

same money
ld do Cana-
pent on field
ported), be-
win on sheep
n on the ex-
o often pay

to me as a
shearing too
shearing 'at
s called. I
e than six
mmencement
of wool may
e, that old
judge who
the tendency
e the prefer-

it becomes
es on with
I know men
s wrong. I
u have just
into the best
shave, or a
ersonally, I
yet I like
o make the
o have them

The wool
appearance.
ing the very
ing rains, in
ossible con-
putting your
may go into
haps not by
by a judge
his business.
It class of
short course

HARDING.

not possibly
mpression of
Agricultural
rove useful.
ved at this
Royal Agri-

tle sections
other breeds
other breeds
equal the
of exhibits
s. But at
Show the
of all
was much
distributed.

ave all the
find a home
been better
The over-
reed at a
d Agricul-
s Show is
e, and not
rs has a
these been
any show-

here the
d, is the
l of Ren-
s not near-
d burgh as
wn of Ren-
on the
Clyde, but
ing inland-
es, Paisley
ipped that
oyal burgh
es one
les to
parent
of Wales
d Earl of
Paisley was
and during
century no
ipped until
ley shawl.
d a greater
the centre
at firms of
shared its
on of the
lation of
parallel in
he Coats'
a fortune
ing, and
s sterling.
and the
their efforts

to expend money for the benefit of Paisley. Many other industries flourish in this energetic burgh, and along with other marks of civilization it boasts a race course. The show which closed its gates a week ago, was held on this course, and the directors of the H. and A. S. may congratulate themselves on the goodness of Providence, which gave them four dry days on which to celebrate the event. The scene of the show is simply a great quagmire of moss, overlaid with a thin layer of town refuse, ashes, and such like. It was no difficult thing to pierce the upper crust and get down to the quaking morass, and had rain come down as it sometimes has done at a Highland show, in place of gross drawings amounting to £6,434, there might have been one of the greatest show disasters of our time. The enthusiasm of all classes was unbounded, and possibly there never has been a greater success in respect of stock and attendance than the Paisley Show of 1913.

The feature of the cattle section was the show of Ayrshires. Never before in the history of the Scottish National Society has there been seen within its gates such a splendid turn-out of the dairy breed. The Milk Record crusade has wrought a revolution in this department, and the Ayrshire of to-day is a vastly more valuable animal commercially than ever it was in the past. The dairy breed of this country are now bred as they never were before for dairy points, and the day of fancy show points divorced from utility has let us hope passed away, never more to return. The champion of the breed was happily bred in the county of Renfrew. He is registered as Howie's Sir Hugh, 9026, and was bred by one of the most popular gentlemen in the west country, Sir Hugh Shaw Stewart, Bart., Ardgowan, Inverkip, whose pedigree it may be interesting to relate can be traced in unbroken descent from King Robert II. of Scotland. Howie's Sir Hugh is a two-year-old, which has scarcely been beaten. His owner is James Howie, Hillhouse, Kilmarnock—a gentleman who knows the breed better than most. The reserve champion was the first prize cow in milk. Manswraes Nettie, 24590, bred and owned by one of the oldest breeders of Ayrshire cattle in the country, Robert Wilson, Manswraes, Bridge of Weir. This cow is five years old, and was, of course, female champion. The leading honors in the milk-record classes were taken by Archibald S. Black, Bogany, Rothesay. His winning cow was Midland Nellie IV., 21612.

The opening of classes for British Holstein cattle at this show marks a new departure. Ayrshire men do not fancy these animals, but they are formidable rivals to the native breed. Their great scale along with their big milk yield makes them very profitable. One difficulty connected with this breed is to maintain milk at the minimum standard required, viz., three per cent. butter fat. Dairy farmers who keep Holsteins in a measure get over this by keeping a few Jerseys in the herd. Thus they secure a maximum milk yield with good quality. Some would like to introduce fresh blood into the Holstein herds—but this cannot be done under the legislation of 1896, and on the whole it is well that such should be because the native home of the herd in Holland is seldom altogether free of foot and mouth disease. We are not taking any risks with that disease in this country. A little of it goes a very long way.

