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The illustrated book of the dog.

London, Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., 1881?

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Article/Chapter Title: New Book of the Dog

Author(s): Vero Shaw

Subject(s): Irish Terriers

Page(s): Page 123, Page 124, Page 125, Page 126, Page 127, Page 128, Text, Text, Page 129, Page 130, Page 131, Page 132

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CHAPTER XVI.

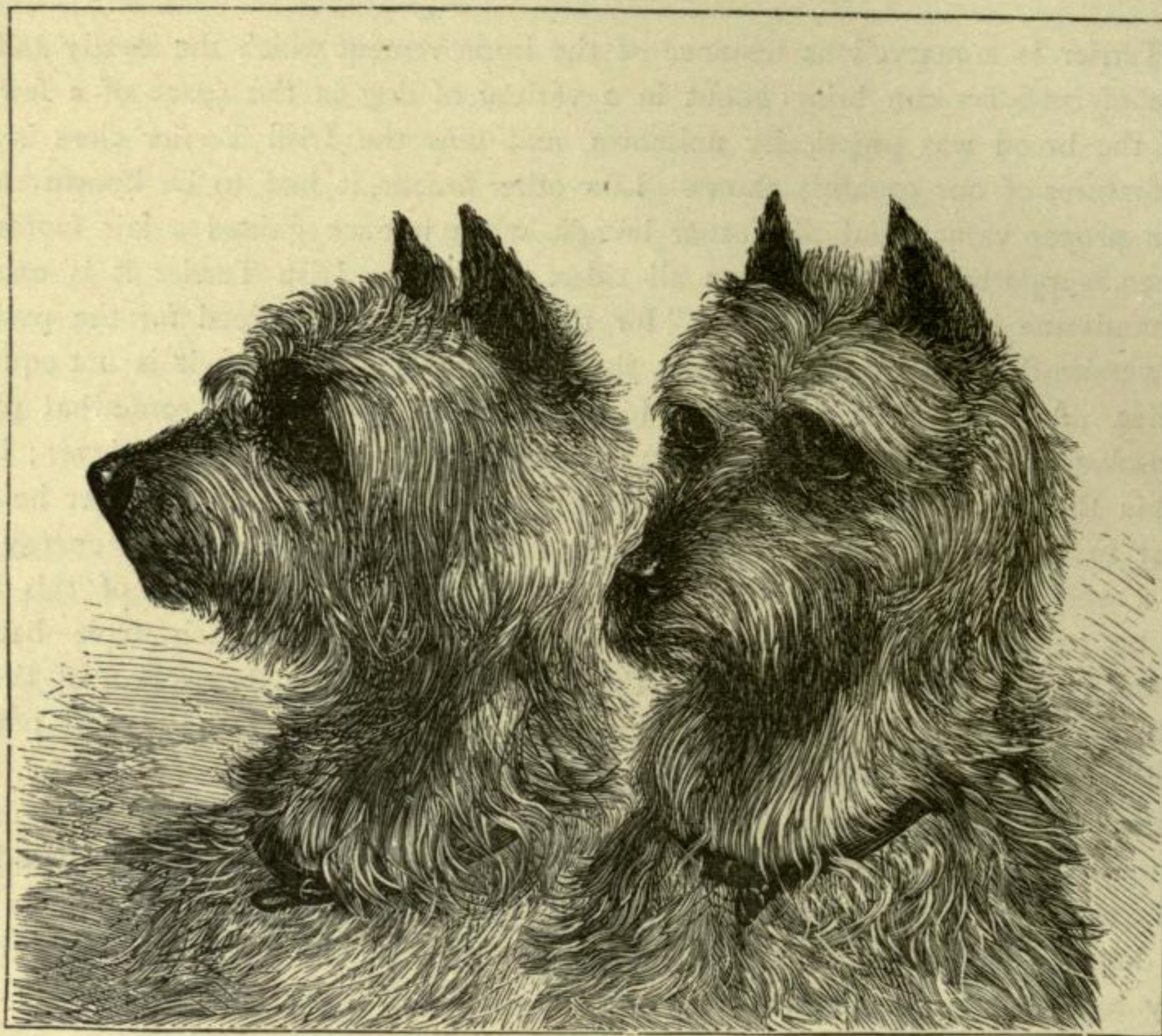
THE IRISH TERRIER.

