

done better service than he in recent years. All the prize-winning bulls in the oldest class were of Aberdeenshire or Cruickshank breeding, except Lord Polwarth's Royal Sovereign, which was V. H. C. He is a Booth bull and a good one. An excellent two-year-old bull, named Invader 68803, won in his class. He was bred by Mr. Bruce, of Inverquhomery, and was got by the renowned Scottish Archer 50893, the Collynie stock bull. Several bulls by this sire found a place in the prize list. The champion female was Lord Polwarth's fine old cow, Wave Mist, a good roan of Booth blood—a first-rate example of the Scottish type. Mr. Charles Munro's Bessie, from Mains of Murthly, Aberfeldy, was first in the two-year-old class. She is a really fine animal, but just a little Ayrshire-like in the set of her horns. Lord Rosebery showed excellent yearling heifers got by Sittytton Seal.

Amongst Aberdeen-Angus cattle Sir George Macpherson Grant, Bart., proved almost invincible with Ballindalloch cattle. He either bred or owned four out of the seven ticketed animals in the oldest bull class, the first and second two-year-old bulls (the former of which—champion of the breed—was also owned by him), the second in the oldest cow class, and the first, second and third two-year-old heifers. The breed champion was Prince Ito 12869, and the best cow Mr. William Nimmo's Rose of Benton, bred by Mr. Clement Stephenson. The best aged bull, Fairy King 11662, was also bred in the North of England, but is now owned by the Earl of Strathmore, who took all the principal prizes for yearling heifers with a right good lot, sired by the famous bull, Siberian 5720. The Glamis herd is rapidly coming to the front and promises to maintain and improve upon the position already reached.

Galloway cattle still find enthusiastic supporters, and the most successful exhibitor is Mr. John Cunningham, Durhambill, Dalbeattie, who is well-nigh invincible. The Duke of Beaulieu and other wealthy patrons also support this hardy breed, but the young tenant farmer whose love for the breed is hereditary can beat them all.

The West Highland is never seen to rull advantage except at the Highland Society. He too has many wealthy supporters, chief among whom are Mr. T. Valentine Smith, of Ardmish, and Lord Malcolm, of Poltalloch, in Argyllshire; the Duke of Atholl, K. T., and the Earl of Ancaster, in Perthshire. But there is a gentleman in Inverness-shire who can give them all a lead, especially with bulls—Mr. John Stewart, of Ensay, an island in the Western Hebrides. This veteran won the championship both this year and last with his grand bull Laoch, and many of the prize winners in other hands were got by another bull of his breeding named Ceathernach 642—perhaps as successful a sire as there is in the breed at the present time.

Ayrshires find many patrons, and the best at this show have been owned by Mr. William Howie, Burnhouses, Galston; Mr. Robert Montgomerie, Lessnessock, Ochiltree; Mr. Alex. Cross, of Knockdon, Maybole; and Mr. Robert McKinlay, Hillhouse, Ealston. There is at present a very brisk demand for Ayrshires from Sweden and Finland, large numbers being shipped almost weekly to the Baltic ports.

Clydesdales have seldom been seen to better advantage than at this show. Alike in the male and the female sections they were characterized by much weight and substance, and the champion honors went to animals of superior quality. Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery, Mr. David Riddell, and Mr. Walter L. Park were the first prize winners with stallions, the first prize winners with mares being Messrs. Herbert Webster, Fence House, Durham, and Thomas Smith, Blacon Point, Chester—two of the most spirited supporters of Clydesdales in England; Mr. David Riddell and Mr. William Clark, Netherlee, Cathcart, who has been chiefly identified with the bringing out of first-class geldings, but has twice in succession won first prize with a yearling filly at the Highland. The Messrs. Montgomery had first prizes with stallions, and three-year-old and two-year-old stallions, and curiously both were bred in Fifeshire. The championship went to the two-year-old, an unknown colt named Sir Christopher 10286, but one of the best two-year-olds seen for many a day. The three-year-old is Montrave Sentinel 10094, a strong, heavy cart horse which this season has already been first at Kilmarnock and Ayr. Mr. Riddell was first in the aged class with a first-rate horse named Good Gift, bred by his owner, and a capital animal. The first yearling colt is Mr. Park's Royal

Leslie, bred in Aberdeenshire, a very straight-moving horse, with big, weighty, flat bones. Mr. Webster's champion mare, Lady Lothian, was bred in Cumberland and is a dark-colored, powerful animal. She was practically unbeaten as a two-year-old and three-year-old and has a strong foal at foot now. Her sire, Lord Lothian 5908, has bred splendid stock. Mr. Webster's first two-year-old filly, Lady Pride, is also practically unbeaten this season. She was got by Baron's Pride 9122. The yeld mare is Mr. Smith's Royal Rose 12494, by Macgregor, a good mare, but fine in her bones. Mr. Riddell's three-year-old, Camilla, was bred at Ken, and is a right good animal; and the yearling owned by Mr. Clark was got by Royal Garty 9864, which horse is unfortunately dead.

