

of this or that production, but to him that gives an account of the methods he has pursued to acquire that excellence. Herein consists the merit, and the claim to the reward, due and attributed to him who discovers and shews the means of improving the first and the most precious branches of industry. Indeed it appears to me most extraordinary, not to make use of a harsher expression, to read in the newspapers the pompous enumerations, of a few miserable Dollars, awarded to a man whose pig exhibited in the market is found to weigh 20 pounds or whose fat measures the eighth part of an inch more than that of his neighbour, without pointing out the means from which that paltry superiority has been obtained, and to enable us to judge, whether the trouble, the time, and the expence by which it has been obtained, do not more than counterbalance the resulting advantage.—For the present I shall conclude, by observing, that, previous to the introduction of the new way of competition that which took place in the Butchers' Stalls on the Saturday before Easter day, was more than adequate to the reward due to a superabundance of fat in the meat: The Butchers paying the best price for the best meat, and the customers rapidly and eagerly purchasing it from the butcher at an advanced price, even allowing for the extra cost of ribbons and flowers, which adorned it, this was a sufficient spur to the exertions of the Breeders, graziers and feeders.

BRITTON ABBOT.

Two miles from Tadcaster, on the left hand side of the road to York," says Mr. Bernard, "stands a beautiful little cottage, with a garden that has long attracted the eye of the traveller. The slip of land is exactly a rood, inclosed by a cut quick hedge; and containing the cottage, fifteen apple-trees, one green-gage, and three wine-sour plum trees, two apricot-trees, several gooseberry and currant bushes, abundance of common vegetables, and three hives of bees, being all the apparent wealth of the possessor. The singular neatness and good order that marked every part of this little domain, and some circumstances respecting the owner, which had been mentioned to me by Dr. Burg, of York, made me anxious to obtain the history of the cottager and his family. In the end of May, 1797, I called there in my way from York; but found the house and the gate of the garden locked. In the road