

seller Quimby opened the box, the westerners to a man plunged against Milesian, confident, as they expressed themselves, that no horse ever foaled could go the double journey, especially when handicapped by an indifferent rider, whereas the best cross-country jockeys in Canada were up on the other horses, some eleven in number, that started against him. If my memory serves me right, Milesian carried the top weight, 174 pounds, the nearest to him being Viley, with 162 pounds, and so on down to 135 pounds. At the drop of the flag Bannatyne rushed his horse to the front at the first obstacle, a "double" in the shape of a four-foot stone wall, into a lane and over another three foot and a half fence out of it, he had a clear length the best of his followers. When they passed from view behind the first belt of timber the gallant son of Mickey Free was striding along playing pathfinder by six clear lengths. When next they swung into view it was literally a case of Milesian first, the rest nowhere, and as he came on with untiring stride through the swampy home stretch two hundred yards in the lead one of the heartiest cheers I ever heard at a race meeting welcomed the winner. It was the greatest feat ever performed by a steeplechaser this side or any other side of the water, and though Milesian did not prove a brilliant success in the stud, his record on the turf will forever keep his memory green in the minds of Canadian turfmen.