

Erie ; he's never seen the young 'un before, but he wouldn't seem to want to look at it before hus ; not but what he's like some English folk I've seen ;" added John, with a half deprecatory glance at the officer, as if to see whether he had gone too far.

Captain Percival, however, only smiled slightly at the idea of extremes meeting in English and Indian impassiveness. The smile quickly passed away, and the discontented, almost sad expression returned, as he stroked his charger's glossy flanks.

"Hector, poor fellow !" he said, as he watched the thirsty animal drink, "this is something new for you ! You're not used to roads like these," and he gently took up the lame foot to examine it.

"A splendid animal," said John, still lingering near. "We don't often see the likes of him ! Pretty nigh thorough-bred, ain't he now ?" queried he, with an appreciative air, as he surveyed the clean, slender fetlocks, the graceful flanks and arching neck.

"Yes, he comes of a good stock ; but he looks rather a different horse from what he did when he left England. He had a rough time of it at sea ;—that gave his foot a twist, and your rough Canadian roads have made it worse."

"Oh, it'll soon come all right again, yer honour," said John, as he went off for his talk and smoke with Barney ; while Captain Percival, not inclined to accept the offer of "wiskey and tobacky," and preferring the sweet open air,