

The Breeder and Grazier.

"Gipsy Queen."

ROAN, bred by Mr. Foljambe, Asberton Hall, Notts. calved on the 17th October, 1862, got by Imperial Windsor (18086), dam Sibyl by Mayduke (16553), dam Seraphine by Monarch (13347), dam Seraph by Lord Brawith (10465), &c.

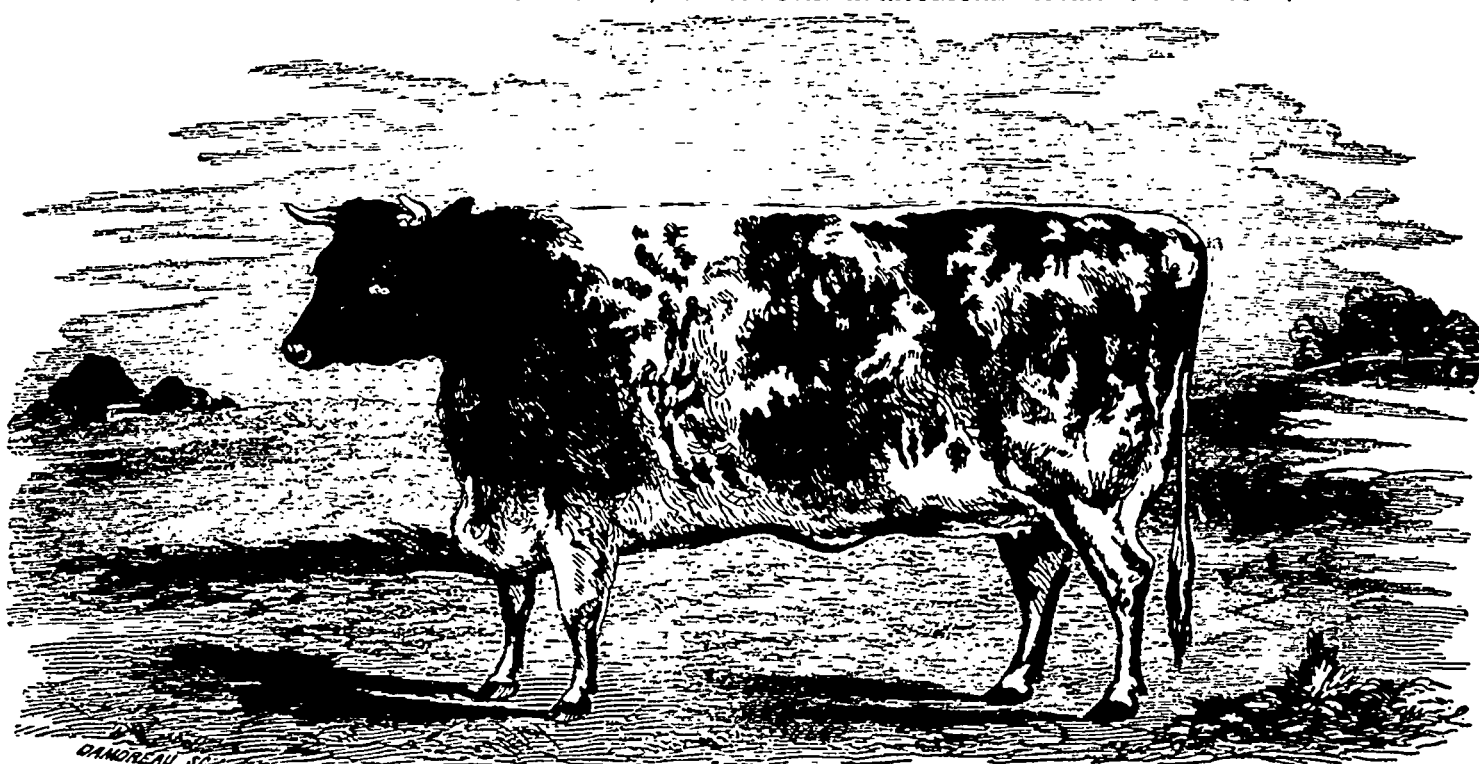
"Gipsy Queen" won the first prize as a yearling heifer, at the Royal English Society's Show, held at Newcastle, in July last, beating a number of fine heifers, among others, Mr. Richard Booth's Lady Fragrant, Mr. Eastwood's Butterfly's Pageant, Blue Belle, and Eagle's Plume, bred by the Messrs. Mitchell. "Gipsy Queen" afterwards took the first prize at the North Lincolnshire Society's meeting at Gainsborough, but was beaten at the Yorkshire Society's Show, at Howden, where Mr. Booth's Lady Fragrant was placed first, Mr. Eastwood's Butterfly's Pageant, second, and "Gipsy Queen" received a high commendation, an award styled by the editor of

