

prizes coming directly from the Society were confined to horses for agricultural purposes, including four distinct classes of Clydesdales. The first prize in the open class went to a Leicestershire horse, "Nonpareil," which took the second prize as a two-year-old at Windsor. He is now, at six years old, grown into a very fine horse, combining very happily those two great recommendations of a draught horse, strength and activity. The whole of this class, as well as the two for younger horses, was very strongly represented, while some of the mares and fillies were even better. The two prize mares might be instanced, while the whole class of fillies were generally commended. The entries in horses for agricultural purposes included some from nearly all parts of the kingdom. Amongst these, the few Suffolks shown might by many have been thought worthy a better place. A filly of Mr. Barthropp's was, indeed, very nearly taking a prize in the strongest of all these classes. It struck us, however, that the Suffolks, either by judge or jury, was scarcely so well appreciated as he might have been.

The Clydesdales, though a good, was by no means a uniform or a large show. The first prize horse was a long way the best of his entry, and the same may be said of Mr. Douglas's mare. One or two of the aged stallions rather disappointed us in what we expected to find as the common character of the Clydesdale horse. There was hardly that light active look which, at least, one has been led to associate with the horses of the Clyde. We question whether generally these might not have been better.

The chief strength of the sheep show was with the Leicesters, Cheviots, and Black-faced Mountaineers to all of which the breeders on and over the Border very largely contributed. In the Leicesters, however, they had to succumb to the two best flocks we have—those of Messrs. Sunday and Pawlett, who divided the prizes between them—the lion's share going to the former. The entry of Shearling Rams was very large, while it was almost as remarkable for uniform excellence. Our Scotch friends appear now to depend less and less on a large coarse sheep, and proportionately more on purity of breed. Compared with the other Longwools or Coatswools, of which there was but a short show, the Leicester has a very refined look, and from what we could gather the comparison was altogether in his favor. There is still no denying that the Cotswolds are extraordinary sheep, the size of some of them being really "prodigious." The entries here were mostly from their own head-quarters in Gloucestershire, and Messrs. Lane, Garne, and Beale Brown again in the ascendant.

In the Cheviots and Mountain Sheep, the north was unquestionably better represented than in any other of those classes in which breeders from those districts might have been expected to distinguish themselves. As special prizes, both sorts were eminently successful—the black-faced twisted-horned mountain sheep giving a local character to the meeting that should have been further carried out by a better display of the rough-coated Highland cattle. No hogg can be more different than these two varieties of sheep, while to the eye of the stranger the Cheviot looks by far the more useful of the two. Still, for a hard life, there is said to be nothing like a mountain flock.

The Southdowns gave way here to the Leicesters, and the show of them was consequently but a small one. They included, however, many of our best breeders—the Duke of Richmond, Lord Walsingham,

Lord Chichester, Mr. Ringden, and Mr. Lugar. Mr. Jonas Webb's entries were not sent; but his sheep were becomingly represented by Mr. Rigden, who took three out of the four prizes for rams with sheep bred directly from the Babraham flock. In the ewes, Mr. Lugar had a pen of five very beautiful and nicely-matched, which deservedly held the head place in their class, being well backed by two good selections from Lord Walsingham's though by no means of so high a caste as the first prize pen.

The pigs were chiefly remarkable for the immense size which some of them had attained, and the absurd state in which they were exhibited. The judges disqualified some from being entered in wrong classes, and others by the aid of Prof. or Simmonds, for being over age. They might have very justly extended these condemnations, and sent many more out of the Yard as not being in a fit state to breed from. We really believe that, had the weather been fine, and the sun's rays anything as strong as we have had them during this month, some of the unhappy brutes could not have lived through the week. As it was, we heard one or two had to be physicked as they lay—stand they hardly could; and if the fat pigs of the Smithfield week can be made fatter than these, then perhaps we may allow that, in this particular section of the show, one is a breeder's and the other a butcher's. At present we confess we cannot mark the distinction. This department of the Yard was not quite on a par with the excellence to be found in others; though of the two classes, large and small breeds, the small pigs, both of the black and of the white sorts, were much to be preferred.

A very ragged, as well as a very limited poultry show, to be commended only for a few good Dorkings, completes our synopsis of the five stock catalogue. The time of year is said to be against this new feature. It is certain that, so far, the poultry exhibition has not been worthy of the society.

From a cause very easily explained, the implement yard was not numerically so well filled as usual. We are inclined, however, to regard this as anything but a falling off. The northern part of the kingdom is not famous for agricultural implement makers. Beyond the Buxbys and Crosskills of Yorkshire, there is scarcely a firm of any very high repute in this particular branch of mechanics. This will itself go far to account for a comparatively small show. But this is not all. There was a day, and not a distant one either, when the implement department of the Royal Agricultural Shows was crowded with inventions, not half of which were half perfected. The evil arising from this was manifest enough. At present we have not, maybe, so much to labor through, but almost every piece of machinery has now an established character and a recognized use. Manufacturers are gradually declining unprofitable collision with each other, and directing their energies more to the improvement of such machinery as they find they excel in. Thus—the Ransomes, the Howards, and Buxbys are known for their ploughs; the Hounslys, Fuxfords, and Clayton and Shuttleworth, as famous for their steam engine. Crosskill has his carts and his clod-crushers. Garrett his drills and his crushers; while the two London firms Messrs. Dray, and Burgess and Key, with Crosskill, here again, are still approaching nearer and nearer to the realization of a reaping machine.

This was essentially the character of the Carlisle Implement Exhibition. With one grand exception there was no novelty, but everyone was found to be still further perfecting what he had already been