

manded so much admiration, but equally so the manner in which they were kept.—They were as fresh and as lively as kittens, although still we are assured, only in common working order. But the Scotch farmers evidently pride themselves on this point, and a ploughman and his pair will cost on an average quite a hundred a year. Some were consequently anxious enough to have another look at the steam plough, but strange to say there was not one in the entry. For some altogether inexplicable cause the Society declined this year to give any prize for such an invention. The Messrs. Howard, however, offered to send a set of Smith's apparatus providing a field could be found to work it in. But even this could not be promised, and so the meeting was minus what should have been one of its chief features.

The Clyde horses in the catalogue quite maintained the reputation of those we had seen the day previous. It was pronounced to be one of the best entries of them ever seen; but was certainly not for stallions equal to the Glasgow show of two years since. The first prize aged stallion, a grey horse, was the subject of a deal of discussion, and it is rather difficult to understand how he came to be ranked so highly. Standing by his side, he is by no means a true-made animal to begin with, being but indifferent before, and with little of the acknowledged character of the Clyde about him. He loses this yet more when had out; for he is a wretched heavy, slovenly goer. Still it was said that he gets capital stock; but this must be a curious point to judge a horse in the show by, where men are assumed to know nothing of an animal but what they see before them. The second prize, a bay horse, queerly marked with the *black* leg right over the hock and up to the stifle, was generally, and as we think justly, preferred. He is smarter to look on, more compactly built, and altogether a better horse out. But the strength of this section was found in the mares with foals, and mares in foal. We never recollect such a succession of good animals, and generally so much alike as to answer at once for the care with which the breed is now preserved. As a rule the Clydesdales show far better at five or six years old than they do as young stock, and some of the yearlings on the Links looked very mean and poor when put in comparison with their elder brethren. It is, indeed, difficult to imagine that they could ever develop into the fine horses they do; but it appears they are kept very indifferently until a year or eighteen months old, and gradually "put on." The entry included many well-known prize animals at Aberdeen, Perth, and elsewhere; but the catalogue was lamentably incomplete in this respect, and did not give the name or pedigree of a single horse. It may be much improved by being modelled henceforth after our English one, not merely as regards the horses, but also in the entries of other kind of stock. For instance, we cannot possibly understand why the pedigrees and names of the short-horns should not be given with the number of the animal, instead of being all huddled together right at the end of the book, where not one man in a thousand ever sees them or reads them.

Notwithstanding that this addenda advised us of some very high-bred animals, the show of Shorthorns was not a great one. In truth, had it not been for Mr. Douglas' entries, the cow and heifer classes would have been woefully weak. But the master of Althelstaunford came very welcome to the rescue, and with more determined success than has yet attended him this summer. The beautiful Venus, the renowned Ringlet, the Lady, and her attendant companion the Maid of Athelstane, were our fellow-voyagers from Belfast to Glasgow; and we found them all in high health and honour again, adding by their own innate attractions to the picturesque show ground at Edinburgh. It will be seen that Mr. Douglas took the first and third premiums for cows, and the first and second for two-year-old heifers. The latter—the Lady and the Maid of Athelstane—have, like the Queen of Trumps and Venus last year, their two parties; and while the Maid was preferred at Dundalk, the Lady had the lead in Scotland. They are a most admirable pair, and it is difficult to separate them; but although the Maid may have a little the best of it for quality, the Lady has by far the finer head and fore-quarter; and, for choice, we lean to the second reading. The cow Volga, that separated Mr. Douglas' two, also beat Rose of Sharon last week in Ireland; and has so been first at the Irish, second at the Scotch, and third at the English meeting. She was bred by Mr. Stewart, of Southwick; and is not only very useful looking, but very well bred, going back to the famous Cherry tribes. Mr. Stewart, however, could not get her to breed, and she was sold as a butcher's beast. But she has since been frequently exhibited, as well as objected to as not being a breeding animal; although now at eight years, she has a calf by her side. The first prize yearling heifer from the Messrs. Turnbull's herd, is very sweet and neat looking, and the Duke of Montrose's second