but elegant in form [illegible] temper. From [illegible] imported [illegible] of the [illegible] tier, [illegible] originally [illegible] from Normandy, and also of Tarpan descent. The [illegible] list of horses derived [illegible] of it, it is [illegible] whatever [illegible] charger, coach horse or [illegible] horse, it has [illegible] its superior in the world [illegible] bestowed on the [illegible] of this noble animal. [illegible] humblest peasant, there is hardly a man in England that does not take more or less interest in the horse, and statutes passed at different times by the earlier English Kings, and in later periods the encouragement to the production of the thorough bred horse by the munificent kings plates given at the different races, have contributed to render the English thorough-bred horse the finest in the world, far surpassing in speed the original Arabian horse, from which the pedigree of every well-known racer can be distinctly traced. The prevailing colours of the best English horses—bay, brown and chestnut—sufficiently mark the Tarpan origin: the most celebrated race horses have been bays, with the exception of Trumpeter, a black, and some of his descendants, no horse of any other colour has ever done anything on the turf. A very few words will suffice to dispose of the remaining primitive stocks. The white or grey race, originally indigenous on the great tame land of Pamerow, on the Steppes to the north of the Euxine, and in Armenia and Chinese, spread gradually over all Asia. This breed was originally of higher stature than the bay, with greater breadth and more sound limbs, and at all times mixed better with the Bay stock than any other race, and added to its bone and stamina. This stock at all times attracted attention from its color, and was regarded as a [illegible] for kings and divinities, the Sun Gods of [illegible] mythologies, Apollo, Odin and Krisuna, [illegible] either possession of or access to the original locality of the white primæval stock, and in the migrations of the tribes, it was carried over the whole civilized world. For ages this breed has existed in the Spanish Pyrenees, the primæval companions of that race now known as the Ouraban Finas; we find the race again in the Lower Alps, and in the neighborhood of Arles in France, and in the Belgian Forest of Ardennes, where the worship of the Christian Saint, Hubert, the patron of huntsmen, supplanted the worship of Ardnenna, a type of the Goddess Nertha: and again we hear of it in the Holy Isle of Rugen, where our Northmen fathers sacrificed white horses to their [illegible] Odin. The distribution of this race was evidently connected with the religion of the Teutonic races, and accords with what is known of the western migration of the Gothic tribes. The Plantagenet Kings of England paid great attention to this breed, importing grey horses from the Pyrenees and Gascony, and from a judicious intermixture of these with the Bay stock, has resulted the superb grey breed now so common in England.

The sooty, crisp-haired or black stock, originally indigenous in Europe, has, like the Bay and Grey races, now spread over the whole world. The gigantic black horses which we see in England, particularly in London, were originally derived from Flanders, it is generally believed that the first were brought over by the Flemish knights who accompanied William the Conqueror. The great brewer's dray horse is chiefly bred in Lincolnshire and Staffordshire, and of this stock also is the celebrated Clydesdale breed, stallions of which race have been sold for from 5 to 400 guineas. A judicious cross with the bay race has produced the superb chargers of the Queen of England's household troops, against whose weight and speed it is acknowledged that no equal number of horses in the world could stand for a moment. This race prevails through every part of Germany.

Of the Dun and Tangum, or Skewbald race, I shall say but little more than this, that neither of them have produced any marked effect on the Equine race by intermixture; the Skewbald is a worthless animal, generally speaking, devoid of [illegible]

[illegible]

In conclusion, I will [illegible] my stock [illegible] whenever it is [illegible] other races [illegible] over the [illegible] for present [illegible] and most beautiful [illegible]

