

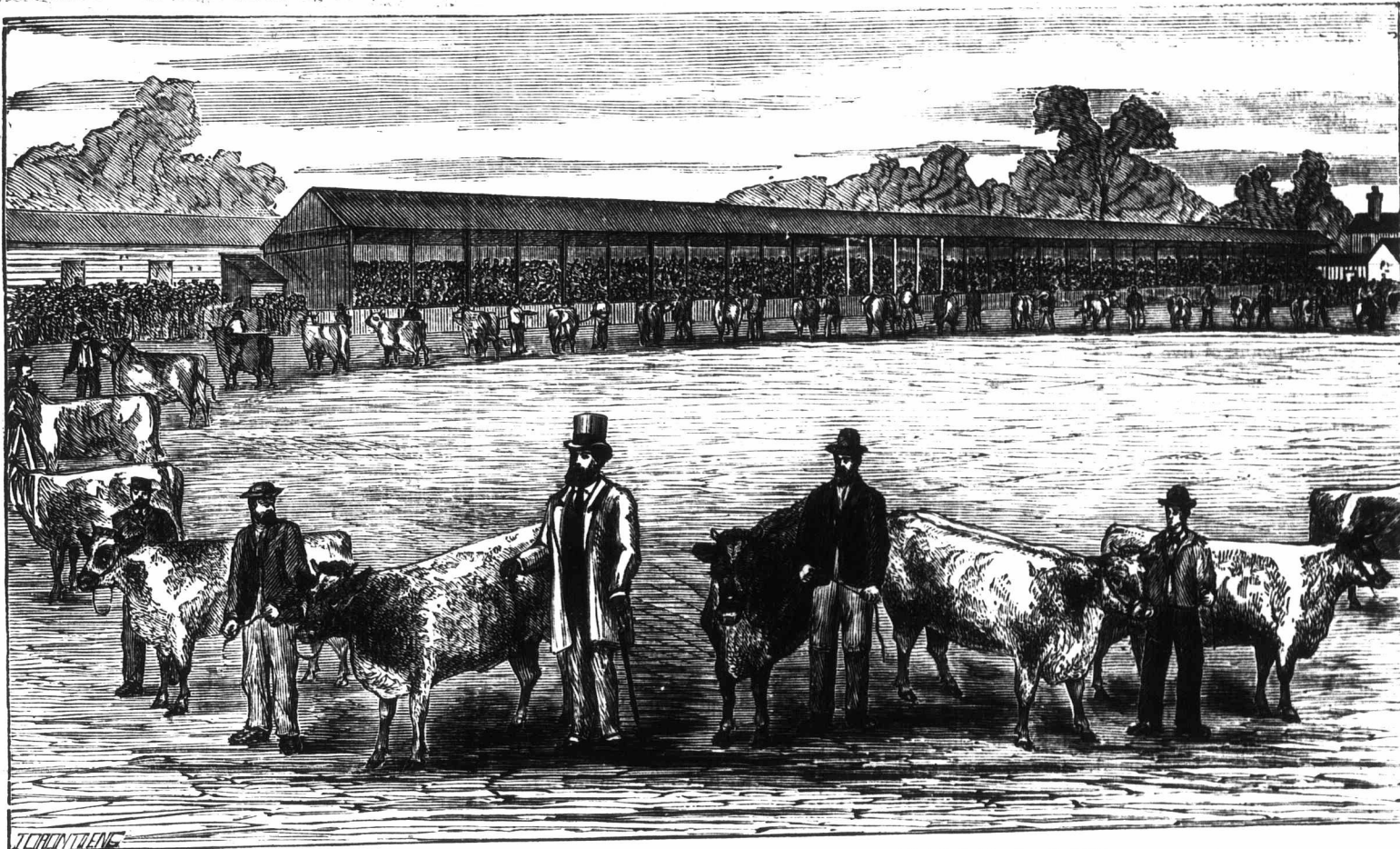
The Prince of Wales at the Royal Agricultural Exhibition at Bristol, England, 1878.

The above was drawn by our English artist on the ground, and engraved by our Canadian artist. The greatest object of attraction at this Exhibition was the Prince of Wales. Crowds rushed in every direction to get a glimpse at him, and cheer after cheer filled the air as he approached or receded from different parts of the grounds. He paid particular attention to the stock, and carefully examined many of them. The only animal he actually handled was Kirklevington Empress 3rd.

