

Loates, has won as many races as Fordham, but he has ridden 483 times, so that his average is little more than half as good; and the three jockeys who come next—viz., G. Barrett, with 63, and C. Loates and E. Martin each with 50 winning mounts, have all ridden much more frequently than Fordham. John Osborne, a contemporary of Fordham and a jockey of almost equal ability, cannot ride under 8st. 8lb., so that he has had fewer mounts, though, as he has won 46 times out of 236, his

younger jockeys are E. Martin, who rode Don Juan in the Cesarewitch, and J. Woodburn, who had 33 winning mounts in all."

Epsom, writes Mr. Martin Tupper, has still two days to call its own—the "Derby" and the "Oaks." Then and there, had Pindar still survived, he would have sung of mettled steeds, with the "names, weights, and colours" of the riders. Possibly, on the principle of there being "village Hampdens," there may be "village Pindars" still;



"JOCKEYS OUT!"

average is not a bad one. The same number of races has been won by the Duke of Hamilton's first jockey, Watts, who, besides riding Ossian to victory in the St. Leger and five other races, was also the jockey of Bonny Jean in the Oaks. Bruckshaw, a north country jockey, rode 41 winners; and Tom Cannon, who is an owner and trainer of horses as well as a jockey, scored 38 victories, the most notable being when he won the Stockbridge Cup with the American horse Iroquois. Several very creditable performances were accomplished by F. Webb, notably when he rode Tristan for the Hardwicke Stakes at Ascot and the Champion Stakes at Newmarket, the Adelaide filly for the Dewhurst Plate, and Lowland Chief for the Portland Plate at Doncaster. . . . The most promising of the

and if so, few places in dull England in this prosaic age deserve a "village Pindar" more, or could offer a finer scope for his muse.

This chapter may be well concluded with some spirited verses by Mr. Tupper himself, who has so long resided near these breezy downs that his very lines savour of fresh air and invigorating enjoyment:—

"MY EPSOM RIDE.

"Pencilled in the saddle on a blank sheet of paper, May 28, 1857, on going from Albury over the Downs to the Derby.

"The breezy downs and a spirited horse,
And the honeyed breath of the golden gorse,
And tinkling bells of the bleating ewes,
And a bright panorama of changing views,
And all that is peaceful and cheerful beside,
Oh, these I get in my Epsom ride.