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Lieut. Colonel Duncan Munro Bethune, formerly commanding the 1st Battalion of the 9th Foot, died at Ivybank House, Nairn, on the 18th instant, aged 55. The deceased entered the army as ensign, April 17, 1835, and became lieutenant, March 21, 1838. He served in the campaign in Afghanistan in 1842, as adjutant of the 3th Regiment at the forcing of the Khyber Pass, and as aide de camp to Sir John M'Caskill at the action of Mamookail, forcing the Fezeen Pass, recapture of Cabool, storm, capture, and destruction of Istaliff. He served also in the campaign on the Sutlej in 1845-46, as aide de camp to Sir John M'Caskill at the battle of Moodkee, where the major general was killed; as aide de camp to Brigadier Wallace, who was killed at Ferozeshah; and in command of the light company of the 9th at Sobraon. He served also at the siege of Sebastopol from November, 1854 to February, 1855. He became lieutenant colonel, Dec. 24, 1858. He had received three medals and the fifth class order of the Medjidie.

*E. Windsor.
Perzance 1864*

SPORTING REMINISCENCES
OF
HAMPSHIRE.

FROM 1745 TO 1862.

BY
ÆSOP.

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TO
WILLIAM THEOPHILUS GRÆME, Esq.

OF
HIGHFIELD LODGE, WINCHESTER,
THE
FATHER OF THE HAMPSHIRE HUNT,

THIS VOLUME IS DEDICATED
IN GRATITUDE FOR MUCH KINDNESS,

BY
HIS SINCERE FRIEND

THE AUTHOR.

P R E F A C E.

THE following book is an annual register of the principal sporting events that have taken place in the county of Hants during the last century. The information has in a great measure been derived from private diaries, and has been communicated by many old sportsmen still living.

The Author is also greatly indebted to the Editors of *Bell's Life* and the *Hants Chronicle* for allowing him free access to their back files; and also to the Secretaries of the different Hunts for their courtesy in granting an inspection of their Hunt Records, and imparting much useful information.

3, Spring-gardens,
Trafalgar-square, S.W.

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SPORTING

REMINISCENCES OF HAMPSHIRE.

CHAPTER I.

FROM 1745 TO 1800.

Mr. Evelyn in 1745—Mr. Ridge of Kilmiston, 1749—Joe Hall and Phil Gosling—Hunt Songs by the Rev. C. Powlett—Members of the old Kilmiston Hunt—Mr. V. H. Gilbert, and Hunting in the New Forest, 1781—Hunting in North Hants in 1783 by Mr. S. Terry, Mr. Poyntz, and John Topper—The old Hambledon Cricket Club, and Patrons of the Game—Racing in 1788—Mr. Stephen Terry—Lord Stawell and Will Harrison—George IV. at Kempshot, 1788, and at the Grange, 1795—Mr. W. J. Chute of the Vine, 1791—Mr. Ellis St. John of West Court, 1790—Mr. Land of Park House, 1791—Mr. Russell of Greywell, 1794—Re-Formation of the H. H. in 1795, with List of Original Members—Mr. W. Powlett-Powlett—Mr. R. Meyler of Crawley—Hunt Races.

Books on hunting generally begin with a long dissertation on its antiquity, its benefits to the country, and to health, and a comparison of hunting in past and present times. That it is a national benefit is an axiom. Now, the object of the present work is not to write on a topic which has been

Object of the book.

handled by such masterly writers as Peter Beckford, the Blackstone of the chase, Colonel Cook, Nimrod, Cecil, Delmé Radcliffe, Tom Smith, and others. It would be the height of presumption on the part of the author to attempt such a thing; but the intention is to give a history of each hunt in this county since its establishment, with memoirs and notices of the masters and their huntsmen, of the principal supporters and promoters of sporting in Hants generally during the last century; and although cock-fighting, prize-fighting, and single-stick were not only recognised, but even fashionable diversions, hunting, racing, and cricket only will be alluded to.

The limits of the work, and the large consequent expense, will not permit of the cricket scores being set out fully; but those desirous of further information are referred to Frederick Lillywhite's large book of scores and biographies.

Although Hampshire has never ranked high, even among the provinces, as a hunting country, yet, as a single county, with the exception of Yorkshire and Devonshire, it can, I believe, boast of more packs of hounds than any other in England, and of having had at

their head several well-known sportsmen : one, indeed, Thomas Assheton Smith, has recently had a book to himself, which has absorbed almost the entire history of the far-famed Tedworth, while the names of Villebois and Foster, John Warde, Chute, Cope, and others, are familiar to most of the present day. In order that justice may be done to their memories, and that they and others who were their contemporaries may not be forgotten, the author will humbly endeavour to bring each forward in the time he lived.

At this time packs of hounds had ^{Mr. Evelyn,} no regular fixtures, or country, and ^{1745.} foxes were not preserved as at the present day ; and a master frequently moved his hounds from kennel to kennel, and met wherever he heard there was a chance of finding. The first gentleman having hounds in Hants of whom I have found any record, was Mr. Evelyn,* who hunted the country about 1745. He had his kennels at Harmsworth, where Mr. Villebois afterwards resided, and also others at his seat near Wrotham, in Kent. He rode a famous grey stallion, the sire of many good hunters ; and this horse

* "A family named Evelyn lived at Martyr Worthy, one of whom built the Mansion House there about the beginning of the eighteenth century."—DUTHY'S *History of Hants.*

was still talked of at the time Nimrod was resident in Hants in 1823.

Mr. Ridge, The next master was Mr. Thomas
1749 to 1795. Ridge of Manor House, Kilmiston.
From 1749 he hunted all the country between Farnham, or Alton, and Romsey, until he gave it up to Mr. W. Powlett-Powlett in 1795.

The old Kilmiston Hunt. Up to February, 1784, it was still called the Kilmiston Hunt, and it will be seen in the *Hants Chronicle* of that year, that, under that name, meetings were advertised to be held at the White Hart, Winchester; the Swan Inn, Alresford; and at Mr. Vernon's, at the Wheatsheaf, Popham-lane: at this last place the club possessed a very fine cellar of port wine; the proprietor, however, became bankrupt, and it was seized by his creditors and sold. The meetings were continued there up to March, 1795, but afterwards were held only at Winchester and Alresford.

In the *Hants Chronicle* of March 8th, 1784, is the following advertisement, headed: "The Noble Diversion." The members of the H. H. society are requested to meet at Mr. Vernon's, at Popham-lane; and in another notice, March 29th of the same year, they are for the first time definitely

First notice of
the H. H.,
March, 1784.

styled the "Gentlemen of the Hampshire Hunt." Mr. Ridge maintained the hounds entirely at his own expense for many years, but his family expenses so much increased, that he announced his intention of resigning them. His friends, however, came in a body and begged him to continue as their chief, and offered him a small subscription, which he accepted. Mr. Ridge had twenty-one children, nineteen of whom grew up to be men and women. Joe Hall was Joe Hall. Mr. Ridge's huntsman.

Phil Gosling was his first whip, his second was a terribly hard riding, noisy fellow, rejoicing in the euphonious title of Hell-fire Jack. His other name is not known. Phil Gosling was born at Stockbridge, Phil Gosling. and first lived with old Mr. Dilly, at the training-stables, at Ball Down; from Mr. Ridge he went to Mr. Chute, at the Vine, and helped to get his pack together; and afterwards hunted Major Cook's hounds at Soberton, then Lord Clanricarde's. Gosling died at Winchester, not long ago, aged eighty-nine.

Monthly hunt dinners were served at half-past three, and were very sociable and convivial meetings. One or two songs, written by the Rev. C. Powlett, who was called the

Poet of the Hunt, were regularly sung; the first introduces three or four of the regular attendants with Mr. Ridge and the Kilmiston Hunt.

Kilmiston Draw near, ye frail mortals of every degree,
Hunt Who heartily sigh and complain,
songs. We'll find you a medicine, without any fee,

Shall quickly alleviate your pain.
Would you drive away care,
To the Wheatsheaf repair,
Where mirth and good humour embrace,
Our Hampshire Hunt join,
While young mirth and old wine,
Enliven the joys of the chase!

The squabbles for party and contest for power
We leave to the great ones at court,
The fox-hunter wishes to charm the dull hours
With vigour to keep up the sport.

Here the soldier forgets
His old wounds and his debts,
The sailor his rocks, sands, and storms,
The priest his solemn face,
The doctor his grimace,
The lawyer his pleas and grave forms.

Would you drive away care, &c.

A soldier* accomplished appears in our front,
Whose valour no danger can check;
With the same eager spirit he leads on the hunt,
As Wolfe led him on at Quebec.

Here he meets with new toils,
Other conquests and spoils,
War and hunting pursue the same ends;
Yet his laurels fresh bloom,
In the field a like doom,
On Montcalm, sly Reynard attends.

Would you drive away care, &c.

A chieftain† intrepid now crowds to the van,
His canvas wide spread to the gale;
With the ardour displayed on the sea of Japan
He gallops o'er mountain and vale.

* The soldier alluded to was General Shirreff of Upton House, Old Alresford, father of, then Captain, afterwards Admiral, Shirreff, who resided at Ropley Cottage.

† The chieftain was Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, who distinguished himself in the action with the Dutch on the Dogger-Bank, August 5, 1781.

All the horrors combined,
Of fire, water, and wind,
Ne'er could check him in glory's bright race ;
Steering still the same track,
He disdains to look back,
When Joe* gives the signal for chase.
Would you drive away care, &c.

A sportsman† came next, who in plain English style,
French manners and foppery defies,
His countenance spoke him the man without guile,
The truth you might read in his eyes.
When he points out the way,
We with pleasure obey,
And cheerfully follow his call,
O'er the fences we bound,
But if some reach the ground,
We laugh at the Cockneys who fall.
Would you drive away care, &c.

On tithes and oblations no longer intent,
The parson‡ came hobbling along,
To forward the sport ever anxiously bent,
Though feeble and last in the throng,
His weak muse and his horse
Have alike run their course,
Long hackney'd, exhausted, and lame,
Yet the veteran entreats,
In return for past feats,
Your favour he humbly may claim.
Then, to drive away care,
He'll to Vernon's repair,
Where wit and good humour embrace,
The Hampshire Hunt join,
While young mirth and old wine
Enliven the joys of the chase.

The following song is better known, as it was, I am informed, sung at hunt-dinners up to almost recent times :

Free from care, from pain, from sorrow,
Haste to Thorny Down to-morrow ;
There shall our steeds outstrip the wind,
Whilst time and age creep far behind.

* Joe Hall, the huntsman.

† Mr. Thomas Ridge, the master of the hounds.

‡ The parson was the author, the Rev. C. Powlett of Itchen Abbas, known as the poet of the H. H.

No long vigils of love we keep,
 Nor evening's cups protract our sleep;
 But ere the sun has reached the skies,
 Fresh as the morn we gaily rise.
 Then free from care, &c.

See, from France *yon petit maître!*
 Thus exclaims the puny creature:
 "*Comment sortir avant l'aurore*
Sans déjeuner?" 'Tis a great bore."
 No trifling fops can ever know
 From the brisk chase what pleasures flow:
 Joys above those of power and wealth—
 Vigour of mind and rosy health.
 Then free from care, &c.

The mushroom cit, who rolls in riches,
 Curses the gates, the woods, and ditches:
 "What! for a *warm*in," vilely cries,
 "*Wenture* your necks, and *round* your eyes?"
 But we will teach the wary Jew
 We've our *douceurs* and premiums too:
 Bacchus at night the sportsman warms,
 And Venus gives us all her charms.
 Then free from care, &c.

The woods and hills with joy resounding,
 Every heart with pleasure bounding,
 What transports in our bosoms glow
 When first we hear the "Tally-ho!"
 Bridegroom and Bachelor lead them on;
 Soon they give way to Turpin's son;
 Now to the head young Herod strives,
 Old Windham roars, and Wilful drives.
 Then free from care, &c.

Checked by sheep-cots in the valley,
 Men of weight gain time to rally.
 Mopping his front and double chin,
 Each heavy blue* comes puffing in,
 Juniper hits it down the way
 Magpies and crows his point betray;
 Through the wet mead and chalky soil
 The villain runs his tainted foil.
 Then free from care, &c.

* The uniform of Mr. Ridge's hunt was blue. The hunt button, in 1783, was made of silver, with a very large H. H. in blue on it; it was changed, in 1785, to a very large brass one, with the same letters.

Distressed at length he gains the village,
 Where of late he roamed for pillage;
 Midst his old haunts he finds no friend,
 And Joe's who-whoop proclaims his end.
 My rhymes are done: once more excuse
 Your ancient laureat's limping muse,
 And here in Dian's joyous court,
 Drink in full cups the noble sport;
 Then free from care, from pain, from sorrow,
 Haste to Thorny Down to-morrow.

Mr. Ridge resigned the mastership of the H. H. April 25th, 1795, and died at Kilmiston in 1798.

The following are some of the names of members of the old Kilmiston Hunt, when Mr. Ridge was its President, in 1782; their addresses were not given in the old Hunt records, and one or two of them I have utterly failed to discover. I apprehend they were members of the Hunt, but non-residents in the county:

Members of
 the old
 Kilmiston
 Hunt.

Mr. Thomas Ridge, President, Manor House, Kilmiston.

Sir Willoughby Aston, Baronet, Crawley House.

Colonel Shirreff, afterwards General Shirreff, Upton House, Old Alresford.

Mr. Wm. Powlett-Powlett, Little Sombourn, after at Lainston House.

Rev. C. Powlett, the poet of the H. H., Itchen Abbas.

Mr. H. Bonham, New Alresford, a good cricketer, played in the Hambledon Club in 1778, afterwards at Petersfield.

Mr. T. Bonham, also of Petersfield, kept a pack of harriers and hunted round Berely.

Sir Henry Tichborne, the seventh baronet, Tichborne Park.

Mr. J. C. Jervoise, Herriard, was M.P. for Salisbury.

Mr. Robert Thistlethwayte, Southwick Park.

Mr. Dehany, Kempshot Park; was a great cricketer.

Mr. Woolls of Farringdon, died Oct., 1824.

Mr. Harris, New-place, Alresford.

Mr. Yalding, Ovington House.

Lord Stawell, Marelands, and Hinton House.

Mr. W. G. Ricketts of Bishop's Sutton, where Mr. Rivers afterwards lived, next at Candover House, and also Lainston.

Admiral Sir Hyde Parker.

Mr. Blagrove, Rotherfield Park, before Sir Charles Taylor.

Sir Henry Paulet St. John Mildmay, Bart.

Captain Brown.

Sir T. W. Gardner, Roche Court, Fareham.

Mr. Winstanley, Brown Candover,

Mr. Pigott.

Mr. Samuel Leeke.

Mr. Hodges, Bramdean, where Mr. Barnard afterwards lived.

Mr. Holder, Ashe Park.

Captain Greville.

Mr. Bathurst, Lainston House.

Mr. Lethbridge.

Mr. Shakespear, Twyford.

Mr. Repington.

Mr. Laver Oliver, Kilmiston House, and Brill, Bucks.

Mr. Charles Græme, Rotherfield, afterwards New House, Ropley, and Dean House, Kilmiston.

Mr. Purvis.

Mr. Fox Lane, East End House, Alresford.

Mr. Grierson.

Mr. H. Powell, Andover.

Lord Gage, Westbury House.

Mr. Lowth, Hinton, and Grove House, Chiswick.

Mr. Drummond, the Grange Park.

Mr. Francis Love Beckford, Basing Park.

Sir Charles Mill, Bart., Mottisfont.

Mr. Charles Taylor, The Holt.

The following quaint advertisement, as it is termed, which unfortunately bears no date, is the first notice of fox-hounds in the New Forest that I have been able to obtain. I apprehend that it was

The New
Forest.

about 1770-75, prior to Mr. Gilbert becoming master:

ADVERTISEMENT.

NO HOUNDS ARE TO BE PERMITTED to hunt in the Forest, except the Lord Warden's and the Duke of Richmond's (if he should choose to come), but in the month of April, viz. from the 1st to the 30th, both days inclusive.

That no Pack be suffered to go out more than three times in one week, and no Hounds to be taken out the intermediate Days; and to prevent Confusion, it is agreed that the Lord Warden's Hounds are to hunt MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, Mr. Grove's to hunt TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, and no more than two packs of hounds to be in the Forest at the same Time.*

It is necessary to remark that the Duke of Richmond had Liberty from the preceding Lord Warden to bring his hounds, which was continued to him by the Duke of Gloucester, and he was the only person who had Permission to use, not only the Kennels and Stables, but the King's House likewise, if his Grace should choose to come, which is very improbable.

Then, any strange Pack must give way for a time, that there may be no more than two Packs at one Time.

The Earths not to be stopt till half-past four in the morning, and no hounds to be thrown off till five.

The Earths during the Month of April, not to be stopt but by the Keepers or their Servants.

The Keepers have orders not to suffer any Fires to be lighted on the Earths, or any Person to stand on the Earth to keep out the Foxes.

No Tarriers to be taken out, or Foxes dug, in the Month of April.

A. Cunningham, Printer, opposite the Market-house, Southampton.†

Hunting in
the New
Forest,
1781.
Mr. V. H.
Gilbert of
Lamb's
Corner.

The first master of fox-hounds, of whom I have been able to obtain any accurate information, was Mr. Vincent Hawkins Gilbert of Lamb's Corner,‡ one of the most celebrated sportsmen in the south of England, and father

* I have been told that, in addition to Mr. Grove's hounds, Dr. Poole of Dibden also hunted the Forest; but I am unable to give the date.

† The above was kindly lent by Major Gilbert, and has been copied exactly from the original.

‡ Lamb's Corner is now called Bartley Manor House.

of Major—more generally known as Jemmy Gilbert. This gentleman is thus described by the author of “Literary Recollections:”

“I had often met him in the field before our acquaintance commenced, and being struck with his bold but judicious riding, his perfect management of the pack, and his clear, powerful, and animating ‘Tally-ho,’ but I had no conception of the style of his sporting appointments, the completeness of his kennel, or the economy of his household, till an invitation to Lamb’s Corner, the place of his residence, enabled me to witness, admire, and I may add, marvel at them all. Mr. Beckford, the author of the elegant ‘Treatise on Hunting’ (himself an adept in the sports of the field), had paid a visit to Lamb’s Corner long previously to my sojournment in the house, and expressed his pleasure and admiration at the excellence of Mr. Gilbert’s hounds, and the scientific manner (if fox-hunting may be deemed a science) in which everything connected with his kennel establishment was adjusted and conducted. In the latter editions of his work, Mr. Beckford frequently alludes to Mr. Gilbert, though not by name, and quotes his authority, on many points, as that of a thorough sportsman. He brings forward also a little trait, which was

quite characteristic of the person in question, who, though a real gentleman in his general bearing, would sometimes suffer the zeal of the chase to swallow up his usual good manners.* ‘An acquaintance of mine,’ says he, ‘a good sportsman, but a warm man when he sees the company pressing too closely upon his hounds, begins with crying out, as loudly as he can, “Hold hard!” If any one should persist after that, he goes on moderately at first: “I beg, sir, you will stop your horse. Pray, sir, stop. Heaven bless you, sir, stop. — your blood, sir, stop your horse.”’”

Mr. Gilbert’s kennels were at Northerwood, but the hounds occasionally went to Cranbourne.

Woods. Woods was his first huntsman, and, from an entry in the diary, it appears he came on January 7th, 1781; in July of the same year “he was discharged for neglecting the hounds,” but came back in October, “having made proper submission, and asked pardon.” In March, 1790, a note is made that “the fox was lost by Woods’ obstinacy,” and in May of the same year he was discharged. His next huntsmen were Tull, in 1791-2; Fox, in

* In corroboration of this, the following entry is made in Mr. Gilbert’s diary: “Horsewhipped one White for being impertinent and beating the hounds.”

1792-3; and Sebright, who was afterwards with Mr. Compton, in 1795.

Woods died at Lyndhurst, in 1820. He was a man of very penurious habits, and it is said that his relations found, after his death, in his cottage, upwards of 1000*l.*, of which 39*l.* was in silver.

During Mr. Gilbert's management, in 1783, a club was established at Romsey; but in May, 1790, the meeting of the same was altered. Prince William of Gloucester visited the Forest in 1789, and dined with Mr. Gilbert; and on April 19th his hounds found below Burley Beacon, ran their fox four hours, and killed upon Hasely Hill. "The best run," Mr. Gilbert says, "I ever saw in the New Forest."

Mention is frequently made in his memoranda of the following noblemen and gentlemen who hunted in the New Forest:

Lord Wallingford.

Lord Poulett, } Hinton St. George, Crew-
Lord Hinton, } kerne.

Lord Euston.

Sir Thomas Tancred, Foxlease Park.

Sir Thomas Heathcote, Bart., Embley.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, Foxlease.

Mr. A. Drummond, Castle Malwood.

Mr. Compton, Manor House, Lyndhurst.

Mr. Warton.

Mr. Yalden, auditor of the Bishop of Winchester.

Mr. Grove, Fern, Wilts.

Mr. Sloane (afterwards Sloane-Stanley), Paultons, near Romsey.

Mr. Eyre, Warrens, near Bramshaw.

Mr. Foyle, Durnford.

Mr. John Morant, Brockenhurst Park.

Mr. Peter Serle, Chilworth, and Great Testwood.

Mr. Brocas.

Mr. Le Brocque, Milton.

Mr. Reynolds, near Lymington.

Colonel Heywood, Rhinefield, deputy ranger under the Duke of Gloucester.

Mr. V. H. Gilbert died in 1798, at the age of forty-six, and was buried at Eling.

A letter from Mr. Stephen Terry of Hunting in North Hants in 1783. Dummer, to whom I am indebted for much information, appeared in the *Sporting Magazine* of February, 1850, addressed to Cecil, which gives a sketch of hunting in Hants in 1783. In it he says:

“I think in the year 1783 I was at school at Andover, and recollect that during the two years I was there, Lord Stawell brought a clever pack of fox-hounds to the Star Inn, kept

by Mercer. During that time I saw them frequently pass the school on their way to Doles Wood and other places. Will Harrison was the name of the huntsman, who lived afterwards with Mr. Russell at Greywell, near Odiham; whether George Sharp and John Richmond were at that time his assistants, I cannot say. Lord Stawell, I believe, lived at Marelands, near Farnham, and hunted about that country. I presume there were not many foxes at that time; in consequence, his pack was shifted about a good deal. For instance, he had a kennel at the public-house, a mile out of Basingstoke, on the Preston Candover-road: his own quarters very frequently at Hackwood, in the late Duke of Bolton's time, where I several times met him, the duchess having taken some notice of me as a little boy. On one occasion, early in September, we found a vixen and six cubs in Springwood. The vixen got away, and in about two hours we killed the whole of the litter. About two years after, Mr. Barber of Fremington, near Barnstaple, bought up one of the best packs of the day, and hunted a great part of Mr. Smith's* country—the first year he came to the Star

* *i.e.* What was, many years afterwards, in 1828, Mr. Assheton Smith's, or the Tedworth.

Inn—having with him some very choice companions from Devonshire, all of whom were neighbours to my mother's family and other relations; among them Colonel Bassett, who succeeded Sir Thomas Acland as master of the stag-hounds in Devon.

“Things were done differently to what they are in these days. I expect there were more pipes of port wine finished by this party and their neighbouring jolly companions during their winter visits—perhaps four—than have been since in twenty years. They had great assistance in their festivities, as well as field pursuits, from such as we seldom see now—Messrs. Harry and Walter Blunt of Amport, Colonel Beaver,* with several others. General Sir Sidney Meadows, I believe, continually joined them in the evening.

“Mr. Pile, an alderman of Andover, who, together with his horse, numbered a hundred years, was a general attendant in the field. Jack Haines, the star of Devon huntsmen, was idolised by all the Hampshire sportsmen; and I had the pleasure of seeing him cut off several brushes, having frequently gone with

* Colonel Beaver was first in the 27th Inniskillings, and afterwards in the Hants Fencibles. He lived at Penton, and with Lord Southampton (who resided at Doles, in a house which has long ago been pulled down) kept a small pack of fox-hounds.

my brother Etonians, Newton and Coulson Wallop, from Hurstbourne. Mr. Poyntz,* I believe, for many years hunted a part of Mr. Smith's country from Midgham, and for several years was in the habit of bringing a strong pack to the Red Lion at Overton. He lived, during his visits there, at the large inn,† but always slept at the Red Lion, his bedroom looking into the kennel. His hounds derived some advantage from what those of the present day seldom do; for they had plenty of room to make their casts. Eight pounds was the maximum price for the hunters, and no corn allowed between Lady-day and Michaelmas. The hounds were never over-ridden. John Topper,‡ huntsman, had sometimes difficulty in keeping his hounds together. During the last few years of Mr. Poyntz's

Mr. Poyntz
of Midg-
ham.

* Mr. Poyntz always kept his horses turned out, and never up in condition; and they were only corned the night before and the morning of hunting, consequently they were never fit to go. Mr. Poyntz was somewhat eccentric, and had a decided mania for dancing. When at Overton, he used frequently to give dancing parties, and invite all the farmers and their daughters, and, when staying with his friends, would say to the lady of the house, "Can we not have a little dance to-night?" and request that the maid-servants should be sent for. After hunting in his own neighbourhood, he used to dress in his carriage and go off to a ball at Windsor. Another peculiarity was, that he always had a bowl of punch placed by his bedside as a nightcap. He was, I believe, father of Mr. William Stephen Poyntz of Cowdray, Sussex.

† The inn was afterwards called the Poyntz Arms. It has now been pulled down, and a school built on the site, which was bought and presented to the parish by Mr. Lamb of Basingstoke.

‡ Topper was fond of his liquor, and when the scent was bad and his hounds slack, invariably made a public-house cast.

hunting, he invariably came to covert in his carriage-and-four, with two postilions; his valet, John Child, assisting Topper in the field. Also, Topper had sometimes a boy to assist him in bringing the three horses.

“Freefolk was a very favourite covert with my old friend; for, being large, he usually went there on Monday and the following Wednesday; also, because he had frequently a tired fox to hunt, and besides, he picked up the hounds which were left behind.

“He continued his hounds very late in life, and latterly very seldom left his carriage. To ensure amusement, he had a loaded gun ready for a shot at a hare or partridge, or whatever came in his way. He was always a very agreeable companion, and I remember with gratitude his kindness to me when a boy.

“The Honourable William Bowes, assisted by his brother-in-law, Barry Price, had a clever small pack two or three seasons, lying at the inn at Everleigh, and I frequently joined them from the late Mr. Beach’s at Netheravon, and recollect a capital run from Southgrove, their best covert. An active man, Wilkinson, well known in Leicestershire, was their huntsman. Mr. Powlett-Powlett of Sombourne used for many years to hunt the Stockbridge side.

“He also patronised Overton some months in the year, and from thence the Crux Easton district.

“His twenty-four good runs from Freefolk Wood are not yet forgotten. It happened that, between the time of Mr. Poyntz and the latter gentleman, there was a general carnage of the vermin, and only a few old cunning foxes remained.

“Mr. Smith, the father of the present gentleman, always kept a strong pack of harriers at Tedworth, and, I believe, latterly they were all small, high-bred fox-hounds, and generally hunted foxes. I am sorry I cannot supply you with dates, but if there is any other information you wish for that is in my power to give you, I shall be happy to do so.

“Yours truly,
“S. T.”

The above letter appeared also in Cecil’s “Records of the Chase,” p. 289; and he has added some amusing comments thereon.

Hampshire might almost be called 1772.
the birthplace of cricket, as for many Cricket.
years it could not only beat any other Old Ham-
bledon Club.
county, but was generally successful even
against All England. The Hambledon Club,

whose first recorded matches date from 1772, maintained the credit of the county by a long series of victories. Its matches were generally played on Broad Halfpenny Windmill or Stoke Downs. In 1787 (August 14, 15, 16), at Bishopsbourne Paddock, the seat of Sir Horace Mann, they beat All England, winning by 266 runs; and in June, 1788, on Stoke Down, they again beat All England by one innings and 76 runs.

Amongst the names of the giants of those days are Nyren, who kept the Bat and Ball Inn, near Broad Halfpenny Down, and afterwards the George Inn at Hambledon. Nyren catered for the cricket meetings. In the *Hants Chronicle*, July 6, 1778, is the following advertisement: "Nyren hopes the air of Stoke Down will, with the ladies, stand in the place of Marbres, Aspiques, Blanc-Manges: for good appetites there will be a quantity of beef, ham, chickens, tarts, &c."

Names of the
players.

At this time James Aylward, who lived at Corhampton, was a crack man, and amongst the others of the old club were Richard Purchase of Liss, Hogsflesh of Southwick, Taylor of Ropley and Alresford, Richard Aubrey-Veek of Bishop's Waltham, William Barber of Horndean, Noah Mann of

Northchapel, Thomas Brett of Catherington, Peter Stewart of Hambledon, landlord of the Green Man Inn, John Freemantle of Alresford, David Harris of Crookham, Edward Aburrow of Hambledon, George Leer, also of Hambledon, Thomas Lord of Westmeon, John Wells of Wreccelesham, and William Beldham, also of the same place, who died aged ninety-seven.

The true old Hambledon Club broke up about 1791, though, according to an account of it in "Lillywhite's Cricket Scores," vol. i. p. 114, furnished by Mr. Thomas Smith of Fir Hill, Droxford, it would appear that it existed in some form or other until the year 1825. He says: "This club contained on its list of members at one time all the principal players of the kingdom, amongst whom were many titles of distinction, and up to the nineteenth century all the gentlemen in the neighbourhood belonged to it. Amongst them were some great patrons of the game—Messrs. Bonham, Cole, King, Poulter, Hall, &c. &c. Since that the club was kept up with great spirit, including the names of Messrs. W. Ward, Gage, Shakespeare, Delmé, Butler, Smith, Dampier, Lushington, Higgins, Morris, Worsley, Richards, Forster. Amongst the players we find old John Small, Lumpy (the

best slow bowler of that day), since then Brown, the fastest bowler then known, Beagley, Carter, &c., some of whom were paid ten shillings per day by the club as bowlers.”*

Patrons of
the game.

Mr. Ridge, Mr. Dehany, and the Rev. C. Powlett, were also players and patrons of the game; the two latter were members of the committee of the noblemen and gentlemen, who met at the Star and Garter, in Pall-Mall, in February, 1774, to settle the laws of cricket. The Duke of Dorset, the Earl of Tankerville, the Earl of Winchelsea, and Lord Frederick Beauclerk, frequently played with the Hambledon Club, and Sir Horace Mann was very active in getting up an eleven to play against them. As early as 1787, Alresford had an excellent eleven, and a match on Tichborne Down against Odiham with Beldham is reported.

In those days matches were not played entirely for the love and honour of the game, as now, but for large sums of money. The match in July, 1778, of the Hambledon Club against All England, was for one thousand guineas. And not for money only was the game played, as I find in the *Hants Chronicle* that a match was played on July 14th, 1783, for eleven

* See Lillywhite's Scores, vol. i. p. 114.

pairs of white corded dimity breeches and eleven handsome striped pink waistcoats.

In the month of September of this year, Kent and Hants played for four days. In July, 1793, a match was played on Stoke Down between twenty-two of Hertfordshire and Essex, who got forty-seven runs only in each innings, and an eleven of England, who were, in fact, nearly all Hambledon Club men, and they got one hundred and fifteen, thus winning by a single innings and twenty-one runs.

But there were no regular reporters in those days as there are now, and the accounts of cricket and racing were not given with the accuracy of the present day : this scanty, unsatisfactory style of reporting was continued until almost recent days. Up to nearly 1825, an account of a country cricket match or race meeting would only be given in two or three lines, and this will account for the very meagre account of hunt races hereafter alluded to in this book.

At the Winchester races, cock- Racing, 1788. fighting, which was part of the programme, was generally recognised as a fashionable amusement, and in the *Racing Calendars* accounts of the mains fought will be found.

The horses who ran for the king's plates must have been very different from the wretched cat-legged creatures we now too frequently see start, as they carried twelve stone, and the winner was the best of three four-mile heats.

By advertisements in the county paper it appears that hairdressers used to come down from London, and stay during the race week at the Black Swan Hotel, Winchester.

Mr. Terry of Dummer. Mr. Stephen Terry of Dummer, one of the oldest sportsmen living in Hants, was at Eton in 1791, and a contemporary of Mr. Berkeley Craven, Mr. Thomas Assheton Smith, who was in the same form, Mr. John Musters, afterwards master of the Pytchley, and Beau Brummel. He began hunting on a pony about 1785, and says he can remember at least twenty different packs hunting in Freefolk Wood. Mr. Terry, in his early life, hunted a good deal in Dorsetshire, and there married a daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Seymer. He saw a good deal of Mr. Peter Beckford, who lived at Steepleton Lodge, near Blandford; at his death his celebrated rabbit-beagles were divided between Lord Rivers, who lived at Houghton, and Mr. Terry.

1783. Mr. Terry, as stated above, re-
Lord Stawell. members Lord Stawell hunting the

country between Farnham and Overton. At that time, he says, the boundaries of different hunts were not defined ; that which is now the H. H. was perhaps better so than any other ; foxes were not preserved, and hounds were moved about from one part of the county to another. Lord Stawell had one house at Marelands and another at Maple Durham, and two or three different kennels. Will ^{Will} Harrison was his huntsman, John ^{Harrison.} Richmond and Sharp were his whippers-in. Will Harrison was a good old sportsman, very cheerful and civil, but somewhat pompous in his manner, and peculiarly addicted to using fine words, to the great amusement of his lordship. When building the kennels, Lord Stawell asked him how he would get water. Harrison said, "he had duly considered that, and in his opinion the best plan would be to *erect* a well."

He was a very short man, and his heels did not reach much below the flaps of his saddle. When urging his horse with his spurs, which only dug into the flaps of his saddle, he was heard to exclaim, "I may as well stick my spurs into oblivion." On one occasion, when he had run his fox from the Holt to Waverley Abbey, the hounds entered the pleasure-grounds, and he followed them, riding over

the well-kept lawn, and was surprised by hearing the gardener blame him, saying, "Why neither my master nor my mistress ever ride there." He merely replied, "Don't they? Why I never saw better riding in all my life; but we shall lose our fox owing to these nasty stinking violets." Lord Stawell kept hounds up to 1796. He once found a fox in Farnham Holt, which he ran to ground at Hurstbourne Park! Mr. Collier, the coach proprietor, and Colonel Beaver, both saw this run. In the *Sporting Magazine* of that year, p. 46, it says, "He incurred the displeasure of the Hampshire sportsmen by the mode of parting with his fox-hounds, after they had acceded to every proposition made for their support."

1788. In 1788, the Prince of Wales
George IV. lived at Kempshot, which was before
at Kempshot. this occupied by Mr. J. C. Crook,
and while there had a pack of stag-hounds,
which were afterwards turned into fox-hounds.
George Sharp was his huntsman for three
years, and he then went to the king's stag-
hounds. Sharp saved a good deal of money,
and received a pension from the prince until
his death. He was buried at Dummer.
Charles Davis, the Queen's huntsman, married

his daughter. Sharp was succeeded by a man named "Grantson, who came from Epping, who gave great satisfaction, and was dismissed only by death from the service of the prince." —*Sport. Mag.*, August, 1830, p. 267.

Mr. Terry says that the stables at Kempshot were full of high-priced horses, but the stable management was bad, and they never appeared in condition. Mr. Edwards of Wort-
ing was the great man with these Mr. Edwards of Worting. hounds; his horses were first-rate, and always fit to go; he was a very popular man, but lived rather too fast for his means, and ended his days in great poverty.

At this time, William IV. was a Prince William. middy at Portsmouth, and occasionally came up to Kempshot, but he could not ride at all to hounds. During the French Revolution, in 1791, Kempshot was crammed with emigrants, and the hospitable welcome they received from the prince must have been some consolation to them. For their amusement a grand stag-hunt was got up, and as the royal stables could not mount them all, ten post-horses were sent for from Demezy's, at Hartford Bridge. The foreigners' grotesque appearance astounded the Hampshire men, as they were equipped with long horns over their

shoulders, in the regular French style. Prince William turned out on a pony, and soon fathomed a deep ditch. A hind that was not expected to run straight was selected, in order that the foreigners might have a better chance of nicking in. At least five hundred horsemen were present. The hind was uncartered at Kempshot Park, and very soon after the foreigners were seen sprawling all over the country, and out of the whole number that started scarcely fifty got to the end. This day nearly drove George Sharp mad, for whenever his hounds came to a check, the Frenchmen, thinking all game was alike, three times blew their horns, and put them on to a hare.

At this time the prince was a very hard liver, and suffered much from gout. Nanny Stevens of Dummer, a stout, strong woman, was his nurse, and even helped him in and out of his bath, while his lazy valet did nothing but brush his clothes and look on.

Mrs. Fitzherbert visited the prince at Kempshot, and, while she was there, Mr. Ridge's hounds, with Joe Hall and Phil Gosling, came over from Kilmiston. Lady Jersey, Lady Cunningham, and Mesdames Hodges and Sturt, in hunting costume, joined the field,

and Charles James Fox was at the breakfast booted and spurred, but he was so gouty that he could neither walk nor ride. In February, 1793, the prince's establishment underwent an alteration. They hunted stag no more, but took to fox instead. The prince submitted the entire direction of the hounds to Mr. Poyntz of Midgham, who gave up his Hampshire country to his royal highness (*Sport. Mag.*, vol. i. p. 305). George IV. kept his honeymoon with Queen Caroline, April, 1795, at Kempshot. In this month the prince was in treaty for Penton Lodge, near Andover; but in October he went to the Grange, and paid 5000*l.* for the stock and fixtures. The beer alone was estimated at 500*l.*, so large a stock had Mr. Drummond in his cellar. Lord Dorchester succeeded the prince at Kempshot; and often, no doubt, amidst the domestic troubles of his after days, did the prince look back with a sad satisfaction and sorrow on the privacy and tranquil enjoyments of the sojourn at the Grange. While there he joined many parties, and was very intimate with Lord Rodney and Mr. Charles Græme, who then lived at Dean House, Kilmiston.

The Prince
at the
Grange,
Oct., 1795.

Mr. Chute of
the Vine,
1791.

Mr. William John Chute commenced his long career as a master of hounds with a pack of harriers about 1791, which, after some time, he turned into fox-hounds, and the country took the name of the Vine from the estate he occupied. At his death, in 1824, he left a sum of money for the support of the pack, on condition that they retained their original name of the Vine. Will Biggs was at first his huntsman, and only man; but Phil Gosling, on leaving Mr. Ridge, came to Mr. Chute and materially assisted him in getting his pack into working order. Some time after, George Hickson was his huntsman, and Will Burket was whip. Mr. Chute parted with Hickson for a short time, thinking to benefit himself by the change, and engaged a man named Cain as his successor; but he did not stay long, for, as Mr. Thomas Chute said, he could not kill a fox because he was not Abel, so Hickson resumed his former post, and held it until Mr. Chute's death, when he acted as coachman to Mrs. Chute, the widow.

Mr. Terry was staying at the Vine with Mr. Chute in the year 1796, and on Easter Tuesday they had a run with a celebrated hound called Spanker, and a few others, who

came from Mr. Poyntz. Some foxes had been bred in a drain which ran under the drawing-room, so they found directly. It was a very sunny day, but they had a straight Spanker. twelve miles to ground at Chilton Wood, and they did not dig. Spanker remained with the fox. On the fifth day after the run, as he had not returned to the kennel, Will Biggs called on Mr. Terry, and, setting out together in search, they found Spanker alive at the earth, with the dead fox between his paws. This staunch hound was kept at Dummer until he recovered, and he then ran for one or two seasons with the new pack which came to the Vine from the Duke of Richmond.

Mr. Chute was a wonderfully good kennel huntsman; his hounds were renowned for their great strength and their good noses, and he always bred them for those two qualities. His kennel, however, appears to have been useful rather than ornamental, for in Mr. George Tattersall's able work, entitled "Sporting Architecture," there is a notice of it. He says: "Where was a more miserable hole in the shape of a kennel for fox-hounds, than that in which the Vine pack was lodged in the late Mr. Chute's time, and yet I never saw hounds freer from disease, nor able to stand their

work better, than those hounds were. There was not even a grass ground, nor any yard at all so large as his own dining-room, and the sub-soil was strong clay."

Mr. Chute was one of the last of the pig-tails, and always wore it tied in proper form with black ribbon; his coat and waistcoat were open, and his shirt fronts got up with broad plaits. A year or two only before his death the pigtail was sacrificed. General Pole, who was a great friend, was present when the dreadful deed was done in Fox the hairdresser's shop. Great had been the solicitation on the one side, and reluctance on the other; at last an unwilling consent was given, gained chiefly by the potent argument, "Why, sir, it cannot last much longer, there are but five hairs left, all the rest is ribbon!" said the coiffeur, holding up the elaborate appendage. The fatal snip was given, and thus ended one of the last, if not the very last, of the pigtails.

Mr. Chute died December 13, 1824, aged sixty-seven years. He represented the county in parliament for nearly thirty years. He was a fine specimen of the real old English squire, quite one of the old school. His brother, Mr. Thomas Vere Chute of South Pickenham, Norfolk, was also a very good sportsman.

Mr. William Chute never jumped at all latterly, but always got off and took hold of his horse's tail, who drew him up. At no time was he a hard rider; and it is related that, one day in a run, he came to some hurdles, and asked a farmer to pull the stake out; the farmer got off and did so, and said, "Now you can come." "Stop, let me get off," said Mr. Chute, "and I will turn my horse over the ditch." "But there is no ditch," said the farmer, "and your horse will walk over." "But I fancy there is a ditch, and that is the same thing."

Mr. Ellis St. John of West Court, 1790.
 Finchampstead, kept hounds for Mr. St. John
 many years, beginning with harriers, of West
 which were the old Dorsetshire or Court.
 Mountain breed, very handsome and clever.
 Thomas Tock, father of Mr. Garth's well-known servant, was his huntsman; however, he changed them for fox-hounds, purchasing the Duke of Bridgewater's pack, and hunted himself that part of the country better known afterwards as Sir John Cope's.

Mr. St. John was a first-rate sportsman, and so keen and excellent as a huntsman, that he has been compared to the celebrated Jack Russell of the north of Devon. Joe Joe Pace.

Pace, who was his whip, was an excellent rider, and lived with Mr. St. John until his death. Mr. St. John kept hounds for many years, and latterly always had Mr. Powlett-Powlett's drafts.

Colonel Blagrove of Calcot, who hunted with him, says: "We never had really a good series of sport after Mr. St. John;" though, of course, his successor had many good runs, there was not the same regular character of sport. The reason of this was, that Sir John Cope's country was much larger, and the coverts not so frequently hunted.

The *Sporting Magazine* of 1793 says: "That Mr. St. John began his season hunting hare in Windsor Forest, and then later hunted buck at Overton." I much regret that I have not been able to learn more of this excellent sportsman; he was the father of Mr. John St. John of Finchampstead, to whom I shall allude hereafter.

Mr. Land of
Park House,
Hambleton.

Mr. Land of Park House, Hambleton, kept a pack of fox-hounds, with which he hunted deer all the summer in the Forest of Bere. In the autumn he hunted cubs with the same hounds; after two or three days they would stick to their fox, and actually go through the deer they

had hunted in the summer! This appears marvellous and impossible, and the only explanation I can offer is that given by Mr. Thomas Smith, that he never hunted the deer with his young hounds.

Will James was Mr. Land's huntsman; he once ran a fox from Highden Wood to Petworth. The old Lord Egremont sent out a servant to tell him to whip his hounds off immediately. James sent back an answer, saying, "He had brought his fox out of Hampshire, and should do nothing of the sort;" and added, "Tell your master I hunted before he was born, and hope to do so after he is dead and buried." Mr. Geary of Fareham, the son of the king's head-keeper, who lived at Critch Lodge (the keeper's residence in the Forest of Bere), constantly hunted with Mr. Land. He says that his father frequently had great rows with Mr. Land about hunting the deer, which he had no right or permission to do, as Mr. Geary's father kept hounds on purpose to take them, and they were attended by the resident gentry. Lord Scarborough, who was a keen sportsman, and colonel of the York Militia then stationed at Portsmouth, frequently hunted with him. Mr. Land died, and was buried at Hambledon, in 1791.

1793. Mr. Stares of Botley at this time had a pack of harriers.

Hunt races,
April, 1794. Owing to there being no files of the *Hampshire Chronicle* between 1784 and 1794, and the H. H. records commencing only in 1795, I cannot discover when the races were first held. In the *Chronicle* of April 7th, 1794, I find "the *annual* H. H. Cup was run for over Worthy Down, and was won by Mr. Græme's Bruiser, got by Boxer. There was a remarkable concourse of the best company on the down, and Mr. Hayne's ball in the evening, at St. John's House, was genteelly attended." From this time the Hunt races were held nearly annually, but the reports of them are generally given in the above brief style.

Farmers' Feast, Sept.
22, 1794. In September is the following advertisement:

FARMERS' FEAST.

THE members of the H. H. are requested to take notice the Farmers' *annual* Feast will be held on Wednesday the 24th, at the Swan Inn, Alresford, when they hope for the pleasure of their friends' company as usual.

In the month of November a complete pack of fox-hounds, then hunting in the neighbourhood of Andover, were advertised in the *Hants Chronicle* to be sold; they were the property of Lord Southampton and Colonel Beaver, alluded to at page 18.

At this time Mr. Russell resided at Greywell, where Lord Dorchester does now. He kept a pack of hounds, and hunted part of the country which was before Lord Stawell's. Mr. Terry says it was the country between Basingstoke and the Golden Pot, and also that about Preston Oak-hills and Herriard. The hounds were kept at North Wainborough, but the horses stood at Greywell. Mr. Russell is said to have been originally a solicitor in Essex; he married Lady Betty Birmingham, who was the daughter of an Irish peer, whose title became extinct at his death. She was a very agreeable, affable person. When hunting, she always wore a scarlet body to her habit. Before coming to Greywell, Mr. Russell lived at Hook, where Mr. Bird does now; and in the years 1802-3 he left Greywell and went to Hoddington, which was before occupied by Mr. John Limbrey.

Mr. Russell
of Greywell,
1794.

Mr. Russell was a first-rate sportsman. Will Harrison, Lord Stawell's old huntsman, hunted his hounds for some years, and he was succeeded by John Major, who was a first-rate huntsman, when thoroughly sober. I have heard that Mr. Russell's retirement as a master of hounds was caused by the following inci-

dent: Mr. J. T. Villebois at that time kept a pack of harriers at Preston Candover; one day they changed from their hare, which they had found near Preston Wood, to a fox, which they ran straight for about ten miles, and killed above Amory Wood, which is between Alton and Shalden; Mr. Smith of Shalden Lodge and Mr. Villebois alone were with them. On Mr. Russell being told of this, he, the next time he met Mr. Villebois, expressed his objection to what had taken place, and some words passing between them, he said to Mr. Villebois, "You had better hunt the country yourself." On which Mr. Villebois replied: "If you really mean that, I will;" and to the delight of his friends he commenced the next year, with John Major as his huntsman. Without mentioning Mr. Russell's name, Nimrod tells the same story in his history of the H. H., which will be found in the year 1825.

Mr. Russell used to say that he never committed any sins during the hunting season, as he hunted six days a week and went to church twice on Sunday, and so had no time to do anything wrong. A fine run with his hounds, from Dogmersfield to Liphook, on 1st Nov., 1803, is reported in the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 52.

On Mr. Ridge's resignation the old Kilmiston Hunt, or original H. H. Club, was broken up; and at a meeting held at Winchester, April 25th, 1795, it was re-formed. It was then resolved that the club should consist of twenty-five members besides the president; that it should be called the Hampshire Hunt; that it should meet on the 12th of October, and every first Friday in every month to April inclusive; that the hounds should be kept at Bishop's Sutton from the second week in October till the first week in March; that Mr. W. Powlett-Powlett be perpetual president, and the huntsmen and other servants be entirely under his control. The uniform was a blue coat, with a white waistcoat with yellow buttons, having the letters H. H. and the Prince of Wales crest engraved on it. Two stewards were taken in rotation, beginning with the oldest members of the *late* club, for the monthly meetings; dinner was to be on the table precisely at five, and the bill called for at nine o'clock, by the president's watch. Another rule was, that any member making any bet or match at the club, was at liberty to be off, on paying the next morning two guineas to the stewards of the meeting, which were applied towards the cup run for that year.

Re-formation of the H. H., April 25, 1795.

Original mem- Of the New Club, the original
bers of the members were :
New H. H.
Club. Mr. W. Powlett - Powlett, Little
Somborne.

Sir Henry Tichborne, Bart., Tichborne Park.

Mr. George Wm. Ricketts, Twyford.

Mr. John Shakespeare, Twyford.

Mr. Charles Græme, New House, Ropley,
and Kilmiston.

Mr. Charles Taylor, Rotherfield.

Lord John Russell, Stratton Park.

Mr. Francis Love Beckford, Basing Park.

Mr. H. Lane, East End House, Alresford.

Mr. Richard Meyler, Crawley House.

Mr. R. Bingham-Newland, Rotherfield.

Mr. John Smythe, Cheriton.

Mr. George Kerr.

Mr. James Holder, Ashe Park.

Mr. J. C. Middleton, Chawton Park.

Mr. Thomas Ridge was an honorary member.

Members Mr. Powlett-Powlett was "ma-
elected while nager" of the H. H. until 1802, and
Mr. Powlett during his mastership the following
was master. gentlemen joined the club :

Sir Charles Mill, Mottisfont.

Mr. Baine, Lainston, in 1796.

Mr. Calmady, Woodcote House.

Mr. J. T. Villebois, 1796.

Mr. Sympson, 1796.

The Hon. George Pitt, afterwards Lord Rivers.

Mr. John Duthy, New House, Ropley.

Hon. J. Gage.

Mr. G. W. Sparrow.

Sir Henry St. John Mildmay, Bart.

Lord Powis, Woodcote, in 1797.

Mr. Iremonger.

Mr. Francis North, afterwards Lord Guildford, 1798.

Captain Scott, R.N., New-place, Alresford.

Captain Cumming, 11th Dragoons, afterwards General Sir Henry Cumming, K.C.B.; he distinguished himself in the expedition to the Helder in 1799, and was a brother officer of Major Barrett, afterwards master of the H. H.

Mr. Thomas Kingscote of Hinton House married a sister of the late Sir Henry Peyton, Bart.

Mr. Henry Villebois, 1801.

Lord Gage.

Mr. Abel Rous Dottin, Bugle Hall, Southampton.

Major, afterwards General, Seymour, 1801.

Mr. Terry says that Mr. Powlett's huntsman was a clever young man named Green, who

was assisted by old Dick, who had a peculiarly fine voice, and by a man who afterwards followed Lord Guildford in the hunting-field.

Mr. Powlett-
Powlett. Mr. Powlett was lame, and could not mount his horse without assistance; he had nearly lost the use of one leg, which was withered by a blow he received in riding against a gate; in consequence, he wore a long laced-up boot, and went about on crutches.

When hunting, he wore a long grey coat, with a blue spencer over it, and leather breeches. His hats were peculiar, being very much turned up to let the rain run off, and were specially made for him by Camis of Alresford. Were he alive, the irreverent youth of the present time would probably inquire the maker's name. John Bayley, for many years after a farrier at Alresford, was Mr. Powlett's groom. Mr. Powlett lived first at Little Somborne, and afterwards at Lainston House. As master of the H. H., he hunted Freefolk Wood, before Mr. Chute kept foxhounds; there was in it then a breed of foxes, which always made their point to Sherborne Wood! He afterwards, in 1807, hunted the Hambledon country for several years.

Mr. R. Mey-
ler of Craw-
ley.

Mr. R. Meyler was M.P. for Winchester, served as high sheriff for the county, and acted more than once as steward

of the Winchester Races. He kept a pack of harriers at his residence at Crawley, and hunted round Ball Down and the Race-course ; he had a remarkably fine stud of horses, which he got into condition with his harriers, and then took them into Leicestershire. During the winter he lived at the old club at Melton, with Lord Albanley, Mr. Berkeley Craven, Sir Harry Mildmay, Mr. H. C. Compton of the Manor House, Lyndhurst. There they had excellent dinners, and Mr. Meyler contrived to entice the cook away, who shortly afterwards died at his house in Grosvenor-square.

His horses used to exercise on Ball Down at break of day, with bandages on. His groom was a first-rate servant, named John Morgan. Mr. Meyler had a large West India property. When at Oxford, he was a great friend of the then Marquis of Worcester, and when in Hants, he was a great deal with Mr. Powlett when he lived at Lainston. He was a fine, handsome man, a hard rider, and a good tennis and cricket-player.

A good deal will be found about Mr. Meyler in the Memoirs of Harriet Wilson, published in *Bell's Life* in April and May, 1825.

Mr. Meyler died from a fall from his horse while with the hounds in Leicestershire, caused, I believe, by a fit.

1795, Oct. 1.
Reported
Run in
*Hants
Chronicle.*

A run with the H. H. is given in the *Hants Chronicle*. It is here copied *verbatim*, principally to show the style of reporting at that period: "The Gentlemen of the H. H. had an excessive hard run on Monday last. They found at Burntwood. The huntsman's horse died at Popham Lane."

1796.
Races on
Worthy
Down, from
the *Hants
Chronicle.*

"At the Spring Meeting on Worthy Down, the cup was won by Mr. Kerr's Messenger at three heats, and on the same day a silver cup was given by the gentlemen of the Cottage Hunt at Twyford." Although I have made every inquiry, I have utterly failed to obtain any information about this Cottage Hunt.

H. H. races,
Oct. 22.

The annual cup given to be run for on Tichborne Down by farmers' horses was won by Mr. Bradley's of Bighton bay horse Prince Moody, beating Mr. Rivers's black horse Young Marquis, and Farmer Houghton's mare. The dinner at Alresford afterwards was fully attended by the members and the farmers. The *Gazette*, containing the news of Sir J. B. Warren's victory and capture of Wolf Tone, arrived at the time, and caused many patriotic toasts to be drunk. Theobald Wolf Tone, who was taken on board the *Hoche*,

was the founder of the society of United Irishmen, and the last victim to the Irish rebellion.

A run is reported in the Hants 1798.
 paper. The quaintness of the lan- Nov. 12th.
 guage is, perhaps, the only thing From the
 worthy of notice. I set it out in full: *Hants*
Chronicle.