In the Shorthorn classes at the Highland supreme honors went to the two champions at the Royal, Mr. Campbell's bull, Woodend Stamp 113755, and His Majesty the King's heifer, Windsor Belle, but the judges at Paisley preferred the heifer to the bull for the championship of the breed. It is noteworthy that quite a number of the best Shorthorns at the Royal, the Highland, and the Royal Northern, which was held this week at Aberdeen, are of the same tribe as the King's heifer. Her dam, Zoe IX., belongs to a race in the hands of Messrs. Law, who hold several farms in the vicinity of Forres. They won the group prize at Aberdeen on Thursday, and had leading honors with Sanquhar Eclipse, and Sanquhar Dreadnought, a pair of fine bulls.

In Aberdeen Angus world things are looking up and there is fair prospect of a good export trade. The champion herd as determined by results at the Highland is meantime J. Ernest Kerr's at Harviestoun, Dollar, but the champion bull at the Highland was Viscount Allendale's Elmhore 29122, from the north of England. He has been sold for exportation to the Argentine. The breed champion as amongst the Shorthorns was Ernest Kerr's cow, Pride of Silesia, which won in her class, and thus duplicated the performance of her sire, Elect of Ballindalloch, which a few years ago cleared everything at the Highland, and was pronounced by good judges the best bull of the breed seen for many a day.

The two older breeds, the Galloways and the Highlanders, were out in force. The former hold their own not so badly at all—but the latter have possibly fallen on evil days. They are now to a very large extent bred by breeders at

the extremes of the social scale—lairds and wealthy patrons who own parks and domains which these noble cattle adorn—and the poorer Highland crofter who wrestles nobly to make a living out of his barren rocks. Galloways have a stronger commercial value. When crossed with a white Shorthorn bull the Galloway cow produces the blue-grey, perhaps the most valuable commercial animal to be found in the country. So long as there is a commercial market for a breed it flourishes—and this is the case with the Galloway. It has a vogue all its own in the south-west of Scotland and in Cumberland. The great market for blue-greys is Carlisle, where first-class commercial cattle can always be bought. It has also a vogue in the north-west of Ireland, where in county Donegal capital results are got from the Galloway. The breed found its champion at Paisley in Roland Graham's Black Prince 11622, a four-year-old bred in Wiltshire by H. C. Stephens, Oholderton, who finds the breed well adapted to that region. This is a remarkably fine bull, and not many better have ever appeared in the breed. He has had a great show record, and his lucky owner, Robert Graham, Auchengassel, Castle Douglas, deserves praise for the way the bull is handled. A fine cow was shown from Sir Robert Buchanan-Jardine's herd at Castlemilk. She is named Alisa of Castlemilk, and was first in her class as well as reserve for breed championship. The Galloway men have instituted a supreme trophy, called the Dr. Gillespie Memorial Challenge Trophy, to commemorate the services of their first secretary, the late well-known Minister of Agriculture. This trophy was also secured by Black Prince, and the group prize went to Mr. Graham, the reserve in that case being Mr. Fox-Brockbank, Kirksanton, in Cumberland, one of the pluckiest exhibitors south of the Solway.

The display of Clydesdales was one of the finest ever seen in a Scottish show-yard, the greatest class being that of two-year-old colts. The writer has been at 35 shows of the Highland and Agricultural Society in unbroken succession, and does not remember hearing such a unanimous chorus of praise for any class as was bestowed on this lot of two-year-old colts. The first of the class, Baron's Seal 17097, was awarded champion honors as the best stallion. He and the third, fourth, and sixth were all got by

home-bred three-year-old mare, Harviestoun Phyllis. She won the Cawdor Cup, and it is worth noting that her own brother, Scotland Yet 14893, and their dam, the great mare Chester Princess 16371, all won the same trophy. This shows that champions breed champions, and there is similarity of type in the Clydesdale breed. The reserve champion was the first-prize two-year-old filly, Dunure Chosen, own sister to Dunure Footprint, and the first mare with foal at foot was the unbeaten Myrene, by Baron of Buchlyvie. The first yearling filly was Lady Betty, by Apukwa, the best breeding horse among the sons of Hiawatha.

