annexed the prize, Moonraker, who came with too late a run, being second, and The Sharper third.

The Maiden Hurdle Race (gentlemen riders) opened the second day's proceedings, the erratic Forty. Winks breaking his maiden status and earning his first cheque for the Karama stable. Glongarry fell at the last fence, the result of a bump from Velo ity 11., the latter getting second money.

Ten faced the starter for the Hurdle Race, Zanzibar, as on the first day, bein: the selected favourite, but the leniently-treated Tenby never gave his opponents a chance, winning casily by sir lengths, Lord Raven (who was paying over 245 dividend) getting second place, and Chris third.

All the acceptors—twelve in number—took up their positions for the big event of the meeting, the Hawke's Bay Steeples. From a splendid start the game little son of The Admiral (Kaika) got to the front, and despite the repeated attacks of his opponents, who nearly all had a go at him, he got home by five lengths. Mutiny beating The Plug by barely a leugth for second place. The crowd gave the clever little horse and his rider a great ovation on returning to weigh in. Tiritea came down at the sod wall, repeating his last year's performance, but I do not think it was his fault. Kaika will find a new home now in Hawke's Bay, Mr G P. Donnelly becoming his owner.

Glengarry, with 13.9 in the saddle, had little difficulty in placing the H

Sporting News.

The grey mare First Sight (Tim Whiffler-Flirt) is now being trained by Billy Butler, at Wanganui.

A Waikato paper has already published the acceptances for the Melbourne Cup. This is just a trifle previous.

Nearly £1,000,000 per annum has been realised during the past few years from the gambling tables at Monte Carlo.

The Caulfield and Melbourne Cup handicappers consider Newhaven a 21b better colt than Coil, according to their handicaps.

Brown Manile, 7.3 (b. Nordenfeldt—Antelope) won the Fouricen-One Handicap at the Kensington pony races on the 18th June.

Cohort (by Carbine—Fishwife), who is engaged in the "two Cups," is little more than a galloway, and only stands about fifteen hands high.

Tom Hales, the erst-famous jockey, is going to relinquish horse-racing, and his horses are for sale. He will find it more profitable to ride than to rare horses.

The grey mare Ascot Vale (Ascot—Waitotara) is now trained by John Belcher at Wanganui. J. E. Brewer is to prepare Music for his Melbourne Cup engagement.

It should hardly be necessary for me to again remind owners and trainers that the nominations for both days of the Wellington Steeplechase Meeting close to morrow (Friday). Owners and trainers of local steeplechase horses should not forget the advice I tendered them recently. Good jumpers such as we have in Auckland should pay their way at Wellington. The abridged programme appears in another column.

It is amusing to notice the comments of the English Turf-writers on the Australian "starting gate." I daresay their Home readers have come to the conclusion that a huge, unsightly gate is unhinged, or lifted out of the road, some way or other. The majority of starting machines have now only two light, narrow bands of webbing or white, thin rope, and on many of the New Zealand race tracks only a single band or rope is used.

No doubt many racing men, especially in the Auckland district, will smile at the absurd handicap meted out to Three Star in the Winter Oats at the Gisborne Park Meeting. He has about as much chance as I would have of giving The Sharper 71bs, while he has not the "remotest" of giving Hoggarden 351bs, unless the race is a "family affair." Evidently Mr Harper, the owner of Three Star is no friend of the handicapper. The dam of Donald McKinnon is Taipuri, not Taupiri as it appears on all race carde.

July 2, 1896.

The Woodlands Hunt Club, of Danevirke, will hold a Hunt Sports Meeting on the 15th inst.

The back hurdle gelding, Leander (Natator-Queen Margaret), full-brother to Nat, has been purchased by Mr. E. Brown of Palmerston North.

Bonovoree has been sent to the Bay of Islands for a prolonged spell. His recent performances have been very discouraging, as he would or could not gallop.

Mr Jos. Prosser, of Porirua, has just taken in hand a useful-looking rising three-year-old colt, Dormant, by Somnus-Barbelie, dam of that little wonder, Slave Girl.

Titoki and Tokatea, two of W. Homes' team, have returned to their owner, Mr J. R. McDonaid, of Horowhenua, Levin, who will have the sons of Puriri and Torpedo trained on his private track.

Mr S. H. Gollan's horses, Mosquetaire, Culioden, Sternchaser, Pounamu, were transhipped to the s.s. Warrigal at Melbourne, and they sailed from there on June 23rd. Erl King, Mr Gollan's recent purchase, was also shipped by the same boat.

Up to the time of going to press on Wednesday night the handicaps for the New Zealand Cup had not come to hand. Of course the handicap

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NEW ZEALAND OUP. The following wagers have been laid on the New Zealand Cup.

100 to 5 Gipsy Grand 100 to 3 Mahaki 100 to 5 Fabulist 100 to 3 Chaos 100 to 3 Irish Twist 100 to 21 Bona Fide

Mesers Barnett and Grant have laid the following wagers here during the week :---

NEW ZEALAND OUP.

