

Walter Gilbey, Bart., bought at the Rotherfield sale two years ago for 1,200 gs. Her son, Royal Danegelt, a grand two-year-old colt, was champion of his set. Her daughter, Lady Keyingham, his own sister, was champion of the female set; and yet another daughter, Lady Dereham, was first in the class for brood mares above 15 hands. Sir Walter Gilbey owns Royal Danegelt and Lady Keyingham, as well as their dam, and Mr. J. W. Temple, Leyswood, Groombridge, Sussex, owns Lady Dereham. A Scottish exhibitor, Mr. C. E. Galbraith, Ayton Castle, Ayton, exhibited three mares and won two first prizes, one second, and stood reserve to Sir Walter Gilbey for the mare's championship with his second prize brood mare, Lady Ulrica, which took the championship at Edinburgh. Lady Helmsley was first three-year-old, and Trilby, an unbeaten yearling, was first in her class; she was got by his own horse, Danebury. Leicestershire is a great hunting county—said, in fact, to be the best in England—and the show of hunting horses was a grand one. Clydesdales were a bit from home, but all the same they gave a good account of themselves. Messrs. A. & W. Montgomery exhibited for the first time their American-bred horse, Prince Shapely, whose own brother, Prince Quality, is somewhere in Canada. Prince Shapely is the three-year-old, and his full brother, Prince Sturdy, purchased at the same time from Col. Halloway, is a four-year-old; we expect he will be seen at the Highland. Prince Shapely is a very gay, handsome horse, full of quality, and an extraordinary goer. The same owners took first prize with their two-year-old unbeaten colt, Primate, by Macgregor 1487, which sired all the other first prize winners in the show, except the two-year-old filly, Kite, by Castleguard, which was bred and is owned by the Marquis of Londonderry; this is a very bonnie mare. Mr. Thomas Smith, Blacon Point, Chester, won all the other first prizes in the female section with the Macgregor mares, Royal Rose, whose career of victory is almost unique, and the three-year-old, Jean Macgregor, a very good animal.

Sheep cannot be of much interest to Canadian readers, except perhaps the Shropshire. The leading winners for this breed were Mrs. Barrs, Ostone Hall, Atherstone; Mr. J. Bowen-Jones, Emsdon House, Montford Bridge, Salop; Mr. Ambrose Salisbury Berry, Pheasey Farm, Great Barr, Birmingham; Mr. David Buttar, Corston, Coupar-Angus; John H. Harding, Morton House, Shifnal; A. E. Mansell, Harrington Hall, Shifnal; and W. F. Inge, Thorpe Hall, Tamworth. There was a very large entry, and in the section in which his father was not judging, Mr. Tom Buttar, Corston, acted as one of the judges. "SCOTLAND YET."

#### Another Criticism of "Claughbane" on Horse Breeding.

To the Editor FARMER'S ADVOCATE:

SIR,—Some time ago there appeared in your decidedly live paper a series of articles by "Claughbane," entitled "Horse Breeding from a Farmer's Standpoint." In these papers the writer, with no uncertain sound, condemned the use of the Standard-bred trotter as a sire to be used on farm mares, which view was criticised by your correspondent who signed himself "Subscriber," to which "Claughbane" replied, walking into his affections in good shape and leaving him not a thing to stand on.

Now, I thoroughly agree with "Claughbane" in his views regarding the Standard-bred trotter and his grades, but when he attacks the Clyde horse it is quite another thing. Now, Mr. Editor, I have waited patiently, very patiently, for some more able pen than mine to take up the defence of our breed; but having waited in vain, and seeing that lately much of your space has been devoted to the horse, I fain would say a word for the Clydesdale—the horse of horses.

"Claughbane" had the hardihood to compare the Shire with the Clyde and endeavor to show the advantages the former had over the latter. Now, I can call this nothing else but cheek. The idea of comparing a big, coarse, clumsy brute, with round bone, coarse feather, and no action, with a horse that, while large, has splendid action, is noted for flat, hard bone, and good feet! The Clyde is an ideal farm horse; can handle the plow and harrow in good shape, and with ease to himself; can take a big load of grain to the elevator, and if the road is a long one has action enough to make good time on the road home, and it is play for three of them in harvest to make a binder hum. The Shire, on the other hand, is too slow and clumsy to be any use on a farm. It is true, he can plow—but so can an ox, and for anything else he has not speed enough; in fact, I would advise farmers to use oxen instead, as they are just as able to get through the work, costing less, and they can be converted into beef—which the Shire cannot—which is a decided advantage in favor of the ox. "Claughbane" also compares the Clyde with the Suffolk and Percheron, giving the preference to the two latter as agricultural horses. Now, how he can do so I do not understand. If they were better horses than the Clyde there would be more of them to-day. They are few and far between. The popularity of the Clydesdale is a sure proof of which is the best horse. Your correspondent also finds fault with the Scotch horse's middle, saying they have long backs, flat ribs, and weak loins. Now, I can find Clyde horses with as good middles as any Shire; and then look at their feet and legs! Shires are

not to be compared with them when you look at their pins and action.

