

everyday gate post—from the fact probably that both will prop-a-gate.

Have you ever strolled around outside the enclosure which prevents the Exhibition from spreading itself all over the outlying landscape? We've been there in our more youthful days. It's an interesting place to visit. The excitement of trying to steal in over the fence is a feature with which no entrance fee admission can compare. To see the watchman—on the fence like a dubious elector on the eve of a general election—sending out double slugged threats to the not-to-be dismayed small-boy; with the latter calmly waiting below for some excitement further up the line to call the watchman away from his post, is an interesting and time-honoured feature of the Exhibition, which should always be sustained. Sometimes the boys have little "scraps" outside, which are really much more interesting, than those seen around the "thumping" machine inside. Our illustrations here give an idea of a sight behind the scenes at the Exhibition races which are called the "gait" receipts.

The Exhibition is over. The animal which wore the blue and red tag needn't worry again for a year, and the animal that didn't get a card need not worry at all. He'll not likely go back.

No wonder the beets in the big building turned red

