

Mr. G. G. Cumming's br g United Kingdom, 5yrs or 6yrs, by United States—Lothair, mare, 9.4 (McCabe) ..... 2  
 Mr. R. McMiking's b g Scrutineer, aged, by Savanaka—Julia, 9.8 (Hawkins) ..... 3

Also started: Vanguard 11.12, Central Green 11.4, Leah Kleshna 11.0, Bribery 10.10, Steam 10.8, Nimrod 10.8, Yalworra 10.8, Big Bob 10.4, Tinapagee 10.4, Quilatchi 9.12, Fulgent 9.8, Moul 9.4, Myall Jack 9.0, Warrawoona 9.0.

All the acceptors started. Nimrod and Guncap were the first to move. On leaving the straight Nimrod led from Fulgent, Tinapagee, and Big Bob. On rounding the turn the order was Nimrod, Guncap, Fulgent, Myall Jack, and United Kingdom. At the stone wall Nimrod and Quilatchi fell, leaving Myall Jack a head in front of Guncap, United Kingdom, Fulgent and Vanguard. At the last jump Guncap and United Kingdom were together, clear of the rest of the field. After a clattering finish Guncap won by half a length, Scrutineer being three lengths away, third, the next to finish being Bribery and Fulgent. Time, 6min 28½sec. Guncap's time was a record for the race. Only seven horses finished, the balance falling. Four jockeys were slightly injured. Vanguard was injured in the neck.

**THE DOUTEA GALLA HURDLE RACE**, a handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, with 500sovs added. Two mile and a-quarter.

Messrs Colin and Rupert's b g Bullawarra, 5yrs, by Sir Simon—Nacrite ..... 1  
 Mr. W. Moffat's b g Uxbridge, 5yrs, by Sir Tristram—Medalet ..... 2  
 Mr P. S. Clement's b g Forest Prince, 5yrs, by Sainfoin—Forest Queen 3  
 There were 14 starters. In a great finish Bullawarra won by a head. Time, 4min 15½sec. Pleasant Ways fell and broke his neck.

### THE ENGLISH DERBY.

#### HOW TAGALIE WON THE BLUE RIBAND.

English files to hand by the last mail give the following particulars of the race for the Derby:—

**DERBY STAKES** of 6500sovs; second horse to receive 400sovs, and third horse 200sovs. About one mile and a-half.

Mr. W. Raphael's Tagalie, 8.9 (J. Reiff) ..... 1  
 Mr. L. Neumann's Jaegar, 9. (Wal. Griggs) ..... 2  
 Mr. A. Belmont's Tracery, 9.0 (G. Bellhouse) ..... 3  
 His Majesty's Pintadeau, 9.0 (H. Jones) ..... 0  
 Mr. J. Buchanan's Jangling Geordie, 9.0 (F. Wootton) ..... 0  
 Lord Derby's Farman, 9.0 (F. Rickaby) ..... 0  
 Mr. H. Duryea's Sweeper II., 9.0 (D. Maher) ..... 0  
 Mr. L. Brassey's Catmint, 9.0 (Wm. Griggs) ..... 0  
 Mr. L. de Rothschild's Lorenza, 9.0 (F. O'Neill) ..... 0  
 Mr. N. de Szemere's Kosciusko, 9.0 (F. Winter) ..... 0  
 Mr. J. B. Joel's White Star, 9.0 (G. Stern) ..... 0  
 Mr. Ralli's Chill October, 9.0 (A. Templeman) ..... 0  
 Mr. F. C. Stern's Modred, 9.0 (F. Wheatley) ..... 0  
 Mr. Fairie's Aleppo, 9.0 (J. Clark) ..... 0  
 Duke of Devonshire's Javelin, 9.0 (W. Higgs) ..... 0  
 Mr. C. B. Ismay's Hall Cross, 9.0 (W. Saxby) ..... 0  
 Lord Ellesmere's Royal Mail, 9.0 (L. H. Hewitt) ..... 0  
 Mr. P. Nelke's Cyliba, 9.0 (F. Templeman) ..... 0  
 Mr. F. Cripp's Wisemac, 9.0 (C. Trigg) ..... 0  
 Lord Michelham's Orchestration, 9.0 (M. Henry) ..... 0

From the start Tagalie showed up in front, and she breasted the hill at such a pace that when Tattenham Corner was turned all whose eyes were glued to their glasses shouted "Tagalie wins!" The favourite, Sweeper II., made a gallant effort, but fell back beaten, and the grey mare won at a canter, with four lengths to spare. Pintadeau came in a gallant fourth, though those near the post at first thought he had got a place. Tracery, however, was adjudged third. Time, 2min 38 4-sec.