THE Irish Terrier is a marvellous instance of the improvement which the steady and combined perseverance of breeders can bring about in a variety of dog in the space of a few years. A decade ago the breed was practically unknown, and now the Irish Terrier class is one of the interesting features of our greatest shows. Like other breeds, it had to be known to be appreciated at its proper value; and like other breeds, when it once gained a fair footing amongst "doggy" men, supporters sprung up on all sides. With the Irish Terrier it is essentially the fact that "handsome is as handsome does," for though valuing the breed for the position it has gained as a vermin dog, we are fain to admit that in personal attractions it is not equal to many other varieties. A good, game, hard dog, his workmanlike jacket and somewhat plain outline are in themselves likely to escape the observation of any but an ardent dog-lover; but there is a spirit within the dog which, when discovered, must make him friends wherever he goes. The improvement to which allusion has been already made is mainly due to the energy and perseverance of a very few gentlemen; and as most of the future prize dogs of this breed may reasonably be expected to spring from the best-known winners which have been recently exhibited, we propose, before going into the characteristics and description of the breed, to give a brief summary of the best dogs up to the present time, and the several positions they have occupied in the leading prize-lists.

At Belfast in June, 1875, an Irish Terrier Club was for the first time spoken of, but nothing came of it. Before this time a discussion upon the points of the breed had been going on in the *Live Stock Journal*, and in July, 1875, an illustration was given of two of Dr. Mark's dogs. The illustration, however, does not represent the modern type of Irish Terriers at all; they look like Scotch Terriers with a few drops of Irish blood in them. They have long hair all over the head and neck, and it actually parts down the centre; what could be more Scotch? The picture is worth preserving as showing what the head of an Irish Terrier should not be. A correspondent, writing at the time, described this picture in the following words:—"The very look of them is enough to convince any fair-thinking man that Scotch blood is in their composition. We will take, for instance, the dog at the left-hand side, which I find is the splendid game bitch Kate. Look at the head and face of this dog; if Scotch blood is not stamped on it then I know nothing. Look at the long hair on the forehead, with the vein or equal division in the centre. Look again at the long hair on the muzzle and under the jaw, and if, as I say, this does not denote the Scotch cross, and a good deal of it, then I know nothing about the points which constitute an Irish Terrier. The surest sign of Scotch blood in a rough Terrier is the length of hair on forehead. Another thing which goes to prove the Scotch cross is the vein or furrow running up the centre of the forehead. This is not to be met with in Irish Terriers."

At Belfast, in July, 1875, appeared the best lot of Irish Terriers brought together up to that date. Mr. D. O'Connell was represented with Slasher, a capital stamp of a hard, wiry-

coated, working Terrier, said to be a pure old white Irish Terrier, a splendid field and water dog. Newtownards, September, 1875, saw Mr. Morton's Fly to the fore, with Sport (under his new name, Celt) second. In the *Live Stock Journal*, August 20th, 1875, had already appeared an engraving, which is reproduced in this work, of Sport, then the property of Mr. George Jamison. This portrait was hailed with delight on all sides as representing the genuine true-bred Irish Terrier; and so it does. It may be remarked that this dog was shown often, only again and again to be beaten by curs that had no right to be



DR. MARK'S KATE AND BADGER.

in the same show with him; in fact, wherever Sport was shown in a dog class, until 1878, when Sporter appeared in the field, there was no dog he should have been put second to; and Mr. Jamison must be congratulated on his pluck in sticking so well to his colours in spite of constant disappointments. At Lisburn, in 1876, Sport was second to the late Banshee (who died a champion after a singularly lucky and successful show career, and also the property of Mr. George Jamison at that time). Banshee was then only a youngster of thirteen months, and not only gained the first prize but cup as well.