“A fox was uncovered at Beauworth Woods, and directed his course towards Twyford. He run through the village into the garden of Major Paulett, from thence into that of Lady Jones, in which he was lost for upwards of an hour, and was at last discovered in a bed of artichokes, which had been crossed several times by his numerous pursuers, and it was then with some difficulty they could force him out. He then leaped over the fence, and made for Compton, through the river Itchen, and was killed in a field belonging to Mr. Houghton. From the length of the chase, the hounds and horses seemed to be much fatigued, and the gentlemen were highly satisfied with their day's sport.”

It appears that up to this time the 1799.
 members of the H. H. wore blue Jan. 18th.
 coats in the hunting-field, as a rule was now passed that they should henceforth wear red. The blue, however, was to be continued in the evening.

CHAPTER II.

FROM 1800 to 1825.

The Hambledon Hunt Club, its Origin—Mr. T. Butler of Bury Lodge, 1800—Mr. Compton—Tom Sebright, 1800—Mr. John Truman Villebois, 1802—Mr. Henry Villebois—John Major—Will Biggs, 1802—The N. F. H. under a Committee, 1803—Major Cook of Droxford—Will Neverd, 1804—Richard Foster—John Jennings—Sawyer—Members of the H. H. elected when Mr. Villebois was Master—Colonel de Burgh, or Lord Clanricarde, 1806—Mr. Powlett-Powlett as Master of the Hambledon, 1807—Will Reeves—Ned Gosling—John Warde and Abbey, 1808—Mr. Twynam's Harriers, 1812—Mr. Nicoll of the New Forest, 1814—Sportsmen in the New Forest—Mr. Joseph Eyles—Mr. Richards of North House, 1815—Mr. Scotland—Sir John Cope, 1816—Tom Tocock and James Shirley—Regular Attendants with Sir John—The Bramshill Ale—Mr. A. F. Nunez of Warnford, 1816—Mr. Powlett at Lainston, 1816—H. H. Ball, 1817—The Andover Harriers—Mr. T. Smith's Hunt Picture—Sir Bellingham Graham, Bart., 1821—Mr. Osbaldeston, 1821—Dick Burton and Tom Sebright—Mr. John Walker, 1822—Nimrod—Sir Lucius Curtis's Harriers—Mr. C. Shard, 1823—The Hon. W. Gage's Harriers—Mr. T. Smith, Master of the Hambledon, 1824—Mr. Hale's, Mr. Taylor's, and Mr. Lechmere's Harriers.

1800. FROM the original minutes, me-
 moranda and agreement, kindly lent
 me by Colonel Butler, I find that "a
 meeting was held for the purpose
 of establishing a pack of fox-hounds in the
 vicinity of Hambledon, as it was the desire of
 many gentlemen fond of rural sports to have

Hambledon
 Hunt Club,
 its origin.

the amusement of that noble diversion, fox-hunting, *as there was at that time no established pack of fox-hounds* convenient to the gentlemen resident in that neighbourhood, to enable them to partake of that noble diversion."

It states, that proposals were submitted to the consideration of such gentlemen "as were desirous of becoming members of a hunting club, to be established and maintained in a sporting-like manner." Mr. T. Butler

of Bury Lodge engaged "to collect a pack of fox-hounds, which should consist of not more than thirty

Mr. T. Butler of Bury Lodge the master.

couple, nor less than twenty couple, to provide for their maintenance and every expense *at his own cost*, with also a kennel, and such persons as he might think necessary to their management." It was further agreed "that the Hunt should consist of as many gentlemen as should choose to become subscribers by the first day of meeting, and should pay the annual sum of ten guineas to Mr. Butler; that the hounds should go out five times in a fortnight, or oftener, if agreeable to Mr. Butler and the weather permitted; and no weather should stop the hounds from going to the meet unless the snow should be one foot deep at the kennel door." And further,

“the hounds to be at the covert at nine o’clock from the 10th of October to the 5th of April; the fixtures to be settled by Mr. Butler, without any partiality. The Hunt were to dine monthly during the hunting season, at some inn fixed on by the stewards, and that *no French wines* were to be called for on the forfeiture of five pounds; and the bill was to be called for at eight o’clock.”

Will James was Mr. Butler’s huntsman; Thomas Carter of Soberton and Foster were his whips. This Foster was no relation of the famous H. H. huntsman, but was a native of Hambledon, where, at that time, there were a great many of that name. Mr. Butler had the hounds for three seasons. He died in 1858. Joseph Pratt of Hambledon, who is now alive, and in his ninety-first year, lived with him as stud-groom for forty years.

Mr. Compton,
1800.

In this year, Mr. John Compton of Manor House succeeded Mr. V. H. Gilbert as master of the New Forest hounds. His huntsman’s name was Tom Sebright, father of the celebrated Tom Sebright, who first lived with Mr. Musters, then was whip to Mr. Osbaldeston, and afterwards huntsman to Lord Fitzwilliam for forty years.

Candover) formed a committee for the management of the Hampshire hounds, whereof Mr. Villebois was the chief manager.

Mr. Villebois. Mr. Villebois was the son of William Villebois, descended from a French family who settled in Ireland. He was born at Feltham, in Middlesex, October, 1772. Was great-grandson, on the mother's side, of Sir Benjamin Truman, brewer of London, and founder of the firm of Truman, Hanbury, and Buxton. He and his next brother, Henry,* succeeded, when quite young, to the two principal shares in the brewery, and when they came of age were each in possession of large fortunes. They both retained their interests in the brewery until their deaths, although they took no active part in its management. Mr. Villebois was educated at Harrow, and afterwards went to Christ Church, Oxford. He came into Hants soon after he was of age, and lived both at Preston Candover and at Brown Candover.

For two winters he hunted from East End

* Mr. Henry Villebois was also born at Feltham, 1777; was at Harrow and Oxford; a friend of the Prince Regent's; a great whip, and member of the old Four-in-Hand (Benson Driving) Club. He did not reside in Hants, but came on visits to his brother. His own place was Marham House, near Downham, Norfolk. He died in London in 1847. His son, Mr. Henry Villebois, kept the V. W. H. in 1849, and hunted that country until 1854, when he retired, and sold his hounds to the Earl of Portsmouth. He has since hunted the country round Swaffham and Lynn, in Norfolk, and is as popular there as his uncle was at Harmsworth.

House, Alresford (where Mr. Cooke afterwards resided). In the winter of 1814 he went to Harmsworth, where he lived continuously until his death, in 1837.

John Major was his first huntsman, and his whips were Will Biggs, "Pop" Hennessy (called "Pop" from perpetually cracking his whip),* and John Knight. Pop was with the East Sussex in 1832, as huntsman.

Major left Mr. Villebois because he John Major. could not keep sober. When not fuddled, he was a very good huntsman. He one season killed forty brace of foxes. Foster tried very hard to do the same, but could never get beyond thirty-nine and a half. Major afterwards lived with Mr. Shard, but his old habit still clinging to him, his last days, I believe, were spent in the union; at any rate, this fine sportsman was seen breaking stones on the high road. His father lived with Mr. Chafyn, at Cranbourne, where he was brought up.

When John Major left, Will Biggs Will Biggs. became huntsman, and continued in that situation until his breath failed. He was not a strong man, and suffered considerably from what he called "spavins" in his stomach.

George Large was Mr. Villebois' stud-groom, and was an excellent servant; he afterwards

* Sawyer gave me this reason for the nickname—but see page 76.

lived with Mr. Robert T. Heysham, jun., and until quite recently was living at Southampton.

1803. The hounds now went to Harmsworth, formerly the residence of the Hon. Captain Rodney, and during the time they were under the management of the committee the following noblemen and gentlemen joined the Hunt Club :

Captain, afterwards Admiral, Winthrop, a nephew of General Shirreff.

Captain Hamilton, Fir Hill, Droxford.

Mr. R. Lowth, Hinton, author of the "Billesdon Coplow" poem, in *Sporting Magazine*, 1800, p. 45.

Mr. Fitzhugh of Brookwood, afterwards of Bannisters, Southampton.

Captain Gage.

Lord Henry Stewart.

Sir Henry Peyton, a great whip, and member of the Four-in-Hand Club, lived in Oxfordshire at Tusmore Park, and was the best man of his day with Sir Thomas Mostyn's hounds.

Lord Rodney.

Colonel Cunnyngame, afterwards Sir David Cunnyngame, Bart. This officer took an active part in many of the actions in the Peninsula, including the battle of Talavera, at the siege

of Valenciennes, where he was thirty-five times in the trenches, and in storming the batteries of Lincelles with the brigade of Guards; being then very severely wounded he was incapacitated for active service, and retired upon half-pay. He lived at Woodcote.

“On Tuesday, April 5th, the H. H. Cup, run for on Worthy Down, was won by Colonel Cumming’s brown gelding, beating four others.”

H. H. races,
April, 1803.

This year Mr. Compton resigned the management of the New Forest hounds. He was succeeded by a committee, consisting of Lord Cavan, Mr. Charles Mitchell, and Mr. Williams, who were called “All the Talents.” At this time the king and royal family spent some time at Cuffnells.

New Forest
hounds,
1803.

The Portsea harriers, kept by Mr. Pittis, hunted regularly twice a week.

The Portsea
harriers.

Mr. Thomas Blake brought a pack of harriers from Wiltshire, and kept them at Winchester for some years, but left about 1816, and returned with his pack to Stratford, near Old Sarum, where, with the assistance of his nephew, Mr. John Blake, he kept hounds until his death, in 1851, when they were hunted as a subscription pack by the present master, Mr. Walter Flower.

Mr. Thomas
Blake’s
harriers.

1804. Major Cook, afterwards better Colonel Cook. known* as Colonel Cook of Droxford, succeeded Mr. Butler in the management of the Hambledon hounds. Colonel Cook hunted also part of the Staffordshire country. He was born at Christchurch, A.D. 1773. His father was a very influential merchant in that town, who died when the colonel was young, and left the Right Hon. Sir George Rose his executor, and guardian of his children. Colonel Cook was born a sportsman. At a very early period he kept a pack of harriers near Wareham. He kept hounds at Thurlow, in Suffolk, for seven or eight seasons, and then went into Essex and hunted the Roothings. The year before he died, in 1829, at the request of Mr. Nicoll, who was prevented by a domestic calamity, he superintended and hunted the New Forest hounds, which he did to the satisfaction of the whole field. He was the author of an excellent book on hunting, and the management of hounds. Phil Gosling lived with him as huntsman, as did also Will Neverd, and Abbey, who was afterwards with Mr. John Warde in the New Forest, and went with him to the Craven.

Will Neverd. Will Neverd was a huntsman, or rather in the hunting-field, forty

years. From Colonel Cook he went to John Warde, and with him hunted the Craven country for eighteen years; he then lived with Mr. Mure, in Essex, and finally with Mr. Horlock, until his death. He was a first-rate sportsman, quiet in the field, civil to everybody, and with a wonderful nerve for riding to his hounds. Nimrod says (*Sport. Mag.*, 1824, p. 204) that Neverd lived with Colonel Cook for three seasons, when he had the Hambleton.

“Mr. Græme again won the H. H. 1805. Cup with Gammel M'Gralaham.” No further notice of the races is taken in either the county paper or the Hunt records. Mr. Græme was now appointed treasurer of the Hunt.

Messrs. Kingscote and Calmady retired from the committee of management of the H. H., and Mr. J. T. Villebois became the sole master until his death, in 1837. The period of his mastership may be fairly said to have been the golden age of the Hampshire Hunt. He bought the hounds of the club in 1804, the purchase-money was invested in the funds in the names of the trustees, and at the time of his decease it amounted to 3550*l.* 16*s.* 4*d.*, Three per Cent. Annuities.

Mr. Villebois sole master of the H. H.

Richard
Foster.

After Will Biggs left, Richard Foster came to Mr. Villebois as huntsman, in 1815. John Jennings and Sawyer were his whippers-in. Foster lived with Lord Foley, in Worcestershire, before he came into Hampshire. A man named Bishop came with him from Lord Foley, who was second whip when Sawyer was first, and Will Stansby from Lord Petre, who was afterwards huntsman to the H. H., when Mr. Tredcroft was master, in 1859, was also a whip, under Foster.

Sawyer says: "Foster was the very best woodland huntsman he ever saw; he was wonderfully quick in getting through live stuff, and lost no time in going to a halloo; and," he added, "we used to drive the foxes in those days!"

It has been said that Foster encouraged hallooming; if so, he did not teach in vain, for never was such a country for hallooming as the H. H.

Mr. Terry says: "Seldom were there two such good huntsmen in one county, at the same time, as Foster and Adamson, who hunted the Vine." And Mr. Villebois, when asked which was the better of his two men, Major or Foster, pronounced in favour of the latter. Foster died at Andover, about 1855.

Jennings married Foster's daughter. After leaving Hants, in 1834, John Jennings. he went to Mr. Harvey Combe, and hunted the Surrey Union country, when Mr. Hankey was master, until he became blind. He died January 9th, 1852, at Yew-tree Farm, near Bookham, Surrey, and left six orphan children.

On leaving the H. H. he was succeeded by young Foster, who married Will Biggs's daughter; he afterwards went to America, with a very large family, and has not been since heard of. Foster, jun.

Oswald Lister came to Mr. Villebois, as whip, in 1836, from the Oswald Lister. Surrey country, and shortly after went back to it; in 1856 he was with the V. W. H. as huntsman.

Sawyer first lived with Lord Clanricarde at Warnford, who died in 1808; then with Mr. Powlett-Powlett, as first whip; then with Mr. John Delmé of Cams, who had hounds for one season only. At his death the pack was sold at Tattersall's, and purchased by the officers quartered at Romford. Sawyer.

He went to Mr. Villebois in 1814, and whipped-in to Will Biggs, succeeding Pop Hennessy. Sawyer lived with Mr. Villebois up to his death, in 1837, and has ever since been in receipt of an annuity of 50*l.* left him

by his old master. He then went to Sir John Mill, and hunted the Hursley country; and then, for a very short time, he was with Mr. Assheton Smith as whipper-in. He next went to Mr. White of Ampfield, and stayed with him until Jack Bradley came. After this he did not hunt any more professionally, but when Mr. Wall was master of the Hursley, he occasionally mounted him. He now resides in a comfortable cottage at Ampfield, and during the hunting season is frequently to be seen and heard in Ampfield Wood. Sawyer's "View halloo" was something marvellous. He is a wonderfully upright man for his age. He (with the other Hunt servants) is alluded to in Nimrod's letters on the H. H., in the *Sporting Magazine* of January, 1825, which will be found hereafter; but, to preserve the chronological order of this work, I have introduced

Members of
the H. H.
and years of
election when
Mr. Villebois
was master.

them as they appeared on the stage of events. During the mastership of Mr. Villebois, the following noblemen and gentlemen were elected members of the H. H. :*

1806. Mr. Fletcher, Upton House, Old Alresford, and sold it to Colonel Onslow, a member of the B. D. C., and drove four greys.

* The dates indicate the year of election.

Lord Clanricarde, Warnford.

Mr. Christopher Cooke, East-end House,
Alresford.

Mr. Thomas Harley Rodney, lived in
Herefordshire.

Mr. Henry Drummond, the Grange Park.

Mr. Frederick R. O. Villebois,* Benham
Park.

1807. Mr. Greenwood, Brookwood, before the
residence of the Earl of Malmesbury.

1808. Mr. Blackford.

Sir Henry St. John Mildmay, Bart.,
Dogmersfield Park.

1810. Mr. Thomas Baring.

Mr. William Theophilus Græme, Dean
House, Kilmiston.

1811. Mr. Richard Norris, Basing Park.

Mr. Richard Meyler (re-joined), Crawley.

Mr. Gorges Lowther, Ovington; com-
manded the Fawley troop of Yeo-
manry Cavalry.

Mr. Charles Gore, Basing Park.

* Mr. Frederick Read Orme Villebois was born at Feltham, in August, 1782. Was in the 16th Dragoons. Lived at Benham Park, Berks. Had Mr. J. T. Villebois' hounds at his death. Was master of the Craven eighteen years, succeeding Mr. Smith. Ben Foote was his huntsman. Ben Foote came from Mr. Drake in 1833, and was succeeded by the younger Tom Wingfield. From the time Mr. F. Villebois took the Craven until 1838, the year after his brother Truman's death, he lived at Adbury, near Newbury; afterwards at Benham, where the hounds were also removed. He died in London, in 1851, and left no issue. Benham Park was formerly occupied by the Margrave of Anspach.

Admiral Bertie, afterwards Sir Albe-
marle Bertie, a brother of the Earl of
Abingdon.

1812. Lord Gage, Westbury House.

Mr. John Morant.

Mr. Walter Long, Preshaw House.

Mr. Paulet Mildmay, Dogmersfield Park.

Sir Leonard Worsley Holmes, Bart.

1813. Mr. Robert Thornton Heysham, Hinton
House, afterwards, in 1828, New-
place, Alresford.

Mr. David Murray, Ropley Cottage and
Brampton Brian, Herefordshire.

1814. Mr. S. Langford Sainsbury, Froyle.

Captain Shirreff, R.N., afterwards Rop-
ley Cottage.

Mr. Rawlinson, New-place, Alresford.

1815. The Hon. Thomas Cranley Onslow,
Upton House, a good cricketer and
flat-race rider.

Mr. John Hanbury Beaufoy, Upton Grey.

1816. Mr. Blackburn, Preston Candover.

Major Barrett, Vernon Hill, Bishop's
Waltham, and afterwards at Cheriton.

1817. Sir Thomas Miller, Bart., Froyle.

Mr. George Butler, Bramdean, and Hill-
place.

1818. The Hon. William Gage, Westbury
House.

The Hon. Mr. North, Old Alresford.
Earl Temple, Avington Park.

1819. Mr. Alexander Baring, the Grange Park.

1820. Mr. P. H. Delmé, Cams, Fareham.
Mr. Meares, New-place, Alresford, and
Ropley Lodge.

1821. Mr. Edw. Knight, jun., Chawton House.
Mr. Charles Beaufoy, Upton Grey.
Mr. James Scott, Rotherfield Park.
Mr. Charles Willaume, Candover.
Mr. George Thompson, Bishop's Sutton.
Mr. John Mills.

1822. Mr. William Bingham Baring.
Mr. James Winter Scott, jun., Rotherfield
Park.

1823. Mr. Chaloner Ogle, Worthy Park.
Captain Wilbraham, R.N., Bramdean
House.

1824. Mr. Thomas Moore Wayne, South Warn-
borough Manor House.
Mr. Charles Shard, Little Somborne.
Mr. Geo. Morgan, New-place, Alresford.
Mr. Richard Phillips.

1825. Mr. Humphrey Mildmay.
Mr. Walter Taylor, Hockley House.

1826. Mr. Edward Doughty, Tichborne Park.

1828. Mr. John Jarrett, Marelands.
Sir Henry Warde, K.C.B., Dean House.
Mr. Henry Villebois, jun.

1829. Sir Richard Rycroft, Bart., Manydown Park.

Mr. George Colin Oliver, Bramdean Cottage.

1832. Colonel Gauntlett, Kingsgate-street, Winchester.

1834. Mr. Charles Millett, Hill-place, and Bramdean.

Mr. Rumbold, Preston Candover.

Mr. Charles M. Deane, Winchester.

1835. Mr. John T. Waddington, Twyford.

1836. Sir John Barker Mill, Bart., Mottesfont.

1837. Mr. Wm. H. Heysham, Ropley Cottage.

Colonel (now General) Coles, Woodcote.

Races on
Abbotstone
Down, Oct.,
1805.

On Tuesday, October 29, the cup given by the members of the H. H. was run for on Abbotstone Down.

It was won by Mr. W. Wilkinson's Shaver, beating five others. After the races, about three hundred dined at the Swan Inn, Alresford.

1806. Colonel de Burgh resided at Warnford Park. He had kept a small pack of fox-hounds, before Mr. Butler took the Hambledon, in 1800, but gave them away to the Prince of Wales; he now kept a pack of harriers, and Phil Gosling was his huntsman. Sawyer, who lived with him as

whipper-in in the years 1807-8, says that the colonel (then general) gave up his hounds to join the Flushing or Walcheren expedition, under the Duke of York, where he distinguished himself.

Nimrod, in his *Reminiscences*, says "he could not ride to his hounds." Whilst Colonel de Burgh, he married a daughter of Sir Thomas Burke, Bart., of Marble Hill, Galway, and thus became a brother-in-law of the late Sir Henry Tichborne, Bart. He was afterwards better known as Lord Clanricarde. At this time Warnford Park was called Belmont, and, from its low situation and deficient drainage, was constantly under water. A facetious fellow chalked on the gates :

Oh what a blundering Irish dog,
Who calls this a mount, when 'tis but a bog.

Warnford Park was afterwards occupied by Sir Richard Jones, Mr. A. F. Nunez, Mr. Abbott, and Mr. Edward Rose Tunno, and it has now been so thoroughly drained by the last occupant, that the witticism would no longer be applicable, as it is as dry as any house in the county.

The Hambledon Hunt races took place on Soberton Down.

H. H. C.
races, May,
1806.

The MEMBERS' CUP.

Mr. Minchin's b. m. Miss Andrews.....	1	2	1
Mr. Powlett's b. h. Telegraph	2	1	2
Mr. Butler's ch. h. Crookshanks.....	3	3	3

Mr. P. POWLETT'S CUP.

Mr. Lavington's b. h.....	1	1
Mr. W. Stare's b. m.	2	2
Mr. Hoad's ch. m.	3	3

1807. "The H. H. Cup was won this year by Lord Rodney's Dart beating Mr. Nunez's Somerset and Mr. Villebois' Fanny. The dinner and ball took place after the races at the George Inn, Winchester, at six o'clock, and the stewards were Mr. Christopher Cooke and the Honourable Thomas Harley Rodney."

Mr. Powlett-
Powlett and
the Hamble-
don country. Mr. Powlett-Powlett now resided at Lainston, succeeding Mr. Ricketts there, and this year hunted a great part of the country now known as the Upper, or rather Western, Hambledon country, and was master of that hunt until he resigned it to Mr. Nunez, in 1816.

Hambledon
Hunt
dinners. At a meeting of the "Society of the Hambledon Hunt," held at the Red Lion, Fareham, on November 3, he acted as president.

From advertisements in the *Hants Chronicle* there appears to have been but three hunt dinners previously, all having taken place in

this year; and they were held at Fareham, and the George Inn, Hambledon. Sir Robert Calder of the Holt, Mr. Richard Goddard, Mr. F. King, Mr. Moses Hawker of Cattisfield, Sir Thomas Champneys of Exton, and Mr. Thomas Thistlethwayte, were stewards.

“The Hambledon Hunt Cup was run for on Soberton Down, which was won by Mr. Dillon’s bay mare.”

Soberton
races,
May 5,
1807.

Will Reeves was now Mr. Powlett’s huntsman; Sawyer and Ned Gosling whipped in.

Ned Gosling is a son of old Phil Gosling. He was first in Mr. Dilly’s stables at Littleton; then went to Mr. Powlett-Powlett; then for a time to Mr. J. T. Villebois; and next to Mr. Nunez, at Warnford, as groom and second horseman, in whose service he remained until that gentleman’s death, in 1829. Since then he has lived with Doctor Crawford, at Winchester. Nothing gives him greater pleasure than to talk over the exploits of his former days.

Ned
Gosling.

Mr. Powlett occasionally stopped for hunting at North House, near Broad Halfpenny Down, while he hunted the Hambledon country; and is also said to have resided at Meonstoke

Rectory and Midlington House, Droxford. At this time the Hambledon Hunt wore green coats in the hunting-field.

The lower and eastern parts of the now Hambledon country were not regularly hunted as they are now. Twyford Park, Stoke Park (which were then neutral between the H. H. and Hambledon), Corhampton, Soberton, and Broad Halfpenny Downs appear to have been the favourite meets.

On Mr. Powlett going back to Somborne, Mr. Twyford of Trotton House, near Rogate, hunted the extreme west of Sussex and the east of Hampshire. Colonel Wyndham bought Mr. Powlett's hounds in 1816; they went to his kennels at the Drove, and old Luke Freeman hunted them.

From the alliteration of his name, Mr. Powlett was commonly called Pontius Pilate.

Sawyer says he was "a radical sort of a gentleman." The meets were not advertised until 1816; and I have heard that, unless he was in a good humour, he would not say where he was going.

1808. "The master, W. P. Powlett, gave
Soberton a cup, which was won by Mr. Wooll's
races. horse; the various amusements ex-
celled those of any former year." This would

tend to prove that if 1807 was not the first year of the races being held, that it was, at any rate, the first of their being reported in the *Hants Chronicle*.

This year the great John Warde, 1808.
who had previously hunted twenty- John Warde
two seasons in Oxfordshire and and the
thirteen in Northamptonshire, came to the New N. F. H.
Forest. This celebrated sportsman earned for himself the appropriate name of the "Father of the Field;" and is frequently called "Glorious John Warde"—"the Father of Fox-hunters."

In his time the New Forest kennels were first at King's House, and afterwards at Fox Lease. In the year 1814, madness broke out, and he lost forty couple of hounds.

Abbey, who lived with Colonel Abbey.
Cook, was his huntsman. Neverd, who went with him to the Craven, and Zach Goddard* (who was of the same family as Jack and Ben Goddard, of Midland County celebrity), were his whips.

Mr. Warde had a decided weakness for a large throaty class of hound; and he put a particular price upon each in the pack. So

* Some Anecdotes of old Zach Goddard will be found in Scott and Sebright, pp. 355, 6, 7.

big were they, that they were called "John Warde's jackasses."

Mr. Warde revelled in jokes and jests, and, being always cheery himself, had the happy knack of making everybody about him cheerful. Numerous stories of him have been told over and over again in different books and magazines (many of them will be found in the *Sporting Magazine* of 1826, p. 326), but I am not aware that the following has yet appeared in print: There was a gentleman of very large fortune residing in the New Forest when he hunted it, and no one was ever invited to partake of his hospitality. Mr. Warde declared that he would get a dinner, or, at any rate, something to eat or drink at his house. One day this gentleman returned from hunting before the hounds found, as it was late before they did so, and a capital run they had, killing their fox. On their way home they passed this gentleman's house; John Warde stopped and rang the bell. The footman, who answered, it said: "his master was at dinner." "Never mind, I must see him to tell him of the splendid run we have had." He was shown into the dining-room where this inhospitable gentleman was dining, with three servants waiting on him. He then de-

scribed the run, and regretted that the other had not remained, and went over the run two or three times, but he was not asked to take anything. At last, giving it up in despair, he wished him good night; but, just as he got to the door, he turned round and said, "Will you allow your footman to bring me a glass of *small beer*?"

Mr. Warde was a very fair poet. After he left the Forest and went to the Craven, he used to correspond in verse with Mr. Nicoll, who was also (in addition to his many accomplishments) a bard of no mean order.

Like the Duke of Wellington, Mr. Warde was not lengthy in his correspondence. A gentleman once wrote to him for the character of a whipper-in, and received the following terse answer:

"DEAR SIR,—I beg to say, if John B. had been worth keeping, I should not have parted with him.

"Yours truly,

"JOHN WARDE."

Mr. Warde was a master of fox-hounds nearly fifty years. On giving up hunting he retired to his seat at Squerries, in Kent.

1809. The Hunt Cup was run for on
 April. Worthy Down, and was won by Mr.
 H. H. races. Lowth's Repeater; beating Mr.
 Nunez's Somerset, Mr. Græme's Burford, and
 Mr. Drummond's Hotspur.

May 2nd. The H. H. C. races took place on
 Soberton Down on May 2nd.

[The H. H. C. Cup, value 50 guineas.

Major Crauford's g. m. Lady Bull	2	1	1
Captain Clavering's r. g. Palafox	1	2	2
Captain Conway's bl. g. Snuff the Moon..	3	3	3
Captain Dillon's g. g. Maltravers	4	4	dr.
Mr. Hayter's b. g. Major	5	5	dr.

A Cup, value 50 guineas, given by Mr. POWLETT.

Mr. Pittis's b. m.	1	3	1
Mr. Budd's b. m.	2	1	2
Mr. Fleet's b. m.	3	2	dr.
Mr. Aylward's b. m.....	4	4	dr.
Mr. Bone's b. m.	dist.		

1810. At the H. H. feast a number of
 Oct. 30th. gentlemen and farmers met on Ab-
 H. H. races. botstone Down, where a Silver Cup
 was given by the members of the club.

Mr. Curtis's ch. m.	3	1	1
Mr. Goodman's br. m. ..	1	2	2
Mr. Joliffe's b. m.....	2	4	0
Mr. Robert's ch. m.	4	3	3

The company afterwards went to the Swan
 Inn, Alresford, where an excellent dinner was
 served by Mr. Perkins.

1811. At the Hambledon Hunt races on
 May 9th.
 H. H. C. races. Soberton Down :

The GENTLEMEN'S CUP.

Mr. Dillon's b. h. Prizefighter...	1
Mr. P. Powlett's Gentleman.....	2
Mr. Hayter's bay mare	3

The FARMERS' CUP, given by Mr. POWLETT.

Mr. Aylward's horse	1	1
Mr. Steel's horse.....	2	2

A writer in the *Sporting Magazine* 1812.
of 1826, calling himself "The Fox- *Sport. Mag.*
hunter, Rough and Ready," alluding to hunting
with Mr. Villebois, with Mr. Powlett, and the
Hambleton, in this year, says: "I had one
season in Hants, from November, 1811, to
May, 1812. I rode one* Beningbrough mare
upon an average five times a fortnight, and
she was never sick nor sorry; she was as hot
as blazes, and spilt and kilt me often enough,
and nearly did for a few hounds and a few
horses too. I fear Mr. Villebois used to be in
some terror lest I should disable his hounds,
or kill Mr. —, a little man then, but a great
man since. Mr. Powlett did not stand upon
much ceremony, and gave me a proper blow-
ing up for going past him in Lord Temple's
rides, and said I lost the fox for them (it was
the best run I saw in that country), which
hurt my feelings very much. I held up
within five yards of him; I could not help

* Beningbrough won the St. Leger in 1794. Was the property of Sir Charles Turner.

it; his horse was too cool, mine too hot. After all, I helped him to a good excuse for losing the fox. The gentlemen sporters did not ride *cruel fierce* in that country. I must
 Lord Lisle. except Lord Lisle, who was capital; and Goodman, a green-coated farmer: he fenced away in such desperate style that he made money by it; he sold an old gelding by Pilot, a slow little prad, but tough, for 170*l.*, for which two years before he gave but 17*l.*

Mr. John Moody. That he told me. Mr. Moody* (I think, of Southampton) did not ride the lanes either; he went along straight. John Major and Jack King were fearless enough; and Will, the other whip, was a good creeping fencer. The rest, I thought, rather loved the strolling shady lane and humorsome converse of their comrades, better than the cross-country travelling and musical converse of the hounds. With Mr. Powlett's was Mr. Probyn; he went along bravely. Reeves, the huntsman, and Sawyer, the whipper, were not too well mounted."

1812. The Cup was won by Mr. Ville-
 H. H. races. bois' Burford, at three heats; beat-

* Mr. John Sadleir Moody lived at 8, Hanover-buildings, Southampton. In the year 1817 he kept a pack of harriers, with which he occasionally hunted stag. He was for many years Secretary of the Hambledon Hunt.

ing Mr. F. Villebois' Brompton, Mr. Græme's Recluse, and Mr. Norris's Winford. At this meeting the rule was revived as regards evening dress-coats and waistcoats; any member thenceforth (except in mourning) appearing in any other was to be fined one half-dozen of claret.

The H. H. C. races on Soberton Down took place April 12th. The H. H. C. races.

The CLUB CUP

Was won by Mr. Powlett's b. horse Blackguard (late Gentleman).

The FARMERS' CUP, given by Mr. POWLETT.

Mr. Horn's b. h. Hambledon 1

Beating six others.

A run of this pack, which belonged to Mr. Leekblade, from Great Belmore, by Blackdown and Longwood, is reported in the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 240. The Upham beagles.

Mr. Twynam of Whitchurch, assisted by his friend, Mr. T. James, kept a pack of harriers which came from Mr. Portal, and continued to hunt that neighbourhood until 1818, when the bulk of the pack went back to Mr. Portal; but Mr. George Twynam kept back a few couple, with which he and his friend, Mr. W. B. Allen, hunted in a small way up to 1831. Mr. Portal did not continue to hunt the main body many years, Mr. J. Twynam's harriers, 1812.

but handed them over to the Andover gentlemen, where they were maintained by subscription. Mr. Twynam occasionally hunted a bag fox. He was assisted by the Hennessys, father and son; and, from entries in a very old book of Mr. Twynam's kennel accounts, I imagine that "Pop" was a kind of family name, as the father is called "Old Pop," and the son "George Pop." Two guineas appears to have been the price paid for a fox; five shillings for finding a hare; and eight shillings for a dead horse. Mr. George Twynam died at Whitchurch, March 18th, 1846, aged eighty-six.

1813. Mr. John Delmé of Cams kept a Mr. Delmé. pack of fox-hounds for one season. Smith was huntsman, who was afterwards keeper. At Mr. Delmé's death the pack was sold at Tattersall's, and the servants who went up with them were all dressed in deep mourning. Sawyer was whipper-in, and the establishment being broken up, went to Mr. Villebois.

H. H. C. The best sport for several years
races, was seen at the Hambledon Hunt
May 1st. races on Soberton Down, May 1st.

SWEEPSTAKES.

Mr. Hayter's bl. m. Tot	1	1
Mr. Gauntlett's b. m. Mishap.....	2	2
Mr. Powlett's br. h. Kentishman..	3	0

The FARMERS' SILVER CUP, given by Mr. POWLETT.

Six started.

Mr. Smith's horse..... 1

Mr. Steel's horse 2

A head.

There was a dinner, ball, and supper after, at the Red Lion Inn, Fareham, for which Mr. Harris obtained great credit.

“On Tuesday, November 1st, at the races on Abbotstone Down, the Hunt Cup was won by Mr. Kersley's grey horse, beating five others. After the race about two hundred dined at Mr. Perkins's, the Swan Inn, Alresford.”—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

Mr. John Warde resigned the management of the New Forest, and was succeeded by Mr. Nicoll, who hunted his hounds himself. His servants were, first, Joseph and George Grant. Joseph went to Lord Kintore, with whom he lived twelve years, and George went to Mr. Compton of Manor House; they were succeeded by Joe Peckham. The kennels were at Sir Charles Burrard's house at Lyndhurst.

Mr. Nicoll had a most beautiful bitch pack of hounds. One season they never missed their fox. Mr. Nicoll used to handle them very quietly. One day a gentleman was just going to give a “View halloo,” when he said, “Pray don't halloo; for if you once get their

1814.

H. H. races,
Nov. 1st.

1814.

Mr. Nicoll
master of
the N. F. H.

heads up, I shan't get them down for the rest of the day."

When Mr. Nicoll gave up the country in 1828, the pack was sold to Lord Kintore for 1000 guineas, and he took them into the Vale of White Horse. The first day they went out they were a little wild, and began running hare; he called them out of covert, and had them well flogged by the whips. He then drew another covert, where they ran hare again; he blew his horn, and tried hard to get them out, but they would not come. So much for the sense of the fox-hound.

A whole book might be written about Mr. Nicoll's funny sayings and doings. Many will be found below, in *Nimrod's Visit to the Forest in 1825*.

The most regular attendants in the
Sportsmen
in the hunting-field in Mr. Nicoll's time
New Forest. were Lords Hedley, Lisle, and Cavan*
of Eaglehurst. Mr. John Lukin of Nutshaling†
was a celebrated character in the Forest. No
better sportsman ever bestrode a pigskin. He
was a very pretty rider, and his celebrated

* Mr. Nicoll had one day drawn the Earldom's blank, and was getting his hounds out of covert, when Lord Cavan rode up and said he had seen two hounds running back in the covert, Petticoat and Harlot. "That is impossible, my lord," said Mr. Nicoll, "but it shows what your mind is running on."

† Nutshaling is more commonly known as Nursling.

grey kicker, who did his utmost to unship him, is still talked of.

The chief supporters of hunting in the Forest were, first and foremost, Mr. John Pultney of Northerwood, to whose liberality the N. F. H. were for many years indebted for hounds. At one time he gave 300*l.* a year, and, to use the expression of Tom Chamberlayne, the well-known civil "Southampton master of the horse," Mr. Pultney was "a man and a half."

Chief supporters of hunting in the Forest.

Mr. Andrew Drummond of Cadlands, than whom a more staunch supporter, fox-preserve, and better sportsman does not exist.

Mr. William Sloane Stanley, who hunted much in the Belvoir Vale.

Mr. George Eyre of Warrens.

Lord Montagu of Beaulieu was a good preserve of foxes, as also the Duke of Buccleugh, who succeeded to the property.

Mr. George Harbin was a constant attendant.

Mr. Chudley Haynes.

Sir Hussey Vivian.

Mr. W. Wilder, who went into Cambridgeshire.

Sir William Hoste.

Admiral Aitcheson of Rushington, Eling, was a very forward rider.

Mr. E. Timson, who kept the hounds in 1854, was also one of the leading men, on his celebrated nags Barbariska, Acorn, and Cupid.

Mr. Henry Combe Compton has always been a promoter of fox-hunting in the Forest, though he hunted mostly in Leicestershire.

From the uncultivated state of a great part of the Forest at that time, there were but few farmers who regularly hunted.

Mr. Joseph Eyles of Eastmeon, 1814. Mr. Joseph Eyles had the Hambleton hounds for one year. Will James was his huntsman, and John Caldwell was his whip. His kennels were at Eastmeon. Mr. Eyles once lived at Bedlam Bolton, near Winchester. He was a brother of Mr. Richard Eyles of Berely House, who kept a pack of harriers. Mr. Joseph Eyles died March 4, 1815.

1815. He was succeeded by Mr. Richards of North House, Hambleton, who had the management of the hounds for one year. Will James was also his huntsman, and the hounds remained in the kennels at Eastmeon.

Dec. 4th. On Monday, December 4, these hounds had a wonderful run; they found in the Stoke Woods, went through Chidden to Combe Woods, to the top of Butser Hill, over Holt

Down, to Ditcham, to Up Park, North Marden, and killed on Trayford Down. It was supposed to be the same fox that gave Mr. Powlett a great run, which was called the "famous Telegraph day," of which I have found no record.

Ned Gosling, speaking of Mr. Richards, says : "He was a good sportsman, and knew all about hunting well."

The meets of the H. H. were for 1815.
the first time advertised in the county Feb. 13th.
paper, but it did not appear to be a Meets first
regular system, as frequently many weeks advertised.
elapsed without any notice of the fixtures being made.

It was determined by the members March 29th.
of the H. H., who named horses for the cup, that the piece of plate should be a tureen of the value of 100 guineas. It was won by Mr. Nunez.

In this year, Mr. Thomas Scotland 1815.
lived at Charlton, and commenced Mr. Thomas
his long career as a master of hounds. Scotland.
His first pack were some small harriers. Shortly after he removed to Penton, to where Mr. John Elmore afterwards lived, and then to Bishop's Sutton, where he has ever since resided. Mr. Scotland has had all sorts of

hounds in his time, but his first pack at Sutton were some draft fox-hounds given him by Mr. Villebois ; then he kept small harriers, beagles, and stag-hounds.

Gelert, in his "Guide to the Hounds of England," published in 1849, said of his harriers :

"They hunt deer after Christmas, but the practice does not interfere with the steadiness of the hounds, nor make them in any respect riotous. Mr. Scotland is a thorough houndsman, and though he plumes himself on the character of his pack, which is certainly very good, yet he leans to the more noble game, and has an acquaintance not only with all the packs of fox-hounds in Hampshire, but literally, it may be said, with each individual hound composing those packs."

Mr. Scotland has one of the prettiest seats on a horse that was ever seen, and in his day was a capital man across country. He always liked a bit of blood. About the best animal he ever had was Mouse, a dark chesnut. Bill Bean, one of the best judges of a horse in England, said "Mouse was a real beauty ; you don't see such form in half a century." Mr. Scotland rode this perfect animal for sixteen seasons, and sold him at twenty years old to Mr. Charles Nevill of Holt, Leicestershire, for 130 guineas (a large price in those days), and

Mr. Nevill then rode him for two seasons. Mr. Scotland is father-in-law of Mr. Yates, who now hunts a very neat and clever pack of harriers, and is assisted by his son, Mr. Arthur Yates, one of the best riders in the county.

This season Sir John Cope, Bart.,
who took the title on the death of his
brother, Sir Denzil, in 1812, com-
menced his long career as a master of hounds,
and, with Mr. St. John's pack, which was the
origin of his own, began to hunt the country
which for so many years was associated with
his name.

1816-17.
Sir John
Cope, Bart.

Sir John had been a solicitor in the Temple, and a partner of Mr. Gerard Wharton (generally known as Jerry Wharton), who was ever afterwards Sir John's most intimate friend, and, like him, a first-rate sportsman and rider to hounds. The story goes that, on the death of Sir Denzil, a special messenger came up from Bramshill to the chambers in the Temple with a letter, addressed to Sir John Cope, Bart. He was at the time examining a deed, and, seeing the address, he hastily glanced at the contents, threw it to his partner, and said, "There, Jerry, hang the law, and now for fox-hunting." The partnership was of course instantly dissolved, but not the friendship. Mr.

Wharton spent some time every year with his friend at Bramshill. On coming to the title, Sir John purchased a few race-horses, and was on the turf, but he soon became tired of racing, and regularly took to hunting in 1816-17. He owned Shoestrings, the sister of Mr. Walker's mare Shohorn.

Sir John

Cope's ser-
vants.

Tom Tock.

Sir John's first huntsman was Tom Tock, who had been first whip, and afterwards huntsman, to Mr. St. John. Joe Paice was first whip, and John Major second. This Major was a son of Mr. Villebois' huntsman. Tock, when leaping, had a peculiar habit of grasping the pommel of his saddle. He was fifteen years with Sir John, and was succeeded by John Major in 1832, who only held the post one season, and then George Gardiner was first whip, and Robert Tock the second.

James Shir-
ley, Robert
Tock, &c.

Shirley came next, in 1835, and was huntsman until Sir John gave up in 1850, with, first, Robert Tock and George Sweetman as his whips, and afterwards Thomas Nevitt and Thomas Sweetman. Shirley was a son of old John Shirley, who lived many years with Sir Richard Sutton, and he was whipper-in to Mr. Osbaldeston in Leicestershire.

In the organisation and management of the hounds, Sir John was materially assisted by Mr. Blackhall Simmonds, who then lived at Reading, and who has always been a staunch supporter of fox-hunting.

Sir John's country was very extensive; it may be said to have been from Windsor to Basingstoke, but it comprised in its early days the country round Nettlebed, Caversham, and Maidenhead. It was too large to be hunted properly. The big woods were not sufficiently routed, so that foxes did not fly, but too frequently ran round and round. Sir John hunted it independently of any subscription. His establishment consisted of forty-two couple of hounds, and fourteen horses were kept for the use of the huntsman and whips.

Perhaps the hardest men with Sir John were Colonel Blagrove of Calcot (in his best day a most daring rider, and for whom no timber was ever too big); his jumping a spiked gate near Strathfieldsaye, which was nearly seven feet high, and setting the whole field, is still remembered; Mr. Hawley of West Green, Messrs. Joseph and William Parfitt of Eversley, Messrs. Blackhall and Henry Simmonds, Mr. William Makepeace of Bracknell, Mr.

Good
riders with
Sir John
Cope.

Leveson Gower, the Messrs. Pigott, Mr. Bazalgette of Mortimer, and Mr. Dobson of Mortimer, who, I believe, always had a good horse; and latterly Mr. George Montagu frequently led the field.

Sir John was a very fine specimen of an old country gentleman. He took a great interest in cricket, and many first-class matches were played at Bramshill, at which he looked on with great delight.

He had one leg slightly bent (from an accident he had in Leicestershire), and he rode with a padded stirrup-iron to protect his foot. He was very short-sighted, and it is a wonder that he did not break his neck. From this cause he could not lead, but he would follow anybody over anything. In temper he was rather excitable, and in the field occasionally used emphatic language.

Sir John had all sorts of blood in his kennel, having had drafts from Sir Thomas Mostyn, Mr. Nicoll, Mr. Chute, Mr. Thomas Assheton Smith, and from John Warde; and, like the last-named gentleman, he leant too much to big hounds. Mr. Chute, who always went for small ones, and had the motto of "*Multum in parvo*" over his kennel-door, tried hard to dissuade him from breeding his hounds so

large; and at one time, after crossing with John Warde's, Sir John spoilt his pack by getting them much too big for the country. At a meeting of masters of hounds at Bramshill, when they were assembled for a field-day on the flags, Mr. Chute, who was present, observed to the other, "*Nose is everything*, and you look only to big legs and feet."

One day Sir John's hounds clashed with Mr. Villebois', when a single hound of the Bramshill pack ran so much ahead that he seized the fox alone, and was so mutilated by him as to be obliged to be shut up for a fortnight. The hound was a yellow and white one, named Sampson, and Mr. Blackhall Simmonds, I believe, has a picture of him.

The Bramshill beer was the finest ^{Bramshill} in the country; no better could be ^{ale.} brewed. Mr. Golding of Maiden Early, who greatly admired it, tried to brew the same quality. He bought the same malt, and had the same brewer, but he had not the same water, and so failed; for at Bramshill there was a spring about twelve feet deep, so clear and bright that one could see a sixpence at the bottom of it; of this the ale was made, and it was the secret of the famous Bramshill beer.

About 1844-5 Sir John gave up a portion of his country to Mr. Mortimer G. Thoyts of Sulhampstead, who, in a very short time, produced a clever pack of hounds, which were well managed, and showed good sport. In 1850 Sir John gave the hounds to Mr. Wheble, and with them went Robert Toccock, who hunted the country for two seasons. It was afterwards divided, Mr. Garth taking the Hampshire side.

Sir John hunted the country thirty-five seasons, and resigned in consequence of ill health; at the same time Mr. George Montagu, who had hunted the South Berks for three seasons, also resigned his country to Mr. Wheble, which was originally part of Sir John's; but finding it lie too wide, he had conditionally resigned.

Sir John Cope died on the 18th of November, 1851. The chief mourners at his funeral were the Rev. W. H. Cope, minor canon of Westminster, a distant relative, who succeeded to the title and estates, and his old friend Mr. J. G. Wharton. Eversley Church was hung with black, and crowded in every part. Amongst those present were several gentlemen who had hunted with him; Mr. Davis, the Queen's huntsman, and Denyer, who for

many years had been his stud-groom. It is a singular fact, worthy of record, that a single hound followed the procession.

“The H. H. Cup was run for on Abbotstone Down, and was won by Mr. Shrimpton’s horse, rode by Mr. Biggs. Upwards of one hundred and fifty gentlemen and farmers afterwards dined at the Swan Inn, Alresford. The dinner was well served by Mr. Hudson.”

1816.
H. H. Cup,
from the
Hants Chron.

Mr. Biggs was a farmer, who lived at the inn at Popham-lane, and the horse above-mentioned originally belonged to Mr. Scotland.

This year, Mr. A. F. Nunez of Warnford Park took the management of the Hambledon hounds, and the kennels were removed from Eastmeon to Warnford.

Mr. A. F.
Nunez of
Warnford
Park.

Will James at first, and then Will Reeves, were his huntsmen, and Ned Gosling was whip. After a time the subscribers were not satisfied with Reeves as huntsman, so John Neal succeeded and hunted the hounds, until Mr. Nunez gave them up, in 1821.

Will Reeves
and
John Neal.

Mr. Nunez was a very heavy weight, but he had always first-class horses, and by the excellent piloting of Ned Gosling (who gave up

his post of whip, and ever after rode behind Mr. Nunez) he contrived to be pretty well up with his hounds, and see what was going on. His best horses were, perhaps, Ducat and Somerset; his hunters were specially noticed by Nimrod in his tour in Hants. I must not omit another famous horse, Blemish, who, carrying fourteen stone, and ridden by Captain Bridges, won a sweepstakes in 1820, after two heats; the captain coming in with his whip in his mouth.

At this time the Hambledon hunted West Dean Wood, and occasionally stopped at Colonel Wyndham's kennels at the Drove. In the year 1861, Mr. Cross, a retired stage-coachman, favoured the British public with his biography, and to render his work more amusing, he introduced some anecdotes of Mr. Nunez, of which some were only partly true, while others were mere inventions of his own, and were not told in a cheery, good-natured manner. Mr. Cross should have known that it is possible to be witty, yet accurate and friendly at the same time, and, in my humble judgment, where a writer cannot say a good-natured thing, he had better say nothing at all. There never was a kinder-hearted or more hospitable man in Hants than Mr. Nunez.

While he had the hounds, madness broke out in the kennels, and thirteen couple and a half had to be destroyed. The bitten hounds were all chained up separately, at some distance from one another, but, as the moon changed, the story goes, that they all became raving mad.

Madness
in the
kennels.

There was a well-known French gentleman living at the Swan Inn, Alresford, named Count Sauveur (who was a great friend of the late Sir George Wombwell). He was a first-rate violin-player, and very fond of hunting, and "chaffing" Mr. Nunez, who always took it very good-naturedly, and generally gave him back in return as good as he got. One day the hounds met at Warnford, found a fox in the osier-beds, and went away at a great pace up old Winchester Hill. Mr. Nunez went up the steep incline very slowly, and eased his horse as much as possible; the count came by him as fast as he could urge his nag, and shouted out, "Come along, old Fat-gut." Mr. Nunez said nothing, but leant quietly forward on his horse. When the count got to the top, his horse was completely pumped out. Mr. Nunez then cantered by, and cried out, "Come along, old Cat-gut," which turned the tables, and shut the count up altogether.

Count
Sauveur.

Mr. Nunez gave up the hounds in 1821, when Sir Bellingham Graham succeeded him.

On Mr. Powlett-Powlett giving up the Hambledon country, from his residence at Lainston House, he hunted the country north and east of that place, drawing Norwood, Phillip's Heath, Speery Well, East and West Tytherley, Wherwell Wood, and all the country nearly to Clarendon Park, and as far north as Clatford; and he continued to do so until his death, in 1821.

1817. "A ball and supper was given at the Swan Inn, Alresford, by the bachelors of the H. H. to a party of a hundred and fifty fashionables in the neighbourhood. The room was appropriately chalked, decorated, and illuminated. The ball was opened by Lord Rodney and Lady Isabella Douglas, and, in the course of the evening, waltzing was introduced, which continued until supper was served. It was afterwards resumed, and kept up with spirit until six o'clock."—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

It is amusing to read the opinions of the press of the time about waltzing, which had only just been introduced in England. A writer in the *Sporting Magazine* of 1819 says:

“English women cannot waltz without doing violence to some invaluable notions of delicacy and reserve with which they have been brought up.” A writer in *Blackwood*,
March, 1820, draws a parallel be-
tween the sports of the ring and the
graces of the ball-room, and vindicates the superior decency of the former, and says: “It is less indelicate in such a man as Tom Belcher to give Cropley a cross buttock, than an officer of hussars to put one hand on the bare neck of a virgin of eighteen years, another round her waist, and thus to whirl her about for a quarter of an hour in his arms, till both parties are blind, and that too in the presence of three hundred spectators. A waltzing match is, we humbly suggest, a more indecent exhibition than a boxing match. What can be more so than to step ready stripped into the ring, and hug in succession a long series of military men, occasionally relieved by civilians. The Amazon dismisses from her embrace captain, and colonel, and knight-at-arms, all panting, and perspiring, and reeling, while she stands victorious and unexhausted in the ring. And who compose the ring? Judges, senators, soldiers, grandmothers, matrons, maids, and among them our own shrivelled correspondent.

From *Blackwood's Mag.*
1820.

Go, Tabitha, to Moulsey Hurst when Turner fights young Cabbage, and then, on your conscience, tell the editor of *Blackwood's Magazine* that their conduct is as indecent as that of Cornet Sabretache and Miss Julia Dyaway." Truly we may observe, *Tempora mutantur*.

H. H. Spring
Meeting,
April, 1817.

The H. H. Spring Meeting was held on Worthy Down; and a dinner at the George Inn, Winchester, which was well served by Ashcombe, took place after.

From the
Hants Chron.

The following horses started for the Cup:

Mr. J. T. Villebois' b. m. by Gohanna	1	1
Mr. R. T. Heysham's bl. g. Lincoln	2	3
Mr. A. F. Nunez's b. g. Lattitat	3	2

The Ten Guinea SWEEPSTAKES was won by Lord Rodney's Plaything.

H. H. farmers'
races,
Nov. 4th,
1817.

At the annual races on Abbotstone Down, November 4th, the H. H. Cup, which was given to the farmers, was won by Mr. John Waight.

Runs of the
H. H., from
the *Sport.*
Mag.

"The H. H. met at Chilton Old House, December 6th; found at Woodmancote Holt; after a run of three hours, passing through thirteen parishes, killed at Weston Park, near Warnborough, a distance of at least thirty miles. (?)* December 20th. Met and found at Abbot-

* Of course this does not mean as the crow flies.

stone, and killed close to Farnham, a distance of nearly forty miles. (?) About two miles from the spot where the fox was killed, a large goat joined in the chase, and nearly kept pace with the horses and hounds till they came up with the fox."

The Hambledon Hunt races were held on Soberton Down, April 21st. 1818.
H. H. C.
races,
April 21st.

The FARMERS' CUP was won by Mr. Steel.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 guineas each, and 15 added.
Colonel Wyndham's Gas..... 1
Hon. Colonel Onslow's Sir Christopher 2
And five others.

MATCH.—Mr. Norris's Don Giovanni beat Mr. Delmé's Leporello.

MATCH.—Captain Seymour's b. m., ridden by Captain Price, beat Mr. C. Delmé's ch. m., ridden by Mr. Delmé.

The H. H. Cup was run for on Abbotstone Down. It was won by Mr. Curtis's brown mare. Mr. Bigg's chesnut mare being second, all three of the heats was entitled to a jockey whip. Each horse carried twelve stone. H. H. races,
Nov. 3rd.

"The H. H. held their first ball for the present season. Dancing commenced about ten; the ball being opened by Mr. Villebois and Lady E. Carnegie. Twenty couple followed, and kept it up until two, when supper was announced. Amongst the company were the Countess Northesk, the Nov. 23rd.
Hunt ball
at Alresford.

Ladies A. and E. Carnegie, Lady Gage and the two Misses Gage, Lady and Miss Tichborne, Lady Mildmay and the Ricketts, Hon. Colonel and Mrs. Onslow, Colonel and Mrs. Delap, Colonel and Mrs. Manners Sutton, Captain and Mrs. Seymour, Major and Mrs. Barrett, Captain Hopkins, R.N., Sir Charles Pratt, K.C.B., the officers of the 4th and 5th Regiments, with the Lowths, Norths, Heyshams, Rawlinsons, &c.”—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

The Andover
harriers,
Nov., 1818.

