

dean-Angus men have nothing to lose by concealing the fact of the "trials" of Galloways. They have in fact everything to gain by the fullest knowledge being disseminated on the subject. It is well known by everybody that among the rest who "tried" the Galloway, was Mr. McCombie, of Tillyfour, the most dangerous man to have tried them if they had proved a success—not only because he was an Aberdeen Polled breeder, but if they—the Galloways—had been a better breed, he would have stuck to them, thrown overboard the Aberdeen, and not discarded the Galloways like Cochrane and the whole other "ungrateful crew." Let us see what "improving the Galloways" led to. Undoubtedly the hands into which the Galloways fell to be "tried" were more energetic and capable than even the best of the Galloway breeders themselves. Hence let us see what "improving the Galloways" led to, and that is to be seen in the late Mr. McCombie's "Cattle and Cattle Breeders." In the third edition, in the production of which I assisted—of that book at pp. 16, 17, Mr. McCombie says: "As to the Galloways, they also have had a fair trial with me."

On poor land they are unrivalled, except, perhaps, by the small Highlanders. Although [thus] the Galloways are such good cattle to graze, they are not so easily finished as our Aberdeen-Angus and cross-bred cattle. They have too much thickness of skin and hair, too much timber in their legs; they are too thick in their tails, too deep in their necks, too sunken in their necks, for being very fast feeders. It is difficult to make them ripe in many cases it is impossible, even though you keep the animals till their heads turn grey. You can bring them to be three-quarters fat, and there they stick; it is difficult to give them the last dip. If, however, you succeed in doing so, there is no other breed by the pound weight worth more than a first-class Galloway. Ay, there's the rub—"if you succeed in doing so."

The late lamented Mr. H. B. Anderson in his address before the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders' Association, admitted the same then as to the quality of the beef in the Galloway—"even when fat—but more pointedly leading to the inference that it was impossible to make him fat—as that is understood by the Aberdeenshire feeder. The late Mr. R. O. Pringle, author of "The Live-Stock of the Farm," editor of the *Farmers' Gazette*, in his work quotes from a writer in the *Quarterly Journal of Agriculture* of 1865, as saying indeed it "would not pay" to waste keep "on a Galloway in the attempt to 'prime' him." It is needless to add that Mr. McCombie described the Galloway as a plague.

TRUE VALUE OF GALLOWAYS.

In a recent graphic jotting in your JOURNAL you quoted some one as designating the Texans as being the breed for starvation. Here, then, the Galloway may rival the Texan. But Galloway men make big virtues of their cattle's demerits or vices.

The history of these Galloway breeds have come down to the present generation in a proverbial expression. Where an animal is met with that does not come up to the mellow, bloody beauty of the Aberdeen, that unfortunate animal is dubbed as "like a Galloway brute!" And I have the highest authority for saying that the Galloways were in those days regarded as they are still, as "sittan"—such was the phrase used—"beasts." "Sittan" is a very expressive way of designating a slow fleshier, a stick-in-the-mud animal.

There is a wise saw in the Northeast of Scotland to the effect, "If a beast winna pay meat, it winna pay hunger." Now here we have the Galloway not paying "meat," ergo it winna pay starvation. Gallo-

way enthusiasts claim them as "rustlers." Verily they may, for they have been rustled down to the proverbial last straw there are several "last straw" points, any or all of which can be applied. It is the strongest argument of the Galloway men, they are left way behind by the Kyloe, or West Highland, breed in this respect. This is a beautiful race of cattle, and I believe destined to experience a "big boom" on the American side. In the mere matter of "claims" the Galloway can't compete with the Highlander—for the Highlander is superior in every point—feeding, fattening, beef, beauty, hardiness, symmetry, etc., to the Galloway, a long way. The two are on the same level for comparison. The Aberdeen is in a different category altogether. They have rustled along in the worst climate in Britain very well in the past and have spread over Scotland, and are largely in England and Ireland. They have raised themselves into a position to parody the poet, to look every breed in the face, and owe not any one—and have landed themselves in the highest platform from which they can view the distant reflection away in a "back seat."

COLOR IN THE ABERDEEN-ANGUS.

As to the matter of the red color in the Aberdeen-Angus, if Mr. Wm. Kough could have the privilege of looking over such works as I have mentioned previously, he and others would not need to twaddle about the remarkable occurrence. They would find that red was one of the proper colors of the breed. They would also find there that their proper colors were always whole colors—not broken like the colors we read of as being peculiar to the Galloway of same date.

I could fill a whole issue with matter to dispose of such attempted disparagement of the premier polled cattle as those treated of herein. But I am quite willing to let the matter rest by the breeds fighting it out in the show-yards themselves.

Success in its Most Valued Form.

