

BAILY'S MAGAZINE

OF

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

No. 592.

JUNE, 1909.

VOL. XCI.

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WITH ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF MR. ROBERT ARMSTRONG YERBURGH.

Mr. Robert Armstrong Yerburgh.

MR. ROBERT ARMSTRONG YERBURGH, D.L., J.P., and M.P. for Chester from 1886 until 1906, is one of the best known figures in the hunting world, especially in that phase of the sport wherein the Bar takes a leading line—we mean, in the annual point-to-point races, in which contests his hunters have greatly distinguished themselves. Glancing over the records only of the present century we find that in 1902 his Pearl ridden by Mr. R. Reeves won the Inns of Court open race, in 1904 his Briar in the hands of the same

able horseman won it, and in 1907 his Bois Guilbert ridden by Mr. Nickalls was second for the Inns of Court race.

No one better than Mr. Yerburgh has realized the full meaning of the old-time saying that "God made the country: man made the town." He is essentially an outdoor man, and country pursuits of all kinds, be they connected with sport or agriculture, appeal to him with no uncertain voice. There is about him that look of keenness and fitness which clings to the man who sees the

Mr. L. Pilkington, who sold off his kennel of greyhounds recently, had a wonderfully successful career since he started coursing in 1873. He won the Waterloo Cup with Burnaby and Thoughtless Beauty, ran up for it with Penelope II., Paracelus, and Prince Plausible, and divided the Netherby Cup with Pins and Needles, Pennegant, Palerine, Purse-bearer, Paracelus, and Prince Plausible. Altogether his greyhounds won or divided 378 stakes.

On May 1st T. E. Hammond, the Stock Exchange walker, walked from Big Ben at Westminster to the Aquarium at Brighton in 8 hr. 18 min. 18 sec., thus beating the previous best on record, T. Butler's 8 hr. 23 min. 27 sec., accomplished on September 22nd, 1906.

Greyhounds owned by Lord Haddington divided the Netherby Cup and the Border Union Stakes, both sixty-four dog affairs, at the same meeting. Honeywood, the Waterloo Cup winner, and Honey Buzzard shared the all-aged event, and Halcyon and Hornpipe the Border Union Stakes, these being his lordship's only representatives at the meeting. Hornpipe during her career won sixty-one courses out of sixty-nine, and altogether the kennel accounted for eighty-six stakes, divided eighty-three, and ran up for sixty-seven, which represented a total of 1,862 courses won.

SPORT ABROAD.

It is worth noticing that in India not less than in this country difficulties arise over the sham hunter in connection with hunt races. The field for the Hunters Hurdle Race on February 20th last was, we read, "somewhat cut down by the refusal of certificates to various entrants by the Calcutta Paperchase Club Committee."

The Calcutta Paperchase is a famous institution, and is productive of some of the hardest riding in the Presidency, but the meets are on occasion attended on racehorses brought out to qualify which "loaf round a paperchase course over a few fences which have had big holes knocked in them." This sort of thing is, of course, very much easier to do than to detect where the paper lies to show the rider of the sham hunter the way.

Colonel Victor Brooke met with an adventure which might have had very serious results during the Viceroy's recent shooting trip in Assam. It had been arranged that Lord Minto only was to shoot, and Colonel Brooke was armed with a camera. A rhinoceros was put up

by the advancing elephants, and Colonel Brooke attempted a "snap-shot"; apparently the rhino resented the proceeding, and charged straight at the elephant the Colonel was riding.

The elephant, a big tusker, either of his own initiative or at the mahout's instigation, returned the charge, and bowled the rhino clean over. The shock of the impact, for the elephant nearly came down, threw Colonel Brooke heavily against the howdah rails, bruising his arm so badly that until the X-rays proved the contrary it was thought bones were broken.

The rhino, undaunted by his fall, circled round and attacked the elephant in rear, when Colonel Brooke turned him with a shot from a small-bore rifle; the only weapon which had not been thrown out of the howdah by the charge and stagger of the elephant. The total bag made during the trip was not a large one, one gaur, one buffalo, one tiger, and one rhino, the last not the one which objected to photography.

The Murree Brewery Polo Cup, begun at Rawalpindi on March 22nd, brought nine entries, viz., the Rawalpindi Gymkhana, A and D squadrons 10th Hussars, Royal Artillery, 11th Lancers (Probyn's Horse), Northumberland Fusiliers, West Yorkshire Regiment, 23rd Cavalry, and 12th Lancers. The final, played on March 29th, lay between A squadron 10th Hussars—Messrs. de Tuyll, Peto, and Palmes, and Captain the Hon. C. B. O. Mitford (back)—and the 12th Lancers—Mr. Wyndham Quin, Colonel Clifton Brown, Mr. Badger, and Mr. Nicholas (back). After a hard game and some very fine play, the Lancers won by 2 goals to love.