A pack called the Andover harriers were advertised in the county paper. I believe they were maintained principally by Messrs. Footner and Todd. An extraordinary run of three hours from Snoddington farm, killing near Winterslow hut, is reported.

1819.
Run from
Basing Park,
Jan. 13th.

“The Hambledon had a fine run from Basing Park. It had been frosty, so they did not throw off until eleven. They found in the park a gallant fox, which went through New Copse, over Tisted Common, to Colemore and Prior’s Dean, to Oakshott, over the Old Litton to Ashford, running the bottoms to Steep; here he headed back to Oakshott, up the Hangers to Old Warren Copse to Colemore village,

when he was run into in 'very high style' after a *run of two hours without a check.*—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

“Such a scarcity of foxes now existed in the H. H. country that there seemed a probability of sport being entirely stopped. Representations to the landlords were made, and their assistance solicited. Mr. Villebois, the Hon. Colonel Onslow, Mr. North, and Captain Gage were appointed a committee to apply to the landlords on the subject.”—From the *H. H. Records*.

Scarcity of
foxes in
H. H.,
country.
April 14th.

The H. H. Spring Meeting was held on Worthy Down. After the races, upwards of fifty gentlemen dined together at the White Hart, where an elegant dinner was prepared by Roblin.

H. H. Spring
Meeting,
April, 1819.

THE HUNT CUP.

Mr. R. T. Heysham's Priestess, by Waxy.....	1
Mr. Fleming's b. g. by Headley	2
Mr. J. T. Villebois' ch. g. Cobbler	3
Mr. Norris's b. g. by Trump	4

The Hon. W. Gage won two sweepstakes of five guineas each with Alien.

“The Hambledon Hunt races were held on Soberton Down. Several elegant equipages were present: and in them Lord and Lady Rodney, Lady Gage,

Hambledon
Hunt races,
May, 1819.

Mr. and Lady Mary Long, Mr. and Mrs. Heysham and family, Mr. and Mrs. Goodlad, Mr. and Mrs. Nunez, Mr. and Mrs. Butler, &c.

“The Farmers’ Cup was won by Mr. H. Terman’s brown mare, beating three others.

SWEEFSTAKES of 5 guineas each.

Colonel Wyndham’s Lot Three	1
Mr. A. F. Nunez’s Alien	2
Lord Rodney’s Emma	3
Mr. Heysham’s Princess	4

A match between Mr. Henry Delmé and Mr. Burrowes was won by the former. Both gentlemen rode their own horses.”—*Hants Chronicle*.

Major Barton’s harriers,
1819.

Major Barton of Ropley kept a pack of about fifteen couple of harriers, and hunted the country round Ropley, Bighton, and Medsted. George Hall, who for many years was the village postman, now aged eighty-two, was his huntsman. He says the major did not advertise his meets, but hunted three days a week, and frequently mustered twenty in the field. The pack was sold two years before his death, in 1821.

1819, Dec. The H. H. on the first Tuesday in December, met at Hinton House, the residence of Mr. R. T. Heysham, and had a fine hunting run. This meet has attained celebrity by Mr. T. Smith’s picture. At the foot it states, “that it is a

sketch taken from memory on returning from hunting, intended to represent the likenesses of men, horses, and hounds on the point of leaving the place of meeting. It was a frosty morning. They found a fox at 1.26 in Blackhouse; ran him over the Warren to Rowhay, and from thence to Stoke Park, where he went to ground, after a severe run of three hours and ten minutes."

PORTRAITS IN MR. SMITH'S HUNT PICTURE, FROM THE KEY.

1. Mr. W. Long's Servant.	31. Mr. Paulet Mildmay and Servant.
2. Mr. Walter Long.	32. Mr. Charles Græme.
3. R. Foster, Huntsman.	33. Mr. Delmé's Servant and horses.
4. Mr. E. Manesty.	34. Mr. Thomas Butler.
5. Sawyer, Whipper-in.	35. Mr. Robt. Barrow.?
6. John, Whipper-in.	36. Mr. R. T. Heysham, jun.
7. Mr. Smither.	37. Mr. G. R. Richards.
8. Mr. J. T. Villebois.	38. Mr. Thomas Smith.
9. Hon. Col. Onslow.	39. Capt. Standen.
10. Mr. F. North.	40. Capt. Price.
11. Mr. R. Norris.	41. Capt. George Greenwood.
12. Mr. Christopher Cooke.	42. Mr. Alderman Silver.
13. Mr. George Delmé.	43. Mr. Joseph Sibley.
14. Mr. W. Greenwood.	44. Major Gilbert.
15. Lord Rodney.	45. Mr. W. Collyer.
16. Mr. David Murray.	46. Mr. Savage Beare.
17. Capt. Bridges.	47. Capt. Hawkshaw.
18. Mr. T. Scotland.	48. Mr. Michael Rivers.
19. Mr. Henry Delmé.	49. Mr. W. Wilkinson.
20. Admiral Gage.	50. Mr. Gilham.
21. Mr. R. T. Heysham.	51. Mr. Richard Bayley.
22. Hon. W. Gage.	52. Mr. W. Lowth.
23. Lord Gage.	53. Mr. John Lowth.
24. Mr. R. Lowth.	54. Capt. Mills.
25. Mr. George Butler.	55. Mr. John Dunn.
26. Mr. A. F. Nunez.	56. Mr. Dampier.
27. Mr. Johnson.	57. Mr. Lloyd.
28. Capt. Arthur Shakespeare.	58. Mr. S. S. Sainsbury.
29. Major Barrett.	
30. Mr. W. Powlett.	

1820. "The H. H. Cup was run for on
H. H. races Abbotstone Down, October 31st.
on Abbot- Eight horses started, each carrying
stone Down, twelve stone; rode by farmers in the
Oct. 31st. Hampshire Hunt. There were three heats
for the cup. The first was won by Mr. Trodd's
chestnut horse, and the two last by Mr. Curtis's
bay mare. The Down was crowded with an
unusual number of carriages and spectators.
After the races nearly two hundred and fifty
gentlemen and farmers sat down to an ex-
cellent dinner, served up with great taste by
Mr. Hudson, at the Swan Inn, Alresford."

Mr. Trodd lived at Romsey, and hunted frequently with Mr. Villebois; he had three as fine horses as ever were seen. He was a heavy man, and a good sportsman; but, running through all his money, he ended his career as a porter on the railroad at Romsey.

1821. "On Tuesday, February 6, the
H. H., H. H. met at the Four Lanes, Beau-
Feb. 6th. worth, and found a fox at Bishop's Coppice,
when, after a good deal of hard running during
the whole of the day, the fox was so hard
pushed that he took refuge in the dwelling-
house of Mr. Goodwin of Ovington, actually
leaped over the fire, and concealed himself in
the chimney, from which he was taken in a

sack by some of the villagers, and again turned out before his pursuers, and killed in fine style.”—*Hants Chronicle*.

At this time Mr. Richard Norris lived at Basing Park, and kept a pack of harriers there. Mr. Norris's harriers.

“The H. H. meeting took place on Worthy Down. H. H. races on Worthy Down, April 14th.

The H. H. Cup, value 120 guineas. Two-mile Heats. 12st. each.

Mr. W. T. Græme's b. g. Repeater	1	1
Mr. Morant's ch. m. by Rubens	2	2
Lord Rodney's Derwent.....	4	3
Mr. Fleming's Haphazard.....	3	dr.

Repeater was trained by Mr. Dilly of Littleton. He was ridden by Samuel Day, and sold afterwards to Mr. Meyrick for 200 guineas.

A SWEEPSTAKES of 5 guineas each. 12 Subs. 14st. each. Gentlemen Riders. For horses not thorough-bred or trained. Two miles.

Mr. A. F. Nunez's Blemish.....	(Capt. Bridges)	1
The Hon. T. H. Rodney's Billy...	(Col. Onslow)	2
Capt. Price's Scaramouch.....	(Capt. Price)	3
Mr. W. T. Græme's Chilton	(Mr. Val. Kingston)	4
Mr. Thompson's Fyldener.....	(Mr. Wallop)	5
Capt. Standen's Pilgrim	(Owner)	6
Mr. Cooke's Woodfield.....	(Mr. Shakespeare)	7

A capital race between Blemish and Billy, won by a length. Not more than sixty persons were at the ball at St. John's House; owing to the decease of the Dowager Lady Gage, many families stayed away.”—*Hants Chronicle*.

1821. At this time Mr. Nunez resigned the mastership of the Hambledon hounds, and was succeeded in the management by Sir Bellingham Graham, who left the Pytchley, and for a short time resided at Hill-place, late the residence of Mr. R. Goodlad, and the hounds were moved to the same place. At the beginning of the season, in November, the hounds were under his management, and advertised in his name, but after a few weeks Mr. Osbaldeston, who had resigned the Quorn, came into Hants, and became master of the Hambledon in the place of Sir Bellingham Graham, who addressed the landholders of Leicestershire, offered to take the country, and was accepted by them.

It is said that when Sir Bellingham was treating for the Hambledon country, he asked Mr. Walker what subscription he would get, and being told about 700*l.*, said, "That will barely keep me in spur-leathers."

Mr. Osbaldeston, Dick Burton, and Tom Sebright. Mr. Osbaldeston, commonly known as "the Squire," finished the season which Bellingham commenced. Dick Burton and Tom Sebright were his servants. Mr. Osbaldeston and Sebright hunted the hounds between them; they were very handy. When at fault, they would divide, so

that Mr. Osbaldeston would take one half and Sebright the other, and so they made two casts at once, but withal they were very unsuccessful in bringing foxes to hand, killing, I am told, only seven during their season. The hounds were not fitted for the country, being too fast, and from having previously hunted on grass, they could not get along over the flints.

Dick Burton was afterwards whip to Mr. Assheton Smith, at Tedworth, and Tom Sebright, on leaving "the Squire," went to Earl Fitzwilliam, and stayed with him for many years.

An excellent portrait and biography of Mr. Osbaldeston is to be found in the second volume of *Bailey's Magazine*, p. 295, and there is a notice of him in "Lillywhite's Cricket Scores," vol. i. p. 342. He may be said to have been a good sportsman all round, excelling in his day in every known field sport.

Mr. Osbaldeston was succeeded by
Mr. John Walker of Purbrook Park.
His father was a large ironfounder
at Rotherham, in Yorkshire, a very wealthy
man, who bought the Blythe estate, near
Doncaster, of Colonel Mellish.

1822.
Mr. John
Walker and
the Hamble-
don.

Mr. Walker hunted the hounds himself, and Hugh Jermyn, who came from Longstock, was his whip. Mr. Walker was on the turf, and

had some very fine horses. Amongst his best were Shoestrings and Gem, with which he won several races. He afterwards lived at Michel Grove with his brother Richard, and they horsed the Bognor coach, which was occasionally driven in first-rate style by Mr. John Walker, who was a member of the B. D. C., or Benson Driving Club, first started in February, 1807. For sixteen years after its establishment the members met two days in the year at Benson, in Oxfordshire, and two at Bedfont, fourteen miles from London.

The H. H.,
Nov. 18th,
1822.

“The H. H. had a most successful season, not having had one blank day since the commencement. On Monday, November 18, they had a run through Lord Bolton’s Park, and the gate being fast at the farther end of it, a gentleman of the name of Apperley charged the pales and got well over, although they were full six feet high.”—*Hampshire Chronicle*.

Mr. Apperley,
“Nimrod.”

This gentleman was the celebrated Nimrod, who at that time lived at Beaurepaire; he was quite a gentleman by birth and education, and at a very early age took to the hunting-field, the race-course, and the road. On all these subjects he wrote amusingly and practically. In his day he was

certainly the most popular writer, and perhaps, taking him for all in all, he was one of the most pleasing writers on these subjects who has ever lived. His knowledge of horses, hounds, and their masters, was very extensive, and possessing a very retentive memory, he was enabled to store up anecdotes of the best sportsmen in England. The latter part of his life was passed at Boulogne, where he died May 19, 1843.

This not being one of the usual days of hunting with the H. H., it was suggested by some friends of Mr. Villebois that a by-day would be acceptable, for the purpose of seeing the whole progeny (amounting in all to sixteen couple and a half) of the celebrated hound Pontiff, together with their dams, four in number. They met at the kennels, and, notwithstanding that the rain fell in torrents, several sportsmen assembled at Harmsworth. Up to this time the H. H. had killed eighteen brace of foxes.

On Wednesday, December 18, Sir John Cope's hounds had a capital run. They met at Bramshill, found at Fleet, and ran to ground in a main earth on Jay's Farm, near Pangbourne, a distance of full twenty miles from where he was found. Being

The Pontiff
day at
Harmsworth
Dec. 22nd,
1822.

Sir John
Cope,
Dec. 18th.

the first day of the thaw, the morning was far from favourable, as the ground carried much, but the low hunting of the hounds overcame all difficulties, and the farther they went, the better terms they were on with their fox.

Sir Lucius
Curtis's
harriers,
1822.

In this year Captain Curtis, now Rear-Admiral Sir Lucius Curtis, Bart., C.B., lived at Ramsbridge Cottage, near Weyhill, and kept a pack of harriers. He hunted the country round Andover, and came as far south as Chilbolton. Mr. Assheton Smith was greatly annoyed with these hounds, and I have heard that he once said to Sir Lucius, "If you will give up your harriers, I will make you a present of the best hunter that money can procure."

1822-23. Mr. Shard resided at Little Som-
Mr. Shard. borne, and hunted the country round Danebury, Speery Well, Clatford, and Wherwell. John Sharp, a son of old Sharp, one of the yeoman prickers to George III., was his huntsman. John Major, many years huntsman to Mr. Villebois, and John Neal were whippers-in. Neal was afterwards stud-groom to Mr. Pultney of Northerwood; at his death he was pensioned, and died at Lyndhurst.

During the summer months the hounds were removed to Mr. Shard's kennels in Buck-

inghamshire. Mr. Shard was on the turf, and the owner of Reveller, whose picture and performances will be found in the *Sporting Magazine*. Mr. Weston, who was for so many years with Mr. Joseph Anderson, in Piccadilly, and is now with Mr. John Darby, at Rugby, says that Mr. Shard had such a stud of horses that one does not see in the present day; he had one especially fine grey horse, for which Lord Maryborough offered him 500 guineas.

On Mr. John Walker resigning,
and selling his hounds to Sir Bel-
lingham Graham, who gave up the
management of the Quorn, and sold
his pack to Mr. Osbaldeston, Mr. Shard ar-
ranged to hunt the Hambledon country, and
in April his hounds went to Mr. Nunez's
kennel, at Warnford. During the following
season, as Sharp so frequently missed killing
his fox, Mr. Shard put John Major in his
place, who killed more foxes in succession
than had been known in Hants for some time.
When master of the Hambledon, Mr. Shard
lived at Hill-place, Droxford.

1823.
Mr. C. Shard
takes the
Hambledon.

“On Monday, March the 17th, The H. H.,
Mr. Villebois' hounds had a bril-
liant run. Dick Foster, with all his ability,
could not keep his usual place, and Mr.

run with.

Knight, jun., of Chawton Park (high sheriff for the county), was the only one who lived on good terms with them to the last."*—*Sporting Magazine*, p. 282.

"The Hunt races took place on H. H. races, April 23rd. Winchester race-course, and although the day was very unfavourable the sport was good. Four horses started for the Cup, which was won at four heats, by Mr. Thompson's brown horse Domenichino, beating the Hon. W. Gage's mare, Captain Shirreff's, and Mr. Villebois' horses. Some of the first jockeys were up on the occasion, including John and Sam Day, Dockery, &c. In the evening there was a splendid ball at the White Hart, attended by all the fashion of the neighbourhood."—Nimrod, in *Sporting Magazine*, p. 8.

"The H. H. on Thursday, April 27th, after a fine run of two hours and fifty minutes from Abbotstone Down, pursued a fox to the College Woods, Bighton, where the hounds came to a halt, and the whole field of sportsmen experienced a sudden check. At length a dead well was discovered, into which it was conjectured the

* It will be observed that this report does not even state where the hounds met. Such was the system of reporting even in 1823.

fox might have fallen, and this supposition being strengthened by the pack surrounding the spot, a gentleman of the Hunt (Mr. T. Scotland, of Bishop's Sutton) was, at his own request, lowered to the bottom of the well, a depth of thirty-five feet. The object of his search was discovered, and Mr. Scotland adroitly seized the animal by the poll, and so effectually secured him as to avoid even being bitten. The fox did not appear to have sustained material injury, but it was, of course, impossible to preserve him, and on being released by Mr. Scotland, he became an easy prey to the pack."—*Sporting Magazine*, April, p. 56.

At this time the Hon. T. W. Gage kept a very handsome pack of harriers at his residence at Westbury. They came from Mr. Twynam. Cannons, his keeper, was his whip. Mr. Gage was a good sportsman, and rode well to hounds. He married the daughter of Thomas W. St. Quinton, of Skampston Hall, York. Latterly Mr. Gage was a martyr to gout. He died at Westbury, after a few days' illness, Jan., 1855.

The Hon. T.
W. Gage's
harriers.

Mr. Hale of Hambledon, who had kept a pack of harriers for thirty years, died, and Mr. Butler of Bury

1823.
Mr. Hale's
harriers.

Lodge took them, and hunted them until 1834.

Hambledon
Hunt races,
May, 1823.

“This meeting took place on Thursday, May 1st, and was uncommonly well attended, several handsome equipages being on the course. The Farmers’ Cup, given by the members of the Hunt, was won at three heats by Mr. Vidler’s horse, beating six others. The Hunters’ Stakes, 12st. each, gentlemen riders, were won at three heats by Captain Shirreff’s brown horse Contract, beating nine others. Mr. Apperley, who rode the winner, received a severe fall just after he passed the ending-post in the second heat, by coming in contact with a cart-horse. Though considerably bruised, he was able to win the next heat.”—*Sporting Magazine*, p. 111.

Stag-hunt in
the New
Forest,
October.

“A fine stag-hunt took place in the New Forest in this month. A great number of sportsmen met at Markway Bridge, with the keepers of the Forest in their liveries, and their hounds, to hunt a stag well known by the farmers in the neighbourhood of Burley as a trespasser. He was roused at Vinny Ridge, crossed the Salisbury-road towards Whiteparish, turned back through Landford, took to Landford water, and ran up to Hampworth, where the

hounds came up to him, after running three hours without a check. Finding he could not get away from them, he beat and drove them all before him. Not having a gun at hand to shoot him, some farmers brought a lurcher dog, who ran him; but the stag soon laid him bleeding at his feet. A gun was produced loaded with large shot, which had like to have cost Mr. Gale, jun., one of the keepers, his life. He shot at the deer at about fifteen paces going from him, but it immediately turned round and sprang right at him. He had scarce time to stoop as the stag went over him, and owing to the covert being thick he did not return on him again. From thence he went to North Common, where he was shot, in the presence of twelve well-known horsemen in the neighbourhood of Lyndhurst, out of about eighty."—*Sporting Magazine*, Oct., p. 41.

Mr. Shard hunted the Hambledon country with great success, March 10th. Meeting at the Waterloo Inn, they found in Plant's Coppice, and went by Southwick House, through Pinsley Wood, and turning, ran the Southwick covers for one hour; being pressed, he went over the grass to Old Park, Catherington,

1824.

Mr. Shard
and the
Hambledon,
March 10th.
Run from
Waterloo.

North House, Stoke Woods, to old Winchester, where he sunk the valley to Meon Stoke, crossed Soberton Down, to the forest of Bere, to Sheepwash, where they killed him in three hours and five minutes, without a check of more than two minutes. Throughout the greater part of the run they went a clipping pace (and there was a great demand for blacksmiths). Out of a numerous field of sportsmen, only five or six, besides the huntsman John Major, and the whipper-in, lived with them until they killed, who all acknowledged never having seen a better run, during which the hounds were not once lifted to a halloo. In short, he was viewed but twice during the run. The distance was calculated to exceed thirty miles.

At the end of the season Mr. Shard resigned the management, in consequence of his health being unequal to the fatigue of fox-hunting, and presented forty couple of very fine hounds to the gentlemen of the Hunt.

Mr. Thomas
Smith.

Mr. Thomas Smith now became master of the Hambledon hounds, and hunted them himself until 1829, when he took the Craven country; and during his management he showed an uninterrupted series of sport. Mr. Smith is a thorough sportsman, and may be said to have trodden

very closely on the heels of his celebrated namesake the Squire of Tedworth, and if he had been equally furnished with the sinews of war the resemblance would have been still more striking.

One hunted the Quorn, the other the Pytchley—the two best countries in England—then both hunted adjacent countries: Thomas Assheton Smith the Tedworth, and Tom Smith the Craven; and what is still more curious each had a whip named John Sharp, so that from there being two Tom Smiths, and two John Sharps, there was constant confusion in conversation. Both possessed an inventive genius. Mr. Assheton Smith built several steam yachts, and claimed to be the practical originator of the “Wave Line.” Mr. Thomas Smith invented a locomotive battery capable of resisting artillery, and movable with facility along common roads, which attracted the attention of the Secretary of State for War, and the staff at the Horse Guards.

The Hambledon Tom Smith, though a bold and good horseman, was, perhaps, not so fearless and reckless a rider as Mr. Assheton Smith, but probably excelled him in knowledge of hunting and woodcraft, for Mr. Codrington of

the Forest, speaking of him as a huntsman, said: "Were I a fox, I would sooner have a pack of hounds behind me than Tom Smith, with a stick in his hand."*

Old Will James was Mr. Smith's
John Sharp. kennel huntsman, and proved himself a good manager of hounds. John Sharp, above mentioned, who went with him to the Craven, was his whip; he afterwards went to Mr. Wyndham, in the New Forest, and then to Lord Egmont.

Good runs in the month of November, from Marwell Hall on the 19th, from Preshaw House on the 24th, and from West End on the 26th, will be found in the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 190.

In the fourteenth volume of the
Mr. Chute's
and Sir John *Sporting Magazine*, Nimrod says:
Cope's.

"By way of a finish to the season, I treated myself to a day or two with Mr. Chute's, Sir John Cope's, and Mr. Warde's hounds. The fixture with Mr. Chute on the 31st of March was at West Sherborne Church,

* *Scrutator*, speaking of the two Tom Smiths, says: "Tom Smith, of Leicestershire renown, could kill his fox handsomely *with* a good pack of hounds. The other Tom Smith, of Hambledon and Craven renown, could kill his fox *without* a good pack. I was going to say *without any hounds* at all; that is, I have seen him, when the scent failed, doing the work hounds ought to have done, through his extraordinary knowledge of the running and wily movements of the animal he was pursuing."—*Recollections of a Fox-hunter*, p. 73.

and he found his fox (which he jocosely told me he had kept for me) in a corner of Pamber Forest, and killed him handsomely at Lord Bolton's—eight miles as the crow flies—so beaten, that he laid down before the hounds. This sharp and decisive thing was just what Mr. Chute wished on this day, as several strangers were in the field. There were two of the best performers of the H. H., Mr. W. Gage, brother to Lord Gage, and Mr. E. Knight, as well as Sir John Cope, and one of his bruisers (Mr. Simmonds), with him, all of whom had an opportunity of trying their nerve over this strongly enclosed country.

“ Mr. Gage (who, I observed, was mounted on a horse that I had ridden last year, and won some hunters' stakes with, beating nine others) told me he never rode over more awkward fences for horses not quite *au fait* at them, having banks to creep upon, with wide and deep ditches, and plenty of them.

“ Of Mr. Chute's pack and his country I shall have something to say another time. He has been a master of hounds ever since he was a boy, and of fox-hounds for more than thirty-two years, and therefore claims a place in the history of hunting countries. In allusion to

his hounds being small, but good, the motto over his kennel-door has been 'Multum in parvo;' but, in consequence of the extraordinary sport his pack has had, and the fame they have acquired, he told me he should alter it to 'Viresque acquirunt eundo,' for which we must give him credit.

Sir John
Cope.

"I was never out but twice (last season) with Sir John Cope's hounds before, therefore can say but little about them at present. I knew Sir John when he had a house for several seasons at Bicester, hunting with Sir Thomas Mostyn, when he rode very hard. Some time since he had the misfortune to break his thigh* as he was riding about his own grounds, and was attacked by typhus fever afterwards, which, he says, has done his nerve no good. His hounds are much admired for shape, and are very quick, and said to be particularly powerful in covert, where no fox can stand them long. He divides his kennel, and it was the dog pack on the day I was out with him. An old friend of mine, who has been hunting with them this season, told me their kennel management must be superior, 'for,'

* I was informed, as I stated at page 86, that the accident occurred while hunting in Leicestershire.

said he, ‘they always look well, and no hounds in England work so hard, or travel farther, and often through a dirty country, for Sir John will have a day’s sport if possible.’ My friend added, that, one day this season, after a capital run and the hounds twenty miles from home, Sir John went and found another fox, and killed him, after a run of one hour and three-quarters, when the hounds had nearly as far to go home. This, however, not only shows power, but *condition*.”

The Hambledon Hunt races were 1824.
held on Soberton Down on Tuesday, Hambledon
April 20th. The ball and supper at the Hunt races.
George Inn were fully attended.

The TRIAL STAKES of 10*l*., with 20*l*. added.

Mr. H. Smith's Gossoon	1
Mr. Shard's f. by Waterloo.....	2
Capt. Berkeley's Swindon	3
Mr. G. Morant's Roulette	4
Mr. Gauntlett's Coa.....	5
Mr. Jarman's Margaret Bruce	6

The FARMERS' CUP, the gift of Mr. C. Shard. Two-mile heats.

Mr. Legg's Buccaneer	1	1
Mr. Saint's Ploughboy ...	2	2
Mr. Goldsmith's horse	3	3
Mr. Clarke's Teddy the Grinder ...	4	4

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each. Two-mile heats.

Mr. G. Morant's Cockatoo	2	1	1
Mr. A. F. Nunez's Bagatelle ...	1	2	dist.

A pack called “the Steep Har- 1824-25.
riers” were advertised in the *Hants* Harriers.

Chronicle of this year, but I have failed in obtaining any particulars of them.

1824.

Mr. C. Taylor, afterwards Sir C. Taylor of Hollycombe, now had a very good pack, and hunted the country round Stockbridge, as the country round Hollycombe was very bad for hounds. Nimrod visited Mr. Taylor at his cottage in 1825, and, speaking of his pack, says: "There is not much to find fault with in Mr. Taylor's kennel, though they are a little higher on the leg than I like to see harriers, and they are not rounded, which disfigures them in my eye. Being full twenty inches high they go very fast, and run well together, which may be said is all we want, and they are well hunted by a very good servant of the name of *Jelly*—most appropriate we must allow."

Mr. Taylor was M.P. for Wells. An extraordinary run with his harriers from Stockbridge race-course is reported in the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 110.

Mr. Lechmere's harriers.

Mr. Lechmere lived at Wilbury, in Wilts, but I believe he had a few meets in Hants by Quarley and Cholderton; they are noticed by Nimrod in the *Sporting Magazine*, who said that his "turn out" was good, and that he and his men were well mounted.

The old Hambledon Club declined about the end of the century, but Cricket from 1800 to 1825. there were still good matches, and some new players came into notoriety. Amongst them were Mr. Thomas Assheton Smith, the after Squire of Tedworth; the Hon. Col. Onslow; Thomas C. Howard of Elvetham (1803), one of the cracks of his day, and who played as late as 1829; Windebanks; Edmund Carter (1809) of Froxfield, and afterwards of Winchester; Mr. William Ward; John Small, jun., of Petersfield, in 1814; John and James Thunwood of Hartley-row; Messrs. George T. Knight (a first-rate bowler) and Edward Knight of Chawton; Charles Holloway, landlord of the Globe Inn, Winchester; Thomas Beagley of Farringdon, who played as late as 1844 in the Gentlemen *v.* Players of the County; Henry Holland of Hartley-row; Mr. H. Everett; Henry Lillywhite of Ropley, a distant connexion of the celebrated Sussex bowler; Mr. John Willan of Preston Candover, of whom more will be found hereafter. In August, 1823, a match was played at Sir John Cope's, at Bramshill, between England and Hants; Hampshire winning by five wickets. Thomas Crimble of Overton played very well; and Mr. W. Ward scored 120 in his first innings and not out, 7 in his second.

Mr. Price frequently played for the county. Henry and John Beagley of Farringdon came out as players in 1825. And last, though not least, was James Burt, the lusty landlord of the Duke's Head, Alton ; he weighed twenty-two stone, and played within a few days of his death in 1858.

CHAPTER III.

FROM 1825 TO 1845.

The H. H. and Hambledon Hunts, by Nimrod—Mr. Charles Græme—Mr. Villebois' Hounds—R. Foster—Sawyer and Jennings—The Pantry Run—The Messrs. Knight—The Captains Greenwood—Mr. James W. Scott—Mr. Baring—Mr. Frederick Heysham—Mr. George Butler—Major Barrett—Mr. David Murray—Mr. Smithers—Mr. Wilkinson—Mr. Wyse—Mr. T. Smith—The Hambledon Country—Great Run from Stanstead—Riders of the Hambledon Hunt—Major Ridge—Old Will James—Mr. Nunez—Captain Bridges—Mr. A. Pole and R. Adamson—Nimrod's Tour in the New Forest—Mr. S. Nicoll—The N. F. H. Country—Mr. Harbin—Mr. Vivian—Billy Butler—Mr. Shard's Stag-hounds—Mr. Mullins's Harriers—Mr. Assheton Smith, 1826—Mr. Beaver—Mr. H. Fellowes, 1827—Mr. W. Wyndham, 1828—Mr. King and Squires, 1829—Members of the Hambledon Hunt—Mr. James Wickham's and Mr. Rumbold's Harriers, 1830—The Duke of Wellington—Mr. Robert Jessett—The Messrs. Delmé, Stretton, Moody, S. Taylor, G. Butler, Lukin, and Lord Lisle—Mr. Richard Bayley's, Mr. T. Chamberlayne's, and Mr. Higgins's Harriers—Hon. G. A. Craven's Stag-hounds—Mr. Donniethorne Taylor, 1835—The Royal Stag-hounds—Southampton Steeplechase, 1837—Major Barrett, 1837—Members of the H. H. elected after Mr. Villebois' Death—Sir John Mill—Jack Shirley—Doctor Leech's Harriers—Mr. C. W. Codrington—Mr. N. Fuller, 1839—Sir John Halket's Stag-hounds—Jack Bradley—Visit to Tedworth by Cecil—The Monument on Farley Mount—Mr. B. Wallop's Leap—The Stockbridge Beagles—Mr. White—Mr. Walter Long—Mr. T. Frere's and the Lymington Harriers—Mr. Augustus Onslow and Will Cox—Captain L. Shedden, 1842—Members of the N. F. H.—Mr. Robert D. Cockburn, 1843—The Tytherly Harriers—The Vine Picture, by Calvert—Cricket.

IN the January number of the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 289, is Nimrod's first letter on hunting in Hants. He says :

1825.
The H. H.
and Ham-
bledon
hounds, by
"Nimrod."

“ I never hunt in Hampshire when I can help it : that is to say, when I can hunt in a better country ; but there is an instinct that takes a man to hounds when they meet within reach of his stable, which it is quite impossible to resist. I have known what it is to repose upon a bed of roses, and, like most of my kind, I have languished upon a bed of thorns ; but to ride a good hunter over a bed of flints is a misery, which was reserved for me till I came to Hampshire.

The H. H.
country.

“ Bad as this country is, and little as I have hunted in it, I have experienced a great deal of pleasure from the very masterly manner in which Mr. Villebois. Mr. Villebois hunts it, it being quite impossible, as I have before observed, for any establishment to be better conducted than his ; and the only alloy that attends it, is the painful recollection that so fine a kennel of hounds, so able a huntsman, such clever whippers-in, such a liberal master, and so good a judge, should not all be transplanted into a better country. Here, however, are they fixed ; and fortunate is it for the Hampshire sportsmen that they have them ; and I have good reason for knowing that they are not unmindful of their treasure.

“Although, as I have before observed, Mr. Villebois has no subscription to his hounds, not even an earth stopped for him, they are better known by the name of the H. H., or Hampshire Hunt, which is a title of old standing in this county. Their kennel is at Harmsford* (Harmsworth), four miles from Alresford, on the Basingstoke side of the town, and close to the mansion-house in which Mr. Villebois resides, and where he occupies a farm of five hundred acres, which, together with the house, is the property of Lord Rodney. He also occupies a still larger farm of his own in the neighbourhood of Popham-lane, so that he cannot be said to be in want of rural occupations. The kennel was built by himself, has every convenience for so large an establishment, and is particularly healthy and clean. He has also another kennel at Hursley, four miles from Winchester, from which he gets his cub-hunting. Foster, the huntsman, resides in a comfortable house about a quarter of a mile from the kennel, where his own five horses stand, as also eight others for the use of the two whippers-in—those ridden by Mr. Villebois being kept at the mansion-house.

“Mr. Villebois lays claim to the honourable

* *Sic* in orig.

appellation of an old master of fox-hounds, having been now twenty-three years in the service. His *début* is said to be this: When he resided at Preston Candover, in the house lately occupied by Mr. Willan,* he was master of a pack of harriers; and having found a fox with them in a country not hunted by fox-hounds, he had a capital run, and killed him. In commemoration of this, he has an excellent picture (by Marshall) in his dining-room, in which he is represented in the act of dismounting his horse, for the purpose of cutting off the brush. This is supposed to have spoiled him for cutting off the scut; and aspiring to higher honours, he succeeded Mr. Paulett in the management of the Hampshire hounds. These he continued to keep, with the subscription, for a period of three years, when, in a manner which entitles him to the character I have given of him, he purchased the pack from the club, and has ever since hunted the country without a hound being fed, or even an earth being stopped, but at his expense.

“It may not be too much to assert that nothing in the shape of a country club can be

* In 1835 Mr. Willan drove the Age between London and Brighton, until Sir Vincent Cotton bought it of him. He afterwards drove the Magnet on the same road, and frequently went up and down in one day, 104 miles.

more respectable than that of the H. H.” (Here follows a list of the members, which has been given at pp. 42 and 60.)

“Having more than once had the honour of dining with them, I can speak to the fact, that not only are their dinners served up in a style almost amounting to elegance, but there exists among the members in their social hours that proper portion of jollity and good fellowship which, upon such occasions, ought to exist among fox-hunters of the present day. Some songs are sung; and the due medium is observed between the boisterous mirth and roaring licentiousness of our forefathers at their hunting parties, and that excess of refinement which is becoming the characteristic of modern manners.

“At the head of the list of the Hampshire Hunt stood his present Majesty’s name for many years previous to his accession to the throne; and to this are they indebted for the plume of feathers which adorns their uniform button. This honour was conferred upon them when his Majesty resided at Kempshot, within the limits of the Hunt, and, as himself a master of fox-hounds, his patronage was aptly bestowed. The morning uniform is a scarlet coat, and that worn in the evening

consists of a blue coat, with white kerseymere waistcoat, having the gilt button with the letters H. H. under the plume, handsomely embossed on its surface."

Nimrod here sets out the rules which have been given at p. 41.

Mr. Charles
Græme.

"The father of the H. H. is that well-known sportsman, Mr. Græme, who resides in the neighbourhood of Alresford, and with whom fox-hounds, and the other good things of this world, have agreed so well, that he is said to look as well as he did twenty years ago, and is one of the few men who ride hard and well at his time of life.*

"Among other charges against fox-hunting, I have heard it accused of being a selfish amusement, in which gentlemen alone can partake, but from which ladies are, by their nature, excluded. The Hampshire Hunt are entitled to an honourable acquittal here; for though they would not, if they could, alter

* Mr. Charles Græme came into Hants about 1785; he had been a writer in India, and was a witness on Warren Hastings's trial. About 1789 he lived at Rotherfield, which was then an old red house which belonged to the Marquis of Winchester. He then went to New House, Ropley, and next bought Dean House, Kilmiston, of Mr. Laver Oliver, which he afterwards sold to Sir Henry Warde, K.C.B. His son, Mr. W. T. Græme, to whom this book is dedicated, succeeded his father as secretary of the H. H., and has officiated as steward, at the Hunt and other county races, oftener than any other gentleman. Like his father, he has been the owner of several good horses.

the nature of the ladies, and make fox-hunters of them, yet they patronise no less than five balls in the year; Mr. Villebois al- Hunt balls. ways being appointed the steward of the first. These, we are certain, cover a multitude of sins, and would prove, if proof were wanting, that fox-hunting and gallantry are inseparable from each other. In the month of April, also, there is more sport for the ladies—the Cup being run for at Winchester—when the club dine together, and the evening is concluded by a ball.

“By a list before me, Mr. Villebois’ kennel consists of seventy couples of hunting-hounds; and his usual entry is from twenty-two to twenty-four couples. He divides them into two packs—one called the large, and the other the small pack; the average height of the first being from twenty-two inches and a half to twenty-four and a half; and of the other, from twenty to twenty-two, and this division of the kennel makes them very even to the eye. As may be supposed, there are rather more bitches than dog-hounds in the small pack, though, if my recollection serves me, there are nine or ten couples of the latter.

“Your readers cannot forget the unparalleled instance that occurred two years back,

of Mr. Villebois taking out a pack for the day's hunting *all got by one hound out of four bitches*—an account of which was then given in the *Sporting Magazine*.* The name of the sire was Pontiff; and the bitches were Vengeance, Thoughtless, Notable, and Milliner—the two last now running with the pack.

“To breed hounds for Hampshire is no easy task; for those which would scarcely ever miss a fox in some countries might seldom kill one here. For example: Mr. Osbaldeston's twenty-five couples picked out of his celebrated pack, with Seabright at their head, only killed seven Hampshire foxes in three months; and I have reason to believe Sir Bellingham Graham did about as much. Before I hunted a month in it, I pronounced it to be the most difficult country to kill a good fox in that I ever had seen, and my opinion is in no wise changed. By the time Christmas is past, if the weather be open, more than half of it is ploughed; and from the constant changing from pretty good to very bad land, hounds are always uncertain of their scent, and, consequently, afraid to hold on. To this must be added the number of small, as well as large, coverts which abound in it, where foxes are always making

* This occurred Dec. 22, 1822, and is alluded to at p. 105.

work and have the advantage. Exclusive of these, the large hedgerows he meets with enables him to turn back unperceived upon the hounds, and consequently to gain time.

“It may be observed that I have said enough to prove the difficulty of killing a good Hampshire fox; but I have not done. It may be safely asserted that Mr. Villebois’ hounds, in chase, are two-thirds of their time either in covert or on ploughed land, which generally carries; and, although there are fences in his country, yet there are no brooks, nor anything sufficiently strong to keep back the body of horses, so that hounds are always more or less pressed upon when at fault. The foxes also seldom run straight, so that all the field get up sooner or later; and some of them accidentally find themselves *before* the hounds, when they had good reason to think they were behind them.

“Mr. Villebois, then, has these evils to provide for: in the first place, he must sacrifice anything to nose, for your stiff-necked ones will never do in Hampshire. He must have legs and feet of the very best form, or they will not stand the flints. He must have speed, or his hounds could not get away from the horses. He must

What a
Hants hound
should be.

have power, particularly in the loins, or they would not only not get up the hills quick enough for their foxes, but they would not be able to carry the weight that sticks to their feet over these greasy fallows. They must have high form and symmetry, or they would not do what is required of them; neither would they do for Mr. Villebois. They must be fed light, for more reasons than one; but those are too obvious to require notice.*

Mr. Villebois'
hounds.

“From some circumstances I have mentioned, it will readily appear that Mr. Villebois is very strong in his own blood; and, with the exception of a few Fitzwilliam bitches, and now and then a cross from his neighbours, he is not much indebted to distant kennels. The character of his hounds is very strongly marked. They are particularly deep in their fore-quarters; short and straight in their legs; a little arched in their backs; very clear in their throats; heads well set on; rich in their colours; and, being lightly fed, have a very airy appearance. From the number he enters—never less than twenty-two couples—he is able to keep up that strength in his kennel which the severity

* I have purposely omitted all pedigrees of hounds, as I imagine but few would care to know if Mr. Villebois' famous Rouser was the son of Romulus or Remus.

of his country, and four, and sometimes five, days' hunting a week, require. I asked him one day how many of his hounds he thought were, on an average, cut by flints after a hard run? When he told me, at least one-half!

"There are no coarse hounds in the H. H. kennel; and, what I think is rarely met with, there are as many, if not more, handsome dog-hounds than bitches.

"As may be supposed, there are different opinions on the respective merits of the large and the small pack; and, as it may also be supposed, in a country such as I have been describing, they are generally in favour of the small one. I do not feel myself qualified to decide so nice a point, but this I can say, I never saw the large hounds miss killing a fairly-found fox but once. I was asked lately whether I thought they carried so good a head? I replied that there are parts of Hampshire on which no hounds can carry a good one. In the first place, they are so often in covert, from whence they cannot *all get away with the scent at once*, and in the next place, in a great extent of the ploughed country, both hounds and horses are obliged to go up the furrows and follow each other in a string. In the last run (an hour and thirty-seven minutes)

I saw with these hounds there was no want of head over the grass, but over the plough, when the fox ran straight, we were all obliged to string, where the lands were very wide, and consequently the furrows many yards distant from each other. I have heard it stated that the most brilliant runs have been shown by the small pack, and I think it reasonable to conclude that it should be so, and I never attempt to argue against facts.

“One thing, however, I can answer for in both packs, and that is, from the great strength in young hounds, there is no want of power at the last, and they have killed twenty-five brace of foxes up to the present day.

Foster.

“Of Foster, the huntsman, I have already spoken, but I must be allowed to mention him here. He was brought up under that renowned old sportsman, Mr. Smith of Sholebrook Lodge, in Northamptonshire, who farmed the Duke of Grafton's hounds, and rode after him as pad-groom when in his eighty-ninth year! John Claydon then hunted them, and was succeeded by Tom Rose, the present huntsman. Foster then lived ten years with Lord Southampton, from whence he went to Lord Foley, and it was with his lordship's pack, as first whipper-in, that I first knew him,

and where he greatly distinguished himself, both as a sportsman and a rider. He has been nine years with Mr. Villebois' hounds, with which he has given the greatest satisfaction to the country and to his master.

"Having seen most of the best packs of hounds this country has produced for these last twenty years, it may not be presuming to say that I have seen many of the best huntsmen of that period, but I do not imagine that any of them could have excelled Foster, with his present experience, as a woodland huntsman. He has an excellent eye as well as ear to his hounds, is very quick and clever in his casts, and his language to hounds is delightfully sporting and good. He is now only in his fortieth year.

"Foster, however, has one great advantage with Mr. Villebois; he is uncommonly well assisted. I am no man for a pun, and still more ignorant of the lingo called 'slang,' but I must be allowed to say that his first whipper-in is quite 'a top-Sawyer.*' His second whipper-in, John Jennings, is very good, and on my asking Foster whether he were any relation to Ben Jennings, who hunts

* "His name is Sawyer, and the Hants people call him Mr. Sawyer."—*Nimrod*.

Mr. Farquharson's hounds, he told me he was not. 'He is the first of his family, sir,' said he, 'that ever was in *our* line.'

"Mr. Villebois is very popular in Hampshire, as the abundance of foxes, and the respect shown to him, will amply testify. His deportment in the field is extremely gentleman-like; at the same time that there is a firmness of character about him which never fails to add authority to command—the consequence of which is, that I never saw less mischief done to hounds than his generally experience. Like many other masters of hounds, Mr. Villebois was never a forward rider; but, from his knowledge of the country, and being well mounted, he is seldom wide of his hounds, and he is an excellent judge of hunting, and everything belonging to that noble science. He has two brothers very well known in the sporting world; one of them, Mr. Henry Villebois, as a first-rate coachman, and the other, Mr. Frederick Villebois, who resides in the Craven country, as an excellent sportsman, and a very good rider to hounds.

"I have more than once chosen the latter for my pilot in strange and awkward countries, and never repented of my choice. Despite of the country—which I shall hereafter describe

—I have, as I before observed, received a great deal of pleasure in hunting with Mr. Villebois' hounds. From Alpha to Omega there is—if I may be allowed the expression—a propriety attending the establishment, as well as a correctness of conduct in everything relating to it, which are highly gratifying to a sportsman's eye, and which cannot be too closely imitated. The civility and respectful behaviour of the servants are beyond all praise, and whether it be by the command of their master, or whether it be from their own sense of propriety, I will not take upon myself to determine, but an oath, or a coarse expression of any sort, in the field is never heard to escape them under the most trying circumstances that may occur.

“Mr. Villebois' country is of very ^{Mr. Villebois'} considerable extent, and so it ought ^{country.} to be for four regularly advertised fixtures every week, and very often a by-day on the Friday. It commences at a village called Crondall, to the right of the road from Odiham to Farnham, and reaches to Southampton in one direction, and to Romsey in another. It is also of considerable width. Almost the whole of it comes under the denomination of a woodland country, though much of it has a very fox-hunting appearance, and were it not

for the flints, with which a great part of it abounds, it would rank high among the provincials.

“In point of fences, it is not difficult to get across, as there are no brooks, and the ditches are for the most part dry; but, notwithstanding this, it is one in which no man can be sure of being with hounds.

“This is, first, owing to the frequency of the coverts, in which hounds are hidden from his view; and, secondly, to the almost constant occurrence of those very wide hedgerows, which nothing in the shape of a horse can pass, but by pulling up into a walk and boring through. Here much time is lost, and in two instances I have been stuck fast in the middle of them, unable for some minutes to get forward or backward. A gate-leaper is essential, as in many places the hedges are only cut once in nine years for the fuel, so that they are impenetrable to a horse.

“It is true that a considerable part of Mr. Villebois’ country is pretty clear of flints. It is also true that less injury, by cutting and wounding, is done to horses that are hunted in it than might be imagined, though fatal cases do occur. The danger, however, is more in idea than in reality, but a foreigner cannot

divest himself of alarm. One day this season I witnessed a particularly sharp burst over the most flinty part of the country, when those horses that were with the hounds were nearly at their full speed, but no mischief ensued.

“There is one part of riding over Hampshire, however, very injurious to horses, and from which I have witnessed several bad accidents in the little I have hunted in it, and that is leaping into the roads covered with *broken* flints. At these fences, where the drop is considerable, every man who has a regard for his horse, and has a good use of his own legs, should dismount; for though the injury to the internal foot may not immediately appear, danger of ruining him for ever is always at hand.

A particular sort of horse, as well as hound, is adapted to Hampshire.

Horse suited
to Hants.

He should be well bred, on account of the hills; short in his legs, quick, and handy to turn; a good upright leaper, and not long in the pasterns, on account of the flints. The hair on his heels should be encouraged to grow; he should be drawn fine in his body, and set on the muzzle the night before hunting.

“There is one part of Mr. Villebois’ country which, when looked at by a

The Hartley
country.

sportsman, he regrets is not of greater extent, and that is called the 'Hartley country.'

"It is composed of large grass fields, with strong fences, and holds a good scent. During the low price of corn, however, there was not so much ploughed land in any part of Mr. Villebois' country as there would otherwise have been; but since that article has borne a better price, the plough is making rapid strides, and much of old down land is being broken up.

"Wishing to see the whole of Mr. Villebois' country before I attempted a description of it, and being only enabled to reach part of it from my own stable, I sent my horses to Alresford, which is the head-quarters of the Hunt. I arrived there on the 21st of December, which is called the shortest day, but it was long enough for us, for it rained the whole morning, and we drew a blank. Considering the weather, however, I was very fortunate, having seen one beautiful burst of forty minutes and two fine runs (one two hours and twenty-seven minutes, and the other one hour and thirty-seven minutes, killing both foxes) in seven days' hunting. I missed one very fine run of one hour and forty minutes, and killed him, by going to London; and these hounds had the

best run of the year the day after I returned home. It was upwards of fourteen miles, in a straight direction, and over

The Pantry
run.

so severe a country that there were several bad falls, and it was for some time doubtful whether or not the coroner would not have been in requisition. Mr. William Heysham rode at a stile, which his horse refused.

Mr. William
Heysham.

On turning him at it again, he saw the cause of his refusal: Mr. Hugo

Mr. Hugo
Mildmay.

Mildmay was lying on the ground on the other side of it, covered with dirt, with his head under his shoulder, apparently dead, and an hour expired before animation was restored. The fox on that day was so pressed that he ran into a dwelling-house, and secreted himself in the pantry among the bacon. Foster said it was one of the severest and most brilliant day's sport he had ever seen with hounds. This run was with the small pack.*

“Not having hunted last season in Hamp-

* The Pantry run took place Jan. 11, 1825. “They met at Beauforth, and, without hanging in covert, or crossing the same field twice, the fox was killed at Town Hill, three miles from Southampton.” A picture of the fox on the bacon-rack in the pantry was painted by Mr. Collier of Chilland, and afterwards lithographed. Sawyer and Mr. Scotland were first into the pantry; and of others, those who had the best of it in the run were Mr. John Taylor on Sealing-wax, Mr. Samuel Taylor, Mr. George Butler on the Admiral, Mr. Frederick Heysham on Ollipod, and Mr. Collier. Sawyer, talking it over, said, “I think we all came down that day.” Mr. Collier was a very good sportsman; when hounds ran straight no man went better.—*Author.*

shire, I missed some of Mr. Villebois' field. Amongst them I looked in vain for Mr. John Willan, who was one of their best performers, but who, with his family, has left this part of the world. Captain Price (son of that well-known sportsman, Mr. Barry Price) has also taken up his quarters in Sir Thomas Mostyn's country, where I hear he is considered a teaser when things go straight. Mr. Charles Beaufoy and Mr. Thompson are gone on a tour to the Continent. Surely there can be nothing to see there equal to Dick Foster and Mr. Villebois' fox-hounds, and a writ of 'ne exeat regno' should be served upon such men in October. It is gratifying, however, to see the rising generation of young men of fortune in this country entering so well to the sport.

The Messrs.
Knight.

“The Mr. Knights of Chawton Park all ride hard; and from what I have seen of the elder brother, I am of opinion that he would make a first-rate performer, with one or two years' experience in Leicestershire.

The Captain
Greenwoods.

“The two Captain Greenwoods come under the denomination of elegant horsemen over a country; and I have good reason for thinking they would go well anywhere.

“Mr. Scott, and Mr. Baring, jun.,
 promise well; and Mr. Frederick
 Heysham has not been to Oxford
 for nothing, and if degrees were taken in a
 riding-school, I think he would be a first-class
 man. He is at present rather too fond of
 hounds, but that is a fault on the right side
 with a young one, and will, in time, correct
 itself.

“Mr. George Butler stands high
 among the Hampshire riders, having
 served a five years’ apprenticeship at Melton;
 and I understand that on the day of which I
 have been speaking, when the coroner was so
 nearly wanted, he went best of any one in the
 field.

“There is one gentleman whom I must not
 pass over—not only as an old member of the
 Hunt, and a brother-in-law to Mr. Villebois,
 but as a most useful member of the common-
 wealth, in everything relating to fox-hunting
 and keeping things straight and well in a
 country—and this is Major Barrett,*
 late of the 11th Light Dragoons, but

Mr. Scott,
 Mr. Baring,
 Mr. Fred.
 Heysham.

Mr. George
 Butler.

Major
 Barrett.

* Major Barrett was not a Hampshire man. He was the son of a captain in the Royal Artillery, and was born in 1773, near Woolwich, where his father was quartered. His father was appointed military governor of St. John’s, Newfoundland, and died there a few years after his appointment, leaving his son quite a child in England. He was first in an infantry regiment for a year or two, and went with the unfortu-

now residing in the neighbourhood of Alresford. The major, like many of the rest of us, is not so quick as he was ten years ago; but the *turn-out* of himself and his horse is 'quite the thing.' Talking of a neat turn-out, however, I must not omit one member of this Hunt, who has so long been conspicuous in this difficult art—I mean Mr. David Murray. When I first knew Mr. Murray he was a member of Christ Church College, Oxford, and rode a horse, if possible, neater than himself. I allude to the well-known Zig-Zag, afterwards purchased by Lord Plymouth at so large a price, and, in my opinion, a complete pattern of a Leicestershire hunter, for a certain weight. Mr. Murray certainly does the thing well, and in these mixed times I like to see a man looking like a gentleman.

"It is not, however, among the patrician order alone that we are to look for examples. In an humble sphere there are two or three persons who seldom miss a day's hunting with Mr. Villebois' hounds, who are well entitled to a niche in the *Sporting Magazine*. First, there

nate expedition to Holland. He afterwards exchanged into the 11th Light Dragoons, in which he served in the Peninsular campaign, and left that regiment and the service as major in 1814. His coming into Hampshire is due entirely to the fact of Truman Villebois, whom he knew well, hunting the country. He died March, 1847.—*Author*.

is a most respectable yeoman and farmer by the name of Smithers, who resides at Mr. Smithers. Brandean, and who is as good a sportsman, and as good a judge of hunting, as the county of Hants can boast of. I have a little anecdote to relate here concerning him.

“Although I had seen Mr. Smithers out several times with Mr. Villebois’ hounds, yet I did not know where he resided; but the place of meeting being near his house, and the morning dreadfully wet, I sought shelter for myself and horses, without being aware of it, in his yard. Seeing me enter it he came out to meet me, and accommodated me with room in his own stable. As soon as I entered it, and saw his old cropped horse, I immediately recognised him, and observed that ‘I hoped I saw Mr. Smithers well.’ ‘I hope, also,’ replied he, ‘that I see Mr. Nimrod well;’ and taking me to his house, gave me a hearty welcome. No sooner was I seated by his fire, than calling to his wife, he exclaimed, ‘Come here, my dear; here is Mr. Nimrod.’ Never shall I forget the reception I met with from Mrs. Smithers. Her handsome black eyes seemed to sparkle, and I almost think, that if I had asked such a favour, she would not have refused me a kiss. The hounds, however, ap-

pearing in sight, I of course took my departure, after filling my pockets with her good ginger cakes.

Mr. Wilkin-
son.

