

Eleven entries in

CALE SECTION

SHORTHORN SWEEPSTAKES.

HEREFORD SWEEPSTAKES.

GRADE AND CROSS-BRED SWEEPSTAKES.

SWEEPSTAKES BY AGES—THREE-YEAR OLDS.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

YEARLINGS

IN CALVES

The Breeders' Gazette Challenge Shield, given by the proprietors of the above paper for a steer or heifer of the exhibitor's own breeding, and to be won two consecutive years, or any three years, was won by C. M. Culbertson with Bow-doin.

Shorthorn Herds—M. E. Jones 1st.

Haverford Culbertson lot

Herefords—Culbertson 1st.

Holsteins—B. Waddel 1st.

Grades.—Earl's Hereford grades 1st.

Prizes were also awarded for the best breeding herds, the different breeds being represented as follows :

THE SHOW OF SHEEP

SOUTH DOWNS.

SHROPSHIRE.

OXFORDS

COTSWOLDS.

LEICESTERS AND LINCOLNS.

CROSSES (GRADES EXCLUDED)

In Merinos J. F. Rundell, Birmingham, Mich., won nearly all the prizes.
Pen of Southdowns—J. H. Potts & Son.
Pen of Shropshires—John Rutherford.
Pen of Oxfords—Stone & Harris.
Pen of Cotswolds—John Rutherford.
Pen of Leicesters and Lincolns—John Rutherford.
Pen of cross-breds—John Rutherford.

Shorthorn had but two representatives in this test, while the Galloway grade was slaughtered, also the Devon two-year old, and no less than twelve Herefords and Hereford grades, thus showing that, although the Herefords had not been particularly successful in the competition on foot, they were determined, if possible, to get there in the block test. Renick's Nonsuch,

An Object Lesson.

BY R. GIBSON, DELAWARE, ONT.

Attending the late Fat Stock Show at Chicago, as usual, I wandered to the stock yard, that mighty corporation within whose limits thousands of cattle change hands every day—the largest cattle market in existence. Day by day they arrive, day by day they leave; no Sunday, no market day. True, there is no selling on the Sabbath, but the influx and outgo continues, just as the veins and arteries keep up the circulation of the blood in the human body. One continual round, and to continue the simile further, where the rush of blood is greater than the arteries can take charge of, there becomes congestion. So with the cattle market at Chicago, there is a greater rush of common stock than can be taken care of, or rather bought; hence, the market is said to be congested. What a lesson was to be learned there! It has been taught for years, but with what result? Still the same old song, but possibly set to a different tune. The song that has been sung for years. The text that has been preached from. The subject of so many articles in our agricultural papers. It can't be too often repeated. You, sir, cannot too often set your pen to paper and inculcate the fact, and write in large capitals, so that he who reads may have it served to him so often and so large that even if he be a "doubting Thomas," he may be "almost persuaded." The text is this: *It only pays to breed the best.*

The object lesson so convincingly brought before the mind is this: Car loads of cattle were sold in Chicago last week for less than ever before recorded in the history of the stock yards—seventy-five cents per hundred pounds [I've written this so no mistake can be made], many car loads at \$1, and butchers' mixed loads at \$1.50. Yet the tops made \$5.15 per one hundred, and were enquired for and readily sold, while low grades were begging for buyers at prices quoted. I don't intend to argue or give any opinion or reason why this is thus; the fact remains that five cents can readily be had if the offspring is good enough. Whilst talking this matter over with one of the principal officials of the Illinois state Board of Agriculture, he stated he had lots of feed. I said, "at prices quoted to day this must be a good time to buy!" "No," he replied, "I would rather pay three cents if I could find what I want. If I were to feed that cheap stuff it would be of the same quality when fattened, and I should have to compete with thousands of the same sort, and but few buyers. I can always sell the best, even in depressed times, at paying prices." I want to repeat that again: "Can always sell the best at paying prices."

I've said enough; it is not necessary to harp upon the old, old story, any more just now. As an axiom, I would say: *You can't have the best unless you have good cows, use good bulls, and then take good care of offspring.*