The Prince and the animal are both conspicuous in the engraving. The Prince had several gentlemen in attendance with him, but our space would not allow of more figures to be shown to advantage. This animal was considered the most promising heifer on the ground, and drew a great deal of

by William the Conqueror. The castle is large, old and peculiarly constructed. In it is the room in which Edward II. was murdered; the bed curtains, bed clothes, furniture and wall hangings are still there, mostly in an excellent state of preservation, although the murder was committed 550 years ago. Around the castle are some of the most beautiful old trees we have ever seen, well deserving a visit from real lovers of nature's grandest arborial productions. The beautiful ivy, yew, cedar, laurel, pine and oak are most charming and enchanting. At this place pheasants were seen walking leisurely about the grounds in sight of the castle. The old oak mentioned in Doomsday Book is still alive in the deer park. This park contains 400 acres, and has a high wall all round it. It was a grand sight to us to walk in this park in the evening among these magnificent old trees, and to see the deer—some red, some nearly black, some spotted—and the fawns keeping up a peculiar little

by protecting the game and the foxes, for foxes are kept on this estate as well as other game; for instance, they killed 160 foxes last year. Lord Fitzhardinge keeps over 200 hounds and 40 horses for hunting. He goes out four days in a week in the hunting season. Each huntsman requires two horses a day to keep up with the hounds, and a horse is only fit to be used twice a week, the work is so hard on them, and a pack of hounds are only fit to run twice a week. Some of the ladies join in this sport, and one lady is considered as good a rider as the huntsmen. Many a fall takes place, and occasionally a life is lost, but the sport is such that all who can sit on a horse and can keep one, and can afford the time, will join in the hunt. His lordship lets any one follow the hounds that chooses. Many of the farmers keep a horse or two, and enjoy the sport occasionally. There are often over a hundred horses at starting, and many a mishap occurs before night sets in, but a fresh lot will



The Prince of Wales at the Royal Agricultural Exhibition at Bristol, England, 1878.

attention. It carried off the first prize in its class. We made inquiries about the pedigree of the animal, and found that neither sire nor dam were on the ground. Being rather desirous of seeing the stock that this animal was bred from, we went to Berkley Hall, in Gloucestershire, the country residence of Lord Fitzhardinge, who is the owner of the heifer. He has a very fine herd of choice Shorthorns, among which is the Duke of Connaught, the sire of Kirklevington Empress 3rd. He is a very superior animal, excellent in every point, but most so in length and depth of flesh on the hind quarter. The dam of the heifer Kirklevington Empress is also a fine animal, and has a pedigree of great renown. Among this herd are to be found some of the gems in Shorthorns. His Lordship can well afford to set a pattern to other farmers, as he has had the means and spirit to collect and maintain such a valuable herd, being the possessor of one of

THE STately HOMES OF ENGLAND,

namely, Berkley Castle. This the family has owned for hundreds of years. It was one of the old Danish fortresses, and was taken possession of

bleat sounding much like the shriek of the sea gull. In one part of the park was a wire fence, a lot of hen coops, hens and a thousand young pheasants. These are raised for the shooting season; the gamekeepers collect the eggs from the nests in the woods and rear the pheasants under hens, because the foxes would kill all the young ones if left in the woods. There are five other breeding places for pheasants on the estate. The estate consists of 20,000 acres in one block; nearly the whole of it is rented to tenants in lots of from 100 to 300 acres each. Some of the tenants are worth from \$200,000 to over \$300,000. Let our American friends read this at their stump speeches: Tenant farmers in England worth over three hundred thousand dollars!

We went among the tenants and peasantry. They have a happier and better time, and live more comfortably, more respectably and in a better manner than half the dwellers on 5th Avenue in New York. They are happy and contented, pay easy rents, and delight to please his lordship; they strive to see who can give him the most sport

by there the next day. They come from long distances to enjoy the sport. The farmers do not mind the huntsmen crossing over their wheat fields; they do not find that their crops are injured in harvest time, although they may look bad after a hundred horses have galloped across the fields in wet weather. Besides the shooting, hunting and fishing on this estate, his lordship has his grouse shooting in Scotland; he is a good shot, good horseman, a jolly, happy man, as are also his tenants, who are fond of him.

The Prince of Wales enjoys the sports occasionally at Berkley Castle. The peasantry of this estate appear to be happier by far than the poor or middle classes in America. They live well, have short hours, and appear to work steadier than the men do here. England, "with all thy faults, we love thee still." Question—Is there any man in America who can enjoy himself equal to this, or is there one who would or could do so much for the pleasure of others? It will take three hundred years before Americans can imitate this, and it is doubtful if they will ever be able to do so.