“The other sporting character in humble life, to whom I have before alluded to, is the well-known Mr. Wilkinson.* I call him ‘well known,’ because he kept an inn for many years on the great Western-road, and consequently is no stranger to the public. Having taken good care of number one, he has some time since retired from business, and resides in a good house of his own, in the town of Alresford, where he keeps his two hunters and his gig, and is, if we may judge by appearances, one of the happiest men in Hampshire. I never met Mr. Villebois’ hounds but once without Mr. Wilkinson being with them, so enthusiastically fond is he of the sport; neither did I ever see—nor do I expect I ever shall see—a fox found by this pack without having a halloo from him, in some part of the run. Upon the balance, perhaps more harm than good may arise from it; but he cannot help it, and nothing but the pace stops him. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Wilkinson is a useful

* Mr. Wilkinson had houses both at Popliam Lane and at Stockbridge. He generally had a useful well-bred horse, which he ran at the county meetings, and old John Day, then quite a young hand, used to ride for him.—*Author*.

man in the country. He has a smile for every one, is very civil and obliging, and promotes peace and good humour wherever he goes.

“Previous to my residing in Hampshire, I do not recollect having met with a regular working dragsman by the covert’s side. A coachman by the name of Wyse, however, Mr. Wyse, who was a great many years on the old Southampton Union, and feathered his nest so comfortably on, what we call on the road, ‘a twenty-four-mile bit of ground, with fourteen good coaches a week, and only one home,’ that he has for a long time kept his one or two hunters, and enjoyed himself as a man ought to do who has the means in his power.*

“He has now left the coach, and retired on the fruits of his industry. I met him several times with the Hambledon hounds, and could not help smiling to see him double-thonging his horse (which, by the way, he does gallantly for a man of his weight, and the cattle he rides), as if he had him at the wheel of the old coach, with six in and twelve out, and ten minutes behind time. Wyse has some

* Mr. Wyse arrived at Popham Lane in the morning and had to wait till evening for his down coach, which enabled him to hunt whenever the hounds met in that quarter. Mr. Wyse died June 7, 1837; a memoir of him will be found in the *Sporting Magazine*, July, p. 287. Mr. Wyse always rode with a spare stirrup-leather round his horse’s neck, as he said, “in case a friend’s leather broke.” The limits of this work will not allow me to record many amusing anecdotes of him.—*Author.*

little notion of a hunter, and occasionally sells one, on fair terms, to the gentlemen in the neighbourhood.

“During the time my horses were
 Mr. T. at Alresford I had the pleasure of
 Smith of spending a week with Mr. Smith,
 Hill-place. who now has the management of the Hambledon hounds. He resides at Hill-place, three miles from Droxford, in the house which Sir Bellingham Graham and Mr. Osbaldeston occupied when they hunted the Hambledon country. There are stables for twenty-one horses, and the kennel, built by Sir Bellingham, under the superintendence and direction of Mr. Nicoll, is a very comfortable one for a small establishment, and agrees well with hounds. The roof is thatched, which is considered an advantage in keeping hounds warm in severe weather.

“There is an old saying, ‘A rolling stone never gathers moss;’ and it is no small disadvantage to the Hambledon country, that in the course of the last ten years it has been in the possession of the following gentlemen: Mr. Powlett, Mr. Eyles, Mr. Nunez, Sir Bellingham Graham, Mr. Osbaldeston, Mr. John Walker, Mr. Shard, and Mr. Smith, who at present hunts it.* Mr. Smith did not take to it under

* Nimrod has omitted Mr. Richards of North House, who had the hounds for one season in 1815.

the most favourable circumstances, not having possession of it till cub-hunting was over, with the uncertainty of the subscription being continued, and with a kennel of hounds not in the most blooming condition, having been too long under the care of that good sportsman, but that wet soul, old John Major. In addition to all, he lost the assistance of Sharpe (son of Mr. Lumley Saville's huntsman), who hunted these hounds for Mr. Shard, and gave great satisfaction in the field. Mr. Smith, however, took to the country in a manner highly creditable to himself, namely, to prevent its becoming vacant, and to afford time for other arrangements to be made. Having stated this, it must be gratifying to his brother sportsmen to learn that his sport has been beyond expectation good, and he has given the greatest satisfaction to the subscribers and all others who have been out with him. He hunts the hounds himself; is indefatigable in his exertions to afford sport; and by way of showing what it is to hunt hounds in a woodland country, I mention the fact that he has *lost twenty-eight pounds of flesh since the first week in November!*

“The Hambledon country is decidedly the best in Hampshire. It is a better country for hounds, has

The Ham-
bledon
country.

more of grass and less of flints than those hunted by Mr. Villebois, or the late Mr. Chute, and has altogether a more fox-hunting appearance. That part of it in the neighbourhood of Waltham Chase, Durley, Rowhay, Twyford Park, &c., is capable of showing very good sport indeed.

“I hunted only four days with the Hambleton hounds, but witnessed on one of them the best Hampshire fox I have ever yet seen, having afforded us a run, *straight over the country*, of fourteen miles without a cast, and without his once putting his head into a covert. Being one of Mr. Villebois’ foxes, he was marked to ground in Micheldever Wood, full seventeen miles from the place where he was found.*

“A short time after I left them, these hounds had another capital run, which finding its way into the papers, was copied from thence into the last number of the *Sporting Magazine*, and since then they have had another still more deserving of notice.

“Having been told by Mr. Villebois that it

* The hounds met this day at Mr. Nunez’s, at Warnford Park, and found an old fox at Henwood; went away to Hinton House, crossing the river near Alresford, to the Grange, and then ran to ground in Micheldever Wood. Mr. Smith says that the old earthstopper coming up, expressed his regret that he had not been informed that the hounds were to hunt that day, he believing they were the H. H.—*Author*.

was something out of the common way, I wrote to Mr. Smith, requesting him to oblige me with an account of it, which I now present to your readers. It will, undoubtedly, remind many of them of what hunting was forty years ago.

“ ‘In reply to your letter,’ says Mr. Smith, ‘I will endeavour to describe the run we had on Monday, January 18th. We met at Stanstead Park, at which place I was informed, by a note from Mr. Bingham Newland, that Colonel George Wyndham’s hounds were coming to Funtingdon-lane-end, about two miles off. I consequently determined on drawing away from that point, leaving part of Stanstead Forest not drawn, and trotted away to the Markwells, a covert belonging to Sir S. Jervoise; found in his covert called the Oliphants, about one o’clock; wind at north-west. The hounds went off directly up wind, their very best pace, over the Down, by the Markwells, skirting Lady Holt Park, straight through Ditcham, without a turn in this immense covert, leaving Ditcham House on the left, where, finding the wind in his teeth, he bore away over Hasting Down to Up Park, in which they passed through a large herd of deer. He now took over the South

Great run
from Stan-
stead Park,
Jan. 18th.

Downs, the Telegraph Hills—the most severe part he could have chosen—and through the whole of the West Dean Woods, a chain of coverts for several miles, keeping the rides the whole way, thereby convincing us that he was in earnest, and that our spurs would be wanting later in the day. The hounds now crossed the open between these woods and Chalton Forest, close by Colonel George Wyndham's kennel at the Dove, where he was viewed about five minutes before them, and they appeared to be running into their fox till within a short distance of the forest, when they came, for the first time, to a trifling check, owing to a flock of sheep. They, however, soon got on their scent again, and then took over the Downs towards Petworth, skirting Burton Park, and keeping the bottom to Graffham, when they again came up the hill, at the end of the hanging wood, passing over a main earth (probably stopped) and over the Down to a large covert on the right, when they *got up to* him, and he was frequently viewed among the hounds, completely beaten—so much so, that one gentleman actually dismounted to take him from them. We had now been running him two hours and forty minutes, when, at this crisis of such an extraordinary run,

a fellow on foot commenced a violent view-halloo on the Down to a fresh fox, and being close to him the hounds could not be stopped; and again facing the Downs, for several miles towards Arundel, they headed, and ran him hard through some large coverts at the end of Potscomb Wood. Here I was able to stop them, very late in the day, and between thirty and forty miles from their kennel.

“ ‘On our return we had to pass close to Colonel Wyndham’s, who had just returned with his own hounds, and who, in the most polite and liberal manner, offered to take in myself and hounds for the night, where, it is unnecessary to add, we met with every possible comfort. The colonel also offered the same accommodation to the gentlemen who were with me, and sent a servant to those who might be passing the village of East Dean, to request the pleasure of their company for the night.’

“ ‘Amongst those who were at the last were Messrs. E. Morant, G. Butler, and Hale, Captain Georges, Hon. William Gage, Messrs. Richards, Hill, and Norris. It is fair to add, Captain Georges’ grey mare had the best of it. I am sorry to say a capital hunter died on the road home.’

“Colonel Wyndham declared that, from his knowledge of the country the fox went over, it was the most severe run he had ever heard of, and he wrote a full account of it to Lord Egremont. The colonel intends trying his hand some day with this gallant fox.*

“‘On Saturday last,’ adds Mr. Smith, ‘Mr. Nicoll brought his hounds as near as he could to give me a day. We had a capital thing; two hours and forty minutes; every horse beat. Nicoll tired three!’

“Fortune is often a little spiteful to fox-hounds, and, by one turn of her wheel, she spoiled the finish to Mr. Smith’s run; for had he killed his fox, instead of being hallooed away to a fresh one, his hounds, from the extreme severity of the country, would have been entitled to great praise. As it was, however, we must look upon it as a day’s work for hounds and horses, which, perhaps fortunately, but rarely occurs.

* Mr. Smith has told me that after Colonel Wyndham had made them all comfortable, he left the dining-room, but returned in half an hour, saying he had been to the kennel to see how the pack looked after such a severe run, and that as soon as he entered the lodging room every hound jumped off the benches ready to start off home! Of those who got to the end (not mentioned above) was John Sharpe, one of the whips. Mr. G. Morant’s horse, Cockatoo (the best he ever had), never recovered from this run. Mr. Smith further adds, that many inquiries were made during the night at the kennel to know if the hounds had returned, especially from Hill-place, as Mr. George Butler had been recently married, and the first information was on his return at eleven o’clock in a post-chaise, he having wisely left his hunter at the inn at Horndean.—*Author.*

“Without in the least attempting to detract from the merit of my friend Mr. Smith and his hounds, it is my duty, as the historian of his country, to account for the many very long runs he has had this season. In the first place, from the way in which his country has been hunted, his foxes have not been ‘killed down,’ as we term it, as they are in those countries which have been more regularly hunted. In the next, he is rather short of assistance in the field, and not so strong in young hounds as some other kennels.

“One thing, however, I will venture to pronounce, that Mr. Smith will make a good huntsman, with a little more experience; and if zeal and perseverance will serve him, he has rather more than his share of each. I do not presume to dictate to any one; but from the sport he has this year shown, I may go so far as to say, he has proved himself worthy of the support of the country.

“There are several good sportsmen and hard riders in the Hambleton Hunt; and amongst the subscribers are three naval officers, Admiral Colpoys, Sir William Hoste, and Captain Collier, all very fond of the sport. I do not recollect ever meeting a sportsman belonging to this noble profession who did not ride hard.

Riders in the
Hambleton
Hunt.

A sailor is used to smile at danger, and thinks nothing of being capsized upon dry land. Sir

Sir William
Hoste.

William Hoste has been in Leicestershire, and can show them how to ride as well as to fight, and we must all allow that ‘fas est ab hoste doceri.’

Major Ridge
and Captain
Close.

“There are two other gentlemen of this Hunt—Major Ridge and Captain Close—who, though they spent all their younger days in India, took care not to leave behind them their passion for fox-hunting. On hearing an excellent view-halloo one day from the former gentleman, Mr. Nunez exclaimed, ‘Could you not swear he was got by a fox-hunter!’ The major’s father once hunted the Hambledon country.*

“I met with a very good old sportsman, who now forms part of Mr. Smith’s establishment, and who has been an old servant to the
Old Will
James. Hambledon hounds, having hunted them when my Lord Clanricarde and Mr. Powlett had them. He is said to be an excellent judge of hunting; but was never able to ride well to his hounds, which, of course, was a great disadvantage to him, and perhaps stopped his promotion in life. He

* Nimrod is wrong here; the major’s father lived at Kilmiston, and was master of the original H. H. from 1749 to 1795. See page 4.

gave me the following account of a season's sport he had some years back:—

“His hounds went out seventeen days without killing a fox. ‘First,’ said the old man, ‘it was my fault, then it was the hounds’ fault, then they were too fat, then they were too thin; at last,’ continued William, ‘one morning they all fled from my horse’s heels, like mad things; the moment they got to the covert found their fox directly, and *killed eighteen out of the next nineteen foxes!*’ The fact was, the weather changed, and the hounds had not been slack before for want of blood, but for want of what is to them the greatest pleasure of their lives, *a medium through which they could exercise their powers of smelling.*’ Let any man, who is a judge of hunting, observe the difference of hounds drawing for a fox over good and over bad land. But I must hold hard here. Old William James, however, is right to the very letter.

“On the morning on which we had the fine run I have before spoken of, we were invited to breakfast with Mr. Nunez, who Mr. Nunez. was for five years master of the Hambledon hounds. This gentleman was keeping his Christmas in the old English style, sitting down every day eighteen at dinner—all

supped up in his own house. I have been in the habit of looking upon Mr. Nunez as the best-mounted man in Hampshire, for his weight, and, until this season, considered him a good groom ; but whether it was too early in the year for the bloom, or from some other cause, I know not, but when I last saw his horses the polish was wanting.

“The Hambledon Hunt are not quite unmindful of the ladies, as there are races in April on Soberton Down, and a ball and supper at Hambledon in the evening. A cup is given for the farmers’ horses, and a sweepstakes for those belonging to gentlemen who hunt in Hampshire or Sussex, carrying twelve stone each ; two-mile heats ; the winner of which I had the pleasure to ride the year before last. Every one south of London, who moves in the sporting world, has heard of Captain Bridges, who has long been conspicuous for daring feats of horsemanship and coachmanship.* The Captain is a gentleman born and bred, being the son of the late General Bridges, and resides at the Hermitage, situated in a beautiful part of the county of Hants.

* Captain Bridges once rode down the Devil’s Dyke at Brighton for a bet, with a half-crown between each knee and the saddle.—*Author.*

“The following anecdote of Captain Bridges should not be lost to posterity, being so truly characteristic of an Englishman. Being one day with the fox-hounds, he saw two gentlemen parleying with a farmer in a gateway, who refused to let them pass through it. The captain rode up to them, and asked them what was the matter? ‘Why,’ said one of the gentlemen, ‘this farmer says he will murder the first man who attempts to go into the field.’ ‘Does he?’ said the Captain; ‘then here goes; life for life;’ and immediately charged him. The fellow aimed a desperate blow at his head, which, in spite of the velvet-cap, would have felled him to the ground, if he had not had the good fortune to have avoided it; when, taking to his heels, the coward fled, with the Captain after him, and absolutely crept into a large covered drain to avoid him. ‘Whoo-hoop!’ said the Captain, ‘I’ve run him to ground, by Jove!’

“I have already said that Captain Bridges is one of the best tandem drivers in England. In the exercise of his art he offers the following bet: *that he will throw any man out of the carriage without himself being thrown out.* Strange to say, this bet has been accepted, for the life as well as the money of the loser might be the forfeit.

“Captain Bridges is so well known in Hampshire by the name of ‘the Captain,’ that I hope he will pardon my applying to him the familiar though honourable title. Among his other accomplishments he has the credit of riding a race so well, that when I once went to ride against him, I found he was more the favourite than his horse. ‘The Captain wins for a pound,’ said a farmer in my hearing, as I first entered the course. Knowing there was a large field against him, I naturally asked the farmer if he knew anything of the horse the Captain was going to ride. ‘Not I,’ said the farmer; ‘but the Captain wins, and no one else, for a pound.’

“Captain Bridges hunts regularly with foxhounds, and keeps a pack of harriers of his own. Were it necessary to show his devotion to the sport, this fact would be sufficient: The last time I saw him out, he told me that he was severely attacked by gout at three o’clock that morning; but, determined to hunt, he had taken two strong calomel pills, sixty drops of the gout medicine called colchicum, on the top of which he put a glass of hot gin-and-water, on his road to covert, ‘to keep things in their places.’

A dose for
the gout.

“To describe the Captain’s dress would take

a livelier pen than mine. His hat I have seen, and, by the side of it, the Jolliffe, or any other, would hide their diminished heads. The waistcoat I have not seen; but I have been given to understand, that a person would be almost as much at a loss to say of what materials it was composed, as Mr. Warde was to inform a certain great personage, who asked him what hair his hat was made of, and perhaps would not be quite so happy in his conjecture.

“Although, as I have before mentioned, Captain Bridges resides at the Hermitage, he does not live the life of a hermit—being what the world calls ‘a jolly good fellow;’ and I have reason to believe that, in these shady groves, the nightingale oftener hears the Captain than the Captain hears the nightingale, for in his convivial hours he occasionally imitates the mail-coach horn so well as to be heard at a considerable distance.

“When speaking of captains, the following is too good to be lost:—The first day I was out with the Hambledon hounds, we met at Preshaw House, the seat of Mr. Long; and getting hold of a dodging fox, he soon brought us back to the covert where we found him, and where a son of Mr. Long’s, a fine boy

about nine years old, was stationed on his pony, with the hope of getting another peep at us. It so happened that the servant who attended tally-ho'd the fox, and we all came close to him; when the boy, perceiving a captain of dragoons* among the field, who, by the orderly-book of his regiment, is denied the Christian-like operation of shaving, he rode up to his father and exclaimed: 'Papa, who is that gentleman *with a wig under his nose?*'

"I have one more anecdote, and then I have done; but this relates to myself. On the second day I was out with these hounds; as I was changing from my hack to my hunter, a farmer by the name of Boys—who, I understand, is a character in his way—addressed me thus: 'Why, you be a stranger in these parts, ben't you?' 'Yes,' replied I; 'I am.' 'A pretty good pack of dogs, ben't they, sir?' 'I dare say they are,' was my answer; 'but I will tell you more about them by-and-by.' 'Ah!' said the farmer, shaking his head, 'there is one fault about the gentlemen who follows these hounds, *they breaks the fences, but they never mends them.*' Not taking him rightly,

* I believe the officer alluded to was Colonel George Greenwood, of the 2nd Life Guards, and not in the Dragoons.—*Author.*

I said, 'My good fellow! you cannot expect gentlemen to mend every fence they break down when they are hunting. 'Oh!' replied Mr. Boys, '*there is one way of mending them.* What do you think of a leg of mutton and a good bowl of punch? Did you see what was put in the Hampshire paper' (here he alluded to an extract from one of my letters describing Mr. Villebois' farmers' race and the dinner given to them afterwards) 'about Squire Villeboy?' 'Yes,' replied I; 'I did.' 'Well,' continued Mr. Boys, 'nothing never made half so much noise in our parish as that. The paper was handed about from house to house for three Sundays together, and, at last, the part was cut out and read aloud in the church-yard.'

“NIMROD.

“P.S. On looking over what I have written of Mr. Villebois' hounds, I think it necessary to observe that I never saw Mr. Frederick Heysham ride anywhere but in Hampshire, therefore cannot say how he performs in deep and strong countries; but I think, when on his chesnut horse, he is rather quicker in getting to his hounds than any one I have seen in Hampshire, and has no objection to

a new-painted gate at any time of the day. The Hon. W. Gage, Mr. George Delmé, and Mr. Meares ride very well to hounds."

Mr. Abraham
Pole master
of the Vine
hounds.

Mr. Abraham Pole (brother to Sir Peter Pole) of West Ham, near Basingstoke, on the death of Mr. Chute, succeeded as master of the Vine. "The hounds were kept, not by annual subscription, but on condition of Mr. Pole receiving a sum of money from the gentlemen of the Hunt, for the purpose of building a kennel and purchasing horses."—*Sporting Magazine*, vol. xvi. p. 47.

Richard
Adamson.

Mr. Pole built kennels at West Ham. He brought Richard Adamson, the celebrated huntsman, into Hants. Adamson lived before with Lord Scarborough, and was once with Mr. Musters, and he learnt his first lessons in hunting from his father, who hunted Sir John Dashwood's harriers, near Bourton-on-the-Hill. Will Burket, late with Mr. Chute, was his whip. Adamson was a grand huntsman in woodlands; almost on his first day he showed great talent. During the cub-hunting season they had a clipping run from Pamber Forest, and ran from scent to view on Cannon Heath (where the race-horses now train) in fifty minutes. In the Forest he

showed his science. Approaching Mr. Pole, he took off his cap, and said, "Sir, the main of the pack are on an old fox. May I order the five couples on the cub to be stopped, and try our luck on an evident flyer?" For he saw he was an old one by the way he ran the rides. Adamson was a good rider and a good servant, and gave universal satisfaction.

At this time the pack had somewhat degenerated, but they did their work gallantly. The old Duke of Beaufort helped Mr. Pole with some good hunting hounds, and introduced the badger-pied sort; before this they were all black-pied.

Mr. Pole had the Vine only one season, and "it is due to him that, never having been a master of hounds before, he merely took the management until a successor to Mr. Chute could be found."—*Nimrod's Reminiscences*.

In the *Sporting Magazine* (October, 1825, p. 393) is given the conclusion of Nimrod's tour in Hants. He says: "The road from Melton-Mowbray to Lyndhurst, the head-quarters of that country, being two miles nearer through my own stable-yard than by any other route, my horses refreshed themselves for a few days in their own stalls, and arrived at Lyndhurst on the 10th of

Nimrod's
tour in the
New Forest.

April. Taking a peep at London on my road, I mounted the box of the best coach in England (the Southampton Telegraph), and on the morning of the same day, working it down the road by the side of those accomplished coachmen, Mr. Peere and Mr. Taylor, I arrived at Beechwood, the seat of Sir Hussey Vivian, by dinner, and took up my abode under his hospitable roof during my visit to the Forest.

“Although I had never been in ‘*The Forest*,’ as it is called, all others being considered quite *infrà dig.* to this, yet, having lived a great deal with a friend (Mr. Chudleigh Haynes) who took much delight in talking of it, and who but from ill health would never have forsaken it, I fancied myself all but at home. I had listened with so much pleasure to the many entertaining stories of what had happened there in Mr. Warde’s, as well as in Mr. Nicoll’s time (and I believe in no country under the sun has the ‘Coffee-house,’ as it is called, been equal to this), that the names of John Warde, Sam Nicoll, Charles Mitchell, Billy Butler, Jemmy Gilbert, Harbin, Nunez, not forgetting Old Woods and half a score others, were quite familiar to my ear.

“My readers are aware that the present

master of the New Forest hounds, Mr. Nicoll. Mr. Nicoll, succeeded the great John Warde, and has now hunted the country nine seasons, with a subscription of about 1200*l.* per annum. His taste for hounds is allowed to be very correct, and his bitches have been considered about the standard mark. Mr. Nicoll's country not requiring a strong pack, his kennel is not large, consisting generally of forty couples of hunting hounds, about one-half of which are bred by himself, and the other half by the Duke of Beaufort, whose young drafts Mr. Nicoll has been so fortunate to get for some years past. The celebrated New Forest Justice blood is still going, and nothing can, I believe, excel it. My visit to Sir Hussey extended to the 20th of April, during which time I hunted four times with Mr. Nicoll; but the same cause (the dry weather) which operated against sport in the country I had just quitted, was in full force there, not a drop of rain having fallen for many weeks. Added to this, there was one other bar, not only to sport, but to all chance of sport, and that was—I am sorry to pronounce it—a lamentable scarcity of foxes. To such an extent, however, I was given to understand, has the unhappy mania for pheasants increased in the precincts of the Forest, that no sooner

does a fox stray out of it than he is in a trap. From all I heard, indeed, I have good reason to believe that, were it not for the kindness of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Head-Warden of the Forest, the persons employed under the Lords Commissioners of Woods and Forests, Mr. Drummond, the Steward of the Bramber Manor, and a few others well disposed towards fox-hunting, there would not be a fox in the country, though the lying for them exceeds anything I ever witnessed before. Brother sportsmen, mind this—*fox-hunting trembles on the beam!* and I think I hear hundreds of the rising generation exclaim, ‘The sooner it kicks the better, for it is too rough an amusement for us.’

“I saw one very pretty thing with Mr. Nicoll’s pack, running him to ground in twenty-five minutes. The pace was quick enough to show hounds to advantage, and also to show what following them in the New Forest is. The first part was over the open, and the latter among trees and bushes, where the quick running and flying to scent and cry was beautiful to those who could see it. I also saw a great deal of excellent slow-hunting on days in which hounds could have hunted nowhere else; but on all rough ground like the Forest, there is what is called ‘a side scent,’

from the game so often touching with his sides as well as with his pads, and which is very favourable to hounds. This description of sport, however, is beautiful to behold, and in some measure suitable to mid-day hunting in the month of April, when the sun is often hot and oppressive.

“ Mr. Nicoll hunts his own hounds, assisted by two whippers-in, all very well mounted. Indeed, I do not know when I have seen a more useful stud of hunters than Mr. Nicoll’s; and Sir Bellingham Graham, who was then staying with him, offered him a large sum for one of them. His weight is a welter, but he rides hard and well across the Forest; and, save and except he has to skirt a bog, or is well planted in the middle of it, he is never away from his hounds.

“ One of his whippers-in, Joe, took ^{Joe} my fancy much. A good rough-look- ^{Peckham.} ing fellow, born in the Forest, and about as hard as one of its native oaks. His language to his hounds is somewhat unique; *all in the monosyllable*, whose ‘breath is short and strong,’ and his cheer, when drawing, was compared by a wag to a man in an emetic, with the dose not quite strong enough for him. Notwithstanding this, Joe is a clever fellow in his way, and a useful, industrious servant.

“Mr. Nicoll is but a young master of fox-hounds, and consequently a young huntsman; but Mr. Nicoll is a man of quick parts, and soon made himself perfect in the science.

“He has, however, taken no small pains to become so, devoting a great part of his time to the kennel, and I scarcely know where he pleased me most—there or in the kennel. He is an excellent feeder, and looks to essential points, in shape and make. He is not like some masters of hounds that I could name, all for legs and feet, nearly regardless of other form, but has an eye to points for speed and lasting. His style of hound struck me as being particularly good, and I might also add, that when we have seen a few of his kennel, we have seen them all. Mr. Nicoll looks like a true-born Englishman who is not ashamed of his country—which is more than we can say of all we meet. He is not a dandy, we must admit, but he has cultivated his mind more than his dress; and, amongst other accomplishments, Mr. Nicoll is a poet of a very pretty turn. As a master of fox-hounds, however, I saw nothing in the least magisterial or imperious in Mr. Nicoll in the field; on the contrary, he was polite and obliging to all. As a companion, Mr. Nicoll is a man of great readiness of wit, and a happy

quickness in reply. A well-mounted man had one day been pressing so closely on his hounds that nothing but a Job could stand it any longer, and Mr. Nicoll bestowed upon him a few hearty damns. The offender rode up to him, and said, 'Upon my word, Mr. Nicoll, I don't understand this, sir. I did not *come out* to be damned.' 'Then *go home* and be damned,' replied Mr. Nicoll.*

"It being the Easter holidays, I had the pleasure of seeing one part of Mr. Nicoll's establishment which I should otherwise have missed, and that was his two sons in the field. The eldest (my friend Sam, about Sam Nicoll, jun. twelve years of age) will rate and turn a hound with any man in England; and as for the youngest (only seven years old), in his scarlet coat and hunting-whip, he and his pony are allowed to be quite unique. This is training up a child in the way *he should go*, and it will take a good horseman to go better than my friend Sam Nicoll, jun., over the Forest.

"The New Forest is a very awkward The N. F. country. country to get across, and one in which, in my opinion, there is no great enjoy-

* This was addressed to one Alison, a Southampton barber, who used to hunt on an old grey horse.—*Author*.

ment of hounds, when they go the pace. Fences are generally to be managed, but bogs require wings; and as heart of oak is rather harder than men's skulls, another difficulty presents itself in the wooded parts—a tree is to be encountered at about every fourth stride of the horse. Horses that are used to all this soon become wonderfully handy; but, taking it altogether, the Forest is a distressing country to them, although they get a few chances in their favour by foxes running short, which, from the nature of the country, they must often do.

Mr. Harbin. “There was one person in the Forest of whom, having heard so much, I was particularly anxious to see, and that was Mr. Harbin.*

“This gentleman resides in the Forest, and, like the oaks that overshadow it, he has not been stinted in his growth. His weight on his horse must be upwards of twenty stone, but his seat on his saddle surprised me much. He stood up in his stirrups, in his thin jockey boots, as his horse galloped along, and displayed all the activity of a ten-stone man. He is also allowed to be an excellent sportsman, and knows every track. I have a singular cir-

* Mr. Harbin died at Fritham, May 3, 1837, ætat 76. For a memoir, see *Sporting Magazine*, June, 1837.—*Author*.

cumstance to relate of Mr. Harbin, which I heard from his own mouth.

“On my speaking to him in praise of his chesnut horse, for a finer animal eyes never beheld, he told me that he was glandered for four seasons, but it made no difference in his work, and he is now quite well.

“Lyndhurst still remains the capital of the Forest, and several gentlemen (among whom were that celebrated sportsman, Mr. Templer, Mr. Spurrier, and Mr. J. Codrington) were staying at the Crown. Sir Bellingham Graham was on a visit to Mr. Nicoll; Mr. John Moore was staying with Mr. Compton; and Sir John Cope and Mr. Warde were also to have been with Mr. Nicoll, but were prevented by slight indisposition.

“Sir Hussey Vivian’s father was Mr. Vivian. on a visit to him when I was in the Forest, and is an example to all men of the good effects of a country life and country sports. Mr. Vivian resides at Trewan, in Cornwall, where he has kept hounds for a great number of years (hunting fox after Christmas), and where he fulfils some of the most important offices of a country gentleman. Although nearly arrived at the ‘age of man,’ Mr. Vivian is young in condition, and as firm and strong a horseman as I ever met with.

“On the second day of my hunting with Mr. Nicoll, I had the pleasure of seeing the Billy Butler. well-known Mr. Butler. Although we had never met, we had heard and read of each other, and a slight introduction put us completely at our ease.

“Mr. Butler informed me that the last was the *fortieth month of April* in succession that he had spent in the Forest, but gave it as his opinion that, should he live to see forty years more, fox-hunting in the Forest would only be talked of *as having once been*.

“When his Majesty—then Prince of Wales—hunted in Dorsetshire, where Mr. Butler resides, he was extremely pleased with his society, and bestowed upon him several slight marks of his attention, and which I understand he continues to do to this day.

“Every one, indeed, must be pleased with Mr. Butler. There is about him a simplicity of manner, added to a quaintness of expression, very rarely met with in these sophisticated days, to which an additional zest is given by a powerful Dorsetshire dialect. As a sportsman, a companion, and a worthy, excellent man, however, Mr. Butler ranks with any one, and his name is as well known in the Western hemisphere of the sporting world as Russell’s

waggon's are on the Western-road. As may be expected, the gentleman I have been speaking of—being quite an original—does not only afford amusement to his friends, but is now and then himself the subject of an harmless joke. On the last day of my visit to Sir Hussey, he had a large party to dinner, amongst whom was Mr. Butler, and by accident he was placed opposite an excellent painting of a fox by Barringer. It so happened that Mr. Butler never saw this fox till he had taken his glass of port wine after his cheese, when he suddenly exclaimed, 'What a beautiful picture of a fox!' 'Ah, Billy,' said an old friend of his, who sat opposite to him, 'how well your nose must have been down this last hour, that you never saw that fox before!' Sir Hussey lives well.

“NIMROD.”

“The H. H. races took place on 1825.
Friday, April 15, on Worthy Down, H. H. races.
and afforded excellent sport. The H. H. Cup,
value 100 guineas, was won by the Hon. T.
W. Gage's Gimlet, beating Mr. Villebois' horse
Veteran, by Blucher, on whom the betting at
starting was 10 to 1; by which unexpected
occurrence the knowing ones were completely

floored. The next race was a Sweepstakes of 5 guineas each. Twelve subs. Gentlemen riders. It was won, after a severe contest, by a neck, by Mr. Molony's mare Madge Wildfire, rode by the owner. A match for 50 guineas. Two miles. Mr. Sawbridge's Justice, rode by Captain Bridges, beat Mr. Græme's Rodney, rode by Captain Price."—*Sporting Magazine*, p. 52.

Mr. Shard's
stag-hounds,
1825.

Mr. Charles Shard, having purchased the North Devon stag-hounds from Mr. Lucas, now hunted stag from his residence at Somborne. Nimrod, after visiting him, says, in the *Sporting Magazine* for December, p. 60: "Whatever Mr. Shard does, he does with spirit, and, with the exception of a sad lack of hounds, his turn-out was very good indeed. He himself was mounted on his favourite grey horse—such a one as we rarely meet with; and he had two servants (Sharp, formerly huntsman to the Hon. Lumley Saville, and his son, bred up, I believe, in his present master's service), also very well mounted, in the field. Two friends of his, Mr. Smith of Somborne and Mr. Lovell of Rookley, acted as yeomen prickers, which gave the whole a very classical effect. Mr. Shard's person, as master of the ceremonies, was also adorned by a handsome belt, to which was suspended a bugle.

The place of meeting was Flower Down, near Winchester. This being the first time of our stag's performance, he did not show us much sport. He went away very unwillingly for Crawley Warren, which he seemed very anxious to enter, but did not attempt the pales. Here it was supposed by many that he would be taken, but I was prepared for another start, and he went away for about three miles at his very best pace, with one couple of hounds close to his haunches, and all the rest some distance behind. He was with much difficulty secured, and after being blooded in the tail, soon recovered himself; and I was sorry to hear that he seriously injured the elder Sharp that evening in the paddock.

"Mr. Shard has, I understand, fifteen deer in his paddocks at Somborne House, but is very short of hounds, having been obliged to get rid of several of the old North Devon pack, who were gotten below the mark; and I should not suspect the Hampshire flints agreed with hounds of this great size. He has, however, had some small addition to his pack from his Majesty's kennel."—*Sporting Magazine*, p. 61.

On the 11th November Mr. Shard turned out on Ball Down, in the presence of a very

large field. Among the spectators was Monsieur Louis, the French giant from Lorraine, who contrived to curtail his fair proportions of seven feet five inches to the narrow limits of a close carriage. The stag went off to Crawley, and then in full view for about six miles, followed by a field of two hundred horsemen, extending a distance of nearly two miles, and was taken at Titcomb Bridge.

At the end of the season of 1826 Mr. Shard disposed of his stag-hounds: part went to Germany, and the others were bought by some sportsmen in the neighbourhood of Epping.

Mr. Mullins's harriers. Mr. Mullins lived about a mile from Basingstoke, and at this time had kept a pack of harriers about seventeen years. They had been in his family before he took them, and they were then tinged with southern blood; but Mr. Mullins soon found out that for a flying hare, over the Hampshire hills, this hanging sort was of no avail. Mr. Mullins acknowledges the benefit his pack has received from a cross of Sir John Dashwood's blood, several of his hounds being bred from his pack. For this cross he was indebted to Mr. Bonham of Petersfield, who became possessed of Sir John's hounds.

Mr. Mullins was a very big man, riding

nearly eighteen stone; but he hunted his hounds himself, and was first-rate as a harrier huntsman. For many years he had drafts from Mr. Chute, who, when he had anything a little under his own size, always reserved it for Mr. Mullins. At his death his pack was purchased by Mr. John Portal of Laverstoke.

“From 1826 till 1828 Mr. Asshe- 1826.
ton Smith established his quarters Mr. Asshe-
ton Smith at
at Penton Lodge, near Andover. He Penton.
had ceased to be a master of hounds after he gave up the Burton country, in 1824, but hunted regularly with the Duke of Rutland's, and other packs, in the surrounding countries. At Penton he commenced operations with a scratch pack, which he soon got into order; but until the death of his father no very active steps were taken to bring the country into the condition in which it is now.”

A writer in the *Sporting Magazine* of May, 1832, p. 128, speaking of Mr. Assheton Smith, says: “Combining the character of a skilful sportsman with that of a desperate horseman, perhaps a parallel is not to be found, and his name will be handed down to posterity as a specimen of enthusiastic zeal, in one individual pursuit, very rarely equalled. Mr. Smith did not become a master of fox-hounds

because it was the fashion to be a master of fox-hounds, neither did he go a hunting because others went a hunting, neither did he ride well up to his hounds one day, and be a mile behind them the next. No; from the first day of the season to the last he was always the same man, the same desperate fellow over a country, and unquestionably possessing *on every occasion, and at every hour of the day*, the most bull-dog-like nerve ever exhibited in a saddle.

“His motto was, ‘I’ll be with my hounds;’ and all those who have seen him must acknowledge he made no vain boast of his prowess. His falls were countless, and no wonder! for he rode at places which *he knew* no horse could leap over; but his object was to get one way or other into the field with his hounds. As a horseman, however, he has ever been super-excellent.”

In 1827 Mr. Smith purchased Sir Dick Burton. Richard Sutton’s hounds, and with them came Dick Burton, who had lived ten years with Mr. Smith in Leicestershire.

Dick Burton was a good horseman, and very active in the field; he lived altogether twenty-two years with Mr. Smith. In 1860 he was still living near Quorndon. George Carter came to Tedworth with the Grafton

hounds in 1840. David Edwards was his first whip, and Cowley his second.

Several good sportsmen were regular attendants with Mr. Smith, viz. the Messrs. Everett and Hetley, General Wyndham, Mr. Rowden of Durrington, Mr. Hayward of Wivelsford, who generally had a good horse, and was also well known with the Duke of Beaufort.

Mr. Charles Beaver of Overton, 1826.
son of Colonel Beaver, now suc- Mr. Beaver
with the
Vine.
ceeded Mr. A. Pole as master of
the Vine hounds, but only had them for one season. Mr. Beaver served for some years in the army, first in the 34th Regiment, and then, in 1805, in the 11th Light Dragoons, and having been quartered at different stations in England, and always fond of hunting from a child, he saw a good deal of sport before he became a master of hounds. Richard Adamson was his huntsman, and during his year of management the Vine had one or two extraordinary runs. On one occasion they found at Ashe Park, and ran their fox to Holybourne, and from Waltham Frimleys, with another, they went nearly to Alton. Mr. Beaver's hounds, under the excellent management of Adamson, were very quick and handy, and flew like a flock of pigeons.

Mr. Beaver was a member of the Maddington

and old Bibury Clubs, and from his proficiency as a jockey he was called "Young Buckle."

He always preferred thorough-bred horses in the field, and had a famous hunter called Watchman, by Precipitate, which he bought of Thistlewood,* who was hung for high treason, and afterwards sold him to Lord Southampton; and another, which he bought of old Wyse, the coachman, by the Prince of Wales's Rebel, which he rode for eighteen years without a fall; these were, perhaps, the two most serviceable horses he had, although he bought of Mr. John Elmore Bill Bean's renowned horse Bean Stalk, who was nearly as intelligent and quick as his old master, which is saying a great deal for him.

After he gave up the management of the Vine, Mr. Beaver for six years never missed a day with his friend Mr. Assheton Smith, who had just then come into the county; and he says that during that time he never once saw a blank day.

The H. H. C. The Hambledon Hunt Races took place on Soberton Down, April 25th. The Farmers' Cup was won by Mr. Woolridge's bay mare Miss Royal; and the Sweepstakes, of 5 sovs. each, for horses not thorough-bred, was won by

* Arthur Thistlewood was executed at the Old Bailey, May 1st, 1820. He was the chief of the Cato-street conspirators, whose object was to assassinate the King's ministers. He started in life with some fortune and education, and had been a lieutenant in the army.

Mr. Legg's b. m. Careless	1
Capt. Berkeley's br. g. Molsey.....	2
Capt. George's br. g. He's-a-Coming ...	0
Mr. Vine's ch. h. Young Witchcraft ...	0

Mr. Henry Fellowes succeeded Mr. Beaver as master of the Vine. Adamson was also his huntsman. At this period Sandford Wood and Chinham afforded great sport. There were also very good runs from Many Down. One memorable spin from the little plantation in the Park to Faccombe Wood, *viâ* North Oakley, Sidmonton Down, and Litchfield, is still talked of. With the exception of two seasons, when these hounds were managed by a committee, in 1834, and when Mr. Donnithorne Taylor was master, in 1835, Mr. Fellowes had them seventeen seasons. He resigned in 1845.

1827.

Mr. H. Fellowes with the Vine.

One of the finest stag-hunts ever seen took place in the Forest on this day. The hounds met at Mr. Henry Combe Compton's, Manor House, and drew the covert at Boldrewood Furze-brake, where a stag was found, which went to the border of Beaulieu Manor, then turned towards Brockenhurst, where the hounds came up, and shortly after which the stag was secured at the head of the mill, principally by the active assistance of Major Rose and Mr. C. Vivian. There was a large field out, among whom were the Right

Stag-hunt in the Forest, Dec. 7th.

Hon. Sir George Rose, General Sir Hussey Vivian, and several other officers.

1828. Mr. Nicoll resigned the manage-
The N. F. H. ment of the N. F. H., and was suc-
Mr. W. ceeded by Mr. William Wyndham,
 Wyndham. who lived at Burnford House, Bramshaw, and removed the hounds from the kennels at Lyndhurst to Bramshaw. He hunted them himself.

His servants. His servants were William Butler, Harry Gillett, afterwards huntsman to Captain Shedden, Sam Powell, who acted as second horseman as well as whip, and also Sharp, who had lived with Mr. Smith of the Hambledon, and who, on leaving the Forest, went to Colonel Wyndham, in Sussex.

Nim South says, in the *Sporting Magazine*: "The removal of the kennel to Bramshaw, five miles from Lyndhurst; is certainly a disadvantage for the place, for, on a *dies non* or a pouring wet day, what is an unfortunate individual to do with himself? and there are few sportsmen who cannot pass an hour or two in a kennel very agreeably. It used to be a great lounge during Mr. Nicoll's time, who, from all accounts, must have been admirable in the Forest; indeed, his humour alone is worth any money."

The H. H. races were held on Worthy Down, April 20th. Amongst H. H. races,
April 20th.

the company were Lord and Lady Rodney, Sir Henry Tichborne and family, Sir Henry Warde, K.C.B., Hon. Colonel Onslow, Hon. Wm. Gage, Messrs. J. T. Villebois, Robert T. Heysham, H. Fellowes, W. T. Græme, Carter, Ricketts, A. F. Nunez, G. Thompson, W. Wayne, Hoare, W. Lynn,* Griffith, Staines. Mr. Græme officiated as steward.

The HUNT CUP, value 150 guineas. 12st. Heats. Two miles.

Mr. R. T. Heysham's gr. g. Don Miguel... (John Day)	1	1
Mr. J. W. Scott's b. g. Why Not	4	2
Mr. J. T. Villebois' b. h. Scarborough.....	2	dr.
Mr. W. T. Græme's bl. m. Topsy..... (Conolly)	3	dr.

The STONEHAM PARK STAKES, 10 sovs. each. Two miles.

Mr. W. Græme's bl. h. Whim..	(Conolly)	1
M. C. Shard's filly by Orville.....		2
Mr. J. T. Villebois' b. h. Scarborough		3

The HARMSWORTH STAKES, 5 sovs. each. Two miles. Gentlemen riders.

Mr. W. T. Græme's bl. m. Tipsey	(Mr. Davis)	1
Hon. T. Rodney's bl. g. Lindsay	(Capt. Price)	2
Mr. J. W. Scott's Why Not	(Capt. Greenwood)	3
Mr. Fleming's Intruder	(Mr. Fred. Heysham)	4

At the Hambledon Hunt races, on Soberton Down, the Farmers' Cup was won by Mr. Stare's ch. g. Hymen, beating horses belonging to Messrs. Carpenter, Hooper, and Legg.

The H. H. C.
races,
April, 1828.

* Mr. Lynn, commonly called Billy Lynn, was a yachtsman, very well known at Southampton. An account of a trip in his yacht, the *Blue-eyed Maid*, is given by *Nimrod* in the *Sporting Magazine*, vol. xviii. p. 363. He was a great friend of Mr. G. Thompson of Bishop's Sutton, who sailed with him. Mr. Lynn was very fond of port wine. Nature had given him a very large nose, which was highly coloured. He used to call it his safety-valve, but it became so bad at last that it was obliged to be cut off.

The Hunters' Stakes, gentlemen riders, was won by Mr. Berkeley's horse, beating Mr. Stewart and the Hon. W. Gage.

H. H. The Farmers' Cup was run for on farmers' race. Abbotstone Down, and won by Mr. Legg's brown mare by Traveller, beating Mr. Whitear's, Mr. Maughan's, and Mr. Trodd's horses. The winner was ridden by Mr. William Legg.

Dec. 19th.
Fine run
from West
End with
the Hamble-
don.

On December 19th the Hambledon hounds had a fine run from West End, through Allington, Durley, Stroud, and Cleverley Woods, by Corhampton and Preshaw to Exton. At Warnford the fox crossed the water, and was run into after a run of seventeen miles. About one hundred horsemen were in the field at starting, but not more than a dozen were in at the death. Mr. T. Smith, the master, got the brush, after wading through a river breast high. Of those who got to the end were the two Messrs. Moody, S. Taylor, Capt. Burnaby Green, Colonel George Greenwood, Mr. Charles Brett, and Capt. Sullivan.

1829.
Mr. King
and the
Hambledon.

Mr. T. Smith* resigned the management of the Hambledon and took the Craven hounds. He was succeeded by Mr. J. King, who brought his hounds with him from Devonshire.

Mr. King, before coming into Hants, lived at Fowelscombe, about four miles from Ivy Bridge, and kept a famous pack of harriers, which he sold to Mr. H. F. Yeatman of Stock House, Sherborne. Mr. King also had fox-hounds in Devon, and, with his friend Mr. John Bulteel, hunted the country between Exeter and Plymouth. Mr. King was a thorough good sportsman, and up to everything; he was a good fisherman, a good shot, and a particularly keen otter-hunter.

Mr. King hunted nothing but bitches; he had a big and a little pack: the former standing from twenty-two to twenty-three inches, the latter twenty-one. They were very even, and when at their best pace might have been covered with a sheet. When Mr. King retired in 1841, he placed in his successor's hand fifty-five couple of as fine hounds as ever entered a covert. Mr. King hunted the hounds himself.

John Squires, who came from Devonshire with him, was his first whip; Joe Peckham, from the N. F. H., and Will Wheeler were, during his management, his other whips, both under Squires.

Squires began hunting at nine years old with Mr. George Templer of Stover, Devon, and lived with him seven seasons; then went to Mr. Bulteel of Ply-

Mr. King's
servants.

John
Squires.

mouth for five; and then to Mr. King at Fowelscombe. When Mr. Walter Long took the Hambledon in 1841, he became his huntsman, and stayed in Hants till 1848, when he went to Lord Leconfield, succeeding Jem Norris. At the end of his eighteenth season with the Hambledon, he was presented by the farmers with a silver horn and cup. It is impossible to say too much of him as a huntsman. It was a great treat to hear him cheer his hounds as they were dragging up to their fox. As a kennel man he was very good; he had his hounds "like stars," none could be handsomer.

Members and
supporters
of the Ham-
bledon Hunt
from Mr.
King's time
up to 1849.

The following gentlemen have been members and supporters of the Hambledon hounds from Mr. King's mastership in 1829, but are not arranged in order of their election :

Mr. George Orred, Rooksbury, formerly of Tranmere, Cheshire.

Mr. Bettsworth P. Shearer, Swanmore House.

Mr. James R. Greig, Holywell House.

Mr. Hamilton Burrell, Hilsea.

Mr. J. H. Campbell-Wyndham, Exton.

Captain Georges, Cams Cottage.

Hon. Robert A. Arundell, Bugle Hall, Southampton, and Houghton Lodge.

Col. Napier, afterwards Col. Elers Napier.

Mr. George Colin Oliver, Bramdean Cottage.

Mr. Thomas Hext, Shidfield, and Trenarren,
Cornwall.

Sir James Campbell.

Lord Vaux, 2nd Life Guards, Southampton,
and Harrowden, Northampton.

Mr. C. M. Kindersley, Northbrook House.

Mr. Thomas Bourke, Holywell House.

Mr. Agar Robartes, Lanhydrock, Cornwall.

Captain Hugonin, Nursted House, Buriton.

Mr. Thomas Butler, Bury Lodge, Hambledon.

Mr. John N. Pitter, West-end Hill, South-
ampton.

Mr. Alexander Hoyes, Bitterne Grove.

Mr. John Long (late 10th Hussars), Marwell.

Mr. F. P. Delmé Radcliffe, Shawford House,
Secretary in 1831.

Mr. Edward Bryan.

Mr. Edmund Knapp, Southampton.

Mr. Stephen Ram, Southampton.

Sir John Halket, Bart., Fareham.

Captain Griffith, Southampton, Secretary in
1832.

Mr. John Burrell, East Cosham.

Mr. William Abbott, Warnford Park.

Mr. Charles Brett, West Hill, near Titchfield.

Mr. W. H. Barkworth, Cams Cottage, Ham-
bledon.

Mr. Peter Barfoot, Droxford.

Mr. Thomas Chamberlayne, Cranbury Park.

General Wm. C. Coles, Woodcote House,
Bramdean.

Mr. Mildmay Clerk, Southampton.

Mr. Henry Peter Delmé, Cams Hall, Fareham.

Captain George Delmé, R.N., Cams Hall.

Mr. John Willis Fleming, M.P., Stoneham
House.

The Hon. T. W. Gage, Westbury.

Lieut.-Colonel Greenwood, Brookwood.

Captain Burnaby Green, R.N., Wickham.

Mr. William Hornby, Hook, Titchfield.

Mr. James Barlow Hoy.

Mr. William Garnier, Rooksbury.

Mr. William Sadler, Longstock.

Mr. F. W. Harvey, Purbrook.

Mr. Edward Huddleston, Swanmore.

Sir Jervoise Clarke Jervoise, Bart., Idsworth.

Mr. Robert Jessett, Black Down.

Mr. Walter Jervis Long, Preshaw House.

Captain (afterwards Admiral) George O.
Lemprière, Pelham-place.

Mr. John Sadleir Moody, Hanover Build-
ings, Southampton, Secretary in 1839.

Mr. Joseph Martineau, Basing Park.

Captain Hood Richards, The Hermitage,
Hambleton.

Mr. Thomas Ridge, Hambleton.

Mr. William Stephens, Hambledon.

Mr. Lewis Shedden.

Mr. Samuel Taylor, Upham, Secretary in 1843.

Mr. Richard King, Warnford, Secretary in 1859.

Captain Williamson.

Mr. John Bonham Carter, Petersfield.

Mr. James Winter Scott, Rotherfield Park.

Mr. Charles Millett, Hill-place.

Captain Napier, R.N.

Mr. Wadham Wyndham, The Close, Salisbury.

Mr. Thomas Shiffner, Northbrook House, Waltham.

Mr. Henry Dorrien, Portsmouth.

Mr. William Sumner-Smith, Southampton.

Mr. E. Rose Tunno, Warnford Park.

Mr. Thomas Smith, Fir Hill, Droxford.

Mr. John Hornby, Hook.

Mr. Thomas Stephens.

Sir Thomas Miller, Bart., Froyle.

Mr. Walter Long, jun., Preshaw House.

Mr. Samuel Hawkins, Marwell Lodge.

Mr. E. Morant-Gale, Upham.

Mr. H. Dundas Drummond, Bishop's Waltham.

Sir Richard Tucker, Wickham.

Mr. Charles A. Day, Bevois Hill, Southampton.

Mr. George T. Thresher, Fareham.

Captain Keppel, R.N., now Admiral Sir Henry Keppel, C.B.

Mr. George Atherley, Southampton.

Mr. Thomas Willis.

Mr. Frederick Falwasser Kitnocks, Botley.

Mr. Henry Wood, Bramdean.

Mr. Wynn Hornby, Hook House.

Mr. Henry Minchin, Holywell House.

Mr. William Higgins, Hambledon.

Mr. George A. Hulbert, Stakes Hill Lodge.

Hambledon The annual races were held on
races,
May 5th, Soberton Down, but, owing to bad
1829. weather, there was but a very small
attendance.

THE FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Legg's horse by Gohanna...	2	1	1
Mr. Stare's Royal.....	1	0	0
Mr. Kennett's Diana	3	2	2

H. H. races, The Farmers' Cup, run for on
Nov. 3rd. Abbotstone Down, was won by Mr.
Legge; the second prize of a saddle and bridle
was given to Mr. Cordery.

1830. Mr. James Wickham kept a pack
Mr. James of twelve couple of harriers at Sutton
Wickham's Scotney, which he hunted himself
harriers. round Micheldever, Wonston, Chilbolton, and
Littleton. This little pack was principally of
Mr. Mullins's breed, although Mr. Wickham
had a few drafts from Mr. Boniface, in Sussex.

He made them a present to Mr. Chamberlayne of Cranbury in 1832.

Mr. C. Rumbold of Preston House, Candover, kept a pack of harriers, which he hunted himself, and his groom whipped into him. When he gave them up, he gave his pack to Mr. Scotland of Bishop's Sutton.

Mr. Rumbold's harriers.

At the Hambledon Hunt races on Soberton Down, for the Farmers' Cup, the following started :

Hambledon Hunt races, May 11th, 1830.

Mr. Stare's br. g. Royal.....	1	1
Mr. R. Legg's horse by Gohanna...	2	2
Mr. Carpenter's b. m. by Skim.....	3	3

The HUNTERS' STAKES.

Mr. Legg's ch. h. Octavius.

Nim South visited Hants, and in 1831. the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 253, describes a visit to Sir John Cope's hounds, and his meeting with the Duke of Wellington. "The hounds met at Hartley Row-gate," he says. "Just as I reached this part a drizzling rain commenced, and I put forward to seek shelter at the meet. Neither hounds nor horses were visible, though the man at the gate said they would not be long in coming. A little rain was falling, so getting off my horse I took shelter under an open shed, at the end of a blacksmith's shop, which stands by the side of the turnpike. Looking up the road, along which I had just passed, I saw a

The Duke of Wellington.

red coat coming, winding along at a snail's pace, the wearer evidently disregarding the sprinkling. 'He is a sportsman,' thought I; 'and see, he wears drab breeches—a sure sign of one!' The wearer drew nearer, and, to my surprise, I found they were drab fustian trousers, instead of drab kerseymere breeches. He was a man somewhat stricken in years, with a grave and thoughtful countenance. His dress consisted of a plain scarlet frock coat, a lilac silk waistcoat, kid gloves, the aforesaid fustians, and boots which we call Wellingtons; and certainly they were Wellingtons in every sense of the word, for the wearer was neither more nor less than the illustrious Arthur himself. As he advanced towards the blacksmith's shop, my red coat caught his eye, and, at the same moment, my eye caught his undeniable nose. There was no mistaking him, and I took off my hat to the greatest man of the day. His Grace advanced towards the shed, acknowledging my deference with a bow and a good-humoured smile, and finding that the hounds would come to the place where we then were, he followed my example, and put himself and horse under it, where we stayed chatting together until the rain was over. As we left the shed a stage-coach drove by, the passengers on which and coachman recognising

him, took off their hats, which he returned with the old two-fingered salute to his nose. His groom now arrived ; and shortly after the hounds, Sir John Cope, two ladies, and several gentlemen also made their appearance. The Duke was quite the country gentleman, cordial, and intimate with all. First he shook hands with Sir John, then with squire this, and then with squire that ; in fact, he was hand-and-glove with all. We had just the sort of day's sport to please a man like the Duke of Wellington, who, though mighty in the field of war, cuts no great figure in the hunting one. Indeed, to do him all due justice, I have seldom seen a man with less idea of riding than he has. His seat is unsightly in the extreme, and few men get more falls in the course of the year than his Grace. Nevertheless, he seemed to enjoy the thing amazingly, and, what with leading over occasionally and his groom's assistance, he did very well."

