

be relied upon to support the government in such educational work, and at each place or in the vicinity a man could be got, posted on the climatic conditions, and capable of doing the work required. A similar method might, we think, be worked out in Alberta, and in Saskatchewan also, when ready. Many a farmer has been saved meeting big grocery and store bills in the fall by the ability and energy of his wife in superintending the work of the hen and other feathered food providers, and has thus been enabled to show a profit on the year's work, when otherwise a deficit would have been the result. Farmer's wives in Manitoba and Saskatchewan have been less fortunate in a market for their hen fruit than their Alberta sisters.

By all means let us have poultry illustration stations, the West is as much entitled to such as the East, but we do not think that the government can do it all, good strong requests must be made for them, the farmers and others in agricultural societies need to see that their prize lists are made to foster the industry, and not to encourage fancy and non-utility birds.

HORSE

It was a battle of the Giants at Brandon.

The success of the French coach and Hackney cross upon range stock is proof that there are good individuals in all breeds.

A bold, proud outlook from a head well set on a strong, high neck counts for more in a stallion than mere appearance. It means vim, vitality, and "bottom" in the stock he leaves.

Thoroughbred stallions are the longest lived of the entire males of any breed of horses. This is undoubtedly traceable to the fact that they are never loaded up with fat to improve their appearance and receive plenty of hard steady work.

Some Scotchmen realized that it was necessary to draw attention to size and substance in their favorite draft breed, hence the Brydon trophy. Three year olds have to be at least 16.3 hands, and aged horses 17 hands and must pass the vets. as sound.

The Breeding of Coach Horses.

In a former article I have reviewed briefly the claims of the various stallions of the imported and native breeds of horses likely or not likely to produce coach horses when coupled with the ordinary mares of the country, as found in the hands of the average farmer, and have tried to show that, as a general rule, the Hackney is likely to give the most satisfactory results. Of course much depends upon the class of mare, many farmers finding it to their advantage to use for general farm work mares more or less mixed with draft blood. In such cases it would not be at all probable that high-class coachers could be produced by mating these mares with a stallion of any one of the coaching breeds, and the only method likely to produce the desired result would be to use a Thoroughbred or running horse, and right there is where one runs up against a snag, for no sooner do you mention Thoroughbred than the average American farmer at once asserts, "I don't want to raise a running horse." But where the mare to be bred is of the light or roadster type, and of fairly good size, my advice is, use the best Hackney stallion available; by doing so you will get enough of size, with the necessary action, conformation and style, without which no horse can be properly termed a coach horse.

I have in many cases, had farmers come to my place with a couple of mares to breed, one of as good a type to produce a coach horse, if properly mated, as you could well wish to see, the other showing unmistakable evidence of draft blood, weighing from 1,300 to 1,500 pounds, and consequently a good sort from which to raise a good draft horse, and, strange as it may seem, after asking the question, "How do you wish to breed?" I would be answered: "Well, I guess I will breed the small mare to the big (i.e., draft) horse, and the larger mare to the Coach horse," thereby hopelessly mixing things, and making it little short of a miracle to get anything of "class" in either case. On expostulating with the owner of the mares on the inadvisability of such a course, I have often been told, "I guess I pay the bill, and

know what I want—something for my own use." This is one of the greatest fallacies, and one of the main causes of the large number of nondescript horses in the country. If any measure of success is attained a definite object must always be kept in view. Breed for the market, and even then you will always get enough misfits to go round the family for "its own use."

I am not at all surprised that so few really good coach horses are raised. So many men in the great breeding centers of the middle West have the idea, first of all, that a coach horse must be 16 hands high or over, whereas the requirements of the present day call for a horse from 15.1 to 15.3 hands, and any New York dealer will tell you it is the snappy, thick-set horse, with action, around 15.2 hands in height, that is most in demand, and that he does not want the leggy, 16-hand (or taller) horse at any price.

This is the age of quality, and without it a horse is hard to sell. Carriages are more lightly built than formerly, and consequently do not need such large horses to draw them. In addition to good looks, a horse must show his ability to "step away some." Extreme speed, of course, is not necessary, but a good 12-mile-an-hour gait is required. Most half or full-blood Hackneys can show such a gait, and at the same time do it handsomely and showily; and with their rotund form and high action, always look as if they were on "dress parade," and to me, that is indispensable in a coach horse.

Twenty years ago I was laughed at by some of the most intelligent business men of the town in the middle West where I lived, when I first mentioned and described the "tight little horse with high action that has forced his way to the front in spite of all kinds of opposition and mud-slinging." I then made the prediction that the people would be crazy for that type of horse in ten years from that time. Whether that was the case or not, history tells. Had the Hackney not been so good a horse as he is, there never would have been so much jealousy shown. Some people seem to think we are on the eve of a horseless age, on account of the increasing number of automobiles now in use, but some of the best-posted coach-horse men in the country evidently do not share this opinion, if we may judge by the picture which appeared recently in the New York Sunday papers, of a colossal structure, to cost \$750,000, to be erected not far from the 59th Street entrance to Central Park, and devoted almost exclusively to the coach-horse business. Personally, I may say I share this optimistic feeling, and have little or no doubt that, as long as our time lasts, good coach horses will be in demand. To me there is a certain exhilaration in controlling a team, or a pair, of spanking good horses, that no mechanical device could ever produce in my system, and may the good, healthy, old-fashioned sport of riding and driving good horses never die out.

