

The committee met August 9th, Mr. Collins in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The Show Secretary reported that the list of awards as published last month, was correct, and that, after paying expenses, a balance of \$5.03 was left. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Parks for the two specials, donated by him.

One communication was received, and a committee appointed to attend the Industrial Show.

W. S. APPLETON,
Secretary.

I herewith enclose Standard for the Norwich variety, as adopted by this Society. I have received no comment or criticisms on the Scotch Standard published some time ago, and if the present one is not satisfactory, I would suggest that they be adopted as "Dominion" Standards for three years; this will have a tendency to settle the fancy, and changes can be made then if necessary.

W. S. APPLETON.

NORWICH PLAINHEAD.

	Points
HEAD—Large, round, beak short, eyes prominent....	4
NECK—Short, well filled in.....	3
BODY—Stout, broad, chest well rounded, back broad and well filled in	10
TAIL—Short, compact, well filled in where joining body underneath	5
WINGS—Short, close fitting, not crossing.....	4
LEGS—Short, well back, showing very little thigh....	3
GENERAL TYPE—Straight and Suff.....	7
POSITION—Well across perch, but not crouching.....	4
QUALITY OF FEATHER—Short and close, silky, no frill or eyebrow, thighs well covered.....	23
COLOR—Even and brilliant.....	17
SIZE—About 6½ inches	10
CONDITION—Bright, lively, clean, healthy.....	10

In judging this variety, type is to be considered first, quality second and color last.

Dr. Boulthée, Toronto, has just imported a team of Crests from England. Some winners there. We hope to see them at the Industrial.

THE CUBAN PARROT—A SPECIAL PET.

BY C. F. WAGNER.

AS I have been the possessor of a Cuban parrot for fifteen years or more my attention was drawn to your comments on parrots in last issue of REVIEW. I saw the birds you mentioned in Mr. Hope's store. They are beauties and look to me to be very hardy birds, fit for our climate. If you will permit me to write a few lines about my parrot, I will tell your readers about this wonderful bird.

When I was a boy I fancied all kinds of birds and accordingly kept several varieties, but of all the birds I ever owned the most interesting was this Cuban parrot, which I purchased for five dollars from a dealer who died some years ago. This bird was young when I got her, so young that she could not eat grain or seed of any kind, and I had to feed her on soaked bread, biscuits, etc. She could not say a word until she was about six months old, when she made the first sounds in imitation of anything. To my astonishment one day she started to meow like a kitten, and from that time I began to teach her the English language, which she does not murder either. She can talk as plainly as any person. She will say "shake hands" and put her claw out ready, and if I put my fingers in the cage she will take hold firmly with her claw and try to hold on until she can taste my flesh. Of course she does this for fun. If she succeeds in catching me she will chuckle as though she enjoyed it very much. She likes to be danced up and down on my fingers; to accomplish this she will put both claws out through the wires and hang on the cage with her beak until I allow her to take hold of my finger with her claws.

When I dance her up and down she sometimes joins in with me and sings.

She calls everybody in the house as well as others by name. She is able to pronounce a dozen or more names distinctly. When she feels as though she would like the sympathy of some one and she does not get it, she will console herself in a sympathetic way by saying, "poor Polly, pretty Polly, come Polly, scratch Polly's head."

At other times when she feels in good spirits she will talk in a loud voice.

When she receives anything she will taste it, and if she likes it, she will make a noise like a person smacking their lips, and will spread her tail, blink her eye and say "its good." She has been heard to say—"Hello! Charlie, Polly wants a cracker." Strange it is, but she will not allow anyone to