

ber of breeding regularly for the same length of time.

There are a number of Cleveland stallions and also their near relative, the Yorkshire Coach, scattered throughout the Dominion, and these are doing good work in advancing our horse interests. Among our breeders and importers we may mention Messrs. W. H. Hutchinson, of Napanee, Ont.; Thos. R. Smith, of New Hamburg, Ont.; Snider & Edmonson, Brantford, Ont.; Thos. Taylor, Harwich, Ont.; Jos. Vance, of New Hamburg, Ont. and Irving & Christie, of West Winchester, Ont.

For the CANADIAN LIVE-STOCK AND FARM JOURNAL

The Royal Show.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

The great Windsor Royal, the semi-centennial jubilee show of the Royal Agricultural Society, which closed on the 29th June, was indeed a grand effort, worthy of the important era it marks in the history of the society, worthy of the noble associations imparted to it by the fact of its being held in the great park connected with Windsor castle, and under the gracious presidency of Her Majesty the Queen; worthy, we may add, of the wonderful little country which has given to the world the finest breeds of live stock in existence.

The most striking impressions of a Canadian, as he contemplates the show, are its great extent, the admirable arrangement of the grounds, the classification of the exhibits, the excellent discipline, the systematic arrangement of everything, as shown in the promptness with which all the work was begun, and the rapid progress made in the judging. Its magnitude is simply amazing, and it is not extravagant to pronounce it the best show of live stock ever held in the world. The shedding, which is all of a temporary character, covered with canvass, is said to aggregate nine miles in length, and as most of it has a double frontage, the visitor, if he will see it all, has a walk of about twenty miles before him; yet the arrangement and grouping are such as to enable visitors to see the different breeds with the least possible expenditure of time. The printed catalogue of entries is in England considered an indispensable adjunct of a live stock show, and every county show has its carefully prepared catalogue; but in the case of this great show, the catalogue was a wonder, a volume of 450 pages, including a map of the park, and a plan of the show yard, which encloses 127 acres. To make this complete, the time fixed for closing the entries is rigidly adhered to, and a fine is imposed in case the animal entered is not placed, unless a satisfactory reason can be given for its absence. The large number placed over the animal corresponds with the number given to the description and pedigree in the catalogue, and the visitor has before him all the information he requires, except the price, in case he is an intending purchaser. In the poultry classes the price is added, if they are for sale. When will our Canadian fair managers wake up to the necessity of this great improvement? Let us hope soon. The judging is all done on the opening day of the show, so that exhibitors soon know their fate, and are ready for business. Daily parades of the prize animals in the classes of horses and cattle are made in the large show ring at stated hours, and a fine of the herdsman, or a forfeit of the prize, is the penalty if any animal is not in its place in every parade provided for in the programme. These parades include not only all the animals winning money prizes, but also all having received honorable notice or commendation. Each animal wears its catalogue number and prize card or rosette in parade, and the spectators

have the means in hand to get the information they require. These parades are repeated every day after the first, and this is a great show in itself, as in some of the classes there are as many as sixty prize-winning and commended animals, but the residue contains many very meritorious specimens, which in a local show would be considered extraordinary. The total number of entries was only thirty short of 5,000, and the number of breeds was a revelation to a stranger. For instance, there were of cattle 15 distinct breeds; of sheep, 23; for all of which prizes were offered and awarded.

A comparative statement of the entries in the different classes shows the following result: of horses—Hunters 258, Hackney 148, Shire 167, Clyde 93, Coach 57; of cattle—Shorthorns 222, Hereford 121, Jerseys 434, Guernsey 141, other breeds below 100 each; of sheep—Shropshires, 212, Southdown 123, Oxford-down 82, Cotswold 60, Leicester 41, Hampshire 67, etc.; pigs—all white breeds 81, Berkshires 96, other blacks and Tamworth 88. Pigs are classified as follows: Large white, middle white, small white, Berkshires, any other black breed, and Tamworth.

CATTLE.

