

“ In the neighbourhood of Boston, a few years ago, an unfortunate affair took place, arising from a horse’s resentment at being imposed on by his master :—

“ A person, residing in that neighbourhood, was in the habit, whenever he wished to catch his horse, to take into the field with him, as is usual, a quantity of corn in a measure. On calling to him, the horse would come up and eat the corn, while the bridle was put over his head. But the owner having deceived the animal several times, by calling him when he had no corn in the measure, the horse at length began to suspect the design, and coming up one day, on being called, looked into the measure, and seeing it empty, turned round, and with his hind legs struck his master such a blow as killed him on the spot.”

“ Poor fellow ! that was very unfortunate, Uncle Thomas !”

“ Very much so, Boys. The Canadian horse is a hardy animal, remaining exposed to