

## DESCRIPTION OF THE BREEDING HORSES OF THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

[This and the following article on Horses, are taken from an excellent weekly paper recently established in London, devoted to Rural Sports and pursuits, entitled *The Field*.]

In pursuance of our intention to continue an account of the breeding studs of England, we have this week paid a visit to that of Her Majesty, at Hampton Court.—There we were happy to find that best of blessings, health, amongst old and young in every paddock, box and hovel. The first of the mares we saw on entering the gates were Barcelona, by Don John, Vivandiere, sister to Voltigeur, and Vesuvienne, by Gladiator, the dam of Volcano, winner of the Prince of Wales' Stakes, at York, last year. We were next shown Chaseaway, by Harkaway, and Crochet, by Melbourne, the latter in foal to Stockwell. Each of these mares is sent by her owner to Orlando; twelve or more are to follow them, at 50 guineas each. Thus a nice little total of £735 will be earned by him for extra service. This horse's door was then thrown open, and we stood in the presence of the most gentlemanly-looking horse in existence. He is to all appearance as fresh as ever, a living proof of the good results of care and vigilance, added to moderation in the use to which a stallion may be put during the season. His fame is too widely spread to require a word of praise; the best test of his excellence being the performances of his stock, and the prices realised by them when yearlings. Should those of 1859 continue to thrive as they now do, the stud groom needs not to be under any apprehension of their falling short of last year's average.

In the next box now stands the Tie Cure, well known in Yorkshire. He and his colleague Orlando are of the same age, and look equally fresh and well. The Cure has taken the place occupied last year by Barnton, who has gone to the Swcliffe stud. His size of limb makes him appear less in height than he really is; his length gives every evidence of his having been, and being certain to beget a *racehorse*.—He has not a white hair about him, except a saddle mark or two. Ireland may well be proud of having sent over such a nag as Faugh-a-ballagh to beat him for the St. Leger, although in their maiden essay together on the same ground The Cure had defeated him. He is one of the best tempered stallions in the world, and if all we have heard be true, his son M. D., who broke down in running for the Derby of 1857, was by far the best horse of his year. The first yearling that we saw was a chestnut filly, by Orlando out of Martha Linn, (Voltigeur's dam). She is very neat, with the white heels of her sire's family; having been a little amiss she was standing in a box by herself, and is rapidly improving. On again going into the paddocks, we found two fine fillies by Orlando, with the easily-recognised family marks—the one a chestnut out of Torment by Alarm, the other a bay, out of Little Finch by Hornsea. These are sure to repay their breeder, Mr. Greville: of the two we preferred the chestnut. We then beheld a remarkably neat and clever colt, and one that will bring a large price at the sale in June. He is not over large, but has two powerful recommendations, he is a fine mover, and brother to Teddington. In the adjoining paddock was a bay filly by Orlando out of Nelly, sister to Voltigeur, with the neatness of her father, but rather inclined to be narrow; and a filly by Barnton out of Trickstress by Sleight-of-hand. A bay colt by Barnton, out of Gin's dam by Sir Hercules, with crest erect, like a "monarch of all he surveyed," was ranging his paddock in all the happiness of an animal in the full vigor of his prime. He had been a poor, puny foal; but is making up for lost time, and hourly improving as he grows. Two bay daughters of Orlando were the next we were introduced to: one out of the Venison mare, sister to Filins, with most beautiful back and loins; the other sister to Fitz-Roland, showing all the quality of her brother; her quarters are well let down, thighs long, hocks near the ground, and action unexceptionable. Orlando has got winners of the Derby and St. Ledger; his turn seems now coming to add the Oaks to his list. A chestnut son of Newminster and Himalaya by Bay Middleton, and a brown son of Barnton and The Arrow, by Slane, next came under inspection. These are both clever; the one by Barnton looks like making a useful horse, being, as all the Barntons are, of good size, and to all appearance, hardy. We then found at their mangers, and making themselves comfortable with winter oats (43 pounds to the bushel) judiciously mixed with carrots and a few split peas, a chestnut colt by Orlando out of Equation, and a brown