

dashes around the coral in an impetuous manner until he is snubbed by the end of the lasso being twisted around a post, and the slack drawn in. As soon as the horse will allow himself to be stroked and handled, he is saddled and bridled. His trainer or "breaker," as he is called, after having blindfolded the cayoosh, proceeds to mount him. As soon as he is fairly seated in the saddle, he removes the bandage from the horse's eyes and spectators eagerly await further developments. If the animal commences "bucking" then the enthusiasm of the spectators rises in proportion to the height of the jumps or the number of evolutions gone through by the "cayoosh." In a former letter to the JOURNAL I gave you a description of this vice called "bucking," so common among the horses of this coast, but for the sake of those of my readers who did not read my former epistles I shall repeat my description of the performance.

In "bucking" the animal arches his back, puts his head between his front legs, stiffens his limbs, springs into the air and comes down "all fours," and, as I remarked in my former letter, the rider consequently receives a *jar* which very often sets all the conflicting emotions and feelings of the mind, considerably on the *jar*. The first "buck" very often suffices for some riders, who considering that the *firmer* but *less solid* position is on the ground, hurriedly dismount, not in the usual manner, however, but over horse's head, an undignified but speedy manner of dismounting. If he is fortunate to escape a broken neck, he may probably obtain a view of the starry heavens, no matter what hour of the day it may be. Now a horse that is *en fait* at springing into the air and coming down as described above will vary the montony by wheeling while in the air so that when he reaches the ground, his head will be where his tail was before, and his tail where his head had been. A spring sideways is very effective.

But to resume the subject of "breaking," after a horse has been ridden about a week's time by his trainer, he is "broken for the saddle," and is often warranted not to "buck" in the future, but such guarantee is by no means reliable. A man who follows the occupation of "breaking horses for the saddle" is in common parlance termed a *Buckero* or *Buccero*, (I am doubtful as to the orthography). I shall close my remarks on the horse by observing that travelling in this country is mostly done on horse back, in fact a saddle horse is almost a necessity, as there are no railroads and few stage lines. In this settlement everyone who owns stock has to have one or more saddle animals to ride in driving cattle, branding, &c.

H. B. W.

### \*COLLEGE WORLD.\*

WE are almost afraid to put such a notice as this in our paper, as we find in the *Roanoke Collegian*: "Writers with little thought and plenty of tongue will please condense. Publicity costs two cents a line, College measure."

VASSAR has been presented with a scholarship fund of \$3,000, the scholarship to go to the best scholar in the graduating Class who shall be a daughter of a physician.

NOTMAN is to photograph '81 at Vassar.

BESIDES the recent endowments made to Princeton and Oberlin, Amherst has received \$106,000, Ohio Wesleyan \$75,000, Rochester \$25,000, Syracuse University \$34,000, and Williams, \$20,000.

STATESMEN and professors are getting so plenty that

when a man wants to be considered apart from the common herd, he just claims to be an ordinary law-abiding citizen.

SCENE—Concord School of Philosophy, after a lecture by Prof. H.—, Young lady—"My dear Professor, I want to thank you for your lecture. You made it all so plain that I could understand every word." Professor—"I am truly glad you did understand it. I have studied the subject for some thirteen years and am not clear that I understand it myself!" Curtain falls, tableau.

THE coxswain of the Yale crew is a Chinaman, Nuu Yaw Chung by name, and weighs just 100 pounds.

THE new Academy Building, Pictou, is completed, and was opened for use at the end of the Christmas vacation.

95 OF the American colleges are under the control of the Methodist Church.

### \*PERSONAL.\*

PROFESSORS WATSON, Nicholson and Woods are enthusiastic curlers. Dr. Watson recently succeeded in vanquishing after a very hard struggle, Mr. Clark Hamilton, who is looked upon as the crack player of Kingston, by a score of 13 to 8.

W. STEWART, B.A., '79, gold medallist in mathematics, who was attacked with small-pox and lost his eyesight immediately after graduating, is attending the Brantford Institution for the Blind.

W. B. KENNEDY, M.D., '78, who also lost his eyesight for a time by the bursting of a bottle of liquor ammonia, is able to be around again and has the use of one eye.

THE Rev. D. M. Gordon's book, "Mountain and Prairie," has become as great an authority as Principal Grant's "Ocean to Ocean." The Government lately ordered copies to be distributed among the members of Parliament.

WE omitted in our last issue to notice the death of the Rev. Henry Gordon, the father of the Presbyterian Church in Canada. Mr. Gordon attained the ripe old age of 95 when he was called away and retained the use of his faculties to the last. He was a model of the Christian and cultured gentleman and had resided in Gananoque for many years. He was one of those who assisted at the birth of Queen's College, and though belonging to a different branch of the Church for many years, maintained feelings of affection for it to the last. Only two years ago while Principal Grant was passing through Gananoque on his Endowment tour, Mr. Gordon delivered a most admirable impromptu address on the advantage of a thorough University training for clergymen, especially in that it enabled them to combat the many obstacles thrown out by modern science. His mantle as father of the Church we believe falls on the Rev. J. C. Muir, D.D., '58, of Georgetown, Que.

R. G. FEEK, '81, is doing mission work in connection with the Canada Methodist church in the Province of Quebec.

PROF. TAVERNER, lecturer on Elocution and Sacred Rhetoric, before his departure announced to the members of his Class that he had endeavored to make arrangements to give them one evening's entertainment before leaving them, but that unexpected circumstances had intervened. He, however, hopes at no distant day to accomplish his purpose. Three cheers and a tiger for Prof. Taverner, may he be firm in his resolutions and his memory never wane.