Mr. J. S. Hart, the Jersey breeder of Whycocomagh, Cape Breton, has sent us the following letter which is most refreshing. He says:

"The STOCK JOURNAL is becoming very popular amongst our farmers, and you have only to show it them when they subscribe. To it we are largely indebted for the interest awakened in the breeding of thoroughbred stock. Of four persons induced to take the JOURNAL last year the first bought of me four Durham thoroughbreds, the second a Durham heifer, the third, Dominion, first-prize Jersey heifer, whilst her daughter was sold to the fourth. I think comment is unnecessary. He must be slow to learn, who, being a breeder, neglects to advertise and circulate by every means within his reach, stock news, and particularly the LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL."

Canada's Shipping Cattle.

EDITOR CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR,—The April number of JOURNAL to hand, containing the usual number of valuable articles interesting and instructive to stockmen, with more than the usual space devoted to topics of general interest. Your article, "Where does Canada get her shipping cattle?" will, I trust, have the effect of enlightening Mr. Turner as to the capabilities of this country for stock raising. Reliable information respecting Ontario is sadly wanting in England, many otherwise intelligent people believing just such bugaboo yarns as this "seven months' winter" one of Mr. Turner. Doubtless the ubiquitous land agent of the United States has much to do with these erroneous impressions.

Yours truly,

Meaford, April 10th, 1885.

A man of Mr. Turner's intelligence should be above listening to the "bugaboo yarn" of a land agent.

English Cattle Breeds in Canada.

It may now be stated with confidence that the collection of cattle at the stock-breeding farms of Canada is among the most valuable in the world. It is made up of the very best blood of the bovine aristocracy of England. Not many years ago there were no pure herds in the country, except the small species of cow in the French part of Lower Canada, which were brought in chiefly from Bretagne, and possess the milking characteristics of the Alderney. To-day there are in Canada and the Canadian North-West many herds of the best English breeds, with a pure and unbroken record extending back many generations.—*Farmers' Gazette*.

We are much pleased to see our able contemporary of the Emerald Isle speak so sensibly in reference to this matter. The truth of these statements is amply borne out by the facts. It is our full conviction that no other country on the earth possesses so large a proportion of first-class pure bred stock for the size, unless it be Great Britain and Holland. Our thanks are due to this journal for thus stating things as they are, and all the more so when a number of the people of that country see stock matters through the same deceptive lens as that used by Mr. Geo. T. Turner, of Turnbridge, England.

Oxfords vs. Southdowns.

EDITOR CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR,—Please allow me a small space in your columns, as I see in your April number C. Lawrence & Son and some other Southdown breeders are disparaging Mr. Eckert's statements. These statements regarding the Oxford and Southdown crosses are quite correct, as also the report of Mr. Eckert's experiments with them. In 1882 he bought 100 half-bred Southdowns for \$500, and fed and sold them. In 1883 he bought 100 half-bred Oxfords for \$500. He fed both lots alike, and sold them all at the same price per pound. The Oxfords made him \$283 more money than the Southdowns, and no more feed consumed, and no more labor expended in attending to them. I think this should be enough to open the eyes of our Canadian farmers as to which breed of sheep to raise to get the most profit from. I see the Southdown men are blowing about the champion prizes they have taken at the fat stock shows in England. I was at the Guelph fat stock show at Christmas, and did not see the face of a Southdown there. When men begin to blow, I like to see them blow about what they have done, and not what others have accomplished.

Yours truly,

P. ARKELL.

Teeswater, April 20th, 1885.

To all Whom it may Concern.

EDITOR CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK JOURNAL.

DEAR SIR,—Procrastination may well be called the thief of time. I have purposed every day since I saw you at the great northern exhibition, Collingwood, and subscribed for your JOURNAL, to send you the dollar for same, but up till now have not put my purpose into practice. I am sure there must be numbers like myself, if I may judge from the gentle reminders I constantly see in all newspapers and journals. Now, Mr. Editor, I believe the majority of these cases are downright neglect, and I am willing as one delinquent to take my place as such, and to acknowledge that your JOURNAL is worth more than \$1 per year, and the dollar should be promptly forwarded at the expiration of each subscribing year, which would save you a great amount of labor and trouble. If this will in any way help you to spur up subscribers still in arrears, you are welcome to publish the name, use my name or not, as you please.

Craigleith, Mar. 27th, 1885.

There is too much of truth in the honest confession of the writer of the above, so honest that we have purposely withheld the name. It is lack of thought rather than indifference that leads subscribers to fall in arrears. Yet if they would but think, while it is a small matter to them, it is a very serious one to us. Our warm thanks are due to our Craigleith friend for thus coming to the rescue.

A. GIFFORD.