

nothing in cockerels beyond a few orange feathers on the back, there were about seven pullets of good size, combs and lobes, though not quite dark enough on the breast, yet perfectly clear on the back and tail. I now felt I was winning, but the sacrifice was very great, having to kill so many, and no sign of a cockerel. Still I had a much better heart for the next season (1885), which I flattered myself would give me all I wanted. Then I went for a brown cock again, mating him with six pullets of '84 and two '83 hens, which were of the lightest shade, and hatched away to my heart's content, getting nearly 150 chickens. Out of all that lot I only spared the life of one cockerel, and a very poor specimen he was. The pullets were a decided success. There were not this year quite so many for my friends, but they did not complain.

Seeing the object of my vision, I began to warm up a bit, and summoned courage to send two pullets and the cockerel to the Leghorn Club Show at the Albert Palace in the beginning of the present year 1886, with the gratifying result of winning second and third for pullets. The cockerel I was ashamed of, but merely sent him to show that there might be some brought out some day. The comments made on the winning pullets while at this show were of such a satisfactory nature that, if anything were wanting to add greater stimulus to my undertaking, this want was at once supplied. Judging from past experience, and the material now at command, I felt that my idea of perfection was but the work of one more season, viz., 1886. Therefore, I was determined to make it the specialty of the year. I first mated up the Pile cockerel with three Pile-bred Brown pullets of a bluish slaty shade with two others of the Pile color, but too much of it, and the two winning pullets. From these I set every egg I could save, until my only remaining Brown cockerel was sent to Australia, which compelled me to break up my pen of

Browns, when I transferred the well-known Cheltenham and Yeovil winners (Browns) to the Pile pen. These were of extraordinary size, and I considered they would greatly assist in increasing the size of the Piles. From this pen I have succeeded in rearing over a hundred Pile chickens, with the large percentage of about thirty well marked chickens. Among these are eight cockerels, each being fit to show and win. Thus I added what has hitherto been the missing link, and, without fear of contradiction, might safely say in no other of the sub-varieties of Leghorns has such complete success been achieved."

It is not necessary that more should be said than is here given, except that I am always glad to welcome new breeds, especially when they are the product of skill in breeding, and not merely accidental sports. Mr. Payne had a defined object in view, and he was determined to reach it by legitimate means. It would have been comparatively easy to have produced Piles by crossing Pile Game with White Leghorns, but it would have been at the cost of the distinctive characteristics of the Leghorn. This is an important point. The Leghorn has one especial merit, as a layer, and to introduce any blood which injuriously affects this is most undesirable. I am very glad, indeed, to know that this has not been done in the case of the Pile Leghorns, and hope that any others who go in for breeding these may act in the same manner.—*Stephen Beale, in Country Gentleman.*

ONTARIO POULTRY ASSOCIATIONS SHOW.

The annual show of the above Association was held in London, Jan. 11th to 14th inclusive. The entries numbered some 850, about 150 more than last year, when the show was held in Guelph. Considerable falling off was noticeable in the Asiatic classes, but they were

more than compensated for by the Poldans, Hamburgs, and other light breeds.

The attendance throughout was meagre, but this was only expected. Taken in every way the show was one of the most, if not the most, successful ever held under the auspices of this Association.

Brahmas were small in number, only 24 entries in all, nothing special outside the winners. The 1st Light Cock and 1st Dark Hen being perhaps the most noticeable.

Cochins, small classes, but good all round. Buff fine. 1st White Cockerel a good one, and well shown; 2nd Pullet larger than 1st, but not as good in points. 2nd Cockerel a fair one, failing in back, breast and body. Old birds a good lot, especially Partridge; 1st Hen a beauty, large and well marked, often noticed before. Black Chicks a nice lot all round.

Langshans, good classes all round, the best we have seen, as a whole, this season.

Plymouth Rocks, a small class, compared with other years, a few good ones amongst the winners.

Dorkings, large classes, good all through, about 40 birds shown.

Leghorn classes, as usual, were well filled, and with real good ones in nearly all cases. We noticed an apparent error in the Brown Cockerels, 1st according to score card, scoring $\frac{1}{4}$ point less than second, though the first was a real good one, failing a little in comb. 1st White Pullet a good one, nicely shown; 1st Cock, well-known winner; 1st Hen, good one all over.

Games mustered about 75, and a good lot too. 1st Black Red cock a nice one, slightly off in symmetry and color. Black Red chicks only a moderate class. Duckwings a grand class all round, the winning cockerel one of the best we have seen. Pyles a large and good class.

The show of Poldans and Hamburgs was the best we have ever seen to