

**It is Good.**  
 It is a sure and quick  
 remedy for many  
 things. Bowel disorders,  
 Stomach troubles,  
 ailments of the Kidneys  
 and Bladder.

**Wolfe's  
 Schnapps**

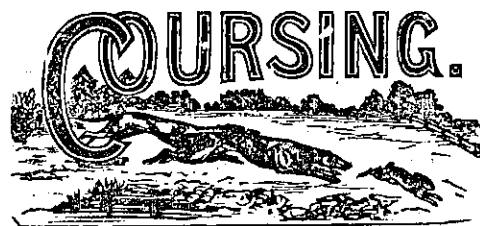
It helps in cases of  
 Rheumatism.  
 It clears the Blood—  
 through the Kidneys.  
 Don't accept any  
 substitute. You must  
 get the genuine.

**THE BETTING MARKET.**

Messrs Barnett and Grant report the following business on the

**GREAT EASTER AND AUTUMN HANDICAPS.**

- 750 to 12 Petrovna and Pallas
- 500 to 10 Petrovna and Or off
- 800 to 4 Red Gauntlet and Pampero
- 800 to 4½ Evelyn Wood and Orloff
- 200 to 2 Vladimir and Cruciform
- 200 to 3 Vladimir a d Orloff
- 00 to 2 Tsaritsa and Lady Lillian
- 200 to 3 Cruciform and Orloff



(By "The Judge.")

The North N.Z. Coursing Association's first payment for their Grand Challenge Stakes of £100 fell due last week, for which the good number of 91 nominations were received, as against 96 last season. Over a dozen nominations came from other parts of the Colony, and with the number of dogs to be seen in training it seems as if the Association is going to have a very successful season. That good dog, Griffon, is looking really well, and great pains are being taken with him in anticipation of capturing the coveted £100 prize. Lord of the Isles is a much improved dog, and he is sure to give a good account of himself, while the others worth mentioning are Irish Jig, Wait-a-Bit, Te Anua, Stepaway, Hippowai, and Spring Water.

Falka has had a litter, which it is feared will not improve her pace, otherwise she would likely be a dangerous customer. I have it from very good authority that there is a greater number of hares at Chevalier Park than was anticipated. If this be so, and the shipment from N.S. Wales is landed in good condition, there should be no scarcity of hares this season.

Mr T. Macready's Shy Lizzie (Shylock—Lizzie Wood), has a fine litter of nine whelps to the defunct sire Wellington. They are all brindles, and have been sold at a satisfactory figure to go South.

A couple of dogs arrived by the Sydney steamer on Monday morning. One is Yes-No, a fawn dog by Lindsay Gordon from Coralie. He has been purchased by Mr. Frank Baker. The other I understand comes from Mr. Charles White's kennel, Bathurst, and is consigned to Mr Stevens. This one, I am told, is a very nice looking dog named Wallaby, who is by Kilmorey from Fanny W. There are quite a number of commissions in the Sydney market for good dogs for Auckland, so that it looks as if there will be a boom in the sport.

A consignment of 72 splendid hares came to hand by the Westralian on Monday. Mr Joggin, of Bredbo, will send forward another fifty by the next steamer, which is due on Sunday. Messrs. R. Coombes and Sander have taken immense trouble in shipping the hares across, and the N.N.Z.C. Association is much indebted to thae president and late hon. secretary of N.S.W. Coursing Association for their courtesy in the matter.

Father Flint, who won the Waterloo Cup last week, is by Fiery Furnace (by Sir Sankey—Flying Fancy) from Fanny Faithful, a red bitch whelped in 1893, by Needham (Herschel—Miss Glendyne) from Loyal Maid (by Royalty II. from Leaderess II).

Dogs from the Saughall kennels were successful in 1896 (Fabulous Fortune), 1900 (Fearless Footsteps), 1901 (Fearless Footsteps), and 1902 (Farndon Ferry), whilst they ran up in 1891 (Faster and Faster), 1892 (Fitz Fife), and 1895 (Fortuna Farvente).

Paracelsus, the runner up, is owned by Mr. Pilkington, and has been winning quite a number of good stakes this season. He is by Under the Globe, from that famous bitch Thoughtless Beauty. The first prize is well worth winning, as in addition to £500 in cash, there is a Gold Cup valued at 100 guineas, presented by the Earl of Sefton. The runner-up received £200.

By the way, writing of the Waterloo Cup-winner, Father Flint, reminds me that there is a dog in Auckland coming from much the same strain of blood, on the sire's side. This is Mr Macready's black and white dog Springwater, who is by Frisky Lad—Sweetwater. Frisky Lad was by Nenagh—Aeronaut, and Nenagh was by Herschel—Miss Glendyne. Therefore, Father Flint and Springwater's grandparents, on the sire's side, were full brothers.