The victory was received by the crowd with little sign of enthusiasm, but later Mr. Raphael, the owner, when he proceeded to lead in the winner, received a hearty cheer. This is the first time a grey mare has won the Derby. In 1821 a grey colt, Gustavus, won the classic race, but this is the only parallel from the colour standpoint.

The victory brought compensation to Mr. Walter Raphael, who, in the year when Minoru won for King Edward, was beaten on the post, his representative being Louviers.

### HANDICAPS.

#### C.J.C. GRAND NATIONAL MEETING.

##### GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLECHASE

of 1400sovs. Three miles and a-half.

	st lb	st lb	
Te Arai	12 7	Appin	9 10
Continuance	12 3	The Chief	9 10
Antarctic	12 2	Silver Blaze	9 9
Hautere	11 9	Tui Cakobau	9 7
Blk Northern	11 3	Taiaha	9 7
Sir Lethe	11 2	Zante	9 7
Paritutu	11 2	The Gunner	9 7
Okaihau	11 2	Game	9 7
Compass	10 9	Makiri	9 7
Hawick	10 9	Te Tua	9 7
Armagh	10 8	Swarthmoor	9 7
Capt. Jingle	10 7	Flamingo	9 7
Dorando	10 3	Ronnie Jean	9 7
Glenmore	10 2	Retainer	9 7
Master Paul	10 0	Galtie More	9 7
Uranium	9 13	The Spaniard	9 7
Tyrannic	9 12	The Rahui	9 7
Lugeon	9 10		

##### GRAND NATIONAL HURDLE RACE

of 100sovs. About two miles.

	st lb	st lb	
Continuance	12 7	Coronetted	9 9
Blk Northern	12 2	Leolanter	9 7
Paisano	11 11	Waikaraka	9 7
The Rover	10 13	Kildonan	9 7
Korari	10 13	Sandy Paul	9 6
The Native	10 12	Golden Loop	9 5
Idealism	10 11	White Cockade	9 0

Hawick	10 7	Waterworks	9 0
John	10 3	Jack Ashore	9 0
Bollin	10 3	Nescot	9 0
Flingot	10 2	Swarthmoor	9 0
Bully	9 13	Mercedo	9 0
Windage	9 13	Te Roti	9 0
Faunus	9 13	Bandaliero	9 0
Mstr. Thurey	9 12	Game	9 0
Silver Clouse	9 12	Napenape	9 0
Uranium	9 9	Baldos	9 0
Darby Paul	9 9	Pukeroa	9 0
Julian	9 9	St. Kevin	9 0
Elish	9 9		

#### WINTER CUP of 600sovs. One mile.

	st lb	st lb	
Undecided	11 9	Alpheus	9 7
Miscount	11 5	Curator	9 5
Birkdale	10 11	Mumura	9 5
Byron	10 10	Genius	9 5
Salute	10 9	Smilax	9 5
Sea Queen	10 9	Lady Moutoa	9 5
Theodore	10 9	Ladron	9 5
Sea King	10 4	Mallard	9 5
My Lawyer	9 13	Martine	9 4
Stepmeter	9 13	Ardfert	9 2
La Reina	9 13	Ngatiraunui	9 2
Irish Rifle	9 13	Longstep	9 1
Odessa	9 13	Probable	9 0
Mangaroo	9 13	Magdala	9 0
Mira	9 13	Buff Gauntlet	9 0
The Rover	9 12	Grand Slam	9 0
John	9 12	Mt. Victoria	9 0
Patriotic	9 11	Cullinan	9 0
Peary	9 11	Crosbie	9 0
Sir Solo	9 11	Deploy	9 0
Royal Arms	9 11	Blend	9 0
Prosper	9 11	Serenity	9 0
Countermine	9 10	Ngatimuru	9 0
Golden Loop	9 10	The Native	9 0
Ceylon	9 9	Umeraboy	9 0
Diavolo	9 8	Sleacombe	9 0
Con the Shaugraun	9 7		

### COURSING.

#### NEW ZEALAND WATERLOO CUP.

The weather was fine for the New Zealand Waterloo Cup meeting, held at Washdyke Plumpton, Timaru, on Wednesday and Thursday last. The attendances were highly satisfactory, and the officials of the club, under Mr. C. Pearce, carried out their respective duties successfully, and, as a result, the meeting passed off without a hitch. Good, close and exciting contests were the order throughout, and a stronger and better lot of hares it would be difficult to get together. The following are the results:—

##### WATERLOO CUP.

First dog £36 and Cup, second dog £12, two dogs £5 5s, four dogs £3 3s.