700 to 23 Lady Zetland300 to 12 Lorelei300 to 3 Aldershot250 to 5 The Possible250 to 1 Voltigeur200 to 10 Bellicent200 to 6 Pompom150 to 6 Saracen100 to 4 Curassow100 to 3 Brooklet100 to 8 Maximus

GRAND NATIONAL STREPLECHASE AND HURDLES.

500 to 10 Liberator and St. Kilda. 500 to 10 Mutiny and St. Kilda. 850 to 7 Donald McKinnon and St. Kilda. 800 to 6 Barnardo and St. Kilda. 250 to 5 Liberator and Lord Baven. 200 to 3 Donald McKinnon and Hex. 100 to 2 Gillie and Mona.

At the Conterbury Park races (Sydney) on 12th Jans, "Paddy" Nolan's Deposed won the Bruch Hurdle race, and at the same meeting Mr Bobbett's old horse Quadrant (Bobinson Orusoe - Rediance) won the selling race of six furlongs. end his turf career very summarily.

Time, $1\min 17\frac{1}{2}$ sec. At the same meeting Royal Rose, 7.13, ran third to Waihine (Trenton — Lady Granville) in the Warwick Farm Cup of one mile three furlongs.

nine others cleverly

and beating

This week we give a splendid picture of Australia's champion cross-country horse Redleap, who is engaged on Saturday in the V.R.C. Grand National Hurdle Race and handicapped at 12.13, and the following Saturday he is handicapped at 13.12 for the V.R.C. Grand National Steeplechase. I once stood alongside of Redleap, at Flemington, with the object of getting at his height, but it was difficult to arrive at with the horse moving about. However, I decided that he was between 16.2 and 16.3, with a shoulder as long as a wetweek. He essayed the task of winning a Maiden Flat Race of one mile and a quarter, and, although carrying weight-for-age, he was never seriously prominent. There were some beauties in that race, and for that reason and the fact that I did not think the big horse would get up steam in time, I left him alone, but he was a scorohing favourite. Redleap had 13.12 in the saddle when he won the Caulfield Steeplechase of four miles, while Daimio, when he won, carried 13.3. Redleap has two Grand National Hurdle Races to his credit, and won the V.R.O. Grand National Steeplechase with 18.3. Redleap has given much trouble in training with his feet, and his periodical retirement is thus accounted for. He is, also, a very nervous horse. Nevertheless, if I had a horse in the race at 9.0, and he could not beat Redleap with 13,12, I should

The Sharper, and the Gisborne Park Steeplechase, of about three miles and a half, by Forella. The Final Handicap will depend on previous running, but I will again select Hopgarden and The Sharper, with a preference for the one that escapes the penalty in the Winter Oats.

Hopgarden

six furlongs, should be won by

Mr G. P. Donnelly has purchased Kaika, the winner of the Hawke's Bay Steeplechase, and is now the owner of one of the gamest little horses in New Zealand. He should have won the Steeplechase at Wellington last year, but got rid of his rider, who was not in a fit state to do justice to the httle kangaroo. We have an instantaneous photo in this office of Kaika jumping the second of the "double," in front of the Grandstand, at Wellington, and the rider is depicted right off the saddle—about as high as the sitrrup leathers would let him go—in fact he appears to have more pace on than Kaika. The latter jumped the hurdle "as clean as a whistle," but rather too bold for the man who was on his back coming to the second of the double, but was not afterwards. This fall caused much amusement, but if anybody had been handy to catch Kaika and put any sort of horseman that could have hung on by the front of the saddle the little horse must have won. Still, the then owner of the knew the state of the riders " health" as well as anyone, so that he received little sympathy. John Bull is no respecter of persons when he sees things going wrong that might have been avoided, and never fails to give his opinion on such subiects.

nır borses were coloured on the card and of whom fourteen were walking about in the paddock ready to run. A careful inspection of these showed Van der Berg (11.9) to be apparently a picture of fitness, the muscle standing out all over him, and a rare bloom on his brown coat. The Australian Ebor (11.5) too looked very fit, a rather plain one perhaps, but a lengthy, useful, wear-and-tear sort of horse all the same, with the best of legs and feet, and a right reso-lute goer. Lotus Lily (10.8) looked hard and well, and was a good deal fancied by her connec-tions, and Lord Coventry's Mediator (10.5) was a useful-looking horse that was thought to have a chance. The history of the race is soon told. Van der Berg, who, well as he looked, seemed unable to stride over a straw, was never able to live with his field, and was hopelessly tailed off before they had gone a mile-another instance of a horse feeling the after effects of what seems to be generally considered a proper Grand National preparation. In the meantime Ebor was cutting out all the work, and fencing in the most finished Isshion to the last fence, where Mediator and Lotus Lily joined him, and for a brief moment both looked like beating him. Directly after landing on the flat, however, Lotus Lily spoilt her chance by running wide, Mediator's effort died out again, and Ebor pounding on, won easily from Exodus, who suddenly appeared on the scene from nobody knew where. It was a very popular victory, and every one was glad to see the gallant Weler win another race, both for his own sake and for that of his enterprising wher."

250 sovs, three miles, for which

Aro. Fowlds' suits to measure are properly cut and made