

him per rectum, when I found a rupture to exist in the gut about an inch and a half in length, extending from the sphincter and forwards, and situated on the superior part. On discovering this, I ordered a clyster to be administered every hour, a sufficient quantity of the acetum catharticum to be applied over the ruptured part, and an aperient to be given occasionally. The diet to consist of bran mushes with sliced carrots. This treatment was continued for a fortnight, after which time the horse was enabled to relieve himself without assistance. The horse was now turned into a grass field for a week, after which time he was put to regular work, and has continued perfectly well ever since.—[Ibid.]

(A case of this kind happened to a bay mare belonging to Capt. Baker, the Aid-de-Camp of Lord Sydenham, during the time that his Lordship was Governor General of Canada. The mare fell, while in a sleigh, the shafts being broken—and without any external sign of injury whatever it was found on the autopsy that the broken end of the shaft nearest the sleigh had entered the vagin, torn off the neck of the bladder, and then lacerated the rectum to a fearful extent. We think that Mr. Stockley, Veterinary Surgeon of the Royal Artillery, will well remember this case. Of course nothing could be done, and the mare died.)

SPORTING.

We find the following paragraphs in recent English papers. It is a great pity that the English sporting reporters never give the time of a race. Our American friends are very particular in this respect, whatever the race be, equine or human. It is interesting enough to know that athletic sports are a favorite amusement in the service; any thing is good that occupies a soldier's time, and keeps him out of grog-shops, but did we know the time in which these feats of pedestrianism are performed, we could form a more correct estimate of the real powers of endurance, bottom, in fact, of the performers:

PEDESTRIANISM.

MILITARY MATCHES.—SERGEANT NEWTON and CORPORAL ROBINSON, for £50. AMUSE.—This race of 150 yards took place on Monday at Slough, and was attended by from three to four thousand spectators. At the commencement Robinson's friends freely backed him at 5 and 6 to 4, but ultimately as much as 2 to 1 was laid. On the start being given they went off in admirable style, the lead being taken by Newton, at a killing pace, until for about one hundred yards, when Robinson caught his opponent. Newton, however, once more went ahead, and on the finish, won one of the fastest races ever witnessed by a yard.

MAJOR ASLEY (OF GREENWICH GUARDS) and CAPTAIN JOHNSON (OF THE KILN BATTALION) for £50.—This was a race of 110 yards, the captain in consideration of his late recent defeat by the major, being allowed a start of three yards. The beating was 2 to 1 on the major, and these odds were taken on a heavy amount. Throughout the entire distance the match was admirably contested, but notwithstanding, the gallant major succeeded in closing up the hiatus between himself and competitor, yet so close a thing was it at the finish, that we interfere on being appealed to, deciding it to be a fair dead heat, and this decision appeared to give the utmost satisfaction to all. After a little rest, they again came to the scratch, to run the race off, when another time mainly struggle ensued, which terminated in Major Asley being this time hailed as the winner by about half a yard.

CAPT. BATHURST (OF THE GREYHOUND GUARDS) and CAPT. HARRIS, for £50.—The distance run by these competitors was the same as on the previous occasion, viz. 110 yards; Capt. Bathurst allowing two yards start. The match was well and gallantly contested, Captain Bathurst ultimately defeating his opponent in a good style.

NEWMAN and ROBINSON, for £50.—This match took place on Monday at Haveresha. The distance was 5 miles. Newman was the favorite, his friends freely laying the odds of 6 to 4, which were taken by the partisans of Robinson to a good amount. Robinson maintained the lead up to the seventh mile, when Newman, in a fine sport, succeeded in wresting it from his opponent; but notwithstanding the tremendous efforts he made, throughout the remainder of the distance, he was not able to maintain this advantage, for in the last lap Robinson, after a severe struggle, succeeded in again obtaining the "pride of place," and at the termination of the match he went in a winner by some two or three yards.]

In London a very interesting foot-race was performed between two Crimean officers of the Guards—Major Asley and Captain Bathurst—which appeared to have excited great interest in the higher sporting and military circles. The Major is the elder of the two, but does

not possess such strength of limb as his junior. He wore a splendid belt, which had been presented as a prize for a similar contest during the memorable siege of Sebastopol, and which he won. At the start, being slightly in favor of the Captain. The distance marked out was 125 yards, and they ran shoulder to shoulder for 80 yards, when the Major shot to front of the Captain, and won by about half a yard. The same parties subsequently walked a mile, which the younger officer won by about three yards, and the sport was wound up with a hurdle race.

Porter's Spirit says: "The fastest time ever made by a running horse, was by Henry Perit, in 1,12 1-3, and the fastest mile made by a pacer was by Pseudonias, in 1:17; and the fastest mile ever made in trotting, was by Flora Temple, in 2:11."

