



GORDON CASTLE OF THE DUKE OF RICHMOND AND GORDON, K. G.

also in bad odor with breeders here. They are credited with going about and telling what they have found in dealing with herds. This is not a wise course of procedure on the part of such gentlemen. Their duty is to test the cattle put before them, and hold their tongues about the results. He is a wise official who knows when to keep quiet.

Clydesdales continue to be shipped across the Atlantic in considerable numbers. The Donaldson liner, *Marina*, which sailed on the 23rd of August, carried five uncommonly well-bred Clydesdales, the property of Graham Bros., Claremont, Ont.; and Mr. J. B. Hogate, Toronto, had on board 13 Clydesdales and a big lot of other horses. The *Lakonia*, of the same line, which sailed a week later, had a big shipment aboard for Mr. Alex. Galbraith, Janesville, Wis. It numbered 21 stallions and two mares, the latter being the very fine prize animals, *Lady Dec* and *Princess Alix*. The horses shipped by Graham Bros. were an uncommonly nice lot. They are thick, well coupled, powerfully-built horses. They stand close to the ground, and are the sort Canadians have always preferred. Two of them have been prize and premium winning horses in this country, and the other three are younger horses and very well bred. Mr. Hogate works hard, and keeps his horses up to the mark. He buys horses that find a ready market, and out of which a man can make a living. Mr. Galbraith's horses, taken all through, were, perhaps, the best shipment which left Scotland this year. In it were prizewinners and blood of the best order. Mr. Neil Smith, Brampton, Ont., sailed on 6th of September with three horses which have proved themselves to be good doers here. They were purchased from Mr. James Picken, Torrs, Kirkcudbright. Mr. Galbraith and Messrs. Graham Bros. purchased from Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery exclusively, and Mr. Hogate got the most of his from Mr. W. S. Park, Hatton, Bishopton. He also bought from Mr. John Crawford, Manrahead, Beith; Mr. A. M. Simpson, Whitcross, East Kilbride, and Mr. James Kilpatrick, Craigie Mains, Kilmarnock. Clydesdales are being shipped in large numbers to South Africa, and there are numerous enquiries from that quarter for both Clydesdales and Ayrshires. Home trade is also very brisk. Many horses are under engagement for 1903, and, indeed, we never remember having seen so many reported at this early stage as there are this year.

Hackney breeding has received a filip by the sale of the late Mr. Eustace Smith's horses at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Mr. Smith was one of the most active men in the North of England. He was a man of great wealth and unbounded energy. Few of the enterprises for which that foremost part of the country is famed could be named in which he did not exert his energies. He was fond of good Hackneys, and his taste in horseflesh was splendidly justified by the trade for his horses on the dispersion of his stud. A pair of driving mares, *Jenny Lind* 11028 and *Wild Lucy* 11573, made 860 gs., or £903. The average price of 80 head was the respectable figure of £59 16s. Three-year-old fillies were making £336 and £126, and a gelding made £131 5s. Two hunting horses made £210 apiece. We are to have a great sale of Hackneys and Clydesdales at Millfield, Polmont, between Glasgow and Edinburgh, on 30th of September. Mr. David Mitchell, who has been an enthusiastic patron of both breeds for a good many years, is giving up the game, and will be missed from the ranks. He has a good stock of all classes, and deserves a first-rate sale.

"SCOTLAND YET."

### Snap-shots of British Agriculture.

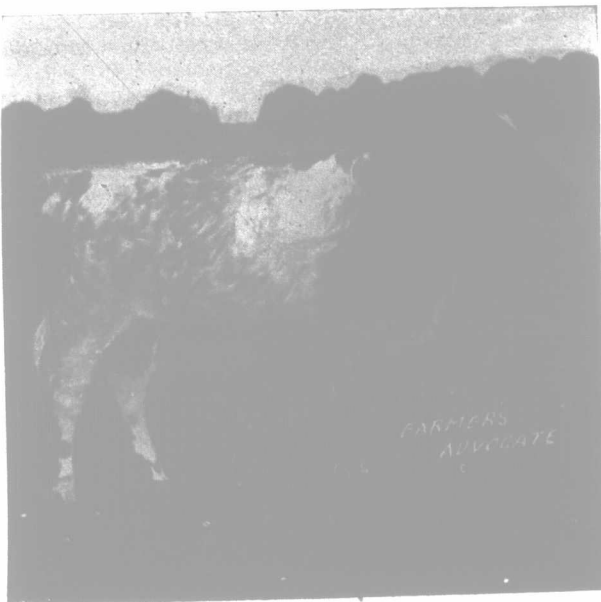
The witchery of kodakery is not confined to the townsmen, and as agriculturists we can appreciate the term applied to the art which has rendered possible the transference to paper and to permanency the live-stock beauties of the day. The compilation of the history and progress of the breeds is now rendered doubly interesting by the aid of the kodak, and yet beyond its scope is the portrayal of the lives of the men who have created or helped make the beautiful and yet useful, and therefore the more beautiful, types of cattle. Snap-shots of British agriculture would not be faithful unless possessing an

