

TEXAS TOPICS.

Waco is receiving grain at the rate of 1,000 bushels per day.

The Galveston News thinks Texas, in 1900, will produce 8,000,000 bales of cotton.

Seventeen families from Indiana have located together in Shackelford county.

Grading is now going on on the Sunset extension about 150 miles west of San Antonio.

There are between eight hundred and one thousand visitors at Lampasas Springs, at this time.

The wheat crop of Grayson county turns out most excellently and there will be a large surplus.

Henderson county is richer than any of her sisters, she has a cash balance in her treasury of over \$5,000.

Good rains have visited several portions of southern and middle Texas, and crops were greatly benefited.

In El Paso eggs sell at fifty cents per dozen, frying-chickens at seventy-five cents, and grown-chickens at one dollar.

A mineral well has been discovered in the corporation of Bremond, which is said to exceed the Wooten wells in excellent qualities.

The Jasper South-East Texan complains that most of the timber-lands in that section are passing into the hands of strangers.

Tyler man has invented a machine for planting and chopping out cotton. The Democrat thinks it will revolutionize the business.

Two hundred new hands, skilled Germans from St. Louis, have been added to the force of workmen in the Dixon car works at Marshall.

The corn crop in Colorado county is fair and the cotton very fine. The boll worm has made its appearance in some localities, but Paris green is being freely used.

Let it be ever remembered to the credit of the Texas and St. Louis railroad that it is the first line in Texas to make a voluntary and permanent reduction of passenger rates from five to three cents per mile.

The Waco Telephone calls attention to the fact that carp can be easily and cheaply raised. A gentleman at Waco has carp one year old weighing four or five pounds and two years old weighing from eight to ten pounds. It is easier to raise carp than chickens if a pond or tank be convenient.

St. Louis Railroad Register: That portion of Texas lying between the Trinity, Neches and Sabine rivers is as fertile as any part of the State, but is now entirely destitute of railroads. The New Orleans Pacific will be built along the Red River, in Louisiana, but is too far away from the Sabine Valley to do much good. The International and Great Northern on the west only takes in a part of the valley of the Trinity River, so this wide strip of the State offers an inviting opportunity for the construction of a railroad, for it is the best sugar and cotton-growing part of Texas.

The Longview and Sabine Valley Railway Company started out to occupy the field with a narrow gauge railroad, but when they had built out twelve or fifteen miles either their money gave out or their hearts failed, and work stopped. A new company has now been organized, under the name of the St. Louis, Texas and Gulf of Mexico Railroad, which succeeds the franchises of the old narrow gauge, and will build a standard gauge road down the Sabine Valley to Sabine Pass. At the mouth of the river is the best harbor on the coast, and it is probable that the new road will be a success. What relations it sustains to existing lines we do not know, but it is certain that it is a good thing for Texas, and will supply a want long felt.

A Mammoth Engineering Project.

St. Louis Republic. Lake Mackenzie is one of those "possibilities of North America" recently suggested. The lake would result from a proposed closing of the northern outlet of the valley of Mackenzie River at the line of 68 degrees north, and storing up the water of 1,200,000 square miles. And to this could be added the water of other large areas. It would be a lake of about 2000 miles in length by about 200 of average width. Its surface would have an altitude of about 650 feet above sea level. It would cover with one continuous surface the labyrinth of streams and lakes which now occupy the Mackenzie Valley. It would be a never-failing feeder for the Mississippi. It would connect with Hudson Bay and with the "great lakes," and also with the interior of Alaska by connecting with the Yukon and its affluents. By concurrent results and other "possibilities" it would become, during some months of each year, a navigable water, adding not less than 12,000 miles of communication to the Mississippi. It would complete the interior lines of river courses by connecting them. Cutting the "divide" which now exists between the Mississippi and Mackenzie would do this. This work is small when measured by its results, and it becomes easy of accomplishment under the methods proposed. The connection of the upper Mississippi with the proposed Lake Mackenzie could be easily made. The outflow from such a lake, having a length of more than 2000 miles from south to north, and draining a very wide range of altitudes and latitudes, would be a timely and enduring one. This lake would make possible and easy the straightening of the lower Mississippi. It would also contribute to the pro-

posed ship channel from Cairo, Ill., to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, by the almost straight line which cuts Washash Valley, the Lake Erie and Ontario and the lower St. Lawrence.

