

## HORSE AND HORSEMAN.

Under this title, we lately presented our readers with an illustration and full description of the famous ride of Count Zubovits from Vienna to Paris. As the subject is very interesting to all who love horses and equitation, we subjoin the following additional particulars. It is a narrative of Lieutenant Zubovits's wonderful ride from Vienna to Paris, with various useful lessons deduced from his experience by that officer. The pamphlet is divided into three parts. The first simply gives a sort of diary of the ride. From this it appears that the distance traversed was not 140 German miles, as has been stated, but 180, or about 855 English miles. The whole way from Enns to Nancy, the horse Caradoc was lame, having hurt the frog of its right fore hoof by treading on a nail at Enns. Owing to the lieutenant's skill in adapting a shoe specially to the requirements of the case, Caradoc later lost its lameness. However, while lame, it could proceed only at a slow pace, and took 16 hours in getting over the ground it should have traversed in 12. This left it fewer hours of rest. During the journey Herr Zubovits allowed no one besides himself to come near Caradoc, but fed and groomed him with his own hands. The second part of the pamphlet deals exclusively with the subject of feeding and watering. No experience is more common among horsemen than that horses overworked lose their appetite and refuse their food in the same measure as they require it more urgently. Again, every one knows how seriously horses are apt to be affected by a change of water, an even still more indispensable article than dry food. The effect of new water is the more powerful for its being generally taken on an empty stomach, horses on the march requiring to be first watered and then fed. Herr Zubovits got over the latter difficulty by having all the water given to his horse boiled first, so that at every place it was more or less the same. As fodder he used exclusively a mixture of carrots and wheat bran, with a very small quantity of oats, and this he found always palatable to the horse, and both cooling and nourishing. The mixture he steeped in boiling water, and gave it in the shape of mash when cool, and it has never been refused. To the use of this mash Herr Zubovits in a great measure attributes the great staying power displayed by his horse. The third part of the pamphlet deals with shoeing. This is a doubly interesting subject in the present instance, from the horse having been lame early in the ride. Herr Zubovits (being evidently unacquainted with Fowler's gutta-percha shoe) inserted a piece of leather between the hoof and the shoe, which served as a protector to the sole by raising it from the ground. Herr Zubovits is confident that the accident which disabled Caradoc at Enns would never have occurred had this



