

ANOTHER RUN BY LONGBOAT.

HORSE AGAINST MAN,

EXTRAORDINARY RACE.

DEFEAT OF CHAMPION TROTTER.

ACCIDENT TO LONGBOAT.

Our Kilmallock correspondent says:—

Tom Longboat ran fourteen miles yesterday evening in 1 hour and 15 minutes, or five or six minutes less than he did the same journey on the 29th June. The route taken was from Kilbreedy to Kilfinane, on to Kilmallock, and thence to Kilbreedy. He covered from Kilfinane to Kilmallock, a distance of six miles (English) in 29 minutes, which appears to be a record time. Approaching Kilmallock an extraordinary scene was presented in a race between a champion trotting pony and Longboat. The animal is well known throughout Munster as a remarkable performer, and in the lifetime of the owner, a Cork gentleman, recently deceased, it was engaged in many a match in which it came out victorious. Yesterday it was put to a new experience. About a mile outside Kilmallock it was driven up to Longboat, who had then covered nine miles. He moved ahead, and the pony was again pressed on to him; again did Longboat take the lead, but the pony having got full rein, it closed up once more, and in company the man and animal went over the muddy road. The strain was, however, becoming severe on the pony and it was urged to further effort, at which Longboat took to the footpath, and then in grim earnest the issue was knifed. The reins were thrown loose on the back of the animal, which the driver forced with every means to increased speed. Longboat was cutting out the work at a terrible pace, while he had many obstructions to encounter, as the spectators, when they left the footpath to make a way for Longboat, ran the risk of being run into by the pony, and consequently were obliged to return to the path, with the result that Longboat had frequently to step on to the road and back again to the path, and thus the race proceeded with much intensity and excitement. Longboat was now well in command of the situation while the famous trotter was making every effort to respond to the calls made upon it, but it was vain. On went Longboat with extraordinary power and speed, his head erect, his chest extended, while his stride and agility were marvellous to behold. He had considerably increased the distance between himself and the pony, and the animal that had never known defeat had now for the first time to taste it. The writer was subsequently speaking to the occupants of the car, who stated that the pony was driven for all it was worth, but they could not keep up with Longboat, whose performance was to them a matter of the utmost astonishment and admiration.

Longboat continued his course at the same fast pace, but at the cross of Kilmallock, when turning for Kilbreedy, he slipped and fell, but immediately got on his feet and continued his journey, displaying that remarkable form that he exhibited in the earlier stages of it, the finish being marked by that dash and speed for which he is noted. At the conclusion of his task he was not in the least fatigued, but it was then ascertained that as a result of the fall he had received some injuries in the right hand and arm and in the right knee.

His performance was remarkable, especially when the condition of the roads is considered. In parts they were slush and mud following the recent rains, while in others they were so greasy that there was a danger of slipping at every step.