Senexs' c a h	Nugget
„ Thomas's g a h	Aboo Junoob
Captain Philips' b a h	Anarchy
Captain Philips' b a h	Khusdoom
Captain Maxwell's g a h	Caliph
Mr. Gore's b a h	Sea Breeze

OCTOBER STAKES.

Mr. H. P.'s bk w h ..	Black Eagle
„ Vaureneu's b w g ..	Fermoy
Captain Papillon's b w g ..	Ranelagh
Mr. W W's b w g ..	Bellman
„ W. W.'s b w m ..	Antelope
„ Bertie's ns b w g ..	Prince Alfred (late Coventry)

PRODUCE STAKES.

Mr Senexs' g c b g ..	Crusader
„ Hughes' br c b c ..	Bivouac

Mr. D.'s g c b m ..	Irish Girl
H. P.'s b c b m ...	Ruby
H. P's c c b g ..	Kangaroo
Captain Maxwell's bk c b h..	Strathspey (late Hawkestone)

GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE.

Captain Green's b w m ..	Medora
Mr. Lidy's c w m ..	Kleptomania—5 yrs.
Tippet's b w m ..	Minnie
„ Senex's b w g ..	Coventry
„ Graves's g w m ..	Greywing
Captain Philips' b w g ..	Challenger
Mr. Flowdin's g w m ..	Griselda
Mr. Flowden's b w m ..	Plantaganet
Captain Papillon's b w m ..	New Broot
Mr. Bertie's b w g ..	Moderideroo (late Moor)
Bertie's b w m ..	Hildegarde (late Premier's Daughter)

LITTLE-GO-CHASE.

Mr. Senexs' g c b m ..	Lady Laura
Captain Maxwell's bk c b h.	Piobaireachd
Captain Papillon's mottled mule or pony	Hooshiari Pizzoo

D. PAPILLON, CAPTAIN,
92*nd Gordon Highlanders, Hony. Secy.*

CHAKRATA:
1*st August*, 1872.

PROSPECTUS OF DEYRAH RACES.—1872.

Stewards:

MAJOR-GENERAL TRAVERS, V. C. | H. G. ROSS, ESQ., C. S.
COLONEL MACPHERSON, V. C., C. B., | COLONEL EVANS, R. A.
CAPTAIN KINGTON, 4th Hussars.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 3RD OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Lilliput Stakes.—A sweepstakes of 20 Rs. each, with 100 Rs added for all ponies. 13-2 to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch. ½ mile.

Second Race.—St. Leger Stakes.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all maiden horses. C. T. C. W. for age and class. 1¼ mile.

Third Race.—Deyrah Derby.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all maiden Arabs. C. T. C. W. for age. 1¼ mile.

Fourth Race.—Selling Plate. A sweepstakes of 30 Rs., with 200 added, for all horses 11st. 7lbs. each. Winner to be sold for 1,000 Rs. 4lbs. allowed for every 100 Rs. less. ¾ mile. Gentlemen riders.

Fifth Race.—Mussoorie Plate. A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 250 Rs. added for all Galloways. 14 hands to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every half inch. Maidens allowed 10lbs. 1 mile.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 5TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race Bedouin Stakes —A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all Arabs. C. T. C. W. for age raised 12lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. R. C.

Second Race.—October Stakes.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for all horses. C. T. C. W. for age and class. Winners 7lbs. extra. R. C.

Third Race.— Produce Stakes —A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with 300 Rs. added for country-breds. C. T. C. W. for age raised 12lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—Hack Stakes.—A sweepstakes of Rs. 20 with Rs. 100 added. Catch weights over 10st. 7lbs. Winner to be sold for Rs. 300. ½ mile. Gentlemen riders.

THIRD DAY, MONDAY, 7TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Grand Annual Steeplechase.—A sweepstakes (vide Rule III) with Rs. 350 added for all horses. C. T. C. W. for age and class raised 21lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. About 2 miles. Gentlemen riders.

Second Race.—A Cup.—On the Donor's terms, which will be hereafter published.

Third Race—Flying Stakes.—A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 with Rs 200 added for all horses. C. T. C. W. for age and class. ¾ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Little-go-Chase.—A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 with Rs. 250 added for all Galloways. 14 hands to carry 11st. 4lbs. allowed for every half inch. Maidens allowed 7lbs. About 2 miles.

FOURTH DAY, WEDNESDAY, 9TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Of Rs. 50. h. ft. with Rs. 100 added for all ponies. 13-2 and under. ½ mile.

Second Race.—Handicap sweepstakes —Of Rs. 100. h. ft. with Rs. 200 added to a cup, value Rs. 800, presented by the Officers of the 92nd Gordon Highlanders. For all Arabs. 2 miles.

Third Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Of Rs. 100. h. ft. with a Purse added by visitors at the meeting For all horses. R. C.

Fourth Race.—Handicap Sweepstakes.—Rs. 100. h. ft. with Rs. 250 added. For all country-breds. $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

N. B.—Entries for the above Handicaps must be made to the Honorary Secretary by 9 P. M., on the 5th October.

RULES.

I. Calcutta Turf Club Rules will be strictly enforced during this meeting.

II. Three horses, the property of different owners, and in separate interests to start or the added money will be withheld. When five or more horses start, the second to save his stakes, Handicaps excepted.

III. For the St. Leger Stakes, Deyrah Derby, Produce Stakes, Bedouin Stakes, and October Stakes, the Sweepstakes will be as follows:—

If entered to the Hon. Secy. on or before the 11st August, 50 Rs.
" " " " 1st Sept, 100 Rs.
" " " " 15th Sept, 150 Rs.

when the above races will close. For the Mussoorie Plate and Grand Annual Steeple-chase the Sweepstakes will be as follows:—

If entered to the Hon. Secy. on or before the 1st August, 50 Rs.
" " " " 15th Sept., 100 Rs.

when these races will close. All other races, Handicaps excepted, to close with the Hon. Secy. at noon the day before the race.

IV. In the Grand Annual and Little-go-Chase, if less than five horses in separate interests start, one-fourth of the added money will be withheld.

V. Owners of horses engaged in races enumerated in Rule III, to subscribe 50 Rs. to the fund, in other races 20 Rs. Colours to be declared at the time of entry. Jockeys riding in wrong colours will be fined 10 Rs.

VI. Confederacies to be declared to the Hon. Secy. by noon on the 2nd October. Members of a confederacy to subscribe as laid down for owners in Rule V.

VII. Horses requiring aging or measuring, to be at the Grand Stand at 6 A. M. on the 2nd October.

VIII. Should there be a deficiency of funds, a proportionate deduction will be made from the added money to each race. 5 per cent will be deducted from the gross value of each lottery.

IX. Any horse, trained over the Steeplechase Course after the jumps are finally put up, will be disqualified from running in any Steeplechase at this meeting.

X. In case of bad weather, the Stewards have power to postpone the races indefinitely.

XI. No Jockeys or Trainers will be allowed to take Tickets in any Lottery.

XII. All communications to be addressed to the Hon. Secy. as under—

D. PAPILLON, CAPTAIN,
CHAKRATA. *92nd Gordon Highlanders, Hon. Secy.*

PROSPECTUS OF TRICHINOPOLY RACES.—1872.

Stewards:

GENERAL MACINTIRE, C. B. CAPTAIN SAUNDERS.
LIEUT.-COL. CLERK. G. M. J. MOORE, ESQ.
CAPTAIN BIRD.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 10TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Merchant's Plate.—Rupees 500. For all horses. Weight for age and class Previous winners once 7lbs., twice 10lbs., oftener 14lbs. extra. Entrance for horses named on 15th July Rs 40, 15th August Rs. 80; and on the 15th September 150, when the race will close with a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. 1 mile.

Second Race.—The Zemindar's Cup.—Rupees 1,000. For all maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Previous winners of the season once 7lbs., oftener 12lbs. extra. Entrance for horses named on 15th July Rs. 50, 15th August Rs 100; and 15th September Rs. 200. When the race will close with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

Third Race.—The Trichinopoly Cup.—Rs. 1,000. For all maidens except Arabs. Weight for age and class. Previous winners of the season once 7lbs., oftener 12lbs extra. Entrance for horses named on 15th July Rs. 50, 15th August Rs. 100, and 15th September Rs. 200, when the race will close with a sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Marungapoory Stakes.—Rs. 200. For all horses that have not won during the season. The winner to be sold by auction after the race. Surplus above the selling price to go to the fund. Price Rs. 500. Catch weights over 10 stone for Arabs and country-breds, and over 11st. 7lbs. for all other horses. Entrance Rs. 25. P. P. To close and name at noon the day before the meeting. ½ mile. G. R.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 12TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Vencatasawmy Naidoo Cup.—Rs. 500, presented by M. R. Ry. Vencatasawmy Naidoo of Shevagunga. For all Arabs. Weight for age. Winners of one previous season 7lbs., of two or more 12lbs. extra. Winner of Zemindar's Cup to carry 14lbs additional. Top weight including penalties not to exceed 9st. 10lbs. The other weights to be proportionately reduced. Entrance for horses named on 15th July Rs 40; 15th August Rs. 80; and 15th September Rs. 150, when the race will close with a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. R. C. and distance.

Second Race.—The Poodoocottah Cup.—Rupees 500, presented by His Excellency the Maharajah of Poodoocottah. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Previous winners once 7lbs., oftener 12lbs. extra. Winners of Trichinopoly and Zemindar's Cups to carry a special additional penalty of 5lbs. Entrance for horses named on 15 July, Rs. 40; 15th August Rs. 80; and 15th September Rs. 150, when the race will close with a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. 2 miles.

Third Race.—The Steward's Handicap.—Rs. 400, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. For all maidens that were beaten on the 1st day. Entrance Rs. 100. H. F. To close and name at noon on the 10th of October, and declare to start the day before the race. $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Selling Stakes.—Rs. 200. For all horses. The winner to be sold by auction after the race, surplus above the selling price to go to the fund. Price Rs. 300. Weight for Arabs 8 stone. 4lbs. added for every 100 Rs. value, up to Rs. 800. Entrance Rs. 20. P. P. To close and name at noon the day before the race. $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, 15TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Rock Stakes.—Rs. 400 added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. A handicap for all Arabs. Entrance Rs. 100. H. F. To close and name at noon on the 12th October, and declared to start at noon the day before the race. 2 miles.

Second Race.—The District Purse.—Rupees 150. For all horses, *bona fide* the property of residents of Southern District (late Southern Division). Catch weights over 10st. for Arabs and country-breds, and 11st. 7lbs. for all others. Entrance Rs. 20. To close and name at noon the day before the race. $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. G. R.

Third Race.—The Lottery Plate.—Rs. 400. For all horses. The winner to be sold by auction after the race, surplus above the selling price to go to the fund. Price Rs. 500. Weight for Arabs 7 stones.

4lbs. added for every 100 Rs. value up to Rs. 1,500. Entrance Rs. 30. P. P. To close and name at noon the day before the race with a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. R. C.

Fourth Race.—The Ladies' Race.—A piece of jewelry, presented by M. R. Ry. Rathanum Assary. For all horses *bona fide* the property of ladies, residents of Trichinopoly, and regularly ridden by them for three months before the Meeting. Catch weights over 10 stones for Arabs and county-breds, and over 11-7 for all others. Previous winners, 7lbs. extra. To close and name at noon the day before the race. Half a mile. G. R.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, 17TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Arab Handicap.—Rs. 500. For Arabs only. Forced for all Arab winners of first class races at Rs 50 for each race won. Optional to losers at Rs. 25 entrance. A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. To close and name at noon the day before the race. 2 miles.

Second Race.—The Winners' Handicap.—Rs. 500. For all horses except Arabs. Forced for all winners (other than Arabs) of first-class races at Rs. 50 for each race won. Optional to losers at Rs. 25 entrance. A sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. To close and name at noon the day before the race. 2 miles.

Third Race.—The Consolation Stakes.—Rs. 250. Handicap for all horses that have started and not won during the Meeting. Rs. 30 entrance, with a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. To close and name at noon the day before the race. 1½ mile.

Fourth Race.—The Great Southern of India Steeple-chase.—Rs. 300. For all horses. Catch weights over 10st. 7lbs. for Arabs and country-breds, and over 12st. for English and Colonials. Winners of previous steeple-chases and hurdle races, once 7lbs., twice 10lbs., and oftener 1 stone extra. Entrance Rs. 50. To close and name at noon on 15th September. S. C. C.

RULES.

1. Rules of the S. I. T. C. in force, save when in contravention of local rules.
2. The decision of the Stewards is final.
3. Winners of Marungapoory and Selling Stakes, District Purse and Ladies' Race not forced for the Arab and Winners' Handicaps.
4. In all others but Maiden Races, Selling Races, and Handicaps, maidens of the season allowed 4lbs, of the meeting 7lbs. No allowances of any kind are claimable after the publication of a handicap.

5. Native Jockeys allowed 4lbs.

6. All horses landed in India within twelve months of the meeting allowed 3lbs., within 8 months allowed 5lbs.

7. All races (except the Marungapoory and Selling Stakes, District Purse, Ladies' Race and Steeple-chase) are first-class. No horse that has started for a first-class race can start for a second-class race, and *vice versa.*

8. Any one entering a horse for a first-class race must be a subscriber of Rs. 50, and for a second-class Rs. 20 to the fund. In confederacies each must pay these sums.

9. Three horses, *bonâ fide* the property of different owners to start, or the public money will be withheld; if four or more horses start, the second to save his stake.

10. Every winner of a first and second-class race (Ladies' Race excepted) to pay Rs. 15 and Rs. 5 respectively to the fund, and every winner of a lottery to pay 5 per cent to the fund on the gross value of the lottery.

11. Except when otherwise provided, all declarations of starting with colors of the riders must reach the Secretary by 12 noon the day before each day's racing.

12. Horses to be at the starting post precisely at the time named, or they will be liable to be left out of the race.

13. Any objection to a horse's weight being incorrectly entered in the Race Card must be made before the race.

14. Rupees 50 to be lodged in the Secretary's hands before any objection can be entertained; the objection must be sent in writing to the Secretary, and the Rs 50 will be forfeited, should the Stewards declare the objection frivolous.

15. Should the subscriptions fall short of the amount advertised, a rateable deduction will be made from each race except the second and third races, first day; the first and second races, second day; and the fourth race, third day.

16. All communications to be addressed to the Honorary Secretary, Trichinopoly Races, the Club, Trichinopoly.

By order of the Stewards,

HENRY W. BIRD,

Honorary Secretary.

REVISED PROSPECTUS OF MHOW RACES.—1872.

Stewards :

MAJOR-GENL. DALY, C.B.
MAJOR-GENL. MONTGOMERY, C.S.I.
COL. WATSON, C.B., V.C.
LT.-COL. GIBBARD, R.H.A.
LT.-COL. GOSTLING, 49th REGT.
MAJOR ANDERSON, STAFF CORPS.
CAPT. MAXWELL, 15th HUSSARS.

Honorary Secretary.—MR. DAVISON, 15th Hussars.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 22ND OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Pony Plate.—Rs. 100 from the fund, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 each, *p. p.* For all ponies 13-2 and under. 13-2 to carry 10st. 2lbs. allowed for every quarter of an inch under. To close and name October 1st. Half-a-mile.

Second Race.—The Derby.—Rs. 500 from the fund. For Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Horses that have never started before the day of naming allowed three pounds. Entrance on the 15th July Rs. 50; on 1st September Rs. 100; on 15th October Rs. 200; when the race will close. And a Sweepstakes of Rs 50; for each horse declared to start. One-and-a-half miles.

Third Race.—The Mhow Cup.—Rs. 500 from the fund. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners once 7lbs.; twice or oftener 10lbs. extra. Entrance on 15th July Rs. 50; on 1st September, Rs. 100; and on the 15th October, Rs. 150. And a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. Two miles.

Fourth Race.—XV. Hussars Regimental Cup.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 24TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Selling Stakes.—Rs. 200 from the fund, added to a sweepstakes of Rs. 30 each, *p. p.* Arab and Country-bred horses entered to be sold for Rs. 400 to carry 8st. 7lbs. more for every Rs. 100 extra. Australians, two-and-a-half stone extra. The surplus over selling price to go to the fund. To close and name the day before the race. One-and-a-half miles.

Second Race.—Steeplechase, XV. Hussars.

Third Race.—A Purse of Rs. 500. Presented by H. H. The Nawab of Jowrah. For all Arabs. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners once 5lbs.; twice 7lbs.; three times or oftener 10lbs. extra. Winner of the Derby 5lbs. extra in addition to other penalties.

Entrance on 15th July Rs. 50; on 1st September Rs. 100; on 15th October Rs. 200; when the race will close. And a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. Two miles.

Fourth Race.—The Galloway Race.—Rs. 300 from the fund. For all Galloways. Weight for age and inches. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners 7lbs. extra. Entrance on 1st September Rs. 50; on 15th October Rs. 100. And a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. One mile.

Fifth Race.—Challenge Cup.—XV. Hussars.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 26TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Whim.—Rs. 300 from the fund. For all horses. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners during or before the Meeting, to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 50. To close and name the day before race. One-and-a-half miles.

Second Race.—The Chargers' Stakes.—XV. Hussars.

Third Race.—The Welter.—Rs. 500 from the fund. For all Arabs. Four years old, 10st.; 5. 10st. 9; 6 and aged, 11st. Entrance on 1st September Rs. 50; on 15th October Rs. 100. And a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. G. R. Three miles.

Fourth Race.—Pony Prizes,—XV. Hussars.

FOURTH DAY, TUESDAY, 29TH OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—A Cup or Purse.—Rs. 500, presented by H. H. The Maharajah Holkar. For all Arabs. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winners 7lbs. extra. The winner of the Derby or Jowrah Purse to carry 7lbs.; of both, 10lbs. extra in addition to other penalties. Entrance on 15th July Rs. 50, on 1st September Rs. 100; and on 15th October Rs. 150; when the race will close. And a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. One mile.

Second Race.—The Dhar Cup or Purse.—Of Rs. 500, presented by H. H. The Rajah of Dhar. For all maidens. Weight for age and class raised 21lbs. Winners prior to the race 7lbs. extra. Entrance on 15th July, Rs. 50; on 1st September, Rs. 100; and on 15th October, Rs. 150; when the race will close. And a sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. One and three-quarter miles.

Third Race.—Handicap.—XV. Hussars.

Fourth Race.—Pony Race.—For all ponies, 13-2 and under, the property of non-commissioned officers and men of the Mhow Garrison, and to be ridden by the same. Catch weight. Rs. 60 for first; Rs. 30 for second; Rs. 10 for third. Half-a-mile. To close and name by 4 P. M. the day before the race.

FIFTH DAY, THURSDAY, 31ST OCTOBER, 1872.

First Race.—The Steeplechase—Rs. 250 from the fund. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 3st. Entrance, on 1st October Rs. 30; on 15th October Rs. 60. G. R. About two-and-a-half miles over the Steeplechase course.

Second Race.—The Winner's Handicap.—Of Rs. 250 from the fund. Forced for winners of races to which Rs. 300 or more are added; (Arabs and Country-breds excepted), at Rs. 50 for each race won optional to losers, Arabs and Country-breds at an entrance of Rs. 50. Entrances of losers, Arabs and Country-breds to be sent in before noon the day before the race. One-and-a-half miles.

Third Race.—Consolation Race.—XV Hussars.

Fourth Race.—The Arab and Country-bred winners handicap.—Rs. 250 from the fund. For Arabs and Country-breds. Forced for winners of races to which Rs. 300 or more are added at Rs. 50 for each race won, optional to losers at an entrance of Rs. 50. Entrances of losers to be sent in before noon the day before the race. Two miles.

PROSPECTUS OF THE DEBROOGHUR RACES, 1872-73

Stewards:

MAJOR W. S. CLARKE. | E. METCALFE, Esq.
DR. J. BERRY WHITE. | W. MINTO, Esq.
J. DAVIDSON, Esq. | W. G. PARCELL, Esq.
CAPT. R. D. BEESTON.

Secretary.—CAPT. W. W. HUME.

Clerk of the Course.—W. FORBES, Esq.

FIRST DAY, MONDAY, 30TH DECEMBER, 1872.

First Race.—Cachar Cup.—Value Rs. 300, presented by Messrs. Rowe, Forbes and Sellar. For all horses. 1 mile Maidens allowed 7lbs. Weight for age and class. Entrance 1½ G. M. to the 1st October, 3 G. M. to 15th December, when the race will close. Starting Stake 1½ G. M. in addition.

Second Race.—Chariot Stakes.—Sweepstakes of 1 G. M. with 8 G. M. added. For all *bonâ fide* maiden harness horses. ¼ mile heats without dismounting English and Colonial to carry 11st. C. B. horses 10st.

Decision of the Stewards regarding the *bonâ fide* description of the horses to be absolutely final.

Third Race.—Debrooghur Derby.—A Sweepstakes of 5 G. M. For all horses declared to start. 25 G. M. added. For all maiden horses. Weight for age and class. 1½ mile. Second horse to save his stake. Entrance 2½ G. M. to 1st October, 5 G. M. to 15th December, when the race will close.

Fourth Race.—Sir Peter Cup.—Value Rs. 150, presented by his sporting owner. For all horses. Weight for age and class. ¾ mile. Entrance 2 G. M. To close the day before the race.

Fifth Race.—A Purse—Of 8 G. M. For all maiden, C. B. and Arab horses. Weight for age and inches. 1½ mile. Entrance Rs. 10 to 1st October, Rs. 20 to 15th December, when the race will close.

Sixth Race.—Pony Derby.—A Cup—Value Rs. 200, presented by Messrs. Hannay and Metcalfe. For all maiden ponies of 13 hands and under, 13 hands to carry 11st. 4lbs. allowed for every half inch under. 1 mile. Entrance 1 G. M.

Seventh Race.—For all *bonâ fide* harness ponies—To be decided by the Stewards. Weight for inches. 5 G. M. from the fund. Entrance Rs. 10.

Second Day, Wednesday, 1st January, 1873.

First Race—Asiatic Stakes.—For all C. B. and Arab horses. 10 G. M. from the Fund. ¾ mile. Weight for inches. Top weight 11st. 7lbs. Entrance 1 G M.

Second Race.—Planters' Plate.—A sweepstakes of 5 G. M. For all horses declared to start, with Rs. 500 added. Second horse to receive Rs. 250 from the stakes. 2 miles. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 1st. Entrance 5 G. M. to 1st October, 10 G. M. to 15th December, when the race will close.

Third Race.—Greenwood Purse.—Value Rs. 200, presented by Messrs Begg, Dunlop & Co. A handicap for all *bonâ fide* factory horses. ¾ mile. Entrance 1 G. M The second horse to take the stakes. The third horse to save his stakes.

The decision of the Stewards as to the *bonâ fide* description of factory horses to be *absolutely final.*

Fourth Race.—The Faculty Purse.—Value Rs 200, presented by Doctors, Mackenzie and Partridge. For all horses. ¾ mile. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 10lbs. Entrance 1 G. M. to 1st October, 5 G. M. to 15th December, when the race will close.

Fifth Race.—The Victor Stakes.—Value Rs. 100, presented by H. R. H. For all ponies of 13 hands and under. Top weight 10st. 7lbs. 4lbs.

allowed for every half inch. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Ponies which have won once before the race to carry 4lbs. extra, twice 8lbs. extra, thrice or oftener 12lbs. extra. ¾ mile. Entrance 1 G. M.

Sixth Race.—The Argyle Bracelet.—Value 15 guineas, presented by A. Cruikshank, Esq. A handicap for all horses running at the meeting. Horses to be nominated by ladies. 1¼ mile. G. R. Entrance Rs. 10 to go to the fund.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, 3RD JANUARY, 1873.

First Race.—A Cup.—Presented by W. Minto, Esq. Value Rs. 500. Handicap. Forced for all first-class winners, optional for losers. R. C. and a distance. Entrance 3 G. M., and 2 G. M. in addition for all horses declared to start.

Second Race.—The Countess' Purse.—Value Rs. 250. Presented by R. Tucker, Esq. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Entrance 1½ G. M. and a sweepstakes of 1½ G. M. for each horse starting. 1¼ mile.

Third Race.—The Losers' Plate.—For all horses who have not won during the meeting. Rs. 200 from the fund. 1 mile. Entrance 1 G. M., and 1 G. M. for all horses starting in the race.

Fourth Race.—Pony Handicap.—10 G. M. from the fund. Entrance 1 G. M. ¼ mile heats without dismounting.

Fifth Race.—Bryan O'Lynn Cup.—Value Rs. 300. Presented by J. Berry White, Esq. 1½ mile over six flights of stiff hurdles, 3 feet 6 inch to top of upper rail. Weight for age and class, raised 14lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Horses that have never won a hurdle race or steeple-chase allowed 1st. Entrance 5 G. M. to 1st November 1872, 7 G. M. to 15th December, when the race will close. Three horses to start on separate interests or the cup will be withheld. Half forfeit.

Sixth Race.—Hurdle Race Handicap.—For all horses who have never won a hurdle race or steeple-chase. 8 G. M. from the fund. Entrance 1 G. M. 1½ mile. Over six hurdles 3 ft. high.

N. B.—Particular attention is drawn to Rules 10, 33, 34, 47 of the Upper Assam Turf Club.

PROSPECTUS OF THE BALLYGUNGE STEEPLE-CHASE ASSOCIATION MEETING FOR 1872-73.

Stewards:

J. A. CRAWFORD, ESQ. — F. AITCHISON, ESQ.
CHARLES CARLISLE, ESQ. — D. G. LANDALE, ESQ.
JOHN THOMAS, ESQ. — R. BRANCKER, ESQ.

J. J. J. KESWICK, ESQ.,

With power to add to their numbers.

FIRST DAY.

First Race.—The Ballygunge Cup.—Value Rs. —— presented by the Association. A steeple-chase over a course of about 3 miles selected by the Stewards. For all Association horses, weights as follow, say:—

		st.	*lbs.*
English	to carry	12	0
Colonial	„	11	7
Capes	„	11	0
Country-Breds	„	10	7
Arabs	„	9	7

Winners of any race to carry 7lbs. extra. Horses landed since 1st July 1872, receive an allowance of 5lbs. Entrances on 1st December Rs. 16, and 16th December Rs. 25, when the race will close.

Second Race.—The Suburban Cup.—Value Rs.—— also presented by the Association. A steeple-chase for all Association horses not exceeding 15-1, over a course of about 2 miles selected by the Stewards. Weights, penalties, allowances, and entrances, as in the preceding race.

Third Race.—The Dealers' Purse.—Value Rs.—— added to a Sweepstakes of 2 G. Ms. for all starters. Open to *all horses and riders.*

A Steeple-chase over the Ballygunge Cup Course. Weights, penalties, allowances, and entrances, the same as in that race. The winner to receive the purse, sweepstakes, and half the entrance fees.

The second horse to receive the other half of Entrance fees.

The third horse to save his stake.

SECOND DAY.

First Race.—The Merchants' Cup.—Value Rs.—— presented by the mercantile community, a handicap Steeple-chase over the Ballygunge Cup Course. For all horses eligible under the Association Rules. Forced

for winners of any race the first day, (excepting the Dealers' Purse) optional to losers The handicap to be made by the Stewards and declared on the Monday following the first day's racing. Acceptances at noon the next day. Entrances 1st December Rs. 16, and 16th December Rs. 32, when the race will close.

Second Race.—The Alipore Cup.—Value Rs.——. A Steeplechase for all horses eligible under the rules of the Association, over the Suburban Cup Course. Weights, penalties, allowances and Entrances same as in that race. An extra penalty of 10lbs. to be carried by the winner of either the Ballygunge Cup, or the Suburban Cup, the first day.

RULES.

I.—The above races (excepting the Dealers' Purse) will be run under the Rules of the Ballygunge Steeple-chase Association, which are as follows :—

Rule 21.—No *bona fide* race-horse shall be allowed to run in any race of any meeting of the Association. The definition of the term "Race Horse" shall rest with the Stewards of the Association.

Rule 22.—Every owner and rider shall be a member of the Ballygunge Steeple-chase Association for at least one month previous to the day of entry for any particular race.

Rule 23.—Every horse shall be the *bona fide* property of the gentleman entering him for at least one month immediately preceding the date of entry.

Rule 24.—No objection to qualification shall be received after the start for any race.

Rule 26.—No presentation shall be made by the Association to any race, unless at least three horses start on *bona fide* separate interest.

II.—Catchweights over specified weights.

III.—No allowance for mares or geldings.

IV.—Any objection on account of running or riding of any horse, to be made *before* the rider shall have weighed out after the race.

V.—All entrances should be sent with Entrance fees to the Honorary Secretary, so as to arrive by 12 noon of the day named for the closing of the stakes. Colors to be worn in all races, and they should be specified at the time of entrances. Any horse going over any of the jumps made for those Steeple-chases *previous to the races*, will be disqualified, and the rider thereof fined two Gold Mohurs (2 G. Ms.)

VI.—The Course will be flagged out, but riders may, if so minded, choose their own line *between* the jumps without being disqualified.

VII.—The races will take place on or about the 6th January 1872, contingent on the condition of the country round Calcutta, but the exact date and place of Meeting will be notified in due time by the Stewards.

J. SMITH,

Hony. Secretary,
Ballygunge Steeple-chase Meeting.

RACING FIXTURES.—1872-73.

	1872	
Hydrabad (Sind) ...	September..	3rd, 5th and 7th.
Poonah ...	Ditto ...	10th, 12th, 14th, 17th and 19th.
Deyrah ...	October ...	3rd, 5th and 9th.
Mhow ...	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, 26th, 29th and 31st.
Trichinopoly ...	Ditto ...	10th, 12th, 15th, and 17th.
Vizianagram ...	November..	5th, 7th, 9th and 12th.
Sonepore ...	Ditto ...	7th, 9th, 12th, 14th and 16th.
Hyderabad ...	December...	5th, 7th, 10th, 12th and 14th.
Calcutta (1st Meeting)...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st.
Kattywar (Rajkote) ...	Ditto ...	19th 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Debrooghur ...	Ditto ...	30th
	1873.	
Debrooghur ...	January ...	1st and 3rd
Madras ...	Ditto ...	23rd, 25th, 28th and 30th.
Jorehaut ...	Ditto ...	29th, 30th and 31st.
Calcutta (2nd Meeting)..	February ...	1st, 4th and 6th.
Bombay ...	Ditto ...	27th.
Ditto ...	March ...	1st, 4th, 6th and 8th.

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Advertisement.

CALCUTTA HUNT.

SEASON FOR 1872-73.

Committee:

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WILLIAM DEANE, ESQ., R. BRANCKER, ESQ.,
F. AITCHISON, ESQ., A. LANDALE, ESQ.,
F. CARLISLE, ESQ.

THE Committee have great pleasure in informing the supporters of the CALCUTTA HUNT that 15½ couple of hounds left London per "*Prembroke Castle*" on the 6th July. The pack is comprised of drafts from the A. I. Kennels of the Duke of Grafton, Lord Hills and Sir W. W. Wynne, and the gentleman who kindly selected the hounds reports them as a very even and promising lot. They were shipped in first-rate health and come out under the charge of James Brice, whose long experience in Kennel management should, with ordinary luck, ensure their being landed here in almost equally good fettle. The sport afforded by last year's pack was excellent and the Committee confidently look for still greater success during the ensuing season. The members who so ably supported the Hunt last season are now asked to come forward with their subscriptions in an equally liberal manner, for season 1872-73.

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Hony. Secy., Calcutta Hunt.

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Vol. V.] [No. 57

THE

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SEPTEMBER, 1872.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

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1872.

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THE

Oriental Sporting Magazine

VOL. V.] SEPTEMBER 15, 1872. [No. 57

ERRATUM IN THE PAPER BY LORD ULICK BROWNE IN THE LAST NUMBER OF THE MAGAZINE.

In page 343, in the proposed weight for class table, at the bottom of the page, the weight proposed for English horses should be 10*st.* 0*lbs.* and not 10*st.* 7*lbs.*

MY BHUTAN JOURNAL OF TIGER-SHOOTING, &c., IN THE WESTERN DOOARS OF BHUTAN.

By T. A. D.

(*Continued from page* 351.)

Chapter VI—(*Continued*).

The Soubahs, or I believe it would be more correct to call them "*Káthámś*," in the plains, invariably obtained their appointments by purchase, on the understanding that if the fellows they were appointed to supersede *did not choose to be superseded* and showed fight, the fellows appointed must either fight and oust them by force, or be defeated and return to the Hills, when their purchase money would not of course be refunded to them. It thus happened that a few years ago the then *Káthám* of Mynagori having been superseded did not choose to make way for his successor. He fought and defeated him, and the latter with his men was obliged to beat a hasty retreat, and as it invariably happened on such occasions, the discomfited party in their retreat plundered the villages and hamlets they passed through on their way to the Hills. On this occasion a Bhútiá of the defeated party passing by a hamlet saw a young woman

with a pitcher of water on her head on her way home from the well. Both her arms were decorated with the white shell bracelets so commonly worn by peasant women in Bengal. It seems the Bhútiá's fancy was immediately taken with the bracelets, and he determined to possess himself of them, so he ordered the woman to "stand and deliver!" them. She put down her water-pitcher in great trepidation, and trembling in every limb tried to get off the bracelets; they covered her arms from the wrists to the elbows nearly. The bracelets were shell rings entire—those on the wrists smaller than the others, which in regular gradation were larger in circumference to fit the arm at its thicker parts towards the elbow;—so that those on the wrists nearest the hands were the smallest, while those further on towards the elbows were of gradually increased circumference, and until those on the wrists were removed the larger ones could not be removed either. The poor woman tried hard by squeezing her hands into the smallest size possible to get the rings on her wrists off but she could not—the Bhútiá too tried and failed also—time was pressing and the foe in pursuit might come on him at any moment—he could wait no longer—so drawing his Bhútiá sword he without any hesitation chopped off the poor woman's hands at the wrists—the bracelets immediately dropped off, and hastily possessing himself of them he continued his onward flight!

I shot a few purple quail to-day. It is a beautiful bird, and as it was the first time I had ever shot any, although I had often seen them before, I made a likeness of one of the little beauties. I have not, however, been able to do full justice to it. The feathers on the back are very glossy, and each feather is marked with a jet black crescent. The prevailing color is a dark glossy slate, but take the dear little thing in your hand and examine it minutely and you will find the grounding to be a beautiful rich dark brown, which at some angles of the light looks a rich dark azure purple; and having once seen that color you cannot help holding the bird in that particular light and keeping your admiring gaze on it. It's like—what can I compare it to?—like shot silk which at various angles of the light exhibits different colors; round the eyes, or rather above and below them, there's a red band and a white band. The beak is beautifully shaped and small, and the legs and feet are just what they ought to be in such a dear little thing; they too are beautifully shaped, small and clean, of a neat fleshy color with a shade of soft yellow in it. The feathers on the back lap over each other beautifully like the scales of a fish, and those on the breast are of a pinkish salmon color with black crosses on them.

I also shot a few quails of another kind to-day—equally beautiful, but a good deal larger—the prevailing color was a light golden straw, very glossy; and the feathers on the back lapping over each other in beautiful regularity like the scales of a fish, two or three feathers on each side of the hind quarters near the tail, drooping down on each side of the bird, were of a rich glossy gold color, and this, the "Golden Quail," as I must call it, placed alongside of the "Purple Quail," set off the latter wonderfully, itself deriving additional lustre for its golden hue from the rich azure of the purple bird. This was owing I suppose to the colors of the two birds being what is termed "complimentary colors."

Of partridges I shot to-day three kinds, *viz.*, the black, the gray, and the kyar, which last is in color rather darker than the common gray, and larger than either the common gray or the black. When flushed they make a great row, cackling resentfully at being disturbed. I fired at several deer to-day, but bagged none, the grass being too high; all I saw were of the hog deer kind; as for rhinoceros, I have not yet seen one in a wild state. I have been for years in this part of the country, and have often hunted for them perseveringly, but have never seen any, though I am sure I have often been very near them; but it is truly said that "a miss is as good as a mile," and as I have as yet missed seeing any, they may as well have been miles away from me. To-day I repeatedly came on their fresh footprints, and perfectly fresh droppings, and the pools of water in which they had been lying were still muddy. I went through some of the thickest and most dense jungles to-day, expecting at every moment to put up an old rhino or two, but it was not to be. I also saw elephant footprints, but these were not very fresh.

After beating through the very heavy jungle I turned towards the west, came on to the bank of the Dharlá river, and went along it southwards, beating through long grass jungles that skirted the east bank. While going along through these the elephants several times became unsteady, but as nothing turned up I thought they were humbugging, and only trumpeting and cocking their ears and tails for fun as they sometimes do. I turned aside out of the line to inspect some strange looking shrubs I saw in the open to my left, and to my surprise I saw they were pear shrubs (wild of course), and in each shrub there were two or more large sized unripe pears! I cut open two or three of the fruit and tasted them, but they were perfectly insipid, and then I went along parallel with the line of beating elephants thinking of nothing in particular, when the beater elephants again became

unsteady. By the merest chance I happened to look a little way ahead at the skirt of the long grass, and then "*Ma foi!* What's that? Why I'm hanged if it aint a tiger!" The beast had sneaked out to the very edge of the grass jungle to see that all was clear for a bolt. It was a tigress, and her face had a very unamiable look—in fact a suspicious, vicious look. I immediately fired and hit her behind the shoulder, but somewhat too high; she gave vent to a vicious roar and came at me in a sort of zig-zag line as quick as lightning. I fired the second barrel at her and again hit her somewhere in the back. She then made a sort of half circuit in the open, looking apparently for some place to retreat to, but finding no other cover at hand she retreated back into the grass roaring in about the crankiest tones I ever heard. She steered right across the belt of long grass to the river bank. I followed her sharp, and called out to the mahouts on the beater elephants to close up along the bank. They had hardly time to do so when the tigress came at me again, roaring like mad. I could not see her till she got entangled in some strong creepers, and then as she struggled trying to break her way through them, I saw her for a moment and gave her a third shot and again hit her. She then disappeared from my sight, and as not a twig or blade of grass moved, and she was silent, I thought I had done for her, and shoved up to the place where she had disappeared—but she was up again in a moment, and flashing fire from her greenish yellow eyes, she collected all her strength for a spring, and rose in the air with a labyrinth of creepers encircling her muscular neck and fore-quarters. I fired into the back of her neck and down she fell on her head, pitching clean heels over head within two yards of my elephant's trunk! "Hurrah!" said I, "three cheers for the creepers!"—and my mahout and those on the beater elephants hollahed out "Allah! Allah! Allah!"

We soon made a clear space round about where the tigress lay, and then I saw she was all dead but her jaws! in these she grasped the trunk of a sapling which she had very nearly bitten quite through, and as the space about her cleared she relaxed her hold of the sapling, but again closing her jaws she bit it quite through and down it fell! and then apparently not satisfied with that, she went on opening and closing her jaws for fully ten minutes after.

"See there!" said one of the mahouts, "did you ever see anything like that?—she wants something more to bite."

Khodawand!" said another, addressing me, "let me have the tongue."

"All right," I assented, "you are welcome to have it if you'll venture to cut it out of her mouth."

Then seeing the jaws of the tigress opening wide and closing, he cried, "Oh! Father!" "Ah yes—it's 'Oh, Father' now," said another fellow, "go take the tongue if you dare."

"One more shot," pleaded the candidate for the tongue, "and she will be done for."

I then sent another bullet into the brain of the vicious brute before me, and put an end to all her remaining vitality. Those creepers spoilt her little game, or I do not know what devil's mischief she might have done, but my usual good fortune attended me, for while I had a quarter of an hour's exciting sport which ended without mischief, that spring of the tigress, her body being encircled by creepers, was the wildest looking sight I ever beheld! I tried to make a picture of it, but did not succeed. The way she dropped to the shot that caught her in the neck, her head down and hind heels up in the air, was a sight worth seeing. She measured 9 feet 4 inches.

I had, you know, been unconsciously driving this beast of a tigress on ahead of me through the long grass for a couple of miles or so, when at last, near the very end of the grass, she, thinking she had come quite far enough, tried to evade us by sneaking out on one side of the grass, with the intention probably of stealing back along the verge to the lair from which she had been obliged to take so long a constitutional against her sweet will, when I fortunately saw her bright skin gleaming in the sunshine. It was a lucky chance too that induced me to leave the line of beaters and get out of the grass to inspect those shrubs. We hoisted her on to the back of one of the beater elephants, and as it was getting late and we were not quite sure of our bearings, we were anxious to get back to camp before dark, but this we did not succeed in doing; we did not reach camp till past 8 P.M.

The bag to-day consisted of—

2 tigers,
1 python,
3 brace of black partridge,
2½ of the purple quail, and a brace of the golden quail.

From December 11th to Christmas-day 1864 I find nothing in my journal worth recording in the way of sport. I was hard at work during this time examining into the claims set up by lots of people to land tenures, and registering such as were well founded. I removed my camp too to Mynágori. I had been at the capture of the stockade there, and while poking about through the various apartments it contained I found a heap of Bhútiá records,

beautifully written in characters with which we were unacquainted—I believe the manuscript was a copy of the Buddhist Scriptures—so I sent the whole lot to the Burrah Sáheb. During the above period news of tigers was brought to me twice or three times, but I was two busy with other work to go out.

(To be continued.)

NOTES ON HUNTING DURING A THREE YEARS' FURLOUGH.

By Hogspear.

(Concluded from page 353.)

From Bunker's Hill covert also Mr. Baker had a remarkably good day's sport on the 29th March. The meet was at Dunchurch near Rugby, and as this is the most favoured of the North Warwickshire gorses, the meet was crowded; many-first rate sportsmen from the Pytchley and Atherstone countries were present, and were rewarded; the fox was quickly found, got well away, and it was quite impossible to interfere with the hounds with the scent of that delightful day. At first Reynard pointed towards Bilton Grange to the left, but leaving that line he circled round to the right. The brook, the Bunker's Hill brook, the scene of many a Warwickshire disaster, gave no difficulty; it was crossed by a bridge and a road on this day's line, and after we left it—what a pace we went! What became of the four hundred men I can't say, but after ten minutes nothing like forty knew where the hounds were. There were two parties who went well. I can only state what was done by the party to which I belonged, which certainly was the closest to the hounds, the leader was Chamberlayne on that well-known white horse, and the master and one of the hardest of the Leicestershire men were next. W. had a very nasty fall over the timber, but still held a capital place. The blue roan, with his sporting master of Leamington racing celebrity, and myself were going close together and within half gunshot of these; a few others were with our party, whose names I did not know. One ugly yawning ditch received the only heavy weight amongst us, and just before the first check the hardest riding man of the farmers dropped within a length of me over a nasty place and broke his collar bone. When thirty minutes were nearly passed we came to a road near Brannstone in the Pytchley country, and here we checked after as brilliant a burst as man could desire—up this road by great luck came a number of the field, and the hounds had plenty of men with them from this point. Away we went again skirting Brannstone gorse and pointing to the

Shuckborough Hills, over the brook went the pack and half-a-dozen men with them—one farmer managing to stun himself badly here: but we were wrong, and ten hounds re-crossed the brook and picked it up on the other side. The fox evidently dreaded a ducking, and so did my mare, for nothing could induce her to take the brook a second time, and I lost my place entirely. The hounds went by Flecknoe, when a storm of snow and sleet and wind interfered terribly with the scent, which however was carried on pretty merrily at times through Brannstone gorse over the cream of the Pytchley country close up to Badly wood, where the fox was lost, I believe, in a large drain. By this time men, horses, hounds, and I have no doubt the fox, if one fox indeed had shown all this sport, were more than satisfied with the day's performance; and it served to give food for sporting conversation till the Derby, and was certainly the best day I saw with Mr. Baker. The North Warwickshire men think that a little more plough, a few of their peculiarly nasty fences, and a large wood difficult to get through, would have improved the sport; but on these points I never shall agree with them, thinking grass and pace the principal beauties of a run. This was a bad season for the Pytchley hounds. The mastership had been altered, and the Hon'ble F. Villiers had now the whole management with nearly a new stud of horses; both the whips had been attacked with typhus fever at the end of the cub-hunting season, and at first Mark—Payne's second horseman—did all the work: the first whip died; the second, George Fox, recovered and took the first place, Mark eventually becoming second whip. The loss of poor Woodcock was much deplored, and the pack was not quite so handy, but still no fault could be found, and when the scent was good we had excellent sport. One day early in the season was a first rate one. We met at Misterton, with a tremendous field. The first fox was either chopped after he had broke once when the hounds were entirely prevented from running him by the crowd, or lost in cover. The second got well away from Misterton gorse, and went over a splendid country circling round to the right, and was run into after half an hour without a check, somewhere beyond Lutterworth; as the fox was running up one side of the hedge, the leading hounds came through a gap, and so intent were they on the scent that the first couple actually ran past him, and it was the third hound who turned this gallant fox over. After this we found again at one of the spinnies, and went rather slow at first and then best pace for more than twenty minutes towards Ashby Magna,—straight north,—as good a line as Leicestershire can show. By this time all the rich regular hunting men were mounted on their second horses, but I saw many of them coming to earth, as I

rode side by side with a gallant light weight Northamptonshire man of my own service well-known at the Tent Club and in the Arrah district. We had only our first horses, and had saved them pretty well. Suddenly the fox was headed and turned straight back; thus meeting the ruck of about two hundred men who were and had been well behind. The row these men made was enough to frighten the life out of an ordinary fox, and excited me till I thought I should see a second good fox run into in the open in one day, and thus I pushed too hard across the only ploughed field we had met, at the end of which was one of the fences we had been generally crossing, a large ditch on the take-off side, and a stake-bound fence, whose bent blackthorn boughs were very old and thick and lately bent over, requiring a considerable spring to clear; but my horse was blown, bungled at the take-off, and fell headlong over the binders, placing me neatly on my head, where the aforesaid friend told me I remained some time "very straight;" but the fox was by no means done, the noise and the crowd of horsemen bothered the hounds, and Reynard got well a-head at this check. My horse got his wind and carried me very fairly, though of course not so brilliantly as before, to North Kilworth, where a number of fresh foxes were soon on foot. The hounds had been going fifty minutes when they entered Kilworth, and after this they were stopped, and we went home.

In my third and last season I kept my horses at Rugby, and hunted entirely in the grass countries. Rugby is an excellent place for hunting from if you make good use of the railway. Monday is the most difficult day for sport, and on that day, if Lord Southampton is not within reach, the Quorn is the only available pack, and in the short days the distance is too great for comfort. On all the other days the meets are sufficiently close, and all on grass. On Fridays the Atherstone always come near; on alternate Thursdays the Warwickshire and North Warwickshire come close. Mr. Tailby is to be got at in Leicestershire generally once a week or three times a month, and the Pytchley supply meets for all other opportunities. The accommodation for horses is of quite the first description. There are considerable drawbacks though; the principal one is the fact that Rugby is the extreme point where all the packs that hunt the neighbourhood meet; consequently all hounds draw away from it, and nine times out of ten one has a long ride home. The favorite packs are the Pytchley and Mr. Tailby's. Rugby is on the extreme west of these hounds, and as the wind is generally westerly, the runs are eastward, and I think for six Saturday's running I had more than twenty-six miles to ride home in the teeth of a cold wind and often of a storm of sleet.

In my last season I had some fair days with the Atherstone: a fox from Ritteswell always ran towards Peatling in Tailby's country and gave excellent sport, but with such a heavy huntsman as Dickens nothing brilliant could be expected. The country to the east is superb, but there was a great scarcity of grass in my time, and in some of the nicest parts the abominable custom of having wire fences prevails. On the whole I considered myself lucky to have seen so much sport with the Atherstone, as I only went with them as it were on compulsion, because no other hounds were within reach. There is a style of fence in this country which is particularly treacherous—a small thin hedge with a wide deep cut ditch. The smallness and weakness of the hedge deceives the horse when the ditch is on the far side, and I and most strangers got several very awkward croppers at these places.

In my last season my stud was decidedly a good one. Mayfly had carried me all through (*vide anté*); though not thoroughbred quite, he was as near as possible, and his sire won the Wetherby, the Pocklington, and the Harrowby Steeple-chases in one year: he was a little under my weight, but carried me well, was very fast and the safest horse I ever rode; never gave me but one fair fall in three seasons. My next was a mare which I hunted for two seasons and a half, a picture to look at, a superb fencer, and for twenty minutes on grass A No. 1; but she had bit of temper, and showed it at water sometimes, and did not last so well as my others. Bowood by Orlando was the pride of my stables, a brilliant horse in action and jumping, up to my weight and all that I could wish, carried me well while I had him and sold well when I parted from him; can horse do more? Another mare carried me extremely well, but threw out a small spavin at the end of a season. A firing put this quite to rights, and she went through the whole of the last season and stood her work excellently; her *forte* was water and timber jumping. A friend persuaded me to buy an Irish horse which I had never seen; it was a mistake, as the horse turned out to be four instead of five, and in no condition. I got very little work out of him, but his jumping was tremendous. At the close of the season to save the other horses for their sale, I bought an old brown horse whose going I had admired for two years; he served me admirably during the short time I used him, and out of this stud I got about five days a week throughout the whole season. Mr. Tailby's hounds show as good sport as it is possible to wish, and hunt the finest country imaginable; no large woods at all are found with him; foxes were plentiful, and the greater part of the country is grass; the hounds are not got up for style, but are a most bloodthirsty, even-running lot; the country is a very hard one to cross, but the pace is generally so

good that a man really riding to hounds with his heart in the sport, will go at bigger places than he would where time might allow for deliberation. The renowned Skittles was generally out with these hounds, and if a man has a hunter that he is proud of and wants to see him properly and artistically handled, let him lend him to the said fair one, and she will do him justice and show him off in a style hard to equal. The huntsman and master are two as good riders as ever I saw; the latter has no elegance of riding, but being a little man he rides large well-bred horses, and goes as straight as a bird. Jem Mason generally shines with this pack also. I found it hardish to hold my own in this part of Leicestershire. On the 21st of February I had my pleasantest day's sport with these hounds. We met at Saddington and drew a very small gorse called Jane Balls; in five minutes we were away, the pack got together with very little delay or noise and raced him for twenty-five minutes without a check to ground; nothing could be finer, the pace good the whole way, a sort of ring, indeed, but that merely brought us near to John Balls, a strong gorse and our next draw; after some trouble we got him away from this, and another splendid burst ensued. By five and twenty minutes few even of Tailby's men were in the right place, where my horse honorably placed me, when a ravine with a brook at the bottom caused us to be a little guarded in the negotiation. We did not stop, and at least a dozen of us were breasting the opposite rising ground together; but the hounds had gained a long way ahead, and were into Gumley Wood before we could get within a field-and-a-half of them: thirty minutes placed us panting and blown at the wood, and in it, after some dodging, the fox was killed. For splendid galloping runs over a magnificent country where well bred horses are indispensable nothing could surpass these two in my estimation. I had no time to tell what happened to my neighbours; in bursts like these if you can go properly and are lucky there is little to tell; the enjoyment is so intense that thoughts of country, fences, accidents, incidents, etc., are unheeded; the hounds run mute, and all one's skill is devoted to keeping as near them as possible, without taking too much out of the horse. I knew mine to be a splendid timber jumper, and so I picked out all the timber I could see where the fencing looked bad, and let him race at it to his heart's content; he made no mistake and was in his stable by 2 P.M. I heard that the swells on their second and third horses had another clipper in the afternoon; indeed, it was an unusually good scenting day, and the Quorn hounds were reported to have run twice away that

day from the best riders and best mounted men in England. My last day's hunting in Leicestershire was with the Quorn, or rather Lord Stamford's, as they are generally called. Here every thing is done *en prince*; nothing finer in the way of turn-out can be imagined, as expense seems no object. A galaxy of beauty attended the meet. The prettiest and highest born ladies England knows favoured these hounds—wherever you looked, whether on the female form divine, or for skill in horsemanship in the other sex, or for beauty or blood in horses, or quality in hounds, or for all that is charming in a hunting country, the eye could only admire; there seemed nothing to find fault with. Still we did not find a fox till very late, and then unexpectedly on the summit of the famed Bieslldon Coplow. The first part had some very heavy plough, and after a quarter of an hour I thought we had lost, and that all was over. Just as Treadwell made a lucky cast we went along cheerily to Knowsly, I think; here we changed foxes, and the huntsman's horse got bogged; however, he got out of the scrape somehow, and we had another half hour to Shankton Holt in Tailby's country where he was lost. The fencing at times was tremendous, more fences than I ever saw in a run before, and some of the best men were down. The close of the day was wet. I was almost a stranger and knew few men who were riding beside me, but it was an uncommonly nice day's sport, and a fair exhibition of the most aristocratic hunting in England's finest shire.

[This paper is the last of Hogspear's communications, we are sorry to say. His riding during the seasons to which he refers attracted much attention among the best men in England, among whom he was always to be found during and at the end of a year. "The gentleman from India" made so much of his horses that they realized remarkably high prices at the end of his last season. Mr. Simson has left India for good, and we wish him health and strength long to enjoy the sport in which he takes so brilliant a part.—Eds.]

TWO MONTHS OF LEAVE AND SPORT.

By Express Rifle.

You must be a subaltern, and a subaltern in India, to realise fully the pleasure of the prospect of two months' privilege leave, *i.e.*, the leave granted to officers annually at the discretion of the military authorities. Pent up probably in an out-of-the-way country station, tied down by daily parades which prevent the enjoyment of what little sporting may be had near the station; two months' unrestricted freedom, and a roam through new country, with the chance of picking up your first tiger, are sources of unusual pleasure to a subaltern of eighteen months' standing, as I

was in the year 186—. I sent in my application for leave for two months, which was granted, to my great delight; and this time I proposed spending in the jungles in the hopes of picking up a little of shooting, and acquiring an insight into the habits and language of the people with whom I was to be thrown. I was then quartered at the Presidency Town, Calcutta, and after some thought I decided to re-visit Hazareebaugh, a station with which I had some little acquaintance, and in the vicinity of which I knew there was some good sport to be had. My battery in those days, was as limited as my purse, which is saying a good deal, and comprised a double rifle carrying Government ammunition, a double gun 14 bore, and a single 8 bore rifle, all by Blanch of Gracechurch Street, a maker who seldom, or never I should say, turns out a bad weapon. In those days breech loaders were hardly known in India, and sportsmen there, or rather those I knew, unacquainted with their merits, were unanimous in condemning them; a foolish opinion I then, and for sometime afterwards, coincided in, and which was a source of considerable loss both in game and pocket to me, until experience, that best of masters, had taught me wisdom. It was a matter of some trouble, though a labor of love to make my preparations for a start. A tent had to be purchased, powder, lead, and cooking utensils to be provided, and means being limited, a canny search into a cheap and good market had to be made; but at last I was ready to start, and having despatched all my goods in charge of my native servants (four in number) to Raneegunge, (my two horses I had marched before me), I myself left by train. From Raneegunge to Hazareebaugh is about seven days' march, or rather more, along the Grand Trunk Road of India, one of the most magnificent highways of the world, though at the season of the year I wended my way along it, by no means pleasant travelling owing to the clouds of dust which all but choke the traveller. The country a march or two from Raneegunge, is rather pretty, well wooded, much cut up by ravines and innumerable water-courses, dry at this season of the year (April—June), which make riding across it an almost impossible task. I soon reached Hazareebaugh, and there I picked up a companion, a gentleman who was on a tour through India and who professed an anxiety to become acquainted with a tiger but little short of mine; so we agreed to camp together and share sport, and with this view we left Hazareebaugh about the end of April 186—. The weather now was overpoweringly warm but not too warm to deter the enthusiastic sportsman, and, indeed, so far as the sport was concerned, the heat was all in our favor, for it caused the restriction of the water-supply of the district to one

or two well-known sources, so that the drinking places and haunts of the various wild animals, the objects of our solicitude, were easily found. We pitched our first camp some twenty miles from Hazareebaugh, and there we made our first attempt at a Hank: "Hànk," that is to say, an organised beat to knock up the quarters of our friends the bears. Tigers were not expected on this occasion. The beat was to be a certain hill, and the beaters, men from the adjacent villages, armed, not with the weapons of the chase, for the slaying of the quarry was our look-out, but with every conceivable instrument capable of emitting a discordant and deafening sound: this dreadful band took up position on the further side of the hill from us, and the two guns remained posted in ravines, which were the runs generally followed by the denizens of this hill, according to the statements of the native shikaris or prickers. This beat convinced me of one thing, and that was of the totally unsportsmanlike qualities of my London friend. There are few things more trying to the patience than a protracted beat of this kind, for you have to take up your position probably an hour or even more before the advent of the beaters can be expected, and during this time,—most anxious time to the true sportsman whose heart is in his work,—strict silence should be maintained and no smoking allowed, as both if indulged in, disclose the sportsman's ambush to the wary quarry. I had told my friend, and we had agreed, that nothing but big game was to be shot at, *i.e.*, deer, bears, and tiger; but I conclude the time must have hung heavy on his hands, for he sallied forth from his hiding place, and just when I heard the sound of the beaters approaching the crest of the hill, and I was fully on the alert, expecting every moment the rush of a stag, or—were fortune propitious—bruin herself, to say nothing of a tiger, I heard my friend's gun on the summit of the hill which the coolies were beating, or more than 500 yards from his station. I then abandoned hope, and I was right, for the deer which had been roused by the beaters, alarmed by the shot, rushed down the hill far away to my left. My friend soon joined me, rejoicing over the death of a wretched jungle cock, which after much painful stalking he had succeeded in bagging at 20 yards distance with a charge of No. 5. Thus a day was utterly lost, to say nothing of the disappointment and expense of the beat thrown away, but it had one good result, it showed me the quality of my friend's sporting tastes, and decided me on abandoning him, and him on abandoning the field for the pleasures of the station, bottled beer, and the good things of this life, which were to him as "the pomegranate to the thirsty." His soul

was not in sport. We parted good friends, but without regret, each to seek more congenial amusement. I then wended my way towards the "Dundwa Pass," a pass through rather steep hills, thickly wooded and covered with dense undergrowth, and abhorred by travellers as the abode of innumerable tigers, and detested as the scene of the bloody death of many victims to their voracity. I did a little shooting on the way, but not much, and my bag was confined principally to small game such as deer, peafowl, jungle-fowl, hare, &c., of which I got a fair abundance. At one place L———, where I encamped for the night, the wolves were particularly troublesome and excessively dangerous. I took every precaution, and being well armed, was able to laugh at them, but where my bed was laid out under a tree, but three days previously, a man had been carried off and killed by these brutes. I had not long laid down on my hard bed, when I was roused by the most piercing cries in the direction of a native village close by, and shortly after this cry was heard, it was followed by the united shouts of the villagers apparently driving away some beast or other. The cause of this tumult was the appearance of a wolf in the heart of the village, which had boldly attacked and nearly succeeded in carrying off an old woman, who was rescued fortunately though very badly wounded, by the villagers. I visited her and did what I could to dress her wounds, which were very severe, and the inside of the thigh much lacerated, but I had the satisfaction of learning when I revisited the village that she had thoroughly recovered. A few minutes more and she would have been killed—she was very old and ugly, poor thing; probably had she been in the possession of youth and beauty, her fate would have been more melancholy, but the wolves doubtless found her too tough, and gladly let her go. So troublesome are these brutes in some of the western districts of Bengal that large rewards are offered for the head of a wolf. They are even more destructive to life than tigers. I soon found myself at the Dundwa Pass, which was not many marches from where I parted with my sporting friend, and I was much gratified to learn from the natives of the village that tigers were as plentiful as cats and that on the honor of one of them, or what that gentleman probably considered his honor, he had seen no less than ten tigers playing like kittens in a ravine close by. But it is needless to say I discounted his intelligence heavily, and dividing it by ten, satisfied myself of the probability of there being one tiger at least about, and the sequel shows I was not far wrong. In my camp was a good shikari who had followed me from his native village, and he soon found out from the village shikari at the Dundwa which were the likeliest spots

for tigers and large game, and our plan of action was soon decided. My pocket being small and short, a beat for such a large tract of country as the Dundwa jungle was out of the question, so I was compelled to adopt a more ignoble but not less sure plan of bagging the object of my heart's desire, which was to find out the drinking place most frequented by tigers and other game, and have a "machaun" built over the post (a machaun being a platform on a tree screened by boughs) so that I could command all its approaches. Fortunately there was such a drinking place not more than a mile from my camp. I at once directed the erection of the machaun, and having fortified myself with some dinner, started about 6 P.M. for the place, and reached it as the sun was setting, or at the right time. The moon was favorable to our night watch. I was accompanied by two shikaris, natives; we took up our post and commenced our vigil. Soon night closed in like a pall, for there is no twilight in these regions; and the darkness was not relieved until 8 P.M., when the moon rose; the silence of the night was only broken by the occasional note of some night bird. It was warm and pleasant in our ambush; time passed heavily, for up till 12 o'clock nothing had come: our foe had not paid us a visit. About this hour, my long watch unrelieved by conversation or by a pipe, for both would have been fatal to our concealment, became burdensome, and I must record it, sleep was too strong and overpowered me, but my lieutenants the natives watched on. I suppose I could not have slept more than a few minutes when one of the natives touched me and said "Sahib, janwar aya." "Sir, some animal has come up." I cautiously raised myself and my heavy 8 bore rifle at the same time, and endeavoured to peer into the impenetrable gloom which shrouded the pool, and discover the animal which was already apparent to the keener sight of my shikaris—I strained and strained my eyes, but I could not see anything, though my shikaris repeatedly pointed out the brute to me, but the gloom on the pool caused by the shadow of some trees was very thick and too much for me, but I was not kept long in suspense, for the animal, ignorant of the proximity of his foes, having satisfied his thirst, stalked out from the darkness of the pool, and crossing a white bed of sand, approached me rapidly. It was the work of a moment for me to load and fire,—the brute whatever it was gave a roar and rushed up the bank of the ravine opposite to me, when I let him have both barrels of my smaller rifle, and again with effect as I could see the animal roll over on a rock. I could not, neither could my shikaris make out distinctly and with certainty, what was the animal at which I had fired, we were doubtful

hether it was a bear or tiger. I, so confident in the effect of ıy shot, and happy in my ignorance of the powers of either ear or tiger, was most anxious to leave my place of ambush nd follow up the beast at once, night as it was, without delay, ıut my shikaris, in the enjoyment of an experience far riper han mine, utterly declined to participate in such a foolhardy hase, saying it might be a tiger and then it would be all over with one of us at any rate, and *that one* might be one of them, a contingency they could not accept with equanimity. As it was too perilous to venture alone I gave up the idea, and like the sailors of old, patiently waited for the dawn, and long was it in coming to me dying with impatience to know what was the animal whose acquaintance I had made,—was it a tiger, was it a bear, or what?

(To be continued.)

TIGER SKINS, AND THE BEST WAY OF CURING THEM.

By Venison.

Having frequently seen questions asked in newspapers about the best way of curing skins, and having myself given away many skins to unappreciating persons rather than take the trouble to preserve them myself, I think I may be conferring a boon upon sportsmen by asking for permission to record in the *O.S.M.* an easy method of curing, communicated to me this season, which I have found successful. It is needless to say that the tiger should be skinned as soon as possible after death, and the skin stretched as soon as it is taken off. A number of bamboo skewers should be prepared beforehand, and the nose being pinned down, a good haul should be taken on the tail; if the skin is stretched when soft, as it should be, there is no fear of sacrificing breadth to length by taking a pull. When the tail is firmly pegged down, the two hind legs should be stretched equally, so as to keep the line straight from nose to tail; the shape of the skin will indicate the direction of the pull on the hind legs, which will be considerably "abaft the beam." The fore legs will be stretched next, and the general shape of the skin will have been indicated by six strong pegs. Next put in a peg half way between each two, taking a good pull from the centre for each, and then go round again with more pegs intermediate to the last, and so on until there is a peg every four or five inches, and the skin is all equally stretched from the centre. Clean off any bits of fat or flesh that have adhered to the skin, and

smear the whole surface with a paste made as follows, which should be made before-hand and brought out in a pot :—

Take a seer and a half of Bengalee soap, cut it into thin slices put it into a pot over a gentle fire with very little water, stirring with a piece of wood ; as soon as it is dissolved, add six chittacks of potash, "sujee-muttee," and two chittacks of chalk, "kharree-muttee," pounded, stirring all together ; take the pot off the fire and add one seer of arsenic, "hurtâl," well pounded, and half a seer of burnt alum also well pounded ; lastly add three chittacks of camphor dissolved in spirit. This is a kind of arsenical soap, is easily made, and will keep for a long time. It does not require rubbing in, but should be simply laid on.

The ground on which the skin is stretched should not be in the shade, but should be exposed to the full heat of the sun, and in twenty-four hours, or a little more, the skin should be dry enough to be taken up, but this should not be done until it is perfectly dry. At night it is better to cover the skin up, to protect it from jackals and from dew. A skin may even be dried by the heat of the sun alone without arsenical soap, but the preservation will not be so complete.

The skin stretches a good deal, but I think it is a mistake to estimate the length of a tiger by the length of his skin when stretched ; if the beast is fairly measured from nose to tip of tail as he lies dead, you may add nearly three inches, certainly two and a half to every foot, and the result will be the length of the stretched skin. Colonel Shakespear, in his "Wild Sports of India," seems always to give the measure of the tiger, and not that of his stretched jacket, and this I think the fairest way. Ten feet eight inches was, I think, the measure of his biggest tiger ; friends of mine have told me of tigers fairly measuring ten feet six, but I myself have never yet had the luck to bring the tip of the tail up to ten feet one. I think the measure of a full grown male in Lower Bengal is from nine to ten and a half feet, and of a tigress from eight to nine and a half, but all my experience has been of heavy short-tailed tigers ; I have never seen the lighter, longer beast of which I have heard from more experienced sportsmen.

THE BREED OF AUSTRALIAN HORSES.

By Eumilus.

I was much interested by E.G.B's description of a South-Australian stud farm in your April number. The writer has made a mistake, however, to which I beg to call your attention ;

viz., Bribery, described as a colt and half brother to *Regalia*, is in reality a filly, and own sister to the latter; both of these mares being by *South-Australian* out of *Sunbeam*; and the *Allfours* alluded to as having left Melbourne with *Bribery*, is half-brother to *Bribery* and *Regalia*; the colt being by *Ace of Clubs* out of *Sunbeam*.

Both *Bribery* and *Allfours* are now in Ceylon, while their late stable companion *Darkie*, who a few weeks since was reported dying in Calcutta of fever, is being brought round, I hear, and there is talk of running him at Bangalore, which will be a great mistake; as, in my opinion, if he were kept for the Calcutta Meeting, there would be nothing at the City of Palaces to beat him. Thinking of this horse and his performances, I am reminded of the irrepressible dispute prevalent in India regarding the qualifications of the much decried Waler, in comparison to other, and Lang Syne, more favourite breeds. Now I don't set myself up for, nor expect to be acknowledged as, an authority in such matters; still, I have had some experience with horses in most parts of the world; certainly in America, from Icy Cape to Patagonia; in Australia, and in Europe, Asia, and Africa. In most of these lands I have possessed horses, and they generally were the average best the countries produced. I have also had ample opportunities of noting the effects of climatical changes on horses transferred from one country to another, even from the torrid to the frigid zone, and *vice versa*: from dry bracing atmospheres to soft, humid, enervating ones; and altho' I quarrel not with the lover of the dwarfed Arab, still less with the admirer of the sluggish Cape, or the worshipper of the grand English thoroughbred, and have often joined with the South-American Guacho in his encomiums upon the sprightly Mustang. Still, for choice out of all the different breeds I have known, either for docility, pluck, and endurance, and decidedly for price, give me the Walers, who at the present time are proving themselves very much the best horses India has ever seen. Now, ties generally admitted, the generality of horses sent from the Colonies are the poorest produced there; and they certainly are the worst-used creatures under the sun in these lands; still, they remain the best horses we have, to the last; and actually live through what would kill a dozen horses from Europe or America. In Australia the growing colt, who perhaps has scarcely ever seen a man's face until he is three or four years old, is then driven to a seaport, and having a halter put over his head for the first time, is next day hoisted into a ship's hold where, from forty to one hundred days, he stands on his poor unformed legs, inhaling

noisome vapours, enduring frightful heat, being constantly knocked about by the ship's motion, until, with emaciated body, bruised and swollen limbs, he arrives at his destination, and is bundled ashore beneath the fierce heat of a tropical sun, and a few days later sold by auction to the highest bidder; who, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, knows nothing about the proper treatment required by the animal he has bought, nor any other; but anxious to get his money's-worth out of the poor brute, breaks him in, and in a few days the poor, young, feeble voyager is either carrying some awkward fifteen-stone upon his back, or is degraded to a coach or rattling nondescript thing with wheels like an octagon, ycleped a gharrie; and what is his treatment then? Why, the heavy rider knocks slops out of him, as he calls it; and the poor animal, never getting a day's indulgence to assist in recovering his exhausted powers, is one day ridden, next day driven, and the day after raced against time, until nature can endure no longer, and the horse becomes a corpse, or a screw. While on the other hand, the gharriewalla, anxious to save as much as possible out of three rupees per day, commences the experiment of accustoming the unfortunate brute he has got to exist upon the air of the atmosphere and a bucket of water; or, at best, upon carpenter's shavings, or any other commodity to be had for nothing, occasionally varying the nature of such commons by putting a pair of green spectacles over the creature's eyes to inveigle him into the notion that his mess is a succulent one. Then, driven by a heartless and ignorant cooly, unfit to have charge of a donkey, our derided Waler becomes thinner and thinner as he trots about the streets, until at last his bones actually pierce through the skin; yet still, notwithstanding his ridiculous and pitiable plight, his heart will not be broken: and should the sleekest Arab or Indian horse in the place, driven by the most ardent admirer of those cattle, attempt to go alongside of this equine skeleton, my word for it! so long as there is the breath of life in his body, the Waler will show the pampered brute a clean pair of heels.

I know by experience that the meanest cat-hammed and ewe-necked Australian, if in condition, is a better roadster, and more useful for general purposes than any other class of horses obtainable in India; while the well-bred and well-made Waler is so superior to the highest caste Arab that three stone will not bring them together.

With regard to English horses out here, any attempt to import them in the same manner and under the same circumstances that Walers are transported, would result in the death of nine out of ten of them on the voyage, and the survivors on arrival would, I

fear, be completely enervated and useless. I am confirmed in this opinion by the fact that of the very many expensive horses brought out from the old country, in the most careful manner devisable, none of them have ever attained to anything like the celebrity that common and carelessly imported Australians have done; and yet there is nothing in the voyage from England more trying, if even as severe, as in the one from the Colonies. Long sea voyages probably take more out of horses than disease even; and English horses, unlike Englishmen, are proverbially bad sailors; whereas the Australians, *vide Partisan, Self-Reliance, North-Australian*, &c. &c., often go long passages, and are able to win great races shortly after.

The most remarkable example of this kind was in *Darkie's* performance in 1870, when leaving Sydney in June, he arrived at Galle in July, walked 75 miles to Colombo, went into training for the Colombo Races, and on 1st September won Trial Stakes 1 mile, and Military Stakes 1¼ mile; two days after he won Colombo Stakes 1¾mile, and Bar Cup ¾ mile; two days after Merchants' Cup 2½ miles, and Governor's Cup 1¼ mile; and again two days later, ran second for Pettah Cup, which was won by his stable companion *Starlight* on suffrance, and won Winning Handicap 1½ mile carrying 12 stone. He then took another sea voyage to India, meeting with a severe accident on the way, which did not, however, prevent his winning the Sooria Purse and Great Northern Handicap at Vizianagram, notwithstanding his being in such low condition as no English horse could have raced in. He then took another sea voyage to Madras, and early in January won the Vizianagram Plate and Governor's Cup, after which he returned to Ceylon. And this year, 1872, he again won the double event at Madras, after which he arrived in Calcutta per rail, 50 hours previous to the 2nd meeting (having been seven days in the train,) and ran second for both the Trades' Plate and Free Handicap, wherein started the best horses that have ever been seen in India. *Darkie* was suffering with fever and fatigue in both his Calcutta Races, and two weeks later it was not expected he could live.

Darkie, Br. gelding, by *Yelverton* out of *Black Bess*, was bred by Mr. C. Baldwin, N.S.W., and is now 6 years old. He won nine times in Australia at 3 and 4 years, and between June 1870 and January 1871, a period of less then eight months, he travelled 6,000 miles by sea, and won 12 races in good company, and ran 2 seconds. Between September 1871 and February 1872 he travelled 600 miles by sea, and over 2,000 consecutive miles by rail, winning three races, and obtaining 2nd honors twice. I much doubt if the history of Race Horses produces a parallel case. And had not this

horse possessed pluck, power, and endurance to a remarkable degree, he never could have accomplished one quarter of what is here recorded.

There are but few conditions to be observed if you wish your Waler to turn out well, *viz.*:—House him, give him something to eat and drink, and straw to lie on, and you will always find him fit to do as much work as you may humanely ask of him; and what is more, he will do it well.

[EDITORS' NOTE.—This Ditty was delayed on the road, probably by Dengue' and arrived just too late for insertion in our last number.]

D——D

DOLEFUL DENGUE'S DOLEFUL DITTY.

The St. Leger is coming round. It was an 'earie' voice that spoke,
Sounding sadly, and yet sounding as if in part in joke.
For where the speakers stood, the place no echo yields,
The voices were of Trainers, in the Happy Hunting Fields.

I know not how I got there, save under some strange spell,
And who they were that I saw there, I cannot, dare not, tell.
I mind them all, but of what passed, I fear I much forget,
And much they said, those Trainers dead, but never offered bet.

Prince Charlie is the first great name they bring upon the *tapis*:
Some say, they think: whereat some wink: his backer's chance is happy.
Newmarket knows full many 'rigs,' other than those 'of barley,'
And of the same, their 'little game' the Ring plays with *Prince Charlie*,

For a mile on the flat,
Or for aught less than that,
Prince Charlie can rival a bird.
He is faster than fast,
But he never can last,
Tho' non-stayers may let him up third.

Cremorne I think a lucky horse. The Derby and Grand Prix
Are prizes great, and of stern fate are his by the decree.
And now his fame can not be dimmed upon the Leger course:
You'll not agree, but Cremorne to me does seem a lucky horse.

To beat Prince Charlie in the race upon but two I lean;
A field so poor the famous Moor before has seldom seen;
So poor for a distance tho' another year may show
That the fast may learn to last, while the fastest may turn slow.

There's *the colt*, who, born of *Sunbeam*, sprung from *Gladiator's* loins,
In yellow clad for backers glad no front of battle joins.
His owner's colours when they're seen are backed by high and low,
No pen's fell force has stopped the horse, hard fortune dealt the blow.

Big, long, strong, sound, nor better blood runs in the equine breed,
Backward when young, wild rumour's tongue did credit him with speed.
He wintered well, and, training on, was backed for L.S.D.
But a gallop was crossed, and his backers lost those nice odds, 33.

Prince Charlie no doubt
He will easily flout,
Indeed, it may fairly be reckoned
That he may be first,
And that quite his worst
Fate will be to be hailed a good second.

Let *Fields* and *Thirds* and *Seconds* be! All want to hear, who wins?
Nor would we hear the accents drear of each his tale who spins.
So spake in words straight to the point the voice of a .....Trainer.
Whose brother bold on.....was ne'er without———'retainer.'—

Queen of all Secrets!
Shall we unearth her?
Queen of Trumps did the trick,
So did *Queen Bertha.*
Sunbeam too had won,
When they came to ungirth her,
Which is the Son
Of his Mother that's worth her?
Trumpet her Son,
(1) *Queen's Messenger*, there!!!

* * * * * * *

"I beg your pardons! I dozed off, most gloomily, in *Hades.*
"When *did* we dine? "What, no more wine!
"Then, shall we join the Ladies?"

July, 1872. SIC (K)JUDEX.

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(1) *Queen's Messenger*, by *Trumpeter* out of *Queen Bertha*, was not quite prepared, and was perhaps within his distance, in the 2,000 Guineas; while he was sadly disappointed in the Derby. In the St. Leger and Doncaster Cup he will have full scope, and will, *if well*, need no favour.——J.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DISPUTED AND REFERRED CASE AT THE HYDERABAD RACES OF 1871.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Permit me to send copies of correspondence which has taken place between the Stewards of the Hyderabad Races and myself.

You will perceive from my last letter (to which I have had no reply) that two most important letters are wanting. To the very best of my recollection, I have given the substance of both. My appeal to the Stewards was dated the 20th December 1871; their reply reached me about the last week in January.

I am of opinion that I have been very hardly treated, and *deprived* by the Stewards of a sum of money to which I was most assuredly *justly* entitled.

The correspondence is forwarded for insertion *in extenso*, or otherwise, in the *Sporting Magazine* just as you may see fit. I trust you will give an expression of your opinion for or against (I leave the case entirely in your hands), and that others may follow suit, as it is only by ventilating cases of the kind that Stewards of Up-country Meetings may be saved from making hasty and ill-considered decisions.

I remain, dear sir,
Yours faithfully,
July 20th, 1871. J. H. HENDERSON.

[We received a lengthy correspondence and a narrative statement with the above letter, and have been obliged to condense the narrative and to omit some of the letters that do not bear on the main points of the case. But no material point or passage has been omitted.

The narrative is Colonel Henderson's (slightly condensed in one or two places) as far the extract from the proceedings of the Stewards of the races, dated March 16th, 1872. The rest of the narrative is ours. Our own opinion on the case will be found at the end.—EDS.]

THE Hyderabad Derby, for all maiden horses, was advertised to be run on the 19th December, 1871.

There was a Stable Lottery on the race about the end of November.

Declarations to start were made at noon on the 18*th December*.

Only two horses were declared to start., *viz*, Major Crosbie's *Lord Lyon*, and Colonel Henderson's *Dick Turpin*.

Royal Archer was declared by the owner through his agent to have broken down. About 2 P.M. of the same day Major Tweedie asked if he might enter *a* horse to make a race. The Stewards consented, so also did the owners, the former that Major Tweedie might run *a horse* for the advertised money, the latter (the owners) that he might run for the entrances. All they had power to do.

To the surprise of all, the horse declared a few hours previously to have broken down (*Royal Archer*) was entered.

At the Lotteries the same night the horses sold in a lottery of Rs. 2,800 as follows :—

Dick Turpin ...	...	... Rs. 1,000
Lord Lyon ...	...	... „ 330
Royal Archer ...	...	... „ 120

On the morning of the 19th the race was run and *Royal Archer* won.

Colonel Henderson claimed, on behalf of the purchaser of *Dick Turpin*, the *Stable* Lottery, *Royal Archer* having, from the *moment* he was declared not to start, ceased to have any connection with the Lottery, and *Dick Turpin* and *Lord Lyon* being the only two horses remaining.

After a short deliberation the Honorary Secretary gave out that the Stewards were of opinion the Stable Lottery should go to the owner of *Royal Archer*, Major Tweedie.

On hearing of this decision Colonel Henderson pointed out the error he thought the Stewards had committed. A warm discussion arose, whereupon the Honorary Secretary, taking Colonel Henderson aside, begged him to put his statement in writing, and the Stewards would *reconsider* the question. Colonel Henderson did so in a letter dated December 20*th*, 1871.

Late in January Colonel Henderson received a letter from the Honorary Secretary of the Races, informing him with reference to his letter of the 19*th December*, that :—

"The Stewards are unable to deviate from their former decision, &c."

It was publicly known that the case had been referred to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club (under the rules of which the Races were run). Colonel Henderson was so informed by the Secretary, also by several of the Stewards, and imagining this resolution must, of course, be the result of the reference to Calcutta, he took no further steps at that time in the matter.

On the 10*th February* the Secretary to the Calcutta Turf Club forwarded to Colonel Henderson a copy of the Club's reply to the *reference* from the Stewards of the Hyderabad Races.

It then appeared that the following correspondence had taken place :—

To

THE SECRETARY, TURF CLUB,

CALCUTTA.

Secunderabad, 23rd December 1871.

SIR,—The Stewards of the Hyderabad (Deccan) Meeting are desirous of laying the following facts before the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club for their opinion on the merits of the case, which it is requested may be forwarded per telegram, for which Rs. 5, telegram stamps, are enclosed.

2nd.—Jones, Smith, and Robinson enter stables for a race. A stable lottery is held some three weeks before the race. Smith's stable declared not to start at the fixed time for declarations. However, to make a race, two hours after, Jones and Robinson, the owners of the two horses remaining in, agree to admit one horse of Smith's stable. Other lotteries were held in the evening on the race, and Smith's horse was sold with the other two. The race took place the next morning, and Smith's won.

Robinson, the owner of the second horse, then lays a claim to the stable lottery, on behalf of the purchaser of his horse, under the plea that Smith's horse (stable) had declared not to start at the time of declaration.

3rd.—The Stewards decided against Robinson, believing that it was clearly understood by all when Smith's stable was allowed to re-enter that every thing was to be considered to have remained as though the time of declaration had merely been extended. Robinson, immediately after the race, declared such was by no means the understanding of himself and the purchasers of his horse.

4th.—The decision has, however, been much canvassed, and it is for this reason the Stewards refer the matter for an opinion on the following points :—

1*st.* Whether their decision as given was right or wrong?

2*nd.* If wrong, have they power to re-open the matter?

(Sd.) A. H. HOPE, *Lieut.-Col.*,
Secretary, Hyderabad Races.

REPLY FROM THE HONORARY SECRETARY TO THE CALCUTTA TRUF CLUB.

4th January.

"I am desired to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 23rd ultimo, and to inform you in reply that in the opinion of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, the second horse should have won the stable lotteries. But under Rule I, Hyderabad Races, the decision is final on all points, and there is no appeal.—This must, therefore, be taken as *an opinion*."

Colonel Henderson then wrote the following letter to the Stewards through the Secretary :—

10*th March* 1872.

MY DEAR SIR,—"You doubtlessly recollect the fact of my having claimed (on behalf of the purchasers of my stable) the Stable Lottery on the Derby.

The decision arrived at by the Stewards was, on my appeal, cancelled; and I was informed by you that the question had been submitted for the decision of the Calcutta Turf Club.

On receipt of your letter subsequently, to the effect that the Stewards of the Hyderabad Meeting adhered to their former decision, I inferred, of course, that the Turf Club (unaccountably to me) had decided unfavor-

ably to the backers of my horse; but to my surprise, this morning's post brought me a letter from the Secretary forwarding me copy of the decision, which was that, in the opinion of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, the Stable Lottery should have gone to the second horse.

The Stewards of the Hyderabad Meeting came to a hasty decision and were wrong. This decision they *cancelled* and referred the matter. The referees gave a decision, and that decision I submit must be adopted, and therefore I claim on the part of myself and others the Stable Lottery on the Derby.

I remain, &c.,
(Sd.) J. H. HENDERSON, *Lieut.-Col.*

To the above, Colonel Henderson received the following reply :—

"Extract from the proceedings of the Stewards, Hyderabad Deccan Races 1871, under date 16th March, 1872.

"Resolved to inform Lieutenant-Colonel Henderson, in reply to his letter of 10th March on the subject of the Stable Lottery on the Derby.

"1*st*.—That he is in error in stating that the question was referred for the decision of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club."

"2*nd*.—That he is also in error in stating the original resolution of the Stewards of the Hyderabad Races was cancelled on his appeal, as that resolution never was cancelled and still holds good."

"3*rd*.—On one point the Stewards of the Hyderabad Races did ask the *opinion* of the Calcutta Turf Club, *viz*., they having given a decision, whether under Local Rule No. I they were, if so inclined, at liberty to alter it on representation, this it was decided could not be done, hence it was communicated to Colonel Henderson that the original resolution (which is final on all points, and from which there is no appeal) stands.

"True Extract."
(Signed) A. H. HOPE,
H. S. H. Races, 1871."

A good deal more correspondence followed; Colonel Henderson arguing that the Stewards were bound to follow the opinion of the Calcutta Turf Club as they had decided the reference in his favor, and that the Club letter contained nothing to prevent their re-considering the question, and the Stewards of the Races rather confining themselves to taking a stand on the rule of the meeting that their decision should be final, and that as they had decided against Colonel Henderson, there was an end of the matter.

We may here mention that in the course of the correspondence the Secretary threatened to post Colonel Henderson as a defaulter, and it afterwards turned out, as the Secretary himself stated in writing, that nothing was due from Colonel Henderson. The threat, therefore, seems to have been wholly unjustifiable, and we are surprised that the Secretary did not express the regret of the Stewards that it should ever have been uttered.

The following is the view of the case as it presents itself to us:—

On the main question, *viz.*, whether the Stable Lottery held at the end of November, or, as the Race Stewards say, three weeks before the races, should go to the purchaser of the stable in which *Royal Archer* was when the lottery was held, or to the purchaser of the stable which contained the horse that ran second in the race (*Dick Turpin*, we presume) there can, we think, be no doubt whatever that the Race Stewards were wrong, and the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club right. It is difficult to understand, indeed, how the question could have arisen. The declarations to start were made on December 1st, the day before the race, and as Colonel Henderson says, from the moment that *Royal Archer* was declared not to start (or was not declared to start at the time fixed for declarations), he and his purchaser in the lottery ceased to have any connection with, or interest in, the Stable Lottery of November. The subsequent re-entry in December of "a horse" who happened to be *Royal Archer*, or a horse that was in a stable in November, with the consent of the owners of the other horses left in, in order to make a race, does not affect the Stable Lottery of November in any way.

Here we would observe that Colonel Hope's letter of reference to the Turf Club did not state the case quite as clearly as was desirable. It omitted to make quite clear, by giving the date of making the declarations to start, that this was some three weeks after the Stable Lottery was held, and that the "other lotteries" "held in the evening on the race," when Smith's horse, *i.e.*, *Royal Archer*, "was sold with the other two," were held three weeks after the Stable Lottery, after *Royal Archer* had been scratched and thus taken out of the stable, and after he had been re-entered as "a horse." The "other lotteries" were thus held under totally different circumstances to the Stable Lotteries, and the fact of their having been held did not affect the question. Indeed, the very mention of the other lotteries at all was not merely unnecessary, but calculated to mislead the Stewards of the Club. Of course this idea did not occur to the Race Stewards and Secretaries, or the passage would not have been written, but Stewards of Races cannot be too careful about putting cases clearly, and giving the fullest information as to the facts.

The remaining question is whether, on receiving the opinion of the Stewards of the Turf Club, the Race Stewards should have cancelled their erroneous decision, and awarded the lottery to the purchasers of the second horse.

Here we think it was to be regretted that the Stewards of the Turf Club did not make a definite reply to the second question asked by Colonel Hope, *viz.*, if the decision of the Race Stewards was wrong, had they the power to re-open the matter? Mr. Crawford's letter conveying the Calcutta opinion only deals with the first question asked, observing at the end of it that, as there was a rule in the Hyderabad Prospectus that the decision of the Race Stewards should be final, the views of the

Stewards of the Turf Club must be taken as an opinion only, and not as a decision on a reference.

At this point the Race Stewards made another mistake. It will be observed from the 3rd point in the Extract from their proceedings of March 16th, 1872, that they read Mr. Crawford's letter as replying to their second question in the negative. But we think this reading was clearly erroneous, while there can be no doubt as to such an interpretation of the rule "The decision of the Stewards to be final" as would be involved by such a reading being quite unheard of. It would follow from it that, when Stewards have once given a decision on a point, they are not at liberty even to refer it to the Turf Club when they subsequently see from fresh evidence or precedents that they have gone wrong, while the universally accepted meaning of the rule, ever since it first appeared to a prospectus until now, has been simply that no appeal will be allowed from the Race Stewards' decision, though they have the fullest power to re-consider and amend it.

On this point then, we think the Stewards made a mistake, and, acting on it, acted erroneously.

Colonel Henderson, or the purchaser of the second horse, has been erroneously deprived of the lottery money to which he was justly entitled; he has our entire sympathies, but we advise him to let the matter drop now, as it has been finally disposed of.—EDS.

AN INTERESTING RACE.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—In case it has not come under your observation, I send you by this mail the Town and Country Journal, in which you will see a short account of a rather memorable race which took place in Melbourne last March.

It is not often we see or hear of such a plucky contest, in this case brought about, I expect, by the *Arab* blood in "Saladin," his sire "Pegasus" being an imported Arab.

All honor I say to the plucky little grey.

BAROONA, SINGLETON, NEW SOUTH WALES: *June 14th*, 1872.

Your's truly,
A. A. DANGER.

THE RACE.

Australian Cup, a sweepstakes of 20 sovs. each, 10 forfeit; or 5 only if declared, with 300 sovs. added. The winner of any handicap of the value of 100 sovs. after the declaration of the weights, to carry 3lb. extra, of two or more such races, 5lb. extra. The second horse to receive 50 sovs., and the third to save his stake. Two miles and a quarter.

Mr. J. R. Crook's gr g Saladin, by Pegasus, aged, 7st. 8lb. (Swales) † † 1
W. Morgan's br h Flying Dutchman, 6 years, 7st. 5lb. (Day) † † 2
E. Twomey's b m Mermaid, 5 yrs., 8st. 2lb. (J. Wilson) 3
W. Lang's ch h Glencoe, aged, 8st. (M' Ginnis)
J. Tait's b h Pearl, 5 yrs., 7st. 11lb. (W. Enderson)
J. Wilson's b g Lapdog, aged, 7st. 11lb. (Green)
E. Jellett's b h Planet, 4 yrs., 7st. 8lb. (S. Davis)
P. Lewis's b c Hamlet, 3 yrs., 7st. 2lb. (T. Enderson)

Betting: Even on Mermaid, 4 to 1 agst. Hamlet and Flying Dutchman, 6 to 1 agst. Pearl, 10 to 1 agst. Saladin.

The start was not a very good one, Mermaid and Planet getting away badly. Lapdog went away from the start, cutting out the running at a great pace; Glencoe and Pearl taking second and third places. Coming into the straight running, Hamlet had third place, and passing the stand he was close upon Lapdog, who was still leading, Glencoe, Pearl, and Mermaid following in the order named, Planet and Saladin coming together well behind. There was scarcely any change in the positions of the horses until passing the railway bridge, when Hamlet came up with Lapdog, and the two raced away fully six lengths in front of the others, and by the time the abattoirs were reached, the colt was in front. Mermaid was third, Flying Dutchman fourth, Saladin drawing up. Glencoe had retired from the contest. Coming round the turn the grey was seen among the leading horses, and Hamlet was going under the whip. From this out the race was between Flying Dutchman and Saladin, the two coming up the straight neck and neck, making a dead heat after a splendid finish. Time 4min. 12sec. The dead heat was run off at 5 o'clock, and after a close run race, the result was given by the judge as another dead heat. Time, 4min. 15sec. The stewards decided that the horses should start again for the race at 6 o'clock, when Saladin proved the victor by a good neck. Time, 4min. 15sec.

Dumb Jockey to Pegasus on the above.

Dear Pegasus,—What do you say to the descendant of an Arab bearing your cognomen who has dared to run his 2¼ miles in 18 seconds under even time the first heat, and the second and third heats in 15 seconds under even time, doing the 6¾ miles in 12 minutes and 42 seconds, and described as *the little Grey*? I wish he were mine. One more little allusion to the value of Arab blood. Looking over the pages of *Land and Water*, I saw a notice of Napoleon's favorite charger Marengo, ridden by him at Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Wagram, Prussian Campaign, and lastly at Waterloo. Considering the Battle of Marengo was fought in 1800. What age could this Barb. have been (about 14 hands high) at Waterloo?

Yours ever,
DUMB JOCKEY.

THE REPLY OF PEGASUS.

DEAR DUMB JOCKEY,—It was an interesting race, certainly, and it is gratifying to think that the blood of the thoroughbred dam of Saladin prevented the Arab blood in him from doing mischief. Doubtless if his sire had been thoroughbred too he would have beaten Flying Dutchman once for all by 100 yards.

As for calling an Arab *Pegasus*, we *must* agree in thinking the speed implied in the name made it most unsuitable for anything so slow as an Arab.

Yours ever,
PEGASUS.

GALLOWAY RACES.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—There is a subject of racing which requires ventilating, and if you will allow me a corner in your valuable Magazine, I will say a few words about it. It is 13 hands 2 inches C.B. Ponies and C.B. Galloways. There are races for 13-2 Ponies and Galloways, but these are invariably carried off by Walers or Arabs, and a poor C.B. with equal weights has no chance whatever. Now, the object of racing is supposed to be the improvement of the breed of horses in general, so why put one class against another where every racing man knows there is not a shadow of a chance?

There are separate races for every description and class of horses in India except 13-2 C.B. Ponies and C.B. Galloways, and why is this?

Surely the breed thereof is worth improving; as for a light weight there is no animal so well adapted for India, when cheapness and endurance are taken into consideration.

As for 13 hands Ponies, it is well-known that there are rarely, if ever, such diminutive Walers or Arabs, and consequently C.B's run together as a class, although Walers and Arabs may not be expressly debarred in the prospectus.

I trust, now that the theme is broached, a more able pen than mine will advocate this cause, and if I should be the humble means of improving the breed of under-sized C.B's, it will be highly gratifying to

A SUBSCRIBER.

[We confess we had not observed that many Colonials of 13½ hands have been running latterly, or that the Country-breds are beaten by the Arabs. Perhaps the best way of meeting the point as regards the Australian would be to have the terms of a race weight for age and class for Galloways of 13-2, and 4 lbs. to be allowed or added for every half-inch below or above, somewhat on the principle of the "Eccentric Selling Stakes" in this season's prospectus of the Calcutta Races. This would preserve all the principles of weight for age, weight for class, and weight for inches. Such terms would, of course, make it still worse for the Country-breds, as they would have to give Arabs weight for class,; but at any rate we think it scarcely advisable to encourage the breeding of Country-breds that cannot beat Arabs at even weight for inches for ½ a mile or so, the usual Galloway distance, and it is this particular class that our correspondent would encourage, by giving them special races to themselves.—EDS.]

DEATH OF SURGEON-MAJOR T. C. JERDON.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—All *Shikarees* in this country will, no doubt, exceedingly regret to learn of the death of the veteran Indian Zoologist, Dr. T. C. Jerdon of the Madras Medical Service, for most of them must, at some time or another, have been indebted to his reliable works on the mammals and birds of India for information: I shall, therefore, offer no apology in forwarding the accompanying extract, taken from the *Pioneer*, for insertion in your Magazine, in case you have not already set it apart for that purpose: it gives an interesting account of the last moments of the distinguished naturalist.

I am, dear sirs,

KHULNA; *July 23rd*, 1872.

Yours faithfully,
YOUNG NIMROD.

P.S.—I have, I find, somehow mislaid my first paper on "The Feline Race of the Soonderbuns," but hope to hunt it up in a few days, and send it on to you.

Y. N.

[The extract will be found in the usual place.—EDS.]

CURE FOR WORMS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—In your back numbers for 1870, at page 1054, an Editorial note recommends the "rind of pomegranate," and at 11.06, "Homœopath," a dose of Nux Vomica, as a remedy for dogs addicted to eating earth, &c. Can you kindly inform me whether the former, if regularly given is prejudicial to the dogs' health? As I find that some puppies of mine, though regularly supplied with salt, revert to chunam, &c., as soon as the pomegranate is discontinued. Also at about what strength the above decoction should be used as a cure for worms? and ought it to be prepared from the fruit or the bark?

G.

1st August.

[G. is informed that only the bark of the root of the pomegranate tree (not the root itself) should be used.

Make the decoction thus:—Strip the bark, which wash clean.

Put into a saucepan about one handful of the bark to 2 quarts of water, which simmer slowly until reduced one-half, to which add a little treacle.

Of the above, the following doses can be given without any fear of consequences whether the animal has worms or not—say for a week at a time which ought to be sufficient.

For a horse or cow—one wine-glassfull daily, twice.

For a pup dog—a tea-spoonfull. For middle sized dog—dessert-spoonfull. For full sized dog—table-spoon.

Another remedy for worms for animals, especially young ones, is the common saparee or betul-nut ground and mixed in their food.—EDS.]

JUDEX'S LAST TIP.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR EDITOR,—*Tip. Tipper. Tipperah*—? Straight Tip ! Straighter Tip ! Straightest Tip ? or *Tip, er-ror ?*

Omen, either ways ! Either ways, Oh men ! Is there an Omen in a name ? What's in a name ? Decidedly No-men ! &c., &c.

But that S(un) B(eam) C(olt) ! which I told you of sticking in my gizzard ; and now *Gladiolus* ! Gladiateur "Glad I heart your !" I did not twig till afterwards. *Gladiolus :* 'Glad I 'ole us !' or "Glad I owe less !" ? The latter doubtful—*owe less* by backing or by not backing ? And other equally prophetable deductions !

TIPPERAH,
September 1st, 1872.

Yours always,
JUDEX.

THE MONTH.

The Goodwood Meeting barely came up to the average. Though the attendance was full, the racing must be pronounced moderate only. No good two-year-old made his debût, nor did the racing throw any real light on the St. Leger, though the betting indicates that Queen's Messenger is out of the race. None of the starters for the Ham Stakes were of the first rank, and Cantinière alone represented it for the Savant Stakes. Prince Charlie gave Bethnal Green 5lbs., and a clever beating for the Drawing-room Stakes, but it was found necessary to use the spurs to make him do it. He afterwards ran a good horse for a 1¼ mile for the Chesterfield Cup, finishing a very good third with 8st. 7lbs., the first and second, also three-year-olds, carrying 6st. 10lbs. and 6st. 8lbs, respectively. But the St. Leger is 1¾ mile and more, which makes all the difference to a roarer. A telegram, however, informs us that he is now first favourite for the remaining great three-year-old event of the year. Oxonian won the Steward's Cup in a canter, as did Spennithorne the Goodwood Stakes, for which he was a great "pot" and started at 5 to 2.

In the Goodwood Cup, Favonius turned the tables on Albert Victor, giving him 7lbs. and having a stone in hand, while he could not give 5lbs at Ascot. Albert was, however, "off" at Goodwood just as Favonius was at Ascot Neither Henry nor Musket ran, which was a pity. When we add that Dutch Skater gave Corisande 11lbs. and carried 10st. 4lbs. to victory over 3½ miles, we have done with Goodwood.

The great event of the month at home was the sale of the Middle Park Stud, and among our extracts will be found one giving the cream of it. The sum for which Blair Athole was sold, *viz.*, £13,125, is without precedent, while £7,350 for Gladiateur, and £6,300 for Breadalbane are good prices enough. We are glad to see that all the best of the Stud are to remain in England, the new Stud Company having purchased extensively, and Gladiateur going to a gentleman of Berkshire.

What will our native sporting friends, and especially Mr. Seventanks, say to such prices as those referred to, and others that will be found in the picked list in the extract, being given for horses? And we may here observe that our best breed of cattle, the short horns, also fetch wonderful sums now-a-days. A cow named Lady Graceful was sold a year ago for £2,500, and her two calves, one aged a little more than a year, and the other a month, sold for £800 and £600, while another cow, Lady Fragrance, sold for £2,000! Such prices would satisfy even the most orthodox of Brahmins.

A great race has come off in America between Harry Bassett and Longfellow, both four-year-olds. The weights are not given, but the time was remarkable; ½ mile 52¼ seconds, ¾ mile 1-16¾, 1 mile 1-45½, 1¼ mile 2-8½, 1½ mile 2-35¾, 2 miles 3-30 (!) and 2¼ miles 3-59. Longfellow was beaten after the 2 miles.

The prospects of grouse shooting were known for six weeks before the 12th to be indifferent, and so it has turned out in so far as the first days of the season tell a tale. This year is as much below the average as last year was above it.

Here in India we find the 1st September entrances are not so good as we anticipated, but we still hope to see additions on 1st of October and November, and there are even now 16 for the Derby, 12 for the Colonial, and 11 for the Viceroy's Cup. We should much like to see one more race added to the Prospectus, and we think this a fitting opportunity for proposing it; that is, a race for our Calcutta Volunteer Lancers, which ought to be a most popular one, and bring to our Race Stands a strong muster of the fair sex to witness the event. We would propose for consideration something like the following terms:—

THE C. V. LANCER CUP.

A Cup valued Rs., with Rs. added to go to the second horse. R. C. For all horses that have been regularly ridden on parade. English and Walers—catch weights over 13 stone, C. B. and Arabs— catch weights over 11 stone. The race to be confined to horses ridden in the ranks by members of the C. V. Lancers; free to all enrolled on or before 1st September 1872 Entrance 1 G. M. each, to go to the third horse. Colors to be worn.

The Bangalore scandal has spread far and wide. It has elicited some sensible remarks by the *Pioneer* on Turf matters, and a most stinging letter in the *Bombay Gazette* of the 29th ultimo, by W. A. S. P. We understand that the view taken by the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club is similar to that of the Stewards of Bangalore.

A discussion has been going on in the Madras and Bombay newspapers on the merits of a suggestion made or put forth by Captain Conyngham, that dealers should not be allowed to run horses, Ali Abdoollah taking up the cudgels for the dealers. Captain Conyngham urges that dealers have so many and great advantages over gentlemen, that it is very difficult for the latter to compete with the former. All horses, it was said, pass through the dealers' hands, who alone know the pedigrees—a great advantage in the case of Arabs; then, fabulous prices are asked for the good horses, and only the inferior ones are sold. Dealers, again, can train a large number, keeping the best and selling the worst. Ali Abdoollah, or his representative, wrote an able reply as far as it went, but it was entirely confined to one point, *e i.*, the allegation about fabulous prices. He gave some remarkable instances to the contrary, certainly, in the low prices asked without success by the dealers for The Earl, Silvertail, Tokay, and Volcano. But the other arguments were left un-

touched, and there is something in them. At the same time the gentlemen used to more than hold their own against the dealers, and we are not quite prepared to support Captain Conyngham's suggestion. We suspect that money is scarcer for racing purposes than it used to be, now that home dwells more constantly in the minds of Anglo-Indians than in former times.

We see no sign of a revival of either Barrackpore or Assensole Races, which is much to be regretted. So our holiday seekers must be satisfied with the Deyrah Races, which take place on the 3rd, 5th, and 9th October. The Poona Races are on now, and we hope the Secretary will favor us with a good account of them.

We wonder what the Government have done with the Stud Commission Report. It is supposed affairs will remain *in statu quo*, but it is to be hoped the Stud Superintendent, now in England, has made his own selection of the stallions that we hear are coming out for the Stud. The authorities in this country lost a good horse in rejecting the Cape horse "*Echo*" lately purchased for Rs 1,000. We think, for Stud purposes, he would have been cheap at Rs 5,000; a more powerful, compact, even-tempered horse it would be difficult to find.

We observe the return to India of the Trainer Looms, with a Jockey from England. All who know Looms, wish him every success; his terms are moderate, and we hope to see him with as strong a string as we once remember Peter Irving having. Looms has, we hear, already secured some 8 or 10 horses for this season, and has taken the well-known lower stables at Mr. Seth Apcar's estate in Alipore. We would draw notice to Looms's advertisement.

NOTE.—Since the above went to Press, the Telegraph announces Wenlock as first, Prince Charlie second, and Vanderdecken third for the St. Ledger.

EXTRACTS.

THE SALE OF THE MIDDLE PARK STUD.

[NOTE.—The full details of the disruption of the most famous Stud of thorough-bred horses the world ever saw would take up too much of our space, but we take from the lists in the *Sporting Gazette* the best mares and foals sold during the four days; giving in full the account of the sale of the stallions.—EDS.]

THE deaths of Beadsman, Paradigm, Sunflower, Hybla, and other Stud celebrities were alone sufficient to make 1872 *annus mirabilis* in Turf history; but the break up of the gigantic breeding establishment at Middle Park, the most important both in numbers and quality ever collected in England or the world, casts all other events quite into the shade. Thirteen stallions and 197 brood mares of the best, most successful, and valuable strains of blood, with 129 foals, made up a total of 339 head; and to get through such a task satisfactorily four days had to be appropriated.

	Gs.
Alcestis, 12, (dam of Devotion, &c.) by Touchstone out of Sacrifice (dam of Danaë, Sappho, &c.) by Voltaire, covered by Blair Athole (Stud Company)	530
Battaglia, 11, by Rataplan out of Espoir (dam of Brown Duchess, &c.) by Liverpool; covered by Gladiateur (Mr. Waring)	920
s Lyon, 17 (dam of Gamos, Goldylocks, Sunnylocks, Pearl-feather, &c.) by Longbow out of Daughter of Toscar by Bay Middleton; covered by Saunterer (Stud Company)	1,000
Cauldron, 5, by Newminster out of Hecate by Loup Garou; with a chesnut filly by Breadalbane (April 4,) and covered by Blair Athole, (Stud Company)	520
Chaperone, 11 (dam of Falstaff, &c.) by Newminster—Governess by Chatham; with a chesnut colt by Saunterer (April 10,) and covered by Blair Athole (Imperial Stud of Kladrub, Austria)	840
Circe, 7, by Dundee out of Magic (dam of Magician) by Melbourne; covered by Blair Athole (Stud Company)	500
Coimbra, 11 (dam of The Druid) by Kingston out of Calcavella by Birdcatcher; covered by Blair Athole (Stud Company)	1,550
Bay colt by Blair Athole out of Coimbra (Jan. 22) (Stud Company)	530
Contadina, 15 (dam of Juliana, King Hal, Podesta, Paesano, &c.) by Newminster out of Mathilde by Mango; covered by Gladiateur (German Breeding Association)	560
Crinon, 4, by Newminster out of Margery Daw by Broket; covered by Blair Athole (Stud Company)	1,000
Esther, 14 (dam of Echo, Master Dick, &c.), by Touchstone—Rowena by Recovery; covered by Blair Athole (German Breeding Association)	500
Feodorowna, 15 (dam of Demidoff, &c.) by Kingston out of Empress (Autocrat's dam) by Emillus; covered by Gladiateur (German Breeding Association)	500
Firefly, 12, by Orlando out of Twitter by Alarm; with a chesnut filly by Blair Athole (April 18), and covered by him again (Imperial Stud of Khisber, Hungary)	620
Gratitude, 12 (dam of Serenity), by Newminster out of Charity by Melbourne; covered by Blair Athole (Imperial Stud of Khisber)	1,000
Inspiration, 7 (dam of Derby), by Newminster out of Canezow (dam of Fozzoletto) by Melbourne; with a bay filly by Saunterer (April 22), and covered by Blair Athole (Count Lehndorff)	1,550
Isilia, 11 (dam of Helmet) by Newminster out of Isis by Slane, covered by Blair Athole (Mr. H. R. Ray)	1,600

Gs.

Lady Beaconsfield, 6, by Newminster out of Lady Melbourne by Melbourne; with a bay colt by Blair Athole (May 13), and covered by him again (German Breeding Association) 500

Lady Hylda, 11 (dam of Levy Hilda), by Newminster out of Marchioness d'Eu by Magpie, her dam Echidna (dam of The Baron; with a chesnut filly by Saunterer (April 21), and covered by Blair Athole (German Breeding Association) 600

Matilda, 6, by Newminster out of Bathilde by Stockwell; with a chesnut filly by Blair Athole (April 20,) and covered by Gladiateur (Mr. Cavaliero) 600

Merlette, 14, by the Baron—Cuckoo by Ellis, with a chesnut colt by Victorious (April 6,) and covered by Gladiateur (Stud Company) 520

Maid of Palmyra, 17 (dam of Verdant, Viridis, Chesnut, &c., by Pyrrhus the First out of Palmyra (dam of Padmore, Talford, Baalbec, &c). by Sultan; with a bay filly by Marsyas (May 4,) and covered by him again (Mr. T. E. Walker) 500

Margery Daw, 16 (dam of See Saw, Dunbar, &c.), by Brocket out of Protection by Defence; covered by Blair Athole (Stud Company) 1,200

Chesnut filly by Blair Athole—Margery Daw (March 8,) (Stud Company) ... 550

Molly Carew, 11, by Wild Dayrell out of Alma by Flatcatcher; with a bay colt by Marsyas (April 12,) and covered by him again (Stud Company) ... 550

Papoose, 10 (dam of Piccaniny, &c.) by Newminster The Squaw by Robert de Gorham; covered by Blair Athole (Stud Company) 1,600

Penelope Plotwell, 9 (dam of Marplot, &c) by Stockwell out of Slander by Pantaloon; covered by Gladiateur (Mr. Waring) 580

Réconnaissance, 12 (dam of Master Walter, Azalea, Auld Lang Syne, Observer, &c.), by Stockwell out of Sortie (dam of Citadel. &c.) by Melbourne; with a chesnut filly by Marsyas (May 7,) and covered by him again (Mr. Cavaliero) 550

Reginella, 10 (dam of Guy Dayrell, &c.), by King Tom out of Flax (dam of Queen Bertha, and granddam of Queen's Messenger, &c.) by Surplice out of Odessa by Sultan, granddam Sister to Cobweb by Phantom; covered by Gladiateur (Stud Company) 850

Rose of Kent, 13 (dam of Sycee, Hopbine, Maiden's Blush, &c.) by Kingston out of England's Beauty (dam of The Rake, &c.), by Birdcatcher; covered by Gladiator (Stud Company) 800

Seclusion, 15 (dam of Hermit, Chanoinesse, Réligieuse, &c), by Tadmor—Miss Sallon by Cowl; covered by Blair Athole (Mr. T. E. Walker) ... 2,500

Swallow, 17 (dam of Wheat-ear, Ortolan, &c.), by Cotherstone out of The Wryneck by Slane; with a bay filly by Gladiateur (April 19,) and covered by him again (Stud Company) 600

Theresa, 13 (dam of Ethus, Lady Mary, &c.), by Touchstone out of Olga by Charles XII.; with a bay filly by Mandrake (April 3,) and covered by Blair Athole (German Breeding Association) 750

Touch-Me-Not, 14 (dam of Slowman, &c.). by Touchstone out of Triangle by Epirus; with a chesnut filly by Blair Athole (May 4,) and covered by him again (Duke of Hamilton) 750

Tunstall Maid, 17 (dam of Maid of Athole, Samson, Jock of Oran, &c.) by Touchstone out of Ellerdale's dam by Tomboy; with a chesnut filly by Blair Athole (April 11), and covered by him again (Mr. T. E. Walker) ... 1,000

Valeria, 8 (dam of Castalia), by Voltigeur out of Mrs. Ridgway by Birdcatcher with a bay filly by The Duke (April 19,) and covered by Blair Athole (German Breeding Association) 750

Woodbine, 12 (dam of Violet, Woodman, Xanthus, &c.), by Stockwell out of Honeysuckle (sister to Newminster) by Touchstone; covered by Gladiateur (Mr. Warring)... 620

After a short delay, the sale was resumed and brought to a close with the sale of what Mr. Tattersall truthfully termed "the most extraordinary collection of stallions ever seen in the world in one stud." Amsterdam, who was purchased by Sir Henry Tufton for 400 guineas, performed the part of *avant courier* to the "great gun," Blair Athole, who sauntered in as leisurely as an old cow—a greatly altered horse since he has lost the enor-

mous "pot belly" he carried at Fairfield, which was one of his chief drawbacks that made the late Mr. Blenkiron such a warm partisan of Gladiateur in that memorable show match at Doncaster, which originated in Mr. Jackson betting Tom Jennings ten "ponys" to one that "Blair" was a better looking horse than the mighty Frenchman, but fell through, mainly owing to Mr. Jackson's not agreeing to a referee after each side had chosen umpires. After the cries of "hats off," and the eagerness of the spectators to get a peep at the horse had subsided, Mr. Tattersall was saluted with three offers of 5,000 guineas on the part of Mr. Gee and two other gentleman whose voices we did not recognise. Mr. Pain bid 6,000, Mr. Coupland 7,000, and Mr. Pain 8,000, when "ten thousand" from the Master of the Quorn called forth loud cheering. The Hon. Mr. Finch (on the part of Mr. Ray,) then offered 10,500 from the stand, which Mr. Coupland instantly covered with 11,000, and in smaller bids of 100 and 200 guineas at a time on the part of Mr. Ray, the Stud Company, and Captain W. H. Cooper, 12,000 guineas was reached. The issue was then left to Mr. Coupland and Mr. Finch, and the former instantly clinching the latter's final bid of 12,300 guineas with one of 12,500 guineas, Blair Athole was knocked down to the new Stud Company amidst such a scene of excitement as we never saw equalled,—not even approached when Mr Blenkiron was announced the purchaser of Gladiateur for 5,800 guineas at Tattersall's, on the break up of Count de Lagrange's sale. He will be accompanied to his new home by his faithful companion and "pal," the pony, for whom he has so great an affection; and before leaving Middle Park Mr. Coupland informed us that he had already received fifteen subscriptions to Blair Athole at 100 guineas each for next season. In drinking "Success to the new Stud Company," Mr. Tattersall referred to a report current on the ground that the shares of the Company were at a premium, and explained that the Company contemplated doubling their capital at once. It will be seen that the foreigners never bid once for Blair Athole—so much for the nonsense that was written before hand of Commissioners from all parts of the globe being *en route* to England with the avowed object of buying the son of Stockwell. They preferred his younger brother, Breadalbane, in fact, who is his "shadow," only darker in colour, and shorter in the neck and shoulders, but, at the same time, the most improved horse we ever saw in so short a time as has elapsed since Mr. Blenkiron bought him at Colonel Towneley's sale for 1,650 guineas, when we pronounced him a bargain, much as we disliked him when in training. Mr. Pain started him at 2,000 guineas, and Count Lehndorff immediately bid 3,000, and at a "monkey" a time he quickly reached 5,000 guineas, when Mr. P. retired with a sigh, and Mr. Cavaliero took his place; but his solitary offer of 5,500 was so quickly superseded by 6,000 from Count Lehndorff that the latter became master of the situation, and the hammer fell amidst loud cheering. Breadalbane's destination is the Imperial Stud of Graditz. Dundee is so great a cripple from fever in the feet that he could not put in an appearance, and after a little misunderstanding about a solitary bid of 5 guineas upon the opening one of 100, Mr. Thomas Blenkiron feelingly remarked that his old favourite should not change hands under such circumstances. In all probability, he will be shot at no distant date. The entrance of Gladiateur into the ring, who has filled out into a magnificent horse, and apparently lost all his former fretful disposition, created almost as much sensation as Blair Athole; and called forth a remark from Mr. Tattersall that "whatever difference of opinion there may be as to which was entitled to be considered the best horse in the world, as he had described his great English rival, everybody would allow that he was the

best French horse ever seen." Put in by the Stud Company at 4,000 guineas, Mr. André bid 5,000, when Mr. Pain joined in with 5,500, and Mr. Ray offered 6,000. The remainder of the competition was reduced to a match between the two Britishers, and in bids of 100 guineas at a time he reached 6,800, when an offer of 7,000 guineas from Mr. Ray stalled off his opponent; and Gladiateur, who has had little chance heretofore, joins the 1,600 guinea Isilia at that gentleman's select stud near Reading. "He stops in England," was Mr. Tattersall's gratifying reply to the inquiries he was inundated with respecting his *bonâfide* purchaser, whom we congratulate on his good judgment and pluck. It always astonished us how a good judge like Mr. Blenkiron could continue to breed from two such common horses as King John and Horror, the former of whom has turned out as great a failure as his brother; but such was his breeder's infatuation for the King that he last year refused £3,000 for him. He realised nothing like that amount to-day, and advanced from 500 guineas to 720 guineas by small bids, which were chiefly confined to Mr. Perry, Mr. Cavaliero, and Mr. Pain, to the latter of whom he was knocked down. His destination is a mystery. His son, Lord Harewood, shows far more style and quality; but fetched less money. Mr. Perry put in Mandrake at 1,000 guineas, and contested his possession with Mr. Weatherby up to double that amount, when the latter became his purchaser at 2,100 guineas—an American commission, it was said. Marsyas wears remarkably well, and has turned out the good sire to be expected of a horse that, giving 3lb. each to King Tom. Scythian, Dr. O'Toole, beat a large field at Goodwood when two years old. He was a bargain, too, having been picked up at Tattersall's for 65 guineas; and bids fair to turn out equally so to the Stud Company at the 750 guineas they gave for him to-day. Saunterer's gay, handsome appearance created general admiration, and there was a long struggle for his possession between the Duke of Hamilton and Mr. Pain, the latter of whom left off the winner at 2,100 guineas, which is within £400 of the sum at which Mr. Blenkiron re-purchased him some years since from the King of Hanover. Another bargain was Uncas, one of the two Stockwell sires of that name that belonged to the Marquis of Hastings, who was bought for the Government Stud of Strasburg, and not for the German Breeding Association, as was generally supposed. Victorious has always been a special favourite of ours, and agreeing with Mr. Tattersall that he was "the cheapest horse sold to-day" we congratulate the new Stud Company on having secured such a prize at the comparatively low figure of 2,000 guineas. Warlike's breeding and good looks caused some unexpected competition for so comparatively unknown a sire.

