

money, which, on the whole, often amounts to a serious drain.

Then there is the leakage of waste from keeping *improper kinds of stock*. Scrub cattle either will or will not progress as fast in flesh as high grades on a given amount of food. We say they *will not*; and we venture to affirm that every one who has kept the two kinds of stock side by side will agree with us. We have at present a calf, referred to in these editorials before. He is the offspring of a pure-bred cow and a scrub bull, a calf that we did not want. Indeed, we would have given a good deal if he had never shown himself. We have christened him "Buffalo Bill." Well, Buffalo Bill has had precisely the same treatment as the other calves, and is very much the inferior of a score of his fellows reared along with him. We shall try and keep our readers posted regarding the career of this calf, as we propose to keep him till three years old, to see what he will make. We repeat it again, scrub cattle will not progress equally with pure-breds on a given amount of feed, and therefore can only be kept at a loss alongside of the beefing breeds or high grades of the same. And if any one in all the land thinks differently, we are ready for a tilt with him, if he will only let us know.

One of the most serious items of leakage on many farms arises from keeping scrub stock, and the saddest feature of the case is this, that like the dying consumptive, unconscious of his danger, very many of them will not believe there is a leakage in this direction at all, though the constant tinkling of their gold and silver falling through this open aperture is distinctly heard by their neighbors, who keep a better class of stock.

One secret in gathering money by the many, is not so much making happy hits now and then, at long intervals, as adding little by little at short ones. Not so much bringing in large sums, as the result of laborious effort, and then allowing much of this to run away, as by gathering little by little and stopping all the leakages that there may be no waste.

The Death of the Beast.

The great beast, the scrub system, is sickening of late, and shows symptoms of ultimate dissolution. His great physician in the west is feeling his pulse every half hour, and with a long face and perplexed countenance gravely shakes his head. It has been wounded sorely of late, and as it tosses its unwieldy bulk, roaring in its agony, let every man strike in his dart, to make sure that he will die. For twenty years past the great defender of the beast, Goliath of Gath, the "champion scrub organ," has been stalking up and down through the Dominion, saying, give me a man to fight me; but we believe the stone has already left the slugs which will lay him on the earth—beside the dead beast. He is frantic in his efforts of late to defend the beast, and his cries of fear are absolutely resounding. Like Rhoderick Dhu in his contest with FitzJames, he is showering his blows like wintry rain," but in his mad haste he does not wait to see where they fall. The doom seems inevitable, inasmuch that we cannot but recall the prophetic words of the poet, who refers to its end in the following mournful refrain.

"The day shall come, that great avenging day,
When on the ground the huge dead beast shall lay;
And by its side the champion Editor dead,
Who all his life upon scrub beef was fed.
Who dealt the same, and with no stinted hand,
To all his patrons throughout every land;
Yet charged what those who shipping beef do send,
And thus he proved their Advocate and friend.

Beware of Evil-Doers.

In the last number of the JOURNAL we mentioned that a Texan ranchman was in the neighborhood of Burlington purchasing three car loads of young bulls with which to stock his ranch. No money was paid on the bulls, and they are still in the hands of those who bred them; but as for the Texan, who had a surplus of one hundred thousand dollars which he scarcely knew how to invest—where is he? We hope that none of our farmers were taken in when the attempt was made to negotiate that fourteen hundred dollar check in the Bank at Hamilton.

Stockmen, before you spend a week or two of your precious time in driving wealthy Texans around the country, look well into their credentials, and when you sell bulls to a stranger, politely ask for a deposit when you close the bargain. How is it that when demons in the garb of men have laid some fiendish scheme of roguery, they attempt to spring it on hard-working, honest, UNSUSPECTING farmers?

The West Dereham Abbey Herd.

We are not a little gratified to notice that during the last twelve months or more, sketches of herds and flocks are not unfrequent in our English exchanges, written on something of the same plan that we adopted in the first number of the JOURNAL, in making known to the world the merits of our Canadian herds, and that we have kept up, in every number that has appeared since. We look upon these sketches as containing considerable historical worth, in addition to any considerable advantage they may be at the time to the party whose herd and flock is the subject of the writing, especially if pains is taken to have the dates and names correct, which we in no instance neglect. In this way useful materials are gathered that will be considered valuable by the stockmen yet to be.