"Porter's Spirit of the Times" is a good correspondence, and around which the whole sporting interest can be raised, sustained and perpetuated until it shall have become one of the most prominent and important of American institutions. Three dollars a year, for a magnificent weekly journal, full of sound sense, bristling with facts, and literary adornment—showing, too, how everything should be done, from the race of a turnip to the shaping and trimming of a sweet lady's exquisite bonnet—how the earth is to be made luxuriant, stock to be fattened, fish to be caught, where game, dogs, horses and carriages are to be bought, and what is to be done about the sporting world. And two beautiful pictures "thrown in" as it to shame subscribers—a most decided event, to be chronicled in the great catalogue of this world's amazing "trifles."

We always anxiously looked out for the "Spirit of the Times," and we now just as anxiously look out for "Porter's Spirit" in which there is real spirit—genuine, unadulterated—a wonderful improvement on the "old tippie." We miss none of the old correspondents, and perceive that "York's tall son" has picked up a lot of new ones. In fact, the new "Spirit" is a most decided improvement, and the typography quite unexceptionable. Master Frank Forrester is outdoing himself in his tale of "Omniscience." (Query, is it correct? Ojibway, to put a final "S" to that word? It strikes us not.) and we almost wish he had never commenced it, as it is the cause of "mortal sin" on the part of certain fair friends of ours, leading them to the breach of the VIII Commandment, in fact. It is a venial sin to abstract a whole batch of your common newspapers, but who so steals "Porter's Spirit" is quite beyond all absolution.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

The English mail by the Royal Mail Steamer line arrived in OTTAWA on Monday evening, and since that we have had telegraphic advices by the *Enoch, Atlantic and Persia*.

The difficulty between Prussia and Switzerland is reported to be settled. Switzerland sets free the prisoners implicated in the abortive attempt at insurrection in Neuchâtel, and Prussia in return abandons her claim to any authority in that Canton, so that this rather unpromising affair seems for a time at least to be settled.

Admiral Seymour who commands the English fleet in the Pacific has bombarded Canton. Differences have been for some time existing between the British authorities at Hong-Kong and the Chinese governor of Canton, and on the 8th of October, a lorcha under British colours was seized and four of the crew beheaded. The British Consul was also insulted and threatened with violence. Information was immediately sent to Sir John Bowring, the Governor of Hong Kong, and to Sir Michael Seymour, who had just returned with his whole fleet from a cruise to the north. A reprisal was made by the capture of a junk which was sent to Hong-Kong, but neither this nor the remonstrances of the British Consul produced any effect; ten days had now elapsed since the outrage on the crew

of the lorcha, so the civil authorities turned the whole affair over into the hands of the Admiral who proceeded to deal with it as English Admirals generally do, when men won't listen to quiet reasoning and remonstrance.

The *Lancaster*, a heavy screw corvette, mounting 16 guns, and the steam sloop *Sampson*, 6 guns, were at once despatched to Whampoa, with a large force of seamen and mariners, and were quickly followed by the Steam sloop *Baracouta* with further detachments. The Admiral, before commencing actual hostilities, tried his power of persuasion on Mr. Tan, the Chinese governor, but without effect, so he at once attacked the City. Canton is surrounded by a wall of sandstone, 30 feet high, and 25 feet thick. On the 27th of October the heavy cannon of the steamers commenced to batter the wall and on the 29th they had effected a practicable breach. Through this breach parties of Marines and Seamen entered, and gained possession of the Governor's palace in the south-western part of the new City. It was found that the position was not worth holding, and in the evening the troops retired from it; the loss on the English side was 3 men killed and 12 wounded. A third attempt was made, after this, to bring John Chinaman to reason, but resulted in nothing, so the Admiral determined to bombard the inner, or Mautchoa portion of the City, which is divided from the City by a heavy stone wall, and contains the garrison. This part of the City was bombarded on the 3rd and 4th of November, and on the 6th the *Baracouta* destroyed 23 war Junks. The Admiral then gave the Chinese another interval for reflection, but at the last dates, they showed no signs of coming to their senses. The whole affair has taken the "old folks at home" quite by surprise, and has put the "peace at all risks" party into fits.—But it appears absolutely necessary to deal summarily and harshly with insolent and obstinate people. A gross outrage had been committed on men over whose heads our flag floated. All amicable attempts at negotiation were repulsed with contempt, and nothing remained to the insulted representative of England but an appeal to the usually irresistible arguments that issue from the cannon's mouth. During the course of the attack every one of the River forts was taken, some of them burnt, and 170 guns spiked. Towards the close of the affair, a Chinese fort fired on the United States frigate, *Portsmouth*, which immediately returned the complement, and set herself to work to help the English ships.

Very little more is known of the Persian difficulty. An envoy from the court of Persia who has been for some time in Constantinople, negotiating with the English ambassador, has left that City for Paris, in order, as it is said, to obtain the mediation of the Emperor Napoleon.—No more troops have been sent from England, and it does not appear that any hostilities have commenced in the Persian Gulf.

A summary of the losses sustained through marine disasters by the New York underwriters, during the year just closed, shows the aggregate of some twenty-six millions of dollars.—Probably they have never before amounted to so large a sum, and it is said that the pressure on the various companies has been so great that some have had to succumb entirely and retire from the field, while others had to strengthen their position by new subscriptions to their capitals.