The great length to which our report has extended prevents any further comments on this marvellous sale, upon the successful conduct of which, however, we must congratulate Mr. Tattersall and his partner, Mr. Pain, the latter of whom gracefully declined to officiate in any other capacity than an assistant—from the fact of the present head of the firm having been so intimately associated with the Blenkiron family since the establishment, and during the growth, of the unparalleled stud that is now dispersed to all quarters of the globe. Of the future of Middle Park itself nothing is decided. Owing to the intense heat of the weather, it has been a trying time for Mr. Townend of Kennan's Hotel, Crown Court, Cheapside, who has been so long and favourably known for his excellent catering at the Middle Park sales, but he fully maintained his well-earned reputation; whilst the profuse liberality that has been displayed by Mr. Thomas and Mr. William Blenkiron throughout the piece magnified the *prestige* which

always attached to Middle Park during the life-time of their kind-hearted, generous, hospitable parent. Peace to his manes!

	Gs.
Amsterdam by The Flying Dutchman—Urania by Idle Boy (Sir H. Tufton) ..	400
Blair Athole by Stockwell out of Blink Bonny by Melbourne, her dam Queen Mary by Gladiator, granddam by Plenipotentiary out of Myrrha by Whalebone (Stud Company)	12,500
Breadalbane by Stockwell out of Blink Bonny by Melbourne (Imperial Stud of Gradits)	6,000
Gladiateur by Monarque—Miss Gladiator by Gladiator, her dam Taffrail by Sheet Anchor—The Warwick Mare by Mirman, granddam by Ardrossan—Shepherdess by Shuttle (Mr. H. R. Ray)...	7,000
King John by Kingston out of Dinah Clarion (Mr. Pain)	720
Lord Harewood by King John—Ada by Knight of St George (Mr. Sexton)	250
Mandrake by Weatherbit—Mandragora by Rataplan (Mr. Weatherby)	2,100
Marsyas by Orlando out of Malibran by Whisker (Stud Company)	750
Saunterer by Bridcatcher out of Ennui by Bay Middleton (Mr. Pain) ...	2,100
Uncas by Stockwell—Prairie Bird by Touchstone (German Government)	250
Victorious by Newminster out of Jeremy Diddler, mare, her dam by Voltaire out of Lightning's dam by Blucher (Stud Company)...	2,000
Warlike by Weatherbit—Heroine of Lucknow by Nutwith (Mr. Chaplin)	650
Total ...	34,720

—*Sporting Gazette.*

THE JOCKEY CLUB AND THE TURF.

FROM a study of the *Racing Calendar*, we find that a race horse runs, on an average, about five times a year, and that the distance of each race is one mile. We find that one animal ran twenty-six times, but even he did not run a total of more than 16 miles, and in all probability many of these races were mere exercise gallops.

That there is need of a thorough reformation of the turf must be patent to every student of the subject. but unfortunately there appears to be little prospect of this desirable consummation. Though we have no doubt that our race horses are as good as ever they were, we must emphatically condemn our racing system. In our opinion, no two-year-old should ever be allowed to compete with older horses. Can any one doubt that it was the great match in which Lady Elizabeth beat the three-year-old Julius, who had just won the Cæsarewitch in a canter, at the trivial difference of 9 lb., that was the cause of her never winning another race? There ought to be no prize for three-year-olds over a less distance than a mile, and four-year-olds and upwards ought to run a mile-and-a-half or more. To see a strapping four-year-old horse scrambling home in a 6 furlong handicap with 6 stone on his back is, in our opinion, a painful sight, and is the very reverse of sport. And, again, the question of weight is one that might, with advantage, be studied by the Jockey Club. We are thoroughly with Lord Calthrope that in such races as the Derby or St. Leger, or in fact any race confined exclusively to three-year-old or four-year-old colts, should carry 9 stone 4lb., and fillies 9 stone. In cup handicaps we should like to see 6 stone 7 lb., the minimum weight, and no four-year-old ought to be handicapped at less than 7 stone or 7 stone 7 lb. If this scale of weights were adopted, a great incentive to fraud would be done away with. It is surely no encouragement for a man to breed a good horse when the fact of the horse's excellence shuts him out from all chance of winning a great handicap. There must be some

horses who are a little inferior to the winners of the Derby or St. Leger, and these are the animals that we should like to see more frequently successful in handicaps. Two years ago we saw that perfect specimen of horseflesh Mortimer with 9 stone 2 lb. on his back, toiling in vain through the heavy ground at Chester, after a wretched brute of a four-year-old who had only 6 stone in the saddle. Surely it would have been better for the interests of the turf if the winner had had 7 stone on his back, in which case Mortimer would have been successful.—*The Farmer.*

THE JOCKEY FORDHAM.

FORDHAM appears to be gradually relinquishing his profession, and it is only on rare occasions that he is now seen in the saddle. A career that commenced so splendidly with the victory of Epaminondas in the Chester Cup may be said to have been wound up by that matchless display of horsemanship which brought home Sabinus victorious in the Cambridgeshire. Since that race Fordham's appearances in the saddle have been intermittent; he was not even present at Newmarket during the July week, and he had no mount in the Derby. He will, I believe, only seldom sport silk again, but the fact that he has not yet ridden a winner of the Derby or St. Leger will prevent him from totally severing his connection with the turf for some time to come. Fordham's fame as a jockey will not be completely established until he has won one of the two great races. Marvellous as has been his riding, it cannot be said that it has been displayed to advantage in the Derby or St. Leger, both of which races carping critics say he ought to have added to his long list of successes. Many people think that when he rode Lord Clifden he really did win the Derby, but Chaloner snatched the race from him exactly as he did the St. Leger with Marquis when Fordham was riding Buckstone. Had the Judge's verdict been in favour of Lord Clifden in the Derby, Fordham's connection with Lord St. Vincent might not have been severed, and he would have had the mount on the splendid son of Newminster in the St. Leger, which, of course, he could not have lost. Latterly Fordham has not cared to ride for any one other than Mr. Graham, and, therefore, when the Beckhampton stable is in a little better form than it is at present, the eminent jockey may emerge from his retirement. Nearly all his victories this year have been gained in the colours of M. Lefevre, which he wore when he secured the Ascot Cup on Henry. But since that time the great French sportsman has had "good things," and Fordham has been absent from the saddle, and from all appearances we may expect that Tom Jennings's son will become first jockey to M. Lefevre, except when a great event is on the cards, and then French may be called in to assist. The older jockeys are very anxious that Lord Calthorpe should persist in his resolution to raise the weights in standard races, for if there were plenty of employment for 9st. jockeys—which would be the case if Lord Calthorpe's motion became law—many of the abler horsemen who are now, in consequence of increasing weight, gradually retiring from the profession would be able to pursue their duties for many years to come. One of the great secrets of Fordham's success is that for a long time he could ride 8st. 2lb. without an effort, and even now he can go to scale at 8st. 5lb or 8st. 7lb. without any trouble. The same is the case with Maidment, but such jockeys as French and Custance have to make painful exertions to reduce themselves to racing weight. It was because Daley had to sweat so much in order to get himself down to 8st. 10lb. that he did not have the mount on Macgregor in the Derby

and when he rode that horse in the Two Thousand Guineas he had to declare a pound or two overweight. Within a year of Daley retiring from the saddle his bodily weight was about 11st.—*Sportsman.*

THE DERBY, OAKS, ST. LEGER, AND GRAND PRIX.—1874.

THE entries for these great three-year-old races, which closed as usual on "the Tuesday after the Newmarket July Meeting," are 217, 189 and 204, respectively, or an aggregate of 610. Compared with the numbers obtained in the three previous years, there is a marked increase in every case, but the St. Leger of 1871, when 205 entered; and it is a further good sign that but two gentlemen, Mr. Drummond and Mr. J. Johnstone, "go in" very extensively. M. Lefévre has only three in the Derby and St. Leger, and five in the Oaks—less than Count Lagrange, who has eight in the Derby—and Mr. H. Savile is content to have a modest couple in the Derby.

The Grand Prize of Paris for 1874 has closed with 213 subscribers, Count Lagrange being its greatest patron, with sixteen colts and four fillies.—*Sporting Gazette.*

REINDEER.

THIS fourteen-year-old son of Mountain Deer and Sultana took leave of the Turf at Newmarket yesterday, and will spend the remainder of his days in peace at Rufford Abbey. He has run in no fewer than 145 races, of which a fair average of 34 fell to his share. Lincoln and Brighton were favorite battle grounds of the "veteran," and Mr. Sevile's consideration for an old servant is the instinct of a true and generous sportsman.—*Sporting Gazette.*

HEAT RACE AT DONCASTER.

WILL any reader of *Bell* furnish me with particulars of a famous race run for a £100 Plate, in heats, at Doncaster, towards the close of the last century. It was one of extraordinary severity, and, if I remember rightly, there was more than one dead heat? AINDERBY

The race to which our correspondent alludes was run September 28, 1797. It was a £100 Plate, two mile heats, for three-year-olds, 7st. 5lb., and four-year-olds, 8st. 7lb. The following is the return given in the *Calendar*:—

Mr. G. Crompton's b c Warter, by King Fergus, three years old	5	0	5	1	0	1
Sir C. Turner's ch c Pepperpot, 4 yrs. old	3	0	1	5	0	2
Sir F. Standish's br c Stamford, 3 yrs. old	1	3	6	2	dr	
Mr Wentworth's b c Cardinal, 4 yrs. old	2	5	2	3		
Lord A. Hamilton's b c by Trumpeter, 4 yrs. old	7	4	4	4		
Mr T. Hutchinson's Hipswell, 3 yrs. old	6	6	3	dr		
Mr Sitwell's ch c Commodore, 3 yrs. old	4	dr				

5 to 2 agst. Stamford, 3 to 1 agst. Cardinal, and 5 to 1 agst. Warter. After the different heats the bets varied much.—*Bell's Life.*

SPORTING MATCH.

On the night after the Oaks, at Limmer's, an officer of the 9th Lancers betted Lord Charles Ker £100 that he did not hop, walk, run, ride, and row, a quarter of a mile in a quarter of an hour within the month. The match came off last Saturday in the neighbourhood of Windsor close to Bouveney Lock, and his Lordship won in 9 minutes 45 seconds! Lord Charles has another match against time with Mr. Chaplin, who has betted him 200 to 100 that he does not walk a mile in ten minutes.—*Sporting Gazette.*

DEATH OF DR. JERDON.

It is with deep regret, which will be widely shared in India, that we must announce the death of poor Dr. Jerdon, at South Norwood, near London. He died at 4 A.M. of the 12th June. An intimate friend of the great naturalist describes the close of his fatal illness as follows:—"He came here into lodgings as he had been very ill. I got a note from him to ask me to go and look after him, and, finding him so bad, I spent a good deal of my spare time at his bedside, and saw that he got good medical attendance and everything that was needful, and am glad that I was able to be of some little use to him in his last hours. Major Godwin Austin had been very kind in looking after him, but, as he was not considered in great danger, had gone to stay with his father for a few days, and only got back too late to see him. I was with him till late on Tuesday (11th), when he spoke clearly and was quite lucid, but said he thought he was failing fast, as he had been so ill the previous night. He said, however, that he then felt better and would rather that I went home, and came to see him again in the morning, which I did; but, feeling uneasy, I saw the doctor on my way home, who said that he thought Jerdon would get over it, and was not in immediate danger. So I went home feeling satisfied, but when I went again at 9 the next morning, he was dead. I was the last friend who saw him, and except the nurse, the last person. His brother was telegraphed for, and came this afternoon. I have just seen him. I went up for Godwin Austin yesterday morning, and he came back with me here then and there. It is not known if Jerdon left any directions about his books and papers, but Major Godwin Austin says that he believes that he has done so. He will be a great loss to us all, for good naturalists are not too plentiful. He was talking about Brooks, Tristram, and others the day before he died, and I read him Brooks' last letters when sitting at his bedside, and he commented on them as clearly as when he was in full health. Death is making sad havoc in the ranks of scientific men. Horne only the other day, then G. R. Gray, and now poor Jerdon. Great gaps the two latter leave. However, it is a road we must all follow ere long, and shall then know more about many matters that we now grope after darkly. Please send word and tell Mr. Hume, who will wish, doubtless, to know of poor Jerdon's death. I have not the heart to add anything about bird matters just now, but will only thank you sincerely for the pamphlet you so kindly sent to me."—*Pioneer.*

THE ARTOIS OR PICARDY HOUNDS.

The dogs which are now to be met with in the country around Doulens, Abbeville, Douai, Arras, and Hesdin, and which we find in the hands of the

peasants, who still devote themselves to the breeding of hounds, as well as in the kennels of the numerous dog dealers in that part of France, are but large-sized *briquets*, more or less intermixed with the Norman and Artesian breeds, and bearing very little resemblance to the famous old breed of Picardy, which the Gamache, de Supplicourt, and des Essarts families had preserved pure and carefully tended up to the time when Selincourt celebrated their merits in his "Parfait Chasseur."

The grey and fawn coated hounds (says he) that were kept by the noblemen of Picardy were the best dogs that one could ever meet with for hunting a hare in any sort of country; for they were true to the line, drew beautifully, and trailed over dry ground a hare's track more than an hour old. Their voice was deep, but clear, and might be heard at an immense distance: they hunted wolves as well as hare, but never took any notice of a fox. They are very fine animals, of good size, combining the ardour of French hounds with the soundness of English foxhounds: they make their turns quickly, with unerring instinct, and by their pleasant style of working give more satisfaction in a single trial than any other hounds in a whole run.

This breed, native of Artois and Picardy, was anciently in great request for the packs which hunted hare. Under Henry IV. they were already thought a good deal of, as will be seen by the following document quoted by Count de Laferrière in a work on the chase of Francis I., published by Aubry in 1869. It is a letter from Prince Charles Alexander de Croy to the Prince of Wales, dated August 8, 1609, and running thus:

"Though I am happy to be able to send to the King the pack of Artois hounds that I promised him, I am sorry to say that the hawks I intended for his Majesty and for your Highness are dead: and I have requested Jacques Sympill to make my excuses to your Highness, and tell what misfortune has befallen the said hawks."

At that time the Artois hounds were white, with fawn or grey patches; the head was short; the nose short also, and turned upwards; the forehead large; the eye big and bright; the ears flat, falling, and rather long; the body compact and muscular, rather low set, and well shaped; the stern thickly feathered, elegantly curved, and sometimes forming completely a hoop like the beagle's.

Nowadays they are far from being so well shaped as at that time: they often show black patches, and are sometimes even tricoloured. They are middle-sized, varying from 19in. to 22in. Their hind-quarters are often rather flat, and broken up more than they used to be formerly. Their voice is very fine and musical, their nose excellent, and their intelligence up to anything; but they are apt sometimes to open falsely, and dwell rather too much on the scent.

Their constitution is excellent, and they are very staunch; their pace is not first-rate, but they can keep it up. They are sufficiently pushing and full of mettle, so much so indeed, that they are apt to run riot, and prove difficult to keep under command, which is an unmistakable token of their having had too much crossing with *briquets* or country hounds, for the purer their blood, the more easily are they kept in order.

Still pretty often met with is the Picardy or Artesian strain. It has lost many a typical and characteristic feature, and goes under false colours, according as the Norman, foxhound, or country blood has been infused into its veins. The actual breed, however, is still good; but it is not very fast, and is often defective in shape and general construction. The consequence is that the breed does not look as if it were yet well fixed and settled in a definite form; it is unsymmetrical and particularly defective in the hind quarters.

The old Artois hound might still, perhaps, be found in two or three kennels, but even there, I fear, not perfectly pure. At any rate, the modern strains of Artois blood are amongst the best in France for hare-hunting purposes, and on this account it is worthy of the attention of the lovers of the sport, who cannot do better than look after hounds of this breed. Another point in favour of this kind of hound is that drafts of such breeds can be purchased in the Artois country at reasonably low prices, not exceeding those usually paid for English harriers; and it must not be forgotten that one of the principal reasons of the vogue of the latter on the Continent is their cheapness, compared with the high prices fetched by our other French breeds. It is certainly the cheapness of the Artesian hounds, besides their hunting really well and having very musical voices, that makes them favourites with most of our masters of hounds, seldom overburdened with large fortunes; and consequently a great many packs of these hounds are still to be met with. There can be no doubt, indeed, that if the French breeds could at some time or other be procured at more reasonable prices, masters would not fail to replenish their kennels with them, instead of buying at low prices so many bad hounds, with which no English master would disgrace his kennel, but which find their way to the Continent and do so much mischief in the breeds. Then, instead of numbering hardly one hundred packs of pure-bred French hounds, we should count more than double in a short space of time

The principal packs of Artesian hounds which I know of are the following:

M. Paul Bernard, Héry by Seignelay (Yonne).
M. Cousturier de Billy, Billy-source-Seine, Bagneux les Juifs Côte d'Or).
M. Delarue-Buisson, Abbeville (Somme).
M. Amédée Dassy, Mousceau, near Meaux (Seine and Marne).
Count Foulher de Relingua, Phillomel Castle, Lellers (Pas de Calais),
M. Abel Houdaille, Louvetier, Avallon (Yonne).
M. Ch. Lemaire, Vermanton (Yonne).
M. Manoury d'Irville, Grèges Castle, by Dieppe (Seine Intérieure).
M. Carrelet de Loisy, Arceau Castle, by Mirebeau sur Bèze (Côte d'Or).
M. Count Lejeas, Aiserey Castle, (Côte d'Or).
M. A. Lucy, Meaux (Seine and Marne).
M. Ch. Nadaud, Charvieux, by Pont de Cheroi (Isère).
M. Nocas, Sermaise (Marne).
M. de Quandalle, Hesdin (Pas de Calais).
—*Field.*

DUGONG FISHING IN QUEENSLAND.

Dugongs, or "Yunguns," as these wonderful animals are commonly called, are found throughout the entire coast line stretching from Moreton Bay in in the South of the colony to Rockingham Bay in the north, and doubtless right up to Cape York, for we hear of them again at the Island of Timor, and round the coast of New Guinea.

The dugong is an inter-tropical animal, and the few scattered herds that reach as far south as Moreton Bay are no criterion of what can be found further north. There, in the vast shallows with which the coast abounds, the dugongs graze in countless herds.

And now for a brief description of this strange creature. It attains to a length of seven feet and upwards, has a smooth skin like a porpoise, a huge flapper on each side near the head in place of fins; it possesses as many

stomachs as an ox, with a head like a calf's. The female suckles her young; "bulls" and "cows" are the terms used to distinguish the sexes.

Dugongs are obliged to come to the surface of the water every now and then to breathe; they graze on the beds of green weed in the shallow waters. They are very harmless and timid by nature, and are captured in two different ways—first by nets at night; secondly by the blacks, who are expert at spearing them during the daytime on the shallows, when great caution has to be exercised in approaching them.

Some twenty years ago, Dr. Hobbs, of Brisbane, discovered that dugong oil possessed curative properties equal to cod-liver oil, besides having the advantage of being palatable as an article of food. It had already attracted considerable attention in England as a valuable medicine, when some greedy persons adulterated it with other oils, and even went so far as to send home shark oil, thus ruining the trade.

The "meat" of this fish is excellent, and resembles beef, pork, or veal, according to the part of the body it is cut from; whilst gelatine can be made from the skin, which is exceedingly thick.

A company is about to be formed in Queensland to carry on this fishery; it has also been started again in a small way under the immediate eye of the worthy doctor before mentioned; and, as a partner of his in the undertaking, I will endeavour to describe our first attempt to net the wily dugong.

The materials for our net cost about £12; the length of the net was 200 yards, each mesh about a foot square, and composed of tanned twine the thickness of a pencil. Amongst the "manavlins" were included two heavy anchors and twenty or thirty large empty oil drums, the use of which will be seen presently. Having secured the services of an experienced fisherman, a West Indian, who knew every yard of Moreton Bay, we next hired a large whaleboat, and proceeded to load her with net, tent, provisions, water keg, tinned meats, flour, guns, &c. It is very necessary to secure an experienced hand when proceeding on a trip of this sort, as the bay is full of shoals.

F., Peblo, and myself left the Brisbane Wharf, and dropped down the river during one of those bright July days that occur in the unrivalled winter of Queensland. We rowed until the mouth of the river was reached, then up sail, and steered for King Island, where we intended to camp the first night. Here we made a large fire, and rigged our tent under the lee of a scrub close to high-water mark. The night was bitterly cold. The next day we made Dunwich. This is an establishment kept up by the Government for old shepherds and other people who can no longer support themselves. Here we received an addition to our forces in the person of one "Tommy," an aboriginal; for at different periods of the year a tribe of blacks camp near these small settlements, and supply the people with fish. A small government steamer visits Dunwich once a fortnight, and she happened to be there when we arrived. The blacks were driving a great trade with the steamer by selling mullet—five and six large ones for a shilling. An old black, well known as "Captain Funnyeye," was anxious to go with us; but we selected Tommy as being more experienced in dugong fishing.

From Dunwich the steamer took us in tow to Green Island, and cast us off. As it was low tide, we very soon had to take off our clothes, and commenced to carry the contents of our boat ashore over a long strip of mud and water, the shells and stones being rather trying to one's feet; for each carried a heavy load on his back.

This little island was composed of a small plain of about three acres in extent, covered with grass and a scrub of the same size. By the time we

had erected our tent and made all snug, the tide had commenced to rise; Tommy was despatched to bring in the boat (in which our heavy net had been left), and he eventually floated her to within ten yards of our camp. F. and myself meanwhile took a survey of the island, and found, as we had expected that there was no water; however, we had provided against this by bringing a large breaker full. This island appeared to be a favourite breeding place of the blue mountain parrot, judging by the numbers that were flying in and out of the holes in the mangrove trees. We shot some pigeons and redbills, put up several quail, and considerably "astonished the natives"—excellent small rock oysters. Upon returning to camp we found Tommy fast asleep; he was awakened with difficulty, and then complained of being "berry cold," though there was a blazing sun out, and he had stretched himself before a large fire.

The net now being spread along the sandy shore of the beach, all hands proceeded to rig it, Pablo proving himself most useful in this as in all other respects. The large drums were made fast at intervals along the top line, so as to keep the net afloat, while an anchor was made fast at each end. Having packed all into the boat, we rowed out into a channel formed between our own island and the next, and dropped the net piece by piece, so that it spread right across the run of the tide. Leaving it there, with its old cans bobbing about like so many big floats, we retured to camp quite prepared for a substantial repast of Irish stew and boiled crabs, which Pablo had prepared for us.

Tommy soon after this commenced erecting breakwinds of boughs and grass for himself and his mate, and also placed boughs on the weather side of our tent. He was a man of few words, and had made no remarks for a long period, but now he gazed gloomily into the horizon, and said, "Rain come up by-and-by." So it turned out, but our shelter proved secure.

At daylight next morning, upon looking through the glasses, we saw to our surprise, that all the floats had come together in a bunch. The tide had proved too strong for our anchors causing them to drag, so that night's work was lost. After stretching the net again, we filled two cans with wet sand (through the bung-hole), and fastened one to each anchor.

During the day we received a visit from the chief warders of the convict island of St. Helena; they had made us out with their glasses, and brought a most acceptable present of butter, eggs, and milk from the superintendent, Mr. M'Donnell. He it is who keeps the convicts employed cultivating cane and making sugar, and his management is most successful. Before darkness came on Tommy got up and walked off with his tomahawk, presently returning with three tremendous crabs. We never could see these crabs running about, and nothing concerning the mode of their capture could be got out of Tommy, who was peculiarly jealous about these matters. However, upon Pablo's making his appearance, he told us that when the tide was out one took a long stick and poked it into a hole in the thick green weed. We afterwards saw this proved, for Pablo's practised eye soon discovrred one of the carefully-concealed holes, and upon the stick being introduced about two feet, out came an enraged crab. This man was truly invaluable—a really good cook and a clean fellow; and he used to amuse and interest us in the evenings over the camp fire with "Scandals of the Bay," stories connected with white people who had altogether forsaken civilisation, and who lived, at all events, a remarkably free, if not an easy, life, in the remote parts of the bay.

Next day—and this was the last we could spare on this occasion—we left Pablo cooking breakfast, and pulled out to the net. "One fellow yungun

sit down!" sang out Tommy, who at length had found his tongue. There was the monster fish entangled and dead; for, not being able to come up and breathe, it was soon suffocated, the large flappers being caught in the meshes as it attempted to pass through the net.

We shortly after this returned to Brisbane, and, if our sport was not grand, we at all events had had a plesant time of it, and had learnt how to set about dugong fishing. The oil of the fish sold for 10s. a gallon in its unrefined state.

Turtle are plentiful in Moreton Bay, and are frequently caught in the same way as the dugong; but to enjoy real sport with turtle, take a lot of blacks in the boat, station an experienced hand in the bows, and row quietly over the shoals. Few equalled Tommy as turtle turner in this sport. Directly the turtle sees the boat he moves rapidly off (and a tremendous pace he can go). Then the excitement begins; the rowers give way with a will, directed by the black in the bows, who is quivering with anxiety, and shouting "Ge ge" (pronounced hard), till the boat is well over the turtle, when down dives the man, and turns the creature in the water by seizing the hind flapper.

I will conclude with a very short account of another sort of fishing which took place in the month of June in the same bay. I quote from my friend's letter:

Last week the Colonial Secretary (Mr. Palmer), Mr. Royds, and Mr. Scott went to the "Flat" Rock in the Southern Channel to catch schnappers; they had splendid sport; for, in four or five hours they pulled up 306 large schnappers, also one groper, this fish weighing over 60lb.! The Kate's deck was like a little Billingsgate.

This is something like sport, and I give the names to show there is no exaggeration. There is plenty of sport on the Queensland coast for those who are willing to include a little roughing as part of the fun.

—*Field.* E. B. KENNEDY.

HORSES AND HARNESS.

Next to the necessity for a rational and humane method of shoeing horse's hoofs, must be placed the need for furnishing it with appropriate, well-fitting, light, and *easy* harness—whether the animal be destined for draught or saddle purposes. And in proportion as its labour is severe or long continued, does the necessity for this become more urgent. We are too apt to forget that tight straps embarrass movement; that heavy harness detracts from comfort and utility; and that badly-fitting saddles, collars, and bridles irritate the horse's temper, chafe, and injure it, and make it unwilling to lend us its services. Improperly made and worse fitted harness inflicts more or less cruelty on the horse doomed to wear it. Certainly, this animal, ever since it was domesticated by man, has been made almost as much the victim of fashion as man himself, and has been subjected to a great amount of torture,—whether carring or drawing its master,—through the oftentimes improper and fantastic garniture imposed upon it, and under which it had to accomplish onerous tasks. How much have badly-shaped or ill-fitting saddles to answer for in punishing horses, for days and weeks together? And how many poor creatures have writhed when drawing heavy loads, as the lumpy-stuffed, coarse-lined, misfitting collar cut into or chafed the skin into great ulcers and bleeding wounds? How many horses have perished, or suffered from dangerous attacks of apoplexy, when toiling in hot weather with a tight collar on their necks? How much suffering has been inflicted

by severe bits, tugged at by clumsy hands, cutting the mouth and breaking the jaw? Tight curb-chains, and checking too violently, have been a fertile cause of mischief to the horse; indeed, I can scarcely imagine anything more painful than the severe pressure and bruising the very sensitive membrane covering the lower jaw experiences from a powerful bit pulled violently by a strong arm; and the horse so maltreated evinces, as it best can, the suffering it endures by attempting in every possible way to escape its infliction. Veterinary surgeons are familiar with the diseased conditions of the jaw to which this stupid practice of severe-bitting and violent checkings gives rise; and most horsemen know that what are designated "hard-mouthed" and "pulling" horses are made so by hard, unfeeling hands, want of knowledge and of sympathy for this useful creature, or indolence in attending to its requirements. And there can be no doubt whatever that "jibbing," "rearing," and other dangerous habits on the part of the horse, are in some cases, if not in all, due to the mismanagement of the animal's mouth.

These reflections were suggested by a visit paid some months ago to the establishment of Mr. Blackwell, the well-known saddler in Oxford-street, who, I had been informed, was directing his attention to the amelioration or abolition of certain evils in our present method of harnessing, by which he hoped to confer some particular advantages on the horse-owner, as well as comfort and ease on the horse itself. We were highly gratified with our visit; for, in addition to the interesting, thoughtful, and humane inventions devised by Mr. Blackwell—at the cost of much study, no doubt—we found him to possess a most excellent knowledge of horse nature and horse temper, such as we should have rather expected to meet with in one who had been in hourly observant contact with that creature, than in the denizen of an establishment for the manufacture of apparatus by which it was to be shackled and pinioned during its hours of labour.

Mr. Blackwell frankly admitted that fashion in the matter of harness was omnipotent, no matter how stupid or injurious it might be; and that, in the majority of instances, it was almost useless to attempt to oppose the prevailing whims, however nonsensical and hurtful they were. This was said more particularly of the bearing-rein, which, as we all know, will hold its ground until horse-owners and coachmen understand that it is unnecessary and injurious. But if the bearing-rein will be worn, why not have its injurious and discomforting effects diminished as much as possible? With this intention, Mr. Blackwell has invoked the aid of India-rubber, which he has so ingeniously employed that, while strength is maintained in the harness, a large amount of elasticity is gained; so that instead of the horse's head being trussed up to the middle of the back through the medium of a rigid strap, and kept in a similar position to what our soldiers' heads used to be by the barbarous leather stock, there is afforded a certain amount of relief to the muscles of the neck, as well as to the mouth, by the resilient properties of this material, which allows the head to be lowered to at least a foot. This, it will be easily understood, must be a great relief to horses doomed to wear a bearing-rein, as, while the unnatural, stuck-up elevation of the head, thought to be perfection in those who don't understand horses, is ensured, the unfortunate beasts have a chance of easing themselves by a comparatively slight effort.

Another most useful application of this India-rubber spring is in the girths for saddles, and rollers for retaining clothing. Every one knows that, in breathing, the ribs perform a most essential function in widening and contracting the dimensions or capacity of the chest; becoming raised as the

lungs are filled with air, and falling down again to their original position when these organs are being emptied. Indeed, it may be said that this alternate rising and falling movement of the ribs has for its main object the filling and emptying of the lungs; so that when from any cause these natural movements are interfered with or restricted, respiration is checked, and serious consequences may follow. For this reason it is that a horse's saddle, when fixed on its back by means of an inelastic girthing tightly buckled round the chest, and at a part where the ribs have perhaps most movement is embarrassing, and may be productive of serious mischief when the horse is put to great exertion. Race-horses have frequently been much distressed from this cause, and races have been lost through such an apparently trifling circumstance. It is the same with the roller employed in retaining the clothing on the horse's body: the breathing is retarded, and the animal inconvenienced—not unfrequently a sore back is produced.

Mr. Blackwell's invention is admirably calculated to avert the evils arising from tight girthing; for although the saddle is as secure on the back as with the ordinary unyielding straps and girths, yet the ribs are but little impeded in their motion, and the horse must feel even more relieved than we do when we exchange a pair of inelastic for a pair of elastic braces. On expressing some doubt as to the durability of the spring, we were shown some which had outworn the ordinary leather girth-strap. Altogether, the application of this spring to the bridles and reins of horses in order to preserve their mouths and render them manageable; to the bearing-rein to afford them some relief; and to the girth and roller straps to allow easy breathing, must prove a great boon to the equine species, no less than to their owners.

Mr. Blackwell has even extended his ingenuity to the juvenile equipment of the unbroken animal, and his patent whalebone and gutta-percha "jockeys" appear to be well adapted to achieve the object he had in view—to assist in breaking-in colts and untractable horses by kind and gentle treatment, and to make them easy-mouthed, and temperate.

Though of all the domesticated animals, the horse is by far the greatest slave, yet no animal more dearly loves its liberty and freedom from restraint of every kind. We cannot wonder, then, that confinement and craming-up in tight, unyielding harness should make it uncomfortable and inclined to resist control—which is but another way of showing that the equipment is not what it ought to be. Saddlers and farriers hold largely in their hands the well-being of the horse, and may, if they choose, confer upon it many benefits by using their wits a little in its behalf. The saddler is, no doubt, like the farrier, hampered by the whims of the coachman and groom; and he will have much to contend with probably, before he can abolish the lumbering harness of the agricultural horse—which seems to have been devised only for the purpose of expending an enormous amount of leather, needlessly loading the animal and hampering its movements—or before he will be able to introduce some necessary reforms into the mode of equiping carriage and saddle horses. Nevertheless, Mr. Blackwell appears to have thrown himself *con amore* into the cause of emancipating the noble beast from some notorious abuses connected with its slaving gear, and I feel certain that those horses on whose behalf I have so often intruded myself—I fear only *too* often—could they depute me as their spokesman in this instance, would ask me to tender him—and others like him—their grateful thanks for his successful endeavours to ease their burdens and ameliorate their condition.

GEORGE FLEMING,
Royal Engineers.

—*The Animal World.*

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1872-73.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

AHMEDNUGGUR RACES.—1872.

Stewards.

COL. HOWARD VYSE, 3rd Hussars. CAPTAIN GAMBIER, R.E.
G. NORMAN, ESQ., C S. CAPTAIN DANIELL, Superintendent of Police.
MAJOR HARRIS, R H.A.

MAJOR F. LUKIN ... ... *Honorary Secretary.*

TO THE EDITORS, ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Herewith I have the pleasure to send you the account of the late Nuggur Meeting, and trust it will arrive in time for insertion in the next number of the Magazine.

The meeting was universally pronounced to have been a very good one, and although there was, perhaps, a slight falling off in the number of the fields, still there was some very good racing; in fact, it would be difficult anywhere to see a more exciting race than the Trial Stakes on the first day when four horses finished almost in a line. "Trumpeter," a horse that showed great promise as a three year old last year, came out and won all his races in a common canter; one cannot judge of his full powers as he never once had to be extended, but it is much to be regretted that he is not entered in any of the Arab Races here, for I really think he would take a deal of beating; his condition was most perfect, which cannot be said of the Arabs against him, most of whom had marched up from Poona, where they had been stopped in their work for fully a fortnight by the rain.

The Walers were decidedly much below the average. "Seaweed," indeed, showed blood, but he was very poor and weak, besides which he is too small for racing, though a very well shaped one "Consul" was in fine order and did well for his owner, winning each event for which he was entered.

Nothing could have exceeded the kindness and hospitality of Colonel Vyse and the Officers of the 3rd Hussars, who literally kept open house for all the visitors, putting them up and making all guests of their mess. They gave a splendid ball during the meeting, the supper of which was really a sight such as is seldom seen, as I heard a pathetic visitor quote

"'Twill long be remembered as a green spot in memory's waste."

Alas! this, I fear, will be the last of the festivities of Nuggur as the gallant 3rd are under marching orders and will not be relieved by another Dragoon regiment. Good luck attend them wherever they go! In conclusion, I must say the greatest thanks are due to Major Lukin (the best Race Secretary I think I have ever seen) for his energy and trouble taken for the meeting's success. The course has been much improved under his supervision; ditto the Race Funds.

Trusting that the enclosed account may be acceptable,

I remain,
Dear Sirs,
Yours very truly,
"SNAFFLE."

POONA;
25th August, 1872.

1st Day, Tuesday, 6th August.

The annual Race Meeting at this favourite little station commenced on last Tuesday. Since the 1st instant the station has gradually been filling, and the attendance at the race-course was fully equal to if not greater than last year. The band of H.M's 3rd (King's Own) Hussars played during the intervals. The enclosure was filled with vehicles of every description, from the drag, down to the basket-carriage : all the beauty and fashion of the station (and there is no lack of the former) were of course present, adding to the gaiety of the scene and enhancing the pleasure of the afternoon's amusement. The weather was exceedingly fine, and the course in capital order, if anything too hard.

First Race.—The Maiden Galloways.—1¼ miles. Rs. 300 from the Fund, for all Maiden Galloways, 7lbs. in excess of weight for age and inches. Entrance on the 1st of June, Rs. 40 ; on the 1st July, Rs. 80 ; on the 1st of August, Rs. 120.

Mr. Herbert's	g a g	Sabretache	8	9	W. Brewty	...	1
Captain Napier's	g a g	Forty-Winks	9	5	Owner	...	2

The first race on the card was the Maiden Galloways, for which two horses only came to the post. Sabretache, who was ridden by W. Brewty, won easily. Forty-Winks appearing as if that was all the rest he ever enjoyed.

Second Race.—The Charger Stakes, ¾ mile. Rs. 100 from the Fund for all horses, that have been regularly ridden on parade *bonâ fide* as chargers for the three months previous to the meeting. Weight for age and class raised 3 stone. Entrance Rs. 30, G.R.

Mr. Beale's	ch a h	Romulus	10	6	Mr. Gaye ...	...	1
Mr. Rogers'	g a h	Abd-el-kader	10	6	Captain Napier...	...	2
Captain Charles'	g a h	Sirmurst	10	6	Owner	...	3
Mr. Elliot's	b c b g	Pasha	11	3	Mr. Elliot ...	...	0

This was an open race. Romulus, Pasha, and Sirmurst all having their supporters. The lot got away to a good start. Abd-el-kader taking the lead followed by Romulus with Sirmurst close up, with the Pasha about a length in the rear. Very little change took place in the order of running until close home, when Romulus, carefully ridden by Mr. Gaye, made his effort and won a good race in the fast time of 1m. 26½s., Abd-el-kader 2nd, Sirmurst 3rd, and Pasha beaten off. Sirmurst appeared not to make an effort when collared.

Third Race.—The Hussar Cup. 1½ mile G.R. A piece of plate, value Rs. 1,500, presented by the Officers of the 3rd (King's Own) Hussars. For Maiden Arabs ; open to Officers on full pay of the army serving in India. The Cup to be won three times before becoming the property of the winner. Value of the Stakes Rs. 1,680. 6 years and aged to carry 10st. ; 5 years and aged to carry 9st. 9lbs. ; 4 years and aged to carry 9st. 11lb. ; 3 years and aged to carry 8st. 11lb. Entrance on the 1st of June, Rs. 100 , 1st of July, Rs. 150 ; 1st of August, 200. With a sweepstakes of Rs. 80 for all starters, and Rs. 400 added from the Ahmednuggur Race Fund.

Major Blundell's	c a h	Trumpeter	9	9	Mr. Gaye
Mr. Hogg's	c a h	Lucifer	9	9	Owner ...
Major Probyn's	c a h	Welshman	9	9	Owner ...
Mr. Anderson's	c a h	Cyrus	9	9	Mr. Elliot
Captain Napier's	c a h	Grey Goose	9	9	Owner ...

This was a very open race until the several horses were put to the test ; at the lotteries, Cyrus, lately purchased by his sporting owner specially for

this race, was the favourite, next came Trumpeter in the public opinion, followed by Lucifer; Cyrus unfortunately met with an accident when being railed up from Poona which interfered much with his preparation, and when he cantered past, the injuries lately received were very apparent and the horse seemed short of work. Lucifer looked too stout, while Trumpeter had the appearance of being wound up to the hour. For gentleman riders the start for this race was pretty punctual. Lucifer forced the running for the the first ¾ mile with Trumpeter in close attendance followed by Cyrus and the Welshman, Grey Goose bringing up the rear. Near the ¾ mile post, Welshman passed Cyrus and drew up to the leading horses, at the ½ mile post Welshman took second place, but only for a few strides, when he was also beaten, leaving Trumpeter with a commanding lead of 20 or 30 lengths, which he maintained to the end, winning in the good time of 3m. 1s. Cyrus passed the post 2nd, Lucifer 3rd.

Fourth Race.—The Trial Stakes. ¾ mile. For Colonial and Country Bred Horses. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Rs. 200 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 30.

Mr. Anderson's	ch aus a	King's Own, late Consul	9	7	J. Brewty	1
Captain Charles'	b aus g	Seaweed	9	0	Owner	2
Major Probyn's	b aus g	Moss Trooper	9	7	Captain Napier	3
Mr. Herbert's	b aus m	Pauline	9	7	Mr. Gaye	3

For this race, Seaweed was the most in demand, his good trial at Poona being as well-known to others as the owner. Moss Trooper was 2nd favourite, Pauline 3rd, and King's Own late Consul the least fancied. After two false starts, J. Brewty on King's Own got away slightly in advance, very little alteration took place during the running; a sheet would have covered them from post to post. This was decidedly the race of the day, and after a most exciting finish King's Own won by a head. Seaweed and Moss Trooper running almost a dead heat for second place, while Pauline was not more than half a length behind the winner. This race proved the superiority of a professional in a neck and neck race, for King's Own's victory was decidedly one to his jockey's riding; Seaweed's condition was much admired, and as he cantered past with his sporting owner up, he looked all over a winner. Time, 1m. 22s.

Fifth Race.—The Pony Plate.—For all Maiden Ponies, 13-2 and under, Rs. 80 from the Fund. Entrance, Rs. 20. ½ mile. 13-2 to carry 9st 10lbs.; 1lb. allowed for every ½ of an inch under.

Captain Charles'	b a p	Bagdad	9	10	Owner	1
Mr. Herbert's	b a p	Buttons	9	8	Mr. Herbert	2
Mr. Dale's	b a p	Sarpedon			———	0

The *Pony Race* produced two starters, and was run almost in the dark Captain Charles on Bagdad won a good race by a head on the post. Time, 59s.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 8TH AUGUST.

The second day's racing came off on last Thursday afternoon, it was delightfully cool, but the attendance was not so great as on the first day, probably on account of the ball given by the Officers of the 3rd Hussars in the evening. There were only three races on the card, one of which was made for the day in place of the Galloway Plate which had not filled.

First Race.—The Subaltern's Cup. Value £50, presented by Captain Dent, 3rd Hussars. Entrance Rs. 50 with Rs.— added from the Regimental Race Fund for horses *bonâ fide* the property of Officers who are or have been during the current year Subalterns in the Regiment. To be ridden by Officers serving or having served in the Regiment. The Cup to be won by the same Subaltern for any three years to entitle him to keep it. Weight for age and class raised 2st. 7lbs. 1 mile. To close and name on the 1st August.

Mr. Anderson's	.. ch aust g ..	King's Own late Consul	..	W. O.

Second Race.—The Nuggur Derby. Rs. 400 from the Fund. For all Maiden Horses. Weight for age and class raised 21lbs. 1½ mile. Entrance on the 1st June, Rs. 50; on the 1st August, Rs. 120. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for all starters.

H. H. Aga Khan's	g a g	Alboorz	10	3	W. Brewty	 1
Capt. Charles's	b a g	Seaweed	10	7	Dr. Gaye	 2
Major Probyn's	b a g	St. George	10	7	Owner	 3
Captain Hogg's	b a g	Prairie Boy	10	3	Owner	 0
Captain Napier's	b a g	Pilgrim	10	3	Owner	 0

The Nuggur Derby brought five Australians to the post: at the lotteries, Seaweed and Alboorz were the favourities, while St. George and Prairie Boy evidently had the strong confidence of their respective owners; Pilgrim, although a nice looking horse, was not much fancied, and sold for a small sum. The field got away to a good start without trouble—Prairie Boy took the lead closely followed by Seaweed with Alboorz and St. George in close attendance, Pilgrim bringing up the rear: no change in their positions took place, except that Prairie Boy rather increased his lead at the end of the first mile when the rider of St. George passing Alboorz and Seaweed took second place and looked very much like winning. On nearing the quarter mile post Alboorz and Seaweed closed up and shortly afterwards passed St. George and Prairie Boy; from this point the race was between the two leading horses who raced home neck and neck, Alboorz winning by a little more than a head. Seaweed looked short of work, otherwise it was the general opinion he would have won. Time—3m. 1s.

Third Race.—The Aga's Purse, of Rs. 300, presented by His Highness Aga Khan, with Rs. 200 added from the Fund for Maiden Arabs. Weight for age raised 7lbs. 1½ miles. Entrance on the 1st June, Rs. 50; on the 1st July, Rs. 100; on the 1st August, Rs. 150.

Major Blundell's	ch a h	Trumpeter	9	5	Dr. Gaye
Captain Napier's	g a h	Grey Goose	9	5	Owner
Mr. Walters's	g a h	Oakley late Dhawood	9	5	Captain Stack
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Eldrum	9	5	W. Brewty
Mr. Anderson's	c a h	Cyrus	9	5	———

For this race Trumpeter was, in consequence of his Tuesday's performance, the favourite at long odds, selling for 570 Rupees in a 1,600 Rupee Lottery; Eldrum, the property of H. H. Aga Khan, was second favourite, and it was thought at any rate he would make Trumpeter gallop, which hitherto he had not done. The flag dropped to an excellent start. Grey Goose and Oakley taking the lead for the first half mile with Trumpeter and Eldrum in close attendance; at the mile post Trumpeter took a lead of a clear length, which he increased to several more while rounding the turn home, from this point the race was virtually over. Trumpeter winning as he pleased hands down in 3m. 4s.

Fourth Race.—Arab and Country Bred Handicap. 1 mile. Entrance Rs 30, with Rs. 150 added from the Fund. Rs. 15 forfeit for not accepting the Handicap.

Major Probyn's	c a h	Welshman	9	0	Capt. Stack	.. ..	1
Major Probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	10	0	Owner	.. ..	2
Mr. Anderson's	c a h	Cyrus	9	0	J. Brewty	.. ..	3
Mr. Rogers'	g a h	Abd-el-kader	9	5	Capt. Napier	.. ..	4

For this race Major Probyn's stable was the favourite, having two horses in it. Abd-el-Kader was fancied by some on account of his performance on Tuesday and the comparatively light weight he had now to carry. Welshman took the lead—Abd-el-Kader and Cyrus in close attendance.—Elphinstone laying back 10 or 15 lengths. This order was maintained until the distance, when Cyrus was beaten and Elphinstone closed up passing Abd-el-Kader 10 lengths from home, but failed to reach his stable companion who won by about a length, in the good time for this course of 1m. 55½s.

Third Race.—The Ladies' Plate.—Of Rs. 300. For all horses, weight for age and class raised 21lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. 1½ mile. The winner of the Nuggur Derby 5lbs. extra. Entrance on the 1st of July, Rs. 40; on the 1st of August, Rs. 80.

Captain Charles'	b a h	Seaweed	9	11	Dr. Gaye	...	... 1
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Alboorz	9	12	W Brewty	..	... 2
Captain Hogg's	b a g	Prairie Boy	9	7	Owner	...	.. 3
Major Probyn's	b a g	Moss Trooper	10	7	Owner	...	... 0
Captain Napier's	b a g	Pilgrim	9	7	Owner	..	.. 0

The Ladies' Purse.—At the lotteries Seaweed, Alboorz, and Moss Trooper were the favourites in the order named. Prairie Boy and Pilgrim made the running for the first half mile, when the latter fell back, and the former continued running at a strong pace until overtaken by Alboorz, Seaweed, and Moss Trooper at the turn home, from this point the race was between Seaweed and Alboorz, and after an exciting finish ended in favour of the former by nearly a length. Moss Trooper would have been a good 3rd had his rider not stopped him when he found he could not win.

Fourth Race.—The Selling Stakes.—Rs. 100 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 30, horses valued at Rs. 1,000 to carry 11st. 7lbs. more or less for every Rs. 100 over or under. The winner to be put up to auction at the price entered. Half the surplus bid to go to the second horse, the other half to the Fund. ¾ mile.

Mr. Anderson's	ch a g	King's Own, Rs 800	10	0	Elliot	..	... 1
Mr. Herbert's	n's b a g	Promised Land, Rs. 600	9	0	W. Brewty	...	.. 2
Mr. Herbert's	b a g	Pauline, 700	9	7	Dr. Gaye	...	... 3
Major Probyn's	b a g	St. George, Rs. 600	9	0	Owner	..	.. 0

The Selling Stakes.—Pauline and Promise Land running in the interest were the favourites, King's Own was next in demand, whilst St. George had but few friends; the start for this race was a very unfortunate one—Pauline and St. George by some accident having been left at the post and so lost some 20 lengths; Promised Land and King's Own with this advantageous lead made great running, and after a struggle Mr. Elliot landed his horse very clearly a winner by a head.

4TH DAY, TUESDAY, 13TH AUGUST 1872.

This was the concluding day of the meeting, which on the whole has been a very fair one, most of the races having been well contested. The season, on account of the continued rain, has been unfavourable for the training of horses, especially for those from out-stations, who had to travel here just when the weather cleared up, and when they should have been doing strong work on the course, notwithstanding this, the time that some of the races were run in was good, when it is remembered that the course, on the third and last day, was heavy. At a small meeting where there are not many horses, it generally becomes necessary to introduce handicaps in lieu of those entered in the Prospectus, and this has been the case in the present instance; five out of the six races run to-day being handicaps. The task of handicapping is not an enviable one, and as is well-known, the handicappers seldom give the owners, individually, satisfaction: to some the scale is not considered high enough, while to others it is the contrary. Some owners scan the list of weights with a smile of satisfaction, others view it with a

doubtful expression on their countenances, while the more tender-hearted owner may be reduced to tears at the very thought of the weight his favourite has to carry. "Tears, tears, I know not what they mean" True for Mr. Tennyson, tears over a handicap are not always unfeigned grief. "Nil desperandum" should be the motto of all owners of race horses. During the afternoon a heavy shower of rain passed over the race course, which made it very heavy, thereby considerably changing the advantages and disadvantages of the several horses engaged.

First Race.—Pony Handicap. ¾ mile.

H. H. Aga Khan's	g a p	Arab Spirit	8	10	J. Brewty	...	1
Major Probyn's	b a p	Fatty	9	4	Mr. Gaye	...	2
Capt. Hill's	b a p	Sarpedon	9	2	W Brewty	...	0
Capt. Charles'	b a p	Bagdad	8	12	Capt. Stack	...	0

The first race was the Pony Handicap for which four entered. Arab Spirit was the favourite at the lotteries, next to him Bagdad, who had won the Maiden Pony race the first day, and had run second in a previous Handicap to F.W.B., beating Arab Spirit on that occasion; the start for this race was rather late, partly owing to the weather and partly in consequence of Bagdad's dislike to face the starting-post; he was eventually led to the scratch, but on the word "off" being given, he turned round and refused to move in any direction, except towards his stable, evidently considering a feed of corn to blow his hide out preferable to receiving a few "rib binders" which, perhaps, were in store for him if he had gone the other way. Arab Spirit made the running with Fatty along side, Sarpedon about two lengths in rear. At the turn for home Arab Spirit put on a spurt and won as he pleased in 1m. 35s.

Second Race.—The Losers' Handicap. Rs. 150 from the fund. For all horses that have started and not won during the meeting. Entrance Rs. 30. 1 mile.

Captain Nied's	b aus g	Promised Land	9	12	Mr. Gaye	...	1
Major Probyn's	b aus g	St George	9	5	Mr. Elliot	...	2
Captain Hogg's	b aus g	Prairie Boy	9	5	Owner	...	0

The Losers' Handicap only produced two starters, St. George led for the first half mile, almost cut down Promised Land, but the game old horse has a big heart and struggled on, winning a good race by a ¼ length.

Third Race.—The Winners' Handicap. Of Rs. 250 from the Fund for all horses except Arabs and Country Breds. 1 mile and a ¼. Forced for winners of races, to which Rs. 200 or more are added by the Fund, at Rs. 50 for each race won: optional to losers at an entrance of Rs. 50.

Mr. Anderson's	c aus g	King's Own	9	10	W. Brewty	...	1
Major Probyn's	b aus g	Moss Trooper	9	7	Owner	...	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g aus g	Alboorz	9	5	J. Brewty	...	3
Captain Charles'	b aus g	Seaweed	9	7	Mr. Gaye	...	0

The Winners' Handicap gave us the best lottery of the meeting. Seaweed, Moss Trooper and Alboorz were the favourites in the order named. While very little was thought of King's Own, who sold for but a small sum, and winning upset the calculations of the owners and backers of the other horses. King's Own and Moss Trooper made the running together, closely attended by Seaweed with Alboorz well up, rounding the turn in Seaweed, the favourite was beaten off, the ground evidently being too heavy for one of his size. King's Own increased his lead and won easily by three or four lengths. Moss

Trooper and Alboorz running almost dead heat for second place. Time, 2m. 59s.

Fourth Race.—The Arab and Country Bred Winners' Handicap of Rs. 250 from the Fund. For all Arabs and Country Breds. 2 miles. Forced for winners of races to which Rs. 200 or more are added by the Fund, at Rs. 50 for each race won, optional to losers at an entrance of Rs. 50.

Major Blundell's	c a h	Trumpeter	9	12	Mr. Gaye W. O.	... ...
Major Probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	9	10	Owner	... ...
Mr. Herbert's	g a h	Sabretache	8	4	J Brewty	... ...

Fifth Race.—Trumpeter Purse. Rs. 150. Free Handicap. 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 30 for those who accept.

Major Probyn's	c a h	Welshman	9	12	Capt. Stack	 1
Mr. Rogers'	g a h	Abd-el-Kader	9	12	Capt. Napier	 2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Eldrum	9	7	J C. Brewty	 3
Mr. Walter's	g a h	Oakley	9	0		 0

The next race on the card was the Purse given by the sporting owner of Trumpeter. The Welshman, from his good performance on Thursday, was a long way the favourite notwithstanding the addition of 12lbs. weight. Eldrum was also fancied as he is no doubt a quick horse for a short distance. Abd-el-Kader sold for a small sum in the lotteries but was nearly winning the race, and this notwithstanding his having lost 5 or 6 lengths at the start, Welshman made the running with Oakley by his side, and Eldrum close up ; passing the ½ mile post Oakley showed signs of distress, while Abd-el-Kader commenced to creep up, at the distance Eldrum's bolt was short, while Abd-el-Kader came up with a rush and looked as if he was going to win, but the Welshman who had been carefully ridden throughout the race came again and won rather an exciting race by a length. Time, 1m. 59½s.

Sixth Race.—The Scurry. Rs. 50 from the Fund. Rs. 15 entrance. ½ mile. Heats without dismounting. G.R. Catchweight over 12 stone for Colonials. Catchweight over 10 stone for Arabs and Country Breds.

Mr. Elliot's	b c b g	Pasha	10	0	Owner	... 1
Captain Charles'	g a h	Sirmurst	10	0	Owner	... 2
Col. Vyse's	g a h	Romeo	10	0	Captain Hogg ...	.. 3

The Scurry was won easily by Pasha ridden by his sporting owner. Thus ends the Nuggur Race Meeting of 1872. There was a ball in the evening given by the residents of the West End at which everybody was present. The mess-house of the 13th N.I. was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and dancing was kept up with great spirit until 4 A.M. There was a capital supper, and all seemed to enjoy themselves in the highest degree. Before closing this, many words of thanks and more of praise are due to the Honorary Secretary of the Races, who has conducted this onerous duty so ably and so good-naturedly during the past three years in addition to arranging for the lotteries, keeping the accounts, looking after the race-course, &c. &c. His kind aid and assistance has always been at the disposal of owners of horses from out-stations, to help them in the hundred and one little difficulties and anxieties which present themselves when sending their stables at an unseasonable time of the year to a place they may know but little about. It is to be regretted that H. M's 3rd Hussars are about to leave the station shortly ; their hospitality must ever be missed by all, specially by those who may hereafter visit this pleasant little station ; but it is to be hoped that there will still remain sufficient sporting element to support a Race meeting, which

has been in existence for so many years, and which has ever been considered one of the nicest on this side of India.

The race for to-morrow will be the General Departure stakes or Tonga Race to Dhond.

SECUNDERABAD RACES—1872.

First Day, Thursday, 8th August, 1872.

Little interest was shown in this year's monsoon meeting, and the first day's races were a failure both in the fields and racing. The Desert Stakes did indeed look at one time like a race, but the other two were hollow affairs and pleased the winners only.

It was so different from last meeting—when large fields and a little plunging excited every one—lotteries filled—and something like racing was exhibited. A good dinner at the public rooms has been as yet the only tolerable part of the proceedings. But even Portia's best fare and the good wine were insufficient to attract attention to the lotteries afterwards. Three only filled and the horses sold at indifferent prices, the public on each occasion spotting the winners.

Bowanpilly this year is a city of the dead—and the road to the course as dull as may be—not a dozen carriages—and a few inexpensive chargers did not do much to enliven a road of two or three miles; but at last the course was reached, and a tent or two, some chupper huts and the funny little building called the Stand with about a dozen ladies in it showed that something was expected. Lots of natives were about—chiefly boys of sorts—but the officers of the Contingent and Reformed Troops mustered pretty strong, and indeed produced the best stables, both prizes to-day going to the City Division.

First Race.—The Bowanpilly Derby. Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all Maidens. Weight for age and class; previous winners, 3 lbs. extra; with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start at noon the day before the race. 1½ mile.

Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	b w g	Hackney	9
Mr. George n's	b w m	Satanella	8
Mr. Drummond's	b w m	Folle Farine	9

Time—3m. 11s.

Three horses appeared to contest this race—which may be described very easily. Mr. Maunsell got off with a good lead which he kept passing the stand and round by the mile post with Folle Farine second—Hackney behind, but down the hill Reza set his horse going and overhauled his opponent at every stride. Folle Farine was soon left behind, and going up the hill from the half mile he had closed on and passed the leader. Coming round the last turn Hackney was leading by a length, Mr. Maunsell, whose mare was far from fit, judiciously keeping quiet—hoping to steal the race at last. About the distance post he sat down to ride, but it was useless, Hackney went away without an effort and won in a canter by two lengths.

Second Race.—The Pony Plate. Rs. 50 from the Fund. For all ponies, Arabs 10st. 7lbs.; Indian bred ponies allowed 10lbs.; entrance, Rs. 10. To close and name the day before the race. ¾ mile heats without dismounting.

Mr. Knox's..	c a p	Perth	10	7	——	..	..	1
Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	b a g	Mahbrook	11	1	——	..	..	2

The pony race did not fill and one for galloways was substituted. Two only appeared—but even that number could not get off evenly. Perth had long the best of the start and came in a winner by several lengths. Mahbrook did not try to catch him.

Third Race.—The Desert Stakes.—Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Arabs and Country breds; weight for age and class; with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start at noon the day before the race. 1 mile.

Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	g a g	Wreck	9	2	———	.. ..	1
Mr. George n's	b a h	Musjid	8	9	———	.. ..	2
Nawab Alim Ali Khan	b h m	Sulliman	8	13	———	.. ..	3

A small field appeared. Wreck, the well-known Agajan, the favorite, Sulliman who was so successful at the last year's meeting, and Musjid who ran so well up to Sunbeam in the Bedouin stakes. Here was a prospect of a good race—but Musjid's chances were spoiled by a more than indifferent jockey—and Ahmed Abdoola on Wreck was pounds in that horse's favour. On this occasion the start was an even one, Sulliman forcing the running at a strong pace, but the two others were never very far off. Coming up the hill they were all altogether—but Musjid began to drop back and the race was between two only. At the turn it seemed Sulliman's—and when Ahmed Abdoola was seen to ride,—using whip and spur freely—which he did from the distance post in—it looked like a pot upsetting; but Sulliman's jockey never attempted to ride his horse and seems to have quite forgotten he had a whip. Wreck at last got ahead and won with difficulty by half a length in the good time of 2m. 1s.

The Ladies' Purse not having filled a Hack Race was substituted.

Hack Race.—A Sweepstakes of Rs. 15. All horses, Arabs 10-0. Australians 11-7. Catchweights. ¼ mile.

Captain Clubby's	b w g	King William	..	———	..	..	1
Captain Rawlin's	b w g	Big Boo	..	———	..	..	2
Major Crawford's	b a h	Bird's eye	..	———	..	..	0
Mr. Knox's	c a g	Perth	..	———	..	..	0
Colonel Ross,	g a h	Thurlby	..	———	..	..	0
Moajor Morris'	b a h	Charlie	..	———	..	..	0
Mr. Smith's	c a h	Sungier	..	———	..	..	0
Mr. Symon's	g a g	Exhibition	..	———	..	..	0

An effort was made to appear in costume—and owners were good natured. One had a cap, another a colored jacket; but the jockeys of the winner and second horse did not go in for such frivolities—they looked to their whips however.

The race was a very short one—a quarter mile and the course being narrow some were left in the second line and had of course but little chance. The start was a fair one and the troop came charging up pretty well in line, but just inside the ropes, King William and Big Boo forged ahead and a pretty struggle ensued, the former at last winning but not very easily. No time taken.

Second Day, Saturday, 10th August, 1872.

Heavy rain during the night and showers during the day made the course bad going and kept the holiday-makers away. Indeed, they were quite right in one way, for the racing was not worth risking a wetting to see.

The lotteries were, if anything, worse than on Wednesday night, the attendance smaller, and the difficulty in filling up the tickets greater. The

favourites were not winners on this occasion—once by misadventure, and on the other occasion by the wrong horse being selected.

The attendance at the course was very scanty, hardly any ladies honouring the stand with their presence. The horses for the first race weighed out rather late, and the field was a good one.

First Race.—The Hack Stakes—Rs. 75 from the Fund. For all horses; Arabs and Country breds, 10st. 7lbs.; others, 12st. Entrance Rs. 20, to close and name at 9 P.M. the day before the race. ½ mile.

Mr. Major's	b w g	Grandmaster	11	11	Mr. Maunsel ..	.. 1
Captain Syed Ali Reza's	c a h	Sungur	10	7	Owner ..	.. 2
Captain Prendergast's	b w g	Havanah	11	11	Owner ..	.. 3
Captain Clubley's	b w g	King William	11	11	Mr. Cummins ..	.. 0
Mr. Syed Ramzan's	c w g	Surrung	12	0	Ahmed Abdoola..	.. 0

Time—1m. 0s.

After one or two ineffectual attempts to get them off, four started pretty evenly, but King William was left at the post. Grandmaster took the lead almost from the start, attended pretty closely by Sungur, the others well up. They had got away fully twenty yards before King William moved, but when set going he quickly overhauled his horses—injudiciously, as the horse was unfit and the strong pace up the hill pumped him out. Turning the corner Grandmaster was leading with Sungur close up and King William coming on the outside, but he was soon after seen to be headed and inside the distance post, Ali Reza was at the whip. Grandmaster coming on at his ease won by a length in 1m. 0s., a length between second and third.

Second Race.—The Nawab Sir Salar Jung's Cup.—A piece of plate presented by the Nawab Mookhtar-ool-Moolk Sir Salar Jung Bahadoor, G.C.S.I. For all horses; weight for age and class; winner of the Derby 7lbs. extra. With a Sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start at noon the day before the meeting. 1¾ mile.

Mr. H. Graham's roan	w g	Warrior	10	3	Mr. Maunsel ..	.. 1
Mr. George n's	b w g	Salem Scudder	10	3	Ahmed Abdoola	.. 2
Mr Drummond's by	w g	Hunting Horn	10	3	Mr. Hill ..	.. 3
Captain Syed Ali Reza's	b w g	Hackney	10	3	Owner ..	.. dist

Hackney was favourite for this race, and is undoubtedly the best horse. Warrior seemed in excellent condition, had a good jock and every advantage, and yet was not able to make him gallop. Hunting Horn was not the horse for such company and Salem did not seem fit. Hunting Horn made the running with Hackney second, but before passing the stand Warrior had taken second place and Hackney was pulled back. Going along the back Ali Reza set his horse going and closed, taking second place. Mr. Maunsel in his turn taking a pull on Warrior. Just before coming to the ¾ mile all were together, but the hill told on Hunting Horn who dropped back. Coming round the corner Hackney, Warrior, and Salem were in line, almost with Hackney in the middle, but that horse was coming on well within himself while the others were ridden out. Warrior stuck to the leader to the last and was beaten very easily by half a length—a length between second and third. Time 3m. 35s.

On weighing Captain Ali Reza was found to be 3lbs. over weight and declared to be distanced—giving the race to the second horse.

Third Race.—The Omnibus.—Rs. 150 from the Fund. 1 mile. For all horses; weight for age and class. Previous winners once, 7lbs; twice or

oftener, 12lbs. extra. Horses entered in the Derby or Sir Salar Jung's Cup excluded. Entrance, Rs. 20. To close at ten; lotteries at 10 P.M.

Captain S. A Reza's	g a	Gale Wreck	9	4	Ahmed Abdoola ..	.. 1
Mr. Major's	b w g	Grandmaster	11	11	Mr. Maunsell ...	.. 2
Capt. Clubley's	b w g	King William	11	1	Capt. Prendergast	.. 3

Wreck got off well but was at once passed by King William, Grandmaster holding back. Wreck now stuck to the King and forced the running all through; all along the back of the course the horses were almost in line but the hill again told on King William and the race was between the othel two, who came up the straight together, Mr. Maunsel at the whip. Wreie eventually won pretty easily by two lengths in 2m. 5s.

A Galloway and Pony Steeplechase, a little more than quarter of a mic over three jumps succeeded and was won easily by Prith ridden by Mr. Hartigam.

Third Day, Tuesday, 13th August 1872.

First Race.— The Little Welter.—Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all Galloways 13-3 and under. Weight for inches, 13-3 to carry 10st. 7lbs.; 7lbs. allowed for every inch under. Winner of Galloway Stakes 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 20, to close and name at noon the day before the race. ¾ mile.

Mr. Knox's	ch a p	Perth	10st	W. O.

There was a lottery on each of the three races, and though there was some difficulty in filling up the number of tickets, the bidding for the horses was spirited. In the Secunderabad Handicap the betting was 2 to 1 on Hackney, 5 to 3 against Salem Scudder and 18 to 1 against Hunting Horn. In the Oriental Handicap it was about even on Wreck and 3 to 1 against Sulliman. The handicaps made on Saturday were a great success; the race was very close, both in the Oriental and Accommodation handicaps, but Hackney is a much better horse than the Stewards thought him, and though he was penalized for his win in the Derby and his two opponents got allowance for starting and losing, the race was won in a canter. The time was indeed several seconds worse than last year, but then Royal Archer had to travel to win, and Hackney has never been extended in any of his races.

Second Race.—The Secunderabad Handicap—Rs. 500 from the Fund. For all horses. To close and name 1st of July. Handicap weights to be published on the 1st August; top weight not to exceed 12st.; with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for all horses declared to start the day before the race. H. F. and 20 forfeit if declared not to start on the 7th August. Winner of one race (value over Rs. 300) after publication of handicap weights to carry 5lbs.; of two races, 9lbs.; and three or more races, 12lbs. extra. Horses that have started once during the meeting, and not won, allowed 4lbs.; and that have started twice, and not won, allowed 7lbs. (the highest weight accepting to be raised to the top weight of the handicap, and others in proportion if the Stewards think proper). 1½ mile.

Nawab Allum Ali Khan's	b w g	Hackney	9	11	———	 1
Mr. Drummond's	br w g	Hunting Horn	9	7	———	 2
Mr. George n's	b w g	Salem Scudder	9	12	———	 3

The horses gallopped to a very fair start, and passing the stand, Salem was leading, Hunting Horn close on his quarters and Hackney about a length behind. Immediately afterwards Reza rushed to the front and forced the pace along the bottom, Salem Scudder lying well behind. Coming up then the latter closed and took second place, and tried to race Hackney and was beaten. Hunting Horn then tried coming up inside, but it was useless. Hackney came along with his even stride and won in a canter by two lengths. Time 3m. 4s.

Third Race.—The Oriental Handicap.—Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all Arabs and Country breds. Entrance Rs. 50 H. F. To close and name by 9 P.M. the day before the meeting, and declare to start at noon the day before the race. 1¼ mile.

Nawab Allum Ali Khan's	b a h	Sulliman	9	8	———	..	.. 1
Mr. George n's	b a h	Musjid	8	13	———	..	.. 2
Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	g a g	Wreck	10	3	———	..	.. 3

The horses got away well together and till just the end of the race were very close. Wreck, though the heavy weight, forced the running, Sulliman judiciously kept back. At the top of the hill they were almost in line, but Sulliman and Musjid were at the whip, and it was not until they reached the distance post that Wreck was ridden—but it was then evident too much had been taken out of him. The other horses drew well ahead and the beautiful race ended—chiefly by sheer good riding—by a length in Sulliman's favour. Time, 2m. 36s.

Fourth Race.—The Accommodation Handicap.—Rs 150 from the Fund. For all horses. Entrance, Rs 50 H. F. To close, name and declare to start as in Oriental Handicap. ¾ mile.

Mr. George n's	br w m	Satanella	10	2	———	..	.. 1
Capt Syed Ali Reza's	ch a h	Sungar	8	10	———	..	.. 2
Mr. Drummond's	b w m	Folle Farine	9	9	———	..	.. 3

The Arab and Folle Farine went off together and ran neck and neck up to the hill, Satanella about a length behind. Coming round the corner Sungar seemed beaten and Satanella winning easily, but the game Arabs, the rider and his horse, came again at the distance and overhauled Satanella every stride till at last Mr. Maunsell was obliged to sit down and ride his best, with difficulty shaking off his opponent and winning a beautiful race by half a length. Time, 1m. 31s.

Fourth Day, Thursday, 15th August, 1872.

The attractions of a ball at the Bolarum Mess were supposed to be so great that it was necessary to have the lotteries at tiffin time and consequently they hung fire considerably, none of the city division showing until past four o'clock. It is very doubtful if one of the *habitués* of the lotteries went to the ball, and it would have been as well to let matters have taken their usual course. Hackney notwithstanding his weight, 10st. 9lbs., was made a strong favourite at the lotterries—the betting being less than 2 to 1 against him. Warrior was far too heavily weighted—he got a good 14 lbs. beating from Hackney when they last met. Hunting Horn the same, but the Stewards are forced to consider the weights of the jockeys rather than the powers of the horse, by the absurd rule of raising the weight for age 14lbs. and 7lbs, extra when an European jockey rides—it is almost impos-

sible to get any weight under 10 stone up, unless, indeed, the owner will consent to have his horse ridden by a duffer.

First Race.—The Winners' Handicap.—Rs. 250 from the Fund. Forced for winners of all races (except Pony Plate, Ladies' Purse, Hack Stakes. Charger Stakes, Little Welter, and Steeple Chase) at Rs. 25 for each race won, optional to winners of these races, and to losers at an entrance of Rs. 25. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start at noon the day before the race. 1¼ mile.

Nawab Allum Ali Khan's	b w g	Hackney	10	9	———	..	..	1
Mr. Drummond's	br w g	Hunting Horn	9	10	———	..	..	2
Mr. H. Graham's	rn w g	Warrior	10	8	———	..	..	3
Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	g a g	Wreck	8	7	———	..	...	0
Nawab Allum Ali Khan's	b a h	Sulliman	8	4	———	..	..	0
Mr. George n's	br w m	Satanella	9	5	———	..	...	0

Time—2m. 32s.

Hunting Horn and Warrior made the running from the start, Hackney nextl three or four lengths behind. Coming up the hill he closed on the leaders, passed them easily and won in a canter. Time, 2m. 32s.

A playful bullock crossed the course just in front of the running horses and nearly threw Warrior down. But as was said on a celebrated occasion, "it was very awkward for the cow" only.

Second Race.—The Charger Stakes.—Rs 100 from the Fund. For all Officers' chargers that have been regularly ridden on parade for three months before the meeting. Arabs, 10st. 7lbs.; Country breds, 11st; and other horses, 11st 7lbs. (catch weights over these weights). Winner once, 7lb; twice, 12lbs.; of three, 1st extra. G.R. only. Entrance, Rs. 20. To close and name at noon the day before the race. ½ mile.

Mr. Maunsell's	ch w g	Viking	11	11	———	..	..	1
Capt Prendergast's	b w g	Havanah	11	4	———	..	..	2
Mr. Maunsell's	b w h	Warwick	11	0	———	..	..	3
Mr. H. Graham's	ch w m	Queen of Hearts	10	11	———	...	..	4
Mr. Korban Ali's	ch w g	Sarungi (late Prince Rupert)	12	4	———	..	..	5

Time—1m. 1s.

Sarungi (late Prince Rupert), a race horse in 1866, was favorite in this race—but Mr. Maunsell's stable ran him very close. The others sold at nominal prices.

After a little trouble the horses got off to a fair start when Viking shot well ahead, the others in a ruck behind him. Turning the corner Warwick and Havannah had closed—the favourite even there quite beaten. Havannah made a game struggle all up the straight but Viking was not extended, Warwick being the horse to win. As however Warwick was not able to do it, Viking was let out in the last few strides and won easily by a length, the second and third close up—the others nowhere.

Third Race.—The Beaten Handicap.—Rs. 200 from the Fund. For all horses that have started and not won during the meeting. Entrance, Rs. 50; with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start at noon the day before the race. 1 mile.

Mr. George n's	b w g	Salem Scudder	9	3	———	..	...	1
Mr. George n's	b a h	Musjid	7	4	———	...	..	2
Mr. Drummond's	br w g	Hunting Horn	9	5	———	...	...	3

By 4 lengths.

All the horses started well, Hunting Horn and Musjid forcing the running, but Salem was always quite close. Coming up the hill they were in line but from the corner the race was never in doubt. Musjid and Hunting Horn were at the whip. Beside the distance post the rider of Salem looked back, saw the others at the whip and beaten, so he set his horse going to make sure and won by six lengths.

Fourth Race.—The Diana Stakes.—For all *bonâ fide* ladies' horses. Rs. 200 from the Fund, if available. To be divided with the entrances between the first Arab and first Waler. ¼ mile. Post Entries.

Several horses started for this race which was only a match between Surgeon-Major and King William, which was won after an exciting race by the latter by half a length.

Fifth Day, Saturday, 17th August 1872.

A liberal subscription among the winners provided a fund for a fifth day's racing—and on one race a good deal of betting took place. In the Winners' Handicap, Hackney was made favourite against the field—and looking at the weights on paper it ought to have been his race. With 10st. 9lbs. and 10st. 3lbs. the weight in the Winners' Handicap, Hackney gave Warrior a good 14lbs. beating if not more—with 11st. and 10st., the tables were turned; but had Hackney been in his former form, he could not have been beaten in even time. He has gone off or old Warrior has come up a great deal—probably a little of both. The Arab Handicap was first on the card, for which four horses started.

First Race.—A Free Handicap for Arabs on same terms as first race.

Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	g a s	Wreck	10	0	———	..	.. 1
Capt. Syed Ali Reza's	ch a h	Sungur	9	2	———	..	.. 2
Nawab Alum Ali Khan's	b a h	Sulhman	9	10	———	..	.. 3
Mr. Knox's	ch a p	Perth	7	7	———	..	.. 4

Sungar made the running followed by Sulliman with Wreck a little behind; Perth after a few strides was out of account altogether. Coming round the corner all were well together, but it was soon seen the race was Wreck's who came on pretty easily winning by half a length from Sungur, Sulliman a fair third.

Second Race.—A Free Handicap for all Walers that have started during the meeting. Rs. 250 from the Fund. Entrance, Rs. 20. 1 mile. Entrances to be declared at 9 P.M. at the lotteries.

Mr. Graham's	rn w g	Warrior	10	0	———	..	.. 1
Nawab Alum Ali Khan's	b w g	Hackney	11	0	———	..	.. 2
Mr. Maunsell's	b w g	Salem Scudder.	9	7	———	..	.. 3
Mr. Drummond's	br w g	Hunting Horn.	9	7	———	..	.. 4
Mr. Maunsell's	br w h	Satanella	8	7	———	..	.. 5

All got off together but Satanella soon rushed to the front followed by Warrior, Salem Scudder, Hackney and Hunting Horn in the order named. At the bottom of the hill Hackney and Hunting Horn closed, and by the time they had come round the corner all were in a clump; half way up the straight Warrior had this race. Ali Reza was at the whip; so was Salem Scudder's rider, and the native on Hunting Horn was using arms, legs, whip, spurs, and swaying all over his horse. Though the race was won easily by Warrior, it was a pretty one. Hackney was beaten by a length, half a length between him and Salem Scudder who took third place from Hunting

Horn by a head. The latter horse would undoubtedly have been second and would probably have won, had the rider named at the lotteries steered him, but Captain Ahmed Abdoola got sick and did not notify his inability to ride until it was time to saddle the horses, when Mr. Drummond was obliged to accept the services of the first native he could get and he does not seem to have had a lucky draw.

Third Race —The Hack Handicap for untrained horses. Rs. 100 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 10. ¼ mile. Post entries. Winner of Happy Thoughts Stakes excluded.

Expert	b w g	——	..	...	..	0
Old Gentleman	b w g	——	..	..	..	0

A hack handicap followed, for which no starter was named—and the jockeys started themselves.

After one false one, in which Mr. Hartigan got a good lead, they got away pretty fairly. Big Boo, leading from start to finish, and won easily.

Fourth Race.—Steeplechase ; Rs. 150 from the Fund. All horses. Entrance Rs. 20—Steeplechase Course. Walers 11st. 7lb. All others. 10st. To enter as in first race. No Maiden allowance. Previous Winners 7lbs. extra.

A rateable deduction will be made from this day's races should the public money be insufficient.

Five horses started for this race. Mr. Symons on Exhibition getting a great lead, which he kept to less than quarter of a mile from home, when Warwick, ridden by a native, and a horse ridden by Mr. Hartigan overhauled him. A good race between the two succeeded and it was supposed a moral for the best rider, but somehow the native managed to steal the race in the last few strides, and Warwick came in winner, loudly cheered.

PROSPECTUS OF DEYRAH RACES.—1872.

THIRD DAY, MONDAY, 7TH OCTOBER 1872.

A Cup, presented by F. C. Lethorne, Esq., value 400 Rs., for all horses, C.T.C. weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Winners of a previous season 7lbs. extra. The winner of the October Stakes or St. Leger Stakes at this Meeting to carry 7lbs. extra, or the winner of both events 10lb. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. R.C.

Nomination on the 1st September ... ... Rs. 50.
„ „ 15th September ... ... „ 100.

When the Race will close. With a Starting Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 each.

CHAKRATA, *August 17th*, 1872. } D. PAPILLON, *Capt. 92nd Highlanders, Honorary Secretary.*

AMENDED PROSPECTUS OF MEERUT RACES.—1872.

Stewards :

MAJOR GENERAL TRAVERS, V. C. | MAJOR FLETCHER, B. S. C
COLONEL WARD, 8TH B. C. | SEWELL, 105TH L. I.
CRAWLEY BOEVEY, ESQ., R. H. A. | CAPT. HUTCHINS, 4TH HUSSARS.
W. C. PLOWDEN, ESQ, C. S.

WITH POWER TO ADD TO THEIR NUMBER.

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, 19TH OCTOBER 1872.

First Race.—Pony Race of Rupees 100 from the Fund, for all Ponies 13 hands 2 inches and under—13-2. to carry 10st; 4lbs allowed for every ½ inch. Winners of previous seasons once, 5lbs. twice, 10lbs. three times 14lbs. extra. Entrance Rs 32. Distance ½ mile.

Second Race.—The Meerut Derby—of Rupees 300 from the Fund, for all Maiden Arabs, weight for age.

orses entered on the 1st September, Rs. 32
do. do. 1st October, Rs 48.
do. do. 15th October, Rs. 80.

When the Race will close. 32 Rs. for all horses declared to start. Distance 1½ miles.

Third Race.—The St. Leger Stakes—of Rupees 300 from the Fund for all Horses, Calcutta weight for age and class.

Horses entered on the 1st September, Rs 48.
do. do. 1st October, Rs. 80.
do. do. 15th October Rs. 100.

When the Race will close. Rs. 48 for all horses declared to start. Winners of previous seasons once, 5lbs. twice, 10lbs. three or more times 14lbs. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens of the day 10lbs. Distance 1½ miles.

Fourth Race.—Hack Stakes—of Rupees 100 from the Fund, for all horses. Catch weights over 11st. Gentlemen riders. The winner to be put up to Auction at Rs. 300; any surplus to be divided between the 2nd horse and the Fund; entrance Rs. 20. Distance ½ mile.

Second Day, Tuesday, 22nd October 1872.

First Race.—Galloway Plate—of Rupees 150 from the Fund, for all Galloways 14 hands and under; 14 hands to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch under. Winners of previous seasons once, 5lbs. twice or more, 10lbs. extra.

If entered on the 1st September, Rs. 32.
do. do. 1st October, Rs. 50.

When the Race will close. Rs. 20 for all horses declared to start. Distance 1 mile.

Second Race.—The Desert Plate—of Rs. 350 from the Fund, for all Arabs, weight for age. Maidens allowed 7lbs; Maidens of the day 10lbs.

If entered on the 1st September, Rs. 32.
do do. 1st October, Rs. 48.
do do. 15th October, Rs. 80.

When the race will close. Rs. 32 for all horses declared to start. Distance 1¾ miles.

Third Race.—The Qui Hai Stakes, for all Country-breds. Rupees 250 from the Fund; weight for age. Winners of the season once, 7lbs. twice or more, 10lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens of the day 10lbs. Entrance Rs. 32. Distance ¾ mile.

Fourth Race.—Selling Stakes.—Rs. 250 from the Fund, for all horses Horses valued at Rs. 1,000 to carry 11st; 7lbs added or deducted for every Rs. 100 above or below that sum. The winner to be put up to Auction immediately after the race, any surplus to be divided between the 2nd horse and the Fund. Entries Rs. 50. Distance 1 mile.

Third Day, Thursday, 24th October 1872.

First Race—Handicap, for all Country-breds. Rs. 200 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 30, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 20 for all starters. Nominations to be made at noon, the 24th. Acceptances and declarations to be made at the lotteries. Distance ¾ mile.

Second Race.—A cup. Presented by C. J. Collins, Esq., Meerut; value Rs. 300, with Rs. 300 added from the Fund. Handicap for all Arabs. Entries to be made at the Lotteries of the 1st day's Racing; weights will be published at the Lotteries the evening before the Race, when all acceptances must be declared. Entrance Rs. 30. Rs. 50 for all horses declared to start. Distance 2 miles.

Third Race—Handicap, for all horses, with Rs. 200 added from the Fund; entrance Rs. 20, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 30 for all starters. Nominations, &c, as in the Country-breds' Handicap. Distance 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—The Scurry Handicap for Hacks, Rs. 150 from the Fund—The winner to be put up to Auction at Rs. 300; any surplus to be divided between the 2nd horse and the Fund; entrance Rs. 20. Distance ½ mile.

If possible there will be a Day's Steeple-Chasing on Saturday the 28th October, of which due notice will be given.

RULES.

1.—New Calcutta Turf Club Rules to be enforced, unless otherwise provided for.

2—Three Horses, *bonâ fide* the property of different owners, to start for each Race, or the public money will be withheld.

3.—All Nominations with colours, description, &c, to be sent to the Secretary sealed.

4.—All entrance money to be paid to the Secretary previous to the lotteries, or the horse will be liable to be disqualified.

5.—Owners running one horse to pay Rupees 30, two or more horses Rupees 60 to the Fund.

Hack and ponies, Rupees 16 to the Fund.

6—Any one making an objection, which must be in writing, to deposit Rupees 50 in the Secretary's hands which will be forfeited if the Stewards declare the objection frivolous.

7.—All Confederacies to be declared in writing to the Secretary at the time of entry. Each member of a Confederacy will be required to subscribe as laid down for owners of horses in rule 5.

8.—Declarations as to starting to be made to the Secretary at the Ordinary, the day before the race. Any owner neglecting to declare will not be entitled to start a horse in the same race. Any one starting two or more horses in one race must declare with which he will try to win, or else that he will try to win with the best.

9.—Any one riding in colours, other than those declared, will be fined 1 *G. M.* unless due notice is given to the Secretary the day before the race.

10—If five or more horses start, the second horse to save his stake.

11.—If Subscriptions fall short of the added money, a deduction in proportion will be made from each race.

15.—Mares and geldings allowed 5lbs.

16.—A Committee of Stewards will be formed for settlement of disputes, whose decision will be final.

17.—No trainer or professional Jockey will be allowed to take tickets in the lotteries.

18.—Horses requiring measuring and ageing to be at the Race Stand at 6 A.M. on the 20th October 1872.

The Course has been thoroughly re-made, and is now in perfect order.

H. C. SYMONS,
105th, L. I. Hony. Sey.

MEERUT.

PROSPECTUS OF CAWNPORE AUTUMN MEETING.

Stewards:

COLONEL NATION, 35th Regt., N.I.	J. M. PEARS, ESQ., C.S.
R. OAKLEY, ESQ., 8th, "The Kings."	R. BONNER MAURICE, ESQ., R.A.
J. DUNBAR, ESQ.,	... *Starter.*
W. M. MITCHELL, ESQ.,	... *Clerk of the Course.*

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 29TH OCTOBER 1872.

First Race.—The Galloway Stakes. For all Galloways. 14 hands to carry 9st. 7lbs. C.T.C. allowance for height. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Country-breds allowed 10lbs. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 200 added.

If entered up to	1st October	...	2 G.Ms.
" " "	20th "	...	4 "
" " "	day before the race	...	8 "

When the race will close.—1 mile.

Second Race.—The Railway Cup. For all horses to be owned and ridden by *employés* of Railway Companies. Weight for age and class raised 21lbs. Winners to carry a penalty of 10lbs. for a Cup value Rs. 200 with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 20. ¾ mile.

Third Race.—The Sumbulpore Stakes. For all Arabs and Country-breds, weight for age and class raised 7lbs. Maidens allowed 10lbs. Winners of the present season (Handicaps excepted), once to carry a

Second Day, Thursday, 31st October 1872.

First Race—The Lilliputs. For all Country-breds. Ponies, 13 hands and under to carry 9st. 7lbs., weight for height. Maidens allowed 10lbs. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 20 with Rs. 100 added. ½ mile.

Second Race.—The Merchants' Purse. A handicap for all horses. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 300 added. Entrance same as first race first Day, with a starting stake of Rs. 50. 1¼ miles.

Third Race.—The Civilians' Cup. A handicap for all Arabs, Country-breds and Galloways A Sweepstakes with Rs. 300 added. 1¼ miles. Terms same as for Merchants' Purse.

Fourth Race.—Hay and Corn Stakes—C. W. over 11st. Winner to be put up to auction immediately after the race for Rs. 250, any surplus over that amount to go to the second horse. A Sweepstakes of 2 G.Ms. with 150 added. G.R. straight run in.

Third Day, Friday, 1st November 1872.

Cawnpore Grand National.—A Steeplechase for all horses, weight for age and class raised 2st. 7lbs. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 500 added. Entrance and Starting Stake same as in Merchants' Purse, over about 3 miles of fair hunting country, G.R.

The Cawnpore Cup, value Rs. 500, presented by J. P. Collins, Esq., a handicap for all Arabs and Country-breds. Entrance and Starting Stake same as in Merchants' Purse. 2 miles.

If there be a sufficiency of funds other races will be got up.

N.B.—Settling will take place on Saturday the 2nd November 1872.

Rules.

1.—C.T.C. Rules will be strictly enforced.

2.—Half the added money will be given for a walk over.

3.—All objections to be made in writing and must be accompanied by a deposit of Rs. 50 which will be forfeited if the objection be found invalid.

4.—All entries not specified as to time, will close by 9 A.M., on Monday the 28th October.

5.—Confederacies to be declared before the lotteries.

6.—Starting declarations and acceptances of handicaps to be made at noon the day before the race, to enable lotteries to be held in the afternoon as well as in the evening.

7.—The second day's handicaps will be published at the Stand at 9 A.M., on Wednesday the 30th October.

8.—No horse will be allowed to run unless entries and subscriptions be paid.

9.—Horses requiring ageing or measuring to be at the Stand by 7 A.M. on Monday the 28th October.

10.—Owners of horses running in the Sumbulpore Stakes, St. Leger, Merchants' Purse, Civilians' Cup, and Cawnpore Cup, to subscribe Rs. 50 to the Fund. In Galloway Stakes and C.G.N. Steeplechase, Rs. 32, and in all other races Rs. 20.

11.—A fee of Rs. 5 for the benefit of the Race Course Fund will be charged on each horse running.

12.—7 per cent. will be deducted from the gross amount of each lottery.

13.—In case of a deficiency in the funds, a rateable deduction will be made from the added money.

14.—All communications to be addressed to

M. H. HAYES, 35TH REGIMENT, N. I.,
Honorary Secretary.

Horse owners are invited to communicate on an early date with the Honorary Secretary, who will provide, as far as possible, accommodation for horses coming to the meeting.

This meeting was previously advertised to come off later, but it has been changed to the present dates, so as to avoid clashing with Sonepore.

RACES TO COME.

CALCUTTA RACE ENTRANCES.—1872-73.

THE DERBY STAKES.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h .. Tokay.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h .. Shanghai.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h .. Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h .. Adonis.
Ditto b a h .. Volcano.
Ditto g a h .. Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confedcy g a h .. Mintmaster.
H. H. Aga Khan's g a h .. Khagan.
Ditto's b a h .. Mobarez.
Ditto's b a h .. Dilber.
Mr Brown's g a h .. Frolic.
,, Seventanks' g a h .. Prince Regent.
,, John Frost's b a h .. Lexington.
,, Hartley's g a h .. Wahabee.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Major Blundell's c a h ... Trumpeter.
Capt. Philip's b a h ... Anarchy.

THE SEVENTANKS' PLATE.

JULY 1ST.

H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m .. Zeeba
Mr. Hartley's br e h .. Sensation.
,, Seventanks' b e m .. Camelia.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g ... Albury.
The Colonel's b e c ... Thorndale.

THE COLONIAL STAKES.

JULY 1ST.

H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m .. Zeeba.
Mr. Dover's g aus m .. Panther.
,, Ditto's b aus h .. Knave of Clubs.
,, Seventanks' br aus m .. Philippine.
,, John Frost's b aus m .. Flying Fish.
,, William's b n s w h .. The Monk.
,, Joseph's b aus m .. Charlotte.
Messrs. T. & S. br aus h .. Caviare.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Vyner's blk w g ... Black Boy.
Mr. Johnstone's blk w h .. Midnight.
H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w h .. Albury.
Ali Abdoola's ... .. Jehangeer.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h .. Satellite.
Mr. Abdoolah's br aus h .. Jehangeer.
H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m .. Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br e h .. Sensation.
,, Dover's b e h .. The Steward.
,, Lewis's br aus m .. The Fawn.
,, Joseph's br aus g .. Darkie.
,, Ditto's b e m .. Bridesmaid.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g ... Actæon.
Ditto's b w h .. Partisan.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h .. Satellite.
H. H Aga Khan's b aus m .. Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br e h .. Sensation.
,, Dover's b e h .. The Steward.
,, Lewis's br aus m .. The Fawn.
John Frost's b aus m .. Flying Fish
,, Joseph's br aus g .. Darkie.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Ali Abdoola's ... ... Jehangeer.
H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w h ... Partisan.
Ditto's b w g ... Actæon
The Colonel's b e c ... Thorndale.

THE COFFEE-ROOM PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h .. Tokay.
Ditto ditto c a h .. Shanghai.
Ditto ditto c a h .. Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h .. Adonis.
Ditto ditto b a h .. Volcano.
Ditto ditto g a h .. Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confederacy g a h .. Mintmaster.
H. H. Aga Khan's g a h .. Khagan.
Ditto ditto b a h .. Mobarez.
Ditto ditto b a h .. Dilber.
Mr. Bowen's g a h .. Frolic.
,, Seventanks' g a h .. Prince Regent.
,, John Frost's b a h .. Lexington.
,, Hartley's g a h .. Wahabee.

THE MERCHANTS' CUP.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr Lewis's b w m ... The Fawn.
The Colonel's b e c ... Thorndale.
Mr. Hume's ... ... Dick Turpin.

KAJAH ABDOOL GUNNY MEA'S PLATE.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Hume's b a h ... ... Sunbeam.

JOHN SCOTT, *Hony. Secy., pro. tem,*

BENGAL CLUB.

SONEPORE RACES.—1872.

ENTRANCES OF 15TH AUGUST.

BEDOUIN STAKES.

Mr. Seventank's g a h ... Prince Regent.
Ditto's b a h ... Acrobat.

THE DESERT STAKES.

Mr. A. Mayhew b a h ... Star of Cashmere.
Seventanks' g c h ... Garibaldi.
Ditto's b a h ... Acrobat.

N.B.—The Second Nominations or Entrances to the St. Leger, the Derby, the Several Cups, and the Tirhoot, Bedouin and Desert Stakes, close on the 1st of October.

DEYRAH RACES.—1872.

SECOND ENTRIES.

DEYRAH DERBY.

Mr. Hartley's g a h .. Wahabee.
Mr. Stranger's g a c .. Badger.

OCTOBER STAKES.

Mr. Tippett's b w m .. Varesi.

BEDOUIN STAKES.

Capt. Maxwell's b a h .. Star of Cashmere.

FIRST ENTRIES.

MR. LETHORNE'S CUP.

Mr. W. W. .. Two nominations
Mr. Tippetts .. One nomination.
Mr. Vanrenen .. One nomination.

MR. LETHORNE'S CUP.—*(Continued.)*

Mr. Ronald .. One nomination.
Mr. Le .. One nomination.

CHAKRATA,
1*st September* 1872.

D. PAPILLON,
Hon. Sec. Deyrah Races.

ENTRIES, 1ST AUGUST 1872.

ST. LEGER STAKES.

Mr. W. W.'s ch w m .. Antelope.
Mr. Tippett's b w m .. Varesi by Moonraker—Ladybird—5 years

DEYRAH DERBY.

Major-General Travers' c a h .. Billy.
Colonel Mackpherson's b a h ... Coppernut.
Mr. C. C.'s b a h .. Navarino.
Mr. Senex's g a h .. Charade.
Mr. W. W.'s b a h .. Antelope.
Mr. Mayhew's b a h ... Star of Cashmere.
Mr. Bowen's g a h ... Frolic.
Captain Philips' b a h .. Khusdoom—(5 years.)
Captain Philips' b a h .. Anarchy (6 yrs.)
Captain Maxwell's g a h .. Morning Star—(5 years.)

MUSSOORIE PLATE.

Captain Philips' b a h .. Anarchy.
Mr. Senex's c a h .. Nugget.
Mr. Thomas's b w m .. Irish Kate.
Mr. Hughes' bn c b c .. Bivouac—(4 yrs.)
Mr. C. C.'s b w m .. Spartia.
Captain Maxwell's g a h .. Caliph.
Captain Bingham's b a h .. Little Hercules (late Abdool Raymon.)
Mr. Douglas' g a h .. Benicia Boy (late Snowdrop.)
Mr. Gore's b a h .. Sea Breeze.

BEDOUIN STAKES.

Major-General Travers' c a h .. Billy.
Mr. C. C.'s b a h .. Navarino.
Mr. W. W.'s b a h .. Antelope.
Mr. Senex's c a h .. Nugget.
Mr. Thomas's g a h .. Aboo Junoob.
Captain Phillips' b a h .. Anarchy.
Captain Phillips' b a h .. Kusdoom.
Captain Maxwell's g a h .. Caliph.
Mr. Gore's b a h .. Sea Breeze.

OCTOBER STAKES.

Mr. H. P.'s bk w h	.. Black Eagle.
Mr. Vanrenen's b w g	.. Fermoy.
Captain Papillon's b w g	.. Ranelagh.
Mr W. W.'s b w g	.. Bellman.
Mr. W. W.'s ch w m	.. Antelope.
Mr. Bertie's ns b w g	.. Prince Alfred (late Coventry.)

PRODUCE STAKES.

Mr. Senex's g c b g	.. Crusader.
Mr. Hughes' br c b c	.. Bivouac.
Mr D.'s g c b m	.. Irish Girl.
Mr. H. P.'s b c b m	.. Ruby.
Mr H. P.'s c c b g	.. Kangaroo
Captain Maxwell's bk c b h	.. Strathspey (late Hawkestone)

GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE.

Captain Green's b w m	.. Medora.
Mr. Lidy's c w m	.. Kleptomania--(5 years.)
Mr. Tippett's b w m	.. Minnie.
Mr. Senex's b w g	.. Coventry.
Mr. Graves' g w m	.. Greywing.
Captain Philips' b w g	.. Challenger.
Mr. Plowden's b w g	.. Plantagenet.
Captain Papillon's b w m	.. New Broom.
Mr. Bertie's b w g	.. Moderideroo(late Moor.)
Mr. Bertie's b w m	.. Hildegarde (late Premier's Daughter.)

LITTLE-GO-CHASE.

Mr. Senex's g c b m	.. Lady Laura.
Captain Maxwell's bk c b h	.. Piobaireachd.
Captain Papillon's mottled mule or pony	.. Hooshirai Pizzoo.

D. PAPILLON, *Capt.* 92nd Gordon Highlanders,
Honorary Secretary.

CHAKRATTA :
1st August 1872.

HYDERABAD (DECCAN) RACES.—1872.

ENTRANCES—1ST JULY & 2ND SEPTEMBER.

THE HYDERABAD DERBY.

JULY 1ST

Mr. Pilgrim's	...	br w f ..	Fenella.
Mr. Shaw names	.	b w colt	Attila.
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's		b w g ..	Hackney
Merry Confederacy's	...	b w colt	Carlow by Poet dam unknown
Meer Akber Alee Khan Bahadur names	...	br e h..	Blackwood, late Capt. White.

THE DESERT STAKES.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. S.s	...	c a h ...	Star of India.
Merry Confederacy's	...	b a colt	Tyrone
		g a colt	Kildare.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadoor's	...	b a h ...	St. Andrew.
Major Lindsay's	..	b a h	Chieftain

SEPTEMBER 2ND

Mr. Pilgrim's	...	b a colt	Meteor
Capt. Phillip's	...	g a h ...	Mint Master.
Major Bayley's		b a h ...	The Peer.

THE COLT'S PLATE.

JULY 1ST

Mr. Pilgrim's	...	ch c b ct.	Beggar boy.
Merry Confederacy's	.	ch a colt	Glenshaw
Mr. George's	...	w colt .	Programme by Panic out of Louis by Kelpie
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's		b a colt	Mabrook.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Capt. Phillip's	...	b a h .	Young Towler.
Mr. Bill's	...	ch w g..	Viking.

THE HYDERABAD GOLD CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's	..	ch w m	Moselle.
Mr. Shaw names	..	b w colt	Attila.
Merry Confederacy's	..	b w g .	Galway, late Falcon.
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadoor names		b w g ..	Duddingstone.
		br e h..	Blackwood
Mr. George's	..	ch w g..	Fireman by Obscurity.
,, ,,	..	b w colt	Programme.
Mr. Graham's	..	ro w g..	Warrior.

SEPTEMBER 2ND. [Call.

Merry Confederacy's	..	br e g ..	Clonmell late

THE GALLOWAY PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Capt. Syed Alee Raza's		g a h ...	Suhail.
,, ,, ,, ,,	...	b a h ..	Mabrook.
Meer Akber Alee Khan Bahadur's	.	b a h ..	Newmarket.
Major Lindsay's	...	b a h ..	Chieftain.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederate's	...	ch w m	Chequita.

THE RESIDENT'S PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's	..	ch w m	Moselle.
,, ,,	..	b w m	Allegra.
Mr. Shaw names	..	b w colt	Attila.
Capt Syed Alee Raza's		b w g..	Hackney.
Merry Confederacy's	..	b w g..	Galway, late Falcon.
Meer Akber Alee Khan Bahadoor names		b w g..	Duddingstone.
		br e h	Blackwood.

THE RESIDENT'S PURSE.—*Continued.*

Mr. George's	... ch w g	Fireman by Obscurity.
" "	.. b w colt	Programme.
Mr Graham's	.. ro w g	Warrior.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederacy's	.. br e g	Clonmell late Call.

THE ARAB DERBY.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. S.'s ...	... c a h	.. Star of India.
Mr. Pilgrim's	... ch c b c	Beggar boy.
Merry Confederacy's	... g a colt	Kildare.
" "	.. b a colt	Tyrone.
Meer Akber Alee Khan Bahadur's	... b a h	.. St. Andrew.
Major Lindsay's	... b a h	.. Chieftain.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Mr. Pilgrim's	... b a colt	Meter.
Capt. Phillip's	.. g a h	.. Mint Master.
" "	.. b a h	.. Young Towler.
Major Bayley's	.. b a h	.. The Poet.

THE GALLOWAY PLATE.

JULY 1ST.

Capt Syed Alee Raza's	g a h	.. Wreck.
Meer Akber Alee Khan Bahadur's	.. b a h	.. Newmarket.
" " names	.. b a h	.. Sweet Briar.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederacy's	.. ch w m	Chequita.

A. H. HOPE, *Colonel,*
Hony. Secy. Hyderabad Races.

N. B.—Entrances (special) and starting Declarations when to be made.

SPECIAL
- Southern India Handicap to close and name 1st October.
- F., 1st December, Rs 30 H F., day-before Race, 11th December, Rs. 75.
- Ladies' Purse to close p. p. 1st December.
- Handicap Steeple Chase Entries to be made at noon.
- 4th day of the meeting, *i. e.*, 12th December, noon.

ORDINARY STARTING DECLARATIONS.

Hyderabad Derby	..	Noon, 4th December.
Grand Military	.	
Desert Stakes	..	
Colt's Plate	..	
Gold Cup		Noon, 6th December.
Gal. Purse	.	
Hyderabad Welter	..	
Pony Plate	..	
Resident's Purse	...	Noon, 9th December.
Arab Derby	...	
Gal Plate	...	
Auction Stakes	...	
Maol-Alee Stakes	...	Noon, 11th December.
Steward's Purse	...	Noon. 13th December.
City Purse	..	
Gal Handicap		
Consolation Stakes	..	
Handicap	...	
Steeple Chase	...	

RACING FIXTURES.—1872-73.

	1872	
Hydrabad (Sind) ...	September ...	3rd, 5th and 7th.
Poonah ...	Ditto ...	10th, 12th, 14th, 17th and 19th.
Deyrah ...	October ...	3rd, 5th and 9th.
Meerut ...	Ditto ...	19th, 22nd and 24th.
Trichinopoly ...	Ditto ...	10th, 12th, 15th and 17th.
Mhow ...	Ditto ...	22nd, 24th, 26th, 29th and 31st.
Cawnpore ...	Oct. & Nov. ...	29th, 31st and 1st.
Vizianagram ...	November ...	5th, 7th, 9th and 12th.
Sonepore ...	Ditto ...	7th, 9th, 12th, 14th and 16th.
Hyderabad ...	December ...	5th, 7th, 10th, 12th and 14th.
Calcutta (1st Meeting)...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st.
Kattywar (Rajkote) ...	Ditto ...	19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Debrooghur ...	Ditto ...	30th.
	1873.	
Debrooghur ...	January ...	1st and 3rd.
Madras ...	Ditto ...	23rd, 25th, 28th and 30th.
Jorehaut ..	Ditto ...	29th, 30th and 31st.
Calcutta (2nd Meeting) ..	February ...	1st, 4th and 6th.
Bombay ...	Ditto ...	27th.
Ditto ...	March ...	1st, 4th, 6th and 8th.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WINNING HORSES.

A.—Adwanee 227
Alexander 232, 234, 240
Arab Chief 240
B.—Bijou 235, 240
Brigand 236
Bridesmaid 239
Brilliant 253
Brother to Fleury 254
C.—Chieftain 244, 251
D.—Dick Turpin 236, 248, 252
Driver 250
E.—Elphinstone 229, 230
G.—Guy Fawkes 244

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WINNING HORSES.—*Continued.*

L.—Lord Lyon 231
Lorraine 250
M.—Melbourne 253
Mameluke 229, 251, 254
Maharaj 228, 230, 232, 235
Merry Legs 238, 248, 253
Mulatto 237
N.—Nader 241
Nicholas 233
P.—Partisan 233
Passover 244
Putney 247, 250
Promised Land 229, 234
R.—Royal Duke 236
S.—Sunbeam 230, 239
Sweet Briar 231
Satellite 228, 238, 241, 243, 245
Sulliman 246
Sally 249
Silvertail 251
T.—The Earl 247
Timbertop 252
Tokay 243, 246, 249
U.—Uhlan 233
V.—Volcano 246
Z.—Zeeba 245

CALCUTTA HUNT.

SEASON FOR 1872-73.

COMMITTEE:

J. A. CRAWFORD, ESQ. — JOHNSTONE SMITH, ESQ.
WILLIAM DEANE, ESQ. — R. BRANCKER, ESQ.
F. AITCHISON, ESQ. — A. LANDALE, ESQ.
F. CARLISLE, ESQ.

THE Committee have great pleasure in informing the supporters of the CALCUTTA HUNT that 15½ couple of hounds left London per *Pembroke Castle* on the 6th July. The pack is comprised of drafts from the A.I. Kennels of the DUKE of GRAFTON, LORD HILLS and SIR W. W. WYNNE, and the gentleman who kindly selected the hounds reports them as a very even and promising lot. They were shipped in first-rate health and come out under the charge of James Brice, whose long experience in Kennel management should, with ordinary luck, ensure their being landed here in almost equally good fettle. The sport afforded by last year's pack was excellent and the Committee confidently look for still greater success during the ensuing season. The members who so ably supported the Hunt last season are now asked to come forward with their subscriptions in an equally liberal manner for season 1872-73.

F. CARLISLE,
Hony. Secy., Calcutta Hunt.

FOR SALE

The property of E. V. WESTMACOTT, C.S., *Dinagepore :—*

1. A Bay Australian Gelding, Consternation, 15-1½, well known as a winner of Sky Races, a fine fencer and first-class pigsticker ... ... „ Rs. 600

2. A Bay thorough-bred Australian Mare, "Miss Nancy," 15-1½, said to be by "Dolo," a good pigsticker, and a capital Hack for long distances, also a fast trotter in Harness ... „ Rs. 500

3. A Bay Stud-bred Mare, by "Espoir," 15-hands, rising five, regularly driven in Harness, and occasionally ridden ; fast trotter ... ... „ Rs. 450

4. A showy Dog Cart, new last year ... „ Rs. 450

If lots 3 *and* 4 *are taken together, a Harness will be thrown into the bargain.*

5. A Grey Country-bred Pony Mare "Blue-skin," 12-3, well-known as a winner of Races ; carries eleven stone regularly, and is quiet in Harness, though not driven lately ... ... Price, Rs. 250

Also four sets of Horse-clothing just received from England.

SADDLERY, &C. &C.

FOR SALE.

A SCHOONER-RIGGED YACHT,

26FT. 4IN. OVER ALL, BY 7FT. 4IN BEAM, GREATEST DRAUGHT 3FT. 4IN.

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Vol. V.] [No. 58

THE

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

OCTOBER, 1872.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The following papers have been received since the issue of our last number, besides any that appear in our present issue :—

Tirhoot Fisheries ;—The Racing situation in India ;—The Bysah Tiger ;—Calcutta Racquet Matches ;—A Week's Shikar on the Koosey ;—Turf Defaulters ;—Feline Race of the Soonderbunds ;—Quieta non movere ;—Cricket in Ceylon ;—Colombo Races (another account appears in our present number).

	FULL PAGE.	½ PAGE.	¼ PAGE.		FULL PAGE.	½ PAGE.	¼ PAGE.
12 Months	50 0 0	30 0 0	20 0 0	3 Months	20 0 0	12 0 0	8 0 0
6 Months	30 0 0	20 0 0	15 0 0	Single insertion	8 0 0	5 0 0	3 0 0

CALCUTTA :

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY T. S. SMITH, CITY PRESS,

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1872.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department, to be addressed to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 55, Chowringhee, Calcutta.

All communications on the subject of subscriptions and change of address, and all payments of money, to be addressed to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, care of COLONEL M. TURNBULL, Alipore, Calcutta, drafts being forwarded in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine next published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice to the Proprietors of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate to them, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large circulation of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* with Messes and Book Clubs, and the frequency of its issue, *viz.*, TWELVE times a year, give it peculiar advantages for all advertisements, but especially those of a permanent character.

All advertisements should be forwarded to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, Alipore, Calcutta. The Magazine is issued punctually on the 15th of every month, and advertisements for any particular number should be sent to the Editors on or before the 12th of each month.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of Subscriptions from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

NAMES.	ADDRESSES.
Atkinson, G., Esq.	... Calcutta.
Anderson, W., Col.	... Rajkote.
Bourns, D. C. G., Esq.	... Dugshaie.
Crowe, R., Esq.	... Colombo.
Davidson, J. N., Esq.	... Debrooghur.
Deedes, H. G., Lieut.-Col.	... Murree.
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Secy., Municipal Library and Museum	... Kurrachee.
Secy., Book Society	... Bangalore.
Stack, C. E., Capt.	... Poona.

A List of Additional Subscribers to the "ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE" *since the publication of the last Number :—*

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Davidson, J. N., Esq., Secretary, Upper Assam Book Club	... Debrooghur.
Kennedy, R. G., Capt., 18th Hussars	... Hyderabad, Deccan.
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Wilson, J. W., Dr. M. P. S. Ph. Ch.,&c. &c.,	Calcutta.

NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to do so at their earliest convenience.

Engraved by Joseph Brown

Engd by J. Brown from a photo

THE

Oriental Sporting Magazine

VOL. V.] OCTOBER 15, 1872. [No. 58

"PARTISAN" AND THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S CUP.

We are enabled to give, through the kind liberality of Mr. W. Minto, "Partisan's" late owner, a likeness of both the horse and the Governor-General's Cup of 1871, the last poor Lord Mayo gave. The prints were executed in London at considerable expense to Mr. Minto, but the sight of them will, we hope, in after years repay him by the thoughts of the memorable year of 1871, when his plucky purchase just before the races landed him such a prize and stake.

So little was this beautiful model of a race horse thought of from his style of going in his training at Calcutta, that he was scarcely in the Betting, and his owner bought him in the big Lottery of 13,000 rupees for an absolute song, and the same in all the smaller Lotteries on the race. But the little horse astonished the public that morning, running through his horses and winning easily. "Partisan" was brought up from Mauritius by Mr. Bradshaw with "Coventry," and we hear Mr. Bradshaw has taken several bets at long odds that he will go and do the like again this year with another horse.

Pedigree and Performances of "Partisan."

"Partisan," a rich bay entire, with fine temper, large intelligent eye, black points, is by "Kingston," dam "Blue Bell," half brother to the Drake, winner of the Australian Derby.

1.—In August 1871 he won the Maiden Plate at the Mauritius, beating three of the best horses in the colony in the best time ever known there.

2.—At the same meeting he won the first heat for the Merchants' Plate (twice round, heats), carrying *9st. 2lbs.*, against "Self-Reliance," *9st.*, and was only beaten after a most severe race, "Partisan" carrying *10lbs.* over his weight for age, and "Self-Reliance," *4lbs.* under.

3.—He won his first race in Calcutta in December of the same year (having run at Mauritius in August), when he appeared for the Viceroy's Cup, carrying 8*st.* 9*lbs.* and beat a field of nine, running the 2 miles in 3min. 45secs.

4.—Ran third in a mile race in 1min. 48secs.

5.— Won the Merchants' Cup, 2 miles, 2 furlongs, 28 yards, beating a field of eight and carrying 9*st.* 7*lbs.* Time 4min. 17secs.

6.—Ran third for Trade's Plate, 1½ miles, with 9*st.* 9*lbs.* up, receiving only 1*lb.* from the English mare "Bridesmaid," in 2min. 47½secs.

7.—In Bombay he ran a good second for the Forbes' Stakes, "Satellite" carrying but 7*st.* 5*lbs.* to his 9*st.* 9*lbs.*, and "Middy" 8*st.* 1*lb.*, "Partisan" giving them respectively 2*st.* 4*lbs.* and 1*st.* 8*lbs.*, in 3min. 49secs.

8.—Won the "Mallet Stakes," 1½ mile, with 9*st.* 3*lbs.* to "Bridesmaid's" 9*st.* 8*lbs.*, and "Lord Lyon's," 8*st.* 7*lbs.* Time 3min. 49secs.

9.—Having won the above race, the stable were rash enough to accept a Handicap for 1¾ miles, "Partisan" carrying the top weight of 10*st.*, in which he was naturally not placed.

10.—The owner's representative getting rasher still, started "Parsan" for the winner's Handicap, 2 miles, with 10*st.* 4*lbs.*, against ich horses as "Satellite" at 8*st.*, "Dick Turpin" at 8*st.* 12*lbs.*, nd "Lord Lyon" 8*st.* 10*lbs.*

"Partisan" is now the property of His Highness the Maharajah Vizianagram, K.S.I., who has entered him for the Sonepore nd Calcutta Races. The horse is trained by Bowen. May luck tend the sporting owner, the gallant little bay, and his excellent ckey.

D. J.

JOURNAL OF A TIGER-SHOOTING EXPEDITION IN OUDE IN 18—.

By M. D.

Sunday, March 11th, 18—. Dined with H. in cantonments, and started at about 8 P.M. (accompanied by him on an elephant) for the Bukshee Talao, four miles distant, where I had sent my palkee and bearers to wait for me. Left Bukshee Talao at half past nine, and arrived at B's house in Seetapore at a quarter to nine the following morning.

In passing through Khyrabad, about eight miles from Seetapore, I observed a long pole stuck in the ground, to the top of which was attached a transverse swinging and revolving beam ; this, I was informed, was the swing to which, during the festival of the Churruck Pooja, the Hindoos suspend themselves by passing iron hooks through the skin of the back. It appeared that the festival was actually being celebrated, but that the evening was the time for swinging and for the crowd to assemble to witness that part of the ceremony. I asked an old Hindoo if the swingers were ever much injured or wounded by the hooks, or the falls they got from the skin giving way ; he said no, it was a religious ceremony, and the deity propitiated by it protected them from injury.

The Chucklddar, or collector of revenue under the native government of the Khyrabad distrtict, Lalla Sheo Pershad, with his army of followers, was encamped near the city. The grain (wheat) being now nearly ripe will be cut in about ten days, and the collection of revenue will then commence. Called on the residents of Seetapore, and in the afternoon accompanied B. in his little iron rowing boat down the Sarain, a small tributary of the Goomtee, and not unlike its recipient in the windings of its course. The stream is small ; in some places one could jump over it, but it is deep and clear in many others, though choked with weeds and long grass, the banks here and there being prettily wooded ; one or two of the wider pools through which we passed being extremely picturesque. We landed at a ghat some miles down the stream, where we found our horses and rode back to cantonments.

In one of the thickest parts of the jungle, on the banks of the stream through which we passed, is a ghurrie or zemindar's fort, which only a few months ago had been attacked by the Amil's troops. One could see the marks of round shot in the banks and in the trees. The firing had taken place from across the river. The zemindar's name, or probably nick-name, is Jungly Singh, and he is so called, it is said, because he had been found as a child in

the jungles by some former zemindar who adopted and brought him up. Jungly Singh had bolted and left the Amil to make the most he could of the deserted fort: such things are common in Oude. Seetapore is a pretty little station consisting of the cantonment, a few bungalows, and the native town; it is surrounded by topes of mangoe and other large trees.* There is much cultivation in the neighbourhood, and the officers have excellent gardens attached to their bungalows, which produce in the cold season capital European vegetables and fruit. It is said that during the rainy season, on a clear morning, the hills can be seen from the station.

13*th March.*—Sent back a *Shuter Sowar* (camel-rider) to make search for five elephants not yet arrived, having left Lucknow on the 11th. All our other elephants and baggage have arrived, and have been sent on to our first halting place. We intend starting on the morning of the 15th, as soon as possible after D. arrives: he leaves Lucknow on the evening of the 14th. Our party will consist of four: B. D., J. H., and myself; J.H. has gone on to Seetapore Ghat, and there with the camp is waiting for us.

14*th March.*—Yesterday afternoon six elephants arrived from Lucknow,—four tuskers, and two females. They are all poor looking creatures, except one of the males, and he, a very fine animal, is savage, and has to be watched and driven with a spear by a man on foot as well as by the mahout on his neck. I met Captain N.H. at dinner this evening; he is an experienced tiger-shot in the Terai, and he and others say that we are going out too early in the season to find many tigers.

At about 10 A.M. the weather, which has been all morning threatening, began to thicken still more, and before 11 it was raining heavily and thundering; this continued until about 4 P.M. They say that this will tend to spoil our sport also. The tigers are not so easily found when there is much water on the ground and in the forest, but in the hot and dry season they are driven by the heat and drought to take shelter and to find water in the clumps of Nurkool † and other long grass, lying in the swamps near the edge of forest. Wherever you find such a patch of jungle, there it is said you will surely find a tiger, provided, of course, that he has not been already disturbed.

15*th March.*—D. arrived this morning at about 6 A.M. We sent on our bearers, and two elephants kept behind for that purpose with our syces to Hergoun, about ten miles to the N.E. of Seetapore. We started after breakfast on horseback and reached

* It was at this station that one of the most dreadful of all the Indian Massacres took place.

† Long swamp grass 30 to 40 feet high, pointed like the bamboo.

Hergoun at about noon, travelling slowly, my Waler* having been for the last few days weak and out of condition from some cause unknown. We passed a herd of antelopes on the road through the plains.

At a resting place under a tope of trees, near a well on the road side, we met with a poor old woman who has lived there for years. Many years ago she and her husband were travelling along that road to their home; he was a Sowar† in the service of some zemindar. At this place, where they halted to rest, he was suddenly taken ill and died; his wife dug a grave with her own hands and buried him there. She has never left the tomb of her dead husband, and as years have rolled on, she has from time to time collected enough from the passers by to enable her to build a small monument over him, and a little hut near it for herself; her occupation now, as she said, is to keep the tomb neat and in good order, and to beg from any one who, pitying her distress, will give her a trifle to help her to fulfil her only wish. Poor old woman, she is very old and ugly now, but once, they say, she was fair.

At Hergoun there is a King's fort, and doubtless H.M. pays a large sum for its establishment; it looks like a very respectable old ruin, and for all purposes of offence or defence, I should say, from its broken and dilapidated condition, must be utterly useless. At Hergoun we left our horses and mounted each a pad elephant, sending the horses back to Seetapore. On our way we passed through the town of Owel, the residence of the Talookdar of the district, which being *Huzoor Tehseil*‡ is well cultivated and managed. After Owel we came to the village of Keerie where we rested and had some tiffin in the shade of a tope of mango and Jamun trees. Near Keerie we crossed a small but clear and winding stream, the "Pol," and a few miles further on we came to the broad sandy bed of a large stream, the Chowka, a branch or rather a source of the Ghogra, crossed the stream in double canoes, and found our camp on the opposite side in a tope near a village, Khumerie. The Ghat is known as Seetapore Ghat. H. has been waiting for us here for two days.

Our camp is a large one. We have 20 elephants, 16 of which I brought from Lucknow, a host of camels, hackeries, Sowars, Sepoys, and Khas-Burdars, with no end of inferior camp followers; in all we cannot be less than 160 men. As we walked up to the camp half a mile from the river bank, we saw large flocks of *Kur-*

* Australian horse.

† Horse soldier.

‡ Paying revenue directly to the Government, and not to the Chuckladar.

kura (the small Coolung) flying over our heads. H's Shikary* had shot some the day before, and one of them we have ordered to be cooked for dinner. The day has been very pleasant and cool, so cloudy that we have not once felt the sun at all disagreeable; and though we have made a long march of more than 20 miles, we are not at all tired.

16th March.—Marched at 9 A.M. after breakfast, and arrived at our next encamping ground at a place named Puleria in the Bhoor's district at 5 P.M. The country we have passed over to day has been a succession of level grassy plains, with little cultivation. Saw very little game, and had very few shots. We passed through miles of jhao (tamarisk), and long grass jungle, but it was perfectly deserted by all kinds of game. We saw three or four hog-deer, and two or three black partridges and a florican, it is true, but that was all.

On our march we crossed another small tributary of the Ghogra called the Ghogie. The whole of the level surface of the country, we have passed to-day, has been under water during the last rains. The tents were pitched in a tope† about two miles on the other side of the Ghogie. The road being sandy and heavy, the camp equipage did not reach the ground until late. The weather has been calm and cloudy. The sun not in the least unpleasantly hot; about 4 P.M. we had a shower of rain which was refreshing. The march was about 12 miles for the baggage; we on the elephant made much more of it.

This morning, before starting, I went out with H's Shikarry and his trained bullock to try and get a shot at the Coolung, which about that time of the day are to be found feeding in large flocks on the plains. We got near them, but not sufficiently so for a shot; they were wild from having been disturbed and fired at during the previous two days, and I dare say had began to suspect the solitary bullock creeping up to them.

Our line of elephants will be tolerably good, 20 in number, some large, some small. B. has a blind female for his howdah. Though blind she is very safe and very staunch. She is a remarkably fine animal, and has a sad and melancholy expression from her blindness. Her eyes were destroyed by a former mahout to revenge some injury by his master. My howdah elephant is also a fine large animal belonging to the Nawab Munower-ood-Dowlah. She promises to do well, is swift and easy, but until she has faced a tiger I cannot say anything more for her. H. has his own howdah elephant, and D. one from Lucknow.

* Professional Sportsman.
† Grove of trees.

We have received information to-day that a tiger has been doing mischief in some jungle about eight or ten miles ahead of us, and that he has severely wounded a *Paasee** who came upon him when hunting in the *jhao*† jungle. We go in search of him to-morrow. To-day I shot some green pigeons in a tree, in the tope where we are encamped: they have beautiful pale green plumage, and are capital eating when their skins are taken off.

17*th March*.—This morning, soon after sunrise, we had a clear and beautiful view of the Nepaul hills, with the distant snowy range extending like a wall from East to West as far as the eye can reach; some of the snowy peaks appear very high and must be very distant. The lower range appears of considerable height, probably from 3,000 to 5,000 feet, but as they are about 60 miles distant, this is mere conjecture.

The country is one continued level, broken only here and there by small patches of wheat cultivation. Villages are scattered sparsely over the plain and are inhabited only by the Aheers, grazers of cattle. Topes of large trees, the mangoe, jamun (*engenia jambolana*), pakur (*Ficus benosa*), peepul (*ficus Indicus*), and other members of the fig family, with occasional clumps of bamboo, occur near the villages.

We are still in the Khyrabad district, which H. tells me is less populous and cultivated than formerly, owing to the persecution of the Chuckladar and his people, but it does not appear to me to bear the traces of having ever been better cultivated or more populous than it now is. Tobacco grows near the villages and appears to thrive; it is now being prepared, the leaves being exposed to the sun to dry, and in some places heaped together for fermentation. Hemp and the opium poppy appears also to be grown in small quantities.

We left camp at 9 A.M. after breakfast, and set off in the direction of the wounded Paasee's village. Our road lay across an extensive and level sward-like plain, the turf springy, bright green and elastic, here and there gently undulating and broken by an occasional *jheel*,‡ some deep and surrounded or filled with long grass. We arrived at the village (Summora) in about two hours, and found the wounded man.

His friends told us that about eight days ago they went to a large patch of jhao jungle on the banks of the river about a *koss* § from the village to hunt for wild hog with their bows and spears; that

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* Paasees, a low-caste tribe of aboriginal natives of Oudh.
† Tamarisk.
‡ Small swampy place.
§ A koss is about two miles.

whilst beating along through the cover, one of them was suddenly seized on by a tiger, who almost as quickly dropped him and disappeared. This man has two deep wounds to show, one in the scalp, and the other on the side of the head, penetrating the anterior lobe of the ear, both such wounds as would be made by the canine teeth of a large animal. I dressed the wounds for him, which were doing well, and having taken some of the villagers, who had been with him at the time, as guides with me, set out in the jungle near the large village of Shajanpore in the hope of finding the tiger still there. As soon as we came to the long grass in the outskirts of one village, we formed the elephants into line and commenced beating. After sweeping through several miles of long grass, and through some very likely looking small swamps edged by long grass and flags without success, we turned to the left, beat through a long belt of jhao, in which the Paasees said they had seen the tiger, but with no better success. We next crossed an old sandy bed of the Surjoo which has now joined the Couriallie a little higher up, to a small *chur** covered with jhao, on which we thought it probable he might have taken refuge, but he was not there. In re-crossing the bed of the stream a little higher up, we found the ground very treacherous, looking dry and hard, but giving way under the elephant's feet. Some of them got entangled and stuck, but after much noise and struggling we all got safely over, and then made for our tents which had been pitched in a mangoe tope near a village named Tillear. We got home very tired and hungry at half past six, having been more than nine hours in the howdah.

Whilst beating for the tiger we could not of course fire at anything else, or we might have had several shots at hog-deer, wild pigs, floricans, and plenty of black and Nirkool partridges; we saw also a few antelope and a couple of Neelgye. The day was beautifully bright and clear, with sufficient breeze from the north-east to keep us cool and prevent the sun from being unpleasant. The distant hills became more and more visible as we approached them, and before we turned back towards our camp we had come in sight of the edge of the belt of the Terai forest. The snowy hills soon after sunrise were lost to view, the atmosphere becoming hazy. The site of our camp to-day is about 12 miles north of that of yesterday.

18*th March*.—Left our camp at Tillear at 10 A.M., and about 5 miles north came to the river Couriallie, one of the chief source branches of the Ghogra, which, here, runs over a broad white sandy bed in a double stream. On the bank of the stream we found

* Sandbank in a river.

four elephants with howdahs waiting; they belong to Captain W. and Dr. B., who are expected here the day after to-morrow.

We sent all the elephants but two, which refused to enter the stream, across by swimming, and left orders to pitch the tents on the river side. The howdahs, pads, guns, and four men crossed over on a platform supported on four canoes made out of the trunks of saul trees excavated with the axe and fire. We crossed in a double canoe, and finding the elephants ready for us on the other side, mounted and set off in the jungle.

(To be continued.)

TWO MONTHS OF LEAVE AND SPORT.

By Express Rifle.

(Concluded from page 406.)

At last, like the dawn generally, it made its welcome appearance, and we lost no time in descending from our perch and finding out from the traces left in the yielding sand what the beast was. The natives had preceded me, and before I could reach the bed of the ravine they shouted out words that sounded sweeter than music to me, "Sir, it is the print of a big tiger." I tore down, and there, sure enough, was the track of a very large tiger plainly marked in the sand, and showing distinctly the direction of the line the brute had taken, which I followed a short way into the thick scrub, and there was a broad splash of blood showing to me the effect my shots had taken. To follow up the brute as we were, was decided to be folly, for the jungle was very thick, and sufficient to have concealed the tiger, had he been but a few yards only from us. We sent up to the village and got down a number of men, who gladly came to beat up their old enemy, now they heard of his wounds, and as is usual on such occasions, they came provided with every species of noisy instrument. They were accompanied by two of my servants, my bearer (or valet), and my bheestie (or water-carrier). The latter class of servants, followers of Mahomet in religion, are generally faithful men and trusty on trying occasions. As soon as the reinforcement from the village arrived, off we started on the track of the tiger, which was marked by blood flowing from wounds that we now knew must have been severe; the path the brute had followed was through thick, bushy jungle, and at any moment I knew we might come on him unawares, with very disastrous results to ourselves. I enjoined the utmost caution on my followers, and implored them to keep

together, reminding them that the tiger would almost certainly decline to face a body of men *en masse*, but would make mince meat of any unfortunate straggler coming unawares on his lair. *En masse* we then proceeded on his track as well as the nature of the ground would allow; I leading the van with the two trackers, and carefully followed the "punjas" or tracks of the wounded beast. My double rifle I carried myself; my heavy rifle I entrusted to my bearer, and the only other gun in camp was carried by a shikary—a single barrelled 14 bore rifle. We had not proceeded very far, when the tracks of blood which had grown fainter and fainter as we advanced, suddenly ceased—from the height, of the splashes of blood on the bushes, we concluded, and rightly, the tiger must be wounded in a vital part, and when the blood suddenly ceased on the tracks, we thought he could not be far off, and I again cautioned my men to remember my advice. Again we proceeded with the utmost care, as I thought, but my cautions had been disregarded, my bearer and bheestie had strayed away to my right into the jungle. I was just hesitating a moment, thinking which line the brute could have taken, for the tracks had become almost undistinguishable on the hard ground, when I was disturbed by a loud roar, and my large band of natives, heretofore panting for the fray, and full of boast what they would do for their enemy, melted away and vanished into security, and even my shikaries deserted me, and I was left standing alone with my double rifle in hand. I took the precaution to place a bush before me, and then waited for whatever might come, while this was all occurring my bearer rushed past me, shouting the bheestie was killed and that he had been wounded, and whether wounded or not, he had thrown away my rifle and continued his headlong flight from danger. I had not long to wait, for down came the tiger, a very large one, at a trot along the ravine or little water course immediately before me; and, *horresco referens*, he had my unfortunate bheestie in his mouth. The tiger stopped short when he saw me standing before him at about fifteen paces, and hesitated whether he should charge me. I was afraid at first to fire, fearing I might wound the wretched man, but in a second the poor fellow saw me and implored me to fire, which I did, and by a lucky shot in the head killed the animal, who still savage even in death, retained firm hold of the poor bheestie, and I could not release him from the jaws of the beast, until I had prized them open with a lever. The man was dreadfully wounded; he and the bearer having left me suddenly, came on the tiger unawares, who was lying badly hit under a bush, he at once charged the bearer and struck at him with his fore paw, but luckily only succeeding in striking off his

pugri or turban and inflicting no wound: the bearer made good his escape by flight; the tiger had his left fore arm broken by my shot of the previous evening and was very lame; after having attacked the bearer he must have made at the bheestie, who, I conclude, was transfixed with terror, and could have made no effort to save himself, for the tiger came up and at its first grab seized the man through the groin, and as he carried him along in his mouth he inflicted a series of wounds down the thigh, and in his death throe, he bit the unfortunate fellow through the knee, his huge four tusks met in the man's legs at this point, inflicting fearful wounds. My first care was the poor fellow, and I had him carried away at once to my camp, where I quickly followed him. I had now a moment to examine my foe, which was really a splendid brute measuring over 11 eleven feet and very heavy, so heavy that it took 12 men to move him, he was aged, as the state of teeth and coat showed, and probably there may have been some truth in the asseverations of the villagers that he was a man-eater. Man-eating tigers are usually old mangy brutes, incapacitated by age and loss of vigor from pulling down deer and their natural game, and by some unfortunate circumstance having become acquainted with the helplessness of man, have henceforward preferred this easily acquired food to any other. I had the brute brought into camp, and my shikary superintended the skinning and disposal of our quarry. By observing the utmost care I was able to preserve the claws and the whiskers intact—this can only be done by the greatest vigilance; for the natives, superstitious to a degree, believe that unless the whiskers of the slain tiger be singed as soon as possible, his spirit haunts the spot, and incites his brethren to deeds of violence. Superstition, again, prompts them to the theft of the claws, which are considered infallible as charms, potent in sickness and in averting illness. These claws and whiskers, of course, add much to the value of the trophy, and I was glad to preserve them. I did my best, and that best was but bad, to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate man who was enduring torture from his numerous wounds, but what could I do without appliances, without medicine? I succeeded in staunching the blood which was flowing fast, and administered stimulants which did temporary good. The nearest Hospital was at Hazareebaugh, more than fifty miles away; as soon as I could, I sent on a horse and retained one by me, and when I had dressed the wounds as well as my appliances would admit of, off I started as hard as a horse could carry me for Hazareebaugh, laying out relays of bearers at each stage to bring in the sufferer. I did not even wait for any food, but rode straight away, reaching my destination at 5 P.M., after a long,

dusty, and tedious gallop. My efforts were fruitless, for the poor fellow was delayed on the road, and only reached the Hospital on the second day to die; the heat and loss of blood was too much for him, and before he reached his destination he passed into a state of delirium, and died on reaching the suburbs of the town. I was greatly elated at my success in bagging this tiger, the first I had encountered, but my pleasure and pride were both dashed by grief at the loss of a good and faithful servant. This was my first tiger, but not to be the last by a good many, though never was my sport spoiled by such a catastrophe as I have related. Tiger shooting on foot is always very dangerous, and is frequently attended with fatal accidents; but tracking up a wounded tiger on foot is, *par excellence*, the most dangerous pastime in India, and should never be done except in company of a relied and trusty sportsman and sure shot. I had no more chances at tigers on this trip, although I made several attempts to pick up one by beating, and had much hard work. From the Dundwa Pass I made my way to Motihari and Gya. I wanted at the former place to pick up some antelopes, and I was successful in bagging a good buck and a doe, the first I had shot. They gave me a long and difficult stalk, which added much to the zest of the sport; otherwise without this difficulty, and the extreme wariness of these deer, it would be tame work. I travelled from the Dundwa for about 80 miles along the Grand Trunk Road, in [illegible]y which I have not yet equalled for celerity, and perhaps danger. At the Dundwa I picked a European named D—, a gentleman of the most dare-devil habits, who thought nothing of tiger shooting on foot, and was clever at capturing deadly snakes. He was as peculiar in his dress as in his habits, and when by himself inspecting his roads (he was a Road Engineer) he despised ordinary European costume and affected that of the natives, and was frequently accustomed to appear in a simple loin cloth and a turban, a dress which has simplicity but not decency, according to our European ideas, to recommend it, and must, I should imagine, be a very uncomfortable one; as when the skin, accustomed to a full covering, is first exposed to the rays of an Indian sun, the blisters that must arise as a necessary sequence of the exposure must be painful in the extreme. I must trespass on my readers' patience to relate one more anecdote of this eccentric individual. One night he was alarmed, or rather I should say awoke, for he was not subject to alarms, by a bear near his house; out he rushed, gun in hand after the brute, which he wounded; in giving chase through some bushes he suddenly came on to a well, and fell into it before he could stop himself, the water being so deep that by standing on tip-toes he could barely keep his nose above water. His numerous

efforts to get out proved ineffectual, as he fell down each time bruised and tired into the water; he was hoarse with his repeated cries which had failed to rouse his drowsy natives, who, of course, did not miss him until they found his bed unoccupied, and his clothes unworn, a vigorous search was made, and after ten hours' immersion in the cold well more dead than alive, D—was at last rescued, more by chance than anything else. To this gentleman I entrusted myself for a drive of 80 miles, and our cattle consisted of a lot of untrained horses who had never been in harness before. The way the brutes jibbed, kicked, bolted, reared, &c., was a caution to an ordinary mortal, and the rapid way we tore along, after perhaps an hour's effort to induce the animal to leave the well-known and cherished stable, had but its speed to recommend it. The night was dark, and the road lay along a raised embankment which did not add to the safety of our travels, but we did at last reach our destination without damage. I then paid the ancient and holy city of Gya a visit, and to any one who has time, this town, the place of pilgrimage to all orthodox Hindoos, is well worth a call. I caution any one against visiting it for pleasure in the hot weather, *i.e.*, from April to June, for the heat is overpowering, and the nights seem hotter than the days, as at night the breeze dies away, and the bare rocks give out the intense heat they have taken in from the scorching sun. My visit to Gya paid, I had to think of turning my steps to Calcutta and re-joining my Regiment, which I did without delay, as my leave was nearly up; but I arrived in time to report myself to my Adjutant without asking for grace. I was delighted with the result of my little trip, which had enabled me to bag my first tiger, and to gain a great deal of experience of the habits and customs of the natives, and many a hint I found useful afterwards in subsequent camping and shooting expeditions. My journey and its results gave me a zest for sport which I have steadily maintained, and which I hope I may carry out all my life-time and carry with me, like the Indians, to the happy hunting grounds of the next world. Thus ended a subaltern's first two months' leave, and a two months which he can look back upon with feelings of great satisfaction, only damped with the recollections of the sad end of the poor bheestie.

FOREST SCENES.

By Philippus.

If pecuniary profit were my sole object, I should be sorry to wager, at even the shortest odds, that there is a single "Fellow"

tracks. When you have placed fifteen long miles behind you, your eyes will be gladdened by a view of the village of Beejapore and the tank which I have labored to introduce to you in its most favorable aspect. If you persevere yet another three miles you will be at your journey's end. Toiling along up the tortuous glen you will suddenly catch glimpse of white canvass under a canopy of green, and the next moment you have arrived at your destination; and if you be of the bibulous volcanic order, are regaling yourself with a peg and a pipe. It is not an unromantic spot, as you will admit when you are at peace with yourself and the world in general. That fine old banyan tree overhead is a very giant sprawling after the fashion of its kind over many a rood of ground, and establishing as it were depôts for continued territorial usurpations by the downward development of fibrous tendrils ultimately to become substantial rooted props scarce less considerable than the parent stem. Indeed, it has often struck me that it only requires time and system for an energetic and aggressive banyan tree to walk from Cape Comorin to the foot of the Himalayas. The progress would be slow of course, but what does that matter to a banyan tree? Nothing can compete with it among trees in the peripatetic line but the creeper family, and they would be sorely puzzled, by an extensive plain where they would have no friendly trees to hang themselves upon, so that really competition is at zero, and the banyan tree could make his own arrangements as to the rate of march. And here comes the reflection, would the young and ambitious shoots, who in their northward journey first saw the snows of the mountain barrier of India, have any recollection of the parent stem from which they had derived their progressive impulse? I am afraid not—for the parent, even were he endowed with the vital energies of a score of Methusalehs, would have gone down to the earth from whence he sprung in hoary decadence. But it is idle to pursue the train of thought in these pages. I have referred the idea for the mature consideration of Professor Darwin. We will return to the camp under the banyan tree in the rocky glen, abandoning the contemplation of the giant of the forest. The eye catches the usual accessories of camp life, the picketed horses with their attendants grooming them, cleaning the saddlery or lying lazily on the ground, a pair or two of bullocks at their eternal game of chewing the cud, further off a circle of camels following much the same occupation, the domestic slaves moving about on their masters' errands, guns leaning again the tent walls, a chillumchee on its stand keeping watch over them—a table with a snowy cloth set up under the greenwood tree, and not far off a pile of mighty logs destined to

form the post-prandial fire. And let not that small band of ill-clothed human beings escape my notice. Without them no camp in wild regions is complete. Coolies by day, they are transformed into watchmen by night. If the felonious wolf steal in with designs against the poultry, or the smaller dogs of the camp, these brave men will, if they be not asleep, hurl their stones at the intruder, coughing at the same time with the energy of a bronchially affected invalid, and pass an interchange of 'kubber-da-ars' with sonorous repetition until they make night hideous with their noise, and awake all but the heaviest sleepers. If a thief from a neighbouring village stroll in carelessly, they confront him as brethren Barrabaess, and send him off with the information that blackmail having been paid, his professional activities must be directed elsewhere, while again the fire of coughs and 'Kubberdars' run round the circle—or a low growl comes rumbling through the dark shades of the forest, followed by a loud roar which those who have once heard it never forget. The servants wake, and know it even through their drowsiness; the horses raise their heads and sniff and fidget. Their instinct tells them that it is no canny sound. The cattle are more uneasy still. They have heard it before and love it not. Perhaps even the hard-sleeping sportsmen wake to momentary consciousness. The bustle among the watchmen is of no ordinary kind. They are all wide awake, all alive to the responsibility of the moment; the circle of watchfires blazes up, the coughs and 'Kubberdars' are louder, more sustained, and more nervously ejaculated.

(To be continued.)

REVIEW OF THE NATURAL HISTORY PORTION OF DR. HUNTER'S ORISSA.

SIRS,—On reading Dr. W. W. Hunter's recent account of Orissa, I was much disappointed at the inadequate and very inaccurate manner in which the Fauna are described. The information given in the appendices under this head for the three Regulation Districts and for the Tributary States of Orissa is both meagre and full of errors.

As these appendices seem to be the first instalment of Dr. Hunter's official exertions in compilation of a Gazetteer, it is not out of place to call attention to this defect: and, in the interests of natural history, to express a hope that if this department of the Gazetteer cannot be provided with reliable information, it may be left out altogether. As it stands, the strange jumble

of English and native names suggests the idea that Dr. Hunter entrusted this portion of his work to that "Uria Behara"* of his whom he quotes in other places. To the spelling of native names also exception must be taken—here we have no definite system: neither the Jones, nor the Wilson, nor the Forbes, nor even the W. W. Hunter alphabet will reconcile some of the curious names in these two volumes. As an instance '*kuji*' stands as the name of a species of paddy bird; it can only be a mistake for the word meaning 'small.' It is useless quoting a list of these words, but there are some which might lead our Lieutenant-Governor to suppose that there is a Chinese element in Orissa, thus explaining the consumption of opium which so troubled him in last year's Excise report.

Below is a list of such of the mammals of Orissa as I have been able to identify with Dr. Jerdon's book, with the native names commonly in use; in some instances these are not very fixed among the natives themselves.

The 'alligators,' 'hog-deer,' 'elks,' and many species of 'monkey' mentioned in Dr. Hunter's book, are of course mere crudities; but are more misleading than mistakes among native names.

A list of some of the Mammals found wild in Orissa arranged after Dr. Jerdon's Mammals of India.

Dr. Jerdon's Number.	English Name.	Uria Name.
1	Bengal Langur ...	*Mâukarâ.*
7	Bengal Monkey ...	*Pati-mâukarâ* ='colored monkey.'
12	Large Fox Bat ...	*Bâduri.*
...	Other Bats ...	*Chimri* (not identified).
69	Common Musk Shrew ...	*Chhuchhudru.*
91	Indian Black Bear ...	*Bhâlu, rench, &c.*
94	Indian badger ...	*Jaugi-bhâlu* (=fighting bear?)
100	Common Indian Otter ...	*Odha.*
104	Tiger ...	*Mahâbal, Pâtâlia* ='striped' and other epithets of '*bâghâ.*'
105	Leopard, panther ...	*Korada-pâtia* ='colored with knots' like knots in timber. *Mem: bâgh, baghwa, bydghra, bâghuni,* are wrods used for tiger, pard, or hyæna.

* Dr. H. doubtless means Ooriah Bearer.—Eds.

A list of some of the Mammals found wild in Orissa arranged after Dr. Jerdon's Mammals of India.—*(Continued.)*

Dr. Jerdon's Number	English Name.	Uria Name.
...	Wild cats ...	*Bau blina, bilâi*, &c.
117?	Cheeta ...	*Sârdol* (doubtful identification).
118	Hyæna ...	*Gadhia.*
...	Civit cats ...	*Katâs.*
127	Madras Mungoose ...	*Neûl*; this name is also used for other mungooses not identified.
136	Jackal ...	*Bilwa*, &c.
137	Wild dog ...	*Bâlia-kutta.*
138	Indian fox ...	*Kokî-siyâli.*
...	Porpoises ...	*Sûs-magar* or *Sisu-magar.*
149	Central India red squirrel.	*Nipâli-mûsâ.*
155	Common striped squirrel.	*Gundiclis-mûsâ.*
...	Flying squirrel, rats and mice ...	*Mûsâ, chûhâ*, &c. (not identified).
204	Indian porcupine ...	*Jhînk.*
207	Common Indian hare ...	*Thekwâ.*
211	Indian elephant ...	*Hâthî*
215	Indian boar ...	*Bâraha*, also *sûra.* Tame pigs are called *ghusuri* or *pâtâ-suâr.*
220	Sambar ...	*Sambar.*
221	Spotted deer ...	*Mirga*, also *chîtala* = spotted.
223	Barking deer ...	*Kurung.*
225	Mouse deer ...	*Gurâudi.*
226	Nîl-gâi, (of rare occurrence) ...	*Ghorang* (=horse-bodied) also *nîl-sanda* = blue bull.
228	Indian antelope ...	*Bâutia harin, bali-harin* = 'sand-antelope'
238	'Indian bison' or Gaur...	*Gayâl* (see below).
239	Wild buffalo ...	*Arana* or *arana-mâhisi.*
241	Indian Manis (of doubtful occurrence) ...	

All Urias, Khonds and Musalmans with whom I have spoken, call No. 238 '*gayâl*,' and none know it by the name Gaur, the latter signifies 'a cowherd' in Orissa. The Assam *Mithun* has a name of its own, and as Horsfield called a Gavæus Gaurus the '*asal gayâl*' it seems quite probable that *gayâl* is the original Hindu name for this animal, and has been wrongly ascribed by naturalists to be the G. Frontalis of Assam. Gâuri-gal is not a real name but means 'the cow of Gauri,' *i.e.*, of Parbbati. 'Indian bison' is not

correct, though it is more commonly used than the bloodthirsty name 'gaurus;' this latter always reminds me of that corkscrew of a name in Byron, Giaour.

If you think them worth inserting, I will send a list of birds also.

ORISSA,
July 19th, 1872. A. MANSON.

[We shall be very glad to have the list of birds. Mr. Hunter makes mistakes in his various writings and will never correct them, so it is well to do the corrections for him.—ED.]

RACE LOTTERIES,

OR R.M.D.

BY JUDEX.

Ready Money Down! my dear Triumvirate, was the theme of a letter to you some time back, in continuation of a previous letter upon *New Lotteries*.

As you backed up my letter with your Editorial thunder, and as others have taken up the subject, I think that writing again may do no harm.

I cannot but think with some of your correspondents that the Anglican 'Sov.' is a more convenient, a more convertable, if not a more come-at-able unit of exchange than the traditional Goldmohur. It certainly is so to young hands, but I can remember the time, and so perhaps can you, mine ancients, when we reduced every mental computation to "sixteens." (How horribly apart from 'sweet seventeen'!), and thought of the cost of anything as 'after all only so many tickets in a Lottery!'

I am only writing a letter to you, mind, on a subject I am interested in, the ventilation of which may be useful.

The Goldmohur has a good conservative ring about it, and as such is worthy of every consideration. It will doubtless long tend to fill big Lotteries, where R. M. D. is not necessary. When Money Down is really a *sine quâ non*, the Goldmohur of tradition will naturally be heard of no more, simply because it lives by tradition, and is not practically tangible.

But I also think that with Ready Money, Lotteries as they were, will disappear, and, if any exist at all, will either be of small amounts or mere Sweeps. Ready money for the tickets will be managed, but if Lotteries are big, and repeated on the same race, the ready money to be paid down for purchases may easily (as I

have shown in a former number) be far in excess of a man's real liabilities.

To repeat: *Anglia, Tasman, Good Hope,* shall, for the occasion, be the three incontestable 'cracks' of the three Presidencies, curiously enough each Presidency being represented by a different class of horse. They have never met, and are so superior to any horses which they may have defeated in common, that they may be said not to have been even collaterally tried. They are to meet for the first time for the Viceroy's Cup at Calcutta, where they are all hard at work. The Cup is now, like the Ascot Cup, free from all penalties, a noble prize for the best horse of India to win in a fair field and with no favour. There is great and legitimate excitement. The race is to come off next day, and the horses, which are in different stables, are all in good health and hard work, and are to be ridden by finished horsemen.

The race is run in the Christmas-New Year holidays, and the Mofussil as well as the Ditch muster strongly over night. I, "poor me," believe in New South Wales's capability of producing the best horse in *the world,* and fancy Tasman. I buy him in the first lottery for a fair price, but a long figure nearly exhausting the small balance ever to be found at my bankers, and I give two cheques for it. I may mention in parenthesis, that I am a salaried individual who lives quite up to his *capital,* in other words his salary or income. I have got over 2-1, but hearing an enthusiastic admirer of Tasman say that only the English mare has a chance with him, and that he will lay 5,000 to 10,000, or part if it, against the Cape, I take the odds to enough to cover my purchase, for Good Hope's action is like glycerined clockwork: 'oiled' would be altogether inefficient as a simile. There are four lotteries, and yet another. By the time of the last one Anglia's backers are 'full' on her, while some are wanting to get on on Tasman, and Good Hope's layers are rather too 'full' against him and wish to back him. The consequence is—and I could quote much more remarkable cases from actual experience,—that Anglia is going for less than a quarter of her original price. This is a grand opportunity for me to get comfortably 'round,' but my friends have gone away, and for the want of the ready at that moment I must see the hammer descend, had not Pegasus and Castor turned back to pick me up at that moment. "Golden Youths" these two: and pulling out sheaves of bank notes, they enable me to secure the mare at the next bid, and to recommend two-thirds of the purchase to themselves, which they see the pull of and accept with thanks, while I stand to lose a nominal sum by the Cape and to win hotly on Tasman. But for the

turn-up of my friends, I should have had to lose my chance of *Anglia*, and only for *want of money to pay twice over* what eventually *could not be lost!* This is a horribly long story. Being in for it, I may as well give you the race.

The Cape makes the running, he has a pull in the weights over the English mare, who gets her sex's allowance from the Waler. The mare believes in her own turn of speed, and Tasman has no reason to think that a pace will find any weak point in her, so they both lie as far away from Good Hope as they safely can. The Cape is not sent along; he is allowed to make his own running; he likes it, and the result of the aforementioned springs upon glycerine is that, going a regular 'cracker,' but still within himself, he turns the corner beyond the stand ten lengths ahead of the other two, who are going collectedly, coolly and well. The riders are not interfering with their horses, and the horses are repaying this in kind. As they near the mile it is either the foreshortening or else the three are nearer one another, and I cannot see that it is the leader which is coming back. As they pass the ¾, it is clear that the rear division are cracking on finely, and that the leader cannot safely go any faster just now. As they pass the ½ mile, the horses are nearly together, and the Cape's rider takes a gradual steady pull on him. At the ¼ mile England and Australia both head Good Hope, racing for dear life, as if it was a match between them; and this perhaps they thought it had been virtually reduced to. But there is still nearly a ¼ of a mile to be covered, and 1¾ miles have been covered at a great pace, of which the last part has been *to them* the fastest, while the Cape's easy action, clear wind, and judicious pull, have done what they can to relieve the distress inseparable from making running at a high pressure of speed. The distance post is passed, with the English mare a short neck behind the Waler, each extended to the utmost, and yet each rider with that little pinch still in reserve for a final effort. The Cape is just at their heels; nor are the spectators idle; I trow not. Not the most experienced among them has seen a finer race, and the veriest tyro there need never hope to do so. Ere this there had arisen a shout of "*Good Hope is beat*"! and now "*Anglia*"! and "*Tasman!*" blend; no, are joined harshly and savagely and indistinguishably. But "*the Cape wins*" rings out once again, sharp and shrill, before all, this time, blends in one roar, every one shouting for what he wishes. As they near the stand the Cape has made a rush and is nearly level with his opponents, who have, I think, till now lost sight of him. As they pass the stand, each makes his or her final effort. The judge has no sinecure, and the very bad posi-

tion for seeing, in which all judge's boxes are placed, does not make his task easier. The post has been passed and each name is bandied about as the winner, with many an emphatic "dead-heat!" thrown in. Two numbers (the mare's and the Cape's) appear side by side on the telegraph, and then, strange to say, the judge climbs out of his box, manfully ignoring the loss of his white hat in doing so. Evidently, it is not a dead-heat, the telegraph has jammed, and the judge is going to take down the number which has got where it is by mistake. No! Hurrah, Hurrah, Hu-r-r-ah!!! Well done, C———d! the Judge holds on with one hand, and with the other holds up Tasman's number inside the other two. There had been no arrangements in the telegraph for

A DEAD-HEAT OF THREE !!!

I somehow never saw or heard any account of the funny race for the Middle Park Plate between Sunshine, Frivolity, and Kingcraft, but I have often heard its closeness referred to. It was, was it not, a head between three?* As I read over to myself the above-given race of imagination, I find myself wondering if that geatest of two-year old races was run like this? I *am* coming to my point.

Ready Money Down may be difficult to keep to in double lotteries, or if kept to, may press where it was not intended to. It is thoroughly good in principle, but I somehow think it may hang fire.

Will you, "Mr. Triumvirate," as Pegasus would say, go in for obtaining a trial of the system I have ere this proposed, *viz.*, the mutual system, which necessitates ready money, and will, I think, be found otherwise than troublesome, while it will enable men who care to have only a trifle on, to suit their fancies?

I have in a former number pointed out that all it requires are, a good large book; two intelligent and trustworthy Baboos, one to write, one to receive payments; a strong box, with separate bags for each race; a peon to guard it; a table across a corner of a room or stand, and a steward to run his eye over the totals and initial the closing of entries for each race. I append the form in which entries would appear, if it will make matters clearer.

* Yes.—Ed.

APPENDIX.

CALCUTTA RACES, 18

THIRD DAY.

V :ROY'S CUP.—(T k s, Rs. 10 each.

Horse *Anglia.*	No. of Tickets.	Total taken.	Horse *Tasman.*	No. of Tickets.	Total taken.	Horse *Good Hope.*	No. of Tickets.	Total taken.	Horse.	and so on.	Amount paid.	Total Amount paid.	Staker's name.	Staker's Signature of receipt.	Card given.	Remarks.
Anglia	5	5	.....	...	...	.....		...	.....	.....	50	50	M. L. B.	...	...	
						Gd. Hope	5	5	.....	.....	50	100	———	...	...	
			Tasman	25	25	.....	...	...	... ..	.....	250	350	———	...	Yes.	
			Tasman	10	35	.....	...	...	.....	.....	100	450	———	...	...	
Anglia	50	55	.....	...	...	.....	...	...	.....	.....	500	950	———	...	Yes.	
Anglia	20	75	.....	...	...	.....	...	...	.....	.....	200	1,150	———	...	...	
						Gd. Hope	10	15	.....	.....	100	1,250	———	...	...	
			Tasman	1	36	.....	...	...	.....	.....	10	1,260	———	...	Yes.	
Anglia	10	85	.....	...	...	.....	...	...	.....	.....	100	1,360	———	...	...	

* * * and so on * * *

Note.—So that the value of the Lottery, and how each horse stands, can be seen at a glance at any stage of the proceedings. It will be a point to have all the names on one page when possible.

1. The Rules of these Lotteries might be—Ready Money Down.

2. Five per cent deducted from total for Race Fund.

3. Balance to be divided proportionately among owners of tickets taken for the winning horse.

4. A fee of one rupee to be paid with *each entry* to cover expenses of registering.

5. Winning money to be paid, in the presence of a steward, at the stand, after the last race of the day is over. If not claimed then, payable only at the discretion of the stewards.

6. Optional. To prevent the possibility of fraudulent claims being made, or to enable a winner to claim through another person, the following plan might be adopted. A closed envelope containing the card and a private mark of the staker might be tendered with the money at the time of staking, the same being placed in the bag set aside to receive the money for the race. Perhaps an entry fee of one rupee might be fairly required for this.

I really think that this will take wonderfully. I know that there are good men who love racing, do much for it, and yet have neither a horse running (this is a pity!) or a halfpenny ever on the event of a race. But I think there are many, equally fond of racing, who like to prove to themselves that they are in earnest by backing what they fancy, and will be glad of the opportunity to put on a trifle, instead of being obliged to either buy in a lottery or leave the matter alone. Indeed, this system will supply in India the want of a "ring," and, oh, blessed improvement on it! will give us a *quiet* ring. What would not our friends at home give for that! If I was at home—which, alas for us all! we are 6,000 miles from—and had £100 to spare, which, alas for myself! I am still farther from ever being likely to have—I would engage fifty hawkers, send them into the ring at Epsom, and pay them well to walk about for a quarter of an hour before each race, shouting "two to one, for one!" They would drown the yells of the ringmen, would shut them up indeed altogether, and the ring would find in a single day that they would do far more business far more easily by ever after avoiding all shouting. And I must say that it requires a positive love of racing to go for a second time where that sound of the ring is audible. It is utterly frightful.

The absence of the yelling ring is one of our many racing pulls in India, and the presence of a small practical "ring" such as I suggest will be, I think, in a small way another. If a man wishes to amuse himself he can do so; if another wishes to risk a

little he can do so, if another wishes to risk much he can do so, and the risks of not being paid *is not*.

Yours friendly,
JUDEX.

[We cordially endorse Judex's views.—See our remarks on this paper in "The Month."—ED.]

A SPORTIN' EPISODE.

(How Masther Jamesy killed a grate big tiger wid a bit of a twig.)

BY DAN. MAGUIRE.

More power, Misther Editor! Bedad, I must report
For the credit of auld Oireland, a bully bit o' sport
That happened here o' Tuesday last (av coorse suppressin' names)
Near a *Gong** in Rajpootana, to meself an' Masther James.
Whin the Masther jined the army, an' set out for Injy's shore,
Says he "Good bye, Roscommon, I may nivir see you more,"
"I'm goin' to foight them Injin blacks"—says he—"wid fire an' flames."
"Thin," says I, "I'll take the shillin' an' go wid you Masther James."
Says he "more power, Maguire," as we got up upon the cyar,
"Us two will stick together"—so we did—an' here we are,
The Masther an' the man, as I'm relatin' in me song
Out shootin' bears and tigers in a Rajpootana *Gong*.

* * * * *

Last Tuesday mornin' early, jist as breakfast was begun,
I see a blackie runnin' in as fast as he could run,
Says I "Here's some one comin.' Lor," says he, "you're right, there are,"
"An' I would'nt be surprised av it was *Kubber* of *Shikar*.
Says the blackie "There's a tiger on the top of yondher hill,"
He's ate me biggist buffalo, plaze Master come an' kill—"
The kitmugar thranslated this, for fear of any games—
(I don't spake *hindustan* meself, no more does Masther James.)
In about an hour afther, och, the seanery was fine,—
To see a hundred blackymoors, all walkin' in a line,
Some shoutin' an' some bating' on a thing they call a *tum*
Which in their haythen language is the Injyn for a dhrum.
Says Masther James "come here Maguire, an' listen to me Dan"—
"Get up," says he, "in that big three, as cautious as you can,"
"Don't move a hand or foot afeard the tiger should percave,
"Nor fire a shot—*you'd betther not*—until I give you lave."
"An' mind you, av the baste comes out—(he will, I bet a poun')"
"Whatever *I* may do," says he, "Dan, don't let *you* get down,
"But when you hear me shootin'—fire away!—I wont be far"—
"An' no matther where he goes to thin, Dan, *you stay where you are*."
"Is it *me* get down yez honour! an' a tiger standin' near?"
"Shure I know me duty betther, Captin' darlin', never fear"—
"I'll fire away an' welcome, whin I see yer honour miss,"

* Probably "gaoun" a village is meant.—ED.

"But all the boys in Connaught would'nt dhrag me out o' this."
Thin Masther James got up into another little three,
(Faix I wished that mine was bigger), not a hundred yards from me,
An' I waited, an' I listened, wid the *baters* dhrawin' near.
But divvil a tiger I could see—There was'nt any theere.
Well I thought the chase was over. Lor, whin suddenly a shot
Directed my attention to an elevated spot,
Where I see the Tiger standin' lookin' wondherfully tame,
An' Bedad ! I fired a volley widout waitin' to take aim.
He turned, an' boulted back again, an' thin there was a pause,
An' I seen him comin' towards me wid a Blackie in his jaws—
A poor benighted Blackymoor—He had him by the waist
An' he seemed about to swally him intoirely—the baste !
Now Misther Editor, you wont belave me whin I tell
The eggsthrordinary circumstance that thereupon befell.
I looked around, an' on the ground, there Masther James I see
Advancin' on that Tiger jist as bauld as bauld could be.
A bit of a shillealeagh was the only arms he bore,
A purty bit o' blackthorn that I cut him in Drummore.
"Come on ye baste !" says he "an' taste the weight of me counthry's twig"
"Lave go yer grip, yer sowl, an' skip, to the tune of an Irish jig."
Thin rushin' on, he *hot* him one uncompromisin' whack
That sthretched him out immadiately full-length upon his back,
An' before ye cud say "Nailer" he whips out a grate big knife.
An' kneelin' on the Tiger, *Masther Jamesy tuk his life !*
The blackie lay so quiet, that I thought he must be dead,
But he partially recovered, an' he stud upon his head.
(It's a way thim natives has, I think, of showin' when they're glad—
"Faith, av that's the way wid you" says I "you cant be very bad."
Thin Masther James he up an' says "come down here off that perch,"
"Is this the way" says he "you lave your Masther in the lurch ?"
"Wid a human loife in danger too ?" says I respec'ful, "Lor"
"Shure you have no call to blame me, for *you tould me not to stor.*"

* * * * * *

Thin more power to Masther Jamesy ! may he always have such luck,
An' let future ginerations sing the mortial blow he sthruck.
Oi've heerd of quare occurrences, both little wans an' big,
But nivir of a Tiger circumvented by a twig.

An' good luck to you Roscommon ! for the noble hearts you've bore
Now let cheers from every sportsman hail the *Haro* of Drummore.
Hould up to approbation—But I mustn't mention names—
An' thus endeth my narration of meself an' *Masther James*

LALAKIA.

PROPOSAL FOR THE CREATION OF A COUNTRY-BRED STUD BOOK FOR INDIA.

THAT a Stud Book for Country-breds be prepared and issued annually by the Turf Club of each Presidency.

That a fee of Rs. be levied for each entry therein.

That if young stock be taken with their dams within one month of birth, to a Magistrate or Notary Public, and if the owner make affidavit before such Magistrate or Notary Public as to the date of birth, such date be accepted, and entry be made accordingly in the Stud Book, and the Stewards of every Race Meeting be bound to accept such entry as correct.

That registered Country-breds be aged in accordance with such entry and not from 1st May as laid down for other horses in the West of India Turf Club Rules.

J. A. S.

Form of Register for Stud Book.

Name of Owner.	Residence.	Place of Birth of young Stock.	Date of Birth.	Sex.	Color and Marks.	Name of Dam.	Breed of Dam.	Name of Sire.	Breed of Sire.	Remarks.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE BLUE RIBAND OF THE TURF.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—With reference to your Editorial Note to the letter of the above subject in the August number of the O.S.M., I send you a few lines to give you the real origin of the term "Blue Riband on the Turf" as applied to the Derby.

In D'Israeli's life of Lord George Bentinck it is described how, on the evening of the day subsequent to the Derby of 1848, the author of the above-named work, going into the library of the House of Commons, found Lord George in any thing but a happy frame of mind, a colt (Surplice) which he had parted with only a few months previously having proved the winner of the great event. Mr. D'Israeli describes how, on his attempting to cheer up Lord George, the latter said to him with a "splendid groan," "ah! you don't know what the Derby is," and he gives his own reply, "yes, I do; it is the Blue Riband of the Turf."

Such was the origin of the term, though quoting from memory as I have done, I may not have described the scene in the library of the House of Commons with strict accuracy.

Yours faithfully,
EVEN TIME.

[Doubtless the origin, correctly speaking, of the term is that given above, but the circumstances stated were known only to a select few of the Parliamentary and *beau monde*, and the expression first became known to the general public, and was first brought into general use, in consequence of Lord Palmerston's speech, as we stated.—EDS.]

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—I scarcely think that my letter at page 362, about "express rifles," is fully answered in your June number. That article merely containing the *ideas* of several sportsmen without any *practical* illustrations to back their theories. What I am sure most "Shikaries" would like to read in your Magazine, would be "a few examples of the *real*

effects of the so much talked of "express rifles" both ·450 and ·500 gauges on tigers, sambur, buffaloes, &c."

The other day my light double Henry ·450, loaded with 4 drs. No. 6, drove its express ball through 12 planks of deal wood measuring 9-*inches* when put close; the planks having been obtained from the mess boxes and placed slightly apart: when put *close* together, it only penerated (6-inches or) 9 planks, but even that ought to suffice for any tiger's shoulder or skull. A long hollow ball, and 85 grains in the same rifle gave exactly the same penetration in both instances.

Your faithfully,

ALMORAH. L. S.

CELEBRATED RACING MARES.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—Oblige me with your opinion as to which was (or *is*, if you go in for Cantiniere)the best of the crack mares that have run so well as two-year-olds of late years, and also as to whether you think them superior to the mares of "lang syne."

Yours faithfully,
HARKAWAY.

[The flying two-year-old mares of late and present years are Lady Elizabeth, Achievement, Sunbeam, and Cantiniere. Of these Cantineere is now a two-year-old, and of the other three only Achievement ran well as a three year old, winning the St. Leger, and then beating the winner of the Derby for the Doncaster Cup in first rate time. Taking the two-year-old performances alone, Cantiniere has had very moderate quality opposed to her. while the merits of Lady Elizabeth and Achievement were thoroughly tested. Neither of them was beaten till almost run off her legs, and the career of each as a two-year-old was very similar. But as regards the best perfomance, we have no hesitation in saying we consider that Lady Elizabeth's performance when she beat Julius, who proves his excellent form just at that time by winning the Cesærewich with 8 stone up as a 3-year-old, at 9 lbs. for the year was the very best two-year-old performance ever seen.

Of the crack mares of past days, Crucifix is the only one whose performances as a two-year-old resemble those of the modern flyers, and we should put her as one of the same class as Achievement and Lady Elizabeth As a three-year-old she won the Oaks when half trained and never started again. For the rest Queen of Trumps, Beeswing and Alice Hawthorn wereg reat mares of about same rank, we should say, as Achievement as three-year-olds, and then Beeswing and Alice Hawthone improved and ran still better as old mares.—EDS.]

THE DERBY DAY.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—Kindly state in your next whether the Derby has always been run on a Wednesday. A friend said the other day it had not, though he could not tell when the change was made to Wednesday, nor on what day the Race was run previously.

Yours,
BRIDLE.

[The Derby used to be run on Thursdays till 1839, after which it has always come off on Wednesdays.—EDS.]

THE BANGALORE CASE.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—Mr. Kelly Maitland has written a letter to the *Deccan Herald* stating his side of the question with regard to the unfortunate scandal at the late Bangalore Meeting, and the letter has, I see, been republished in some of the Calcutta papers.

Mr. Maitland, in alluding to the decision of the Bangalore Stewards, "ventures to say that a more partial or unfair transaction has never occurred in the annals of racing." It is, perhaps, only natural that Mr. Maitland should take this view of the matter, but this gentleman has also brought a very serious charge against the Stewards, with reference to the manner in which the proceedings were conducted, and as he has appealed to public opinion against that decision, I think, in the interests of racing, this should not be left uncontradicted.

Mr. Maitland says "I knew nothing whatever about the proceedings, "beyond the simple fact that an inquriy was going on, until after "the Stewards had arrived at their decision and forwarded it through "the Secretary."

Now, if this were a correct statement of facts, Mr. Maitland is a very ill-used man, and in whatever light his conduct may be regarded, that he should have been condemned unheard, it would entitle him to public sympathy.

But what are the facts?

Directly the charge was made against Mr. Maitland, the Secretary, on the 27th July, wrote, stating what had been alleged by the jockey Tyrrell, and asking him if he had any explanation to offer. To that letter Mr. Maitland replied briefly, denying his accuracy of the statement made by the jockey. On the 28th July the Stewards invited Mr. Maitland to attend at the Race Stand, when the case would be investigated, as they said "they were anxious to afford him every opportunity of explanation."

Mr. Maitland accepted this proposal and did attend at the Race Stand on the 29th July, and he gave his explanation, after which the jockey Tyrrell was again examined respecting what Mr. Maitland had stated, and the same day Major Lindsay, who had been called on by Mr. Maitland to corroborate what he had said, was also examined

The next day, the 30th July, the Stewards, through their Secretary, communicated their decision to Mr. Maitland.

Yet, in the face of these facts, Mr. Maitland has published a letter declaring that he knew nothing of the proceedings beyond the simple fact that an inquriy was going on until the Stewards had arrived at their decision and forwarded it through the Secretary.

I have no wish to enter at length into the merits of the case, but I observe that Mr. Maitland has given in his letter to the *Deccan Herald* his own explanation of his offer to the jockey Tyrrell.

He says "some time before the Bangalore Meeting, Tyrrell the

"jockey happened to be the only witness beside myself and confederate, "of a trial of Tokay, in which the colt gave Shanghai weight and beat "him easily, upon which I promised to do him a good turn, when I "had a chance, if he would keep what he had seen to himself."

This is the reason given by Mr. Maitland, a gentleman of very great experience in the way of the turf, for making a bet of Rs. 500 to Rs. 50 as he says, or an offer to give Rs. 500 (the jockey says the latter), which 500, whether as a bet or a gift, the jockey was to get if Mr. Maitland won a certain bet. That bet Mr. Maitland could not win if the Jockey won any of the races in which he rode on that day, and one of those races the jockey did win, when Mr. Maitland lost his bet.

On these facts the Stewards had then, and the public have now, since Mr. Maitland has appealed to them, to judge of that gentleman's conduct.

Your obedient servant,
V. C.

Mr. Maitland's letter, to which our correspondent refers, will be found among our extracts.—EDS.

DISPUTED AND REFERRED CASE AT THE HYDERABAD (DECCAN) RACES.—1871.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—We regret that you should have published your opinion on the above case,* without hearing both sides of the question: we see from your answers to correspondents that these papers had been in your hands more than a month prior to publication; had you favoured us with this statement before giving your opinion, we would have made our remarks on it, and probably your judgment in that case would not have been so decided as it is.

II.—We will address ourselves first to a question of facts, which, as stated by Colonel Henderson, convey a most undeserved imputation on the owner of "Royal Archer," and one which ought not, we think, to have appeared in the pages of your magazine. It is quite untrue that the owner of "Royal Archer" ever asked leave to enter a horse; on the contrary, it was at the instance of the Stewards, influenced very much by Colonel Henderson himself, that pressure was put on the owner's agent to ask the owner to enter a horse, and, moreover, in order to induce him to do so Colonels Graves and Henderson consented to allow "Royal Archer's" owner to run a Plater Horse as a maiden and without any penalty.

III.—Neither owner nor his agent at any time gave out that "Royal Archer" was broken down; all that was said was that the horse was lame, and starting him for the Derby would ruin his chances for the "Gold Cup," the great race of the meeting. Running him had this effect, as the horse was unable to come out for another race during the meeting.

IV.—We shall not attempt to alter your opinion, arrived at on an

* *O.S.M.* September, 1872, page 413.

ex parte statement, with regard to the decision we gave about the Lottery. We consider it a just one, and, as Stewards, we have had more experience in racing than is usually the case at country meetings: we know all the circumstances of the case thoroughly; we have heard more evidence about it than you can possibly have had laid before you, and we distinctly assert that had we decided otherwise, we would have acted most unjustly to "Royal Archer's" owner, who had behaved throughout in the handsomest manner.

We have the honor to be
Your most obedient Servants,
JOHN HACKETT,
A. H. HOPE, *Colonel*,
T. BARCLAY, *Major*, 2-24*th Regt.*,
A. M. RAWLINS, *Capt.*, *R.H.A.*,
} *Stewards of Hyderabad (Deccan) Races*, 1871

SECUNDERABAD; *3rd October* 1872.

I am unable to speak personally as to the facts alluded to in paras. II and III, having been absent from Maol Ali the day before the races, but I have always believed them to have been as stated therein, and do so now.

CHARLES WODEHOUSE, *Capt.*,
Bombay Staff Corps.

[Though we had made up our number for October when we received this letter, we have made room for it in consideration of the unexpected view taken by the Hyderabad Stewards of the case and of our notice of it in our last number. In the following remarks we hope to show that the Stewards are making a great cry about a little wool, and that our view of the decision of the local Stewards is strongly supported by the fact that in their present letter they do not seem to see upon what points the question they had to decide, and on which our opinion was given, really rested.

Taking first paragraphs 2 and 3, which do not relate to the general question, it is stated that Colonel Henderson's narrative conveys a most undeserved imputation on the owner of Royal Archer, and from the rest of the paragraph we gather that the so-called imputation is the allegation that the owner asked to be allowed to enter a horse, whereas he only consented to do so on being asked by others. We think it a great stretch of imagination to call this an imputation; we should have declined to insert any imputation whatever against any one on the statement of a single person, and we look on this as a correction of Colonel Henderson's statement on what is really a point of no importance at all A similar correction is made on the other point, *viz.*, that Royal Archer was declared to be lame instead of broken down. We regret that Colonel Henderson should have made two inaccurate statements liable to the misconstruction that has been put on them, and as the Stewards go so far as to imply that he exerted his influence to get Royal Archer entered afresh, an explanation is due from him as regards his assertion that the owner asked leave to enter a horse.

We are sorry that we should have published any thing that has been misconstrued by even five or six gentlemen into an imputation against the honorable owner of Royal Archer, but we find so great a difficulty in following the idea that we feel sure no one else will read what was said by Colonel Henderson in that light. If the circumstances were such that the owner of Royal Archer could have made money if Colonel Henderson's narrative had been correct on the two points referred to, there would have been room for an imputation, but the circumstances were entirely different. When a horse is scratched at the same time, or just previously to the time, he is declared to have broken down, no money is to be made out of him. And his being re-entered was in itself a correction of the statement that he had broken down, while after re-entry all the world would have as much chance of making money as his owner.

Turning now to paras. 1 and 4, we beg to point out that the merits of the case do not rest, as the Stewards seem to suppose, upon evidence given to the Stewards, but on

the two facts that are not denied, but on the contrary are now admitted by them. The points on which the case hangs are the facts of the Stable Lottery being held in November, and Royal Archer being subsequently scratched. On those facts the local Stewards gave the lottery to Royal Archer in consideration of a fresh entry of that horse, and if we rightly understand their last paragraph, we are sorry to see that they hold that decision of theirs to have been correct. We still hope they will on reflection see that such a decision could only be correct if they had specifically asked for and obtained the distinct consent of every one who had ever so small a share in the purchase of any horse whatever in the Stable Lottery that if Royal Archer won the race the lottery should be paid to those who purchased him, notwithstanding his having been scratched; and from Colonel Henderson's claim to the lottery it is evident that the purchasers of his horse did not give such consent.—EDS.]

THE SAME.

TO THE EDITORS, ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—Every one who subscribes to the 'Oriental Sporting Magazine,' and their name is legion, must read with interest the correspondence published at page 413 of your September number, on the subject of the disputed and referred case at the Hyderabad races of 1871. The conclusions at which the Editors have arrived are clear and simple and very distinctly indicate that the sums represented by the stable lottery on the Derby have gone to a gentleman, who, by all racing rule and custom, is not entitled to them. You state this is a point on which there can be no question, but shrink from the ultimate conclusion to which your opinion leads. It is conceded that the purchasers of Dick Turpin in the lottery in question are the persons to whom the proceeds of that lottery legitimately belong, and however interesting the case may be as it at present stands, it will, to racing men, acquire additional interest if it results in inducing the person who is in possession of the money, to which apparently he has no right, to come forward in deference to the opinion of the Calcutta Turf Club and honorably return the same.

If the Stewards of this Club desire to retain the high position and dignity they have hitherto occupied, they must maintain their decisions in all cases referred to them by the Stewards of other meetings, whether agreeable or otherwise to the action of such Stewards. Otherwise reference to them will become a dead letter, and their decision a scapegoat to support what is too often a weak and ill-considered judgment of Stewards, who, for the most part, in mofussil meetings, are very imperfectly acquainted with the responsible duties they undertake to perform, and that is a

POONA; *October 3rd*, 1872. } FACT.

[If our correspondent will refer to our remarks on the statement of the case in our last number, to the last paragraph of the extract from the proceedings of the Hyderabad Stewards at page 416, and to the Turf Club letter at page 415, we think he will, on reconsideration, agree with us that the Stewards of the Turf Club can take no action in the matter; as in the first place they gave an opinion and not a decision, and in the next, the Hyderabad Stewards misunderstood the Turf Club letter as opining that the decision could not properly be altered. On the general question raised by our correspondent, *viz.*, that local Stewards should not refer points raised to the Calcutta Turf Club unless they intend to abide by the views of the Stewards of the Club, we entirely concur with "Fact."—EDS.

THE MONTH.

THE anticipations of a grouse season below the average have been realised, and though the stocks on good moors in the north of England and the Highlands of Scotland are so large that nothing but an inveterate sweep of the grouse disease would prevent fair bags being obtained, the figures afford a great contrast, especially in Scotland, to those of last year, which was so much above par. At the same time one of our extracts will show that the greatest bag ever made by a single gun in one day has been made this season.

Partridge shooting is also below the average, though not such a falling-off as in the case of grouse.

The race for the St. Leger was a complete vindication of public form and running. Wenlock was fourth for the Derby, and the three first for that race being out of the way, there was nothing to beat him after his running at Epsom and Ascot, for, though Khedive beat him at the Royal Meeting, Khedive has latterly shown that he has quite lost his Ascot form. Drummond and Prince Charlie were hot favourites to the last, but Wenlock won in a canter, and showed that even a first class horse, like Prince Charlie when a roarer has no chance with a second-rater in good order over a distance of ground; though it will be remembered that the Prince gave Wenlock 9lbs. and a thorough beating over the short course of the All Aged Stakes at Ascot. The field was one of the worst ever known for the St. Leger, or else Prince Charlie could not, with all his excellence, have run second. Lord Wilton is a gentleman, and we are glad he has won the great northern event.

Albert Victor won the Ebor Handicap, 2 miles, carrying 8st. 12lbs., but was beaten by a head for the York Cup, 1½ mile, by Agility, on the following day at even weights, the mare being a year older. He is evidently a delicate horse, not to be brought out too often or on consecutive days, and runs best over a distance of ground.

Dutch Skater won the Doncaster Cup beating nothing good.

Kaiser won the Champagne Stakes, beating a new two-year old called Surinam and others, and beat Cœur de Lion afterwards, the result being that he is at 7 to 1 for the Derby. He seems to be the next best two-year old to Cantinière, though a telegram announces that Surinam, who had a suspicious hock at Doncaster, ran a dead heat with Kaiser for the Middle Park Plate. The entries and acceptances for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire were both good, but we have

scarcely time to inspect the acceptance before the telegraph announces the result of the first race, to which we add the ages and weights:—

				st.	lbs.	
Salvanos,	3 years	...	...	5	7	... 1
Sylva,	6 ,,	...	...	6	6	... 2
Enfield,	5 ,,	...	...	7	1	... 3

It is the old story: a feather weight 3 year old and two turned-loose old ones in the first three places, and all the best horses weighted out of the race. The winner does not appear to have been named last year, as we cannot find his name in the Racing Calendar, but it seems to have been "a good thing," as he was in the betting directly the weights came out.

In India the in and out running at Poona has been as remarkable as it has been this year in England. The Derby winner "Khaghan" does not appear to have won anything but that race; whilst "Tokay" has since beaten him over the same distance, and "Silvertail" has in turn beaten "Tokay," over his pet distance of one mile, conceding any amount of weight. From this we construe "Silvertail" with W Brewty up is the best Arab in all India at this time for any distance, and we can see nothing so dangerous for our Calcutta Derby as "Volcano" and Trumpeter if they reach Calcutta fit.

The entrances for our races are, as we predicted, filling slowly; and we have yet the 1st November to look to. After the Sonepore Meeting we shall give a description of the horses in training in Calcutta. At present we can see nothing here worth mentioning Certainly T. Smith & Co. from their present lot cannot produce a sign of a winner. Cook & Co. and Hunter & Co. have nothing going or entered. Mr. "Seventanks" has nothing likely to win but his Arabs "Acrobat" and "Prince Regent," who have done a power of work and have stood it well.

Looms has a string, including Mr. Frost's lot, but with nothing likely to win but "Kilmore," who is looking well. The Arabs "Lexington" and "Syrian" cannot live in the company they will have to meet.

The English horse "Thorndale" goes lumbering along, and is still on his legs; if he stands he may win a race. These are all we can boast of in Calcutta, bar "The Fawn," who is looking a stone better than she did last year.

We do hope the Calcutta Volunteer Lancers will give us a treat in the shape of some such race as we proposed last month We fully expected a ready response, and that we should see at least 30 start, but as yet they are tame about it; why, we cannot say, for we predict the picture at the stand before the start would make it a most exciting race.

An effort has been made to revive the old racing glories of Cawnpore, and the time for the meeting has been well selected, fitting in as it does between Meerut and Sonepore.

We have purposely kept very quiet about the Bangalore Scandal,

but on the decision of the Stewards of the Bangalore Races and the opinion of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club becoming known, Mr. Kelly Maitland rushed into print, which has elicited a temperate and conclusive letter to our address, giving the other side of the question which will be found in our present number, and to which we would direct the attention of those who wish to read a plain statement of the facts on which the decision of the Stewards was based. We are glad to see that such prompt and vigorous steps are being taken to clear away any objectionable person or thing that may appear on the Indian Turf. The Turf Club will, we fancy, do all that is necessary as regards Calcutta, and the Mofussil Meetings will doubtless be guided by the action of the Club.

We hear that the Poona Stewards allowed Mr. Kelly's confederate, on his dissolving the confederacy, to run the horses of the confederacy there on their original entrances; a surprising and most incorrect decision. The entrances should have been declared null and void, and the innocent confederate allowed to enter afresh the same (or any other) horses on a subsequent entrance day; if there was no such subsequent entrance day, he should not have been allowed to enter or run the horses at all. The correct course was followed in Calcutta, where Ali Abdoolah's fresh entries were made for September, he having to pay for both sets of entrances.

Our friend and correspondent Judex gives us, in a paper on Lotteries and Ready Money Down, an interesting and exciting description of a race that we hope we may see some day. Mark the effect on the English and Australian of having to go so fast over so short a distance to make up the ten lengths lead of the Cape. Judex's suggestion about trying the "French Pari Mutuel" we hope to see adopted this year, and should we not just like to see his hawkers going about the ring at Ascot!

"Satellite" won the prize of Rs. 500 at the Poona Horse Show for the best horse of any breed, class, or sex.

Our readers will be glad to hear that the decision in the case of Joseph *versus* Solano has been in the main reversed by the Full Bench of the High Court. As regards the Rs. 7,000 note, an account is to be taken of what is due to the plaintiff on it.

The magazine is issued a fews days later than usual, in consequence of the Doorgah Poojah Holidays.

A most sporting offer has just been made to us by Messrs. Cuthbertson and Harper, the well known saddlers of this city, to the effect that in the event of a day's sport being got up for the C. V. Lancers at the ensuing Race meeting, they will not only give their quota in *mohurs*, but a prize value 250 Rs. in the shape of a saddle, bridle, whip, suit of clothing, head stall, watering bridle, and brush, leaving the terms to the Stewards, provided only that 3 horses start belonging to different owners. We trust the C. V. Lancers will get up a Cup Race, and let Messrs. Cuthbertson's prize go to the 2nd horse.

EXTRACTS.

WILD SPORT IN BRITTANY.

By way of rousing the peasants, Kergoorlas addressed them aloud: 'Friends,' he said, 'the boar are plentiful in Kœnig, and the hounds eager for the chase. Let me ask you to repair at once to your several posts in the cover; to be careful where you stand; and, above all, not to fire when the hounds are in conflict with a boar. The chase will now commence.'

Not more instantaneously was Roderick Dhu's wave of the hand obeyed by his hardy clansmen, than the signal given by Kergoorlas to his Breton 'field.'

> Each warrior vanished where he stood,
> In broom or bracken, heath or wood;
> Sunk brand and spear, and bended bow,
> In osiers pale and copses low;
> It seemed as if their mother Earth
> Had swallow'd up her warlike birth.

The disappearance of the peasant was almost immediately followed by that of their natural enemy the gendarmes, who, having been successful on the previous day in capturing a musket, made a show at least of doing their duty on the present occasion, and pursued the peasants' track with the pertinacity of two sleuth-hounds. Already had the piqueurs, at break of day, ascertained with the Lymers that several boar had entered the cover; and that one of unusual size had gone singly to his lair in a pile of rocks overhanging the river. This, in Louis Trefarreg's opinion, was the great boar of Laz, the terror of the peasantry for miles around. The ferocious brute had probably, he thought, taken alarm at the din of war that had disturbed his 'ancient solitary reign' in that cover, and had shifted his quarters to this stronghold in Kœnig; and, if so, the piqueur predicted serious danger to men and hounds in forcing him to break away from this granite fortress. However, M. de Kergoorlas did not hesitate a moment, but, treating the vaticination as emanating from an over careful servant, rather than an experienced hunter, he ordered his men to uncouple a lot of old hounds, and to clap them at once on the track of the boar.

I had again, with M. de Kerjeguz's kind permission, sent my horse to his stables; so with no other *impedimenta* beyond the necessary ammunition, I shouldered my smooth-bore and dashed after the cry. No one, who has not followed a deep-mouthed pack of hounds in rocky and woodland glens, can form an adequate conception of the grand volume of music produced in such places by the united choir of echo and hounds; nor can I do better than describe it in the language of the million-minded Poet, who, in his 'Midsummer Night's Dream,' could not have painted the scene so faithfully, if he had not himself heard the 'sweet thunder' of Sir Thomas Lucy's or some other Warwickshire Squire's hounds:

> 'Never did I hear
> Such gallant chiding; for besides the groves,
> The skies, the fountains, every region near,
> Seemed all one mutual cry. I never heard
> So musical a discord, such sweet thunder.'

Ten couple of these huge rough hounds, in the full enjoyment of a fresh drag, on which every hound threw his tongue freely, might well be a sound to gladden a hunter's heart; but, so filled was the valley with the reiterations of a thousand echoes, that it was impossible to make out in what direction the hounds were pointing; and had it not been for the worn, wet paths, impressed by the footmarks of the eager pack, which I traversed with rapid strides, I should have missed seeing the grandest passage in the day's sport, namely, the rousing of the boar in that pile of rocks. Verily, he was a monster, but active as a mountain cat, in spite of his ungainly shape and huge size. When first found, he was lying in the open, under cover of an impending ledge, mantled with ivy and stunted oak; but the ground being exposed, and at some distance above the grand clitter, he rapidly descended the broken ground, bounding like a chamois from the head of one boulder to another, clearing chasms in his stride, and at length disappearing in a subterranean passage beneath the rocky mass. Several shots had been fired by the peasants; but whether or not he had been wounded at all was a matter of much doubt among those who had reserved their fire.

The fate of the hounds became now a matter of the most intense interest to all. The whole pack had been uncoupled, and were hard and close upon his quarters as the brute took refuge in the superincumbent mass. In one instant every hound was lost to sight; and then commenced an uproar and a wailing such as I hope never more to hear—the shriek of hounds in their agony! Kergoorlas had not yet arrived; but St. Prix, standing on the top of a boulder and listening to the murder, seemed for a moment petrified with horror. Descending at a bound, however, from this pedestal, he and a dozen peasants after him at once rushed forwards, and clambering as they best could over the huge fragments of granite that barred their course, they soon gained the spot under which the fray was surging with a terrible din.

'He'll murder every hound of them,' shouted St. Prix seizing his horn and blowing it like a madman; but this taking no effect upon the combatants, he quickly laid it down, and springing to the base of the rocks, on the very brink of the river, he drew his *couteau*, and was about to crawl, for he could not walk erect, into the hollow chasm where the fight was going on. I seized him by the arm, however, and with the timely aid of three or four peasants, we dragged him forcibly back. 'Stay, M. de St. Prix,' said one of them 'for the love of Mary or you'll rush to certain death. Let us light a fire behind the boar; and that, my word for it, will unearth him at once.'

To this proposition he reluctantly gave way; and in a few minutes a pile of heather, fern, leaves, and dead wood were dropped through a cranny exactly over the spot known to be the far end of the cavern, and probably exactly upon the boar. Then a whole box of lucifer matches was cast in a state of ignition right into the heather, and in a few seconds a dense volume of smoke, followed by a roaring flame, shot upwards. Instantly the rattling of pebbles and a strange rumbling commotion was heard below; and, almost before a peasant could snatch up his gun, the huge, swarthy beast burst out, and dashing into the bed of the torrent, swam straight for the opposite shore. Before he landed, however, the messengers of death were hard upon him. My *balle-mariée*, of one barrel at least, passed clean through his backbone between the shoulders; and, pierced by several other shots at the same moment, he rolled a lifeless carcase on the river's edge. His lower tusks were 7 inches in length, and he fairly turned the scales at 400 cwt. A grander brute neither Kergoorlas nor St. Prix had ever seen;

and, as may be supposed, the homage they received from the peasantry was only such as the ancients were wont to pay to demigods who had rid them of some terrible enemy.—*Baily's Magazine.*

DEER-STALKING.

In life there is a sensation of self-esteem which comes over us when we have accomplished some feat that makes our compeers regard us with approbation; and after the slaughter of the great hummelled stag, I confess to having climbed the brae with a feeling such as the celebrated David Crockett must have experienced, when the coon recognised his unrivalled shooting powers, and offered to come down out of the tree without giving him the trouble of firing at him. I thought that hereafter it was all up with the Muckle Hart, and I climbed to the summit of the great hill on the left of the hut, and looked down into the happy valley which divided it from the march on the opposite ridge, in the fond belief that I had nothing to do but to crawl up to the herd and strew the ground with the flowers of the flock. The first glance showed me a herd of stags coming leisurely over the march into the valley below. They had probably been disturbed in the adjacent forest, and were evidently strangers to the ground they were coming into, and not disposed to remain long in it. No time was to be lost, therefore, in securing a good head before they took their departure. First they came across the head of the valley and settled on the slopes below. A good look at them with the telescope revealed a remarkably large stag in the middle of the herd, with a very fat body and a high narrow head, which somewhat spoiled his beauty, but he was so grand a beast that his appearance in the larder would have been a sensation. He stood gazing about him in a capital place for a shot, and it became necessary to dive into a burn and hurry down the brae in the hope of getting near him before he moved. The ground afforded ample cover, and four hundred yards of distance and five minutes of time would have terminated his career, when suddenly, at a corner of the burn, an old cock ptarmigan started up and ran croaking on before me. What on earth he was doing so low down the brae was inconceivable, unless it was that he had been hunted there by a hawk; however, he resented the intrusion by getting up and flying right over the deer. It was all up with the chance of a shot. The herd took the alarm, crossed the valley for the opposite mountain, and nothing remained but to sit down and watch them till they finally settled amongst some lovely hillocks at the foot of the brae. Then to crawl back over the sky line, run in hot haste round the top of the valley, and come down a hollow till the tops of the hillocks afforded cover behind which to approach. The Muckle Hart, with five other stags, was reposing in a charming place within shot of the top of a high stony hillock, and on reaching the foot of it I made sure of my victim. I was a little fearful about the wind; for although on the upper ground it blew briskly up the valley, at the bottom of the hill it fell calm and swirled about in every sort of distracting way; and whilst crawling gently up the back of the hillock the wind fell to a dead calm, and I was afraid the deer would hear my heart thumping, or detect the click of a stone as I lifted my rifle on before me. I had got about half way up the slope, when suddenly a puff of wind blew down the valley and tickled up my back-hair. I knew my chance was gone: a clatter of hoofs announced the fact, and before I could reach the brow they were away, out of shot, and the herd, gathering together, climbed the face of the hill above me and went back into their own ground; and, in addition to

absconding themselves, they took all the deer in the valley along with them, and left me expressing sentiments on the behaviour of the elements which lasted me till I reached the hut.

At the door of my abode I found one of the keepers, a stalwart Highlander, to whom I narrated my misfortunes. Sandy listened to my jeremiad with the patience of a saint, and when I had quite done, he said, 'Have ye no' seen the royal stag on the moss there across the river?' I pulled out the glass, and, sure enough, on the flat moss across the stream was a lovely royal, in the society of a small stag, feeding on the edge of a deep moss crack (a gulley torn by the winter floods through the flat surface of the peat). 'Sandy,' I said, 'if we can get into that moss crack, and crawl up it, we'll get that stag.' 'Hoot aye!' said Sandy, 'we wull. Come awa'!' And awa' we went. We waded through the river, got into the lower end of the gulf, crawled up it, and, peeping over the bank, we beheld the royal feeding, broadside on, about eighty yards off. The only rest I could get was the top of a round, slippery stone, on which I incautiously placed the barrel of my single rifle. I took a deliberate pot at my beloved one, and as I pulled the trigger, the rifle slipped off the stone, and, in the place of hitting him in the heart, the ball struck him in the neck, between his vertebræ and his jugular and knocked him down. I knew he would be off, and no time was to be lost.

To scramble out of the gulf and run best pace after him was the work of a moment, but just as we reached him he sprung on to his legs, and I caught him by one hind foot, and Sandy by the other. It has always been an axiom that a sixteen-stone stag, kicking for dear life, is a very active customer, but I would never have believed that a fourteen-stone man, hanging on to one leg, and an eleven-stone man on the other, could be dragged through the mud till their own mothers would not have known them. We were so beaten that I was for letting him go; but, as a last resource, I said, 'Sandy, mon, hoist his leg up in the air, whilst I drag down the other, and let us endeavour to throw him on to his back.' The move succeeded; and whilst Sandy hung on to both hind-legs, I made a rush forward, got my foot on to one of his horns, and, by a lucky dig, cut his carotid. 'Let him go, Sandy!' I exclaimed; 'he's all right.' And in a few minutes he subsided, and we proceeded to take stock of the rags and tatters we had been reduced to in the struggle.

It is a fortunate thing that stags are not inspired with a knowledge of the great power of attack they possess in an active use of their horns. If, in the place of a terrified desire to escape from you, they turned round and made good use of their antlers—they are so quick, that no biped with an empty rifle could escape being gored, and the stab of a stag's horn is a very unpleasant souvenir. The old poet tells us that

> If thou art hurt by horn of hart,
> It brings thee to thy bier,

and I can answer for the fact, that a dig from a stag's antler produces a wound that takes long to heal. However, we had conquered; and mounting him on the back of the pony, I set off home to take the chance of fresh scenes and pastures new, feeling pretty confident that a few days' rest would be beneficial to my happy hunting-ground.

At head-quarters there was a great gathering of deer-stalking magnates, and every body had been successful. The larder was full of fine stags, and every one was in high glee. Next to riding well to hounds, the individual success of deer-stalkers forms an exhilarating source of glorification; and in

the smoking-room, the hours had become very small before each happy enthusiast had finished the history of his prowess and was willing to go to bed.—*Baily's Magazine.*

(*To be continued.*)

SHARK-FISHING AT JAMAICA.

'WHY, what on earth new can be said about shark-fishing?' I fancy I hear some amiable critic exclaim; but 'hold hard,' my friend, and perhaps I may enlighten you a little.

Some years ago I was stationed for nearly a couple of years at that much-maligned spot, Port Royal, Jamaica; and, in spite of 'Yellow Jack,' I contrived to get a very fair amount of shooting and fishing. For the former we had wild-duck and snipe in the marshes behind the Twelve Apostles' Fort, opposite Port Royal; and for the latter, excellent mountain mullet-fishing near Newcastle, and sea fish in the harbour and amongst the cays outside. These cays are small sandy islets, in general fringed with mangrove bushes; and the reefs round about them abound with fish of all sorts and sizes, from the immense shark to the small but delicious piper. Amongst these cays was my shark-fishing domain, and seldom indeed, did I have a blank day.

The gear I used for this—in my idea the most exciting of sea-sports—was, first, a light 'dug-out' canoe, fourteen feet long, and about two feet beam amidships; a couple of stout cod lines, with a large conger-hook, strongly snooded with brass wire, on each; a whale-lance for giving the *coup-de-grace*, and a small hand-line and hooks to catch the bait with.

My usual plan was to leave Port Royal soon after four o'clock in the morning, and setting the small bit of duck dignified with the name of a sail, run out before the expiring land-breeze as far as Lemon and Orange Cays, about five or six miles from the harbour. Then, having caught with the small line a couple of the small fish that abound there, and having baited the larger lines with one hooked through the back fin, exactly as a minnow is for perch, the sail was lowered and the canoe allowed to drift, having a line on each quarter, while I, stretched at full length, enjoyed a morning pipe.

The halyards and down-haul of the sail being led aft and belayed to cleets close at hand, enabled me to hoist or haul down my bit of canvas in a moment. I forgot to say that my shark-lines were led out of either bow through a couple of fairleaders, and then brought aft outside all, and led over a couple of thowl-pins, so that directly a fish hooked himself I could throw the line clear, and thus get him ahead of my frail barque.

Directly a jerk was felt on either line, to throw it off the pin, and lower and haul down the sail was but the work of an instant, and the fun began. On first feeling the hook master shark would, in most cases, dive to the bottom, and then start off at once, if a decently big one, towing the 'dug-out' after him at the 'rate of knots,' leaving me nothing to do but steer straight after him, and finish my pipe at leisure; but if a baby one, of merely three or four feet long, I hauled close up to him, and gave him his quietus with the lance.

If a big fellow, and he headed for the harbour, it was all well and good; but sometimes they would go straight out to sea, and on several occasions I have, after being towed by one too large to safely haul alongside of, had to cut my line and let him go, with ten or fifteen fathoms of line hanging to his

ugly nose; but, on the other hand, if he ran for the harbour, I allowed him to tire himself out, and then, shifting the line aft, would tow him alongside the old 'Imaum,' pass a running bowline round him, hoist him in, and cut him up to feed his brethren in the harbour.

Even this sport had its attendant danger, and once or twice I found myself placed in a very uncomfortable fix. Once, in particular, I remember a morning's fishing nearly ending fatally to me. I had gone out as usual, and having hooked and, as I thought, tired out a fellow about six feet long, I hauled my canoe up to him, and, standing up drove the lance deep into his back. Giving a furious lash with his tail, he started off again, the sudden jerk pitching me overboard and capsizing my frail bark. I was about a mile from the nearest cay, and, try all I could, I could not succeed in righting the canoe. I however, got my knife out, and managed to cut away the line, and having picked up my paddle, I got astride the keel of the 'dug-out,' and endeavoured to paddle her to the nearest cay, at the same time keeping a jolly sharp look-out for fins. Presently I saw a couple, and it was evident that their owners were coming to see if anything in their way was to be picked up. My readers may easily imagine that the predicament I was in was very far from an agreable one The bottom of the canoe was almost flush with the water; it was impossible to keep my feet out of the water and retain my seat; the sea breeze was just making; and two hungry, breakfast-hunting sharks were cruising round and round me, only waiting for courage to make a dash, and an end of me at the same time, while all I could do was to splash as much as I possibly could by beating the water with the paddle to deter them. Fortunately, the shark is as cowardly as he is ferocious, and these friends of mine were no exceptions to the rule. After swimming round and round for some time, they separated, and took up positions one on each side, keeping about four or five yards off, sometimes sheering a little nearer, sometimes a little further from me. The breeze was now waxing strong, but providentially the water continued smooth, so I could watch their every manœuvre. So I let the canoe drive before it, well knowing that my only chance of safety lay in the possibility of my being seen from either the 'Imaum' or by the signalman at the Commodore's house.

Nearly an hour had passed, and my arms and back had become almost tired out, when, to my intense joy, I saw a man-of-war's cutter coming round Port Royal Point. All fatigue was forgotten, and I redoubled my splashing; but my infernal escort still continued in attendance. All at once the one on my right hand turned slap for me, and came with a rush, as if determined to finish the affair. Instinctively I threw myself flat on my face along the bottom, and almost instantly felt the brute rasp his back against the canoe as he passed under her. For the moment I hardly knew if I was safe or not. I had let go my paddle, and it had floated out of my reach, so that I was perfectly powerless either to keep them off by beating the water, or to propel the canoe towards the now fast-approaching boat. With an intense feeling of dread, I turned my eyes over to my port hand, where I fully expected to see both my antagonists, and from whence I anticipated a second, and in all probability a final charge; but I could scarcely believe my eyes, or credit my senses—*no sign of shark was there!* I gazed all round, and at last, in the distance, I saw the terrible triangular fins, evidently receding from me. Whether disgusted at the result of my right-hand enemy's abortive attempt, or if they scented something more easily got at, I know not, but I saw no more of them; and in a very few moments I was safe on board the cutter, receiving a terrible wigging from my father,

the Commodore, for what he was pleased to designate my 'd——d foolhardiness.'

After this adventure I took, if possible, greater delight than ever in destroying the brutes, and can safely aver that I have been 'in at the death' of as many sharks as any man in Her Majesty's service.—*Baily's Magazine.*

F.W.B.

AN ANGLER'S REMINISCENCES.

SQUARING THE KEEPER.

By Francis Francis.

TALKING of Railway experiences in the angling line, here is another of a different description. How I enjoyed that day to be sure! Some old sportsmen dearly love a little bit of poaching; for my part, it must be a very little bit to suit me. I never feel comfortable under it. In shooting, for example, I have seen some fellows who would rather pot a brace of birds off a neighbour's land than a dozen brace from their own, the stolen sweets are so particularly relishing. I never had any such feeling. If I ever was induced to break bounds, I always felt ashamed of myself from the first. My heart never was in the work, and if I got a shot I was so disturbed by my sense that I had no right to it, that the odds were two to one against the gun, though on other occasions it would be two to one on it; and if a keeper did appear, I would always rather have sneaked off by the shortest cut to my own territory than brazen it out by a bribe of 5s. I don't think, if left to my own decision, I would ever *willingly*—never *deliberately*—have poached; but, on the occasion I am about to deal with, I did it without intent, and cheeked it out afterwards in such a way that I often doubt in my own mind whether it could have been I, and, if so, what possessed me.

We had a line from the Three Bridges Station on the Brighton line to Horsham under consideration: and I was engaged in surveying and levelling it. Our party, consisting of three, put up at the old-fashioned half-way house at Crawley—a queer little village, with a very remarkable old elm tree in it, the root and bole of which are hollowed out and form a small apartment. Crawley was a wonderful place in the old coaching days. The inn was a house of great grandeur and pretension; even then there were some attenuated remnants of old plate that gave one the idea of a lady-like old spinster very much reduced in circumstances. Here, formerly, dozens of coaches stopped daily, and it was rarely that they had not out from thirty to forty pair of post horses. Now, one coach called during the summer at the end of the village, and a pair of post horses three times a week was good work; a sad falling off! Still the worthies of the village assembled nightly in the common room (greatly shorn of its glories) to have their smoke and talk, and, being a gregarious animal, I preferred to join them rather than to smoke alone. One evening I was listening to the usual Babel of conversation going on round me about pigs, beasts, and whuts, when I heard the word "trout" close at hand. I immediately pricked up my ears; two men sitting by me were talking.

"Ah, I've had many a voine un out an it, surelye."

"Out of where?" said I, breaking in upon the talk without scruple.

"Whoy, out o' the stream down again th' steation."

"Stream! why, you don't mean that dead ditch-water that runs under the road just above the public?"

"Ah! but I du tho! There be some voine trout in't, onlikely as't looks."

"The deuece there are!—and—and—may anyone go and fish it?"

"Ay, surelye. Whoy not?"

"Then, dash my wigs if I don't go and have a turn at it to-morrow!" and, as my tackle needed a little looking up, I retired shortly. My stock was not extensive, for, not expecting any fishing, I had come down without any necessaries; but it so happened that, being at Horsham one day, and seeing in a small stream that flowed—or, as a Yankee would say, "flew"—through it in those days, some uncommonly fine roach, I went to the only shop in the town (a barber's I think it was) where any approach to fishing tackle could be purchased, and bought the only rod I could get, a small, trumpery, three-joint, walking-stick rod, a dozen or so of strands of Indian grass—gut he did not possess—a yard or so of silk line, and a few hooks; no reel, no running line, no anything else. With this I was perforce content. The fishing at Horsham did not result in much, and the place I was going to fish on the next day was pretty much as I have described it—a dead, deep, ditchy-looking bit of water, apparently with very little stream, which ran under the road and past the end of the garden appertaining to a public on the other side of the road. I rigged up a line of a yard and a half or so of silk, and to it fastened a strand of Indian grass some two feet long, and on this tied a No. 6 or 7 hook. I had no shot, because, the stream being almost still, the worm would suffice to carry it to the bottom. I forgot to say that worm fishing was my intent; for, even had I had fly tackle, the stream was so grown over and inclosed in a thicket that it was not possible to use it.

The next morning I sallied out directly after breakfast, and, having a letter bag, I stopped on the road side just behind a gipsy's cart, where there was a mound of old road scrapings and cuttings, and, to the astonishment of sundry olive-coloured juveniles, I commenced turning the stuff up with a pointed stick, and soon got together a good stock of worms. Having put in a bit of moss out of the hedge to scour them, I again made tracks for the water, and soon reached it. There was a stile opposite the public, and I stepped over it. A footpath ran alongside of a dense sort of hedgerow thicket which was some twenty or thirty yards or more deep, and in the centre of this the stream ran. Into this I at once plunged, and soon got to the banks of the stream. It was sore work scrambling along them, the tangle was so thick. It did not look as if it was often fished. The first twenty or thirty yards or so did not seem tempting. It was straight, even, and dead, and the water looked black and very ditch-like. Presently I came to a bend, which made a sort of pool. It had a profound appearance. There might be a fish there, and if there was, he would likely enough be a big one; so, rapidly jointing up my little poker of a rod—for it was not above 8ft. or 9ft. long—I unwound the line, stuck a worm on the hook, and dropped it into the water. It slowly settled down out of sight to the bottom. It was some four or five feet deep, and barely had the worm reached it when "spang" the line went, cutting the water, out towards the opposite bank. I raised the point sharply as it ran straight out, and struck. I only got one tug, and that nearly pulled the rod out of my hand and smashed everything, and, with a boil which came up to the surface as if the rudder of a boat had been rapidly turned below, a huge fish made his escape. I collapsed. "Four or five pounds, if he was an ounce, by the boil he made!" I groaned. "When—when shall I ever have such another chance? When shall I ever hook such another?" It was a dreadful beginning. Of course the miserable grass had broken; but I doubt if even gut would have held him without a little running line.

Had I had but three or four yards of that, so as to have allowed him to reach the opposite side without breaking, no doubt I might have got on terms with him in time; but it was no use crying over spilt milk, as an Irishman would say. There might be "as good fish in the stream as *hadn't* come out of it," and luck might be in store yet; so I set to work to repair damages, and, as single-strand grass was not strong enough, I doubled it and twisted it, and so tied another hook on. It was clumsy work enough, but the water was dark and the stream shaded, and the trout apparently very unsophisticated, for I soon began picking them up, here one and there one. They all ran from about ¾lb. to 1lb., and I got some three or four brace of them pretty quickly.

Presently I emerged from the thicket, and found that the stream ran under an arch in the railway embankment. Dropping the worm in, I let it glide off under the arch, and got a heavy lug, and, after a turn of pully-hauly, up bolted a fine trout into the open stream above the arch. He was a powerful fish, and I had all my work to play him with my fourteen feet of rod and line without letting him go down under the arch again; but I was up to my work, and by degrees I coaxed him away from it into a little gut, and as soon as he was exhausted I shelved him out with my left hand. As I was doing so a train rattled by, and a row of heads popped out to note my battle with the trout. He was a capital fish, very handsome, and weighed exactly two pounds. I then crossed the railway and plunged once more into the thicket, which was here denser and deeper than ever. It was rare tearing and scrambling work, but the stream here was livelier and shallower, and the fish more plentiful, and, having now filled my pockets, I had to hang fish on the twigs as I went along (having no basket), with a view to retrieving them as I came back; and at every place where I made my way into the stream I left two or three good trout hanging gilled on a branch. I fished on, and the afternoon began to grow apace, the stream to get thin and shallow, and the trout small; so I thought I would turn back and fish only a choice spot or two on my return, collecting my fish as I went. Sport had been capital, and on my return journey, though I only caught another fish or two, I filled my pockets, my hat, and my handkerchief, until I left off fishing at last, having nowhere else to stow a single fish more; and I made my way out into the footpath, having tackled up and tied up my rod By this time I was pretty well baked, for I had had nothing to eat or drink all day; and, crossing the stile, I made for the public-house opposite to recruit the inner man. As I did so, the host came to the door.

"What! bin a-fishin', sir?" was his accost.

"Yes," I replied, "yes, and had some very nice sport—eighteen brace and a half, and one two-pounder."

"Why, where *have* you been, then?"

"Oh, up the ditch in the thicket yonder."

"What!!!" in a tone of horror. "Ditch! Why that's the head of the Mole. Don't you know that I'm the keeper to it? And master's so dreadful particular that he won't give leave to no one, and there hain't been a single rod in there this three year" (I could well believe it), "and, by jingo, here he comes. Here, bring them fish in out of sight" (I had been untying the handkerchief to show them) "and give me that there rod. If he sees 'em, there'll be a horful row."

In we bolted, and a stout jolly gentleman with a white hat drove up in a sulky, and stopped to discourse with the landlord. I peeped at him from behind the curtain of the parlour window, and as he sat flicking at a stone in the road, I thought he had a very "see-you-hanged-before-I-give-you-

leave" kind of a face. They talked for a few minutes and then he drove on, when the host returned to me. I need not say that my feelings were not the most cheerful in the interval.

"Well, you air a nice, cool sort of young gent, as I've met with for some time! To go an' poarch a stream right an' left like this, and then to go and walk slap into the keeper's 'ouse an' show'n the vish! What is to be done about it, danged if I knows. Ye ought to be summoned, that you did!" "Well," I replied, "all right; but first of all let's drink something, and then we'll consider about it. If you've got to do anything professional, why we shan't either of us be the worse of it for a pipe and a glass of brandy-and-water. 'You can always take up a quarrel at any time; but a limited portion of spirits and water you cannot,' quoth I, quoting Dickens, "and while you're mixing it give me a biscuit" At this he shook his head; but I could see that it was like the shake of a pointer's tail when he is not certain whether he has game before him or no, so I filled up the two big rummers with a stiff dose of mahogany myself, and chirruped invitingly through a fine churchwarden pipe before filling it with the finest of bird's eye, with which my pouch was well stocked.

"Well, I be dashed if I knows what a ought to do! 'tis clear to me as ye did'n knaw ye was doin' wrong." The pointer's tail was wagging, and unconsciously his hand stole to the big rummer, and a third of the mahogany vanished at a swig.

"Certainly not, should I have come in here to show you the fish if I had?"

"Naw, naw, that *be* trew; 't bent likely"—and I pushed the big pouch across to him, for I saw that his eyes lightened at the sight of the birdseye, for really good tobacco was by no means so general in the country then as it is now. "That *be* true," he continued, filling his churchwarden in an absent kind of way, as if the question was still one of uncertainty; and he repeated slowly, "That be ver-ry"-- puff, puff—pause—"'mazim' foine backer this—puff—Lor!—puff, puff—puff—it dooes one good, sich a bit o'backer as this." From that time not another word was said about the poaching, but we branched off into general sport. Mine host was a real enthusiastic sportsman at heart. He enjoyed every kind of sport, and beyond all, loved a crack about it like the present. We went the whole round of hunting, shooting, coursing, fishing, with a touch of ratting and badger "droring," and we both enjoyed ourselves very thoroughly.

Three times were those big jorums of mahogany refilled, and twice three times the contents of the churchwardens came and went, and mine host and myself grew more and more hail fellows, and more and more pleased with our company. It evidently was an unusual treat for Boniface, and he looked on me as a sort of phenomenon. At length, however, it began to get late, and I rose to go. I paid my score, and left the remains of the prime bird's-eye for his future pleasure—a delicacy he much appreciated. His last words to me as I left the house were, "Now, look here, if anybody 'ed a seed you as tha went along that theer footpath—and there was lots went along it, 'cos I seed 'em" (this was true enough, and I had heard them, too, but they did not see me), "I'd'a lost my place vor sartin. Now, mind, you must promise me you woan't never goo there no more" (this I readily did, and duty was satisfied). "But, lookee here" (catching hold of my arm just as I left the door, and whispering in my ear), "the next time as you cooms, goo up droo my garden, and out at the little gate at the back; there ben't no footpath at all there, and the vishin's a sight better nor 'tis down thik way."

I never did goo up droo the garden, because we left the place next day;

but all I can say is, that if the fishing was better there, it must have been remarkably good—perhaps about the best I ever encountered, for I was tired enough of my load before I got home; and if it is better now, and the present owner will only give me the straight tip, I'll be delighted to go there next week. This was twenty-five years ago, and the very "public" is swept away now, I believe the railway occupies the spot, being expanded very much into a junction. The stream, I suppose, still runs somewhere, though I could not see it when I looked for it out of the railway carriage windows the other day; and if the old proprietor survives still, I hope he'll accept my apologies for my wrong-doing a quarter of a century since.—*Field.*

JOCKEYS.

How often has it happened that jockeys, who as light-weights have commanded the attention of the racing world, have, when come to years of maturity, sunk into utter insignificance. Some time ago the many successes of "Jimmy" Grimshaw caused the backing of jockeys' mounts to be made into a system, and there was great excitement when Grimshaw and Fordham were on one occasion running a head-and-head race towards the close of the season for the premier position in the list of winning mounts. It frequently occurs that when there is one great light-weight star he has a formidable rival. Opinions were strangely divided between Grimshaw and Carroll, and whether or not, Grimshaw on Thalestris rode Carroll on Gratitude "out" of the Cæsarewitch has always been a bone of contention between the partisans of these two fashionable light-weights. Poor Carroll was destined to die in harness, while Grimshaw, though he steered a St. Leger horse to victory, could not latterly obtain an employer in England. Not a word was said against his honesty, but he was somewhat too free with his tongue, which, in a jockey, is a great fault. In Germany, where silence in respect to racing is not so golden as it is in England, Grimshaw may have that future before him to which his ability and honesty entitle him. There he will not have so many interested flatterers; and it is these latter who are the curse of our modern light-weights. It is not gratifying for an owner of horses to see his jockey "hail fellow well met" with the lowest scum of turf society, because he knows that the attentions the boy is receiving are not disinterested. As a rule, jockeys are not selected for their intellectual capacity, but from their ability to ride horses well. Such jockeys never actually rise from their position, which is that of a groom, and they are happy only in kindred society. This is the rock on which so many fashionable light-weights are brought to grief. It is seldom, indeed, that we hear of one of them rising to the highest honours of his profession; and if we glance down the of list leading horsemen we shall find that they are, for the most part, steady, well-conducted men, who have achieved their position from sheer force of merit. Kenyon, like Grimshaw, was always supposed to be in a hurry to get home, but Cameron, like Carroll, was believed to be the better judge of pace. As, however, most of the races in which light-weights ride are run over short distances, the jockey who obtained the better start and never left off riding until he had passed the winning-post had nearly always the best of the day. Cameron, there can be no doubt, was an able horseman, but he gradually sank in public esteem, and his deplorable finish on Dryad in the Goodwood Nursery discounted his fame dreadfully. This was, however, not nearly so fatal to him as his appearance in the witness box a few months ago, and we have heard little or nothing of him since. Next to Grimshaw, the most

famous light-weight of modern times was Kenyon, who, for a period, was almost invincible. His connection with the Findon stable was a most fortunate one, and seldom did a meeting pass over without his riding two or three winners in Lord Westmoreland's green and white. He was well at home when he had the mount on Tibthorpe in the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood, and he revelled in delight when he allowed that horse to canter home in fornt of a large field for the City and Suburban. Kenyon believed that Delight was the best horse he ever threw his leg over. He rode a fine race when he cut down Lord Lyon on Rama in the Doncaster Cup, and he did equally well when he steered Achievement to victory a year later in the same race. On Speculum he gained a very clever victory in the Goodwood Cup and the many successes he gained over long courses showed that he was not wanting in the great requisite of a jockey, "knowledge of pace." In one season he rode 120 winners. For some time past Kenyon has retired from public view, and his decline dates from the downfall of the Findon stables, with which he was so long allied. He was brought up in Cliff's stable at Hednesford and was always most loyal to his early masters. Latterly he has ridden almost solely for the former supporters of Hednesford, and he has been far more familiar to the public in the colours of Mr. Cockin than in those Findon colours in which he made such a great name for himself. Having earned a modest competence he was satisfied, and he did not aspire to wealth. In the bottom of a coal mine he was always happy, and he spent his pleasantest hours in the company of miners. The last time that he was seen in the saddle was in Ireland, when, in addition to a number of other jockeys, he was suspended for misconduct at the post. A short time ago he was taken ill, and he died on Saturday last from bronchitis, at the age of twenty-three. With more ambition, Kenyon might have gained a great name for himself. He was a thorough master of his profession, and the only thing that can be charged against him is that he was not sufficiently critical in the company he kept. He was at all times civil and obliging, and at many times his sayings were very funny. Grimshaw has gone to Germany; Cameron is in retirement; Butler is seen only occasionally in the saddle; and Carroll is dead. There is perhaps, on the turf, not a legitimate successor to any one of this lot, and at present Newhouse is the Kenyon of the day.—*Sportsman.*

THE AUTUMN HANDICAP.

THE latest *Calendar* will be perused with great interest, as amongst its contents are the entries for the four great Newmarket Autumn Handicaps. Both the Great Eastern Railway and October Handicaps exhibit a falling-off, the entries for the first-named being 92 against 109 in 1871, whilst for the October, which had a fine entry of 101 last year, there are now only 72 names down. The quality of those engaged in the two races is, on the whole, but moderate. The Cæsarewitch entries (174) top those of last year, when there were but 162; and the Cambridgeshire has done well with 208 subscribers, a couple less, however, than in last season. Amongst the cracks in the longer race are Favonius, Corisande, Musket, Bothwell, Cardinal York, Albert Victor, King of the Forest, Shannon, Hawthornden, and Onslow. Bertram, generally looked upon as a non-stayer, is engaged, and his name, oddly enough, appears twice over in the entry. Another who has the reputation of being little at home on the Cæsarewitch course is Oxonian, and the public will be interested to see that the renowned

Pax figures amongst the 174. Veteran "cracks," such as used at one time to figure in great numbers amongst the Cæsarewitch and Cambridgeshire entries, are this time few and far between. Tympanum, however, is in the Cambridgeshire, and, according to custom, a huge number of horses appear in either race that could not win with a feather on their backs. French stables are not very strongly represented, and Count Renard has only a single horse engaged, namely, the *Newmarket-trained Bauernfänger*, whose name is down for three out of the four Handicaps. Macgregor, Perth, and King of the Forest are crippled heroes which Mr. Merry has still been bold enough to put in the Cambridgeshire, and the King and Perth are in the Cæsarewitch also, whilst General figures in both events.—*Bell's Life.*

SALE OF LORD STAMFORD'S BREEDING STUD.

Mr. T. Gee, of Dewhurst Lodge, Wadhurst, Sussex, purchased, early in the week, the stallions Cambuscan and Citadel, together with twenty-seven brood mares and nineteen foals, recently the property of Lord Stamford. Erroneous statements have appeared as to the conditions of the sale, but we are authorised to state that the price paid by Mr. Gee was 15,000 guineas, and he has since disposed of Cambuscan for £5,500. This promising sire was bought by M. Cavaliero, on behalf of the Austrian Government. We congratulate Mr. Gee on his spirited purchase, which will place the Dewhurst Lodge stud in the very first rank of British breeding establishments.—*Ibid.*

THE LAMB.

This renowned steeplechaser, now the property of Baron E. Oppenheim, won the Grand Steeplechase at Aix-la-Chapelle on the 13th of August. Five to one was betted on the son of Zouave, who was ridden by Count Nicholas Esterhazy, and easily defeated four moderate opponents.—*Ibid.*

THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER.

From an early hour crowds of excursionists from the densely-populated districts around poured into Doncaster, and the station, as usual, presented that scene of busy excitement and bustle so characteristic of it on a St. Leger day. Those residing in the neighbourhood of the station during the week get pretty hardened to the whistlings and shriekings of the steam fiends who night and day continually emit distracting yells. It has been said that every true Yorkshireman considers it as much a duty to witness the St. Leger as the Mohammedan pilgrims do to pay a visit to Mecca; and those who study the constitution of a St. Leger crowd, are not only willing to believe the truth of this statement as regards the men, but consider themselves justified in including the fairer sex as well. Your Yorkshire lass, too, when she comes to see the Leger, comes in gallant array, and studies rather the contrast of colour in her attire than harmony, red shawls and blue dresses being particularly affected.

Racing began at two o'clock with the Municipal Stakes, layers of odds recieving a dreadful facer to begin with, as Gang Forward, on whom 5 to 1 was laid, was beaten from start to finish. Thorn, who ran second to Kaiser in the Champagne, had little trouble in winning the Bradgate Park Stakes, and then the great race came on for decision. Those most fancied in the paddock and in their canters were Wenlock, Wellingtonia, Drummond, and

Prince Charlie. No delay was made in starting them, all getting on their legs together. Lighthouse, who was started to serve Drummond, made the principal amount of the running, and so well did he make it that Drummond was never able to pass him until entering the straight. Wellingtonia gave hopes to his followers just about the distance, but directly Wenlock went to the front the race was virtually over. Both Wenlock and Prince Charlie were ridden with the greatest patience and judgment, but his roaring infirmity proved fatal to the last named when it came to the final pinch. Khedive made a very creditable show, and, by finishing before Wellingtonia, substantiated collaterally the truth of his Ascot form with Dalnacardoch. Vanderdecken ran a good horse, and made a brilliant effort a furlong from home; but he lacked the requisite staying powers to sustain it. Drummond ran very badly, and Gladiolus was done with, long before a mile had been covered. The positions occupied by the others sufficiently indicate their chances in the race. The jockeys generally are of opinion that the pace throughout was good. The result is a complete substantiation of public form, as Wenlock was fourth in the Derby, and, having nothing to oppose that beat him then, he had no difficulty in asserting his supremacy. No one more deserves such a victory than Lord Wilton, who has long been known as one of the staunchest and most upright sportsman of this or any other age. Wadlow, his careful trainer, sent the horse to the post in excellent condition for which every praise is due to him. Maidment has now ridden two St. Leger winners in succession, having steered Hannah to victory last year. The success of Wenlock is not inappropriate as far as his breeding goes, his sire, Lord Clifden, having won the same race in 1863. Little importance attached to the remaining events, and in taking leave of the St. Leger of 1872, it may justly be chronicled amongst the most famous of its predecessors. Details of the great race are as follow:—

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 sovs. each, for 3-year olds; colts, 8st. 10lb.; fillies, 8st. 5lb. St. Leger Course. (191 subs).

