in the wool. Their horns, instead of curving round at the side of the head like a bighorn, go out at an angle from the head like those of an ibex, and we learn that this species of horn is peculiar to many of the Hungarian cattle. They were placed, rather to a disadvantage, between a pen of Limousin belonging to Mr. Joseph Wood and a pen of Scotch black-faced belonging to Mr. McCulloch, of Tilbury, one of which weighed 680 lb., and the other 714 lb. We do not know how their four-year-old motion would set, as compared with the four-year-old blackface, whose gory is in early fettering, by mere of entire appetite, to grow out like bravity or that age, but they did not appear to us precise as they stood, in form or in colour.

Mr. McKellar, I observed, would not have passed before them, as was his wont when he saw anything especially juicy in a stew, and say to himself, "How I should like a steak (or a chop) out of you!"

HUNGARIAN SHEEP.

There is generally some curiosity or other in animal life to break the symmetry of the beef and motion made at the Smithfield Club. We have seen Indian bulls, or a curious cross of the kind, with beautiful horns; and last year we had the Elrod, which, after being set at a high price by its owner and secretly refused by butchers after butchers, eventually found its way to a dealer in elephants and "such small deer." This year there was absolutely nothing in the cattle department save a cross between the Shorthorn and Charolais, almost as rare as the former, which was shown by Mr. Light. It appeared to be a large sheep, with thick wool, and was afterwards exhibited a pair of fine Hungarian merino sheep. They were short six months old, and weighed, all together, just 600 lb. In appearance they are not unlike black-faced Scotch, but more hairy.