

OF THE LATTER

we have received two, one in a standing and the other in a reclining position. This dog it may be remembered was mentioned by us some time ago as having been imported by Mr. Arahill of Montreal. From further particulars just to hand we learn that he is a little over fifteen months old, stands 32½ inches high and weighs one hundred and fifty pounds. In color he is a rich orange, splendidly marked, white legs, tip of tail and blaze. He has, we understand, won three cards in England including a V.H.C. in Manchester in a large class.

CHAMPION CAMBRIAN PRINCESS.

That Prince of buyers Mr. E. H. Moore of Melrose, Mass. has bought the prize Mastiff bitch Champion Cambrian Princess. She had won the old English Mastiff cup eleven times before being debarred from competing for it, besides numberless first and champion prizes and prize of honor at Brussels.

BARKLETS.

An undoubtedly "live" question in Canada at present is that of the show *versus* the field Spaniel.

No one with any practical knowledge of the subject can be found to say that the "crocodile" type is desirable for the sportsman's companion.

The matter stands thusly: Spaniels were taken up by men who would be more at home breeding rabbits or pigeons. Many whom I could mention would argue for hours in favour of the long and low monstrosities, yet they never handled a shooting iron. Even prominent Spaniel men, in England especially, whose names are by-words in the kennel world, have no practical knowledge of the uses of sporting dogs. So what can you expect but that they will make fools of themselves, and that out of the grandest variety of sporting dogs extant, they have evolved a useless plaything.

Yet so long as judges countenance this sort of thing by giving prizes to prize winning machines, so long will these dogs continue to be bred.

"Honest John" Davidson is the only man that I can call to mind at this moment who encourages the breeding of common-sense animals by awarding them prizes when competing against the "crocodiles." "Uncle Dick" Fel-lows writes a lot against them, but when it comes to judging, "plumps" for the long and low ones unfailingly (vide Philadelphia Show, 1888).

Fanciers always *will* run into extremes, hence "long and low" is construed into "longest and lowest," and there is no knowing where they will pull up. Who knows but that we will soon have Spaniels with an extra pair of legs fastened on amidships to help the poor things crawl along.

A man's common sense cannot but teach him that dogs *a la* Glencairn, Brant et al, are physically incapable of working in the country where their help is needed. They are too short-legged and heavy to jump over fallen timber and brushwood, and too large to squirm along underneath. There is a common sense medium in all things. Why should Spaniels be excepted?

You do not need a great leggy-brute for work—that would be going to the other extreme which is condemnable, though not to so great a degree. What you want is a happy medium, a dog with not too much leg and not too little, and with plenty of muscle to carry him over the ground.

* * * *

The price of dogs is always an interesting topic to the brethren of the fancy; therefore the fact that the immense sum of \$9,740.00 was offered and refused for a canine is noteworthy. Such was the sum bid by Mr. Halsey, of Edinburgh, Scotland, for the wonderful rough coat St Bernard, champion Sir Bedivere.

Yet, if his owner, Mr. T. H. Green,

of Liverpool, has luck in his favor, it is more than probable that he will net this sum in time, with liberal interest added. He bred the dog himself, consequently was at no expense at the outset, and as the dog is morally certain to win right and left for some years to come, and at the same time to be in heavy demand for stud purposes, it will be seen that his owner may not be far wrong in refusing to set a price upon this matchless creature.

* * * *

We repeatedly hear of St. Bernards that are claimed to be vast in stature some of them being said to be 35 and 36 inches high at the shoulder. There is nothing easier than to make a mistake in measuring a dog's height, and when you are told of these gigantic animals, owned in most instances by the re-courer, it is odds that one was made, either intentionally or otherwise. The St. Bernards, Sir Bedivere and Watch were officially measured at the Club Show, held at Windsor, in June, and on the standard scale registered 34 inches each. It is scarcely likely the phenomena we hear so much about are taller than these world renowned creatures.

* * * *

The loss of two such dogs as Champions Minton and Ilford Caution would seem to be sufficient to drive any man out of the fancy in disgust, for the former was the best Mastiff of his time and the latter the most potent sire in the breed. Yet, Mr. E. H. Moore, of Melrose, Mass, was not daunted by his irreparable loss, for since their death he has purchased a son of Caution's, Champion Ilford Chancellor, who is probably the second best Mastiff dog living. The exception is Champion Beaufort, whose sale in America was recently erroneously reported when, as a matter of fact, he passed from the Kennels of Dr. J. Sidney Turner to those of the old and well known Mas-