and dammed on the stud, but still no one's quite sure how to pronounce that giggley name; Charlie for Provider, colt. rising three; Jimmy for Palissy, colt, rising three; Froggy for Silvio, gelding, rising four; Daisy for the sweetest little lady, any age, any weight in the Wellington province, and she's a two-yearold filly. She's by Double Remove of that good mare Peerless, and she's got more of a name than Daisy, but no one in the stables can remember it without first looking up the records. So Daisy she is, and Daisy she will be until she starts racing. Also, with the comfort of a paddock to himself, with the companionship of a neighbour's hunter (he's as big as a battleship, a great ginger fellow) over the fence, is Indian Sign, a fourvear-old, a gelding, a hurdler. Indian Sign was one of the best two-year-olds of his year. Until he broke down, he won races and showed promise of winning more. Now he's turned out, leading a lazy life that soon will finish-he's almost sound again.

Eight beautiful horses. And it's funny about their names and nicknames. In a stable, no matter how fine a horse is, or how imposing a name he's racing under, he is called a nickname that has all sorts of explanations, or just no explanation at all. Silvio has a delicate fineness of line even for a thoroughbred, a sweet temperament, but he's called Froggy, nothing but Froggy. It's Froggy because his sire was Lang Bian, a stallion imported from France. To the men of that stable, those who know him from his training at the Masterton Racecourse, he will always be Froggy, even if he develops into the greatest champion of the land.

This team, young as they are, have all been in the money; all except Daisy, the filly, and she doesn't feel bad, or that she hasn't been doing her bit, helping with the housekeeping money, because she hasn't had a chance yet. She will. Of the others, Bill for Gigli has done best with two seconds, one first, a fourth, and some useful dividends from four starts. Rufus for Royal Victor, whose preparation has been slow, had been, when we were there, only once in the money in six starts. But he's a young man yet.

