him, such would have been his fate, she felt such a content for him. She dissembled, however, and merely said: "I'm afraid none whatever."

"I'm so sorry, Miss Kavanagh—but, of course—that is—you know—I cannot now say."

"Say no more," she said, with bitter scorn; "but carry this truth away with you, for your comfort and edification—although I'm Irish, and seemingly dowerless, I would not marry you at any price!"

She swept by him and from the door, gathering up her skirts lest they should come into contact with him, and contaminate her. Phil Cullen was in the billiard-room as she passed, and noticing her agitation, followed her to ascertain its cause, with that freedom from etiquette which characterized most of his actions.

"Condole with me, Phil," she said, with mock sadness. "I've lost a lover and a fortune at the same moment."

"Remember, Lucy, I am your cousin," he remarked. "Has that fellow dared to insult you in any way?"

"No!" she said, emphatically. "I have discarded him. But then I must not be too hard on him; he has only done what others will do, when they find I have lost my fortune and position."

"Lucy," he said, tenderly, as he took her hand, "give me the right to protect you through life. I love you dearly, and always have, since the days of our childhood. A word of this would not have passed my lips had you remained rich. All I ask to possess of yours is your own dear self."

She hid her blushing face on his breast, and thus did he receive her answer.

The Honourable Mrs. Maybrick and son left the Hall in the course of the day, having, as they alleged, received pressing letters or recall.

The following day proved a happy, if not a merry, Christmas to Lucy and her lover.

Before the year came round again, they were man and wife; nor was she a dowerless bride, the threatened catastrophe having been averted.

Mickey Hooligan married Biddy Freeman, and Miss Denning was pensioned handsomely.

The Squire and his beautiful wife never hear from the Maybricks; but that, as may be supposed, causes them no concern whatever.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Dr. J. G. Holland is reported to be at work upon a new poem.

Dr. Holmes writes only in the morning. He devotes about three hours a day to literary work.

Mrs. Mary A. Dodge has sailed for Europe, where she will spend the winter, mostly in Paris.

Captain Boynton has been travelling from Amiens to Abbeville, on the Somme. He must wish it were summer.

Mrs. Alice Oates sues the Cincinnati *Commercial* for defamation of character, placing damages at $25,000.

Mr. Longfellow received from the Old South Fair Post Office, the other day, a letter of admiration of his work, written in Japanese.

The Prince of Wales has lately been staying with Lord Walsingham, whose wife had been twice married before her third and present husband was twelve years old.

A very pretty little book has been issued by Porter & Coates, of Philadelphia, in their "Art at Home Series," being "Music in the House," by John Hullah, LL.D.

Mr. Bayard Taylor's recent course of lectures on "German Literature" was one of the best and most successful of the many excellent courses Boston owes to the Lowell Institute.

"Jennie June" writes from London that the extraordinary article on the Isle-Royal question which lately appeared in the *Times* was written by Miss Kate Field, who has been added to the staff of that paper.

The way in which Mr. Emerson held his cigar at the Whittier Dinner at Boston is noted as something funny. "He poised it lightly between his thumb and finger, and sipped fastidiously, with an air of the greatest respect."

President and Mrs. Hayes will celebrate their silver wedding next week. The wife-elect of the President in 1852, who are now living, will be present, and assist in celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary.

Edwin Booth, it is reported, will resume the management of Booth's Theatre in New York, opening it about the 1st of next month. Mr. Booth has made so much money lately that he will be able to run the theatre several months, perhaps.

Mr. Louis J. Jennings, formerly editor of the New York *Times*, and recently London correspondent of the *World*, has accepted the editorial charge and control of a new weekly journal about to be issued in London.

"Men of Letters" is the title of a series of books to be published by MacMillan & Co., which will tell people what they most want to know as to the life, character, and works of some of the great English writers. John Morley edits the books.

The great equity suit in England of the Singer Manufacturing Company against Newton Wilson, involving the plaintiff's right to the exclusive use of its trade-name, has just been decided on appeal by the House of Lords in favour of the Singer Company—costs decreed against defendants.

Mr. J. H. Ingram, now in London, claims to have come recently into the possession of a hitherto unknown romance by Edgar A. Poe. "The Journal of Julius Rodman" is its name, and its subject an imaginary first passage across the Rocky Mountains by civilized man.