At Dublin, in March, 1876, took place the show over which such a commotion was afterwards raised. The variety was more than charming, it was ridiculous; reports say there was no attempt at type in particular, no style; long legs, short legs, hard coats, soft coats, thick short skulls, and long lean ones; all were there. "Long, low, and useful dogs" were held up for admiration. Long and useful, if you like, but never *low* for an Irish

Terrier. No pride nor genuine interest was yet taken in the dog (we, of course, except one or two veteran breeders who still pluckily continued), nobody yet bothered themselves about age, breeder, or pedigree. Boxer, the first prize dog, was entered "breeder, owner, pedigree unknown." That is too deliciously Irish, his own breeder not knowing his pedigree. Another exhibitor entered his as "Shaughraun, breeder one of the famous Limerick night



MR. JAMISON'S SPORT.

watch. Pedigree too long to give, but inquisitive people can inquire at the watch-house here, and most likely they will be told." We quote this to prove the nature of many earlier pedigrees.

To come to later days, when many of the best dogs of the present time, such as Sporter, Moya Doolan, Dr. Carey's Sport, and Colleen Dhas, were well before the public, we find at Belfast, in June, 1878, Mr. Despard's Tanner (afterwards 1st Birmingham) took 1st, 2nd going to old Sport, and 3rd to W. Graham's Sporter. In bitches Kate was 1st, and Moya Doolan 2nd. In September, 1878, at Newtownards, the opinions of experts are encouraging. "It is a pleasure to look along the benches at recent shows. The eye has not the same chance it had in former years of being offended, the majority of the weeds having

disappeared." Mr. Graham won, with Sporter, the champion cup for the best dog or bitch exhibited. In open dogs Parnell and Tanner II. were 1st and 2nd, both since dead. In the bitches Moya Doolan beat Colleen Dhas. At Birmingham, in December, 1878, Tanner was 1st and Fly 2nd. Fly had no right to her place; and it was characteristic of the judging that Spuds was quite passed over. In December, 1878, at the Alexandra Palace, Fly (the 2nd prize winner at Birmingham) was 1st, and Spuds 2nd, Paddy II. commended, and Moya Doolan not noticed. The pent-up feelings of the Irish Terrier breeders now burst forth, and first took shape in a petition, which was to be presented to the Kennel Club, praying them in future to appoint them special judges, or, failing that, to let the same gentlemen that had wire-haired Fox-terriers also judge Irish Terriers. This latter was a good proposition, which we herewith recommend to the attention of dog-show committees; they will then get judged by a *terrier* man, and that will be a move towards satisfactory decisions. However, seeing the support which the petition promised to receive, the question was raised, Why not establish a Club at once? In a week or two the club numbered fifty, nearly half of which were Englishmen. Even so soon Irish Terrier Club was one of the greatest successes in dog clubs on record, and since that time the number and interest in it have gone on increasing. At the Irish Kennel Club Show, Dublin, in April, 1879, Spuds and Moya Doolan were 1st and 2nd in champion class; Tanner II. and Paddy II. were 1st and 2nd in open dogs; and Sting, still a puppy, made her first appearance, and won in open bitches, beating Rags and Kathleen. Gaelic was very highly commended, this being his first appearance. At the Alexandra Palace, in July, 1879, Gaelic was put over Sporter and Erin, and a new bitch over Moya Doolan.

