

carried off of the prizes, including diploma for best cow, first for best female of any age, and the herd-prize. Why this class alone had a barrier behind the cattle which prevented any one from getting within eight feet of their heels I do not know. Messrs. Dawes, of Lachine, took 1st prize for yearling bull, and 3rd for 3-year old cow; a very creditable thing for their herd to do, as a month ago all their stock were running loose on the rough pastures on the hill above Lachine and were not prepared for exhibition in any way.

I was sorry to see none of Mr. Vernon's herd competing. I did not know that the terrible fire that destroyed his farm-buildings some two years ago had left him so completely bare of stock. He was so enthusiastic a breeder, that the loss of his favourites must have nearly broken his heart.

Mr. Fleming's man deserves great credit for the manner he brought out his numerous lot of cattle. After a long journey, in blazing hot weather, they looked as if they had only just left their own stables at home.

I do not feel comfortable at all about the *Shorthorns*. Generally, in writing about exhibitions, I find this breed occupying the greatest space in my manuscript; but here, all I have to say is, that Mr. Edwards, of Edwardsburg, I suppose, nearly swept the board, taking with the greatest ease all the first prizes, except one for 2-year old bull, as well as diplomas for best bull, best cow, and the herd-prize. The only animal that took my eye was a 3-year old cow, with a charming head.

The *Polled-Angus*, the second best lot of cattle, in my opinion, in the show, were in fine order. The usual exhibitors had their herds represented, viz. Messrs Cochrane, Craik, Pope, and Dawes, and divided the prizes, Mr. Cochrane taking diplomas for best bull and cow, and the herd prize. The Dawes took two 1st, for 2-year old bull and bull-calf, and Dr Craik 1st, for yearling bull, besides two or three 2nd and 3rd prizes.

As for the *Galloways*, good beef cattle as they are, they carry too much meat before the shoulders to be favourites of mine. Only two herds were represented, which came all the way from distant Ontario, from Owen Sound and Guelph. Messrs. Kough won pretty nearly everything, including the two diplomas and the herd prize.

Of Mr. Rudd's *Devons* all I can say is, that they looked as if a change in the blood would do them no harm. They seem to me to have lost size.

*Jerseys* were of course a most interesting show. Mr. Reburn's fine herd has not been exhibited anywhere this season, and, he told me the reason: it seems his cattlemen had left him just before the close of August, and, as *Jerseys* are by no means cattle to be played with, he did not feel inclined to entrust such valuable animals to the care of green hands.

Mrs Jones, whom I salute, did not have it all her own way, Messrs Dawes taking first and second for old cows, to Mrs Jones' third. The Lachine herd also took first for yearling bull, seconds for 2-year old and 3-year old cows, and second herd-prize. But, the lady-exhibitor had both diplomas and first herd-prize. Where, by the bye, is Mrs Whitfield of Rougemont? Has she given up showing altogether?

A very small display of *Guernseys*, Mr. Fisher, of Knowlton alone exhibiting. I must say it is almost a crime on the part of the Prime Minister of the Dominion, that he does not show specimens of his noble herd.

Mr. Fisher's 2-year old bull is the fac-simile of my *Guernsey-bull* Rufus, a portrait of which was given in the *Journal* for 1886, p. 89. This superb bull, after standing for service at Soré for 2½ years at \$1 a cow, and netting to his owner the enormous return of three dollars, was finally sold to M. Proulx, butcher at that place, and after being fattened went

to England as meat. A sad thing to reflect upon, considering that, during his short life, Rufus might easily have begotten 30 or 40 heifers, and have thus completely changed the whole of the general cattle-stock of the neighbourhood.

*Holsteins* were numerous, and came from all over the country. More competition than in any other class of cattle, but the pick of the breed is evidently in the hands of Mr Fletcher, of Oxford Mills, that breeder winning pretty nearly all the prizes, both the diplomas, and the 1st herd-prize. They are capital dairy-cows are these Dutch-cattle, in spite of the abuse the *Jersey-men* shower on them, and are fit for something when their milking-time is over.

In *GRADE-COWS*, Mr McLachlan of Petite Côte, had it pretty nearly all his own way.

Lastly a few "*Canadian cattle*" were shown, but as far as I could learn, the majority of them were got by *Jersey bulls*. I had the pleasure of meeting in this division with M. François Dion of Ste-Thérèse, who gave me an account of his herd. A propos of this, I find in the French edition of the *Journal* that the characteristics of pure *French-Canadian cattle* have been again fully treated by M. Couture, V. S.—v. the number for Sept. 1891. M. Dion's stock are almost all got by *Jersey-bulls*, and I fancy he will not be long before he tries, as a change, a *Guernsey*. It is a treat to meet so utterly unprejudiced a man as M. Dion. M. Denis of St-Norbert has two, a black bull and a cow of the same colour, from, I suspect, the same line of blood as that wonderful cow belonging to the Curé of St-Justin, Maskinongé county, a portrait of which will be found at p. 120 of vol. VI of the *Journal*. M. Denis says he has just bought a pure *Canadian* from Mons. Philibert, of St-Justin, which is guaranteed to produce 13 lbs of butter a week. This breeder entered the only three cows that appeared in the Competition of Registered *Canadian Cows* for 1890, and their yields were as follows:

	lbs	oz.
La Brune.....	13.	11
Corne d'Or.....	11.	10
La Caille.....	10.	11

The *sheep* were very good indeed. I do not pretend to be a judge of long wools, but I know one thing, and that is, if we intend to keep on exporting sheep to England, the sooner we take to sending the best quality instead of the worst, the better will be our returns. It was only the other day, that I saw in a *Montreal paper* a statement to the effect that no more sheep would be sent abroad as the price in the market there is too low to make exportation profitable.

Look at the quotations of the London market, dated September 14th inst.

Downs.....	8½ stone = 68 lbs.....	5, 10d = \$1.40
Canadians....	" " " ".....	4s 6d = 1.08

i. e. nearly 4 cents a pound more for *Downs* than for *Canadians*! And yet Mr. Jackson's pens—7 in number—were as fine a lot of *Southdowns* as ever I saw in *Smithfield market* or anywhere else, indeed! On the day I mentioned just now the very finest down wethers, fit for the West-end of London trade, made 18 cents a pound. Old ewes and uncastrated lambs will never pay for the voyage. What is wanted is a short-woolled sheep, with dark or gray faces and legs, ripe, but not over fat, weighing from 70 to 80 pounds, and the various breeds of *Downs* just fulfil these requirements. On my table appeared, the other day, a joint of lamb as red as blood. I could not explain the cause of this colour before my family, but it was of course from the animal never having been cut. I am sorry to say the butcher who sent it in was highly offended at the meat being found fault with, but I am happy to say it did not come from the stall of my most