**Echoes of the Week.**

A Waikato correspondent, who enjoyed a wet haymaking and harvesting season, and who has begun to wonder if our summers are leaving us, says the old description of the British climate as recorded in verse will soon apply to ours. It runs:—"Dirty days has September, April, June, and November; from January, up to May, the rain it raineth every day; all the rest have thirty-one, without a blessed gleam of sun; and if any of them had two and thirty, they'd be just as wet and twice as dirty."

Marvellous indeed is the homing instinct in all the pigeon tribe (says the Melbourne "Sportsman"). We have just heard that a certain Malvern fancier gave away three eggs from a prize strain to a fellow-breeder living at Essendon. Two days after the young pigeons were hatched they entered the home loft at Malvern, having flown about eleven miles. Which reminds us that we were once invited to enter for a fish-story competition, and did so. Next day the secretary of the affair came along with—"Well, you won that prize." "But," said our editor in surprise, "we haven't told our story." "Never mind," replied the secretary, "you've had a walk-over. When the other fellows heard you'd entered, they all scratched."

This is a Scotch agricultural journal's idea of a funny story:—"A farmer was selling his wool to a visiting buyer, and after weighing it went into the house to make out an invoice. Coming back he missed a cheese, which had been standing on a shelf behind the door, and, glancing at the bale of wool, observed that it had suddenly increased in size. 'Man,' he said, 'I have clean forgotten the weight o' that wool, let's pit it on the scales again.' Being duly re-weighed, the wool was found to be heavier by the weight of the cheese inside. A new invoice was made out, and the woolbuyer went away. The farmer's wife rushed out to her husband, saying that a cheese had been stolen. 'Na, na, Meg,' was the reply, 'I have just set the cheese at the rate of twa shullin's and saxpence the pund.'

A somewhat unusual case came before Mr Haselden at the Auckland Police Court on Friday. A man named Watkins pleaded guilty through his solicitor, Mr Alexander, to a charge of being found on licensed premises during the currency of a prohibition order issued against him. Counsel explained that the order had been granted on the defendant's own application, and what he was in the hotel, not for the purpose of getting a drink, but to see another person on business. Accused had observed the terms of the order, and counsel thought that the necessities of the case would be met with a caution. Mr Haselden said the business of the Court would sink into confusion if Mr. Alexander's application were granted. The Police Sergeant said he was prepared with evidence to show that if the accused did not obtain liquor in the particular house referred to in the information, he had procured it somewhere else, as he was in a state of semi-drunkenness. The bench inflicted a fine of £1 with 19s cost, and gave defendant a week in which to pay.

As a result of deliberations amongst those who desire to see "the drink traffic restricted and kept in order" a ticket has been selected for the Wellington Licensing Committee election. In the choice of candidates efforts have been made to secure moderate men who, while they are not wholly prohibitionists, will endeavour sincerely to restrict the traffic. The platform of the party will include ten o'clock licenses, in the belief that it is between ten and eleven o'clock at night that drunkards are made, and that while the earlier hour of closing may cause a little inconvenience to some people, it will be compensated for in other ways. The nominees are as follows:—Dr. Chapple, Rev. W. A. Evans, A. Hoby, J. Smith, jun., and R. A. Wright.

Encouraged by their success at the local option poll in November last, the Prohibition leaders are actively on the warpath, in view of next month's Licensing Committee elections (observes the Wellington correspondent of the Dunedin "Star"). They are going to bring out a strong ticket, which they are confident will triumph over the other side. There is no denying that the administration of the Act by the present committee has given dire offence to the temperance section, as well as to plenty of moderates, and for this reason, I expect to see a radical alteration in the constitution of the new committee. Indeed, it would not be surprising were the whole of the present committee cast aside on polling day. It is likely, however, that at least two members will not again come before the elections.

The Gainsborough magistrates very properly censured the police for following a drunken man to the Sun and Anchor in that town, and not only refraining from warning the landlady, but summoning her for permitting him to be served—the policeman admitting that his object was to "catch" the landlady. It was shown that the landlady's younger sister supplied the drink, but the defendant, her sister, the man, and a number of others swore that there was nothing in his appearance to show that he was drunk. The Chairman said there was nothing to show Morris's drunken condition when he entered the house. He was not sufficiently versed in police ethics to know how far a constable should encourage crime in order to secure a conviction, but his mind revolted at the manner in which the constable had tempted young people—the landlady and her sister—to commit a breach of the licensing laws. There was no evidence to show that either the landlady or her sister were aware of the man's condition, and the case would be dismissed.

The ordinary citizen, who has all his life endeavoured to observe and uphold the law, is asking how long we are to be burdened with a judge who plays with the said law very much as one plays with skittles? He is led to put this pertinent question, not for the first time, by a perusal of the report of a certain case in the local Divorce Court last week. We do not pretend to be in sympathy with some of the means resorted to by the petitioner in that action, but it cannot be said that the artifice was in the remotest sense an incitement to the commission of the offence upon which the petitioner relied in order to obtain his freedom from what must be an odious state of bondage to both man and wife. The method was essentially the antithesis of the measures resorted to by the common informer in sly-grog cases, where the offender is deliberately induced to break the law. Yet, whereas the Stipendiary Magistrates—with the honourable exception of Mr Haselden and some others—convict on the testimony of the informer, Judge Conolly refused to give judgment because the evidence had been obtained by the only possible way. The duty of the judge, we take it, is to interpret the law, and not to act as censor morum, and in the clear absence of any evidence of collusion he should have granted a decree in the case under notice.