Thus far we have endeavoured to trace the history of the Irish Terrier proper during the last few years, and now we venture to lay before our readers the experience of, and opinions on, the breed of Mr. George R. Krehl, the enthusiastic English Vice-president of the Irish Terrier Club. This gentleman, who at great personal trouble has in the kindest possible way collected for us the extracts and opinions of the most trustworthy authorities, and interwoven them with his own, writes as follows:—

"The Irish Terrier is a true and distinct breed indigenous to Ireland, and no man can trace its origin, which is lost in antiquity. Mr. Ridgway, of Waterford, whose name is familiar in Irish Terrier circles from having drawn up the first code of points, states that they have been known in Ireland 'as long as that country has been an island, and I ground my faith in their age and purity on the fact that there exist *old manuscripts in Irish* mentioning the existence of the breed at a very remote period.' In old pictures representing scenes of Irish life, an Irish Terrier or two are often to be descried. Ballymena and County Wicklow may almost claim to be the birthplaces of the breed. Most of the best specimens hail from Ballymena and the neighbourhood, where Mr. Thomas Erwin, of Irish Setter fame, boasts an extensive experience of this breed, and has always kept a few of the right old working sort for sporting purposes; and 'in County Wicklow,' Mr. Merry says, 'it is well known that the pure breed of Irish Terriers have been carefully kept distinct and highly prized for more than a century.' Mr. E. F. Despard, whose name is well known in Irish Terrier circles as a very successful breeder and exhibitor, claims an acquaintance of over 40 years with the breed. Mr. George Jamison, too, has known and kept them many years, and up till a little while ago had won more prizes than all the rest of the Breeders put together. I mention these proofs of the age of the breed to show those who have lately come to admire them that it is not a made up, composite, or mushroom breed. They are

part of Ireland's national economy, and are worthily embodied in the Sportsman's toast—'Irish women, Irish horses, and Irish dogs' (which means, Irish *terriers*, setters, and spaniels).

"One's first acquaintance with this 'Pre-historic Terrier' is apt to be disappointing (except to a really 'doggy' *terrier* man), that is, because there is no meretricious flash about them; but there is that about them which you learn to like, they grow upon you. They supply the want so often expressed for 'a smart-looking dog with something in him.' There is that about their rough-and-ready appearance which can only be described as genuine terrier, or more emphatically '*tarrier-character*.' They are *facile princeps* the sportsman's terrier, and having never yet been made fashion's darlings still retain in all its purity their instinctive love of hard work. Their characters do not suit them for ladies' pets, but render them the best dogs out for the man that loves his gun and quiet sport.

"Amongst those wise old fellows that one comes across in the country, who like a dog with something in him and a 'terrier' of course, the Irishman is prime favourite. And they know what they are about, those old fellows, and are sportsmen, too, in their own sort of way, when the sun has gone down. This reminds me of a discreditable fact in the history of Irish Terriers, that were not always only 'the poor man's sentinel,' but oftentimes something more, when by the aid of their marvellous noses and long legs they, when the shades of night had fallen, provided the pot with that which gave forth the savoury smell and imparted a flavour to the 'spuds.' This, however, if it injured their moral principles, certainly sustained their love and capability for rabbiting. In olden times, too, the larger sizes were bred and used for fighting, and there is still a dash of the old fighting blood in their descendants. They dearly love a mill, and though it would be calumny to say they are quarrelsome, yet it must be admitted that the male portion of the breed are perhaps a little too ready to resent any attempt at interfering with their coats; but are they not *Irish*, and when did an Irishman shirk a shindy? My dog Sporter is very true to character in this respect. Small dogs, or even those of his own size, he never deigns to notice; but if some large specimen of the genus *canis* approaches him, putting on 'side' and airs, Sporter immediately stiffens up visibly, his tail assumes a defiant angle above the horizontal, his ears are cocked forward alertly, and there is an ominous twitching of his upper lips which says as plain as looks can speak, 'Lave me alone, ye spalpeen.' Should his warning not be accepted, a scrimmage ensues, which I speedily terminate by whipping him up under my arm by his tail and marching him off. *En passant*, I recommend this as a very effectual and safe manner of putting a stop to a canine *mêlée*. 'Hitting off' Irish Terriers when fighting I have found useless; they think the pain comes from their opponent, and this only serves to rouse them to fresh efforts.

