

fat for any becoming example of what a breeding animal should be. Both the first and second prize old bulls were alike equal to this objection; but Plato carried his beef more equally distributed, and had altogether a more active, lively look than Sir Oliver, very palpably over-marked, and as short of hair as if it had been singed. He has, otherwise, many of the points of a grand bull; but, for a combination of quality, symmetry, and usefulness, we are still of opinion that the first and second should have been the other way; and the judges themselves were quite open to discussing the question. Lord Bateman's bull is short and thick, but with something very attractive about him, and Raglan was worthy more notice than he received. The next division was a class of as good animals as are often seen togeth'er, with Mr. Taylor's Tambarine quite the best bull in the Hereford classes, combining those great requisites of the present day, size, quality, and substance. Moderator, the second best, has good length, but somehow with hardly enough of grandeur about him for a prize bull; and more attention ought to be paid to style than to a mere lump of flesh. There were such a lot of famous cows, that for size and quality have rarely been matched; indeed the first prize one of Mr. Wm. Perry, of Cholstrey, with a calf a few days old by her side, was just what one would like to see more of; and the second also a very good one; while Mr. Duckham's eight-year-old cow would do credit to any herd, as it is rarely we see a Hereford attain that age without getting very patchy. Perhaps, with the years upon her, this was almost the best cow in the class, and she might have been placed higher in the list. A commended cow of Mr. Turner's did not appear to have done much towards increasing her owner's stock of cattle, but nearly all the cows shown were as a class good, and must be considered a credit to the breed. The in-calf heifers are usually the best class of the sort, but here they were not so well up to the mark. Mr. William Tudge's nice thick heifer has a rare lot of hair, but is not a very good one to meet, nor are her head and horn quite right. The second is not of a good colour, being lighter than is now quite the fashion; and Major-General Hood's highly-commended heifer, with rare thighs, back, and rump, was still not fine enough forward; while two heifers shown by Mr. Thomas and Mr. Williams were thoroughly spoiled from over-feeding.

With nearly double the number of entries, as compared with the Herefords, and reaching in all to somewhere about a hundred and eighty head of cattle, the Shorthorns were by no means so even a sample of their sort. On the contrary they were a very ragged lot, with a number of drafts in almost every class, and scarcely one grand animal amongst them. It was not, in fact, until we had travelled on to Mr. Eastwood's white yearling bull, The Hero, and had coupled him with our old acquaintance of many

a meeting, Lady Pigot's Pride of Southwicke, that we came to anything like really "Royal Firsts." Still, the best old bull, Mr. Wilson's Duke of Tyne is a well known winner in the north—at Hartlepool as a calf, at the Durham County, and at Belford; while he is by Cœur de Lion, a bull that Colonel Townley sent up for the use of his north-country tenantry. Then, Mr. Wilson himself was not only one of the Judges of steam-ploughing at Worcester, but the acting Secretary to the local committee that a month or two back secured a second visit from the Society for Newcastle-upon-Tyne; so that even beyond his personal appearance the prize bull has many contingencies in his history. There is no question, either, despite one of the judges declaring against him, that he was the best of his class on Monday; and when seen out is a very telling animal. With great size, a deal of character, and of good quality he is wonderfully fine forward, and would be a very imposing animal to meet, but for his long plain effeminate head, which must always be a strong point against him. General Murat was also second at the York show last year, where we spoke of him as showing more use than style, a point in which he is still terribly deficient. In fact, instead of preferring him to the Duke of Tyne, the general opinion was that Mr. Brawn's lengthy and handsome young Radford should have had second place. Amongst the commended Mr. Clayden received no notice for his elder Marquis of Cornwallis, while Lord Feversham's blood-looking bull showed a deal of his sire's high quality and temper. If this all aged class did not evince any extraordinary form, the younger bulls were yet more moderate; and the winner, Hemlock, plain and narrow, with a coarse coat; and bad either to meet or to follow, was continually objected to; Mr. Peel beating him for symmetry, style, and promise. The third prize introduced us to another of the Butterflies, but one with just the family character—light, airy, and all breed and fashion. In the next division we pause before the shorthorn bull of the show a yearling with hardly anything but his colour (white) to be offered against him; level and long, with capital hind quarters, good ribs, and a famous touch, The Hero should go on, for he is by no means over-marked as yet; and his place thoroughly due to a happy combination of such essentials as symmetry, growth, and quality. He is as yet a very young one as compared to many others in the class, and at all points but sheer forcing a very superior animal to the gold medal white of Battersea-fields.—Still, another Butterfly, light, leggy, and stylish, was declared to be a close second; while a more clumsy one, of something the same kith and kin, with the dreadfully clumsy title of "French Butterfly's Cœur-de-Lion," was an indifferent third. What a name for a herdsman to handle, or even an editor to book! In the large class of Calves Sir Anthony de Rothschild tasted first blood with a very clever one—fine