If farmers will breed their mares on the lines indicated, they need not fear for the result; they do not need to experiment and find out after waiting five years that they must commence again where they started. In this rapid age we have no time for experiments. Choose methods which others have proven to be correct by experience; look around you and see where and why others fail; profit by their mistakes and impractical theories, for, as a renowned writer has said, "No man was ever endowed with a judgement so correct and judicious, but that circumstances, time and experience would teach him something new, and apprise him that of those things with which he thought himself the best acquainted he knew nothing, and that those ideas which in theory appeared the most advantageous were found, when brought into practice, to be altogether inapplicable."

Orange Co., New Jersey. R. P. STERICKER.

Stallions at the Glasgow Show.

The Scottish Stallion Show is over for another year, and the results have to some extent been a surprise. The winning horses are got by young sires now making names for themselves, and in whose veins there flows the blood of new combinations. Mr. Matthew Marshall, Stranraer, has won both senior and junior district premiums for the Glasgow Agricultural Society with Gallo-way-bred horses. The aged horse is Malvolio (13088), a rich, dark-brown four-year-old, got by Marcellus (11110) out of a mare by Mains of Airies (10379), and therefore a horse which according to U. S. A. Customs managements would not go in duty free. He has great weight and substance with capital cart horse action, and was

a popular enough winner. The three-year old is Memento (13100), a black horse, got by Baden-Powell (10963), a very bonnie, stylish horse. His dam was got by the noted Prince Robert (7135), and Memento has taken largely to that side of the house. He is a big lean upstanding horse with good feet and pasterns, and big broad bones. He moves extra well, but lacks depth of rib, in this particular greatly resembling Prince Robert which never, until his dying day gathered middle. Memento is a colt of great promise and of course judges prefer a horse which is not too matured at three years old. Marcellus is a very celebrated winning horse bred by Mr. Marshall himself, and promising to make a successful sire. He was got by the great Hiawatha (10067), whose sire was Prince Robert. Baden-Powell is a beautiful horse, bred and owned by Mr. John Findley, Springhill, Baillieston, the breeder of Baron's Pride (9122), and Royal Chattan (11489), and Baden-Powell is uterine brother to the latter being out of a daughter of Baron's Pride while his sire is Sir Everard (5353), the sire of that horse. In the open competition for horses not necessarily competing for the Glasgow district premiums, Memento held his own, again winning first prize against all three year olds, and he also secured the Brydon 100 guineas Challenge. Trophy which is confined to horses three years old and upwards, which must, if three years old, be 16.3 hands high, and pass the vets. for soundness, or if four years old and upwards, be 17 hands high and pass the vets. as well as be proved stockgetters. Malvolio was not so fortunate in his class when confronted with new opponents, and he had to take second place to Mr. George Alston's handsome five year old horse Revelanta (11876), which in 1904 won the Cawdor cup, and could not again compete for it. He was in for the Brydon 100 guineas Trophy, but unfortunately was one-quarter inch short of the 17 hands high necessary to qualify for that victory which it is understood was otherwise certainly his. The Cawdor Cup winner was Mr. James Kilpatrick's first prize two-year old Oyama (13118), a beautiful colt, got by Baronson (10981), and a remarkably close mover all round. He beat everything on the ground except Revelanta, which could not compete for the Cawdor Cup having already won it. Oyama's sire is one of the choicest horses got by Baron's Pride, and on the dam's side he is of the same decent as Marcellus. He is owned by Mr. Matthew Marshall, and on Tuesday secured the unique distinction of being hired for the season 1907 by the Scottish Central Horse-Breeding Society. Never before had a horse been hired so long in advance, and the tribute paid to Baronson is thus unprecedented. The second prize three-year old stallion and the second prize two-year old stallion were both got by Mr. Taylor's Sir Hugo (10926), a big horse by Sir Everard which breeds extra good stock. These colts were respectively Mr. Geo. A. Ferguson's Allandale (12418) and Mr. Wm. Taylor's Sir Spencer (13211). Both are admirable specimens of the Scottish cart horse breed.

Surveying the premiums awarded on Wednesday, the leading sires are found to be in order—Hiawatha (10067) four wins, viz. one second, one fourth, one fifth and one Com.; Baron's Pride (9122), three wins, viz. a first, a third and a fourth all in the aged open class; Sir Hugo (10924), two seconds; Baronson (10981), two, the Cawdor Cup champion and the third prize two-year old colt in the same age; Marcellus (11110), a first and a second with the one horse Malvolio; Lord Lothian (5998), two, a second and a fifth, with Lord Lonsdale and Lothian Again, full brothers owned by Mr. John Kerr, Redhall, Wigton, Cumberland; Baden-Powell (10963), a first and the Champion Trophy with Memento; Marmion (11429), a third with a grand big horse named Dunedin (12951); and the following had one each—Sir Everard (5353), Eletor (10340), Labori (10791), Balmedie Queen's Guard (10966), Pride of Blacon (10837), Baron o' Buckleyvie (11263), and Royal Edward (11495). Apart from the gets of Hiawatha and his sons Marcellus and Labori, and Mr. Park's Marmion, the awards were a notable victory for the Sir Everard tribe. Baron's Pride, Sir Hugo, and Baden Powell are his sons. Lord Lothian was his half-brother, Eletor, Baronson, Balmedie Queen's Guard, Pride o' Blacon, Baron o' Buckleyvie and Royal Edward are all sons of Baron's Pride. This is in the main the Darnley (222) side of the Clydesdale family; Hiawatha and Marmion are more of the Prince of Wales (673) side. Many of the best horses in the breed to-day combine both.

Glasgow.

SCOTLAND YET.