Now although they have always been Ireland's national terrier, yet it must be admitted, and it is only too patent, that for many years the breed had been much neglected; allowed to 'grow wild,' in fact, and left too much in the hands of one class. I cast no reflection on 'the foinest pisintry in Europe' when I say that, knowing nothing of dog-shows, they bred to no standard and kept their dogs for work; and if they thought a cross with neighbour Micky's dog would improve their own in that quality they did not stop to inquire about pedigree. In this manner the breed depreciated, and Scotch and other blood crept in to the injury of the pure breed; but, fortunately, when the tide in their favour set in the genuine breeder found plenty of pure, unadulterated material to commence upon.

"I cannot with accuracy give the date when Irish Terriers first made their advent upon

the show-bench. I believe it was some time about 1870. At Dublin, in 1873, Mr. J. O'Connor's bitch Daisy won one of the first prizes given for the breed. Speaking of the breed at Newtownards Show, in 1874, where a class was given for 'Irish Rough Terriers,' the reporter says: 'We were much struck with the Irish Rough Terriers, a "varmint" looking lot of beggars, which well deserve a corner at any of our shows. They quite repaid our visit, by the way, and "widened" our experience of the genus terrier. A Dubliner present said "he'd loike to see ere a dog that 'ud bate thim." The pick was acknowledged to be Mr. Morton's "Fly," the first prize bitch. She is a compactly-built, hard-haired, yellow terrier, about 18 lbs., with a face speaking kindness, wisdom, and pluck.' The 'Fly' here spoken of had a very successful show career, and was the first one of the breed that earned the title 'Champion.' She was also a remarkably game bitch, and I will allude to her later when I discuss the qualities of the breed. At Dublin, in October, 1874, it is said there were a few good ones in the class. At Lisburn, in May, 1875, the dog Stinger, about which there has been so much discussion, won. It is beyond a doubt that Stinger was not of the present recognised type, he was long-backed and short-legged; a dark blue grizzle-coloured back, tan legs, and white turned-out feet; in fact, full of Scotch blood. His head and the texture of his coat were his only redeeming points. There were a better sort in the class than Stinger, and if, as I believe, Old Sport was there, he unhesitatingly should have won.

"The Irish Terrier is a very intelligent dog and most lively and amusing companion. He is equally suitable for town and country. He is a mine of fun for a country ramble, putting up everything he comes across; and there is no better terrier than a well-broken Irish for a quiet ramble round the fields with your gun. Mr. Despard aptly describes him as 'the poor man's sentinel, the farmer's friend, and generally the gentleman's favourite,' they are such merry, rough-and-ready looking fellows, and the dash of the 'devil' they all carry in their bearing makes them very attractive to terrier lovers.

"Mr. Erwin says, 'There are some strains of them that will hunt stubble, or, indeed, any kind of field or marsh, quartering their ground like a Setter or Pointer, and, moreover, standing on their game in their own style. When a lad I had a dog of this breed, over which I have shot as many as nine couple of snipe, and have been home in good time for school at ten o'clock A.M. There was little time for missing on the part of either of us, and the dog did not make a single mistake. The colour I like best is a yellowish-red.'

"Irish Terriers are not quarrelsome, but can and will take their own part if set upon, the size of the aggressor no object. Ballymena having sent more Terriers to the show-bench than any other locality that I know of, and this breed of dog having been a favourite here since I remember dogs, I have had a good opportunity of studying them, and think more highly of them the longer I know them. Their great merit lies in the following qualities:—

"*Pluck.*—Irish Terriers are remarkably good-tempered, and can be implicitly relied upon with children; they have this peculiarity, that they often appear shy and timid, but their true nature soon flashes out on occasion. Some of the pluckiest I have owned have had this peculiarity of appearing often timid, such as the late Tanner, Sporter, Banshee, Belle, &c. It is almost superfluous to speak of Irish Terriers' pluck; they are the Bull-terriers of the sister isle, fear is unknown to them; they are not only plucky as a breed, but individually. It is their fear-nothing natures that make them so suitable for use against the larger vermin. There are too many instances of their pluck on record to enumerate



Vincent Brooks, Day & Son Lith.