Miss Howard's "One Summer," with Mr. Hoppin's characteristic illustrations (characteristic both of Mr. Hoppin and of the charming story), will be published shortly by J. R. Osgood & Co., at the same time probably, with Colonel Waring's book of travel in eastern France, "The Bride of the Rhine," very abundantly illustrated.

The British Government has permitted Capt. Burton, the traveller, although holding the position of Consul at Trieste, to superintend the researches into those old Egyptian mines which, it is supposed, may be reworked with profit. Capt. Burton has also a scheme for opening up certain districts of central Africa, and the Khedive has proposed to him to accept the Governorship of Darfoor.

In a debate on the leather tax in 1795 in the Irish House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, with great emphasis, "that in the prosecution of the present war every man ought to give his last guinea to protect the remainder." Mr. Vandeleur said, "however that might be, the tax on leather would be severely felt by the barefooted peasantry of Ireland." To which Sir Boyle Roche replied, "that this could be easily remedied by making the under leather of wood."

The Rev. Dr. Cuyler, of New York, publishes, in the *Independent*, his annual apology for total abstinence on New Year's Day. He says that coffee and lemonade will satisfy the demand for hospitality, and he appeals to women not to be tempters. He takes ground against Moody and Murphy, who hold that piety will obliterate the appetite for alcohol, although he thinks abstinence is easier for a Christian than for a sinner. He asserts that inebriety is on the increase among women.

The sweet nature and delicate art of fine old John Gilbert are exquisitely shown in the fatherly part he is now playing. Very few are the people who can hear his broken, mellow voice and see his working face when his son comes home from sea, and not find themselves "sort o' teary round the lashes." Madame Ponisi, too, is a most bright and tender old homebody in her new part.

Mrs. Braddon-Maxwell, the novelist, was riding with several children in not long ago, when a steam roller—means of killing her horse, waiting her coachman, spoiling her carriage, frightening the little people. An action was brought against the steam roller, the steam roller won. So here ends novelist writing a womanly, and very good letter to the London *Times*, about it:

Sir Arthur Colton reports that irrigation has been carried out in the Tanjore the revenue has increased $86,000 to $150,000, the population nearly doubled, and the district has, with a single exception, the most thriving in India. The exception is Goa, where the Government, in consequence of the poverty and discontent prevailing in the district, established, five or six years ago, large works, which are yet incomplete, and to day the district produces two and a half times as much as it did, and at the moment the most prosperous in the Presidency.

Professor Edward S. Morse, now of the University of Japan, in lecturing on Japanese the other evening, praised the diet of grasshoppers as extremely palatable. He described the city directory of Tokio as a much more poetical volume than people are accustomed to think directories are, for it contains, besides the names of streets and business places, the local directions for pleasant walks about the city, with directions where "sweet singing insects" can be heard, the best place to see fire-flies, and the best place to see fire-tinted foliage, etc.

Professor Blackie has been writing a letter lately to protest against "the course of corruption of the English language by a minute and curious imitation of the Greek, lately commenced by Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Browning, and a whole host of minor men." He points out that English, Latin, Latin, and Greek, Greek, and that we have as little right to apply for Celtic Kikero for Cicero, or Ion for Plato, as we should have to call Munich, Munschen, or Florence, Firenze. The Professor stigmatizes the innovation as a silly affectation.

There is a quaint little story in the last volume of Mr. Martin's "Life of the Prince Consort." It is Crimean time, and Lord Cardigan goes to Windsor of course, to dine with the royal children climb upon his knee and ask him if he has killed any Russians. From the Queen's diary, written just after the visit to Windsor of the Emperor Napoleon, comes this passage: "I am glad to have known this extraordinary man, whom it is certainly impossible not to like when you live with him, and not even to a considerable extent to admire. I believe him to be capable of kindness, affection, friendship, and gratitude. I feel confidence in him."

When Rossini visited England in the winter of 1825-'24, he was received by people of title and fashion to a marked degree. One evening, between the parts of a concert which he was expected to conduct, the lady of the mansion, in token of her sense of his professional talents, walked through the room with her arm leaning on his arm. The two participants had not taken many steps when the Duke of Wellington entered. Her ladyship, by way of heightening the compliment she was paying the composer, took the Duke's arm, while the other still rested on that of Rossini. "I congratulate you, maestro," said the modest veteran, "on being followed by the two greatest men in Europe."