Lord Wilton's b. c. Wenlock, by Lord Clifden 8st. 10lb. (Maidment)	1
Mr. J. Dawson's ch. c. Prince Charlie, 8st, 10lb. (T. French) ...	2
Lord Aylesford's br. c. Vanderdecken, 8st. 10lb. (T. Cannon) ...	3
Mr. J. Astley's b. f. Merevale, 8st. 5lb. (G. Lowe)	0
Mr. Bowes's bl. c. Intrepid, 8st. 10lb. (Morris)	0
Mr. W. S. Crawfurd's ch. c. Wellingtonia, 8st. 10lb. (T. Chaloner)	0
Mr. W. S. Crawfurd's b. c. Simon, 8st. 10lb. (Butler) ...	0
Mr. R. M. Delamere's Prodigal, 8st. 10lb. (J. Osborne) ...	0
Lord Falmouth's b. c. Patriarch, 8st 10lb. (Parry) ...	0
Lord Feversham's b. c, Strathtay, 8st. 10lb. (E. Martin) ...	0
Mr. A. E. Hope's b. c. Young Sydmonton, 8st. 10lb. Custance)	0
Mr. T. Jenning's b. g. Lighthouse, 8st. 10lb. (T. Jennings) ...	0
Mr. R. H. Long's b. c. Lord Gough, 8st 10lb. (Hunt) ...	0
Mr. Merry's Gladiolus, 8st. 10lb. (F. Webb)	0
Mr. T. V. Morgan's, Xanthus, 8st. 10lb. (Huxtable) ...	0
Lord Scarborough's Drummond, 8st. 10lb. (Fordham) ...	0
Lord Zetland's Khedive, 8st. 10lb. (J. Snowden)	0

Betting.—3 to 1 each agst Drummond and Prince Charlie, 9 to 2 agst. Wellingtonia, 8 to 1 each agst Wenlock and Khedive, 100 to 6 agst Vanderdecken, 20 to 1 agst Gladiolus, 50 to 1 each agst Young Sydmonton and Merevale, 100 to 1 agst Prodigal, and 1,000 to 8 agst Lord Gough.

Precisely at the time set down the 17 runners left the paddock, and having taken their preliminary canters, were paraded past the Stand down to the Post. Without loss of time they were despatched, at the first attempt, to a beautiful start, in which they quitted the starter nearly in a line, but immediately they settled into their places, Gladiolus on the right of his horses, rushed to the front, and for a few strides held a slight lead, but Webb immediately after pulled him back, and Merevale rushed to the front and made the running at a strong pace, followed by Lighthouse, the pair being about a length or so in advance of Drummond, Wellingtonia, Khedive, and Vanderdecken, to whom succeeded Young Sydmonton and Gladiolus, whipped in by Prince Charlie, Intrepid, Wenlock, and Prodigal. They ran thus over the hill, but as they approached the Woodside, Gladiolus suddenly dropped back, and was seen no more in the front. On reappearing in sight from behind the hill, Merevale, with Lighthouse still at her girths, was seen clear of the favourite, close up with whom came Wellingtonia on the inside, with Khedive, Vanderdecken, Young Sydmonton, Wenlock, and Strathtay while Prince Charlie was seen rapidly threading his way through his horses towards the front, and as they passed the Rifle Butts he took his place at the girths of Wenlock. No material change occurred in the leading division, who drew closer together as they approached the Red House turn. Here Merevale was beaten and gave way, leaving Lighthouse with the lead, to be shortly after headed by Drummond, closely followed by Wellingtonia, Khedive, Vanderdecken, Prince Charlie and Wenlock, the rear division being tailed off. When fairly round the bend Fordham was seen hard upon the favourite, whose defeat was immediately after proclaimed from the Stand. His position was then taken by Wellingtonia, attended by Prince Charlie, Khedive, and Vanderdecken, nearly abreast, with Wenlock treading their heels off, to the road, where the latter, full of running, came through his horses, and taking a decided lead at the distance, cantered home the winner by five lengths and a half dividing the second and third, Khedive being, close up, fourth, Wellingtonia fifth, Merevale sixth, Drummond seventh, Gladiolus eighth, Lighthouse ninth, Patriarch tenth; with Prodigal and Young Sydmonton next, widely separated. Lord Gough and Xanthus walked in with the crowd.—*Times.*

SPORTING EXTRAORDINARY.

The *Norwich Mercury* hears on good authority that on August 28 Lord Washingham, who has moors at Bluberhouse, Yorkshire, killed with his own gun the astounding number of 842 head of grouse. Of these 550 were brought to bag before one o'clock in the day.—*The Overland Mail.*

SCARCITY OF PARTRIDGES.

Sportsmen in Surrey and adjoining counties find that partridges are not so numerous as was expected. The old birds hatched out good broods, but the rain of July destroyed them wholesale. In Kent many manors were but thinly stocked, and twenty brace of birds were more easily bagged last season than ten brace this. Some game preservers have declined shooting partridges this season.—*The Overland Mail.*

MR. R. K. MAITLAND'S DEFENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "DECCAN HERALD."

SIR,—It was not my intention to have published anything with reference to the decision of the Bangalore Stewards debarring horses of mine from running in future on the Bangalore course, until I had obtained possession of the entire correspondence on the subject; but as I hear that extraordinary reports are being circulated, I beg to give you a plain statement of the facts, which I shall support hereafter by documentary evidence.

Some little time before the Bangalore meeting, Tyrrell, the jockey, happened to be the only witness, besides myself and confederate, of a trial of Tokay, in which the colt gave Shanghai weight and beat him easily, upon which I promised to do him a good turn when I had a chance, if he would keep what he had seen to himself. The day before the races Mr. Bates laid Ali Abdoola Rs. 5,000 to 500 against his naming four winners on the first day: of this I took the half. He named four out of our own stable, and had no sooner done so than he was asked for shares by several of the by-standers; so good a bet was it considered. The following morning I met Tyrrell on the race course, told him I had got a good bet with Mr. Bates about naming four winners, and as he had behaved well to me in the matter of Tokay's trial, I would put him on Rs. 500 of it, or words to that effect—adding that he must ride fair and win if he could. Tyrrell was riding outsiders in three of the races of the day, neither of which I esteemed of any value whatever, and neither of which were thought much of by the public, as proved by the lotteries. Two of them fetched altogether Rs. 450 in lotteries aggregating over Rs. 35,000, and the other sold in the last big lottery at about 5 to 1 against him. The horses we named won the first three events. I stood to win a large sum of money on the fourth and last. Dick Turpin now, if I had then gone to Tyrrell and put him on the Rs. 500 of my bet, I might have been very justly accused of endeavouring to bribe him. But I did nothing, odds of 2 to 1 were being offered on Dick Turpin, and I could have hedged to win several thousand rupees whether he won or lost. I believed he would win. I did not fear Passover, the horse Tyrrell had to ride, or any horse in the race, and hedged only a few hundreds. I was wrong, Passover won by a head and I lost my four event bet. Tyrrell had ridden fairly as I told him to do in the morning when I put him on the Rs. 500 of my bet, and won the only race of the day that he had it in his power to win.

I made no secret of my transaction with Tyrrell, and told Major Lindsay, of the Mysore Commission, with whom I rode home from the course on the morning of the races, all about it.

I heard nothing more on the subject until after the conclusion of the meeting when *three* of the Stewards, one of whom, Captain Phillips, had lost one bet of Rs. 1,000 to me, and was besides one of the heaviest losers of the meeting in consequence of the success of my horse Tokay, got hold of Tyrrell and instituted an enquiry into the matter, which resulted in my being asked for an explanation, which to the same effect as I have stated above, I afforded. This I thought would have disposed of the matter, and I heard no more about it, until I was favoured with a letter from the Secretary, curtly announcing that the Stewards had decided to debar me from running horses in future on the Bangalore course.

I had not been furnished with any particulars of Tyrrell's evidence, or allowed any opportunity whatever of putting any questions to him in the way of cross-examination. Indeed I knew nothing whatever about

the proceedings, beyond the simple fact that an enquiry was going on, until after the Stewards had arrived at their decision and forwarded it through the Secretary.

I venture to say a more partial or unfair transaction has never occurred in the annals of racing, and how a body of men like the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, could have brought themselves to endorse it, I am at a loss to conceive.

I have only to add that I was given to understand by one of the Stewards present, that Capt. Phillips, the person who was one of the three original inquisitors with a view, I persume, of influencing his colleagues to debar me from racing, stated that I had offered his jockey, Hackney, a share, or shares in Tokay's lotteries—a statement which is utterly false, and which Hackney has contradicted by letter.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.,

R. K. MAITLAND.

—*Deccan Herald.*

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1872-73.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

POONA RACES, 1872.

Stewards:

W. H. Havelock, Esq.	T. M. Filgate, Esq.
Major Probyn.	Captain Covey, 26th Regt.
Major Hills, R. E.	Captain Fox, 68th Regt.
Captain Ewart.	J. H. Hardtman, Esq., 83rd.

Captain Phillips, 4th Hussars	...	*Judge.*
Captain Currie, 1st L.C.	...	*Starter.*
Major Lukin ...	...	*Clerk of the Scales.*
Colonel Hume Henderson,	...	*Honorary Secretary.*

First Day,—Saturday, 14th September 1872.

After two postponements, the first day's racing came off on the afternoon of Saturday. On Tuesday and Thursday the course was perhaps dry enough for the races to have come off, but the corners were slippery, and those who were present when Benson the Jockey met his death at the first turn out from the 1½ mile start, will admit that a postponement, however unsatisfactory to the owners of some horses and disappointing to those whose stay in Poona is limited, was better than the chance of witnessing another accident. The course was in good order, and although there was a disagreeable rain, it was not sufficiently heavy to in any way mar the sport or interfere with the running. The races were started with greater punctuality than usual, in fact one or two were "off" before the published time, notwithstanding which the last race was almost run in the dark. It is, therefore, evident that they should commence at least half an hour earlier in future. It is to be hoped that the starting will be better managed the next day. For several races the starts were bad, while for the last race the actual start was from the wrong side of the post, which, strictly speaking, is an illegal one, and any rider raising an objection at the time could have demanded the race to be run again. In starting with flags the voice of the starter should never be used with reference to the start itself by the utterance of the word "go," as it only confuses and draws the attention of the riders from the flag in front of them which should be their only signal to be "off."

The stand was not so full this year as on former occasions; however, there were apparently more carriages. Their Excellencies the Governor and the

Commander-in-Chief were present. The band of H. M.'s 8th Regiment was in attendance played at intervals.

First Race.—The Maiden Galloways. Rs. 350 from the Fund, for all Maiden Arab Galloways. Weight for age and inches. Maidens of the season allowed 5 lbs. Entrance 1st May 3 G.M., 1st July 5 G.M., 1st August 10 G.M., 1st September 20 G.M. when the Race will close with a starting Stake of 5 G.M. for each Galloway declared to start. 1½ mile.

Major Lindsay's	b a g	Chieftain	8	5	J. Brewty		1
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a h	Meerakhore	8	3	Syed		2
Mr Abdool Raymon's	b a g	Mabrook	8	7	Emam		3
Moonshee Mahomed Beg's	g a g	Khoosandam	8	10	Blackburn		4
Mr Herbert's	g a g	Sabertache	8	4	W. Brewty		5

Time—2m. 32s.

The first race on the card was the Maiden Galloways which brought five starters to the post. For this Chieftain was the favorite, while Sabertache found some backers at the lottery odds. After two false starts, no fault of the riders, the lot got away fairly. Chieftain making very strong running, doing the first half mile in 55 seconds and literally cutting the field down; half a mile from home he was still leading, and the race was virtually over. Chieftain came in hands down by two lengths in the rather slow time of 2-32.

Second Race.—The Governor's Purse.—Rs. 500 for all Arabs. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 7 lbs., if landed after 1st September 1871, 10 lbs. Entrance 10 G.M. Distance 1 mile. To close and name the day before the Race.

Aga Moochool Shah	g a h	Silvertail	9	3	W. Brewty		1
H. H Aga Khan's	g a h	Maharaj	9	3	Syed		2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a h	Sunbeam	9	3	J. Brewty		3
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Merry Legs	8	12	Emam		4
Mr Nusserwanjee Manockjee's	b a h	Udwanee	8	12	Rowjee		5

Time—1m. 57½s.

The next race was the Governor's purse. For this five well-known horses, whose merits had been well tried, came to the post. Notwithstanding the entry of such horses as Silvertail, Sunbeam and Maharaj, Mr. Abdool Raymon's Merry Legs was the favorite. There was much speculation between the merits of Silvertail and Maharaj, the former horse having passed in ownership to a member of the Aga's family, and one horse was backed against the other as if there was a family feud on the subject. Merry Legs, with Sunbeam in close attendance, made the running for the first half mile, when Silvertail and Maharaj came to the front. but at the distance Silvertail was leading by two lengths, and he won rather easily by that distance. Merry Legs a bad third.

Third Race.—The Arab Derby. Rs. 800 from the Fund, for all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Horses landed after 1st September 1871, allowed 4 lbs. Entrance 1st May 5 G.M., 1st June 10 G.M., 1st August 20 G.M. when the Race will close with a Sweepstakes of 15 G.M. for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

H. H Aga Khan's	g a h	Khagan	8	13	W. Brewty		1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Volcano	9	3	Emam		2
Mr Ali Abdoola's	c a c	Tokay	8	4	J Brewty		3
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a c	Dilbur	8	0	Syed		0
Mr. G. Richards'	b a h	Moonshine	8	8	Hastings		0

Time—2m. 58s.

This was considered a certainty for Tokay after his wonderful performance at Bangalore, and he started at between 2 and 3 to 1 on him, but there was not much betting on any of the field. Volcano got away to an indifferent start in which Tokay lost several lengths. The first half mile was done in 54s, and by that time Tokay had taken the lead, so that he must have gone the distance in 52s. and that on rather heavy ground. At the top of the hill half a mile from home, Tokay held out signals of distress, and Khagan began to close up; at the distance Tokay was out of the race, Khagan leading with Volcano close up on the outside, and it was the general opinion had a professional been up he would have won. Volcano's rider seemed quite done, and although the horse made a kind of effort of his own, he failed to reach Khagan who won his race amidst general excitement and the shouts of his backers.

Fourth Race.—The Deccan Derby. Rs. 800 from the Fund. for all Maiden English, Colonial and Country-bred Horses. Weight for age and class. Horses imported after 1st January 1872 allowed 4 lbs. Entrance 1st May 5 G.M., 1st June 10 G.M., 1st August 20 G.M. when the race will close with a Sweepstakes of 15 G.M. for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

H H. Aga Khan's	b aus f	Zeeba	8	3	W. Brewty	1
Mr. Nusserwanjee Manockjee's	b aus g	Victor	9	0	Rowjee	2
Major Probyn's	b aus g	Middy	9	0	J Brewty . . .	3
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b aus f	Meg Merriles	8	3	Oomer	4

Time—2m. 54s.

For this race Zeeba, with her light weight and Bangalore performance, was a long way the favorite. Victor and Meg Merriles made the running with Middy close by and Zeeba bringing up the rear. At the turn home Zeeba came through her horses and won rather a quick race pulling double. Victor 2nd.

Fifth Race.—The Garrison Stakes of Rs. 300 from the Fund, for all Arabs *bona fide* the property of all Military and Civil Officers Weight 10 st. Maidens allowed 7 lbs., that have never won 12 lbs. Galloways 10 lbs., that have never won 1st. Winners of a Race over Rs. 700 to carry 4 lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 50. ¾ mile; G. R.

Major Blundell's	c a h	Trumpeter	9	11	Mr. Gaye	1
Dr. Anderson's	c a h	Cyrus	9	2	Capt. Stack .. .	2
Major Probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	10	0	Owner	3
Capt. G. C. Hogg's	c a h	Lucifer (late Bodham)	9	2	Owner ..	0
Dr Beale's	c a h	Romulus	10	0	Mr Elliott ..	0
Major Probyn's	b a h	Arab Chief	10	4	Capt. Philips	0

Time—1m. 30s.

The 5th and the last race was the Garrision Stakes. Trumpeter was the favorite, though much was thought of Arab Chief. Trumpeter got away in front to a very bad start, if it was really a start at all, made all the running and won as he liked in 1-30 even time.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 17TH SEPTEMBER 1872.

The weather yesterday presented a favourable contrast to that of the first of the Poona Meeting. The course was in good order.

First Race.—The Poona Sweepstakes Rs. 400 from the Fund for all Arabs. Weight 9 stones. Maidens allowed 7 lbs., and if landed after the 1st September 1871, 10 lbs. nominations 30 G.M., to be taken on the 1st of May, to declare and name the day before the Race, half forfeit. 1 mile.

Aga Moochool Shah's	g a h	Silvertail	9	0	W. Brewty	...	... 1
Mr. Abdool Rayhmon's	b a h	Merry Legs	9	0	Hasting	...	... 2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a h	The Earl	9	0	J. Brewty	...	... 3

Time—1m, 58s.

The Poona Sweepstake, brought three Arabs to the post. Betting even on The Earl, Silvertail got slightly the best of a fair start, made all the running, and won with the greatest ease by several lengths in 1m. 58s., Merry Legs second. The Earl a bad third.

Second Race.—The Grand Stand Stakes, Rs. 800. For all English and Colonial Horses. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 5 lbs., that have never won 7lbs. Entrance 1st May 5 G.M., 1st July 10 G.M., 1st August 15 G.M., 1st September 20 G.M. A Sweepstakes of 15 G.M., for each horse declared to start. Two miles.

Mr. Hume's	b aus g	Dick Turpin	9	0	J. Brewty	...	... 1
H. H. Aga Khan's	b aus f	Zeeba	7	12	Syed	...	... 2

Time—1st mile, 1m. 46s. 2nd mile. 3m. 46s.

The crack Maiden of the season Zeeba, was the only Waler that had the temerity to face the celebrated Dick Turpin, getting a Maiden allowance of 5lbs., but although she ran a great horse, she could never reach the plater who made all his own running, and won pretty easily by two lengths in 3m. 56s.

Third Race.—His Highness Aga Khan's Purse of Rs. 500 for all Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. The scale, by the express wish of the donor, to be as follows :—3 years 7st. 4lbs., 6 years 8st. 12lbs., 7 years 9st. The winner of the Derby to carry 5lbs., extra. Entrance 1st May, 5 G.M., 1st June, 10 G.M., 1st August, 15 G.M. A Sweepstakes of 10 G.M. for each horse declared to start. One mile and a half.

Mr. Ali Abdoola's	c a c	Tokay	7	12	Oomer	...	... 1
Mr. Abdool Rayhmon's	b a h	Volcano	8	12	Hasting	..	... 2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Kyagan	9	4	W. Brewty	...	.. 3
Mr. Mahomed Beg's	g a c	Royal Prince	7	12	Blackburn	...	... 0

Time—2m. 55½s.

Four faced the starter for this race, Volcano having the call in the betting at even 3 to 1 against Khagan. Tokay, with the light weight, made the running accompanied by Volcano, Khagan with his heavy impost of 9st. 4lbs., waiting some two or three lengths in the rear. This order was maintained until the turn for home, when Khagan closed, but the colt with his 7st. 10lbs. could not be collared, and he won by a couple of lengths from Volcano who beat the great grey by half a length ; Royal Prince beaten off—Time 2m. 55½s.

Fourth Race.—The Selling Stakes of Rs 200 for all horses. The winner to be sold by Auction after the race ; surplus above the selling price to go to the Fund. Weight for Arabs. Price Rs. 400. 7st. 4lbs. added for every 100

Rupees value up to Rs. 800. Entrance Rs. 45. To close and name the day before the Race. ½ mile.

			Value Rs.					
Mr Ali Abdoola's	b aus g	Driver	800	...	10 2	Hastings	...	... 1
Captain Charles'	b w g	Seaweed	600	...	9 8	Mr. Gaye	...	... 2
Mr. Elliotts'	c b g	Pacha	800	...	9 2	Owner	...	... 3
Mr. Anderson's	c aus g	King's Own	800	...	10 2	J. Brewty	...	... 0
Mr. Mahomed Beg's	b a g	Seedie	800	...	10 2	Blackburn	...	... 0

Time—51s.

The Selling Stakes closed the day's sport. Five horses faced the flag. King's Own, who made one or two false starts, at last got off badly, and with Seedie was never in the race. Driver with the inside, for once running kindly, had it all his own way and won easily by two lengths from Seaweed. Time —51s.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, 19TH SEPTEMBER 1872.

After a lovely morning, rain began to fall in nasty drizzling dribble, most unpleasant to spectators and prejudicial to the interest of favorites. But few ladies were present, and the stand wore a dismal appearance. Ali Abdoola retrieved the bad luck that had hitherto pursued him by winning four out of the six events.

First Race.—The Whim, Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Arabs. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Winners during or before the meeting to carry 5 lbs. extra. Entrance 5 G. M. To close and name the day before the Race, R. C.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Merry Legs	9	5	Hastings	..	.. 1
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	c a g	Shanghai	8	2	Oomer	..	.. 2
H H. Aga Khan's	b a g	Jairam	9	7	W Brewty	..	.. 3
Captain Syed Ali Riza's	g a g	Wreck	9	4	Syed	..	.. 0

Time—2 m. 59½ s.

The Whim brought four Arabs to the post. Shanghai getting 17 lbs. from Merry Legs, was installed the favorite, even being freely betted on him, but the pot was upset, and Merry Legs covered himself with glory by winning easily in 2m. 59½s.

Second Race.—The Poona Grand Challenge Cup of Rs. 500 from the Fund for all Arabs, weight for age. Maidens allowed 7 lbs., and those landed after 1st September 1871, allowed 10 lbs. The Winner of the Derby to carry 5 lbs. extra. 50 G. M. half forfeit. nominations to be taken on the 1st May, name and declare the day before the race, if declared on the 1st August 20 G. M. forfeit. R. C.

Mr. Ali Abdoola's n's	b a g	Chieftain	8	5	Oomer	...	... 1
H H. Aga Khan's n's / Aga Moochool Shah's	g a h	Silvertail	9	3	W. Brewty	...	... 2

Time—2 m. 59s.

The Poona Challenge Cup.—Two only faced the starter, odds of 3 to 1 freely betted on the plater Silvertail. Chieftain, admirably ridden by little Oomer, waited on the favorite until ¼ mile from home, when he challenged, and a magnificent race ended in favor of Chieftain by a head. Time—2m. 59s.

Third Race.—The Sassoon Cup. Of Rs. 1,000 presented by Sir A. D. Sassoon, K. C. S. I, for Maiden Arabs, weight for age, winner once before or.

during the meeting 5 lbs. twice 7 lbs. oftener 10 lbs., extra. Entrance 1st May 5 G. M., 1st June 10 G. M., 1st July 15 G. M., 1st August 20 G. M. when the Race will close with a Sweepstakes of 15 G. M. for each horse declared to start, distance 2 miles.

Mr. Ali Abdoola's	c a c	Tokay	9	0	Oomer	...	...	1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Volcano	9	8	Hastings	...	...	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Khagan	9	8	W. Brewty	...	...	3

Time—4m. 7s.

The Sassoon Cup.—The three old opponents, the crack maidens of the season here met again, Khagan and Volcano conceding 8lbs. to Tokay. The colt, admirably ridden by Oomer, waited on the heavy weight, Volcano leading, until they reached the top of the hill, when he went up, passed Khagan and raced home neck and neck with Volcano, and although Hastings forced the native off the grass, won at last by a short head in 4m. 7s.

Fourth Race.—The Deccan Stakes. Rs. 400 from the Fund. A Handicap for all Arabs *bonâ fide* the property of Civil and Military Officers, 1½ mile. Entrance Rs. 75, Rs. 25 forfeit for not standing the Handicap, to close at 10 A.M. The Handicap published at 12 noon. Declarations to be made with the nominations of the day.

Captain Affleck's	g a h	Royal Duke.	10	7	Mr Elliott.	...	...	1
Captain G. C. Hogg's	c a h	Lucifer	8	11	Owner ...	...	...	2
Mr. Herbert's	g a h	Sabertache	8	10	Kurreem...	...	...	0
Dr. Beale's	c a h	Romulus	10	0	Mr. Gaye	...	...	0

Time—3m. 2⅕s.

Deccan Stakes.—Four started, Royal Duke the favorite. They got off well together, Sabertache and Lucifer leading, Romulus out of the race half a mile from home. The Duke went to the front, and from thence cantered home an easy winner in 3m. 2⅕s. thus proving himself, with his 10st. 7lbs. on his back, one the best Arabs of the day.

Fifth Race.—Auction Stakes of Rs. 300 from the Fund for all horses, weight for value; Rs. 1,200 to carry 11 stones 7 lbs allowed or added for every Rs. 100. To close and name the day before the Race. No class penalty or allowance for sex, and the winner to be put up to auction immediately after the race: any surplus, over declared value, to go to the Fund. Entrance 5 G.M. 1 mile.

			Value Rs.					
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	n aus g	Mulatto	800	..	9	0	Hastings	1
Captain Charles'	b w g	Seaweed	500	..	9	8	Oomer	2
Mr. Anderson's	c aus g	King's Own	700	..	8	7	J. Brewty	3
Mr. Mahomed Beg's	b aus g	Seedie	400	..	7	0	———	0
Mr. Havelock's	b aus g	Speculation	500	..	7	7	Syed	0

Time—1m 57s.

The Auction Stakes.—Five second class walers came to the post. Seedie shewed temper and got off a long way behind the rest. Seaweed made the running, attended by Mulatto, who at the ¼ mile post had his field settled and ran home an easy winner in 1m. 57s, Seaweed second, Kings Own third.

Sixth Race.—Maiden Arab Handicap Rs. 300 from the fund. For all Maiden Arabs that have started. Entrance Rs. 100. 2 G. M.'s forfeit for not standingt he Handicap. 1 mile. Entrances to be sent in by 7 A. M. the

day before the Race. Handicap to be published at noon, declarations as to standing the Handicap to be made with the entrance of the day.

M. Ali Abdoola's	c a g	Shanghai	9	0	Oomer	1
M. G. Richards'	b a h	Moonshine	8	9	Hastings	2
Mr. Abdool Raymon,s	b a h	Mabrook	7	12	Sedoo	3
Mr Mahomed Beg's	g a h	Royal Prince	7	10	Blackburn	0
Major Probyn's	c a h	Welshman	9	0	Brewty	0
H. H. Aga Khan's	c a h	Meerakhore.	8	7	Syed	0

Time—1m. 59½s.

Maiden Arab Handicap.—Six second class Arabs faced the starter for this race, Moonshine and Shanghai soon singled themselves out from the ruck and ran a good race, Shanghai winning by a length in 1m. 59½s.

FOURTH DAY, SATURDAY, 21ST SEPTEMBER 1872.

Another dismal, disappointing day. Drizzling, dripping rain, and a heavy course. Few spectators; fewer ladies; small fields; very little betting and general disatisfaction.

First Race.—The Deccan Handicap. Rs. 500 from the Fund for all Arabs, with a Sweepstakes of 15 G.M., H.F. if declared the day before race and 5 G.M. only if on or before the 1st September, winners once after the publication of the Handicap to carry 3lbs., twice 5lbs, and oftener 7lbs. extra. Top weight not to exceed 10 stones, 1½ mile, to close and name on the 1st August, weights to be published on the 15th August. The highest top weight accepting to be raised to a weight not exceeding the top weight of the Handicap, and the others in proportion if the Stewards think proper.

Mr. Abdool Rajmon's	b a h	Merry Legs	9	5	Hastings	1
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a h	Sunbeam	9	7	Brewty	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Kahgan	9	3	Kassim	3

Time—3m. 6s.

Three came to the post for this event, Sunbeam and Merry Legs being pretty equal favorites: 3 to 1 against Khagan. The Maiden made the running, Sunbeam lying off last, several lengths in the rear. Rising the hill, Merry Legs went up to, and passed Khagan, and was rapidly followed by Sunbeam, who made his effort at the ¼ mile but failed before reaching the distance, and Merry Legs cantered home an easy winner with 10lbs. in hand.

Second Race.—H. H. Aga Khan's Cup. Value Rs. 500. For all Arabs. Weight for age. The scale by the express wish of the donor to be as follows: —3 years 7st. 4lbs., 4 years 7st. 12lbs., 5 years 8st. 5lbs., 6 years 8st. 12lbs., 7 years 9st. Maidens allowed 7lbs., winner of the Derby 5lbs. extra. Entrance 1st May 5 G.M., 1st June 10 G.M., 1st August 15 G.M., A Sweepstakes of 10 G.M. for each horse declared to start. 1¾ miles.

Aga Moochool Khan's	g a h	Silvertail	9	0	W. Brewty	1
Mr Ali Abdoola's	c a c	Tokay	7	5	Oomer	2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Maharaj	9	0	Kassim	3
Captain Affleck's	g a h	Royal Duke	9	0	Mr. Elliot	4
Mr. Abdool Roymon 's	b a h	Volcano	8	5	J. Brewty	0

Time—3m. 31s.

A field of five faced the flag for this, the race of the day. Betting evens on Tokay, 2 to 1 against Maharaj and Silvertail, 3 to 1 against Royal Duke, and Volcano. Volcano bolted before a start was effected, went the entire

course, and finally ran against a tree and deposited his jockey, who was too weak to have any command over him, on his back. Consequently only four started. They got off well, Silvertail going to the front and forcing the pace, the rest partly well together. After going on in this order for half a mile, Maharaj and Tokay closed, and, on rising the hill, passed the leader, increasing their lead, at the top, to four or five lengths; Royal Duke beaten and Silvertail apparently too far behind to have much chance. But at the turn for home Brewty brought him up, in his masterly manner, on the inside, and an exciting race ended in his favor by a good length, Tokay second, Maharaj a neck from Tokay, and Royal Duke who did not seem to be ridden in a very determined manner two or three lengths in the rear, pulling off. This race stamps Silvertail as far away the best performer at the Meeting, and there is no doubt he would have beaten Chieftain in the Challenge Cup, had there been a third horse in the race. Various excuses were made to explain Tokay's defeat, but the fact remains that Silvertail has conceded him 21lbs. and given him a 5lbs. beating, and this we consider disposes of his pretension to be considered a Derby favorite. Had Volcano not bolted, there can be little doubt he would have finished in front of the colt.

Third Race.—Great Poona Auction Stakes. Rs. 300 from the Fund, for all horses, winner to be sold by Auction after the race, surplus over selling price to go to the Fund. No class or sex penalty allowed. Prize Rs. 700. 7st., 4lbs. to be added for every Rs. 200 value up to Rs. 3,000. To close and name the day before the race. 1 mile. Entrance 5 G.M.

			Value Rs.					
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	r aus g	Mulatto	1800	...	8 10	Hastings]	...	... 1
Mr. Nusserwanjee Manockjee's	b aug g	Victor	1400	.	8 2	Rowjee ...	..	... 2
Mr. Anderson's	c aus g	King's Own	600	...	7 0	Kurrim ...	..	.. 3
H H Aga Khan's	g aus g	Alboorz	1600	...	8 6	W. Brewty.	..	.. 4

Time—1 m. 59s.

Mulatto was the favorite at evens to against any other. They got well away, King's Own, as usual, at once falling behind Mulatto, and Victor went to the front and at the top of the hill were leading by several lengths. Here Mulatto sailed away and won easily. Victor second.

Fifth Day—Tuesday, 24th September 1872.

This was the last day of the Poona Race Meeting for the current year. It affords us very great pleasure indeed to be able to state that the efforts of the Stewards and the Honorary Secretary to ensure the comforts of the general public on each race day, have certainly been highly successful. Every thing that could possibly be done in this respect, were accomplished. The races yesterday were so numerous, and occupied so long a time in running, the final heat for the Pony race being absolutely run in the dark, that we are unable to give a fair account of the various events. *Moonshine* walked over for the first race on the card.

1st Race.—*A Match.* 1½ mile. 100. G. M.

Mr. G. Richards'	b a h	Moonshine.	8 12	W. O.... ...	... 0
H. H. Aga Khan's	b a h	Short Tail.	8 12	Paid forfeit ...	... 0

Second Race.—The Monsoon Stakes of Rs. 500 forced for all Arab and Country-bred horses that have won during the meeting (G. R. races excepted unless otherwise specified in the terms of the Race) at an entrance of 5

G. M. for each race won. Losers of the above classes can enter at 8 A. M. the day before the Race at 10 G. M. with half forfeit for not standing the Handicap. Highest weight not to exceed 10 stone. 2 miles.

Mr Ali Abdoola's	b a h	Sunbeam	8	12	Oomer		1
Aga Moochool Shah's	g a h	Silvertail	9	10	W. Brewty		2
Ditto	b a h	The Earl	9	0	Owner		3
Mr. Nusserwanjee Manockjee's	b a h	Udwanee	8	1	Rowjee		4
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Volcano	8	8	Hastings		5

Time.—3m. 55s.

Five started, Silvertail the favorite at even 2 to 1 against any other, Sunbeam made all the running, and won by three lengths from Silvertail in 2·55; the Earl third.

Third Race.—The Galloway Handicap.—Rs. 300 from the Fund. For all Galloways that have started during the meeting. Entrance 7 G. M. with 2 G. M. forfeit for not standing the Handicap. One and a half mile.

Mr. Ali Abdoola's	c a g	Shanghai	8	8	Oomer		1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	c a g	Mameluke	9	3	Hastings		2
Capt. Syed Ali Riza's	g a g	Wreck	9	0	W Brewty		3
H H Aga Khan's	g a g	Meerakhore	8	0	Syed		4
Mr. Mahomed Beg's	g a g	Khoosundam	7	10	Blackburn		

Time.—2m. 59s.

Shanghai waited till the last quarter, and then coming away won by two lengths in 2-59, Mameluke second.

Fourth Race.—Steward's Purse of Rs. 500—forced for all English and Colonial Horses, that have won during the meeting, (G. R. races excepted unless otherwise specified in the terms of the Race) at an entrance of G. M. for each race won. Losers of the above classes can enter at 8 A. M. the day before the race at 10 G. M. with half forfeit for not standing the Handicap.—Highest weight not to exceed 10 stone 7 lbs. 2 miles.

Mr. Hume's	b aus g	Dick Turpin	9	7	Hastings		1
H. H. Aga Khan's	b aus f	Zeeba	7	12	Syed		2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	r aus g	Mulatto	8	4	Brewty		3
Ditto	b aus g	Driver	8	10	Oomer		0

Time.—3m. 47s.

Dick Turpin made all his own running, and won rather easily in 3-47s., Zeeba half a length behind. Driver after getting off 100 yards in the rear of everything, bolted off the course after going half a mile.

Fifth Race.—The Pony Race.—For all ponies 13-2 and under. Catch weight over the stone. Half mile heats Rs. 150 from the Fund. Entrance 2 G. M., G. R.

1st Heat at 4-40.

2nd do. after the 7th race, 5-20 P. M.

						1st heat.	2nd heat.	3rd heat.
Aga Moochool Shah's	g a p	Arab Spirit	9	0	Mr. Elliott ..	1	2	1
Mr Ali Asker's	g a p	Maboob	9	0	Capt. Hogg ..	2	1	2
Mr. Ali Abdoola's	b a p	Trichinopoly	9	0	Ditto ..	3	3	0
Capt. Charles's	b a p	Bagdad	9	0	Owner ..	5	5	0
Dr Deale's	c c p	F. W. B.	9	0	Mr. Gaye ..	4	4	0

Time—1st Heat 55s., 2nd Heat 56s., 3rd Heat run in dark.

1st Heat for the Ponies. Arab Spirit won after a close finish with Mahboob, Trichinopoly third.

2nd Heat Mahboob won by a length, Arab Spirit second. Third heat run in the dark, Arab Spirit winning by two lengths.

Sixth Race.—H. H. The Thakoor of Palitana's Purse. Value Rs. 500, A handicap for all Arabs, distance 1¾ miles. Entrance Rs. 100. Rs. 25 forfeit for not standing the handicap.

Major Lindsay's	b a g	Chieftain	8	3	J. Brewty		1
Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Merry legs	9	1	Hastings		2
H. H. Aga Khan's	g a h	Maharaj	9	8	W. Brewty		3
Mr. Ali Abdoolah's	c a g	Tokay	8	1	Oomer		4

Time—3m. 26s.

Tokay and Maharaj were the favorites. 3 and 4 to 1 against Chieftain. Chieftain made all the running and won by 5 or 6 lengths in 3-26; Merry legs second, Tokay who ran a rank, one, last.

Seventh Race.—The Ladies' Purse Rs. 300 from the Fund for all Arabs the property of officers of H. M.'s Civil, Naval, and Military Services. Entrance 2 G. M. A Free Handicap. Distance 1½ miles. Entrance to be made by 10 P. M.

Capt. Affleck's	g a h	Royal Duke	11	0	Mr. Elliott		1
Major Probyn's	g a h	Welshman	9	8	Capt. Stack		2
Dr. Beale's	c a h	Romulus	9	10	Ditto		3
Major Probyn's	g a h	Elphinstone	9	12	Owner		0
Mr. Martin's	b a h	Florican	9	2	Hartman		0
Capt. Hogg's	c a h	Lucifer	9	4	Owner		0

Time—3m. 1s.

Royal Duke backed at evens against the field, waited till the last quarter, and won easily in the good time of 3 m. 1 s. with 11 stone.

Eighth Race.—The Thakoor Stakes Rs. 300 presented by H. H. of Palitana. A Free handicap for all beaten Arab Horses with a starting Stake of Rs. 100. distance 1½ miles.

Mr. Abdool Raymon's	b a h	Volcano	9	3	Hastings		1
Mr. Ali Abdoolah's	b a h	Sunbeam	9	12	Omer		2
Mr. Richards'	b a h	Moonshine	8	10	W. Brewty		3

Time—2m. 57s.

Sunbeam backed at odds, of 4 to 1, on him, led nearly all the way, but at the distance, Volcano headed him and won after a close race by a neck in 2-47.

In concluding our remarks on this year's sport, we cannot but express our sense of the untiring exertions and admirable supervision evinced by our Honorary Secretary, Colonel Hume Henderson, for the due preservation of order and for the safety and convenience of the public which have been everything that could be wished for; and we may safely remark that the Poona Race Meeting of 1872 was a great success.

CAWNPORE TENT CLUB RACES.

SATURDAY, 14TH SEPTEMBER 1872.

First Race.—The Mynpoorie Cup. Presented by the "Mynpoories." For all horses.—1 mile.

Mr. Leach's	b w m	Lady Jane	11	0	Mr. Hayes		1
Mr. Bengal's	bk w m	Jet	11	0	Owner		2
Mr. Maxwell's	b w m	Vesper	11	0	Mr. Hartwell		3
Mr Dunbar's	g w g	Killie Crankie	11	0	Mr. Pears		4

The flag dropped to a very level start, Killie shewing in front in the first few strides. Past the ¾ mile post Jet led attended by the Lady, the other two handy. They continued in this order round the turn into the straight, when Lady Jane's rider took a pull crossing the heavy ground ; at the distance Vesper made her effort, but fell back again. A good race now ensued between the two leaders, resulting in the bay mare winning by a length and a half, Vesper a bad third.

Second Race.—The Galloway Race. For all Galloways with allowances. For a cup presented by Mr. Bengal.—1 mile.

Mr. Field's	b c b h	Trick	9	7	Mr. Thomson	1
Mr. Fortescue's	b a h	Dundee	10	5	Mr. Hartwell	2
Mr. Maxwell's	c e b h	P ter Bay	10	11	Owner	3

After a good start they continued together for a third of the journey, when Trick drew ahead and never being collared won by ten lengths.

Third Race.—The Jorrock's Hunt. For all horses. For a piece of plate presented by Mr. Fortescue. Crossing and jostling allowed.—¼ mile.

Mr. Bengal's	bk w m	Jet	11	0	Mr. Hartwell	1
Mr. Haye's	g w g	Objection	11	0	Owner	2
Mr. Dunbar's	g w m	Eden Killie	11	0	Mr. Pears	3
Mr. Maurice's	v c b m	Jezebel	11	0	Owner	4

Jet's rider, cleverly getting the best of a fair start, won easily.

Fourth Race.—The scramble. For all ponies. To be ridden bare backed in snaffle bridles only. For a cup presented by Mr. Matin.—¼ mile.

Mr. Maurice's	b c b g	Blue Gown	——	Owner	1
Mr. Trickell's	g c b g	Sulky	——	Owner	2
Mr. Maxwell's	g a h	Puck	——	Owner	3
Mr. Fortescue's	b a h	Dundee	——	Mr. Haye's	0

Blue Gown jumped off with the lead and won easily, very cleverly piloted by his sporting owner.

This ended a very pleasant afternoon's amusement. The racing was good, especially in the first event which excited great interest, as both horses and their riders were well-known by the jungle side during the past racing season. Support was chiefly accorded to the Lucknow crack Jet and to Lady Jane, for though the latter had got beaten by Vesper in a Sky Meeting held a couple of months previously, still her adherents hoped a change of riders might improve her position when they again would meet. The course was in splendid going order, as it had been recently lightly ploughed up, rolled over and carefully covered with tan, in prospect for the big Autumn Meeting, it will be by that time one of the finest courses in India, as neither trouble nor expense will be spared on it. Deyrah, Meerut, Cawnpore and Sonepore Meetings come in well chosen succession, especially for horse owners who have commenced the campaign in the Doon and are on their way down country to Calcutta. The Tent Club Steeplechase comes off on the 26th October with a day's flat racing—on the principle of Chablis and oysters before discussing the more serious bill of fare. We are now looking forward to the 26th, to see how the horses that contended so gamely for the Mynpoorie Cup will perform "between the flags."

GLENBROOK.

COLOMBO RACES.

Never do we remember the Colombo Races to have opened during such unfavourable weather as on the present occasion. In previous years the

complaint has been on the score of drought, and in more than one season the use of watercarts along the course was attempted, and a shower of rain was hailed with gladness. This year the reverse has been the case to a most unpleasant extent, and we may now speak of the race-course as soft and muddy and the approaches as flooded. On Saturday, however, the first day, the weather cleared up in time to allow of a good day's sport, and the attendance was as good as we remember to have seen it. Yesterday rain fell in torrents during the entire day, and it was at one time considered possible that no race would be run. It was, however, not practicable to defer the events, which came off under very heavy disadvantages as regards weather, with the additional "damper" of a great scarcity of the fair sex, always so attractive a feature at a race meeting.

Those present, however, made up for smallness of numbers by adding to the amusements of the day the attraction of a few *impromptu* dances; the first, we believe, that have taken place in the Race Stand by gas-light.

First Day, Saturday, September 7th.

Trial Stakes.

1	Programme	Cavanagh.
2	Bribery	Mitchell.
3	Fireman	Mr. Downall.
4	Philip	Duffy.

The flag fell to a rather uneven start, Fireman being left a length or two in the rear; Programme and Bribery ran neck-and-neck to the turn, round which the brown colours showed first, but still closely waited upon by green and yellow, and by this time Fireman was at the mare's quarters. As they came down the straight, it was evident that Programme had it all his own way, and indeed Cavanagh never raised his hands but passed the post an easy winner by two lengths. There was a hard struggle for second place, the stable having backed Fireman heavily against the mare. Mr. Downall did his utmost, but Bribery, skilfully pilotted by Mitchell, was half a length in advance of him at the finish. Philip unfortunately broke a small blood-vessel in his head and came in a bad fourth, with the blood running from his nostrils.

Arab Derby.

1	Musjid.
2	Knight of St. Bees.
3	Erin-go-Bragh.

The flag fell to a capital start; the horses kept together till after passing the graveyard corner, when Musjid took the lead and won in a canter.

The Crusader's Cup.

Countess ... a walk-over.

Ordinarily a walk-over is a very tame affair, but on this occasion the gentleman rider who was put up to canter the mare past the stand, did not accomplish this feat on the first attempt; the mare has not been trained but has for months past carried a lady in the most docile manner: but whether at the sight of the crowd, or by a touch of the spur at the critical moment when passing the Stand, it is impossible to say, but the fact is she "bucked" her rider off and set off for home at a canter.

Maiden Stakes.

1 ... ... Gladstone.
2 .. .. Phillip.

This race was looked upon as a good thing for Phillip who, however, had the misfortune to break a blood vessel, and consequently the event was pulled off by Gladstone in a canter, no opposition being offered by Kinglake, who came out in bandages and pulled up opposite the school-house, his rider having broken a stirrup leather. The winner was recently purchased for a small figure, having lately been bought in at a sale for want of a bidder.

Pony Race.

1 ... ... Satanella.
2 .. .. Bess.

Satanella won this race by a head, Bess running a very good second in the last heat. 6 ponys started for the first heat.

SECOND DAY, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9TH.

The Bar Cup.

1 ... ... Phillip.
2 ... ... Programme.
3 .. .. Bribery.

This was a good race, Phillip went off with the lead, and to the surprise of very many, held his position throughout. Programme waited on him closely and pressed him rather hardly, but it was evident he is not the horse for a three-quarter mile race.

Phillip by winning must have upset a pretty pot. Bribery did all that was expected of her, but finished nowhere.

Colombo Stakes.

This was a walk-over for *Risk* to the disappointment of every one.

Turf Club Plate.

1 .. .. Fireman.
2 .. .. Timbertop
3 ... . Cyclops.
4 .. .. Fly-by-Night.

This race, for the blue riband of the day, was warmly contested.

The horses got away well together, Timbertop leading until round the corner, when Fireman gradually came to the front and won by half a neck. Cyclops ran a bad third.

Skurry Race.

1 ... . Parchment.
2 ... ... Tommy.
3 .. .. Lady Edith.
4 .. .. Banshee.

Parchment scored an easy victory in the first heat and was equally successful in the second, thereby beating Mr. Darley's grey mare who, however, ran very pluckily.

Too much praise cannot be accorded the Honorary Secretary for the general arrangements of the meeting: every one knows that he has an arduous and most thankless task. The public all feel themselves at liberty to complain of the course, the stands, the enclosures, and what not, and to make the Honorary Secretary the scapegoat, but the most inveterate grumbler has been silenced by Captain Lambe's unvarying courtesy and good management. In one respect, however, we think there is room for improvement; the members of the Turf Club pay £100 to the Assembly Rooms Company for the use of their buildings during the meeting, and they might surely accord them some more suitable place for a refreshment stand than the narrow covered way leading to the stables, exposed as it is to the wind and drifting rain.

At the sales last night the following prices were realised. In a list of £35, Merchant's Cup, Robert's Stable £21 10s., Timbertop £14 10s., The Governor's Plate £42, Risk £32 10s., Phillip £11, Governor's Plate £44; Risk £31, Phillip £16 10s., First Class Handicap £32, Fly-by-Night £31, Timbertop £34, Ditto £40, Fly-by-Night £32, Timbertop £29, Selling Plate £42, Risk £21, Cyclops £7, Ditto £40, Risk £15 10s., Cyclops £20, Merchant's Cup £39, Timbertop £16, Robert's Stable £22-10.

Third Day, Wednesday, 11th September.

The characteristic flatness, which in a greater or lesser degree would appear to be almost inseparable from racing in Ceylon, has been less noticeable hitherto, we think, during the present meeting, than for several seasons past; a result which is generally acknowledged to be mainly attributable to the presence of the Indian stables which have been so sportingly, and we are glad to be able to add successfully, competing with other animals during the last few days. Also the increased number of visitors to Colombo, particularly from up-country, the far greater interest manifested by the "planting division," who for several years previously have evinced but little sympathy for our annual September meeting, the admirable arrangements, and increased efforts of the Stewards and Honorary Secretary, which on some former occasions we have been obliged to criticize as slovenly or ill-advised, the absence of any one animal of racing qualities, extraordinarily superior to all other entries, and lastly the general good nature of everybody, a circumstance upon which we have not always had the happy privilege of congratulating our sporting readers, are facts which may all be mentioned as contributing to the very pleasant, if not very exciting race meeting now finishing. The singular churlishness of the "Clerk of the Weather," whose inclemency we referred to on Tuesday, and whose fit of the spleen, seems, as we are writing, determined to continue, has been as yet the greatest obstacle to pleasure, tearing wind and heavy rain are usually disagreeable, perhaps never more so than when associated with well-groomed horses and silk jackets, white hats and gay toilettes.

Notwithstanding the heavy showers which fell repeatedly during the whole of Wednesday, a large and fashionable assemblage of spectators began rapidly to fill the Grand Stand very soon after four o'clock, whilst the usual motley crowd thronged the course; a crowd composed of non-members of the Turf Club, who did not care to pay ten shillings for admittance to the sacred precincts of the Ring, soldiers of the 73rd in scarlet tunics, Artillerymen in blue, Riflemen in green, Sailors, Buddhist priests in their yellow robes, Burghers on foot, Burghers conveyed in every description of (Ceylon)

vehicle, from the comfortable Palanquin, to the less imposing bullock hackery, swell Moormen willing to take the current "odds," Tambies from the Pettah, Tambies in reduced circumstances, native gentlemen in gorgeous apparel, native ladies in sill more startling colours, filthy horsekeepers, innumerable coolies in rags, altogether forming a collection drawn from all classes in Ceylon.

The card for the day was a rather mild one. Mr. Roberts' cracks were conspicuous by their absence, with the exception of Gladstone, who was entered for the "Handicap for all winners on the first and second days." The first event on the list was, "The Merchant's Cup," which brought only one horse to the post, and was consequently a walk over for Walsh with Timbertop. It must have created a good deal of astonishment when it became generally known that Mr. Roberts intended to produce no starter for this race, which would assuredly have fallen to the lot of Fireman had he put in an appearance. The match which took place between Selim and Black Prince may be pronounced one of the most interesting occurrences of the meeting. It was a match got up in a thoroughly sporting spirit, between two deservedly popular gentlemen connected with the Ceylon Turf, one of whom, at any rate it was no secret, had backed his horse to a very good tune; it was also generally understood that a lot of money had been "put on" in various other quarters, both horses having found plenty of backers. Selim, a neat evenly made grey, carrying a little too much flesh to please our judgment, was the favourite all along, and immediately before the race, as much as 6 to 4 was freely offered and taken in several places against Black Prince, a stylish, well-bred, but used-up looking little horse, with doubtful fore legs, and dickey hind ones: the "up-country resident" however fully justified the confidence of his supporters, and made an example of the grey, beating him by a good two lengths and a half, much to the astonishment of Colomboites, who had previously considered the race a moral for the "townsman." Both nags were admirably ridden, Cavanagh piloting Selim, whilst Walsh had the good fortune of steering the "Hero of Cressy" to victory. The match caused a good deal of excitement. We admire a plucky and enterprising sportsman, and therefore congratulate the owner of the black horse on his success.

We understand that another match between the two nags is in contemplation, and is likely to be run off either to-day or Saturday. "The Governor's Plate" was the next article in the bill of fare, of the four original entries, *viz.*:—Phillip, Puss, Risk, and Bribery, the first named animal being wisely reserved for the next race, and Puss as is now generally known, having broken down in her preparation. Mr. Walker's and Mr. Morey's horses only appeared at the post. Many former admirers of Bribery had hoped against hope that the last mentioned gentleman might have a slice of luck, and land this much coveted Plate, but it was not to be; in one part of the race indeed, coming round the corner in front of Galle Face House, the representative of the Colpetty stable looked momentarily formidable, but when the mares had reached the turn for home, it required no conjurer to see that the chestnut must win, and long before arriving at the distance, Bribery with her usual softness, or faint heartedness whichever it may be, regularly shut up, and in spite of severe and well deserved punishment, allowed herself to be most shamefully defeated. Heavy rain fell whilst this race was being run for. The fourth race was the "Handicap" for all winners on the first and second days, for which Phillip, Musjid, and Gladstone contended; in this event, Mr. Covey's fine whaler showed what a great horse he really is, by winning in the commonest of canters, thereby considerably astonishing believers in Glad-

stone, who thinking "the premier's namesake" was likely to repeat his Maiden Stakes performance, were doomed to much disappointment. The victorious yellow jacket and cap were vehemently cheered, testifying to the great popularity of Mr. Covey and his stable.

The "Handicap for first-class horses" turned out a match between Fly-by-Night and Timbertop, the latter winning a spirited race by half a neck. A gamer horse than the 6-year-old never stripped, and his running on this occasion was admirable, although the big horse proved a little too much for him on the present occasion. Risk with Mr. Sartin in the pigskin, won the "Selling Stakes," which followed the Handicap, vanquishing Cyclops who took second place, and our old friend Novice who was last; the vociferous cheering which greeted the blue and yellow colours as they passed the Grand Stand, and the warm congratulations received by Mr. Sartin, after weighing-in again showed how greatly our Indian visitors and their cracks have ingratiated themselves amongst Ceylon sportsmen.

A match between two hacks, terminated to-day's sport. The running of "the Cob" ridden by Mr. Duncan Skrine, who did his best with him, and who would have undoubtedly won, but for the presence of the "Spider Colt," elicited some amusement.

The Merchant's Cup.

For all horses, weight for age and class; 2½ miles.

Mr. Walker's	b w g	Timbertop aged	9	4	Walsh W. O. ..	.. ..

Mr. Walker's horse walked over, no other stable being represented.

A match for Rs. 50 a side, Selim against Black Prince, catch weights, ½ mile.

Mr. ———	bk a h	Black Prince	Walsh ..	.. ..	1
„ ———	g a h	Selim	Cavanagh ..	.. ..	2

Betting 6 to 4 against Black Prince. Selim was the first to appear on the Course, but was immediately followed by Black Prince, who looked as hard as nails, and in better condition than the grey. The two Arabs got away on excellent terms with each other, Black Prince having a little the advantage of the start. On reaching the distance the horses were neck-and-neck, and it was impossible to say which had the best of it, but Cavanagh, almost immediately afterwards began to call on his horse, which Walsh gradually drew away and steadily increasing his lead, landed the black horse a winner by three lengths amidst loud cheers. The weights were pretty equally distributed between the two horses.

The Governor's Plate.

Weight for age and class for all horses, Rs. 500, about 1½ miles.

Mr. Walker's	c w m	Risk	6 years	0	Walsh	1
„ Morey's	b w m	Bribery	5 „	0	Mitchell	2

The odds on this race were strongly in favour of Risk, although Bribery found many supporters. The start was from the first turning off the run in; the horses were got away without any difficulty, Bribery leading by about a length, with the chesnut quietly waiting on her, which position was maintained until reaching the turn opposite to the Hotel, when Mitchell made his effort, and for a few seconds Bribery looked like winning. At the Fort corner, however, the Colpetty mare began to show her usual form, and the race was over from that point, as the chesnut quickly drew up to her, and

Walsh having it now all his own way, cantered in at the finish the winner by a length, which might have been six as far as the bay mare was concerned. Mitchell spared neither whip nor spur and Bribery received severe punishment.

Sweepstake.

For all winners on the first and second days (Handicap) Rs. 50 with Rs. 250 added, 1¼ mile.

Mr. Covey's	br w g	Phillips, 6 years	9	9	Walsh	1
,, Robert's	b w g	Gladstone, aged	9	9	Cavanagh	2
,, Allright's	b a h	Musjid, aged	8	9	Duffey	0

Heavy rain was falling when the horses came out for this Handicap. Gladstone looked slightly stale, as he emerged from the paddock, and moved very stiffly while taking his preliminary ; Mr. Covey's horse, on the other hand, looked his best, although trained rather fine, so that many who had put their money on the winner of the Maiden Stakes, were anxious to "lay off" at the last moment. Musjid in taking his canter looked the nice little horse that he is, but too small to have much chance with the Walers although accepting a stone. Mr. Downall succeeded in despatching his horses to a very even start, Phillip going like a winner from the very post. At the Slave Island bridge, Gladstone was leading, Musjid being second, with Phillip hard held about two lengths behind, all going at a cracking pace ; on reaching "the sea side," Musjid fell into the rear rank completely out-paced, Phillip and Gladstone turned the Fort corner, side by side, when, however, Phillip instantlyshot away to the front, and it was easy to see he had spread-eagled his horses, and Walsh never having to raise his whip, won a most hollow race by a ten or a dozen lengths, Phillip thus proving a teazer for Gladstone who was a bad second, Musjid finishing nowhere.

Handicap for first class horses, a Sweepstake of Rs. 100 each with Rs. 300 added, 1½ mile.

Mr. Walker's	b w g	Timbertop, aged	9	12	Duffey	1
,, Covey's	br w g	Fly-by-Night, 6 years	9	0	Walsh	2

This handicap which resulted in a match between Timbertop and Fly-by-Night, was perhaps the most closely contested race hitherto of the whole meeting. Timbertop hotly pressed by Mr. Covey's brown horse made the running from start to finish. On entering the run in, Timbertop was nearly a length in front, but Walsh calling on Fly-by-Night who responded most gamely, joined him at the stand, and lost a capital race by half a neck only.

The Selling Stakes.

Rs. 200, entrance Rs. 30, Weight for price of horse, 1¼ mile.
The winner to be sold by public auction immediately after the race.

			Value Rs.			
Mr. Walker's	c w m	Risk	1,200 .	11 10	Mr. Sartin	1
,, Walcot's	bk w g	Cyclops	400 ..	8 13	Cavanagh	2
,, Blake's	br w g	Novice	800 ..	10 0	Williamson	3

Risk made a waiting race of it until the middle of the "sea side" portion of the course, when she gradually ran through her horses, and on rounding the Fort corner, the blue and yellow colours where the first to show, Cyclops being second and Novice last, which positions were maintained until past the winning post, Risk winning by a length and a half.

Match.

Spider Colt	Mr C. H. S. Skrine.
The Cob	Mr. Duncan Skrine.

This match was a gift to the "Spider."

FOURTH DAY, FRIDAY, 13TH SEPTEMBER.

After touching upon the weather, which although dull and damp, was more in favour of racing than on either of the three previous race days, noticing the attendance in the Grand Stand, and in the Ring, which showed a slight falling off, and complimenting the Stewards and other active members of the C.T C. upon their continued exertions for the pleasure of the public, and the completeness and efficiency of their arrangements, there remains nothing we can bring to our recollection, which demands attention before we proceed to analyse the events of the day.

The card for Friday was rather an inviting one, including as it did the "Hurdle Race," a "Match over Hurdles," the "Ladies' Purse," and the "Forced Handicap." The "Hurdle Race," the first on the list, afforded but indifferent sport, as usual. Originally there were four entries for this race, one of them, however, to which we shall refer presently, was incapacitated from running, thereby reducing the number of starters to three, Sir Hercules, Topthorn, and Our Mary Ann. Without wishing to say anything prejudicial to the last named animal, we are compelled to confess that besides being shockingly out of condition, a more badly put together, loosely coupled weed, we have never set eyes on; her appearance on the course was ridiculous, and as she took her preliminary canter, it must have been obvious to any child in arms, that the betting was 100 to 1 against her. The horses came out of the paddock very soon after the hour appointed for the first race. The flat sided Sir Hercules, never a favourite of ours, looked anything but the horse which he did two years ago, and his near foreleg was gamer than ever, still he was a warm favourite, the betting being 5 to 3 against Topthorn, a strong built and somewhat clumsy looking bay. There was no difficulty about the start, the horses getting away well together, but before coming to the third hurdle the mare had fallen behind, and was unquestionably out of the race. The two other horses being left to themselves, kept pretty closely together, Sir Hercules jumping in his old form, and Topthorn getting over his hurdles in very fair style, so that until they had rounded the Fort corner, it appeared uncertain whether Sir Hercules was to be allowed to add a third Colombo Hurdle Race to his list of victories or not, but previously to reaching the fifth hurdle it became very apparent that Topthorn was destined to deprive him of his laurels, and Mr. Roberts' horse won by some twenty lengths. We may take this opportunity of condoling with Mr. Trevor on the unfortunate breakdown, on the first day of the races, of his horse Kinglake, who was the fourth entry for the "Hurdle Race:" the handsome chestnut was a sad screw, but a game one nevertheless, and might very possibly have proved too much for Topthorn, who is anything but a speedy horse; yet we trust he may still be of some service to his owner in a palanquin carriage. The match which followed between Astronomer and Banshee, excited a good deal of interest. Racing men will recollect Mr. Darley's grey mare Banshee making her *dêbut* as a race horse, on the Kandy Course, in February last, at the Kandy Sky meeting, in addition

to running third for the "Central Province Stakes"—of which Cyclops by the way was the winner,—she won a Hurdle Race of a mile, and ran second to Astronomer in another Hurdle Race of a mile and quarter. In the match which took place on Friday however, this nice mare completely turned the tables on the black horse, but this much must be said, that Banshee on the present occasion was in very fair racing condition, whilst Mr. Fredrick's horse appeared to have undergone no preparation whatever. The 'Ladies' Purse' was of course the event of the day, and produced a good field bringing six horses to the post. Fly-by-Night was the favourite immediately before the race, although Cyclops found many supporters, and Musjid was thought to be a good investment at 10 to 1. Bribery was regarded very coldly in consequence of the wretched exhibition she has made on all previous occasions. Novice was almost completely out of the betting, we noticed him when we went to see the saddling, he was then in a profuse sweat and looked anything but a likely winner. The race resulted in an easy victory for Cyclops carrying 10 st. 7 lbs.; Fly-by-Night-achieved second place under 10 st. 10 lbs, and Musjid who was third, was handicapped at 8st. 22lbs. The up-country horse was greeted with long and loud acclamations as ridden by his owner, in the now well-known scarlet and white, he galloped first past the winning post.

Immediately after the race the "Ladies' Purse" was presented to Mr. Banner in the Grand Stand. Mrs. Gregory said "I am very happy to present you with this purse which the ladies of Ceylon have had much pleasure in collecting, and I beg to congratulate you on having won it. The race has been a most interesting one, and the Governor much regrets that he is not able to be with me to-day to-see it run."

Mr. Banner in his reply, thanked the ladies of Ceylon, and said it gave him all the more pleasure to be the winner of this purse, as it was the first Mrs. Gregory had presented since her arrival in Ceylon.

There was no race for the "Weight for Class." Mr. Covey's Phillip walked over. Out of eight entries for the "Forced Handicap" four only ran, Musjid, Countess, Gladstone and Risk having been scratched. Owing to several false starts it was getting very dark before the flag fell. Nothing about this race calls for remark, except the excellent form displayed by Cyclops, who under 10st. 7lbs. ran second to Timbertop carrying 11st. 7lbs., defeating Phillip who was fairly handicapped at 11st.

Hurdle Race.

(Sweepstakes of Rs. 30 each, Rs. 250 added) 11st. over 8 flights of 3 feet 6 inches hurdles, 1½ mile.

Mr. Roberts' Topthorn	11	0	Cavanagh		1
„ George's Sir Hercules ..	11	0	Mr. C. H S Skrine		2
„ Roberts' Our Mary Ann ..	11	0	Oakley		3

Betting 5 to 3 against Topthorn, 30 to 1 against Our Mary Ann.

Mr. Downall soon effected a capital start, Our Mary Ann a little behind the others. Topthorn and Sir Hercules cleared the first hurdle abreast, Mr. Roberts' mare being three lengths behind at the second fence. Sir Hercules led with Topthorn at his quarters, Our Mary Ann being at this point altogether out of the race. Down the "sea side" the pair of bays kept close company, and it was difficult to say which had the best of it, until the horses were within a quarter of a mile from home, Sir Hercules here began to show signals of distress and Topthorn gradually drawing away from him won

easily by fully twenty lengths. Our Mary Ann blundered round the course, and was distanced.

A Match for 20 Sovs. a side, 8 flights of hurdles, 1½ mile.

Mr. Darley's	g w m	Banshee	11	7	Mr. C. H. S. Skrine	1
„ Fredrick's	b w g	Astronomer	11	0	Mr. D. Skrine	2

Betting 10 to 6 on Astronomer. Astronomer, who had a tucked up look about him and who did not seem to be at all well prepared, was the first to appear on the Course, Mr. D. Skrine weighing out for him; Banshee, who looked as fit as a fiddle, soon followed, and both horses going down to the post were despatched by Mr. Downall to a very even start. Astronomer led at the first hurdle by about half a length, the relative position of the horses becoming changed as they approached the second hurdle which both cleared in first rate style. Round by Galle Face and down "the sea-side" Banshee made the running with Astronomer in close attendance, who on reaching the bamboo rail at the Fort end of the Course, again assumed the lead; and the black and gold stripes were seen first round the corner, as they drew near the turf off at the one ond and a half mile post, however, it became evident that Astronomer had had quite enough of it, and in spite of the efforts of Mr. D. Skrine the grey had won the race before turning the last hurdle and Astronomer was defeated by a length and a half.

Ladies' Purse.

Of 60 Sovs. (Handicap) Gentlemen Riders, 1¼ mile.

Mr. Walcot's	bp w g	Cyclops, aged	10	7	Mr Banner..	1
„ Covey's	br w g	Fly-by-Night 6 yrs.,	10	10	Mr. Sartin	2
„ Allright's	b a p	Musjid 5 yrs	8	12	Mr. ———	3
„ Morey's	b w m	Bribery, aged	9	12	Mr. Downall	0
„ Blake's	br w g	Novice, aged	9	9	Mr. Falkoner	0
„ Dunlop's	g w m	Starlight, aged	9	5	Mr. Roberts	0

Betting 2 to 1 against Fly-by-Night, 5 to 3 against Cyclops, 10 to 1 against Musjid. There were two or three false starts for this race, owing to the fractiousness of Starlight who when the flag at length fell, refused to leave the post and was consequently left behind; Cyclops made the running from the first advance of his field who followed in close order, until they had passed the Colpetty corner, when Cyclops improved the space, and Bribery and Novice fell into the rear rank. Nearing the Fort, Mr. Banner maintained the lead, with Musjid on his whip hand half a length behind. Fly-by-Night following in close attendance. Half a mile from home Mr. Sartin called on his horse, who gamely responded, and quietly changed places with Musjid, who had now got into trouble, and the race lay between Cyclops and Mr. Covey's horse: at the distance post the two horses were neck and neck, a few strides on however, Cyclops resumed the command, galloping with great ease, while it was evident that Fly-by-Night was considerably distressed, and dropped behind. Mr. Banner rode in hands down and won an easy victory by a length and a half, being fit to have gone on for another half mile. Fly-by-Night took second honours and Musjid ran third, the rest of the field nowhere. Mr. Banner, who rode with considerable judgment throughout the race, on leaving the enclosure after weighing in, was warmly congratulated on his success.

Weight for Class, entrance Rs. 100, with Rs. 300 added, 1 mile.

Mr Covey's	br w g	9 Phillip 6 years	9	12	Walsh	W O.

The name of Mr. Walker's Risk also appeared on the card but the chesnut mare was scratched.

"Forced Handicap" forced for all winners, and open to all horses that have run during the meeting. 1½ mile.

Mr. Walker's	b w g	Timbertop, aged	11	7	Mr. Sartin	... ...	1
,, Walcot's	bk w g	Cyclops, aged	10	7	Cavanagh	... ..	2
,, Covey's	br w g	Phillip, 6 years	11	0	Walsh	... ...	3
,, Morey's	b w m	Bribery, 8 years	9	12	Mitchell	... ...	0

Seven false starts created a vexatious delay, and when the flag fell finally, it was getting so dark .that it was impossible to distinguish the horses or riders; as they rounded Colpetty corner however, the colors could just be discerned, when Phillip was leading by about a length, with Cyclops, Timbertop, and Bribery following in Indian file; the increasing darkness precluded the possibility of further observations being taken until the finish, when Timbertop vanquished all opponents winning by fully six lengths, Cyclops second, Phillip third.

"The shades of night" were by this time "falling fast" and the day's proceedings closed.

The C. T. C. Ball took place in the evening at the Assembly Rooms,

"There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Lanka's capital had gathered then,
Her Beauty and her chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone on fair women and brave men;
A thousand hearts beat happily, and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell."

The ball was largely and fashionably attended.

Fifth Day, Saturday, 14th September.

Want of space compels us to compress, unwillingly, our account of this day's racing, which, if *impromptu*, afforded nevertheless some excellent sport. The number of visitors in the Grand Stand and on the Course, although greatly diminished from the attendance on the previous day, was still large, and convincingly demonstrated how great an interest in sport is felt by a large majority of our community.

There was no printed card for the day, the "events", however, composed what, in courtesy, we shall call the "Arab Derby," which demands no attention; a match between Cyclops and Starlight; two separate matches between Black Prince and Selim; a flat race of one mile; and a mile Hurdle Race. In the matches between Black Prince and Selim, the grey somewhat to our astonishment, won in both instances, causing the backers of Black Prince to draw long faces; we can only pause to remark that we believe the black horse to be better when on a half mile course—as on Wednesday—whilst it is plain that Selim is the superior animal for a quarter mile race. In the Hurdle Race, that really nice mare Banshee again defeated Astronomer, amongst other horses.

The Arab Derby.

A grey horse won two heats, beating a field of three other wretched looking Indians, and a couple of fat ponies.

Match.—Starlight, one and a quarter mile.

Mr. Walcot's	bk w g	Cyclops	10	7	Cavanagh..	0

The betting was a monkey to a mouse trap on Cyclops. At the start the mare bolted inside the bamboo fence near the stables, and Cavanagh, to the amusement of everybody, pulled up the winner of the "Ladies' Purse," and waited until she came out again. Cyclops won a most hollow race by a length, which might have been fifty if necessary.

Match.—Black Prince and Selim, catch weights, ¼ mile.

Mr. ——— :	g a	Selim	Walsh	1

Betting 3 to 2 on Black Prince Selim got way first and keeping the lead, won by three lengths in spite of Cavanagh's efforts.

A second match between the same horses followed with a similar result.

Flat Race.—1 mile. Post entries.

Mr. Jervois'	br w g	Parchment	Mr. Falkner	1
,, ———	br w g	Spider Colt	,, D. Skrine	2
,, ———	br w g	Brag	,, C. H. S. Skrine	3
,, ———		Faugh-a-ballagh	,, Coulson	0

Parchment won with ease. Col. Clarke's horse, Bones, well known on the Ceylon Turf, was also entered for this race, but Mr. Wickwar found it impossible to induce him to approach the starting post, and Mr. Downall had to send away his horses without him.

Hurdle Race.—1 mile—10st 7lbs.

Mr. Darley's	g w m	Banshee	Mr. C. H. S. Skrine	1
,, Buchanan's	br w g	Astronomer	Mitchell	2
,, Dunlop's	g w m	Starlight	Mr. Coulson	0

Betting 3 to 2 against Astronomer. This was a good race. The horses got away to a good start; Astronomer jumped off in front and kept the lead all down the "sea side" closely followed by Banshee. After rounding the Fort corner Mr. Skrine brought Banshee to the front, and Astronomer dropping behind never regained his position in spite of his game struggles. Both horses fenced admirably. Starlight dodged inside all the hurdles except the last one. Smike also ran, but finished nowhere.

HYDERABAD (DECCAN) RACES,—1872.

SECOND DAY.

Second Race.—The 16th Queen's Lancers' Plate. Value, Government Rupees 500, presented by the Officers, 16th Lancers. Entrance 1st November, H.S. Rs. 50, added to a Sweepstakes of H.S. Rs. 150 for each horse declared to start.

For all Arabs. Weight 8st. 7lbs. Winners of one season 7lbs. extra, oftener 10lbs. extra. Maidens of the Day allowed 3lbs. Winner of Desert Stakes 5lbs. extra, penalties cumulative.

Distance 1¾ Miles.

C. T. C. Rules 76 and 77 (3) are not applicable to this race, and of Local Rules No. 5 only is to be held in abeyance,

CAWNPORE AUTUMN MEETING 1872.

Additional Races.

TUESDAY, 29TH OCTOBER 1872.

The Diana Stakes.—Rs. 400 added to a Sweepstakes of 2 G. Ms., entries to close at noon on Saturday, the 26th October 1872. For all horses that have been *regularly* ridden to pig at the meets of recognised Tent Clubs, during the past season, must be the property of, and be ridden by, members of such clubs. (In case of disputed qualification, objection must be made before the lotteries, and the decision of the Stewards will be final in this case.) Weight for height, 14 hands to carry 10st. For every half inch under or over 4lbs, will be allowed or added. Over three miles of fair pig-sticking country. The course to be a straight one, and any line may be chosen between the starting and winning posts.

FRIDAY, 1ST NOVEMBER 1872.

First Class Auction Stakes.—Rs. 300 added to a Sweepstakes of 2 G. Ms., entries to close at 9 P.M., on 31st October 1872. For all horses, weight for age and class if entered for Rs. 1,000, 5lbs, added or deducted for every 100 Rupees over or under. Winner to be put up to Auction immediately after the race, and surplus over price at which entered, to go to the second horse. 1 mile.

M. H. HAYES, 35TH REGT., N.I.,
Honorary Secretary, Cawnpore Autumn Meeting.

BHAWULPORE SKY RACES.—1872.

Stewards:

COL. WALTER FANE, C.B., 19th B.C. | ROBERT HEENAN, ESQ., I.V.S. Ry.
MAJOR G. N. MONEY, 5th P.N I. | CHARLES HYNE, ESQ., ditto.

CAPT. S. BECKETT, S.C., Assistant Political Agent, B. S. ... *Hony. Secy.*
JAMES C. RAINFORD, ESQ. ... *Clerk of the Course.*

FIRST DAY, SATURDAY, 7TH DECEMBER 1872.

First Race.—The Pony Stakes. For all ponies 13-2 and under.—— 13-2 to carry 11st. 7lbs.—4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch under, ¼ mile heats without dismounting. Rs. 75 added from the fund. Entrance Rs. 5.

Second Race.—The St. Leger. For Arabs and Country-breds. Calcutta weight for class risen 28lbs. Rs. 200 from the fund, distance 1½ miles. Entrance, 15th October, Rs. 16; 1st November, Rs. 24; 1st December, Rs. 32; when the race will close with a Starting Stake of Rs. 24.

Third Race.—The Sutlej Bridge Cup. A piece of silver plate, value Rs. 300; presented by the Staff of the Sutlej Bridge Works, for Indus Valley State Railway. For all Horses, Calcutta weight for class risen 28lbs. Winners of the season once, 5lbs., twice or oftener, 10lbs. extra, distance 1 mile. Entrance 15th October, Rs. 16; 1st November, Rs. 32; 1st December, Rs. 48; when the race will close with a Starting Stake of Rs. 32.

Fourth Race.—The Railway Hack Welter. For all *bonâ fide* Railway or other Hacks; Rs. 100 added, Entrance Rs. 16; distance ¾ mile. C. W. over 12st. owners up. Horses not ridden by their owners 10lbs. extra. Gentlemen Riders.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, 10TH DECEMBER 1872.

First Race.—The Hurry Scurry Stakes For all Horses or Ponies *bonâ fide* the property of, and ridden by natives of Bhawulpore, Mooltan, Dehra Gazee Khan, and Mozuffurghur Districts. Entrance 1 Rupee, with Rs. 50 added, post entries, distance ½ mile.

Second Race.—The Little Welter. A Handicap for Arabs and Country-breds. Rs. 200 added from the fund, distance 1¼ mile. Entrances, &c., same as St. Leger.

Third Race—The Bhawulpore State Cup. Value 350 Rupees; presented by His Highness Nawab Sadic Mahomed, Khan Bahadoor of Bhawulpore. A Handicap for all horses; distance 1 mile. Entrances, &c, same as the Sutlej Bridge Cup.

Fourth Race.—The Selling Hack Stakes. Rupees 100 from the fund. Entrance Rs. 16, distance ½ mile. Horses entered to be sold

for Rs. 50, to carry 7st. 7lbs., 5lbs. added for every 50 Rs. above that amount. The winner to be put up to auction immediately after the race. Any surplus to go to the fund.

Third Day, Thursday, 12th December 1872.

First Race.—The Little-go Hurdle Race. For all Polo-Ponies 13-2 and under; 13-2 to carry 11st. 7lbs, 4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch under. Entrance Rs. 5, with Rs. 75 added from the fund, distance ¾ mile, over 6 flights of hurdles, 2 feet 6 inches high.

Second Race.—The trial Hurdle Race. A purse value——presented by the Staff of the Indus Valley State Railway, for all horses. C. W. for class risen 28lbs., distance 1 mile, over 6 flights of hurdles, 3 feet high. Entrance, &c., same as the St. Leger.

Third Race.—Winners' Handicap. Forced for winners (optional to losers,) except hacks, ponies and native racers; Rs. 200 from the fund, distance 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 16, with a Starting Stake of Rs. 24, for winners, Rs. 12 for losers.

Fourth Race.—The Consolation Stakes. A. Handicapfor all beaten horses. Entrance Rs. 16, with Rs. 150 added, distance ¾ mile.

Rules.

1. The New Calcutta Turf Club rules will be strictly enforced, unless otherwise provided for.
2. Three horses *bonâ-fide* the property of different owners to start, or half the added money only will be given. The two cups, *i.e*, the Bhawulpore State and Sutlej Bridge, will be given if only two horses start, but the Entrance money and Starting Stakes will then go to the Fund.
3. All nominations, with colors, &c., to be sent sealed to the Secretary.
4. Owners running one horse must subscribe to the fund Rs. 16. Two, Rs. 24. Three or more, Rs. 32.
5. Any person lodging an objection must do so in writing, and deposit Rs. 50 in the hands of the Secretary, which will be forfeited if the Stewards declare the objection frivolous.
6. Confederacies must be declared in the usual manner, or will be liable to consequences.
7. All entries not specified as to time, close at 11 A. M. the day before the race.
8. The Stewards reserve to themselves the right to disqualify any horse whose entrance money and owner's subscription have not been paid.
9. Horses or ponies requiring to be measured, must be at the Stand at 9 A. M. the day before the race.
10. 5 per cent. of the lotteries to go to the fund.

11. Any deficiency in the funds will be deducted rateably.

12. Starting declarations and acceptances of handicaps to be made to the Secretary, not later than 11 A. M. the day before the race.

13. Full forfeits in all cases.

14. Two-thirds entrance money, not Starting Stake, to go to the second horse in all races.

15.—Professional riders allowed, on carrying the usual penalties, *viz.*, European 7lbs., natives 3lbs. extra.

BHAWULPORE ; *2nd September* 1872. }

S. BECKETT, *Captain*, *Asst. Political Agent, B.S.*, *Honorary Secretary.*

N. B.—Tents will be provided for visitors.

All letters to be addressed to the Honorary Secretary, Post Office, Adamwahan *vid* Mooltan, till further notice.

Two camel carriages, for the conveyance of visitors to the Meeting, will be provided by H. H. Nawab Sadic Mahomed Khan of Bhawulpore, and will leave the Dâk Buugalow, Mooltan, at 4 P M, on Monday the 2nd and Wednesday the 4th December, returning after the races are over. Applications for seats should be made not later than the 25th of November to the Honorary Secretary.

PROSPECTUS OF BAREILLY RACES,—1872.

Stewards :

BRIGADIER-GENERAL OLPHERTS, V.C., C.B.
MAJOR BIGGE, 5TH FUSILIERS.
MAJOR HARRIS, 11TH N.I.

With power to add to their number.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 10TH DECEMBER.

First Race.—Pony Race. For all ponies 13-2 and under ; 13-2 to carry 10st. 4lbs. allowed for every ½-inch. Winners of previous seasons once, 5lbs., twice, 10 lbs., thrice or oftener, 14lbs. extra. ½-mile. A Sweepstakes of 1 G.M. with 80 Rs added.

Second Race.—For all Arabs. Calcutta weight for age. Penalties for winners as in No. 1. 1½ Miles. 250 Rs. added to a Sweepstakes as follows:—

If entered before 15th November, Rs. 40,
Ditto 1st December, Rs. 80, when the race will close.

Third Race.—For all Walers. Calcutta weight for age raised 14 lbs. Penalties for winners as in No. 1. 1½ mile. 300 Rs. added to a sweepstakes as follows :

If entered before 15th November, Rs. 50,
Ditto 1st December, Rs. 80, when the race will close

Fourth Race.—For Country Breds. Calcutta weight for age. Penalties as in No. 1. ¾ mile. A sweepstakes of 25 Rs. added to 150 Rs. from fund.

Fifth Race.—Charger Race. For *bonâ fide* chargers belonging to officers in the Rohilcund District. Weight for age and class raised 1st. Penalties for winners as in No. 1. ½ mile. G. R. A Sweepstakes of 1 G.M., with 100 Rs. added.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 12TH DECEMBER.

First Race.—A Free Handicap. For all ponies 13-3 and under. ½ mile. A Sweepstakes of 10 Rs. for all accepting, with 80 Rs. added.

Second Race.—A Free Handicap. For all Arabs and Country Breds. ¾-mile. A Sweepstakes of 2 G.M. for all accepting, with 200 Rs. added.

Third Race.—The Stewards' Cup. Value 250 Rs. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 2st. Maidens allowed 7lbs.; of the day, 10 lbs. Previous winners at this meeting 5 lbs. extra. R. C., (1 mile ¾ and 45 yards.) G. R. Entrance as for No. 2 race 1st day.

Fourth Race.—A Hack Race. The winner to be sold for 200 Rs. Any surplus to be divided between the second horse and the fund. C.W. over 10-7. ½ mile. A Sweepstakes of 10 Rs. with 80 added.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 14TH DECEMBER.

First Race.—The Rohilcund Steeple Chase. For all horses. Calcutta weight for age and class raised 21lbs. Winners of any Steeple Chase value 300 added money, once to carry 7lbs., twice, 10lbs., thrice or oftener 14lbs. extra. About 2½ miles of fair hunting country. G. R. Entrance as in No. 2 first day, with Rs. 300 added.

Second Race.—A Steeple chase. For all horses. Winner to be sold for 400 Rs. 11st. If entered, to be sold for less, 4lbs. allowed for every 50 Rs. under. About 1½ miles. Sweepstakes of 1 G.M. with 150 Rs. added.

Third Race.—Galloway Steeple Chase, 14 hands to carry 11st. 4lbs. allowed for every ½-inch under. About 1½ miles. Sweepstakes of 10 Rs. with 100 Rs. added.

RULES.

1. The decision of the Stewards will be absolutely final on all points.
2. Calcutta Turf Club Rules to be enforced unless otherwise provided for.
3. The added money will be given if two horses, the property of different owners, *bonâ fide race* for it.
4. All nominations, with descriptions, colors, &c., to be sent to the Honorary Secretary by noon the day before the race, unless otherwise provided for.

5. Starting declarations to be made to the Honorary Secretary at the Ordinary the evening before the race. At the same time all entrances must be paid if required.

6. Owners entering horses for Races No. 2, 3 or 4 first day, No. 2 or 3 second day, or No. 1 third day, to subscribe 40 Rs. to the fund. For all other races Rs. 16 will be sufficient.

7. Any one making an objection, must do so in writing, and deposit 50 Rs. in the Secretary's hands, which will be forfeited if the Stewards declare the objection frivolous.

8. Confederacies to be declared in writing to Honorary Secretary at time of entry.

9. When five horses start, the second to save his stake.

10. If subscriptions fall short of the advertised money, a proportionate deduction will be made from each race.

11. Five per cent. will be deducted from each lottery.

12. No trainer or professional jockey will be allowed to take tickets in, or buy horses at the lotteries.

13. Horses requiring measuring or ageing to be at the Royal Artillery Mess at 6 A.M. on the morning of 9th December.

A. M. TIPPETTS,
Hon. Secretary, pro tem.

CHUPRAH SKY RACES FOR 1872-73.

R.C. 1 MILE, 4 FURLONGS, 146 YARDS.

Stewards:

R. ABERCROMBIE, ESQ. — G. J. S. HODGKINSON, ESQ.
A. HOPE, ESQ. — DR. C. M. RUSSELL.
J. S. DRUMMOND, ESQ. — M. N. MCDONALD, ESQ.

With power to add to their number.

RULES.

1.—All disputes to be referred to the Stewards, or to whomsoever they may appoint, and such decision to be final.

2.—In the event of a walk over for Purses given from the Race Fund, only half the Purse will be given. If the other Cups, &c., are not contested for, by two or more Horses from "bonâ fide" different Stables, the Purses will be withheld, or other Races made up for them. No Horse allowed to walk over more than once for Public money; but this limit does not extend to Entrances.

3.—If more than three Horses start from "bonâ fide" different Stables, the second to save his Stakes.

4.—No Horse can start for a Race unless his owner has paid Entrance, subscription, &c,

5.—All nominations not otherwise provided for to be sent to the Secretary at the lottery on the day before the Race.

6.—Every winner of a lottery to pay 1 G.M. to the Race Fund.

7.—Winners of all Races except Hacks, Galloways, and Ponies, to pay 5 Rs., and other winners and all losers to pay 2 Rs. as Course Fees for each Race.

8.—All Horses regularly trained on this Course to pay 8 Rs. to the Fund.

9.—If by the day before the Meeting there be not three Entrances from "bonâ fide" different Stables for the Races that close on that day, the Stewards reserve to themselves the power to alter the terms of such Races as have not filled, in any way they may think proper and conducive to sport.

10.—Horses to be aged by the Stewards as heretofore, save and except Horses purchased from the Stud, and bred by private individuals. All Horses will age from the date of birth, and not from 1st May.

11.—Declaration in writing as to starting, (*i.e.*, whether each Horse will start or not) to be made to the Secretary at the Ordinary before the Race. Any one neglecting to do this at the time appointed, will not be allowed to start a Horse for the Race.

12.—Every Horse to be saddled and on the Course within 5 minutes of the sounding of the second bell or bugle. Owners neglecting this will do so at the risk of their Horses being left behind.

13.—Both the nominator and owner of Horses running in first-class Races to be subscribers to the extent of at least 5 G. Ms., of second-class, 3 G. Ms.

14.—No objection or protest will be received unless accompanied with a deposit of Rs. 50, which is to be forfeited in case the objection is decided by the Stewards to be frivolous or vexatious.

15.—All Riders to wear colors.

16.—In all other matters Calcutta Turf Club Rules are in force.

17.—If the subscriptions fall short of the added money, a proportionate deduction will be made from the net proceeds of each race.

First Day, December 30th, 1872.

First Race.—Trial Stakes for all Horses. Calcutta Turf Club weight for age and class raised two stone. Maidens allowed 10lbs. Distance 1 mile. Rs. 320 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 50, with Rs. 10 to start. Name and close the day before the meet.

Second Race.—Cabul Stakes for all Cabuls. Catch weights above 12st. Distance ½ mile. Entrance Rs. 20. Name and close the day before the Race. Rs. 60 from the Fund.

Third Race.—Pony Stakes for all Ponies 13-1 hands and under. 13-1 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs., 4lbs. allowed for every half-inch under. Rs. 80 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance ½ mile.

Fourth Race.—For all Official and Non-official Assistant's Horses, to be ridden by Assistants. Calcutta Turf Club weight for age and class raised 2 stone. Rs. 150 from the Fund. Winner to be sold for Rs. 600 to the owner of any Horse in the Race. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance 1 mile.

Fifth Race.—The Manjha Cup, value Rs. 300 presented by Bábú Sridhar Sahi, for all Country-breds and Arabs. Calcutta Turf Club weights raised 21lbs. Winners of last season to carry 12lbs. extra. Winners of this season 7lbs., not accumulative. Entrance Rs. 30. Rs. 10 to start. Name and close the day before the meet.

SECOND DAY, JANUARY 1ST, 1873.

First Race.—Chupra Cup for all Horses. Rs. 320 from the Fund. Calcutta Turf Club weight for age and class raised 2st. Maidens allowed 10lbs. Winner of the Trial Stakes to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 50, with Rs. 20 to start. Name and close the day before the meet. Distance R. C.

Second Race.—Galloway Stakes for all Horses, 14 hands and under. Rs. 120 from the Fund. 14 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs., 4lbs. allowed for every half-inch under. Distance ¾ miles. Entrance Rs. 30.

Third Race.—A Cup presented by the Maharája of Bettiah, value Rs. 200, for all Hacks. Distance ¾ mile. Calcutta Turf Club weight raised 2st. Entrance Rs. 20. Winner to be sold for Rs. 500.

Fourth Race.—The Gisborne Cup for all Assistant Planter's Horses, to be ridden by Assistants. Calcutta Turf Club weight for age and class raised 2st. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance ¾ mile.

Fifth Race.—Cabul Handicap for all Horses entered for the 2nd Race on the 1st day. Rs. 150 from the Fund. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance ½ mile.

THIRD DAY, JANUARY 3RD, 1873.

First Race.—The Hatwa Cup, value Rs. 400. A forced Handicap for all winners who may be classed by the Stewards in first-class. Optional to losers and second-class Winners. Entrance Rs. 30, with Rs. 20 to start. Distance 1 mile.

Second Race.—Chirand Cup, presented by Rai Bábú Siú Gulám Sahu Bahádur, value Rs. 150. Free Handicap for all Horses classed by the Stewards in the second class. Entrance Rs. 20. Distance 1 mile.

Third Race.—The Buggy Stakes, for all Buggy Horses that have never won over Rs. 100. Rs. 100 from the Fund. Catch weights above 11st. Distance ¾ mile. Entance Rs. 100.

Fourth Race.—Dilkhush Stakes for all Horses, the property of Natives. To be ridden by Natives, 1st prize, Rs. 60; 2nd prize, Rs. 40; 3rd prize Rs. 20. Entrance Rs. 5. Distance R. C. Any weights.

Fifth Race.—The Jagespore Cup. Hurdle Race 1½ mile over 6 hurdles 3½ feet high. Calcutta Turf Club weight for age and class raised 2st. Entrance Rs. 20.

G. G. DEY,
Hon. Secretary.

RACES TO COME.

CAWNPORE AUTUMN MEETING 1872.

FIRST ENTRIES, 1st OCTOBER 1872.

THE GALLOWAY STAKES.

Mr. Thomas' b w m .. Irish Kate.
„ Jay's b w m ... Kathleen.

SUMBULPORE STAKES.

Mr. H. P's. b c b m ... Ruby.
„ „ „ b c b g ... Kangaroo.
„ Thomas' g a h .. Aboo Janoob.
Messrs. Arthur and John's b c b m Lurline.

ST. LEGER.

Mr. H. P's. bk w h .. Black Eagle.
„ Ronald's b w g ... Sphynx.
„ Elphicks' br w g .. Prince Alfred.
„ Grants' br w m .. Ooquette.
„ Jay's b w g ... Paul Jones.

MERCHANTS' PURSE.

Mr. H. P's b k w h ... Black Eagle.
Elphick's br w g ... Prince Alfred.
Jay's b w g ... Paul Jones.

CIVILIANS' CUP.

Mr. H. P's. b c b m .. Ruby.
„ b c b g ... Kangaroo.
Messrs. Arthur and John's b c b m Lurline.

CAWNPORE GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLE-CHASE.

Mr. Edwards's br w m ... Gypsy.
„ Bertie's b w g ... Moderideroo.
„ Leach's b w m .. Lady Jane.
„ L. T's ch w g ... Rufus
„ Bertie's b w m ... Hildegarde.
„ Elphick's br w g ... Prince Alfred.
„ Haye's br w m ... New Broom.
Messrs. Arthur & John's b w g .. Delphos.
Mr. William's b w m .. Medora.

THE CAWNPORE CUP.

Mr. H. P's. b c b m ... Ruby.
Thomas' g a h .. Aboo Janoob.
Messrs. Arthur & John's b c b m Lurline.

M. H. HAYES, 35TH REGT., N.I.,
Honorary Secretary,
Cawnpore Autmn Meeting

SONEPORE RACES, 1872.

RACE DAYS, NOVEMBER 7TH, 9TH, 12TH, 14TH, AND 16TH.

SONEPORE ST. LEGER.

NOMINATION OF 1st AUGUST 1872.

Mr. Seventank's .. One Nomination.
Mr. Philip's .. One Nomination.
Mr. Arthur's ... One Nomination.

1st OCTOBER.

Ali Abdoola ... One Nomination.

BETIAH CUP.

ENTRANCES 1st AUGUST.

Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g Partisan.
Mr. Seventank's b c m ... Moonlight.

1st OCTOBER.

Mr. Hume's b w g .. Dick Turpin.

TIRHOOT STAKES.

NOMINATIONS, 1st AUGUST.

Mr. Seventank's .. One Nomination.
Mr. P. .. One Nomination.

1st OCTOBER.

Messrs. Butter & John .. One Nomination.

THE SONEPORE DERRY.

NOMINATIONS, 1st AUGUST.

Mr. Seventank's ... One Nomination.
Messrs. Fraser & Dickinson One Nomination.
„ Kelly & Abdoola .. One Nomination.
Mr. Mayhew .. One Nomination.

1st OCTOBER.

Ali Abdoola .. One Nomination.
Abdool Rahman .. One Nomination.

TIOCAREE CUP.

1st August.

Maharajah of Vizianagram's b w h .. Partisan.
Mr Seveatank's b w f .. Phillipine.
Messrs. Arthur & John b w g ... Karpos.
Mr. P. b w h .. Black Eagle.
Mr. Arthur's b w h ... Gabbler.

1st October.

Ms. Hume's g w g .. Dick Turpin.

DURBUNGAH CUP.

Nominations, 1st August.

Kr. Seventank's ... One Nomination.
Mr. P. .. One Nomination.
Messrs. Kelly & Abdoola .. One Nominatian.

1st October.

Ali Abdoola .. One Nomination.
Abdool Rahman ... One Nomination.

CIVILIANS' CUP.

1st August.

Maharajah of Vizianagram's One Nomination.
Mr. Seventank's .. One Nomination.
Messrs. Arthur & John ... One Nomination.

1st October.

Ali Abdoola .. One Nomination.

BEDOUIN STAKES.

15th August.

Mr. Seventank's g a h .. Prince Regent.
,, b a h ... Acrobat.

1st October.

Ali Abdoola, b a h ... Sunbeam.
,, b a h .. Earl.
Abdool Rahman b a h ... Merryleggs.

SONEPORE CUP.

Nominations, 1st August.

Maharajah of Vizianagram. One Nomination.
Mr Seventank's ... One Nomination.
Messrs. Arthur & John ... One Nomination.
Mr. Philips ... One Nomination.
Mr. P. ... One Nomination.

1st October.

Ali Abdoola ... One Nomination.

THE DESERT STAKES.

Entrances 15th August.

Mr. A. Mayhew's, b a h ... Star of Cashmere.
Mr. Seventank's b a h ... Garibaldi.
,, b a h ... Acrobat.

1st October.

Ali Abdoola, b a h ... Sunbeam
,, b a h ... Earl.
Mr. Thomas' g a h ... Aboo Janoob.
Abdool Rahman b a h ... Volcano.

Hony. Secretary.
Sonepore Races.

Bankipur, Oct. 2nd, 1872.

ENTRANCES FOR THE VIZIANAGRAM RACES, 1872.

GREAT NORTHERN HANDICAP.

Date of Entry	Owners.	Names.	Weights. St.	lbs.
July 13th	H. H Maharaja of Vizianagram's..	B. W. G. "Actæon" ..	9	1
,, ,,	Mr. Morey's	B. W. F "Bribery" ..	9	4
,, ,,	,, ,, ...	B. W. C. "Allfours" ..	7	0
,, ,,	Mr. Covey's	Br. W. G. "Passover" ..	9	10
,, ,,	,, ,, ...	B. W. G. "Putney" ..	8	12
,, 15th	Mr. Joseph's...	B. E. M. "Bridesmaid"	10	7
,, ,,	,, ,, ...	Br. W. G. "Darkie" ..	10	0
,, ,,	Maharaja of Jeypore's	Br. W. M. "Jessie" ..	8	10
,, 25th	H. H. Maharaja of Vizianagram's..	B. W G. "Albury" ..	7	0

JEYPORE HANDICAP.

Date of Entry.	Owners.	Names.	Weights. St.	lbs.
July 13th.	H. H. Maharaja of Vizianagram's..	B. A. H. "Chieftain" ..	9	3
,, ,,	,, of Jeypore's ..	A. H. "Diamond" ..	8	5
,, ,,	,, ,, ..	A. H. "Challenger" ...	9	5
,, ,,	Mr. Covey's	Br. A.H. "Marquis" ..	8	3
,, 15th.	Colonel Hackett's	B. A. H. "Banting" ..	8	11
,, ,,	H. H. Maharaja of Vizianagram's..	B. A. H. "Zulzillah" ..	10	0

N. B.—The acceptances for these Handicaps will be published hereafter.

THE DERBY.

Date of Entry.	Owners.	Names.
25th July	H. H. Maharaja of Vizianagram's	B A H "Chieftain"
		G. A H. "Lucifer"
		G A H "Bananee"
31st	Mr. Covey's	Br. A.H. "Marquis."

THE ST. LEGER.

25th July	H. H Maharaja of Vizianagram's	B W G "Albury"
31st ,,	Mr. Covey's	B. W G "Putney"
,, ,,	Mr Morey's	B W C "Allfours."
1st August	Maharaja of Jeypore's ..	Br. W.M. "Jessie."

THE MAHARAJA'S CUP.

25th July	H H Maharaja of Vizianagram's	B. W G "Actæon"
31st ,,	Mr Covey's	B. W G. "Passover."
	,, ,, .. .	B W G Putney."
	Mr. Morey's	B W F. 'Bribery"
	,, ,, ...	B W. C. Allfours."
3rd August	Mr Joseph's	B. E M Bridesmaid.'
		Br W. G Darkie."

THE YOUNG RAJA'S CUP.

25th July	H H. Maharaja of Vizianagram's ..	B. A H "Zulzulah."
29th ,,	Colonel J Hackett's	B A H. "Banting."
1st August	H. H. Maharaja of Jeypore's	A H. "Challenger
		A H. "Diamond."

CALCUTTA RACE ENTRANCES.—1872-73.

THE DERBY STAKES.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h ..	Tokay
Ditto ditto ditto c a h ..	Shanghai.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h ..	Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h ..	Adonis.
Ditto b a h ..	Volcano.
Ditto g a h ..	Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confederacy g a h ...	Mintmaster.
H. H. Aga Khan's g a h ...	Khagan.
Ditto's b a h .	Mobarez.
Ditto's b a h ...	Dilber.
Mr. Brown's g a h ...	Frolic.
,, Seventank's g a h ...	Prince Regent.
,, John Frost's b a h ...	Lexington.
,, Hartley's g a h ...	Wahabee.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Major Blundell's c a h ...	Trumpeter.
Capt. Phillip's b a h ...	Anarchy.

THE SEVENTANKS' PLATE.

JULY 1ST.

H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m ...	Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br c h ...	Sensation.
,, Seventank's b e m ...	Camelia.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g ...	Albury.
The Colonel's b e c ...	Thorndale.

THE COLONIAL STAKES.

JULY 1ST.

H H. Aga Khan's b aus m ...	Zeeba.
Mr. Dover's g aus m ...	Panther.
Ditto's b aus h ...	Knave of Clubs
Seventanks' br aus m ...	Phillipine
John Frost's b aus m ...	Flying Fish.
William's b m s w h ...	The Monk.
Joseph's b aus m ..	Charlotte.
Messrs. T. & S. br aus h ...	Caviare.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Vyner's blk w g ...	Black Boy.
Mr Johnstone's blk w h ..	Midnight
H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w h ..	Albury.
Ali Abdoola's ...	Jehangeer.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h ..	Satellite.
Mr. Abdoolah's br aus h ..	Jehangeer.
H. H Aga Khan's b aus m ..	Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br c h ..	Sensation.
,, Dover's b e h ..	The Steward.
,, Lewis's br aus m ..	The Fawn.
Mr. Joseph's br aus g ...	Darkie.
,, Ditto's b e m ...	Bridesmaid.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.—(*Continued.*)

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g ... Actæon
Ditto b w h .. Partisan.

OCTOBER 1ST.

Mr. J. Frost's b w g .. Kilmore.
,, Seventank's b e m .. Camelia.
,, Seventank's b e f .. Dolly Varden.
Colonel Carey's c c h .. Echo.
Mr. Hume's ——— .. Dick Turpin.
The Colonel's b e h .. Thorndale.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h .. Satellite.
H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m .. Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br e h .. Sensation.
,, Dover's b e h ... The Steward.
,, Lewis's br aus m .. The Fawn.
,, John Frost's b aus m .. Flying Fish.
,, Joseph's br aus g ... Darkie.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Ali Abdoola's .. .. Jehangeer.
H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b. w. h ... Partisan.
Ditto's b w g .. Actæon.
The Colonel's b e c .. Thorndale.

THE COFFEE-ROOM PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h .. Tokay.

THE COFFEE-ROOM PURSE.—*Continued.*

Ditto ditto c a h .. Shanghai
Ditto ditto c a h .. Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h .. Adonis.
Ditto ditto b a h .. Volcano.
Ditto ditto g a h .. Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confederacy g a h .. Mintmaster.
H. H. Aga Khan's g a h .. Khagan.
Ditto ditto b a h Mobarez.
Ditto ditto b a h Dilber.
Mr. Bowen's g a h Frolic.
Seventanks' g a h Prince Regent.
John Frost's b a h Lexington.
Hartley's g a h Wahabee.

THE MERCHANTS' CUP.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Lewis's b w m ... The Fawn.
The Colonel's b e c .. Thorndale.
Mr. Hume's .. .. Dick Turpin

OCTOBER 1ST.

H. H. the Maharaja of Vizianagram b w h .. Partisan.

KAJAH ABDOOL GUNNY MEA'S PLATE.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Hume's b a h .. .. Sunbeam.

THE TRADE'S PLATE.

OCTOBER 1ST.

H. H the Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w h .. Partisan.

N.B.—All Entries published in the names of Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah have been declared null and void, but the horses have been re-entered as of 1st September last, in the name of Ali Abdoolah alone.

RACING FIXTURES.—1872-73.

	1872	
Mhow ...	October ...	22nd, 24th, 26th, 29th and 31st.
Cawnpore ...	Oct. & Nov. ...	29th, 31st and 1st.
Vizianagram ...	November ...	5th, 7th, 9th and 12th.
Sonepore ...	Ditto ...	7th, 9th, 12th, 14th and 16th.
Hyderabad ...	December ...	5th, 7th, 10th, 12th and 14th.
Calcutta (1st Meeting)...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st.
Kattywar (Rajkote) ...	Ditto ...	19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Debrooghur ...	Ditto ...	30th.
	1873.	
Debrooghur ...	January ...	1st and 3rd.
Madras ...	Ditto ...	23rd, 25th, 28th and 30th.
Jorehaut ...	Ditto ...	29th, 30th and 31st.
Calcutta (2nd Meeting) ..	February ...	1st, 4th and 6th.
Bombay ...	Ditto ...	27th.
Ditto ...	March ...	1st, 4th, 6th and 8th.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF WINNING HORSES.

For September Number.

A.—Alboorz 278

Arab Spirit 281

B.—Bagdad 277

F—F. W. B. 279

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Grandmaster 285

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Tokay 306, 308
Topthorn 321
Trick 313
Trumpeter 305
V.—Volcano 312
Z.—Zeeba 305

THOMAS DONALDSON will be happy to receive *Gentlemen's* horses for the ensuing Race Season to be trained for their engagements.

Any Gentleman entrusting horses to his care may rely on every attention being paid to them.

TERMS.—Rs. 50 (fifty) per month, which includes feeding and syce's salary.

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Alipore.

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A SCHOONER-RIGGED YACHT,

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Carved-built of best American pine and teak timbers, copper and iron fastened, bottom sheathed with white metal, and decked all over, except a cockpit to contain eight or ten persons. Is well ballasted by pig iron and water in tins. Sails of best duck by Harton & Co., and the boat is provided with a complete set of the commercial code of signals cut to size. A good sound and weatherly boat, and in thorough working order.

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„ 3. Visit of Village Authorities.
„ 4. Tying up the Heylah.
„ 5. The Gara.
„ 6. Marked down.
„ 7. Khubber.
„ 8. Starting for the Beat.
„ 9. Bagged.
„ 10. The game brought into Camp.
„ 11. Paying the Beaters.
„ 12. Skinning the Tiger.

Also Photos of Natives (groups and large heads), Trades, Temples, &c., Rs. 2, Re. 1-8, and Re. 1 each according to size.

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MR. G. LOOMS, well known to the Sporting Gentlemen of Calcutta, having returned from England with the European Jockey Vinell, and having secured those well-known Racing Stables lately occupied by Mr. Manchester, on Mr. Seth Apcar's Estate at Alipore, begs to inform the public, that he will be glad to receive gentlemen's horses to train for the Calcutta Races or Steeplechases, and he promises every care and attention being paid to any entrusted to his charge on the following terms.

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G. LOOMS,
Trainer.

ALIPORE;
11*th Sept.* 1872.

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O. S. M.

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HORSES,

OF A VERY SUPERIOR STAMP,

SELECTED BY THEIR

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Including a large number of pairs, of a style and quality rarely obtainable, also high class Chargers, Saddle Hacks and Single Harness Horses, and about

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THOROUGH-BRED HORSES

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"WOODBINE," A great slashing brown Colt, rising 4 years old, by "Abdel Kader" dam 'Jindebine" by "Brownlock" g, d, by "Hector," "Hector" by "Emigrant" (imported) "Woodbine" is a maiden, with great staying powers; equal to 16 stone, run second to the celebrated mare "Beatrice" for the Nursery Handicap at the Victoria Racing Club Autumn meeting, Melbourne, beating a field of eleven Horses. He also ran second to "Argus Scandel" for the All Age Stakes, at Melbourne, beating "King of the Ring"; acknowledged to be the best Colt of the season, and sold as a yearling in Melbourne for 1,000 guineas—("Argus Scandel" and "King of the Ring" are two of the greatest winners in Victoria, of last season.)

"FIRST ATTEMPT," Brown Gelding, rising 6 years old, branded M off neck, dark points, by the thorough-bred Horse, "Richview." "First Attempt" is quiet in saddle, up to 15 stone, a grand horse across country; has been ridden to the Melbourne hounds, and an exceedingly fine jumper.

"PAUL PRY," Bay Gelding, 15 hands high, 4 years old, branded 1 W near 648 off shoulder, and 9 near quarter, star, black points by the well-known Race Horse "Charles O Maley." "Paul Pry" is broken to saddle, equal to 13 stone, very fast, with perfect temper and action.

"HARKAWAY," Chesnut Gelding, 5 years old, 15 hands 2 inches high, branded OC near shoulder, small star off hind heel, white by "Abdel Kader" dam "Miss Jessie." "Harkaway" is a Maiden; all over a steeplechase Horse, and well worth the attention of the sporting community; broken to saddle and perfectly quiet.

"LITTLE JOHN," Brown Gelding, 15 hands high, 4 years old, branded △ near shoulder, 38 near saddle, long star near hind fetlock, near fore and off hind heel white, by the thorough-bred Horse, "Touchstone" dam "Jessie" by "Little John." "Little John" is from thorough-bred stock on both sides, all over a Race Horse, compact, and particularly smart.

"HERMIT," Bay Gelding, 16 hands high, 5 years old, star near hind Coronet white, by the imported Thorough-bred Horse, "Hermit" dam "Miss Casey" imported English Mare, broken to saddle and perfectly quiet.

"BERWICK," Bay Gelding, 15 hands 1 inch high, 5 years old, branded OC near shoulder by "Abdel Kader" dam "Miss Welcome" (See Stud Book.) "Berwick" is a very superior Horse, particularly well-bred, handsome, broken to carry a Lady and perfectly quiet.

"BARBELL," Dark Brown Filly, about 15 hands 1 inch high, 4 years old, near hind, and near fore fetlocks white by the thorough-bred Horse "Touchstone" believed to be full sister to the renowned Horse, "Vanderdecken." Barbell" is very racing like; the Purchaser can have the original Pedigree from the Breeder.

"MISS BERTRAM" Brown Filly, 15 hands 2 inches high, 4 years old, △ near shoulder, 62 near saddle, small star, by the imported thorough-bred Horse "Touchstone," dam "Meg Merilles," by "Warlock," g., d., "Impertinence," out of "Eva," (See Stud Book, vol. 3, page 32).

"LADY LEE," Bay Filly, 15 hands 1 inch high, 4 years old, △ near shoulder, 50 near saddle, by the imported thorough-bred Horse "The Thames," dam "Regina, "(winner of several of the best races in Melbourne while the property of Mr. Churnside the well known Breeder of the Race Horses "Melbourne," "Coventry," "The Dean," &c. &c.

"TOUCHET," Bay Gelding, about 15 hands 1 inch high, 4 years old, by the imported thorough-bred Horse, "Touchstone" dam "Lady Lee" by "Abdullah" her dam "Gulnair" by "Peter Fian" broken to saddle, up to 13 stone with great turn of speed.

"CRANBOURNE," Brown Colt, 15 hands 2 inches high, 4 years old, by the imported thorough-bred Horse, "Lady Kirk," dam "May" by "Peeping Tom" her dam by "Cornborough" bred by Mr. Churnside; this Colt is broken to saddle and is a Race Horse all over.

On another account.

"QUEEN OF HEARTS," Chesnut Filly, large blaize, near hind foot white, 15 hands high, rising 4 years old, by "Ace of Clubs" dam, "Miss Garbrett" by the through-bred Horse "Boliver."

"MAGUS," Bay thorough-bred Horse, 16 hands high, 4 years old, by "Phyrus the First," (winner of the Great Epsom Derby,) "Phyrus," by "Eperus," out of "Fortress," by Defence," dam "Jervis," by "Moses," (also winner of the Derby), out of "Calandator," by "Camerton," &c. &c. Vide Stud-Book. "Magus," is thoroughly broken to saddle and makes a grand Charger.

"ST. BOSWELL," Dark Brown through-bred Colt, blaize, both hind feet white, 15 hands 2 inches high, 5 years old, branded △ near shoulder, 42 near ribs, bred by William Lyall, Esq., of Harewood, by the imported thorough-bred Horse "Touchstone," out of a Beeswing mare. 300 Guineas was refused for the own brother of this horse in Melbourne: he is perfectly quiet in saddle, up to weight, and a grand horse across country.

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BY APPOINTMENT

To His Excellency the Viceroy & Governor-General of India.

THE CITY PRESS

EST. 1858.

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Vol. V.] [No. 59

THE

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

NOVEMBER, 1872.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

TO CONTRIBUTORS

In addition to any inserted in this number, we have received "Ad ventures with Bears," "Management of Dogs," "Orissa Birds."

	FULL PAGE.	½ PAGE.	¼ PAGE.		FULL PAGE.	½ PAGE.	¼ PAGE.
12 Months	50 0 0	30 0 0	20 0 0	3 Months	20 0 0	12 0 0	8 0 0
6 Months	30 0 0	20 0 0	15 0 0	Single insertion	8 0 0	5 0 0	3 0 0

CALCUTTA:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY T. S. SMITH, CITY PRESS,

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1872.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department, to be addressed to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 55, Chowringhee, Calcutta.

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Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine next published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice to the Proprietors of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate to them, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large circulation of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* with Messes and Book Clubs, and the frequency of its issue, *viz.*, TWELVE times a year, give it peculiar advantages for all advertisements, but especially those of a permanent character.

All advertisements should be forwarded to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, Alipore, Calcutta. The Magazine is issued punctually on the 15th of every month, and advertisements for any particular number should be sent to the Editors on or before the 12th of each month.

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We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of Subscriptions from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

NAMES.	ADDRESSES.
Abdool Rahmon Bin Munny	... Bombay.
Clifford, R. M., Capt.	... Peshawur.
Danger, A. A., Esq.	... Sydney.
Gay, A. C., Esq.	... London.
Maunsell, E. H., Lieut.	... Secunderabad.
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Secy., Royal Arty. Mess.	... Mean Meer.
Secy., Tezpore Reading Club	... Tezpore.
Tucker, Robt., Esq.	... Moran Bazar, Sibsaugor.
Turnbull, G. D., Esq.	... Meerut.

A List of Additional Subscribers to the ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE *since the issue of the last Number :—*

NAMES.	ADDRESSES.
Rainsford, James C., Esq.	... Adam Waham.
Secy., Tezpore Reading Club	... Tezpore.

NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to do so at their earliest convenience.

THE

Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. V.] NOVEMBER 15, 1872. [No. 59

ALTERATIONS IN THE SCALES OF WEIGHTS FOR AGE AND CLASS AND RULES ABOUT AGING.

WE have much pleasure in announcing to our readers that the scale of weights and aging rules suggested by Lord Ulick Browne in our August number were passed at a Special General Meeting of the Calcutta Turf Club held on the 31st ultimo, and will come into operation on May 1st, 1873, so as not to affect entrances made for the present racing season. The scale and rules were adopted and proposed by the Stewards of the Club collectively at a meeting held a month previously to that at which they were passed, which they were *nem. con.*, either present or voting by proxy.