IRISH TERRIER.
"CHAMPION SPORTER," THE PROPERTY OF MR. GEORGE R. KREHL.

them. Mr. W. Graham, writing in the *Live Stock Journal*, says: 'In disposition the Irish Terrier is very tractable, steady at work, and easily kept under command, compared with other breeds possessing the same amount of courage; I am sorry to say they are kept by some parties for fighting purposes. I once went to purchase pups, when the owner insisted upon me seeing the dam, a champion bitch (the Fly already spoken of), draw the badger before taking away my purchase; and I know a prize dog lately killed a badger before his hold could be removed. Again, I know a bitch puppy under nine months that killed the first cat she ever saw, and in a very short time.' Mr. Galloway writes: 'My Irish Terrier bitch (Eily O'Connor, by Sporter) jumped into the river Logan to retrieve in the month of January last, at which time the river was half frozen over, when my Retriever refused point-blank to go, although he saw the duck drop, and the said Retriever boasts of England's best blood by sire and dam.'

"*Rabbiting*.—Looking at them as workmen, rabbiting must first be mentioned. This is their special function, and there are few things I can imagine so enjoyable as a day's ferreting with a couple of Irish Terriers. Rely upon it, their quick noses never make a mistake; they never pass a burrow where a bunny lies, nor do they stop a second at an empty one; and once the ferret in, bolt the rabbit ever so rapidly, he'll not escape the attention of the wild Irishman waiting outside for him. It is marvellous the pace these dogs go; their action represents the level sweep of a thorough-bred, and their powerful hind legs propel them forward at an enormous rate. It is only when one sees them at full speed that one can understand the necessity for insisting upon their peculiar build. Hunting in the furze, they fear nothing, but boldly push in through brambles, pricks, &c., that would make a thin-skinned dog yell out with pain. At this work they are superior to the conventional Spaniel, who works too slowly and carefully, and his long, thick coat holds him often enough; but the short, hard jacket of the red Paddies is no impediment, and they work about with a dash and fervour enjoyable to witness. Again, see them working hedgerows; how assiduously and well! You would never want to use another breed.

"*Stamina*.—They will bear any amount of hard work and rough usage; constitution appears to never trouble them, they can give most breeds points for stamina. Mr. Graham says: 'As I work all my Terriers with ferrets, and require a good game dog, also a constitutionally strong one to work in winter for a whole day, and probably sit for hours in frost and cold should the ferrets lodge, I find no breed suits me nearly so well as Irish Terriers. They are more hardy, require less care, and are more free from disease than any other Terrier with which I am acquainted.'

"*Badger*.—At badger the Irish Terrier is not to be touched. No punishment frights them off, they will hold on till death.

"*Foxes*.—With regard to foxes, a well-known breeder writes: 'I have experience of five packs of Fox-hounds, and not one Terrier of any breed is kept in either kennel. When the varmint is earthed, some persons detach themselves from the crowd, and run to the nearest house where lives an Irish Terrier. They need not be trained nor specially bred; they will do the work if Irish Terriers proper, without tuition. In the winter of 1874, in the county Louth, I was at the killing of five foxes. From the meet, at 9 A.M., until 3 P.M. there were three of them earthed, and these were unearthed by two different Irish Terriers, one 10 lbs. and the other 27 lbs. weight. The pack was owned by Viscount Massareene and Ferrard.' I prefer to give these quotations, as they contain facts and not general remarks.

"*Otters*.—Here the Irish Terrier is in his element, and all his qualities are brought into