"SCOTLAND YET."

How I Save My Young Pigs.

There is nothing new in the method. I learned it fifty years ago on a Perthshire farm where they knew how to make the most of everything. In the first place I get on good terms with the sow. By frequently fondling her, I get her to know the touch of my hand, but especially the sound of my voice. This is very important, for even if she does not see me she knows it is me, so that however excited I can soothe her in the most trying stage with kindly words. I know there is a difference in the nature and temperament of sows, but kindness is always preferable to harshness. Of course, I mark the time and know nearly when the young pigs may be expected, but farmers know there are certain indications that fix within a few hours the act of parturition. When these appear every other interest is laid aside and attention given to render all help in saving the litter. I am not particular whether the weather is cold or warm, or whether the sow takes up in comfortable quarters or not. My sow has the run of the barnyard, and if she makes her bed in a cozy place all

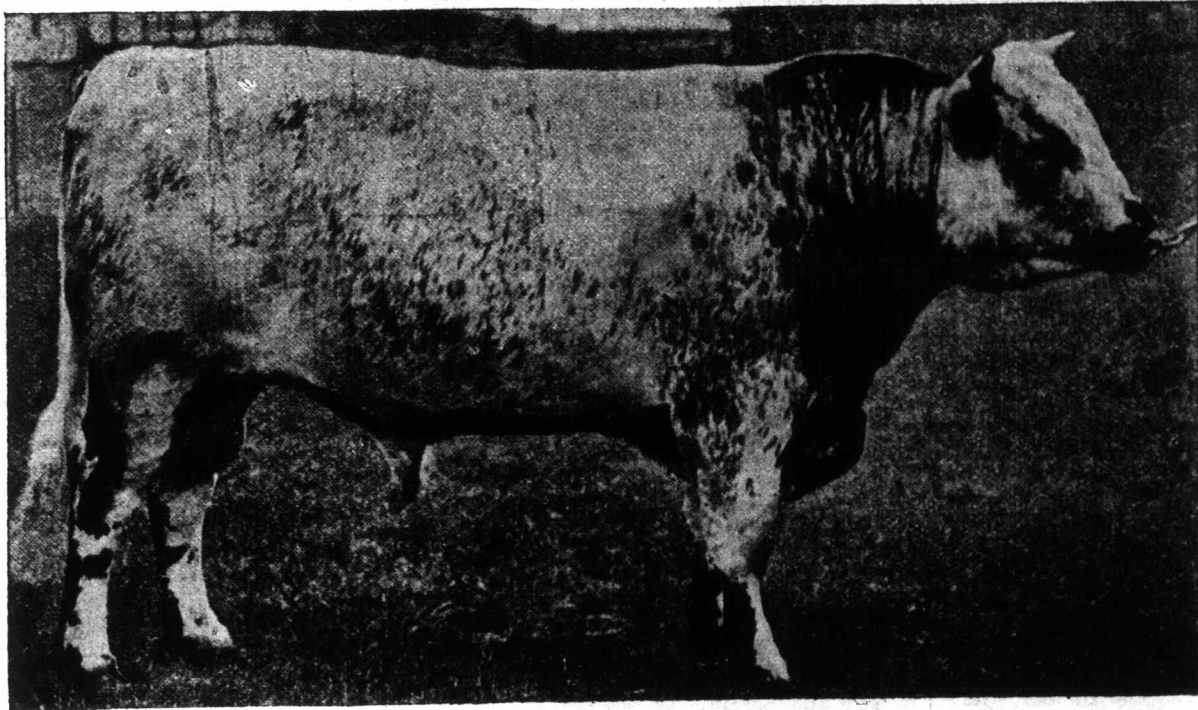
The Winnipeg Industrial Exhibition.