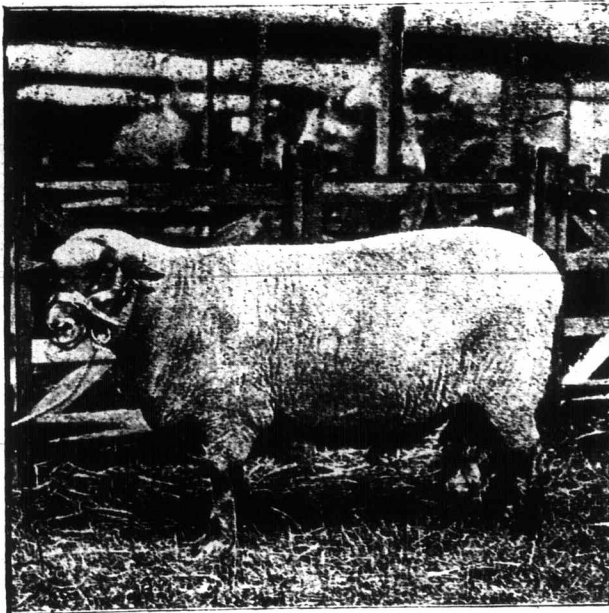
No, Mr. Editor, "Claughbane" may know something about light horses, but when it comes to a draft horse—he isn't in it! For any one who finds fault with the Clyde, when compared with other heavy breeds, does not know a good draft horse when he sees it. "SCOTLAND FOREVER."

#### Care of the Foal.

Foals should be taught to eat oats and other nourishing foods at an early age. This will enable them to maintain their condition and go on improving when they lose their first natural nutriment—their dam's milk—at weaning time, later on in the year; otherwise a great falling off will be found at an important crisis in their life. A severe check of strength and growth at weaning time is seldom perfectly compensated by any amount of good treatment afterwards. It is essential that steady progress should be maintained from the day of birth until maturity to perfect a horse to the extent of his powers of development. The making of a horse greatly depends upon careful nursing in the earlier periods of his existence. Nutritious food and comfortable shelter from extremes of flies, heat, and wet weather are essential to young foals. —English Live Stock Journal.

#### A Typical Hampshire.

The Hampshire shearing ram illustrated on this page was a clear winner in his class at the recent Bath and West Show at St. Alban's, and is spoken of by the *Farmer and Stock Breeder* as a finely-ribbed sheep, carrying his mutton well, and beautifully brought out. He was sired by Mr. John Barton's Aukward 37th, and stood first at the Oxford Agricultural Society's Show at Henley.



HAMPSHIRE SHEARLING, "COL. D'ARBRES 1ST."

Bred by and the property of Mr. A. De Mornay, Col. d'Arbres, Wallingford, England.

#### Sheep vs. Dogs.

In many parts of Canada, notably in the neighborhood of towns and villages, sheep breeding has become a thing of the past, very largely on account of the ravages of dogs. There are few situations more distressing to the farmer than to go out in the morning and find the flock, which was his pride and delight, scattered, terrified, torn and mangled, dead and dying, and to realize that he is powerless to prevent a repetition of the disaster. That being the case, the question as to what means ought to be adopted to remedy the evil is one of paramount importance.

While the law in regard to the protection of sheep from dogs is the best we have ever had, it is still defective, both in detail and in the mode of administration. As the law now stands, it is optional with the municipalities as to whether they levy a dog-tax and pay for sheep destroyed within their borders or not. Instead of the present permissive law, a Provincial law ought to be adopted imposing a tax on all dogs in town and country alike; the tax to be fairly heavy, say \$5 each; tax to be levied and collected by the municipality; dogs to be tagged; untagged dogs to be destroyed on sight. Parties failing to give a correct statement as to number of dogs owned or harbored, to be liable to a fine on conviction thereof. As the law now stands, where worried sheep are paid for each municipality pays for sheep destroyed within its borders, although the dogs may have come from without their bounds. The law ought to be amended so that while the townships assess and pay the damages, at the end of the year the county shall pay all claims of municipalities for such moneys paid. It is a well-known fact that the majority of sheep-killing dogs come from the towns and villages; it is only fair that they should pay their share of the damage done.