The cattle were really the greatest feature of the show, and occupied more space than any other. It was a grand sight to see those long ranges of sheds so well filled with the choicest cattle of all the breeds, and the Shorthorns, as one would expect here, made a wonderful showing. Prominent among the bulls in the aged class was the well-known Mario, bred by Mr. Duthie, of Collynie, and sired by the Cruickshank bull Field Marshal, now in service at the Queen's Shaw farm. Easily enough he headed the class, as he did at the last year's Royal, and he is a grand good one. He is said to weigh 2,600 lbs., and he looks it all; yet his flesh is smooth and evenly laid, his back and loin strong and well covered, his fore-ribs and fore flank, as well as his hind flank, deep and full, and his quarters and thighs good though not perfect; a little bareness on his shoulder blades may be called a fault, but taken all in all, a better is not often seen in the show ring. While there were eight others in this ring, and all good ones, there was not a second to come near to the first, and in choosing Royal Ingram for the second place the judges must have pinned their faith to his grand back, for he was light below, and has an awkward, unshowy appearance; but McBeath, Mr. Handley's bull, though a big, fleshy bull, was light in his girth and not smooth. He was rightly placed third.

There were 29 two-year-old bulls in the ring, a good average lot, with not an inferior one, yet nothing standing out in strong contrast as seen by the onlooker, yet the judges found a bull here in Lord Polwarth's Ironclad, a roan by King Alfonso and out of Wave Surf, that they must have seen a large measure of merit in, for they not only placed him first in his class, but later in the day gave him a more enviable mark of distinction.

Mr. Hewitson's Royal Warrior, a good white bull, was rightly placed second, and Mr. Handley's roan Collynie-bred bull, Lord Frederick, by the prize bull Cupbearer, made a real good third. Sixty yearling bulls were filed into the ring, and they were a lot of real good ones in such a number. No one envied the judges their place just then, but one who has had experience in judging knows it is easier to judge a uniformly good lot than a uniformly bad lot, and the judges in this case were not long in making up their minds how many had a chance of being "in it," as the English say. The Queen's "New Year's Gift," a

long yearling, being nearly 19 months old, a handsome, light roan, with good size, a wavy coat of hair, deep and well sprung ribs, and good quarters and thighs, had to be placed first, because there was no other place he fitted so well. Mr. Dean Willis' Sir Douglas, a showy, well-proportioned bull, but one that does not improve by being looked at, taking second place, and a young yearling owned by Mr. Thos. Willis, of Capetly, Yorkshire, a son of the Booth bull Royalist, and from a dam of the same line of breeding, was rightly placed third, but will probably be heard from another day, as he has in him a large share of the material from which show bulls are bred and made, both in pedigree and personal merit. There were no prizes for bull calves, and the contest for the championship for best bull, the same judges officiating, lay between Mario, Ironclad and the Queen's bull. Many would have placed the last first, and probably many more would have placed the former first, but a murmur of surprise and regret was heard around the ring, when the coveted honor was bestowed upon one that we feel sure a majority considered the worst of the three. The verdict was accepted as an honest one, according to the best of their knowledge and belief. Ironclad is a good bull, too, but is plainly deficient in his girth, his shoulders are too prominent, and his tail head is very faulty. It must have been the quality of his flesh and hair which carried him through, qualities which an English judge is apt to value more highly than even symmetry of form.

The cows in this class numbered a lot of good ones, yet not better than we expected to see, and it was a plain case of first for the matronly Molly Millicent, Mr. Thompson's champion of last year's Royal, that appeared in the useful form of a dairy Shorthorn, carrying an udder which, for size and shape, was faultless, and which fully met the objection so often heard that show cows will not breed, as well as the other, that Shorthorns are not milkers. Oh, for a dairy herd of just such cows as this! The same owner was awarded second prize on his Inglewood Gem, which won first prize at the last year's Royal as a three-year-old, and has raised a calf in the interval, and is of the same family as the first-prize cow. Mr. Thompson has had wonderful success in winning prizes at the Royal with his females the two last years, and it is not luck but real merit that has won. His three-year-old cow Belle Madeline, by Beau Benedict, the most perfect Shorthorn in the show, wins first in a strong class of three-year-old cows, and the championship for best female in the show. This would seem to be glory enough for one cow, even in a jubilee show, but there was more than this in store for her, for when the contest for the Queen's gold medal was called for the best Shorthorn in the yard and only Ironclad came out against her, it was a plain case of more glory for Belle Madeline, and she was decked with the red, white and blue rosette as champion over all. These prizes were not all empty baubles either, for we sum up the winnings of this heifer at this one show at £120 or \$600, besides the gold medal. A long line of two-year-old and yearling heifers of fine form and character, most of them carrying flesh and hair of grand quality, completed the display in this class, and argues well for the future of Shorthorns in their native home, the nursery from which they are being transplanted with assured success in all quarters of the globe.

The Herefords make a magnificent show in England, and at the Royal they were grand. Maidstone, so well known to fame as a winner, was allotted the premier place in the ring for aged bulls, but he had to fight for his spurs, as there were three other bulls in