The congregation of Cardinals assembled to discuss the question of the abolition of old every Roman Catholic festival not entitled to rise against an obnoxious candidate chosen by the Conclave, has ransacked all the bulls and conventions between the Holy See and the several powers. The following is their conclusion: "That no power has any direct interest in such a matter; and, on the other hand, the Holy See had not the power of granting privileges which restrict its authority and independence. Against the veto it is no conspicuous stand, for such might be construed into a violent infringement of the assumed right. The College will understand how to act with independence."

In this month's *Contemporary Review* appears a great name in Russian politics—Kossuth, ex-Governor of Hungary. With much of his old fiery eloquence he denounces Russian aggression, affirms that Prussia has wilfully stirred up this embroilment in the East solely for her own ends. He says that Germany has forced the Austro-Hungarian Government into a position which, he says, is treasonable to the Austro-Hungarian Empire. He boldly urges the Vienna Government to take advantage of the opportunity of Turkey, Servia, and Roumania are engaged in the struggle, and to go at once to the help of the Turks. The article shows surprising vigour in the veteran statesman, whose eloquent power which once shook both sides of the Atlantic.

The Order of St. George, of Russia, which the Czar has conferred on his brother Michael, for his victory over Mukhtar Pasha, is so rare that some else except the Emperor holds it. It was created by Catherine II. in 1769. There are five classes. Among the first Class since its inauguration, Marshal Suwarrow, Count Orloff, Prince Potemkin, Count Gallitzin, Count Orloff-Chesmensky, Prince Repnin, Prince Galitzin, Prince Dolgoroukoff, Count Soltykoff, Count Tolstoi, Count Dolgotte, Blucher, and Radetzky. Among the Orders are very numerous in Russia, the Order of Polish Virtue being the most ancient in the whole Empire. Order is exclusively confined to ladies of high rank, as the Order of St. Catherine, founded by Peter in 1719, in remembrance of the courage and presence of mind evinced by the Princess Catherine Alexiewna, at the battle of Pruth, against the Turks. There are two classes—the great and small cross. The Empress is Grand Mistress of the Order.

"Owen Meredith," other than Bulwer, Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, is often still 2 o'clock in the morning talking State policy with Secretaries of Government. The conference in matters of business often ends with a request on the Viceroy's part for a dispatch that same day, and that covers half of the hours more official has to sit up a couple of hours in order to write the document. Lord Lytton has excellent powers of conversation, and tells a story best of anybody, and, faithfully, and no one ever heard him tell the same story twice. He has been a dipomatic Ulysses in the capitals—was, in fact, a very little time he was forty languages, that of making himself agreeable to everybody he will somebody, and to one or two persons, and allow himself to be noticed. Lady Lytton gives up her delicacies in this respect. The nice of the late Earl of Lytton, and the charming wife of the Indian Viceroy, are agreeable woman.

The fur trade of the Hudson's Bay Company in Manitoba, according to the Winnipeg Sun, is very prosperous, and most valuable; for, of which about 120,000 skins are caught in steel traps, and of their skins 250,000 are annually; but they are worth a dollar apiece. The most valuable of the skins are those obtained in Manitoba is that of the black and silver foxes. The company pays from $40 to $50 per skin, and the supply is short. Beaver skins have not been very valuable since silk displaced them in the manufacture of hats. Other cheap furs are those of the muskrat, lynx, and wolf. Several years ago there was an enormous demand for skunk skins, but the demand is now small. The exportation of furs amounted to 30,000 in 1876.

There has been much scarlet fever in Winnipeg lately, and several deaths of little children from it are reported.

AGRICULTURAL.

OUR FARMERS' CLUB.

We are happy to say that *The Mail* subscribers all over Canada are joining heartily in our work. We have received answers of aid from all directions and feel that OUR CLUB is a success.

In reply to *Westminster's* inquiry we have this response.

WHITCHURCH TOWNSHIP.

In reply to *Westminster's* inquiry I will give my experience with spring wheat this year. I sowed *Golden Drop, Fife*, and *Eldorado*. Of the three varieties the Golden Drop yielded the best crop averaging about 38 bushels to the acre. The Eldorado yielded about 22 and the Fife 10 to 12.

If the drought in the spring had not injured the Eldorado on the high ground it would have been the best yield judging from what it did on low ground. The Fife appears to be worn out with us. The soil on my farm is between a heavy clay and a loam.

