



The Evolution of a Champion.

EVERLASTING, in his two-year-old form. Winner of male championship at the Highland, 1902.

pation that the writer, in company with Mr. Gamble, planned a visit to the world-famed stud of the Messrs. Montgomery, to see for himself the kind of breeding horse that could produce such drafters as the Chicago winners. Nor were we disappointed.

Few men are better known in Scotland than Andrew Montgomery, the laird of "Netherhall." We met him first at the Royal, at Carlisle, Eng. He is a conspicuous man among men—in fact, a veritable Clydesdale type. Besides, he possesses a genial manner and a personal magnetism which make one feel thoroughly at home in his presence. We afterwards enjoyed his hospitality in his home, called

Netherhall, near Castle Douglas, and never have we been more lavishly entertained. His brother, William, lives at "The Banks," some few miles west of Castle Douglas, and just a short drive from Kirkcudbright. His comfortable residence, from its position on the banks, commands a magnificent view of Kirkcudbright bay. By the by, reader, be sure to pronounce it Ker-ko-bri, and, moreover, take my advice and never pronounce a Scotch name until you have heard it pronounced by a Scotchman, for the Scotch have a most incomprehensible way of interpreting the pronunciation of some syllables. Some say it's due to a very strong national beverage.