

in his coat, famous in his quarters, good in his bosom, and remarkable for his quality; but Mr. Garne's second, light, narrow, and common, was less liked; and Pretor, with plenty of Bates' character, showed the family failing of forward shoulders. Only five cows were entered, and we thus wrote of the first and second on meeting them at Exeter a month or so since: "The Pride of Southwicke, who never looked better, promises well for Worcester, where she may even improve on her previous place at the Royal; but the Maid of A'kens has got a little gaudy behind—always her worst point, and we do not expect to see her again with anything like her pre-eminence at Wells and Battersea." It was in truth only the weakness of the class that let Mr. Lane's cow in for second at Worcester; Lord Spencer's with some fine points about her, having gone all to pieces; and being no longer fit for "the flags." Both the prize heifers, also the deep, sweet-headed Rosedale, and the neat, well-finished Queen of the May, look more like qualifying for Islington than breeding-purposes; while Colonel Towneley's couple of beautiful Butterflies would promise to be of more service in the herd, and hence may be, their secondary honours in public. The Duke of Montrose's yearling, or just upon two-year-old heifer, is again all forcemeat, and certainly an extraordinary example of what may be done in the way of high-feeding; though encased as she is in fat, still said to be seven months gone in calf.—As with the Herefords, the extra premiums for pairs and family parties were not successful, and the Queen of the Ocean and Soldier's Bride, as full of good fat beef as a butcher's shop in Christmas week, furnished something very like a burlesque on what the Society does in the way of milking cows. These were pushed off into the Other Breeds, where Mr. Bloxside, with a hand and heart for the good firm flesh of a Hereford, would look at nothing beyond a Longhorn, a Runt, or the Norfolk and Suffolk polled—the latter in some force—and on the strength of being good milkers carrying all before them. The exhibitors, however, of the Channel Island Cattle are anything but satisfied, maintaining that they have purity of breed to begin with, and that butter and milk-producing animals are entitled to some distinct recognition from the Society. They say, further, that it is mere folly to show a milking cow against a fattening beast, especially with judges who know of, or prize nothing but beef. On these grounds a deputation had an interview during the week with Mr. Hall Dare, when they suggested, or, rather, directly solicited, for separate classes for the Alderneys and Jerseys, backing their prayer with the fact that more of these cattle, even under present disadvantages, were sent than of the Sussex beasts, where, in a special class, twelve premiums were handsomely offered for just about as many entries. The general show of the Islanders, however, was not so strong as Battersea, and the Guernsey's were altogether

indifferent; but Mr. Gallais' Jerseys were far better, and his third-prize heifer a very pretty specimen of her breed; while Mr. Dumbrell's prize bull, another good one, found a purchaser early in the week in Lord Binning. The weak place in the Prize List is no question this lack of any encouragement for the best milk and butter; and though the Society does travel north next year, we trust that the prayer of the petitioners will be entertained, and a Channel Island class established. It would be sure to be popular especially with the general run of visitors.

The show of Devons was to a great extent but an echo of that at Exeter, so that it would seem such leading men as the Davys, Quartleys, and Halses have this year really nothing to send. Mr. Newberry's Prince Jerome, as we wrote of him at first sight, is "a deep square blood-like animal, with fine flesh and a beautiful bull's head and bright eye"; and the famous Viscount "in better form than at Wells, has still never thoroughly recovered from his early forcing; and though a great wide bull, has grown out of shape, with a loose, bad quality when you get your hand upon him." These two come into direct competition at Worcester, with Prince Jerome still first and Viscount second. There were only four bulls in this class, and only two in the next, where Mr. Surman was first, with a lengthy, true-made animal of high character, from the herd of Mr. George Turner, who was himself a winner with the thoroughbred Drone (though his commended Trumpeter was of better quality) as well with the pretty little Devon-ensis, and a heifer calf. The Royal herd, however, was very strong amongst the younger stock, and Prince Alfred and the Rose of Denmark proved worthy of their titles. The former is a very promising, straight, lengthy bull, and the heifer very blood-like in her appearance. The old cows, a generally commended class, as it also was at Exeter, included many of the same animals; Young Hebe first in the West, and Golden Drop—two cows which, with the winner Rachel, were got out of so prematurely by Lord Portman; while old Cheerful, "a grand cow still," has been second at both these leading meetings of the year. From amongst the heifers, Mr. Hambro's Lina, "very handsome and useful," was still first and first, with Mr. Perkins' Alice third and third, but Mayflower now put aside for Mr. Farthing's Jenny. Of the younger things, Mr. Butler's, the best female at Exeter, was, of course, still the best at Worcester; and, in fact, as we have said already, the one shown is far too close a reflex of the other. Nothing but General Hood's nominations gave the visitor who had seen the one any inducement to follow out the other; and if we were not quite satisfied with the stand the Devons made in the West, we were the more disappointed with all they could achieve at the great national gathering of the year, and that not so very far from home either. Fifty entries in all, for one of the three established breeds, does not seem