The Duke hunted in trousers, and wore a semi-military costume with hounds for some time ; and it is said that, when first he sported a pair of top-boots, he seemed quite proud of them, and drew Adamson's attention to them. One day when he came to meet the H. H. at Popham Lane, Mr. Wilkinson politely sug-

gested that, if he intended following the hounds, he had better take up his stirrups a couple of holes. The Duke was a great supporter of the Vine hounds, at one time subscribing 400*l.* a year, although he had not many coverts in that Hunt; yet, to show his good feeling towards it, with his own hand he wrote on a lease to Mr. Chaplin of Ewhurst, that foxes must be preserved. In 1845, Sir John Cope's hounds drew the Strathfieldsaye coverts blank, and the fact being reported to his Grace on his arrival from London, the next day a positive notice was given to each keeper that, if Sir John Cope's hounds ever again drew the coverts without finding, he should be instantly discharged.

Re-formation
of the Ham-
bledon Hunt
Club.
1831, April.

A meeting of the subscribers of the Hambledon hounds was held at the Crown Inn, Bishop's Waltham, when it was resolved that a club be established, and be called the Hambledon Hunt Club; and that then subscribers of 10*l.* be considered members, unless they specified to the contrary. Mr. Delmé was appointed treasurer; and Mr. Delmé Radcliffe,* secretary.

* Mr. Delmé Radcliffe was at Eton and in the Grenadier Guards, was a neat flat race rider, frequently riding against Lord Wilton and the Berkeleys. He was also a good pigeon shot, and competed in the great Sweepstakes with Lords Kennedy and Anson, Captain Ross, and Mr. Osbaldeston. He first kept harriers for three seasons at his seat in Hertfordshire, and then the Sebright hounds for five seasons.

The club was established mainly through the exertions of Mr. Delmé Radcliffe, who framed the rules. On the night of the first Hunt dinner at the Crown Inn, Bishop's Waltham, January 4th, 1831, the following song was composed and sung by Mr. Radcliffe :

THE HAMBLEDON HUNT.

Now the frost is all gone, and we're happily met
To debate on the true science over our wet;
Fill a bumper all round, let us jovially sing
Hurra! for the Hambledon!—long live our King!*

Fill up your glass, every man;
He is an ass who won't hunt if he can.

We are all truly loyal, for every one knows
A fox-hunter is loyal wherever he goes;
And I'm sure, round this table, we all are agreed,
We've a King well adapted for taking the lead.
Fill up, &c.

To such a King's honour it greatly redounds,
That his rein chiefly tends to direct him to hounds;
But as Kings are not *subject* alone to my pen,
I'll now give you a touch at a few of his men.
Fill up, &c.

To begin with a scion of such a good stock,
Prince Dick† is a varmint young chip of the block,
He will face any fence at his father's command,
So let's hope that his days may be long in the land.
Fill up, &c.

As the pride of our country, by all 'tis confest,
That our *Greenwoods* in winter appear to the best;
Either Colonel or Captain, whatever they ride,
Will get over a church and the steeple beside.
Fill up, &c.

From Hill-place comes George Butler, unlikely to fail
In maintaining his *place* on the *hill* or the *vale*;
On his old Irish horse he would ne'er be too late
At the right side of Staken, bound hedge, stile, or gate.
Fill up, &c.

* Mr. King, master of the Hambledon hounds.

† Prince Dick, Mr. King's heir apparent.

Next skimming the furrow you'll see Major Ridge;
 If he comes to a brook he'll not look for a bridge:
 Such a sportsman as this is not easily beat,
 And I trust he'll get over whate'er he may meet.
 Fill up, &c.

On a roaring bay horse, in the wake of Sir Frank,*
 You may see Mr. Halkett come over the bank;
 Should he want any wind for the troublesome jade,
 He can find a *North-Wester*† to bring to his aid.
 Fill up, &c.

Squire Delmé, from Cams, is determined for one,
 As he fully enjoys it, to see all the fun:
 Should he chance to arrive rather late with his drag,
 He can make up his ground on his little brown nag.
 Fill up, &c.

He brings brother George, who, all ripe for the burst,
 Has resolved in his mind to be nothing but first;
 Sometimes the *Freemason*‡ indulges his whim,
 Just to prove that the secret is *lasting* with him.
 Fill up, &c.

And a Bedfordshire sportsman with only one fear,
 Lest the *Guardsmen*§ should ever be found in the rear;
 Just as jealous as George, and as anxious to go
 While he can with the first, for the fame of the "O."
 Fill up, &c.

And I trust he will go when he gets on his *Socks*,||
 If that trump, *William Gage*,¶ will again find a fox,
 Just to lend such a chevy from Henwood till dark,
 With a pretty "Whoo-whoop" beyond *Rotherfield Park*.**
 Fill up, &c.

* Commodore Sir Francis Collier, C.B.

† North Wester, a hunter, the property of Mr. Halket, formerly celebrated at Newmarket—a winner of two classes of the Oatlands, &c.

‡ Freemason, a hunter, the property of Capt. George Delmé, R.N., renowned for his *lasting* good qualities.

§ Guardsman, a celebrated hunter, the property of a member of the Oakley Hunt—winner of a steeple-chase, December, 1829. For other performances see *Racing Calendars* for 1828, 1829, 1830.

|| Socks, another superior horse, belonging to the same individual.

¶ The Hon. William Gage, of Westbury House, a staunch sportsman and preserver of foxes, especially in Henwood, the best pheasant preserve.

** Alluding to a splendid run with the Hambledon this season, from Henwood, with a three o'clock fox, which they killed beyond Rotherfield Park, the seat of J. Scott, Esq.

Now I've sung a great deal, and could sing a deal more,
 But perhaps, if I do, you may vote me a bore :
 If I've not told you half of the prime ones you'll see,
 Come well mounted to-morrow to covert with me.

Fill up, &c.

So I'll wind up my rhyme, having told you my reason,
 With wishing us sport for the rest of the season ;
 May we ne'er be prevented a day by the frost,
 And all ride the best horses that ever were cros't.

Fill up, &c.

Last, tho' not least, to the ladies—'twere really too bad
 If I had not a stanza for beauty to add.
 To the joy of our hearts, the delight of our life—
 God bless all in the county—maid, widow, or wife.

Fill up, &c.

One word more to the farmers I cannot withhold ;
 May they all ride a gelding to turn into gold :
 May they ne'er be annoy'd by bad crops or by Swing,
 But merrily thrive, and go hunting with King.

Fill up your glass, every man,
 He is an ass, who won't hunt if he can.

Mr. D. Radcliffe held the office of secretary only one year ; in 1832 he was succeeded by Capt. Thomas Griffith, who acted until April, 1839, when Mr. John Sadleir Moody took his place ; and he continued in office until 1843, when Mr. Samuel S. Taylor took upon himself the duty, which he satisfactorily discharged until 1859, when he resigned to Mr. Richard King, to whose kindness I am indebted for information connected with the Hunt.

Secretaries
 of the Hunt.
 Mr. Delmé
 Radcliffe.

The Hampshire Hunt races on Worthy Down, on account of unfavourable weather, were not numerously attended. Mr. Villebois and the Hon. William Gage were stewards ; and present were Lord

1831.
 April 26th.
 H. H. races.

and Lady Rodney, Sir Francis and Lady Collier, Sir Henry Warde, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Heysham, Mr. R. Heysham, jun., Mr. F. Heysham, Messrs. Drummond, C. Barrett, W. T. Græme, T. Nevill, G. Butler, Stephen Terry, J. Portal, Robert Tichborne, &c.

The HUNT CUP, value 100 guineas. Two-mile heats. 12st. each.

Hon. T. H. Rodney's b. m. Enrica, 5 years....(Cowley)	1	1
Mr. W. T. Græme's br. g. Sarnian (broke down)	2	0
Mr. F. Heysham's br. h. Julian, by Buffalo, 6 years ...	3	3
Mr. Taylor's ch. g. Brigand, aged.....	0	dr.

The OLD ALRESFORD STAKES of 10 sovs. each. Two miles.

Mr. Heysham's Hintonia.....(John Day)	1
Mr. W. T. Græme's b. f. Jewess	2
Lord Rodney's b. f. by Royal	dr.
Col. Greenwood's Christmas-box.....	dr.
Mr. T. Scotland's Reformer.....	dr.

"After the races a large party dined at the George; the dinner was well served by Freeman. At the ball nearly seventy ladies and gentlemen were present. Truss's quadrille band attended."—*Hants Chronicle*.

1832.
Hambleton
Hunt races,
April 5th.

The Hambleton Hunt races on Soberton Down were numerous attended. Amongst the company were Sir Colin Campbell (the Governor of Portsmouth) and family, Hon. William and Mrs. Gage, Sir Francis and Lady Collier, Mr. and Mrs. Delmé, Mr. Abbott and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. Hawkins, Mr. and Mrs. Duff, Lord George Lennox, Lord Lisle,

Mr. Augustus Berkeley, Mr. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Heysham, Mr. King, Mr. Brett, Captain Warde, Mr. Lynn, &c.

The sport commenced with running for the Farmers' Cup, which was of oak (part of the celebrated *Victory* when Lord Nelson's flag-ship), beautifully carved and mounted with silver. It was won by Mr. R. Legge's bay mare, ridden by the owner.

The SOBERTON STAKES of 5 guineas each. Gentlemen riders. Two miles.

Mr. Duff's mare by Rubens.....	(Capt. Berkeley)	6	1	1
Mr. Sergeant's Byron	(Mr. Legge)	1	6	3
Mr. Hall's Paganini	(Owner)	2	2	2
Capt. Griffith's Blacklegs	(Mr. F. Heysham)	3	3	4
Mr. T. Chamberlayne's gr. g.....	(Mr. S. Taylor)	5	5	6
Mr. Abbott's Turk.....	(Mr. R. Jessett)	4	4	5

Captain Berkeley's riding was much admired; and the neat seats and good jockeyship displayed by Messrs. Frederick Heysham, Samuel Taylor, and Robert Jessett, deserved a better fate.

The HEART OF OAK CUP.

(This also was a part of the *Victory*.)

Capt. Delmé's Betty Martin	(S. Mann)	1	2	1
Capt. Richard's Carbineer	(Owner)	2	1	2
Sir F. Collier's Reformer	(Capt. Berkeley)	4	dr.	
Mr. Brett's ch. m.	(Mr. Aug. Berkeley)	3	dr.	
Mr. Chamberlayne's Julia		5	dr.	

The sport concluded with a match, which was won by Mr. Jessett, who rode his celebrated horse North Wester, beating his opponent with ease by a length.

The ball at the King's Head, Wickham, was attended by most of the company before mentioned. The supper was elegantly served by Sandles. The attentions of the stewards, Sir Francis Collier and Captain George Delmé, were unremitting.

Mr. Robert
Jessett.

Mr. Jessett was a very hard man with hounds, and a capital flat and steeple-chase rider. In 1831 he won the St. Albans Steeple-chase, riding Moonraker, then belonging to Mr. Caldicott, but afterwards the property of Mr. Anderson, who also won several races with him. Mr. Jessett had a very good horse, Montagu, with which he won several King's plates.

1833.
The Hamble-
don Hunt,
by Miles.
Mr. King.

A writer in the *Sporting Magazine* (May, p. 43), signing himself *Miles*, writing to his friend *Oneofus*, says: "I saw your old acquaintance, Mr. King, who now hunts the Hambledon country, and, with Jack Squires for first whip, has shown most splendid sport. Up to January 18th he had a succession of runs (killing seventeen foxes in sixteen days), and many of them most capital things. I need not say he is a universal favourite both in and out of the field. His health is not good, and he suffers at times from the effects of a severe fall last season,

which prevents his riding hard. Nevertheless, he does manage, by having very clever horses, and getting off at bad places, to get to his hounds most surprisingly, and it is very seldom he is far from them. However, nothing can stop his man.

“I remember one day, in a very quick thing from Botley Grange, seeing Squires. Squires go as straight as a bird from the wood at finding, up to the gorse leading from West End to Fair Oak, over a most difficult country. He was the only man who went the line of the hounds, and as I rode along the lane parallel with him, I looked at him in admiration as he took fence after fence in the most gallant manner, coming down at last into the lane from the top of a very high bank, which his horse did most cleverly.

“The other whip (Will Wheeler) is also a very good rider, and understands his business.

“The hounds are small; indeed, so much so, that the first time I saw them I could hardly believe they were fox-hounds.

“Mr. King fancies a small hound better calculated for an enclosed and woodland country, which most part of the Hambledon is, though I never could understand why a larger hound should not be as good, and in getting over

fences he certainly has the advantage. It is only in a hilly country that a small hound should be preferred. Mr. King always had small hounds, and I understand he carries his fancy in this so far, that in the course of a year or two he intends to have his pack entirely of bitches, keeping only a few stallion hounds for breeding. There are some very good riders in the Hambledon Hunt. I should say the youngest Mr. Delmé is generally the first, and on his chesnut few can beat him. All the Messrs. Delmé are good; indeed, I think they should be reckoned the Mr. Stretton three best. Mr. Stretton is also a very good one on his own nags. I was sorry to hear he had the ill luck to lose two horses; one from a stub in the frog, which mortified, the other from inflammation.

Messrs. "The Messrs. Moody are good
Moody. riders, though they know the country rather too well, which generally makes a man ride cunning.

Mr. S. Taylor. "Mr. S. Taylor, from what I have seen once or twice, can go very straight, I suspect.

Mr. G. Butler. "Mr. George Butler is a good rider, and is not particular about a fall or two, which you may depend is no bad criterion to

judge by, especially if the person be an old sportsman, as he is.

“Lord Lisle* hunts a good deal Lord Lisle. with these hounds, and is a most capital good sportsman and hard rider, also a most entertaining person at the covert side. Mr. Mr. Lukin. Lukin† appears very often, and it always made me enjoy a run the more when I saw him going along, standing up in his stirrups, and screeching with delight, which is his custom when hounds are running hard. November the 12th, they met at West End, found at Allington, pointed for Stoke Park, but turned to Durley, where the country was very deep, the fences very blind, and a thick fog the whole time, and killed after fifty-two minutes. There were a great many falls. Mr. Moody had two, Mr. King, jun., one, and Mr. Taylor one, besides many others. On January the 14th, met at Fair Oak, found near Durley, and went away straight to Botley Grange, where he went to ground. The youngest Mr. Delmé and another were first. Mr. G. Butler got a bad fall, and lost his nag. Mr. Taylor had two

* Lord Lisle fell off his horse in a fit and died, November, 1834.

† Mr. Lukin wore rather conspicuous leather breeches, of the tint that gaiters are now made; but he was a very great dandy in his way, and universally admitted to have been a capital man across country.

falls, and Mr. Beresford one, besides two or three being bogged in one of the bottoms."

1833. The Hambledon Hunt Races took place on Soberton Down. The manner in which the races were conducted reflected great credit on the stewards, Mr. Stratton Marsham and Mr. S. Hawkins.

Hambledon
Hunt races,
April 9th.

The HAMBLEDON HUNT STAKES of 5 sovs. each, for horses not thorough-bred, carrying 12st. Gentlemen riders.

Capt. Williamson's br. colt by Vampyre	(Owner)	1	1
Mr. John Henry Campbell's Ladybird!.....		2	2
Mr. John Halket's Barrister		3	3
Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's Bob Handy		4	0
Mr. T. Chamberlayne's Planet		5	0
Mr. R. Hetley's br. g. Brown Stout		6	0
Cape. Delmé's gr. m. Quicksilver.....		7	0

The FARMERS' CUP, value 50*l*. Ridden by Farmers.

Mr. Freeland's b. m. Cottager	(Mr. Newman)	1	1
Mr. Houghton's ch. m.		2	2
Mr. Legg's br. m.		3	3

H. H. races,
April 17th. The H. H. Races were held on Worthy Down.

Mr. Taylor's b. g. Hazard walked over.

MATCH.

Mr. Delmé Radcliffe's Bob Handy	(Owner)	1
Mr. R. Hetley's gr. g. Nutmeg	(Mr. J. H. Campbell)	2

Betting was 2 to 1 on Bob Handy. Held hard, he won cleverly by two lengths, in spite of Mr. Campbell's exertions, and liberal allowance of whip and spur.

Major Barrett and Mr. George C. Oliver

acted as stewards, in the absence of Sir R. Philips and Mr. H. Mildmay.

A piece of plate was presented ^{1833.} October 4th. to Mr. Villebois by the members of the H. H. as a memorial of their esteem and regard.

Mr. Charles Græme, "the father of the Hampshire Hunt," died at Alresford in the eighty-first year of his age. He was for many years, and up to his death, the secretary of the hunt, and was succeeded in that office by his son, Mr. W. T. Græme of Highfield, Winchester (and at the same time Major Barrett was appointed treasurer). Mr. Græme was a thorough specimen of an old English gentleman; the universal kindness and courtesy of his manner endeared him not only to his relatives and friends, but to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

Mr. R. Bailey of King's Worthy now started his pack of harriers, and ^{Mr. Richard Bailey's harriers.} hunted the country in that neighbourhood about ten years. He was an excellent sportsman of the old school, and his hospitality secured him the friendship of all his neighbours.

The H. H. had not their usual ^{1834.} share of sport this year. Complaints ^{H. H.} began to be made that Foster was getting slow,

and did not keep up with his hounds as he did formerly.

Mr. Chamberlayne of Cranbury, who had now kept harriers for two seasons, gave a cup at the Winchester Races, to be run for by farmers over whose lands he hunted. Mr. Chamberlayne shortly after this gave his pack to Mr. John King, the master of the Hambledon, who after a time gave some of them to Mr. Yeatman; the others went to India to hunt jackals.

Messrs. Wm. and G. Higgins. On Mr. Butler giving up his little pack of harriers, the country round Hambledon was hunted by Messrs. William and Godfrey Higgins, and these gentlemen kept their hounds about ten years.

1834. The Hambledon Hunt races took place on Soberton Down, April 9th, and, although the weather was very cold, there was a large attendance.

H. H. C.
races,
April.

The FARMERS' CUP
Was won by Mr. Martin's gr. gelding.

A PIECE OF PLATE.

Mr. J. H. Campbell's b. m.....	(Owner)	1	1
Mr. King's b. g.	(Gen. Wyndham)	2	2
Mr. T. Chamberlayne's gr. g.	(Mr. Hetley)	3	0

The ball took place at the King's Head Inn, Wickham, where upwards of eighty of the gentry attended. The supper was well served

by Mr. Sandles. Mr. H. Minchin and Mr. T. Chamberlayne were stewards.

Mr. W. H. Barkworth of Hamble-
don narrowly escaped a very serious
accident. His horse fell into a draw-
well on Fisher's Farm, near Basing Park, and
was killed, his rider avoiding a similar fate by
being thrown over his head. The excavation
which had been made for building stone was
concealed by weeds and underwood.

Dec. 3rd.
Mr. Bark-
worth's
escape.

The Hambleton hounds met at
Bordean House on February 6th to
draw the Hangers. Being a by-day,
there were but very few gentlemen
out. Soon after the hounds were in
covert, a fine fox was viewed away, making
for Froxfield. They ran straight to Hawkley
Hangers, crossed the open country away for
Woolmer Forest, where but very few could
follow. Mr. James Barnard kept the lead till
near the forest, where he had a fall at a very
high bank, and was unable to get to the hounds
again. Mr. Richard Lasham then took the
lead. The fox was taken alive in a pond, and
turned loose. Many horses could not leave
their stable for some time after.

1835.
Run with
the Ham-
bledon,
Feb. 6th,
from Bor-
dean House.

In consequence of the severe illness
of Mr. Henry Hunt, commonly called

Feb. 11th.
H. H. Hunt
ball.

“Orator Hunt,” who was lying at the Swan Inn, Alresford, the ball took place at Park House (now the public-house on Tichborne Down). The supper served by Mr. Lane was excellent. Mr. Hunt, who was the late member for Preston, was a great friend of Mr. Wilkinson of Alresford. He died at the Swan, on the 15th, and was buried at Storrington, in Sussex. Mr. Hunt, in his early life, was an enthusiastic sportsman; his hunters were never stabled during the winter, having only the use of well-covered sheds in the farm-yard, and with these horses he could beat nearly every man in the field.

H. H. races, The H. H. races were held on
April 7th. Worthy Down, Lord Gage and Mr.
Walter Long stewards.

The CUP, value 100 guineas. Two-mile heats. 12st.			
Hon. W. Gage's Juliet.....	(John Day, jun.)	1	2 1
Mr. Delmé's Black Swan.....	(John Day, sen.)	3	1 2
Mr. Taylor's Theresa	(Sherman)	2	3 dr.

The HARMSWORTH STAKES, 10 sovs each. Weight for age. One mile.

Hon. W. Gage's Romeo	(John Day, sen.)	1
Mr. Hewett's Counsellor		2
Capt. Williamson's Scrivener		3
Capt. Witham's Little Tower		4

The SCURRY STAKES, 5 sovs. 11st. Gentlemen riders.		
Mr. John Henry Campbell's Mystery	(Owner)	1
Capt. Witham's Bugle Boy	(Owner)	2
Major Barrett's Miss Careful		3
Capt. Seymour's Lancer	(Mr. Torrens)	4
Capt. Delmé's Glis	(Owner)	5
Capt. Williamson's St. Patrick	(Owner)	6
Mr. Wilkinson's Hazard	(Mr. S. Taylor)	7
Mr. W. T. Græme's Composer	(Gen. Wyndham)	8

Mr. Campbell rode very judiciously, and did not show in front until within the distance.

“The ball and supper at the White Hart was numerously attended. Amongst those present were the Hon. T. W. Gage and Mr. W. Long, the stewards; Lady Mary Long, Mr. Walter Long, jun., Mr. J. T. Villebois, Mr. and Mrs. W. Heysham, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tichborne, Mr. and Mrs. Erle, Captain Nevill, Colonel Gauntlett, Major Barrett, the Misses Cooke, Colonel Harrison, and the officers of the 23rd Fusiliers.”—*Hants Chronicle*. 1835.

“The Hambledon Hunt races were H. H. C.
held on Soberton Down, April 21st, races,
the Hon. Wm. Gage and Mr. J. King stewards. April 21st.

The FARMERS' CUP. Ridden by Farmers.

Mr. Dodderill's b. m. Miss Foote	1	1
Mr. R. Legg's b. m. Polly	(Owner)	2 2
Mr. Freeland's Reform	3	3
Mr. Twynam's Leonidas	4	5
Mr. Drewatt's Nancy Dawson	5	4

The CLUB STAKES.

Mr. King's Gainsborough.....	(Gen. Wyndham)	1 1
Capt. Williamson's Bittern	(Owner)	2 dist.

“In the second heat Captain Williamson had a bad fall, his horse having swerved against a post. He was attended by a surgeon, who did not think proper to bleed him, and he was conveyed in his carriage from the course.

A SWEEPSTAKES.

Mr. John Henry Campbell's b. m. Mystery ... (Owner)	1	1
Mr. Turner's b. m. Miss Freedom (Mr. Hall)	2	2

“The company was very numerous, and included the Turkish Ambassador, Namik Pacha, and his suite, accompanied by Mr. Stewart Hall, at whose house at Northam he was staying.”—*Hants Chronicle*.

The system of turf reporting, even up to the present time, was very inaccurate; in most cases the rider of the winning horse only was given, and it has been with some difficulty that the names of the gentlemen riders and jockeys have been obtained.

1835. The Hon. George Augustus Craven, who resided at Brambridge, now
 November. Hon. G. A. Craven's stag-hounds. kept a pack of stag-hounds, and had several good runs. Brambridge was formerly the property of the Wells family, from whom it descended to Mr. Charles Smythe, who died in 1832, and left it to his nieces, the daughters of Mr. Walter Smythe, who died in 1822. Mr. Craven married, December, 1833, Georgina, daughter of Mr. Walter Smythe. His eldest son, Mr. W. G. Craven, who married a daughter of the Earl of Hardwicke, now hunts at Melton, and has a fine stud of horses there. On the 23rd November Mr. Craven

turned out a stag on Oliver's Battery. Previous to starting, Mr. Chamberlayne of Cranbury gave a *déjeûner*. The deer went over Winchester race-course, through Worthy and Easton to Avington Park, where he was taken. On the 30th they had a very severe run. Uncarted at Farley Mount, the stag went by Pitt to Yew Hill, Bishopstoke, Durley, Bishop's Waltham, and Botley, where he took the water, from whence he was driven and ran to Bursledon. He distanced the hounds and escaped. Mr. Craven died August, 1836, aged twenty-six.

A pack of harriers was now kept at Lymington by Messrs. St. Barbe and Bennet.

The
Lymington
harriers.

Mr. Fellowes resigned the management of the Vine hounds for a short time only, and was succeeded by Mr. Donnithorne Taylor, who had them until the end of the season. Mr. Taylor was assisted by Mr. Harris, an excellent sportsman and a very good rider. At the end of the season (March 15th) he gave a dinner to sixty farmers at the Poyntz Arms, Overton. Adamson was his huntsman, and T. Slater whip.

The Vine.
Mr. Donnithorne Taylor.
Nov.

The Royal Stag-hounds, under the management of the Earl of Erroll, visited the New Forest. On their

1836.
April 17th.
Royal Stag-hounds.

first day of meeting, at Lyndhurst, at least two thousand people were present, including the Duke of Beaufort, Lords Cavan, Uxbridge, and Adolphus Fitzclarence, Messrs. H. C. Compton, James W. Scott, M.P., Sir Edward Hulse, Bart., Sir J. B. Mill, Bart., Sir John Cope, Bart., Messrs. Thomas Assheton Smith, J. T. Villebois, Hankey, J. King, W. Wyndham, and the masters of several other packs.

Mr. Assheton Smith was riding and talking with Charles Davis, when the hounds got upon the scent and began running. He went on galloping and talking, when, there being a large hole in the way, his horse swerved, and he fell over his shoulder on to his back. A gentleman who was riding behind was rather officious, and hoped he was not hurt, when Davis turned round and said: "He is much too hard to be hurt."* This was just the sort of speech to please Mr. Smith.

Run with the
Hambleton,
Dec. 14th.
From *Bell's*
Life.
"The Hambleton hounds met at Hogg's Lodge, December 14th, found near Highden Wood, and broke instantly over Butser Down, pointing for Ditcham, to Harting Down, and ran for several

* *Scrutator*, in his "Recollections of a Fox-hunter," says: "His fearless riding, and wonderful escapes, without broken bones, or any apparent injury, obtained for him, among the lower orders in his Hampshire country, the well-earned and justly-applied title of "The Hard Gentleman."

miles over the Downs, until headed by a sheep-dog, which caused a check. The pace up to this was racing. The fox now left the Downs and broke over the fine vale in the direction of Rogate, where many difficulties here occurred; and a gallant admiral, the hero of St. Vincent, who had ridden the greater part of the run without his hat, gained another victory by not breaking his neck when he rode at a gate-post and tumbled well into the next field. For four more miles it was a complete race, no horse could live in the same field with the hounds, when, without the least assistance, the pack ran from scent to view, and into their fox in the turnpike-road, a short distance on the Rogate side of Midhurst. The distance was seventeen miles; time, one hour fifty minutes."

The H. H. met on Saturday, Fe- 1837.
bruary 4th, at Northington Down. H. H. run.
Feb. 4th.
They found at Blackwood, and ran by Mitcheldever, to Crawley Warren, by Worthy Groves through Norwood, to Westley, and ultimately to ground at Parnholt, after a run of two hours and a half. Only one or two were up at the finish.

"This event took place on April Southampton
steeple-
chase.
5th. It was a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs.
each, with 50 given by the town; weight, 12st.

each, open to all England. Owing to a fall of snow in the night the start did not take place till twelve o'clock. After weighing in Southampton, the jockeys were taken by the umpires to view the ground, which they were enabled to do without going over it, the whole line, which was over Stoneham flat, lying parallel with the high road from Twyford to Southampton; the start being in a field on Boyatt Farm, and the finish in a large field at North Stoneham. Owing to the exertions of the umpires, Messrs. King and Chamberlayne, not a single horseman attempted to ride any part of the course. The generality of the jumps were bank and ditch, with fences on the top, the ditches being wide and deep. The following came to the post."—From *Bell's Life*.

Mr. Hawthorn's Sailor	(Mr. Powell)	1
Mr. Robert Jessett's Montague	(Mr. Jessett)	2
Mr. Brett's Jim Crow	(Mr. Oliver)	0
Capt. Williamson's Bittern	(Mr. G. Bayley)	0
Mr. A. Dyson's William Tell	(Owner)	0
Mr. Thompson's Coxswain	(Owner)	0

March 22nd. A dinner was given by the gentlemen of the Tedworth Hunt to Mr. Assheton Smith. Eighty-two gentlemen—thirty of whom were in hunting costume—sat down to a sumptuous dinner in the Town Hall, Andover, provided by Mr. Matcham, of the White Hart. The chair was ably filled by

the Right Hon. H. Pierrepont, supported by Mr. Assheton Smith and the Marquis of Douro. Among the company were Lords Frederick and William Paulet, Sir Edmund Antrobus, Bart., Mr. R. Etwall, M.P., Messrs. E. R. Tunno, Henry Fellowes, Col. Hicks Beach, Wroughton, John Poore the Mayor of Andover, and Captain Montagu.

This Captain Montagu was an adventurer, or something worse, whose real name was Cauty; he was afterwards transported.

Captain
Montagu,
or Cauty.

An anecdote of his being recognised as a blackleg by Lord George Bentinck, who met him at Mr. Smith's house, will be found in Mr. Smith's life, p. 183 of the small edition.

Mr. John Truman Villebois, who had maintained the hounds at his own expense since 1805, died at Harmsworth, Hampshire, April 12th. He left annuities to all his servants living with him at the time of his decease, including Foster the huntsman, and Sawyer first whip.

Death of
Mr. Ville-
bois,
April 12th.

A special meeting of the H. H. was held in consequence of the decease of Mr. Villebois. Major Barrett of Cheriton, brother-in-law to Mr. Villebois, then undertook the management, and the com-

April 25th.
Major Bar-
rett takes
the H. H.

mittee appointed for managing the affairs and funds of the club were Admiral Sir Wm. Gage, Lord Rodney, Major Barrett, the Hon. Wm. Gage, Colonel Gauntlett, Mr. William H. Heysham. Mr. John T. Waddington was appointed secretary, and held that office till 1840, when Mr. Walter Taylor succeeded him. The kennels were removed from Harmsworth to Cheriton.

Sir John
Mill, Bart.,
took part of
the Hursley
country.

Sir John Mill, Bart., of Mottisfont, who had bought the Sandbeck hounds, and engaged Sawyer as his huntsman, *applied to the H. H. for leave to hunt their Hursley country, west of the Itchen. This request was complied with, the H. H., however, reserving to themselves exclusively Norwood, Crab Wood, Worthy Groves, the Race-course, and the Crawley belts as far as Chilbolton, and the right of resuming the Hursley country at any future period.* Major Barrett, as master of the H. H., hunted all the above-named coverts until 1840, when they also were handed over to Mr. White of Ampfield, *and then hunted by permission.*

Major
Barrett's ser-
vants.

Major Barrett held the H. H. until 1842. In his first season Foster was his huntsman, Tom Beal and Robert Shepherd were whips; in the second, Jack Shirley and Richard Hall whipped in. Foster left in April, 1840, and Shirley succeeded him.

Jack Shirley was the son of old Shirley. Shirley of Grantham, who was once huntsman to Sir Richard Sutton. On leaving the H. H. he became first whip to the Duke of Cleveland. Poor Shirley was cruelly murdered by poachers when assisting the keepers to watch at Raby Castle, on February 2nd, 1848. Shirley was liked by all who knew him, and his funeral was numerously attended. The duke was with him within a few minutes of his death, and assured him that those dearest to him should be provided for. He left a widow and three children. The poachers were tried at Durham, and two of them sentenced to death. James Gower (who in 1844 was thrown from a cart and killed) and George Page (who for many years lived with Colonel Greenwood, and now keeps the Hut Inn, at West Meon) were his whips.

The following gentlemen were elected members of the H. H. after Mr. Villebois' death :

1837. Mr. Augustus Onslow, Upton

House, Old Alresford, master
in 1842.

Members of
the H. H.
elected after
Mr. Ville-
bois' death.

1838. Colonel William Greenwood,
Brookwood Park.

Mr. Frederick Thresher, Bentley.

1839. Major T. Pison, East End House,
Alresford.

Mr. Le Marchant Thomas, Upton Gray.
Mr. Francis Marx of Shalden, Secretary in 1852.

1840. Mr. Samuel Nicholson, Waverley Abbey.

1842. Captain Pison, Langtons, Alresford.

Mr. Oliver Calley Codrington, Dean House, Kilmiston.

Mr. William W. Bulpett, Winchester.

1843. Captain Arthur Onslow, Scots Fusilier Guards.

1844. Mr. Francis Jervoise Ellis, Preston Candover, now Herriard Park.

Members of the H. H. elected since 1845. The following gentlemen have been elected members of the H. H. since 1845 :

Mr. J. Leigh Williams, Farnham.

Mr. Charles Bowyer, Farleigh House.

Captain Martin E. Haworth, New House, Ropley.

Sir James Rivers, Bart., Martyr Worthy.

1846. Mr. John Hardy, Worthy Park.

Mr. William Mackay, Upton Gray.

1847. Mr. E. Rose Tunno, Warnford Park.

1848. Sir Charles Hayes Miller, Bart., Froyle.

Mr. Samuel George Smith, Worthy Park.

Mr. Henry Joyce Mulcock, Ropley.

1849. Mr. George Sclater (now Sclater Booth, M.P.), Hoddington.

Mr. Robert C. T. Pearse, South Warnborough Lodge, Master in 1852.

Mr. Thomas George Baring, M.P., Stratton Park.

Mr. John Shelley, Avington Park.

1850. Mr. George Alfred Ellis Wall, King's Worthy.

1851. Mr. William John Pearse, South Warnborough Lodge.

1852. Lieut.-Col. Samuel J. L. Nicoll, Winchester.

1854. Hon. George Agar, Ropley New House.

1855. Sir Edmund Antrobus, Bart.

Captain Richard Spicer, West Meon.

Sir Richard Bethell, Hackwood Park.

Mr. Henry Blunt, Kempshot Park.

1856. Mr. Gordon Ives, Bentworth Hall.

Mr. Joseph James, Holybourne.

Mr. Edward Tredercroft, Alresford.

1857. Mr. Algernon Lemprière, Pelham.

The Earl of Uxbridge, Herriard.

Mr. Routh, Farleigh Park.

1859. Sir Alfred Tichborne, Bart., Tichborne Park.

1862. Major Paynton Pigott-Conant, Greywell Hill.

Mr. Richard Combe, Pierrepont, Farnham.

1863. Mr. Edward Sartoris, Warnford Park.

Mr. Henry King, Preston Candover.

1864. Mr. Thomas Chamberlayne, Cranbury Park.

1837. Mr. Henry Fellowes resumed the
The Vine
hounds. management of the Vine.

R. Adamson now left, and was succeeded
John Press. by John Press, who came from the East Sussex, and stayed with the Vine until the early part of the season in 1842.

Will Borer. Tom Slater and Will Borer (or Boar) were his whips. Press afterwards hunted the Crawley and Horsham, and in 1858 went to Mr. Barnett, in Cambridgeshire. When Press left, Will Borer took his place, and hunted the hounds very ably.

Doctor
Leech's
harriers. A good run with the pack of this celebrated sportsman from North Warnborough of two hours and twenty-five minutes is noticed in the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 446.

Mr. Leech kept harriers for fifty years. He was a fine specimen of an old-fashioned sportsman. His costume would now be considered somewhat peculiar; he always wore a blue coat and brass buttons, leather breeches, no braces, and very often a thin white line of shirt showed the interval. Mr. Frere of Odiham ultimately joined him, and they hunted

the pack together. At the time his picture was taken (it is stated on the print) he was the oldest sportsman in England. Mr. Leech was a great man for game-cocks. Mr. Smithers now hunts the same country.

“Sir John Mill’s hounds had a fine
run from Parnholt Wood, by West-
wood, Westley, Phillip’s Heath, over
the White Horse Downs, to Barton
Stacey Down, to the Water Meadows at Bul-
lington, which were very boggy, and where
the river was deep, with a big fence on the
opposite side; out of a large field only four
went with the hounds, viz.: Mr. William
Sadler on a thorough-bred, Mr. Hopkins on
his favourite chesnut, Mr. R. Jessett on a
hack by Dr. Syntax, and Mr. Walton. From
the Water Meadows the fox went to Freefolk
Wood, and then to ground at Laverstoke.
The distance was about fifteen miles as the
crow flies. The hounds were well hunted by
Sawyer, so many years with the H. H.”—From
Bell’s Life.

1838.

Jan.
Sir John
Mill’s
hounds.

The celebrated young jockey, Sam
Day, second son of Mr. John Day of
Danebury, whilst riding with Sir
John Mill’s hounds (March 14), had a very
severe fall, his horse falling on his chest. He
was removed to the house of his brother-in-

Fatal acci-
dent to
young Sam
Day.

law, Mr. William Sadler, near Stockbridge, where he lingered till he died. By his conduct and skill he had acquired the respect of all gentlemen connected with the turf. He was the youngest jockey that ever won the Leger.

The Royal Stag-hounds,
April, 1838.

In the month of April the Royal Stag-hounds again visited the New Forest. The first meet for the season was at Bolton's Bench, where a large field assembled; and of those present were the Earl of Erroll, Lords Kingston and Portman, Messrs. Wyndham, Foljambe, King, Dalzell, and Duffield, and the celebrated Billy Butler, for the fifty-third anniversary of spending the April month in the Forest, still looking very cheerful.

H. H. races,
April 18th.

"The annual race for the H. H. Cup took place on Tichborne Down.

Mr. Legg's The Whale, by Whalebone	1	1
Mr. H. Lewis's mare by Gaberlunzie	2	4
Mr. G. Young's br. m. by Don Juan	3	2
Mr. W. H. Eames's br. colt Hudibras	4	3

Present to
R. Foster.

"On the same day a deputation waited on Foster, the huntsman. Mr. Michael Rivers of Bishop's Sutton presented him with a massive silver tankard and hunting-horn, purchased by subscriptions of half-a-crown each from the gentlemen and

yeomen of Hants, bearing the following inscription: 'Presented to Mr. Richard Foster for uniform good conduct and skill as a huntsman, during twenty-four years' service with the late J. T. Villebois, Esq., master of the H. H. April, 1838.'"—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

The H. H. met at Tichborne Park, November 13th; found in Fully; went away to Beauworth, over the Milbarrows and Longwood Warren to the Water Meadows, near the Twyford turnpike-gate; then turned back across the down and killed at Hazely Row. Time, fifty-five minutes, with scarcely a check. Towards the end of the run, Mr. Knapp of Southampton had a very bad fall.

Good runs
in Hants in
1838.
The H. H.,
from Tich-
borne Park.

"The Hambledon hounds had a fine run after meeting at Wintershill Common; they found in Durwood, and went by Preshaw, Beacon Hill, Warnford Park, and Butser Hill to Ramsden, where he was run into. Distance, fourteen miles. Time, one hour and thirty-five minutes. Messrs. Barkworth, R. Jessett, R. King, Walter Long, and Squires only were fortunate enough to see the run."—From *Bell's Life*.*

The Ham-
bledon,
Dec. 4th,
from Win-
tershill.

* Runs extracted from *Bell's Life* are not copied *verbatim*, but are considerably condensed. The limits of this book would not allow them to be copied *in extenso*.

Sir John
Cope,
Dec. 22nd,
from Dog-
mersfield.

“Sir John Cope had a grand run from Dogmersfield to Ewhurst; only Messrs. Pigott, Bazalgette, Davidson, Dobson, Shirley the huntsman, and Neverd the whip, saw it. The distance was eighteen miles.”—*Bell's Life*.

Mr. C. W.
Codrington
took the
N. F. H.

On Mr. Wyndham's resignation, Mr. C. W. Codrington succeeded as master. He resided also at Burnford House, Bramshaw.

His servants. His huntsman was George Whitmore, who was afterwards with the South Berks and in Cheshire. His whip was David Edwards, commonly called and known as “Humpy David,” who, in 1842, went to Mr. Assheton Smith; and then to Mr. Montagu with the South Berks, where he gave great satisfaction; he also went into Cheshire, and was in that country at the time of “*the difficulty*.”

Mr. Codrington was a thorough sportsman, and very gentlemanly in the field.

“On November 20th, the N. F. H. met at Rhinefield; found near Lyndhurst, and ran very fast through the New Park Inclosures, then away over the open, leaving most of the field inside, as fast as the hounds could run up to Heathy Ditton, and killed as he was crawling over a bank. This was a very quick

thing. Mr. John Drummond in long black boots, riding a magnificent grey horse, went well with the hounds, as did Major Gilbert and Mr. Timson.”—From *Bell's Life*.

Sir John Barker Mill gave up his 1839.
hounds on account of the wilful destruction of foxes in some parts of his country; but he finished up his season with a very good day from Rookley. A dinner was given to Sir John at Hursley (May 10), when he was presented with a gold snuff-box. At the dinner were Mr. Chamberlayne of Cranbury, Mr. Waddilove, General Yates, Colonel Iremonger, Messrs. Waddington, J. H. Campbell, C. Deane, W. Bulpett, J. Theobald, &c. These hounds were afterwards advertised as “The Hursley Subscription Hounds.”

Mr. Neston Fuller kept a pack of harriers which hunted between Farn-
borough and Winchfield. Several good runs are reported in *Bell's Life*.

Mr. Fuller's
harriers.

Sir John Halket, Bart., kept stag-hounds at Fareham, which were hunted by that good sportsman and fine rider, Mr. Alfred Dyson. In 1840 they were hunted by Jack Bradley; at the end of which year they were sold to the Marquis of Waterford, and went into Leicestershire.

Sir John
Halket's
stag-hounds.

Jack Bradley.
ley.

Jack Bradley was the son of a farmer at Tunworth; he went from Sir John Halket with the hounds to the Marquis of Waterford; he then went to Mr. Yeatman of Stock House, in Dorsetshire; and, lastly, hunted the Hursley, when Mr. White was master. Bradley went to Australia, and died there.

Good runs in
1839.

Mr. Assheton
Smith, from
Woodborough,
Feb.

“Mr. Assheton Smith had a fine run from Woodborough, by Stanton, to Patney, through the villages of Stoke, Hillcot, and Charlton, by Wilsford and Marden, to Conock Grove.

Time, sixty-two minutes. Distance, fifteen miles. A few only were up at the finish, viz.: Messrs. Hayward, Pike, Pierrepont, Clift, Bleeck, Montagu, and Rowden. The horse of the worthy master was beaten before reaching Conock Grove.”—From *Bell's Life*.

Sir John
Halket's
stag-hounds,
Dec.

“The Fareham stag-hounds, under the management of Mr. John Henry Campbell, met and turned out a stag on Winchester race-course, which went by Stoke Charity to Popham Beacon, and was taken at Sir Thomas Baring's, at Stratton, where the field was hospitably entertained by Mr. Nation, the steward. Dr. Twynam on Taffy, and Mr. E. Bailey on Constitution, were foremost in the field.”—*Bell's Life*.

“Sir John Cope had a brilliant run from Bucklersbury. The fox, after skirting Yattenden, ran to Compton and Aldworth, over the Ridge Downs to Unhill Woods on to Blewbury, and was killed after a run of three hours, and a distance of twenty-five miles. Of those who got to the end were Messrs. Padbury, Larkham, William Strange, Gellnie, Lancelot-Halton, and Nevis.”—From *Bell's Life*.

Sir John
Cope,
Dec.,
from Buck-
lersbury.

“The Vine met at Bramley, and, after a sharp run of one hour and a half, killed at Silchester, in a house belonging to Mr. J. Newnham. So pressed was the fox, that, seeing a door open, he entered, ran up-stairs with the hounds at his brush, and was actually killed in a bedroom.”—From *Bell's Life*.

The Vine,
Dec. 17th,
from
Bramley.

Cecil, the able correspondent of *Bell's Life*, and author of “Hunting Tours,” paid a visit to Mr. Assheton Smith and the H. H. during this year, and he says in the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 344 :

1840.
Mr. Asshe-
ton Smith's
country, by
Cecil.

“Hampshire, at all events the greater part of what Mr. Assheton Smith hunts, is anything but a good country ; the woodlands are very extensive. Foxes are numerous, consequently

hounds are frequently changing, and they do not like to leave the coverts, which are chiefly composed of hazel; the lying is not very strong, therefore they do not present much difficulty for hounds. From what I saw, the generality of the hunting is confined to the woodlands. There is evidently a better scent in covert than in the open, unless it may be in the neighbourhood of South Grove, or in the vale of Pewsey, which are estimated as the best countries.

Dick Burton. "Dick Burton has lived many years in the service of Mr. Assheton Smith, and, like his master, is well known in Leicestershire, where he also lived with Mr. Osbaldeston and Lord Southampton. He met with a very serious accident some time since, in consequence of a gentleman coming in contact with him as the hounds were running into their fox; he cannot be said to have entirely recovered, neither is the horse which he was riding at the time.

"Insignificant as are the fences in this country, I am not prepared to say that men escape without accidents, and many more falls occur than might be calculated on. Hounds will always have the best of horses in an open country, when the scent is good; and if they

get a little blown, they are careless about rising at such small fences, and down they come.

“Cowley, who came from the Cowley. Heythrop, is whipper-in; he is a resolute, determined sort of fellow, and well calculated for such a situation.

“The stud of horses is of a very ^{Mr. Smith's} superior description. Indeed, I ^{stud.} scarcely recollect having seen so good a selection; they show plenty of blood, with plenty of bone, and no lumber, and what is of great importance in the choice of horses to go across a country, there was not one that I could denominate leggy. The usual compliment is about twenty-four, but I apprehend an extra horse or two is not an object. Smart, the dealer of Cricklade, supplies these stables with many, and there are few better judges of the right sort.

“On the 3rd of February, the ^{The H. H.} Hampshire hounds being within reach, I availed myself of the opportunity of meeting them at Farley Mount. One great object was to see old Dick Foster, of whom I had heard so much when in his younger days he was huntsman to the late Lord Foley in Worcestershire and Staffordshire. Hampshire does not strike

me as a country in which a man's abilities as a huntsman have a fair scope for exertion; so much covert-hunting is very uninteresting at the best of times, and these large woodlands are overstocked with foxes. I was never out with either these hounds or Mr. Assheton Smith's without two or three brace being found in the course of the day, and on some occasions almost as many on foot at once. As Foster encourages people to halloo, much confusion is created, but as the fields are small, some such assistance is unquestionably required. Fifty or sixty horsemen is considered a large muster, and on several occasions when I was out there were not above twenty. The veteran is anxious to get some of them to ride forward in order to view his fox and halloo his hounds on, which appears very requisite in such a country, although I know some masters of hounds who would be nearly mad if any one were to offer to do so, alleging that they would be sure to head the fox; but I believe, after all, if a fox means to break covert, he is not to be deterred. I observe Foster is very cautious how he attempts to hunt up to a fox that has got what he considers too good a start, and he is right.

"There is one advantage which an open

country like this possesses when a fox does leave the coverts, persons blessed with good sight can view him a long way, and a little 'telegraphing' in some degree makes up for a bad scent; but this requires to be judiciously attended to, or a fresh fox may save the life of a beaten one, and too much hallooing is doubtless very injurious to hounds.

"We had no sport on the day on which these hounds met at Farley Mount: three brace of foxes, an immense tract of woodland, and no scent, are combinations sufficient to account for it; but I must not leave unnoticed a monument which I perceived had stood 'the ragings of the pitiless storm' for many years. It was erected, The monument on Farley Mount. as I am informed, by Sir P. St. John, to the memory of a favourite horse who leaped into a chalk-pit with him when following the hounds, and although the pit was a great depth, both escaped unhurt, and the horse afterwards won the Hunters' Stakes at Winchester.

"On reference to the *Racing Calendar*, I perceive that Mr. St. John's ch. horse Foxhunter won 50 guineas at Winchester, and the same sum at Reading in 1740, and also similar amounts at each of those places in the follow-

ing year. I conclude, therefore, that must be the horse in question.*

"These said chalk-pits require a man to be a little on the alert, for you not unfrequently come upon them very unawares, and should you be unfortunate enough to ride into any one, the great probability is you may not be quite so fortunate as Sir P. St. John in being able to ride out again unscathed.†

"Foster is no doubt much worried at the hounds which hunted this country, and of which he had the management for something like twenty-five years, having been transferred to the Craven country, and the hounds which formerly hunted there having been consigned to him. A huntsman naturally feels a desire to retain the hounds over which he has presided, and, in fact, which have been bred under

* *Cecil* is partly right, but as I have obtained the exact inscription on the pedestal of the monument, I am enabled to give the true story. "Underneath lies buried a horse the property of Paulet St. John, Esq., that in the month of September, 1733, leaped into a chalk-pit, a fox-hunting, 25 feet deep, with his master on his back, and in October, 1734, he won the Hunters' Plate on Worthy Down, and was rode by his master, and entered in the name of Beware Chalk-pit."

† Mr. Barton Wallop, while hunting with the Hursley hounds on March 15, 1847, had a providential escape, in leaping over a high fence on the other side of which was a chalk-pit. The horse landed on his legs, and neither the animal nor Mr. Wallop were at all hurt. The depth of the pit was about ten feet, which, added to the height of the fence, made a drop of about fifteen feet. Lieutenant Lloyd, of the Grenadier Guards, had also a narrow escape, as he was about to follow, but had time to pull up. Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar, and many others also, were following.

his direction : there is a sort of prejudice—I may say affection—for them, which cannot exist for a fresh pack, at least until some time has elapsed.

“ The neighbourhood of Stock-bridge is particularly adapted for hare-hunting, and there is a beautiful little pack of beagles called ‘ the Stock-bridge Union,’ the chief supporters of which are Mr. William Sadler and Mr. John Day, jun. They are Lilliputian fox-hounds, and show more dash and courage than I ever witnessed before in such little creatures.”

The Stock-
bridge
Union
beagles.

“ January 29th, Sir John Halket turned out a stag at Mr. King’s, at Barton Stacey, which, after a severe run by Tidbury Ring, Ashe Park, and St. John’s Wood, was taken at Manydown. The distance traversed was eighteen miles, and the time one hour and twenty minutes. Only ten horsemen were up at the finish. Of these, Mr. William Sadler’s was the freshest. Sir John went well throughout, and the latter part of the run hunted the hounds himself, as Jack Bradley’s horse was dead beaten.”—*Bell’s Life*.

1840.

Good runs.
Sir John
Halket’s
stag-hounds.

“ The H. H. had a fine run from Thedden Grange *viâ* Chawton Park, not hanging a minute there, to Old

The H. H.,
Nov. 27th,
from Thed-
den Grange.

Down, Newton Common, Rotherfield Park, Colemore, and killed beyond Basing Park. Messrs. Augustus Onslow, Samuel Nicholson, F. Yates, Shirley the huntsman, and Dick Hall the whip, went throughout the run."—
From *Bell's Life*.

1840-41. Mr. White of Ampfield took the
Mr. White Hursley hounds, and removed the
of Ampfield. kennels to Ampfield. The H. H. now
gave up to the Hursley the country lying west
of the river Itchen, and bounded by the turn-
pike road from Winchester to Andover, through
Wherwell, *for a period of three years*.

Mr. White's hounds were obtained by drafts from the Duke of Beaufort, Mr. Codrington, Mr. Assheton Smith, and Colonel Wyndham.

George Sharp, from Mr. Richardson of Findon, was Mr. White's huntsman at first, and afterwards Jack Bradley.

1841. Mr. King resigned the Hambledon
Mr. Walter on account of ill health, and was suc-
Long master ceeded by Mr. Walter Long, jun.,
of the Ham- who was master until 1848.
bledon.

Servants. John Squires, who had been Mr.
Squires, King's whip, was his huntsman, and
Treadwell. gave great satisfaction. In 1845,
John Treadwell was his whip for four seasons, and they left the pack together. Squires said

that "he was worth any six men he ever saw as a whip, such a hard worker was he in covert, that no fox could slip away without being viewed by him." He went to the Vine for a short time. In 1856, Treadwell was in Essex, and in 1857 went as huntsman to Lord Stamford with the Quorn.

Mr. Long showed as good sport as the country would allow. This year, in the farm of Mr. Henry Barnard of East Meon, there were eight foxes in one small covert, all of which afforded good runs.

Mr. Tobias Frere of Odiham now hunted the country so many years known as Dr. Leech's, and continued to do so until he went to reside at Whitchurch, in 1850.

Mr. Frere's
harriers.

The Hon. Colonel Keppel kept a pack of harriers at Lymington, which I believe were kept in 1842 by Mr. Henry Dennett, but beyond the time I have not found out any more about them.

The
Lymington
harriers.

1841.

"At the H. H. races on Tichborne Down, the Farmers' Cup was won by Mr. T. Earwaker's grey filly, bred by Mr. W. Apletree of Basingstoke, beating horses of Mr. Henry Budd of Lyeway, of Mr. Clark of Cliddisden, of Mr. James Christmas, and of Mr. James Bridger. Mr. H. Budd won the

H. H. races,
April.
From the
Hunt
records.

piece of plate given by Major Barrett. After the race, an ordinary was held at the Swan, Alresford, at which Major Barrett presided, and Mr. George Smith of Bighton acted as vice-president."

Runs, 1841.

H. H., Nov.

2nd, from

Bramdean

Common.