##### FIRST ROUND.

Roulette beat Irish Twist.  
 Star of Papanui beat Chief Star.  
 Bugler beat Gold Seal.  
 Struck Oil beat Meteor.  
 Curiosity beat Darkness.  
 Rufus Dawes beat Great Scott.  
 Rhoborough beat Princess Ena.  
 Lightning beat Captain Cook.  
 Lofty beat Royal Carrier.  
 Boyne Water beat Killfin.  
 Wild Lily beat Crossboy.  
 Star of Erin won by default.  
 Wild Night beat Royal Cutter.  
 King beat Gold Star.  
 Woolton, a bye.

##### SECOND ROUND.

Star of Papanui beat Roulette.  
 Bugler beat Struck Oil.  
 Curiosity beat Rufus Dawes.  
 Rhoborough beat Lightning.  
 Lofty beat Boyne Water.  
 Wild Lily beat Star of Erin.  
 Woolton beat Wild Night.  
 King, a bye.

##### THIRD ROUND.

Star of Papanui beat Bugler.  
 Rhoborough beat Curiosity.  
 Lofty beat Wild Lily.  
 Woolton beat King.

##### SEMI-FINAL.

Rhoborough beat Star of Papanui.  
 Lofty beat Woolton.

##### FINAL.

Mr. F. Malcolm's (Invercargill) f d Lofty, Golden Chief—Ellen McGregor, beat Mr. J. Granger's (Timaru) (n.s.) f d Rhoborough, Scottish Chief—Come Again, and won the stake.

##### WATERLOO PURSE.

First dog £7 10s, second dog £3 10s, two dogs £1 10s.

##### FIRST ROUND.

Chief Star beat Irish Twist.  
 Meteor beat Gold Seal.  
 Great Scott beat Darkness.  
 Princess Ena beat Captain Cook.  
 Royal Carrier beat Killfin.  
 Crossboy won by default.  
 Gold Star beat Royal Cutter.

##### SECOND ROUND.

Meteor beat Chief Star.  
 Princess Ena, an accidental bye.  
 Crossboy beat Royal Carrier.  
 Gold Star, a bye.

##### SEMI-FINAL.

Meteor beat Princess Ena.  
 Crossboy beat Gold Star.

##### FINAL.

Mr. J. Milne's (Dunedin) blk w d Meteor, Starlight—Ollskin, and Mr. W. J. Raine's (Invercargill) r d Crossboy, Crosslake—Corriedale, divided.

##### WATERLOO PLATE.

First dog £7 10s, second dog £3 10s, two dogs at £1 10s.

##### FIRST ROUND.

Roulette beat Struck Oil.  
 Rufus Dawes beat Lightning.  
 Star of Erin beat Boyne Water.  
 Wild Night, a bye.

##### SEMI-FINAL.

Roulette beat Star of Erin.  
 Rufus Dawes beat Wild Night.

##### FINAL.

Mr. Schuer's (Wellington) f d Rufus Dawes, Prisonsgate—Pretty Polly, beat Mr. W. J. Raine's (Invercargill) blk d Roulette, Watt—Nap, and won the stake.

# BOXING.

## JOHNSON RETAINS CHAMPIONSHIP.

### A REPETITION OF RENO.

#### FLYNN OUTBOXED BY NEGRO.

The world's boxing championship between Jack Johnson and Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, at Las Vegas (U.S.), on July 4, is now a matter of history, and the second of the "White Hopes" to take the ring against the giant black has, in a vain attempt to wrest the title from the coloured race, gone down badly beaten and battered at the hands of the ebony-hued pugilist. Flynn's earnestness regarding his chance against the champion caused more interest to be centred in the Las Vegas battle than would otherwise have been the case, as from the day articles were signed for the match the hopelessness of the white man's case was generally commented upon. However, with the arrival of Independence Day, boxing followers in all parts of the world found themselves during their leisure time concentrating their thoughts upon the scene of the combat, and the cable news was awaited with a good deal of curiosity, there being much speculation as to how long the representative of the white race would withstand those punishing uppercuts which played havoc with Tommy Burns on the occasion of the championship slipping from the grasp of the white man. There were a few enthusiasts who held out the forlorn hope that the "Fireman" might catch the negro off his guard, but the cables denote that whilst Johnson treated the encounter as a joke he nevertheless boxed warily, keeping the points well in his favour in each of the nine rounds fought. It would appear that the negro could have won earlier, but deliberately prolonged the contest in order to demonstrate to ringsiders his undoubted cleverness, speed, and generalship. At all events, he convinced all as to his great superiority, and left the impression that in unearthing a "Hope" who can possibly have a chance of defeating him, enterprising promoters and those interested in fistic affairs have a task, which the Las Vegas battle has made harder than ever.

