

unworthy descendants of their forefathers. Wherever a combination of pace and power is required, these ready and willing beasts of draught will always be valued. Not so powerful as the great English "Drayhorse," the "Suffolk," or the "Clydesdale," the Percheron is a much quicker stopper than either, and is largely used in London, and other towns, for railroad vans, coal waggons, and other heavy carriages. Though fast enough for the dawdling omnibuses of Paris, the terrible hurry of the London man of business demands a quicker transit than he is capable of affording; but an Englishman must remember that these horses are not to be despised, since it was to Cuirassiers mounted on their great grandsires, that Lord Uxbridge and our light cavalry had to give ground on the fatal plateau of Mount St. Jean. By the bye, talking of Suffolks, it is utterly out of rule to call them "Punches" now a days. As well speak of "Durhams" or "New-Leicesters:" the "Drayhorse" also has been transmogrified of late into the "Shire-horse." Mr. Modezse-Berquet and the Duke of Westminster took first and second prizes for Percherons.

In the "Class for Norman and Anglo Norman Stallions," M. Edmond de la Ville had it all to himself. The judges specially commended the whole of his sixteen horses. Unfortunately, the best of the lot was taken ill before the decision was arrived at. Normandy has long been in the habit of importing good stallions from England, and they have improved the native race, that "M. de la Ville may now claim the right of meeting the English coaching and roadster horses upon terms of equality, if not something more." The late Emperor Napoleon was never tired of encouraging the farmers of L'Eure and Calvados to make the most of their advantages of climate and soil in breeding horses for the French army. "It would have been as well," says one of the Stewards of the Show, "if M. de la Ville had left some of his Anglo-Norman stallions behind him in England, to take the place of the expiring race of Clevelands." "The revival of coaching in England, and the very large prices which have been recently given by noblemen and gentlemen for horses of the right stamp, render it important that the coaching stallion, no longer of the Cleveland type, should be better selected. Those (of English birth) exhibited at Kilburn were a motley group; and if one of M. de la Ville's Anglo-Norman stallions had been entered for this class, he would probably have carried away the first prize." Steward's report—The Hon. Francis Lawley.

I think, as we are going to try, at all events, to supply foreign markets with horses, it would be a wise plan to secure a few of these Anglo-Normans. We do not seem to consider that the goods that suited the chapman, twenty years ago, are out of fashion now. The Cleveland is entirely gone into disrepute, he was always a leggy useless brute, suited to nothing but the London coach, and a lighter, but more compact horse is taking his place. A good Anglo-Norman put to some of our larger French-Canadians mares, would breed, probably, just the right stamp for the "pair horse Brougham," or the 4 wheeled dog-cart. I say, I think so, and perhaps few people in this country know the requisites of the London horse better than I do.

Prussia was represented by 8 entries from the Central Agricultural Society of Littauen in East Prussia. And observe again, if you please, the perfectly unbiassed judgment of the Englishman; Mr. Lawley says, "Frieda, the five-year-old brown mare to which the first prize was given, was as well worthy of critical examination as any animal in any of the horse classes in the yard." The stud of East Prussia, with the Crown Prince at its head, is represented by about 30,000 brood mares, distributed over a large number of farms. It is a remarkable fact, and one that I cannot too

strongly press upon my readers, that the greatest stress was laid by the English and foreign judges at Kilburn on those faults that distinguish the showy race of Hambletonians sometimes to be seen in the Townships; the long, delicate, slack "waist" badly ribbed up, never did any good yet. The best hunter I ever possessed had that fault, and what was the consequence? Though invincible in the field, whether big jumping or fast pace was required, he could never come out more than once a week, sometimes only once in ten days.

There were no fewer than 252 entries of Jerseys and Guernseys at Kilburn. Guernseys have, as a rule, the preference, as they have a larger frame on which to build something for the butcher after their milking days are over. It may fairly be said that three fourths of the animals in the ten classes were either prize-winners, or commended; and the judges conclude their report in these words: "They form one of the most interesting features of this great international gathering."

The bright little Kerries appear to have attracted great attention. The first prize bull is spoken of, with all honour and dignity, as being "a bull of great depth in front, with well sprung ribs;" had he been a shorthorn he could not have been more respectfully treated. The "depth in front" must have been indeed enormous, as this stupendous beast measured just 37 inches high at the shoulder!

In the "Dairy Cattle" class, the first prize was won by a pair of "Pure bred Shorthorns," (to my great delight) with grand bags, and carrying a good deal of flesh. "These," say the judges, "are the sort that pedigree, and non-pedigree, breeders alike ought to aim at; when they have fulfilled their missions, as breeders and milkers, they will fatten quickly and economically, and, above all, when slaughtered, they will give satisfaction in the scale."

The Breton cattle, very much resembling the Kerries, had eight representatives. Nice beasts enough, but the characteristic of the breed, viz. the too high setting on of the tail, spoiled their appearance to an English eye. One of these little pets had the reputation of giving 10 quarts (imperial) of rich milk a day.

The rest of the foreign dairy stock seem not to have been "great shakes," but some of the larger goats gave, upon trial, as much as 3 quarts of milk daily; not that the yield is so wonderful after all, when we remember that the first prize female goat measured within an inch of the height of the first prize Kerry bull.

The Rambouillet Merinos were, as at Paris, a superb lot of sheep, very different indeed in form and mutton to the miserable creatures we have seen sold, in winter, for 50s. a quarter, near the lines.

The judges of butter observe that, Irish, Welsh and Scotch butters were generally improved. Canadian butters were, in quality, not up to the average; much of it had heated in the voyage.

The Champion prize of £10 and a large silver medal for the best specimen of *keeping* butter were awarded to Frau Casperino de Lichtenberg, of Hessel, Sreana, Jutland. It is said to have been admirably prepared for the market, and towards the end of the show, its superior keeping properties, as compared with the English and Irish specimens, became more and more manifest. Like much of the Scandinavian butter exhibited, it was solid and uniform in texture, and well flavoured. It is this sort of butter which is beating the English, Irish, and Scotch, in their own markets.

The French butter is not, as many people suppose, made from the milk of cows fed on old pastures. These "herbages," as they are called, are chiefly reserved for fattening cattle, and the cows are tethered on *Lucerne*. I do really hope to see many acres of this invaluable fodder crop sown this