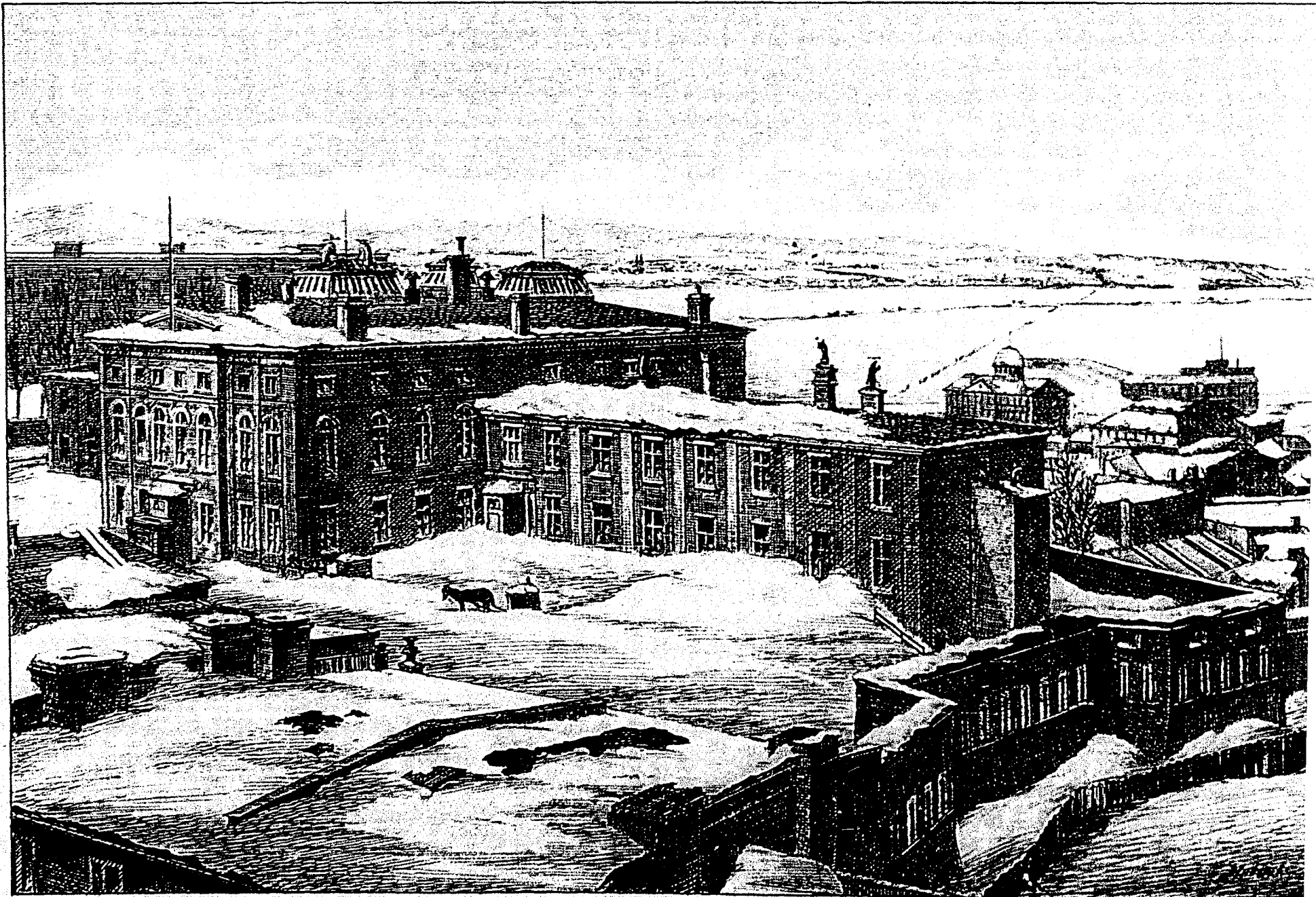
GRAND-PAPA'S DARLING.

precaution been applied earlier, and also to save the hoof by interposing a soft substance in the contact with the ground. The new shoe was specially made after Herr Zubovits' directions, and he adduces as a proof of its utility that although it was heavier in weight than the other shoes, not only did it by no means tax the horse's powers more, but it even enabled the lameness contracted at Enns gradually to wear off.

## A PICTURE OF BEAUTY.

This is the portrait of the prettiest woman in Washington, from the pen of "Laertes." Can Canada match her?

She is of the middle size, slender but full, because, right often, there is an angel at the fountain looking up into a pair of dark, rich eyes which are ever turned into his. Between them, child and mother, pass such glances as passion, however dear, never exchanged with its idol, and never will the child see eyes like those again. They are versatile with feeling, and all the veins behind their pupils show a health almost illustrious. To see them full of tears is to feel that Heaven is weeping that it must shut us out. To see them merry is to fear the fleetness of the bounding nature in them. To see them love: that is inexpressible. The eyebrows are black as if the feather of a shining blue-bird had been put forth from the whitest skin, and even upon the lip a little silken something prompts the thought of what havoc amongst hearts might have been wrought had this been a moustache and she a man. The skin is the richest English bloom, as if the cheeks were ripening and smothered the long heats of summer they had attracted; but in their warmth is only household fire, the tints of a painting that can speak. The nose would be *retrogress* in the imported talk of reception rooms. It is an ample, expressive nose, with nostrils of spirit. I have seen it indignant, but never in temper. The contour and color of the face are Anglo-Italian—the Lombard Saxon. The hair is nearly black. The forehead is like that marble tablet the prophet had designed to engrave the commandments on, but touched with the perfection of the stone, spared it even that holy use, saying: "Who has kept all these Commandments shall be like that!" Fun is over all this perfection: it is prankish, effervescent, indulgent, too believing. It suffers pain, but rises from it with fortitude. It rebukes with womanliness the jealousy it is so gifted to inspire, and men and women feel its magnetism equally. Rich dress becomes it: in simple dress it has bearing and state inherent. Four times a mother, this lady is yet like a girl, and, crowded round with children, seems like one of them.



THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS QUEBEC: WINTER VIEW.