Owners of horses will, we trust, bear in mind the advantage gained by Capes, Country-breds, and Arabs under the change in the class allowances. It has been observed of late years that these three classes have no chance with English and Australian horses, and at the present weights we certainly do not think that the best Capes, Country-breds, or Arabs that have ever run could have a chance with English horses and the Australians of the present day; but the following alterations will give any really good horse of the three classes mentioned a very different chance to what they now have:—

Australians	will give	Capes		14	lbs.	instead of 8	lbs.
Ditto	ditto	Country	Breds	28	„	„ 14	„
„	„	Arabs	...	42	„	„ 28	„

The effects of light weights are seldom tried in India, and if we could see such Country-breds as Adversary, Grace Lee, Pretender, and Schamyl carrying *7st. 7lb.*, and such Arabs as Minuet, Child of the Islands, Elepoo, and Hermit carrying *6st. 7lbs.*, against Australians with *9st. 7lbs.*, we should see closer racing than we can ever hope to see under the present weights, and should certainly have to note some wonderful timing.

Several additions and amendments to the rules of the Club, and of Racing, of Betting, and of Lotteries, and a new set of rules

about defaulters were also passed at the late meeting, and these will come into operation at once. The rules about defaulters are another step in the proper administration of the Indian Turf.

The rules are to be re-printed, and a few extra copies will be available at Rs. 2 to those who are not members of the Turf Club on application to the *Honorary Secretary* who will allot them in order of application.

THE BENGAL ANNUAL STEEPLECHASE OF 1872.

CAPTAIN PHILIPS, the owner of Challenger, who lost this Steeplechase owing to the Judge's absence from the box at the time the horse passed the winning post, has been writing letters to the *Pioneer* and to other newspapers at intervals ever since, in which he has abused not only the Judge for his absence from the box, but the Local Stewards for their decision, and the Calcutta Turf Club Stewards for declining to interfere on Captain Philip's representations. He has lately published some further letters to the same effect, and with one of them, which we reprint below, some questions which he put to Admiral Rous, and the replies thereto, in so far as replies were given ; in doing so Captain Philips was clearly under an impression—strange as it may seem to anyone reading the replies—that Admiral Rous gives a decision in his (Captain Philip's) favour on all points, and holds the decision of the Local Stewards and the refusal of the Stewards of the Turf Club to be as wrong as Captain Philips thinks they are. As constant dripping may wear away a stone, so, by dint of constant repetition of his statement of the case and his opinions on all the points of it, Captain Philips may possibly persuade some of his readers who are not fully aware of the facts and rules on and under which the Local Stewards decided the case and the Turf Club Stewards declined to interfere when requested to do so by Captain Philips, that his views may be more or less correct, we will now state the case for the information of Sportsmen who have taken any interest in it, or who care to know its real merits.

Eight horses started for the Steeplechase, of which Delphos went over the course very fairly, but unfortunately went on the wrong side of some flags, though really gaining nothing by it. Challenger, who eventually came in second, was about half a mile behind when Delphos passed the winning post, and Mr. Crawford, the Judge, observing this and thinking it unnecessary to remain at his post any longer under such circumstances, left the box, and was out of it when Challenger, who was ridden by his owner, Captain Philips, passed the winning post. Captain Philips immediately objected

to Delphos on the ground that he had gone on the wrong side of the flags.

The Steeplechase was not run under any special general rules of Steeplechasing or racing, but the objectionable rule that is so frequently a cause of injustice,—"The decision of the Stewards to be final" was enforced.

The Stewards gave the following decision :—

"DECISION.

"The Stewards are of opinion that *Delphos* having gone the wrong side of the flags is disqualified; and that as the Judge had vacated the box before any other horse came in, the race cannot be decided, and all bets and lotteries are void.

"The Stewards are also of opinion that there being no other horse in sight when *Delphos* came in, the Judge was fully justified in leaving the box.—(Sd.) J. SMITH, *Honorary Secretary.*"

There can, we think, be no doubt that the Judge was wrong in leaving the box before the other horses had either come in over the course, or else left it to come in some easier way so as to be disqualified; unless, indeed, there was a man at the distance post to signal the moment that the second horse passed it, the Judge thereby ascertaining and declaring that the other horses were distanced.

It is a burdensome duty of a Judge, but still it is his duty, to remain in his box to provide for such cases as this, though in this particular case the Judge was very unfortunate. The remark that the Judge was fully justified in leaving the box, which was added to the decision of the Stewards, was unnecessary, and we believe that they fully admit on re-consideration that their view on that point was erroneous.

We now come to the decision of the Stewards. Being bound by no special rules, they followed, as regards the claim of Challenger to the race, a rule of universal application, and which is given in precisely the same words in the Rules of the Jockey Club and those of the Grand National Steeplechase Association. It runs thus—

"A contested race cannot be decided, if the Judge have "vacated his box unless a Steward or an official person duly "authorised occupy it. * * * In the event of a violation of this rule, "the heat is nullified and the race must be run over again with-"out going to the scales."

There can be no question whatever that the decision was strictly correct as regards declaring the race null and void. In his earlier letters Captain Philips abused this part of the decision and said the race ought to have been given to Challenger because the Judge had no business to be out of the box, but in his latest letter to the

Pioneer he drops that altogether, and goes on the rest of the rule, *viz.*, that the Stewards should have ordered the race to be run over again instanter. We are a little surprised at Captain Philips making no mention of the fact, but though the Stewards did not, as they ought to have done add such an order in writing to their decision, they did tell Captain Philips that this could be done, and he declined to run the Steeplechase again, thus putting himself effectually "out of the coach," in any case whatever. We consider it a matter of regret that in his letter Captain Philips omitted to mention this, though we, of course, give him credit for forgetting it.

Captain Philips appealed direct to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club against the decision, but they of course refused to take up the matter, because, in the first place, all such references and appeals must come through the Stewards of the Races unless run for under the Turf Club Rules, and next because the rule under which the Steeplechase was run—"The decision of the Stewards to be final," precluded their taking up the case.

Captain Philips has found fault with the Stewards of the Turf Club for this reply, and has remarked that they must be well under Mr. Crawford's guidance, &c. &c. In saying this Captain Philips gives us another illustration of the inability of an interested person to judge of his own case, and only shows his own ignorance, for the veriest tyro in racing matters would know, not merely that the course taken by the Stewards of the Turf Club was correct, but that if they had taken any other they would have violated the first and simplest rules under which they hold their position.

We now come to Captain Philip's questions and Admiral Rous's replies. If Captain Philips really supposes that the effect of the replies is that the decision of the Local Stewards and the refusal of the Turf Club Stewards to take up the case were in the Admiral's opinion wrong, the Captain must be a sanguine man not much accustomed to consider the meaning and application of the English language. He asked six questions, out of which Nos. 1, 2, and 5, and the first part of No. 6, have no bearing at all on the decision given; No. 3 begs the question as to the legality of the decision given, and, consequently, is as nothing; while the latter part of No. 6 similarly assumes that a Steward was interested pecuniarily in the decision he gave, and puts the question on that assumption, which is as incorrect as the other; No. 5 is a question that only a Judge sitting in a Court of Law and trying a case can decide, and No. 4, the only question put by Captain Phillips that was really to the point, is not answered or noticed in any way by Admiral

Rous. As regards the first part of No. 6, Captain Phillips has assumed, without enquiry, that the Judge, as one of the Stewards, gave the decision, which is not the case, he having left the room before it was given, and not having joined in it at all.

It will thus be seen that instead of stating the facts of the case in question and the issues properly, and asking for a general expression of opinion, Captain Phillips asked 6 questions, of which only one, No. 4, was of a nature calculated to elicit an answer in any way bearing on the merits of the case.

Turning to Admiral Rous's answer, what do we find? He has not answered No. 4 at all, and has merely given his opinion on matters not involved in the decision of the Stewards. No. 1 asks if a Judge is justified in leading in the winner, and No. 2 asks if a horse can be distanced in a steeplechase, while the leading in of the winner has nothing to say to the decision, nor was any horse adjudged to be distanced either by the Judge or by the decision; No. 3 asks if the rule that "the decision of the Stewards shall be final" is a legal and binding one if an illegal decision is given, which assumes the illegality of the decision, of the legality and correctness of which no one of ordinary intelligence can dispute in the face of the rules, and the correctness and legality of which is asserted by Admiral Rous (though strange to say Captain Philips does not see it) when he says that when the Judge's box is vacant no verdict can be received. No. 5 asking the legal liability of Stewards as a body for the act of one of their number, and whether in this particular case the stakes could be "forced" from them, is, of course, one that only a judge and jury in a civil suit could answer, and it will be observed that Admiral Rous does not answer it, though in referring to (not answering) No. 6 he makes an observation which he intends to be taken as an answer to both 5 and 6. No. 6 assumes two things that are not true, *viz.*, that the Judge (who was also a Steward) gave his vote on the decision, and that another Steward had money on Delphos; and having assumed them Captain Philips asks if the two Stewards were justified in giving votes on the decision declaring the race null and void.

These last two statements should not have been made, and the last one appears to us to be somewhat low slander for an "officer and a gentleman" to indulge in until he had ascertained it to be a fact beyond a doubt. When it was refuted in the newspapers. Captain Philips made the matter rather worse by saying he had only asked if it was true, for there is no lower style of slander than to imply in that way in the newspapers what the slanderer would not dare to state out-right.

But this is not the only point in which Captain Philips has acted in what is in our view an unworthy manner; unless, indeed, we are wrong in our conclusion that he is an actor in the matter, and if we are wrong we shall apologise in our next number. Copies of a photograph of a peculiar nature have been circulated, and a gentleman assures us that the address on an envelope containing one of them is in Captain Philips's handwriting, though he is a long way up the country, and the envelope seems to bear the post mark of the post office at Kidderpore in the suburbs of Calcutta.

Captain Philips has acted and written most injudiciously in the matter from beginning to end. He certainly had reason to complain of the Judge leaving the box, but none whatever of the decision of the Local Stewards and the refusal of the Ste wards of the Turf Club to take up the matter on his application, in which matters both sets of Stewards, beyond all doubt, acted in the only way in which they could act without grossly violating special rules bearing on the points before them.

And when complaining of the Judge and the Local Stewards, Captain Philips has done it in a manner most unworthy of a true sportsman, and has drawn from him the sympathies which all felt for him under the circumstances of the case. His indiscretion did not however stop there, for he threatened the Local Stewards with a civil action, and when they said that though their decision was final they would take the opinion of the Stewards of the Turf Club on the case, he actually opposed this, writing an ungracious letter to the effect that he saw no use in it, and that he stood on his rights, which he would enforce in a court of law. He will perhaps be sorry to hear that he has most probably lost the purse of Rs. 1,000 by his incivility on this occasion, as the matter had been laid before the Stewards of the Turf Club before his injudicious letter was received, and a little bird tells us that the reply about to be sent to the Local Stewards was that though their decision was perfectly correct under the rules of racing and steeplechasing, and though the stakes of the other horses could not be taken from their owners, still, as it was hard that Captain Philips should lose the race owing to the Judge's absence from the box, the Stewards of the Turf Club recommended that the purse which was still at the disposal of the Local Stewards should be given to Captain Philips. The injudicious and threatening letter put a stop to anything of the kind, and there the matter rests, and is likely to rest unless Captain Philips chooses to bring a civil suit, in which we cannot conceive his having a chance of success, while the institution of such suits are so detrimental to the

true interests of the Turf, that we shall hope that Captain Philips will refrain from it on that ground alone.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PIONEER.

SIR,—The account of this race has appeared so often, that it is needless to repeat it in full again; but I must detail what happened to me personally at the finish to account for six questions I sent to Admiral Rous. It is reported that on Mr. Macleod returning into the enclosure to weigh after having ridden what he supposed was the course, just as he got his saddle off *Delphos* to weigh in, some of his backers found out he had made a mistake, and a few of the real knowing ones in Calcutta on racing matters said—"Put your saddle on and go round again, and you will get the race." At this period I expect it was that I arrived in the paddock, for *Delphos* was still at the door, and Mr. Macleod not weighed in. After waiting a couple of minutes, Mr. Crawford appeared, when, before dismounting, I lodged my complaint, and was told by him to get off and make it inside—he well knowing that he had left his box without placing my horse, and also, if not ignorant of the laws of chasing, "that the Judge being out" of his box when the first horse comes in that has gone the course, the race must be at once run over again without going to scales." On going into the Stewards' Room, and then for the first time finding out that Mr. Crawford had as usual left his box to lead in the supposed winner, I asked some explanation; when this worthy gentleman said—"You were distanced, Sir." I asked him if he could kindly tell me where the distance post was in a steeplechase. The only answer I got was—"D——d if I am going to wait all night for you or any other man." I then put my objection in writing against *Delphos* as desired, and the meeting adjourned till Monday, on which day the following decision was posted on the course:—

"DECISION.

"The Stewards are of opinion that *Delphos* having gone the wrong side of the flags is disqualified; and that as the Judge had vacated the box before any other horse came in, the race cannot be decided, and all bets and lotteries are void.

"The Stewards are also of opinion that there being no other horse in sight when *Delphos* came in, the Judge was fully justified in leaving the box.—(Sd.) J. SMITH, *Honorary Secretary.*"

After a short correspondence I got the Stewards of the G. B. A. S. to refer the matter to the C. T. Club; but those dear old gentlemen got out of any answer by quietly referring them and me to rule 6 of their Prospectus, as given below. I also, on asking them to refer the case home, got an answer saying there was no appeal to themselves or any other authority. Finding it impossible to get any redress I sent a copy of my letter to C. T. Club, the Stewards' decision, and also Prospectus of Race to Admiral Rous with questions as given below, to make which plain I give rules VI. and VII. under which we ran:—

"*Rules* 6 *and* 7.

"VI.—The decision of the Stewards to be final.

"VII.—No objection except for foul riding can be entertained after the race shall have started."

Also it is currently reported, and I would ask Mr. Frederick Collingride, whether he stood to win money on *Delphos* or not. If it is true that he did, I beg to refer him for his future guidance in these matters to rule 82, para. 2, C. T. C. Rules, and also to Admiral Rous's answer to my question 6.

Questions submitted to Admiral Rous.

"1.—Was Judge justified in leading in supposed winner?

"2.—Can a horse be distanced in a steeplechase?

"3.—Is Rule VI a legal and binding one if an illegal decision is given?

"4.—After Rule VII. can Stewards object to give stakes, &c.?

"5.—Can I hold Stewards answerable for the conduct of one of their number, and legally force stakes from them?

"6.—Was it legal for the Judge, who was the cause of all this controversy, to give a decision; also, was any Steward having money on *Delphos* justified in giving his vote to make race null and void?"

Letter from Admiral Rous, Milton, Peterborough.

"According to the racing laws of England, when the Judge's box is vacated, no verdict can be received; but the Stewards will forgive me for saying that the *Judge* was *not* justified in leaving the box before the beaten horses had run the course. The Stewards had no power to order the race to be run again, because if they nullified the race they must have nullified every transaction, and thereby have whitewashed *Delphos*, who would then have had a right to start for a *2nd Race*. To the queries—

"1.—Of course the Judge was not justified in leading in a supposed winner. No horse can be distanced, even in heats, except by the official person standing at the distance post.

"3.—An illegal decision is not binding; but it must be overruled by a competent authority.

"When a Steward has a pecuniary interest in a disputed race, he loses caste if he sits in judgment upon it. This answers 5 and 6.—H. S. Rous, *Admiral: July 27th*, 1872."

In the above, Admiral Rous has overlooked question 4. If Mr. Caawford is to be upheld in this practice of leading in winners instead of placing the horses, it amounts to this, or it may amount to it. If a Judge has any money on a race, and the horse he has money on does not come in first, he has only to step out of the box, and if by any chance an objection is established against the first horse, the Judge saves his money. In this case a pretty mess the Stewards made of the whole business—killed one rider, frightened goodness knows how many more, and after gentlemen being invited from all parts to compete with the Calcutta Cracks—"No race." The next time they lay out a course, let them give the office to some one who will show a little more regard to riders' skulls and horses' legs, and if the turf in those parts is more valuable than either, and so can't be dug up, old horse litter laid down a few strides before and after each jump will insure them a much better race, as hard ground shakes the best horse after a few jumps. In the North-West we are all anxiously awaiting the annual letter from Ex-Steeplechaser in the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, inviting "Branker," "Spanker," "Bottom," "Cranker and Co.," to meet once more the talent from the "Ditch" on their own ground. I should suggest an alteration in the name and rules for the future, *viz.*, "Grand Bengal Annual Do. Rule 10.—No added money will be given unless two riders are killed. Rule 11.—No Judge guaranteed." The only thing that at all compensated for the manner in which the Stewards of this race have treated me, was the pleasure I felt at seeing the struggle at the last moment of the youthful "Ditchites" to get mounts—one fiery old gentleman, carried away with the heat of the moment, exclaiming—"I will have none of your flying courses—I would ride my China tat over the course." I thought—What a man for a "forlorn hope"—to think of superannuating such courage!

I cannot conclude this letter without thanking the Stewards for their generosity, and complimenting Mr. Crawford on the thorough subjection he has, after many years of struggle, got them all in at Calcutta. I don't think five other gentlemen could have been got together who in a "Gentlemen Riders'" race would have refused even the stakes to an owner who had fairly ridden and won them, and solely because one of their own number had, through ignorance of his duty, acted in such a manner as to render all bets and lotteries null and void; and they themselves, to support him in his ignorance, refuse to be convinced by one of the highest racing authorities living, and have declined to give stakes to, or hold any further communication on the subject with,

THE OWNER OF "CHALLENGER."

JOURNAL OF A TIGER SHOOTING EXPEDITION IN OUDE IN 18—.

By M. D.

(*Continued from page* 449.)

We beat along in line through the long grass until we came to a long swamp surrounded by and filled with Nirkool in which the elephants were quickly hidden, and which extended far above our heads in the howdahs. We went on through it in line sweeping down the grass before us with a crashing and tearing noise as the long bamboo like stems gave way before the elephants. When about half way through it a small tusker to my right suddenly became very restive and uneasy, trumpetting, throwing up his trunk, and kicking the ground impatiently; the elephants near him also took the alarm and began to follow his example. The mahouts called out that the tiger must be near, and whilst I was straining my eyes to see anything in the long grass in front of me, I heard the mahout at the edge of the swamp call out, *sheer, sheer*! I pushed on to the edge and got out into the plain in time to see D., who was on the outside of the swamp, get two long shots at him as he crossed the plain at a canter, looking more like a bullock than a tiger. He was soon hidden in the long grass. We turned the line and beat back the way we came, as the direction he took seemed to be for the head of the swamp whence we had just come. At the other end of the swamp we put him out again, and this time I nearly came to grief. The tiger sprung out with two short grunting roars immediately in front of my elephant. D. and I were close together, but the grass being very thick neither of us saw him, though we heard him. Just as I was preparing for a shot the elephant suddenly wheeled right round; D's did the same, and out both bolted into the plain. We could not stop them for some time, but at last the mahouts by dint of abuse and digging the hankus into their heads got them to turn back in

the direction of the swamp. However, we could not find the tiger again; an Aheer in a tree near the swamp said that he had broken cover further on and made for some heavy jungle across the plain; we followed in the direction indicated, but though we beat for hours found no trace of him and were obliged to recross the river empty handed.

The Nurkool swamp, though, appears to be his head-quarters. I saw the remains of more than one "kill," the bones of deer and other animals, some of which were very fresh and but recently picked. The soft ground too in the swamp leading to the water in the centre was covered with the foot prints of the tiger; they were those of a very fine tiger, and the experienced ones say he is a very large and old one. He certainly looked to me very large, and more like a bullock than a tiger. The elephants were all very unsteady, and mine when it ran away, threw me about in the howdah so violently that I could with difficulty keep my guns or myself in their places; I also got well bruised about the legs and ribs. She is evidently not fit for a howdah in tiger-shooting, being so very unsteady. Whenever we come near the track of the tiger, she stops to kick the ground, and snorts, trumpets, and shakes the howdah so violently that shooting from her back is impossible. However, what with the tiger and the run away elephant, the whole affair was very exciting.

When we gave up beating for the tiger in despair, it was too late and too dark to shoot anything else, so we made the best of our way back to the river and crossed as we had done in the morning, getting back to dinner soon after dark. This morning I had a shot at a large garrial, lying on a sand-bank in the river; he slipped quickly into the water and disappeared as the ball struck the bank close to him. This river is said to be full of them; it also contains plenty of fish, and amongst others the mahaser. The day has been bright and clear, rather hot when the breeze lulled, but the nights are quite cold.

There is little or no cultivation just where we are, and wherever we do see any the crops are much later than those about Seetapore or Lucknow. The snowy hills are very distinctly seen in the mornings, but during the day time they are lost to the view.

19*th March, Sitaba Ghat.*—Crossed the river again after breakfast, but rather higher up this time, that we might avoid the dhul* dhul of yesterday and be nearer our ground. We had to cross this time two streams, the river being divided; the elephants had been sent over early in the morning and we found them all ready

* Quicksand.

waiting for us on the opposite side. Got into the howdahs and set to work; beat all over the ground of yesterday again, but we could not find the tiger, though we saw the remains of a recently killed buffalo. We now got *khubber* that there were two tigers not far off, so we pushed on towards the place where they were said to be, beating through one or two large Nurkool swamps on the way, and through several large patches of long grass. The place where they had been seen was about two miles to the westward and across a small stream called the *Giruah* which here joins the Cowriallie, as does also a small stream called the Surjoo (not the large river of that name) a little lower down.

We now made our first entry into the forest, a small part of the edge of which we had to cross to arrive at a grassy plain on the opposite bank of the Giruah, where the tigers had been seen.

We passed over recent foot-prints as we approached the bank. The outskirts of the forest are not dense and consist of the seesum (*Galeergia, Sissoo*), dak (*butea frondosa*), catechu (*khair mimosa*), sernel (bombax), and other trees. There are numerous open glades covered with long grass; in which both the spotted deer (*Cervus axi*), and the hog deer (*Cervusporcums*) are found.

We beat all over the plain but found no tigers. They had been there but were from home, and recrossing the Giruah we returned making a short detour through the edge of the forest to a large swamp about a mile to the westward of the place where we had entered the forest.

We sent the whole line in and the elephants were immediately hidden in the long Nurkool grass. I and H. took the plain side, B. and D. the opposite side close to the edge of the forest, keeping a little in advance of the line that was crashing and tearing through the Nurkool behind us.

When the elephants had got about a quarter of the way through the swamp, some of them began to trumpet and show other signs of uneasiness; a moment afterwards two tigers broke cover, bounding out into the plain within 30 or 40 yards of my elephant; 50 yards further on they entered the jungle again. The moment my elephant saw them she turned sharp round with a scream and bolted; fortunately for me it was across the plain; had she chosen the forest, I should have been done for. The mahout stopped her in about three minutes, and back we came to the edge of the swamp. I now took up my station at an opening in the long grass, where being driven before the elephants, it was evident the game must cross. H. this time took up his position close to me. My elephant again became restive and uneasy and alarmed. The elephant in the swamp again gave signs that the tigers were

near, and in a moment within 40 yards of us an enormous male tiger bounded across the opening and plunged into the jungle on the opposite side. Off went my elephant again as before, this time taking H's elephant with her to our great disgust, as we had only just time to get a couple of hurried shots at the tiger as he entered the swamp before our elephants were off with us. We stopped them as before and came back to the head of the swamp into which the big tiger had just crossed, and waited for him as the line beat up behind. We heard his foot-falls as he came along before the line till he saw that he was near the end of the cover, and then distrusting the plain, he suddenly turned back and charged through the line. We turned immediately, and just as we got back to the opening where he had before crossed, he again broke cover and bounded across the opening, trying to make for the high bank on the opposite side. H. got first shot, being a little in front of me, and rolled him over with a ball through his back. We pushed up to where he lay growling and struggling in the long grass, a magnificent sight, and emptied our barrels into him. We left him lying stiff and dead, to go after the other tiger which had also doubled back, and whilst we were shooting his companion had broken cover and was cantering across the plain. We were off after him as quickly as possible, racing for the first shot. B. came up with him in the long grass and rolled him over; he picked himself up immediately and made a charge right at the elephant. B. gave him another shot, I also gave him a couple of barrels, and he was secured. Just as I fired he was close under the elephant, his eyes glaring, mouth open, ears well back, looking awfully wicked and determined; but he was too much crippled by B's shot to spring. My elephant again made an attempt to bolt, but this time he was not so bad, only going a few yards; by the time I got back to the spot the tiger was dead. We padded them both and returned to our camp, which was pitched at a dreary, desolate looking spot called Chilhua, not above two or three miles from the old ground, being only just across the plain on the opposite side of the river.

After dinner we skinned and measured the tigers by candle-light, the big one as he lay, before the skin was taken off, was 9 feet 5 inches, the small one 8 feet. Our encamping ground is in the Doniher, a district in the *illaka* of Khyrabad, close to the edge of the Terai forest. The hills are very distinctly visible, and in the morning the snowy range also.

The sun to-day has been very hot though the air is fresh and cool. The nights are quite cold; we must push on to another halting

place as there is not water enough for our camp here, the villagers getting the little they have from the river or from small wells called "chuahs," which are very superficial, the water not being more than 7 feet from the surface.

We have received *khubber* of some tigers to-day and not very distant—we shall see to-morrow.

I change my mahout to-morrow, if not my elephant. My own mahout has been driving the Nawab's elephant instead of his own, considering it, I suppose, a point of honor to drive the elephant on which his master was riding, although it did not belong to him; but as he has evidently little or no control over her when she is alarmed, I must even take him off.

20*th March*.—After a long beat we encamped at Bhurtapore, about 6 miles from Chilhua, but got no tigers, though we had good *khubber* of them yesterday. We found a "kill" in the forest, and whilst beating for the tiger put up quantities of deer and small game, spotted deer, hogdeer, jungle fowl, partridges, at none of which we fired for fear of disturbing the tiger. Our beat to-day lay in the forest and on the banks of the Couriallie through long grass jungle. In beating a bhagar* (Nurkool swamp) in the forest after trying the long grass by the river side, we nearly lost two of our elephants, "Shamguttah" and a small tusker whose name I do not remember. They got stuck fast in the "phussion" and did not get out of it for a long time. We saw quantities of tiger foot-prints. This swamp, which is very extensive and very difficult to beat on account of the phussion, is said to be one of their great strongholds; its banks are very steep, the water and mud in the centre very deep and treacherous, and the Nurkool higher than the tallest elephant. In this long grass Blade and Nurkool partridges (a very handsome bird) are very numerous.

We crossed the Girhua to-day a little higher up than yesterday, it is here a shallow stream but very clean and bright, with a sandy bottom; and in the rainy season from the extent of its bed it must be a considerable stream. It joins the Cowriallie close to where we crossed.

The forest here becomes more dense, and in some places the wildness and beauty of scenery is very striking. The plain and much of this part of the forest are under water at certain seasons of the year, as is evident from the quantity of drift wood scattered here and there over the ground. At some seasons this must be a deadly climate from malarias. On asking an old man at Chilhua about it, he said that no one escaped the fever, and that many died, especially young children.

* Swamp.

There is little or no cultivation about this part of the Terai, the only occupation of the few inhabitants being herding cattle. A few spots of ground here and there in the immediate neighbourhood of the village appeared to have been planted with something, but what it was I could not ascertain; one of the many small grains cultivated in this country doubtless. The old Aheer said that last year only, the village had been looted of what little property it possessed, and the women and children carried off by the Zemindar who was then "ferari" (out-lawed). The plains extend some distance into the forest and are covered with long grass. which about this season is burnt to promote the growth of young shoots for the cattle to graze on. In these plains we find antelope, florican, sometimes bustard, plenty of black and in the most places Nurkool partridges. These are now all mostly found in the bhagars containing the long Nurkool and kutwa grasses. Where the grass is long hog deer are found in great quantities (I killed one to-day by the way and D. killed another). We had an opportunity of getting a shot at them in crossing from one tiger beat to another.

The day has been intensely hot, the wind very light, and from the east; I have observed that the east wind makes the atmosphere hazy, and hides the snowy range from our view.

The village of Bhatapore where we are encamped is large and apparently populous; it is near the banks of the Cowriallie, and our camp is in a tope of very fine trees of different varieties. Here we heard of the arrival of W. at his camp at Sitaba Ghat; he has sent a message to ask which direction we intend to take. This party consists of three shooting howdahs.

We halted to-day at Bhatapore; B., D., and I went out. H. remained at home, having been ill during the night with a spasmodic attack in the stomach.

We entered the forest for a short distance, and before noon had padded a beautiful full grown tigress. We beat her out of a small bhagar; she broke cover a long way ahead of us and concealed herself in the long grass in an open plain where we came up with her: B. got the first shot at her, and off she went again, we all following as hard as we could make the elephants go. Suddenly I saw D's elephant stop, and immediately afterwards sink down on her knees, the tigress had charged right home and got her by the trunk, the elephant (Rajkawar) was very staunch and the tigress was very soon knocked and shaken off without doing any mischief; just as I got up to the spot she charged again, and I gave her two balls as she was hugging the elephant by the fore leg, which brought her down again; she made another

attempt to charge but we were too strong for her; she received the contents of five or six more barrels before she died. She remained in the crouching posture as if ready for a spring, and it was a moment or two before we were certain that she was dead. She was a very beautifully marked full grown tigress of what the natives called the Keerie variety and she fought and died hard.

The natives have the idea, and many Europeans share it with them, that there are two varieties of tiger, the Keerie and Tinger, but they are wrong. There is only one variety, and any difference as to size or shape depends merely on age or some local cause. Some tigers are much more beautifully marked than others, those that frequent the forest are said to be darker and more vividly marked than the others, but this is the only real difference; my authority for this statement is a good one, Mr. Blyth of the Asiatic Society's Museum in Calcutta.

The elephant was not in the least injured by the tigress, and all, especially D., were much pleased with her. She is not the one that ran away the other day with him. In consequence of that escapade he discarded her and selected this one from amongst the beaters. For her size she is very rough, and quite unfit for carrying a howdah, but in tiger-shooting steadiness is an invaluable qualification in an elephant, and one that covers a multitude of faults. She stood beautifully when the tigress charged her and seemed to be perfectly fearless and indifferent, whilst many of the others had bolted and were rushing about in all directions but that of the tiger. I was on H's elephant,* a very fine animal, perfectly harmless, but a little unsteady; when the tigress charged she snorted, kicked the ground and would have charged at the animal had she been allowed.

TIGER SHOOTING NOTES.

By Venison.

The first tiger I shot this year was on the 5th March. He was a very troublesome man-eater, and I had been after him for some time. I shot him early in the morning and did not measure him till evening, when a twenty mile ride on a *hattee* may have shrunk him; he was only nine foot two, but was a fine, heavy, well bearded tiger. On the 12th March, two of us went out on *khubber* found at once, and after a good deal of driving from one patch of grass to the other, my mate killed a fine tiger with an express bullet in the head. I had fired four bullets, all hits, and

* Lochin, afterwards my own.

could only find two holes, still it did not occur to us that there were two tigers, and it was not till a month after that we found the skeleton of a second in the very place where we bagged the male. He was a beauty, nine feet eleven and a half. On the 21st March, six of us shot a young male tiger, eight feet six. On the 23rd, with the same party a large tiger was wounded and lost in heavy grass; the body found some weeks after. On the 4th April, three of us got a tigress, eight feet seven, and a female leopard, six feet. On the 15th April, two of us got a fine male leopard, seven feet three; on the 16th, two of us got a tigress, eight feet eight inches and a half; on the 18th, I lost a tiger, a fine fellow too, in the most annoying way; I came on him suddenly, with shot in one barrel, as he was stretching himself after a nap, and knocked him over with my one bullet, a clean shot in the shoulder; he picked himself up, however, and sprang into the jungle before I could get hold of another gun, and I never saw him again. He could not have gone fifty yards, but it was tree jungle, very heavy, and the beating elephants behaved very badly. It really was not the fault of my shooting.

On the 22nd, two of us got a male leopard, seven feet two. On the 25th, *khubber* having come in from where we got the tigress and leopard, on the 4th, two went out and bagged a fine tiger and a male leopard. I had sent out my elephants and guns, but was too ill in the morning to ride out. On the 9th May, two of us were out and we got a most notorious man-eater who had levied toll on the road for three years. We had been looking for him on the previous day, and when we came back found he had killed a bullock within two hundred yards of our camp. At dusk he came for the bullock and was missed, a long shot: we did not expect him so soon, as the sun had scarcely set. The shot frightened him off for the time, but during the night the bullock was carried off, and in the morning we beat him up and bagged him after a most exciting morning's work. I broke his back with a shell as he was going up the bank of the nullah, and measured him as we fished him out, nine feet ten, but afterwards, on level ground, made him half an inch over ten feet; the stretched skin was twelve feet five. On the 12th May, I went out alone, hearing a *bagh* had gone into a house and killed an old woman, and bagged a small female leopard.

This was a *kendooa*, a leopard of a darkish colour, occasionally found in trees; the rest of those bagged this year were the large grass leopard, the "panther" of Bombay; the same species by which my brother has twice been mauled, and has lost the use of one hand. On the 24th May, after four days search, two of us found the tigress, the wife of the big fellow I shot on the 9th, and my

mate bagged her, first shot, with a shell. Nine feet skin, stretched ten feet ten. Some of these animals, especially the two man-eaters, gave a great deal of sport, but each would take a chapter to himself if I began, so I will spare the readers of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*. I began* with the intention of simply giving the receipt for the arsenical soap, but turning over the leaves of my journal sets me "yarning" unconscionably when I think of the merry days after the *baghs*, before the jungle got so heavy as it is now. There are the *hattees* eating the *dhan* of idleness, and before another season they must belong to another master, and their present one must be in another climate if he listens to all his liver tells him.

FOREST SCENES.

By Philippus.

(*Continued from page* 457.)

And so the night waxes and wanes till the small hours of the morning are becoming big, and the first streak of dawn yellows the dark sky. It is time to get up—chill, drowsy work in that grey, bleak morning; but it must be done by those who would slay the jungle cock of these parts. There is no beating him up. In the day time he lives on the hill side and keeps his eyes and ears open. You may walk ever so stealthily along the slopes, but the crackling of brittle twigs and the rustle of injured leaves will betray you—if you be very subtle, with the tread of an Uncas, and the eyesight of a Hawk-eye, you may possibly see the plumed tail of a lusty cock disappearing behind a distant bush. But in the morning when the day is breaking into birth—the poultry of the hills come down to drink, and peck about the oleander bushes which fringe the stony bed of the water-course. There is not a wealth of water in that glen. Down where the camp lies the bed of the stream is quite dry, but further up there is a casual puddle, and yet higher up there is a small spring known as the "Gare Mukh," from which a small streamlet trickles for half a mile down the ravine. It is needless to go so high. It is to the solitary pools that the birds resort, and to the neighbourhood of these we steal up, two or three of us—pausing every now and then to listen. Softly the sound of the calling cocks strikes the ear, soft-toned, yet audible at long distances. There is none of the "shrill clarion" with which the domestic cock entones his matins. Listen-

* See paper at page 406 of our September number by Venison.—Ed.

ing intently each selects his place, and creeps softly towards it, softly over the tripping boulders, softly over the accumulated rubbish which last year's torrent left on the margin, softly through the carefully parted oleanders, until a convenient ambush is reached, the essentials being good concealment and a commanding out-look—that is to say, if an out-look can be called commanding which is limited to a couple of score of yards. But in so far as circumstances permit we make our choice—and listen, as Virgil would say, "*attentis auribus.*" There is not long to wait. From within a stone's throw comes a modulated crow—then another. The next moment they are nearer. One—two—three calls. Surely there is an army of fowls at least. To every cock his following of hens—and judging by the noise the whole array—every feather among them—is bearing down on our ambush. Again there is silence, or would be but for the infernal chattering of a company of grey birds with long tails who are having a row among themselves in the branches of a huge "peepul" tree. They are an accursed crew with the tongues of devils, and they excite to blasphemy. If they were but silent what might we not hear? They are silent—and we hear what? A scratching—such a scratching too, as if legs with steel springs worked by steam were playing havock among the dead leaves; so close too—not twenty yards off in the centre of a thicket of thorns—not twenty yards off it is true, but as far as shooting them is concerned they might as well be behind the great wall of China. You may peer ever so intently through the leafy barrier—you may adroitly convey your paunch on to the ground and glare through the knotted roots, or more eager still you may crawl snake-like toward the sound, or you may sidle yourself to a more likely spot and scrutinize each individual gap in the interlacing screen of boughs—you may even have the microscopic eysight coveted by 'Sam Veller' on a certain occasion—it would help you naught.—There is but one course to pursue. It is easy, but it wants temper—'Wait.' They may come your way—and likewise they may not, meanwhile the scratching and calling continues. The birds move this way and that. They come in the direction of the gap we command. There is one! a cock? No, a hen! steady! one can't shoot a hen—there is another—a hen too—and behold a third strutting about with the lively motions peculiar to jungle fowl. By Jove! there is the cock at last, a fine fellow with no end of a tail, but of course he has got behind the root of a bush. If we move one yard to our right, we shall be able to cook his goose. We do move one yard to the right. Bah! what is that? a small brown snake gliding away—quite a harmless one, but it has put us out a little by its unpleasant proximity

and we move a dead bough. It snaps with a vicious crackle—we swear and look towards the fowls with apprehension. We were right to fear "those that have ears let them hear;" evidently they are in that category, for they are off, and we hear them bustling up the hill—a malediction on the snake!

But you may fare better sometimes, and if you are in luck's way you may bring home a brace or more before breakfast time. Perhaps you will say 'the game is not worth the candle.' It may be, and if you think so you can snooze in your bed till the sun climbs over the hill-tops. You will still have the day before you and a choice of sport. There are tigers about—we heard them last night roaring round the camp to the great perturbation of the guardians of the bivouac—and in the early morning when you were snoring, and we were battling with the cramps of a constrained position, the roar of a tiger on the hill-side above had scarcely died away before the opposite slope gave forth an answering growl. Let me not be mistaken to mean an echo. There are two tigers present in the flesh, and if your information is good it is just possible you may find one at home with a large army of beaters. But the time of year is unfavorable. Come again when the May sun, and the fiery west wind has dried up all the water in the other valleys. There will still be a scanty supply here, and in the neighbourhood you will hardly fail to find and to kill. So for the present we will leave the tigers alone. There are still left bears, sambhur, nilgaie, pig, and small game. I need scarcely ask you if you shoot pig—any more than if you shoot foxes. I don't mind, however, whispering to you in a corner that I have shot more than one pig, but then it was in a country where a spear had no chance. Still, there is very little fun in it, and one's conscience is never quite easy. I feel much the same as if I were a member of a third China Expedition, and entering the Summer Palace at Pekin. I have a strong suspicion that I should visit that palace with a loose overcoat buttoning over the chest, (to keep the cold out), and that I should leave it with my coat in a very plethoric condition, like the barrel of a hippopotamus' body, and that my balance at the banker's at the end of the campaign would be colossal compared with its usually attenuated condition; but still, during that short visit, I should never be perfectly at ease, and should have to distract my mind from a logical contemplation of the laws of 'meum and teum' by a constant appeal to the laws of war! I can justify my conduct in the palace by history and precedent. Cæsar, Alexander, Solomon, probably David, possibly Hector, all did the same sort of thing, but —— and here we will leave the

subject and scratch pig out of the list of sport. The nilgaie! well there are nilgaie, plenty of them, but there is also plenty of jungle, and as the nilgaie live near the plains, it is nearly impossible to organise a beat. If you do meet one, depend upon it, it will be when you are looking for a partridge, smoking a pipe, or taking luncheon, but it is hardly worth while spending a day in search for a wild cow. As for bears—it would be as well to wait until summer for them. You may stumble on them at any time, but Bruin is a bashful, retiring creature, and with such a vast extent of hill-forest to roam in, he finds it easy to avoid observation. Still if you love wandering, and visit the dark recesses of the woods, you may meet him. I myself once stumbled on one n this way. From morning till dewy eve I had been roaming where the spirit led me, and evening was very far advanced—in act "the shades of night were falling fast" when I found myself in a small dell, with an open space of some eighty or a hundred yards covered with green grass—at the other end Bruin was seated enjoying the evening—at first sight of me he was disconcerted and made off. He was in charity with all men, but was evidently afraid all men might not be in charity with him. So he made off a few paces, giving utterance to his feelings after the fashion of his kind. Whether he reflected during his short scuttle I do not presume to guess—but after going a short way he stopped, turned round and honored me with a close inspection which I was rude enough to disturb by a bullet, which incommoded him severely, and sent him bundling off hullooing at the top of his voice. He disappeared very shortly, and in spite of my best efforts at tracking I never saw him again. He has vanished from the page of my personal history, probably for ever. I bear him no ill-will. I wager he is not Christian enough to return the like feeling.

Remain the sambhur and small game. Go up the hill side just over the camp—you will see the traces of sambhur—the 'pugs' and the droppings more or less fresh—go up the valley you will see the same—climb over that low ridge to the right a similar phenomenon will meet your eyes. During my early experiences I trod lightly when I found myself in the midst of such evidences of game. I grudged the wind its liberty of rustling among the dry leaves. I contorted myself to avoid obtruding twigs. Behind the next thick bush, over the next ridge, in the next hollow—I said to myself there *must* be a sambhur. It was only when scores of bushes, ridges and hollows had dashed my eagerness that I gave up my belief in the omnipresence of sambhur. From belief I fell to infidelity. I did not believe that there was a

single sambhur in the forest. As for the traces, if they must be accounted for, the pigs were answerable, the nilgaie were the authors, if you like the tigers were the culprits. Any solution was as tenable as the theory of the actual and bodily presence of sambhur, till one day when my infidelity was at its maximum I *heard* a sambhur. It was weak of me to believe on such small evidence. I met men who had seen them. I believe there were some who had killed them. But though I was converted, I have come to the conclusion that to attempt to stalk them, is to attempt to find a needle in a hay-stack. If you are ambitious of killing one, engage two hundred coolies, send scouts to ascertain the likely ground, and drive one or more hill sides, and you will probably hit or miss one or more; but don't do as a party of whom I for my sins formed one, did, *viz.*, station yourself on one side of a hill and cause the other side to be beaten. One has enough leisure for reflection in this world without sitting two or three fruitless hours, listening to the 'hoary-faced baboon,' and conjuring up a leopard in a rustling leaf, or creating a forked branch into a spreading antler. It is bad enough to have to wait and watch while the hullooing line beats an empty cover, but it is maddening to find that one has become the victim of the thickheadedness of native "shikarries." It would be quite unjustifiable to close this paper without some mention of the small game shooting; the more so, because hitherto the absence of shooting has been more apparent than its presence, and because the small game is really the feature of the place, and makes the spot such a pleasant resort for a Christmas week pic-nic, when there may be many good shooters and bad hitters. At the foot of the low hills is a small strip of scraggy land, the property of stones, thorn bushes, and other the hardiest of the forest scrub. Not far off, towards the plain, are a few wheat-fields, at Christmas time waving with infant crops of barley and wheat. Let me ask you to come there for a few hours, and to look at that line of shooters. Nay, if you are of that kidney take a gun yourself; only, for the love of Diana, let it be a breech-loader. 'Bows and arrows' were excellent weapons at Crecy, but are a little out of place in a battue in the 19th century. If you are not inclined for a trudge, get on that camel, join the beat and keep an eye on wounded birds. It is not long before Sedan begins. (We used to say Waterloo, but Waterloo can't last for ever, and belongs to the era of muzzle-loaders. It is high time some modern battle claimed for itself the trope which has so long been the especial property of Waterloo). The plain is alive with game. Mark quail!—Bang. There goes a hare—bang! a covey of partridges flushed on the left, and running the gauntlet

THE FELINE RACE OF THE SOONDERBUNDS.

By Young Nimrod.

No. 1—The Royal Bengal Tiger.
Lat.—*Felis tigris.*
Local name.—*Bágh* and *Byágkro.*

Now that the Asiatic lion has been driven to its last stronghold in this country—Guzerat, and will, in all probability, be rapidly exterminated there also, the royal Bengal tiger will shortly rank as the first and (as it is the) largest of the felines in India.

"True foes once met ne'er part till death,"

feels an indescribable sensation of mingled awe and admiration, as he, with his trusty rifle in hand, confronts the striped monarch of the woods. One must reiterate, actually participate in such an exciting scene to realise what it is, so I shall not attempt the —to me at least—impossible task of conveying an idea of one's impressions on such an occasion.

However, as there appears to me to be a great many conflicting opinions rife as to the size which the tiger attains, not only among the sporting community, but also among Indian Naturalists, a few words on this point becomes absolutely necessary. Owing to the anomalous practice of measuring the *stretched* and cured skins of animals, obtaining among us sportsmen in this country (which should be eschewed), erroneous opinions are entertained by many as to the maximum length of a tiger. While Blyth and Jerdon give its extreme length as 10½ and 10¼ feet, respectively, including, of course, the caudal appendage, others have stated it to be 12, and even 13 feet! But as far as I can ascertain, and I have searched sedulously for information on this point far and wide, there is no well-authenticated instance of any such beast being found to measure *with his coat on* over 11 feet. A friend has just written to me thus of an enormous tiger shot by him several years ago in the Backergunge Soonderbunds :—Speaking from memory the length (unskinned) was over 11 feet, from tip of nose to end of tail : I think it was "11 feet 4 to 6 inches." But "memory," albeit good and retentive (as my friend's undoubtedly is), is nevertheless liable to err at times, and cannot, therefore, be considered as altogether conclusive on the subject. A writer under the *nom de plume* of *Rifle*, (*Oriental Sporting Magazine*., Vol. II., No. 2, Old Series) records of a tiger shot in Assam, "that it measured *before* being

skinned 12 feet and 1 inch. *Par parenthese,* the italics are the writer's, but I am responsible for the note of exclamation appended to the quotation. But he, too, evidently writes from "memory," and that of an event which occurred admittedly a score of years ago. On a disputed point of such nicety nothing short of *notes recorded at the time* * can be accepted as irrefutable evidence,—*Litera scripta manet.*

The tigers of the Soonderbunds differ, in my opinion, from their brethren of most other parts of India, particularly hilly localities, in being somewhat more lengthy and less bulky. Local influences do produce, it must be admitted, differences in the size and form of animals, and the swampy lands of the Soonderbunds, I venture to think, have contributed to produce the results above indicated.

The "rutting season," if I may here be allowed the use of the expression, appears to be the hot-weather, during the months of April and May, at least in the Soonderbunds, for at this period their caterwauling, as I may aptly call their mutual amorous cries, is heard almost incessantly during the nocturnal hours, and even sometimes in the day-time too. They are then most fierce and destructive, as is well-known to those hapless beings who follow the precarious calling of wood-cutters of the Soonderbunds, for at this time they lose many of their number by tigers carrying them off. When I was in charge of the Forests of the Jessore Soonderbunds, I found the returns of deaths among this class from the ravages of tigers to be usually four-fold at this period to any other time of the year.

It is impossible for me to state from actual personal knowledge, I exceedingly regret to say, the precise period of gestation, but I am inclined to think it would be about a twelvemonth, if not more. The tigress usually produces a pair of cubs, sometimes three, and rarely four, and even as many as five! I have found the last mentioned number within the *uterus* of a tigress shot by me in the Soonderbunds in January 1860, and the fact was then, I believe, duly chronicled in the columns of the (now defunct) *Indian Field.*

When, about two or three years ago, an instance was given of a tiger climbing a tree, it was generally considered a marvellous feat, unparalleled in the annals of Indian shikar. Such, however, is not the case, for within my recollection I have read of more than one similar performance on the part of the striped royal quarry. *Imprimis,* Mrs. Colin Mackenzie, in her highly entertaining work, "Life in the Mission Camp, and *Zenana,*" (vol. ii., p. 161), has thus

* [We entirely concur.—*Ed.*]

written: "Capt. J. told me that he never knew a tiger go up a tree but once; that was at Hingoli. An unfortunate native, who thought himself quite safe, cried out, 'here she comes!' The tigress heard him, went up the tree, pulled the man down, and bit him on the knee so severely that he died in hospital soon after. It was so remarkable an occurrence, that the tree was cut down and brought into Hingol as a curiosity. Again, in Abel East's *Ind. Sport. Rev.*, (vol. I., No. 3, New Series), a writer, under the *sobriquet* of *Teutonius*, relates two instances of tigers ascending trees within his experience: the first climbed up a *peepul* tree (*Ficus religiosa*), 25 feet high, and the other a similar tree 19 feet from the surface of the ground.

It may be accepted as perfectly true that tigers, as a rule, avoid attacking men unless provoked or extremely hungry, evidently from the inherent dread all hearts have of the *genus homo*, but when once they have done so, they discover our utter feebleness,* and ever afterwards become, what is expressively termed, "man-eaters." They appear to prefer the entrails and nether part of man; in fact, they usually, if not always leave the other portions of the *corpus* untouched. A determined man-eater becomes extremely bold, and will even venture to swim at night into a boat anchored in the stream, and carry away a man. The first tiger shot by me literally broke into a hut at night, and took away the inmate. Tigers when they enter into a house effect their egress by forcing their way through the mat walls on the opposite side from that by which they entered, as if they were apprehensive of meeting with opposition in returning by the same passage.

The tigers of the Soonderbunds are altogether too wary to be caught in the traps used in Lower Bengal for leopards, or rather panthers as I must call them *à la* Jerdon, which are constructed on almost the same principle as the common rat-traps, but only on a considerably larger scale, of course, and which I shall describe in my next paper, when treating of these latter animals. One of the ways in which natives of the Soonderbunds do contrive to kill them is by means of poisoned† arrows or guns in a rather ingeniously fashioned apparatus placed on the side of the path frequented by the animal. In Captain F. Williamson's *once* well-known book of *Oriental Field Sports* will be found a vivid, but not altogether accurate, description of this method of killing tigers.

* And perhaps, also, because they find that human flesh is more savoury to them than venison and pork, which constitute their usual diet.—Y.N.

† What poison is used? I never could succeed in finding this out, but Dr. D. Johnson in his *Sketches of Indian Field Sports*, p. 71, says it is an extract from the roots of a large tree called *Boglear*, which, he adds, signifies tiger's poison.—Y.N.

Another mode, adopted by the inhabitants of the Soonderbunds, of slaying the tiger, is briefly as follows:—When the beast has killed a man or bovine animal near any human habitations and carried off the corpse or carcase, as the case may be, to an adjoining strip of jungle, it is surrounded with strong netting reared up to the height of 7 or 8 feet, with stout posts, and nailed to the ground with wooden pegs. A large number of people, some hundreds, congregate from all the adjacent grants and locations to destroy the common enemy. With tremendous din they gradually draw the netting to a small open place, when the tiger can be seen and the numerous fire-arms discharged at him, loaded with all sorts of projectiles, from large spherical bullets to snipe shot, and from conical balls to iron nail! The tiger could easily, of course by main force, break through the netting, however strong; but the meshes of it makes him dread a trap, and the infernal noise of the multitude scares him somewhat: this is usually the case, but tigers do at times break through and fall upon the people, when the slaughter of the human kind is similar to that among a flock of timid sheep when a ravenous wolf gets in the midst of them.

The third and last plan to kill tigers resorted to by the Shikarys of the Soonderbunds is the mostfe asible. A bamboo *máchán*, or platform, is erected on the upper branches of a lofty tree or on high posts—the former is preferable for lying *perdue*—close to a recent "kill," and the sportsman mounting in the evening with his battery, watches during the nocturnal hours for the tiger to return to feast on his prey, which he usually does if not disturbed. The tiger does not approach his food eagerly by the nearest and straightest line from his retreat, as one not acquainted with its habits would imagine; but slowly and stealthily advancing, he makes to it by a circuitous direction. When new to this mode of shooting, I once experienced the extreme mortification of losing a splendid tiger owing to my ignorance of the above fact. If a live animal is tied close to the *máchán*, as a bait to attract the tiger, as is occasionally done, it is curious to observe that he does not rush forward towards his victim with a bound, but stealthily getting up to it from the rear, he knocks it over with his forepaw, and then grasps its neck with his jaws. This manœuvre he appears to instinctively adopt, for being usually accustomed to hunt wild animals fleeter han himself, such as the deer, he has to trust to his extreme caution to secure him his prey.

The wood-cutters of the Soonderbunds do not fell trees or chop fuel promiscuously here, there, and everywhere, as I used to suppose before becoming acquainted with them and their habits, but proceed to a place in the forest where a *Fakeer* has fixed his

temporary abode, which is designated a *sai*; here are gathered together hundreds of wood-cutters, each one of whom pays a certain fee, generally a few pice or annas, to the presiding *Fakeer*, primarily to protect them from the tigers by his charms and incantations, also to point out the description of timber required by them. The *Fakeers* invariably set apart one day in each week for the performance of *poojahs*, or religious rites, to propitiate the sylvan demons termed *deos*, when mud effigies of tigers are worshipped and there is a cessation from all work.

Immediately a tiger is killed in the Soonderbunds, natives rush forward with torches and burn the whiskers of the animal: I was told by an old *Shikary* that they did so because these hirsute appendages produce a deadly poison when put in milk. This is very problematical; I cannot say whether the veteran was trying to humbug me or was duped himself. Johnson in his work, *Sketches of Indian Field Sports*, 1827, p. 76, says of a similar custom prevailing in the Ramghur district, that "they light fire and burn off the whiskers that grow near the mouth; by doing this they have a superstitious idea that they shall not be turned to tigers in another world." This explanation is also questionable in my opinion.

(*To be continued.*)

KHULNA.

[See Tiger Shooting Notes, by Venison, in this number, for a record of the difference in measurement between a dead tiger and a stretched tiger skin.—ED.]

AUSTRALIAN HORSES.

BY ECHO.

IN the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* for September last, is an article by "Eumilus" on the Breed of Australian Horses, which, having been extracted into more than one of the local journals, appears to have attracted some notice,—and as such, tends towards ventilating a very important subject, especially for India. I venture to offer my own remarks on it, considering I can lay claim to a little experience, being a resident of many years in Calcutta, and having watched with interest the landing of every shipload of Australians since their importation in 1857-58. "Eumilus" starts with allusions to *All Fours*, *Bribery*, and *Darkie*, as a sort of preface to the flattery that follows on the qualities of the Australian horses. The above mentioned are supposed to be T. B's, and I might mention many others that have been imported to India equally good, if

not better. No doubt all are most creditable specimens of what can be produced in Australia, but the sole mention of a few of the best would tend to blind the public that the general mass imported are what "Eumilus" would lead us to believe from his style of praise are the whole class. Now, I am not so modest as "Eumilus," and I must flatter myself I am a bit of an authority on Australians such as we see in India, and my opinion is diametrically the opposite to his. Of all the classes he has mentioned (and others I will mention, "Persian," "Bokhara," and "Northern horses"), I look upon the general mass of Walers as the very worst for work imported to India, bar one, the "Mustang"—and more, that as a rule they possess none of the good qualities attributed to them, *viz.*, *docility*, *pluck*, *endurance*, or, for price!

What becomes of the hundreds, nay, thousands of Walers that have been imported annually?

"Echo" (the Cape horse) answers where?

"Echo" further proceeds to inform "Eumilus" the reason is clear; the underbred brutes of Walers, which he dares to compare to Capes, Persians, or Arabs, fail from their very breeding and want of pluck to endure the trial the other classes have to undergo.

Surely, owners of Cape, Persian, and Arab horses are equally anxious to get their money's worth out of their horses as those who buy Australians. Yet they cannot make them die in such numbers from such causes as the Australians do in India, for the reason that they possess some pure blood in them, and that they do not so easily succumb to lung and other diseases, as the Australians do and die from by the hundreds, whilst the purer classes pull through the same trials of ill-treatment, less what the difference of docility of temper which renders each amenable to by the mode of being broken in. The Calcutta Stable-keepers must be amused at the announcement of the "*pluck,—and docility of the Walers*" they have to break in on the Mydan of a morning?

I, on the Race-course of a morning, can vouch for the docility of Walers, when I see them deposit their riders by the dozen!

For the reason that as "Eumilus" has gone to the extreme of praise to the Waler class, I shall not stop short of the extreme of their degradation as a class such as are imported to Calcutta, and I have seen them too in Madras. Of course there are exceptions to all rules, and a blood-horse is generally a good horse all over the world, and so is a blood Australian horse, but to announce to the world that "the meanest cat-hammed and ewe-necked Australian is a better roadster and more useful for

"general purposes than any other class of horse obtainable in "India, and that a well-bred and well-made Australian is so "superior to the highest caste Arab, that three *stone would not* "*bring them together*," is to state that "Eumilus," has not much experience of India, nor put his assertions to the test.

Now, "Eumilus," for I know from the allusions made to certain horses, pretty well whom I am addressing, I would ask you if you would be prepared to back your cat-hammed, ewe-necked Waler for £1,000 on a trial in India, 14 stone up, (*a low weight for Troopers*) ridden from Calcutta to Lahore with Cape or Stud-bred, or Arab, or Persian, or a Northern horse, or the whole lot put together in company? I refer of course, to your allusion as to price. Take a pick all round from the lots purchased for the Government Service in India, say at Rs. 500 or 600, let their riders go their own pace and their own distance daily, 30, 40, 50, or 60 miles, feed them as you like, and do you mean to inform the public that the Waler is likely to prove the best?

No, Sir, after 300 miles he would never see their heels again, Now, as regards the comparative merits of Arabs with Australians as Race horses, you touch another topic.

I have raced long enough to know the value of stride, but I have also raced long enough to know the value of *pluck*, also to know how weight stops stride, and I therefore beg again to differ with you, about "the well-bred and well-made Waler being so superior to the highest caste Arab that 3 stone will not bring them together." Had you said a well-bred Englisher, or specified a few renowned Walers, I might have been somewhat sceptical, but such a broad assertion requires comment, because my observations lead me to a contrary opinion, which I should be prepared to back very freely if such Arabs were imported now-a-days, as were 20 or 30 years ago. I will name a few, say a dozen, but I could add a dozen on to them if I searched the Bombay records. I merely mention a few who came handy to my memory, my career being more connected with racing in Bengal and Madras. They are "Child of the Islands," "Minuet," "Elepoo," "Nero," "Rocket," "Grey Leg," "Hermit," "Honey Suckle," "Mangosteen," "Shah-in-Shah," "Bonnie Morn," and "Bedouin,"—Every one of the above Arabs could cover their two miles in about 3-50 with 8-7 to 8-12 up, whilst some with 8 stone have done it in 3-46½, 3-48 and 3-49! Put 3 *stone on to the above wieghts*, or say 11 stone, or 11-7, on the Waler *Darkie, versus* the Arab Elepoo, at 8 stone or 8-7, (2 miles,) or any of the other Arabs named, in a fair race, *with others in to force the running*, and I should not have much hesitation in knowing which to back. In February 1862, will be seen the following race on record:—

The Bengal Club Purse-handicap for all Colonials, Country-breds and Arabs, St. Leger Course.

							1st *Heat.*	2nd *Heat.*
Major Montagu's	b a h	Mangosteen	8	4	——	...	1	1
Mr. Blanford's	b aust g	Black Diamond	8	7	——	...	2	2
Mr. Charle's	b aust g	Lord of the Isles	9	3	——	...	3	0
Mr. York's	b aust g	Sailor	8	4	——	...	4	0

1st, dead heat—Deciding heat, *won by a length.*

Thus the despised Arab, the only one in the race, beats his field of three Walers, with 3lbs. difference from the second horse "Black Diamond," *not* 3 *stone*!

In the same meeting for the Trades Plate, we see another Arab "Hermit," running second to the English mare Valtige, beating three Walers. Again we see for the Calcutta Stakes the same Arab *giving* the Waler "Ellerton" 7lbs and winning by several lengths. And who can say that "Ellerton" was not both a well-bred, and well-made Waler?

The Arab "Nero" beat his field of all classes and won the G.-G's Cup.

The above will suffice for the present, or I shall be taking up too much of your valuable space.

One word more.—I do not wish to be mistaken, as doubtless "Eumilus" has laid himself open to be, by his extravagant flattery of the Waler as a class such as we see dealers import to this country. All I say is, that for the prices Government and the public pay for *Ewe-necked* Walers, they would be much better served if they got any other class; whilst as to blood-stock we can only judge of the limited number we see, because none but a few can pay their value, so as to encourage their importation. I do not decry such, for, as I before said, a blood-horse is a blood-horse. And I have seen in late years some rare good Walers who, as aged horses, would in all probability be able to concede two if not three stone to the Arabs of the day. But such specimens are very rare, and would cost 4 or 500*l.* in Australia; even then it would be a very doubtful issue for the best.

I trust "Eumilus" will not mistake my motive in noticing his article. I do so for the benefit of the public whom I see going to the stables buying these boasted "ewe-necked, cat-hammed" Walers at fabulous prices, to their ultimate regret, whilst for the same money they could be peacefully and comfortably mounted on the other classes and more especially mine—from the Cape.

ECHO.

P.S.—Since writing the above, by the merest chance I had given to me an old *Sporting Magazine* of 1838, in which is a description

and the performances of the G. Arab Horse "Faustus"—and I found the following:—

"His beating the New South Wales horse, *Sydney* at Kurnaul in November last *giving him* 13*lbs.* was a great performance."

I cannot refrain from adding that the very morning of the day I had the *Magazine* given to me, I heard an unsophisticated Waler dealer ask in his innocence "*If it were true* that an Arab could run a mile in 2 minutes?" On being assured it had often been done, and in less time, he doubted at once the correct measurement of the course.

ECHO.

RACQUETS AT CALCUTTA.

THE old Racquet Courts of Calcutta, built about the year 1810, consisted of a "large" and a "small" (!) Court, the former 120 feet long and the latter 98 feet long, both 45 feet wide, with walls high in proportion, almost dwarfing and hiding the adjacent Cathedral. Up to 1865 the members were very well satisfied with the courts as they were, but some young members joining about that time, who had played in England, seeing the absurdity of the huge size "requiring about a week to get from one end of the court to the other," called a meeting of the club, and after some opposition from the old members (who protested that the old courts were the thing ("plenty of room to run about in"), carried their proposal, and three courts each 66 feet by 33 feet, the size of the medium sized ones at Prince's Club and Aldershot, &c. &c., were commenced on, on the site of *one* of the old courts, bringing into use the old walls and floor as far as practicable: 66 by 33 feet was the size selected instead of 60 feet by 30 feet, as in India "four-handed" games are the rule, "single racquets" the exception. Two of the courts were completed in 1866, the space for the third court being left vacant; the old high walls were lowered, so opening out to view the Cathedral of Calcutta from the North side.

The front walls were faced with Burrakur stone as being more permanent than plaster, floor of artificial stone, side and back wall of common plaster; the wall and floors have been found too rough, and slower than smooth cement plaster. These courts, following the generally prevailing fashion in India, were white-washed; the balls used were small blackened balls, little bigger than boys marbles, or peas, until, after some opposition, balls of the usual English size were gradually introduced, and these are now preferred by everybody.

Last year the third court was put in hand and finished during

the rainy season, that being the best time for plaster work. After some objections by those who had been accustomed to white courts (who said that black courts would be hotter than white courts, and could not be played in so late with failing light towards sunset), it was decided to complete this court as a *black* one, as an experiment; Portland cement plaster was used; the walls plaster was composed of Portland cement and sand; the floor of cement and soorkee (brick dust) equal parts, about half an inch thick, (immediately over brick on edge for floor) put on quickly and well trowelled as soon as it "set;" the coloring matter was mixed up in the plaster—lamp-black and a black wash made by soaking a nut "terminalia chebula" (native name *huritokee* or *hurra*) in water for three or four days. The next day, before it was dry, the surface of the plaster was well wetted with the black wash, and a thin coat of nearly pure Portland cement was brushed on and kept wetted and well rubbed and trowelled till the surface got quite polished; the result has been probably one of the fastest courts in India equal to the best at home. Good English white balls were used, and the court was not found hotter or darker with failing light than the white courts; therefore it was unanimously decided to blacken the two white courts, which has been done by applying coal-tar and Portland cement mixed; no doubt the courts will always be kept black in future.

Last April it was proposed to play off some single matches as a practical means of testing who were the best players; 22 members agreed to play, and subscribed for a "Champion Cup." The courts having no roof, the games were played between 5 and 6 P.M., but it being the hottest time of the year, the thermometer about 110° in the courts, it was decided that the best of three games would be sufficient. It was supposed (accurately as the result proved) that the winner would be among the following; Messrs. Bernard (Rugby) and Crooke (Winchester), and following close after, Messrs. R. S. Hills, Harrison, Luard, Smythe, &c. The final games were very close and exciting. Ladies looked on from the gallery for the first time at Calcutta, and they appeared interested, having no doubt previously wondered what kind of a game took place within those ugly Racquet Court walls. The matches took about two months to play off—the greater part of April and May—owing to the prevailing epidemic of "dengue fever" which attacked almost every body in turn. The final games on 25th May between Messrs. Bernard and Crooke were very exciting, being finally won by the former after losing a "love" game. Mr. Bernard thus became the possessor of the first "Champion's Cup of the Calcutta Racquet Club." A tabular statement of the [illegible] with follows:—

Single-Racquets: Matches; Calcutta Racket Club; April and May, 1872.

School.	Names of Players.	1st Ties.	2nd Ties.	3rd Ties.	4th Ties.	Final Tie.	Remarks.
Rugby ...	C. E. Bernard, Esq., B. C. S.	15+15	[1] 15+15	[6] 15+15	bye.	[10] 0+15+15	C. E. Bernard the final Winner of the Champion's Cup.
Rugby ...	P. A. Buckland, Esq. ...	8+8					
	Captain C. H. Luard, R.E...	15+15	[1] 4+10				
Cheltenham	G. Evans Gordon, Esq. ...	8+7					
Rugby ...	R. S. Hills, Esq. ...	9+15+15	bye.	[6] 14+12			
Harrow ...	A. A. Apcar, Esq. ...	15+11+3					
Winchester	F. J. Crooke, Esq. ...	15+15	[2] 15+15	[7] 11+15+15	[9] 15+15	[10] 15+7+10	
Rugby ...	G. U. Yule, Esq. ...	5+8					
	Dr. H. E. Busteed ...	15+15	[2] 2+3				
	T. A. Campion, Esq., H. M. 5th Regt.	8+5					
Winchester	J. W. T. S. Smythe, Esq., H. M. 85th Regt. ...	15+15	set. [3] (13+5)+15	[7] 15+6+2			
Eton ...	Col. Hon. F. Thesiger, C. B.	3+5	set				
Eton ...	J. B. Peacock, Esq., B. C. S.		[3] (13+3)+10				
	G. S. Fagan, Esq. ...	ill.					
Westminster	H. L. Harrison, Esq., B. C. S.	15+15	[4] 15+15	[8] 15+15	[9] 11+9		
	Capt. T. Deane, Body-Guard	3+4					
	S. A Griffiths, Esq. ...	15+15	[4] 6+1				
	H. W. Walker, Esq. ...	12+2					
Eton ...	G. Graham, B. C. S. ...	set. (14+0)+15+15	[5] 15+15	[8] 4+13			
	Major W. R. Tucker, R. E.	set. (14+3)+6+10					
Eton ...	F. Clarke, Esq. ...	15+15	[5] 5+12				
	S. Murray, Esq., R. A. ...	5+12					

☞ The *Superior*, or small figures, indicate ties.

W. R. T.
Calcutta, 12th September 1872.

CORRESPONDENCE.

QUIETA NON MOVERE.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

My Dear Gentlemen,—As you will probably be deluged with letters about racing weights this month, I shall say my say as briefly as possible.

Every letter will agree with mine in feeling that we owe much to Pegasus for his laborious and very useful racing guide in his compilation of weights, so I need say no more on that head.

With his scale for a text-book, with his scale brought out yearly in the Oriental Sporting Magazine for October, and amended by the Turf Club when necessary, we have an invaluable stand-point for all considerations of weights. But I must humbly state my own opinion, that if you make that scale, in its entirety, the Calcutta Turf Club weight for age and class, you will deal racing in India a sore blow. For, except in Calcutta, I think that Calcutta weight for age, &c., will not be adopted. In other words, Calcutta Turf Club Rules will no longer rule at Mofussil meetings. And even in Calcutta such a varying scale will be, I think, found a drawback.

On our courses, as I think, we want first honesty, then horses, and then as little of complication in the matter of weights or rules of any sort as is compatible with regularity. Weighing in and weighing out, and all connected with it, is no easy matter in England when you have paid officials specially trained, and when you have *one class of horse.* Here, with your amateur officials and owners, and often amateur riders and trainers, there would be endless delay, frequent disputes perhaps, and an entire opening for sharp practice. I believe that the more complicated and elaborate the system of accounts, or whatever it may be, the more easily can unscrupulous knowledge turn them to its own purposes without detection. I hope you will not adopt that scale as it is, but I hope you will adopt it as your guide, 'and own familiar friend' if you like, and that from it you will strike off an average scale, or say two average scales, one for November, December, January, February, and March, and another for the rest of the year. Strike off your two averages from Pegasus's scale, and get Madras and Bombay to join with the C. T. C. in its deliberations. You will then have the Sonepore, Calcutta two meetings, and the Bombay and Madras meetings held under the same weights each year, and you will avoid trouble, which, I think, none but skilled as well as enthusiastic racing men would face.

As to redistribution of the weights to be carried relatively by the various classes, I think that whatever you do, you must not allow the change to come into operation until at least one full racing year has intervened after it has been determined on. Otherwise horses' values will be suddenly altered, and an obstacle thus thrown in the way of people bringing race-horses for fear of such *sudden* changes. We have so few on our Turf that we must be 'kittle' in dealing with those we have.

When you do go in for discussing finally the proportion of weight to be carried, I should like to see you support the equalisation of weights between English horses and Walers. Did not the papers tell us the other day that English horses were *allowed* 5lbs. somewhere in the Colonies? I should myself think that *The Usher* and *Longden* were perhaps the best specimens of their classes that the Indian Turf has seen in the last 20 years. Were they to meet to-morrow, at even weights, fit, well, and at their best, I think you would find that Longden would be rather the favorite, altho' I know that one of the best judges of a horse, after Beckwith, that Calcutta ever saw, Willie Thomson, pronounced *The Usher* to be one of the best horses he had ever seen, before he had seen him tried.* And Jack Thomson, admittedly one of the first judges as well as riders of a horse in England, is not a better judge than his brother, alas! was.

I hope, therefore, you will use your treble goose quill power [I mean no disrespect] to modify the proposed change, and you, my dear Pegasus, will only, to my thinking, add thereby to all we owe you already.

Yours thankfully,

JUDEX.

[We agree with Judex that complications are to be avoided, but "Pegasus" claims for the scale put forth in our August number, that the complication is all over when the scale is once framed; and in this we concur. We do not see how any complication or difficulty can arise with the scale and special rules proposed.—The modified proposal of Judex, *viz.*, one scale for 5 months in the cold weather and another for the rest of the year, would not meet the case of Satellite at Bangalore, for instance. We respect Judex's opinion on racing matters, but he may rely on it that if in England with only one class of horses foaled at the same season of the year, a scale varying with each month and distance is found necessary, it is ten times more needed in India, where we have the variety of foaling seasons of English, Colonial, Country-Bred and Arab horses.

As will be seen elsewhere the new scale and rules about aging have been passed unanimously as regards both members present and proxies at a late Special General Meeting of the Calcutta Turf Club, and will come into operation from May 1st, 1873.]

TURF DEFAULTERS.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

My Dear Mr. Editors,—It is no use crying over spilt milk, so the sooner Indian horse owners dry their tears and set to work at radical reforms, the sooner the Indian Turf will assume a healthier aspect. The question I am about to bring to notice is not whether dealers

* Many said so afterwards.

should be allowed to run on even terms with gentlemen, (though on that matter I have very decided opinions, and appeal to common sense whether it is not ridiculous to assert, as Ali Abdoolah does, that the two classes meet on terms of perfect equality) but what I do wish to strike at is the facilities afforded to *defaulters* to carry on their infamous traffic at race meeting after race meeting throughout India.

As matters now stand, and have stood for years, a man may be a defaulter at one meeting, and, owing to the want of means for making public his sins of omission, put in an appearance, and speculate largely at the next meeting that takes place at a different station or perhaps in another Presidency, his innocent victims, of course, knowing nothing of his previous performances. This evil has assumed monstrous proportions, and until the terrors of being held up to public reprobation become no idle threat, it is useless to expect reform.

What I would suggest therefore, and if it meets with general approval, what I will invariably insist upon when acting as a Steward, is, that when settling day passes over, and any person fail to meet his engagements, his name shall be sent to "The Oriental" to be published in a defaulter's list therein, and would also suggest that the name should not be removed from this list, till a Steward of the meeting at which the occurrence took place, certifies to the Editor that all monies due have been paid. Welchers receive but scant mercy at home. Why should their pals in this country be entitled to more?

Whether or no "The Oriental" would render itself liable to legal proceedings by so doing I know not, but a legal opinion would soon settle that, and to get it I would willingly subscribe my mite.

TENROE.

THE DECCAN,
September, 1872.

[Some stringent rules as regards defaulters have just been passed by the Calcutta Turf Club, and it is to be hoped that if they are thoroughly worked they will have the desired effect. The question of legal liability of Stewards of the Turf Club or of Races, for doing what it is highly desirable they should do in the interests of the Turf and of honest men, is an interesting one, and we think the Stewards of the Club would do well to take a good opinion on several points connected with this subject. As regards ourselves, a separate question would follow whether we should be liable if we published, in good faith and for the general good, copies of proceedings or orders of the Turf Club or of Stewards of Races.—EDS.]

THE MONTH.

WITH the particulars of the race for the Cesarewitch, which will be found among our extracts, we have the accounts of the gallop for the October Handicap which brought to light the merits of Salvanos. He is a great big colt, and as he had only 5st. 7lbs. to carry, an urchin bestrode him for the October Handicap, in which he came away from all his horses by himself, and running rather on one side of the course, led some of the spectators, who had encroached into it (as is their wont at Newmarket) to think that they must have taken up a wrong position, and so they crossed over a little more and then turned round, which led both horse and rider, apparently, to take the wrong ground, and before Salvanos could be stopped, he had run right off the course altogether. His running, however, brought him up in the betting, though Laburnum and Bethnal Green were strong favourites. Salvanos had it all his own way in the Cesarewitch, and directly he was called upon, came right away and won in a canter by four lengths. It will be interesting to see what he is worth when carrying three stone more than the 5st 7lbs he felt so little.

The Middle Park Plate generally gives a good race, and this year there was a dead heat for it between Kaiser 8st. 13lbs. and Surinam 8st. 7lbs. Cantiniere lowered her colours for the first time, but it can not be taken as her true form, as she has been on the sick list for some time and was beaten early in the race; as she is a roarer we may consider the best part of her career as over, for Prince Charlies are scarce among horses cursed with that infirmity. Kaiser must now be pronounced to be the best horse of his year as regards the chances for the great three-year-old races of 1873.

Partridge shooting has been indifferent on the whole, so the gun has had a bad season of it as yet, though we have yet to hear of the covert shooting. Hunting will of course have commenced at the beginning of the current month.

On the cessation of the rains our racing season may be said to commence, and we have usually had, prior to Sonepore Races, either Barrackpore or Burdwan or Assensole Races, but alas! this year we have none, and Sonepore opens the ball of the season, which it did on the 7th instant. The Derby was won by the Galloway (13-3 high) "Shanghai," another Galloway "Chieftain," running second, and Ali Abdoollah pulling off most of the good things. Why should he not? On this we would say a word. A friend writing to us from Poonah says he regrets that the meeting of this year shewed a great falling off from the preceding ones, both as to the number of stables and entrances, and the interest taken by the public

in the whole affair. He fears also there is not much hope for a better state of things next year, as the public do not care to see the principal events run for without European competitors "who finding they have no chance with the dealer cannot risk the chances against them and have been driven out of the field."

There is some truth in the above remarks as to the actual facts of late, but we think Englishmen ought not to be so easily beaten. We should never be afrad of meeting dealers, and if they fill the fields, and pay their entrances, what more can a racing man expect or want? If the English sportsmen in India feel it a grievance because the last year or two they have not been able to compete with dealers, there is always a remedy. With the best Arabs in India ever imported, what have old Shaik Ibraheem, the Hadjee, or Esau Bin Curtas yet produced on our side of India under their own style of training, and yet how many have they sent forth to win for gentlemen and other trainers? In like way, who would fear Ali Asker's training at Bangalore, and others we could name?

Englishmen, be fair. Because Ali Abdoollah happened to get a super-excellent Australian colt, for which he gave some £500, and swept the courses with him for two years when he was fit; and because Ali Abdoollah has brought out Arabs which he has clearly shewn were rejected by Englishmen at most reasonable prices, or because, again, Abdool Rahman steals a race or two, why should we complain against Arab dealers, whom we should encourage, and from whom, as a rule, we maintain we have least to fear. They do not and cannot know their really good Arabs when they offer them for sale the first year of their landing. Think of the numberless instances in which they have sold horses to gentlemen who have opened their eyes by beating their supposed pure Bedouins, Seglawees, etc., etc. with which rumour always gave out they would not part under supposed fabulous prices as being the purest blood of Arabia; and then reflect what were those fabulous prices. Were they laughable prices for tried maidens? And they were always open to a trial. Why they were from Rs. 2500 to Rs. 5000. Witness the old Shaikh's "Dharool" and the "Captain," two of the fastest and best caste Arabs that ever trod the turf in India: either could travel their 1½ miles in 2-54, or 2-55, and yet he could not sell them, but ran them, and with all his bad training, won. Another horse, a grey—we forget his name—he sent back to Arabia *vid* Bombay, because he could not get a reasonable price.

Mark again the purchase by Mr. W. W. at Bangalore for Rs. 1450, or thereabouts, of "Growler, and later still see the performance of "Chieftain," who was offered for a song, some say Rs. 300. Who bought him? Why, Ali Abdoolla, but any Englishman could have done so. The same may be said of Shanghai who was for a long time on the market in Calcutta.

We are asked to mention that the Jumalpore course has been enlarged to one mile, and that the dates of the Chuprah Races, the prospectus of

which was published in our last, have been changed to the 1st, 3rd, and 6th of January 1873.

In our September number we wondered what Government had done with the Report of the stud commission, and ventured an opinion that affairs would remain *in statu quo*. We also expressed a hope that the Superintendent of Studs, then in England, would make his own selection of stock horses, but we now see his name down as permitted to return to India, and report says no horses have been purchased. If true, it is much to be regretted, as the studs cannot produce remounts without assistance in the shape of English Stallions. Are there no officers in the Stud Department who can assist the Government in deciding what had best be done in the way of reorganizing the stud? We believe there are, and should like to hear they had been called upon for their opinion.

We request attention to the first article in our present number, and to the report of the meeting of the Calcutta Turf Club referred to therein. Those who wish to have copies of the new edition of the Turf Club Rules, and who are not members of the Club (who will of course get their copies gratis) should make early application to the Honorary Secretary of the Club, sending Rs. 2, and 1 anna for postage.

EXTRACTS.

WAGERS.

WHOEVER called wagers fools' arguments was not over complimentary to his countrymen, since Englishmen have always been given to show confidence in their judgment by backing their opinion with a bet. At the beginning of the last century the *Spectator* complained that rich fledglings of the Bar took advantage of poorer frequenters of the coffee houses, and wagered themselves into repute as historians, geographers, statesmen, and mathematicians, by capping their assertions with the offer of a bet, which their more learned opponents were compelled to decline from lack of means, and so the long purses came off victorious. A little later on men of quality were accused of making such a business of betting that the only genteel way of expressing dissent was to risk a thousand pounds, or take the chance of being run through the body. Heavy sums depended upon the most trivial questions, and anything at all dubious was made the subject of a wager. It was held the correct thing to speculate upon the likelihood of one bride attaining the dignity of motherhood before another, or to lay for or against any rumoured match coming off. Thus the birth of a child brought pleasure and profit to folks not in any way connected with the family to which the little newcomer belonged; and the breaking off of a match affected the fortunes of many besides the parties immediately concerned in the matter. Writing to inform a friend of the marriage of Lord Digby and Miss Fielding, Gilly Williams says, thousands might have been won at White's upon his lordship not knowing such a woman existed.

So common was it to crown a dispute with a bet that when, in the course of a debate, Mr. Pulteney charged Sir Robert Walpole with misquoting Horace, the Prime Minister replied by offering to bet a guinea that he had not done so, and the wager was accepted. The Clerk of the House was called upon to decide the question, and declared Pulteney right, upon which Sir Robert threw the guinea across the House, to be picked up by his opponent, with the remark that "It was the first public money he had touched for a long time." The name of the great Whig leader, Charles James Fox, figured pretty often in the wager book at Brooks's. In 1744 we find him wagering with Lord Northington that he will be called to the Bar within four years' time. In 1755, he received one guinea from Lord Bolingbroke upon condition of paying him £1,000 when the debts of the country amounted to £171,000,000—an event Fox lived to see come to pass. In 1774, Lord Clermont staked 10 guineas with Mr. Crawford, in hopes of Fox one day being worth £100,000, clear of all debts; upon that far-off contingency happening £500 were to be paid in return for the 10 guineas. In 1792, Sheridan registered a couple of bets of 20 guineas a side, whereby he asserted his conviction that Parliament would not permit another state lottery after that to be drawn in February 1793. He made a mistake and lost his money.

White's was, however, the great temple of wagering, and some of the wagers laid at White's were certainly scandalous. Walpole writes, "One of the youths at White's has committed a murder, and intends to repeat it. He betted 1,500 guineas that a man could live twelve hours under water; hired

a desperate fellow, sunk him in a ship by way of experiment, and both ship and man have not appeared since. Another man and ship are to be tried for their lives, instead of Mr. Blake, the assassin." Lord Stair caused some talk in Paris, when Louis the Fourteenth was taken ill, by betting that His Majesty would not live beyond a certain date. Voltaire said the Ambassador only followed a custom of his countrymen—an assertion that might have been vindicated by a reference to the wager book at White's; for there it was usual to pit one man against another—or, in other words, back one man to live longer than another—so that there was scarcely any well-known individual upon whose life thousands of pounds did not depend. Says a denouncer of this fashionable vice of the period, "The various changes in the health of one who is the subject of many bets occasion many serious reflections to those who have ventured large sums on his life and death. Those who would be gainers by his decease, upon every slight indisposition, watch all the stages of his illness, and are as impatient for his death as the undertaker who expects to have the care of his funeral; while the other side are very solicitous about his recovery, send every hour to know how he does, and take as much care of him as a clergyman's wife does of her husband who has no other fortune than his living. I remember a man with the constitution of a porter upon whose life very great odds were laid; but when the person he was pitted against was expected to die every week, this man shot himself through the head, and the knowing ones were taken in." The same writer says the practice of pitting was invented by a nobleman, who was also the first to reduce betting to an art, and teach the world how to hedge a bet. So clever was he in this way that he so contrived to bet upon his own life that, live or die, the odds were in his favour.

Lord Mountford and Sir John Bland staked 20 guineas a side upon the lives of two noted men, the former backing Beau Nash to outlive Colley Cibber. The comedian died in 1757, at the age of eighty-six, the Beau in 1761, at the age of eighty-seven; but before the first event came about both the wagerers had committed suicide! Lord March betted Mr. Pigot £500 that Sir William Codrington would survive his (Mr. Pigot's) father. Old Mr. Pigot died suddenly the morning before the laying of the wager. Lord March, nevertheless, claimed the money. His opponent refused to pay, holding that the bet was void. The parties joined issue in the Court of King's Bench, the case being tried before Lord Mansfield, who ruled in the plaintiff's favor, and Mr. Pigot had to pay the full amount claimed, and costs besides. Another curious wager, hanging upon the duration of a man's life, found a settlement in a court of law. At a dinner party at the house of Sir Mark Sykes, the conversation turned upon the dangers to which Bonaparte was exposed, and the host, in a foolish moment, offered to take 100 guineas from any one of the company, and pay back a guinea a day as long as Bonaparte lived. The Rev. B. Gilbert accepted the offer, and paid down his 100 guineas. For three years he received his guinea a day regularly enough, then the Baronet grew tired of his bad bargain, and refused to continue his payments. The clergyman brought an action to compel Sir Mark to fulfil the agreement, which came on at the York assizes in 1812. The counsel for the defence contended that the transaction was illegal, since it gave the plaintiff a beneficial interest in Bonaparte's life, which might induce him, in case of an invasion, to do his utmost to preserve the life of an enemy of his country, and obtained a verdict in favour of Sir Mark Sykes. Nothing daunted, Mr. Gilbert appealed to the Court of King's Bench for a new trial. Lord Ellenborough, seeing nothing immoral or impolitic in the agreement, granted a rule to show cause, but after hearing the arguments on either side, the judges decided

against re-opening the case, on the ground that as the wager created undue interest in the preservation of the life of a public enemy, and on the other hand held out an inducement to plot his assassination, it tended to produce public mischief, and was therefore illegal. A more notable wager case still, was that fought out in the same court before Lord Mansfield in 1777. The plaintiff, Mr. Hayes, had given the defendant, a broker, 100 guineas for a policy, insuring the payment of seven times the amount whenever he could prove that the mysterious Chevalier d'Eon was a woman. The evidence regarding the Chevalier's sex was not disputed, the defendant relying upon two pleas—that the insurance was a gambling, indecent, unnecessary proceeding, and that the plaintiff had advantage over him. In dismissing the latter plea from consideration, Lord Mansfield said he remembered two gentlemen disputing as to the size of the Venus de Medici until they came to bet upon it, and one said, "I will not deceive you. I tell you fairly I have measured the statue myself." To which the other returned, "Well, and did you think I would be such a fool as to lay if I had not measured it? I will lay you for all that." While expressing his regret at not being able to make both parties to such a wager suffer loss, the Lord Chief Justice ruled that the agreement was not an illegal one, and was to be carried out, and the jury found accordingly. No less than £75,000 is said to have depended upon the result, many policies of the same nature having been issued on the Stock Exchange. The brokers eventually got the best of it on appeal, by pleading that no insurance was valid when the person insuring could not prove an antecedent interest in the person or thing insured—so that they had been playing the game vulgarly known as "heads I win, tails you lose." After all, however, there was not much wrong done, for when the Chevalier died, it was proved beyond all dispute that the witnesses in the cause had perjured themselves.

Wagers like the above, depending upon circumstances utterly beyond the control of the wagerers, are pure and simple gambling matters. Wagers depending upon the ingenuity, skill, or endurance of one of the bettors come in a different category, and there is some merit in winning them. When the Earl of March undertook, for a wager of 1,000 guineas, to provide a four-wheeled carriage, drawn by four horses, and driven by a man, to travel nineteen miles within an hour, he did not hesitate at spending £700 in the preliminary experiments, and was rewarded for his perseverance by an easy triumph. The Earl's carriage was a sort of skeleton one, resembling in appearance a gun-carriage, but constructed in the lightest possible manner. The slender pole was lapped with fine wire; the driver's seat was of leather straps covered with velvet; the breechings were of whalebone, the bars of thin wood strengthened with steel springs, the harness was of thin leather covered with silk, and the brass boxes of the wheels had oil tins attached to them to drop oil slowly for one hour exactly. The whole affair could be easily carried by a man. The driver was only a driver in name, for each horse carried a jockey, and between them they managed to do the nineteen miles in 53 min. 27 sec. Cowper Thornhill well earned his 500 guineas when, on the 29th of April 1745, he rode between Stilton and Shoreditch Church thrice, covering thereby 213 miles in 12 hours and 17 min. In 1791 a Mr. Wilde rode 127 miles in 9 hours and 21 min. with the aid of ten horses. Neither of these feats of horsemanship, however, surpassed Barnard Calvert's achievement in 1619, when, setting out from St. George's Church, Southwark, at three in the morning, he rode to Dover, left his horse there, and crossed over to Calais in a small vessel. Then returning the same way, he took horse again at Dover, and reached St.

George's before eight in the evening, the entire journey being accomplished in 17 hours and 10 min. Wagerers relying upon their own legs have done things equally remarkable. In 1773 a lawyer's clerk named Powell walked from London to York, rested one night there, and walked back again, all in the space of six days. In 1750 a man over forty years old ran from Shoreditch to the eight-mile stone beyond Edmonton, in 50 minutes. In 1763 a shepherd ran 15 miles on Moulsey Hurst in 1 hour and 28 min.; and a militia man walked from London to Bristol in 19 hours and 34 min. In 1809 the bells of New-market rang in celebration of Captain Barclay completing his task of walking 1000 miles in 1000 hours. At the beginning of the present century men like Squire Osbaldeston and Captain Ross were ready to go anywhere, and do anything at a moment's notice. Let the Captain himself, still (as Wimbledon knows) to the fore, be called as a witness. "A large party were assembled at Black Hall, in Kincardineshire, time, the end of July or beginning of August. We had all been shooting snipes and flapper ducks in a large morass on the estate called Lumphannon. We had been wading amongst bulrushes up to our middles for seven or eight hours, and had had a capital dinner. After the ladies had gone to the drawing-room I fell asleep, and about nine o'clock was awakened by the late Sir Andrew Keith Hay, who said, 'Ross, old fellow! I want you to jump up and go as my umpire with Lord Kennedy to Inverness. I have made a bet of £2,500 a side that I get there on foot before him!' Nothing came amiss to the men of that dav. My answer was 'All right, I'm ready;' and off we started, there and then, in evening costume, with thin shoes and silk stockings on our feet. We went straight across the mountains, and it was a longish walk. I called to my servant to follow with my walking shoes and worsted stockings and Lord Kennedy did the same. They overtook us after we had gone seven or eight miles. Fancy my disgust! My idiot brought me, certainly worsted stockings, but instead of shoes, a pair of tight Wellington boots! The sole of one boot vanished 25 miles from Inverness, and I had now to finish the walk barefooted. We walked all night, next day, and the next night—raining torrents all the way. We crossed the Grampians, making a perfectly straight line, and got to Inverness at 1 P.M. We never saw or heard of Sir A. L. Hay (he went by the coach road, *vid* Huntly and Elgin, 36 miles further than we, but a good road,) who appeared at 10 A.M., much cast down at finding he had been beaten." In this extraordinary walking match Lord Kennedy and Captain Ross walked between 90 and 98 miles, and Sir Andrew between 126 132—not bad work in bad weather, after a tiring day's shooting and a hearty dinner!—*Sporting Gazette.*

(*To be continued.*)

SCOTCH MOORS AND SHOOTING.

BY 'OLD CALABAR.'

ALREADY have shooting men begun to take guns out of their neat leather cases, and fondly look them over; others are working away cartridge-making. I must say I like manufacturing my own, because I then know what I am shooting with. The time is rapidly approaching when they will be wanted, though if in any great quantities I am unable to say. I fear the grouse-shooting will not this year—on account of the deluge we have had, and at the time I am writing (13th July) having—be up to an average. I hear, from reliable authority, but poor accounts of the birds, but I trust it will not be so bad as represented.

Many are yet, doubtless, on the look-out for moors, and it is to those I principally address myself.

Hundreds of men have been deceived in taking shootings, but more particularly Scotch moors. They are generally men of means that 'go in' for the latter, and care but little for the cost of the range, provided they get fair sport as some equivalent for their money, but are bitterly disappointed if the shootings do not come up to their expectations: it is, in a great measure, their own fault They see a flourishing advertisement in some sporting paper; they make but few inquiries, and close with the factor. These advertisements are numerous; sometimes there is a famous moor. 'on which a few red deer are occasionally to be had.' 'Occasionally,' indeed; for it may only occur once in a man's lifetime.

In other notices it is differently and more cautiously worded. 'Red deer are occasionally *seen*.' Now, it is not at all unusual for deer to be 'seen' on grounds they do not feed on; they are ever on the move, and may constantly be crossing over this particular piece of ground as their shortest way to some forest, or favourite browsing spot; these deer are denominated 'travellers.'

In some advertisements you are restricted to the number of grouse, black game, or deer you are to kill—the advertisers well knowing the whole of the moor advertised would not yield the number they have restricted you to. This is a very old dodge.

A gentleman some years ago took the island of H——s and was limited to so many red deer, and so many brace of grouse, which he felt sure he should be able to obtain: but to his great surprise and chagrin he soon found out there were not half the number on the island.

Another gentleman who rented shootings in the Isle of Skye was also limited, and finding scarcely any birds, remonstrated with the proprietor; and on telling him how much each brace had cost him, the proprietor coolly remarked, 'It was extremely fortunate for him '(the lessee) that there were no more.

There is no doubt that plenty of good grouse-shooting is to be had if you are willing to put your hand pretty deeply into your pocket, and go the right way to work; and that way is to look, and go over the ground yourself, or employ some trustworthy person to do it for you.

It is a well-established fact that ground may be very good one year, but not another; therefore, if you have not the range on lease, it is as well to look to it every season.

The disease generally commences on 'high ground,' therefore in selecting a moor, there ought to be a portion of low ground with it. If the disease is general, it is better to take a moor with as much low ground as possible, as grouse are much less liable to be attacked on it; and I will tell you why.

Many are the theories of grouse-disease. And as so many opinions have been given in the columns of our leading sporting journals, I shall dwell more particularly on it.

In my opinion grouse-disease originates principally from the heather being blighted, or in an unhealthy state, not containing a sufficient quantity of sap or succulent juices.

I have seen miles of heather in a bad state; the tips of it (which is the grouse's food) looking brown or red. This is caused by the frost, or cold east winds; and to feed for any length of time on such heather is fatal to grouse.

Dry, indigestible heather is most unwholesome, and causes intense thirst.

When the disease is well on, you will find the birds dead beside the springs or rivulets; they come there to obtain water to enable them to digest the dry food.

This is why I advise low moors when there is disease—because on the elevated ground the heather is first attacked. whilst the low moors frequently escape, and the heather is green and good ; then it is they descend to the lower grounds. But grouse being an Alpine bird, prefer the higher ranges, when the heather is good.

In a diseased grouse you will ever find the plumage dry, hard, and dead-looking ; not fresh, bright, and brilliant in colour, as when they are in perfect health. The comb of the cock-bird is a pale red, not the rich, vivid scarlet it ought to be ; the flight is weakly, and the crow feeble, not strong and vigorous as with a healthy bird.

Many absurd statements have been made as to tape-worms being the cause of the disease. It has been said that they are picked out of the dung of the sheep. It is quite true the excrement of sheep does contain tape-worms, but these are not picked up, nor are they the cause of tape-worm in grouse. Again, worms die immediately they are passed. The tape-worms found in the stomach of grouse are the effects of diseased stomach and intestines, brought on by the grouse disease.

Tape-worms are the effects of the disease, and not the cause of it. The primary cause is dry, indigestible heather. Of this I have no doubt. How is it that ptarmigan, that live on the tops of high mountains, are not affected with disease? The cause is obvious to all observers and sportsmen of experience. They feed on the young juicy lichens and grasses which grow between the stones on the mountains they frequent. Their droppings are wet and moist, not hard and bound, as in that of a diseased grouse.

You cannot be too cautious, prior to taking a moor, to ascertain if disease is existing, and which can only be discovered by *personal* inspection.

I must repeat again that it is an established fact that disease generally commences on the high ground, because the heather there is more exposed to the inclemency of the weather.

In comparing notes with many old and first-rate sportsmen, they all agree that a great change has taken place in the habits of grouse, they having become much wilder and unapproachable than formerly. This is from the moors being harder shot over ; consequently the birds are more disturbed and harrassed ; they get wilder and wilder, and impart that wildness to their progeny.

The best shires for grouse are Perthshire, Inverness-shire, Forfarshire, Banffshire, Aberdeenshire, Ross-shire, Sutherland and Caithness. In all these counties grouse are most abundant.

Perhaps no moor is so good for its size as Grandtully, near Aberfeldy, long rented by His Highness the Maharajah Dhulep Singh, but now by Messrs. Grahame Brothers, the merchant princes of Glasgow and Manchester. This range is at a happy medium, being neither too elevated, or too low-lying ; consequently less liable to disease than the more elevated ranges.

One hundred and fifty, or close on two hundred brace, may be had per gun the first few days. Indeed all the moors about Taymouth, Dunkeld, Pitlochry, Rannoch, Dalnacardoch, Dalwhennie, Fecar, Glenbruar, and all that district may be set down as being first class ; particularly Drumuir, and Fealar, at the head of Glen Tilt, Glenbruar, and Dalnaspiedal, long rented by that well-known sportsman, Sterling Crawford ; in fact, all the moors in this and the adjacent districts, *viz.*, Loch Rannoch, Loch Garry, Loch Erricht, and stretching to Glen Lyon, may be looked upon as A 1.

Inverness-shire has many magnificient moors : those situated in Lochabar, *viz.*, Corrour, rented by Spencer Lucy, about 12,000 acres, is the best for its size. This and the adjoining moors of Loch Treigh, Fersit, and

Torgulbin, Inverlain, Glen Spean, Strathmashie, Glen Roy, and most of the moors in the Lochabar district, are most desirable, stretching from Glen Nevis, through Glen Spean, on by Loch Laggan, into Baddenoch district, comprising the forest of Adverikie, and all those by the line of the new Highland railway to Kingussie in Badenoch.

Badenoch produces some first-class moors—Pitmain, Glenshero, or Garvie, and Moors Gaiach, Phoness, Belleville, Kingcraig, and all those by the line of rail to Inverness. I must not omit those magnificient ranges of Coulnakyle, and those on both sides of the rivers Dulnain, and Spey, Carrbridge, and Grantoun, as well as others situated on both sides of the river Findhorn. Moy Hall shootings, and those of Lord Cawdros, the Manaighlea, or Corgnafern, belonging to the Mackintosh, and those situated in Strath de Arn and Strath Errich; amongst which are the well-known ranges, Upper and Lower Kellin, Dunmaglass, Knockie, Glendoe, and all those on both sides Lochness—Glenmorriston, Inchnacardoch and many others. All these localities contain many excellent ranges for grouse, and may be considered in the centre of the Highlands, and in the heart of the grouse-shooting.

There are also many excellent shootings in Ross-shire, including Lord Lovat's, Chisolm, Fasmakyle, and others in the district, not forgetting that magnificent deer forest belonging to Mr. Balfour Strathcomon.

In Ross-shire I may mention Gledfield, Dibidale, and several belonging to Sir Charles Ross, of Balnagown Castle, *viz.*, Longlroy, and Invercastle, at the head of the river Oykil, and several others.

In Sutherland there are also many first-rate shootings, belonging principally to the Duke of Sutherland. One of the best of these is on the banks of that large loch, Loch Skin.

Ross-shire and Sutherland, and all those moors on the east coast of Scotland are more valuable and desirable than any others, because the climate is much dryer than in the centre of Scotland, and the west coast. These shires are also more valuable on another account. Grouse do not become so wild there as soon as in the south of Scotland; that is to say, as in Perthshire, Inverness-shire, Aberdeenshire, Forfarshire, Banffshire and all other southern moors.

It is singular that in Forfarshire, Aberdeenshire, and Banffshire, the grouse become wild sooner than further north; they lie a deal longer in Rossshire, Sutherland, and Caithness, than in any of the other counties.

Argyleshire, the west coast of Scotland, and its Isles, are well known to be very inferior to the main land, or east coast; but the scenery is magnificent, grand, varied, and beautiful. Although grouse are not found so abundantly there, it is a better locality for black-game and woodcocks, and this is well known to be the case by all men of experience.

Speaking of woodcocks I must make a remark in correction of naturalists and others. It is a fact, though probably known but to very few, that in the breeding season, woodcocks, which nest very early, the young being on the wing about the middle of May, carry their young out of the covers in the evening, in their claws to the feeding grounds, and return with them the same way.

The west coast is the least desirable, for two or three reasons. *In primo*, there is a greater scarcity of grouse than in other counties I have named. *In secundo*, there is much more rain, it is a moister, damper climate, consequently less enjoyable, for you are not able to shoot above half the number of days that you can in the eastern shires.

It is a common practice in advertising a shooting as 'on or about' so many thousand acres; these words 'on or about' is a 'loophole of escape,

the shooting may be of a very much less average, it may be two or three thousand acres less; but as it is worded you cannot take hold of them. You may take it for granted, the shootings will never be of greater extent than advertised.

It must not be supposed that on taking a moor of thirty or forty thousand acres it is all shooting, there may be thousands of acres of it useless for your purpose; rock-green grazing ground, &c., of which there is sure to be a portion, is no good for grouse, because they are a heather bird.

A moor of very much less extent, if it is well covered with heath, will afford you more sport and less walking and fatigue than a large one that is only partially covered with heathers. No men, except those who have shot in the Highlands years ago, can form any conception of the quantities of grouse there were formerly.

When Sir William Massey Stanley rented Glenshero, he used to kill to his own gun, at the commencement of the season, his hundred brace a day, as did Sir Patrick Thriepland, and Sir James Moncrieff, at Dalnaspiedal.

Messrs. Laverack, Marsland, Burton, and Bury killed in four days, at the same period, 1054 head of grouse on Pitmain. It is a fact that, in the middle of September, they saw on that moor a pack of grouse of many thousands. In those days every moor was good. I have been told by one of the Pitmain party, Mr. Edward Laverack, so well known for his famous breed of setters, that some years after, when he rented Dunmaglass, Sir Humphry de Trafford, John Smith Elthwisle, of Foxhall, Robert Norreys, of Davyhume, Lancashire, and himself, bagged by the 11th September, 3066 head of grouse

Mr. Laverack also told me that on another occasion, to his own gun he bagged thirty-eight brace in two hours.

On Killin, when rented by Lord Hill, and Sir Dudley Courts Majoribanks, they (the same year that Sir Humpry de Trafford and party had such sport on Mr. Laverack's shootings at Dunmaglass) killed 5000 brace of grouse.

There is another instance I mention to show the quantities of grouse there were in those days.

When Mr. Winsloe rented Coulnakyle, in Strathpey, himself and party in one season killled upwards of 5,000 brace of grouse. In the forest of Glenane near Colemantone, the late Lord Henry Bentinck, and James Hall, killed for several days a hundred brace of grouse each, and many others did the same, amongst whom I may mention Messrs. Penrose and Jones at Longery in Ross-shire.

The alleged cause for there not now being so many grouse is, that the grazing tenants put double the stock of sheep on the ground, and burn the heather more extensively to obtain grass in lieu.

In those palmy days, so bright and joyous to me, dogs were scarcely ever off their point or drawing on game—it was the *beau ideal* of shooting. Miles of magnificent heather, densely stocked with grouse, far away from the busy hum and cares of the world—far away from black and smoke-dried cities—far away from midnight haunts of revelry and dissipation, a wild, unfettered freedom of range, and all obtained at one-fourth it now costs, I can never forget. Scotland—glorious, grand, bonnie Scotland—your gorgeous, purple-clad mountains, will ever remain green in my memory. But men of means can go there yet, and have magificent sport (it only requires the 'sinews of war')—aye, and enjoy themselves too; much more than frittering away their money in a dirty continental city, reeking with disease and fetid odours, or shortening their days and ruining their health by the sickly light and stifling atmosphere of a German gambling *salon*.

Give me Scotland for health, change of air and scene,—other than grouse shooters, or salmon fishers, go there for them,—for quiet, repose, and retirement, which the wearing fatigue of a long and harassing season, or public duties, necessitates. Her Majesty is not a grouse shooter, yet I question if any place affords her more gratification and enjoyment than Balmoral. Long may she live to appreciate the 'land of cakes.' Her eldest son, H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, his brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, many of our aristocracy, rich commoners, and merchant princes have their moors; they combine amusement with health, for what will money not do?

There is a charm besides the shooting or fishing—the grand, rugged, varied, and magnificent scenery, the fine, pure and bracing air—the wildness, the quiet, the repose, all tend to make Scotland one of the most delightful and fashionable autumnal resorts in Europe. The fisherman can here indulge in his tastes, the botanist, naturalist, and the antiquarian as well; there is an ample field for all.

In my own humble, quiet little home, sitting and musing over the past, recalling the time when I was young and vigorous, I sigh as it crosses my mind that I cannot now pace over those glorious, gorgeous, heather-clad mountains with that free elasticity of step I could twenty years ago—'every dog must have his day.' But I am thankful that I can yet run down to my Scotch shooting every year and enjoy myself; and though I cannot tramp along so merrily as of yore, yet with my dogs around me, and my trusty old gun in hand, I thoroughly enjoy myself: and I love relating my adventures by 'flood and field,' and giving the benefit of my varied experience to younger hands. The salmon fisher is often deceived in the same way as the grouse shooter.

I remember many years ago being invited by a well-known veteran sportsman to accompany him in his yacht to Norway, where he had taken a 'splendid salmon river.' Rods, flies, reels, gaffs, and endless fishing paraphernalia was laid in, the yacht was commissioned, provisioned, and a captain engaged, who was well acquainted with the Norwegian coast. Our start from Ryde was simply grand, colours flying, a band of six, not 'fiddlers three,' had been engaged to accompany us, played unceasingly the 'Roast Beef of Old England,' 'Home, Sweet Home,' and 'The Girl I left behind me.' Away we went under our sea-wings, a cloud of white canvas, I pacing the deck, dressed a cross between a shore-going sailor and a sporting parson, humming 'How proud must be our Admiral of such a bonny bark;' how the Flying Alligator' sped along; how I attempted a cigar and threw it away after a puff or two (the tobacco was not good); what 'Chateaux en Espagne' I built; how I would 'give the butt' to a thirty-pound salmon when I was well into him: but my reflections were nipped in the bud, and cut short by a lurch of the vessel, which knocked me off my sea-legs (they were not strong), and a lively ground-swell which made me feel uncommonly qualmy and uncomfortable in the regions below. I scrambled to my feet again, and quickly betook myself to the steward for a nip of Martell's; but which was no sooner down than it was up again. I was a young fellow then, and did not mind such trifles. In due time we arrived off the Norwegian coast, and soon beside our famous river, which, *mirabile dictu*, had not more than four inches of water in any part of it; and, from what we could learn, no salmon had been seen in it for years. As to getting the money back paid for it (I think 200*l*.), that was not on the cards. And my friend was told by the agent, 'He should have looked at it first, "that he was in no way responsible for there being no water in the river, "or its being a dry summer."

But 'to our mutton.' The rents of Scotch shootings have risen enormously of late years. Fabulous prices are demanded; this is owing to the facilities

of railway accommodation, and the short time it now takes in going and coming; the increase of wealth, population, and the mania for Scotch shooting. A moor you could get forty years ago for 50*l.*, would now-a-days fetch 500*l.*

So much has the rail done for the Scotch landed proprietors. From the price paid now for moors, it is a fact that in many instances the game cost the tenant 2*l.* a brace. As an instance, the Monalighlea let for 10*l.*, now for about 80*l.*; Moybeg let for 50*l.*, but now it is 500*l.*: but what is that to men who can afford it? It is much better to pay your five hundred a year for your moorland, health, and sport, than fifty pounds to your doctor; who, with all his knowledge and skill, cannot do for you what the fresh, pure, wholesome breezes of Scotland can do. I could say a good deal more on this subject, but my paper tells me I am exceeding my allowance. If all is well, I purpose next month giving you an account of Scotch salmon and trout-fishing, in rivers and lochs.—*Baily's Magazine.*

THE FRENCH BREEDS OF HOUNDS.

By Count Le Couteulx, de Canteleu, M. H., *Louvetier of the Arrondissement of the Andelys (Eure).*

The Rough Vendee Hounds.

The rough-coated Hounds or griffons of Vendée, though they present many a typical character to the observer's eye, cannot yet be considered as forming a distinct race in the true scientific meaning of the word; for, as remarks M. Gayot in his work upon dogs, the most essential feature of a race is to reproduce itself uniformly and constantly alike, whereas the griffon, or rather the wiry-haired hound of Vendée—which last is more common and more esteemed than the shaggy-coated one, being the produce of a cross often repeated between the griffons and the smooth hounds of the country—seldom fails to produce rough and smooth dogs in the same litter.

What is, moreover, the origin of the griffon, or more shaggy-coated type of the Vendean hound itself? He probably descends from a cross between the Bresse hounds with the smooth-haired Vendeans, and there has been, no doubt, in the breed more than one dash of grey Saint Louis and red Brittany hound too. The Bresse hound has imparted to the griffon its fine nose, its deep voice, but also its less noble and more common appearance, as well as some of its defective forms. The grey breed has given it shorter and more robust loins, made it more vigorous and enduring, increased its mettle and disposition to push ahead from the beginning. No doubt it is from the grey stock that mouse-grey patched griffons descended in certain packs of the finest Vendée hounds, where they used to be looked upon as the aristocracy of the kennel. In a like manner it may be from the red Brittany hound, that certain wiry-haired strains of Vendée have imbibed a golden hue which is very peculiar, and which it is impossible to account for otherwise.

This breed was, therefore, evidently produced by numerous crosses; but as it is generally the case when the crosses have been judiciously made, it is not any the worse for that; so that we find it still now-a-days one of the most diffused and highly esteemed throughout all France, where we could easily pick out a score at least of excellent packs of this kind. The

fact is, indeed, that like the Saintonge hounds, the Vendéans have been very sensibly bred by selection and by interchange of sires and dams between the different masters, with a common view to the improvement of the health, strength, vigour, and pace of their packs.

The coat of the griffon of Vendée is white, clouded with yellow, red, or mouse-coloured patches. His size is rather large, his construction strong, constitution robust, loins good, thighs well trussed and muscular, and in general his feet well shaped. He measures from 22in. to 25in. (50 to 67 centimetres). This breed is in great request amongst wolf hunters, although not so naturally disposed to hunt wolf as the Gascony or old Normandy hounds; but he excels for boar hunting, and is without equal for trailing up and rousing his quarry all alone without need of voice or capping in the thickest underwood, and for following up a track through streams or marshes most unflinchingly. More robust than the smooth-coated hounds, this variety has constantly furnished the packs with those famous individuals which are the talk of all the country round, and whose fame is everlasting.

Like most of the hounds of Vendée blood, the griffon has too much dash, and is too eager at the beginning of the chase, and is therefore apt to get short of wind rapidly—a defect which he has inherited from the smooth Vendée hound, and which reminds one of the pointer praent which stands at the root of their joint pedigree. It may, therefore, happen that after two hours' sharp running he will allow himself to be baffled by an already outworn quarry; but if by selection and judicious crossing one has got rid of this vice, he becomes an excellent hound, and can run into his game faster than any other French breed, for his pace is naturally first-rate, and this quality cannot only be retained, but even increased. In fact, a good Vendée griffon of the right sort is, in point of pace, quite equal to any English foxhound.

The Vendée griffon has a great deal of cunning, and proves active and intelligent when he comes to a check, so that he gets out of difficulties faster than any other hound; moreover, many of them when making their casts to recover a lost scent will instinctively never turn, casting on any other side but the one where the game has made its ruses, so that in a good pack of griffons, if the whole lot is not closely clapped on to the leading hounds, these are apt to get too great an advance and to separate from the rest, making a head of it.

Like the smooth Vendean—and even more than he—the griffon, on account of his great love of the chase, is difficult to keep from change, and is inclined to hunt any animal which springs before him when casting in a check. This is a grievous fault, which ought to condemn for breeding purposes all dogs inclined to it.

One must therefore keep in mind that, to improve a pack of Vendée griffons, if they could be made to go less fast at the beginning of the run, they would not so soon be disheartened—they would hold on longer, and not be accused of want of endurance; for there is no animal, however great his energy, that can live at a pace superior to his own natural speed. From the moment he is taxed beyond his strength he only uses inadequately the sum of his capabilities. It is therefore necessary to breed from the quietest, the most vigorous, and the most enduring; to shut out as reproducers those animals that are too eager in the chase, and therefore too liable to take to hunting anything. This breed will always furnish individuals sufficiently fond of the chase, sufficiently mettlesome and fine-scented. There are now in France packs of griffons comprising

individuals sufficiently well-bred to allow of the still defective packs being improved by means of selection only. If, however, a dash of strange blood was thought advisable, I should recommend employing only a very fine English foxhound stallion, tall, highly bred—in fact, chosen with care, but in all cases, perfectly fair and reliable. Above all, it is necessary to avoid crossing with a heavy, common-looking animal, for the produce in such a case should prove unsightly beyond all expression. After this, one must breed back to the standard form, taking the sires or dams amongst the most rough-coated hounds of the original stock; carefully stamping out from the litters all the pups born with smooth coats, if anything like uniformity is to be maintained in the breed and in the kennel.

As the griffon from one generation to another is always inclined to decrease in size, and to get common-looking (which is doubtless owing to the influence of the Bresse blood), care must always be taken to choose sires and dams which are large and of noble mien.

One used to meet sometimes in Vendée, and perhaps this is still the case now-a-days, griffons of gigantic stature, whose origin I never could well trace, and whose pedigree I suspect was none of the purest.

