

HORSES AND CATTLE.

THE DURHAM OR SHORTHORN.

The Durham, or as it is more frequently and popularly termed, the Shorthorn, is by far the most numerously represented breed in Canada, or on this continent, as well as in Great Britain. That fact alone, if it does not attest the supremacy of the breed absolutely, certainly establishes it by inference. But the true position and value of the Durham will have to be shown by actual facts as set forth in the evidence. Mr. Clay, of Bow Park, puts the case of the Durham as follows:—

"The combination of blood that produced the Shorthorn has not been discovered. It is supposed that the Shorthorn originated two or three hundred years ago in Teeswater, and those Teeswater cattle were long looked upon as the best race of cattle in England. About the latter end of the eighteenth century the Brothers Colling, among other breeders, took up this class and improved it. The bull to which most of the cattle of the present

there is anything that can equal them. I say this advisedly, after many trials of the different breeds. They may not do so well as some other breeds on poor pasture, but for improving other breeds, and for early maturity and weight in itself, I do not think there is anything in the hands of man at the present time to excel the Shorthorn."

THEY ALL KNOW.

Once in a lifetime you meet a man who will admit that he doesn't know all about a horse, but he may come around next day and claim to have been temporarily insane when he made the admission. As a rule, every man knows exactly what ails a horse, whether anything ails him or not, and can point out a dozen instances where nature could have improved on her work, no matter how well she did it.

Recently a horse which had been looked over by the Fire Department, and rejected on account of size, was tied to a post on Griswold street. He was as sound as a dollar, not even showing a

black who had made up his mind that the horse had liver complaint.

"Sweeny?" repeated the book-keeper—"look at the way he carries his tail, and learn what sweeny is."

"Oh, no," put in another—"sweeny affects the eyes."

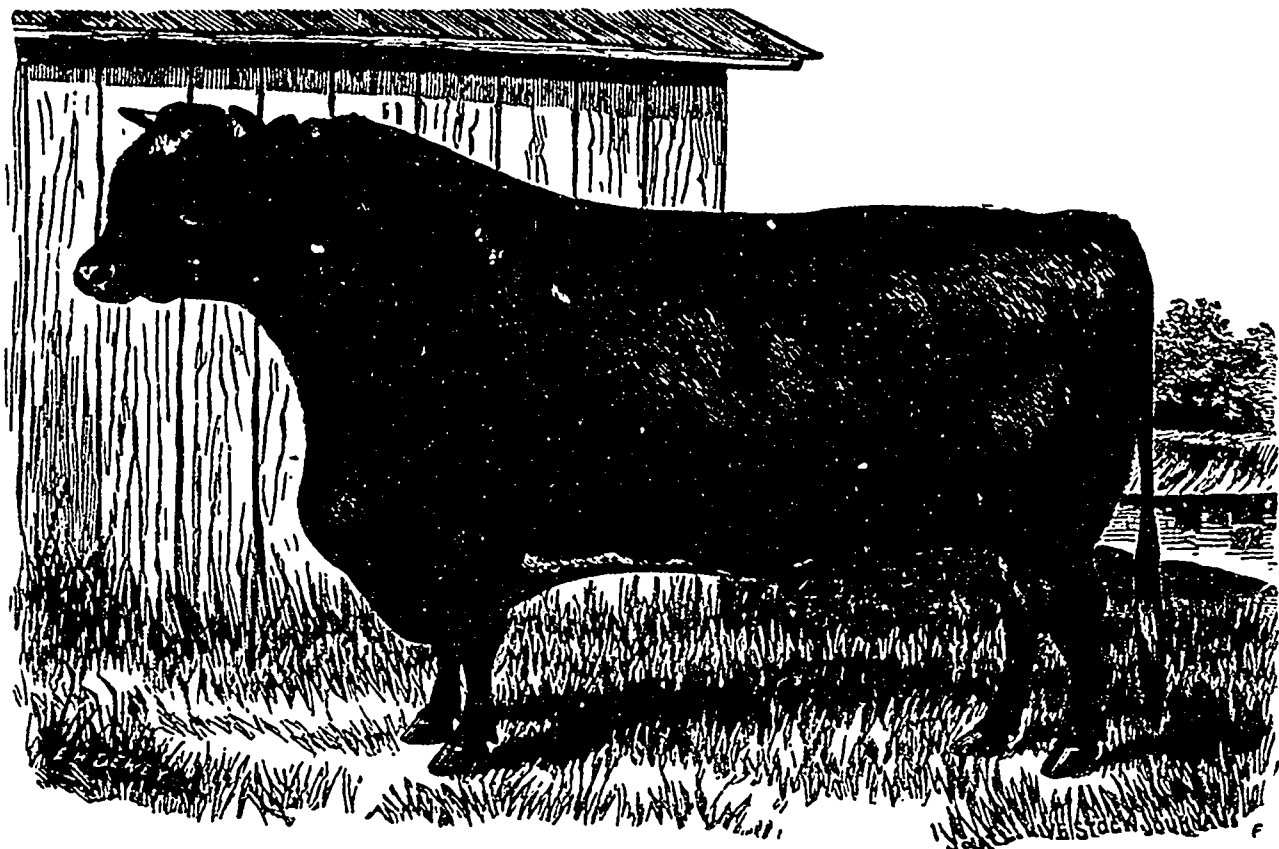
"I guess not," said an insurance man; "I guess sweeny affects the lungs."