In a leaflet in the form of a newspaper, issued by the protagonist of the prohibitionists in this part of the colony, Mr William Richardson, there is a letter containing a series of the most abominable charges against an hotelkeeper. As an epistle is likely to form the subject of an action at law, we are precluded from commenting upon it, but we cannot refrain from expressing our astonishment that the publisher of such a leaflet should be supported by the coppers of people who are in the habit of repeating the eighth commandment.

The eleventh annual sale of the Te Mahanga yearlings will take place at Beecroft's Repository, Hastings, on March 19th, the day following the Hawke's Bay J.C. Autumn Meeting. The sires represented are Mahaki, Torpedo, Quilt, and Gold Reef. There are ten fillies and six geldings on the list. The brood mares, H.M.s. Pinafore, Lady's Maid and Aio are also to be submitted. The New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company at Napier will supply catalogues on application.

The object of the Master Plumbers' Association is to improve the standard of workmanship, and also to produce a friendly feeling amongst the members as well as all those connected with the trade. The master plumbers trade picnic was originated some years ago solely by the master plumbers. The picnic, following on the lines of last year, promises to again be a huge success, and is to be held at Home Bay, Motutapu (with Mr Reid's kind permission), on Saturday, March 14. Mr C. A. Peace is hon. secretary, and may be relied upon to doing everything possible for the comfort of those who make the trip to the island.

By reference to the legal notices in these columns it will be seen that Mr William Alfred Styak, of Auckland, Solicitor, is commencing practice in his profession as a solicitor on the 9th March inst., at Old Mill Chambers (Smeeton's Buildings), 77, Queen-street, Auckland. Mr Styak is the grandson of the late John Styak, J.P., of Green Mount, East Tamaki, and son of W. S. Styak, Esq., of Thames, Mining and Estate Agent, and nephew of Charles Hugh Lushington, Esq., of Rodmersham, Mahurangi Heads, and has been for the past fourteen years in the office of W. Coleman, Esq., Barrister, Solicitor, and Notary Public, of 109, Queen-street, Auckland, with whose office he is now severing his connection to commence practice on his own behalf as above.

isator, the two-dividend system being adopted for the first time. Proceedings opened with the Maiden Trot, for which Duchess of Rothschild was most in demand. This confidence in the Rothschild mare was speedily vindicated, for she soon went to the front, and never afterwards being caught, won easily by twenty yards from Carbolec, who only just beat Rosalind, the second favourite.

For the Harness Trot, of two miles, only four were sent out. The public fancy settled on Thorndean as likely to do the trick, with Little Bess also well backed. The latter gelding was well treated with a long handicap, and he was never caught, although Bliss Irvington made a great effort to do so in the straight, but was beaten after a gallant fight by a bare three yards.

There was some very spirited betting on the Pony Cup, Annoyed and Orange and Blue carrying a heap of public money, while Avalanche and Leona were by no means unbefriended. The start was a poor one, and before they had travelled far Avalanche was in front, and she kept there all the way. Annoyed made a valiant effort to get up at the distance, but suffered a defeat by a length.

A good field turned out for the Trotting Cup, and when betting settled down it was seen that Typewriter was the favourite selection, with Occidental in more demand than any of the others. Typewriter and Durbar had the race virtually to themselves, but the favourite breaking badly left Durbar to cross the finishing line fully fifty yards ahead. A protest was lodged against the winner for crossing, but was dismissed. The owner of Typewriter, however, lodged an appeal to the New Zealand Trotting Association, and the totalisator investments were impounded pending the result.

For the Pony Trot Victor Hugo was sorted out as the good thing, and was well backed accordingly, Miss Munroe and Queenie being the only others to find many admirers. Mr Douglas' mare won with the utmost ease by thirty yards from Bert.

There was a really remarkable boil-over in the Electric Trot Handicap, for which fourteen horses competed. La Grande was made favourite, the two unthought of ones being Taihoa and Peri Huon. These two, however, filled first and second places, and returned the big dividends of £52 6s and £11 12s for each 10s ticket.

There was no lack of speculation for the Flying Stakes, and on the strength of her win in the mile race Avalanche was made a piping hot favourite. Orange and Blue was quickest off the mark, and making the pace very willing led the whole way rather easily, stalling off a strong challenge made by the favourite. A protest against the winner was not sustained.

The Class Trot terminated proceedings, and of the nine who went to the post most money was forthcoming for King George, Waitekauri, and Typewriter. Typewriter was in front as they turned into the straight, but King George here collared her, and despite a break came again and defeated the mare on the post by two yards, with Waitekauri a fair third.