It is urged by some that such a tax on dogs would be burdensome. I think that few who own a really good dog would object to a \$5 tax, when they reflect that when money has to be raised any-

way, it is immaterial whether they pay it on dogs or horses; while such a tax law, stringently enforced, would rid the country of a vast army of useless curs, owned very often by people who can scarcely feed their children, much less a dog.

A very great deal of damage is also done to our flocks by sporting dogs and their owners hunting over the fields. Farmers ought to unite in forbidding hunting with dogs on their lands. A good deal of good is also done in some townships by the giving of a bonus of, say, \$5 for each dog caught in the act of sheep-killing and destroyed. If this were more generally given, very many more would be caught. In the absence of additional legislation on the above lines, every breeder ought to keep his gun loaded, and also see that the present law is stringently enforced, and to use his influence to have the sheep industry protected by obtaining additional legislation.

When a flock of sheep has been raided by dogs they ought to be at once housed and each one carefully examined; if in the spring, the fleeces removed in order to facilitate examination and treatment; any loose skin removed and the wounds covered with a dressing to prevent the attack of flies and facilitate healing. I find nothing better than spirits of tar and linseed oil. It may be necessary to keep the sheep in a darkened house for some time to lessen the danger of flies, and it will be necessary to examine every individual daily to guard against the same pest. If, in spite of care given, maggots should appear, to the oil and tar add spirits of turpentine and carbolic acid, and apply liberally, when they will speedily disappear. If badly torn, however, healing is a tedious process and may require several weeks time to effect a cure. My experience is that after sheep have been repeatedly chased and torn they fail to thrive, and unless of exceptional value, they ought to be sent to the shambles as speedily as possible. A. ELLIOTT, Waterloo Co.

[We are sure many sheep breeders will acquiesce in many of the points made by Mr. Elliott in the above letter. It is astonishing how little protection such an important industry as sheep breeding has, when the great need for such is so apparent. We hope to hear from many more shepherds and their sympathizers upon this important question.—EDITOR.]

#### Drying Beef in South America.

A branch of the South American cattle trade which is doing a very active business at the present time is the salting and sun-drying of beef from great numbers of cattle not good enough to ship in live or fresh dressed condition. There are a number of factories throughout the ranch region conducted on much the same principle as three large ones in Atalaya described in the *Dundee Courier*. The bullocks to be slaughtered are first lassoed by an expert, who has attached to the other end of the rope a pair of ponies that draw the subject onto a movable platform or bridge over which stands the slaughterer, who does his part of the work by means of a poleax or severs the spinal cord at the back of the head by the knife. The platform is then moved along to the skinner, who bleed, skin, and remove the head with dispatch. As the skin is removed the quarters are severed one at a time. The flesh is then taken off in one piece from the sides and neck, leaving the bones as though they had been scraped. The quarters, after being hung up, are quickly boned and cut into regular thicknesses, as is also that from the sides and neck, after which it is hung up on horizontal bars to cool. From here the meat is taken to the salting house and packed in alternate layers of salt, where it lies for 24 hours, after which it is hung up for a few days in the sun. It is again collected and put in a large square stack covered with tarpaulin for a couple of days, and on top is placed a large quantity of stones to press out the juice. It is then hung up in the sun to dry. In fifteen days it is ready to be sewn in Hessian cloth for shipment. In the three factories the daily slaughter is about 1,300, which is never beyond the demand. The bones and entrails are all boiled up by steam at a high pressure in large boilers. As the grease comes to the top it is run off into pipes for export. The refuse is used for fuel for the engines, and the charred bones are shipped as bone ash for making manure. The tongues are canned and shipped to England, where the cans are painted, labelled, and placed upon the market.

#### To Drive Flies Out of the Stable.

Take one ounce of camphor gum, one ounce of corrosive sublimate, one pint of oil of turpentine; grind the sublimate thoroughly, put into a strong bottle, and add the camphor gum; pour on the turpentine and shake occasionally. It should be fit for use in thirty-six hours. Heat a piece of iron and drop a few drops on it in the stable. Flies may be driven out of the house in the same manner by dropping a few drops on a hot stove-lid. By following these directions every other day I think you will soon be rid of flies.—A correspondent Rural New Yorker.