The attendance at the fight was estimated at 3500, including several hundred women, among whom was Mrs Johnson, wife of the champion. Flynn appeared in the ring smiling confidently. He did not seem to be at all worried. Johnson stepped over the ropes with his face wreathed in smiles, and then affectionately greeted his wife. At the champion's request she was escorted to another box in order to be closer to the ring. Flynn joked with her, and asked her if she intended betting on her husband.

Space will not permit of a detailed description of each of the nine rounds fought, but the following brief extracts from the special cable to the Sydney "Sun" will be found of interest.

**Round 1.**—Johnson hooked a left to the cheek, split the flesh, and scored first blood. The negro then uppercut to the jaw with his right twice in quick succession, and scored with two left hooks to the jaw that contained plenty of ginger. The round was Johnson's by a mile.

**Round 2.**—Flynn endeavoured to bore in, but he reeled back from a right smut on the body. Once more Flynn put his head down in the vain chance of getting to close quarters. His face was smeared with blood—the result of three vicious lefts on the nose. Johnson was having matters all his own way, and beat a veritable tattoo on the white man's body and face with both hands. Twice he uppercut his opponent with the right, and all the time Flynn was doing his best to get close.

**Round 3.**—The Pueblo fireman hooked three lefts to the jaw, but there was no sting in the blows. However, he had more powder behind a left jab to the mouth, and the crowd looked as blood trickled from Johnson's lips. The negro evened matters up by ripping a right uppercut

to the face. Repeated light blows angered Johnson, who sent both hands flying to Flynn's face in vicious uppercuts. A moment later vicious poured profusely from the white man's cheek and mouth, and the bell went with nearly all the honours of the round to Johnson.

**Round 4.**—Johnson continued to mutilate Flynn's face in a surprising fashion with a series of short uppercuts, showing all that power and sting that used to characterise this blow when he fought Jeffries at Reno.

**Round 5.**—Flynn tried repeatedly with stomach punches, but without success. However, he brought forth wild cheering by hooking his left to the negro's head, but Johnson only smiled in his most golden smile, and stood off. Johnson's gold-covered teeth glistened in the sun as he smiled on the crowd of whites. They hooted him, and to increase their anger he clapped his hands behind Flynn's back. When the round ended Flynn's face was covered with blood, while Johnson was apparently as fresh as ever.

**Round 6.**—Flynn was warned for using his head in clinches, and the "Fireman" showed that his tactics were unintentional. Johnson angrily refused the token, but instead vented his annoyance by banging Flynn's head from side to side. The white man, too, was greatly angered, and hurled such a terrific right at the negro that the crowd gasped. Johnson nimbly danced out of range, but was back at his grim work of battering Flynn immediately.

**Round 7.**—Flynn began to approach the helpless stage. Ten or twelve nasty sharp jabs came to his face as the rapper of an alarm bell strikes its gong, and the fireman was unable to send in an effective blow in return. The big black began to buffet Flynn about the ring in an easily brutal manner without trying, apparently, to knock him out. Flynn six times sent what he thought were jolts to Johnson's stomach, but they only reached there as taps. Johnson laughed, and did not try to stop them. "You'll find my stomach's all right, Mr Flynn," he said, as he easily avoided an uppercut from Flynn's left.

**Round 8.**—The eighth term belonged to Johnson. Flynn rushed at him in the beginning, but when he bumped into several staggering lefts he was slightly more cautious. The blood was pouring from Flynn's face, and his bruised nose was a sorry spectacle. Johnson held his arms at length, and laughed as Flynn tried to duck under them. Just to show his opponent, however, that he was in deadly earnest, Johnson pumped his left into the face. Johnson was doing what he liked, and Flynn was almost maddened. Three times he deliberately butted the black, and was given a final warning that his foul tactics would not be tolerated.

**Round 9.**—This session saw the finish, Flynn, after being sent back with a staggering right to the jaw, coming in at close quarters, and vainly attempting to land blows to the stomach. Johnson drove his right to face, and a moment later the same hand to stomach, and, Flynn being in a hopeless condition, the police inspector, Capt. Coles, stopped the fight, the referee pointing to Johnson as the winner.

#### FREAK BETS RECORDED.

The prevailing odds at the ringside were 2 to 1 that Johnson would win. The supporters of Jim Flynn had plenty of money to back their man at 5 to 2, but the Johnson backers were only prepared to bet 2 to 1. Johnson, however, posted a bet of 10,000 dollars to 3000 that he would win.

A variety of freak bets were recorded, principally in the way of long odds offered that Flynn would knock Johnson down during the fight. A betting board was displayed in the arena, with the inscription, "£2000 to £1000 that Johnson wins." This flaring offer was said to be the expression of Johnson's own opinion of his chances, and represented the extent to which he was prepared to back himself with his own money.