"The H. H. met at Bramdean Common for the first day of the season, and had a fine run from Cheriton Wood. A fox broke away to the well-known view halloo of Mr. George Smith, and made off to Sutton Wood, on through Bighton to Woodridden, from which covert he was viewed stealing over the downs by Godsfeld to Northington, and then through the Grange Park, where he was killed in the lake. The gentlemen most forward this day were: Mr. Edward Knight on Lucifer, Mr. F. Yates on a roan mare, Mr. Taylor, Mr. T. Scotland on a chesnut, and that best of old fellows, Mr. Wilkinson of Alresford."—*Bell's Life*.

Dec. 8th.

Royal Stag-hounds, from

Popham-lane.

The Royal Stag-hounds met at Popham Lane. The hind first ran the London road for four miles, nearly into Basingstoke, where the hounds were stopped. After ten minutes' law, they were laid on, and went to Sherborne St. John, and by the lanes to Pamber and Tadley, through some deep country by Silchester, and

took water between Mortimer and Strathfield-saye, where she was secured after a run of two hours and forty-five minutes. At the meet was a large field, and with them Prince George of Cambridge, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, and Lords George Bentinck and Dorchester.

On the retirement of Major Barrett, 1842.
 Mr. Augustus Onslow, eldest son of Mr. Onslow takes the
 the Hon. Colonel Onslow of Upton H. H.
 House, became master of the H. H., and had them for three seasons. Mr. Onslow discharged the duties of master with satisfaction to everybody, and his retirement carried with it the sincere regret of all who hunted with him, for he was courteous to his field, a good sportsman, and a forward rider.

Jack Shirley was Mr. Onslow's Servants.
 huntsman for his first year, and he was followed by Will Cox. During the two first seasons, Jem Gower and Richard Hall, and the third, George Cox and Hall, were whippers-in. Both William and George Cox have seen
 a great deal of hunting in different William and George Cox.
 parts. In 1837 they were both whips to General Wyndham, at Sladeland, under Sharp; they then came to the H. H. Will Cox went to the Vine in 1845, when Sir Richard Rycroft

was master, and stayed with that hunt eight seasons; he then went to the Meath, and Lord Doneraile, in Ireland, and back to Hampshire with the Hambledon in 1860. George Cox went to the Vine with his brother, and then to the Raby. Both brothers are excellent servants.

1842.
Captain
Shedden
master of
the N. F. H. On the death of Mr. Codrington, Captain Shedden took the N. F. H., and when he was elected master, on October 15th, he had neither horses, hounds, servants, nor even kennels. A temporary building was hastily put up at Woodlands. Horses were bought, and a pack of hounds, which were chiefly drafts from the Quorn, were advertised to meet on November the 15th! At this time there were about five thousand fallow deer in the Forest, from which the hounds had to be broken. In April, 1843, Captain Shedden bought the whole of the Hursley pack. He bred but very few, as it was difficult to get walks for them. After Mr. Assheton Smith had chosen his puppies out of the eighty couple he annually bred, he let Captain Shedden have from twelve to fifteen couple, so that ultimately the hounds became entirely of Mr. Assheton Smith's breed.

There being no kennels in the New Forest country, several members subscribed, in shares

of 50*l.* each, to build them with stables and a cottage. Mr. H. C. Compton made a present of the land, which was situate at Furzy Lawn, about one mile from Lyndhurst.

For the first season Joe Peckham, and then for a few years Harry Gillett (who lived as whip with Mr. Wyndham), was huntsman, and after him John Chapelow (who came from Lord Sondes', in Norfolk); but during the last few years of his tenure, Captain Shedden hunted the hounds himself. He was master of the N. F. H. eleven seasons.

H. Gillett
and J. Cha-
pelow.

Since Captain Shedden's time the country is not improved (in a fox-hunting sense); many enclosures have been recently made, and the foxes run much shorter than formerly. Then they often ran ten and even twelve miles straight; for instance, they once found in Amberwood, and killed in Stubby Coppice. Also, finding in Stubby Coppice, they killed on Ashley Hills; again, finding in the same covert, they ran to ground at Eyeworth, or ten miles from point to point. A good run which took place quite at the end of April deserves notice. Mr. William Wyndham came down for a few days to see his old country and the new hounds; he came out but three times, and

it happened that out of them the lady-pack was not out twice. The scent was very good, so that they had a great deal of chasing, but very little hunting. Mr. Wyndham said, "I should have liked to have seen more of your dog-pack, and your hounds hunt more." Mr. Shedden replied, "If you will stay, I will have the dog-hounds out once more; there is an outlying fox in a covert near Ringwood; we will try and find him, and see if we can have some hunting." He was found, went straight away, and was run into in the open near Woodlands, after one hour and five minutes, or twelve miles from point to point. Mr. Wyndham said it was the finest run he had ever seen. So he did not see the hounds hunt after all, and his health failing, he never came out in the Forest again.

During his mastership, Captain Shedden gave universal satisfaction. The sport, during his last season, could not be surpassed, and his finishing day at Brockenhurst was most satisfactory. An immense field congratulated the master when they came up, *after* the fox was killed. Captain Shedden, who then rode sixteen stone, was first up at the death.

Ladies in the
New Forest.

During Captain Shedden's mastership, several ladies hunted in the New

Forest. Among them was Mrs. Shedden, who was a beautiful horsewoman, Lady Rose Lovell, Mrs. Robbins, Mrs. Rowley, and Miss Gore, now Lady Edward Thynne, whose fine horsemanship was more than once specially alluded to in the *Sporting Magazine*.

The following are the names of gentlemen who were elected members of the N. F. H. prior to 1842: Members of the N. F. H. elected prior to 1842.

Mr. John Pulteney of Northerwood.

Mr. William Sloane Stanley, Paultons.

Mr. Andrew Drummond, Cadlands.

Mr. Henry Combe Compton, Manor House.

Lord Palmerston, Broadlands.

Mr. Samuel Nicoll, Lyndhurst.

Mr. William Wyndham, Burnford House.

Admiral Hyde Parker, Boldre.

Mr. Samuel Heathcote, Bramshaw Hill.

Sir George Rose, Sandhills, Christchurch.

Mr. George E. Eyre, Warrens, Bramshaw.

Mr. John Morant, Brockenhurst House.

Colonel Robbins, Castle Malwood, Minstead.

Major Gilbert, Bartley Lodge.

Mr. E. Nightingale, Embley.

Mr. H. Timson.

Mr. Edward Timson, Tatchbury.

Mr. H. Compton, jun., Manor House.

Sir Charles Hulse, Bart., Breamore.

Mr. John Lukin, Nursling.

Captain Aitcheson, R.N., Shrubshill, Lyndhurst.

Mr. Matthew Monro, Fritham Cottage.

Mr. George Labalmondiere, Fritham Cottage.

Mr. George Harbin, Fritham Lodge.

Mr. Charles Philips, Eling.

Mr. R. Bowden-Smith, Lyndhurst.

Members
elected after
1842.

The Hon. Colonel Keppel, Lymington.

Mr. Edward Weld, Pilewell.

Mr. W. H. Sloane-Stanley, Paultons.

Lieutenant-Colonel Thornhill, New Park.

Mr. J. O. Crewe-Reed, Hill, Southampton.

Mr. Frederick M. Lewin, Ridgway Castle.

Colonel Buckley, New Hall, Downton.

Mr. W. Farr, Iford.

Mr. Henry Jacob, the Close, Salisbury.

Mr. E. Mills, Bistern.

Mr. Robert Eyre, Bartley, Eling.

The Earl of Malmesbury, Blackwater.

Lieutenant-Colonel Drummond, Portswood.

Mr. Charles Brett, Exbury House.

Mr. J. Mills, Bistern, Ringwood.

Sir Edward Hulse, Bart., Breamore.

Mr. S. Hulse.

Sir Frederick H. Bathurst, Bart., Clarendon Park.

Mr. Horatio F. Holloway, Marchwood.

Mr. Alexander Powell, jun., Foxlease.

Captain Lindsay Shedden, Lymington.

Earl Nelson, Trafalgar House, Salisbury.

Hon. W. Hare, Lymington.

Sir Henry Paulet, Bart., Little Testwood.

Mr. Frederick Bradburn, Lyburn.

Captain Sir J. Rivett Carnac, Bart., Rock Cliff, Milford.

Capt. Walter Williams, Elcombs.

Mr. John Drewe, the Grove, Eling.

Mr. Thomas Gladstone, Cuffnells, Lyndhurst.

Mr. Goodrich Shedden, Merrion-square, Dublin.

Mr. Nelson Matcham, New House.

Mr. Thomas Deane Shute, Bramshaw Hill.

Captain Scobell.

Mr. Royd, Exbury.

Mr. J. F. Breton, Lyndhurst.

Major-General Robbins, Castle Malwood.

Captain F. Lovell, Brockenhurst.

Mr. R. Bowden Smith, Forest Lodge, Lyndhurst.

Captain Buckworth Powell, Foxlease.

Mr. L. W. Cumberbatch, Queen's House, Lyndhurst.

Captain W. Parker, Minestead Lodge.

Hon. E. Douglas, Bartley Manor House.

Captain Martin Powell, secretary to the
N. F. H., Beechen, Lyndhurst.

H. H. races. The H. H., or Farmers', took place
From the on Tichborne Down on April 26th.
Hants Chron.

THE FARMERS' RACE.

Mr. Legge's (of Hawkely) ch. h.	1	1
Mr. W. Bridger's (of Oakhanger) b. h.	2	2

A PIECE OF PLATE, given by Major Barrett.

Mr. J. Bridger's b. h.	1	2	1
Mr. Ewen's (of Weild) ch. h.	3	1	2
Mr. Hunt's (of Alresford) b. h.	2	3	3

At the ordinary, which was held at the Swan Inn, Alresford, the chair was ably filled by Mr. Rivers of Bishop's Sutton. During the evening a splendid piece of plate, purchased from a subscription amongst the yeomanry, was presented to Major Barrett, as a testimony of their esteem during his mastership of the H. H.

Good runs in
1842.
Feb. 24th.
Sir John
Cope, from
Strathfield-
saye.

“Sir John Cope's hounds met at Strathfieldsaye, and a very large field of upwards of two hundred horsemen were present. *The Duke* was present at the meet with his guests, the Judges of the Western Circuit, who had been staying with his Grace according to annual custom. Neither of their lordships nor the Duke joined the hunt. A fine fox was

found at Mortimer Gorse, who took them at a great pace to Bramley Frith, then back over a very strong country to Silchester, where he was run into. Lord Charles Wellesley went very well throughout this run."—From *Bell's Life*.

This pack had a series of good runs, and never better sport than at this time. December 7th, they met at Brookwood House, and did not find till late, at the back of Mr. Walter Taylor's house, at Hockley. The fox went away straight and fast to Fully and Hampage, then over the Warren to Preshaw and Beacon Hill to Riversden, skirting both Blackhouse and Brookwood, passing above the villages of Bramdean and Hinton, where they were obliged to whip off in the dark, although the fox was dead beaten, and only a short distance before them. The Squire of Chawton, Mr. Edward Knight, who rode in his usual style, had a bad fall, as did Mr. Coulthard. Very few remained to the end of the day.

From the Cart and Horses, Worthy, where the meet was enlivened by the Grenadier Guards marching out with their band for exercise. After a long draw, they found about two o'clock in Micheldever Wood. The fox, instead of taking the usual route through Thorney Down, went at first

Dec. 7th.
The H. H.,
from
Brookwood.

Dec. 9th.
The H. H.,
from
Worthy.

towards the Grange, then turned over the open by Colonel Wall's park at Worthy, crossed the turnpike-road, skirted the Race-course to Crawley Belts, and then to Flower Down and Littleton; then, after a check of five minutes, away by Lainston House to Farley Mount, into Parnholt. By this time it was quite dark, and although the fox was quite beaten, he escaped. It was run in one hour and twenty-five minutes, and in a dense fog the whole time. Several strangers were out amongst them—Major Udny (Grenadier Guards), Mr. Worth, a sportsman well known in Devonshire. Of those who got to the end were Messrs. Augustus Onslow, Arthur Onslow, Mr. James East, M.P., Mr. Barton Wallop, Mr. W. Green, Dr. Twynam, and Mr. Charles Deane.

Dec. 24th.
The H. H.,
from Beau-
worth.

“The H. H. had a severe run from Beauworth. After drawing Cheriton Wood blank, they got on an outlying fox, which took them over Tichborne Down, through Ropley, to Newton Common, Chawton Park, down to the deep country by Worldham to Langrish Farm, at Greatham, where they killed after a run of two hours and ten minutes. Many horses were left at farm-houses. Seven only were up at the death—viz. Mr. E. Knight, who got the brush, Mr. Gearing, whose horse

died afterwards, Dr. Twynam, Mr. Onslow, Mr. B. Wallop, and Mr. Collier."—*Bell's Life*.

After three years Mr. White re-
signed the management of the Hursley
hounds, and was succeeded by Mr.
Robert Drayton Cockburn, son of
the Dean of York, and nephew of Sir Robert
Peel, Bart., who, with his brother, hunted these
hounds up to 1850, and during that time
showed extraordinary sport. Mr. Cockburn
was certainly one of the best gentlemen hunts-
men that ever came into the country, and very
popular as a master of hounds. Combined with
a thorough knowledge of the sport, he showed
great judgment in the selection and manage-
ment of his hounds. His death, which was
caused by jaundice, took place on the 15th of
June, 1850, at the rectory Kelston, near Rath,
the residence of his father. Mr. Cockburn,
from wearing brown top-boots, which then had
not come into fashion, was familiarly called
"Mahogany Bob." Robert Teed was Mr.
Cockburn's whip. On Mr. White's retirement,
*a further period of seven years was granted by
the H. H. to Mr. Cockburn to hunt the Hursley
country.*

General Yates kept a small pack of
from twelve to fourteen couple of

1843.
Mr. R. D.
Cockburn
master of
the Hursley.

The Tyther-
ley harriers.

harriers at Tytherley, and hunted them himself. One or two good runs from Lockerly are reported in the *Hants Chronicle*. This pack was sold at the end of the season at Winchester, and bought by Mr. King.

H. H. C.

races,

April 20th.

“The Hambledon Hunt races on Soberton Down were very well attended. Among the company were Mr. and Lady Mary Long, Colonel and Lady Maria Saunderson, Sir Charles and Lady Napier, Sir James Campbell, Sir R. Grant, Mr. Henry and Captain George Delmé, Colonel Alderson, Hon. William Gage, Messrs. E. Knight, G. Knight, T. Butler, J. W. Scott, &c.

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Stare's br. g. Starling	0	1	1
Mr. Mitchell's ch. g. Capsicum	1	2	2
Mr. Way's bl. g. Warrior.....	2	0	3

H. H. races,

April 24th.

“The H. H. races took place on Tichborne Down.

The FARMERS' CUP was won by

Mr. J. Bridger's b. h. by Nimrod	1	1
Beating eight others.		

“The same horse carrying 7 lbs. extra won a handsome silver cup given by Mr. Augustus Onslow.”—*Hants Chronicle*.

N. F. H.

races,
Aug.

The N. F. H. races were held near Lyndhurst, August 16th. Captain

Lindsay Shedden and Mr. W. Williams were stewards.

The H. H. met at Candover Church; found in Chilton Wood, went to Thorney Down, and straight through it without stopping to Micheldever Wood, where there was a slight check; crossed the railway by Waller's Ash Tunnel, over the Race-course, to Littleton, then through Norwood, by Lainston to Crabwood, where they killed, after a fine run of two hours and ten minutes. Distance from point to point thirteen miles. Ground traversed from sixteen to eighteen miles.

Runs in
1843.
The H. H.,
Feb. 8th,
from Can-
dover.

"The H. H. met at Mr. T. M. Wayne's, at South Warnborough, than whom there is no stauncher supporter of hunting in Hants; and found of course immediately in Easters, and went away to Horsden Common, to Sheep House, by Blounce and Weston Common to Mr. Rumbold's at Preston Candover; then over Herriard Common and back by Weston Common, and killed in Humley Grove. Will Cox rode to his hounds and handled them in a most workmanlike manner. The pace was so great, that out of seventy horsemen but very few lived to the finish, and of these were

The H. H.,
Dec. 9th,
from South
Warn-
borough.

the master, Mr. Onslow, Mr. Marx, and Will Cox, the huntsman."—*Bell's Life*.

The N. F. H.
Dec. 9th,
from Vinney
Ridge.

"The same day, Captain Lindsay Sheddons hounds met at Vinney Ridge, and found in Horne Hill a fine fox, who went over Feltham Flats, through the Eagle's Nest to Fritham, Fordingbridge, to Bratley Water, and was run into after fifty-five minutes' racing. Amongst those up were the master, Colonel Robbins, Mr. Compton, M.P., Mr. H. Compton, Mr. Buckworth Powell, Mr. R. Carnac, Sir Henry Paulet, Bart., Mr. Martin Powell, and Mr. Mackinnon."—*Bell's Life*.

Extraordinary
leap,
Dec. 2nd.

"As Mr. Barton Wallop's groom was exercising two hunters, a dog jumped out of a hedge and started the horses. They overpowered the groom, and, after running a mile and a half, came to the St. Cross turnpike-gate, which they both jumped at the same moment (the groom riding one and leading the other), and they cleared the gate, which was six feet high. Neither the man nor the horses were in the least hurt."—*Bell's Life*.

Picture of
Vine, or
"The Duke's
Hunt."

An excellent picture, representing the Duke of Wellington at a meet of the Vine Hunt, in Hurstbourne Park,

was painted by Mr. Henry Calvert. It is the only picture in which the Duke figures as a sportsman. From the key-plate I give the names of the other portraits :

1. Capt. Frederic.	21. Lord Dorchester.
2. Miss Mary Fellowes.	22. Col. Beach.
3. Mr. Blackall Simmonds.	23. Mr. John Portal.
4. The Second Whip.	24. Mr. A. F. Greville.
5. Master Beach.	25. Marchioness of Douro.
6. Mr. William Chaplin.	26. Baron Neumann.
7. Mr. Wilham Holding.	27. Marquis of Douro.
8. Mr. John Wickham.	28. Earl of March.
9. Capt. Cunynghame.	29. The Duke of Wellington.
10. Mr. George Twynam.	30. Capt. Brown.
11. Mr. W. Hicks-Beach.	31. Archduke of Austria.
12. Rev. Edward St. John.	32. Mr. Henry Fellowes (Master
of the Hounds).
13. Mr. and Mrs. Lees.	33. The First Whip.
14. Lord Charles Wellesley.	34. The Duke's Groom, John
Mears.
15. Mr. Robert Rawlins.	35. Mr. Curtis.
16. Mr. Darby Griffiths.	36. Mr. Chapman.
17. Sir Richard Rycroft, Bart.	37. Mr. Charles Bridges.
18. Mr. Edward St. John.	38. Dale, the Huntsman.
19. Mr. Francis Piggott.	
20. Sir M. H. Beach, Bart.	

The Hambledon Hunt races were 1844.
 very numerous attended ; and pre- H. H. C.
 sent were Mr. and Lady Mary Long, races,
 Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Chamber- April 18th.
 layne, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott, Lord Vaux, Mr.
 and Mrs. J. H. Campbell, the Officers of the
 Grenadier Guards, Mr. O. C. Codrington, Sir
 John and Lady Campbell, Mr. H. Delmé,
 Captain Delmé, Mr. H. Thornton, Messrs. C.
 Deane, W. Bulpett, S. Taylor, T. Ridge,
 Walter Long, R. Hetley, W. T. Græme, &c.

The HUNT CLUB STAKES.

Mr. J. H. Campbell's b. g. Somerset.....	1	1
Mr. Bourke's b. g. Sir Walter	2	2
Lord Paget's b. g.	3	3

HURDLE RACE.

Capt. Delmé's c. g. Reprobate	1	1
Hon. R. A. Arundell's Tatterdemalion ... (Lord Vaux)	2	dist.
Five others started.		

H. H. races,
April 26th. “At the H. H. races on Tichborne Down, Mr. Ewen's chesnut horse Norman won the Cup. The race for the piece of plate, given by Mr. Onslow, did not at first fill. Mr. Onslow then said it should be given to be run for by any six horses that should start for it by a given time. Six started, and showed tolerably good sport; the second heat was won by only half a neck by Mr. Ewen's chesnut horse, the winner of the Cup. Four horses then started for a sweepstakes—Gentlemen riders—which was well contested, and won by Mr. Frederick Yates's brown horse, beating Mr. Onslow's, Lord Paget's, and Mr. Nicholson's horses.”—*Hants Chronicle*.

CRICKET,
from
1825 to 1845. In comparison with the number of matches played at the latter end of the last century, and with those that have taken place during the last twenty years, the game at this time appeared to decline in the county, and, from want of encourage-

ment, there were not so many young players coming forward to supply the places of their seniors; and it is probable that, but for the support the game received from a few influential country gentlemen, it would have fallen still lower.

In 1827, the Messrs. Knight of 1827. Chawton played well, and supported the game in their own neighbourhood. Mr. G. T. Knight was a very good bowler, and contributed to many of the M. C. C. victories.

There was in this year a good club on Tichborne Down, which at one time nearly or quite died out, but was resuscitated about 1844-5. The principal performers in the old club were Messrs. Calmady, Edward Hopkins, Smith, Berry, W. Lowth, G. Lowth, James Greenwood, Richard Plucknett, and Mr. John Dunn of Alresford.

Mr. Dunn was a great supporter of the game, and for many years got up a match between eleven gentlemen of the neighbourhood and eleven players of Alresford, which was called "Mr. Dunn's Match."

August 4th and 5th. At Lord's a 1828.
Hampshire Eleven beat England by England v.
eight wickets. Hants, first innings, Hants.
111 runs; England getting 61 each innings.

It is fair to add that England did not play its strongest Eleven. James Broadbridge and W. Lillywhite bowled.

The Hants Eleven were W. Matthews, G. Brown, Tom Beagley, Mr. Ward, Mr. H. Kingscote, T. C. Howard, Mr. G. Claridge, Mr. Lowe, Mr. F. Nicholas, Captain Davidson, Captain Greenwood, Mr. Deedes; and of these, I imagine, one or two were not *bonâ fide* Hampshire men.

1829. This match was played at Midhurst, June 15th, 1829. The Ham-
Midhurst v. bledon Eleven, which formerly
Hambleton. played All England, had now fallen from its high estate, as Midhurst won by 69 runs.

The Hambleton Eleven were Messrs. J. Bulbeck, Foster, Pay, Hammond, Boyce, Friend, Etherington, Gale, Bligh, Downman, and Garrett. Soon after this, Windmill Down (where the return match was played) was ploughed up.

George Freemantle, son of the old
Freemantle. Hambleton Club player, came out this year in a match at Lord's, playing for England v. Sussex. He was born at Easton, near Winchester; was a left-handed bat, but a right-handed bowler; was living in Winchester in 1861.

June 28-29. A match was played between the Gentlemen of Hants, with Lillywhite and Broadbridge, *v.* the Gentlemen of England, with Fuller Pilch and W. Searle.

1830.

Gentlemen
of Hants *v.*
Gentlemen
of England.

The Hants gentlemen on this occasion were H. Everett, W. Ward, H. Kingscote, W. Potter, T. Vigne, — Smith, H. Anderson, E. Mills, and — Calmady.

Matches between these Elevens were frequently played on Alton Butts, Twyford and Tichborne Downs, and on Southampton Marsh.

1834.

Southamp-
ton, Win-
chester,
Alton, Alres-
ford Elevens.

The Winchester players were W. Davis, H. Holloway, B. Charrett, J. Luff, R. Windebank, W. Purchase, G. Freemantle, W. Collins, A. Holdaway, G. Pointer, and J. Pugh.

The Southampton were William Jones, J. Zimmerman, G. Collins, Lillywhite, Kelsey, Neale, E. Scammel, Brooks, Etheridge, Giles, and Hart.

The Alresford Eleven were John Privett, Edward Privett (a good steady bat and straight slow bowler), G. Pescod, G. Collyer (a good wicket-keeper and useful old-fashioned player), William Privett, T. Freeman, N. Chase, R. Fowler, T. Crook (a very fast underhand bowler), J. Earwaker, and M. Chandler.

The Alton Eleven were George Whitcher, John Ayling, William Ayling, A. Albery, Tom Beagley, Harry Beagley, H. White, G. White, John Beagley, Mr. Holding, and James Burt.

1838. A match was played at Lord's between the Gentlemen of Hampshire, with Good, *v.* the M. C. C. The County won by 47 runs.

June 21, 22.
Gentlemen of
Hants *v.*
the M. C. C.

The Eleven were Mr. R. Payne, a master at Winchester College, a good bat ; Mr. Thomas Chamberlayne of Cranbury Park, a most liberal supporter of the game ; Mr. John St. John of Finchampstead, a good bat ; Mr. G. B. Townsend of the Close, Salisbury, a fine bat and good wicket keeper in the Eton Eleven, 1832 ; Sir F. H. Bathurst, one of the finest fast round bowlers of his time, and a very hard hitter ; Mr. W. Ward, Mr. James Greenwood of Brookwood (in the Eton Eleven in 1825), Mr. Guildford Onslow (now M.P. for Guildford), Mr. Huddleston, and Mr. John Henry Campbell (now Mr. J. H. Campbell-Wyndham of Exton, who also lived at Salisbury, and played for Wilts).

August 6th.
The same at
Cranbury
Park.

The return match was played at Mr T. Chamberlayne's, Cranbury Park, between the M. C. C., with no professionals, and the Gentlemen of

Hampshire. M. C. C., 76 and 30; Hants, 40 and 67, with two wickets to go down.

The County Eleven were Mr. T. Chamberlayne, Mr. C. F. Trower (then of Weston Grove, near Southampton, now a Colonial bishop), Mr. R. Payne, Mr. Alfred Lowth, Mr. G. B. Townsend, Sir F. Bathurst, Mr. W. Ward, Mr. Godfrey B. Lee (who bowled beautifully in this match, then bowler to the Oxford University Eleven, now the Warden of Winchester College), Mr. John St. John, Mr. Onslow, and Mr. Godfrey Higgins of Hambledon.

Mr. Alfred Lowth was also this year bowler to the University of Oxford, and in his time was one of the best gentlemen bowlers that have ever lived. He was born July 20th, 1817, at Chiswick; was first at Eton on the foundation, but finding there was no chance of getting to King's College he went to Winchester, where he again failed to get to New College, from being superannuated. He then went to Exeter College, Oxford. Mr. Lowth was a very effective left-handed bowler.

A match was played on the Stonehenge ground between Eleven Gentlemen of Hants *v.* Eleven Gentlemen of Wilts. The Stonehenge won in one

Aug. 21st.
Gentlemen
of Hants *v.*
Gentlemen
of Wilts.

innings and 9 runs. In the Hants Eleven were Mr. Chamberlayne, Mr. Edward Hopkins of Alresford, Mr. Godfrey Lee, Mr. Lowth, Mr. Guildford Onslow, Mr. St. John, Mr. George Montagu, afterwards master of the South Berks, Mr. James Greenwood, Mr. Seymer Terry, who played this year in the Winchester Eleven, at Lord's, *v.* Harrow, Mr. Higgins, and Mr. E. Morant Gale of Upham.

In the return match, in which Messrs. Lowth and Giffard bowled admirably, Hants won easily, Wilts only getting 17 in their first innings and 38 in the second; Hants first innings 143. The Eleven was changed, Messrs. Thos. Garnier, John Garnier, J. Giffard, Hussey, and R. Payne, playing.

1839. The same match was played at June 27th. Cranbury Park, when Hants again Hampshire *v.* Stonehenge. won by 22 runs. The Eleven was again different, and were composed of Luff, a left-handed bowler of Winchester, who went in first, and carried out his bat, Barfoot, Mr. Chamberlayne's coachman, Mr. F. Hogge of the New Forest, Mr. Chamberlayne, Mr. H. Bigge, Mr. Godfrey Higgins, Sir John Barker Mill, Bart., Mr. St. John, Mr. Clutterbuck of Southampton, Mr. E. Morant Gale, and Mr. R. Bowden Smith, Southampton.

This match is noted in Lillywhite's Book of Scores thus: "Though the winning side is called Hampshire, still it is presumed it can scarcely be the best Eleven in the county. In fact, about this time there was no true Hampshire Eleven."

This is wrong; Hampshire had a very good Eleven, but they were not put together. Sir Fred. Bathurst, Messrs. Lee, Lowth, Giffard, G. B. Townsend, and Beagley, were six first-rate men. The county never was stronger in bowling than at this period, and it was by no means weak in batting, as will be seen by the scores in the M. C. C., with no professionals, *v.* the Gentlemen of Hants, played August 5th and 6th.

This match was played in Cran-
 bury Park, the Gentlemen of Hants
 winning very easily. Hants 166
 and 265; M. C. C. 105 and 56, with 5 wickets
 down.

1839.
 M. C. C. *v.*
 Gentlemen
 of Hants.
 Aug. 5, 6.

In this match Mr. G. B. Townsend got 72 and 130, and Mr. John St. John, Mr. Ward, and Sir Frederick Bathurst, also got large scores.

The Gentlemen of Hants played
 the Gentlemen of Sussex, and won by 41 runs;

1840.

but there was no change in the Eleven of former years.

North and
South
Hants.

This match was played at Southampton, August 23rd :

	1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
North Hants	26	75
South Hants	50	53

The North Hants Eleven were Messrs. Seymer Terry, T. Chamberlayne, G. B. Lee, Tom Beagley, H. Beagley, E. Brown, R. Clutterbuck, F. Huddleston, E. Morant Gale, Edward Hopkins, and J. H. Campbell.

The South Hants were Messrs. W. Brown, C. F. Trower, C. Hawkins, a Sussex man, a fine bat and point, who was now bowler to the South Hants Club, G. B. Townsend, Lewis, R. Bodle, a Sussex man, who this year came to the South Hants as bowler, Sir J. B. Mill, Lord Somerton, Mr. Wynne of Broxmore Park, Captain Colt of Rownhams, and Mr. R. Bowden Smith.

1841. A match was played July 22nd and 23rd, at Lord's, between Eleven Gentlemen of the M. C. C. with no professionals, *v.* Eleven Gentlemen of Hants, with Caldecourt. The M. C. C. scored 83 and 75, and won by 2 runs; Hants, 96 and 60. As Caldecourt made 47 in his first

At Lord's,
M. C. C. *v.*
Gentlemen
of Hants.

innings, and 22 in his second, it ought more properly to be called Caldecourt with the Gentlemen of Hampshire.

The return match was played at Southampton, but the Gentlemen of Hants now received the material assistance of Lillywhite and Wenman, and won the match by 48 runs. The county scored 70 and 97, of these the professionals scored the lion's share: Lillywhite 6 and 20, and Wenman 39 and 32. The County Eleven, except Mr. Ward and Mr. Townsend, did not trouble the scorers.

This match was played at Southampton, August 20th, and is remarkable for the large number of noughts. On the Tichborne side, E. Privett and Smith alone got good scores; and on the Southampton, Bodle only got double figures, 10 and 15. The Tichborne Eleven made 50 and 95; the South Hants, 47 and 43. The Tichborne Down Eleven were Messrs. J. Greenwood, Richard Dalton, G. Dalton, H. Austen, S. Nicholson, Harrison Dalton, W. Nicholson, Robins, G. Smith, and E. Privett. The South Hants were Messrs. W. Stevens, J. F. Falwasser, E. W. Kerrison, Captain Weir, E. Morant, Gale, J. Bradshaw, T. Chamberlayne, R. B. Smith, Bodle, and G. Barfoot.

At South-
ampton. Re-
turn match.

1841.
Tichborne
Down v.
South
Hants. The
Nought
Match.

There were eight noughts in the second innings of Southampton, and twenty-one altogether in the match.

1842. Hampshire again played the M.C.C.,
At Lord's. and this year won the match by 235
D. Day and
R. Bodle. runs.

The Hampshire Eleven were Messrs. J. Greenwood, T. Chamberlayne, P. J. Hornby, Sir F. Bathurst, W. Ward, F. Huddleston, R. B. Smith, Daniel Day, and Richard Bodle, and scored 49 and 283; in the second innings both the professionals scored 70.

Daniel Day is a Surrey man by birth, but came to Hants this year, and was for some time bowler to the South Hants Club.

Richard Bodle is a Sussex man; he came to Southampton in 1839, and has lived there ever since. He was for many years bowler to the South Hants Club.

1842. This noted Hants player came out
Mr. Charles
Ridding. this year at Lord's, playing in Harrow v. Winchester, in the place of Mr. V. C. Smith, who was taken ill. Mr. C. Ridding has played in many matches for the county, and by his wonderful long-stopping contributed much to the gaining of many victories. As a bat he is very steady, and generally gets good scores; he is wonderfully tough, and scorns the use of

both pads and gloves, even against the swiftest bowling.

His brothers, Messrs. Arthur and William Ridding, have both frequently played for the county, and distinguished themselves.

Mr. William Ridding was the best wicket-keeper of his day, and it was a great sight to see both the brothers Ridding behind the wicket.

Mr. Arthur Ridding was a good bat, and the only man I ever saw who did not care for old Clarke's bowling, and knocked it about as he pleased.

A match was played between Eleven Gentlemen of Hampshire, with D. Day, against Eleven Players, who won by seven wickets.

1843.
On Day's
ground.

The Gentlemen scored 113 and 63

The Players 151 and 27

The Gentlemen were R. B. Smith, who began his innings with five fours, T. Chamberlayne, E. Morant Gale, Captain Weir, G. B. Townsend, Hon. Captain Liddell, Sir F. Bathurst, F. Huddleston, J. H. Campbell, F. Eyre.

The Players were E. Trimmer of Alton, E. Privett of Alresford, G. Barfoot of Cranbury, George Freemantle of Winchester, A. Stoneage

of Hambledon, Jerry Windebank of Hinton, Henry and Thomas Beagley of Farringdon, Davis, Burt of Alton, Powell of Southampton.

1844. There was a fair County Eleven at
At Hamble-
don, July 19. Hambledon, supported by Messrs.
W. H. Barkworth and Godfrey Higgins. A
match was played there against the South
Hants Club.

The South Hants Eleven were Messrs. E. Morant Gale, T. Chamberlayne, R. B. Smith, T. Bourke, Fred. Falwasser, Montague Day, B. W. Greenfield, E. Easter, G. Barfoot, R. Bodle, and D. Day; they scored 91 and 59.

The Hambledon Eleven were Mr. Lee, J. Bulbeck, Godfrey Higgins, W. H. Barkworth, Thomas Smith, Hall, Stoneage, Greentree, Meredith, and Foster; they scored 71 and 44, and six wickets down.

CHAPTER IV.

FROM 1845 TO 1862.

Captain Haworth, 1845—Tom Clark—The Tichborne Down Cricket Club—The United Hunts' Ball and Meet at Cranbury—The Stoneham Harriers—The Hambledon, by Lord William Lennox—The Hon. Augustus Berkeley—Lord Gifford—Jack Grant—Visit to Lord Gifford by Actæon—Colonel Frederick—Members of the Hambledon Hunt elected after 1848—Sir R. Rycroft, 1848—Mr. G. Wall's Harriers—William Summers—John Hickman—Mr. Wheble—Robert Tocock—Mr. Wall, Master of the Hursley—Mr. Robert Pearse's and Mr. Chaplin's Harriers, 1850—Mr. Campbell Wyndham—Mr. E. St. John—The Whitchurch Harriers—Mr. John St. John's Harriers—Captain Williams's Bloodhounds—Mr. Robert Pearse, Master of the H. H., 1852—Mr. G. Wall with the Hambledon—Mr. Stanley Lowe—Mr. Theobald—Captain Mainwaring, 1852—Mr. Garth—Captain Evans's Harriers—The *Arrow* and the *America*—The Earl of Portsmouth and the North Hants Hunt Club, 1854—Mr. E. Timson—Mr. H. Barnard's, Mr. Owton's, and Mr. Lywood's Harriers—Mr. Knight—J. Orbell—Mr. E. Tredcroft, 1857—George Kennett—Mr. Long—Orchin—Mr. Tregonwell—Lawn Meet at Tedworth—Mr. T. Marsh, 1858—Mr. Algeron Lemprière—The Tedworth Hunt—Sir E. Antrobus, Bart.—Mr. John Day's Harriers—Captain Poulett, 1859—Mr. Arthur Whieldon—George Southwell—Mr. John Arundel, Mr. George Brooks, and other Supporters of the Vine Hunt—Captain Morant—Mr. Thomas Nevill's Black St. Hubert's and Red Deer—Mr. F. Yates's Harriers—Mr. Smithers's Harriers—Mr. Henry Deacon, 1862—Staunch Sportsmen with the H. H.—Mr. William Standish—Major Dowker—Mr. James Dear's Harriers, and his Supporters—Mr. John Bushe—Miss Bowker.

WHEN Mr. Augustus Onslow resigned the mastership of the H. H. he was succeeded by Captain Martin E. Haworth, who, before this, while living at Kenford, near Powderham Castle, in Devon, had hunted the country round Chudleigh, formerly Sir Walter Carew's.

Captain Haworth brought his own hounds,

1845.

Capt. Haworth takes the H. H. April.

which were a very fine handsome pack, but a turn too fast for the country.

Captain Haworth was a sportsman in the very truest sense of the word; a man made for a master of hounds; a good kennel and field huntsman; a capital horseman, and one of the most popular masters that ever came into Hampshire. He was indefatigable in his endeavours to show sport, and, when he left the country, no gentleman ever carried with him more abundantly the sincere good wishes of all who knew him.

Captain Haworth hunted the hounds himself.

Tom Clark. His servants were: Tom Clark, who was his first whip, and Richard Hall and Jack Woodley, second whips. Charles Pike was second horseman.

Clark has now seen a good deal of service, and proved himself a first-rate man. He is a very neat horseman and good rider. I believe he began with Mr. Mure, in Suffolk, then whipped in to the Atherstone, under Thurlow, and, after that, he lived with Sir John Gerard, in Cheshire. On leaving the H. H. he went to the Craven, then to Mr. Morrell with the old Berkshire, and, lastly, went to the Duke of Beaufort, where he has proved himself an able successor to Will Long.

Mr. Fellowes resigned the management of the Vine, after having had them seventeen years ; and this Hunt was now managed by a committee, of whom Sir Richard Rycroft, Bart., was the chief manager.

1845.

The Vine².

A dinner was given to Mr. Fellowes at the Poyntz Arms, Overton, at which Sir William Heathcote, Bart., presided, which was numerously attended by the principal landholders in the Vine Hunt.

At this time, Lord George Bentinck kept his horses at Basingstoke, and regularly hunted with the Vine hounds.

John Dale, who had been with these hounds as huntsman since 1842, now left, and went to the Renfrew and Lanarkshire, and was succeeded by Will Cox from the H. H., his brother George Cox likewise accompanying him. Will Cox stayed with this pack until 1852 ; but George left in 1848, and was succeeded by John Treadwell, who did not stay long, and was followed by Charles Barwick.

John Dale.

Present at these races were Sir Henry and Lady Tichborne and family, Lady Mary Long, Messrs. Augustus and Frederick Onslow, Mr. and Mrs. Yates, Captains Hilliard and Arthur Onslow, Messrs. Wayne, W. Taylor, S. Nicholson, J. Moody, W. H. Heysham, George

H. H. races
on Abbot-
stone Down,
April 30,
1845.

Oliver, Barton Wallop, W. T. Græme, Wyndham Portal, Murray, E. Knight, Colonel William Greenwood, Major Pipon, and Captain Haworth.

The H. H. Cup, given by the Members of the H. H.

Mr. W. Ayling's ch. h. by Algar.....	1	1
Mr. Shrimpton's b. m.	2	2

Mr. R. Lasham, Mr. Fitt, Mr. H. Young, and Mr. Steele also entered.

The HUNTERS' STAKES.

Mr. F. Yates's b. h. Billy-Go-by-'Em ... (Mr. Wallop)	1
Mr. S. Nicholson's Nameless..... (Owner)	2
Captain Hilliard's George (Owner)	3

The HACK STAKES.

Mr. Legg's Adrian	1
Beating two others.	

1845. The Hambledon Hunt races were
H. H. C. held on Soberton Down, May 8th.
races,
May 8th. The Hon. T. W. Gage and Mr. J.
Godfrey Higgins stewards.

The HAMBLEDON CLUB STAKES of 10 sovs. each.

Captain Shipley's Paul Clifford	(Hearne)	3	1	1
Captain Seymour's ch. m.	(Captain Rose)	1	2	2
Mr. F. Yates's Billy-Go-by-'Em (Mr. Barton Wallop)		2	3	0

The FARMERS' CLUB, with 10 sovs. to the second horse.

Mr. J. Bulbeck's ch. g. My Pet.....	1	1
Mr. Mitchell's br. g. Tom Thumb.....	2	2
Mr. Judd's bk. g. Firebrass	3	3
Mr. J. Aylward's Lucy	4	0

The STEWARDS' STAKES.

Mr. Legg's ch. g. Adrian.....	2	1	1
Mr. King's g. f. Harem	1	2	3
Mr. H. Parker's Maud.....	0	3	2
Mr. Caffall's Midnight Star.....	3	4	0

Many good matches were now played on Tichborne Down, the Club, owing to the exertions of Mr. Maine and other gentlemen, having now been thoroughly re-established. In a match played in July against Winchester College, the Tichborne Down Eleven were Mr. J. T. Maine of Bighton Wood, H. Lipscomb of Alresford, Harrison Dalton of Candover, H. Barker, R. Wynne of Wadham College, Oxford, Edward Dalton, William Clement of Chawton, Godfrey B. Lee, Charles Wordsworth of Winchester College, Richard Dalton of Candover, and Claud Magnay of Medstead.

1845.
Cricket.
Revival of
the Tich-
borne Down
Club.

The members of the H. H., Hambledon, and Hursley Hunts gave a grand ball at St. John's House, Winchester. The committee of management were Mr. Walter Long, jun., Captain Haworth, Mr. Augustus Onslow, Mr. George Atherley, Mr. Thomas Chamberlayne, and Mr. W. T. Græme. The rooms were tastefully fitted up, and the dancing was under the superintendence of Mr. Peter Dickson, M.C., of Southampton. Nearly five hundred were present. The gentlemen of the H. H. wore their Club costume, blue coats and white waistcoats; those of the Hambledon and Hursley were in

1846.
United
Hunts' ball,
Feb. 12.

scarlet. The supper was provided by Gunter of Berkeley-square.

Meet at
Cranbury,
and union of
three packs,
Feb. 13,
1846.

“On the following morning, the hounds met at Cranbury Park, where a grand breakfast was provided. At the particular request of Mr. Chamberlayne, a novel exhibition took place, by the junction of drafts from three packs of hounds, seven couple from each, from the H. H., Hambleton, and Hursley. They all met in the park, near the house, and were separately paraded and inspected by the company, amongst whom were several masters of hounds. The hounds were then put together, and, by general consent, Squires, the huntsman of the Hambleton, was chosen huntsman in chief, Captain Haworth and Mr. Robert Cockburn accompanying him into the covert at the bottom of the park, where they soon found, and, much to the amusement of numerous parties of ladies in carriages, the fox ran past the house and over to Cranbury Common. Here he was headed, and again passed the house into Cranbury Wood, and after a run of fifty-five minutes was killed in a very thick coppice, Squires, Captain Haworth, and Mr. Cockburn rushing in on foot to secure the brush, which Squires secured. It was remarked that, when running, the whole pack went well together,

but, whenever the scent was lost, the lady hounds which formed Captain Haworth's and Mr. Long's divisions, flashed out more quickly than Mr. Cockburn's dogs, who, however, had their noses well down. It was late before they killed; and as they did not draw again, a large number of gentlemen now adjourned to the house, where they were again hospitably entertained by Mr. Chamberlayne."—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

The friends and subscribers of the Hursley Hunt invited Mr. Cockburn to dine with them at the King's Head Inn, Hursley, where an excellent dinner was provided by the worthy host, John Bull. Mr. John Fleming of Stoneham Park took the chair, and Mr. Walton of Merdon the vice-chair, and both landlords and tenant-farmers appeared to vie with each other in their expressions of esteem towards Mr. Cockburn and their attachment towards fox-hunting. Mr. Cockburn said, in reference to the last season, "that he had never had a more successful one, and that it had proved that foxes and pheasants could live together, and that if gentlemen preserved their coverts he would never have a blank day." The chairman, whose health was received with equal enthusiasm, pledged himself "that his coverts should

1846.
Dinner to
Mr. Cock-
burn,
March 11.

swarm with foxes, and said that he would rather have his game destroyed by them than give encouragement to poaching!" The only subject of regret was the absence of Sir John Mill and Mr. Chamberlayne, from illness. Amongst the company were the following staunch sportsmen—Mr. W. T. Græme, Col. Gauntlett, Joseph White of Ampfield, William Steed, Richard, Edward, and George Bailey, William Collier, R. Rawlings, Thomas and Henry Edwards, T. Neville, and Messrs. Pain, Hopkins, Pern, Courtney, Allee, &c.

The Stone-
ham har-
riers.
1846.

Mr. John Fleming of Stoneham kept harriers, with which he also hunted deer occasionally.

On February 19th, he turned out a stag on Oliver's battery, which, after a turn on Teg Down, went by Week Hill, and then through the West Gate into Winchester, explored the High-street, and was taken in St. John-street. The friends of this pack invited Mr. Fleming to a dinner at the Black Swan, Winchester; Mr. Newton of Twyford presided, and Mr. William Pain acted as vice-chairman. The company consisted of nearly sixty gentlemen and farmers. Each owner and occupier of land assured Mr. Fleming that he was at perfect liberty, with his friends, to ride over their lands as often as they pleased.

The H. H. kennels were removed from Cheriton to Ropley, Mr. W. Wilkinson of Alresford having made the Hunt a present of about one acre and three-quarters of freehold land, on which they were built.

The Hampshire Hunt races were fully attended. There were present Lord North, Walter Long and family, Mr. Moray, Captain and Lady Mary Haworth, Messrs. Pigott, W. H. Heysham, S. Taylor, J. S. Moody, G. Oliver, S. Nicholson, W. T. Græme, Barton Wallop, and Colonel Greenwood, &c.

1846.

H. H. races
on Abbot-
stone Down,
April.

The H. H. Cup.

Mr. Shrimpton's Trump.....	1	1
Mr. W. Ayling's b. m.	3	2
Mr. W. Shrimpton's b. m.	2	dist.

Won in a canter.

SWEEPSTAKES of 5 sovs. each. Gentlemen riders.

Mr. F. Yates's Gold Dust	(Mr. B. Wallop)	1	1
Mr. S. Nicholson's Ax About.....	(Owner)	3	2
Capt. Haworth's Why do you Want it.....		3	2

HURDLE RACE.

Mr. Shrimpton's Trump	1
Mr. Yates's Billy-go-by-'Em	2
Capt. Haworth's Whip.....	3
Mr. Chamberlayne's Jupiter	4

The Hambledon Hunt races were held on Soberton Down, May 7th.

1846.

H. H. C.
races,
May.

The FARMERS' CUP, with 10 sovs. to the second horse.

Mr. J. Aylward's b. m. Lucy	1	1
Mr. Workman's b. m. Whitefoot	2	3
Mr. T. Gearing's Lass of the Grove	3	2
Mr. Budd's Bay Bess.....	4	5
Mr. Judd's Marwell.	5	4

The HACK STAKES of 10 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. Lomer's ch. m. Emma	1
Mr. Roe's Midas.....	2
Mr. Lowe's b. h. Trumour	4
Mr. Shrimpton's Trump	Fell lame

A SWEEPSTAKES of 10 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. Lowe's Trumour.....	(Hearn)	5	1	1
Mr. Yates's Gold Dust.....	(Mr. Wallop)	1	2	2
Mr. Mitchell's Sultan		2	dist.	
Mr. Lomer's Emma		3	dist.	
Mr. Roe's Midas		4	dist.	

Mr. H. P. Delmé and Mr. T. Chamberlayne were stewards.

Cricket.
May 28.
Catapult
match.
1846.

A match was played at Tichborne Down, between the Tichborne Down Club, with the Catapult as bowler, with the County Players.

	1st innings.	2nd innings.
The Players scored	32	75
The Gentlemen.....	65	

E. Privett, Blake and Collyer of Alresford, played well and made good scores, and the latter was unusually active and stumped out several of his opponents. On the side of the Gentlemen, Messrs. E. Dalton and John Durell made some fine hits. And the fielding of Messrs. W. Clement and H. Lipscomb was excellent. Mr. George Smith of Tichborne Down created some amusement by running half way over to meet the ball from the

Catapult before it touched the ground, and succeeded thus in getting ten runs, but the Catapult was stealthily altered by Mr. Chamberlayne to meet the dodge, and the next ball took the wicket.

A match was played between the Tichborne Down Club and the South Hants Club :

Tichborne
Down and
South Hants
Club,
July 17.

1st innings. 2nd innings.

The South Hants made 30 79

The Tichborne Down..... 67 52

With five wickets to go down.

The South Hants Eleven were—Messrs. Chamberlayne, Falwaser, R. B. Smith, Morant, Gale, C. Ridding, V. C. Smith Onslow, G. Higgins, and W. H. Barkworth (R. Bodle, and D. Day bowlers).

The Tichborne Down Eleven were—Messrs. J. T. Maine, G. Onslow-Deane, H. Wickham, W. Clement, E. Dalton, F. Butler, R. Dalton, S. Terry, H. Dalton (G. Smith and E. Privett bowlers).

“The H. H. met at Four-lanes, Beauworth. Before starting, Captain Haworth addressed a few words to the field, and begged them not to ride unnecessarily over the wheat and vetches; they found directly, and went at a great pace to Durwood, which they scarcely entered, went

1846.

Good runs.
H. H.,
Jan. 11,
from Beau-
worth.

over Kilmiston Down, through Westwood and Shorley, then away over the Warren through Rosehill Park to Marwell, and ran into him in Mr. Lowndes' pantry, where both fox and hounds scrambled, to the great damage of the glass and china, but the hospitable host and hostess treated the occurrence with great good humour."—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

1846. "The Hambledon hounds met at
 The Ham- Allington, and found directly a gal-
 bledon, lant fox, who broke over the railway
 Feb. 25, from Al- to Stoke Park, by Brambridge, over
 lington. Golden Common through Twyford Park to Morested, and was run into as he was rising the hill on Chilcomb Down. Time, one hour; distance, about eleven miles. Up at the finish were Mr. Walter Long, the master; Mr. S. S. Taylor, Mr. Morant Gale, and Squires the huntsman, who was with his hounds throughout, and a few others."—From *Bell's Life*.

1846. "The Hambledon met at Bury
 Feb. 28. Lodge, the residence of Mr. Thomas
 Severe run with ditto Butler, and had a very severe run;
 from Bury they found in Wallop's Wood, went
 Lodge. over Stoke Down to Highden, raced over the downs to Ditcham Grove, where only a few were left, through the Hangers to Up Park (where Squires's mare was beat, and that good sportsman, Mr. J. Clarke Jervoise, dismounted

and lent Squires his horse); here the fox turned into the enclosures, by Nurstead and Bureton, and again faced the hills crossed at starting, and struggled on to Highden, where every horse was beaten to a stand-still, and Squires reluctantly called the hounds off, after running for three hours over not less than twenty-three miles of most severe country. Squires's mare died the next day. Out of a field of about sixty at starting, only about a dozen saw the end of this very severe day."—From *Bell's Life*.

"Sir John Cope's hounds had a fine run of fourteen miles without a check from Eversley Bridge. Although then in his seventy-seventh year, Sir John was up at the finish."—From *Bell's Life*.

Nov. 27.
Sir John
Cope, from
Eversley.

In the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 170, the hounds are thus noticed: "As we approached the place of meeting, Bury Lodge, we overtook Mr. Lethbridge, mounted on an extremely clever brown mare, and Mr. Sicklemore, of the navy, on a chesnut gelding that looked as if he could go, nor did he belie his looks. The rendezvous took place in front of a most comfortable-looking building, Bury Lodge, where the lawn was graced by the presence of ladies, and a hunters'

1847.
The Ham-
bledon
hounds, by
Lord Wil-
liam Lennox.

breakfast was prepared within doors for all who had the acquaintance of the hospitable owner.

Mr. Long. “Mr. Long, the master of the hounds, was well mounted, and by his affability and courtesy to all his field, must be a popular man. He was extremely quiet throughout the day, always with his hounds, and by his manner proved that he thought the *suaviter in modo* the best system of carrying on the sport. The huntsman, Squires, rode a very clever chesnut gelding, and I hear that he is as good a man in the kennel as he is in the field. The whipper-in, Tredwell, son of Mr. Farquharson’s huntsman, is a regular ‘chip of the old block,’ and looked determined to be in his place, on a serviceable-looking roan mare.

“There were many well-mounted sporting-looking men and farmers, whose names I was not acquainted with, or I should have had great pleasure in acknowledging the courtesy they extended to me a stranger, mounted on rather a rough-looking pony, and having just returned from a cruise, equipped in a suit more calculated for the deck of a fishing-smack in the North Seas than the covert-side of the Hambledon Hunt.

“I ascertained from the huntsman that they

had killed seven brace of cubs, and that Grass-tead Wood, where we were to throw off, was a certain find.

“There was one of the field to whom I have not yet referred, but who deserves the most favourable mention. I allude to the Honourable Augustus Berkeley. In earlier days he was a first-rate performer in The Hon. Augustus Berkeley. Leicestershire, and in that county, as well as the Cheltenham and Vale of Berkeley, where he hunted with his noble brother, the Earl Fitzhardinge, there were few, if any, better men. Indeed, we question whether at any time the ‘Brothers Berkeley,’ Frederick and Augustus, could be equalled. The captain has, however, confided himself to the provinces, and now devotes his hunting time between Colonel Wyndham’s, Mr. Richardson’s, the Hambledon, and Sir Horace Seymour’s harriers. Upon the day I allude to, Captain Berkeley was mounted on a remarkably clever Irish horse called ‘The Baby.’ If he was infantine in name, he was a ‘giant’ in the field, for a more perfect hunter I never saw; a first-rate fencer, and fast enough for any hounds. No sooner did we find, than the captain exclaimed, ‘Follow me!’ but to say and to do are widely different; however, at a

humble distance I followed my leader, who went like a bird throughout the run. Fortunately for me, for nearly three miles a road skirted the line the fox took; and then, with an eye upon the captain, who was leading across the country, I macadamised it: nor was I left alone, for many, like the highwaymen in Macheath's gang, seemed to say, 'Let us take the road.' The wily animal being a novice, after running twenty minutes, was headed by a clod, and turned right back for the wood, where we found him. Here, within a few yards of the covert, the fox was run into after a very pretty hunting run. Mr. Long, the huntsman, and the whipper-in, were well with the hounds throughout the day, and did their respective duties in the most praiseworthy manner. Everything was carried on in a quiet and sportsman-like form; there was no riding over hounds, and no unnecessary hallooing."