play—love of the water, nose, pluck, and stamina. I quote an authority on this subject, Mr. Robert Dunscombe of Mount Desert, who says: ‘I have had the pleasure of hunting two different packs of Otter-hounds, the former belonging to Mr. Johnson of Hermitage, and the latter to the Earl of Bandon of Castle Bernard, with both of which packs *pure-bred* Irish Terriers were used. I owned one, called Dandy, who would go to ground, challenge and bolt the largest otter out of any sewer, no matter how long or how wet. He, poor fellow, was poisoned by accident. This dog ran with Mr. Johnson’s hounds, which were sold some years since. My present Terrier “Jessie,” a pure Irish-bred one, of a light yellow colour, was given to me by a poor countryman, and her equal I never saw anywhere. She has bolted otters innumerable, and has always shown extraordinary gameness. I may mention as a proof of her pluck that during a capital hunt with Lord Bandon’s hounds some weeks since, while the otter was being pressed from place to place by the hounds, Jessie, winding him under a bush, dived under water and laid hold of him; after a severe struggle she came to the surface half drowned, being badly bitten across the loins. The otter when killed weighed 20 lbs.’

“*Water.*—I had Sporter and Moya Doolan hunting the creeks in the marsh-land in Essex for water-rats; and it was a pretty sight to see them, one each side, working the banks, uttering no sound, only showing their excitement by their agitated sterns. As the rats dropped into the water, the dogs dived in after them. The Irish Terrier is as fond of the water and takes it as readily as a Newfoundland, and one enthusiastic owner claims a forty-five minutes’ swim for a dog of this breed belonging to him.

“*Rats.*—Irish Terriers deserve no praise for their ratting qualities; it is pure instinct with them, they cannot help it, they rat as naturally as a bird flies. My Banshee II. killed her first rat with her milk teeth when she was only 12 weeks old. The following extract of a letter from Mr. Ridgway speaks for their ratting capabilities and intelligence: ‘An incident which I think speaks volumes for the sagacity and wisdom of the old Irish Terrier breed, was written to me lately by a gentleman residing in the County Antrim (north of Ireland, where, I may add, I believe some very fine specimens exist, from all I hear), and it was regarding the performance of a bitch of this breed, named Jess, in his possession. On one occasion we were boring a bank for the purpose of bolting rats, and at one place a rat bolted. Jess, as usual, had him almost before he cleared his hole. Then came another and another, so fast that the work was getting too hot for Jess, when a happy thought seemed to strike her; and while in the act of killing a very big one, she leaned down her shoulder against the hole, and let them out one by one, until she had killed eighteen rats. That Irish Terriers kill neatly I cannot say; they kill not wisely, but too well. Your little Black-and-tan shakes the life out of the rat; but the Irish Terrier’s jaw is so powerful, he doesn’t need to shake, but crunches them into purgatory. They always impress me with the idea that the game is not big enough for them, and they put too much energy in it.’

“I consulted with Mr. Geo. Jamison, and the following scale of points on the whole fairly represents the opinions of us both:—

“*Head.*—Long; skull flat, and rather narrow between ears, getting slightly narrower towards the eye; free from wrinkle. Stop hardly visible, except in the profile. The jaw must be strong and muscular, but not too full in the cheek, and of a good punishing length, but not so fine as a white English Terrier’s. There should be a slight falling away below the eye, so as not to have a Greyhound appearance.

“*Teeth.*—Should be strong and level.

“*Lips.*—Not so tight as a bull-terrier's, but well-fitting, showing through hair their black lining.

“*Nose.*—Must be black.

“*Eyes.*—A dark hazel colour, small, not prominent, and full of life, fire, and intelligence.

“*Ears.*—Small and V-shaped, of moderate thickness, set well up on the head, and dropping forward closely to the cheek. The ear must be free of fringe, and the hair thereon shorter and generally darker in colour than the body. Until some decided action be taken against it, we are afraid cropping will prevail, for it undoubtedly imparts a smart appearance to a dog, thus giving it an unfair and unnatural advantage over an uncropped dog. In the days when Irish Terriers were used as fighting dogs, it was reasonable and advisable to crop them; but now that they are used only as working Terriers, we should not deprive them of the protection nature has given them, and which they must so sorely stand in need of when under earth or in the water. A cropped dog should not be qualified to score any points for ears. Good ears must be bred for. Hair on face, of same description as on body, but short (about a quarter of an inch long), in appearance almost smooth, and straight. A slight beard is the only longish hair (and it is only long in comparison with the rest) that is permissible, and that is characteristic.

