

most dangerous, though the conditions of the race may prevent his being ridden to win. Being already in one of the best stables in the Province, Nebby may stick to his own corn-bin in preference to any risk of being sold. Even if he tried, his style of going is so Low, that we doubt if he could win, the supporters of the daizy-cutting action over this course being in a decided minority. Undoubtedly he is a long-winded horse, and so full of running that he never knows when to stop; but this race is hardly within his grasp. Hamilton, a very Dark outsider, has lately been shipped to England.

Before the great race there is a scurry over nearly the same course for £400 and a portfolio, and the sports are to conclude with a donkey race that promises the best fun of the meeting. If all the animals on the ground compete, there will be such an entry as is likely to tax the ability of the starter, and clerk of the course to its utmost. Some of the competitors will doubtless show temper, and the well known obstinacy and impracticability of the species of donkey, known as the synod breed, are likely, as usual, to create unbounded merriment among the bystanders. An immense assemblage will be brought together to witness the races, and should some of the results expected by those in the secret really take place, *the attempt to establish the meeting may be discontinued, and a return may be made to the old system of award.* Bob Blower will be in attendance to give the stewards the benefit of his opinion, (subject to appeal to the superior judgment of the Grand master of ceremonies,) should any legal difficulties arise, and it is hardly possible but that, in the storm of speculation that the races have given rise to, some bets on the result will be referred to the arbitration of the committee. Three-card-monte and thimblereg are to be excluded from the enclosure, which must be regarded as a wise decision on the part of the stewards, and a recent