

about seven o'clock however, Lloyd and I were up. Lloyd having got up at intervals I think all-night every time he heard a train go past. Neff doesn't eat any breakfast and was all ready for us when we got through our road and we were on the road soon after eight. Elliott, the District Representative from Lincoln County and Hampden from Welland were each there with a class of boys to fit for the Inter-County judging competition at the Guelph Winter Fair, for which Neff is going to pick a team of three from amongst us. Elliott was a head of us with his car and he took Nixon with him as he didn't have as big a load, so that just left five in our car. We drove out ten or twelve miles north of Guelph and stopped first at John Lowe's an Aberdeen Angus breeder and had two or three classes to judge. Elliott gave us a little instruction and when Hampden came a little later he had a Mr. Frank from "The Farmer's Advocate" staff and he gave us some pointers. From there we travelled north again through the little villages of Clara and Salem to J. A. Watts' place and saw his famous Short horns or at least a few of them including a couple of yearling heifers

which he is fitting for the Chicago International and old Fairfield Marguis the herd header. The boys from Lincoln County had never seen much pure bred stock as they haven't any down there and when we left Lowe's place they were all Angus enthusiasts but when they saw the Short horns and got their hands on them, their breath was fairly taken away and judging from their muttered exclamations they were all Short horn men when we left Watts. We went from there back to Clara for dinner and had to wait for a while as they hadn't had much notice at the little hotel and didn't have dinner ready for us then. We were all hungry as bears it being a cold morning and the driving in the wind seemed to whet our appetites. After dinner we started back towards Guelph but turned east at the little country store and hotel labelled Marden and went out to J. J. Elliott's place, where we saw some more beautiful Short horns. Elliott himself wasn't home but his Scotch herd man Alex showed us some of the fancy stock. He too was fitting for the International and had two two-year-old heifers in excellent shape.