"Lungs!" cried a broker—"you mean the stomach!"

And they were jangling over it when the owner of the horse came and led him away.—*Detroit Free Press.*

SENSIBLE ADVICE ON TRAINING HORSES.

Forty-six years ago, David Lewis, then a handsome, round-headed Welshman, was driving, from Utica, Oneida County, to Hamilton College, having a load of lads returning after a spring vacation to their studies. As he neared Middle



PURE SHORTHORN BULL, 30TH DUKE OF AIREDALE.

day owe their superlative merit is one called 'Favourite' (252). After the days of the Brothers Colling, and building upon their foundation, came Bates and Booth; and they, by a continuous process of in-breeding, have been able to raise the Shorthorn to its excellence in the present day. There are legends connected with the Shorthorn which it is scarcely of any use to refer to now; a great deal concerning its origin is based upon mystery, but it no doubt owes a great deal of its excellence to the Brothers Colling. The system of in-breeding, though producing good results in the case of the Shorthorn, will not do for all animals. 'Hubback' was the bull that originated the family of the Duchesses."

Mr. Charles Drury says:—"I am engaged to a considerable extent in stock-raising. I keep good grade cattle, which I feed for the English market. I breed my own animals, though I would prefer purchasing and feeding if I could do so. In my breeding I always use thoroughbred male Shorthorns."

Mr. Dickson, of Tuckersmith, "looks upon the Durham as the best animal for the country."

Professor Brown's testimony is:—"Beginning with the famous Durhams or Shorthorns, I would say that either for beef or for milk, I do not think

wind-puff. Pretty soon along came two lawyers, and one of them remarked:

"Pity such a fine animal as that is foundered."

"Yes, and I can see that he is wind broken to boot," was the ready response.

Then the cashier of a bank halted and took a look at the horse's teeth. He was going away, when a mail carrier asked:

"How old do you call him?"

"Some men might buy him for twelve, but couldn't fool me. That horse will never see sixteen again."

The best judges had called him six, and his owner had proofs that he wasn't a month older. The mail carrier felt of the animal's ribs, rubbed his spine and observed:

"He's got the botts, or I'm no judge of horses."

Then a merchant halted and surveyed the horse's legs, lifted its front feet, pinched its knees and feelingly said:

"Been a pretty good stepper in his day, but he's gone to the crows now."

The next man was a book-keeper. It took him but five minutes to make up his mind that sweeny was the leading ailment, although poll-evil, heaves and glanders were present in a bad form.

"What is sweeny?" queried an innocent boot-

settlement, attention was called to a farmer maltreating a colt which could not and would not keep up in his work with an older horse harnessed beside it. David, displeased at the unreasonable farmer, murmured, "Tu-ra-lu-ral" (but did not swear), and stopped for the farmer to come to the roadside, and the two commenced talking in Welsh. We college boys had no Welsh professor, and were ignorant of the language. The tongues of David and his countryman had a short spat. As we started on our way, I asked for a translation of the Welsh dialogue. Says David: "The man asked me to tell him how to break his colt, and I told him to go in the house and first break himself." No man can master a colt properly who cannot control himself. There is no mystery in education. The whole method is according to law. Rewards and punishments underlie just government. Beware of an improper punishment of a colt, as you would of a human being, for you must command respect if you would educate either. Never trifle nor deceive. When you must draw the whip to compel attention, remember to reward obedience with sugar, or some pleasing gift. First make your colt your friend, and then educate without impatience or severity. Condescend to talk to your horse and