A notable horse was the champion gelding, Satisfaction, a grey three-year-old, got by Scotland's Sentinel, out of a mare by Baron's Pride, granddam by MacGregor, and great-granddam a roan Shire mare which was imported into Scotland many years ago. Many a good animal has been descended from that mare through their crosses. We mean to try and make more of our Clydesdale geldings. They are our best advertisement, and when men see horses like Satisfaction they understand the value of the Clydesdale for grading up native stock.

The general agricultural outlook here leaves little to be desired. The crop which gives least promise is oats, and we have misgivings as to how it may pan out. The crop of lambs is short, and consequently they are selling very dear. We heard of one case in which the lambing results, as now revealed, are eight lambs to the score of ewes. No doubt this is exceptional, but the average yield is low. The hay crop has generally been well secured. We have had about a fortnight of good drying weather, and in the Lothians the crop has been lifted in excellent condition.

SCOTLAND YET.

THE FARM.

Killing Thistles in the Corn.

Editor "The Farmer's Advocate":

From time to time articles appear in the columns of "The Farmer's Advocate," letters written by farmers and discussing different lines of farming. I read these with interest—the handling of manure, crop rotation, and other subjects of importance.

Last summer, after I cut a field of oats, which was entirely overrun with thistles and grass, I ploughed it about four inches deep, harrowed it and rolled it. Late in the fall the field came up with almost a sod of thistles both from seed and the roots. This spring I put on a good dressing of manure, which was piled up in a shed and also kept from heating. I used sawdust for an absorbent, having cement floors throughout, so that the manure was just as good as the day it was wheeled out of the stables. I plowed the manure in about five inches deep and then harrowed thoroughly, marked the field and planted it to corn in the squares.

In a few days the thistles and other small weeds made a good showing, and just as the corn was coming up I harrowed with a regular corn harrow or weeder. The weather was hot and this killed all the small weeds, but left the thistles. After a few days I took the cultivator, which has a pair of steel knives running in the ground behind. These knives cut out all the grass and thistles, and in another week they made their appearance again, and I cross cultivated again. The thistles have come up several times since, but were always cut off about two inches below the surface. Since I last cultivated the field I see no signs of the thistles, the field being as clean as one could make it with the cultivator. There are several thistles left growing in the hill with the corn, which will be cut out with the hoe. With the extra cultivating and the coat of good manure, I have one of the best fields of corn that ever grew on the farm, and I believe also that the thistle roots are drawing a moisture which is helping the corn to grow as I have noticed the soil wet at the end of a large thistle root where it was severed with the knife. I have three other fields



Lincoln Shearling Ram.

Champion at the Royal, Bristol, Eng.

the famous Baron's Pride. The second was the lovely big horse, Dunure Stephen, by the famed Baron of Buchlyvie, the fifth, the handsome big solid colt, Rising Tide 17454, by Auchensflower, and the seventh, Ivanhoe of Brunstane 17310, a son of Diana Prince 13440, a horse which promises well as a sire. A very fine horse is Dunure Footprint 15203, a five-year-old, which won in the aged stallion class, and was a hot favorite for champion honors with the ringside. This horse's dam, Dunure Ideal 21283, has this season been unbeaten as a yield mare. She is one of the truest Clydesdales exhibited, and has been a wonderful breeder to Baron of Buchlyvie. She has had five foals by him in succession, and all but one of them has been a first-prize winner in the strongest company. Baronet of Ballindalloch 17107 was the first-prize three-year-old, and a very fine yearling colt, named Phillipine, got by Bonnie Buchlyvie, was first, both at the Royal and the Highland. He is the property of Robert Brydon, Seaham Harbour.

In the female classes champion honors went to the Harviestoun stud of J. Ernest Kerr for his