The Kadir Cup Meeting, begun on March 22nd, was a great success, the number of entries and starters being the "record"; 116 horses actually started. A curious incident occurred in one heat, in which Mr. Godman, 15th Hussars, Colonel Vaughan, 10th Hussars, and Major Pritchard, 12th Lancers, were drawn together. A good boar was put up, and Colonel Vaughan and Mr. Godman speared at the same moment. The Cup was won by Mr. Vernon, of the 60th Rifles, on his Australian pony, Fireplant. The win is notable, as the Cup has only once before been won by an infantryman, and it is fourteen years since it was won by a pony. The Kadir country is calculated to try horse and man to the utmost. It is impossible, says a writer, to imagine "the lumpiness and bumpiness; the hardness and dustiness of it. . . . Show it to the ordinary hard riding man at home

and tell him to gallop his best horse through it. He would think one mad, and say it was too hard even to trot."

Pigs this year were plenty, also fast and quick, and took a lot of spearing. There were no serious accidents to men or horses.

A dangerous rogue elephant which had killed two natives, and for whose destruction a reward had been offered by the Madras Government, was shot last March by Mr. W. Collins near Naduvattam, on the Neilgherries. The elephant carried tusks 5 ft. long, which is much above the average for the Indian elephant.

A bull rhinoceros carrying the record horn was recently shot by Mr. Thomas Briscoe, a planter of Tezapore, in Assam. It stood 6 ft. 4 in. at the shoulder, and the horn was 24½ in. long, thus beating the longest given in Ward's *Records* by ½ in.

Yet another great tract of land in America has been set apart as a game reserve. The Legislature of Idaho has decreed that a tract of 230,000 acres in the centre of the State shall be recognized as a preserve for the better protection of birds and game animals. The area thus set apart includes large tracts of forest and mountain, and among the game found there are white goat, bears (grizzly, black, and brown), puma timber wolf, glutton, lynx, and various fur-bearing animals. It is a favourite resort of tourists and camping parties in the summer, as the numerous streams afford excellent fishing.

The recent purchases of Argentine horses by way of samples on the part of several European Governments anxious to improve and renovate their army remounts is not to be allowed to drift away without some official effort to further improve the occasion on behalf of Argentine horse-breeders.

The home Minister for Agriculture announces the intention of his department to ship about eighty specimens of various classes of Argentine horses to Italy with a view to placing their quality well before the Italian War Office. They will be very carefully selected, and shipped under best possible conditions, and will be watched all the way by a specially appointed veterinary surgeon, who will thus be able to report fully on all that concerns the journey for future guidance.

The estimated cost of this expedition is \$25,000 m/n, and if the horses arrive safely and sell well, it is quite possible that the venture may yield a surplus. If it turns out a loss, it cannot be of any serious import, compared with the good that will result should a trade in this line be permanently established with Italy.

Italian ponies are described on official authority as "excellent for harness work." The best specimens come from Sardinia, where an English breeder has done a great deal to improve the stock. They are sent to Naples in large numbers annually. They are generally broken in when rising three—too young, perhaps, but it is extraordinary how few of them suffer any ill-effects from that cause.

Their price varies from £12 to £20. With regard to other imported ponies, special mention is made of the Barbs from the North African coasts, and they are known in Italy as "Cavalli Turchi." Their main characteristics are thus depicted: "They have a taking forehead, which renders them suitable for slow pony-carriage work; but they are naturally fat and sluggish, and not to be compared with the Sardinian ponies for action or endurance.

"In the matter of colour bays with black points predominate; the Barbs are generally brown with tan muzzles. Iron-grey horses are found, but a flea-bitten grey is very rare. Duns are to be seen amongst the mountain ponies used by the peasants." A large number of German carriage horses are imported into Southern Italy, and they "are recognizable," we note, "by their coarse jowl and their flat hoofs"; whilst, to quote the same authority, "the Hungarian horses are much lighter and better bred, the best of them being quite good enough for saddle work."

Mongolian horse races are never under 10 miles, and though, from the pecuniary point of view, an ordinary race is not worth the winning, the Mongolian Derby is a striking exception for the winner. The course is at Urga, and the race is over 30 miles of rough steppe country; it is held under the direct patronage of the chief of the region, and "the winners are presented to him, and he maintains them for the rest of their lives in honourable idleness." The jockeys are the smallest boys procurable; they ride without saddle or any equivalent, clutching the ponies' ribs with their bare legs. They carry long whips, and use a single snaffle with raw hide reins, a disc of burnished silver being attached to the head band.

Colonel Beck's thinking horse Denmark is the pride of the animal kingdom of a city in Eastern Pennsylvania. He is the one horse among all others that everybody seems to know, and not only knows but loves as well. He is known by all horsemen within a radius of 30 miles. He is a beautiful bay gelding, 15 years old. Every grocer in the city of Reading knows