E. BAKER.

Will correspondents in other sections give their experience. Do not forget.

THE PRIZE ESSAY.

The first of our series of prize articles will be on

THE CARE OF CATTLE.

All the articles for competition to be in by the 15th of January.

The prize will be as follows:—

1st Prize.—THE HISTORY OF CANADA, by F. X. Garneau. From the time of its discovery till the Union of 1840-41, in 2 vols.; value $4.

2nd Prize.—GETTING ON IN THE WORLD, by William Mathews, LL.D. An excellent book.

The following letter touches upon a subject of great importance, the selection and cleansing of

SEED WHEAT.

DAREHAM, Dec. 17th, 1877.—I have much pleasure in congratulating you on the improved appearance of your valuable *Weekly Mail*, and am happy to see that you have devoted a part of it to agriculture, quite a useful and pleasing acquisition to your farmer patrons, I see you invite parties having anything to say on the subject of raising crops, &c., to send in their ideas, well I have an idea in my head and I will try and make it understood. I think that farmers generally are not particular enough about the quality of wheat they sow, the machines or mills we have been in the habit of using are only an apology for cleaning grain, they blow off the dust and chaff and only a small part of the impure and foul seeds and then it is considered fit to sow, they will then sow from one and a half to two and a half bushels to the acre of this mixture, the consequence is that they get a mat of a mixture of wheat, some strong plants, some weak plants, not much better than wheels cockle, chess, and perhaps a dozen other kinds of weeds as thick as grass, not being able to hoe or thin them out as we do corn, they have to struggle together through the season till harvest. Then they get a lot of poor dirty wheat mixed with all kinds of foul weed seeds ready to sow again.

Now it is my opinion if the wheat was graded into two or three qualities, which can be done (as I have now got my old mill fixed to do it), then take the first quality or all the prime plump grain for seed, this will be free from all small grains (which will only raise weak plants) and all foul seeds of weeds. Then instead of sowing one and a half or two bushel and a peck to the acre, sow one bushel and a peck or even a bushel it will all come up together (if properly put in) strong healthy plants striking a good root into the soil and not overcrowded with a lot of poor weakly plants and weeds, it will be able to withstand a good deal of hard freezing and thawing in fall and spring.

I do not pretend to say that we should be always sure of a good crop, but I think we should stand a better chance, I know that if we get any disease amongst cattle or sheep it generally attacks the weakest first, and why not in crops as well, and then it will propagate and infect the whole.

I do not think it would be preventative against the Hessian Fly, for my wheat sown the last week in August was very badly attacked, but the plants being strong and vigorous have taken a fresh start, and I hope still to have a good crop. H.

ABORTION IN COWS.

A correspondent of the *Massachusetts Ploughman* writes that the milkmen in Boston have found a satisfactory remedy for abortion in cows by the use of lime. They put it to the cows by sprinkling a spoonful at a time over their feed, two or three times a week; or sometimes they sprinkle lime among the hay as it is stowed away in the barn. A neighbour of mine who keeps about twenty cows, and who was formerly much troubled by abortion among his herd, informs me that for the last three years, since he has made use of lime, he has not had a case, and that very many of his acquaintances have had similar experience with their herds. Whether the well-known lack of lime in Massachusetts soil has anything to do with the fact is a theoretical question for the man of science; the farmer will be most interested in escaping a serious cause of loss and disappointment.

SMALL FRUITS IN GARDENS.

But few people, says the Chautauqua *Farmer*, seem to know the value of small fruits to a family, who grown in their own gardens. You commence with strawberries; they continue about a month. You pick, perhaps, from six to twelve quarts a day. You have them on your table as a dessert, if you please, at noon, and your tea table is loaded with them at evening, and you want but little else but your bread and butter. Your family consume, in one way and another, about eight quarts a day, and while they last no outlay for other fruit is necessary. Twenty as a quart of strawberries daily will generally dispel all ordinary diseases not settled permanently in the system. After strawberries, raspberries come to continue about three weeks; then we have blackberries when the climax is not too cold for cultivated varieties; then the currants ripen, which remain until the early grapes mature; and taking the season through, any family with half an acre of land in a garden can grow small fruits that make country life delightful, and at the same time many dollars can be saved in the supply of the table.

BARLEY.