The principal masters owning packs of griffons, or rough-coated Vendée hounds, are at the present time to my knowledge the following :—

M. Josson de Bilhem, Theil Castle, Yonne.
M. Léon Barré, louvetier, Issondun, Indre.
M. E. de Champigny, Soussigneul Castle, by Chassy, Nièvre.
M. F. Clayeux, aux Gouttes, by Jaligny, Allier.
M. Frossard, louvetier, Guipy Castle, by St. Révérien, Nièvre.
M. Grandpierre, Bussy-la-Côte, by Bar-le-Duc, Meuse.
M. Millot, Maulaix by Fours, Nièvre.
Baron of Montreuil, Yroy-le-Pre Castle, Vienne.
M. Paul de La Porte, Armenthières, by Aix-en-Othe, Aube.
M. de La Servette, Servette Castle, by Leyment, Ain.
M. de Grandpré, Lormes, Nièvre.
Count de Grammont, Villersexel, Hte. Saône.
M. L. de Fenouillet, L'Hôm Castle, by De Pompidan, Lozère.
M. Dodun d'Herbault, Chemilly Castle, by Seignelay, Yonne.
M. Henry de Layras, Billom, Puy-de-Dome.
M. E. de Villequez, near Dijon, Côte d'Or.
Count de la Roche Aymon, Mainsat Castle, Creuse.
M. de la Balaij, St. Etienne, Loire.
M. de Lachapelle, La Rouge Castle, by Maximien, Ain, &c.

—*Field.*

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

The Cesarewitch.

The Great Handicap of the year—and the Cesarewitch enjoys by right that title—has not for some time brought together a better field of horses than assembled at the other side of the Ditch this afternoon. Rarely have there been so many good public performers; rarely have we witnessed a race over this severe course, in which there were so many known stayers—some of inferior class to others, perhaps, but still all with good public credentials for stoutness and endurance, though those qualities may have been exhibited in

moderate fields. The names of Shannon, Bethnal Green, Soucar, Inveresk, Botheration, Field Marshal, Laburnum, Bertram, Enfield, Barmston, &c., would naturally occur to every racing man as those of horses whose claims to the prize were backed by undeniably good or fair performances, and it is somewhat extraordinary, therefore, that, with them in the race, the public should have been beguiled by such a phantom as Nonius, a known bad horse, and whose solitary victory, when he defeated Highland Fling at Chester, was generally looked upon as, in common parlance, "a fluke." But there are trainers and stakes exercising a wonderful influence over the racing wind, and William Day and Woodyeates are examples. The public have a firm belief that this clever trainer can transform a West Drayton or Kingsbury plater, unable to win a saddle on the metropolitan circuit, into a racehorse; and, on the strength of one Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire carried off by him, his lot, be it what it may, is always inquired after, and the stable "intentions" a subject eagerly canvassed. Nonius has been the hero of the hour this year, and his rise and fall have been duly chronicled in the records of Tattersall's and the Clubs. Backed for large sums of money, and for some time first favourite, his collapse was sudden, but decisive. He was tried. it is said, on Saturday last, and must have acquitted himself so abominably that 1,000 to 10 was offered against him in the afternoon of that day and in the evening the pen went through his name. So much for Nonius. It is the only incident in connexion with this years' race giving cause for regret.

The public trials of Laburnum and Bethnal Green in the first October week were such undeniable good ones that nothing has shaken their position in the market, and though with the penalty incurred by Bethnal Green for winning the October Handicap, it seemed asking him to do a great thing here, making him out to be nearly as good as Cremorne in fact, yet there has been plenty of money behind him, and the leading turf analysts and most of the good judges determined that between him and Laburnum the issue was to be. When the latter beat Cremorne in the Newmarket St. Leger, all his previous bad running and his exhibitions of the white feather were forgotten, or, at least, forgiven, and the followers of the stable declared he could not be beaten in the Cesarewitch. It certainly looked as if, supposing he ran straight, they were justified in so declaring, for he was receiving 9lb. from Sir Joseph Hawley's horse, and Laburnum beat Cremorne at a stone. Bertram, close behind Wenlock in the Derby; Inveresk, the winner of, and Soucar the second in, the Chester Cup; Salvanos, a comparatively unknown outsider till in the October Handicap he showed such great speed; Field Marshal, whose form last year was very nearly first class, while his staying powers were fully demonstrated this year at Goodwood, have been all, more or less, backed, and had each their strong partisans. One of the best, probably the best, handicapped horses in the race was Botheration, but such uncertainty prevailed as to his owner's intentions, that, after being at all sorts of prices, he ultimately subsided to 40 to 1.

We have seen many more people here on a Cesarewitch day, and neither in the town nor on the Heath was there the usual concourse. The day, a great contrast to the preceding one, was damp and lowering—the racing, apart from the great handicap, dull and uninteresting. The Middle Park Plate has effectually done for such races as the Clearwell, the field for which to-day was of no character, and the favourite, Silver Ring, got beaten by Negro. Twenty-four runners came to the post for the big race, a smaller number than usual, but, except Botheration, there were no conspicuous absentees. While Bethnal Green and Laburnum kept their position in the

market, Barmston came with a great rush at the finish, and Salvanos's best price was 12 to 1. The race calls for no lengthy description, for Salvanos, taking advantage of his weight, was in front from the first, and, taking the lead as they came through "Choke Jade," had the race in hand at the Bushes Hill, and won in a canter by four lengths, and probably a stone in hand. Bethnal-green ran very fast to the Bushes, but was done with soon after, and Laburnum compounded him to that point. Mr. Radcliff, the owner of Salvanos, has only a very small stud, and Fortune has not hitherto smiled on him; but now, as is often the case, she seems determined to make amends, and the Cambridgeshire looks as if it was only a question of the horse being fit and well.

The Cesarewitch stakes, a free handicap of 25 sovs. each, 15st., with 200 added. Winners extra. Cesarewitch Course. (2 miles 2 furlongs 28 yards.) 76 subs.

Mr. J. Radcliff's, Salvanos, by Dollar, 3 yrs. 5st 7lb. (Archer)...	1
Lord Wilton's Sylva, 6 yrs. 6st. 8lb (Ashworth)	2
General Peel's Enfield, 5 yrs. 7st. 11lb., (Loates)	3
Mr. Marshall's Shannon, 4 yrs. 8st. 12lb. (Fordham) ...	0
„ Huntley's Sir Bertram, 4 yrs. 8st. 2lb. (Hunt)	0
Sir J. Hawley's Bethnal Green, 3 yrs. 7st. 13lb. (inc. 7lb. ex.) (Huxtable)	0
Mr. W. S. Crawfurd's Palmerston, 5 yrs. 7st. 12lb. (T. Chaloner)	0
Mr. Brayley's Soucar, 5 yrs. 7st. 12 lb. (S. Mordan) ...	0
„ W. Nicholl's Inveresk, 3 yrs. 7st. 8lb. (Hudson) ...	0
„ A. C. Barclay's Bertram, 3 yrs. 7st. 7lb. (Jewitt) ...	0
„ M'Cormack's Finesse, 6 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (Crickmere) ...	0
„ Bowes's Field Marshal, 4 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (T. Osborne) ...	0
Baron Rothschild's Laburnum, 3 yrs. 7st. 4lb. (H. Covey) ...	0
Mr. Lefevre's Houghton, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb. (Prince)	0
„ Spencer's Protomartyr, 3 yrs. 7st. 11lb. (W. Gray) ...	0
Lord Wilton's Barmston, 4 yrs. 7st. (Skelton)	0
Mr. W. Bevill's Violet, 5 yrs. 6st. 9lb. (Baverstock)	0
Lord Ailesbury's Sir Robert Walpole, 4 yrs. 6st. 7lb. (G. Lowe)	0
Mr. E. Etches's Cherie, 6 yrs. 6st. 4lb. (Newhouse)	0
Lord Aylesford's St. Pancras, 4 yrs. 6st. 4lb. (Clay)... ...	0
Mr. F. Pryor's Revenge, 5 yrs. 6st. 4lb. (car. 6st. 7lb.) (Constable	0
Mr. T. Smith's Outsider, 4 yrs. 6st. 3lb. (C. Woods) ...	0
Mr. Mannington's Hautboy, 4 yrs. 6st. (car. 5st. 11lb.) (Luke) ...	0
Mr. Milford's Astrologer, 3 yrs. 6st. (W. Chaloner)	0

Betting.—9 to 2 agst Bethnal Green, 6 to 1 agst Laburnum, 100 to 15 agst Barmston, 12 to 1 agst Salvanos, 14 to 1 each agst Inveresk. Bertram, and Field Marshal, 16 to 1 each agst Soucar and Sylva, 20 to 1 agst Enfield, 25 to 1 agst Astrologer, 40 to 1 each agst Sir Bertram and Sir Robert Walpole, 50 to 1 agst Shannon, and 66 to 1 each agst Palmerston and Hautboy.

The four-and-twenty runners were weighed, and, with the usual punctuality observed at Newmarket, when a large assemblage of horsemen assembled at the Ditch Stables to witness the saddling, which having been speedily performed, they trotted down to the post. Mr. M'George then took them in hand, and, at the first attempt, despatched them to an excellent start, in which Hautboy, on the extreme left of his horses, assumed the command, attended by Protomartyr, Laburnum, and Inveresk on his right, and

in the centre were seen the colours of Bertram, Sylva, Barmston, and Field Marshal, while on the extreme right came Soucar, Bethnal Green, Salvanos, and Enfield, with the others lying up, whipped in by Revenge, Astrologer, and St. Pancras. They ran thus along the other side of the ditch, but as they made their appearance through "Choke Jade," and came over the hill, Salvanos, on the extreme right of Bethnal Green, was seen making the running, the pair being closely followed by Soucar, Inveresk, Protomartyr, Laburnum, Barmston, and Sylva, who ran nearly abreast across the flat, the pace mending as they approached the T.Y.C. ending post. Here Hautboy was done with, and was followed in a few strides further by Protomartyr and Laburnum, while Salvanos retained his advantage of Bethnal Green and Inveresk to the Bushes, where Sir Joseph's favourite gave way, leaving Inveresk as the immediate follower of the leader, close up with whom were Enfield, Barmston, and Sylva. The latter, who ran but slowly at the commencement, was now seen gradually drawing up to the leaders, and, when fairly in the Abingdon Mile bottom, she raced past her stable companion, and then challenged Inveresk, who immediately after dropped back and Enfield took his place at the quarters of Lord Wilton's mare; but the pair had never a chance of reaching the light weight, who, when steadied by Archer, shot away and cantered home the winner by four lengths; half that distance separated the second and third, Inveresk was fourth, Bethnal Green fifth, Barmston sixth, and Laburnum seventh; a long interval separated these from Shannon, Sir Robert Walpole, Protomartyr, Field Marshal, Houghton, and Outsider, widely separated, whipped in by Palmerstone, Astrologer, Revenge, and St. Pancras, the two latter being tailed off a quarter of a mile. Time by Benson's chronograph, 4 min. 11 sec.—*Times.*

BILLIARDS.

W. Cook and W. Dufton.

This being the first time that W. Cook has played in public this season, there was a very large company present to witness the match, which took place at W. Dufton's rooms at the Railway Tavern, Sandall-road, Camden-road, yesterday (Friday) evening, Dufton reciving 350 start in 1,000. Play commenced at 7-20 by Cook breaking the balls. Dufton made 15, and Cook responded with 21, the game being—Dufton 400 to Cook 39. Dufton then made 59, 15, and 29, and reached 507 to Cook 103. The latter then made a 15, 10, and 27, and got to 220, Dufton in the meantime making 21, 33, and 13, and with the aid of minor additions reached 601. Cook now got his favourite stroke, and made 27 (nine spots) and then put together 100 (including 12 spots), the game being—Dufton 636, Cook 364. Cook then made 55 (12 spots) and another break of 100, in which were 32 spot strokes, Dufton replying with 22, 20, and 37, the game being called—Dufton 693, Cook 568. An all-round break of 40, a 28, and 22 brought Dufton to 822, and a 16 and 52 with some lesser contributions left Cook at 675, when the usual twenty minutes' interval took place. Upon resuming play, Dufton made breaks of 13, 18, and 16, and reached 900, Cook during the time making a 9 and 35, and touched 738. In his next break Cook put together 95 (inclusive of 27 spots), a 23, and a 28, and a 20, 7, and 16 brought Dufton to 963, Cook being 846. The latter then made 16 and reached 900, and Dufton getting the balls in position ran out with an unfinished break of 37, thus winning by

100 points. A Bennett table was used for the occasion, and the game was accurately marked by Fred Shorter.—*Bell's Life.*

SEA FISHING AT OLD HUNSTANTON.

A CURIOUS practice of netting the coast of Hunstanton, which may prevail elsewhere, but I never saw before, is pursued off the Hunstanton coast. The net used is about sixty yards long, being deeper in its middle portion. Two poles of about 4ft. in length are loaded at one end with full 4lb. of lead. These are attached at either end of the net, and keep it upright. In the centre of these loaded poles is a spreader or harness bar, attached with two cords. This spreader is in turn hooked to two horses, one of which is mounted by a man and ridden into the sea, where it swims out to the full length of the net, returning by a sweep round, when both horses, acting together, draw fish and net ashore. The guard or pipe fish and the sea trout are the two principal fish taken on this shore, and are caught in considerable numbers at present.—GREVILLE FENNEL.—*Field.*

ATTACHMENT BETWEEN HORSES.

SOME little time ago I observed an artillery waggon drawn up beside a low hedge; the near horse happened to be next the fence, which of course the off horse could not reach, whilst the driver was out of his saddle waiting, and smoking his pipe on the road. I repeatedly saw the near horse pluck a mouthful from the hedge, and turning his nose to his companion, feed him, and then take one for himself. As artillery horses are without blinkers, it really required no very great stretch of imagination to fancy that the friends gave a sly kind of wink to each other as their noses met as the hedge was decidedly private property, being in fact the boundary of a private garden. I thought such an act of intelligence and fellow-feeling worth recording.—SCREW PROPELLER.—*Field.*

TEACHING RETRIEVERS TO DIVE.

IN *The Field* of April 27 "Kunopotamus" asks how to teach his retriever to dive, and in recent numbers of *The Field* recipes are given which I think not very likely to be successful. I will, therefore, give him one which I have twice found to answer. Take a dog of good courage and very fond of water, feed him yourself, and keep him sharp; put a collar on him, which hold with your right hand, having a bucket of clear water near you; place in the palm of your left hand a piece of meat an inch square: hold your left hand with the meat close to the dog's nose, holding him back by the collar with your right hand, so that he can all but take the meat, then move your left hand forward, letting the dog's nose follow it into the bucket of water; sink your hand, and as soon as the meat is just covered with water let the dog take it. Repeat this, getting the meat deeper in the water as the dog progresses. He will soon retrieve a bone from the bottom of the bucket. This done, take him to a clear river and begin with a bone in a very shallow place. Then put a stone in a towel, and get it into deeper water by degrees. If you succeed as well as I did with the two dogs I taught, you

will receive your towel from ten foot water in a week. The first dog I taught in the river a little below Denham Court, near Uxbridge, where the hole is ten feet deep with a strong stream, and the first four times I threw the towel into the deep water the dog dived where the towel disappeared, and being carried down stream, had some difficulty when he got to the bottom in walking up to it; but he soon learnt to go up stream before he dived.—T.W.W.—*Field.*

HARPOON GUNS AND HARPOONS.

HARPOON guns were invented many years since; but I do not think they ever came into general use. I recollect seeing an illustration of one, but cannot at present call to mind in what publication. I recollect also that there were two percussion locks to one barrel; to obviate if possible the chance of missing fire. The gun had but a short barrel, and its appearance was very much that of that old-fashioned firearm—the blunderbuss. A fisherman here, who has caught several porpoises in foreign waters, tells me that he has struck as many as half a dozen in one day, but that four out of six would get off, through the drawing out of the harpoon, the struggles of the porpoise being, of course, extremely violent, and the speed of the vessel also aiding to break out the hold of the iron in the flesh. The pivot harpoons alluded to by Mr. H. N. Mosely are best for this work, and, being specially made for it, are known amongst sailors by the name of porpoise irons. The fisherman above referred to had such a harpoon made at Labrador, for use on that coast, and found it hold better than the regular whale harpoon. These porpoise irons can be purchased at almost all the chief ship-chandlers' stores in London, Liverpool, Hull, Bristol, and Plymouth, as well as in the Scotch and Irish ports. When hove into a large fish or cetacean, the ring slipping off the inner end allows the head of the iron to take a rectangular position, and should it catch against the ribs of the unlucky creature, there is a very good chance of holding him, but if not, they often escape. There may possibly be a few guns of this description found in the hands of some Birmingham maker, if inquiries were made through the assistance of some one in the trade. There are probably residents at Hull, Dundee, Aberdeen, Peterhead, or Greenock who could give H. N. Mosely the information he requires. In the British Seas, it is a very rare thing to get the opportunity of striking a porpoise with a harpoon. Many of the London tackle shops as well as those in the provincial outports, keep these harpoons, grains, shark-hooks, &c. &c. in stock.—J. C. WILCOCKS, (Teignmouth).—*Field.*

A NIGHT'S SHOOTING IN WESTERN AFRICA.

THERE is no part of the world where better shooting can be got than Western Africa; but, at the same time, I know of no part that it is more difficult to be got at, for in addition to the dangers of the climate, the deadly effect of miasma, and the chance of being killed instead of killing, you have—unless you happen to be residing on shore—the difficulty and danger of landing through a surf, second only to that of Madras. However, spite of all impediments, I have enjoyed many days, and nights too, of No. 1 sport, bagging all sorts, from the lordly elephant to the red-leg partridge.

Some years since, fate took me up the river Niger; and while anchored off the town of Angama, I organised several shooting parties, as much to

procure fresh grub for my crew, as for the sake of sport. One of these expeditions I am about to relate.

Everything being prepared, and each of the party of white men having fortified himself with a strong dose of brandy and quinine, we left Angama one evening shortly before sunset, in a native canoe, paddled by some sixteen or eighteen natives, all of whom were said to be noted hunters. The intense heat of the African sun had given way to a light, cool breeze, the last dying breath of the health-giving sea breeze; but as darkness set in, this faded away, and heavy banks of miasmatic mist came rolling down the river, heavily laden with a sickly smell of decayed vegetable matter, and a cold, thick dew arose, necessitating the putting on of monkey jackets and frequent applications to pocket-pistols. The oppressive stillness, and total absence of all sound, save that of the gentle running of the river, was now broken by the shrill noise of thousands of cicadæ, intermixed with the deep booming and harsh croaking of thousands of monster bull-frogs, and frequently by the deep-drawn sigh of an alligator, as the scaly monster, disturbed by the splash of our paddles, took a long breath before diving to the muddy bottom; and far worse than all, by the trumpeting of myriads of midges and mosquitoes, who, in spite of our having plentifully besmeared ourselves with palm-oil (not the most savoury *cosmetique*, I can assure my readers), found places of vantage, and tortured us most unmercifully, eliciting anything but prayers from their victims.

Five miles of paddling brought us to our destined landing-place, a small break in the otherwise almost interminable mangrove bushes. Before landing, however, our rifles were looked to, and the sights touched with chalk. Leaving the canoe we struck into a native path, leading for some three miles inland, and reaching, eventually, a plain of thick bush, interspersed with clumps of cotton, banana, and other trees. To one of the largest of these clumps we made our way, and found it surrounded a beautiful pool of water, abut an acre in extent. It was yet early, so before taking up our billets for the night, we served out some rum and tobacco to our dusky attendants, and enjoyed ourselves over a social glass and pipe. In about half an hour the moon rose, and it became time for us to select our places for the night. Dividing into parties, we surrounded the pool some taking up their stands, or rather seats, amongst the branches of the trees; but I, attended by one native, and my own head Kroo boy, upon whose nerve and eyesight I knew, from past experience, I could depend, *cache'd* ourselves in the midst of a thick patch of bush, a few yards from the water's edge. An hour passed without anything coming to drink, when Black Prince (the Kroo boy) gave me a touch, and a few seconds afterwards an antelope, with dainty and almost noiseless steps, trotted out of the bushes and approached the water. The animal was not more than twenty yards from me, and I was just getting the sight on it, when a sharp touch from the Prince arrested me. Following the direction of his extended chin (a negro never points with his finger), I could just perceive a long, dark object, seemingly stretched along the ground, evidently slowly and cautiously drawing up to the little deer, who appeared to be quite unaware of any approaching danger. Almost instantly, with a prodigious bound, the dark body landed itself fairly on the deer's back, and I distinctly heard a bone crack as it seized its prey. All now depended upon none of the other parties getting a shot for a moment or two; and with almost breathless anxiety I waited for a few moments while the animal apparently sucked the blood of its victim. After a lapse of what seemed to be an age, the leopard, for such it turned out to be, got off, and began to drag the carcass towards the bush. Now, or

never, was my time; so I gave a loud 'tchue' with my tongue, which had the effect of arresting his progress, and of drawing his attention towards us. Crouching close down to the ground, he turned his head full towards me, and began making a noise not unlike—only considerably louder—that which a cat does over a mouse; his eyeballs glowing like two coals of fire. Drawing a straight bead between them, I pulled, and with a smothered roar of pain and rage he sprang bolt upright, and fell over on his back, stone dead.

For a moment or two I watched him with my rifle (one of Westley Richards,' and the very best double I ever handled) at my shoulder, to give him dose No. 2, should he require it; but he never moved, so Prince and the native fetched slayer and slain into our retreat, and then obliterated their blood strains by covering them with fresh earth. A 'Who-o-o-p' conveyed to my friends that I had killed something for the bag. An hour passed before anything else showed, and then three or four rapid shots on the other side the pool put me on the *qui vive*. Shortly afterwards two deer came down, but evidently alarmed, and very cautious; but by waiting patient I was able to get a right and left shot; one fell, the other went off, badly hit.

Again a long spell, broken this time by shots both on the right and left of us, and by a wounded deer which Prince very prettily rolled over, by a quick snap shot. After this nothing was heard save the usual night noises until day began to break, when just as I was thinking of calling the party together, a single shot from the opposite side of the pool was follwed by a regular running fusilade, and presently a magnificent black rhinoceros came rushing along, almost in a straight line for our lair, and evidently hard hit. As he passed we let him have the contents of our rifles, and he fell with a broken shoulder-blade. But whose ball did it, it was impossible to say; however, I gave him the *coup de grace*, by firing no less than seven shots into his head at less than fifteen yards' distance. Calling the party in, we counted our bag, which we found to consist of one rhinoceros, one leopard, nine antelopes, and the one killed by the leopard. Our sport was not yet over, though, as on our way to the canoe I bagged a couple of brace of Guinea-fowl and a porcupine, while another dropped a brace of clock-birds and a small baby antelope.

Reaching the canoe, with all our game, excepting the rhinoceros, we enjoyed a bath, and then did such justice to a breakfast of venison steaks, and brandy and soda, as tired hunters only are capable of doing. On our way down the river a few water-fowl were shot, but I preferred doing a *dolce far niente*, stretched on a mat in the stern-sheets.

Our native companions—none of whom, by-the-bye, fired a shot, with the exception of the one with me at the rhinoceros—chaunted pæans in our praise, and, on our arrival at Angama, bore our game and guns in triumph to the king's house.

A repetition of our dose of brandy and quinine, another wash, and a shift of clothing, put us all to-rights; and after a few hours, sleep, we were all ready for another night in the bush.

That there is danger in shooting in West Africa is undeniable, but the pleasure and excitement of the sport is such as to almost compensate for it. The knowledge that at any moment you may have to fight hard for your life lends an agreeable tone to your sport; and the pleasure of bowling over any of the larger wild animals, in my idea, quite pays for the chance of your exposure to maisma and the night dew being followed by a touch of intermittent fever.—*Baily's Magazine.*

F. W. B.

LONGFELLOW AND HARRY BASSETT.

SARATOGA CUPS OF 1871-1872.

Fort Smith, Ark., Aug. 3, 1872.

DEAR SPIRIT,—I am aware that you have no faith in the timing of quarters in a long race. But there has been so much said in the Longfellow *vs.* Bassett matter that I cannot resist the temptation to drop you a few lines on the subject, and also send you a tabular statement of an analysis of the time of the Saratoga Cup of last year, and also of this year. Some of the admirers of Bassett seem disposed to pick out the plums for Bassett, and, to use a nautical phrase, leave the "duff" for Longfellow; consequently I propose to show that some of the plums are due to Longfellow. The statement sent you is taken from the columns of a contemporary of yours, who is partial to Bassett, so there can be no objection in that direction on the score of authority or correctness. I have made the calculations of the quarters in the '71 Cup race from the report of the paper above referred to, in which report was given the first quarter, half-mile, three quarter mile, and so on to the end of the race. The calculations, of the half mile, three quarter mile, one mile and so on of this year's race are made from the time of each quarter as published in the same paper. Just look at the first three quarters in the '71 Cup race: view them separately. Ain't they plums! Take them collectively: three-quarters of a mile in 1:12. Ain't that another plum! Four seconds faster than Alarm's 1:16. And the mile in 1.40—done in a race, if it does not go on record—no "say so" about it, for it was done in the face of a very large audience. The $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles in 2:06$\frac{1}{2}$; $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles in 2:35 (exactly the same as the time this year in the same race); and the $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles in 3:02$\frac{1}{2}$, only half a second slower than the time at the same point this year. It will also be remembered that Longfellow had disposed of Kingfisher at the $1\frac{3}{4}$ miles in the '71 Cup, and that he ran the last half-mile at ease and won in a canter. Yet the two miles were done last year in 3:33. Can any one doubt that Longfellow could have run it several seconds faster had he had an opponent to make him run? I see it stated that Longfellow's rider in this year's race had orders to beat Bassett from "eend to eend," and then the inference is made that Longfellow could not get to Bassett's head in the first mile in 1:44. Look at the quarters in the Cup race last year and the first mile in 1:40, and the 1:44 for the same distance this year; and after all that, look at at the two miles in 3:30 this year, with Longfellow head and head with Bassett, and on three legs at that—and then say if it is not all "bosh" to say that Longfellow could not have reached Bassett's head, and passed him too, at the rate they were going, at any time in this year's race, up to the time the accident happened to him. If he could not have done so, then figures lie—and they do not lie when properly put down. It is only female figures that lie (occasionally), when forced to do so through the medium of patent palpitators, panniers, etc.

I have always contended that Longfellow's race with Kingfisher proved him a game horse. Look at the immense rate of speed in the first part of the race and up to two miles—the last quarter of it being only three seconds slower than this year, and nothing to make him run. The four-mile contest with Helmbold goes for nothing. A sick horse, or one out of condition, cannot run any more than a locomotive could run wihout fuel and water to make steam. It is all very well for the partisans of Bassett to half-way praise Longfellow now—give him one word of praise and half-a-dozen of

condemnation—say that he is the only horse at all comparable to Bassett. Would it not be nearer the truth to say that Bassett is the only horse at all comparable to Longfellow?

In view of the fact that he ran the last quarter of the '71 Cup race (just for a spurt in front of the stand, to show that he was not entirely "pumped out") a little faster than he ran the preceding quarter, and also in view of the fact that in this year's race, at the two miles, and on three legs, he was at Bassett's head in 3:30, who can deny that he is a *nonpareil*, both for speed and gameness? If there be any such, let them beware lest he "come again" and cause them to open their eyes, and then hide their diminished heads. Who has ever seen Longfellow quit at any distance when in condition?

Below is a statement of an analysis of the time in the Saratoga Cup race for the years 1871 and 1872:

Longfellow—1871.		qrs.	Harry Basset—1872.		qrs.
First		24¼	First		26½
Half mile	0:48¾	24	Hallf mile	0:53½	27¼
¾ do	1:12	23	¾ do	1:18¾	25
1 do	1:40	28	1 do	1:44	25¼
1¼ do	2:06½	26½	1¼ do	2:09	25
1½ do	2:35	28½	1½ do	2:35	26
1¾ do	3:02½	27½	1¾ do	3:02	27
2 do	3:33	30½	2 do	3:30	28
2¼ do	4:02¾	29¾	2¼ do	3:59	29
Total ...		4:02¾	Total ...		3:59

Yours truly

G. T. G.

—*New York Spirit of the Times.*

TIGER HUNT AT OOTACAMUND.

A very exciting Tiger-hunter took place, on Friday last, in the sholah just behind Colonel Morgan's plantation. The intelligence had been sent to the Club, and Sylk's and a number of gentlemen, including Sir Walter Morgan, Colonels Hadfield and Christie, Major Hankin, Drs. Furnell and Ross, Captains Smith, Firebrace, and others, assembled at the place indicated. There was no sort of doubt about the news; there lay the wounded buffalo, happily, or unhappily, not killed, but sadly mauled, and from it the trace of the bloody tiger into the sholah. The sholah was a large one, but it was beaten by the shikarries and the dogs of Colonels Hadfield and Christie. First up, then down; but no result; then a small sholah close to it was beaten, when suddenly some one gave the intelligence that the tiger had broken away from the first sholah beaten. Then a sight, such as is seldom seen, presented itself to those who were lucky enough to

be present. Away below, across a sort of open maidan, could be seen a tiger cantering at full speed, and after him a pack of small dogs, and a gentleman on a pony, giving chase, reminding one very much of the sketch in *Punch*, of Mounseer after the fox,—"Hold hard, sir, you can't catch him." "I do not know, mon ami, but I vil try." The tiger made into a small dense sholah, and soon the dogs and beaters were in to turn him out. Almost immediately the dogs began to give tongue, and soon the tiger sneaked out, to be turned in by a shot, and then he persistently refused to break. A long time elapsed, and a good deal of barking, the brute growled, and the dogs yelped; presently one hound, more courageous than the rest tried conclusions with his striped majesty, and a fearful yelling, ending in unmistakeable death agonies, told the conclusion of the combat. Then a bold and cunning shikarrie stole in and got a shot at the brute, who immediately charged, sending dogs flying, and making every one finger his trigger in excitement. As he came bounding towards the open, hotly pursued by the plucky little dogs, he was turned by a shot from Colonel Christie, which, no doubt, told, for he again took refuge in the dense thicket. Then came a long and almost weary worrying and yelping, but the tiger would not break. Horns were blown, pistols fired, and dogs cheered on, but the gentleman who was wanted declined altogether to put in an appearance. It was becoming tedious; the afternoon was fast becoming evening, and if only the sun would go down, the tiger had the best of it. "Oh, for Blucher or sunset!" said the old Duke, and some such reflection, no doubt, occupied the mind of the tiger. Presently, when every one was getting tired of it, and closing round the sholah in very unpleasant propinquity if only stripes had charged out, suggesting each one his mode of getting out the tiger, a shot was heard, and a cheery voice called out "He's dead." Capt. Smith, of the Royal Engineers, had crept in quietly on his hands and feet, and at about ten paces from the brute, had fired, and sent a ball through his head. It was a very plucky, almost fool-hardy deed, but brave men don't count the cost. If only the shot had not been instantaneously fatal,—well, never mind the "ifs." The tiger was a young and barely full-grown male, measuring eight feet six inches in length.—*South of India Observer.*

CALCUTTA TURF CLUB.

THURSDAY, THE 31ST OCTOBER 1872.

The Adjourned Special General Meeting of the Club was held this day at 7 A.M. at the Race Stand.

Present.—Lord Ulick Browne, in the chair. The Hon'ble T. M. Robinson, Colonel M. J. Turnbull, Colonel T. A. Carey, Colonel O. Hamilton, Messrs. G. Fitzgerald, H. T. Prinsep, R. Macallister, and J. A. Crawford, Honorary Secretary.

It was proposed by Colonel T. A. Carey and seconded by Mr. H. T. Prinsep, Esq., and carried unanimously, that:—

The alterations in the rules, including the alterations in aging and in the scale of weights, together with the new lottery rules proposed at the meeting of the 28th August 1872, and circulated to the members under date 14th September, be passed.

Proposed by Colonel O. Hamilton, seconded by Mr. J. A. Crawford:—

That the above rules come into force at once, with the exception of the

alterations in aging and in the scale of weights, which will not be brought into force till 1st May 1873.

Mr. Cecil Stephenson was duly elected a Member of the Club.

Mr. Carl Graf was proposed as a member of the Club by Mr. R. Macallister and seconded by Colonel Turnbull.

The proceedings concluded with the usual vote of thanks to the chair.

H. ULICK BROWNE,

Chairman.

J. A. CRAWFORD,

Honorary Secretary.

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1872-73.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

TRICHINOPOLY RACES.—1872.

1ST DAY, THURSDAY, 10TH OCTOBER.

First Race.—"The Merchant's Plate." Rs. 500. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Previous winners, once, 7lbs., twice 10lbs., oftener 14lbs. extra. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. 1 mile.

Mr. Joseph's	b e m	Bridesmaid	10	11	Hastings	1
Merry Confederates'	b w g	Melbourne	10	3	Mr Shaw	2
Mr. Shaw names	b w m	Atalanta	9	6	Williamson	0
,, Covey's	br w g	Phillip	9	13	Tyrrell	0

Time—1m. 51s. Won easily by a neck.

Second Race.—"The Trichinopoly Cup." Rs. 1,000 for all maidens, except Arabs. Weight for age and class. Previous winners of the season, once, 7lbs., ofener 12lbs. extra. A Sweeptakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

Captain Phillips'	b w m	Arnica (late Victoria)	9	3	Hackney	1
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Putney	9	10	Tyrrell	2
,, Shaw names	b w g	Attila	8	6	Williamson	0

Time.—2m. 53⅓s. Won easily by a length.

Third Race.—"The Zemindars' Cup." Rs. 1,000. For all maiden Arabs. Weight for age. Previous winners of the season once 7lbs., oftener 12lbs. extra. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 100 for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

Mr. Covey's	br a c	Marquis	8	4	Tyrrell	1
Ally Asker Confederacy	g a h	Mintmaster	8	12	Hackney	2
Merry Confederates'	g a c	Kildare	8	4	Williamson	3
Mr. S's	c a h	Star of India	9	3	Hastings	0
Ally Asker's	c a h	Akbar	8	12	Tingey	0

Time—2m. 58½s. Good race, won by a head.

Fourth Race.—"The Marungapoory Stakes." Rs. 200. For all horses that have not won during the season. The winner to be sold by auction after the Race. Surplus above the selling price to go to the Fund. Price Rs. 500. Catch weights over 10 st. for Arabs and Country-breds, and over 11st. 7lbs. for all other horses. ½ mile G. R.

Col. Hacket's	br w m	Brunette	11	7	——	1
Merry Confederates'	br a c	Sligo	10	0	Mr. Shaw	2
Dr. Fletcher's	b w m	Trot	11	7	Mr. O'Grady	0

Time—5m. 7s. Won easily.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY, 12TH OCTOBER.

First Race.—The Vencatasawmy Naidoo Cup. Rs. 500, presented by M. R. Ry. Vencatasawmy Naidoo, of Shevagunga. For all Arabs. Weight for age. Winners of one previous season 7lbs., of two or more 12lbs. extra. Winner of Zemindars' Cup to carry 14lbs. additional. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. R.C. and distance.

Ally Asker Confederacy	g a h	Mintmaster	8	5	Hackney		1
Merry Confederates'	c a c	Glenshaw	8	11	Barrow		2
Merry Confederates'	g a c	Kildare	7	11	Williamson		3
Mr. S's	ch a h	Lorraine	9	10	Hastings		0
Ally Asker's	g a h	Hadjee	9	10	Tingey		0

Won easily by Mintmaster. Time—2 m. 40s. Distance, 1¼ miles.

Second Race.—The Poodoocottah Cup. Rs. 500, presented by His Excellency the Maharajah of Poodoocottah. For all horses. Weight for age and class. Previous winners, once, 7lbs., oftener 12lbs. extra. Winners of Trichinopoly and the Zemindars' Cup to carry a special additional penalty of 5lbs. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. Distance 2 miles.

Mr. Shaw names	b w g	Attila	7	13	Williamson		1
,, Joseph's	b c m	Bridesmaid	10	9	Hastings		2
,, Covey's	b w g	Putney	9	6	Tyrrell		3
Merry Confederates'	b w g	Melbourne	10	1	Mr Shaw		0

Won easily, Bridesmaid laid so far out of her ground, that she could never quite make it up. Time—4 m. 12s.

Third Race.—Garrison Scurry. Rs. 100. For all horses the property of residents of Trichinopoly. Catch-weights over 10 stone for all Arabs and Country-breds, and 11st. 7lbs. for all others. Winner to be sold for Rs. 400 immediately after the Race. Entrance Rs. 10. Distance ½ a mile. G.R.

Mr. O'Grady's	g w g	Perpetual Motion	11	7	Owner		1
,, Oliver's	g a h	Fairfield	10	0	Mr. Symonds		2
Captain Straker's	b w m	Beauty	11	7	Mr. M.		0
Mr. W. names	b h g	Sydney	10	0	——		0

Won easily.

Fourth Race.—Free Arab Handicap. Rs. 400 for all Arabs that have not declared to start for the Vencatasawmy Naidoo Cup. Entrance Rs. 100. Acceptances and declarations of starting to be made at the lottery. 1½ miles.

Mr Covey's	..	Marquis	8	4	Tyrrell		1
Merry Confederates'	..	Selim	9	0	Williamson		2
Ally Asker's	..	Akbar	8	0	Barrow		3

Time—3m. 14s. Won cleverly.

It rained all the previous night, and the Course was so heavy, that the horses went in up to their fetlocks, which accounts for the bad timing.

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, 15TH OCTOBER.

First Race.—The Lottery Plate. Rs. 400. For all horses. The winner to be sold by auction after the Race; surplus above the selling price to go

to the Fund. Price Rs. 500. Weight for Arabs 7 st. 4lbs. added for every Rs. 100 value up to Rs. 1,500. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. R.C.

Mr. Joseph's	ch w m	Risk	600	9	4	Hastings		1
Mr. Covey's	b w g	Phillip	500	9	0	Tyrrell		2
Mr. Shaw names	b w g	Atalanta	500	9	0	Willamson		3

Time—2m. 20s. Won easily.

Second Race.—The District Purse. Rs 150. For all horses *bonâ fide* the property of residents of Southern District (late Southern Division). Catch weights over 10st. for Arabs and Country-breds, and 11st. 7lbs. for all others. ½ Mile. G.R.

Mr. O'Grady's	g w g	Perpetual Motion	11	7	Owner	1
Mr. Vernon's	g w h	Colonist	11	7	Mr. Shaw ...	
Mr. W. names	b h g	Sydney	10	0	Mr. M. ..	
Mr. Charles'	b w g	Henley	11	7	Capt. Pierson ..	
Mr. W. names	g a h	Autocrat	10	0	——— ..	

Time—5m. 8s. Won easily.

Third Race.—The Rock Stakes. Rs. 400 added to a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. A handicap for all Arabs. Entrance Rs. 100. H.F. 2 Miles.

Merry Confederates'	g a h	Selim	9	1	Williamson	1
———	g a c	Kildare	7	10	Native	2
Ally Asker Confederacy	g a h	Mintmaster	8	10	Hackney	3
Mr. S's	b a h	Lorraine	9	3	Hastings	0
Ally Asker's	g a h	Hadjee	8	10	Tingey	0

Time—4m. A good race, won by half a length.

Fourth Race.—Pony Race. Rs. 100. For all Ponies 13-2 and under. Catch-weights over 9 st. Entrance Rs. 10. Post Entrance. ½ Mile.

Muggins Williamson.

Time—1m. 8s.

FOURTH DAY, THRUSDAY, 17TH OCTOBER.

First Race.—The Winners' Handicap. Rs. 500. For all horses except Arabs. Forced to all Winners other than Arabs of 1st class races at Rs. 50 for each race won. Optional to losers at Rs. 25 entrance. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. 2 miles.

Captain Phillip's	br w m	Arnica	9	3	Hackney	1
Mr. Joseph's	ch w m	Risk	8	7	Barron	2
„ S. names	b w g	Attila	8	7	Williamson	3
„ Covey's	b w g	Putney	9	3	Tyrrell	0

Time—3m. 59s. Won with ease.

Second Race.—The Arab Handicap. Rs. 500. For Arabs only. Forced for Arab Winners of 1st class races at Rs. 50 for each race won. Optional to losers at Rs. 25 entrance. A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. 2 miles.

Merry Confederates'	g a h	Selim	9	3	Williamson	1
Mr Covey's	br a h	Marquis	8	7	Tyrell	2
Merry Confederates'	g a c	Kildare	7	12	Barron	3
Ally Asker's	g a h	Hadjee	8	0	Native	0

Time—4m. 2s. Good race. Won by a length.

Third Race.—The Great Southern of India Steeplechase.—Rs. 300. For all horses. Catch weights over 10st. 7lbs. for Arabs and Country-

breds, and over 12st. for English and Colonials. Winners of previous Steeplechases and hurdle races, once, 7 lbs., twice 10lbs., and oftener 1 st. extra. S.C.C.

Mr. Gordon's	b wg	Barey	12	7	Mr. Walker ..	..	1
„ M's	g wg	Napoleon (late Post Boy)	12	7	Owner ..	..	2
„ Covey's	r w g	King Alfred	11	7	Capt. Pierson ..	..	0
„ Fletcher's	b w m	Trot	11	7	Mr. G. ..	..	0

Fourth Race.—The Consolation Stakes. Rs. 250. Handicap for all horses that have started and not won during the Meeting. Rs. 30 entrance, with a Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 for each horse declared to start. 1½ mile.

Mr Covey's	b w g	Phillip	8	12	Tyrrell ..	..	1
Merry Confederates'	b w g	Melbourne	10	0	Mr. Shaw ..	..	2
M Shaw names	b w g	Atalanta	8	0	Williamson ..	..	3
Merry Confederates'	ch a c	Glenshaw	7	4	Native ..	..	0

Time—2m. 59s. Won easily.

DEYRAH RACES—1872.

After six months' idleness, the sound of the starting bell at Deyrah was a great relief, and made the race-goers of the north, for the time anyhow, forgetful of the miserable time they had for the few previous months been spending, shut up indoors gasping for breath, and hating their very existence. With over 80 horses in training on the spot, the meeting was looked forward to as a certain success, and so it was. There were, however, a scarcity of Walers, through the Maharajah of Vizianagram taking away his strong bar* Partisan a few weeks before the meeting.

The lovers of sport, and owners, mustered strongly a week before the fun began, consequently speculation was very brisk, and lotteries on the Derby, Bedouins, and Mussoorie Plate, were held nightly. So owners havn't a chance of saying they couldn't get their money on. Some of them, by the way, got a bit more on than they cared for, and after the Derby, the expressive word "solids" was uttered by more than one mouth, but of this more anon. There had been before the meeting a deal of rain, consequently the course was well covered with herbage, and with such an adept as Colonel Robarts for Clerk of the Course, was of course excellent going. However, the "shoving along" some of the horses got the last week did for two or three of them, and proved that horses legs are not made of iron. The Steeple Chase Course was better constructed than before, the sixteen feet of water in front of the Stand being an immense improvement. For the Derby, in the stable lotteries, the most fancied were Antilope (a regular flat catcher) Frolic and Captain Philip's lot. The latter being backed by his party for a hat full of money. Wahabee was backed very freely, at outside prices by one party in nearly every lottery, and a very near shave they had of landing *a coup*.

The race was a very pretty one. Nine faced the starter. The running being made by Khusdoom. At the distance the lot were at it, and on the top of the hill Frolic and his stable companion left the field, and after a splendid race the "Savage" was beaten a head; Anarchy a moderate third; the rest close up. The Mussoorie Plate afforded a good race, in which old Caliph got beaten a length by little Hercules. The other races on the first day are hardly deserving of comment.

* Sic.

On the Second day Anarchy justified the confidence placed on him by his party by winning the Bedouins, and Ranelagh upset the pot on Black Eagle by winning the October stakes as he liked, and getting back for his owner a bit of the stuff dropped the first day. On the morning of the the third day, before breakfast, there was a sporting match for a "thousand" between Captain Maxwell's Star of Cashmere, 9st. 3lb, and Mr. Collin's Navarino 8st. 9lb. 1½ miles, which was won by the Star rather easily, although the public fancy was Navarino. The horse, though, did not look well, and seemed a bit jaded after his race on the Saturday. In the afternoon the Grand Annual Steeple Chase was the chief event, and in consequence the Course and Stand were crowded, the latter with the beauty and fashion of Mussoorie, who poured down the hill to see the gentlemen riders perform over a country. That the fair sex enjoyed themselves was very evident, but as neither Captains Banker, Spanker, Bolton nor David got into the water they were slightly disappointed, although kind enough not to express their feelings. The race was a good one, Medora, Coventry, and New Broom being the favorites. The running was made for the first mile by Coventry with New Broom in attendance; on the turn off the course Coventry ran out and the little mare came on, and won by twenty lengths. In the selling chase the "Doctor" showed his tail to the field, and little Magdala put the Little go-chase to the credit of his gallant owner. Mr. Lethorness' cup brought out a field of six which Morialta (what a good horse he is) cut down from start to finish, and so ended the third day. The last day began with a handicap steeple chase which New Broom won by a length from the Doctor, and then came the big handicap for the handsome cup, presented by the Gordon Highlanders, Anarchy and Caliph were most fancied, but the turned loose Billy, (after a bottle of Captain Philip's. Painkiller had been rubbed into him), romped in a winner by half a dozen lengths. Everybody was glad to see General Travers' horse win. May he own many another winner. A handicap for all horses and a race for hacks wound up the meeting for 1872.

A pleasanter meeting it has seldom been our luck to attend. The Stewards were up to their work, the clerk of the scales to his, and the Secretary all there. Sport throughout the meeting was the order of the day, and we had it notwithstanding the fact that the public of Deyrah and Mussoorie, as we are told, gave little or no money to the meeting.

First Day, 3rd October.

Lilliput Stakes. Sweepstakes of Rs. 20 each, and Rs. 100 added. ½ mile.

Capt. K.'s	g a p	Magdala	10	0	Bowen	1
,, Birch's	b c bp	Primrose	8	1	Gooch	2
Mr. Taylor's	ch c bp	Thistle	9	2	Native	3

Betting, 5 to 1 on Magdala, who made the running throughout, and won in a canter by 2 lengths.

Deyrah Derby. Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 each, and Rs. 300 added; for maiden Arabs. 1¼ miles.

Mr. Bowen's	g a h	Frolic	9	3	Bowen	1
,, Hartley's	g a h	Wahabee	8	12	Tronies	2
Capt. Phillip's	b a h	Anarchy	9	3	W. Brewty	3
,, ,,	b a h	Khusdoom	8	12	Donaldson	0
Mr. W. W's	b a h	Antelope	9	3	Gooch	0
,, H. P.'s	b a h	Navarino	8	12	Jaffir	0
Capt. Maxwell's	b a h	Star of Cashmere	9	3	Couchman	0
Mr. Stranger's	g a h	Badger	8	4	Williams	0
General Travers'	ch a h	Billy	9	3	Mr. Hoyes	0

Betting at starting, 2 to 1 Wahabee, 3 to 1 Anarchy, 5 to 1 Frolic, 7 to 1 Billy and Star of Cashmere, 10 to 1 Navarino. On the flag being dropped Khusdoom rushed to the front and went out a cracker with Antelope and Wahabee in close attendance; at the bottom turn Antelope came back to his horses. Khusdoom still leading—at half mile post Frolic and Anarchy, who had been lying off, joined Wahabee, and with Navarino in close attendance, the quartette left the remainder of the field, and came on together halfway up the straight when Navarino was beat—Anarchy at the distance post collapsed, and the finish was left to the two greys. Frolic eventually winning a beautiful race on the post by a short head, 3 lengths between second and third.

Time.—2m. 28½s.

Selling Race.—A Sweepstakes of Rs. 30, and Rs. 200 added. ¾ mile G.R.

Mr. W. W.'s	b w g	Doctor (1,000)	11	7	Capt. Papillon	1
Mr, C. C.'s	b w g	Vanderdecken (600)	10	5	Mr. Baily	2
Mr. Vanrenen's	b w g	Whalebone (600)	10	5	Mr. Tippelts	3
Mr. Sewele's	b c b g	Exodus (200)	9	3	Mr. Thacker	0
Mr. Savemar's	ch c bg	The Palmer (200)	9	3	Mr. Hoyes	0

Betting, 2 to 1 Vanderdecken and Whalebone, 4 to 1 Doctor. Exodus made the running for the first quarter of mile, when he was passed by Vanderdecken and Whalebone, who led to the distance, the Doctor then came up and after a pretty finish won by a half a length. Whalebone a good third.

Mussooree Plate.—A Sweepstakes of Rs. 50 added to Rs. 250; for Galloways. 1 mile.

Capt. Bingham's	b a h	Little Hercules, late Abdool Raymon,	8	12	Bowen	1
Capt. Maxwell's	g a h	Caliph	9	6	Tronies	2
Mr. Thomas'	b w m	Irish Kate	9	11	Kavioo	3
Mr. C. C.'s	b w m	Spartia	9	11	Jaffir	4

Betting, evens on Little Hercules, 3 to 2 Caliph, 5 to 1 Irish Kate and Spartia. Caliph jumped off with a slight lead on little Hercules, the pair going the first half mile at a great pace; on entering the straight, "Caliph" held a slight lead, the pair raced up the hill together, the old horse apparently having the best of it; opposite the Stand his bolt was short, too much use having been made of him, and Little Herclues came away and won a good race by a length.

Time.—1m. 58½s.

Second Day, 5th October.

Bedouin Stakes, of Rs. 50 each with Rs. 300 added; for all Arabs, C. T. C. W. raised 12lbs., maidens allowed 10lbs., R. C. (1m. 4 furl. 192 yds.)

Capt. Phillip's	b a h	Anarchy	9	5	W. Brewty ..
Capt. Maxwell's	g a h	Caliph	10	1	Tronies .. ..
Capt. Phillip's	b a h	Khusdoom	9	0	Donaldson .. ..
Mr. C. C's	b a h	Navarino	9	0	Jaffir .. ..
Mr. Thomas'	g a h	Aboo Yunooh	10	1	Bowen .. ..

Betting, evens on Anarchy, 2 to 1 Caliph, 3 to 1 Yunooh. Khusdoom made the running to serve his stable companion at a slow pace to the mile post, when Caliph overhauled him; Aboo Yunooh then joined issue, half

way up the straight Arrarchy caught the leaders, and after a show of a struggle left the pair and cantered in a winner by 3 length's. Aboo Yunooh pulling up let Khusdoom pass him, a bad third. Time not taken.

October Stakes of Rs. 50 each and Rs. 300 added ; for all horses. Winners 7lbs. extra. R. C. (1 m. 4 fur. 192 yds.

Capt. Papillon's	b w g	Ranelagh	9	10	Tronies		1
Mr. H. P.'s	bh w h	Black Eagle	9	13	Jaffir		2
,, W. W.'s	b w g	Bellman	9	10	Bowen		3
,, Tippelt's	b w g	Varesi	8	13	Mr. Hoyes..		0
,, Vanrenen's	b w g	Fermoy	9	10	Williams		0
,, Bertie's	b w g	Prince Alfred, late Coventry	9	10	Gooch		0

Betting, 7 to 4 on Black Eagle, 3 to 1 Bellman, 5 to 1 Ranelagh. Black Eagle, closely waited on by Bellman, made the whole of the running to the foot of the hill; half way up the pair were in difficulties, and on Ranelagh being let out he passed them and cantered in a winner by six lengths. Prince Alfred was fourth, and Varesi last.

Produce Stakes of Rs. 50 each, Rs. 300 added ; for C. B.'s ; C.T.C. W. raised 12lbs., maidens allowed 10lbs. 1 mile.

Mr. Senex's	b c b g	Crusader	9	0	Bowen		1
,, D's	g c b m	Irish Girl	9	12	Native		0
,, H. P's	ch c b g	Kangaroo	9	0	Gooch		0
,, C. C.s	b c b m	Ruby	8	6	Jaffir		disq.

No betting. At the lowering of the flag, Kangaroo whipped round and went the wrong way, Crusader travelled best pace for a quarter of a mile and then stopped, leaving Ruby to canter in a winner by a distance. On returning to the scale Jaffir weighed out short. And on the matter being referred, was disqualified and the race awarded, to Crusader.

Hack Stakes of Rs. 20 each, and Rs. 100 added. ½ mile G. R.

Mr. Sewele's	b c b g	Exodus	10	7	Mr. Thacker.		1
,, Senex's	g c b g	Grey Knight	10	7	,, Baily		2
,, Hoye's	b w m	Vixen	10	7	Owner		3
Capt. Hemsted's	g w g	Galylad	10	7	Owner		4

Won in a canter by two lengths : bad third.

Third day, 7th October.

Grand Annual Steeplechase of Rs. 50 each, and Rs. 350 added. C.T.C. W. raised 21lbs., maidens allowed 7lbs. About 2 miles.—G. R.

Capt. Papillon's	b w m	New Broom	10	10	Owner ..
Mr. Grave's	g w m	Greywing	10	10	Mr. Thacker
,, Senex's	b w g	Coventry	10	10	Mr. Baily ..
Capt. Green's	b w m	Medora	10	10	Mr. Egan ..
Mr. Bertie's	b w m	Hildegarde	10	10	Capt Short..
,, Tippelt's	b w m	Minnie	10	10	Owner

Betting, 3 to 2 New Broom, 2 to 1 Coventry, 5 to 1 Medora and Greywing. Coventry went off with a clear lead of six lengths, followed by New Broom and Greywing. In this order they jumped the water in front of the stand at which new Broom nearly came to grief; on the far side of the course Coventry came back to the mare, and the pair went on together both fencing beautifully ; at the turn off the course by the mile post Coventry ran out, and New Broom taking advantage came away over the wall, bullfinch and hurdles, into the race course, and won as she liked by twenty lengths and

from Greywing and Coventry who finished together, Medora refused, and Hildegarde was outpaced.

Selling Steeplechase of Rs. 30 each, and Rs. 200 added. 2 miles.

			Value Rs.					
Capt. Chichester's	b w g	The Doctor	1,000	..	11	7	Mr. Baily	1
Mr. Bertie's	bk w g	Moderideroo	700	..	10	7	Capt. Short	2
,, Egerton's	bk cb g	Black Prince	600	..	10	8	Capt. Pappilon	0

Evens on Doctor.—Black Prince made the running to the first water jump at which be jumped short, and landed on his knees, but was speedily picked up, his rider breaking both stirrup leathers. Doctor then passed him, and with Moderideroo in attendance took the lead for a mile. Black Prince catching them hand over hand; at the turn off the course Black Prince ran out, and left the race to the other pair, Doctor winning by 3 lengths.

Little-go-chase of Rs. 50 each, and Rs. 250 added; for Galloways. About 2 miles.

Capt. K.'s.	g a p	Magdala	9	12	Mr. Hoye's...	1
Mr. Goie's	b c b m	Molly	10	3	Mr. Baily	2
,, Forrest's	b c b m	Folly	10	3	,, Reily	0
Capt. Birch's	b c b p	Doddles	9	9	O'Connor	0

Betting, 2 to 1 on Magdala, 6 to 1 Molly, 7 to 1 Folly. Doddles and Folly made the running over the hurdles and bullfinch. At the double, the lot were together and came on, Molly getting a bit of a lead to the water, which they all jumped beautifully. At the second brook the far side, Folly and Doddles both came to grief, after which the former was no longer persevered with; Magdala assumed the lead after this, and, with Molly, raced the whole way home—the Arab winning eventually, not without punishment, by 3 lengths. Doddles was remounted and came to grief a second time at the wall.

Mr. Lithorne's Cup.—Value Rs. 1,000, added to a Sweep of Rs. 50 each; for all horses, winners extra.—R. C.

Mr. Le.'s	b k w h	Morialta	9	9	Mr. Thacker	1
Capt. Pappion's	b w g	Ranelagh	10	6	Tronies	2
Mr. W. W.'s.	b w g	Bellman	9	10	Bowen	3
,, H. P.'s.	b k w h	Black Eagle	9	13	Jaffir	0

Betting, 3 to 2 agst. Morialta, 3 to 1 Ranelagh. Morialta pulling double made all the running and won in a canter by four lengths.

Fourth Day, 9th October.

Handicap Steeplechase of Rs. 30 each, Rs. 200 added.—About 2 miles.

Capt. Papplon's	b w m	New Broom	11	0	Owner	1
,, Chichester's	b w g	Doctor	10	7	Mr. Baily	2
Mr Egerton's	bk c b g	Black Prince	9	0	O'Connor	0

Betting, 3 to 2 on Doctor, 5 to 2 New Broom, 4 to 1 Black Prince. New Broom made the running at a fair pace to the water, where she was joined by Black Prince, who pecked on landing, and threw O'Connor. At the timber the Doctor caught up the mare, and both raced together to the second Brook, where the horse jumped short, but did not get rid of his rider The mare then carried on the running, fencing beautifully. In the straight she was joined by the Doctor, but on being shook up left him and won by 3 lengths.

Gordon Highlander's Cup, value Rs. 800, and Rs. 200 in specie, added to a Sweepstakes of Rs. 100 each, a Handicap for all Arabs 2 miles.

General Traver's	ch a h	Billy	7	8	(Car 7-12lb.) Williams		1
Capt. Phillip's	b a h	Anarchy	9	5	W. Brewty		2
Mr. Grave's	b a h	Electricity	9	0	Mr. Thacker ..		3
Capt. Maxwell's	g a h	Caliph	9	8	Tronies		0
,, Bingham's	b a h	Little Hercules	9	3	Bowen		
,, Maxwell's	b a h	Star of Cashmere	9	0	Kairoo		
,, Phillip's	b a h	Khusdoom	8	9	Donaldson		
Mr. W. W.'s	b a h	Antelope	8	0	Gooch		

Betting, evens on Anarchy, 2 to 1 Caliph, 8 to 1 Billy and Star of Cashmere, 10 to 1 Electricty and Star of Cashmere.

Donaldson on Khusdoom made the running at a good pace, leading by at least 20 lengths for the first mile and a quarter. At the head of the ruck were Billy, Anarchy, and Star of Cashmere, with Little Hercules and Electricity handy. At the turn into the straight, Khusdoom collapsed, and Billy came away with a clear lead, which he maintained to the finish, winning easily by 4 lengths. Anarchy, Electricity, and Star of Cashmere finishing close together. Caliph fifth, Little Hercules sixth, and Antelope last

Handicap for all horses, won by Mr. L—'s Morialta, beating four others. No betting.

Handicaps for Galloways, and C. B's fell through.

SONEPORE RACES.

Stewards:

R. ABERCROMBIE, Esq., C. S. — F. COLLINGRIDGE, Esq.
COL. BRAY, 96*th Regt.* — W. F. MCDONELL, Esq., C. S., V. C.

With power to add to their number.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 7TH NOVEMBER 1872.

First Race.—The Sonepore St. Leger.—Of Rs. 500 from the fund. For Maiden English and Colonial horses. 1 mile and 5 furlongs. Weight for age and class.

Mr. Ali Abdoolah's	b a g	Jehangeer	8	6	Brewty		1
,, Seventanks'	br a filly	Philippine	7	10	Finch		2
,, Phillip's	b a g	Longwood	8	13	Irvin		0
,, Arthur and John's nas	br a g	Gabbler	8	13	Ryder		0

Won cleverly by two lengths, the other two disgracefully beaten off.

Time—3m. 8s.

Second Race.—The Bettiah Cup.—Value Rs. 500, presented by the Maharajah of Bettiah. For horses. 1¼ mile. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs.

Mr. Ali Abdoolah's	ch a h	Shanghai	9	8	Brewty		1
,, ,, names ,,	b a h	Chieftain	9	0	Owner		2
,, Mayhew's names	g a h	Frolic	9	6	Bowen		3
,, Abdool Rayman's	b a h	Volcano	9	5	Rowfee		4
,, Seventanks'	g a h	Prince Regent	9	12	Finch		5

After one of the worst starts ever witnessed, the horses were despatched some 50 yards the wrong side of the starting-post, with some of the horses standing still when the flag fell. They got off in straggling order, *Chieftain* cutting out the work with a lead of fully ten lengths, which he continued to keep until rounding the straight run home, when Shanghai came forward, and won easily by a length and a half, Chieftain being an easy second. No correct time can be given from the straggling order in which they were despatched.

Third Race.—The Tirhoot Stakes.—Of Rs. 500 from the fund. For Country-bred Maidens. 1 mile. Weight for age.

Mr. Hume's	b a g	Dick Turpin	9	8	Brewty	..	..	..	1
,, Seventanks'	b e m	Moonlight	9	11	Finch	..	..	..	2

A farce of a race. the winner cantering easily all the way, and coming in an easy winner by 10 lengths.

Fourth Race.—The Sonepore Derby.—Of Rs. 500 from the fund. For Maiden Arabs. Weight for age 1½ mile

Mr. Seventanks'	br c b filly	Selina	7	4	Owner	..	..	..	1
,, Arthur and John's	ch c b filly	Lady Hamilton	7	4	Jaffer	..	..	..	2

The last-named cut out the work with Selina taking things easily, and following until ¼ from home, where she came up, passed her, and won with ease by 10 lengths.

Time—1m. 59s.

Fifth Race.—A Purse of Rs. 150 from the fund.—For all horses *bona fide* the property of Planters. ½ mile. Weight for age and class raised 21lbs. Entrance Rs. 20. Winner claimable for Rs. 1,000 by the owner of any horse in the race.

Won by Irish, well ridden by Mr. John, beating two others easily.

Second Day, Saturday, 9th November 1872.

First Race.—The Ticcaree Cup.=Value Rs. 500. For all horses. 1 mile and 5 furlongs. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 10lbs., and horses that have never started 1st. Winner of the Sonepore St. Leger to carry 5lbs. extra, and of the Bettiah Cup 10lbs. extra.

Mr. Hume's	Dick Turpin	10	4	Brewty	..	..	..	1
,, Phillip's	Black Eagle	9	9	Irvin	..	..	..	2
,, Seventanks'	Philipine	6	7	Finch	..	..	..	3
,, Arthur and John's	Karpos	9	3	Donaldson	..	..	..	4

A beautiful start, Black Eagle at once rushing to the front, closely followed by Karpos and Philipine, the winner lying off last. They ran in this order until half a mile from home, where Karpos fell back beaten, Phillipine for a short distance going up side by side with Black Eagle. About this point Dick Turpin ran through the pair, and when well in the straight, a good race ensued, the light weight running well, but failing to overhaul Black Eagle. Dick Turpin won at last cleverly.

Time—3m. 5s.

Second Race.—The Durbungah Cup.—Value Rs. 500 presented by the Maharajah of Durbungah. For Arab and country-bred Maidens. 1 mile, and five furlongs. Weight for age and class. The winner of Tirhoot Stakes or Sonepore Derby to carry 7lbs. extra.

Mr. Ali Abdoolah's	..	Chieftain	7	13	Omer		1
Abdool Rayman's	..	Volcano	8	4	Rowjee		2
Mr. Phillip's names	..	Frolic	8	5	Donaldson		3
„ Seventanks'	..	Prince Regent	7	11	Finch		4

The winner made all the running from the post, was never headed, and won after a good race by a length and a half.

Time—3m. 9s.

Third Race.—The Planters' Purse.—For all horses. 1 mile. Winner to be sold for Rs. 2,000. Horses entered to be claimed for Rs. 1,500. To carry weight for age and class, raised 21lbs., and 3lbs. to be be added or deducted for every Rs. 100 above or below. Entrance Rs. 100; half forfeit.

Mr. Phillip's	..	Vanderdecken	9	3	Irvin		1
„ Arthur and John's	..	Portia	8	8	Donaldson		2
„ O. Shea's	..	Harkaway	10	6	Ryder		3
Ali Adoolah's	..	Driver	10	10	Dignum		bd

The once-famed old Van. had the best of the race throughout, and won after a good race by two lengths.

Time—1m. 51½s.

Fourth Race.—The Moorcroft Stakes.—Of Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all Hacks. ½ mile. Winner to be sold for Rs. 500. Weight for age and class raised 2st. Non-professional riders. Entrance Rs. 30. Maidens allowed 10lbs.

Won by Mr. Fraser's c. w. g. Glendower, ridden by Mr. Hudson, beating Revenge, Paul Pry, Prince Charley (late Shere Ali), Traveller, Barh Maid, and Paul Jones, Revenge would have won had he not run out on entering the straight run home.—*Englishman.*

THIRD DAY, TUESDAY, 12TH NOVEMBER 1872.

First Race.—The Civilians' Cup.—For all horses. 1¼ mile. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 12lbs. Winners of the Bettiah or Ticcaree Cup to carry 10lbs. extra. Horse, a winner of both, to carry 17lbs. extra. Nomination, &c., as for the St. Leger.

Satellite ... . Walked-over.

Second Race.—The Bedouin Stakes.—Of Rs. 400 from the fund. For all Arabs. R. C. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 12lbs. Entrance on 15th August, Rs. 50; on 1st October, when the race will close, Rs. 100; with a starting stake of Rs. 50.

The Earl ...	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	1
Merrylegs ...	...	..	..	..	..	..	...	..		2
Acrobat ..	..	..	..	..	..	..	...	..		3

Time—3ms. 6s.

PROSPECTUS OF THE RAMPORE-BAULIAH SKY RACES.—1872.

Stewards:

E. W. Molony, Esq. | A. Landale, Esq.
H. Devrell, Esq. | M. B. Rochfort, Esq.

With power to add to their number.

First Day, Saturday, 21st December 1872.

Trial Stakes—For all horses, 1 mile, entrance 2 G. Ms., with Rs. 200 from the fund. Bauliah weights for age and class.

The Cabool Stakes—Entrance 1 G. M., with 8 G. Ms. from the fund. ¾ mile. Weight 10st. 7lbs.

The Bedouin Stakes—For all Arabs and Country-breds. R.C. and a distance. Entrance 2 G. Ms., with 15 G. Ms. from the fund. Bauliah weights for age and class.

Pony Race.—Entrance Rs. 8, with Rs. 80 from the fund. Distance ½ mile. 13 hands 2 inches to be considered height. 13 hands to carry 10st. and 5lbs off or on for every inch under or over that height.

Fifth Race.—The Shikarpore Vistors' Cup. Value 30 G. Ms. For all horses: weight for age and class raised 24lbs over Calcutta weight. Entrance Rs. 50: no allowances. 2 miles. 2nd horse to receive half entrance money.

Second Day, Tuesday, 24th December 1872.

Give and Take Stakes.—For all horses. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with 10 G. Ms. from the fund. R.C. Weight 14 hands to carry 10st. and 7lbs on or off for every inch or part of an inch over or under 14 hands. The Winner to be sold for Rs. 600. Any surplus to go to the fund.

Selling Stakes. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with 10 G. Ms from the fund. Distance 1 mile. Horses entered at Rs. 600 to carry 10st. and 7lbs. off or on for every Rs. 100 under or over Rs. 600. Any surplus at sale over the entered price to go to the fund. Horses entered at Rs. 600 or over to be disqualified from running as 2nd class horses.

Planters' Plate—Distance 2 miles. Entrance 1 G. M. Bauliah weight for age and class. Winner of Trial Stakes to carry 5lbs. extra. Nomination at first Ordinary. Starters, 2 G. Ms. extra. Names to be declared at Ordinary before the race. Second horse to save his entrance money.

Buggy Stakes.—Entrance Rs. 10, with Rs. 125 from the fund. Distance ¾ mile. Weight 10st. 7lbs. Horses to be *bonâ fide* regularly driven harness horses. Owners to ride unless overweight.

THIRD DAY, THURSDAY, 26TH DECEMBER 1872.

Civilians' Purse.—For all horses. Distance R. C. Entrance 1 G. M. Bauliah weights for age and class. Winner of Trial Stakes or Planters' Purse to carry 7lbs. extra. Winner of both 10lbs. extra.

Galloway Stakes.—Distance ¾ mile. Entrance, 1 G. M., with Rs. 100 from the fund. Weight 10st. 7lbs., 7lbs. allowed for every inch under Galloway height. No allowance for shoes.

Hack Stakes.—For all Hacks. Entrance Rs. 10, with Rs. 120 from the Fund. R.C. The winner to be sold. Horses entered at Rs. 500 to carry 11st. 7lbs., and 7lbs. off for every Rs. 100 under Rs. 500. Any surplus over entered price to go half to the Fund, and half to the 2nd horse.

Star Purse.—Value Rs. 300, presented by G. Atkinson, Esq., of Rajmahal. For all horses. R.C. Weight for inches, 14 hands to carry 10st, 2½lbs. off or on for every ½ inch above or below 14 hands. Entrance. 2 G. Ms. Nominations at first Ordinary. Three horses on *bonâ fide* different interests to start, or purse withheld.

FOURTH DAY, SATURDAY, 28TH DECEMBER 1872.

Digha Pootiya St. Leger.—A Purse of Rs. 250 presented by the Rajah of Pootiya, to which will be added Rs. 150 from the fund. For all horses. Distance 1½ miles. Entrance Rs. 16, and a Sweepstakes of 2 G. Ms. for all horses declared to start. To close at first Ordinary, and name at Ordinary before the Race. Sealed Nominations, weight for age and class. Winner of Trial Stakes, Planters' Plate, or Civilians' Purse to carry 7lbs. extra: Winner of more than one of these Races to carry 1st. extra weight.

Hurry-Scurry.—For all *bonâ fide* Hacks, Buggy Cattle, &c., and that have not won. Distance ¾ mile. Catch-weights over 11 st. Entrance. Rs. 10, with Rs. 100 from the fund. Stewards' option to reject.

Winners' Forced Handicap.—R.C. Entrance 2 G. Ms. with Rs. 100 from the fund. Optional to Cabools, Galloways, Buggy Cattle and Hacks. A winner of three races to pay 2 G. Ms. extra. Handicap at Ordinary before the Race.

A Free Handicap.—For all losers of first three days' Races. R.C. Entrance 1 G. M. with Rs. 100 from the fund. Weights to be declared at Ordinary before the Race.

Hurdle Race.—10 G. Ms. given by Sportsmen. Weight for age and class named 2st. over Calcutta weights. R.C. Over 8 flights of 3-ft. 6-inch hurdles. Entrance 1 G.M.

Rules.

1.—Decision of Stewards to be final in all disputes.

2.—Both the nominator and the owner of any horse must subscribe at least 1 G.M., and any person nominating a horse for any race except Cabools, Galloways, Hack-Stakes, Hurry, Scurry, Poney Races, and must subscribe at least 2 G. Ms. The possessor of a factory horse for the time being to be considered as owner.

3.—No professional jockey allowed to ride.

4.—The winner of each race to pay Rs. 5 to the fund.

5.—Confederacies to be declared at the first Ordinary; each member to subscribe 2 G.Ms. to the Fund.

6.—Nominations to be made to the Secretary the day before the Race.

7.—No walks-over allowed. Public money withheld, unless two horses from *bonâ fide* different stables start.

8.—No extra weight need be declared.

9—Any deficiency on the Fund to be deducted in proportion from each purse.

10.—Horses running in any first class Race at Calcutta, Sonepore, or any other first class Meeting of the season, to be named.

11.—Only horses being the *bonâ fide* property of subscribers (factory horses excepted) will be allowed to run.

12.—Mares and Geldings allowed 5lbs. in all cases not specified, except in Handicap Race.

13.—Maidens allowed 3lbs., except in Handicaps.

14.—The winner of each Lottery to pay Rs. 10 to the Fund.

15.—Every horse to be saddled and ready 5 minutes after the second bugle. Owners neglecting, to take the chances.

16.—All riders to ride in colors.

17.—Horses winning in first class Races to be disqualified for Hack Stakes, &c.

18—All entries and acceptances to be in writing.

19.—In all other matters, the Rules of the Calcutta Turf Club to be in force.

20.—Calcutta weights for age and class varied 2lbs., as per following Table.—

CLASS.	Age.							
	3 years.		4 years.		5 years.		6 years.	
	st.	lbs.	st.	lbs.	st.	lbs.	st.	lbs.
English ...	10	12	11	9	11	12	12	0
Colonials ...	9	5	10	9	11	2	11	6
Country-breds ...	8	10	9	7	10	1	10	6
Arabs ...	7	10	8	7	9	1	9	6

All nominations to be sent to the Secretary, Bauliah Races.

The length of the Bauliah Course is 1¼ mile

The Stewards will be in attendance at the Race Stand for the pur pose of aging and measuring horses on Friday, December 20th, 1872, at 4 P.M.

Owners, therefore, are requested to take notice.

By Order of the Stewards.

FRANCIS H. SKRINE,

Hony. Secy., pro tem.

JAMALPORE SKY MEETING—1873.

TO TAKE PLACE

On Tuesday, 31st December, Thursday, 2nd, and Saturday, 4th January; at 8 a.m.

RACE COURSE—1 MILE.

Stewards:

J. C. BATCHELOR, ESQ.
D. W. CAMPBELL, ESQ.
N. ST. L. CARTER, ESQ.
C. CHAMBERS, ESQ.
C. B. LEMESURIER, ESQ.
MAJOR Q. D. PARSONS.
G. RAE, ESQ.
A. A. STOKES, ESQ.

With power to add to their number.

FIRST DAY, 31ST DECEMBER 1872

First Race.—The Railway Purse. For all horses the property of the East Indian Railway employés drawing a salary of not more than Rs. 400 per month. Entrance Rs. 30, with Rs 200 added. Weight for class. Distance 1 mile. Half entrance-money to go to the second horse.

Second Race.—For Ponies; 13-2 and under. Entrance Rs. 10, with Rs. 100 added. Weight 11st.; 2½lbs. allowed for every ½ inch under. Distance ½ mile.

Third Race.—The Buggy Stakes. For all *bonâ fide* Buggy Horses. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 100 added from the Fund. Catch-weights over 11st. Distance 1 mile. Qualification to be decided by the Stewards.

Fourth Race.—The Jamalpore Purse. Value Rs. 300. For all Horses. Entrance Rs. 50 Weight for class. Distance 1¼ mile. Second horse to save his stake.

Fifth Race.—The Galloway Stakes. For all Galloways 14 hands and under, 5lbs. allowed for every inch under. Entrance Rs. 20 with. Rs. 120 added. Weight 11st. Distance 1 mile.

Second Day, 2nd January 1873.

First Race—The Ladies' Purse. Value Rs. 400, Entrance Rs. 50. Ditance 1¼ mile. Weight for class. For all Horses. Winners once, 7lbs. and twice, 10lbs. extra. Second horse to save his stake

Second Race.—The Cabul Stakes. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 100 added. Distance, 1 mile Weight 10st. 7lbs.

Third Race.—The Welter Race. For all Horses. Entrance Rs. 30; with Rs. 250 added. Weight for class raised 7lbs.; Winners, once, to carry 7lbs.; twice, 10lbs.; three times, 14lbs. extra. Distance 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—The Railway Selling Stakes. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 100 added. Weight 11st. Winner to be put up for sale immediately after the Race, and if sold for more than Rs. 300, the surplus to go to the fund. Distance 1 mile.

Fifth Racce.—Messrs. Burn and Co's Cup, value Rs. 300. For all Horses. Entrance Rs 50. Weight for class. Winners, once, to carry 7lbs.; twice 10lbs.; three times, 14lbs. extra. Distance 1¼ mile. Second horse to save his stake.

Third Day, 4th January 1873.

First Race.—The Tom Thumb Stakes. For Ponies 12-2 and under. Entrance Rs. 10, with Rs. 80 from the fund. Catchweights over 10st. Distance ¼ mile. Heats without dismounting.

Second Race.—The Railway Consolation Stakes. For Horses the property of E. I. Railway employés Non-winners during the Meeting, entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 100 added. Weight for class. Distance 1 mile.

Third Race.—The Winners' Handicap. Forced for all Winners, Winners of Pony and Buggy Stakes excepted. Entrance, winners once, Rs. 30.; twice Rs. 40; thrice, Rs. 50; Rs. 250 added from the fund. Distance 1 mile.

Fourth Race—The Losers' Handicap. Entrance Rs. 20, with Rs. 150 added. Distance 1 mile.

Fifth Race—Tattoo Race, to be ridden by youths under 16 years of age. Entrance Re. 1, Rs 20, for first, and Rs. 10 for second, from fund. Distance ¼ mile heats without dismounting. Riders to be aged by Stewards before mounting.

Rules.

1. Decision of Stewards to be final in every respect.
2. No professional riders or natives are allowed to ride.

3. Any horse run at the Meeting may be claimed by the owner of any horse running at the Meeting for Rs. 1,000. The horse to be put up to auction at the conclusion of the day's racing, and if sold for more than Rs. 1,000 the surplus to go to the fund. The original owner's interest to cease with the sale of the horse.

4. Winners of each race to pay a fee of Rs 10.

5. Every horse galloped on the course to pay Rs 5.

6. Nomination with entrance money to be made to the Secretary not later than 12 *noon* the day before the Race, after which time no entrances will be taken.

7. Horses must be declared to start or pay forfeit (half the entrance money) at the Ordinary previous to each day's running, before the Lotteries are drawn.

8 Railway Races are only open to East Indian Railway employés who have subscribed Rs. 30 to the Fund. Pony Races are open to Subscribers of Rs. 20, and and all others are open only to Subscribers of Rs. 50 to the General Fund.

9. All confederacies to be declared in writing at time of entrance, and each member of a confederacy to be considered as a separate owner, and subscribe to the Fund accordingly.

10. No walks-over are allowed. Public money withheld unless three horses the *bonâ fide* property of different owners start.

11. No horse to start unless subscriptions and entry are paid.

12. No allowance made for mares or geldings.

13. Colors to be declared at time of entry.

14. Every horse to be saddled and ready five minutes before the second bell.

15. A commission of 5 per cent. will be charged on all Lotteries, which must be paid to the Secretary before receiving the Lottery paper from him ; proceeds to go to the Race Fund

16. Any deficiency in the Fund to be deducted rateably from each purse.

17. Any one lodging an objection to deposit 2 Gold Mohurs in the hands of the Secretary, which sum will be forfeited if the objection is considered by the Stewards to be unfounded.

18. The Jamalpore weight for class to be as follows.

	st.	*lbs.*
English	12	0
Australian	11	6
Cape	10	12
Country-bred...	10	6
Arab	9	6

19. The Stewards have the right to alter the terms of any Race that does not fill.

A. ALLEN STOKES,

Honorary Secretary.

PROSPECTUS OF THE CACHAR RACES,—1872-73.

Stewards:

Mr. McWilliam.	Mr. Milne.
Dr. Davidson.	S M. Barry,
Captain Douglas.	Grace.
Mr. Towers.	Eglinton.
Colonel	... *Judge.*
Mr. A. Stewart	... *Clerk of the Course.*
Mr. Loraine	... *Hony. Secy.*

First Day, Tuesday, 31st December 1872.

First Race.—The Trial Stakes, Rs. 150, Second Pony Rs. 50. Open to all Ponies the *bonâ fide* property of Europeans. R.C. Catch-weights above 9st. Previous winners of Planters' Cup or Derby to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 10.

Second Race.—The Dealers' Purse, Rs. 20. For Ponies owned and ridden by natives. Catch-weights Twice round the course.

Third Race.—Native Foot Race. Rs. 10. Distance 250 yards. No entrance fee.

Fourth Race.—The Cachar Derby Stakes, a Silver Cup, value Rs. 200, and Rs. 300 cash; second horse Rs. 100, third horse to save his stake. Open to all maiden Ponies the property of Europeans residing in Cachar, Assam, or Sylhet. One mile. Horses 10st. 7lbs., Mares 10st. 4lbs. Entrance Rs. 32.

Fifth Race.—Silchar Cup, a piece of Plate valued at Rs. 200. 1¼ miles. Catch-weights over 10st. Entrance Rs. 16.

Sixth Race.—The Hack Stakes. For all Hacks the *bonâ fide* property of gentlemen. Entrance Rs. 10, with Rs 50 from the fund. 1 mile. Weight 10st. 7lbs.

Seventh Race.—The Sherer Cup, presented by Major Sherer, Nowgong. Conditions will be declared at first Ordinary.

Second Day, Thursday, 2nd January 1873.

First Race.—The Sation Plate, value Rs. 150; second horse to save his stake. ¾ mile. Weight, Horses to carry 10st. 7lbs., Mares 10st. 4lbs. Entrance Rs. 16.

Second Race.—The Munnipore Derby Stakes Rs. 30. For all maiden Ponies the property of natives: native riders. 1 mile. Catch-weights.

Third Race.—The Cachar Planters' Cup, a Silver Cup, value Rs. 200, and Rs. 300 cash; second horse Rs. 100, third horse to save his stake. For all Ponies the property of Europeans resident on N. E. Frontier. 1½ mile. Horses to carry 10st. 7lbs. Mares 10st. 4lbs., Previous winners of Derby or Planters' Cup, including Derby of season, to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 32.

Fourth Race.—The Hurry Scurry Stakes, Rs. 100. ¼ mile heats without dismounting. Entrance Rs. 10. Catch-weights.

Fifth Race.—Produce Stakes, Rs. 100; second Pony to save his stake. For all Ponies bred by Europeans in Cachar. Catch-weights over 9st. Mares allowed 3lbs. R.C. Entrance Rs. 10.

Sixth Race.—The Native Hurry Scurry, Rs. 25. ¼ mile heats without dismounting. Catch-weights. No entrance fee.

Seventh Race.—The "Patch" Cup, presented by J. Patch, Esq., Sylhet-The conditions will be declared at first Ordinary.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, 3RD JANUARY 1873.

First Race.—The Ladies' Plate, presented by the Ladies of Cachar A Silver Epergne, value Rs. 500; 2nd Pony to receive the entrance fees. Open to all Ponies, the property of Europeans resident in Cachar. 1¾ miles. Horses to carry 10st. 7lbs., Mares 10st. 4lbs. Entrance 1 G.M.

Second Race.—The Umbrella Race. For native Ponies, R C. To start and come in with open Umbrellas. The winner to receive all the Umbrellas. Catch-weights.

Third Race.—The Hockey Race, Rs. 100. For all Hockey Ponies which have been regularly ridden during the season at Hockey. Owners up. Entrance Rs. 5.

Fourth Race.—The Ladies' Brooch, value Rs. 150. For all Ladies' Hacks. 1 mile. Catch-weights. No entrance fee.

Fifth Race.—Native Foot Race, Rs. 10. 400 yards. No entrance fee.

Sixth Race.—The Winners' Handicap, Rs. 200; second horse to save his stake. Twice round the course. Forced for all winners during the meeting, excepting those mentioned in Rule 18 Horses to be handicapped by the Stewards. Entrance Rs. 16.

Seventh Race.—Native Hockey Race, Rs. 25. For all native Hockey Ponies which have been regularly ridden during the season at Hockey, Owners up, Entrance Rs. 2.

Eighth Race.—The Consolation Stakes, Rs. 250; second horse to save his stake. For all Ponies which have won no Race during the meeting. Twice round the course. Catch-weights over 10 st. Entrance Rs. 10.

RULES.

1.—The decision of the Stewards is final on all points.

2.—Owners or enterers of ponies to subscribe two Gold Mohurs to the Fund to enable them to start one or two ponies during the meeting, and three Gold Mohurs to start three or more ponies.

3.—No professional, and (except in native races) no native jockies allowed to ride.

4.—The winner of each race to pay 5 per cent. to the Fund.

5.—Subscriptions, if not previously paid, to be paid to the Secretary at the first Ordinary.

6.—Entrance fees to be paid at the Ordinaries. In case of post-entries the entrance fee to be paid to the Secretary at the Race Stand.

7.—No post-entries allowed for Trial Stakes, Derby, Station Cup-Planters' Cup, and Ladies' Plate.

8.—No horse will be allowed to start unless he has paid his entrance fee and subscription.

9.—No one will be admitted to the lotteries who has failed to pay his subscription.

10.—The winner of each Lottery to pay 5 per cent. to the Fund

11.—Confederacies to be declared at first Ordinary. Each member to subscribe not less then 2 G Ms. to the Fund.

12.—No walks-over allowed. Public money withheld unless three horses from *bonâ fide* different stables start.

13.—Ponies over 12 hands excluded.

14.—A fee of Rs. 8 to be paid for every horse galloped or ridden on the course after it has been repaired. The money to be deposited with the Secretary before the first exercise is taken. In case of native riders the fee shall be Rs. 3.

15.—Any deficiency in the Fund to be deducted in proportion from each purse.

16.—All riders to ride in colors in European races, excepting the Hockey Race.

17.—Hack Stakes only open to ponies which have never been trained.

18.—Winners of Hockey Race, Hack Stakes and Ladies' Brooch not forced for the Winners' Handicap.

19.—Objections or complaints about any race must be handed in to the Secretary, in writing, at once, accompanied by a deposit of Rs. 16, which will be forfeited in case the objection be over-ruled.

20.—No objection, except for foul riding, can be entertained after a start.

	M.	F.	Y.
Course	0	4	57

CACHAR.

W. CHAS. LORAINE,
Honorary Secretary.

RACES TO COME.

MADRAS RACE ENTRANCES.—1873.

GUINDY STAKES.

JULY 15TH.

Mr. Roberts'		..	Meteor.
,, Covey's	b w g	..	Putney.
,, Pilgrim's	br w f	..	Fenella.
,, Shaw names	b w c	..	Attilla
,, Abdoolah's	b w f	..	Meg Merrilies.

OCTOBER 15TH.

Major Probyn's	b w g	..	Middy
Mr. Bell's	br w c	..	Ranger

MADRAS DERBY.

JULY 15TH

Captain Local's	g a h	..	Martaban
Mr. S 's	c a h	..	Star of India.
,, Covey's	b a c	..	Marksman.
	br a c	..	Marquis.
lly	id		
Abdoolah's	c a c	..	Tokay.
Mr. Abdoolah's	b a c	..	Meteor
Major Lindsay's	b a h	..	Chieftain.
Merry Confederate's	g a c	..	Kildare.

OCTOBER 15TH.

Mr. Abdoolah's	b a h	..	Moosah.
Alli Asker Confederacy	g a h	..	Mintmaster.

VIZIANAGRAM PLATE

JULY 15TH.

Mr. Roberts'	b w g	..	Programme.
,,	c w g	..	Fireman.
,, Covey's	br w g	..	Passover.
,, Pilgrim's	c w m	..	Mossele.
,,	b w m	..	Allegra.
,, Kelly's	b w h	..	North Australian
,, Shaw names	b w m	..	Atalanta.
,, Joseph's	b e m	..	Bridesmaid.
,,	br w g	..	Darkie.
Merry Confederate's	b w g	..	Melbourne.
,,	b w g	..	Galway.

GOVERNOR'S CUP.

JULY 15TH.

Mr. Roberts'	b w g	..	Programme.
	c w g		Fireman
Covey's	br w g		Passover.
,,	b w g		Putney.
Pilgrim's	c w m		Mosello
	b w m		Allegra
Kelly's	b w h	..	North Australian.
Shaw names	b w c	..	Attila.
Joseph's	b e m	..	Bridesmaid.
,,	br w g	..	Darkie.
Merry Confederate's	b w g	..	Galway.
,, ,,	b w g	..	Melbourne.

OCTOBER 15TH.

Mr. Pilgrim's	br w f	..	Fenella.
,, Bell's	b w g	..	Wenlock.

BEDOUIN PLATE.

JULY 15TH.

Captain Local's	b a h	..	Brilliant.
Mr. S 's	b a h	..	Lorraine.
,,	c a h	..	Star of India.
Covey's	b a c	..	Marksman.
,,	br a c	..	Marquis.
Abdoolah's	b a h	..	Sunbeam.
Merry Confederate's	g a c	..	Kildare.
,,	c a c	..	Glenshaw.

OCTOBER 15TH.

Mr Pilgrim's	b a c	..	Meteor.
Major Probyn's	b a h	..	Arab Chief.
Captain Phillips'	g a h	..	Keyser
Alli Asker Confederacy	g a h	..	Mintmaster.
Mr. Merry's	b a h		Banting.

W. H. ST. HILL, MAJOR,
Honorary Secretary.

HYDERABAD (DECCAN) RACES.—1872.

ENTRANCES—1ST NOVEMBER 1872.

THE HYDERABAD DERBY.

1ST JULY AND 2ND SEPTEMBER.

Mr. Pilgrim's br w f	..	Fenella.
Mr Shaw names b w colt	..	Attila. H. F
Capt.. Syed Alee Raza's b w g..		Hackney. [H. F.
Merry Confederacy's b w colt	..	Carlow by Poet
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur names br e h	..	Blackwood, late Capt. White.

NOVEMBER 1ST

Capt. Phillip's b w m	..	Arnica late Victoria.
Major Probyn's b w g	..	Middy.

THE DESSERT STAKES.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. S.'s c a h	..	Star of India-dr.
Merry Confederacy's b a colt		Tyrone H. F.
,, ,, g a colt	..	Kildare.

THE DESSERT STAKES.—(*Continued.*)

Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadoor's b a h .. St. Andrew.
Major Lindsay's b a h .. Chieftain. H. F.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Mr. Pilgrim's b a colt .. Meteor.
Capt. Phillip's g a h .. Mint Master.
Major Bayley's b a h .. The Peer,

THE COLT'S PLATE.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's ch cb colt .. Beggar boy.H.F.
Merry Confederacy's ch a colt .. Glenshaw
Mr. George's b w colt .. Programme by Panic out of Louisa by Kelpie
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's b a colt Mahbrook.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Capt. Phillips' b cb h .. Young Towler.
Mr. Bill's ch w g .. Viking.

THE HYDERABAD GOLD CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's ch w m .. Moselle.
Mr Shaw names b w colt .. Attila H F.
Merry Confedercy's b w g .. Galway, late Falcon H F
Meer Akbar Alee Khan b w g .. Duddingstone
M,, ,, Bahadur names br e h .. Blackwood
r George's ch w g .. Fireman by Obscurity.
.. ,, b w colt .. Progamme
Mr Graham's ro w g .. Warrior

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederate's br e g .. Clonmell late Call. H F

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's br w f .. Fenella
Capt. Phillips' b w f .. Arnica, late Victoria.

THE 16TH QUEEN'S LANCERS' PLATE.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's b a colt .. Meteor.
Capt. Phillips' g a h .. Keyser.
Ali Asker Confed. g a h .. Mintmaster
Merry Confedracy's g a h .. Selim.
,, ,, g a colt .. Kildare.
Meer Akbar Ali Khan's g a h .. St. Andrew.
,, Bahadur's names b a h .. Sweet Briar.

THE GALLOWAY PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Capt Syed Alee Raza's g a h ... Suhail
,, ,, ,, ,, b a h ... Mahbrook

THE GALLAWAY PURSE.—(*Continued.*)

Meer Akbar Khan Bahadurs b a h ... Newmarket
Major Linsday's b a h ... Chieftain. H F

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederate's b w g .. Chiquita.

THE RESIDENT'S PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's ch w m .. Moselle.
,, ,, b w m .. Allegra H. F.
,, Shaw names b w colt .. Attila H. F.
Capt. Syed Alee Raza's b w g.. Hackney.
Merry Confederacy's b w g .. Galway, HF, late Falcon.
Meer Akbar AleeKhan Bahadur names b w g, br e h .. Duddingstone, Blackwood.
Mr. George's ch w g .. Fireman by Obscurity.
,, ,, b w colt .. Programme.
,, Graham's ro w g .. Warrior.

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederate's br e g .. Clonmell, late Call, H.F.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Pilgrim's br w f .. Fenella.
Capt. Phillip's b w m .. Arnica late Victoria.

THE ARAB DERBY.

JULY 1ST.

Mr S.'s c a h .. Star of India—dr
Mr. Pilgrim's ch c b colt .. Beggar boy, H F
Merry Confederacy's g a colt .. Kildare
,, ,, b a colt .. Tyrone, H F
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadurs b a h .. St Andrew
Major Linday's c a h .. Chieftain, H F

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Mr Pilgrim's b a colt .. Meteor
Capt. Phillip's g a h .. Mintmaster
,, ,, b cb h .. Young Towler
Major Bayley's b a h .. The Peer

THE GALLOWAY PLATE

JULY 1ST.

Capt Syed Alee Raza's g a h ... Wreck
Meer Akbar Alee Khan Bahadur ... b a h .. Newmarket
,, ,, names ... b a h ... Sweet Briar

SEPTEMBER 2ND.

Merry Confederate's ch w m .. Chiquitta.

WEIGHTS FOR SOUTHERN INDIA HANDICAP

Warrior	9-11
Fireman	9-8
Moselle	9-6
Arnica late victoria,	9-5
Programme	8-8
Chiquita	8-6
Fenella	8-6

N. B.—Entrances (Special) and Starting Declarations when to be made,

SPECIAL. Southern India Handicap to close and name 1st October.
F, 1st December. Rs. 30. H. F., day-before Race, 11th December, Rs. 75.
Ladies' Purse to close p. p 1st December.
Handicap Steeple Chase Entries to be made at noon.
4th day of the meeting, *i.e.*, 12th December, noon.

ORDINARY STARTING DECLARATIONS.

Hyderabad Derby	..	Noon, 4th December.
Grand Military	..	
Dessert Stakes	..	
Clot's Plate	..	
Gold Cup	..	Noon, 6th December.
Gal. Purse	..	
Hyderabad Welter	..	
Pony Plate	..	

Resident's Purse		
Arab Derby	..	Noon, 9th December.
Gal. Plate	..	
Auction Stakes	..	
Moal-Alee Stakes	..	Noon, 11th December.
Steward's Purse	..	Noon, 13th December.
City Purse	..	
Gal. Handicap	..	
Consolation Stakes	..	
Handicap		
Steeple Chase		

A. H. HOPE, COLONEL,
Hony. Secretary, Hyderabad Races.

CALCUTTA RACE ENTRANCES.—1872-73.

THE TRIAL STAKES.

NOVEMBER 1st.

Mr. O'Shea's b t b h	..	Woodbine.
,, A. Abdoola's ch a g	..	Satellite.
,, Hume's b a g	..	Dick Turpin.
,, Seventank's b e m	..	Moonlight.
,, ,, b e f	..	Dolly-Varden.
,, Vyner's b e f	..	Barmaid.
,, J. Frost's b w g	..	Kilmore.
,, Dover's b w m	..	Favorite.
,, Joseph nas b e m	..	Bridesmaid.
Col. Carey's ch c h	..	Echo.

THE DERBY STAKES.

JULY 1st.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h	..	Tokay.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h	..	Shanghai.
Ditto ditto ditto c a h	..	Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h	..	Adonis.
Ditto b a h	..	Volcano.
Ditto g a h	..	Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confederacy g a h	..	Mintmaster.
H H. Aga Khan's g a h	...	Khagan.
Ditto's b a h	...	Mobarez.
Ditto's b a h	...	Dilber.
Mr. Brown's g a h	...	Frolic.
,, Seventank's g a h	...	Prince Regent.
,, John Frost's b a h	...	Lexington.
,, Hartley's g a h	...	Wahabee.

SEPTEMBER 1st.

Major Blundell's c a h	...	Trumpeter.
Capt. Phillip's b a h	...	Anarchy.

NOVEMBER 1st.

Major Lindsay's r b a g	...	Chieftain.
Colonel Douglas's ch a h	...	Rhiddni.

THE SEVENTANKS' PLATE.

JULY 1st.

H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m	...	Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br e h	...	Sensation.
,, Seventank's b e m	...	Camelia.

SEPTEMBER 1st.

H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g	...	Albury.
The Colonel's b e c	...	Thorndale.

NOVEMBER 1st.

Mr. O. Shea's ch w g	...	Harkaway.
,, A. Abdoola's br a g	...	Jehangier.
,, Vyner's b e f	...	Barmaid.
Ditto b e h	...	Toujours Prêt.

THE BEDOUIN STAKES.

NOVEMBER 1st.

Major Blundell's ch a h	..	Trumpeter.
Mr. A. Abdoola's	..	One Nomination
,, Seventank's	..	Ditto.
,, J Frost's	..	Ditto.
,, Abdool Rahman's	..	Ditto.
,, Joseph's	..	Ditto.

THE COLONIAL STAKES.

JULY 1st.

H H. Aga Khan's b aus m	...	Zeeba.
Mr Dover's g aus m	...	Panther.
Ditto's b aus h	...	Knave of Clubs
Seventanks' br aus m	...	Phillipine.
John Frost's b aus m	...	Flying Fish.
William's b n s w h	...	The Monk.
Joseph's b aus m	...	Charlotte.
Messrs. T. & S. br aus h	...	Caviare.

SEPTEMBER 1st.

Mr. Vyner's blk w g	...	Black Boy.
Mr Johnstone s blk w h	..	Midnight.
H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w h	...	Albury.
Ali Abdoola's	...	Jehangeer.

NOVEMBER 1st.

Mr. O. Shea's ch w g	...	Harkaway.

THE DRAWING ROOM STAKES.

NOVEMBER 1st.

Mr. O. Shea's b t b h	..	Woodbine.
A. Abdoola's	..	One Nomination.
Seventank's	..	Ditto.
Vyner's	..	Ditto.
L. W. Dover's	..	Ditto.
Lewis's	..	Ditto.
Covey's	..	Ditto.
Col. Carey's ch c h	..	Echo.

THE ENGLISH STAKES.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Seventank's b e m	.. Camelia.
,, ,, b e f	.. Dolly-Varden
,, Vyner's b e f	.. Barmaid.
,, ,, b e h	.. Toujours Prêt.
The Colonel nas b e c	.. Thorndale.
Mr. Hartley's br e h	.. Sensation.
,, Joseph nas b e m	.. Bridesmaid.

THE ARAB CUP.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Abdool Rahman's b a h	.. Merry Legs.
,, Joseph's	.. Castoff
Captain Phillip's b a h	.. Anarchy.
Mr. Abdoola's c a h	.. Tokay.
,, ,, c a g	.. Shanghai.
Major Lindsay's r b a g	.. Chieftain
Mr. Seventanks' g a h	.. Prince Regent.
,, J. Frost's b a h	.. Lexington.
Major Blundell's ch a h	.. Trumpeter.
Mr. Bowen's g a h	.. Frolic.

THE VICEROY'S CUP.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h	.. Satellite.
Mr. Abdoolah's br aus h	.. Jehangeer.
H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m	.. Zeeba
Mr. Hartley's br c h	.. Sensation.
,, Dover's b e h	.. The Steward.
,, Lewis's br aus m	.. The Fawn.
Mr. Joseph's br aus g	... Darkie.
,, Ditto's b c m	... Bridesmaid.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

H. H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w g	... Actæon
Ditto b w h	.. Partisan.

OCTOBER 1ST.

Mr. J. Frost's b w g	.. Kilmore
,, Seventank's b e m	.. Camelia.
,, Seventank's b e f	.. Dolly-Varden.
Colonel Carey's c c h	.. Echo
Mr. Hume's ———	.. Dick Turpin.
The Colonel's b e h	.. Thorndale.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. O'Shea's b t b h	... Woodbine.
,, Hume's b aus g	... Dick Turpin.
,, Vyner's b e f	... Barmaid.
Ditto b e h	... Toujours Prêt.

THE BURDWAN CUP.

JULY 1ST

Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah's c aus h	.. Satellite.
H. H. Aga Khan's b aus m	.. Zeeba.
Mr. Hartley's br e h	.. Sensation.
,, Dover's b e h	... The Steward.
,, Lewis's br aus m	.. The Fawn.
,, John Frost's b aus m	.. Flying Fish.
,, Joseph's br aus g	... Darkie.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Ali Abdoola's ..	.. Jehangeer.
H H. The Maharaja of Vizianagram's b. w. h	... Partisan.
Ditto's b w g	.. Actæon.
The Colonel's b e c	.. Thorndale.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. O. Shea's br w g	... Little John.
,, Vyner's b e f	... Barmaid.
,, Vyner's b e h	... Toujours Prêt.

THE COFFEE-ROOM PURSE.

JULY 1ST.

Messrs Kelly and Abdoolah's c a h	.. Tokay.
Ditto ditto c a h	.. Shanghai.
Ditto ditto c a h	.. Scottish Chief.
Abdool Rahman's b a h	.. Adonis.
Ditto ditto b a h	.. Volcano.
Ditto ditto g a h	.. Mortoban.
Ally Askeer Confederacy g a h	.. Mintmaster.
H. H. Aga Khan's g a h	.. Khagan.
Ditto ditto b a h	.. Mobarez.
Ditto ditto b a h	Dilber.
Mr. Bowen's g a h	.. Frolic.
,, Seventanks' g a h	.. Prince Regent.
,, John Frost's b a h	.. Lexington.
,, Hartley's g a h	.. Wahabee.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Major Lindsay's r b a g	... Chieftain.
,, Blundell's ch a h	... Trumpeter.
Mr. Bowen's g a h	... Frolic.

THE CHOWRINGHEE STAKES.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. A. Abdoola's b a h	... Sunbeam.
Ditto b a h	... The Earl.
Major Lindsay's r b a h	... Chieftain.
Mr Seventanks' br c b m	... Gipsey.
Mr. Bowen's g a h	... Frolic
Abdool Rahman's b a h	... Merry Legs.
Mr. Joseph's	... Castoff.

THE NEDJEED STAKES.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr Seventank's	... Acrobat.
Mr. Bowen's g a h	... Frolic.

THE MERCHANTS' CUP.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Lewis's b w m	... The Fawn.
The Colonel's b e c	.. Thorndale.
Mr. Hume's ..	.. Dick Turpin

OCTOBER 1ST.

H. H. the Maharaja of Vizianagram b w h	.. Partisan.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr O'Shea's br w g	... Little John.
Ditto b t b g	... Woodbine
,, Seventank's b e f	... Dolly-Varden.
,, Vyner's b e f	... Barmaid.
Ditto b e h	... Toujours Prêt.
,, J. Frost's b w g	... Kilmore.

KAJAH ABDOOL GUNNY MEA'S PLATE.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.

Mr. Hume's b a h ..	.. Sunbeam.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. A. Abdoola's b a h	... The Earl.

THE TURF CLUB CUP.

NOVEMBER 1ST.

Mr. J. Frost's b w g	... Kilmore.
,, Lewis's b w m	... The Fawn.
,, O'Shea's b w g	... Little John.
Abdoola's c w g	... Satellite.
Hume's b w g	... Dick Turpin.
Seventank's b e m	... Camelia.
Ditto b e f	... Dolly-Varden

THE TURF CLUB CUP—(*Continued.*)

Vyner's b e f	... Barmaid.
Ditto b e h	... Toujours Prêt.

THE TRADE'S PLATE.

OCTOBER 1ST.

H. H. the Maharaja of Vizianagram's b w h	.. Partisan.

N.B.—All Entries published in the names of Messrs. Kelly and Abdoolah have been declared null and void, but the horses have been re-entered as of 1st September last, in the name of Ali Abdoolah alone.

Derby Stakes. Captain Phillip's "Anarchy" Scratched.

The High Court Cup. Third Race, second day, second meeting is for ¾ths of a mile.

JOHN SCOTT,
Honorary Secretary.

RACING FIXTURES.—1872-73.

	1872	
Hyderabad ...	December ...	5th, 7th, 10th, 12th and 14th.
Calcutta (1st Meeting)...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st.
Kattywar (Rajkote) ...	Ditto ...	19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Debrooghur ...	Ditto ...	30th.
Rampore Bauliah ...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Jamalpore ...	Ditto ...	31st.
Cachar ...	Ditto ...	31st.
	1873.	
Jamalpore ...	January ...	2nd and 4th.
Cachar ...	Ditto ...	2nd and 3rd.
Debrooghur ...	Ditto ...	1st and 3rd.
Madras ...	Ditto ...	23rd, 25th, 28th and 30th.
Jorhaut ...	Ditto ...	29th, 30th and 31st.
Calcutta (2nd Meeting) ..	February ...	1st, 4th and 6th.
Bombay ...	Ditto ...	27th.
Ditto ...	March ...	1st, 4th, 6th and 8th.

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THOMAS DONALDSON will be happy to receive Gentlemen's horses for the ensuing Race Season to be trained for their engagements.

Any Gentleman entrusting horses to his care may rely on every attention being paid to them.

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„ 5. The Gara.
„ 6. Marked down.
„ 7. Khubber.
„ 8. Starting for the Beat.
„ 9. Bagged.
„ 10. The game brought into Camp.
„ 11. Paying the Beaters.
„ 12. Skinning the Tiger.

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G. LOOMS,
Trainer.

ALIPORE;
11*th Sept.* 1872.

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O. S. M.

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An Extraordinary Meeting of the members of the BALLYGUNGE STEEPLE CHASE ASSOCIATION *was held at the Race Stand on Saturday, the 9th November* 1872.

Present.

Hon'ble J. R. Bullen Smith *in the Chair.*

Messrs. F. Aitchison; R. Brancker; R. Harvey; F. J. Crooke; W. T. Berners; W. L. Thomas; G. E. Thomas; D. Petrie; — Atkinson; A. A. Apcar, and the *Honorary Secretary.*

The following Gentlemen were elected members of the Association:—

Lord H. Ulick Browne.	C E. Ionides, Esq.
Shakespeare Biscoe, Esq, R A	Andrew Landale, Esq.
John Boxwell, Esq., C.S.	R. R. Landale, Esq.
R. V. Cockerell, Esq.	F. W. Ludovice, Esq.
A. W. Chapman, Esq.	R. A. Lyall, Esq.
Major Conway Gordon.	C. F. Moore, Esq.
Col. Hamilton.	H. G. Morrell, Esq.
W. Hulbert, Esq.	A. McVicar Smith, Esq., and
E. A. Hoare, Esq.	Capt. Sanderson, C. V. L.

A vote of thanks to the Chair was then carried.

D. G. LANDALE,

Hony. Secy. B. S. C. Assn.

J. R. BULLEN SMITH,

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FOR THE YEAR 1869.

March to December

FOR THE YEAR 1870.

January to December.

FOR THE YEAR 1871.

January to December.

FOR THE YEAR 1872.

All the numbers from January up to date.

THE CITY PRESS

EST. 1858.

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Vol. V.] [No. 60.

THE

ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW SERIES.

DECEMBER, 1872.

Victrix fortunæ sapientia.—*Juvenal.*

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TO CONTRIBUTORS.

In addition to any communications that appear in this number, we have received, since our last acknowledgment was made, the following :—

The Feline Race of the Sunderbunds, by Young Nimrod; My Bhutan Journal, by T.M.D. ; letter from Rechab ; Prospectus of Poonah Races.

P.S.—A Letter from Mr. Galloway about the Bangalore Maitland Case has just been received, *ie*, too late for insertion in this number of the *Magazine*

CALCUTTA :

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY T. S. SMITH, CITY PRESS,

12 BENTINCK STREET.

1872.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

ALL communications intended for insertion in the Magazine, or in any way relating to the Editorial Department, to be addressed to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, 55, Chowringhee, Calcutta.

All communications on the subject of subscriptions and change of address, and all payments of money, to be addressed to the Proprietors of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, care of COLONEL M. TURNBULL, Alipore, Calcutta, drafts being forwarded in registered letters.

Subscriptions and other payments will be acknowledged in the first Number of the Magazine next published after they have been received.

Subscribers are particularly requested to give early notice to the Proprietors of any change in their addresses, as also to intimate to them, immediately, any delay or default in the delivery of their Numbers of the Magazine.

TO ADVERTISERS.

THE large circulation of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* with Messes and Book Clubs, and the frequency of its issue, *viz.*, TWELVE times a year, give it peculiar advantages for all advertisements, but especially those of a permanent character.

All advertisements should be forwarded to the Editors, *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, Alipore, Calcutta. The Magazine is issued punctually on the 15th of every month, and advertisements for any particular number should be sent to the Editors on or before the 12th of each month.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of Subscriptions from the following gentlemen since the issue of the last Number :—

NAMES.	ADDRESSES.
Ali Abdoolla, Esq.	... Bombay.
Bridge, W. A., Capt.	... Madras.
Channer, B., Lieut.	... Dinapore.
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Secy., Poona Races	... Poona.
Secy., Regimental Library, 2nd Goorkha Regiment	... Deyrah Dhoon.
Shariff, Jas. Robert, Esq.	... Joradah.
Trench, H., Col.	... Kurnaul.
Westmacott, R., Capt.	... Surat.

A List of Additional Subscribers to the ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE *since the issue of the last Number :—*

NAMES.	ADDRESSES.
Briggs, J., Major	... Edinburgh.
Crowdy, C. H., Esq.	... Sulsing Serai, Tirhoot.
Grant, J. P., Captain	... Bangalore.
Lindsay, Alex., Esq.	... Bangalore.
Secretary, Poona Races	... Poona.
Shuttleworth, Chas., Capt.	... Nusseerabad.

NOTE.—Subscribers who have not paid their subscriptions are requested to do so at their earliest convenience.

THE

Oriental Sporting Magazine.

VOL. V.] DECEMBER 15, 1872. [No. 60

HOW HAFIZ WENT TO THE BUFFALO RACES

ERRATA IN OUR LAST NUMBER.

Racquets at Calcutta.

Page 528, line 10, for 'as soon as it "sets"' read 'as it soon "sets."'

„ 529, for 'J. W. T. S. Smythe' (11th name) read 'I. W. T. S. Smythe.'

„ „ for 'J. B. Peacock' (13th name) read 'F. B. Peacock.'

'What the deuce do people write letters to me for? I wish they would'nt. I hate letters; h——g them.

"Want me, Sir?" said Buttons, who had reached the door, and who turned round expressly for the fun of irritating me.

"No, go to the——."

"Yes, Sir. Yessir."

Now why should I swear at that urchin? said I to myself; because he is bursting with the exuberance and impudence of youth, and I am all but used up—overwhelmed with *ennui*, out of temper with disappointment. Everything seems to go wrong with me. That's true; but what has Buttons to do with it? *Nothing!* That's true also. I'll make an atonement (Hafiz rings the bell).

" Buttons, I told you to go to the —— just now ?"
" Yes, Sir. I was going, Sir, when you rang again, Sir."
" Well, here is a sixpence to get a cab, ha ! ha !"
" Thank you, Sir" (exit Buttons).

And now I'll see who this letter is from. It didn't look like a dun. But hang these shop-keepers, they are getting so knowing now, that they use elegant monograms—sometimes with coronets on them. I had to pay no end of postage for their letters the last time I was at Homburg.

Ha ! an Indian letter ! That's *good.* I always like Indian letters, there is something so hearty, so warm and genial about an Indian friend, so different from the freezing stiffness of all at home, except one's own immediate relatives—and they generally want something, or if not, are certain to be finding fault with one's arrangements. They seem to think it is their privilege to find fault. " You shouldn't do this, you ought not to go here or there ; I wonder you go to these horrid race-courses. You are certain to lose money." As if they had given it to you ; or would be called on to make good your losses. It is wonderful how solicitous one's relatives at home are about one's money matters. Nevertheless, reader, if ever you want to borrow a *fiver*, take my advice and go to a friend, and not to a relative, if you wish to get it.

But to the letter. Ah ! that handwriting. I know it. That is better. Now what can dear old D.J. be writing to me about ? I have not answered his last letter yet.

Hallo ! what's this ; as fresh and crisp as if had just issued from Threadneedle Street. An Oriental Bank bill for £143-15-6, payable at sight ! That's better than all. Let's see what my staunch old *pal* says :—

DEAR OLD HAFIZ,

What is the matter? I get no more of your " experiences " and you don't answer my letters. Some thing must be up. You haven't been to any of the sporting meetings or sent me any sporting notes, and this electioneering business don't go down here. We can't make it out. We had a Magazine meeting the other day, and we discussed you. At first we thought you had been getting entangled in the wires of some crinoline, but we finally concluded that you were " hard up" and found it rather expensive getting to these meetings, so we decided to send you the equivalent for Rs. 1,500 to be used only on the Magazine's service, and so go off to the wilds of Africa and hunt Rhinoceri or Hippopatami, or to the North Pole and shoot Polar Bears, or to Labrador and fish for Seals, or do any mortal or immortal thing you like, as long as

you send us some "sporting experiences" worthy of a place in the *O.S.M.*, which, I am happy to say, goes on like smoke.

Affectionately thine, dear Hafiz,

DUMB JOCKEY.

ALIPORE, 10*th June.*

By jingo! old D.J. is a trump; isn't he? (In a low tone of voice), I hope he did not hear though of my having put my money on the wrong horse for the Derby and come a cropper. What a fool I was. However, it never does to let on one's losses. Oh no; his letter is dated the 1st June. He knows nothing of that. It was stupid of me, however. And then to go and trust the same fellow's tip for the Oaks. I deserved to lose. Well, hang it, never mind. One hundred and forty-three pounds, fifteen shillings, and sixpence. There is no mistake about that. I am going down to the city this morning. I'll cash it. What's the use of crying over spilt milk? And then for the wilds of Africa and Hippopatami, or the North Pole and Polar Bears. Which shall it be? By Jove, I feel quite elated and ready for anything. Fancy my never thinking of something of this kind before, and sticking in this nasty stuffy London all this time with nothing to do.

