

kneed, has a shambling gait in his gallop, though good in the cardinal points. His nose is inclined to be Roman; and while his High action is much admired by some, with others it is made the ground of the unceasing opposition shown to him in the ring. It cannot be denied that he showed great bottom in his contest with Ben Huron, and though knocked about a good deal in the race over an unusually deep, stiff country, he came out of the ordeal perfectly sound; whereas Ben, though better bred for going through the dirt, broke down badly, and has scarcely been heard of since. Notwithstanding a rather unfashionable top, Pontifex goes wonderfully well when warmed to his work. The only fear is, that being a very sensitive horse, he may feel reluctance to facing the crowd on the day; but the light blue jacket will be worn by Fred Northerner, who is to pilot him over the track, and in the hands of a finished, resolute horseman, Ponty will find it hard work to bolt. On the whole he is the most Pop-ular horse of the trio.

Cobourg Lass is thought by some to have a prescriptive right to the race, which would be a fitting termination to her long and honorable career on the turf. She is Province bred, and has hosts of admirers amongst the primitive turf party. There can be no doubt that under the old system the mitre would have been awarded to her; but both Pontifex and the Badger are running in nearly the same interest, and will be too fast for her in the race. A son of the old mare will make the running, but has hardly go enough in him to tire the favorites. There is one thing in her favor, that she carries little or no weight; for, contrary to the custom at home, we on this side of the Atlantic have dropped the time-honored rule of weight for age. Reviewing all their chances, your readers are advised to stand on the three named, though much will depend on the tactics pursued, and any collision between the favorites will let up an outsider. Among these, Nebuchadnezzar looks the