

WILLIAM DUTHIE.

"When you visit Great Britain, you must come to Tarves and see the cattle." Such an invitation was proffered many times, and to many Canadians, during the summer of 1906, when the proprietor of Collynie and Tillicairn visited Guelph, and also judged the Shorthorns at the National Exhibition in Toronto.

And one is well repaid by such a visit. Kind, gentle, hospitable, and highly entertaining is William Duthie, and it is a unique experience to sit by his open fire of a Saturday, listening to the stories of Scotch life and character, disturbed only by the many calls to lunch throughout the long day and evening. The extra nourishment, however, stands one in good stead on the day which follows, for the Duthies live a strenuous life on the Sabbath Day. Family worship at home and Sunday School and Church Service at Craigdam in the morning, Song Service at Tarves in the early afternoon, a drive through Lord Aberdeen's estate to hear a new preacher in the neighboring church at five, then home for a "bite," and perhaps off to church again for an evening service; this makes a busy day, especially if your host excuses himself occasionally, as if on travel, to deliver some flowers or to kneel for a moment by the bedside of some weary and worn-out neighbor's child, who is slowly coughing her life away.

On Monday morning again, however, everything is business. We hitch the horse to the "machine" and away we go to Collynie to see the cattle. And such cattle! Cruickshanks foundation, Duthie and Marr tops. What can be done by careful selection, good judgment in mating, and long years of patient waiting has been accomplished by William Duthie, and the lovers of the Red and the Roan, all over the world, now look upon this great Scotchman as the leader of them all. In 1907 his public sale of calves averaged about \$2,000 a head.

"And have you no ambition to own your farms?" I asked him once. "Why, no," he replied, "why should I? My landlord is kind and thoughtful, my rent is reasonable, and lease is free from any objectionable clauses. Collynie has been in our family, under the Lords Aberdeen, for many, many years, and I am perfectly willing to end my days as a tenant of the present overlord." Perhaps if he had sons to succeed him, he would feel differently; perhaps not. At any rate, he and his brother Adam, bachelors both, live happily with their widowed sister, all three being beyond the meridian of life. They are gracefully growing old in the home of their father and their father's father.