But Hippopatami! Fancy *me* hunting Hippopatami. How is it done? On horseback, in a canoe, or on a mussuck? Or Polar Bears? How are they polished off—on skates? or in sledges drawn by Bernard dogs? Oh! no, Hafiz; these are flights of imagination which may do for the Earl of Flint, but they won't for the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*; its readers are not to be so easily gammoned. By the Lord Harry, if I have got to say I have done it, I will just have to go and do it. There's no mistake about that.

However, there is no money. I'll just cash the flimsy and think over it. I'll have to do something for it, that's plain; and I'll do it, too.

That very evening I was dining with my friend Bill Mosely of Meadow Park, who has as nice a stud of horses as you would wish to see in a gentleman's stable, and I chanced to sit next to a very pleasant fellow of the name of Groom whom, from his account, I at once recognised to be from the other side of the Atlantic. He seemed to be very fond of horses; indeed, talked of nothing else. He had been to the Derby and Oaks and every race almost that had taken place in England since he arrived.

"But what," said Groom, "are your best race-horses to our trot-

ters? Here you race weeds—there we trot horses. How can a horse ever come to be a great horse who is raced from the day he is foaled till the day he goes to the stud, or breaks his leg and is shot? Impossible!" "Have you ever been in America, Sir."

"No, Sir, I have not."

"Never been in America, Sir! Never been in America!! Well, then, Sir, if you've never been in America, I guess you can't know much about horses. I have now been two months in England, and I have attended your best races, Sir, and have seen your best horses, and it's my opinion that we breed finer horses in Kentucky than you do in Yorkshire. Your racing does nothing for the breed of horses. Look at our great Buffalo Meeting! *Sixty thousand dollars*, public money, to run for! I calculate you will see nothing like that in the old country. *Sixty thousand dollars*, Sir! *Sixty thousand dollars!!*"

"By the shade of Eclipse, that is a meeting worth attending," said I.

"Yes, Sir, it is; you will not see such a crowd of roughs there as at the Derby; nor a ring of blacklegs who rob your money; but eight good horses who run straight, the best horse to win, and fair betting."

"Where is Buffalo?"

"Where is Buffalo, Sir?"

"Yes, Sir, where is Buffalo?" said I, not in the least ashamed of my ignorance, as no doubt I ought to have been.

"Do you mean, Sir, to say that you don't know where Buffalo is? One of the first cities in the Union, Sir!"

Now, out of consideration for the sensitiveness of my cousin, I ought not thus to have made parade of my ignorance; but, although a Britisher would not readily show his ignorance of the geography of France, Germany, Italy, or even Spain, strange to say, he seems to think it no disgrace whatever to show the grossest ignorance of the geography of America. On the contrary, I rather think a "swell" would think it rather "the thing" to affect to be more ignorant than he really was about America, although, in all conscience, it is not necessary. Why, I believe not one in ten thousand Englishman knew of the existence of Chicago, a town of 300,000 inhabitants, until it was burned down. However, the Americans manage to survive, and to get along tolerably well too, under the cold shade of British indifference; and if they required consolation, which they do not, they may find it in the far greater amount of ignorance, and the equal amount of indifference the Britisher displays with regard to that part of the British Empire called India. I believe an intelligent American knows far

more about India than an average Englishman whom duty or business has not called him to the East. But to return.

"One of the first cities in the Union, Sir! Why, I thought it was one of your Negro or Indian cities, Sir"—

'Buffalo gals, come out to-night, come out to night, &c.'

"That's the place, isn't it? The place the darkies sing about. I remember that song, Sir, had a great run in England when it first came out. We never hear it now, and that is the reason I had forgotten it. I beg your pardon, Sir."

The look of blank surprise, amounting almost to pity, which Mr. Groom gave me as I said this, convinced me that I had deeply offended him, which, of course, I had no intention of doing.

"Excuse me, Sir, I said, I have never been in America, and I know very little about it. Would you kindly tell me how far Buffalo is from this, and if I could get there within reasonable time without running any risk of being scalped on the way by the red Indians."

"Now, Sir, are you joking, or are you in real earnest?"

"I am in real, downright earnest," said I, "and can assure you that if I can get there in a month, and there is no great risk of being scalped, I'll attend this great Buffalo Meeting, if by starting now I shall be in time."

The smile of radiant joy which lit up Mr. Groom's face when he saw that my remarks were really prompted by ignorance, and that I was not only taking a rise out of him, but wished to visit America, see his country and its horses, would have done your heart good. From that moment Groom was my friend. If I had asked him to pay my expenses, I believe he would willingly have pulled out a roll of greenbacks and presented me with them on the spot, so happy did he feel in having the opportunity of convincing one Britisher of the greatness of his country. No people on the face of the globe are prouder of their country than the Americans, and now that I have seen it, I am in a position to say that no people on the face of the globe have a better right to feel proud of their country than the Americans, for whilst other people, who have once been great nations, have been showing the world how, in an incredibly short time, to become small, the Americans, in even a smaller space of time, have shown the world, and are still showing it, how to become great. They have their faults—where is the nation that has not its faults?—but taking them one in all, they are a wonderful people. Groom now was intensely happy and he did not conceal it.

"Now, Sir," said he, "if you really have any intention of going to America, you can go there, attend the Buffalo Race Meeting, and

many other race meetings, spend a very good time, and be back in London in less than six weeks."

"Is it possible?"

"Yes, Sir, quite possible."

"Then I'll do it. How is it to be accomplished?"

"Why, book yourself by the Cunard, White Star, or North German line of steamers for New York,—there are so many companies now that steamers are leaving Liverpool nearly every day, or at least three times a week—but the White Star is the newest, and the German line is the best. You will be in New York in ten days, and be in Buffalo, if you like, in less than a day and a night after that."

"In Buffalo, in less than a day and a night after that! You don't mean it?"

"I guess that I do mean it."

By this time I began to feel a little diffident of displaying my ignorance to my new found friend, but I was now thoroughly anxious to get all the information I could, so there was no help but to plunge ahead, so I continued.

"And you are certain then that I can get to Buffalo in less than a day and a night after arriving at New York."

"Yes, in sixteen hours, or sixteen hours and ten minutes, if you are particular to a minute; and you may travel by the Erie railway too, if you have any shares in that distinguished company. Jay Gould is no longer President of the Board, or I might put you in the way of a free ticket, but that won't matter much to you, I guess."

"And the Indians! Is there no fear of them?"

"You seem to be very much afraid of the Indians! What is the reason of that? Have you been reading any of J. F. Cooper's novels lately?"

"No, not since I was a boy. They then delighted me very much. But I read a most exciting para. the other day in the Paris *Figaro*, which gave a most appalling account of how a fierce Indian warrior, dressed in paint and feathers, had jumped on the engine of a train (on the Union Pacific line, I think it was), scalped and killed the driver and stoker; then mounted the tender, brandished his tomahawk and yelled a war-whoop as the train, uncontrolled, dashed about at the rate of 80 miles an hour. A passenger, it was stated, having made up his mind to sacrifice himself for the sake of the rest of the passengers, got on to the tender, and was instantly scalped and stabbed, but had strength enough left to plunge his knife into the Indian's breast, and turn off the steam before he died. Is there any danger of such an accident on the Buffalo line? If so, I am not at all surprised that the Erie stock does not pay."

"And did you believe the *Figaro's* story?"

"Why, yes, to tell you the truth, I did. London and Paris are full of Americans, but no one contradicted it."

"That is just the kind of idea you Britishers have about everything in America. The Union Pacific line is two thousand miles from New York; but still such an occurrence is just as likely to take place in one place as the other."

"Well, I am very glad to hear that Buffalo is on the S.E. end of lake Erie, and is within an hour of the falls of Niagara."

"The devil it is! and I can see the great Falls if I go to Buffalo?"

"Of course you can, and cross on into Canada, if you like, in five minutes."

"Excellent! But now that we have disposed of the Indian difficulty, would you kindly tell me what I am to do when I get to New York?"

"I'll give you letters to John Chamberlin, and ——"

"Stop a minute, Sir. Who is Mr. John Chamberlain? Is he any relation to Neville, or Crawford? It is a name for which I have a great respect. They are of the most distinguished of our Indian heroes. Neville,—Sir Neville, K.C.B, had charge of the Duke of Edinburgh when he was in India. He is a first rate sportsman, too, and on that occasion both he and the Duke were very nearly chawed up by a tiger."

"I know nothing of Crawford or Neville, or whether my friend is related to either of them or not; they are like the Mr. Cooks in our county I suppose—the fighting Mr. Cooks—I know them, and I know John Chamberlin, and I know this of him, that he is a first rate fellow, keeps a first rate institution, is as sporting a follow as there is in the States, and that if I was to search the world over, I could not put you in better hands, unless, perhaps, it be Mr. Wilkes, to whom also I will furnish you with an introduction."

"The *Spirit of the Times?* Oh, I know him."

"You know him, do you? Then you do not want any introductions from me or from any one else."

"Not personally, but by reputation. Why, every one knows the *Spirit of the Times.* His reputation is what you in America call world-wide or world-renowned. He is as well known here as he is in America, and as well known in British India and Australia as he is in England."

"Ah! well I am glad that there is something or somebody in America that you, Britishers, know anything about."

"Mr. Groom, I hope you will excuse all my ignorance of your country and your people, of both of whom I hope I shall know more when I return. Introduced by the Groom of the Stole to the

Lord Chamberlain and "Dear Spirit," I have no doubt I shall see your racing and your horses under the very best auspices possible."

Dinner over, I took my leave, and two days afterwards was on my way to New York with letters to John Chamberl*in*, Esq. —not Chamberlain as I had understood—and *the Spirit* from my friend Mr. Groom, and a whole portfolio full from other friends, one tenth part of which I knew I should never deliver.

I arrived in New York on the 1st of August, and, as directed, I went to Hoffman House, in Broadway,—between 24th and 25th street—a first-class hotel, kept on the European principle. On the American principle you pay 4½ to 5 dollars a day, and are housed and fed. If you want a better room than ordinary, or a room with a bath, you pay 6 or 8 dollars, and you breakfast and dine when the hotel-keeper likes, and take what he choses to give you, which, as they do not adopt the *table-d'hôte* system, and breakfast and dinner goes on as people come, for three or four hours, means, that the food is always cold, seldom well dressed, never well served, which latter, not to say to a *gourmet*, but to a delicate feeder, is more than half the battle.

I had not been long in the house before I enquired of the gentleman at the desk—every man in America except a darkie is a gentleman—if he could tell me where Mr. Chamberlin lived.

"Mr. John Chamberlin?"

"Yes, Sir, Mr. John Chamberlin."

Taking me to a back window.—"There is Mr. John Chamberlin's house," said this gentleman pointing to the windows of a house into which I could throw a biscuit from where I was standing.

"Well, that is the strangest coincidence I have ever met with," said I to myself; "that I should, quite by accident, put up next door to the very man I want to find."

A few minutes brought me to the door of Mr. Chamberlin's house, but on enquiring if he was at home, I was much disappointed to find that he was not in town. "He lives at Long Branch," said his gentleman, and is not likely to be in town for some days, as there are races going on there just now."

"Races!" said I pricking up my ears. "What races?" Buffalo gals—races I mean. H—g it, I shall be late for them."

"Oh! No. The Long Branch races begin to-morrow the 3rd; you've plenty of time."

I soon ascertained where Long Branch was, and that I [illegible]st reach it by the "Plymouth Rock," the leviathan palace [illegible]ped into boat which leaves New York daily at 4 P.M. for Sandy H[illegible]d. Is from thence by rail in two hours, and without incurring [illegible] If so, I

from Indians on the route. I also ascertained that the "West End" was the best and most fashionable hotel at Long Branch.

I will not take up your time by describing the steamer, which is one of the seven wonders of the world—it can accommodate 2,500 passengers; or how I got over all the difficulties of the journey, checking baggage, &c. Suffice it to say that in less than three hours after I had left Hoffman House, I was comfortably established in the West End Hotel, which is a very large establishment and seemed crowded to overflowing: so much so, that at first I was refused a room. On mentioning Mr. John Chamberlin's name, however, the proprietor said "he would see," and the result was that I got a first class room, one of the very best in the house, I believe.

Having washed and had a change—it is rather warm in America, usually, about the 1st August, and there is sometimes also a little dust, which makes a wash and change of clothes agreeable after a journey. In fact I think there is more danger to human life from the mildness of the climate,—and the water is usually diluted with a little corn spirit to keep it fresh,—than from Indians. Having washed, then, I descended to the *bureau* and enquired of the gentleman who presided over it if could he tell me where Mr. Chamberlin lived.

"Mr. John Chamberlin?"

"Yes," said I, feeling somewhat irritated by being asked the same question by this gentleman as by the Hoffman House gentleman; "yes," said I, "are there a dozen Mr. Chamberlin's at Long Branch?"

Not paying any attention to my remark the West End gentleman accompanied me to the door—a rare piece of politeness on the part of any hotel official in America, I can assure you, and due as I afterwards discovered solely to the respect that was entertained for the name of Mr. John Chamberlin—and pointing to one of the finest looking houses in the place, and the nearest to the hotel. "*That,*" said he, "is Mr. John Chamberlin's establishment.

(*To be continued.*)

THE RACING 'SITUATION' IN INDIA.

By Philippus.

"' publication of the first entrances for the approaching Cal-
Amer[illegible]ces, was the signal far around for commentary from
" Mr. [illegible]e newspapers in India. The ball was opened by an
country an *Pioneer* of the 26th July, which drew attention to the
when I re[illegible]

comparative poverty in point of number of this year's entries, criticised the social status of the owners of horses—and drew the inference that the unsatisfactory condition of Calcutta Turf prospects which was thus evidenced arose from misdoings which had driven the gentlemen away and left the game in the hands of trainers and horse-dealers. The drift of every subsequent article has set in the same direction. All seem to recognise the necessity for some reform, if the character of the sport is to retain the purity and straight-forwardness which has been the boast of Indian Turfites. Correspondents to the newspapers have also contributed their criticisms. Not one denies the impeachment of deterioration. Some assign one cause, some another. The most temperate and logical letter is that written by an owner of race-horses signing himself 'Best Policy' in the *Pioneer* of the 21st August, while its counterpart in almost every respect is before us in the composition of "Gentleman Rider" published in the same journal. I do not wish to insinuate that his letter is without point; some of his remarks are true enough, in part at least. One of his suggestions regarding the advantages of direct appeal to the arbiters on Turf questions in England is well worthy of thorough ventilation. But the tone of his remarks is specially calculated to frustrate any good results. The letter is throughout splenetic; shows the most decided animus, and is in language flippant and feebly abusive. When one meets the fossil chaff of 'Qui Hais' hurled at the heads of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, and when one of the best known supporters of the Turf is alluded to as 'Blustering Jim,' one naturally rejects the production as unlikely to have any rational proposition in it. One really cannot venture to discuss with a man who will knock you over with a volley of 'Qui Hais,' and will emphasize his disapproval of your acts by adding 'blustering' to your Christian name. We do not wish to dispute that 'Gentlemen Rider' has a right to think the Calcutta Stewards a veteran and inefficient body of 'Qui Hais,' and to consider Jim a blustering monster; but if his wish be to get justice provided for the future, to influence other racing men to accept his views, and to invite a discussion which may lead others to make their suggestions in a rational and temperate manner, he has the very queerest way in the world of setting about it. I have not the ghost of a suspicion who 'Gentlemen Rider' may be, and I am neither and old 'Qui' Hai') a Steward of the Calcutta Turf Club nor an owner of race-horses at the present time. He can, therefore, have no ground to suppose that my remarks are born of interested motives, or that I am wincing under his sarcasm, and am consequently used to angry retort.

On the contrary, I have no personal motives for entering into the controversy, but as a '*quondam*' owner of race-horses, or, at any rate, of horses which ran as such—and a lover of sport in its all branches, I take the opportunity which the newspapers have created to bring the subject fairly before the racing public for discussion. There is a screw loose, there is something seriously wrong ; the newspapers say so, and newspapers are as gospel to the well-ordered mind. Moreover, others say the same thing, so do I, and I have heard certainly one if not more of those wretched old 'Qui Hais' of 'Gentleman Rider' admit as much. Why not then try and put the thing on a better footing? Every body seems to have a complaint. Some seem also to have propositions. Why not hear both? Only, in the name of common sense, let vituperation and excited feelings be kept in the skeleton closet at home. On this side of India racing will not* commence in earnest for months to come. There is ample time to hear what every body has got to say. Some good may come of it, and even if no remedy is manufactured, we shall be none the worse for having made an effort. We are all desperately disgusted at the idea of the Indian Turf going to the dogs, abandoned by the gentlemen, and abandoned to the professionals. Let us try and alter this. Let us try and induce the gentlemen to return to their old love, if it can be done, at any price ; and the place for such counsel and discussion and reform is by prescriptive right in the pages of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine*, and not in the columns of newspaper correspondence, where if any notice is taken of a communication, it must be at second hand through the *Magazine*.

What, then, are the grievances? I will state as many as I have of my own, and as many of my neighbours' as I can glean from their writings. My own views coincide somewhat closely with those of the writer of the article in the *Pioneer* of the 26th July. I want the gentlemen to take to racing again ; and I wish to catch some of those infamous blackguards—names not given because not known precisely—*in flagrante delicto*, who made the Calcutta Race Meetings of last year to stink in the nostrils of honest folk. I should like, moreover, conjointly with 'Best Policy,' to drive the dealers back into their legitimate trade of horse-selling, not because I blame them for making hay when the sun shines, but because gentlemen are, and must be, very unfavourably handicapped in any competition with them. The *Indian Daily News* endorses the sentiments of the *Pioneer*. The *Indian Observer* observes that we have come to grief by trying to run before we

* This article was received some months ago, but it comes in well now that we are in the middle of the racing season.—EDS.

sion of the incapable Calcutta Stewards from their seats of authority, and more especially of Mr. Crawford from his judicial chair; he also advocates a stricter enforcement of the ostracism of defaulters and the transfer of appeals from the Calcutta to the English authorities. 'Best Policy' declares the right policy to be—to enforce the penalty on defaulters with unfailing severity, to concede one-half instead of one-quarter of a lottery to the owner of a horse, and to be more careful about the selection of Stewards, and the formation of bye-rules for meetings.

Since writing the above I find that the *Times of India* has taken up its parable, and contributed a very thoughtful article to the subject. In my opinion its shaft has sped nearest the bull's eye, for it is the only one which has recognised the fact that the present state of the Turf, in so far as the irruption of the professionals and dealers, and the laxer morality which has become current go, is the result of the change which has come over Indian Society, and not the cause which is inducing gentlemen to relinquish it. I propose to revert to this point before I conclude. The *Times* proceeds to advocate the immediate settlement of the relative position which the professional and non-professional elements shall hold on the Indian Turf, and ends by suggesting that the limitation of the right to enter horses should be the basis of the arrangement which has become imperative if a healthy spirit is to be maintained in racing matters.

Briefly, then, I may summarize the propositions which have been advanced thus:—

1.—The expulsion or limitation of right of entry of horse dealers and professional trainers.

2.—The reform of Turf morality, involving the castigation of certain cunning and unscrupulous knaves, names unknown, who

have a local habitation in Calcutta and probably many other places.

3.—The limitation of the Code of Racing Law now in vogue to presidential and the largest up-country meetings.

4.—The enforcement of the penalty on defaulters without fear or favor.

5.—The adoption of systematic reference on the occurrence of disputes to the Turf tribunals in England.

6.—A change in lottery laws favorable to owners.

7.—A little more judgment in the nomination of Race Stewards in up-country meetings.

8.—A little more sense in framing by-rules in connection with said meetings.

9.—The suppression of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, or the invention of some instrument for knocking a little sense into their heads.

10.—The removal of the present Judge on the Calcutta Course.

You who say that there is no need of reform, that the Turf vessel is sailing on deep waters with a favorable breeze, what say you to that bill of indictment? Ten changes more or less reasonable, and as irrepressible as the ten little Indian boys of Old Tom Brown, are glaring at you in angry surprise and demanding reform. They all say—"What plan have you got to settle our grievances? We are growing evils, evils of most rapid growth, and if you don't appease us now, we shall turn a deaf ear to all terms a few years hence, when you have found out what bad company we are." Let me beg those who have the interest of the Indian Turf at heart to do what they can to remedy the evils complained of. Some are without remedy, I sadly fear; and the reform of others rests, with but few of us. Those who have really substantial power are the Stewards of the Turf Clubs at Calcutta, Bombay, and Madras. They are like kings immortal in the sense of '*Le Roi est mort, vive le Roi*,' so that even if the Calcutta Stewards are annihilated by the devouring anger of 'Gentleman Rider,' they will have successors in office to whom his appeal is addressed.

First let us turn to grievances 9 and 10. They are easily settled and will clear the ground for freer action. Are the Stewards and Judge of the Calcutta Course to be endured any longer in the face of their decisions *in re* Favourite—*in re* Sewell and Beadon, and finally *in re* Bengal Annual Steeplechase, for which race the owner of Challenger is alleged to have received harsh treatment, also in spite of their having conspired to drive, or attempted to drive without conspiracy (this we conceive to be implied by "Gentleman Rider") Colonel Robarts from the Indian Turf? Now, to take

these charges *seriatim*. The decision in the case of Favorite in the Governor-General's-Cup was not a feather in the Stewards' cap, but if my personal recollection be correct, and I was then in Calcutta and present at the race in question, the Indian Racing World was split up into innumerable fractions on the law of the case, and my impression is that the only point in which they agreed was in being equally incorrect. The Stewards were no worse than the other Turfites in India. But it will be said they should have been better ; it was their business to interpret the law. Let this be admitted, but the fact remains that even on this reading of the case there were no others to re-place the present body who showed themselves more worthy of the position. Until some evidence of superior acumen be discovered in racing circles, there is hardly ground to turn out the present body. With regard to the Sewell and Beadon case, I do not consider myself sufficiently conversant to give an opinion. I trust that others better qualified will review the proceedings if there be any necessity. But with the Bengal Annual Steeplechase I am better able to deal.

Although not on the spot I was much interested in the race, and was on the list of Stewards, though, owing to my absence, I took no active part in the proceedings during the race, or those which arose out of occurrences in it. My opinion has, therefore, the disadvantage of being formed on secondary evidence, namely, printed reports of the race, and subsequent conversation with spectators. I admit that nearly all comment which I have heard made orally has been unfavorable to the decision, but on the other hand I as freely assert that I never heard the question argued in a thorough manner, or with a full knowledge of details and conversance with the legal aspects of the case. I merely mention the point to show that public opinion qualified or unqualified, as the case may be, ran counter to the decision. From the printed reports I gather, however, that the matter lies between Delphos and Challenger. Delphos came in first, but having gone on the wrong side of a flag, was disqualified. Delphos disappears from the scene, but not without a grievance, for his rider is of opinion that his mistake with regard to the flag was due not to his incaution, but to the carelessness of the Stewards. From what I know of the rider, I should think nothing was more probable. The rider of Delphos has no superior over a Steeplechase Course in India. He is extremely careful, has great judgment, and moreover rode a horse which he knew intimately, and one over which he has perfect command, and therefore perfect leisure to watch how things are going, the want of which in nine cases out of ten is the cause of the indifference displayed towards the meaning of flags. Decidedly

I think the probability of error lies on the side of the Stewards. But this I advance only as an opinion. To proceed with the facts. One report thus describes Challenger's arrival at the post—"the second, Challenger about ten minutes later, after having been fairly forced round the course, much against his will, by his able jockey." Now, on the assumption that this is substantially correct and taken in connection with the fact that the Judge did not sit out the ten minutes which elapsed between the arrival of the first and second, the claims of Challenger rest on the law which governs disqualification for being distanced in steeplechasing. If there be no law in Steeplechasing analagous to that in flat racing, undoubtedly 'Challenger' has been robbed of his rights. But how stands the law? Let us begin by suggesting that, in the absence of any law, custom, or precedent either for or against the point, there is a *primâ facie* argument in favor of its existence from the fact of its being recognized in flat races. By analogy we are justified in an inclination to assume that it exists, nothing being said to the contrary, while the spirit of racing and Steeplechasing law have so much in common. But objectors will not be satisfied by such theoretical deductions, and we therefore hail with some relief the remarks on the subject in the February number (1872) of the *Oriental Sporting Magazine* by the Editor in his monthly summary. The evidence is not perfectly satisfactory. No evidence by implication is. But *in the absence of testimony to the contrary*, Rule 57 of the Grand National Steeplechase Rules, by the use of the sentence "no distance to the third heat" does in my estimation justify the Stewards in presuming the existence of distance disqualification. I shall have no hesitation in changing my opinion if chapter and verse are pointed out having valid proof in the opposite sense, but I won't be put off by any generalizations. General assertions are snakes in the grass, more dangerous than downright mendacity, for there is a difficulty in coping with them. I therefore contend for chapter and verse and for black and white. Next the question arises: assuming that a distance does exist in Steeplechasing; what makes a distance? Is it longer or shorter than in flat racing? It appears to me that here is immense scope for argument. The differences between the two classes of sport are just such as to justify a pre-supposition that the distance is longer than in flat racing. But if there is no definition or evidence by implication to this effect, the Stewards who would create an arbitrary distance gauge of their own would be clearly in the wrong. In any case five minutes or ten minutes is stretching good sense to unfair lengths. The Grand National has been run in less than 12 minutes. Now, then, about Challenger's

claim. It must be remembered that the fact of his having come 2,500 miles does not affect the verdict one iota. Is not the following a correct view? If there be a rule in Steeplechasing authorising 'distance disqualification' Challenger is rightly disqualified. If there be no such rule in the Grand National Code, and the practice in spite of it is disallowed, the blame rests with the Code and not with the Calcutta arbitrators! And it is only in the event of there being some rule forbidding disqualification that their decision can be overset on legitimate grounds. The production of any such rule in any authorized Code will be a service to the Indian Turf, but the most violent assertion unsupported by proof, reflects only on the hasty fulminator. His weapon, as it was neatly put the other day, becomes a 'boomerang.'*

Does, then, the insinuation, respecting Colonel Robarts' retirement, rest on more reliable data? The general impression which prevailed at the time when his stud was sold was that the disgust which had driven him to the step arose not from dissatisfaction with the Calcutta Turf authorities, but from the displeasure with which he viewed questionable proceedings in his own stable. This was certainly the accepted opinion in racing circles at the time, however false it may really be. We have still, however, to learn that it is false.

But even supposing that the Calcutta Turf Stewards have erred in all these decisions, what proportion do they bear to those which have been settled according to law, and which have not been cavilled at by the losers in the suit? And again, supposing they are bad, where are you to get better? From the Stewards of up-country meetings, whom 'Best Policy' characterizes as Big-wig No. 1 who knows nothing and cares less about racing: No. 2 who has no time to attend meetings: and No. 3 who knows less than the whole lot, but thinks he knows most: and so on? Perhaps they would be fit colleagues for the venerable 'Qui Hais' in office, but their greatest admirer could hardly call them an improvement. Then as for the Calcutta Turf Club itself, it is only fair to suppose that they have a higher opinion of their delegated representatives. It will certainly be an entertaining half hour when some spirited horse owner gets up in the lottery room and proposes to remove Mr. J. Crawford from the Judge's chair, with

* As regards the question of whether a horse can be distanced in a steeplechase, there *is* a distance, and that the same as in flat racing, in all steeplechases, but unless there is a man at the distance post to signal to the Judge when the horses coming in after the winner pass the distance post, no horse can, under the practice of the Jockey Club, be declared distanced, though the rule is an absurd one in such a case as the one referred to, where the second horse Challenger did not pass the winning post until after the winner had been brought back by his rider to weigh in.—Eds.

the terrible alternative in ambush of withdrawing all his horses from their engagements. May I be there to see!

Following on this section of the subject naturally comes the question of direct reference to the Jockey Club and Grand National Association. I think there is much to be said on behalf of this proposition.* I see no difficulty in leaving it optional in cases where an immediate decision is not imperative, to parties imagining themselves wronged to select their own tribunal for reference. I do not see why the Calcutta Stewards, who from the course they have sometimes pursued, do recognize the Jockey Club as the *fons et origo* of racing infallibility, should not withdraw in a measure from their imperial functions. With all due respect to their ability and knowledge, I question their capacity for dealing with racing disputes with either the skill or the weight of authority of a body which has the dignity and prestige of the Jockey Club. On the other hand those who expect that the dictum of Admiral Rous is infallible, must recollect that the occasions on which his fiat has been questioned and successfully criticized are more than solitary instances. In any case, the formation of rules having for their object the creation of facilities for reference to England will require the utmost caution, for it will be indispensible to secure the authority of the Stewards on the course, and any loophole by means of which this authority can be attacked will be eagerly resorted to by those unscrupulous men who disgrace the Indian Turf.

I will now take the remaining objections in order:—

1*st*.—The expulsion or limitation in right of entry of horse dealers, &c. This is the difficulty of the day. There is no evading the fact that dealers threaten to monopolize the race courses at all the larger meetings. Instead of being solitary intances, such names as H. H. Aga Khan, Mr. Ali Abdoolah, Mr. Dover, Mr. Joseph, usurp the majority of the list of entries. I trust that it will be understood by those whose names I have thus occasion to introduce in the course of these remarks that I speak of them as a class distinguished by their professional pursuits as opposed to amateurs, and that in arguing for or against their pretensions, I wish to infer nothing which could imply that they are an undesirable and objectionable body of men. The question at present before us is, not if horse dealers are good or bad, not if they are better or worse than gentlemen, but if they are in their right sphere on the race course; and if not, is it prudent, profitable or practicable to limit their appearance on it, or to

* See our remarks in "The Month" on this suggestion.—EDS.

pass an edict of expulsion? I allow that professionals have an equal right to ventilate the propriety of turning amateurs off the course. I doubt, however, if the time has yet arrived for bringing forward the proposition. The more immediate, because the more feasible, question is the position which the professional element should fill as matters stand at present. The queries to be answered are :—Is the preponderance of the professional element an evil? Why is it an evil? Can professionals and amateurs co-exist without injury to the latter in the face of this preponderance? How has this preponderance arisen? and how is it to be checked? Nobody disputes this preponderance, and all who have dwelt on the subject maintained that it is an evil—an evil, because when horse dealers become also horse runners, they overstep their legitimate functions; and, through having means of success immeasurably superior to their amateur opponents, endanger the existence of a sport which can only flourish when the contest gives to everybody an equal chance of the prizes. It is an evil, some also assert, because the class of men which their monopoly of the Turf brings on it are sharpers, betting men, and desperate gamblers, while the same cause have driven away the really desirable class—gentlemen —running for the love of sport, who now find they cannot compete on even terms. Now, how has this state of things come about? Why should horse dealers all of a sudden in A.D. 1872 bastardize the character of the sport which flourished through their support twenty years earlier? What has driven them to become trainers and runners of horses, and thus overstep the bounds of their profession? You may depend upon it they are not the only sinners. They have been forced upon the course they are pursuing as a measure of self-defence quite as much as they have adopted it in a spirit of aggression. This view of the case will establish what I wish to point out, and which I believe to be the true state of the case. All the changes for the worse of late years are not causes, but results. The cause is of much more ancient date, and is none other than the abolition of the Company's rule, and the change which has been effected in the aims and objects of an Indian career by the introduction of increased facilities of communication with Europe. As I have said, it is in recognising this that the writer in the *Times of India* has came upon the true agency of deterioration, but he wanders off the path again when he suggests partial and utterly unfair remedial measures. The only true and thorough remedy lies in the removal of the cause of deterioration, in the reproduction of a state of life which shall give encouragement to the sports so keenly appreciated in former years. Create again men who have large incomes, and India only

in which to spend them. Create bachelor civilians and bachelor colonels who have no eye to Goodwood, no vision of six days in the shires, create the old indifference to debt, the old facilities for borrowing. Create all these for me and I will bring back the old days of the Indian Turf. I will drive back professionals to their legitimate career. But as long as the present *régime* exists, there is no hope of restoring the golden age. And this decadence it is which has driven dealers to become runners. They have not the same sale for their horses. There may be an increased demand for hacks and carriage horses, but racers are a drag on their hands. Who, then, can blame them for changing with changing times, and meeting financial difficulties by enlarging the scope of speculation? That the change is not a beneficial one I admit, but I can foresee no radical reform. The best that is in our power is but patch work. But do not let us, therefore, be mean in our tinkering—and a meanness it is I consider, and an impolitic meanness--to bar professionals from races to any great extent. It is a protectionist dogma which ought not to receive sanction in a community which upholds the principles of free trade. If we object to their presence in what we consider a false capacity on our race courses, we must drive them off the course by fair means. We gentlemen amateurs must take to keeping horses again, and must be content too pay the dealers a remunerative price for them. We must check the advance of immorality and rascality, which has been gaining ground lately in an unpleasant way. The leaders of the Turf must become alive to the fact that it is absolutely necessary to call a spade a spade on some occasions. We must frame our lottery rules on terms as favourable to owners as is consistent with the just demands of speculators. In short, we must encourage the gentlemen to return, we must offer the sportsmen still left among us higher inducements, and we should do every thing in reason to reduce the extravagant expenditure which seems inseparable from large stables. For at the bottom of the whole matter is want of money. Such money as men have they keep for purposes nearer to their heart than lavish expense on the race course. But they are not for that reason less fond of racing. If they could keep a string of race horses without being ruined in case of ill-fortune, the number of stables owned by gentlemen would be infinitely multiplied. If we study the racing calendar of the Upper Provinces, we find that a very large proportion of the racing men are officers who are obliged to keep two or more horses of a good stamp, and who, as long as expenses are not ruinous, find means to keep one or two more. These horses visit the principal up-country meetings, contesting the prizes with each other, and probably paying most of their expense.

Large stables can hardly be said to exist, and contingent expenses are proportionately small, and thus it happens that gentlemen can and do support racing of this stamp. There is little room for doubting that all these small stables would be converted to large ones if money were forthcoming. But as the income of nearly all is limited, impecuniosity has successfully prescribed those limits, and the result is a system of racing falling short of 'tiptop form,' but eminently suited to the society in which it exists. But this, except in so far as it tends to demonstrate that the sporting spirit is still alive, and that its chief enemy is impecuniosity, is a digression. To return to the dilemma in which we find ourselves at our largest meetings, I feel confident that the only road to reform is to induce gentlemen by some such measures as I have suggested to re-occupy their old position. We shall then cease to hear of the irruption of professionals, who will soon become aware that their best policy is to sell, and not to race, horses. But if we cannot effect this, if no encouragement short of unfair penalties upon dealers will induce amateurs to run horses, the sooner the professionals monopolise the sport the better. We must content ourselves with running ponies against each other.

I will now turn to certain measures which belong more especially to the province of Stewards, and the best known men of the Turf; but in the prosecution of which all racing men are interested, and to the advancement of which all well dispositioned Turfites will cordially contribute. Such measures are, the detection and punishment of swindling in all its many guises, the posting of defaulters, a change in lottery laws favourable to owners, and the exercise of more discretion in framing by-laws. The two first points are of supreme importance, and I can see no difficulties in the latter case in the way of a scrupulous adherence to the letter of the law. Frame every betting and lottery rule on the ready money system as far as possible. This will extinguish nine-tenths of the defaulters before they lay their hands on the dice-box. In the few cases where this proves insufficient, proscribe without mercy.* But in the other branch of reform we are met by grave obstacles. The defaulter is a baby in wickedness, he is a stupid bungling idiot compared with the horse-racing knave. These are never defaulters, they seldem commit themselves to any tangible misdeed, and never exceed the bounds of the law, and moreover the law is, as long as they are expert in their villany, their best protector. The law of libel has saved many a guilty head from well-merited punishment, for it is a two-edged sword and cuts

* The rules passed by the Calcutta Turf at the end of October enable this to be done thoroughly.—Eds.

with both edges. It is a dangerous weapon to handle. The best intentioned efforts of indignant rectitude are nipped in the bud from a fear that the law of libel may be used in defence of villany under the mask of injured innocence. The non-legal mind can see no wrong in calling a knave a knave, but into the law the refinements of casuistry have imported such unintelligible definitions of the true constitution of libel, that experience has led most of us to give up the pleasure of calling the knave by what we are convinced is his most appropriate name. Still, more might be done by Stewards, and I trust more will be done, opportunity offering.* Those Calcutta 'Qui Hais' have at least this advantage, that their action in matters of this kind from "their venerable appearance," "their social position," and "their unimpeachable integrity" will have a weight and receive a sanction which would be absent in the case of younger Turfites.

With regard to a change in the Lottery Rules more favorable to owners, I believe that sooner or later some concessions will have to be made It is evident that the profits of amateur owners are precarious, and their possible losses very heavy in proportion. Such being the case, and from the fact that lottery gamblers and lotteries themselves owe their very *raison d'être* to owners, I do not think the time is far distant when owners will be able to force some concession of this kind from the public.

The want of discretion shown by up-country Stewards in framing their prospectuses and bye-laws is sometimes flagrant. Much sarcasm has been expended on them without much result. It might be safely asserted that pages have been devoted to savage denunciations of the anomaly which is expressed by one rule placing the racing under Calcutta Turf Regulations, and another making the decisions of the local Stewards final. But inconsistencies and absurdities of this nature owe their origin to the stupidity or apathy of the racing communities themselves. If they will choose, or allow to be chosen, what Carlyle would call glorious wooden-poles under cocked-hats, they must pay the penalty. They have themselves to thank for faulty arrangements, for ill advised prospectuses, and for flagrant and even ridiculous violations of racing law. One would have thought that racing men would have learned to protect themselves by this time from such treatment. It is the custom now to appoint leaders of society, but it is a custom which the determined opposition of the racing fraternity could, I am persuaded, overcome.

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* It has offered, and effective action has been taken in a case that occurred at a meeting held in the racing season.—Eds.

The point raised by the *Indian Observer* relative to the restriction of the strictest code of racing law to the Presidency towns and first class up-country meetings seems at first sight to have many arguments in its favor, but experience seems to prove that it is impracticable to form any scale of rules adapted to varying conditions of racing. There can only be two grades. The one racing, the other Skye racing Racing laws govern the one, common sense presides over the second, and a pity it is that racing law does not control both. More disputes, more heart-burning, and less practical justice have, as far as my experience goes, their origin in the so-called common sense decisions than in those which acknowledge the dictum of the hard and fast letter of racing law.

My opinions may, and very probably are, in many cases, wholly or partially wrong, but I trust their expression may have the effect of awakening the attention of the racing world to a state of things which almost every newspaper in the country has echoed and re-echoed since the remarks of the Editor of the *Magazine* sounded the key note.

JOURNAL OF A TIGER-SHOOTING EXPEDITION IN OUDE IN 18—.

By M. D.

(*Continued from page* 511.)

We sent a pad back with the tigress and went on beating for another which had been recently seen in the neighbourhood; but though we worked hard we could not succeed. We tried several most likely looking places in the forests, and there crossed the old bed of the *Cowriallie* to a chur covered with long grass. Our Shikarree insisting that it was a likely find, but we were again unfortunate, for we found nothing in the grass but peacocks and hog deer. We found the river running in a new channel on the other side of the chur, a beautiful clear stream with a sandy bottom. In crossing the old bed of the river we came upon one or two quicksands, and in one of them "Shamguttah" again stuck fast, but after wallowing, struggling, and rolling in the ooze for some time she extricated herself.

We had very little small game shooting this day, being constantly on the look-out for tigers. I knocked over a pig and a hog-deer. B, shot a Nurkool partridge, and I had also a long shot at a herd of spotted deer, but they were too far off. On returning to the tents at 5 P.M. we found the tigress skinned and her flesh

already picked off her bones by innumerable vultures and jackals. Her skin was full of bullet-holes, but is a most beautifully marked one. Five young tigers were taken out of her womb; they were in a very incipient embryo state; two I preserved in a bottle of spirit.

H. is all right again this evening, takes his food, and will be able to march to-morrow.

The day has been fine and rather cloudy At about 2 P.M. we had a light shower of rain; the wind during the last two days has been easterly, the weather hazy, and consequently the hills very indistinct. The snowy range no longer visible. All this part of the country has been under water during the last rainy season, as evident by the drift wood and the marks on the trees; the natives say it is very unhealthy after the rains, and their appearance fully confirms the truth of what they say. Numbers make their appearance in camp every morning to ask for medicine, and the small supply I have with me is rapidly being expended; many I told to leave the place as the only chance of saving their lives; some promised to do so, but I dare say the poor creatures will never leave it. Dropsy, enlarged spleen, rheumatism with fever, and distorted joints seemed to be common; as yet I have not seen any cases of bronchocele, nor any leprosy or elephantiasis, though doubtless they are all to be found here.

H. tells me that the village of Bhutapore was formerly one of the head-quarters of the Buddick dacoits, but that they are now all exterminated. From this place they went all over India, even as far as Bombay. To Colonel Sleeman is due the merit of having completely rooted them out; for, as a class, they no longer exist. They are now either dispersed or destroyed, and those of them still living, and their descendants, have taken to other and more meritorious occupations; many are now chuprassies or other public servants. This morning a boy came to me with a broken arm—we extemporized a splint out of a piece of bamboo and put it in proper position, he will very probably take it off again as soon as he is out of our sight.

22*nd March, Buttapore.*—Received a letter from H. this morning with a number of newspapers, and which were all very acceptable.

Started at about 10 A.M. and tried part of the ground we had gone over yesterday. One Shikaree took us to a recent "kill," the buffalo (for such it was) was very little injured, only a small piece of the hind quarter and entrails having been eaten. The place was perfect, a beautiful glade in the forest with very

long and dense Nurkool swamp, on the border of which lay the kill; we beat right through the swamp but could not find the tiger; he had been disturbed by the Aheers and had most probably retreated into the forest which is close at hand, very dense, and surrounding the glade and swamp completely. We were told that the Aheers had driven him off the carcase that very morning.

We thus proceeded to beat out another very long and deep swamp with steep and wooded banks, along which we had much difficulty in conducting our elephants. Just as we arrived at the extreme end of the swamp and fortunately on the side which B. and I were waiting looking at the line crashing and floundering along through the Nurkool and water, suddenly, with the usual two short roars or grunts, out sprang an enormous male tiger; we both had shots at him as he came at us; B. turned him right at me, and my two barrels, the contents of one of which he received in the hip, turned him again across the swamp, and there, as he was pushing up the steep bank on the opposite side, he came face to face with H. and D., who shot him dead as he charged up the steep amongst the trees.

I measured him; he was 10 feet one inch as he lay dead on the spot where he was shot, and his skin when taken off was only 11 feet. All say he is one of the finest tigers they have ever seen. He had evidently been sneaking along quickly before the line, hoping to get into the forest at some favorite opening, but we followed too close for that, and when at last he was forced to break cover he did what tigers seldom do, I am told; he charged right at us, though unwounded and unhurt.

The natives say he is of the *Kherie* variety. We padded him with as much difficulty as we would pad a buffalo, and having secured him on the elephant's back, we emerged from the forest and took a northerly direction right across an extensive plain towards our next halting ground which is on the opposite side of the *Cowriallie* at a place called Kulwapore.

On reaching the river, after travelling some miles over the level south plain, we halted for a short time to let the elephants and mahouts refresh themselves with the fine clear water which here commences to fall in gentle rapids over a pebbly bottom reminding one of Europe and the Rhine about Balse, deep, clear, and blue. D. and B. took out their fishing rods and tried a cast with a yellow colored fly for the mahseer, but the fish were either not there, or they would not rise. The river here divides into several streams, and in the rainy season must be an immense torrent; the rapids, too, commence (or rather terminate) here, and the bed of the stream, and in many places the sur-

rounding country, are covered with round stones. In crossing the largest stream, several hundred yards wide, our elephants were nearly carried off their legs by the rapidity of the current. The water was up to the elephants' pad, but we got over safely and reached our camp just in time to take refuge from a violent storm of wind, thunder and rain, at about 6 P M. Our camp is again on the edge of the forest amongst the seesum trees which are now flowering, and with their young and freshly green foliage are in great perfume and beauty. The forest at this time of the year is especially beautiful from the great variety of tints; some of the forest trees, as the saul, are quite autumnal, whilst the seesum and others have all the delicacy and freshness of spring. The flowers, too, of the latter now perfume the atmosphere with a delicate scent from their little white papilionaceous petals. At night when all is still in camp, the roar, or rather murmur of the rapids, lulls one to sleep with a soft and gentle sound.

The hills seem now quite close to us; they are about 25 miles distant, but don't seem nearly so much. The snowy range, except one or two of the highest peaks, is rarely seen after the early morning, and by noon all is indistinct from the haze and other clouds hanging over the lower range, which is worse during the easterly wind than at any other time. In the evening after reaching camp we received "khubber" of a tiger not far off; he is said to have killed a cow, and we go after him to-morrow.

The ground here has now a gentle inclination upwards, but the rise is so gradual as to be barely perceptible; in fact, but for the rapids, which are not indeed by any means precipitous, we should not be aware of the rise in the surface of the land.

To-day, soon after killing the tiger, we met the young Rajah of the district of Mulwarrah, who had come out on an elephant attended by his suite (also on elephants) to meet us. He is a fine looking young man of 21, with hill features, and I observed that all of his attendants, except one huge Sikh who was armed *cap a pie* and mounted on a very small pony, were also Goorkahs or members of some of the numerous Jartai looking Hill Tribes that inhabit the range of hills now close to us. The Rajah generally lives in the hills, but having a small village and encampment here on the banks of the stream he comes down at this season to look after his collections. His district is in the *illaka* of Khyrabad, which extends quite to the hills in this direction, and from the uncultivated and wild appearance of the country I should say yielded but small revenue to the Chuckladar.

In crossing the plain before we came to the river I killed a couple of black partridges and a hare, the only small shooting we

have had to-day, as having been so constantly on the look-out for tigers, all other game was allowed to pass. It is an established rule when looking for a tiger that you fire at nothing but the tiger himself.

Kulwapore, 23*rd*.—Recrossed the river this morning at the same place as yesterday, and made for the "kill" of which we had received information the previous evening. Though we found the remains of the cow, the tiger was not there. We pushed on to a patch of long grass jungle in an open country here and there interspersed with trees, and as the beaters entered one end the tiger broke cover from the other, and bolted across the plain towards a ridge of high ground with some jungle and a swamp at the other side of the ridge. We followed as hard as we could make the elephants go, the mahouts hammering them on the heads with the *ancus* * and the *piadahs* † on the tail with the *moogries*.‡ We came up to the swamp in about five or six minutes, and forming here beat right up it. It was not very deep on the side I took with H. and D., the opposite one to the trees, but near the trees the water was very deep as we afterwards found. B. remained on the ridge to receive the tiger in event of his getting up the hill after breaking cover. We moved steadily on, and out he came with the usual two roars "how, how." I was fortunate in getting the first shot; he was about 40 yards off me, the ball struck him in the neck, and without a struggle the monster rolled over stone dead. We pushed up and found the brute floating in the water; the ball struck him just as he was entering the deep water to make for the bank where B. was waiting for him; we dragged him out and found that it was a fine full-grown tigress very prettily marked. We sent her off to camp at once (not having come far) to be skinned, and went on in the direction of another swamp not far a-head. The Muela swamp is very extensive, one of the real primeval productions of nature, and dismal, wild, and gloomy it looks, but, as it turned out, a rare cover for tigers. The water in the centre, for a great part of its length is deep and dark-looking; large alligators and strange looking fish make their appearance on its surface, and quickly disappear when they perceive the strange objects (to them) on the banks. The edge of the swamp is covered with long and dense grass and trees. On the left hand side where we approached it the forest itself is dense and magnificent—the branches of the trees overhanging the gloomy, treacherous looking water below, and the thick grass and tangled

* Hook. † Foot-men. ‡ Club.

low jungle which encroaches equally on both forest and water. This cover is a favorite haunt of tigers, boa-constrictors, and alligators, with goodness only knows how many other kinds of monsters. B. who was on the forest side, shot at a large boa, who glided quickly away, witha bullet through his sinuous body, into the shelter of some impenetrable jungle, just as I fired at a large garrial, or alligator, which was lying quietlyon the surface of the water with the end of his nose and eyes only appearing above the surface. The ball struck him in the head and he quickly sunk to the bottom, a few bubbles of air slowly rising to the surface only remaining to indicate where he had been.

We had a large line of elephants to-day, 24 in number, the Rajah being with us and having with him four or five of his own. We divided the elephants into two divisions, one with B. and the Rajah on the forest side, the other with H., D. and myself on the other. We had not proceeded far before a number of Lungoor monkeys, which were bounding about in the trees on B's side, suddenly began to screech and spring violently about, shaking the branches of the large trees like the passage of a whirlwind through them; it was evident that they had seen something that alarmed them seriously; in a minute more I heard the cry of "bagh," "bagh." It was true, a large tiger had gone before B. and was concealed in the grass somewhere ahead of us.

The monkeys had seen him and gave the alarm We got him after a hard chase; he was shot in a large clump of Nurkool grass in which he took refuge, and from which he would not break. The ground was too heavy for the elephant to go in, and the *anars* we threw in would not burn on account of the water. We heard, though we could not see him, and by the moving of the grass we could ascertain his whereabouts; we kept firing volleys in upon him, and D. got a momentary glimpse of him which he took advantage of to give him a shot through the back, which appeared to quiet him, as the grass ceased to move. After waiting a minute H's khasburdars went into the jungle, sword in hand, and dragged him out through the mud and water, quite dead. We now got out of our howdahs, and had some tiffin and cheroots under a tree whilst the men were padding the tiger.

After a short rest we mounted and proceeded along the swamp, which now altered in character, the deep water ceasing, and a mixture of long grass, Nurkool and Rulwa, stretching right across, with trees of the willow and wild jamun kind interspersed at intervaals. The elephants formed line again across the swamp, and within ten minutes, we put up another large tiger; he broke cover at an opening in the swamp. And it was magnificent to

see him look round as if astonished at the noise and confusion in this usually quiet secluded spot; as he saw us he received our bullets which wounded and infuriated him, for up he came right at D. and H's elephant, who were a little in advance of mine, the next shot turned him and he made off in a direction right ahead of us; up the swamp (amongst the trees) which here takes a bend; we followed as quickly as possible, for the trees on the bank were here thickly clustered together; by going higher up on the bank I managed to get ahead, and in a few minutes I knew, from the agitation of my elephant, that I was near him. On looking down into the swamp there he was lying completely exposed under a tree at about 40 yards from me, and how magnificent he looked! both his ears well back, his eyes glaring, and back arched up ready for a charge. I took as steady an aim as I could, for my elephant was much excited, kicking the ground and shaking the howdah dreadfully, and fired; to my horror the gun exploded with a report little louder than that of a common percussion cap! I tried the second barrel, it did the same! my friend was now charging right up the hill at me, I seized a second gun abusing the chupprassy in the khowas for having forgotten the bullets which I thought was the case, in his excitement, and pulled the triggers of both barrels—the result was the same—the powder was bad. The tiger was now close on my elephant, when D. and H. to my left hit him hard and turned him in their direction. As he went along the bank, D. rolled him over like a hare with a bullet through the back; he picked himself up and staggered down into the bottom of the ravine where we all followed and emptied our barrels into him. It was beautiful to see him roll over, but I almost pitied the brute as he staggered down the side of the ravine and I saw him crouching in the agonies of death, game to the last and glaring savagely at us as he got the *coup de grace*. We left him lying there, for in the meantime another tiger had been put up and seen by B. on the other side. I now examined into the cause of my gun's misfortune and found that the chupprassie had just commenced a new flask of Pigou's powder which had been either damp or was bad from age. I loaded three or four barrels with it and found that it did exactly the same; each time it exploded but with almost no report and with barely force enough to send the bullet out of the gun. On examining the grains of powder I found that they had lost the shining glazy appearance of good powder and were agglutinated together in little lumps; this was one of the lessons a sportsman has to learn—look to gunpowder; the same mishap will not, I think, occur to me again.

I found that another new flask which I opened was in the same condition, but fortunately I had one good one in the howdah, and in the meantime I borrowed a flask from H., the most obliging fellow and best sportsman I have ever met—and off we went after No. 4. After some beating we bagged him also, but not before he had been on one of the pad elephant's heads; the elephant was a small one, and being deep in the swamp, and coming suddenly on the tiger, he was seized by the head; the beast was, however, soon shaken off, and very soon after B. and the Rajan on the other side of the swamp finished him. The elephant's head was not much injured, there were two rather deep wounds, but they were not severe.

The khasburdar behind the mahout fired at the tiger when on the elephant's head, but I don't believe he hit him. This is the fourth full-grown tiger to-day. Another was seen by B. to cross the swamp and get away into the forest on the side on which he was shooting. As we were a long way from camp and had the rapids to cross, we set off home, not having time to beat for more to-day, but return to-morrow to make further discoveries in the magnificent swamp. It was a fine sight; our line of 24 elephants with the grim monsters hanging across their backs, and really repaid me for all the hard work and sun to which one is exposed.

The day was beautiful, rather warm, but at times a pleasant breeze blowing. The hills seemed quite close to us, and the effect of light and shade upon them was very beautiful. Our beat to-day lay chiefly in the forest; the trees here being principally seesum are very beautiful, we saw to-day, for the first time, some saul trees, but no very fine ones. We re-crossed the rapids higher up than yesterday, and here had two broad streams to get over, both very rapid, indeed, so much so that some of the small pads were nearly carried off their feet. We arrived at our camp after dark, having had a long march of 10 or 12 miles through the forest.

(*To be continued.*)

THE BYSAH TIGER.

By Howdah.

As most accounts of tiger shikar usually commence with a description of the Shikaries, and the grand preparations for an encounter with Tom, and end by killing him in grand style or *vice versâ*, it must not surprise the reader if this should savour of a sameness. I trust, therefore, he'll be indulgent and refrain from comments. However, I need scarcely apologise, for though the

incidents of a tiger shikar may be in most instances very similar, the account of a brush with the monarch of the Indian forest, always has a charm for the sportsman.

Three years ago I happened to be on a visit to an old friend, H.C., of K——h Factory, than whom no more devoted an individual to sport can be found in this district, but who, alas! lacks the essential qualities which characterize the "thorough sportsman;" and having no immediate call on my time, I prolonged it; but though I had every comfort around me, as well as excellent company, I inwardly chafed for want of some excitement, the even tenor of life in my friend's house being unsuited to a restless spirit like mine.

It was, however, soon to change for something more stirring, which, had I then been able to foresee, these lines about *Mon ami's* even tenor of life, &c., had not now been penned.

One evening both H.C. and your humble servant having exhausted our stock of "small talk" and being tired of card playing, sought to while away the time up to 11 P.M., by arguing on subjects neither instructive nor interesting; how long we might have continued such argument I cannot well say, suffice it to mention, that it was terminated in a most satisfactory manner; we adjourned to our quarters to seek the repose we were not to get. I had not been in bed more than two hours, when a noise as of voices either chanting a hymn or crying out "murder, thieves, murder," awoke me, but my senses being at the time somewhat obfuscated, I could not well make out what the hubbub at such an unchristian-like hour meant; however, on regaining them, I found that the noise emanated from the throats of two of my friend's guardians of the night. These worthies in concert were bellowing out at the pitch of their melodious voices "sahib, sahib, chittee hy." In reply I answered them in amiable terms "D—— you, choop ruho, you soors." This had the desired effect. I then opened the door and enquired what they meant by disturbing me at that hour of the night (1 A.M.). "Huzoor, chittee hi," answered one of them, a follower of the "Prophet." "Who gave it to you?" "Burra Sahib," meaning my friend H.C. I took the "chittee" before a night-lamp and perused these lines:—

"G—— writes to say there's a tiger between this and K——y, and wishes to know whether we'll join him in hunting up the brute to-morrow morning. Will you go?

"Yours,

"——"

My reply was laconic; it consisted of three letters, "Yes."

Dawn saw us on the move for the *rendezvous*, which was a

couple of miles from G—'s factory. Arrived there, we saw nobody, therefore were obliged to wait until somebody did come; while waiting a heavy shower of rain drenched us pretty considerably, and certainly did not add exuberance to our spirits; on the contrary they were "damped," and if I remember right we "cussed" a few, as the Americans have it. However, after waiting for a couple of hours, we were gladdened by the sight of an elephant with a howdah on, looming in the distance; the elephant came up to where we stood, but no "sahib" appeared until after another hour, and then instead of one, three arrived; they were G——, W——, and Fra—. Of the latter I'll but remark that he is one of the most eccentric individuals living in this district, and has a vocabulary of words which would fairly puzzle the learned Dr. Johnson or Webster to construe into sense.

H.C. and myself supposed that as G—— and his friends had arrived, a start would be made for the place where the tiger had been seen or heard of, but, alas! no, we were told that another arrival was expected in the person of "the Nakadar of many a hunt." Once more did we borrow that famous old adage "patience is the mother of virtue;" patient we were and virtuous withal, for we certainly did nothing improper but "cuss" at the tardiness of "the Nakadar," who, be it known, had a jaunt of fourteen miles to come to the *rendezvous*. Arrive he did at last, after keeping us waiting for an hour and a half, and a start was then made with a line of seven elephants for the village of S——, on approaching which a *posse* of natives came to give us the welcome *khubber* that the tiger had passed during the night close to it, and certainly on going to some fields hard by we discovered the prints of a large tiger, carefully covered with broad leaves by the villagers who were astute enough to know that the rain would have obliterated some if not all of them. Beyond these fields was a large tract of "rumna" or thatch grass jungle, sufficiently high to hide Tom; we beat and re-beat this several times, but not finding him, the line took "open order" G—— intimating before we did so that general firing was to be the order of the day. H.C. took the right wing with a pad elephant, G—— and W—— the left, while the "the Nakadar" and myself were left in the centre, and Fra——was in the Khuwas behind G——.

We proceeded to beat every nook and corner of likely looking dhars, (water courses) but failed to start anything: at last as "the Nakadar" and myself were entering a strip of jungle in the only dhar that had not been beaten, we descried G—— on his dantar, closely followed by W—— making a rush as if in pursuit of some animal. "The Nakadar" whistled to me, and I in turn

halloed to H.C. and we three then went pell-mell after G——. On coming up to him we anxiously enquired what he had been chevying, "Oh! nothing," was the reply, I saw you fellows about entering that jungle, and as it is the only likely patch for a tiger I did not see why you should beat it alone and not together." So this was a *ruse* after all to draw us off; however, as no one complained, the line reformed, but in "close order," and we once more entered this jungle. We had very nearly beaten through it, when a roar, which, by the way, seemed more like the grunt of a pig, sent our elephants at "the double" to the end of the cover, and warned us that Tom was a-foot. On turning round in our howdahs, we descried him running up the opposite bank; a couple of bullets from G——, one of which took effect, made him change his mind and down he came with vicious intent at me, a well planted bullet in the neck, however, made him transfer his affections to "the Nakadar," but that individual had a pill in store for him, which disagreed with his digestion, so he left him, and forthwith made for G——; on his way W—— fired, but missed him. G—— in haste sent a couple of missives at him, but his elephant seeing the foe so close at hand swerved, consequently both missed their mark. G—— turned to take up another gun, but fancy his dismay when he found out of a battery of four, three *non est.* Fortunately, in the nick of time he discovered Fra—— in a state of great excitement affectionately hugging them; to snatch up one and to fire was the work of a second, in the next saw Tom rolling in the agonies of death, a shot through the brains having finished his career. I said that G—— in the nick of time discovered the guns with Fra——, and well may I say so, for the tiger's jaws were within a foot of the elephant's hind legs. Tom after being measured, proved to be 10 feet 6 inches; he was duly padded, and we the worthy shikaries then proceeded to G——'s factory, where, after sundry libations of Bass, and other good liquors, we felt very well pleased with our morning's work, and also with each other. The only one who seemed, nay, was, displeased was Fra——, for the summary manner in which G—— had taken away the gun, and also at certain endearing epithets launched by G—— at him.

TIRHOOT FISHERIES.

By Maori.

(A report to the Collector of Tirhoot.)

In doing my best to give you some information regarding the fish and fisheries of this district, I would have you understand that

I do not consider myself competent to speak authoritatively on the subject, but being very fond of fishing myself, and having tried it in every way here for the last five years, and having made many enquiries about the habits of the different fishes, perhaps a little of my information may prove useful, and with that hope I am content to try and tell you all I can.

Throughout the whole district the *mullas* or fisherman class (called also *been*, *gouree*, and *bunpar*) form a large and important section of the community. Wherever a river rolls its tribute along to swell the mighty Gunga, we see their villages clustering thick on either bank, their nets hanging on their bamboo poles, and their fleets of canoes moored beneath the bank, while heaps of shells scattered about the doors, and the various implements of their craft hanging around the houses, sufficiently betray the nature of their occupation. The river mullas, as a rule, are handy, thrifty men, pretty well blessed with this world's goods, and generally the owner of one, or may be two or three, good *naos* or boats. When a great haul has been organized, the whole village combining their means together, launch their boats, having first staked the river across at some convenient part of its course; and then with shouts and noise, and beating the water, they drive the fish before them till near this barrier, when forming a large semicircle, the big net is gently lowered from the boats, and if lucky, not unfrequently fifty or sixty maunds of fish reward their exertions. It is sure to be bazaar day, so amid much excitement, quarrelling, and vituperation, the fish is divided into the respective shares, and handed over to the fish women who are in attendance, and who convey them to market in their creels. These women are called *paikar*, and the system they adopt is this,—giving an advance of five, six, ten or any number of rupees according to their means, the mullah who contracts to supply them has to be up early on the bazaar day, to have the fish ready, and according to the advance given, the *paikar* gets her 10 or 20 seers of fish, and off she goes to bargain and haggle with all the keenness and volubility of any of her sisters of Billingsgate—these women belong to the *Rhuttick* and *Toorha* castes only. When a mulla goes out singly, his usual day's proceeds seldom exceed 20 seers of fish. The lake mulla again, or the mulla of the dhan chours, is generally a poorer man than the river mulla. He has to depend more on his paddy crop, and during the heavy rains he ceases fishing almost entirely, but when the waters have settled in the chours and when the cold, foggy morning, of November and December have come, then does he with weir, trap, and net, at every purling rivulet where the waters are subsiding, gather his glittering harvest, and for a time

his belly is filled, and he rejoices. When the last water of the chour or wet weather lake has by the hot fierce winds of March been licked almost dry, and presents the only break in the baked arid expanse stretching all around, then a day is fixed, and all the fish that have escaped his other contrivances, are now mercilessly secured by the circular drag-nets they use, and while the children dance in the muddy water, the women quarrel over the spoil, and innumerable flights of screaming kites, and croaking crows wheel and circle over-head; the last fish of the chour are slaughtered, and the mulla's occupation is gone till succeeding rains again fill the dried up chours, and again the paddy rustles its living mantle of green in the vapour laden breeze. In the whole of Tirhoot, I believe, the revenue from fisheries could be much raised. As, to take but one example, the Government rent for the whole course of the *Chhotta Gunduk* only realises Rs. 350, and the sub-renters pay just about double that amount to the ticcadars.

Of the prevailing fishes in this division as to which information is asked. I would first specify those which are only found in the big rivers and *never* met with in lakes. Of course I leave out the *go* or *bouch*. The mullas seldom kill him and rarely eat his flesh, but it is prized by the *mooshurs*, who kill him with arrows and hold high festival over his coarse rank flesh. First, then, on the list comes the *goshta* called in the Ganges the *baghar*. This is a fish of the porpoise tribe seemingly (sorry I can't give the Natural History names). It is black, with dirty white specks and is killed in considerable numbers in the Ganges, but comparatively few are killed here, though it is to be met with in both Gunduks and in the Bagmuttee. The mullas tell me it often weighs over four maunds. All the dwellers on the river eat it freely, but the higher castes do not eat it. A good oil is extracted from its flesh in considerable quantities, which the people use in their cooking, but its skin seems not to be used. Next to the *goshta* comes the *soons* (nasal *n*). It is much the *goshta* but smaller and is wholly black. Its flesh, however, is not eaten, the natives say it would cause death to eat the flesh. A valuable oil is extracted, and is used as a liniment in bruises and in rheumatism, and other affections. It is very difficult to catch and causes great havoc in the nets when by chance it gets entangled. From a good fish five or six seers of oil can be extracted, and it sells at one seer for the rupee. Another large fish, is the *seelun*. This is a fine large yellow fish only met with in the rains when the rivers are full. The flesh is considered a treat by the natives, and it also yields an oil which is much prized. The *domes* and *mehters* often catch it with hook and bait, and it is

also often caught in the fishermen's nets. The *hilsa* and *arrooaree* are also confined entirely to the large rivers, and are both excellent fish and eaten by all classes. The *Tirhootyah Brahmins* will eat fish, but the *Canoug Brahmins* do not. The *goshta* and *seelun*, however, are not eaten by the higher castes. The very large prawns, *jhinga*, are also not found in the lakes, but are plentiful in both the Gunduk and the Bagmuttee. In the Bagmuttee near the hills another fish is found called the *tholaar*. It weighs from 20 to 30 seers. I have never seen one, but am told it is something like a *rahoo*. The Bagmuttee is a hill stream, and the *tholaar* is never found but near the hills. It may be a species of *mahaseer*. Besides these, there are numbers which are found both in the rivers and in the lakes and tanks. The biggest of these is the *moch*. This is a beautiful fish, with white silver scales and one fin running down the whole belly. It is a large flat fish, not unlike a *sole*. It is very bony but of a delicate flavour and often weighs one maund. Next comes the *rahoo* found every where, fine firm flesh, reddish coloured belly and dark metallic scales on the back. The *bhukhoora* is not unlike the *rahoo* in size and general appearance, but has a much wider mouth. The *nynee* has a *long* mouth projecting, and is like the *rahoo* also, the *rahoo* is known by his *round* mouth, then come a whole swarm of fish each weighing on an average from 10 seers to 30 seers. Among these are the *tengrah, bhowanee, bhowrah, sourah*, all predatory fish who prey on their smaller brethren. Remaining generally near the bottom, they wait till a shoal of smaller fishes get overhead, then gently raising the mud with a fanning motion of their gills or fins, they, under cover of this cloud, make a sudden dash upwards, a snap, a splash, and a poor little *peatteeah, rewah, dhawai, googoota* or *chellooah* has met with a tragic end. They are not over nice, however, and act as scavengers underneath the water. I have frequently taken frogs and snakes out of the belly of the *bhowane*, next to these in size are the *bellawnah, butchooah, reetah, bamee* or eel. *Bamuch*, a larger eel than the *bamee, khoorsah, durhee, bungsah, bussanee* (like a young *rahoo*), all these and many others vary in weight from two to seven seers. Pots are often placed in the mud for eels. I have seen them caught that way myself. All take bait freely, and night lines are often set for them. The eel has a sharp spiky ridge all down his back, which cuts to the bone, and causes great swelling and pain if he be incautiously handled. Some of the fish have peculiar fins with spikes in them, others have lovely bars of black and gold down their sides. The *pullooah*, a small fish like a very carp for greed, makes a curious singing sound when he is caught. Another,

the *gurhee*, has a great horny head and will live for hours after he has been taken out of the water. A whole multitude whom no man can name or number, make up the rest of the list. The most common are the *patteeah*, *chengha*, *chellooah*, *ruwai*, *dholo*, *gynchee*, *durrooah*, *bhagowah*, *googoota*, *chundha*, *kooteree*, *pulooah*, *bhoolah*, *cowah*, and hundreds of others. Of these the only two I have ever succeeded in catching with the artificial fly are the *durrooah* and the *chellooah*. The *chellooah* is a nice fish, not unlike a very small sardine, and they take the fly eagerly ; I have cooked four or five at a time often on one casting line.

When the ditches, creeks, rivulets and chours are subsiding, every available outlet has a fish cage, or trap let into it, and myriads of these tiny fish are caught ; they seem, however, just to be as numerous next year, and I have never heard any complaints of a decrease year by year, though I have no doubt the practice is most pernicious, and must tend to decrease the supply. In Tirhoot fish always find a ready sale, large fish fetching two annas a seer, and the smaller kinds from five to six pice a seer. In Chumparun the mullas often spread out these tiny fish they catch when the rice is ripening till they get dry. They taint the air for yards around and must be quite decomposed, I should fancy, and yet the stinking mass pressed and loaded in filthy bags, without salt or other preparation, finds a ready sale in Nepaul. The Nepaulees are very fond of it, and, indeed, they are well welcome to their taste.

On some estates and in some private tanks fish seem to be preserved, but it is not general. The Mudhoobunee Baboo in Chumparun has some lakes which he preserves strictly, but at the end of every three years or so he has a great haul, which thins the number for the time being. The fecundity of the fish in these parts is astonishing. Riding between the rice fields on a calm October day, you see shoals of the tiny finny tribe darting to and fro among the stalks of rice, chasing each other in many a winding evolution, scattering like pigeons from the hawk at the approach of a *cowah* or *bhowanee* or passing on in endless living lines of ever changing colour and form.

The tanks at Betteeah, Durbhunga, Laulgunj, and other places literally teem with fish, and the net is not used in many of them, only the rod and hook. At Shewhur the fish are fed daily with rice in one of the tanks. It has never been attempted to introduce fish from other parts of India or from other countries into this district, so far as I am aware, but I see no reason why many of the native gentlemen might not successfully do so in their private tanks, and from these let them spread over the district. All classes

eat freely of the better kind of fish, and the ticcadar of the fisheries does not object to rod fishing, unless you catch a great many, in which case he claims half from the sporting coolie who has been indulging in the gentle craft. During the Indigo manufacturing season every leisure moment of work of the beating coolies is devoted to angling, whereby they get a tit bit in the shape of an eel, a *gurhee*, a *peateeah*, or perhaps a *butchoouh* or young *bhowanee*, to eat with his portion of rice or parched grain. On Sundays (Etwar) fish seems to be eaten, but by very few of the better classes. It is forbidden to eat fish on the *soony-ka-deen* in the shasters, and they seem to adhere very generally to the prohibition.

I have now, I think, answered generally all the points on which information has been desired. Should any point strike you on which fuller information may lie, I will be happy to attend on you and tell you all I know.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE DISPUTED AND REFERRED CASE AT THE HYDERABAD (DECCAN) RACES.—1871.

TO THE EDITORS, ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—In your number for October, which arrived much later than usual, there is a letter signed by four of the Stewards of the Hyderabad Deccan Races, together with some remarks from yourselves which call for notice on my part.

First then, the Stewards complain that you should have published your opinion on the case they refer to, without hearing * both sides of the question. Now, the Stewards cannot say they had no opportunity of criticising my statements, for with my letter to their address dated as far back as the 1st July last I forwarded them a printed copy of the same papers I sent to you, and in the concluding paragraph of my letter I beg of them to acknowledge their receipt, as it was my intention to publish the case in the *Sporting Magazine*, and that I did not wish to do so without first informing them. Not receiving any acknowledgment of my letter, the papers were forwarded by me to you on the 20th idem, and from their own letter they acknowledge that the papers were in your hands more than a month prior to publication. Now (unless the Stewards mean to say that they never received my letter dated the 1st July, with its accompaniments) we have the facts: first, that the statements referred to in their first paragraph, and on which they now declare they would have made their remarks, were actually in their possession from about the 4th July; second, they were fully aware that it was my intention to publish the correspondence in the *Sporting Magazine*. With these two indisputable facts, the Stewards of the Hyderabad Races in their letter under notice surely ought not to have led you to believe that they were not in possession of the statements referred to, as might be gathered from a perusal of the first paragraph of their letter The fact is this; they had not the courtesy to acknowledge the receipt (as particularly requested by me) of my letter of the 1st July, neither have they replied to it up to the present time, and it is only your remarks which have forced them to come forward and carry on public correspondence which, but for the want of common politeness on their part, might have been disposed of otherwise. Before closing this subject, I need hardly remark that my delay in sending you the papers was on purpose to allow of the Stewards offering any remarks on what I had sent them, which

* In our note to the letter in question we pointed out that we *had* heard both sides of the question on which we gave an opinion, *viz.*, that we gave it on the facts admitted by the Stewards.—EDS.

would have accompanied the papers when forwarded (if then still necessary) to you. They have, therefore, only themselves entirely to blame in the matter they complain of, by an omission of their own.

The Hyderabad Stewards in the 2nd paragraph of their letter under notice refer to a certain statement of mine, *viz.*, that "Royal Archer" was declared by the owner, through his agent, to have broken down, which they consider conveys an undeserved imputation on the owner of "Royal Archer." The Stewards also say that it is quite untrue that the owner of "Royal Archer" ever asked leave to enter a horse; on the contrary, it was at the instance of the Stewards, influenced very much by Colonel Henderson himself, that pressure was put on the owner's agent to ask the owner to enter a horse, &c. &c. To the above, I reply: First, that A A., who acted as the owner's agent throughout this business, distinctly declared to me that "Royal Archer" was broken down. Secondly, that the owner, through the Stewards, asked if he might enter a horse to make a race, *i.e.*, his request was conveyed by the Stewards asking me if I would allow him to enter *a* horse. The Stewards surely do not mean to affirm that they asked me without having first obtained the owner's sanction? And whether they obtained his sanction first or last, either way the proposition came from the owner to me and not from me to the owner. Admitting that pressure was put on the owner's agent by the Stewards to ask the owner to enter a horse, (although I was not aware of it) the moment his consent was obtained, the proposition to run a horse virtually came from the owner, inasmuch as that without his sanction the horse could not be entered. It will be observed that the Stewards communicated with the owner entirely through his agent, and that they accepted all he said, as coming from the owner himself—it is not therefore too much for me to say that when A. A. spoke to me regarding the horse he conveyed merely what his master had told him.

Here I would remark that before forwarding the papers to you, I sent a copy to Colonel Hackett (as a friend, not in his capacity as a Steward) for his perusal He, in acknowledging receipt, wrote that he considered there were one or two inaccuracies which in his opinion should be corrected; one being whether the horse, "Royal Archer," was said to have broken down, or only lame, and the other being with reference as to whether the owner himself asked, or was asked to enter a horse On receipt of Colonel Hackett's note, I forwarded all the papers to Colonel Graves without comment, merely asking him for his opinion as to their correctness. Colonel Graves' reply is herewith forwarded for your perusal, from which you will see the view that gentleman entertains with regard to the points said to be inaccurate. The chief subject of the correspondence is as to whether the Stable Lottery should have been given to the purchaser of "Dick Turpin," or that of "Royal Archer," and on this point the Stewards in their 4th paragraph express an opinion that their decision was a just one, and that your opinion is arrived at on an *ex parte* state-

ment. On this point I would remark that when matters of fact according to all rules give a Lottery to a certain horse, there can be no *ex parte* opinion in the case. The fact of "Royal Archer" having been scratched, placed what is known as the Stable Lottery irretrievably beyond his reach, and no* power could, under any circumstances, in the slightest way connect him therewith again. Colonel Graves in his letter, you will observe, emphatically declares that the Stable Lottery belongs to the purchaser of Dick Turpin; and whatever may be the decision of the Hyderabad Stewards, all right thinking men can come to but one conclusion, *viz.*, that the purchasers of Dick Turpin in the Derby Stable Lottery at the Hyderabad Races of 1871 have been deprived of a sum of money to which none but they have the remotest claim.

Colonel Graves' letter is so much to the point as to require no comments from me. I would, however, especially invite your attention to that part of it in which he relates and refers to certain notes he received from Hackney, Jockey to the owner of "Royal Archer" during the course of that day; and I would ask whether, after a perusal of Colonel Graves' letter, that part in which he refers to Mr. Hackney's second communication (note time of receipt) it does not convey to an unbiased mind that the owner of "Royal Archer" was at that moment willing, nay, even anxious, to re-enter his horse.† The time of declaration to start was 12 o'clock, so that Mr. Hackney's first note was written before the actual time, but undoubtedly with the full knowledge of his master. The second note must have been penned, or at any rate received, after the actual despatch of the owner's declaration not to start, and in the absence of this latter document it seems absurd to suppose that the pressure referred to by the Stewards, as having been brought to bear on the owner's agent, was in any way necessary to induce the owner to start, not a horse, but *the very horse "Royal Archer"!* One word more and I have finished. Colonel Graves in his letter states as follows:—"I further distinctly say that I did not ask them to start a horse said to be hopelessly broken down." These words convey (and justly so) the indignant feelings of the writer at any one supposing he would advocate the starting of a horse reported to be (to use his own words) hopelessly broken down.

I remain, dear Sirs,
Yours faithfully,
J. H. HENDERSON.

POONA DISTRICTS; *9th November* 1872.

* Except, we think, the consent of every one who has ever so small a share in the purchase of any horse whatever in the lottery, that if Royal Archer won the race the lottery should be paid to those who purchased him, notwithstanding his having been scratched.—EDS.

† We cannot agree in this view. There is no allusion whatever to the owner in the passage in Colonel Graves' letter to which our present correspondent refers, and nothing to indicate that the re-entry was not proposed by the owner's agent, who had it seems acted for the owner all along. In addition to this the Stewards have distinctly stated in para. 2 of their letter that appears at page 473 of our number for October, that the owner did *not* ask leave to enter a horse, and that the owner's agent was referred to on the subject. In the face of this distinct statement of the Stewards, we must express our surprise and regret that Colonel Henderson should in his present letter argue that the owner did ask leave to enter Royal Archer.—EDS.

My Dear Henderson,—I duly received your note and the printed statement of your difference regarding the Hydrabad Derby Stable Lottery. I have read it over three times carefully, and am of opinion that it is a very accurate and correct statement of the matter. On the morning that Royal Archer was scratched, I had a note from Hackney, the owner's Jockey, telling me he could ride Lord Lyon for me for the Derby, as his horse was scratched. I again heard from him about noon, saying that Royal Archer's leg was being fomented day and night, and that if the Stewards and Starters would re-admit him, and he could run, that he would start for the Derby. I was then asked by the Stewards if (in the event of Royal Archer being fit to start) I would re-admit him, in order to make a race. I gladly consented, as it required three horses to start to get the Cup, and I did not think Royal Archer, putting his bad leg aside, had a chance of the race. And I further distinctly say that I did not ask them to start a horse said to be hopelessly broken down, and I am nearly certain Colonel Henderson did not do so. I was taken aback when I heard that the owner proposed to start him if he was fit and re-admitted. I quite forgot the Stable Lottery (and had no interest in it) for the Derby, and I never thought of that lottery till I heard it spoken of after the race, and heard it claimed by the second horse Dick Turpin. If my horse Lord Lyon had come in second, I confess I should not have thought of it, and consequently unless reminded of it by others, should not have claimed the lottery, as in re-admitting Royal Archer I had forgotten the Stable Lottery and had made no stipulation (as I ought to have done, or might have *done*) that he was out of the Stable Lottery, having been scratched for the race. But though I might have done this on my own account, wishing to act liberally where my own interests were only at stake, on mature consideration I am fully of opinion as the President of the W. I. T. Club that Dick Turpin won the Hydrabad Derby Stable Lottery of 1871—and that Royal Archer had no claim to it whatsoever.

Yours Sincerely,
(Sd.) J. C GRAVES.
Col., Comdg. 3rd Light Cavy.

Neemuch;
3rd August 1872.

MR. KELLY MAITLAND'S LETTER, AND THE BANGALORE RACES, 1872.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE "ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Sirs,—The concluding sentence of Mr. Kelly Maitland's letter which appears in the October number of your Magazine in which he states, "I was given to understand by one of the Stewards present that Captain Phillips, the person who was one of the three original inquisitors, with a view, I presume, of influencing his colleagues to debar me

from racing, stated that I had offered his Jockey, Hackney, a share or shares in Tokay's Lotteries, a statement which is utterly false, and which Hackney has contradicted by letters, requires some correction from me. Such a statement I did not make; my Jockey Hackney, however, informed me before the race for the Mahrajah's Cup at the last Bangalore Meeting that Mr. Kelly Maitland's confederate, Mr. Ali Abdoolah, had offered him a share of Rs. 1,000 (one thousand) in Tokay's Lottery, a matter which I leave the public to form their opinion upon. The remainder of Mr. Maitland's letter as it refers to me I think requires no comment, as it speaks for itself, though I need scarcely state it is as incorrect as his concluding sentence.

I am Sirs,
Your's, &c.,
T. PHILLIPS.

[We shewed the above letter to Mr. Ali Abdoollah, and here is his reply to it.—EDS.]

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—I am much indebted to you for your consideration in shewing me a letter sent for publication by Captain Phillips, 18th Hussars, in your valuable journal, as my reply can appear in the same number. In that letter, allusion is made to me in the following words, which I extract:—

"My Jockey, Hackney, however, informed me before the race for the "Mysore Cup at the last Bangalore meeting, that Mr. Kelly Maitland's "confederate, Mr. Ali Abdoolla, had offered him a share of Rs. 1,000 on "Tokay's Lottery, &c. &c., and I leave the public to form their opinion "upon."

I do think that if Captain Phillips was told this before the race, that he in duty bound (whilst the investigation was being held at Bangalore on Mr. Maitland's case eliciting a letter from Hackney, denying that Mr. Maitland offered him any share) ought to have charged me at the time, when I could have confronted Hackney before the Stewards.

Is it not passing strange Captain Phillips should have first stated that Mr. Maitland offered Hackney a share, which, when denied, he transfers months after on Mr. Maitland's confederate's shoulders? Such groundless and false accusations I now flatly deny, and I, in my turn, will leave the public to form their own opinion of Captain Phillip's conduct.

I beg to remain,
your's faithfully,
A. ABDOOLLAH.

2nd December 1872.

THE SAME.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

SIRS,—V. C. has written a critique in your October number upon my letter to the Deccan Herald in explanation of the circumstances attending the proceedings of the Bangalore Stewards in my case which I characterised as partial or unfair. I should have replied to it in your November issue had time permitted, but not being a subscriber to your valuable publication, it did not come under my observation until too late, and I hope you will now accord me a corner in the December number.

In remarks contained in "The Month" you apply the terms "temperate" to V. C. and "rushing into print" to me, and would thus seem to imply that I have written intemperately. If I did so it was unintentionally, but you must allow me to remark that it is easy to be cool and temperate about a matter of no personal concern, but difficult indeed to maintain that equitable frame of mind when you are smarting under a sense of wrong and injustice.

But V. C. entirely misunderstands and misinterprets my letter. It did *not* deny, but, on the contrary, distinctly stated that "I was asked for an explanation (by the Stewards) which . . . . . I afforded." The burden of its complaint was that "I had *not been furnished with any particulars of Tyrrell's evidence, or allowed any opportunity whatever of putting any questions to him in the way of cross examination.*"

I maintain that if the Stewards were not satisfied with the explanation I made to them they should have told me so, instead of leading me to believe, by their silence, that they were. They should then have laid Tyrrell's evidence before me and asked if I had any questions to put to him. Had they pursued this course I am sure we should have heard no more of the enquiry, because Tyrrell's evidence, fairly stated, would have closed it. But mark their procedure. First they originate the enquiry amongst themselves, no complaint being made to them. On the 26th July three Stewards, one of whom, Captain Phillips, subsequently made a statement to his colleagues respecting me which I proved by a letter from his own Jockey to be quite untrue, met and privately examined Tyrrell. On the 27th they write to me for an explanation; on the 29th I attend at the stand and make it. Same day they again *privately* examine Tyrrell. They give me no intimation that my statement had been considered unsatisfactory. Finally, on the 30th they forward me their "*decision.*" Was not this partial? was it not informal? When did any one ever hear of evidence taken in any court in the civilised world except in presence of the accused? And does not any one know how easy it is to make evidence tell in favor of any view counsel may desire, until the other side has a chance of examining, when it presents a very different complexion? The Stewards were my accusers. The Stewards were my judges. The same Stewards I had so deeply

offended by my ridicule and abuse of their absurd handicapping. Can any one doubt that the majority who ruled their decision acted more like heated partisans than calm and unimpassioned judges? But if anything more were wanted to prove their unfairness, it is to be found in their last act, which was to decline positively to furnish me with a copy of the letter they addressed to the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club, submitting the case to their consideration, a document, for a copy of which I was referred to them by that body.

The case was a very simple one. The point lay in a question of intention and motives. Was the Rs. 500 of my bet of Rs. 500 against Rs. 2,500* about naming four winners on the first day a bribe to Tyrrell to induce him to pull any of the horses he was going to ride, or was it, as I state, merely a discharge on my part of an obligation under which I lay to him for a service performed? If a bribe, why should I immediately make it public by telling Major Lindsay, who rode back from the course with me directly afterwards, all about it? Surely this would be strangely at variance with that reputation for great experience which V. C. attributes to me, Again, if a bribe, what has the motive? V. C. says, because I could not win my bet if the Jockey won any of the races in which he rode that day; I have proved by a reference to the lottery papers, and Major Lindsay and Dr. Orr, (gentlemen of standing and experience in Bangalore, if they will allow me to say so) have pointed out in letters to me that neither of the horses that Jockey had to ride were regarded either by myself, themselves, or the public as in the least likely to interfere with my success in securing that bet, and because one of them did actually win, to everybody's astonishment, it is not fair to look at the question by the light of a subsequent event. But there were horses in other stables likely to interfere with me: why did I not attempt to influence their jockies? If not a bribe, then it was what I say, and what I believe Tyrrell would say, if he were asked, simply the acquittal of an obligation under which I lay to him for maintaining silence respecting a trial of Tokay: silence which was of incalculable importance to my stable. I passed my word to repay him for it. Tyrrell was a man of considerable independent means, and I did not like to offer him a mere present of money. A portion of a good bet was the best plan that offered itself, and a fifth of my four event bet, which I regarded as one of the best I ever made, was a sum by no means out of proportion to the value of the service rendered. Major Lindsay knew of the tranaction from the first, and he and Dr. Orr, and others not necessary to mention here, have stated in letters to me their belief that my conduct was perfectly honorable, though perhaps injudicious. Injudicious I am willing to admit it was. It is no doubt always injudicious to have monetary transactions of any kind with another owner's jockey. But nevertheless I have the consciousness that it was actuated by a purely

* We understood the bet was Rs. 5,000 (and not Rs. 2,500) to Rs. 500, though this point does not affect the question at issue.—Eds.

unselfish motive, and much as I feel the penalty to which it has subjected me, I cannot, remembering this, look back upon it with regret, but only a feeling of wonder that it should have been so misconstrued. It is pleasant to be honored and respected by everybody, and I do not affect to despise any one's opinion. The censure of the Calcutta Turf Club Stewards is very galling. But dishonor can come only from within; it cannot touch one from without. And whilst I know that my conduct in the Bangalore matter was dictated by pure and upright motives I must be content to bear patiently with the frowns of those who are determined to put an uncharitable construction upon it.

I make no reflection on the confirmation of the decision by the Stewards of the C. T. C. They were not on the spot, could not comprehend the animus existing against me on the part of the Bangalore Stewards, and had no opportunity of personally interrogating the two witnesses on whose evidence the case depended: evidence entirely in my favor. I do not wish to put them to any further trouble now. They will some day awake to the fact that I have been hardly and unjustly dealt by. I can afford to wait till then.

I must apologise to you, Sir, for occupying so much of your space. This is the last time that I shall trouble you, or bore your sporting readers.

Your obedient Servant,

BANGALORE, *November* 1872. R. K. MAITLAND.

[We think Mr. Maitland is in error when he supposes that the decision of the Bangalore Stewards depended on the evidence of Tyrrell, and we are certain he is in error as regards the Stewards of the Turf Club, whose view was, that even if Mr. Maitland said to Tyrrell exactly what he states he said, and if he made the offer he says he did make, then, considering the circumstances under which the offer was made, the fact of its having been made should debar Mr. Maitland from running race horses.—ED.]

CAPE HORSES.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS,—The letter by "Echo" in November's No. suggests the following queries.—

1*st.*—Why are Cape Horses *not* imported now-a-days?

2*nd.*—Why are not Cape mares used at the Government Studs, as they are universally acknowledged to be hardier, more lasting, and better tempered than Walers?

Yours, &c.,

G. G.

Remarks communicated on the above letter by an experienced Judge of horses.

These questions are worthy of the consideration of the Government. The lasting qualities of the Cape horse have been proved in every campaign in which he was found in the ranks. I hope that a due proportion of Cape stallions and mares may be introduced in our studs.

Dutchers have become accustomed to the Waler, not from their own but Hobson's choice. The Australian dealers hold the monopoly of the Calcutta market.

The stable keepers find it suits their books to have their commission stalls regularly supplied with Walers, so they of course think well of them; but had we in Calcutta a stable of Capes to select from, I certainly should not often enter the Waler premises.

A "JUMPER."

TO THE EDITORS, ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIRS :—Kindly enlighten me as to the meaning of the following passage :—"Lord Annesley was so disgusted with Revoke's running on Thursday, that he sold him to Sir George for a "*Jumper*." To what sum is this the equivalent?

Yours,

MYSORE. JERRY.

[It is not the equivalent to any sum of money in the way that a "pony" means £25 and a "Monkey" £500. The word "Jumper" was used in the instance referred to by a Sporting newspaper reporter to signify that the horse was sold that he might be tried as a jumper in the ordinary sense of the word, *viz.*, as a hurdle-racer or steeplechaser, being found to be an indifferent performer as a race-horse on the flat—EDS.]

THE MONTH.

THE last month has brought us details of the winding up of the racing season proper at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting. The great event was the Cambridgeshire, in which Salvanos, the winner of the Cesarewitch, did not succeed in breaking the spell that has always prevented the winner of the long race from carrying off the short one also, though it looked the greatest certainty ever known. The horse did not get off very well, and never came to the front rank. Playfair, who was backed by his party, but not by many of the general public, won cleverly enough. The other two interesting races of the meeting were the Criterion and the Glasgow Stakes, both for two-year-olds, which reversed previous running sufficiently to create a good deal of interest as to the great three-year-old races of 1873. Flageolet giving 2lbs. to Paladin, receiving 3lbs. from Kaiser, and running at even weights with Surinam, beat them all in the order just given in the Criterion, while Gang Forward, who seems to be improving, beat Audred and Surinam at even weights for the Glasgow Stakes. Kaiser must have been getting stale after all his racing, and on public running we still look on him as the best of his year in consideration of Cantinière's infirmity. Some interesting extracts will be found in our present issue referring to the Cambridgeshire and Criterion.

The Stud has lost three celebrities : Artillery, Canezou and Gildermire.

The hunting season has been regularly inaugurated by the meet of the Quorn at Kirby Gate, where, by the way, tolls are no longer taken. The gathering was very large, and the sport tolerable. Most packs have begun fairly.

A virulent horse epidemic has appeared in New York, and is exciting much attention.

We publish the first portion of the adventures of our colleague Hafiz in America, where he went to see the Buffalo Races and other Sports.

There is also in this number a paper by our well-known contributor "Philippus" on the Racing Situation in India, which we commend to the attention of our readers. We agree in most of his remarks and conclusions, but not as regards the suggestion that racing disputes should always be referred home to the Jockey Club. The remarks on this subject seem to be based on the one solitary case dealt with by the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club (for they could do nothing in the Senell and Beadon case, and no one who can read and understand a rule can fail to know that they were right in the Challenger case, no one even disputing it but the winner), which was both of a difficult nature and of considerable importance, and so was

referred home accordingly, and not based on the very numerous references to the Turf Club which are not published in the newspapers.

Few of the general public know how many references *are* made to the Turf Club, and though in the single instance of the Governor-General's Cup referred to by Philippus, the Stewards of the Jockey Club took a different view, they did not assign the grounds on which their conclusions were based, while the decision of the Stewards of the Calcutta Turf Club have carried conviction with them in almost all other cases in such a remarkable manner that they have been accepted at once, and a request for a reference home is almost unknown. The rule that the Stewards of the Club may refer cases home when they are "sufficiently doubtful and important" is excellent, and has worked well. Philippus's explanation of the reasons why gentlemen race so little now is the true one. There is less money, and it does not go so far as it did ten years ago; and the tendency to spend money at home instead of in India is increasing. The true remedy is, as Philippus and Judex say, for a number of gentlemen to run one horse each, but in order to increase the interest, and to provide for a horse going wrong without putting an end to it, to make it pay to employ a good English trainer-jockey and a light weight native boy and to give the gentleman a fair chance against the strong stables of the dealers, we recommend a confederacy of four gentlemen with an English horse, a Colonial, a Countrybred, and an Arab. We also recommend patience as a most necessary ingredient towards success—*i.e.*, train the horses for a season before that in which they run. The advantage of this is beyond question, as all who have watched the point know well. We do not think it is too much to say that more races have been won by a previous year's training than by anything else.

All sportsmen will be sorry to hear of the death of that fine Waler Jehangeer suddenly, it is supposed from lockjaw, caused by his rearing backwards in his stables when hobbled. We saw the horse run at Sonepore, and consider, from the form he went in, that the Colonials in Calcutta were a certainty for him had he lived, and probably some other good things, but certainly not the Governor-General's Cup; we think he had not the quality to win that race. We condole with his sporting owner on suffering such a loss, and trust as he is now in Calcutta he may succeed in getting as good a one at the price he gave for Jehangeer.

Some months ago we surmised that our Calcutta racing prospects would improve, and though the press in general did not agree with us, we were right, for the subsequent nominations have almost exceeded our anticipations. For the Trial Stakes there are ten horses all known to be smart for the distance, one mile. There are eighteen for the Derby, of which we expect to see a start of ten, enough to make it an interesting sight.

For the Seven Tank's Plate there are nine entries, of which five are English, who, at even weights, ought to be able to dispose of the Colonials, but Sensation has not shown of late, and Barmaid and Toujours Prtê

have only just been landed, which is against them; but the last-named looks as if he verified his name by being *always ready*, for we never saw an English horse landed in such condition. We do not think, however, that either of these two will run this year, and if so we commend the discretion of their owners. The Bedouin Stakes will be a severe race with six such clippers for one mile. Trumpeter requires no trumpet to say he must be very dangerous.

The Colonial was, we believe, at the mercy of Jehangeer were he alive and fit; but to the relief of Mr. Joseph, who we hear was rash and foolish enough to bet 20,000 to 200, the fine horse has gone to win another race in a better sphere. Next to him of the thirteen entered, Phillipine looks most like business. The Drawing room for three-quarters of a mile will be indeed a scramble, and to pick the winner of the eight nominations at this period would defy even Ali Abdoollah. The English Stakes for 1¼ mile will very probably fall to Bridesmaid, but she must make no mistakes, or the light weights will beat her, for six of the seven are good. Of Hamilton and Co.'s Cup we can of course make little mention, as the horses are only named the day before the race; but we can say that we trust the liberal donors may be gratified by witnessing a good struggle for it: they support our Turf annually in the most commendable manner, and we only hope we could make it in a measure equally profitable to such a firm; any how, they have the thanks of the public. For the Viceroy's Cup there are a score, of which probably about eight will start. The public naturally book the race to Satellite, who is both looking and going well, but there are other good ones that he will not dispose of without much difficulty. The Fawn, Bridesmaid, Partisan and Dick Turpin, are all known good ones and all appear in perfect health, though Partisan is short of work. Mr. J. C Lyell's Cup will probably be a more interesting race than the Derby, with half a mile less distance to travel We only wish our friend Mr. Lyell was here to see his Cup run for. Such sportsmen are not over plentiful who, for sport's sake, on quitting India, give a 100 G.M. Cup to be run for on any terms the Stewards like.

The Burdwan Cup is another instance of the extreme liberality of the Maharajah of Burdwan, and the terms are equally liberal to maidens who are allowed 1 stone under their weight for age and class. We are glad to see fourteen entered for it. We have noticed the principal races without professing to be a prophet or attempting to plant winners which might mislead the public.

We were glad to hear that Esau Bin Curtis had been to Bombay and selected a dozen rare good Arabs for the Calcutta market, which we have since seen. Among them are some very handsome chargers, and three or four that look like racing, especially one fine chesnut, who must stand 15 hands high, with a shoulder not often seen in Arabs. We hope to see him go into some Calcutta stable and not back to Bombay; people in Calcutta let the good things slip, and then regret it afterwards.

It is pleasant to see the Dacca Race Prospectus out again; it will be

found in its proper place, and is framed with the usual well-known liberality. If owners of horses do not patronise the meeting on this occasion, they cannot expect any racing at Dacca next year. Kaja Abdool Ghunny deserves the thanks of all sportsmen for his general support to all healthy sport, whether with gun, chase, or turf, and his son is (all honor to him) following in the same path. With the present arrangements as regards steamers, horses can be taken to Dacca quickly and easily, leaving Calcutta on Saturday night, arriving at Naraingunge on Sunday night, and walking the nine miles to Dacca on the Monday morning.

In an account of the Cawnpore Races we are asked to give an explanation of the Pari Mutuel system, as lotteries are found so unsatisfactory up the country, owing to the high bidding of a few who plunge to ruin very small amounts, a practice which deprives owners and others of a chance of even a little speculation. In our October number Judex suggests to those who know the Pari Mutuel system how he would keep the books, &c., but we will explain the whole system now for the benefit of those who know nothing whatever about it.

The Pari Mutuel is a variety of betting, (and not a lottery) by means of which a man can stake anything from ten rupees to ten thousand, which supplies the place of a betting ring where a sufficient number join in it, and by which the real market odds are obtainable, which they are not always from the ring.

Take the race for the approaching Calcutta Derby, and suppose that the unit of stake is to be ten rupees, in the way that a Gold Mohur is the unit for lottery tickets. A book is prepared with columns, at the top of each of which a horse's name is written. Mr. A. puts a single stake (ten rupees) on Tokay, pays his money, and his name is written in the book in Tokay's column; Mr. B. puts three stakes (thirty rupees) on Shanghai, pays the money, and his name is entered in the book with a "3" to it in Shanghai's column, and so on to any extent for all the horses any one wishes to back for one stake, for a hundred, or for a thousand. Suppose twenty stakes are placed on Tokay, ten on Shanghai, ten on Chieftain, six on Wahabee, and seventeen on different other horses, total 63 stakes of ten rupees each, value Rs. 630. Deduct 5 per cent. for the Race Fund and (rejecting fractions) take the nett amount to be paid to those who backed the winner as Rs. 600. Let us hope Wahabee wins, and that on referring to the book it is found that Mr. C. backed him for three stakes, and Messrs. D., E., and F, for one each, so that he is backed for six stakes (or Rs. 60) altogether. Then the Rs. 600 have to be divided among the six stakes, each stake getting Rs. 100; so Mr. C. gets Rs. 300, and Messrs. D., E., and F. Rs. 100 each. The odds they get are therefore nine to one, *i.e.*, each stake of ten rupees is returned and Rs. 90 of winnings with it. If Tokay wins, then as there are twenty stakes on him, the odds are two to one, *i.e.*, the twenty stakes aggregating Rs. 200 are returned to the stakers with Rs. 400 of winnings. In this way the real market odds by public opinion are obtained, the number of stakes in each horse indicating the estimation in which he is

held, and making the odds against him long or short. It is an essential point, as Judex says, that the Pari Mutuel be conducted on the ready-money system, and as the stakes are as low as ten rupees, it will be a convenience to many men who can only attend one or two days of the meeting, and who could not well be present on settling day. Payment should be made to the backers of the winning horse on the day of the race. We understand that the system will be introduced in addition to the lotteries at the approaching Calcutta Meeting, and we hope that those who attend will bring some money and try the Pari Mutuel, which offers the advantage of a small investment on a great favourite that cannot be invested on in a lottery at a smaller outlay than from 25 to 30 Gold Mohurs.

The first entrances and nominations for the Ballygunge Steeplechase Association Meeting on the 4th proximo have appeared. The Cup entrances show a decided falling off from last year, and this characteristic is indeed obsverable in all the events. This, however, is traceable to two sources; first, that very many horses are laid up with the prevalent cough or influenza, and second, that the introduction of the "Lancer Cup" may have prevented members of that Corps from entering for the Ballygunge or Suburban Cups as heretofore. There are however, fields sufficiently large for good sport, and we hear the course will be in good order. The Cups to be run for are now on view at Messrs. Cooke and Kelvey's, and are very handsome.

The Ballygunge Cup has nine Entrances, the Suburban Cup 9, the Lancer Cup 10, the Merchants' Cup 10, and the open Steeplechase 12.

EXTRACTS.

WAGERS.

(Continued from p. 539.)

Sportsmen of the last generation cared little for consequences so long as they won their wagers. Lord Kennedy backed Captain Douglas to beat Captain Ross across four miles of country. The night before the race it was mutually agreed that crossing, jostling, or riding down, were to be allowed. The first jump was a five barred gate. When some forty yards from it Ross saw his opponent's horse intended to refuse, and, holding his own well in hand, prepared to seize the opportunity. As Radical turned Ross struck the spurs into Clinker, sending Douglas's horse heels over head, and knocking Douglas himself over the gate. The latter soon recovered himself, and remounted, but by that time Ross was so far a-head that the race was virtually over. "I suppose," says the victor, "in these sheep keeping days, killing a man in that way would be brought in wilful murder; not so in 1826—the verdict would have been justifiable homicide!" Desperate as the act was, Captain Ross was only acting according to the conditions of the match; but no such plea could be raised on behalf of the perpetrators of murder at Chicago in 1866. Two horses, named Butler and Corney, were matched at trotting, the former being driven by one McKeene. Darkness set in before the horses started for the decisive heat, which there was every probability of Butler winning. They had not gone far on their journey when a crash was heard, and Butler now rushed by the judge riderless. By and bye came Corney, whose jockey quietly observed as he pulled up at the winning-post, "You'll find McKeene on the track below." He was found there with his skull smashed in. A board had been wrenched from the track fence, and firmly planted near the course in such a way that, as Butler came up at his best pace, his driver's head was dashed against the end of the plank, and the match won, and a life lost! Wagers have sometimes proved fatal to the unconscious subjects of them. About sixty years ago a French nobleman wagered 20,000fr. that he would ride a horse so vicious that for several months it had been fed by pushing its provender through a hole in an adjoining stall. The Count's wife, hearing of her husband's mad bet, went one morning into the horse's stable, placed a pistol at his head, fired, and the animal fell dead at her feet, as she exclaimed, "Thank God, I have done my duty!" Sir Thomas Hoste, of Aston, was concerned in a more tragical affair. Riding home from the hunting field with some friends, the Baronet extolled his cook's punctuality in such extravagant fashion that he was badgered into risking a considerable sum upon it. Unluckily, for the first time, the cook was behind time with the dinner. Enraged at the jeers of his visitors, the irate Sir Thomas made for the kitchen, took up a cleaver lying too readily, and with one blow killed his unhappy servant.

Few fortunes would be lost on the Turf if all racing men were as cautious in speculating as the owner of the famous Beeswing, who was heard taking counsel with his jockey just before a race. "I've taken fifteen guineas to two about the mare, Robert; shall I hedge?" To which the more reckless Bob replied, "In course, nout o' sort, stan' it

out—be a man or a mouse." Had Mr. Ord been a jockey himself he would never have had the courage to back himself to win Derby and Oaks, and get married in the same week, as Robinson did, to his great profit. Let who will believe the proverb, second thoughts are not always best, though Forth the jockey trainer found them so upon one occasion. Crockford had laid him long odds against his winning the Derby upon Exquisite. Soon after making the bet, the trainer took a strong fancy to another horse under his care, and asked Crockford if he had any objection to his substituting Frederick in place of his first-named champion. "None in the least," said the book-maker. "You may ride both if you like, for neither has the ghost of a chance." Forth prove the better judge; he did win the Derby upon Frederick, and the rejected Exquisite obtained second honours. The brothers Dawson once had an odd bet about a race. In training Mentor, Mr. Thomas Dawson made himself very obnoxious to the horse, who rightly held the trainer responsible for the manner in which he was worked at exercise. It became necessary to give Mentor a rest, and to that end he was sent to Mr. Matthew Dawson's place, where he was allowed to take his ease, and became on the best of terms with his new acquaintance. The latter mentioning the fact to his brother, Mr. Thomas bet him a new hat that he would not dare to approach the horse if the animal heard his voice. A party was soon made up to visit Mentor and see the wager decided. Mentor received Matthew with his usual condescension, suddenly came a loud whisper from behind of "Poor Old Mentor"—and in a couple of seconds there was not a biped in the stable! Another wager decided by a horse was one springing out of a dispute between two hay-growers as to the quality of each others hay. They could not agree in selecting a referee until one suggested that each of them should lay a sample of his hay before a horse belonging to an officer of high rank. This was done, and after trying both, the animal showed a decided perference for the sample provided by the man who suggested the sensible test.

In September 1788, says the *Annual Register*, "A young Irish gentleman, for a very considerable wager, set out on Monday, the 22nd instant, to walk to Constantinople and back again in one year;" and in June of the following year, Mr. Whalley arrived about this time in Dublin from his journey to the Holy Land, considerably within the limited time of twelve months. The wager laid on the performance of that expedition was £20,000. "Buck Whalley" was a Dublin "macaroni," whose appearance in a swallow-tailed blue coat, gay waistcoat, buckskin breeches, and top-boots, created no little astonishment at Jerusalem. He was taken for a madman; and thanks to that belief and a stout shilelagh, went on his way unmolested, and was enabled to return home to claim his winnings, and be henceforth dubbed "Jerusalem Whalley." Men have done odd things enough for the sake of a few pounds. Pepys records that Lords Arran and Castlehaven ran down and killed a stout buck in St. James' Park. In 1766, a man crossed the Thames from Somerset Stairs in a butcher's tray. In 1826, Mr. Henry Hunt drove his father's blacking van, four-in-hand, over the frost-bound Serpentine. A merchant once paved a hundred square yards with common stones in less than nine hours. A Berkshire gentleman felled 171 trees of one sort and other in six hours and twenty-five minutes. A naval officer rode a blind horse round Sheerness race course without handling the reins, steering his steed safely by fastening the reins to his feet. Mr. Poole, of Hodshrove, rode an old mare down the steepest part of the Devil's Dyke, near Brighton, a descent of 300

yards, almost sheer in some places, without deviating more than three yards to the right or left of his starting-point. General Charettie, after one perusal of the *Morning Post*, repeated the entire contents of the paper from the date to the publisher's name, without a single blunder or omission. One man ran a mile, walked a mile, wheeled a barrow a mile, trundled a hoop a mile, and hopped upon one leg for the same distance, in 58 minutes. Another ran two coach-wheels together a mile, ran a six-inch cart-wheel a mile, ran backwards half a mile, rode two miles, and jumped over twenty five-barred gates without touching, in 36½ minutes. A medical student ran four times round the railings of St. Clement's Danes while the church clock struck twelve, and chimed the Lass o' Gowrie, the distance being altogether 680 yards, and the striking and chiming occupying exactly three minutes, leaving the runner twenty seconds to the good.

During the siege of the Crimean stronghold, three men of the 93rd Regiment bet they would get a rose from Sebastopol, and won their wager, after a smart bout with a party of Russian sharpshooters. Some years ago a London waterman wagered that he and his dog would jump from the centre arch of Westminister Bridge, and land at Lambeth together. He leaped from the bridge, and the dog followed suit, but taking it into his head that his master was in danger of drowning, the faithful fellow dragged him willy-nilly to shore, and by his well-intentioned blunder lost the waterman his wager. When the false news came to England that Sebastopol had fallen, three days after the battle of the Alma, a party of Sussex men drank to the health of the victors at a certain inn, but one incredulous man would not believe the glad tidings, and offered to give the landlord a sovereign upon condition of receiving a shilling a day as long as the Russians held their own. The offer was accepted, and for many a Saturday night did "the Russian" look for his seven shillings, the unlucky believer in the prowess of the allies eventually paying some £18 for his single sovereign. Another lost wager was that of the impudent rascal who had such faith in the good lasses of Worcester, that he bet he would kiss fifty girls in going down the High-street of the "faithful city." Unfortunately for his speculation, he caught a Tartar the very first attempt, and got three weeks' hard labour for his pains.

An odd match came off at York in 1806, between Thomas Hodgson and Samuel Whitehead, the question being which of the two could assume the most original character. Whitehead got himself up half man and half woman, one side of him representing a fashionable lady, the other a nergo, booted and spurred. Hodgson, who was adjudged the winner, appeared as a veritable man of money: his coat and his waistcoat were covered with bank notes, his hat-band was of the same valuable material, while a paper affixed to his back those to whom it concerned that he was John Bull. Not reckoning a purse filled with gold worn on his hat, Hodgson's trimmings were worth 375 guineas. "We are extremely sorry," says the recorder of the contest, "that the whole of the money cannot be converted, as it certainly ought, to the use of his lawful creditors!" Brunel once got the best of Stephenson over a wager. They were travelling together in a railway carriage, Stephenson wrapped in a dark plaid, on the exact disposition of the folds of which he rather plumed himself. "You are looking at my plaid," said he to Brunel "I'll bet you £10 you cannot put it on properly the first time." "I'll bet £10 against the plaid," said Brunel. "If I put it on right when we get out at the next station, the plaid is mine; if I miss, I pay you £10." "Done," said Stephenson. Brunel sat silent until the train stopped, then stepping on the platform he asked for the plaid which was slowly unwound by its owner

and handed over; not to be handed back again, for Brunel wound it round his own shoulders as if he had always worn it. He had never tried it before, but when challenged, did not like to be beaten, and at once set to work to study the folds of the plaid. "I got the thing pretty clear in my head before we reached the station, and when I saw him get out of it, I knew I was right, so I put it on at once." Brougham contrived to make a holiday pay for itself by the exercise of a little shrewdness. It was in his college days, that, by way of seeing a little life, he went one autumn to Dumfries, in order to make one at the Caledonian Hunt Meeting. According to the then custom, everybody dined at a *talle d'hote*, and after dinner betting set in. Brougham offered to bet the whole company that none of them would write down the manner in which he meant to go to the races next day. Those who accepted his challenge wrote down their conjectures, and Brougham wrote down his intention of travelling in a sedan-chair, a mode of conveyance no one had hit upon. To the races he went, an immense crowed seeing him safely chaired to the course. The bet was then renewed as to the manner of his return to Dumfries, the acceptors taxing their wits to imagine the most improbable methods of travelling. Brougham had calculated upon this, and won the double event by returning in a post-chaise and pair. Equally shrewed was the gentlemen who, in backing a flock of geese to beat a drove of turkeys in a race on a turnpike-road, stipulated for choice of place and time. He fixed upon an hour before sundown. At the start, the turkeys went a-head as if they were going to win in a walk, but as the sun set they broke from their ranks, rushed through the hedges in search of roosting-places, and spite of all their drover could do, roost they did; while the geese, travelling along sedately, reached the end of the course before their rivals had finished taking their nap! A good story is told of a couple of wagers in which Daniel Webster, Tazewell, and General Jackson's Secretary for the Navy, were concerned, and of which the last named was the victim. The three were walking together on the north bank of the Potomac, and while Webster lingered a little in the rear, Tazewell offered to bet Branch a ten-dollar hat that he could prove him to be on the other side of the river. "Done," said Branch "Well," said Tazewell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that one side of the river?" "Yes." "Well, isn't this the other side?" "Yes." "Then as you are here, are you not on the other side?" "Why, I declare," said the victim, "so it is! but here comes Webster, I'll win back my bet from him." As Daniel came up, Branch saluted him with "Webster, I'll bet you a ten-dollar hat that I can prove that you are on the other side of the river." "Done." "Well, isn't this one side?" "Yes." "Well, isn't that the other side?" "Yes, but I am not on that side." Branch had to pay for two hats, and learned it is possible to bet both ways and win upon neither. Losing a bet may be a very profitable transaction, too. When a wallchalker offered to chalk Warren's Blacking on every wall round London for £50, the blacking-maker exclaimed, "I'll bet you £200 to £1 that it cannot be done in a month." Warren lost the bet, but got the best and cheapest advertisement he ever had.

Our American cousins are by no means chary in the matter of betting. Let one instance suffice. Two painters at work on a lake steamer under repair appropriated some of the white lead provided for their use by tying in their overalls at the ankles, and filling the space between trousers and overalls with white lead. To reach the shore from the vessel they had to cross a plank. In doing this, one stumbled and fell into the lake, sinking like a mill-stone. His friend stood on shore bewailing his fate, and crying

out. "Oh dear! oh dear! what will become of his poor wife and children?' "What are you blubbering about," said a bystander, "don't you see they are getting ready to haul him out? He's got to rise three times you know!" "Got to rise three times!" exclaimed the painter, pulling out his purse, "I'll bet he don't come up once!"—*Dicken's "All the Year Round."*

THE NEW EXPLOSIVE PROJECTILE FOR LARGE GAME SHOOTING.

