

# THE SPORTING TIMES.

OTHERWISE KNOWN AS

## THE "PINK 'UN."

EDITED BY JOHN CORLETT, Author of "Our Note Book."

### "VIGILANT and THE WIZARD."

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#### SPORTING NOTES.

LESSY states in all seriousness, in this week's *Truth*, that the occasion of Mr. Gladstone being present at the garden party of Mr. and Mrs. Holiday, at Hampstead, when he made a long speech on Home Rule, was to view a repêchage representing the Last Supper, in which Dillon, Tim Healy, Joe Biggar, and Dr. Tanner are represented as Apostles.

The *Spectator's* definition of a jockey is rather tasty:—

"An undersized but plucky lad who rides immature horses, in useless races, for gamblers to bet about."

When the North Staffordshire Railway was first opened, there were so few passengers that the guard and engine-driver invariably travelled with a gun apiece, and when a covey of birds was sighted, on a hare, stopped the train for sport. And they tell a still funnier story about the first railway to Uttoxeter. It was a single line of rails, and the same train ran backwards and forwards; and yet a collision was brought off in the first week. The carriages got detached from the engine, and the intelligent driver pulled up to wait for them.

#### Good old Tom Lawley!

At a circus in Derby last Wednesday, there was a prize of a teapot and a pound of tea offered for the oldest woman attending the show that evening. The recipient was a young thing of ninety-two; and was subsequently heard to mutter:—"Where's the sugar?"

When the mud was thickest and the payments thinnest, an Thursday, a great

Some people are under the impression that Henley is the most important event of the rowing season, this, however, is not the fact, as the great annual *Pink 'Un* and *Bird o' Freedom* Regatta was brought off on Monday last, near the Thames Embankment, between Charing Cross and Waterloo Bridges, amid a scene of intense excitement. The contending eights were manned as follows:—

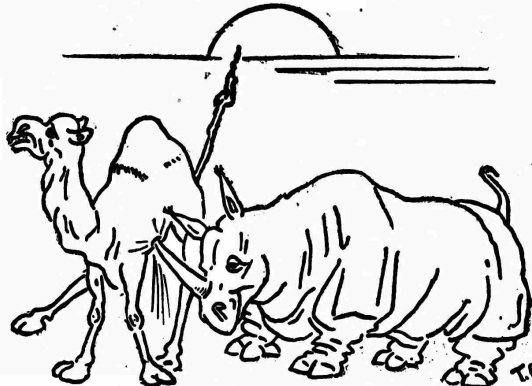
"PINK 'UN'S" EIGHT.		St	lb
Bow. W. Swillington Shifter	.....	9	12
2. The Murdermonger	.....	10	0 1/2
3. Sir Walter	.....	10	3
4. Jim the Fenman	.....	13	12 1/2
5. Member for Tattersall's (with bagpipe)	.....	15	0
6. A. Talepitcher (with kettle)	.....	13	1
7. The Economist (with petty cash in bronze)	.....	12	10
Stroke. The New Broom (with rejected MS.)	.....	14	7
Cox. Master (with false teeth)	.....	16	6

"BIRD O' FREEDOM" EIGHT.		St	lb
Bow. The Pote (with strait waistcoat)	.....	10	5
2. Shakaboon, junior (with rejected diamonds)	.....	13	10
3. Red Post	.....	13	0
4. Winning Post (with tips)	.....	13	7
5. Tealeaf (with "Webster's Dictionary" and back file of <i>Racing Calendar</i> )	.....	15	0
6. The Office Boy (with all the office scissors)	.....	13	5
7. The Assistant Office Boy (with all the office paste)	.....	12	4
Stroke. Nathaniel Gubbing	.....	11	0
Cox. Joe Capp	.....	13	7 1/2

BOTH crews had done an excellent and thorough preparation, with a view to the event, and when it is mentioned that for a whole week not a single man in either boat had ever passed any hostility between Ludgate Hill and Charing Cross without going in, it can be imagined that all, without exception, were trained right up to the day, not to say seven days. The Embankment was thronged with an excited crowd, among whom we noticed several eminent men in possession and sheriff's officers, who, surprised to find the crews

#### TALEPITCHER'S IMPROVED ÆSOP.

No. I.—THE THIRSTY RHINOCEROS.



A THIRSTY Rhinoceros, having, to his great joy, encountered a Dromedary in the Desert of Sahara, besought the latter animal, of his Mercy, to give him a Drink; but the Dromedary refused, saying he was "bulling" the Fluid for an Advance. "Why," said he, to the Rhinoceros, "did you not imitate my Forethought and Prudence, and take some heed to the morrow?" Of course, he'd got him on toast; the Rhinoceros could only acknowledge the Justice of the Rebuke. Some time afterwards he met, in an Oasis, the Dromedary, who had sold out at the turn of the market, and was now trying to cover his shorts.

"For heaven's sake," he gasped, to the Rhinoceros, who was wallowing in the midst of a Refreshing Pool; "trust me for a wet."

"When I was thirsty," replied the Rhinoceros; "you declined to stand the drinks. I will not fill you a beaker; but I will give you a horn," saying which he forthwith proceeded to let the Grateful Sunlight into the Dromedary's innards.

Moral.—Never give a pal the n.f.

#### "PASSING IT ON."

(A LEGEND OF THE ITALIAN EXHIBITION.)  
He was something in an office, on a microscopic wage, and he owned the good old patronym of Brown, He aspired to play a leading part on pleasure's busy stage, and was great at all the leading "shows" in town. One night at the "Italians" he commenced a quiet mash with a golden-haired divinity in blue, but his aspirations being more extensive than his cash, He was soon without a solitary sou. As a consequence his ardour was beginning to decline, when an office pal appeared upon the scene. And he murmured, "Now's the chance to lose this incubus of mine, Happy notion, I will pass her on to Green!"

A hasty introduction and a diplomatic slope On the part of the ingenious Mr. B., and the gay and gallant Green was, single-handed, left to cope with the siren who'd dispersed the L.S.D. But her taste for high-priced gargles could in no wise be restrained. She appeared to look on oof as so much dirt, and he very soon discovered all the assets that remained:

Were a card-case and a ticket for a shirt. 'Twas a case that might have caused the coldest spicion to shed tears, But a welcome apparition hove in sight—"Here's a dear and darling chappie whom I haven't seen for years— Splendid business! I'll pass her on to White!"

"Let me introduce you, Jack, a little flame of mine." The tawdry you've seen in all your life; You really ought to know her, she's a gem, sir, she's divine!" "I'm acquainted with the lady—she's my wife!"