her portrait indicates, she was large for her age. Her fault was that she was rather large. Yet, she was so ripe in her points, and so even withal, that an impartial judge could not but admit that her proper place had been assigned to her. For a heifer of her age, her quarters were very closely packed, and the thickness of flesh on her back was remarkable. The Howden verdict was strangely heterodox. No doubt, Mr. Unthank and Mr. Knowles, as a reason for placing her third, urged with their colleague Mr. Singleton, that she had a miscellaneous pedigree; And certainly this is an objection of great weight, especially as against her male progeny. Her pedigree is made up of strange combinations, in great variety, of Booth, Bates, Mason, and Cherry blood. Her grandsire, Mayduke (16553), was bred by Mr. Ambler, and was got by Grand Turk (12969), dam Cherry 4th by Gainford 2nd (10255), &c., a combination of Booth, Bates, and Cherry. Her great grandsire, Monarch (13347), also bred by Mr. Ambler, was a bull chiefly of Mason blood, but he had a somewhat mixed pedigree. Her great great grandsire, Lord of Brawith (10465), a fine bull of his day, was descended from the Princess and Brampton tribes. The rest of "Gipsy Queen's"

ing. Sometimes a happy hit may be made, but generally, herds so bred have no distinctive character, and consequently, want uniformity. If there be any virtue in pedigree, the certainty of producing uniformly good animals, of the same type, must be greatly enhanced by adhering, as closely as possible, to particular tribes. Such has been the experience of all successful breeders. Mr. Bates pursued this system with continued advantage for 30 years, and Thomas Booth, with his sons the late John and Richard, acted on the principle for 80 years, and they produced races of animals, which, for correct symmetry, strength of constitution, thick flesh, and great aptitude to fatten, have been unrivalled. Of course, in following this system, it is all important to make primarily a good selection. We cannot give our readers a better idea of our notion of a good Short-Horn than by quoting the language of one of the best judges and most successful breeders of our day, Mr. Douglas, of Athelstaneford.

He says:—"It is not animals of a large scale that are wanted. In such subjects there is generally a preponderance of bone, long back, weak loins, flat ribs, and much coarse beef. What we want, in my

FIRST PRIZE YEARLING SHORT HORN HEIFER, AT THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW. JULY, 1864.



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the Farmers' Magazine, "to be as false a finding as ever was recorded," although it was the work of that Short Horn Nestor, John Unthank, of Netherseales, and of Mr. Knowles, the guardian of Capt. Gunter's Duchesses. The former, having left his first love for Princess blood, now goes strongly for Booth, and of course he was the champion of Lady Fragrant; Mr. Knowles being a Bates man, went as gamely for the little red and white. The grand-daughter of Lord Ducie's pet bull, the Duke of Gloster (11382), Lady Fragrant, a rich roan, is a heifer of great style, with grand forequarters, but has a bare back, and is sadly deficient behind. Butterfly's Pageant was a neat, fine heifer, but had no wealth, she gave a good side picture, but when you stood in front of her, or behind her, she was narrow—very narrow. Altogether, she wanted the grand commanding presence which would have justified the 500 guinea bid, which, under the stroke of Mr. Strafford's hammer, transferred her from Townely Park to Whitewell, a quiet nook among the Lancashire Hills, where she only lived long enough to give birth to a bull-calf.

At the Newcastle meeting of the Royal, "Gipsy Queen" was one year and nine months old, and as

pedigree is largely of the Booth and Mason blood. Her strength of character was unquestionably derived from her sire, Imperial Windsor (18086), a very fine Booth bull, bred by Mr. Carr, of Stockhouse. He was got by Mr. R. Booth's Windsor (14013), a bull justly styled the "Modern Comet," and perhaps the most impressive sire which ever left the Warlaby pastures. He took nine first prizes at various national and local shows, among which, in 1854, were the three national first prizes at Lincoln, Berwick, and Armagh. Farewell, the dam of Imperial Windsor, was by Mr. R. Booth's Royal Buck (10750). She was of Mr. Booth's famous Mantalm tribe, from which, Sir James the Rose (15290), the sire of Mr. Christie's Queen and Fido of Athelstane, is also descended; a family which has largely contributed to lay a solid foundation for the fame of the herds at Warlaby and Killerby.

Mr. Foljambe was offered 500 guineas for "Gipsy Queen" at Newcastle, and refused to part with her. This was a large price, taking into account her miscellaneous breeding. No doubt Mr. Foljambe fully appreciates the advantage of breeding in line, and having so well begun, will go on with Booth blood. No breeder can ever succeed by miscellaneous breed-

opinion, is an animal of apparently small scale—but in reality not so—having a great propensity to fatten; on short legs, with fine bone, massive, compact body, wide chest, ribs well sprung, thick loins, and well filled up quarter, with deep twist, body all equally covered over with heavy flesh, and plenty of soft hair, and having no coarse beef on any part. This is my standard of a Short-Horn, and when I speak of such, I have in my mind's eye many of Mr. Booth of Warlaby's best animals. Look at the docile, even, intelligent expression of countenance, the waxy horn, moderately short neck, full neck vein, prominent bosom, beautifully laid shoulder, capacious chest, ribs well sprung from the back, thick fleshed, strong loins, deep flanks, hoggins well covered, lengthy, well-packed quarter, with deep twist, on straight legs and fine bone;—such are nearly all the animals that constitute Mr. Booth's celebrated tribes or families of Short-Horns. There can be no mistake about the character of this herd: it is so indelibly stamped that any person once seeing them would again detect the likeness of the head even in the killing-booth. In brief, I consider a perfect specimen of the Short-Horn one of the most beautiful objects in creation."