Lord Gifford.

At the end of the season, in April, Captain Haworth, deterred by the increased expense consequent on the now very high price of all articles of food, resigned the management of the H. H., and was succeeded by Lord Gifford, who had hunted the Ludlow country and the Vale of White Horse. Lord Gifford was an indefatigable and keen sportsman, and during the time he was master of

the H. H. his efforts to show sport were generally crowned with success.

Lord Gifford had sixty couple of hunting hounds, and hunted them himself; he was assisted in his first season by Charles Cross and Richard Hall; and in his second Servants. and third by Jack Grant and Dan Berkshire.

Grant came from Lord Parker.* Jack Grant. He had lived with Lord Gifford before, and thoroughly understood his system. He was a very quiet man with hounds, and knew his business in the kennel as well as in the field. He is since dead.

Arrangements were now made by the committee of the H. H. with Sir John Cope about the country round Greywell, and permission was granted to him to draw the coverts there, under certain conditions.

“The Hursley had a fine run from 1847.
Chilworth Lodge on January 15th, Hursley.
the residence of Sir Edward Butler, Good run
over the Baddesley country; the fox was run from Chil-
into and broken up, and nothing left but the worth.
head, before any one could get to them, which
was a matter of regret to Mr. Cockburn, who
wished to present the brush to Mr. Gearing,
for his gallant manner of riding through this

* Lord Parker keeps the South Oxfordshire. He is now known as the Earl of Macclesfield.

difficult run. Amongst the few others that were at all forward, were the Messrs. Cockburn, Mr. Green, Mr. White, jun., Mr. Burt, and Dick Teed, the whip. The time was two hours and twenty minutes. Up to this time, this pack had hunted nineteen days, killed fourteen foxes, and run five to ground, *not* including the cub-hunting season."—*Bell's Life*.

H. H. C. The Hambledon Hunt races were
 races,
 May 6. held on Soberton Down, May 6th:
 Messrs. Walter, J. Long, and W. Sumner Smith
 ably officiated as stewards.

HURDLE RACE.

Mr. Sandford's b. g. Horace	1	1
Capt. James's b. m. Gosport Maid	2	dist.
Mr. Peel's and Mr. G. Day's horses were distanced.		

The HAMBLETON HUNT CLUB STAKES.

Capt. Haworth's Fairy	1	1
Capt. Delmé's Bertha	2	2
Capt. Pryse's Lady Alice	3	3
Mr. W. J. Long's Banjo.	4	dist.
Mr. J. H. Campbell Wyndham's h. by Colonel	5	4

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Aylward's Little Thought-of	6	1	1
Mr. Budd's blk. colt by Rock.....	1	4	2
Mr. Newton's m. by Venison.....	2	2	3
Mr. Judd's Hawkeston	4	3	4
Mr. Workman's Whitefoot	7	5	5

1847. There were many good matches
 Cricket. played at Bramshill, which were patronised and supported by Sir John Cope and

Mr. Charles Beauclerk; the principal players being the Messrs. Frere, Paul, St. John, W. Parfett, H. Paine, Cave, Cordery, T. Goodchild, G. Montague, May, Masters.

Actæon, writing in the *Sporting Magazine*, says: "I had heard that amongst all the numerous amateur performers of modern days, Lord Gifford was not only a most indefatigable and quick hand in the field, but also, for his years, an excellent judge of hounds and hunting, and likely to make some day or other a really scientific huntsman. Consequently, prejudiced exceedingly in his favour, I started for the old H. H. country, and on Thursday, February 24th, met the hounds at Farleigh House.

1848.

A Visit to
Lord Gif-
ford by
Actæon.

"The morning was somewhat wild and stormy, and the hounds were a little behind their time at the place of meeting. At length they made their appearance, conducted by their noble master, and attended by three servants, one of whom, a lad, whipped in on what I conclude was his lordship's second horse. The four horses connected with the establishment each wore a white front to the bridle to distinguish them from the rest of the field at a distance; a necessary precaution, as in these days so many men riding with hounds

are in the habit of wearing caps, and it is sometimes almost impossible at a distance, especially in a dark woodland country, accurately to discern upon all occasions a gentleman sportsman from Jack the whipper-in.

“The hounds, which consisted of eighteen couples and a half, were the big pack, and I should say, in my humble judgment, very full of flesh for the time of year, especially where the weight of an unshod animal must materially increase the annoyance of traversing, as these hounds do occasionally, vast beds of flints in their day’s work.

“The field was not numerous, consisting of about thirty horsemen, of whom not above ten or a dozen were dressed in scarlet. The hounds drew several coverts to the south of Farleigh House without finding, but found at last in a large wood of Mr. Blunt’s, where a brace of foxes were quickly on foot; the hounds dividing several times in the course of the morning’s sport. Without entering minutely into a detail of the run, suffice it to say that after *bellowsing* about from wood to wood, round and round, telegraphed from halloa to halloa by countrymen for about two hours, *one* of the foxes which had been found in the morning was hunted into the out-buildings of

Dummer House, and killed in a pond close to the lawn in front of the windows. It was an unfortunate thing that Mr. Terry, who resides at Dummer, was absent from home upon a visit to a friend's in the neighbourhood. However, his son, who, like his father, is one of the keenest and best sportsmen in Hampshire, gave us all a good luncheon, which was the more agreeable, as the day was exceedingly cold, and the rain still pouring down, as it had nearly the whole of the morning, in torrents; the whole country looking more dismal than ever, composed as it is of large cheerless districts of bad-scenting ploughed land and never-ending woodlands. Amongst the whole field that were out, there was hardly one that I could recognise as belonging to the old set that I used to know in former days. The Taylors, the Minchins, the Heyshams, had all, I conclude, left off hunting, as none of them were to be seen as formerly by the covert's side, in the good old days of Mr. John Villebois.

“It is now many years ago since I spent a most agreeable week with that fine specimen of the old English gentleman and sportsman: my horses, which were then at Newbury, were attacked with influenza, and he kindly invited me to stay and hunt for a week with his own

hounds, which were hunted by a man who was allowed to be one of the most scientific huntsmen of the day, Dick Foster, assisted by Sawyer as first whip, an equally clever hand in his way as whip. An extraordinary anecdote is related of these two men quarrelling; and although they never spoke to each other excepting formally upon the business of hunting for three years, they worked on together in the field without the slightest appearance of jealousy, and killed their foxes together in as workmanlike a style as if they had been the best friends on earth.

“At the time of Mr. John Villebois’ death, his pack, which he left by will to his brother, Mr. Frederick Villebois, were taken into the Craven country, from which stock the present Craven hounds have descended.

“Amongst the sportsmen so well known for many years in Hampshire, I had almost forgotten to mention Colonel Frederick, who died a few years ago from injuries received from a bad fall from his horse two years before his death. This fine old sportsman was in his eightieth year, and although suffering great pain, used to ride hunting to nearly the very last. Independently of his being a first-rate sportsman, he was a most agreeable com-

panion; and his connexions and luck of quarters when in the army, gave him an immense advantage in prosecuting his sporting propensities not only in England, but in India and other parts of the world; he was full of anecdote as he was of experience in all that relates to the chequered concomitants of a sportsman's life. Although a free liver in hot and cold climates, he never was known to have an illness before his last fall, hardly ever was known to have taken such a thing as a dose of physic, and to the day of his death his hair more resembled that of a boy's than that of an old man of eighty, for there was scarcely a white hair to be found in his head."

"I went over on Friday, February the 25th, to Sir John Cope's, at Bramshill, as I wished particularly to have a look at his pack, which I had not done for several years. The strength of the kennels is forty couple and a half, hunting three days a week. By looking at the pedigree, I saw that they were getting a good deal into Mr. Drake's blood, which Shirley informed me they obtained in the following manner: Fort wo years Mr. Drake had bred too many whelps for the quarter which he could command, and having nearly twenty couple ready

Visit to
Sir John
Cope.

to go out, gave them to Tom Wingfield, his huntsman, as draft to sell. Sir John was the lucky purchaser, and I believe got the whole lot for fifteen pounds.

Jem Shirley. “Jem Shirley has now been huntsman to the Bramshill hounds fifteen years; before that he was with Mr. Osbaldeston in Northamptonshire six seasons, coming to him from Sir Richard Sutton, in whose kennel he may be said to have been bred. He is a universal favourite with the field, as also with his master; and although some of the young-uns, who are never content unless hounds are continually flying, fancy he is getting slow, my humble opinion is, that, if one of the new lifting artistes were put in his place, the hounds, over so ticklish a scenting country as that part of Hampshire is well known to be, would seldom kill a stout fox after a run. The family of the Shirleys have been well known and respected by the fox-hunting world for many years. Old Jack Shirley, the father of Sir John Cope’s huntsman, was huntsman to Sir Richard Sutton, in Lincolnshire, for a great number of years.

Robert
Tocock.

“The first whipper-in to the Bramshill hounds is Robert Tocock, a son of Tocock who was huntsman to the pack for a

great number of seasons; he is a very steady, good hand with hounds, and thoroughly knows his business.

“ On Monday, the 19th, a circumstance occurred, which, although I have known several instances in the course of my life, is not of very frequent occurrence—viz. the joining together of two different packs of hounds when running their foxes into the same neighbourhood on this day. Sir John Cope’s hounds met at Winchfield House, when they drew Tossel Wood, the rest of the Winchfield covers, and Lousy Moor, all blank. They then proceeded to Dogmersfield Park, where they found a fox by the side of the lake. The hounds came away over the park wall, crossing the Farnham and Odiham road, through Varndell’s Coppice to Well, and to Gravelly Wood. Here they fell in with the H. H., with their master, Lord Gifford; that pack having thrown off at Sutton Common, where they found a fox in the furze, which they brought to Froyle, and on to Gravelly Wood, into which covert their fox was viewed at the same time, and by the same person who had viewed Sir John Cope’s fox. Here the two packs joined together, and having settled to one of the foxes, gave him a turn or two round the

covert and away for No Man's Land, where they killed him. Whose fox it was, no one could determine; but we understood that Lord Gifford had only found his fox about twenty minutes, whilst Sir John Cope's hounds had been engaged with theirs for upwards of an hour. However, it did not much signify whose it was, the hounds killed him, and the greatest harmony prevailed. The way in which Jem Shirley dropped the command of his pack when they joined, being ready to turn the hounds to Lord Gifford if required, was the admiration of every sportsman out, as well as the handiness shown by the hounds in coming away, when mixed, at the end of the day's sport."

March. Mr. Walter Long gave up the
The Ham- management of the Hambledon
bledon. Mr. hounds, and was succeeded by Mr.
T. Smith
master. Smith, who became master of this pack for
the second time.

Members of The following gentlemen were
the H. H. C. elected members of the Hambledon
elected Hunt during the time that Mr.
during Mr. Smith's
Smith's mastership. Smith was master.

Mr. Erasmus Sanders, Hill House, Hambledon.

Captain James Alleyne, Exton House.

Captain Alexander Alleyne, Exton House.

Doctor Burney, Holywell House.

Mr. Archer Burton, Woodlands, Emsworth.

Mr. S. G. Smith, Worthy Park.

Mr. J. B. Bradshaw, Fair Oak Park.

Captain Burrell, Cosham House.

Mr. Harry Carter, Portsmouth.

Mr. Cosmo Gordon, Exton.

Elected while Mr. Wall was master, from
1852 :

Sir Edward Butler, Bitterne.

Mr. Augustus Nugent, Portsmouth.

Mr. George A. Wilder.

Mr. Frederick Raikes, Warnford.

Mr. Charles Sartoris, Warnford, afterwards
Brambridge House.

Mr. Hugh F. L. Astley, Quoblye, Bishopstoke.

Captain R. H. Spicer, West Meon.

Mr. William Standish, Upton Cottage,
Bursledon.

Elected while Mr. Long was master in 1857,
and since :

Captain William Norris, Rifle Brigade.

Mr. George Long, Portsmouth.

Mr. Boyce Combe, Hill House, Portsmouth.

Captain Christie, Holywell House.

Captain Conran, Northbrook House.

Captain Hugonin, Nursted House, Buriton.

Captain Montagu Dettmar, West Leigh.
 Mr. George Onslow Deane, Bishopstoke.
 Mr. R. Herbert, Oatlands, Purbrook.
 Sir William W. Knighton, Blendworth Lodge.
 Captain, now Earl Poulett, Purbrook.
 Mr. James G. Bouchier, Shidfield, Droxford.
 Mr. Michael Seymour, Cadlington House,
 Horndean.
 Major Briggs, Catherington House.
 Captain Eccles, Oak Lodge, Fair Oak.
 Captain Brace, Catisfield, Fareham.
 Major Orred, Rooksbury.
 Lieut.-Col. Charles W. Randolph, Warnford.
 Captain Day, R.N., V.C., Nursling.

The Vine.
 Sir R. Rycroft.
 1848.

Sir Richard Rycroft was now the
 actual master of the Vine hounds,
 which were a good looking, level
 pack, about twenty-three inches high.

On November 23rd, W. Cox, the huntsman,
 met with a bad accident, in consequence of
 his horse, while going very fast through some
 live stuff, hitting his leg on a stub. Both fell
 heavily, and Cox's shoulder, coming with
 great violence to the ground, was much in-
 jured. As he was quite disabled, the hounds
 were confined to the kennel for some time,
 much to the annoyance of many of the prin-
 cipal supporters and attendants. At this time
 the Vine had but one whipper-in, and it was

not to be expected that either he could act as huntsman, or the hounds obey him as such at a few days' notice. However, they went out a few times; but he did not long hold the post, for on being found fault with by an influential member of the Hunt for making too much use of his horn, he forgot himself so much that his instant dismissal ensued. Cox was now sufficiently recovered to resume his old place, but as they now wanted a whip, it is not surprising that the Vine had an indifferent season.

In 1846, Mr. George A. E. Wall 1848.
of King's Worthy, bought the Isle of ^{Mr. Wall's} Wight harriers from Mr. Harvey, near Newport, and took them into Worcestershire, where he hunted an extensive country round Worcester for two seasons. He now brought them into Hants to Worthy, and hunted the country which was previously Mr. Richard Bailey's. George Davis, from the Worcestershire fox-hounds, was his whip. Mr. Wall hunted his pack himself, three days a week.

On January 19th, meeting at Crambourne Clump, he found a hare ^{Run from Cranbourne Clump.} in the plantation, which went by Hunton osier-beds, over Hunton Farm to Weston, then to Stoke Charity, over the railroad to Stratton Lodge, and into Micheldever

Wood, where they whipped off. Time one hour and twenty minutes, distance twelve miles. In 1849, Mr. Wall sold his harriers to Mr. Robert Pearse of South Warnborough. Mr. Wall was a great supporter of cricket, and established the Worthy Park Club, which this year, in September, played the Tichborne Down Club.

1848. "Mr. Assheton Smith had a grand

Good runs. run from Everleigh, by Burbage,
The Ted- and South Grove, through the Graf-
worth, from ton Fields, through Bedwyn Brails
Everleigh. to Shalbourne plantation, where there was a
great tail of horsemen, then by Oxen Wood,
back to Botley Clump, again into the vale,
by Martin, through Wilton Marsh, where the
scent grew cold, and a halloa to a fresh fox
saved his life. Not a single check was there
up to this point, and they ran from end to
end over nearly twenty-five miles of country
in two hours and twenty-five minutes, all up
wind for the first fourteen miles."—*Bell's Life*.

The Hurs- Mr. Cockburn met at Rookley
ley, Feb. 14,
from Pond, the property of Mr. W. Allee,
Rookley. and here, during this season, eleven
foxes were found, and nine of them *killed*!
This day they had a fine run of one hour
and forty-five minutes. The veteran sports-

man, C. R. Manley, went well throughout the run, and Dick Teed the whip broke down his famous mare, "The Midnight Star."

The Vine met at Pamber End, 1848.
 drew the Forest, and found instantly ; The Vine,
 the hounds settled and raced their March the
 fox through the parishes of Silches- 4th, from
 ter, Bramley, Sherfield, Hartley Westpall, and Pamber
 Stratfield-Turgis, over a very stiff country, End.
 and ran into him in the shrubbery at By-
 land's, where plenty of good cheer was pro-
 vided for all by Captain Brown. The whole
 field were delighted with this run, and com-
 plimented Will Cox on the admirable way in
 which his hounds worked.

This pack had another very fine
 run from Popham Lane, finding a The Vine,
 fox at Waltham Frimley, and going March 6,
 by Blackwood, Dummer Down, the from Pop-
 Holt, to Thorney Down, ran through this ham Lane.
 wood at a tremendous pace, and crossed the
 valley at Brown Candover. Here the field,
 which had considerably lessened, expected
 that he must die ; but he made another effort,
 and succeeded in reaching Upper Lanham,
 and after a burst through that wood was
 killed after a sharp run of one hour and fifty
 minutes.

1848.

Sir John
Cope,
March 17,
from Elve-
tham.

“Sir John Cope met at Elvetham Mount, and found at Horsden Common, went away to Rye Common and Dogmersfield, down the road to the back of Odiham, threaded all the gardens and scaled a wall into the grounds of Mr. F. Cole, away to North Warnborough, then to South Warnborough, Sutton Common, Froyle-High-Wood, and was killed in Gabriels. Messrs. Poole, Garth, Makepeace, Simonds, Bazalgette, and Nicholson, were, as usual, in the front rank.”—From *Bell's Life*.

“The H. H. met at the Golden Pot.

The H. H.,
March 6th,
from the
Golden Pot.

Found in Rowe Wood, after one ring the fox went through Jordan's Coppice towards Holybourne, over the turnpike by South Wood, over Shalden Warren to Mr. Holding's farm, where there was a slight check, then again forward to Shalden Park, over Blounce and Swain's Hill, through Vinney and Easters to Sutton, then to Well and High Wood, where he was headed and returned over a severe country, past the Froyles, through Coldrey Coppice, on to Bentley, where he was viewed very much distressed, making across the green for the Holt Forest; but he failed to reach it, and the pack ran into him, not far from Mareland's Bridge, after a run of one hour and forty-five minutes, almost

without a check. This run was acknowledged by one of the oldest sportsmen present to be one of the finest that had been seen with the H. H. for several years."—*Hants Chronicle*.

Staunch fox
preservers
in the H. H.
country. "Lord Gifford had a very good season, and at no time were the coverts in the H. H. country better stocked with foxes than now. The Farleigh and Nutley coverts, belonging to Mr. Charles Bowyer, were well provided. Herriard was well looked after by Mr. Jervoise, Dummer by Mr. Terry, South Warnborough by Mr. T. M. Wayne, and in Sir Thomas Miller's coverts at Holybourne there was a good show; on the other side of the Hunt, Sir Edward Doughty at Tichborne, and Colonel Greenwood at Brookwood, carefully preserved; but there was no gentleman to whom the members of the Hunt were under greater obligations than Mr. H. J. Mulcock, the owner of the Beauworth coverts; they were always well stocked, although he never hunted himself."—*Sporting Magazine*.

In consequence of ill health, Sir Richard Rycroft resigned the mastership of the Vine, which every one regretted, and the Hunt was now managed by a committee, consisting of Messrs. Edward St. John of Church Oakley, W. Portal, and

1849.

The Vine
under a
committee.

W. Beach, who made great alterations and additions both to the kennels and stables.

H. H. C.
races,
1849.

At the Hambledon Hunt races on Soberton Down, the Farmers' Cup was won by Mr. Aylward's "Little Thought-of," beating four others, and the Military Stakes by Captain Roebuck's Fusilier. There was considerable excitement at this meeting. A Hambledon man named Edwards offered for sale to the huntsman of a neighbouring Hunt a litter of cubs, which he said were in a covert close by. This was told to the master (Mr. Smith). Instant search was made for the man, and a reward of 10*l.* was publicly offered to any men who would duck him in a horse-pond which was near. On hearing this, he made very good use of the time required for explanation to the mob, and stole away, and was seen going over the hill as fast as his legs could carry him.

1850. Lord Gifford now gave up the H. H., and went back to his old country in Herefordshire. Mr. George Wall made an offer to take the hounds, and negotiations for that purpose were commenced, but were not carried into effect, and the Hunt was now managed by a committee, consisting of Mr. Edward Knight of Chawton House (who was the master or manager), Mr. James Winter Scott of Rotherfield Park, and Mr.

The H. H.
under a
committee.

Ellis Jervoise of Herriard. Mr. Napper's hounds, which were lately the Findon, were purchased, and with them came William Summers, who had seen a good deal of hunting before he came into Hants. Summers was born Summers. at Dorking, his first place was with the Earl of Rothes, then he was five years with the Surrey Stag-hounds as whip, then with the Duke of Cumberland, then with the West Kent under Mr. Waring, next he was ten seasons with Mr. Richardson at Findon, then three seasons with Mr. Napper, and on his parting with his hounds to the H. H. he came to Mr. Knight as huntsman. Summers was a good man in the kennel and in the field, very cheery in covert, and has been compared by many to Foster. An anecdote is told of him in *Bailey's Magazine*, vol. ii. p. 309, in a communication headed "A Few Words on the Sagacity of Huntsmen:" "An instance of that confidence which is the companion of skill was evinced one fine morning by old Summers, now huntsman of the Hursley, resulting in one of the best runs ever seen over the Vine country. A favourite gorse had been drawn blank, when several hounds dashed out of covert exactly on the line of a hare just viewed away, whips were cracked, and "Ware hare" re-echoed. Summers, with one

hand raised as supplicating patience and silence, sat motionless, till one old trusted hound took up the cry. Her tongue had been scarcely thrown, when with a joyous cheer he screamed, 'That's fox, that's fox! forward! away.' No fox had been visible over a wide extent of open, but nevertheless a wary old-'un had stolen off and was killed on that day, after a chase which adorned nearly a column of next *Sunday's Bell*."

Robert
Childs and
John Hick-
man.

Summers was assisted while with the H. H. by Charles Cross and Robert Childs in his first season, and by John Hickman and Robert Childs in the second. Robert Childs, who was a native of Bishop's Sutton, afterwards hunted the East Sussex, under Mr. H. M. Curteis.

Jack Hickman was born at Gloucester; he was first with Lord Fitzhardinge, under Harry Ayris, for two seasons. He was altogether four seasons with the H. H., under Summers and Roberts; he next went to the Oakley, and Mr. Tailby in 1861. Hickman then became an inmate of the Brompton Hospital owing to a very severe illness, caused by his horse falling on him in a brook, and while there he received much kindness from his old H. H. friends, who, headed by his old master, Mr. Robert Pearse, got up a subscription for him.

Sir John Cope, owing to con- 1850.
 tinued illness, now gave his hounds Mr. Wheble
 of Bullmershe
 Court.
 to Mr. Wheble of Bullmershe Court,
 near Reading, who took the country. It was
 of immense extent as he received it from Sir
 John, being bounded on the north by Unhill
 Wood, and included Steatly, Pangbourne, and
 Pinkney Green, near Maidenhead, the country
 round the Golden Farmer, Frinley, and Farn-
 borough, Windsor Great Park, and Virginia
 Water. On the south it was bounded by
 Winchfield and Strathfieldsaye; and, at the
 same time, Mr. Wheble took the country which
 had been hunted by Mr. Montagu, known as
 the South Berks. Mr. Wheble built some ex-
 cellent kennels near his house from buildings
 previously used as loose boxes, and the boiling-
 house was fitted up with a steaming apparatus
 for cooking, like the one in use at the Vine.

Robert Tockock, who was so many His servants.
 Robert To-
 cock.
 years Sir John Cope's head whip,
 was huntsman, and David Edwards, who
 left Mr. Montagu, was whip.

The country was afterwards divided in 1852,
 when Mr. Garth took the Hampshire side of
 it, with Robert Tockock as his huntsman.

Mr. Robert Cockburn died June 1850.
 15th, and his hounds were purchased The Hurs-
 ley taken
 by Mr. G.
 Wall.
 for 300*l.* by Mr. George Wall, who

took the Hursley country, and hunted it for two seasons. Henry Nason, from the Monmouth, and Will Fisher were his whippers-in.

Mr. Pearse's harriers. Mr. Robert Pearse of South Warnborough, who had purchased Mr. Wall's harriers, now hunted the country between Odiham and Alton, and for the two seasons he hunted them had excellent sport. His brother, Mr. William Pearse, assisted him in the field.

Mr. Chaplin's harriers. Mr. Chaplin of Ewhurst, who was for some years M.P. for Salisbury, kept a nice pack of harriers from 1850 to the time of his death in 1859. He commenced with very small highly-bred hounds from Mr. Corbett's in Shropshire. He found, however, that the Hampshire hills and flints proved too much for them, and he changed their size, substituting drafts from Mr. Flower of Netton, from Mr. Corbett (who had also changed his pack), and also from some dwarf fox-hounds from Charles Payne of the Pytchley, in 1854. The pack was then perfect. Will Cox, on seeing them, said, "Very neat indeed. I wouldn't be a cub in a hollow coppice afore 'em." They hunted all the country from Basingstoke to Whitchurch, and over the Cannon Heath training ground to Highclere.

Mr. Horace Chaplin hunted them for one

season, and then Mr. Ernest Chaplin, now so well known with Mr. Tailby and the Pytchley.

After these gentlemen, the pack was hunted by Peter Kelly, a hard-riding Irishman, who, when they were given up, went to hunt the garrison fox-hounds at Gibraltar.

One of the best runs they had ended with their driving the hare over Ewhurst Lake, one hundred and fifty yards wide, all the pack in chase taking the water and killing in the middle. Mr. Pole, Mr. Twitchin, and Mr. George Brooks of Sherborne, all good sportsmen, were frequent followers. Mr. Chaplin's family often turned out, nine in number. At his death, the pack was sold to a gentleman in Kent, who wanted them to drive the woods in the shooting season; but, of course, they were useless for that purpose.

The N. F. H. had a series of excellent runs on the 8th from Beaulieu, when Colonel Lawrenson, Colonel Parker, Mr. Mills, General Robbins, and Captain Shedden had the best of it; and on the 11th from Bramshaw, whence they had a fine run of one hour and a quarter; and first this day were the masters, Mr. E. Timson and Captain Powell.

The Hampshire Hunt races were held on Abbotstone Down. Among

Good runs
with the
N. F. H.
April.

H. H. races,
May 3,
1850.

the company were Lord Gifford (late master of the hounds), Sir Edward and Lady Doughty, the Honourable Captain Berkeley, Col. and Mrs. W. Greenwood, Messrs. F. Marx, G. Wall, Walter Taylor, Frederick Onslow, Robert Rawlins, Blackall Simonds, Frederick Yates, T. Frere, J. Simonds, Lousada, Stephen Terry, Newton, Joseph James, Chaplin, &c.

The H. H. Cup.

Mr. T. Parker's ch. geld.	1	1
Mr. Steele's gr. g. Skulk.....	2	dist.
Mr. Shrimpton's bl. g.	3	2

SWEEPSTAKES.

Mr. Parham's b. m. Jenny Lind.....	1	1
Mr. Yates's ch. h. Labourer	3	2
Mr. Earwaker's Little Bessy.....	2	dr.

H. H. C. races, The Hambledon Hunt races were
1850. held on Soberton Down on May 16th.

There was a large attendance. There were present—Lord and Lady Gifford, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Long, Mr. and Mrs. F. Marx, Mr. and Mrs. Pigott, Mr. and Mrs. John Long, Mr. and Mrs. T. Smith, Sir Henry Paulet, Bart., Major Yea, Mr. and Mrs. W. Heysham, Messrs. C. W. Deane, W. T. Græme, G. C. Oliver, O. C. Codrington, F. Yates, F. Onslow, W. Barkworth, T. Ridge, Godfrey Higgins, Richard King, H. Dorrien, &c.

The SOBERTON STAKES of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added

Mr. Serjeant's ch. g. Thug	1
Mr. Gosling's b. g. Titmouse	2
Mr. Earwaker's br. g.....	3
Mr. Smith's c. g. Fugitive	4

The winner was sold by auction for 43*l.* to Mr. Land.

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Aylward's b. m. Little Thought-of..	1
Mr. Stare's b. m. Buffalo Gal	2
Mr. Lavington's Plough-Boy	3
Mr. Collier's Hock	4

Mr. Campbell Wyndham of Exton this year broke his thigh, by his horse slipping up after a very hard frost on Butser Hill. He was taken home in a cart, and was treated at first as if for a dislocation, and suffered great pain; Mr. Wyndham then sent for Dr. Cutler from London, who said it was not a dislocation but a fracture.

Accident
to Mr.
Campbell
Wyndham.

Mr. Wyndham owns extensive woods in the centre of the Hambledon Hunt, which are well stocked with foxes.

In former years he was often seen in the first flight with the Oakley. He was a good flat race rider, and, being fond of racing, has kept several good horses. A memoir of Mr. Wyndham by "Argus,"* the "Jules Janin" of the English Turf, will be found in the *Sporting Magazine* of 1858, p. 455.

* Argus is a Hampshire man. He is the son of the late General Willes, and was born at Portsmouth, September 7, 1824. He created a great sensation as soon as he came into the world, by the fact of his having a caul and two teeth. He has thoroughly proved himself an exception to the rule, that "no man is a prophet in his own country." As a sporting writer of the present day he perhaps stands alone. His contributions to *Bailey's Magazine* and the *Morning Post* are always independent, but cheery and good natured.

1850.
Cricket.
June 24.
Bramshill v.
North
Hants.

A match was played between the Bramshill and North Hants Clubs on June 24th. The bowling of Mr. Arthur Maine on the side of the North Hants, and of Messrs. Eliot Morres and Henry Frere on the Bramshill, was very good.

The Bramshill Eleven were Messrs. Hewett, Iremonger, E. Morres, H. Frere, Payne, Paul, E. Willats, White, E. Curtis, S. Cordery, D. Wrix. They scored 111 and 135. The North Hants Eleven were Messrs. H. Maine, G. Wall, Aldbury, H. Whitmore, White, W. T. Clement, Cæsar, Seymer Terry, Arthur Maine, J. T. Maine, and Daniel Trimmer. They scored 76 and 59, and six wickets down.

Cricket in
the New
Forest.

There was a very good Club in the New Forest. The chief performers were Messrs. R. Bowden Smith, F. Breton, Francis Compton, Paulet Compton, H. Morant, T. Onslow, H. Bliss. Arnold of Cambridge was their professional bowler.

August 22
and 23.
All England
v. Fourteen
of Hants.

On Daniel Day's ground at Itchen a match was played between the All England Eleven and Fourteen of Hants. The Fourteen who represented the county were Sir F. Bathurst, W. Hounsell, A. White, E. H. L. Willes, F. Comp-

ton, T. Elliot, C. E. Coleridge, James Pollett, G. E. Humphrey, D. Day, G. B. Townsend, F. P. Wickham, and H. Frere. They scored 74 and 57.

The England Eleven were J. Guy, Mr. H. Vernon, W. Martingell, George Parr, Tom Box, Mr. N. Felix, Mr. John Walker, W. Clarke, John Wisden, G. Chatterton, W. Hillyer. They scored 131, and won by nine wickets.

Mr. Edward St. John was now 1851.
sole manager of the Vine hounds, Mr. St.
and the pack showed more sport this John
season than they had done during master of
the last three or four years. There was a the Vine.
decided air of improvement about the establishment. Cecil, who hunted a great deal in the North of Hants at this time, has reported several runs in the *Sporting Magazine*. Mr. St. John was a fine rider to hounds.

Mr. Tobias Frere was now living at Whitchurch, and having excellent sport in that neighbourhood with his capital pack of harriers. Meeting at the Andover-road station on November 12th he had an extraordinary fast and straight run. Finding a hare at Hunton, they went over the Race-course, by Waller's Ash, to the Cart and Horse at Worthy, then took the water meadows, and

The Whit-
church har-
riers.

swam across the river, and was killed at Easton, after a run of eight miles from point to point, in fifty minutes.

Mr. John
St. John's
harriers,
1850.

Mr. John St. John of Finchampstead is son of Mr. Ellis St. John of West Court, who for so many years hunted that part of the country before Sir John Cope. Like his father, Mr. St. John is a first-rate sportsman and a very neat rider. This year, at the invitation of Mr. Blackall Simmonds of Hermit's Tower, he came to Winchester, and hunted that country which was before Mr. Wall's, and he showed such good sport that, at the request of many friends, he came again the following season. He was whipped in to by his friend Mr. James Dear. Mr. St. John pays an annual visit to Winchester at the end of the season, and hunts alternate days with Mr. Dear. Mr. St. John was a very good cricketer, and played in many good matches for the country.

Captain
Williams's
blood-
hounds.

Captain Williams's pack was composed of bloodhounds belonging to the keepers in the New Forest, used for tracking wounded deer. Application was made for permission to use these hounds in pursuit of the deer, as the Royal Hounds had discontinued their visits to the Forest. The chief supporters of the bloodhounds were the

Marquis of Worcester, Captain Lovell, Captain Compton, Captain Martin Powell, Captain Shedden (the master of the N. F. H.), General Robbins, Sir Henry Paulet, Mr. Edward Timson, Captain Hyde Parker, Captain Bulley, Colonel Drummond, Mr. Esdaile, Mr. Royds, and Mr. Mew.

Harry Gillett was whip and second huntsman.

The Hambledon Hunt races took place on Soberton Down. H. H. C.
races,
April 24.

The HUNT CLUB STAKES.

Mr. Judd's The Pope 1
Beating three others.

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Lotam's Half-and-Half..... 1
Beating six others.

The SOBERTON STAKES.

Mr. Serjeant's Cameo won the first heat, and Mr. Judd's Sally Sutton the second. Mr. Judd's walked over for the third.

“The Hambledon hounds had a good run from Idsworth, on Monday, March 24th, finding near Chalton Mill and going straight into the low country, by Blendworth and Horndean Holt, where the scent improved, and the hounds raced to Havant thicket, and there turned to the right into so deep and strongly enclosed a country that the field became so select that only Mr. T. Smith (the master), Mr. Sartoris (16th Lancers), Mr. Hulbert, Mr.

Good runs
in 1851.
The Ham-
bledon, from
Idsworth.

Shaw, Mr. Alfred Dyson, and Mr. Stares could keep with the hounds; crossing Bedhampton Park the fox now entered the Liberty to the back of Horndean, then to Lea Park, through Crookhorn, to Belmont, leaving Havant to the left; he went on till the sea stopped his farther progress, and after running through some gardens was killed at Stakes, after a fine run of two hours and a quarter. The veteran master and Mr. Dyson on a restive thorough-bred had the best of the run from end to end.”—From *Bell's Life*.

1851.

Dec. 15.
The Hursley,
from Leck-
ford.

“ Mr. Wall met at Leckford Hut December 15th, and had a fine run from Dumper's Oak, by the Valley of the Test, past Mr. Iremonger's house, to Wherwell Wood, Lieut.-Col. Arthur Onslow of the Scotch Fusilier Guards, Captain Forrest, Mr. Barton Wallop, the master, and Mr. Bailey, were the best placed during the run.”—From *Bell's Life*.

Dec. 16.
The H. H.,
from the
kennels.

The H. H. met at the kennels and found in Ropley Wood. Went by Round Coppice to Wolfhanger and Ashton Wood to Basing Park and Froxfield, to Bordean Hangers, then by Langrish and Ramsdean to Butser Hill and into Highden Wood, where, getting on a fresh fox, they whipped off. Distance about twelve miles.

After the Assizes at Winchester, the learned Judge Coleridge having disposed of all the cases, presided at a cricket match between the Bar of the Western Circuit and the North Hants; and his lordship found that the learned gentlemen were as eminent in the Field as in the Court; for they beat their adversaries by 18 runs, the number being for the Bar 145, for the North Hants 127. Several motions were made with great beauty and manliness, but the merits and not technicalities were attended to. His lordship appeared to be quite as much pleased as if the matter had been a lively argument upon a special demurrer.

A match was played on Brook's Ground between the South Hants Club and the Players of Hampshire. The South Hants Club won by 7 runs.

1851.
Cricket.
The Bar v.
The North
Hants.

1851.
Sept. 22
and 23.
South Hants
v. The
Players.

The Eleven were—Sir Frederick Bathurst, Messrs. T. Chamberlayne, D. T. Chamberlayne, H. T. Johns, Captain Weir, R. Bowden Smith, Alexander Stead, G. Barfoot, H. Dumbleton, F. Day, and T. C. Elliot. They scored 75 and 100.

The Players were—Joseph Harbut, Henry Misselbrook, Richard Bodle, Maurice Batchelor,

Corke, Lampard, Biles, Greentree, Donkin, Webber, and Powell. They made 71 and 97.

H. Misselbrook is a native of Otterbourne, and keeps the Cricketers' Inn there; he has had several engagements as bowler at Oxford.

All England
v. Twenty
of Hamp-
shire.
1851.

This match was played on Day's Ground at Itchen, near Southampton, on October 6th and 7th. The England Eleven were Mr. N. Felix, Mr. Alexander Marshall, J. Wisden, T. Box, G. Parr, W. Caffyn, W. Martingell, Julius Cæsar, A. Mynn, J. Guy, and J. Grundy. They scored 93 and 72.

The Hampshire Twenty were Sir F. Bathurst, T. Onslow, W. Pearse, Charles H. Ridding, Arthur Ridding, F. Compton, W. Ridding, Charles Theobald, F. Hervey Bathurst, H. T. Johns, W. Clement, G. E. Humphrey, Captain Weir, F. Breton, J. Greenwood, E. Morant Gale, F. Johns, T. Chamberlayne, H. G. Green, and Daniel Day. They scored 41 and 33, with 12 wickets down. In the first innings of Hampshire out of twenty innings there were thirteen noughts, and in these first innings the last eight wickets fell for nothing!!

1852.

Mr. Robert
Pearse takes
the H. H.

Mr. Robert Pearse now gave up his harriers and assumed the management of the H. H.; and it has

been, I believe rightly, said by some old sportsmen that the H. H. had better sport during his *régime* than they had had for some time before. Mr. Pearse had many drafts from Lord Fitzhardinge, and succeeded thoroughly in getting quite the right sort and size of hound for the country. Mr. Pearse was a good horseman, and had a good knowledge of hounds and hunting. Charles C. Roberts, Roberts, who came from Lord Southampton, proved himself to be a very good huntsman; he afterwards lived with Mr. Phillips in Oxfordshire, and Lord Doneraile in Ireland. His whips were John Hickman and Dan Berkshire. The latter came from Lord Gifford, and on leaving Hants ^{Dan Berkshire.} he went to Mr. Henley Greaves, and then was with the Badsworth and the Quorn; he is now huntsman to Lord Portsmouth, at Eggesford.

A dinner was given to Mr. Pearse by the members of the H. H. and the farmers, February 8th, 1854, as a token of their respect and approbation of the sportsman-like manner in which he hunted the country. Lord Ashburton filled the chair, and was supported by, as vice-presidents, Mr. Marx and Mr. Nicholson. Ninety-eight sat down to an excellent dinner served by Mr. Rous. After the retire-

ment of the chairman, Mr. Frederick Bailey was unanimously voted to the chair, which he filled most ably.

Mr. Wall
takes the
Hambleton,
1852.

In the month of April, after an excellent season's sport, Mr. T. Smith resigned the mastership of the Hambleton hounds, and at the same time Mr. Wall gave up the Hursley, and was accepted as the new master. Mr. Wall resided at Droxford during the four years he had them. At first, Charles Champion, who had been Mr. Smith's head man, hunted the hounds, and on leaving he went to the Croxteth harriers, near Liverpool. Mr. Wall's other servants were Henry Nason and William Fisher. Mr. Wall had great faith in the blood of Sir Tatton Sykes, whose drafts he had when master of the Hambleton. Mr. Wall was not a feather-weight, but was always very well mounted, and being a good horseman, was always with his hounds. Perhaps his best horse was a grey, called the Slasher, own brother to Lord Gifford's well-known hunter Sam, by Jack Tar.

Dinner to
Mr. Wall.

On March 16th, 1854, the members and friends of the Hambleton Hunt, anxious to testify their esteem for Mr. Wall, their master, invited him to a dinner at the Red Lion Hotel, Fareham. There were about

sixty gentlemen present, amongst whom were : Sir Jervoise Clarke Jervoise, Bart., chairman ; Messrs. W. H. Barkworth, T. Ridge, C. Sartoris, G. Hulbert, Augustus Nugent, Delmé Radcliffe, H. P. Delmé, S. S. Taylor, H. Dorrien, F. Raikes, C. Gordon, W. Missing, J. Sewell ; Captains Forbes, Vaughan, and Snow ; Messrs. George Clarke, C. B. Smith, J. Harvey, T. Stares, W. Carver, James Martin, George Pittis, Charles James, J. Hinxman, J. H. Colson, C. Stubbs, John Barfoot, and other staunch supporters of fox-hunting.

Mr. Stanley Lowe, who had bought the North Devon, now became master of the Hursley hounds, and resided at Lainston. Summers left the H. H. and came to the Hursley, and his whipper-in was John Tubb, an Irishman, who was in no way related to his well-known civil namesake of the Winchester Garrison Stables.

1852.
Mr. Stanley
Lowe takes
the Hunsley
hounds.

Mr. Theobald of Sutton Courtney, near Abingdon, who had hunted the country between Bath and Warminster, now became master of the New Forest hounds, and resided at Forest Lodge, Lyndhurst, and his kennels were at Furzey Lawn. Smith, who had hunted Lord Folkestone's harriers, was his huntsman ; Frank Walker

Mr. Theo-
bald takes
the N. F. H.

and Will Chapelow, the son of Mr. Shedden's huntsman, were his whippers-in.

Captain
Mainwaring
takes the
Vine, 1852.

Captain Mainwaring, son of Sir Harry Mainwaring, Bart., of Peover Hall in Cheshire, now became master

George
Turner.

of the Vine hounds. George Turner, who came from Lord Southampton, was his huntsman. Turner had before, I believe, been with the Cheshire, and in 1858 he went to the Blackmore Vale, where he gave great satisfaction. The principal sub-

Supporters
of the Vine.

scribers to the Vine hounds now were—Lord Lymington,* Lord Calthorpe, Sir Richard Rycroft, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Charles Wellesley; Messrs. W. H. Beach, T. G. Baring, Paul Hunter, Mortimer G. Thoyts, R. G. Mount, Dr. N. P. Smith, Captain Bridges, H. J. Oldfield, C. Darby Griffith, M.P., W. J. Chaplin, W. L. W. Chute, W. J. Portal, C. R. Pettat, W. Holding, George Lamb, E. W. St. John, J. Ponsford, H. Porcher, and Robert Allfrey.

Mr. Garth.

Mr. T. C. Garth now bought Mr. Wheble's dog pack, and with them hunted the Hampshire portion of his country. His kennels were at his residence at Haynes Hill, near Reading. Robert Toccock left Mr. Wheble, and

* Now the Earl of Portsmouth.

became his huntsman; and his whips were Thomas Sweetman and Henry Tockock; the latter was succeeded in 1859 by George Bartlet, from Sir Watkin Wynn. In 1855, Mr. Wheble resigned his hounds to Mr. Montagu, and David Edwards, who was his huntsman after Tockock left, went to the Cheshire. In the same year, Mr. Garth was entertained at dinner by his friends and supporters, and presented with a silver horn.

Captain Evans, who lived at Broxmore Park near Romsey, kept a pack of harriers, and hunted the country in that neighbourhood; he had before kept hounds in Oxfordshire, and hunted round Wychwood Forest, and was well known as "the Flying Captain." His pack, which were very level, being above fifteen but not sixteen inches high, were very handsome and steady. When in Oxfordshire, Captain Evans had a wonderful retriever which acted as "whip," and actually turned the hounds to him when they required casting. This wonderful dog would lead a horse any distance along a road with the bridle in his mouth and bring him safely home, and "Sam" was not only his master's whip, but his valet also, never making any mistake in the articles of dress he was told to fetch.

1852.

Captain
Evans's
harriers.Sam the
Retriever.

H. H. races,
May 5, 1852.

The Hunt races on Abbotstone Down were numerously attended, as there was a desire on the part of the neighbourhood to do honour to the young master of the hounds, Mr. Robert Pearse. Nearly all the principal families attended—viz. Mr. Walter and Lady Mary Long, Sir Edward and Lady Doughty, Colonel and Mrs. Hawker, Mr. and Mrs. O. Codrington, Colonel and Mrs. Greenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Marx, Captain and the Honourable Mrs. Manaton Pipon, Mr. and Mrs. F. Yates, Messrs. E. Knight, W. H. Heysham, W. T. Græme, G. Wall, Sumner Smith, W. Pearse, W. and S. Taylor, H. J. Mulcock, John Dunn, J. T. Maine, Frederick Onslow, and the officers of the 7th and 38th Regiments.

The H. H. races, May 5.	The HUNT CUP, given by the Members of the H. H. to the Farmers.		
	Mr. T. Parker's ch. g. Harmsworth (George Young)	1	
	Mr. Legg's br. g. Go-Behind	2	
	Mr. Spencer's b. m. Madcap	3	

The HUNTERS' STAKES, 3 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. Judd's Turk	4	1	1
Mr. Pearson's (7th Fusiliers) Highflyer(Capt. Dickson)	1	2	2
Mr. Morgan's bl. g. Arthur	3	0	0

The SELLING STAKES.

Mr. Judd's Ramsborough.....	4	1	1
Mr. Spencer's Madcap.....	1	2	2
Mr. Pearse's Maid of the Mill	2	3	dr.

“On New Year’s-day the Tedworth met at Ham Ashley. The fox was found going down Ryever’s Hill; first he pointed for Stipe, but turned to Ham Church, threaded Ham Sprays, and went up the hill at Bull’s Copse, giving the horses a regular breather. Away by Combe Wood and Vernham to Fosbury Wood and Oxenwood village, and then straight back to Ham Ashley; down the hill thundered the pack close at him, and rolled him over by the side of Bagshot Wood, after a fine run over all sorts of country, finding in Wilts, running into Hants, and killing in Berks. The master rode like a boy on a horse that he had never seen before that day, and which he bought for a large price at the end of the run.”—From *Bell’s Life*.

Good runs
in 1852.
Mr. Assheton
Smith,
Jan. 1,
from
Ham
Ashley.

“Mr. Wheble’s hounds met at Bylands, the residence of Captain Brown, near Stratfieldsaye. A large field assembled. *The Duke* was dressed for the field, but the rain fell in torrents, and stopped him. They found in Bull coverts, and after a ring went away across Strathfieldsaye Park and village, by the Fighting Cocks and Lilley Mill, crossed the Lodden to Sherfield

Mr. Wheble,
Jan. 13,
from By-
lands.

through Mr. Pigott-Conant's park, and was pulled down by Long Coppice, after a brilliant run of one hour and twenty minutes. Mr. Wheble, Mr. Hobson, Messrs. William and Pery Standish, and Mr. Bazalgette, went famously."—From *Bell's Life*.

Mr. Wheble's, Feb. 2,
from Farley
Hill. 1852.

"These hounds had another very fast run, meeting at Farley Hill, the residence of Mr. Standish. They found in the gorse directly, and went away to Moor Copse, Shinfield, crossed the Loddon, and pointed for Beech Hill; here the pace was so great, that only seven were with them—viz. Messrs. Wheble, Conroy, William Standish, St. John, Robert Tocock, and David Edwards; there was a short check near Spencer's Common, when the fox was viewed by Mr. Montagu; they settled down again, and they raced towards Penge Wood, but turned through Hartley Court, and ran to ground in a drain near the two-mile house; being dug out, he once more faced the open, but was run into after racing fifty minutes. Mr. William Standish met with an accident, after which, Mr. Montagu led the field."—From *Bell's Life*.

Mr. Garth's,
Nov. 1,
1852.

"Mr. Garth's hounds had their first meet at his residence at Haines Hill, where a large party assembled to break-

fast; among them were: Sir Charles Russell, Messrs. George Vansittart, M.P., William and Pery Standish, John Leveson Gower, Conroy, J. Simonds, St. John, Faulkner, Martin, Major Hanmer, Captains Rowley and Wilder, &c., and a good sprinkling of yeomen, who appeared out of good feeling to Mr. Garth and the old Bramshill Hunt.

The following appeared in *Bell's* ^{1852.}
Life, May 23rd, 1852: A member ^{Singular}
^{wager.}
of one of the leading Clubs in London, and a master of fox-hounds, offered to back a young lady, from two to five thousand pounds, to ride against any other lady in England as follows: viz. to ride from London to Birmingham, using two horses; to ride four miles over the Newmarket course; to ride a four-mile steeple-chase over Hertfordshire, or to hunt the Hursley fox-hounds, in October next, and to kill a fox with them. In the paper of the following week the challenge was accepted by a Miss Mary Ashburton, Ladies' Horsebreaker, of Thayer-street, Manchester-square, if any gentleman would provide the horses. The young lady ^{Miss Rey-}
^{nolds.}
so backed to do these feats was that fine horsewoman Miss Reynolds, then hunting in Hants. I need not say that the wager was

laid entirely without her knowledge or consent, and that it came to nothing.

The *Arrow*
and the
America,
1852.

I must now turn for a moment from hunting to yachting, at least so far as it is connected with that good sportsman Mr. Chamberlayne, and his celebrated yacht the *Arrow*. Mr. Chamberlayne bought the old shell, lying on the shore of the Itchen, full of mud and water, in the year 1846. She was then on the point of being broken up. Mr. Chamberlayne purchased it merely to obtain her midship section as a guide to a vessel he intended building; but finding her timbers so sound, and of course so thoroughly seasoned, he determined to restore her midships, and carry out his own lines from it. She was finished the following spring, and sailed for the Royal Yacht Squadron prize round the Isle of Wight in August, and beat the *Dryad* and two others by four hours and a half. In 1852, she achieved a national victory in beating the overrated *America* for the Queen's Cup round the Isle of Wight, the course being longer than that sailed by the *America* when she won in 1851, and in two hours and ten minutes less time. The *Arrow* sailed with her old sails, as

her new set were not ready, and she beat the *America* by eleven minutes, from the Needles to Ryde pier. The *Arrow* has now beaten every vessel afloat which has any pretension to sailing, and has won altogether upwards of 1500*l.* in prizes; amongst others, the last cup given by the late Prince Consort, and the first given by the Prince of Wales. She has been lengthened and altered three times, bringing her tonnage from 84 up to 102 tons.

Among the company at the H. H. 1853.
races on Abbotstone Down were H. H. races,
May 6.
Colonel and Mrs. Greenwood, Captain Manaton, and the Honourable Mrs. Pipon, Mr. and Mrs. F. Marx, Mr. and Mrs. Codrington, Mr. N. Fuller and party, Hon. W. T. Gage, Messrs. W. T. Græme, Ellis Jervoise, W. and S. Taylor, Walter Long, H. Mulcock, F. Morant, Robert and W. Pearse, Major Calley, Captain Vaughan.

The FARMERS' CUP, given by the Members.

Mr. Parker's ch. g. Harmsworth	1	1
Mr. W. Legg's Gay Lad	2	2
Mr. G. Spencer's Madcap	3	dr.

A WHIP, value 10*l.*, given by Mr. Charles Miller, for horses hunted regularly in Hants. Gentlemen riders.

Mr. Spencer's Madcap	(Capt. Vaughan)	1	1
Mr. C. Miller's b. m. by Gallipoli	(Mr. Robt. Pearse)	2	2
Mr. W. Pearse's Lady Alicia	(Owner)	3	3

A HUNTERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, over four flights of hurdles.

Mr. Judd's ch. h. Evergreen	(Mr. Legg)	2	1	1
Mr. Smith's b. h. Rustic.....	(Owner)	1	2	2
Mr. Græme's ch. h. Skyrocket...	(Capt. Vaughan)	0	0	3

1854. On Captain Mainwaring's retirement, Lord Portsmouth (who had bought Mr. Henry Villebois' pack on his giving up the V. W. H.), to the great delight of the neighbourhood, became master of the Vine hounds, and during the four seasons his lordship had them, he had a succession of good sport.

His servants. George Turner was his huntsman, and Frank Goodall, now with Mr. Tailby, was first whip; Alfred Hedges, who went to the Puckeridge, was the second.

The North Hants Hunt Club. This Club, which was formed more for convivial purposes than the promotion of fox-hunting, was originated by Lord Portsmouth, who during his short stay in Hants was very active in his endeavours to enliven the somewhat monotonous routine of county society. The following gentlemen were members :

General Shubrick, Andover.

Colonel W. Lascelles, Andover.

Captain Mainwaring, Worting House.

Captain R. P. Warren, Worting House.

Lord Dorchester, Greywell.

Mr. H. S. Oldfield, Beaurepaire.

Mr. Nelson Rycroft, Wootton St. Lawrence.

Captain Tyssen.

Mr. Wm. Etwall, Longstock House.

Mr. Ralph Etwall, Andover.

Mr. W. L. W. Chute, The Vine.

Mr. H. Fowle, Andover.

Mr. F. J. Ellis Jervoise, Herriard Park.

Mr. George Lamb, Worting.

Mr. John Quicke, jun.

Mr. T. Baring, Norman Court, West Tytherley.

Mr. Thomas George Baring, M.P., Stratton Park.

Captain C. Bridges, Overton.

Sir John W. Pollen, Bart., Redenham House, Andover.

Mr. F. Pigott, M.P., Heckfield, near Winchfield.

The Earl of Portsmouth, Hurstbourne Park.

Mr. E. W. St. John, Ashe Park.

Mr. George Selater, Hoddington House.

Mr. Allan B. Heath, Andover.

Mr. W. S. Portal, Church Oakley.

Lord Carnarvon, Highclere Castle, Newbury.

Mr. Thomas Assheton Smith, Tedworth.

Mr. Thomas Best, Red Rice House.

Mr. H. J. Hunt, Kempshot.

Mr. Robert Allfrey, Wokefield Park, Reading.

Sir W. Cubitt, Penton Lodge.

Earl Bruce, Savernake.

Mr. N. Cumberledge, Crookham.

Mr. G. J. Huddleston, Tunworth, Basingstoke.

Mr. William Everett, Abbotswood, Romsey.

Mr. Henry Beaumont Coles, Longparish.

Mr. John Hibberd Brewer, Garlogs.

Mr. W. T. Græme, Winchester.

Mr. Charles J. Slocock, Newbury.

Mr. Slingsby Bethell, Hackwood Park.

Mr. William J. Pearse, South Warnborough.

Mr. R. W. G. Mount, Wasing-place, near Newbury.

Mr. George Willes, Hungerford Park.