Though rarely used in this country except in the preparation of malt and in the manufacture of ale, yet it is eaten as bread in many parts of New South Wales, and is also added to wheat flour in making brown bread. It is also largely consumed by the peasantry and soldiers of Continental Europe, also in parts of India and other Eastern countries. It is used as food for cattle, as in many districts of India, it is first parched.

THE PRICE OF FOOD IN OLD TIMES.

Amid the never ending comment on the high price of provisions, it is difficult for us to realize the fact that a time existed in Britain's history when wheat, as food for 100 for a whole day, was worth only a shilling, and the average price of sheep was a penny. In the reign of Henry I. the price of wine was raised to sixpence a quart for red and eightpence a quart for white, in order that the sellers might be enabled to live by it. When wheat was at six shillings a quarter (eight bushels), the farthing loaf was to be equal in weight to twenty-four ounces if made of the whole grain, and to sixteen ounces if consisting solely of white. And when wheat was only one shilling and sixpence per quarter, as it sometimes was, the farthing white loaf was to contain sixty-four ounces, and the whole grain ninety-six. Think of purchasing a six pound loaf of good wheaten bread for a farthing! In the nineteenth year of the reign of Edward I. the price of provisions in the City of London was fixed by the Common Council at a tariff by which two pullets were sold for threepence, a partridge or two woodcocks for the same, while a fat hog was to be sold for three shillings at Christmas to Shrovetide, and the rest of the year fourpence. In the fourteenth year of Henry Fitzneal the price of a fat ox at forty-eight shillings, and shorn sheep at five shillings, two pence apiece, and the best wine at twenty shillings per tun. An Act of Parliament passed in 1533, settled the value of beef and pork at a half-penny per pound, and veal at three farthings.

THE A. B. C. OF BREEDING.

A correspondent of the *National Live Stock Journal* says:—There are many interesting and curious questions in breeding well worthy of study. Some of these have long engaged the attention of scientists, and are not yet finally settled. Some, at best, have but a speculative interest; others have a direct pecuniary value, if we could be certain of the correctness of some one of many theories, and would make practical use of it in all, or most cases. Proposed methods for regulating the sex of offspring; theories as to the effects of a first impregnation on subsequent conceptions, or of the effects of imagination or other influences on the dam during pregnancy; discussions as to the relative effect of sire and dam, or as to the effects of in-and-in breeding, are proofs that we have not yet learned everything about the laws which govern reproduction. Narrower good some of these questions it is doubtful if we ever shall come to a full understanding. Concerning most of them, there are things which seem vague, uncertain, and mysterious to many people. It may well be that the discussion of such questions has tended to envelope the whole subject of breeding in mystery, and to make it seem difficult to the minds of many farmers. Fortunately book

THE ESSENTIAL PRINCIPLES IN BREEDING,

the things which have seen to do with success or failure are few in number and easily understood. We need not speculate concerning them, nor stand in doubt. The very beginner in breeding may feel that he knows, or may know, positively all that is essential to successful breeding. Perhaps he will never learn all he would like to know; but the things we do not know are of much less practical importance than are those we do understand.

The first great principle in breeding—that which takes the work out of the domain of blind chance—is, that the

OFFSPRING ASSIMILATES THE PARENTS,

or, as it is often stated, like produces like. All recognize the general truth of this principle. No one expects a Cotswold lamb from the union of a Merino ram and ewe, nor Brahma fowl from the eggs of a Bantam hen. Not only is there a general resemblance to the parents in size, colour, and other obvious external qualities, but there is equal resemblance in the disposition, constitution, ability to work, or to produce flesh, or meat, or wool. The obvious practical lessons to us as breeding animals those which possess the characteristics desired in the offspring. Both parents influence the progeny; sometimes one much more than the other; sometimes one seeming to impress certain characters, and the other showing equal power in reproducing other qualities; but the only safe rule is to try to have both parents like what is desired in the progeny. The more prominent the characteristic in the parent, the greater is the probability it will be reproduced. If there be opposing characteristics in the two parents, as if one be large and the other small, the offspring may resemble one or the other, but usually it will show something of a compromise between the two extremes. The obvious practical lesson here is, that if one parent shows a deficiency in one point, an effort should be made to secure unusual excellence in this same point in the other parent.