"A Cavalry" in the Service Abroad.—The following are extracts from a gunner's letter, dated Bombay, Nov. 1, 1856. "A most awful fire has just consumed every house in the 11th Regiment, with the exception of mine and Bolton's. Our houses are built (*l*) of grass mats walls, bamboos for posts and beams, and wooden palm leaves for roofs. In my case my tent was standing up inside and tied to the bamboo posts. In the others luxury has made them a kind of mass of cloth wardrobes and [illegible] I was [illegible] ing to our band playing *Dan Cupid* in the mess, next door, and [illegible] getting *ready to parade at a quarter past [illegible]* when I heard screams of fire, and [illegible] the awful crackling sound [illegible] rushed to the door [illegible] and looked out, and saw the tent on fire. I [illegible] the bottom [illegible] threw it on the roof, [illegible] and as the palm leaves [illegible] put them out. When I got on the roof the sight was awful. I could not say whether my own house was not on fire. Captain [illegible] house, where it began, was about N.N.W. of mine, and [illegible] minutes that very wind spring up strongly.—Over my house there was an area of fire and smoke, which caught the mess-house, and the fire began on the other side of me. I threw a knife to the man on my roof. He cut down the tent, and in less than seven minutes every book, table, desk, &c., was out of the house. I had my friend Newton's buggy and horse in my charge, they were safely got out, and by that time the store room was flaming on me. I tried to save the stores and got out some cheroots, beer, champagne [illegible] Our hedges, which are made of reeds, were down in a [illegible] but the wind was too strong [illegible] We lost the whole of our mess kit—two sets of mess crockery—such a pretty [illegible] new one was worth £300, a bugle and tabor, and a carriage belonging to Lieutenant Parson. Our mess has cost altogether £2000. Major Drummond and his regiment, Mrs. Forbes, £5,000! [illegible] Our major will have to serve on [illegible] Those who were in debt are now in hopeless difficulties, and those who kept out of debt have a taste of the happy state of indebtedness. Major Drummond has just found a lump of gold where his gold coins were. We were to have had our half-yearly review and inspection. Now, we have not books to inspect, nor, some of us, uniforms to be inspected in. The six ladies have, most of them, only got what they escaped in and what was at the 'dhoby's,' or washerman's. If the fire had taken place at night we should have had specimens of roast *a la* New Zealand, but only one horse and parrot lost their lives. Some poor fellows of the 5th, who were studying, having lost their books; one servant came and told me that he had lost his character *in the fire*. The sepoys behaved like trumps, fetching out tables, chairs, &c. One 'seedey,' or negro half-caste, walked into the smouldering fire of the store-room, with the fire up to his ancles, and handed out the bottles of blazing straw-bound wine with the coolness of a fire-king."

Australia.

[illegible] Tragedy in [illegible] Melbourne.—[illegible] have been [illegible] we regret that on this occasion [illegible] ing prosperity of the colony, [illegible] in the [illegible] which is out [illegible] her Majesty's [illegible]

[illegible] are the [illegible] His Excellency the acting governor [illegible] the usual half-yearly inspection of the [illegible] yesterday, at the Prince's Bridge Barracks, [illegible] the 10th regiment was paraded, and went through various evolutions. The inspection being over, the officers retired to their quarters, and Ensign Pennefather, with others, engaged in familiar and friendly conversation. Shortly afterwards [illegible] 12 and 1 o'clock, Ensign Pennefather retired out of his room with a [illegible] and meet[illegible] the house, Ensign Keith, he presented the pistol and fired at him. The ball passed through Ensign Keith's neck, and came out at the back of his neck. [illegible] Dr. McCauley was [illegible] on the grass in front [illegible] In consequence of the [illegible] which he met with a few [illegible] from the gallery [illegible] the Theatre-Royal, the [illegible] was an [illegible], and his church lay [illegible] Ensign Keith. [illegible] Dr. McCauley was [illegible] pointing the pistol on the doctor's mouth, he fired, and the ball passed out at the back of his neck. Pennefather then looked round, as if anxious to find some one else to shoot, when Ensign Lucas ran forward to wrest the pistol from him. On seeing him approach, Pennefather fired, and shot him in the jaw. With a maniacal "Ha, ha!" the wretched man then placed the pistol to his own head and fired, the ball entering his right temple. Such, as near as could be learned, are the brief but shocking incidents of this distressing affair. Dr. McCauley is dead. Several persons [illegible] shortly after he was shot; [illegible] spring in his arm-chair, but he was found to be extinct. Ensign Lucas is [illegible] and Ensign Keith very [illegible] wounded, but they are both expected to recover. The commission of so frightful an act can only be attributed to a fit of insanity. For the last three weeks Ensign Pennefather [illegible] on the sick list, and it is generally believed that his mind was affected. Only a few days since Dr. McCauley is reported to have said to Pennefather, in a half joking way, that if he didn't mend he should have to send him to the Yarra Bend. Whether the frenzy was provoked by any temporary cause we have have not been able to ascertain; but in the absence of any such, the fit was probably owing to the sudden change in the weather and the excitement of the review. Poor Dr. McCauley died in his chair, after one or two ineffectual attempts to speak or respire. As might be anticipated, the wretched maniac was dead before midnight; and subsequently an inquest was held on the bodies of Dr. McCauley and Ensign Pennefather. The evidence was conclusive as to the insanity of the poor young man.

The following gentlemen have been elected Directors of the Galt and Guelph Railway for the ensuing year:—Sir A. McNab, R. Juson, Esq., W. P. McLaren, Esq, I. Buchanan, Esq, J. Ferrie, Esq., D. McInnes, Esq, A. A. Erb Esq, G. J. Grange, Esq, and Col. Hewitt