Mr. W. Kingsmill, Sidmanton House.

Hon. D. Fortescue, M.P., Andover.

Mr. Henry Fox, Adbury Lodge, Burghclere.

Mr. R. S. Routh, Farleigh Wallop.

Captain W. Prowse, Andover.

Mr. Tyrwhitt Walker, Bossington House, Stockbridge.

Mr. Edward Tredcroft, Alresford.

The Marquis of Aylesbury, Savernake.

Mr. Arthur E. Whieldon, Quidhampton.

Sir Joshua Walmesley, Wolverton Park.

Mr. Edward Timson of Tatchbury Mount, fearing that the Forest would be without any hounds, came forward as master, and secured a continuance of that sport which had been so long enjoyed in that country, and so well was his devotion to the cause of fox-hunting appreciated, that on his retirement at the end of five seasons he was presented by his friends with a piece of plate, as a token of their esteem for his invariable gentlemanlike conduct, and unwearied exertions to show sport.

Mr. Timson
master of
the N. F. H.,
1854.

Mr. Timson's hounds came from Cornwall, and his kennels were at his residence at Tatchbury Mount. In his first season, Sam Powell, from the South Wilts, was his huntsman; he followed the next year by John Dincomb, who was a very quiet man with hounds, and had seen some service before coming to Mr. Timson, having succeeded Jack Grant, Lord Gifford's active whip, when he left Lord Parker, and was also with the V. W. H. and the Puckeridge. On his leaving the N. F. H., William Hawtin, from the

His ser-
vants.

Sam Powell.

John Din-
comb.

W. Hawtin.

Bedale, came to the Forest in 1857, and has remained there ever since.

Mr. Timson's whippers-in were Thomas Jennings and Job Dyer.

Mr. Henry
Barnard's
harriers.

Mr. Henry Barnard of Park Farm, East Meon, now kept a pack of neat black and white harriers, about twenty inches high, and hunted twice a week along the line of hills from Petersfield to Meonstoke. Mr. Barnard has great sport, and receives every encouragement from the gentry and farmers in the neighbourhood. In November, 1861, Mr. Barnard had an extraordinary run of one hour and fifteen minutes without a check, with a hare found on Mr. Foster's farm at Meonstoke.

Mr. Caleb
Owton's har-
riers, 1854.

Mr. Owton's harriers hunted the country round Owslebury, Upham, and Fair Oak, and this year, on February 8th, they met at Mr. Newton's, at Twyford, and hunted a fallow deer which was turned out there, and gave them a severe run.

Mr. Lywood.

On Mr. Owton giving up his pack in 1862, his country was taken by Mr. L. Lywood, who had it for one season, and he finished with hunting deer in the New Forest, where he was successful in taking several, and having very good sport.

Lord Besborough, who was staying with Lord Ashburton at the Grange, brought the Royal Stag-hounds into Hants, and on the 12th uncarted a stag at Popham Beacon, which was taken at Free-folk; the ground was half covered with snow.

1854.
Royal
stag-hounds,
Jan. 12.

The H. H. races were held on Abbotstone Down, on May the 12th.

H. H. races.

The HUNTERS' STAKES, over four flights of hurdles. Heats.

Mr. Williamson's b. m. Catch-Me-if-You-Can.....	4	1	1
Mr. Barnett's b. m. Bonnie Jean.....	1	2	2
Mr. R. Pearse's ch. g. aged.....	2	3	0
Mr. G. Judd's b. m. Doubtful	3	4	0

The FARMERS' CUP, given by the Members of the H. H.

Mr. Legg's Gaylad.....	1	1
Mr. Judd's Buffalo Gal	2	2
Mr. Spencer's Madcap	3	0
Mr. J. Earwaker's Ploughman	4	0

A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. Serjeant's The Kaffir	1	1
Mr. Hinxman's Never Thought-of	2	3
Mr. R. Pearse's ch. g.....	3	2

Some good matches were now played at Mr. Beach's, at Oakley Park. Mr. Henry Frere, Mr. Ernest Chaplin, Mr. Charles Ridding, and Major Wallington, being, perhaps, the best performers.

Cricket.

This match was played on the Antelope Ground, at Southampton, on August 7th and 8th. The United Eleven were—Mr. H. L. Nicholson,

1854.
The United
v. Eighteen
of Hants,
with Chat-
terton and
Buttress.

J. Dean, T. Adams, H. Sampson, T. Hunt, John Lillywhite, H. Wright, T. Lockyer, J. Grundy, J. Wisden, and Tom Sherman; they scored 181. The Eighteen were—Messrs. T. Onslow, H. Frere, W. Clement, F. Compton, C. H. Ridding, Digby Compton, Charles Theobald, H. S. R. Pearce, Sir F. Bathurst, Bart., T. C. Elliot, H. T. Johns, J. Greenwood, T. Chamberlayne, R. Bodle, W. Buttress, G. Chatterton, D. Day, and Henry Musselbrook; they scored 63 and 47.

1855.
 Mr. Knight
 master of
 the H. H.
 Joseph
 Orbell.

On Mr. Robert Pearse retiring from the management of the H. H., Mr. Edward Knight of Chawton House became master. Mr. Knight has been alluded to frequently as a good sportsman and fine rider. His huntsman was Joseph Orbell, one of the best that ever came into Hants; he was particularly good in drawing a covert, and in other respects most anxious to show sport; on leaving the H. H. he went to the Puckeridge. Tom Hedges and John Bailey, son of William Bailey of the Anchor Inn, Ropley, were whippers-in.

The H. H. C.
 races,
 May 3.

The Hambledon Hunt races were held on Soberton Down on May 3rd.

There was a good attendance, but the sport was very inferior.

The HUNT HURDLE RACE.

Mr. G. Wall's The Wreck	1
Mr. J. Harvey's Mahratta	2
Mr. Quinton's Sportsman.....	3

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. F. Clark's Miss Archy.....	1	1
Mr. Hinxman's Black Prince.....	2	2
Mr. Stare's Cockspur	3	0
Mr. G. Wall's Rosebud	4	0

The annual Hampshire Hunt 1855.
 races were held on Abbotstone H. H. races,
 Down, and in spite of the coldness of the May 10.
 weather there was a large attendance.

The HUNTERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, with 10 added.

Mr. Legg's Gaylad... ..	1	1
Mr. Quinton's Sportsman	2	3
Mr. Copley's Potheen.....	3	2

The FARMERS' CUP, given by the Members of the H. H.

Mr. J. Shrimpton's Brown Bet	1	1
Mr. Legg's bn. h. Gaylad.....	2	2
Mr. G. Young's ch. h. Hampshire Hunter	3	0
Mr. G. Judd's Sally Sutton	4	0
Mr W. Shrimpton's bn. h. Young Prince.....	5	0

SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. Pain's Gadfly	1	4	1
Mr. Legg's Miss Hercules	2	1	2
Mr. Pearse's Leamington.....	4	3	3
Mr. Formby's Defiance	3	2	0

Mr. Edward Tredcroft of Warnham 1856.
 Court, Horsham, took the H. H., and Mr. Tred-
 was their master until succeeded by croft master
 of the H. H.

George
Kennett.

Mr. H. Deacon in 1862. At first, George Kennett was his huntsman. Kennett was a native of Cheriton, and was originally in the kennel when Lord Gifford was master. He went with his lordship into Herefordshire, and came from there to Mr. Tredcroft; after staying two seasons with the H. H., he went to Mr. Radcliffe in Dorsetshire. William Fisher, who was huntsman in 1860, and John Bailey, now with Mr. Tailby, were whippers-in. Kennett was succeeded by Henry Nason. Nason, who had lived with Mr. Wall, and came from the Linlithgow and Stirling, and his whippers-in were Fisher and Charles Brackley, who had been under Ben Goddard with Mr. Drake. Nason only remained one season, and was followed by Will Stansby, who came from the Duke of Beaufort, and who, as shown before, was second whip to Mr. Villebois under Foster; he also remained but one season, and returned to the Duke of Beaufort. On his leaving, William Fisher became huntsman, and the pack was hunted between him and Mr. Tredcroft, each hunting them on alternate days. Mr. Tredcroft was a very zealous sportsman, and spared no expense in the maintenance of his establishment, and his servants were mounted in first-rate style. A dinner

was given to Mr. Tredcroft at Alton, April 27, 1857, which was attended by many members of the H. H., and several officers from Alder-shot.

In the month of April, Mr. Wall gave up the mastership of the Hambledon, and was succeeded by Captain Wilder, who died in the month of July. To prevent the country being without hounds, Mr. Walter Long again became master. Orchin was his huntsman for one season only, being obliged to give up on account of deafness. George Champion was his whipper-in; he left with Orchin, and went to the South Down. They were succeeded by Thomas Hills as huntsman, and Alfred Munns as whipper-in. In 1858, Mr. Long was obliged to go abroad, and during his absence Mr. Thomas Wynne Hornby of Upham acted as master in the kennel and in the field.

The Hambledon Hunt steeple-chases took place at Wickham, over the ground of Messrs. C. B. Smith and Bradby, on April 15th.

1856.
Captain
Wilder
and Mr.
Long.

H. H. C.
steeple-
chases,
1856,
April 15.

The H. H. C. STEEPLE-CHASE of 5 sovs. each, with 25 added.
12st. Dist. four miles.

Mr. Wall's b. m. The Wreck....(Mr. Nason) 1
Mr. Smith's gr. g. Charlie.....(Mr. Harvey) 2
Mr. Clark's ch. h. Emperor(Owner) 3 Bolted

The UNITED HUNT RACE of 5 sovs. each, and 20 added.

Mr. Lywood's b. m. Gadfly.....	(Tubb)	1
Mr. Harvey's The Kaffir	(Owner)	2
Mr. Clark's b. m. Countess.....	(Jones)	3

The SCURRY STAKES.

Mr. Formby's Hercules.....	(Burrowes)	1
Mr. Smith's Topsy	(Hayter)	2
Mr. Shrimpton's Young Prince		3

H. H. races, The H. H. races were held on
May 2. Abbotstone Down on May 2nd.

The HURDLE RACE.

Mr. J. Shrimpton's Brown Bet	1	1
Mr. J. Story's g. m. My Aunt	3	0
Mr. G. Judd's Champagne.....	4	2

The H. H. CUP.

Mr. J. Shrimpton's Brown Bet	1	1
Mr. G. Judd's Champagne.....	2	2
Mr. Shrimpton's b. g. Young Prince.....	dist.	

1857. Mr. John Tregonwell of Cranborne
Mr. Tregon- Lodge, Dorset, now became master of
well master
of the the Hursley hounds, and resided at
Hursley. Lainstone House. Summers was his
 huntsman. The first season, James Roffey
and George Summers were whippers-in;
the former remained only one year, and was
succeeded by Edwin Summers. Mr. Tre-
gonwell had several good runs during his
management, and Summers showed as much
sport as can be expected from the country.
Mr. Tregonwell was a very neat horseman,
and rode straight and well to his hounds, and

had the peculiarity of always being the cleanest man in the field; for, never mind how deep and dirty the country, yet he was ever as spotless and neat as when he turned out in the morning.

The H. H. races took place on H. H. races.
1857. Abbotstone Down, April 24th. and were numerously attended. Amongst the company were: Colonel and Mrs. Greenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pearse, the Earl of Uxbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Marx, Major and Mrs. Colville, Captain and Mrs. Lindsay, Mr. Fuller and party, Mr. and Mrs. F. Yates, Mr. Tredcroft, Colonel Fleming, Colonel Nicoll, Captain Robert Smith, Messrs. Jervoise, W. W. Richardson, W. T. Græme, Peter Dickson, F. Heysham, S. Terry, and Joseph James.

A HURDLE RACE, in which no professional jockey was allowed to ride.

Captain Morgan's b. h. Hold Hard.....(Owner)	2	1	1
Mr. E. Tredcroft's ch. h. Freemason	1	4	2
Mr. Lywood's The Major.....	3	2	3
Mr. Crewe's b. m. Lansdowne	4	3	0
Colonel Fleming's b. h. Upton Gray.....	5	5	0

The FARMERS' CUP, for horses the property of Farmers holding 100 acres of land in the Hampshire Hunt, hunted since January. To be ridden by Farmers.

Mr. Spencer's The Arrow.....(Owner)	1	1
Mr. Bradby's b. h. Young Langar	2	2
Mr. G. Young's c. h. Hampshire Hunter	3	0
Mr. H. Wolfe's b. h. The Huntsman	4	0
Mr. G. Shrimpton's Lady Maria.....	5	0

The H. H. C.
races, 1857.

The Hambledon Hunt races took place on Soberton Down on May 7th.

The HUNT CLUB STAKES of 5 sovs. each for horses regularly hunted in Hants, or with Colonel Wyndham's hounds.

Mr. Tredcroft's ch. h. Freemason	(Mr. Hunt) 1
Mr. Day's St. Patrick	2
Mr. Dorrien's Wild Grave	3
Mr. Shrimpton's Dulcimer	4

The STEWARDS' STAKES of 5 sovs. each, and 15 added.

Mr. Nightingale's b. m. Amelia	(Owner.) 1
Mr. Loe's b. g. Billy	2
Mr. Deacon's b. m. Ada	3

The N.F.H.,
from
Paultons,
1857.

“At this time the N. F. H. had a series of good sport on February 10th; they met at Paultons, and found in Mr. Stanley's plantations; they hunted steadily up to Crows-nest, and then raced their fox for forty minutes by the Telegraph to Eyworth Wood by the Royal Oak, and Fritham to Hockerill and Pig-pit, where they ran to ground. Dinnicomb, it was universally remarked, hunted the hounds very well.”—From *Bell's Life*.

Last lawn
meet at
Tedworth.

“The last of these celebrated annual gatherings was held at Tedworth on October 13th, and to greet the veteran squire, who was now eighty-two years old, were—the Marquis and Marchioness of Winchester, the Marquis of Aylesbury, Lord Charles Wellesley, Sir Edmund

Antrobus, Sir John Pollen, Sir Edward Poore, the Right Honourable Mr. Sydney Herbert, Mr. and Lady Rose Lovell, Mr. and the Honourable Mrs. Pierrepont, Messrs. John Bushe, Tyrwhitt Walker, Charles Pressley, Thomas Best, Chaffin Grove, Thomas Fowle, Wadham Knatchbull, M. Marsh, M.P., W. Tugwell, Mackrel Smith, T. Lamb, W. Everett, H. Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. W. Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brewer, Mr. Edmund Antrobus, M.P., Mr. Robert Antrobus, R. Hetley, Major Eustace Heathcote, Colonel Montague, Colonel Newington, Messrs. John Pitt Ewart, Walter Flower, J. B. Starkey, and many other known supporters of the Tedworth Hunt.

Lord Portsmouth being unable to 1858.
endure the cold winds of Hampshire, ^{The Vine.}
was advised to remove to his native air; and, greatly to the regret of all, he returned to Eggesford. As a master of hounds Lord Portsmouth was cheery in the field and indefatigable in his exertions to show sport.

He now sold part of his hounds—viz. twenty couple—to Mr. Digby of Sherborne Castle, and George Turner went with them; the remaining fifty couple his lordship took into Devonshire, where they were first hunted by that energetic sportsman, John Dunn, and

afterwards by Dan Berkshire. And now comes a painful episode in the Vine history, which, as a truthful historian, I am bound to relate.

1858. His lordship was succeeded by
Mr. Thomas Mr. Marsh (or rather Mr. Walker)
Marsh,
alias who was related to Sir Watkin
Walker. Wynn's, well known and respected
huntsman. Mr. Marsh had previously kept
and hunted hounds in Herefordshire for two
seasons. He was a light weight and a very
fine horseman. It is said that he had once
lived with Sir Richard Sutton as stud-groom,
and, in that capacity, had bought hunters for
his master in the North of Hants. Shortly
after his arrival, he was recognised and
addressed as Walker, but he stoutly denied
his identity. On the 25th of February, 1859,
he was summoned before the magistrates of
Kingsclere, Mr. Melville Portal being the
chairman of the Bench, and charged with
causing a fox to be cruelly tortured on the
morning of Sunday, January 30, contrary to
the provisions of the 12th and 13th Vic. c. 92.
The prosecution was instituted by the Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.
From the evidence of William Searle, the
head whip, it appeared that a fox was run to

ground and dug out near Kingsclere, when the master ordered it to be chained up in the dairy. On the following morning, Mr. Marsh told him and the under whip to cut its hind leg off, which they did. The fox was then put into a sack and taken to Mr. Taplin's close by. Mr. Marsh with the under whip on horseback followed with twenty-six couple of hounds. They then turned the fox out, who ran about two hundred yards and was killed. Mr. Marsh denied having ordered Searle to maim the fox, and expressed his regret at what had occurred. The bench said a gross cruelty had been perpetrated as well as an outrage to public decency and morality, in the defendant taking his hounds out on a Sunday, yet they found that according to the Statute, a fox did not come within the meaning of a "domestic animal," and, therefore, they dismissed the case, but strongly reprehended the defendant's conduct. In consequence, Mr. Marsh was served with a notice prohibiting him from drawing the coverts or entering the lands of Lord Portsmouth, Lord Carnarvon, Melville Portal, Robert Portal, Richard Pole, Lovelace B. Wither, W. W. Beach, William Kingsmill, William Fisher, Lieut.-Col. Duberly, and J. Holding.

1858.
Mr. Algernon
Lemprière. “The H. H. met at Brookwood
Park, March 23rd, where a large
field assembled. A young lady well got up,
attended by a groom, both well mounted,
made her appearance, modestly riding wide
of the rest of the field, apparently avoiding
notice, and to this was attributed her not
getting a good start. The hounds found
directly they were thrown into Black House,
and very unusually broke away with a burn-
ing scent, on the side nearest Joan’s Acre,
through the Brookwood coverts, crossed the
Dean and made for West Tisted, through
Merryfield, and killed in the covert beyond
that place in forty-eight minutes. Only nine
got a good start. The heroine of the tale
was one of the unfortunates ; but as soon
as it was known that they had broken
away on the other side of the covert, she
gallantly took the lead and headed the second
flight, till she came up to them near Merry-
field, and was in at the death in a good place,
taking the fences as they came without any
hesitation.

“A stiff flight of rails brought her mare
down, she was up again in an instant, and,
nothing daunted, rode as straight as before.
The admiration and politeness of her followers

was very great. 'Take care, that's an awkward double fence you are coming to,' said one; but she took it flying. Nobody knew the lady; and inquiries were made as to who she could be. A gallant Colonel, thinking to come the old soldier over them, quietly sidled up to the groom and asked the lady's name: 'Miss Thomas, Colonel,' was the answer; 'Where does she live?' 'She is a stranger in these parts, but is staying at Pelham-place.' Not having gained much information, the Colonel abandoned further attempts. It was, however, unanimously agreed that the brush should be given to the lady, and the master, Mr. Tredcroft, with one of his best bows and his cap raised, went up and presented the trophy, highly complimenting her riding and the goodness of her horse. This was too much to hear, and a loud laugh burst from under the thick veil, and, throwing it up and tossing off hat and flowing curls, the well known countenance of the young Squire, the son of the Admiral, presented itself to the astonishment of all the field, and to none more so than the very polite master of the hounds. It was universally admitted that it was the best done thing ever seen. The heroine or rather hero of the exploit was

Mr. Algernon Lemprière."—From the *Hants Chronicle*.

1858.
The H. H. C. The Hambledon steeple-chases took place at Waterloo, on March 29th, and the arrangements reflected great credit on the stewards, Major Ingilby, Captain Gordon, and Mr. Augustus Nugent.

The first race was won by Mr. Budd's Dulcimer, beating Mr. Clark's The Squire.

The second and third were both won by Mr. Bidgood's Thistle Whipper.

H. H. races,
May 6. The H. H. races were held on Abbotstone Down on May 6th.

The Hurdle race, of three sovereigns each and ten added, was won by Mr. Asprey's Lady Wynn; beating three others.

The Farmer's Cup by Mr. G. Judd's Blemish.

The Sweepstakes, by Mr. William Pearse's Beverley.

The Hunters' Stakes, by Mr. Lipscomb's Bonny Jean.

H. H. C.
races. The Hambledon Hunt races were held on Soberton Down, on May 8th.

THE FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Shrimpton's Dulcimer	1
Mr. Stare's Cockspur	2
Mr. Barnett's Fallow-deer	0
Four others started, but were not placed.	

A SILVER CUP the gift of Captain Wilder.

Mr. Shrimpton's Lady Tatton.....	1
Mr. T. Barnett's Fallow Doe	2
Mr. Bulbeck's The Pet	3
Mr. C. B. Smith's The Kaffir	4

H. H. C. STAKES.

Mr. Shrimpton's Brown Bet walked over.

After the death of Mr. Assheton ^{1858.}
 Smith, Mrs. Smith presented the ^{The Ted-}
 Tedworth pack to the gentlemen hunting in ^{worth Hunt.}
 that country. A meeting was held at the
 Star Inn, Andover, to arrange the future
 management of the country; and present
 were the Marquis of Aylesbury, Sir J. W.
 Pollen, The Baron de Langen, Colonel Walter,
 Messrs. Thomas Best, H. Fowle, J. H. Brewer,
 M. H. Marsh, J. Edwards, G. Everett, A. B.
 Heath, T. Lamb, H. A. Loscombe, R. A.
 Routh, H. Bailey, A. May, T. Powell, H.
 Hussey, W. B. Merriman, H. Footner, John
 Day, W. Barrett, and others interested in the
 welfare of the Hunt. A committee of man-
 agement was formed, consisting of the Mar-
 quis of Aylesbury, Sir John Pollen, Sir
 Edmund Antrobus, and Mr. H. Fowle,
 Mr. J. H. Brewer undertook the office of
 Secretary; and a subscription to the amount
 of 1150*l* was raised.

George Carter who was then sixty-seven years old, was retained as huntsman, and Jack Fricker and Will Brice as whippers-in.

Sir Edmund
Antrobus.

Sir Edmund Antrobus had frequently taken the management in the field during Mr. Smith's illness; and no gentleman could be better qualified to do so, as he had been a master of hounds himself, having succeeded Mr. Maberly in the management of the old Surrey country in 1839. Sir Edmund is a first-rate sportsman and has always been a staunch supporter of fox hunting.

Mr. John
Day's har-
riers, 1858.

Mr. John Day, the well-known trainer of Danebury, kept a very neat pack of harriers, which afforded great sport. He hunted them himself, and was whipped in to by his son and little Judd, who has since distinguished himself by winning several races for the Danebury Stable. This pack was given up in 1860-1, and, I believe, went to Austria.

Good runs.
H. H.,
from West
Tisted,
Dec. 28.

The H. H. had an extraordinary run from West Tisted, where Mr. James Stubbs entertained the field with his usual hospitality. They found immediately in Ashton Wood and went away over Basing Park, racing over the good

scenting ground, then over the stiffly fenced country round Froxfield, by the Trooper Gate to the highest point of Hawkley Hanger, and down into the meadows below; crossed the Greatham stream to the open heaths of Woolmer Forest, and, after a mile or two, they raced into their fox, after a fine run of one hour and fifteen minutes, over twelve miles of country.

The Hursley met at Ball Down, and had a fine run from Norwood through Crawley Village, to Leckford Hut and Titcomb Bridge, then by Chilbolton, to Bullington and Stoke Charity, over the railway to Micheldever Wood, where they pulled him down, after a run of two hours and fifteen minutes, going through twelve parishes.

Dec. 31.
The Hurs-
ley, from
Ball Down.

The Gentlemen of the County this year beat the Gentlemen of Kent in a single innings, and the Sussex by 166 runs. The Hampshire Eleven were: Captain Bathurst, Messrs. A. B. Trollope, F. Compton, H. Frere, C. Ridding, W. Knatchbull, H. Monro, G. E. George, W. N. Heysham, E. L. Ede, and H. T. Gillson.

Cricket.
Gentlemen
of Hants v.
Gentlemen
of Kent and
Sussex.

1859. Captain, now Earl Poulett, at this time became master of the Hambledon hounds, and at no period since their existence have they been so liberally managed, or have they had better sport. A large portion of Colonel Wyndham's west Sussex country was now added; and in order to hunt it fairly, these hounds now go out six times a week, and following the Tidworth precedent, Captain Poulett and Cox always hunt on alternate days, and occasionally on the same day. The master receives the support he deserves, and among his best friends, who are not members of the Hunt, but without whom he could not well get on may be reckoned :

Good men
in the
Hambledon
Hunt.

Messrs. C. B. Smith of Wickham,
Messrs. Horn, E. Elderfield, W.
Friend, J. Goldsmith, J. Twynam,
and R. Pink of Hambledon; F. Pratt and
T. Earwaker of West Meon; John Stares of
Droxford; R. Gale and Mortimer of Horndean;
James Martin of Cams; George Pittis, G.
Clark, H. Appleford of Marwell; Henry Bar-
nard of East Meon; and of others, who will
attribute to my ignorance an unintentional
omission of their names.

During the first season, Alfred Munns (since dead) was huntsman, and Robert Price (who had his leg broken by a young horse that a farmer^W was riding) was whipper-in. Will Cox came in 1860, Alfred Munns becoming first whip, the other whippers in since have been Tom Champion and Charles Cox.

Mr. Arthur Whieldon commenced his very successful career as a master of hounds by doing a bold thing, having purchased a pack of foxhounds, and engaged Humphry Pearce as huntsman, before he had an inch of country, or a kennel to put them in. At this time nothing was decided as to the management of the Vine country. No public meeting had as yet been called, and there were no kennels, the old ones having been pulled down when Lord Portsmouth took the country and removed the hounds to Hurstbourne. It so happened that the West Kent hounds were the only established pack to be had this year; and Mr. Whieldon knowing that hounds were the chief ingredient in sport, went in boldly and bought them, and for a time was in the awkward position of a master of foxhounds without a country, until his offer to take the Vine was

Captain
Poulett's
servants.

1859.
Mr. Arthur
Whieldon
master of
the Vine.

accepted ; and, during the time he has been their master, they have had a better succession of sport than any other pack in the county.

Mr. Whieldon began hunting at a very early age, when living at Wetton-place in Northamptonshire, in the heart of the Pytchley country, and as a very "small boy" was blooded by Mr. Osbaldeston, then in his zenith, after a clipping run from Dodford Holt, and killed in his father's park.

When at school at Winchester (from 1830 to 1837) with his brother George, now the popular Squire of Wyke Hall, near Wincanton, he kept a few harriers, and had many a run on Twyford Down before breakfast. Mr. Whieldon then hunted regularly in Northamptonshire in the reigns of Mr. Osbaldeston, Sir Harry Goodriche, Mr. George Payne, and Lord Chesterfield, in the glorious days of Jack Stevens and Will Derry ; and since then he has had a turn in nearly every country south of the Trent, and has always shown himself to be a good and keen sportsman, for, as Humphry Pearce, his huntsman, rightly and quaintly observed, "there is no Mary Ann about my master."

George
Southwell.

Humphry stayed with Mr. Whieldon until 1861, when he was suc-

ceeded by George Southwell, than whom a better servant cannot be found, either in the kennel or in the field. He commenced his hunting career with the South Wold with Mr. Helyar, with whom he stayed six seasons; he was then with Mr. Henley Greaves, and the Cottesmore for one, and was with Mr. George Cooke, both in the Craven and Tiverton countries; he is assisted by Harry Purdue, who first acted as whip under Mr. Whieldon; during Lord Portsmouth's time, he ran after the hounds and was the recognised "Sexton" of the Hunt. Independently of the Squires and large landholders, Mr. Whieldon is very fortunate in having so many good friends to fox-hunting in his country.

Principal
supporters.

Mr. John Arundel of Brimpton, and Mr. George Brooks of Monk Sherborne, are certainly two of the best, the former having in his time turned down and brought up one hundred and thirty foxes, and Mr. Brooks may be fairly said to be fonder of a litter of cubs than many parents are of their children; so kindly does he act towards them *in loco parentis*, that on one occasion when their larder of rats and rabbits was exhausted, he actually fed his pets on young partridges!

Messrs.
Arundel
and George
Brooks.

Good men
in the Vine
Hunt.

Amongst other good fox preservers and staunch sportsmen are the Messrs. A. Twitchin, sen. and jun., of North Oakley; the Messrs. Beckingham of Ashe; John Bailey of Bear Mill, Whitchurch; the Messrs. Neate of Overton; Stephen Burdass of Freefolk; the Messrs. Pitter of Hunton, J. Hooper of Litchfield, G. Webb of Hannington, and probably many others; but I must not omit Mr. Francis Budd of Cliddesden, who keeps a pack of harriers, and hunts the country between Basingstoke and Kempshot, and is a good sportsman with his own pack, and a fox preserver also.

Run *through*
Wherwell
Wood,
Nov. 29,
1862.

Mr. Whieldon, during his management, has had many good runs; but perhaps the best and most remarkable was on the 29th of November, 1862. They met at Whitchurch Lodge Gate, and found in Lord Portsmouth's osier-beds at Tufton, and raced the fox over the meadows, through Hurstbourne Park, into Wherwell Wood, when only five men out of a large field, including Mr. Whieldon and his two whips, were anywhere near them when he entered this interminable forest of four thousand acres. They forced him through with-

out a check or turn, and again took the open at the extreme end near Lower Clatford, after traversing quite four miles through the wood, then over the river, leaving Red Rice on the left, and ran into him dead beaten in the open below Abbots Ann, in the Tedworth country, after one hour and twenty-five minutes, with every hound up, but not so the field. It was quite six miles from Wherwell to where they killed, and they did not enter a covert all the way. Strange to say, they passed the Tedworth who had met at Red Rice, and they said they had had no scent. This is perhaps one of the most remarkable runs on record in this country, and never was done before, and it is an extraordinary performance of both fox and hounds. Besides Mr. Whieldon, those who saw the run from end to end were Captain Harvey and his brother, Mr. Henry Harvey, Messrs. George Brooks, G. Rawlins, and B. Bovill.

On March 4th, 1862, Mr. Whieldon was presented with a testimonial of a silver horn at a public dinner in the Town Hall, Basingstoke, when there was a numerous muster of hunting men from all the surrounding Hunts, a fact the more gratifying to him as such

gatherings were not customary in the Vine Hunt, and a similar honour had not been paid to any former master.

Dinner to
Mr. Tregon-
well, April,
1859.

A dinner was given by the Hursley Hunt to Mr. John T. Tregonwell, the master, at the George Hotel, Winchester. The committee of management were Messrs. T. Chamberlayne, W. T. Græme, Lieut.-Col. Nicoll, T. Edwards, and W. Allee; and present were the Hon. Robert A. Arundell, W. G. Sclater-Booth, M.P., Gen. Frederick, C. M. Deane, W. W. Bulpett, George Onslow Deane, S. Turner, E. Tredcroft, Col. Gauntlett, Major C. Lowth, Major M'Donald, Major A. Wombwell, Captain Crofts, Captain Dowker, Captain Norris, Captain D. Chamberlayne, G. Rawlins, J. Wickham, Edward Bailey, H. Edwards, W. N. Heysham, J. Courtney, George Bailey, Bailey Whitear, W. Hopkins, W. Barry, J. Griffith, George Hunt, Henry Bishop (89th Regt.), Wm. Everett, J. P. Fitt, L. Lywood, George Pern, B. Sillence, Richard Stride, H. Peake, George Smith, and Summers the huntsman, &c. &c.

H. H. C.
races,
May, 1859.

The Hambledon Hunt races were held on Soberton Down, and the stewards were Captain Poulett and Mr. W. H. Barkworth.

HURDLE RACE of 5 sovs., with 10 added.

Mr. Weymark's British Yeoman.....(Captain Hunter)	1	1
Mr. Lywood's br. g. Newton.....	2	2
Mr. Self's Matilda.....	3	0

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. H. Barnard's Faun	0	1	1
Mr. Carver's Spanker	1	2	2
Mr. Barnett's Musidora	2	3	0
Mr. Earwaker's Laird o' Cockpen	3	4	0

“The N. F. & H. met at Hill Top Nov. 19.
 Gate, and, punctual to a minute, Fine run
 Hawtin and his famous lady-pack with the
 made their appearance, and soon N. F. H.,
 after the master, Mr. Edward Timson, arrived from Hill
 also. There was a good muster of red and Top Gate.
 black coats, amongst whom were Sir Henry
 Paulet, Bart., Captains Heath, Timson, Martin,
 and Buckworth Powell, and A. Gore; Messrs.
 Mudge, St. Barbe, C. and J. Shrubb, Everett,
 Palmer, Stride, Fletcher, Ashby, Carter, &c.
 They trotted off to Stairsley, one of the
 Duke of Buccleugh's coverts, than whom a
 stauncher preserver of foxes cannot be found.
 Scarcely were the hounds thrown in, when a
 fox went away towards Exbury, the seat of
 Mr. Ricardo, and pointed for the Beaulieu
 River; but turned through King's Copse, over
 Hertford Heath, and raced along the Ipley
 River, to Ferney Craft, and the Deep Leap

to Langley Manor, where the hounds would not allow him to hang, but forced him through the Marchwood coverts to Denny Wood, by which time horses and hounds had all had enough, and the scent beginning to fail, they were obliged to whip off after a run of upwards of twenty miles. There were several falls, but no serious accidents. The huntsman was always in his place, and Captain Timson, Messrs. Palmer, Gore, Shrubb, and least, but far from last, Mr. Carter on his clipping little chesnut pony, were well with the hounds throughout the run."—From *Bell's Life*.

1860. Captain W. Morant, the youngest son of Mr. John Morant of Brockenhurst House, and formerly in the N. F. H. Grenadier Guards, on the retirement of Mr. Timson, became master of the N. F. H. The hounds were again removed to the kennels at Furzy Lawn. Captain Morant hunts the hounds himself. During his two first seasons, Job Dyer was his whipper-in, and he was followed by young William Hawtin, his father now acting as kennel huntsman. The Hunt uniform was now changed; scarlet coats, with green collars and waistcoats, being adopted.

H. H. C. races. The Hambledon Hunt races were

held on Soberton Down, *for the last time*, on April 27th. The stewards were Lieutenant-Colonel Bower (1st Hants Light Horse) and Mr. E. Sartoris.

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Seward's Friar 1
Beating Messrs. Barnett's, Plowman's, Hunt's, and Courtenay's horses.

The STEWARDS' STAKES.

Mr. Weymark's Vouralak 1
Mr. L. Lywood's Touchstone 2
And three others.

The H. H. C. STAKES.

Mr. W. Pearse's Beverley 1
Mr. Weymark's Nancy 2
And two others.

“The Hambledon hounds met at Broad Halfpenny Down, and found in a piece of gorse near Hogg's Lodge one of the right sort. The pack raced him over Buriton Down at such a pace that no horse was able to live with them, to Ditcham, over the water meadows, by Petersfield Pond, by Durford Bridge, and pulled him down on the edge of the brook by Pen Farm, in the occupation of that friend to hunting, Mr. Seward. Time, one hour and twenty minutes. Those up at the kill were Captain Poulett, Messrs. J. Vidler, J. Hugonin, Campbell Wyndham, R. Payne, J. E. Padden, Richard King (who took the brush), Captain Lambert, and some officers

Nov.
The Ham-
bledon, from
Broad Half-
penny
Down.

from Portsmouth. All were delighted at the finish, and too much praise could not be given to Will Cox for the quiet way he handled his hounds."—*Bell's Life*.

1861.

Mr. Nevill's
black St.
Hubert
bloodhounds
and red-deer
presented to
him by the
Duke of
Beaufort.

Being anxious to obtain some knowledge of these singularly beautiful hounds, I wrote to Mr. Nevill, and requested him, as a favour, to give me some account of them. He kindly send me a long letter, which I copy *verbatim* :

"I first obtained the breed from the New Forest, before it was disafforested; they are the breed of ancient kings, and were used for chasing the majestic stag over the wild waste, where the musical St. Hubert hound thoroughly carried out his nature. I have possessed the breed for twenty years, and I now have twenty couple. George Gaiger, the huntsman, has been with the pack from childhood, and also Thomas Lock, the whip; therefore they are well versed in the management of the bloodhound, which requires very peculiar tact. I now relate to you several chases of the Monarch stag. I turned him out in the year 1855, close to the Worthy kennel, and he gave me a nice gallop. When the chase was over, he followed me home, being on horseback, which he fre-

quently did. Another time he gave me an excellent run from Winchester Race-course. He ran from there to Wonston, over the open to Hill Farm, to Norwood, through Littleton, and was taken at Winchester in a pond. As soon as I rode up I called him, and he instantly left the water with a bound, and went home close to my stirrup, which astonished my sporting friends. His fellow-mate, the hind Princess, has also many times done the same thing. She was left (in 1857) in the meadows with a cow when she thought proper to roain away, and was absent for six months, and then I heard she was in Burntwood. I immediately let out two couple and a half of my stag-hounds, and with my father (who was a great sportsman), my huntsman, and whip, after drawing for some time, roused her; she gave us first a ring round the wood, then broke away to Shrowner, from there to the Grange Park, to Candover, though Wield and College Wood, Chawton Park, and Newton Common, and she was then a quarter of an hour before the small pack. She was seen by a man to go into Inny Down when it was quite dusk. My hounds and horses were quite tired, so I whipped off, and left her for another day. The distance was supposed to be thirty miles by the way she

ran. Three weeks after, I heard of her again from that noted sportsman, Mr. E. Knight of Chawton, and taking the same number of hounds, I found her in Bushy Lees, and ran her at a racing pace for one hour. That good sportsman, Mr. W. Collier (who was especially fond of stag-hunting), was out on that day, and well he went for an aged man, as he was up at the take. The deer was running among some cows, and the huntsman hallooed to a man to open the yard-gate; in another instant she would have left the cows, and we should not have taken her that day. I instantly got off my horse and went into the yard; the moment I called to her, she instantly came to me, and I had some difficulty in keeping her from treading on my feet. Although she had been absent in a wild state for six months, she followed me into a pen, and would have followed me home, but I thought it too far. This caused a great degree of wonder to the field, being a thing so uncommon to witness. I now state to you the different animals the bloodhounds hunt. I often kill fourteen rats a day with them in turnips and hedges, and their cry is equal to their chasing the deer, and with the same energy as when after the stag. Badgers and

What the
bloodhounds
hunt.

foxes turned out, and drags, even as far as man, as I have recovered with them stolen goods from a thief. Water-fowl in sedge I occasionally hunt in the meadows for amusement, and sometimes take them. One day I chased a swan for a quarter of a mile in the main river, and to see the hounds swim after him and come again to the bank and rest themselves for a moment, and then gallop away again, was astounding for a sportsman, who would hardly believe such a thing. This shows the breed of the magnificent St. Hubert hound.

“T. N.”

A whole volume might be written about Mr. Nevill's exploits. His power over animals is something extraordinary, and he appears to possess the secrets of a charmer. In 1850 he made a fallow deer so tame, that he frequently took it for a gallop when he rode his hounds to exercise, and he would then turn it out before the bloodhounds, all seeming alike to enjoy the fun of the thing, and she invariably ran straight home, and joined the cows in the meadow. This deer, when the hounds were feeding, would push her way through them, and would eat the meal out of the same trough

Mr. Nevill's
power over
animals.

until it was all gone. In 1852, Mr. Tunno of Warnford gave him a jackal, which followed him round the field like a dog, and came readily to his call. At the request of Mr. R. D. Cockburn, the master of the Hursley, he turned him out on the race-course before the bloodhounds, had a good run, and took him uninjured. On his well-known clever

His horse
Dartmoor. horse Dartmoor, Mr. Nevill once rode from Chilland to meet the Queen's Stag-hounds in the New Forest, had a fine run, and returned home afterwards—a performance almost incredible. Dartmoor was fourteen hands three inches, and nearly thorough-bred, of great power, very fast, and could almost jump his own height. He one day left a field, where he was turned out, joined the hounds who were running a drag, remained with them the whole run, keeping at his proper distance and stopping at the checks, came quietly home when all was over, and rejoined the other cattle in the field. He died at the age of thirty, and was buried in the meadow; an oak-tree was planted over him, and by his side were interred some bloodhounds and a deer to keep him company. Perhaps Mr. Nevill's greatest performance was on the 21st August, 1839, when, single handed, with only one hound (who had only a few days before been

taken from her whelps), and mounted on a pony, he took and brought home an outlying fallow deer, after a very severe chase through corn-fields. This, Mr. Nevill says, was the proudest moment of his life. In 1860 he received a present from the Duke of Beaufort of some red deer, and so, in the company of his black St. Huberts and his thorough-bred horses, Mr. Nevill passes a life congenial to his ardent nature. With his celebrated deer Forest Hart, in December, 1862, Mr. Nevill had some extraordinary runs of great distance, full particulars of which are to be found in *Bell's Life* and the *Hampshire Chronicle*.

The Hambledon Hunt steeple-chases were held at Waterloo, April 15. The stewards were Captain W. Poulett and Mr. Chamberlayne. The course comprised about twenty fences, of every description, except a brook.

1861.

April 15th,
H. H. C.
steeple-
chases.

The H. H. C. STAKES of 5 sovs. each, with 40 added, for horses that have been regularly hunted with the Hambledon hounds during 1860-61.

Mr. Cox's Theodine, by Theon ... (Mr. Edwards)	1
Mr. Harvey's Amorous Boy.....(Mr. Lywood)	2
Capt. Lambert's Revolt	(Mr. Biscoe) 0
Mr. J. Clark's Minor's Wife	(Owner) 0

THE UNITED HUNT STEEPLE-CHASE STAKES.

Mr. A. Yates's Playman	(Mr. A. Yates)†
Mr. Cox's Theodine	(Mr. Edwards)†
Mr. Hunt's Rainbow	(Mr. Lywood)
Mr. Cox's Firefly	(Capt. Townley)
Mr. F. Yates's Remus	(Mr. Loe)
Mr. A. Yates's Playman walked over.	

The H. H.
races,
April 19th,
1861.

The H. H. races were held on
Abbotstone Down.

HURDLE RACE of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. R. Combes' Pugilist ... (Mr. W. Pearse)	1	1
Mr. Starkey's Nimrod	0	0
Mr. Arthur Yates's Remus(Owner)	0	0

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. G. Judd's Reynard(Mr. Budd) 1 1
Beating Mr. Hetherington's Calema and five others.

The HUNTERS' STAKES.

Mr. R. Combe's Pugilist	(Owner)	1
Mr. William Pearse's Beverley.....	(Owner)	2
Three others started.		

A SWEEPSTAKES and the SCURRY were both won by Mr. W. Pearse's
Beverley.

Runs in 1861.

The
N. F. H.,
Feb. 26th,
from Picket
Post.

"The N. F. H. met at Picket Post,
and had a fine run with their second
fox; found at Burley Anderwood,
and went away to Vinny Ridge,
through Gillet's Enclosure, by Mark

Ash back to Burley, and, strange to say, for
three successive times he ran this same ring;
the third time he broke away through Gillet
over a boggy bottom by Bank, to Hunt Hill
Enclosure, where, after one hour and twenty
minutes' hard running, without a check after
a regular race, the hounds killed him. Seven
only saw the end of this run—viz. Captain
Morant (the master), Captain M. Powell, Cap-

tain Boulton, Mr. Timson, Mr. Everett, Will Hawtin the kennel huntsman, and Job Dyer the whip."—*Bell's Life*.

"The Hambledon hounds met at Chilgrove, and had quite an old-fashioned run. There was not a large field out. They found near Westdean House, went over Cucumber Hill, through the Marlows over Cocking Hill, down Stedcombe Bottom, to Bepton, where the ground was very trying for both horses and hounds, over Midhurst Common, crossed the river at Woolbeding, passed Stedham Mill to Pound Common and Paling's Copse, where he was viewed in the open and run into. Time, two hours and ten minutes, over at least twenty-two miles of some of the stiffest country in Sussex. There was scarcely a check throughout. Captain Poulett (owing to Cox's horse having thrown a shoe in the early part of the run) took the hounds himself, and handled them in a masterly manner. Through this extraordinary run in the "A division" were Captain Poulett on his favourite mare Irish Molly, Captain H. Jervoise on Multum in Parvo, Sir Jervoise, of course, on his chesnut mare Mountain Maid, and the Messrs. Wise, Clark, Habin, and Peskett got

The
Hambledon,
March 1st,
from Chil-
grove.

through the difficulties with great credit."—*Bell's Life*.

Mr. F. Yates's harriers. An excellent pack belonging to Mr. Frederick Yates of Bishop's Sutton, and very well hunted by himself, and occasionally by his son, Mr. Arthur Yates, now showed extraordinary sport, and many of their best runs, ably described by *Viator*, are to be found in *Bell's Life*: some of them in the Wield and Medsted country being equal to anything seen with the fox-hounds. Both the Messrs. Yates have derived great assistance in the field from the presence of Mr. Scotland; and, having been brought up by that excellent sportsman, it is needless to say that the hounds are handled in a masterly style.

Mr. Stephen Smithers's harriers. Mr. Smithers of Odiham now showed sport in that neighbourhood, second to none in the county, and amply repaid those visiting his pretty little pack. Their performances are occasionally reported in the county paper.

1862. Mr. E. Tredcroft, after an able and successful career as a master of hounds, now retired from the management of the H. H.; prior to his departure, a farewell dinner was given to

Mr. H. Deacon master of the H. H.

him at the Swan Inn, Alresford. The chair was most ably occupied by Mr. Charles Miller, and the vice-chair by that excellent sportsman, Mr. Frederick Bailey of Candover, to whom each master of the hounds has been greatly indebted for his zealous assistance. And present to testify their good wishes and esteem were Mr. Sclater Booth, M.P., General Coles, the Hon. Arthur Arundell, Lieut.-Colonel Nicoll, Lieut.-Colonel M'Donald, Major Newdegate (Rifle Brigade), Captain Spicer, Messrs. E. Blackmore, A. Yates, J. James, T. Cordery, John Stubbs, T. Redford, R. H. Etherington, Parker, Wolfe, &c.

Mr. Tredcroft was succeeded by Mr. Henry Deacon, an excellent sportsman, who had hunted both harriers and fox-hounds when living at Holwell, near Tavistock, Devon, and with both had proved himself a very patient and persevering huntsman. Mr. Deacon is a quiet, good rider across country. In Devonshire he rode both on the flat and in several steeple-chases, and particularly distinguished himself at Torquay, in 1854, on his mare Fawn. The first season, Will Fisher was his huntsman, and he was followed by Charles Pike, who lived with Captain Haworth as second horseman, and had since then been

with the old Berkshire under Tom Clark, with the Cotswold, and the Essex and Suffolk; George Loader and Alfred Summers are his whippers-in.

In a very short time, from his excellent tact in the field and qualities as a sportsman, Mr. Deacon made himself exceedingly popular, and, as it was stated in the "Van" in *Bailey's Magazine*, "he could ride through any of the farmers' houses without their crying 'Ware crockery;'" and amongst them are

Good men
in the H. H.
country.

some capital fellows, whose hospitality is proverbial, and whose devotion to fox-hunting is testified in more ways than by their attendance in the field; and of those whose names occur most readily to me are the Messrs. Eggar of Bentley, James Taylor of Kilmiston, Owen Richards of Bighton, George Judd of Bishop's Sutton, Frederick Bailey and Atkins of Candover, H. Fitt of Cheriton, John Turvill of Hartley Park, Robert and Richard Hetherington of Ropley (who always have a good fox in Old Down), John Godwin of Tichborne, James Stubbs of West Tisted, William Lipscomb of Sevington, W. Pain of Woodmancote, T. Cordery of Wield, and Mr. Bailey Whitear of Shrowner House.

Mr. William Standish of South Stoneham House, on the resignation of Mr. Tregonwell, took the Hursley hounds, and has conducted that establishment with unprecedented liberality. Mr. Standish is a first-rate rider, and has some excellent horses, and is in every respect deserving of a better country than the Hursley, for, although he meets with every encouragement from Lord Palmerston, Sir William Heathcote, and Mr. Chamberlayne, who are the principal landholders, yet, I am bound to say, there have been black sheep in his country, and that foxes have been found trapped on more than one occasion ; and as I make a point of mentioning all the good men and true that I can think of, I should be doing an injustice were I to pass over without a good word

Mr. W. Allee of Rookley (a staunch preserver and excellent sportsman), the Messrs. Bailey, T. Edwards of Compton, J. Fitt of Westley, H. Barton and Westbrook of Hursley, George Rider of Braishfield, George Pern and George Smith of Crawley, Mr. H. Watkins of Lainston, and Mr. Russell the veterinarian of Stockbridge ; the two last, I believe, annually walk a puppy for the master.

1862.

Mr. Standish master of the Hursley.

Good men in the Hursley country.

Summers now became kennel huntsman, as

Mr. Standish hunts the hounds himself; and his whippers-in are Walter Bell, who came from Lord Portman, and Edwin Summers. George Summers was whip the first season, but, on leaving, went to the Puckeridge, where he gave great satisfaction.

Major Dowker. Mr. Standish has a very active assistant in Major Dowker of Winchester, who not only takes the warmest interest in the kennels at Crawley, as testified by his frequent attendance there, but annually brings up five or six puppies, and tends them with paternal kindness.

Mr. Anderson's harriers. Mr. Joseph Anderson of Longstock House, with a pack of harriers which he purchased from Mr. Longman of Farnborough, now hunted the country in his own neighbourhood, and finished the season most successfully by hunting deer, which afforded several very good runs.

The H. H. C. The Hambledon Hunt steeple-chases took place at Waterloo, Captain Poulett and Mr. Chamberlayne again acting as stewards.

THE UNITED HUNTS' RACE.

Mr. Hall's Lady Betsy	(Mr. Grant)	1
Mr. Tisdall's Dinorah	(Owner)	2
Mr. Weston's Newick	(Mr. Miles)	3
Mr. Elphick's Advent.....	(Mr. Cameron)	0
Mr. G. Hunt's Paddy	(Mr. Mew)	0

The FARMERS' CUP.

Mr. Charles Whittle's My Pet	(Mr. Grant)	1
Mr. Sholter's Polly P.	(Andrews)	2
Mr. G. Pittis's Brandy.....		3

Messrs. T. Warner, A. Browning, Lywood, Earwaker, Stares, Loe, Habin, Curtis, and Spencer, also started horses.

The HAMBLEDON HUNT RACE.

Mr. Cox's Theodine.....	(Mr. Edwards)	1
Mr. Browning's Amorous Boy.....	(Mr. Lywood)	2
Mr. Hunt's Paddy	(Mr. Mew)	3

The H. H. races took place on Abbotstone Down, on April 23rd. The Earl of Uxbridge, Mr. W. T. Græme, Mr. C. H. Miller, Mr. E. Tredcroft, and Mr. R. T. Pearse, were stewards.

HURDLE RACE of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added, for horses constantly hunted in Hants. One mile and a half. Heats.

Mr. W. Pearse's The Flier	(Owner)	1	1
Mr. A. Yates's b. g. Remus.....	(Owner)	2	0
Mr. G. F. Pigott's (60th Rifles) Comet.....		0	2

The FARMERS' CUP, presented by the Members of the H. H., for horses *bonâ fide* the property of farmers holding not less than 100 acres in the H. H. country. Two miles. Heats.

Mr. Parson's ch. g. Python		1	1
Mr. Ayling's ch. m. Lilybell.....		2	0
Mr. Judd's b. g. Smike		0	2

The HUNTERS' STAKES of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. A. Yates's b. g. Sapperton ...	(Mr. A. Yates)	1
Mr. W. Pearse's b. g. Beverley		2

A SWEEPSTAKES of 3 sovs. each, and 10 added.

Mr. G. H. Seward's Ratcatcher.....		1	1
Mr. A. Yates's Sapperton		2	0
Mr. G. Judd's Smike.....		0	2

Mr. James
Dear's
harriers.

Last, though by no means the least worthy of record amongst the different packs in Hampshire, is the excellent one of Mr. James Dear of Winchester, whose performances are frequently recorded in the columns of the county paper and *Bell's Life*. Mr. Dear began keeping hounds in 1853, and has since regularly hunted the country round Winchester. Mr. Dear's kennel-man and assistant in the field is Thomas Wilding, a native of Blandford, and who served in the Crimea as a bombardier in the Royal Artillery. Tom makes himself generally useful, and is very civil and obliging. Mr. Dear's system is that of leaving his pack to themselves, and the result is that they come to his call so readily that a whipper-in is not required. The correctness of Mr. Dear's theory of hunting is thoroughly proved by the extraordinary sport he shows, and at a check his hounds very frequently make their own casts. At first, Mr. Dear went out with only a few of his particular friends, but such sport has his pack shown, that he now frequently has forty followers. Mr. John Bushe, formerly so well known as a first-rate sportsman at Melton, and with the Queen's hounds, is a regular attendant, never missing a day, and

he has converted many to an appreciation of hare-hunting in Hampshire, and made them see that this part of the country is particularly adapted for harriers; but by this I wish it to be clearly understood that Mr. Bushe does not depreciate fox-hunting, as nobody enjoys a good straight running fox more than he does, but most must admit that a good spin in the open, with a stout Jack hare, is better than playing at blind-man's-buff with a bad fox in a big wood, as is too frequently the case in Hampshire. Several ladies hunt with Mr. Dear, who is a decided favourite of the fair sex; amongst them Miss Bowker, one of the boldest and neatest performers with hounds I have ever seen. Mr. Dear's chief sup-
porters are Mr. C. R. Cundell of Mr. Dear's supporters.
Weston, Mr. Canning of Sutton Scotney, Mr. Dunning of Chilbolton, Mr. W. Newton of Twyford, the Messrs. Pitter of Hunton, Mr. Rawlins of Bullington, Messrs. George and Edward Bailey, the Messrs. Courtney, and William Cordery of Twyford. On March the 22nd a dinner and testimonial were given to Mr. Dear, at Winchester. It consisted of an elegant silver tea and coffee service, and a large salver, and also an elegant claret cup

and a silver hunting horn; and on the last was engraved:

PRESENTED TO MR. JAMES DEAR

BY LADIES

WHO LOVE TO HEAR THE MUSIC OF HIS HOUNDS.

No event of importance having occurred since this period, and no change having taken place in the management of any of the established packs in the county, I now conclude my labours, and I trust I may be pardoned a little egotism when I say I have spared neither time, trouble, nor expense, in endeavouring to obtain a complete annual register of all the principal sporting events that have taken place in the county; and I trust that any omission will be attributed to my ignorance, rather than to my want of attention. I have throughout done my utmost to ensure accuracy of dates and facts, and finally hope that nothing I have either said, or omitted to say, will give offence to any one.

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LONDON:

PRINTED BY C. WHITING, BEAUFORT HOUSE, STRAND.