

hibited in such good plumage as the game, which is the case every year. The Malays are much improved. The Sebright bantams are beautiful, and what we say of game fowls is true also of the game bantams—purely fancy birds; the large number of entries, no less than 55 pens in this wonderfully fine class, show them to be the pugnacious little favourites of the public. The exhibition of pigeons is of high order, the carriers, pouters, trumpeters, and fantails being especially admired.

TECHNOLOGY AND THE BEAUTIFUL.—The following beautiful paragraph is taken from the report of a lecture recently given by Professor George Wilson, in the University of Edinburgh, on "Technology as a Branch of Liberal Study." The scientific world has within these few days heard with profound respect of the decease of this distinguished philosopher, whose private life was adorned by all the graces of the christian character. He was a brother of Dr. Daniel Wilson, Professor of History and the English Language and Literature, in University College, Toronto.

"The highest authorities in æsthetics, and the greatest artists, have ever protested against sham adornments, and where they were not fulfilling a purely æsthetic conception, have rejoiced in clothing with grace the most homely things. In so doing they have walked in the way of God. A multitude, perhaps a majority, of created things are not less beautiful than useful. The nodding wheat-stalk, the clusters of the vine-grape, the stately pine, the grained oak tree, the granite peak, are as graceful as they are serviceable ministers to our daily industrial wants. A multitude of created things—flowers and birds, and gems, and stars—are, to appearance at least, simply beautiful; not serving our utilitarian necessities, although it would be folly and impety to pronounce them useless. The stamp of ugliness nowhere comes before us as the index of utility. Nature hastens as it were on all sides to hide away and put out of sight what is noisome in any way, or unwelcome to the senses. Nay, she does more than conceal offensive things; she changes them, while she uses them, into forms of beauty. The daisies grow thickest over the graves of the dead. The battle-fields of Inkermann and Balaklava have long been distinguished only by the multitude of the

flowers that spangle their thick grass. Already Solferino is growing green again, and except that the mulberry will wear in spring a richer foliage, and the silk-worm revel more greedily on their leaves, you will look in vain for traces of the awful slaughter.—If human industrialism cannot often imitate this divine example, it is want of skill and want of wealth, much more than want of will that occasions the failure."

A FRENCHMAN'S CHARACTER OF JONAS WEBB.

(From the "*Revue Agricole de L'Angleterre*" of F. R. De la Trehonnais, translated expressly for the "*Mark-lane Express*.")

Amongst the men who have best served the cause of agricultural progress in England there are, perhaps, none more illustrious than Jonas Webb. This eminent breeder is not only remarkable for the success which has crowned his life-long efforts in the breeding of Southdowns, but still more so for his agricultural practice in general, and, above all, his rearing of the Durham race. I shall say nothing here of his private qualities; all those who have the good fortune to know him in private life, agree in their appreciation of him as a father of a family, and a citizen; and the renown of his domestic virtues, and the general esteem in which he is held, suffice to give an idea of the excellence of his character to those who know him only by reputation. It is only of those who are no more, that we can say all we think, for eulogy of private life is eminently a posthumous work; and the respect we owe to the modesty of worthy men is quite as imperious as the need of justice we desire to render them. It is therefore in a purely agricultural point of view that I undertake to sketch the life of Jonas Webb. He has succeeded in the accomplishment of the end at which he aimed; and this success, by the importance of its application to rural economy, belongs to entire humanity; and I believe I accomplish an eminently useful task in briefly depicting the principal traits of his agricultural life, in order to derive from it those invaluable lessons taught by his practice and experience.

Jonas Webb was born the 10th November, 1796, at Great Thurlow, in the county of Suffolk, on the confines of Cambridge-shire. He was the second son of Mr. Samuel Webb, a venerable veteran in agriculture, who died at the age of ninety-three,