

## notes of the nog show.

A finer lot of dogs than was exhibited at the Hortieultural Gardens last week, we have not often seen on any stage. There was the usual distribution of base metal amongst the coin, but the dogs that were dogs were jewels, including Bellissima and Homulus, who were rough jewels at that.

The three bplls exhibited by Mr. Thayer, were smongat the finest we have seen on either side of the Atlantic. They were perfect in all points. Bellisaima, as becams her sex, was bashful, we might almost cay sullen, were we disposed to be rude to a lady; at any rate she turned her face modestly to the wall, throughout the exhibition. Romulus displayed an animosity to his left-hand neighbour, whose box was at right angles with his own, which that patient animal, a champion English setter, neither desired nor observed.
Taking the Pugs next as bearing in the eyes of amateurs a strong resemblance to the bulls, we


ECHO-Exhibited by T. F. Seholes.
noticed a splendid specimen exhibited by Mr, Seholes, of this city. The wrinkled puckered fore. head became like the sand of the sea after a cyclone as we approached; and the gentle little creature seemed to enjoy our caresses as we examined the points, passed our hand down its legs, and even opened its mouth with impunity.
Another fine specimen in the same class was Judy, who perhaps approsched even nearer to absolute perfection than Echo, Judy was less friendly, and saved us the trouble of opening her mouth, by displaying an unusually fine and even set of teeth, with a gesture more forcible than
polite. A biscuit, however, sealed the bond of friendship between us and Judy, and we became and remained firm friends till the close of the exhibition.
The deer-hound, whose charms are faintly shadowed forth in our illustration, was exhibited by Mr. Thayer, the owner of Romulus. "Lance" is a magnificent fawn, winner of firsts at seven other shows besides our own. A very good specimen was also exhibited by Mr. Dundas, which was very highly commended by the judges. Taken as a whole, the deer-hounds with one exception were good.
A curious dog variously described as a Russian poodle and a Himalayan terrior was exhibited by Mrs. MoCarrion. He was as black as a raven all over, head, body, feet, legs, tail, nose and hips ; even his tongue when he opened his mouth to pant proved to be as black as a coal stove. But the most remarkable point about the creature was its coat, which, though beautifully fine and silky stood, on end all over its body, giving him a most grotesque appearance.
A magnificent show of English, Irish and Gorden setters, numbering in all sixty-five animals, headed the list. Amongst them we noticed especially Dick Laverack, the champion, exhibited by Mr. Davy, of London, Ont., the happy winner of the nine prizes. He is a truly noble dog and well worthy of his championship. Duke (by Mr. Dalton, of Toronto, a powerful, well-marked fellow with grand head, ears and nose, but somewhat heavy in build. Don (by Mr. Barclay, of Georgetown) who, we think, was at least worthy of a commendation, though his coat was somewhat thick and coarse. CaNADIAN QUREN, winner of a special prize, a noble young bitch, and apparently capable of good service in the field-and Forest Dora, a gentle, affectionate creature with perfect points, though somewhat leggy. Amongst the Irish, was noticed Dick, a truly grand native of the Emerald Isle. Powerful, yet graceful, he possesses a quiet dignity of manner that, added to his points, should have made him irresistible. Jerry, very highly commended, and justly so. Chigr II., winner of two specials and a first ; a fine dog, dead game but somewhat scraggy. Amongst the Gordons, the champion, Aravs, is above criticism ; Brant, with a beautiful glossy coat, and apparently a most docile temper, and June (who was accommodated with a feather bed), rich in pedigree but wanting in points.

The Irish water Spaniels were but poorly represented, numbering only three in all; Driven, exhibed by Mr. Seager, of this city, being the happy winner of a first and a special.

The Fox-hounds were a poor lot; we doubt if any would have passed muster or satisfied the examiners in an English show. The Harriers were better, Labader deservedly carrying off a first, while Frank obtained a second.

The Fox-terriers were numerous, and, for this country, good. The lucky Mr. Thayer again seeured first with his fox-terrier Mixture. Amongst the champions we most admired Tip, the property of Mr. O'Shea, London, Ont. His markings were perfectly even, a rare point in Canada, and he possessed the peculiarly graceful shape and look of wide-awake alertness that makes the pure-bred fox-terrior so justly admired. Amongst the Black-and-tan terriers we noticed Brssig, exhibited by Mrs. Seholes, a noble young bitch, whose portrait
 we present for the benefit of our readers. Teaser, by Mrs. Heasley, of Belleville, was also a good dog, but somewhat out of condition.

Several other portraits were sketched by our artist, and a quantity of other matter prepared. Butour limited amount of space precludes us from further trespass thereupon.
On the whole, the show was a success, socially, pecuniarily and scientifically. Occasionally, a Chinese terrier got penned up in a department not his own, and marked Champion English Setter, or a mastiff displayed his thick muzzle where a graceful hound should have appeared. But these were trifles, and served but to illustrate the proverb that every dog has his day.

A less exeusable circumstance was the wholesale thieving that went on. The managers of the exhibition would look blue if they were suddenly called upon to pay the value of all the stolen pups, dogs and bitches. It would take much of the gilt off their gingerbread, and we cannot but think that, with moderate care, all the frauds might have been prevented.

In our next issue valuable prizes will be offered to those of our readers possessing patience, perseverance and energy. We will not particularize at present, but advise those of our readers who desire to compete to look out for our prize department on the 19th inst.