THE LITHO-FRACTEUR PERCUSSION SHELL.

To the Editor of Bell's Life.

SIR,—A short time ago a leading article appeared in *The Times*, calling attention to the terrible ravages of wild beasts in India during the last three years, by which it appears that "the aggregate number of deaths by the onslaught of wild beasts throughout the Provinces of Madras, Bombay, Bengal, the North-West Provinces, Punjab, Oudh, Central Provinces, Courg, Hydrabad, and British Burmah for three years amounts to 12,554. The deaths by snake bites over the same area come up to 25,664. So that from both causes there is a huge total of mortality, scoring 38,218 persons who have come to a violent or lingering end, in what to us seems a strange fashion." This record shows that in the war between men and beasts, the men have to a great extend not only the worst of the contest, but the beasts follow up their victory until a man-eating tiger creates such terror in a district, that "whole villages are depopulated, public roads and thoroughfares are rendered literally unapproachable by human beings even in broad daylight, and thousands of acres of once cultivated land are entirely deserted and consigned to the growth of vegetation to offer in their turn safe coverts to these noxious animals" The natives are not courageous enough to battle determinedly and effectually against their quadruped enemies. It is only the odd Englishman who can protect them, and to whom a village tiger-ridden, so to speak, will appeal to be rid of their oppressor, who, very like the dragon of old, must be fed on man-meat, and helps himself to the fare almost whenever he feels the stimulus of appetite. The natives are cowardly enough to fly in large numbers from the district in which even one of these ferocious beasts happens to be abroad. Were such a state of things allowed to exist in Turkey or in any independent half civilised State, England would not be behind hand in calling attention to the grievance, but inasmuch as it concerns the well-being of her own foreign possessions and the interests of many thousands of British subjects it is no one's business to move in the matter, and the consequence of this apathetic administration is that thousands upon thousands of hard-working ryots with their women and children are annually sacrificed, because the Government who deprived the villagers of their fire-arms during the mutiny are too supine too make arrangements for the extirpation of these pests to mankind. India, above all countries in the world, is celebrated for the noted experience and hardihood of her sportsmen, and amongst her civil and military servants I can enumerate a score who have each killed over a hundred tigers to his own gun in his hours of relaxation. There is not a military cantonment over the whole length and breadth of the land between Cape Comorin and the Himalayas where a sportsman of no mean order is not to be met with, and in the Civil Service list may be found the names of some of the most experienced and boldest

hunters of the fiercest denizens of the jungle. Again, many of the up-country Nawabs, Rajahs, and Zemindars are not only first-rate shots, who take immense pride in the efficiency of their batteries; but they are also accomplished sportsmen, who never hesitate to face the fiercest animals, and, indeed, many of them look upon large game hunting as their chief recreation, and such keep shikar-elephants and large gangs of shekarries and trackers, so that they can pursue their sport in a right royal manner.

With such excellent material ready at hand, is it not, then, passing strange that the Administration cannot devise some means of getting rid of the tigers and snakes in the immediate neighbourhood of villages and human habitations? Were the Government to call for volunteers to aid them in the extermination of these animals, the best sportsmen in India would offer their services, and under their able superintendence Shekar gangs of trained trackers would be organised in every district, which in the course of two or three years would destroy all the most dangerous of the feline race, or drive them into the uninhabited forest. *The Time* continues, "The tiger is the difficulty; and how to abolish and destroy him is the problem to be taken in hand. The Government advise the people to kill him, which is not such a bad plan, if there were less risk and inconvenience in carrying it out." Unfortunately for the people there is no possibility of them being able to carry out this sage advice, as, the Administration having deprived the villagers of their fire-arms after the suppression of the mutiny, they are absolutely defenceless against the tigers' attacks, and the marauders carry on their depredations without fear, and swarm and multiply.

Again, if the aggregate number of human lives lost in three years by the onslaught of wild beasts come up to 12,554—and there is no reason to doubt this Government return—the number of cattle carried off and destroyed in the same period must exceed this number at least twenty-fold, as not one tiger in fifty is a man eater, and forty-nine out of fifty will flee from the presence of man, even in his own domain; whilst not one of the fifty would hesitate to fall upon a herd of cattle to satiate his hunger. What the value of the cattle destroyed annually by tigers will amount to I cannot say, never having seen any estimate, but I believe that at least 200,000 head of cattle, sheep, and goats are lost every year by the depredations of wild beasts in the British possessions. A French Government return, made out by "the Bureau Arab" in Algeria, estimates that £200 worth of cattle are lost annually by the depredations of a single lion and this estimate; and although this appears to be a high figure, my own experience of lion hunting in Algeria leads me to believe that it is by no means exaggerated; for deer being scarce in this country the lion lives almost exclusively upon the flocks and herds of the Arabs. An Arab laid encamped near cake Fezzara, between Bone and Phillippeville, told me that his tribe had lost over 600 head of cattle in one year, carried away by two lions and their families.

The destruction of the most formidable of the feline race in the old day was attended by very considerable risk of life from the danger of misfires, and the difficulty in reloading in time to resist the wounded animal's infuriated charge. Now-a-days, however, nine-tenths of the danger has been removed by the increased perfection and accuracy in rifles, the extraordinary facility in reloading by the introduction of the breach-loading system, and the deadly effect of the explosive projectile. My principal object in commencing this paper was to point out to Indian and African sportsmen the wonderful effect of percussion shells when charged with the new explosive compound litho-fracteur instead of gunpowder.

Litho-fracteur is the patented invention of Messrs. Krebs, of Cologne

which although only recently introduced into this country, has been most extensively used by the Prussians during the late war. It is estimated to have about twelve times the explosive strength of an equal weight of gunpowder, and rather more than three times that of gun-cotton; consequently, in comparison with its specific gravity it is by far the most powerful of any explosive yet brought out. But its great feature is its perfect safety in its manufacture, use, storage, or transport; as it can only be exploded by explosive bodies, percussion caps, red hot metals, sudden heating to a high temperature, or by concussion between metals. If brought in contact with a flame or burning fuze it burns away like so much resin or wet gunpowder, and when exposed to a temperature of 450 degrees Fahrenheit it simply consumes harmlessly without explosion, leaving a greyish ash. Its great comparative safety as contrasted with gun-cotton, dynamite, and other explosive compounds which have occasioned such frightful accidents of late years, is another very important consideration in its favour; and it is as well to mention that since its first invention by Professor Engles, of Cologne, five years ago, up to the present time not a single accident of any kind has taken place either in its manufacture, storage, or transport by rail or road, notwithstanding some tons of it always accompanied the Prussian army. Strange to say, contact with water scarcely affects its explosibility, as in the late war the Prussian military authorities sank ten cases in the Moselle before Metz, not having sufficient magazine room for it, where it remained for four weeks without deterioration.

When used in mining operations its heaving powers far exceeded that of an equal weight of gunpowder or gun cotton, the explosion of the charge being effected by a long percussion cap, filled with detonating composition, fixed on the end of a Beckford's time fuze. When the charge is ignited by the same fuze without the all-essential percussion cap the compound simply burns away without exploding, scarcely even charring the inside of the box or case that contains it. Its immense smashing and rending force was tested to an extraordinary degree at the well-known works of Krupp at Essen, when a block of cast steel fifty-three inches long, twenty-nine broad, and nineteen thick, weighing five tons, was broken through the middle by a single discharge. The block was lying at an angle of about forty-five degrees on one side on loose ground, and on the other on cast steel fragments, and was polished on the surface. This polished surface, *without any borehole*, was only so used as resisting surface that about 6lbs. of loose litho-fracteur were laid on it and tamped with a few handfuls of clay. The explosion followed in the usual manner, by means of percussion cap and fuse, and had the almost incredible result of splitting this tenacious block quite through.

Having witnessed and taken part in all kinds of experiments made with this newly-invented compound, and being fully convinced of its wonderful power and amenability to control, in conjunction with Mr. G. H. Daw (the inventor of the central fire cartridge that gained the Government prize of £400), I tested its capabilities as a substitute for gunpowder in the bursting charge of an ordinary Jacob's percussion shell, which I fired from a sixteen bore central-fire rifle. The results were in every way completely satisfactory, the explosive force of the litho-fracteur being so much more powerful than that of an equal quantity of gunpowder or gun-cotton. When fired into a bank the shell loaded with a bursting charge of litho-fracteur produced a far greater effect than a similar shell charged with gunpowder, the rending power being so much greater in comparison.

To sum up the result of our experiments, I am convinced that a sportsman

armed with a double breachloading twelve-bore rifle, carrying Jacob's percussion shells charged with litho-fracteur may face the fiercest animals of the forest, alone and on foot, with very little danger to himself; as any animal, even if not struck in a vital part, would be paralysed and rendered helpless by the sudden shock given to the system. In whatever part of the body the shell entered and exploded, a hole like a crater would be produced, and considerably over a cubic foot of flesh and bone would be shattered and reduced to a pulp without any consistency.

With the arms of precision of the present day, which can be so rapidly reloaded that a running fire can be kept up if necessary, and the deadly litho-fracteur percussion shells, the actual danger of tiger shooting to an experienced sportsman is comparatively speaking reduced to zero; and if Government would only appoint a few of the well-known large game hunters with which India abounds to every district infested by tigers, and allow them each a dozen fairly paid trackers and scouts to gather intelligence, and follow up trails, the feline race would become so thinned in the course of a few years that man eating tigers would become as rare as the dodo, and we should have no more such dismal tales as are now constantly heard by every mail from India. Tiger hunting is grand sport, but, like other luxuries, it is very expensive work when carried out on a large scale, and shekarries, trackers, scouts, and beaters have to be paid. The Administration ought, therefore, to come down liberally in extra field batta and allowances to officers and men employed in such work, as they will have to cover a good deal of ground and knock up a good many horses if they carry out the good work in earnest, which for their own reputation's sake they are sure to do. In these piping times of peace a little wholesome excitement is good for a change, and tiger hunting, if properly carried out, is capital practice both for officers and men; as their vigilance, caution, fertility of resource, coolness, courage, strategy, and marksmanship are all brought into play whilst waging war against these formidable monsters, and tracking and killing them in their almost impenetrable jungle haunts. I have had a fair share of this exciting sport in my time, and can look back with great satisfaction upon many a red-letter day passed in the jungles of India; but should, by some good stroke of fortune the chance ever again present itself of having another turn amongst the "yellow hairs," no one would more heartily accept it and thoroughly enjoy the sport than—Yours, &c.,

THE OLD SHEKARRY.

THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

THE field for the Cambridgeshire mustered seven and twenty, two short of last year's, and with the exception of Alarm's year in 1845, the only previous occasion on which that number has comprised its strength. With the exception of Bertram, Noblesse, Catherine, and Rattle, there were no absentees amongst those left on the card whose starting had been reckoned upon; whilst Bloss's numerous and supposed to be dangerous lot had only a couple of repressentatives in Vanderdecken and the "bottled-up" Bonny Swell, whose snow white bandages, whilst keeping his "groggy" legs clean in the heavy ground, caused a much longer price to be laid against him at last than had previously been taken about "mine ancient," favourably weighted though he was compared with the 7st. 11lb. he carried in the Cambridgeshire two years back, on which occasion he finished third. In stricking contrast to last year, when no jockey carried over-weight, Kimbridge "gave away" 11lb, the Queen of Spain colt (who takes a good deal after his mother) 2lb.,

Highland Fling 2lb., and Kelchburne as much as 5lb., which with his 3lb. penalty for winning the Northumberland Autumn Plate at Newcastle last week, raised his original weight from 6st. 7lb. to 7st. 11lb. The other penalised ones were Pompadour 14lb. extra, Westland 3lb extra, and Salvanos 7lb. extra. The announcement in a bi-weekly contemporary of Saturday last that Constable would ride Salvanos, and carry 2lb. over-weight, was utterly groundless, as that jockey was never applied to on the subject, and Archer had been secured for some days previously. There was a doubt at one time whether the latter would be on the Cesarewitch winner, in consequence of Balchin having a prior engagement of the "crack" light-weight for this race after Mat Dawson's stable; and it was only on Mr. Radcliff consenting to 'put on" that trainer £200 "to nothing" besides laying Mr. Adrian Hope, the owner of Young Sydmonton, and an utter stranger to him, 900 to 200 against Salvanos at the time 3 to 1 could scarcely be obtained about the latter—a "deal" which was stigmatised in anything but complimentary terms—that Mr. Hope, or his negotiating agent Balchin, resigned his claim of Archer! This money Mr. Radcliff had to "cover" at the last moment at a considerable sacrifice, by taking 2 to 1 to £550, which was one of the few rare instances in which so short a price was taken about the Cesarewitch hero, whose general appearance was much liked by all who saw him stripped. One of the few that came under our notice before-hand was Pompadour, who has thickened considerably since Epsom Spring, where she ran very forward in the Metropolitan to Tattenham Corner, and looked the picture of condition after her recent busy time "over the Border," which unquestionably lost her the Cambridgeshire by imposing an accumulated penalty of 14lb for her victories at Ayr and Edinburgh, albeit they amounted to nearly half the value of the present prize. A "bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" at any time, and Pompadour's Scotch successes provided the necessary funds for south-country "marketing," a considerable portion of which was invested on Pompadour for a "place" for this event. A larger price was laid against her outright, however, than the day before; and amongst others that went back were Bonny Swell, Delay, Highland Fling, Finisterre, and Vandeidecken (who was nevertheless fancied by a great many clever people;) whilst Playfair, Jack Spigot, and Oxonian came with such a rattle that the former advanced from 20 to 1 to 10 to 1 (taken freely.) the second, reported to be "himself again," to 25 to 1, and the Woodyate's horse to 100 to 3, although William Day made no secret of his doubts about the latter "quite getting home." He ridiculed the notion of Oxonian beating Kimbridge if it was true that the latter could beat Valuer, as his party asserted, at even weights, which made him out to be the same horse as Allbrook at 6st. 11lb. in the latter's Cambridgeshire form of last year. The cloud overhanging Kimbridge caused him to be a drug in the market; nor was Digby Grand by any means so firm at last, owing, no doubt, to the run on Playfair, about whom it was impossible to get an offer for a "situation;" and two other "place pots" were Finisterre and Shields, who were respectively backed at 7 to 1 and 6 to 1 to be in the first three, whilst as much as 50 to 1 and 40 to 1 was obtainable about them to win. On the other hand, we saw as much as 8 to 1 laid against Pompadour for a place, although backed at 100 to 3 outright. The race was set for 2·40, but owing to the time lost previously the horses were late at the post, and some dozen failures took place before the flag fell at precisely 8 minutes past 3 to one of the most straggling starts ever seen here or elsewhere. It will abbreviate matters very considerably by explaining at the outset that only some dozen or so who got away in the front rank had any chance of winning; and as

the favourite was not amongst them, the confident expectations that had been indulged in of Salvanos breaking the charm which has overhung the double event since Faugh-a-Ballagh, after being left behind, ran second to Evenus 32 years since, were dispelled when the flag fell. Nor could Kimbridge be discovered from the stand even by the select few in the secret of his being ridden in different colours to those on the card—"violet jacket and black belt," instead of "green and yellow,"—so that the mystery in his case was kept up to the end of the chapter; and by way of *finale* the horse cut up as great an impostor as was ever crammed down the throats of the public. Another "flatcatcher" who performed quite as ignominiously, though not more so than all sensible Judges expected in such deep ground, was Digby Grand, who, if all be true that was publicly talked about of certain large "operators" standing out the immense stakes they laid against the horse, would have caused a further advance in the Bank rate next Monday if he had popped his head in first! Forward as Oxonian, Alava, Westland, Wolfhall, Bothwell, Hannah, Bonny Swell Lighthouse, and Highland Fling, ran to within half a mile of home, the issue was virtually left to Playfair and Kelchburne in the centre of the course, and Pompadour and Finisterre on the lower ground, from the site of the old Duke's stand (about the commencement of the rails,) and at the cords it looked like resulting in a repetition of last year's memorably close sturggle until the weight told on the two mares, when Playfair shook them off, and placed the issue beyond a doubt by winning in gallant style by two lengths. The "battle for places" was fought out with great severity to the end, and resulted in Finisterre (who hung so much in the last hundred yards that her jockey whipped her three or four times over the head,) beating Pompadour by a length, whilst the latter had an advantage of a head only over Kelchburne, who was placed fourth by the Judge. Westland separated this lot from the second division, which was headed by Hannah, who with all her weight, beat her stable companion, Laburnum, "fair and square" from start to finish; as did Vanderdecken, who also beat Kimbridge, as well as his stable companion, Bonny Swell, and all the horses of his own age. If there was not so much cheering as after the Cesarewitch the absence of enthusiasm on the part of the townspeople is not surprising when it is borne in mind that the first five in the race were "strangers"—the winner being trained by Saunders at Hednesford, the second by Pratt at Chantilly, the third by Charles Lund at Malton, the fourth by John Osborne at Middleham, and fifth by Robert P'Anson at Epsom. Playfair was nevertheless surrounded by Newmarket associations, from having been educated at Heath House under the skilful direction of Mat Dawson, with whom he remained until after Ascot, when subsequent to Sterling's removal to Mr. Stanley's Veterinary Establishment at Leamington (where he still is,) his brother was sent home, with Zadkiel and Mr. Gretton's other horses, to Blaydon Park, near Burton, whither Nuneham had preceded them when it was found impossible to train the latter for the Derby. It was through Nuneham Playfair (who ran as fast as anything into the Abingdon bottom in the Middle Park Plate,) was discovered to be within 7lb. of Cremorne this time twelve months; and he was prepared for this engagement by Saunders at Hednesford, though it is Mr. Gretton's intention to have a private training establishment in future, having taken the late Tom Cliffs's stable at Hednesford, and engaged Wroughton (who has lived as head lad with Wadlow at Stanton for some years,) as trainer. The winner is a pony compared with his "big brother," who distinguished himself so highly in last year's Cambridgeshire by running second with 8st. 11lb. on his back; but he is a very compact, strong, muscular

colt, reminding us not a little of Parmesan although on a much bigger scale. No two horses could possibly be more unlike than Playfair and Sterling, to whom there is no two-year-old relative, owing to the mare being barren the following season; whilst their yearling half brother by The Duke was not sent up to Doncaster this year in consequence of an accident. There is a filly foal by The Duke at Yardley this season, and the mare has been put to Oxford again. Mr. Gretton and his friends win all the money, the former landing £19,000 in bets, which will amply atone for last year's disappointment; whilst Messrs. Baylis and Forster, who had the management of the commission, throw in for close upon six thousand only, instead of the exaggerated sum announced elsewhere; but the Ring generally lost on the race. As the only journal that "went" for the winner outright with Salvanos, we can claim special credit for our able *collaborateur* "CENSORS," unrivalled triumph, as well as for the good word he said respecting Finisterre, who confirmed the fine judgment of her popular owner by a most meritorious performance. This is the fourth time a French mare has been second for the Cambridgeshire, Mdlle. de Chantilly having previously occupied that unenviable position behind Wetherbound in 1860, whilst Gabrielle d'Estrees acted the part of lady-in-waiting on her stable companion Palestro in 1861, and Cerdagne (whose head was ridden off by Monsieur Carratt,) ran second to Vestminister in 1869. Whether the 14lb. penalty off Pompadour's back would have enabled her to turn the tables on Playfair will be seen in the Free Handicap on Thursday. With regard to Salvanos his owner and trainer are completely in the dark, and so satisfied are both of his performance being "all wrong," that Mr. Radcliff publicly offered in the "birdcage," on the following day, to run Playfair at the same relative weights, with jockeys up, for £1,000 a side either the Cambridgeshire course, Across the Flat, Cesarewitch course, or any course in the world Mr. Gretton thought proper to select; but the challenge was declined! From what has since come to our knowledge, Salvanos was quite unable to "begin," and lost his place at the head of the second division about the New Stand; but after passing the half mile post he suddenly took hold of his bit, and ran through his horses into fourth place, though he dropped back again at the end of a hundred yards or so. There is no more foundation for the statement that Salvanos was cannoned against after starting (we have his jockey's authority for stating) than for the equally groundless statement of the same romancing writer that Archer gave his horse a couple of "side binders" in the Cesarewitch, owing to his "staring wildly about him;" and as for the little fellow turning round to Covey on Laburnum, and remarking "I win for five," the two jockeys were never "within hail" of each other, much less speaking distance, owing to Salvanos and Laburnum being on opposite sides of the course, with a large body of horses between them, as every competent eye-witness of the race can testify! The two races ,which succeeded the Cambridgeshire were chiefly noticeable for the overthrow of the favourite in each, after remarkably close contests and, never was a jockey ridden so clean out of a race as Maidment was by Mordan when Little Heroine beat Whitehaven in the concluding event of this sensational Cambridgeshire anniversary.

The Cambridgeshire Stakes of 25 sovs. each, 10 ft., and only 5, &c., with 100 added; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs.; Cambridgeshire course; 202 subs., 65 of whom paid 5 sovs. each.

47 Mr. F. Gretton's br c Playfair by Oxford out of Sterling's dam 3 yrs., 6st. 3lb., Ashworth... 1

5 Major Fridolin's b m Finisterre, 5 yrs., 8st. 6lb. C. Pratt ... 2

33 Mr. Laurie's ch f Pompadour, 3 yrs., 7st. (inc. 14lb. extra) H. Covey 3
39 Mr. C. Trotter's ch c Kelchburne, 3 yrs., 6st. 10lb. (inc. 3lb. extra) (car. 7st. 11lb.) Cooke 4
1 Baron Rothschild's Hannah, 4 yrs,, 9st. T. French... ... 0
2 Mr. Richmond's Oxonian, 6 yrs., 8st. 13lb. Wyatt ... 0
3 Mr. J. Parry's Jack Spigot, 4 yrs., 3st. 9lb. Hunt 0
4 Mr. G. G. Keswick's Digby Grand, 8 yrs., 8st. 8lb. G. Fordham 0
7 Major Fridolin's ch c Gantelet, 4 yrs., 8st. 2lb. Carratt ... 0
9 Lord Aylesford's Vanderdecken, 4 yrs , 8st. 1lb. Bulter ... 0
11 Mr. Johnstone's Bothwell, 4 yrs., 8st. Chaloner 0
17 Baron Rothschild's Laburnum, 3 yrs., 7st. 10lb. Maidment ... 0
19 Colonel Carleton's Hamlet, 3 yrs., 7st. 8lb. W. Gray ... 0
21 Mr. Gentle's Ralph Lambton, 5 yrs., 7st. 7lb. Hibberd ... 0
24 Mr. A. E. Hope's Y. Sydmonton, 3 yrs , 7st. 5lb. J. Smith... 0
28 Sir J. Hawley's Alava, 3 yrs., 7st 2lb. Huxtable 0
29 Lord Calthorpe's Bonny Swell, 5 yrs., 7st. Baverstock ... 0
34 Mr. W. M. Holdaway's Westland, 3 yrs., 7st. 1lb. (inc. 3lb. extra) Constable 0
35 M. Lefevre's Lighthouse, 3 yrs., 6st. 12lb. Major 0
45 Mr. J. Dawson's Shield, 3 yrs., 6st. 5lb. C. Wood 0
46 Lord Aylesbury's Wolfhall, 3 yrs., 6st. 4lb. G. Lowe .. 0
49 Prince Batthyany's Delay, 3 yrs , 6st. 2lb. W. Chaloner ... 0
50 Mr. Merry's Highland Fling, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. (car. 6st. 4lb. Griffiths 0
52 Mr. F. Gretton's Zadkiel, 3 yrs., 6st. Ross 0
55 Mr. J. Radcliff's Salvanos, 3 yrs., 6st. (inc. 7lb. extra) Archer 0
59 Mr. Reginald's br c by Blair Athole out of Queen of Spain 3 yrs., 5st. 11lb. (car. 5st. 13lb) Giles 0
60 Mr. H. G. Sturt's Kimbridge, 3 yrs., 5st. 10lb (car. 5st. 11lb.) Newhouse 0

Betting : 9 to 4 against Salvanos, 8 to 1 against Digby Grand, 9 to 1 against Kimbridge, 10 to 1 against Playfair, 15 to 1 against Laburnum, 25 to 1 each against Jack Spigot and Alava, 1000 to 35 against Highland Fling, 100 to 3 each against Bothwell, Pompadour, and Oxonian, 40 to 1 each against Vanderdecken. Shields, and Delay, 50 to 1 each against Finisterre, Westland, and Bonny Swell, 1000 to 15 against Hannah, 1,000 to 10 each against Hamlet and Lighthouse, and 1000 to 5 against Zadkiel. There was a long delay at the post, during which something like ten or a dozen false starts occurred, and when the flag fell at precisely 8 minutes past 3 the lot were in anything but compact order, and the start, according to the statements of the spectators stationed there, which were corroborated by many of the jockeys, was such a very straggling one that the chances of more than half the field—if they ever had any—were extinguished at the outset. Some dozen or so got away in the front division, the first three off being Pompadour, Oxonian, and Hannah, but the latter was immediately pulled back, and the running carried on by the other two, Oxonian being in the centre of the course, and Pompadour lower down on the left (the spectators' right.) At their heels laid Highland Fling, Kelchburne, Alava, Kimbridge, Playfair, Shields, Westland, Finisterre, Gantelet, Bonny Swell, Lighthouse, and Bothwell, which lot presented a very extended front —Bothwell being on the top side, whilst Bonny Swell and Lighthouse were indulged with clear berths on the lower ground next Major Fridolin's pair. At an interval of two or three lengths, after settling into places, Salvanos,

in the track of Bothwell, separated the foregoing division from the ruck, which was headed by Digby Grand, Hannah, Laburnum, Vanderdecken, Jack Spigot, the Queen of Spain colt, Delay, and Young Sydmonton; whilst Ralph Lambton and Zadkiel performed the task of whipping-in the lot. Kimbridge dropped back at the new Stand, and Salvanos, who seemed unable to begin, also lost his place there, from no cannon or interference whatever; however, Archer informs us (and his statement is corroborated by two or three leading jockeys who were in his immediate neighbourhood,) but solely owing to his horse being unable to "act" until reaching the criterion post, when he suddenly took hold of his bit, and going as free as in the Cesarewitch, ran through the ruck into fourth place. Here he remained for about a hundred yards, and then as rapidly retired again, by which time a great many more had had enough of it; most notably Highland Fling, Alava, Shields, Gantelet, and Bonny Swell, the latter of whom began to roll like a ship in a cross sea. At the commencement of the rails there where only five or six "in it," *viz.* Plafair, Pompadour, Oxonian, Finisterre, and Kelchburne; but well though the Woodyates horse appeared to be going at the moment he had pretty nearly reached the "length of his tether," and tiring soon afterwards under the weight, the issue was left to the four placed. A quarter of a mile from home "Jack was as good as his master," but the free use made of Finisterre and Pompadour with their weight told its tale before reaching the cords, and Playfair (who, it had almost escaped us to explain, took up the running soon after passing the Criterion post,) shaking them off before reaching the cords, increased his lead as he went on, and won—"all out"—by two lengths. An exciting struggle for the two remaining "places" resulted in Finisterre (whose jockey hit her two or three times over the head close at home, in consequence of the mare hanging,) beating Pompadour by a length, whilst the latter had an advantage of a head only over her fellow north country-man, who was placed by the judge Westland struggled on to the end, and finished fifth, two lengths behind Kelchburne, and at a wide interval of eight or ten followed Hannah, Gantelet, Vanderdecken, Wolfhall, Kimbridge, and Salvanos, in the order named the two favourites being close together. Laburnum headed the "ragged army of stragglers" of which Highland Fling, Bothwell, Ralph Lambton, and Zadkiel formed the "tail," Mr. Gretton's pair being the absolute first and last. Run in 2m. 9s. Nett value of the stakes £2,125.

THE CRITERION.

From the T.Y.C. we were taken to the top of the town to witness the Criterion; the course is holding and covered with long grass, which renders it anything but easy going. Nothing, under these conditions, was accredited with such a chance as Kaiser, and he was supported to win a large stake, odds at last, so frequent were the outlays, being laid on him. Paladin was backed at 9 to 2, while as much as 6 to 1 was laid to the last against Surinam. The latter was well in front until for half the distance when he began to drop back, the struggle being entirely confined over the last two furlongs to Flageolet, Paladin, and Kaiser, but the latter not staying quite so long as the other two was beaten by a length, while Flageolet, running with uncommon gameness, beat Paladin by a neck and won after a very fine race. Neither the victory of the Flageolet nor the defeat of Kaiser throws any fresh light on the Derby, and the Epsom race at present looks a remarkably open affair.

The Criterion Stakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft. for 2-yr-olds, colts 8st. 8lb., fillies 8st. 6lb. Criterion Course (6 furlongs). 46 subs.

Mr. Lefèvre's Flageolet, by Plutus, 8st. 12lb. (inc. 4lb. extra) (Fordham)	1
Lord Falmouth's Paladin, 8st. 10lb. (inc. 2lb. ex.) (French) ...	2
Mr. H. Savile's Kaiser, 9st. 1lb. (inc. 7lb. ex.) (Maidment) ...	3
Sir R. Bulkeley's Surinam, 8st. 12lb. (inc. 4lb. ex.) (Osborne) ...	0
Mr. W. S. Crawfurd's His Majesty, 8st. 8lb. (Chaloner) ...	0
Mr. F. Fisher's Cœur de Lion, 8st. 10lb. (inc. 2lb. ex.) (Webb) ...	0
Baron Rothschild's Hughenden, 8st. 8lb. (Parry)	0

Betting.—5 to 4 on Kaiser, 11 to 2 against Paladin, 6 to 1 against Surinam, 100 to 15 against Flageolet, 20 to 1 against Cœur de Lion.

Surinam took a slight lead on the lower ground, Cœur de Lion going on second with Kaiser, and Paladin lying in the middle, and Flageolet close up. At the top of the hill Surinam was in difficulties, and Flageolet took the lead, with Paladin and Kaiser in close attendance. A fine race ensued between Flageolet and Lord Falmouth's horse, the former winning rather cleverly by a neck, Kaiser finishing a length behind the second; Surinam was fourth, Cœur de Lion fifth, and Hughenden last.—*Times.*

THE CRITERION AND THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

A SMALL but select field contested the last great two-year-old race of the year. Kaiser, like Cremorne last year, carried the top weight of 9st. 11lb., Flageolet and Surinam had each a 4lbs. penalty, Paladin and Cœur de Lion a 2lbs. penalty, and Hughenden and His Majesty were unpenalized. The ground was fearfully heavy, more holding than we have ever seen it at Newmarket, but Kaiser's followers were in no way daunted. Though his stable companion, Cremorne, could only secure the third place last year, yet the Criterion has frequently fallen of late years to the top weight—Lord Lyon, Achievement, Fille de l'Air, and Général being instances in point. According to his latest public performance also, Kaiser seemed bound to beat Paladin, Surinam, and Flageolet. In the Middle Park Plate he met the last-named on even terms and gave him more than a 7lbs. beating; and now he had only to concede 3lbs. to M. Lefèvre's colt. Paladin was beaten much further than Flageolet in the Middle Park Plate, in return for which he was receiving 5lbs.; and as Surinam could not beat Kaiser when in receipt of 7lbs., it was not likely that he would be successful when the weight conceded was 4lbs. less. The first part of the race was run at a good pace, Cœur de Lion and Surinam making the running on opposite sides of the course for half a mile. Then both were beaten, and the race was left to Paladin, Kaiser, and Flageolet, the last-named having a slight advantage which he retained to the end. The heavy ground told fearfully in the last two hundred yards, and the pace was much slower than in the first half-mile. Paladin bore somewhat across Kaiser's track just as the latter was making his effort to catch Flageolet, otherwise Mr. Savile's horse would not have been beaten by more than half a length. All three ran with great gameness, and Kaiser, though beaten, was not disgraced. Independently of the slight disappointment he met with in the race, it was not the day for giving away even a single pound of weight, and the state of the ground made the slightest penalty of treble importance. Flageolet won by sheer gameness, and by an aptitude for getting through the dirt, in which Paladin, who in speed is,

we should fancy, the superior of the two, seemed to labour. It is not probable, however, that Paladin is as yet thoroughly fit. If the Criterion running could be strictly depended upon, Count Renard would have a wonderful line for his colt Hochstapler, through Amalie von Edelreich, who ran Flageolet to a head at the First October Meeting; but we fully expect that Kaiser will prove the best of all the Criterion horses over a distance of ground, and, as a matter of coincidence, it may be noticed that both Kingcraft and Cremorne, who were third in the Criterion, won the Derby afterwards. Surinam was not at all at home in the deep ground, and Cœur de Lion is only a half-miler, at which distance he may very likely still prove himself a good horse. We should add that, though the race was only won by a neck, it was won cleverly, if not easily, at the last. Though Paladin looked at one moment as if he would catch Flageolet, he was unequal to the task, and in a few yards further M. Lefèvre's horse would have drawn clear away from him.

The Cambridgeshire, too, is over, and Salvanos has failed to break the spell that has always hung over the winner of the Cesarewitch when attempting to carry off the shorter race. No horse could have had so great a chance of performing this feat as Salvanos, for he won the Cesarewitch in a common canter, and the 7lbs. penalty he thereby incurred could not have stopped him. His failure is additional proof—if additional proof were needed—of the impossibility of training a horse for a long-distance and short-distance race with so short an interval between. For the Cambridgeshire, more perhaps than for any other race in the season, a most special preparation is needed. The course is uphill the whole way, the pace is tremendous from start to finish, and the best horse in England, if he happens to lose the start, has little chance of making his way to the front. In a field of twenty to thirty horses there must always be disappointments, save to the lucky few who have managed to get clear away at the start; and, as a general rule, before half the Cambridgeshire course has been traversed, not more than four or five of the competitors are left with any chance of success, while fifteen out of the thirty do nothing but obstruct the three or four really good animals who, if they could only force their way to the front, would be able to take a prominent part in the race. There is no doubt that the easy victory of Salvanos in the Cesarewitch deterred many owners from running their horses in the Cambridgeshire, the field for which numbered only twenty-seven, instead of forty-two, as in Adonis's year. It was remarkable, considering the state of the ground, how many of the heavy weights ran—Hannah, Jack Spigot, Oxonian, Digby Grand, Gantelet, and Finisterre being among the number. Baron Rothschild ran Laburnum also, and the best known of the remainder were Bothwell, Hamlet, Alava, Highland Fling and Vanderdecken. The race was regarded as such a foregone conclusion that for some days it had ceased to attract the usual interest, which, however, was suddenly revived by the unexpected objections raised, almost at the last moment, against Salvanos and Kimbridge. The Cesarewitch winner was objected to on the ground that he was bred out of this country, and that the sixteenth rule of racing had not been complied with in his case. This rule requires that a certificate of the age, pedigree, colour, and distinguishing marks of every horse foaled out of the United Kingdom should be furnished either from some racing club of the country where the horse was foaled, or from some public officer of the district, as well as a second certificate of the horse's age from a duly qualified Veterinary Surgeon, and that both should be lodged at Messrs. Weatherby's office. Curiously, neither the owner nor trainer of Salvanos was aware whether these necessary conditions had been

fulfilled; but on inquiry it was ascertained that the rule had been duly attended to. But the laxity of owners and trainers in looking after small matters that so materially affect their interests was more strikingly exemplified on the day after the Cambridgeshire, when it was actually discovered that a greater than Salvanos—Prince Charlie himself—might have been disqualified, under the same rule, for every race in which he has taken part. Prince Charlie, it is not generally known, was foaled in France, his dam having been on a visit to Monarque at the time of his birth; and either from neglect or ignorance the necessary certificates under Rule 16 were never obtained. Being of English parentage, the accidental circumstance of his birth in France must have been forgotten, for, often as he has run, no objection has hitherto been raised against him. It now turns out that he might have been disqualified for the Middle Park Plate, or the Criterion, or the Two Thousand, or any other race which he has run; and it must be mortifying to Baron Rothschild and Mr. Savile that Laburnum and Cremorne were thus deprived of such valuable Turf prizes as the Middle Park Plate and Two Thousand Guineas. It is said, that had Prince Charlie won the St. Leger, he would have been objected to, his want of qualification having become known by that time; but at any rate he was prevented from starting last Wednesday for the rich All-Aged Stakes, in which his meeting with Vulcan would have been one of the most exciting events of the Houghton week. In connexion with this matter we may add that, save in the case of fraudulent entry, no objection of this nature can be raised against a horse after the expiration of the week in which the particular race was run. So that, luckily for his owner, there is no fear of his having to refund the rich stakes which Prince Charlie has irregularly won. The objection against Kimbridge was of a different character—namely, that he was not the property of his nominator. The horse ran under protest, but as he turned out to be good for nothing, no further step was taken. The law of nominations and of assumed names is involved in much confusion and perplexity, and objections on this ground are not easily substantiated. But there can be no doubt that assumed names are opposed to the principles of fair racing, and offer facilities for discreditable practices. So long, however, as leading members of the Jockey Club continue to avail themselves of the permission to conceal their names, there is little hope of the law being repealed. If assumed names are made use of in high places, it may be easily imagined how the system is abused at Suburban meetings, where, not unfrequently, half-a-dozen horses belonging to one owner run in a race, and every one is entered in a different name.

Happily there was not much delay this year at the post, and after an unusually small number of false starts the twenty-seven horses were despatched on their journey. From the moment they came into sight—and the afternoon was tolerably favourable for distinguishing colours—the white jacket and black cross-belts of Salvanos were eagerly looked for, and they were seen far behind, in a hopeless position, which Mr. Radcliff's horse never improved. Digby Grand, in the course always chosen by Fordham on the top side, was conspicuous for a time, and Hannah, by many mistaken for Laburnum, held a prominent position as they came up the hill. The white jackets of Major Fridolin's pair, Finisterre and Gantelet, were well in front, and the blue and white star of Pompadour. But the orange jacket and purple belt of Playfair, in the centre of the course, was foremost of all; and Mr. Gretton's horse, a short-legged, compact colt, just suited to deep heavy ground, soon had all his nearest opponents in difficulties. Though closely pressed at one moment by Finisterre and Pompadour, he materially in-

creased his advantage in the last hundred yards, and won at last rather easily by a couple of lengths. Pompadour was only a length behind Finisterre, and, a head off, Kelchburne was fourth, Gantelet, Westland, and Hannah were next, tolerably well up; and, had she been pressed, Baron Rothschild's mare might have finished still nearer to the leaders. Playfair, own brother to Sterling, has not run this year, and last year only ran in the Middle Park Plate, and on one other occasion. Both the great Autumn Handicaps have thus fallen to what may be called dark horses; and the fallacy of throwing a horse into a Handicap at a very light weight, just because nothing is known about him, has been doubly exemplified. Both Finisterre and Gantelet (who must have recovered some of his early form) ran good horses, and many think that the former ought to have nearly won. We cannot agree with this opinion, but certainly Finisterre might have pressed Playfair more closely; and there is no doubt that, successful as the French are in rearing and training thoroughbreds, we take ample revenge on them in the matter of Jockeyship. Pompadour's 14lbs. penalty unquestionably lost her the race. On such a day, and on such ground, every extra pound told; and a horse that could carry a stone extra into the third place could not have lost at the original weights. When the winner of the Cesarewitch has only a 7lbs. penalty, it is somewhat hard that the penalties for winners of trifling Handicaps elsewhere should be accumulative; and the victories of Pompadour at Ayr and Edinburgh will be hardly compensation for the loss of so valuable a prize as the Cambridgeshire, which we now see was at her mercy. To the causes of the defeat of Salvanos we have already referred. No horse could have looked better or fitter, and no excuse was made for him. He was the victim of a law of fate which appears to be inexorable. We often hear of racing certainties, and we often see as their result that a horse who ought to walk in first for a race walks in last instead. But there is, it would seem, one absolute certainty in racing—namely, that the winner of the Cesarewitch will never carry off the Cambridgeshire also in the same year. *Saturday Review.*

DEATH OF CANEZOU.

To the lengthy list of equine celebrities whose deaths have taken place in 1872, we have this week to add the illustrious Canezou, who was destroyed a few days since at Knowsley, in consequence of the old mare having become a sufferer from dropsy. Since the death of the late Earl of Derby, with whom she was an especial favourite, Canezou has been allowed to enjoy her *otium* amidst the "pleasant pastures" of Knowsley where she spent her matronly existence; and on an occasion like the present, we shall make no apology for re-producing the following letter (with which we were exclusively favoured at the time,) from Lord Derby to his stud groom, Mr. Timothy Forshaw, as exhibiting the great interest his lordship took in all matters connected with his stud, besides paying a handsome tribute to an old and faithful servant:—

"St. James's-square, March 20, 1869.

"TIM,—I am sorry to receive your account of the stud, especially of old Canezou and Legerdemain. If the former is suffering from the amount of 'vermin,' for which I do not know how to account; and if the latter is not likely to be of any further use, you had better have both of them shot, though I should be unwilling to shoot Canezou, if there were any prospect of her living on in tolerable comfort. If you find it necessary to do so, I should

wish to have her hoofs preserved. I propose to have them (or, at least, three of them,) mounted, in silver, either as inkstands or as snuff-boxes; and to give one of them to Mr. Stanley, one to John Scott, and the third to yourself, as a memorial of your long and faithful service. You will let me know what is best to do, before taking any step.—Yours, &c., "DERBY."

"Mr. T. Forshaw."

Legerdemain, as we recorded at the time was shot in the spring of 1870, at the age of 24, after slipping twins for the fourth time, and further proof of her uncertainty as a brood mare was afforded by her being barren as often. That this peculiarity was to some extent attributable to Legerdemain slipping a foal by Ion (by whom she was covered in the spring whilst in training,) the day after winning the Cesarewitch, when three years old, carrying 5st. 7lb., does not admit of question; albeit she fairly earned for herself high rank amongst the distinguished "Belgravian mothers" of the *Stud Book* by breeding Toxophilite, Sagitta, Robin Hood, Archery, Fair Star, Mora, Aëronaut, &c. Canezou, bred by the venerable "Squire Allen" of Malton, was a daughter of old Melbourne and Madame Pelerine, who (bred by Mr. Watt, of Bishop Burton,) was by Velocipede out of Baleine by Whalebone out of Vale Royal by Sorcerer and was purchased by his lordship at the instigation of John Scott. She was a grand mare in every sense of the word, standing 16 hands, with substance in proportion—of a totally different stamp to Beeswing and Alice Hawthorn, who were quite unlike each other, though equally renowned in Turf history. Canezou did Lord Derby good service both on the Turf and at the Stud, having won stakes amounting to £9,180, including the One Thousand, Goodwood Cup (two years in succession) the Doncaster Cup, Newmarket Handicap, Nassau Stakes, Park Hill, Ebor St. Leger, Newcastle Cup, &c She was not entered for the Derby or Oaks, but beat the Irish mare Attraction much further in the One Thousand than Cymba did in the 'ladies' race" at Epsom; and only lost the St. Leger by the shortest of heads, after a long and punishing struggle, to the great chagrin of both owner and trainer, who blamed Frank Butler for riding contrary to orders; whilst the latter attributed the mare's defeat by Surplice, who was the laziest of lurching goers, to throwing a plate at the bend. However disappointing Canezou's "Sellinger" defeat, we never remember seeing Lord Derby, who was a "good loser" in general, so mortified as after the Emperor's Plate at Ascot, in 1850, when the The Flying Dutchman made such a terrible example of Canezou. His lordship "stretched his neck" at Liverpool, when two years old, with Escalade, the only opponent that ever did so at that age; and the Whitewall stable ever afterwards repudiate "The Dutchman's" claims to be considered the good horse the public believed him to be, until he satisfied them by beating Canezou. This our old friend did to her heart's content in the race in question, prior to which both Lord Derby and Lord Eglinton openly stated that they had "no excuse to offer" on the ground of health or condition, whatever the result might be, which was confirmed by the betting—7 to 4 on The Flying Dutchman, and 2 to 1 against Canezou, who was beaten ten lengths from the "best horse of his own or any other time" in the estimation of many good judges. Canezou, who never started at two year's old, and was not abused as good horses are now-a-days, ran on until the end of that season, and afterwards won the Newcastle and Goodwood Cups, winding up her career on the Turf at five years old by carrying 10st in a match for £500 a side, T.M.M., beating Lord Exeter's Gardenia, of the same age, carrying 7st. 6lb.! It was in reference to the second victory of Canezou in the Goodwood Cup (for which the Irish three year old Windischgrätz was backed against the field,

on the strength of his two hollow victories over large fields in the Liverpool Cup and Goodwood Stakes, for which latter event 5 to 4 was betted on him,) that "John Davis" so happily described in verse at the time, "How Lord Derby with elegant banter," chaffed the Clerk of the Council (Mr. Greville) that "Cariboo could have won in a canter," if Charlton had not pulled up his horse, in accordance with his owner's declaration that he only started Cariboo to make running for Canezou! Cossack was third on that occasion, and amongst other good horses she beat in her time were Chanticleer, the Hero, Peep o' Day Boy, Flatcatcher, Black Eagle, Distaffina, Prairie Bird, Attraction, Miss Orbell, Helter Skelter, Tisiphone, Justice to Ireland, Besborough, Queen of the May, Fernhill, Cockermouth, Hornpipe, Mrs. Taft, Glenalvon, Little Jack, Landgrave, &c. She was only beaten once at four years old, by Glenalvon and Cossack in the Queen's Vase at Ascot, and the "fluky" nature of that performance was exposed by her turning the tables on both at Goodwood. Canezou was put to the Stud in 1849, and had the following produce:—

1852—Paletot by Touchstone.
1853—Fazzoletto by Orlando.
1854—Barren.
1855—Streamer by Longbow.
1856—Filly (shot) by Chanticleer.
1857—Cape Flyaway by the Flying Dutchman.
1858—Barren.
1859—Basquine by Orlando.
1860—Barren.
1861—La Bossue by De Clare.
1862—St. Leger by De Clare.
1863—Chesnut colt by Newminster.
1864—Barren.
1865—Inspiration by Newminster.

She was also barren in 1866, '67, and '69, and her filly by De Clare in 1868 died. Paletot, Fazzoletto, and Cape Flyaway, between them, won over £15,000 in stakes alone, including Fazzoletto's Two Thousand; and for the only two of her produce that went up to the hammer when yearlings Lord St. Vincent gave 800 guineas for St Leger, and Mr. Chaplin 1,000 guineas for Inspiration. Lord Derby bought back the latter for exactly half the money at the end of her three-year-old season, and the late Mr. Blenkiron gave 750 guineas for her at the late Knowsley sale. This sum Inspiration more than doubled at Middle Park, where she realised 1,550 guineas after a most exciting set-to between the rival commissioners of Germany and Austria; and the Imperial Stud of Graditz is her present home. La Bossue was sent to Hanover in 1864, and her only other living daughter, Basquine (the dam of Mantilla, Bonnie Katie, &c.) for whom Mr. Blenkiron gave 500 guineas, 390 more than she realised at Middle Park, is in Mr. Chaplin's Stud at Blankney.—*Sporting Gazette.*

EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY.

A REMARKABLE instance of the sagacity of the horse has come to our notice. Mr. John Fletcher, of Norwegian, owns an unbroken Cayuse mare, which runs in a pasture adjoining his house. The mare, which is very wild, has a young colt at her side. A few night since, after Mr. Fletcher had retired, he was aroused by the mare coming to the window of his house, and by pawing, neighing, and in every way possible trying to get his attention. This continuing for some time he got up and went out and drove her way, and returned again to bed; but she immediately returned and, if possible, increased her demonstrations. He again went out, when the mare

came up to him and rubbed her nose against him, although always before she had been very shy of allowing any one to come within reach of her, then ran on a few yards before him, continuing her neighing; then as he did not follow her, she returned to him, rubbing against him in the most demonstrative manner. He attempted to drive her off, struck her with a stick, and followed her a few yards to frighten her away. As soon, however, as he turned towards the house, she returned and tried in every way to prevent him from doing so. He then remarked that her colt was not with her, a fact he had not noticed before, as it was quite dark. It occurred to him then to follow her, which he did. So soon as she saw he was doing so, she ran off before him, stopping every few yards, and turning around to see that he was still following her, then again running on, keeping up her calling, until she reached a distant part of the field, where she stopped at an old "prospect hole." On coming up with her, she again commenced rubbing against him, and drew his attention to the hole, where he soon discovered the colt. It appears it had slipped into it and was unable to get out, and the mare had taken this method to obtain assistance. Being unable to get it out alone, Mr. Fletcher went for some of his neighbours, and with them returned. While they were taking the little fellow out the mare manifested the most intense delight, and seemed almost beside herself with joy; and afterwards, when the men had got out of the hole, she came up to Mr. F., and placing her nose on his shoulder, gave every sign of gratitude that a human mother might under similar circumstances. Who will say the horse does not reason?—*Virginia City Montanian.*

RACING CALENDAR

FOR

1872-73.

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RACING CALENDAR.

RACES PAST.

UMBALLA AUTUMN RACES.

By A.M.

These races took place on the days advertised, *viz.*, the 16th and 17th October, but I am sorry to say, that this once popular and largely attended meeting was anything but up to the mark, although it had the unusual aid of the Camp of His Excellency the Viceroy, and the Commander-in-Chief in the station at the time. The lotteries were most indifferent. Would some who knew Umballa four or five years ago, believe that the Secretary had great difficulty in securing one hundred tickets of ten rupees each, at a meeting where two or three lotteries of that amount were formerly thrown off on each event? The consequences are most deplorable to owners, who on account of the inevitable attendance of the plunging division, are left out in the cold, or have to accept whatever the above speculative gentlemen choose to give them. Owners had a much better chance when more lotteries were held. The terms now often offered to an owner are so absurd, as to prevent his taking any part of the lottery at all. We saw the other day at Meerut one of these gamblers who stood to win Rs. 300 against Rs. 1,400 to lose; he was perfectly satisfied with his book, and as luck would have it, he won his Rs. 300, half of which he had to give away; we may as well here mention that he had against him the best horse of his class at present running in Bengal, who merely lost the race from his owner's orders not being carried out, and then he was only beaten by the shortest of heads. Against such a reckless element what chance can an owner have, where there is only one lottery on each race? In our opinion the lottery system has quite run itself out. We came across a letter not long ago, we forget where, in which the writer stated that there were a certain class of men who went about the races of India, and whose accounts at each meeting could only be summed up by thousands of rupees, but who were perfectly satisfied if in the end they secured £20. That means buying in every horse in the race, and standing to win nothing on any of them. This monopoly of the whole lotteries by a few outsiders is a death blow to racing, and the time has certainly come when some other should be adopted, where an owner would have a chance. What about this "Pari Mutuel" that we have heard so much of, could not any of our Calcutta friends explain * the whole system to us, in the next number of the Oriental, for the benefit of Secretaries of race meetings, and others; for who knows, but what we may not see it adopted for the first time in this country at the forthcoming meetings of Bareilly and Shajehanpore? I am sure owners would hail with delight any change that would alter the present state of affairs.

The first day's races presented a sufficiently enticing card, as really the

* See pages 463 to 465 by Judex in our October Number, and our own explanation in "The Month" of this issue.

neighbouring Rajahs had come down handsomely in the way of presents, but curious to say horses were with difficulty obtained to fill each race. Some were lame, others had a cold &c., &c., at least so their owners said, consequently it was two in each race, and one to make up the field; a terrible falling off from the old Umballa form, where we have seen eight and ten go to the post for most of the races. The first race was the Rajah of Nabba's Purse, two miles, which was won easily by The Star of Cashmere, beating Aboo Janoob, who we hear was unwell at the time he ran; at any rate he never figured prominently in any part of the race. The Trial Stakes was, of course, a present to that really good horse Monialta, who is so good that no one has been able to hold him back to any field he has as yet encountered this season. Magdala credited his owner with the Merchant's Purse. The Valuation Stakes were won by The Doctor, one of the right sort, and just bought from Colonel Robarts. In this race the talent undoubtedly fancied Bolivar, and with good reason we think, as The Doctor is no celebrity in way of speed, though a good horse over a distance. Bolivar, however, failed to bring his backers through. The Rajah of Jheend's Purse was won by Little Caliph, who never seems tired of running; he is certainly a wonder. On the second day those who were not satisfied with Bolivar's defeat in the Valuation Stakes, came forward to back their fancy in a match against The Doctor, but were again doomed to disapointment, the judge's fiat being The Doctor by a short head. The next event was the Grand Annual Steeple Chase, the most exciting and certainly the only genuine speculating race of the meeting. The first two favorites, New Broom and Coventry, had met before at Deyrah, where the latter lost his chance of the race, by swerving out of the course. Still the backers of the Broom were most confident, and besides what they could get on in the way of lotteries, the sporting bet of Rs. 1,000 was also entrusted to the mare. No investments on the others engaged came to our notice. The pace from the start was worthy of Punchestown, and before the first quarter mile had been run, it was quite evident that it was a match between the two favorites, as the others could not live with them. Over each fence they went at flat racing speed, the fencing of both being superb, that of Coventry's being for choice the better of the two. At a mile from home Coventry was leading, but at this point his rider took a steadier, and the Broom's rider observing this, and trusting to the mare's perfect condition, cracked on the pace, hoping to bring his opponent to grief. This, however, he failed to do; Coventry closed with the mare at the last fence, and from his superior jumping gained a length which the mare could not recover. Those who saw this race will always think that it was one of the fastest and best ridden races across country ever seen between two horses in India. The Selling Steeplechase was won by that very useful horse The Doctor.

FIRST DAY, OCTOBER 16TH, 1872.

The Rajah of Nabha's Purse—2 miles.

Capt. Maxwell's	b a h	Star of Cashmere	8	7	Bowen	1
Mr. Graves'	b a h	Electricity	9	3	Mr. Thacker	2
,, Thomas'	g a h	Aboo Janoob	9	3	,, Le.	3

Won easily.

The Trial Stakes—1 mile.

Mr. Le's	bl w h	Morialta	9	2	Bowen	1
Capt. Green's	b w g	Lottery	8	9	Owner	2
,, Papillon's	b w g	Ranelagh	9	3	Irving	3
Mr. Bertie's	b w g	Prince Alfred	9	3	———	0

Won easily.

The Merchant's Purse.—1 mile.

Capt. K.'s	g a p	Magdala	8	5	Mr. Thacker	1
Mr. Gore's	b a p	Sea Breeze	9	7	———	2
,, Huishe's	g a p	Hussar	8	12	Owner	3

Won easily.

Valuation Stakes—¾ mile.

Capt. Chichester's	b w g	The Doctor	11	7	———	1
Mr. Gore's	b w g	Bolivar	11	0	———	2

Won by a neck. Two others ran.

The Rajah of Jheend's Purse—1½ mile.

Chapt. Maxwell's	g a h	Caliph	10	3	Capt Papillon	1
Mr. Graves'	g a h	Fluck	10	3	Mr Thacker	2
,, Thomas'	g a h	Aboo Janoob	10	3	———	3

Aboo Janoob only went to the post. Caliph cantered home in front of Fluck.

SECOND DAY, OCTOBER 17TH, 1872.

Match—Rs. 1,000 a side.—1 mile.

Mr. Herbert's	b w g	The Doctor	11	7	Mr. Thacker	1
,, Gore's	b w g	Bolivar	11	0	Capt. Papillon ..	2

Won by a short head.

The Grand Annual Steeplechase—2½ miles.

Mr. Senex's	b w g	Coventry	10	10	Mr. Bailey	1
Capt Papillon's	b w m	New Broom	10	10	Capt. Papillon	2
Mr. Le's	g w g	Rataplan	10	10	Mr. Nutting	0
Colonel Yorke's	g w m	Nancy Till	10	3	———	0
Mr. Graves'	g w m	Grey Wing	10	10	———	0

Won by two lengths.

Selling Steeplechase—2½ miles.

Mr. Herbert's	b w g	The Doctor ..	Mr. Bailey ..	..	1
,, Bertie's	b w g	Moderideroo ..	Owner ..	..	2
,, Gore's	b w g	Curfew ..	Jack .. .	..	0
Capt. Arthur's	..	Cockcrow ..	——— .. .	..	0

Won by a length.

CAWNPORE AUTUMN MEETING—1872.

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 29TH OCTOBER 1872.

First Race.—The Diana Stakes. For all pigstickers. Weight for height A Sweepstakes of 2 G.Ms., with Rs. 400 added. 3 miles.

Mr. Haye's	br w m	New Broom	12	1	Owner	1
,, Leach's	b w m	Lady Jane	12	1	Mr. Oakeley	2

Won easily.

Second Race.—The Galloway Stakes. For all galloways. 14 hands to carry 9st. 7lbs., with allowances. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 200 added. 1 mile.

Capt. Maxwells'	g a h	Caliph	9	3	Irving	1
Mr. Donald's	b a h	Faugh A Ballagh	8	9	O'Connor	2

At the second attempt Caliph got much the best of a very bad start, came away and won as he liked.

Third Race.—The Railway Cup. For all horses belonging to and to be ridden by Railway employés. For a cup value Rs. 200. C.T.C. Weight for age and class raised 21lbs. Winners 10lbs. extra. ¾ mile.

Mr. Watkin's	g c b m	Lady Vane	11	6	Dist.	0
,, Bromfield's	ch c b m	Polly	10	10	Dist.	0

Lady Vane came in first by a distance, but was found to have dropped a couple of weight cloths half way. Polly's rider dismounted outside the enclosure.

Fourth Race.—The St. Leger. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 7lbs. with allowances and deductions. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 400 added. 1½ miles.

Mr. H P.'s	bk w h	Black Eagle	9	12	Jaffir	1
,, Le's	bk w h	Morialta	10	0	Owner	2
,, Ronald's	b w g	Sphynx	9	0	Kairoo	3

The Eagle forced the pace all through, a couple of lengths in front of the other black: Sphynx being kept judiciously out of it, the whole way. Half way up the distance the top weight challenged the leader, but his rider seemed to tire and let Jaffir win a fast race by a length.

Time—2 min. 52s.

Fifth Race.—The Sumbulpore Stakes. For Arabs and Country-Breds. Terms same as St. Leger. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 400 added. 1½ miles.

Capt. Maxwell's	g a h	Caliph	8	12	Irving	1
Mr. H. P's	c b b m	Ruby	7	11	Jaffir	2
Messrs Arthur and John's	b c b m	Lurline	9	1	O'Connor...	3

The flag dropped to a good start, Lurline rushed to the front, closely followed by the light weight, the little Grey quite outpaced for the first half mile; at the three quarter's post he picked up Ruby, and Lurline in the next quarter came back to him. Half way up the straight Ruby made her effort, and running very gamely defeated the other mare for second honors by a length, the same distance separating her from Caliph, who won very easily. Time—3m. 4s.

Second Day, Thursday, 31st October 1872.

First Race.—The Lilliputs. For all Country-Bred ponies 13-2 and under. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 100 added. ½ mile.

Mr. Woodhouse's	ch c h	P. King Pippin	8	7	Jaffir	1.
,, Hay's	gc b p	Dainty Ariel	9	7	Mr. Hartwell .. .. (carried over-weight.)	2

A good race for half the distance, when the Pippin came away, and won as he liked in 1m. 2s.

Second Race.—The Merchant's Purse. A Handicap for all horses, a Sweepstakes with Rs. 300 added. 1¼ miles.

Mr. Le's	bk w h	Moralta	9	0	Irving	1
,, H. P's	bk w h	Black Eagle	9	0	Jaffir	2

Jaffir again made the running, but was caught at the distance, and defeated easily in 2m. 20s.

Third Race.—The Civilians' Cup. A Handicap for Arabs and Country-Breds. A Sweepstakes with Rs. 300 added. 1¼ miles.

Capt. Maxwell's	g a h	Caliph	9	0	Irving	1
Messrs Arthur and John's	b c b m	Lurline	8	3	Jaffir	2

The mare made the pace very hot, but died away coming up the straight. The old Grey drew level a hundred yards from home, and won a fast race by a length in 2m. 26s.

Fourth Race.—The Hay and Corn Stakes. C. W. over 11st. Winner to be sold for Rs. 250 G. R. straight run in.

Mr. D'Arcy's	g c b g	Scotsman	11	0	Mr. Gubbins
Hay's	g w g	Objection	11	0	Owner
Watkins'	g c b m	Lady Vane	11	0	Mr. Read
Field's	ch c b m	Coral	11	0	
Vetch's	bk w g	Excelsior	11	0	Capt. Arthur

Objection jumped off with four lengths the best of a wretched start. Scotsman next, Excelsior bolted, and the other two were left nowhere. Scotsman drew level half way and won easily by two lengths.

Third Day, Friday, 1st November 1872.

The Cawnpore Grand National. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 2st. 7lbs. A Sweepstakes with a starting stakes of Rs. 50. Rs. 500 added G.R over about 3 miles of fair hunting country.

Mr. Haye's	br w m	New Broom	11	10	Owner	1
,, L. T's	ch w g	Rufus	11	10	Mr. Guise	2
Messrs. Arthur and John's	b w g	Delphos	11	10	,, John—fell	0
Mr Leache's	b w m	Lady Jane	11	10	,, Oakeley—bolted ..	0

Rufus refused the first jump, a hurdle, over which the other three flew together. The Broom now took the lead and led over the next wall slightly in front of Delphos. Lady Jane struck it very heavily and had to be pulled up to get her gear in order. The Brown mare led to the water (15 feet without a hurdle in front) and got over with a stumble, Delphos took it in his stride in splendid style and now assumed the lead. New Broom recovering herself cleverly at the water, rapidly picked up her lost ground and passing Delphos at full speed flew the post and rails in her well-known form. Delphos unfortunately struck them heavily and came down a burster. The mare jumping big and well sailed along till she came to the drop jump out of the first "bagheecha;" she let her hind legs into the drain on the other side and came down. The mare and her rider were up again and away before Rufus could catch them and jumping the remainder of the fences without a mistake won by about twenty minutes.

This ended the Cawnpore Meeting of 1872. It was a disappointment to their sporting community after having subscribed such liberal added money,

that there were such small fields for the different events. The entries promised well, but accidents in training and the general uncertainty of horse-flesh swelled the list of absentees and particularly so in the Steeplechase, which promised to be *the* race of the meeting. Medora, Hildegarde, and Gypsey went amiss, Moderideroo was found to be too moderate. The Doctor passed out of his owner's hand by a mistake in a selling race, and Prince Alfred was reserved for a better day. The Steeplechase was held on the Oude side of the river, and all the beauty and fashion of Cawnpore turned out to see the "lepping race." It was bravely done on their part as it was a long and hot drive out to the ground chosen. Tents were pitched near the winning post, and a substantial tiffin, and the excellent Band of the 8th made amends for the difficulty of reaching the place. The Steeplechase Course was admirably chosen, as it was principally over grass and light sand with the majority of the fences natural ones. Their only fault being that they *were* a trifle too big, barring this they were very fair, honest jumps without being the slightest "trappy." The course was in splendid going order, and such that had a horse chosen to have jumped as big as a house he would have been safe not to have jarred himself on landing; it was right out in the country and was over the most natural line we have seen in India except, perhaps, the course they had at last Meerut Spring. That also was a few miles out of the station and resembled, too, more a country Steeplechase course at home than the usual run of what we have in India.

On the flat events there is nothing to remark except the grand form shewn by old Caliph and the most unexpected win of Black Eagle on the first day. The Eagle most signally reversed his Deyrah running, as, indeed we thought he would do, as a horse with such low action can never climb a hill like those with a higher style of going, such as Ranelagh for instance.

GLENBROOK.

VIZIANAGRAM RACES.

THE attendance was very small, as also the fields for each race, and there are so few horses on the spot (only four different stables) that I am afraid the racing will be worse every day, which is a great pity, considering the tempting prizes His Highness the Maharajah so liberally gives to each race. His Highness the Maharajah not being present, no doubt, makes a great difference in the attendance; and if there was railway communication a great many more horses would be here; but there is so much danger attending the sea voyage, shipping and unshipping horses, that owners will not run the risk. It will be seen by the appended account that Mr. Covey won all three events, thus netting a good round sum :—

FIRST DAY.

First Race.—Arab Race. Rs. 750 from H. H. the Maharajah. For all Arabs. Distance 1¼ miles.

Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis	8	0	Tyrrell		1
H. H. the Maharajah's	g a h	Lucifer	8	12	Hastings		2
,, ,, of Jeypore's	g a h	Diamond	9	3	Chapman		3
,, ,,	b a h	Zilzilla	9	3	Calton		0

After one false start, in which Zilzilla ran the course through before he was stopped, which entirely spoilt his chance which was a very good one, they got well away, Lucifer leading into the straight, when Marquis came away and won easily. A bad third; Zilzilla pulled up lame. Time—2m. 59s.

Second Race.—The St. Leger. Rs. 750 from H. H. the Maharajah. For all maidens. Distance 1½ miles.

Mr. Covey's	Putney	9	0	Tyrrell	...	...	...	1
H. H. the Maharajah's b w g	Albury	8	10	Hastings	...	...	...	2
,, ,, of Jeypore's br w m	Jessie	7	0	Chapman	...	...	...	3

Won cleverly by a length. Time—2m 54s.

Third Race.—The Produce Stakes. Rs. 500 from H. H. the Maharajah. For all Horses. Distance ¾ mile.

Mr. Covey's br w g	Fly-by-Night	9	3	Walsh	...	...	...	1
,, Joseph's c w m	Risk	9	3	Hastings	...	...	...	2
H. H the Maharajah of Jeypore's c a h	Challenger	8	0	Chapman	...	...	...	3
H. H. the Maharajah's b a h	Chieftain	7	2	Buck ..	...	..	...	0

Won by a head. Risk nearly bolted twice and swerved so all up the straight that Hastings could not finish on her. Had she kept straight, she would have won easily. No time taken.

Second Day.

The attendance was better than on the first day, but we only had three races again, and the fields were small; but the race for the "Maharajah's Cup" was worth going miles to see, for Darkie and Passover were locked together nearly the whole way and Darkie won on the post by a head in the best time ever done on this course. Darkie is much improved since Bangalore races, and is going in his old form again.

First Race.—The Maharajah's Cup. Distance 1½ miles.

Mr. Joseph's br w g	Darkie	9	0	Hastings	..	...	...	1
Mr. Covey's	Passover	9	0	Walsh..	...	..	..	2
H. H. the Maharajah's b w g	Actæon	9	0	Tyrrell	...	...	..	3

Passover laid about half a length in front of Darkie to the distance, where the old horse gradually caught the other and won by a head; bad third. Time—2 mins. 48 secs.

Second Race.—The Second Young Rajah's Cup. Distance 1½ miles.

H. H. the Maharajah's g a h	Lucifer	8	13	Hastings	..	..	..	1
H. H. the Maharajah of Jeypore's g a h	Diamond	9	3	Chapman	..	..	..	2
Mr. Covey's b a h	Marquis	9	6	Tyrrell	..	..	..	3
H. H. the Maharajah's a h	Chieftain	8	13	Walsh	..	..	..	

Won cleverly; Diamond second on sufferance. Time—2 mins. 59 secs.

Third Race.—The Astronomer's Purse. Distance 1 mile.

Mr. Joseph's	Risk	11	7	Hastings	..	..	..	1
H H the Maharajah of Jeypore's	Challenger	9	7	Chapman	..	..	..	2

Won, hard held. Time—1 min. 58 secs.

Fourth Race —The First Young Rajah's Cup.

H. H. the Maharajah of Jeypore's	Challenger	9	3	Chapmann	W.O.

THIRD DAY.

To-day we had very good racing, although each race was reduced to a match. In the "Welter" there was a false start, when Albury ran the course through, broke down, and was therefore not able to face the starter again, which was very unfortunate for His Highness the Maharajah, as the horse had a great chance. Each race was closely contested.

First Race.—The Great Northern Handicap. Distance 1½ miles.

Mr. Joseph's	br w g	Darkie	10	4	Hastings	1
,, Covey's		Passover	9	10	Tyrrell	2

Passover led to the distance, when Darkie came up, and by sheer gameness won by a length. Time—2 mins. 50 secs.

Second Race.—The Jeypore Handicap. Distance 2 miles.

Mr. Covey's	br a h	Marquis	8	10	Tyrrell	1
H. H. the Maharajah of Jeypore's	g a h	Diamond	8	5	Chapman	2

Diamond made the running into the straight, when an exciting race home between the two resulted in favor of Marquis by a short head. Time—3 mins. 59 secs

Third Race.—The Great Welter.

Mr. Covey's	Putney	9	10	Tyrrell	1
,, Joseph's	Risk	10	0	Hastings	2
H. H the Maharajah of Jeypore's	Albury	9	3	Chapman, did not start ..	0

Putney made all the running, and won cleverly by a length. Time—1 min. 52 secs.

Fourth Race.—Match. Distance ½ mile.

H. H. the Maharajah of Jeypore's	Challenger	8	7	Chapman	1
H. H. The Maharajah's	Beggarman, late Benaim	8	7	Tyrrell	2

Won by a neck. Time—59 secs.

FOURTH DAY.

To-day brought to a conclusion a very pleasant meeting. Notwithstanding we had only a few horses to contend for the different prizes, the racing on the whole was very good. The "Winning Handicap" was one of the best races I have ever seen. Darkie with his great weight ran a good horse.

First Race.—First Class Winning Handicap. Distance 1½ miles.

Mr. Joseph's	Risk	8	10	Ponebo	1
,, ,,	Darkie	10	7	Hastings	2
,, Covey's	Putney	9	0	Tyrrell	3
H. H. Maharajah's	Actæon	8	10	Walsh	0

A splendid race. A sheet could have covered them from start to finish. Darkie had the best of it a few lengths from home, when he tired under the heavy weight, and Risk won by half a length.

Time—2m. 50s.

Second Race.—Second Class Winning Handicap. 1½ miles.

H. H Maharajah's	g h h	Lucifer	9 4	Hastings		1
Mr. Covey's	b h h	Marquis	9 7	Tyrrell		2
H. H. Maharajah of Jeypore's	ch h h	Challenger	8 7	Chapman		3
„ „	g h h	Diamond	9 0	Walsh		0

Won easy by a length, a good third.

Time—2m. 59s.

Third Race.—First Class Beaten Handicap. 1 mile.

H H. Maharajah's	b w g	Actæon	9 0	Hastings		1
Mr. Covey's	b w h	Passover	9 10	Walsh		2

Won easy. Passover ran very unkindly, or the result might have been different.

Time—1m. 54s.

Fourth Race.—Second Class Beaten Handicap. Distance ¾ mile.

H. H. Maharajah's	Benami	9 0	Hastings		1
H. H. Maharajah of Jeypore's	Challenger	9 0	Chapman		2

Won cleverly by half length.

Time—1m. 28s.

Fifth Race.—Match. Distance ¼ mile.

Mr Nowell's		Arab Gelding	Tomma	1	Catch weight over 8
„ Turner's	ch	Arach Pony, Scoops	Chapman	2	stone.

Won by a head.

SONEPORE RACES, 1872.

[There were mistakes in the brief notes of the first three days racing at Sonepore in our last number, and we give a full and complete account of the meeting now—Eds.]

Of the many pleasant Mofussil race meetings in Bengal, Sonepore has hitherto always held the palm, and we trust it may long continue to maintain its supremacy. Coming as it does in the earliest part of the cold season, its recurrence is looked forward to by many with the most joyous anticipations. After the long hot months, and the still more dreary rainy season, as experienced in Lower Bengal, the complete change and relaxation afforded by ten days pic-nic life at Sonepore is freely appreciated by all who may be able to avail themselves of it. But after all, the question is whether of all people assembled at a Sonepore meeting, the visitors from the Ditch are not those to whom the change is most enjoyable. To them it is not merely a change from Calcutta bustle and Calcutta *steaminess* to cool and fresh air, but it is escape for a brief period from the stiff conventionalisms of Calcutta to the unrestrained freedom of a camp life in the Mofussil. We were glad therefore to say good bye to Calcutta on the 5th November, and still more so to find

ourselves at Sonepore in the afternoon of the following day. If the camps and attendance generally did strike one as not being quite up to the numbers of former years, and if, as events proved the meeting was a failure as looked at from a racing point of view, there still remained all the chief characteristics of the meeting—the old and proverbial hospitality, and the generous desire to make the meet pleasant to all; in these respects the gathering has not changed one iota. The racing was managed, and ably managed by one well versed in the work from the experience of years gone by, while upon the shoulders of his devoted wife fell the still more onerous duties of administrating to the demands of the *Terpsichorean* votaries. How well she discharged those duties we need not say here; the complete success with which the balls passed off, was the best tribute of praise to her efforts for the general good.

As regards the racing, it is of course much to be regretted that there were not one or two stronger stables to compete with Mr. Abdoola's horses, and we trust next year to see him challenged in right good style. Racing has declined very much on this side of India during the past three years from causes into which we do not now purpose entering, but we think we now see signs of a revival of the good old sport, and hope soon to see a repetition of the years 68-69 throughout Bengal.

Before going into details of the races this year at Sonepore, we would record, and do so with much pleasure, our sense of the sportsmanlike manner in which Mr. Abdoola behaved throughout the meeting. With his powerful stable he could have carried off many more races, but he withheld his horses, or had races altered to suit the capacities of the local horses, thereby contributing much to help on what at best cannot but be styled a very lame meeting. He also presented a purse of Rs. 300, and made a handicap himself, the result of which produced one of the best races on the cards.

We do not know how the Sonepore Fund now stands, but it struck us much benefit would accrue from allowing admission to the enclosure by tickets only, the prices of which, either for the whole or portion of the meeting, could be settled by the Stewards and advertized in the prospectus.

Of the Fair itself we must add a word. After the interchange of visits from tent to tent, from Sumanah to Sumanah, where merry sounds of laugh and chaff gave full evidence of the enjoyment of the holiday makers, parties collected when tiffin was over to visit the Fair, some on elephants, some on dog carts and all sorts of conceivable conveyances, and truly the Fair itself is a sight worth a long journey. There are to be found all classes of the human race.—Jews, Affghans, Persians, Moghuls and Hindoostanees of all castes. There also, on the road sides approaching the Fair, are to be seen for sale every description of furniture, crockery, saddlery, buggies, carriages, dog carts, etc. Proceeding to the Fair on the banks of the Gunduck river where it meets the Ganges, every possible commodity is to be found from an elephant to a tooth brush. Horses of all sorts are picketted under the topes of trees by the hundreds, but in quality there was a decided falling off this year, with apparently very few purchasers. We missed the Arab merchants and stable-keepers of Calcutta, who for good reasons did not purchase at the Fair, because they can get them as cheap when landed at Chitpore, near Calcutta, where they all eventually come for sale.

The show of elephants was very grand, varying from cubs of a week to elephants fifty years old, and priced from 500 to 20,000 Rs. It was a curious sight, especially to some who had never before witnessed it, to see the little cubs sucking their mothers, but they were not particular, and went to any other female near, taking a pull at the strangers with their perfect consent.

The bullocks shewn were numerous and of good quality, all in capital condition, but judging from the numbers being taken away the last day of the Fair by their sad looking owners, shewed signs of few purchasers.

There were but few camels for sale, and not the number of goats we should have expected.

But now to the racing.

First Day, Thursday, 7th November.

First Race.—The Sonepore St. Leger of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For Maiden English and Colonial horses. 1 mile and 5 furlongs. Weight for age and class. Each nomination taken on 1st August, Rs. 100; on 1st October, Rs. 200, when the race will close; with a starting stake of Rs. 100.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah	b w g	Jehangeer	8	6	Brewty	...	...	..	1
,, Seventank's	b w m	Phillippine	7	10	Finch	..	..	..	2
,, Arthur and John's	b w g	Gabbler	8	12	Native	..	...	...	3
,, Philip's	b w g	Longwood	8	13	,,	..	..	...	4

Longwood and Gabbler were out of the race after the first ¾ mile. Phillippine held the lead up to the ½ mile post from home, when Jehangeer headed her and won as he chose by about three lengths. Time 3m. 9s.

Second Race.—The Bettiah Cup, value Rs. 500, presented by the Maharajah of Bettiah. For all horses. 1¼ mile. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Entrance 1st August, Rs 100; on 1st October, Rs. 200, when the race will close; with a starting stake of Rs. 100.

Mr. Hume's	b w g	Dick Turpin	9	8	Brewty	..	..	..	1
,, Seventank's	b e m	Moonlight	9	11	Finch	..	..	...	2

No race at all. Dick Turpin had the race all the way, and won by ten lengths in a common canter. Time 2m. 22s.

Third Race.—The Tirhoot Stakes of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For Country-bred Maidens. 1 mile. Weight for age. Nomination, &c., as for the St. Leger.

Mr Seventank's	b e b m	Selina	7	4	Finch	..	..	..	1
,, Arthur & John's	c h e b m	Lady Hamilton	7	1	Jaffier	..	..	..	2

The last named cut out the work with Selina taking things easily, and following until ¼ from home, where she came up, passed her, and won with ease by ten lengths Time –1m 59*s*.

Fourth Race —The Sonepore Derby of Rs. 500 from the Fund. For Maiden Arabs. Weight for age. 1½ miles. Nomination, &c., as for the St. Leger.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	c h a h	Shanghai	9	8	Brewty	..	...	...	1
,, ,,	b a h	Chieftain	9	0	Native	..	..	...	2
,, Mayhew's	g a h	Frolic		6	Bowen		...	..	3
,, Abdool Rahman's	c a h	Volcano	9	5	Native	..	...	..	0
,, Seventank's	g a h	Prince Regent	8	12	Finch	...	..	...	0

They got off in straggling order, Chieftain cutting out the work with a lead of fully ten lengths, which he continued to keep until rounding the straight run home, where Shanghai came forward, and won easily by a length and a half, Chieftain being an easy second. Time—2m. 55½s.

Fifth Race.– A Purse of Rs. 150 from the Fund. For all horses *bonâ fide* the property of Planters. ½ mile. Weight for age and class raised 21lbs. En-

trance Rs. 20. Winner claimable for Rs. 1,000 by the owner of any horse in the race.

Mr. Arthur & John's	b w m	Duchess	Mr John	...	...	1
,, Fraser's	c h w g	Glendower	Donald	..	...	2
,, Arthur's	b w m	Iris	———	..	...	3

Duchess got a fine start in this race and won easily by two lengths. Glendower ran the course on his own account to a false start, which threw away his otherwise good chance of this race.

Second Day, Saturday, 9th November.

First Race.—The Ticcaree Cup, value Rs. 500. For all horses. 1 mile and 5 furlongs. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lb. Maidens on the day of the race 10lbs., and horses that have never started 1*st*. Winner of the Sonepore St. Leger to carry 5lbs. extra, and of the Bettiah Cup 10lbs. extra. Entrance 1st August, Rs. 50; on 1st October, when the race will close, Rs. 100; with a starting stake of Rs. 50.

Mr. Hume's	b w g	Dick Turpin	10	4	Brewty ..	... ..	1
P.'s	b w g	Black Eagle	9	9	Irving ..	.. ..	2
,, Seventank's	b w m	Phillipine	6	7	Finch ..	.. ..	3
,,		Carried	7	11			
Arthur and John's	b w g	Karpos	9	3	Donaldson	... ..	4
,,							

A beautiful start, Black Eagle at once rushing to the front, closely followed by Karpos and Phillipine, the winner lying off last. They ran in this order until half a mile from home, where Karpos fell back beaten, Phillipine for a short distance going up side by side with Black Eagle. About this point Dick Turpin ran through the pair, and when well in the straight, a good race ensued, the light weight running well, but failing to overhaul Black Eagle. Dick Turpin won at last cleverly. Time—3m. 5s.

Second Race.—The Durbungah Cup, value Rs. 500, presented by the Maharajah of Durbungah. For Arab and Country-bred Maidens. 1 mile and 5 furlongs. Weight for age and class. The winner of Tirhoot Stakes or Sonepore Derby to carry 7lbs. extra. Nomination, &c., as for the St. Leger.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	b a h	Chieftain	8	2	Brewty ..	.. ..	1
,, A. Rahman's	c a h	Volcano	8	7	Native ..	.. ..	2
,, Mayhew's	g a h	Frolic	8	5	Donaldson	... ..	3
,, Seventank's	g a h	Prince Regent	7	11	Finch ...	... ...	0

As in the Derby the first day, Chieftain jumped off with the lead, and making his own running, won a good race by a length and a half Time 3m. 8½s.

Third Race.—The Planters' Purse. For all horses. 1 mile. Winner to be sold for Rs. 2,000. Horses entered to be claimed for Rs. 1,500. To carry weight for age and class raised 2llbs., and 3 lbs. to be added or deducted for every Rs. 100 above or below. Entrance Rs. 100; half forfeit.

			Value Rs.				
Mr. P.'s	b w g	Vanderdecken	800	...	9 3	Irving ..	1
,, Arthur & John's	b w m	Portia	500	...	8 8	Mr. John	2
,, O'Shea's	b w g	Harkaway	1,500	...	10 6	——— ..	3
,, ,,	,,	Hermit	900	...	9 6	Native ..	0
,, Ali Abdoollah's	bl k w g	Driver	1,500	...	10 10	Dignum ..	0

The flag fell to a good start but Vanderdecken and Driver were slow in getting away. The other three went well together for first half mile, where

Vanderdecken overhauled them, and thereafter had the race safe, winning easily by two lengths. Driver bolted off the course.

Fourth Race.—The Moorcroft Stakes of Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all hacks. ½ mile. Weight for age and class raised 2*st*. Non-professional riders. Entrance Rs. 30. Maidens allowed 10 lbs.

Mr. Fraser's	ch w g	Glendower	10	13	Mr. Roland		1
,, Johnstone's	b w g	Paul Jones	11	3	Owner		2
,, Rodorick's	b w g	Revenge	10	0	Mr John...		3
,, Wilson	b w g	Prince Charlie	11	3	,, R. Wilson		4

The following also started. Mr. Smith's Madel, Mr. Robert's Barmaid' Mr. Johnstone's Traveller, and Mr. O'Shea's Paul Pry.

A fine start for all except Paul Jones. who was left behind some three lengths. At the ¼ mile post all the horses were together, and there was a good race up the straight run, which resulted in Glendower winning with comparative ease, with Paul Jones a fair second.

Third Day, Tuesday, 12th November.

First Race.—The Civilians' Cup. For all horses. 1¾ mile. Weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 12lbs. Winners of the Bettiah or Ticcaree Cup to carry 10lbs. extra. Horse, a winner of both, to carry 17lbs. extra. Nomination, &c., as for the St. Leger.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	ch w g	Satellite	9	7	Brewty		W. O.

Second Race.—The Bedouin Stakes. Of Rs. 400 from the Fund. For all Arabs. R. C. Weight for age. Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 12lbs. Entrance on 15th August, Rs 50 ; on 1st October, when the race will close, Rs. 100 ; with a starting stake of Rs. 50.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	b a h	The Earl	9	6	Brewty		1
,, A Rayman's	b a h	Merrylegs	9	3	Irvine		2
,, Seventank's	b a h	Acrobat	9	3	Finch		3

A capital start was effected, and Merrylegs at once went to the front and made good pace. The Earl about three lengths behind and Acrobat last This order was maintained till near the ½ mile post, when Brewty closed on Merrylegs, and ran home as he liked, a winner by two lengths. Time—3m. 7s. (last mile and a half 2m. 56s.)

Third Race.—The Hajeepore Stakes. Of Rs. 200 from the Fund For all hacks. ¾ mile. Winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000. Non-professional riders. Weight for age and class raised 2st. 7lbs. Maidens allowed 1st. Winner of Moorcroft Stakes to carry 7lbs. extra. Entrance Rs. 30. Nomination to be made at the Ordinary before the race.

Mr. Arthur and John's b c b m		Lurline	10	7	——		1
Ditto ditto		Duchess					
,, Fraser's		Glendower					
,, Johnstone's		Paul Jones					
,, O'Shea's		Hermit					

Won in a canter in 1m. 24½s.

Fourth Race.—Sweepstakes of Rs. 30, with Rs. 150 added from the Fund. For all horses. Weight for age and class raised 2st. Winner to be sold for Rs. 2,000. ¾ mile.

Mr. Arthur & John's	br a g	Planet	11	3	Mr. John		1
,, Gibton's	b a g	Vanderdecken	11	6	Hudson		2
,, Arthur's	br a g	Gabbler	10	10	Irving		3
,, O'Shea's	ch a g	Harkaway	10	8	Egan		4

After a good start Planet and Vanderdecken sailed ahead, at the ¼ mile from home the "old horse" looked liked winning, but tiring at the last, Mr. John pushed Planet in a winner by 1½ lengths. The others were beaten off. Time—1m. 23s.

Fourth Day, Thursday, November 14th.

First Race.—The Sonepore Cup.—Value Rs. 500 from the fund. For all horses. 2 miles. Weight for age and class Maidens allowed 10lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 1st. Winner of the Bettiah, Ticcaree, or Civilians' Cup, to carry 10lbs. extra. One horse, a winner of two of the said Cups, to carry 17lbs. extra, and a winner of all three Cups 24lbs. extra. Nomination, &c., as for the St Leger.

Mr Ali Abdoollah's	c w g	Satellite	0	0	Walked over		0

Second Race—The Desert Stakes. Of Rs. 500 from the Fund For all Arabs 2 miles. Weight for the winner of the Derby or Bedoun Stakes to carry 7lbs. extra. Winners of two or more previous seasons to carry 7lbs. additional Maidens allowed 7lbs. Maidens on the day of the race 12lbs. Entrance on 15th August, Rs. 50; on 1st October, when the race will close Rs. 100; with a starting stake of Rs. 50.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	b a h	Sunbeam	9	13	Brewty	1
Abdool Rayman's	b a h	Volcano	9	11	Irving	2

Time—4m. 2s.

This race was looked forward to with great interest as Volcano had hitherto never been well ridden. Irving made hard running, and led on sufferance, for over 1½ miles, when Sunbeam was brought to the front, and eventually won easily by 4 lengths. Time 4m. 4s. (last mile and a half 2-56.)

Third Race—The Dumraon Cup. Value Rs. 500, presented by the Maharajah of Dumraon. A Handicap for all horses. 1 mile and 5 furlongs. Entrance Rs. 150; Rs. 50 forfeit.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	br w g	Jehangeer	8	10	Brewty	1
„ Phillip's	b w h	Black Eagle	9	3	Irving	2
„ Arthur and John's	b w g	Karpos	8	8	Donaldson	3

Time—3m. 5s.

Black Eagle made the running with Karpos in close attendance, Jehangeer last. This order was maintained until they were about ½ a mile from home, when want of condition told on Karpos and he dropped behind, Jehangeer at same moment closing on Black Eagle. The two raced together round the turn into the straight run, when Irving was seen to be hard at his horse, and Jehangeer came away and won easily by 2 lengths. Time—3m. 5s. Black Eagle ran a remarkably game horse in this race, but Jehangeer's stride seemed fairly to wear him out.

Fourth Race.—The Galloway Stakes. Of Rs. 100 from the Fund. For Galloways 14 hands and under: 14 hands to carry 10st. 7lbs. and 4lbs. allowed for every ½ inch below. ½ mile. Entrance Rs 20. Non-professional riders, but professionals allowed to ride by Europeans carrying 7lbs., and natives 4lbs. extra.

Mr Ali Abdoollah's	c h a	Shanghai	9	13	Owner	1
„ Donald's	b a h	Kintail	9	13	Mr Nicolay	2
„ Johnstone's	b w m	Kathleen	9	10	Jaffier	3

Kathleen ran very fast for the first ¼ of a mile, but was then passed by the others. The issue never was in doubt for an instant as the Derby winner Shanghai won, hard held in 56 seconds.

Fifth Race.—The Hack Handicap. Open to all horses that have started or selling races throughout the meeting. 1 mile. Entrance Rs. 50.

Mr. Philip's	b w g	Vanderdecken	11	8	Irving	1
,, Arthur & John's	b w m	Duchess	10	5	Capt. McNeill	2
,, ,,	b w g	Planet	11	12	Mr. John.. . ..	3
,, O. Shea's	ch w g	Harkaway	10	0	———	0
,, Johnstone's	b w g	Paul Jones	10	9	Brewty	0

This was about the best race of the meeting. All got well away, when Harkaway rushed to the front with Planet, Duchess, and Vanderdecken lying well up. Paul Jones last. At the ¼ mile post Duchess and Vanderdecken closed upon Harkaway and a fine race up the straight run ensued. Passing the ladies stand Duchess looked all over a winner having a clear lead of a length and a half, and twenty yards from the winning post she still held this advantage. At this moment Irving made his rush on Vanderdecken and the old horse responding most gallantly to his call, the race was decided in his favor by nearly half a length.

Fifth Day, Saturday, 16th November.

First Race.—The Hutwah Cup. Value Rs. 500, presented by the Maharajah of Hutwah. A first-class Handicap for all horses that have run at the meeting. 2 miles.

Mr. Hume's	Dick Turpin	10	12	Brewty	1
Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	Jehangeer	9	4	Omer	2
Mr. Philip's	Black Eagle	8	12	Irving	3

Black Eagle making the best of her light weight made the running at a slow pace for the first mile, which was done in exactly even time; the pace improved for the next half mile when both Dick Turpin and Jehangeer passed Black Eagle, and raced home together. Dick Turpin finally winning a good Race by two lengths in 3m. 50s.

Second Race.—The Patna Stakes, of Rs. 400 from the Fund. A second-class Handicap for all horses that have run at the meeting. 1 mile and 5 furlongs.

Mr Philip's	Vanderdecken	10	9	Irving	1
Arthur and John's	Portia	9	7	Donaldson	2
,, ,,	Planet	10	6	Mr John	3

Planet led for the first mail, Portia second and Vanderdecken last, shortly afterwards Portia took up the running, Planet falling back beaten. At the half mile post from home Vanderdecken closed with the mare, and despite the heavy weight, won easily by 2 lengths.

Time—3m. 10s.

Third Race.—The Chuprah Stakes of Rs. 350 from the Fund. A Handicap for all Arabs. 1¾ mile. Entrance Rs. 80; Rs. 50 forfeit.

Mr. Ali Abdoollah's	Shanghai	9	0	Brewty .
,, ,, names	Chieftain	8	12	Omer .
Abdool Rayman's	Merrylegs	9	0	Irving .
Mr. Seventank's	Acrobat	8	4	Finch .
Capt. Philip's	Hercules	8	7	Donaldson .

Hercules made the running at a good pace to the ¾ mile post, when Merrylegs and Chieftain ran together for some time, Acrobat gradually closing up the wide gap between him and the leaders and Shangai winning at last.

Time—3m. 25½s.

Fourth Race.—Mr. Ali Abdoollah's Purse of Rs. 500. For all horses handicapped by the donor. ¾ mile. Entrance Rs. 30. Half forfeit.

Mr. Arthur & John's	b w m	Portia	10	6	Mr John	1
,, ,,	b w m	Duchess	10	5	Donaldson	2
,, O'Shea's	c w g	Harkaway	9	12	Finch	3
,, Phillip's	b w g	Vanderdecken	11	8	Irving	4

Time—1m. 21s.

Paul Jones and Prince Charley also started.

A very good start having been secured at the first attempt, Harkaway and Duchess led at a rattling pace up to the ¼ mile post from home, when Vanderdecken and Portia came up, and the four horses entered the straight run almost together. Loud cries of "Van wins" were now raised, but as the horses neared the stand, the old horse was seen to tire under his heavy weight, while Portia running wonderfully well (seing she had run a severe race early in the morning) secured the race with comparative ease by 2 lengths.

Fifth Race.—The Galloway and Pony Handicap Stakes of Rs. 100 from the Fund. For all starters in the Galloway and Pony Stakes. ½ mile. Entrance Rs. 20.

Mr. Johnstone's	b w m	Kathleen	9	0	Mr. Vowell	1
,, Donald's	b a h	Kintail	10	0	,, John	2

Time—59s.

This was reduced to a match, and the mare won easily by 3 lengths.

PROSPECTUS OF THE HAZAREEBAGH SKYE MEETING.

TO BE HELD

On the 2nd, 4th and 6th January 1873.

Stewards:

COLONEL BOWLES, 63rd Regt.
COLONEL BODDAM, Dept. Commr.
MAJOR HUNTER, 63rd Regt,
„ HITCHINS, B. S. C.
DR. DELPRATT, Civil Surgeon.
CAPTAIN TERROT, 63rd Regt.
„ SAMUELLS, Asst. Commr.
„ SAPORTAS, 63rd Regt.

CAPTAIN SAPORTAS, 63rd Regt. ... *Clerk of the Course.*
One of the Stewards ... *Starter.*
One of the Stewards ... *Judge.*
Dr. HANNAH, 53rd Regiment ... *Hony Secy. and Ex Officio Steward.*

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, 2ND JANUARY 1873.

First Race.—For Ponies 13 hands and under, 13 hands to carry 10st. 7lb.—5lb. allowed for every inch. Entrance 10 rupees, with 60 added from the Fund. Distance ½ mile.

Second Race.—Galloway Stakes. For horses not exceeding 14 hands. Weight, 11st. 7lb. allowed for an inch. Entrance 16 rupees, with 100 rupees added from the Fund.

Third Race.—" Hazareebagh Derby." For all horses, weight for class. Entrance 20 rupees with 180 rupees added from the Fund. Distance, 1¼ mile.

Fourth Race.—Hurdle Race. For all horses, weight for class. Entrance 16 rupees, with 100 rupees added. Distance 1 mile, over 6 flights of Hurdles, 3ft. 6in. high.

Fifth Race.—" Pony Hurdle Race." For Ponies 13-2 and under. ¾ mile, over 5 flights of Hurdles, 2ft. 9in. Entrance 10 rupees, with 60 rupees added from the Fund. Weight 11st. 5lb. allowed for every inch.

SECOND DAY, SATURDAY 4TH JANUARY 1873.

First Race.—Polo Race. For all Ponies not over 13 hands that have been regularly ridden during the Hockey Season by members of the Hazareebagh Hockey Club, the Course to be settled by the Stewards, riders must be members of the H. H. Club. Each rider to carry a hockey stick and no whip. Catch weight over 10st. Owner up.

Second Race.—Ladies' Plate. For all horses, weight for class. Entrance 16 rupees, with 150 rupees added from the Fund. Distance ¾ mile. Winner of the Hazareebagh Derby to carry 10lb. extra. Second horse to get 50 rupees.

Third Race.—Galloway Hurdle Race. For horses 14-2 and under. Entrance 10 rupees, with 80 rupees added from the Fund. Distance ¾ mile, over 5 flights of Hurdles, 3ft. 6in. high. Weight 11st. 7lb. allowed for every inch.

Fourth Race.—Loser's Handicap. For all horses beaten at the meeting, to be handicapped by the Stewards. Distance ½ mile. Entrance 10 rupees, with 50 rupees from the fund.

Third Day, Monday, 6th January 1873.

A Steeplechase.—For all horses. English and Colonials to carry 12st. Country-breds and Arabs, 10st. About 2½ miles. Entrance 16 rupees, with 150 rupees added from the Fund. The added money in this instance will be given if two horses start.

Rules.

1*st.*—The new Calcutta Turf Club Rules enforced, except when otherwise provided for.

2*nd.*—The decision of the Stewards to be final.

3*rd.*—Three horses the *bonâ-fide* property of different owners, to start, or the added money will be withheld.

4*th*—Five per cent. to be deducted from the lotteries for the benefit of the Race Fund.

5*th.*—All objections (except for foul riding) must be made before starting and must be in writing.

6*th.*—Entrances to close at the lotteries on the night before each day's racing.

7*th.*—Ponies and Galloway's to be measured by the Stewards the day before the races.

8*th*.—Only gentlemen riders allowed.

9*th.*—All riders to be in colours.

10*th.*—No extra weight need be declared.

11*th.*—No horse will be allowed to start that has ever run at an open meeting.

12*th.*—If any race fails to fill, the Stewards have the power to alter the conditions.

13*th.*—Any deficiency in the fund to be deducted rateably.

14*th.*—Every one entering a horse, to subscribe 20 rupees to the Fund.

15th.—Weights for class. Calcutta weights raised 21lbs.

	st.	*lbs.*
English	11	7
Colonials	9	13
Country-breds	10	13
Arabs	8	13

J. B. HANNAH, 63rd *Regt*,
Hony. Secretary.

PROSPECTUS OF THE ASSENSOLE RACES.—1873.

R.C. 6 FURLONGS 60 YARDS.

Stewards:

W. BOURNE, ESQ. A. STUART, ESQ.
W. STALKARTT, ESQ. C. H. DENHAM, ESQ.
A. A. STOKES, ESQ. J. MCDOWELL, ESQ.

With power to add to their number.

C. T. FERNHILL ... *Hony. Secy. & ex-officio Steward.*

FIRST DAY, TUESDAY, 7TH JANUARY 1872.

First Race.—The Assensole Challenge Stakes, a sweep of 2 G.Ms. each for all Maidens, with Rs. 200 added. C.W. for age and class raised 1½ st. Distance 1¼ mile.

Second Race.—The Hack Stakes, for all Hacks the property of Railway employés not drawing a salary of more than Rs. 400 per mensem. Entrance Rs. 16, with Rs. 100 added. Assensole weight for class. Distance R.C.

Third Race.—The Tom Thumb Stakes, for Ponies 12-2 hands and under. Entrance Rs. 10 with 80 added. Catch weights over 9st. Distance ¼ mile heats, without dismounting.

Fourth Race.—A Sweep for all Horses of Rs. 30 each, with Rs. 200 added. A.W. for class. Winners of previous seasons to carry penalty of 5lbs.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, 9TH JANUARY 1872.

First Race.—The Fernhill Stakes, for all Horses. 1½ mile. A sweep of Rs. 50 each, with 350 added. Assensole W.C.

Second Race.—The Selling Stakes, of Rs. 150. for all horses. Entrance 1 G.M. Catch weight over 11st. The Winner to be sold after the Race, any surplus over 300 to go to the Race Fund. Distance R.C.

Third Race.—The Chuckdigee Stakes, a purse presented by Baboo Chukon Lall Roy, value Rs. 250, for all Galloways, Top Weight 10st. 7lbs. 2½lbs. allowed for every ½ inch under 14 hands. Distance 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—The Tally Ho. Sweep of Rs. 25 each, with Rs. 250 added, over seven flights of hurdles 3ft. 6 inches high. A.W. for class. Distance 1¼ mile.

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, 11TH JANUARY 1872.

First Race.—The Burdwan Zemindars' Cup, a Handicap for all horses Entrance 2 G.Ms. with 30 Sovs. added. Distance 2 miles.

Second Race.—The Hurry Scurry, a distance Handicap for all horses the property of Railway Employés not drawing a salary of more than Rs. 400 per mensem, R. C. Entrance Rs. 16, with Rs. 100 added.

Third Race.—Consolation Stakes, a Handicap for all losers during the meeting. Entrance Rs. 16, with Rs. 150 added. Distance 1 mile.

Fourth Race.—A Cup value Rs. for all horses, presented by over 7 flights of Hurdles 3ft. 6 inches, 14 hands to carry 10 st.7 lbs.:—3 lbs. for every ½ inch above or below. Entrance Rs. 16 with Rs. 200 added.

The Steeplechase will be separately advertised.

RULES.

1. All Handicaps to be made, and all disputes settled by the Stewards, or those whom they may appoint, and their decision to be final.
2. In all Races, (except in 1st Race 2nd day) Mares and Geldings allowed 3lbs.
3. Unless when specified to the contrary, the scale of Weight for Age and Class, shall be the Calcutta Turf Club scale.
4. Unless when specified to the contrary, Winners of the Meeting once to carry 5lbs.; twice, 10lbs.; thrice or oftener, 14lbs. extra—not accumulative.
5. Nominations and Entrances not otherwise provided for, to be made to the Secretary by 2 P.M. the day before the race. Entrance monies to be sent at the same time.
6. All forfeit and starting declarations to be made at the Ordinary preceding each day's Races, and in writing if required.
7. If four or more Horses start from *bonâ fide* separate stables, the second to save his stakes.
8. No walks-over allowed. The Stewards have power to alter the terms for any Races that have not filled. Three Entrances or Subscriptions required from *bonâ fide* separate stables to fill a Race. Any deficiency in the funds to be deducted rateably from each Purse except Chukdigee Stakes.

9. The Winner of each Selling Race to be put up to auction in the usual manner, any surplus acquired to be credited to the Fund.

10. Winners of Races to pay Rs. 8 Course Fees to the Fund. Winners of Pony or Scratch Races Rs. 4 only.

11. Each Horse galloped on the Course to pay Rs. 5 to the Fund.

12. In Hack, Pony, and Scratch Race, over-weight need not be declared.

13. Owners of Hacks, Galloways, or Ponies the property of Railway employés forced one Gold Mohur to the Fund. Owners of all other Horses forced Two Gold Mohurs. In confederacies, each confederate to be held an owner.

14. Every Horse that is not saddled and on the Course five minutes after the sounding of the second bell or bugle, runs the risk of the other Horses being started, without further notice.

15. All Riders must wear Colours. Colours to be declared to the Secretary the day before the Meeting.

16.—A Commission of 5 per cent. to be charged on each Lottery, the amount to be paid to Secretary before receiving Lottery paper: proceeds to go to Race Fund.

17.—No Professional Jockies or Livery Stable-keepers allowed to take tickets in the lotteries. No one allowed to bid for horses unless a subscriber to the Lottery and races.

18.—Any objection raised or lodged must be in writing, and must be accompanied by a fee of Rs. 32, which sum will be forfeited to the fund should the objection not be allowed by the Stewards. If allowed, the money will be returned.

19.—In all other matters the rules of the Calcutta Turf Club to be in force at this Meeting.

20.—Professional riders in races for Railway employés barred.

21.—The Assensole weights for class to be as follows:—

	st.	*lbs.*
English	11	7
Colonials	11	0
Country-breds	10	7
Arabs	10	0

PROSPECTUS OF THE DACCA RACES FOR 1873.

Stewards:

A. ABERCROMBIE, ESQ., C.S. J. J. GRAY, ESQ.
D. R. LYALL, ESQ. C.S. T. S. ISAAC, ESQ., C.E.
HON'BLE KHAJEH ABDUL GUNNY, C. S. I.

E. STUBROCK, ESQ. ... *Hony. Secy.*

FIRST DAY, WEDNESDAY, 15TH JANUARY 1873.

First Race.—Trial Stakes of 25 G.M. from the Fund, for all horses. Calcutta weight for age and class. Maidens allowed 10 lbs.

1 mile. Entrance 15 G.M. H. F, ; to close on 1st January, and name the day before the race.

Second Race.—The Dacca Derby Stakes for all Maiden Arabs, 30 G.M. from the Fund. 1½ mile. Calcutta weight for age.

10 G.M. for horses entered before 15th December.

15 Ditto ditto ditto 1st January, when the race will close.

5 G.M. entrance for horses declared to start.

Third Race.—Baboo Moheny Mohun Dass' Cup, value Rs. 500, for all Maiden horses. Calcutta weight for age and class 1½ mile.

10 G.M. for horses entered before 15th December.

15 Ditto ditto ditto 1st January, when the race will close.

5 G M. for all horses declared to start.

Fourth Race.—Ladies' Purse, value 10 G.M. for all untrained horses. Gentlemen Riders. Catch weights above 11st. Arabs and C. B. allowed 10lbs. ¾ mile. 2 G.M. entrance. The winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000 if claimed.

Fifth Race.—Hockey Stakes of 5 G.M. open to all *bonâ fide* Hockey ponies, to be certified as such by the Secretary of the Club in which they usually play. Entrance 1 G.M. ½ mile. Catch weights above 9st. 7lbs.

Second Day, Friday, 17th January 1873.

First Race.—Khajeh Asanoolah's Cup, value Rs. 1,000, for all Arabs. 2 miles. Calcutta weight for age.

Maidens allowed 7lbs. Winner of Derby to carry 5lbs. extra.

10 G.M. for horses entered before 15th December.

15 G M. ditto ditto ditto 1st January, when the race will close.

5 G.M. entrance for horses declared to start.

Second Race.—Dacca Leger for all English, Colonial, and Country-bred horses. 25 G.M. from the Fund.

5 G.M. for horses entered before 15th December.

10 Ditto ditto ditto 1st January, when the race will close.

5 G.M. entrance for all horses declared to start.

Third Race.—Dacca Welter. 20 G.M. from the Fund. Entrance 10 G.M. 1½ mile. Calcutta weight for age and class raised 1½ stone. To close on 1st January, and name the day before the race.

Fourth Race.—Pony Sweepstakes of 5 G.M. Catch weights above 9st. ½ mile.

Third Day, Tuesday, 21st January 1873.

First Race.—A Purse or 25 G.M. Forced Handicap for English, Colonial and Country-bred horses, which have won public money above Rs. 300. Entrance winners once 10 G.M. ; twice 15 G.M. ; three

times 20 G.M. Optional for all other horses for which half forfeit is allowed. 1¾ mile.

Second Race.—Forced Handicap for all Arabs which have won public money above Rs. 300. Entrance winners once 10 G M. ; twice 15 G M. ; three times 20 G.M, with 15 G.M. added from the Fund. 1¾ mile.

Third Race.—Losers' Handicap of 15 G M. from the Fund, with an entrance of 10 G.M. for all horses that have started for and not won public money during the meeting. H. F. Further entrance of 5 G.M. for all horses declared to start. 1½ mile.

Fourth Race.—Buggy Stakes. 5 G.M. from the Fund. Catch weights above 11st. Non-professional riders. ¾ mile. 2 G.M. Entrance. Winner to be sold for Rs. 1,000 if claimed.

Rules.

All Handicaps to be declared by 8 A.M. at the Stand, the day before the race.

The new Calcutta Rules will be in force.

A Fee of 5 per cent. on the gross value of each lottery will be payable to the Stand Fund.

Non-professional riders allowed 6lbs., and Native Jockeys 4lbs. when riding in a race with professional European Jockeys. Handicaps excepted.

Rule 36 of Calcutta Turf Club Rules will be strictly enforced.

Owners of horses must declare their colors by noon of the day before the first race.

Owners and trainers failing to comply with the terms of the above Rules will be fined 1 G M., and Jockeys racing in other than their masters' declared colors will be fined 1 G.M, for each time of so doing.

Stewards have power to add to their number. Rs. 50 must be lodged with all complaints, which amount will be forfeited if the complaint is frivolous.

Decision of the Stewards to be final.

All declarations as to starting and forfeits to be made in writing to the Secretary by 2 P.M. the day before the race.

The Dacca Steamer leaves Goalundo every Sunday morning at day light, arriving at Naraingunge on the same evening in time to land horses.

Naraingunge is 9 miles from Dacca by land, with a good road into the station.

RACES TO COME.

CALCUTTA RACES—1872-73.

In consequence of Christmas Day intervening between the 2nd and 3rd day's Racing, all declarations to start for the 3rd day must be made on Tuesday the 24th December, by 1 P.M.

Price of Tickets of admission to the Race Stand for the 1st Meeting, Rs. 18; for the Season, Rs. 25. Day Tickets, Rs. 4.

Race Ordinaries will be held at the Race Stand at 8-30 P.M., on the following dates :—

Monday, 16th December.
Friday, 20th ,,
Monday, 23rd ,,

Tuesday, 24th December.
Friday, 27th ,,
Monday, 30th ,,

O. HAMILTON,
Honorary Secretary.

BALLYGUNGE STEEPLE-CHASE ASSOCIATION MEETING, 1872-3.

ENTRIES—10TH DECEMBER

BALLYGUNGE CUP.

Mr.	Hilldale's g w m	Norma (late Fairy)
	Greenpark's br w m	Kestrel.
	Johnstone's b w m	Dauntless.
	Ditto, b w g	Forlorn Hope.
	Thomas's br w m	Jeannie Deans.
	S. Carlisle's b w g	The Doctor.
	Cheetham's b w g	Absalom
	Cumberland's b w g	Mountaineer.
	Alipore's br w g	Barwang.
	Heilger's b w g	Kangaroo.

SUBURBAN CUP.

Mr.	Hilldale's g w m	Norma (late Fairy).
,,	Johnstone's b w g	Forlorn Hope.
,,	Thomas's br w m	Jeannie Deans.
,,	Andrew's w g	Tom Pinch.
,,	F Carlisle's b w g	Jolly Boy
,,	Frittenden's b w g	Beamish Boy.

SUBURBAN CUP,—*(Continued)*

Mr.	Frittenden's b w m	.. Countess.
	Alipore's br w g	.. Billycock.
	Cumberland's b w g	.. The Lamb.

MERCHANTS' CUP.

Mr.	Hilldale's g w m	. Norma (late Fairy).
	Ditto, b wg	. Red Rover.
Mr.	Johnstone's b w m	. Dauntless.
	Ditto, b w g	Forlorn Hope.
Mr.	Thomas's	Jeannie Deans.
	W. L. Thomas's ch w g	Dainty Davie.
	Cheetham's b w g	Absalom.
	Frittenden's b w m	Countess.
	Alipore's br w g	Billycock.
	Mr. S. Carlisle's b w g	The Doctor.
	Cumberland's b w g	Mountaineer.
	Ditto, b w g	The Lamb.

RACING FIXTURES.—1872-73.

	1872	
Hyderabad ...	December ...	5th, 7th, 10th, 12th and 14th.
Calcutta (1st Meeting)...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th, 28th and 31st.
Kattywar (Rajkote) ...	Ditto ...	19th, 21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Debrooghur ...	Ditto ...	30th.
Rampore Bauliah ...	Ditto ...	21st, 24th, 26th and 28th.
Jamalpore ...	Ditto ...	31st.
Cachar ...	Ditto ...	31st.

CALCUTTA RACE ENTRANCES—1872-73.

LANCER CUP

Lieut Aitcheson's c w g .. Red Prince.
" Alexander's b w g . Ivanhoe
Mr. W. L Thomas's ch w g Dainty Davie.
" E Bois's w m . Lucy Glitters.
" Heilger's b w g . Kangaroo.
" Trumpeter Ludovico's br w g .. Long John

LANCER CUP.—(*Continued*)

Capt J Smith's b w g . Forlorn Hope
Mr Downing's McVicar Smith's c w g Cock Robin.
Cresswell's g w g . The Batcha.
Taylor's b w m My Nell (*late* Dolly)
McNan's ch w g . Vesuvius.

CHARLES ST. CARLISLE,
Honorary Secretary.

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FOR SALE
A SCHOONER-RIGGED YACHT,

26FT. 4IN. OVER ALL, BY 7FT. 4IN BEAM, GREATEST DRAUGHT 3FT. 4IN.

Carved-built of best American pine and teak timbers, copper and iron fastened, bottom sheathed with white metal, and decked all over, except a cockpit to contain eight or ten persons. Is well ballasted by pig iron and water in tins. Sails of best duck by Harton & Co., and the boat is provided with a complete set of the commercial code of signals cut to size. A good sound and weatherly boat, and in thorough working order.

For further particulars, apply to R. H., care of the Editor, "Oriental Sporting Magazine."

Price, Rs. 650.

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The property of H. H. THE MAHARAJAH OF VIZIANAGRAM, K.S.I.

G. aust G. "Deuce of Hearts," believed to be sound, is very handsome, and would make a smart charger or Lady's riding horse.

Price, Rs 800.

Apply to COL. TURNBULL,

Alipore.

Proceedings of an Extraordinary Meeting of the Ballygunge Steeple-Chase Association, held at the Race Stand, 10th December 1872.

Present: Col. Turnbull, Col. Hamilton, Messrs. F. J. Crooke, C. S. Carlisle, R. Brancker, F. Carlisle, W. J. Berners, Andrew Landale, W. L. Thomas, A. C. Pott, W. V. King, G. Cheetham, and D. G. Landale.

COL. TURNBULL *in the Chair.*

Proposed and Carried—That Rule No. 22 be cancelled, and the following Rule substituted and numbered 22:—

"Every Owner shall be Member of the Ballygunge Steeple-Chase Association for at least one month previous to the last day of entrance for any particular Race, and every Rider shall be a Member of the Ballygunge Steeple-Chase Asoociation."

A vote of thanks to the Chair was then carried and the Meeting dispersed.

COL. TURNBULL,
Chairman.

D. G. LANDALE,
Hony. Secy., B. S-C. Association.

TIGER SHOOTING.

A set of Twelve Photographs, 9 inches by 7 inches, by Capt. W. W. Hooper, and V. S. G. Western.

Price, Rs. 20 the set. Single Copy, Rs. 2.

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„ 2. The Camp.
„ 3. Visit of Village Authorities.
„ 4. Tying up the Heylah.
„ 5. The Gara.
„ 6. Marked down.
„ 7. Khubber.
„ 8. Starting for the Beat.
„ 9. Bagged.
„ 10. The game brought into Camp.
„ 11. Paying the Beaters.
, 12. Skinning the Tiger.

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