The Winnipeg Exhibition serves as nothing else can to register the progress that is being made from year to year by Manitoba and the West, and that progress as illustrated at the Industrial is truly marvellous. In nearly every department there is marked advancement, not only in the number and variety of entries, but in the average excellence and high quality of the exhibits. One of the most striking features, and one that strikes strangers most forcibly, is to find in a country whose chief industry is the production of wheat such an exhibit of live stock. This indeed is one of the most encouraging features, illustrating beyond a doubt what the FARMER'S ADVOCATE has always maintained, that this country was well adapted to live stock raising, and that the farmers were more and more realizing the importance of this branch of agriculture and devoting more attention to it. The superior quality of the exhibits as a whole was most marked. "Nothing succeeds like success," and the great success achieved in 1896 set exhibitors and exhibition management on their metal, and no pains were spared to make the exhibition just closed a record-breaker. The gates of the 1896 show were scarcely closed when exhibitors began to prepare their stock for a battle royal. Ontario's choicest herds, flocks, and studs were also drawn upon, and everything done that could contribute to the desired end. The exhibition management spared neither pains nor expense to ensure a success. Everything, in fact, ready: the best collection of live stock, agricultural, and manufacturers' products; the liveliest and cleanest programme of attractions had been secured, and the people were swarming in from every direction by every train that pulled into the city. But "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," and on Monday evening the atmosphere, which had for a week been storing up tons of moisture, became surcharged and a down-pour of rain continued from Monday evening till Thursday morning. More need hardly be said. The fair was extended over till Monday and Tuesday of the next week. During the last four days good crowds came forward to view the exhibits, enjoy the entertainment, and swell the treasury to a cheering point. The live stock judging was of necessity deferred till late in the week, the stock remaining until Monday evening. Below we give a detailed account of the various classes of stock.

HORSES.

It is the general consensus of opinion of horsemen at the Industrial Show that the horse exhibit was an immense success. In viewing them in the different classes as they appeared in the rings and on parade one can scarcely realize the show was a comparatively new one in so new a country. To say that there were some 350 entries made and nearly all present gives a very inadequate idea of the success of this branch of the exhibition. There was not one of the ten classes that did not contain good animals, and nearly every section contained very good representatives; in fact, in some cases the exhibits of the Toronto fair of the last few years were not as good as we saw here.

Clydesdales.—There were no less than nine entries present in the aged stallion class, and not a bad nor worn-out animal among them. The judge, Mr. John Guardhouse, of Highfield, was surprised at the quality and fit in which they appeared, and we do not insinuate he was slow when we say he spent a long time on each of two days placing the awards. It was not surprising that Erskine Lad, owned by John Ewen, of Morden, was present, as he won 1st last year at this show. He did the trick again this year and was not in high condition. He is a right good one from the ground up. His bone is the clear, hard sort that seldom goes wrong, while his pasterns and feet are right. He goes well and catches a horseman's eye at sight. He was bred by John Vipond, Brooklin, Ont., and got by Erskine, and out of imported Heather Bloom. Golden Hero, by Golden Gem, kept his place of 1896, as did also Sir Arthur, by Prince Adino, winning 2nd and 3rd awards. The former is owned by Geo. Cartwright, Russell, Man. He is a fairly good mate for Erskine Lad in conformation, style, and action. John E. Smith, of Brandon, Man., owns Sir Arthur, and has proved him a capital sire. He is nine years old, and therefore is not just as fresh in his feet as he once was, but he has a capital, rotund body, and flat, nice limbs. It was a mistake not to have had more than three prizes offered in this section, as some other capital horses



SHORTHORN BULL, MASTER RECORDER 69101.

Calved 1895; property of Wm. Heaton, Lostock, Bolton, Eng.; winner of 1st and Shorthorn Society's special prize as best Shorthorn bull at the Manchester Royal, 1897.

the better for me, but I have had her pig on the coldest night in winter, and in an open shed at that, and lost none by cold. My brood sow at present has ten teats and I save ten pigs every time. That is all I want her to raise. She generally has two or three more, but manages to kill some of them. That is my fault. I have a basket ready, a two-bushel basket if possible. As soon as a pig is dropped I place it in the basket, and keep doing so till all are dropped. At the close of the act the sow will generally rise and poke around for some time. By kindly soothing her she will lie down, when the young brood can be lifted out and started to suck. As they huddle together in the basket they keep quite warm and soon get dry. But the greatest danger is when the mother shuts them off from suckling and springs to her feet, perhaps very much excited, and makes the pigs fly here and there and very likely tramps on some of them. It is then the greatest attention is needed while they are sucking. I kneel in front of them with an arm at each extremity of the brood, and when the mother springs to her feet I rush them all into a heap and thus prevent the feet of the mother from harming the little ones. By continuing this for a day or two, or until all danger from this source is past, I have no difficulty in saving my young pigs. There may be other ways and better ways, but that is my way.

J. OSBORNE.

Lambton Co., Ont.

The report by our Montreal correspondent published in the Market Department of this issue shows great increases in exports of Canadian cattle and sheep this year compared with last.