

him, and hope someday to see him King. For the Radical Press to rant and rave and talk about this incident doing much to bring about the decay of Monarchy in England, shows a remarkable degree of short-sightedness. We have had kings who thought themselves infallible, and we have had kings whom the people thought infallible; but it is getting on for nineteen-hundred years since we had a King who lived this life without ever making an error of judgment.

The officers of the Leicestershire Regt. have issued invitations for "at Homes," at the Barracks for June 17th, July 1st, 15th, 29th, August 5th, 26th, September 9th, 23rd, for Lawn Tennis. These with the garden parties at Admiralty House will make the summer gay in that respect.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF LASALLE ACADEMY.—The vast auditorium of the Academy was filled last night with the parents and friends of the students of LaSalle, who entertained them with Calisthenics, songs and orations, in a manner that gave evidence of the thoroughness of the work of the Christian Brothers. The event of the evening, the final contest in oratory, between Masters Murphy and McGibbon, was won by the latter. Every number of the programme however is deserving of mention, and in order to give the entertainment the attention it deserves we promise our readers an interesting report of it in our next issue. It will be worth reading.

We are very glad to hear that another concert is to be given at the Church of England Institute on Thursday evening, when we shall again have the pleasure of hearing Miss Laine sing. Mr. Hutchins, the new organist at St. Paul's (tenor) will also sing, and the names of Mrs. Taylor, Miss Gladys Tremaine (violin), and Mr. Gillis are on the programme, and last but not least, the Lyric Quartette. Altogether, a very attractive programme.

Mrs. William Lithgow is receiving on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at her home on Inglis Street.

Sporting Notes.

The entries for the races differ somewhat from the probable ones that we gave last week.

For *The Maiden Plate*, for ponies, the entries are:

Major Mansel's Starlight,
Capt. Jenkins' Mazeppa,
Mr. Ryan's Leprechaun,
Mr. Wales' Twinkle,
Mr. Barry's Tipperary,
Major Waldron's Trent.

The two first are unknown, recently brought to the town, and never have run in a race, but perhaps they may do something, especially Capt. Jenkins' roan.

Mr. Ryan's pony is going well, and will no doubt be well to the front, but its chance against Mr. Barry's Tipperary is absolutely nil. This latter is a grand pony, a miniature thoroughbred, with a wonderful stride for its size. It is without doubt our selection for this race, even against Mr. Wales' (Country Club, Boston) Twinkle, which is supposed to be a flyer.

Major Waldron's Trent was found to be over height.

The Seaside Purse :—

Mr. James Gilchrist's Yeolite,
Mr. Thos. Groggan's Comet,
Mr. Wm. McMonagle's Ida Gray,
Mr. Wm. McMonagle's The Stag.

This race looks like an easy one for The Stag, unless Comet runs a good race, which seems doubtful. Yeolite has improved wonderfully since she came here, but a mile is hardly her race.

The Riding Club Pony Cup :—

Mr. McGowan's Tramp,
Capt. Jenkins' Rowdy,
Mr. Jack's Mignonette,
Mr. Wales' Twinkle,
Mr. Barry's Tipperary.

It is a most difficult task to pick the winner from this lot, in fact, almost impossible, that is, putting Rowdy out of the question. The other four are about on a par. The Tramp is not very fit, neither is Mignonette, both of them having had little or no work on the course. Twinkle, as we have said, is supposed to be a flier, and Tipperary, as we have also said, is out of the common. I think after looking at it carefully, we can safely say either *Mignonette* or *Tipperary*. But it is not likely that there will be a length between the whole four. There was a rumour about that Mr. Barry's roan was lame; if so, this takes a little off his chance.

Jubilee Purse :—The only entry is Golden Maxim.

Riding Ground Cup :—

Mr. Wales' Yorktown,
Mr. Barnaby's Emmeline,
Mr. Jack's Mignonette.

The horses will come in in the order named. It is a great pity that there could not be more entries for this race. Halifax ought to be thoroughly ashamed of herself if she allows this cup to go back to Boston a second time, as it no doubt will. Surely there is some one in this town with sufficient sporting energy to buy and have a horse able to run for and able to win the Riding Ground Cup. If there is not, then the sooner Halifax gives up racing the better. There was a report that some well-known gentlemen had bought a horse of this kind, but if so, why have they not entered him, at least for the honour of what is supposed to be a sporting town?

The Suburban Handicap, for Ponies :—

Mr. McGowan's Tramp,
Capt. Jenkins' Mazeppa,
Mr. Jack's Mignonette,
Mr. Ryan's Leprechaun,
Mr. Wales' Twinkle,
Mr. Barry's Boodler,
Mr. Barry's Tipperary.

As this race is for 1½ miles, it ought to be a good one; but as we have said, it all depends on the weights. It is almost impossible to prophesy the result while in ignorance of the weights. But even if Mignonette starts at top weight, I think that she would be our choice, and if not her, then Twinkle.

The Citizens' Purse :—This promises to be one of the very best races ever seen in Halifax. The entries are:

Mr. R. Wilson's Golden Maxim,
Mr. McMonagle's The Stag,
Mr. Barnaby's Emmeline,
Mr. Robinson's Hopeful,
Mr. McMonagle's Ida Gray,
Mr. Wales' Yorktown,
Mr. Gilchrist's Yeolite.

The distance is two miles, wts. for age. The race seems to us to be between Yorktown and Golden Maxim; of the two we rather prefer the latter, but whoever wins will have to run for it, and whoever sees this race will see a race worth seeing and worth remembering. It is a pity again that Halifax is not better represented in this race, the only representatives being Emmeline and Hopeful, neither of them being very first-class by any means. But no doubt we will have a good day's sport and a good day's fun, and all will be merry in spite of the fact that it looks as though St. John would take all the first money, and leave us none.

Since writing this we have heard that Tipperary has gone dead lame, but unless very lame will run in at least two races. Judging from this, we will most certainly plump for Twinkle in the Maiden Plate.

We sympathise with Mr. Barry in his disappointment.

It was also reported that Mr. Jack has sold the gray mare Mignonette, but I suppose he will retain her till after the meeting, for we should not like to sell her chances for either the Cup or the Suburban.