unmistakable animal tinge and color. The great trinity—grain, grass, and roots—valuable in themselves, are, however, little available as sources of human energy until converted into beef, mutton, pork, milk or butter. The profitable conversion of this raw material into the

of Goodwood and Gordon Castle, the latter with a rent-roll of £70,000 (\$350,000) a year. Goodwood is well known for its connection with the turf. The Canadian agriculturist will be more interested, however, in the Shorthorns. Gordon Castle, as the accompanying photo shows, is a beautiful spot, with its avenues and leafy walks, its greenhouses and gardens, its parks and curling pond, and its close proximity to the pretty fish-abounding Spey. The visitor to the steading will be struck with the solidity of the byres and stables, and the wise motto inscribed over the main entrance to the steading—"Never over-stock nor over-crop"—sage advice to any farmer, whether young or old. The Shorthorns are strongly infused with Booth blood, and while the cows are not of the strongest, several being ineligible to the Dominion Shorthorn Herdbook, the manager, Mr. Dawson, is endeavoring to put into practice the method of Sir George Macpherson Grant, of Aberdeen-Angus fame, who when asked how he managed to stay at the top, replied, "I buy the best bull I can find, and follow him with the best bulls I can find!" These methods have made the name Ballindalloch a name to conjure with in Aberdeen-Angus circles. Mr. Dawson is seeking to emulate the example set by the noted Doddie owner, and is now using in the herd Scotch blood through the medium of *Village Archer*, a lengthy, deep, thick roan son of *Scottish Archer*, and the *Heatherwick*-bred, thick-hearted, low-set, dark roan *Prince of Fortune*. On the estate is a large flock of unregistered *Border Leicesters*, the Duke not being a believer in sheep records. The flock, however, is vigorous, good tups being used exclusively. Roots (neeps), barley and oats are the home-grown foods, which have as an auxiliary the ever-present (at least in British herds) oil cake.

### POWRIE.

However one may fancy a breed, justice demands the recognition of merit, and the Doddies, by their consistent records at fat show or on the block, have justly earned the encomiums of a carnivorous public. Close to Dundee, and not far from that noted highway of shipping, the Tay, is the fast-crumbling Powrie Castle and the home of the Smith herd of Doddies. Doubtless in olden days, from the arched and vaulted castle ladies of high degree and haughty mien looked forward to the return of their lords from a foray or cattle-lifting expedition, a sort of prototype of later days, when the terraced garden and comfortable farmhouse heid just such expectancy as to the successes of the Powrie herd at the Royal, the Highland, or Smithfield. Ten or twelve years ago, 'tis said, a dozen Angus cows could be picked in the park which could not be beaten anywhere. These cattle are the idols of their owner, who, wifeless and childless, like many other noted Old Country cattlemen, has devoted his energies and his life to their improvement and upbringing. This bovine-loving bachelor is a good companion and a jolly soul. Of him it is related, that when visiting a theatre, with some others, he was heard to remark, after a prolonged gaze at the stage beauties, "I aye thoct we had pairfection in the Doddies, but this aye beats them!" The farm of 300 acres has been in the hands of this ubiquitous family—the Smiths—since 1806, and previous to the Doddies, Leicesters grazed the parks. The present incumbent sums up the present status of Scottish agriculture in the following terse sentence: "Farming is either heaven or hell, and very little of the former nowadays!" Mr. Smith is very



HEIFER CALF OF RICHMOND AND GORDON.

fuel to keep the human machine running calls for skill of no mean caliber, and no apology is needed for introducing to Canadians the owners of herds, drafts from which have been made to keep up the strength of Canadian herds and flocks. Shorthorns bulk largely in the affections of the majority of Canadian stockmen, and with good reason, as the reds, whites and roans have furnished the motive power of life—money—to many a stockman in the land of the maple leaf. His Majesty King Edward VII. has noted herds of Shorthorns and Doddies, which demand special attention by themselves.

### "A NORTHERN HOME OF SHORTHORNS—GORDON CASTLE."

One of the admirable traits of the British aristocrat is his fondness for good stock, in which pursuit he has the keen and friendly rivalry of His Majesty the King and the Prince of Wales. Richmond and Gordon, K. G., blends the English and Scotch blood, and combines the estates



SHORTHORNS IN THE PARK AT GORDON CASTLE.