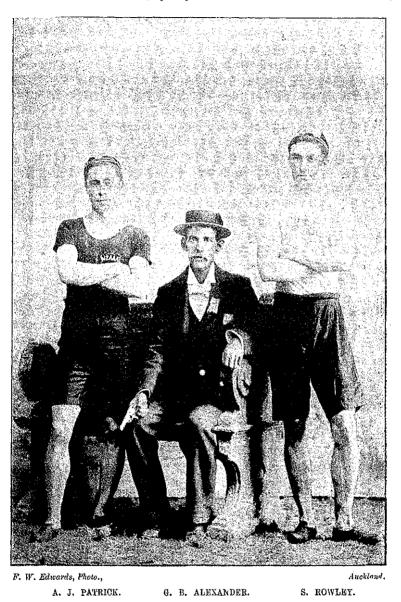
man) and Malthus, the present champion over a long journey. A very similar state of affairs exists on the other side of the Tasman Sea, where Victoria can always be relied on to take the distance events, Sydney credited with being an ugly jumper, but, I fancy, he has greatly improved in this respect, and, as he is very fast between the sticks, he takes no end of beating. Opinions differ as to whether Smith is a better man



not having produced a champion worthy of the name since the days of Dalrymple.

In Hurdling, Geo. Smith is without a peer to-day, and he is quite in a line with G. B. Shaw, H. W. Batger, W. J. Moir, and A. H. Holder of the past, and M. Roseingrave and J. English of the present day. Smith is than Roseingrave, of Sydney. Although he has always been anxious to meet the ex-Irishman, the Aucklander has never yet done so, but I should certainly deem the latter the more reliable, as Roseingrave seems unable to stand a preparation.

When coming to the subject of walking