

unfavourable to it—their experience being in reality the forgone conclusion which was antecedent to experience, and which blinded them to the results of experience itself. The graziers who adhered to the old huge-skeleton race of stock were accustomed to give as the reason for their preference that a beast could not get fat unless there “was room to lay the fat on.” It would have been just as rational to argue that none but farmers of large stature could have felt Young’s proposed application of the hedge-stake, because in smaller men there would not be room to lay it on. Numbers of short, round, tub-like agriculturists, who uttered the current excuse for breeding bones in preference to flesh, were living representatives of the fallacy of their assertion. But there were others who were not slow to see the truth. A Southdown ram belonging to Arthur Young got by accident to a few Norfolk ewes of a neighbouring farmer. When the butcher came in the summer to select some lambs, he drew every one of the Southdown breed, which, he said, were by much the fattest in the flock. The owner instantly took the hint. Upon the whole the principles of Bakewell were more favourably received than most innovations in that day, and some of the pupils succeeded in improving upon the stock of the master. The brothers Collinges in Durham established the Durham or Teeswater breed, now known as the “Short-horn,” which soon superseded the Long-horn, and every other kind where both flesh and milk were required. It is this which furnishes the true meat for the million; and it appears from the account of Mr. Robert Morgan, the great cattle salesman, who sells about 400 beasts a-week, that, while other favourite breeds are on the decline, this, with its crosses, has increased upwards of 10 per cent. Quarty successfully applied himself to improving the curly-coated North Devon. Price took up the Hereford, and Ellman of Glynde the Southdown sheep, then little better than half-a-dozen other heathland kinds. The emulation gave rise to the forerunner of the modern fat cattle show, in single oxen of monstrous size, dragged round the country in vans, and with such success that in 1800 a Mr. Day refused £2000 for the Durham ox he had purchased two months previously for £250. Graziers who were not able to join the sheep-shearings of Holkham or Woburn, who did not read the agricultural works of Arthur Young, and would not have been convinced if they had, found their prejudices in favour of local breeds shaken by a personal interview with gigantic specimens of the Teeswater ox.

THE SPRING SHOW OF THE ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY.

The Annual Exhibition of this long established and important Society, was held in the last week of April, on the Society’s premises, in Kildare Street. A glass and iron building of large extent, and possessing a pleasing architectural expression, is in the course of erection, and which, on this occasion, was so far advanced as to be partially used. It has been pronounced among the best Exhibitions of the Society. The *Mark Lane Express* observes:—“The short-horns came out very strong, and were beyond all praise,—134 yearling bulls. The beauty of the short-horn stock was the common talk.” *Lamp of Lothian*, a remarkably beautiful yearling short-horned bull, belonging to Mr. Douglass, of Athelstaneford, Scotland, obtained the first prize and gold medal, and was purchased, to be retained in Ireland, for 250 guineas! Another prize yearling of this breed, was hired for the season at 100 guineas. In the two year old section, the first plate, and the medal as the second best of all the prize bulls, was awarded to Mr. Christy’s *Foundation*, a well-executed wood engraving of which, and also of a very fine two-year old short-horn heifer, are given