“*Neck.*—Should be of a fair length, and gradually widening towards the shoulders, well carried, and free of throatiness.

“*Shoulders and Chest.*—Shoulders must be fine, long, and sloping well into the back; the chest deep and muscular, but neither full nor wide.

“*Back and Loin.*—Body moderately long; back should be strong and straight, with no appearance of slackness behind the shoulders; the loin broad and powerful, and slightly arched, ribs well sprung, and well ribbed back.

“*The Hind Quarters.*—Well under the dog; should be strong and muscular, the thighs powerful, hocks near the ground, stifles not much bent.

“*Stern.*—Invariably docked; should be free of fringe or feather, set on pretty high, carried gaily, but not over the back, or curled.

“*Feet and Legs.*—Feet should be strong, tolerably round, and moderately small; toes arched, and neither turned out nor in; black toe-nails are preferable and desirable. Legs moderately long, well set from the shoulders, perfectly straight, with plenty of bone and muscle; the elbows working freely clear of the sides, pasterns short and straight, hardly noticeable. Both fore and hind legs should be moved straight forward when travelling; the stifles not turned outwards, the legs free of feather, and covered, like the head, with a hard texture of coat—as body, but not so long.

“*Coat.*—Hard and wiry, free of softness or silkiness, not so long as to hide the outlines of the body, particularly in the hind quarters, straight and flat, no shagginess, and free of lock or curl.

“*Colour.*—Must be ‘whole-coloured,’ the most preferable being bright red, next yellow, wheaten, and grey. White objectionable. It often appears on chest and feet; it is more objectionable on the latter than on chest, as a speck of white on chest is frequently to be seen in all self-coloured breeds.

“*Size and Symmetry.*—Weight in show condition, from 16 to 24 lbs.—say 16 to 22 for bitches and 18 to 24 for dogs. The most desirable weight is 22 lbs. or under, which is a nice stylish and useful size. The dog must present a gay, lively, and active appearance; lots of substance, at same time free of clumsiness, as speed and endurance, as well as power, are very essential. There must be a ‘racing build’ about the Irish Terrier.

Disqualifying Points.—Nose white, cherry, or spotted to any considerable extent; mouth much undershot or cankered; colour brindle or very much white; coat much curly or very soft.

MR. GEORGE KREHL'S POINTS FOR JUDGING IRISH TERRIERS.

Head	15
Ears	5
Neck	5
Shoulders and chest	10
Back, loin, and stern (including general make of body)	15
Hind quarters	5
Feet and legs	15
Coat	15
Colour	10
Size	5
Total									100

The subject of our coloured plate is the well-known and very successful dog Sporter, the property of Mr. George R. Krehl. This dog was formerly the property of Messrs. Despard and Graham. Amongst his chief performances are: 1st, Dublin; 1st and cup, Newtownards; 1st, Londonderry, 1878. He measures, from nose to stop, $2\frac{3}{4}$ inches; from stop to occiput, $4\frac{1}{4}$ inches; length of back, $14\frac{1}{2}$ inches; girth of muzzle, 10 inches; girth of skull, 13 inches; girth of neck, 12 inches; girth round brisket, 22 inches; girth round shoulders, 25 inches; girth of loins, $15\frac{1}{2}$ inches; girth of thigh, 10 inches; girth of forearm, $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches; girth of pastern, $3\frac{1}{2}$ inches; height at shoulders, 16 inches; height at elbows, 9 inches; height at loins, 16 inches; height, hock to ground, $4\frac{3}{4}$ inches. His age is about 4 years, and his weight 22 lbs.

The following scale agrees in all points with Mr. Krehl's enumeration—reduced, however, to simpler form, in accordance with the plan adopted throughout this work:—

POINTS OF IRISH TERRIERS.

Head and ears	10	
Coat and colour	10	
Legs and feet	10	
Back and loin	5	
Hind quarters and stern	5	
Shoulders, neck, and chest	10	
Total									50