Were this rule invariable—if young animals always exactly resembled the parents, or were an exact compromise between them—the only thing for the farmer or stock breeder to do would be, to select a stock such as suited his fancy, and go on reproducing them. But it is not the case. While it is sufficiently true in practice that it is never safe to disregard it, and while it forms one of the very foundation stones of successful breeding, the exceptions are so many, or rather the influences modifying, counteracting, or a branch of the same law, that we must make an addition to it, so that it shall read:—*Animals resemble their parents, or some more*

REMOTE ANCESTORS.

In the human race, as well as among our farm animals, instances in which an individual much more closely resembles a grand parent, or even a more remote ancestor, than it does the parent, are so numerous that they must have come under the observation of all readers. Such cases are not the rule, but they occur so frequently that the probability of such a result must be taken into account in our breeding operations. The way to prevent danger of injury, if such should follow the breeding of two animals desirable in themselves, is to be sure that their ancestors were equally desirable. If this be true, it does not matter, practically, whether the young resemble the parent or some remote ancestor; and if those had possessed the desired characteristic for a series of generations, it will be most improbable to change or variation. A black sow, bred to a black boar, will, probably, produce black pigs. If, however, we know that the parents of either, or both, had some white on them, we are not sure that this may not re-appear. If we know that all the ancestors for a half-dozen generations have been black, we as confidently expect black pigs as we expect them to have four legs. And it does not trouble us at all whether they get the colour from the sire or the dam, or from the grandsire on either side, for all had it in common. Very casual observation will show us that if two animals be bred together, one possessing some characteristic, and the other being clean as common to its family, while the other has a colour, as red, which is not common in its family, the probability will very generally be that the offspring will inherit the peculiarity of the stock which shares its colour with its breed or family.

These facts are of help us to understand why importance is attached to "pure-bred," "full-blood," or "thoroughbred" animals. Such animals have descended from a

LONG LINE OF ANCESTORS

which possessed the same characteristic; at least they are supposed to have such an ancestry, and it is much more probable they have than that animals of whose history we know nothing have such good fortune. Hence a pedigree is valuable, because it is a partial history of the animal—the best and most reliable history we can obtain. Suppose a farmer desires to breed hornless cattle. He may find hornless cows and bulls in the market, but he will have no such certainty that they will reproduce this characteristic as he will if he finds a man who can show him a large herd of such cattle, and bring evidence that for twenty years a horned animal has not been produced. The chief may be of very unequal merit as to other things—they may vary much as to size, colour, and milking qualities—but as to this one point of lack of horns, they are "pure breed." And the same would be true if he desired to breed to lay on flesh, or disposition to give much milk, had been the point desired. Each breed has

CERTAIN CHARACTERISTICS

which distinguish it from other breeds, and all animals of one breed have these characteristics to a greater or less extent in common. It is reasonable to suppose, unless there is strong proof to the contrary, that those engaged in raising animals of any given breed, select those possessing the characteristics of that breed in a high degree for breeding purposes. The best evidence that they have done so, is to find these characteristics prominently developed in the animals they have produced, these representing two or three generations. The lesson, then, is that

THE YOUNG FARMER SHOULD SELECT,

for his breeding stock, animals which possess the characteristics he wishes to reproduce, and which have descended from ancestors with like qualities; this being most certainly done by securing animals belonging to some distinct breed known to have these characteristics. If, as often happens, he cannot afford to do this at so all his stock, let him at least use a male of such a breed; not so much because the male is always more important than the female, as because one male will usually represent half the herd or flock, so far as the settled character is concerned, and then exert vastly more influence than any one female possibly could do. The use of such a male will secure animals possessing the desired qualities in a good degree, and the continued use of such on the female progeny will gradually cause the whole flock to come to practical purity of blood, and entitle them, in fact, if not in name, to rank as members of the chosen breed; for a breed is but a race of animals possessing distinctive characteristics which are uniformly transmitted to their offspring.

It has often happened, however, and doubtless the like will often happen in the future, that a man has purchased or hired the use of breeding animals, which were not only of a fine individual merit, but also of excellent blood, having descended from a long line of ancestors with like qualities, and yet has

NOT SUCCEEDED AS A BREEDER.

Sometimes this result arises from causes hard to explain; sometimes such animals prove very undesirable as sires or dams, and yet sometimes an inferior animal is selected, quite unlike, and yet the most suitable to mate with the superior animal. Very often, however, the fault lies in the fact that the man who