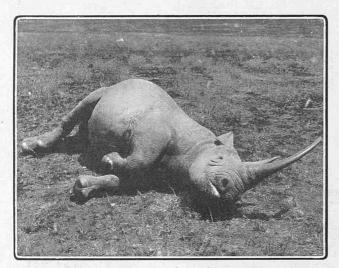


THE STORY OF SOME JOCKEYS-FUTURES-COUPS.

The flat-race jockeys are now busily engaged riding gallops, and they should be in fine form for the flat-race season, which opens on March 26. Halsey is a veteran. He does not have to waste, however, and he should get plenty of riding this year. Halsey began life as a butcher-boy, and he used to carry a basket of meat on his arm while riding a horse. He afterwards acted as rough-rider in Woodland's stable. Then he became a successful steeplechase jockey. After that he was a trainer. Now he devotes his attention to riding on the flat. M. Cannon was born in 1873, so he is getting on in years. He gets his name Mornington from the late Mr. Brayley's City and Suburban and Great Metropolitan winner of 1873. Tom Cannon rode the horse in the Metropolitan, and when a son was born a month later he decided to christen him Herbert Mornington, as a compliment to the genial West-country sportsman, Mr. Brayley. "Morny" will ride for Lord Howard de Walden when the weight suits, and it is to be hoped that he will run up a large winning score this year. He was educated at Queenwood College, is a great follower of the Southampton football team, indulges in cricket, motoring, yachting, and swimming, and, as a matter of course, rides straight to hounds. Rickaby is getting on in years, but he is still a good jockey. He was born in 1869, and it was his grandfather who trained Wild Dayrell, who won the Derby in 1855. Rickaby rode his first winner in 1885, when he captured the Easter Handicap with Fireball. It is said that Rickaby was jostled about at the starting-post, and Archer told the lad "to go where he did" when the flag fell. Ptolemy (Archer) and Fireball got off together, and the latter won, after a desperate race, by half a length. Rickaby was not over-successful last year, when his luck may change. Maher is said to be very fit. He will get plenty of riding, and he is as likely as not to finish at the top of the list. Madden off duty is one of the nattiest men on the course. He dresses reatly, not loudly, and he looks the pe



AFRICA AS A SPORTING-ESTATE FOR SOCIETY: A BRITISH SPORTSMAN'S BAG IN UGANDA—A RHINOCEROS.

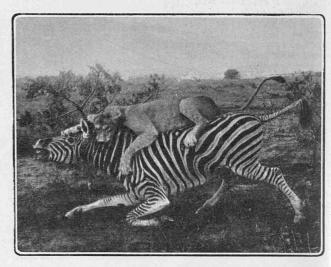
It is particularly noticeable just now that Society is going further and further afield for its sport, and is indulging in more big-game shooting than usual. It finds Africa a particularly happy hunting-ground, and is busy shooting over many parts of it.

Photograph supplied by D. H. Bernard.

hard at the game all the winter. He should be very fit by Lincoln time. K. Cannon was not lucky last year. He may do better this. Templeman is very likely to run up a big sequence of winners.

Someone is of opinion that Black Arrow will win the Derby. This is evident by the manner in which Colonel Hall Walker's colt has been backed in the London clubs. I for one should be very sorry to risk any money on the son of Count Schomberg and Black Cherry, at least until the flag had fallen at Epsom, for it is on the cards

that he may be left at the post as he was at Goodwood, when Mr. Charley Hannam trusted him with a big sum. I suppose Lynham, who is to have the mount in the race, will ride the colt at exercise before the day; but even this will not guarantee that the old leaven will not once more assert itself. By-the-bye, it is stated in some



A UNIQUE PHOTOGRAPH OF WILD ANIMAL LIFE: A ZEBRA ATTACKED BY A LIONESS IN UGANDA.

Photograph supplied by D. H. Bernard.

quarters that Lally is a non-stayer, and that the Netheravon stable will go for Sarcelle. I don't think so. Anyway, Captain Purefoy told his friends in America recently that, barring accidents, Lally would win, and I cannot see what is to beat him if he keeps well. Operations on the Lincoln Handicap are growing, but it is difficult to tell by the market what is likely to win. I shall stick to Dumbarton Castle, who I know is undergoing a strong preparation. Mr. Prentice, who is at present abroad, has not backed the horse as yet, but he will do so if the animal is found to be fit on the day. Catty Crag is the great hope of the dwellers in Lincolnshire, and I hear that the Newmarket people now favour Mida, who is owned by Lord Dudley. If Lord Westbury wins the race with Holme Lacy many West-countrymen will be the richer. He ran a good second to Queen's Holiday for the Wokingham Stakes, which can be reckoned a useful public trial. The Grand National tangle is as puzzling as before, and until the Cranborne best is discovered backers refuse to budge. I think Timothy Titus will run well, but I advise the waiting game.

Many of the leading starting-price bookmakers positively refuse to do business in the winter, on account of the number of coups that are brought off under National Hunt racing. A big operator who does work the winter through told me the other day that he had been hung up on half-a-dozen occasions since the jumping season began with heaps of money for horses that on the book had no chance whatever of winning, yet they won, and started at prices varying from 100 to 6 to 10 to 1. It seems that in the old days the "S.-P." bookmakers did not so much object to having these "S.-P." jobs, as they turned backers themselves and shot their brother professionals. But this sort of thing was bound to defeat itself in time, and the dog-eat-dog policy found itself out years ago. Now to protect themselves the little "S.-P." men limit the amount to be put on by any one customer. They also stipulate that the instructing telegram shall be handed in a certain time before the race is run. Yet these measures are not sufficiently drastic to stop the "money-getters," and I believe the operators are determined to bargain in the future for the actual receipt of the telegrams half an hour before the time set for the start of the race. Some of the biggest starting-price coups of recent years have been worked by adopting tactics that would not occur to the common or garden order of backer.

CAPTAIN COE.

Captain Coe's "Monday Tips" will be found on our second "City Notes" page.