It encourages us to notice that the able editors of those old country exchanges have taken this view, and all the more so as one of the leading American exchanges has made it a proud boast that no articles of this nature can find a place within its columns. With British stamina in sympathy with us in our view, we take fresh courage, and will try and make the future of the JOURNAL more interesting than ever.

In *Beil's Messenger*, of November 9th, we notice a sketch of the West Dereham Abbey herd of Booth Shorthorns, from the able pen of Wm. Housman, and as some of our Canadians have drawn freely on this herd, notably the Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Hillhurst, and James Hunter, Sunnyside, Alma, Ont., we deem it fitting to give a resume of what we would fain print in full.

Mr. Housman compares it to the herd of Mr. Wm. Torr, dispersed at Aylesby ten years ago, at the average of £510 19. for 84 animals. Mr. Aylmer's herd was founded 40 years ago, while the Aylesby herd had been but 30 years in existence at the time of its dispersion. Some time since Mr. Aylmer's herd was reduced by the sale of seven entire families, which, together with some young bulls, made a total of 73 animals, and brought an average of £70. Six tribes were still left in the herd, viz., the Broughton and Fame tribes of Mr. Richard Booth; the Calomel tribe of Mr. John Booth, of Killerby; the Flower and Golden tribes of Mr. Wm. Torr, and a tribe descended from Mr. John Woodhouse's Milkmaid, whose family was in the Bridge Hewick herd more than half a century ago. Riby Lady, of Mr. Booth's Anna tribe, has since been added.

Prize-winning bulls from this herd have led in many a show-ring, both in Britain, Canada, and the United States, wherever these have appeared. Mr. Housman

says they are characterized "by a sameness of type which shows how persistently and how successfully Mr. Aylmer has bred to one model."

The bulls now at the head of the herd are King Rudolf (48110), sired from Warlaby and Sir Benedict (43388), bred by Mr. Aylmer, used at home, then for eighteen months at the Prince Consort's Show Farm, Windsor, and again at West Dereham Abbey. King Rudolf was sired by King Roderick from the dam Scottish Queen, both the get of Royal Stuart. Sir Benedict is described as a bull of "imposing appearance, with the characteristic Warlaby lines." Then there is a young roan yearling bull, Royal Fame, by King Roderick, from Castenet 4th, which is full of promise.

Of the cows the Calendula (Fame) tribe are represented as "really grand; wonderfully grand; so broad-built, deep, massive, of true symmetry, and true Shorthorn character." Beautiful Star, a grand roan cow by Hyperion, has realized for Mr. Aylmer 1,000 guineas for her calves s. l. d.

Cheviot Sheep.

A writer in the *North British Agriculturist* gives the following as the principal points of a well-bred male of this breed:—Ears, well covered, thinnish, and cocked; nose, high in the bridge, or Roman, long between the eye and lip, end of nose black; from back of head to top of shoulder should be arched and without a hollow, and from top of shoulder to tail-head should be straight, and not too long; hind legs should have good quarters, well developed at the knee and pastern joint, and not knock-kneed; hoofs should be a good size and black; head, legs and cod should be covered with white hair, free from wool; generating organs well developed; teeth, sound and even; ribs should be moderately sprung, well covered below; fleece should be straight, close and fine in the staple, with no hairs amongst the staples; a good carriage, active on his legs, and of a medium size, as big, soft sheep are not wanted either for the market or the show yard.

The ewe should in all points resemble the ram, save with the modifications peculiar to the sex, and that she should possess a straighter nose, thinner neck, wider between the hock bones, well developed udder, heavier in the hind quarters than in the fore, and fuller in the abdominal and placental regions.

The Cheviots have not been imported to any very great extent in this country. We fail to see why, as we have many mountain sides and deep places where they would no doubt gather a livelihood where the heavier breeds would not prosper. In places not a few it would be a boon to have a sure-footed sheep at home upon the hills and steep to gather the scattered herbage. The Cheviots furnish a most excellent quality of mutton.

Chicago Doings in November.

The month of November in Chicago is usually an eventful one in the live-stock lines. In addition to the fat stock show held usually there, where the best representative animals of a whole continent compete for the mastery, this year there was a successful dairy show, and more that ever it proved the meeting place of nearly all the representatives of the various branches of the live-stock industry, who came together for annual conference.

THE FAT STOCK

was a greater success than usual, both in the number of the exhibits and the quality of the same. The Hereford and Aberdeen-Angus exhibits were specially good, and the prizes awarded to the former have