The Age of Millions.

Never before in all the inflated tides of speculative progress of the past, have such stupendous financial operations been attempted. Gould and Vanderbilt considered it not much more than an average good day's work to pitch two telegraph companies together, water the stock twenty millions or so, and sell it out to relieve the plethora of a confiding public. So ordinary did the transaction seem to Mr. Gould, that when examined as a witness in court a few months after the transaction, he couldn't remember whether his check given for ten millions, the eminent speculator apparently not taking special note of a little matter of five millions. Railroads east, west and south are gobbled up by Gould with his breakfast, and what he will do when his grand railway system shall be perfected, none can guess. He may, like Alexander, conclude to die as there are no more railway worlds to conquer. And now Philadelphia towers up even above the Goulds and Vanderbilts in the ownership of the largest landed estate of any party of the world. Vanderbilt and Gould may own their thousands of miles of railways running over other people's lands, and Astor may have his millions in palace and pretty lots in Gotham, but Hamilton Disston goes in for God's broad acres, and he and a few associates have just become the proprietors of some four millions of acres in Florida. It is said to be the largest body of land in one ownership in the world, and it would make several states the size of some of the smaller commonwealths of the union. With money superabundant and commanding no more than half the old rate of interest, the present is a good time to get into big speculations and the lucky ones will be those who shall be wise enough to get out in good time.

Keeping Children at Home.

A mother who had several fun-loving boys so interested them that they preferred to spend the evenings at home, instead of seeking amusements out-of-doors or going off with questionable companions. The way she did it is told in her own language:

I remember that children are children, and must have amusements. I fear that the abhorrence with which some good parents regard any play for children is the reason why children go away from home for pleasure.

Husband and I used to read history and at the end of each chapter ask some questions, requiring the answer to be looked up if not given correctly. We follow a similar plan with the children; sometimes another, always with books, stories, plays or treats of some kind, to make the evenings at home more attractive than they can be made abroad.

When there is a good concert, lecture, or entertainment, we all go together to enjoy it; for whatever is worth the price of admission to us older people, is equally valuable to the children; and we let them see that we spare no expense where it is to their advantage to be out of an evening.

But as the years go by, and I see my boys and girls growing into home-loving, modest young men and maidens I am glad that I made it my rule to give the best of myself to my family.

Tons of Golden Bricks.

After delving through the books and overhauling the piles of precious metal and coins in the Mint, Director H. C. Burchard, of Philadelphia, has just wound up his annual inspection of the affairs of the money mill at Broad and Chestnut streets. During the last twelve months the operations at the Mint have been extraordinary, exceeding all previous years. The whole amount of gold bullion received by the Superintendent and delivered to the operative officers was \$62,905,947 98, and \$6,482,378 96 in silver, making a total of \$69,388,315 94. The bullion operated upon, which was subject to wastage in the processes, amounted in gold to 200 1/2 tons, aggregating \$157,500,000 and in silver to 596 1/2 tons aggregating \$20,243,000, making a total of \$177,743,000 of gold and silver passing through the different operations of the institution.

Upon his vast amount of bullion there was a legal allowance of \$257,778 64, whilst the actual wastage was but \$13,602 05, or \$234,175 99 less than the allowance. In addition to this there were coined 132 tons of metal into 38,355,965 pieces of minor coins. Having balanced the accounts it was ascertained that there was \$30,026,100 23 in coin and bullion in the hands of the superintendent, and that in the manipulation of this great amount of precious metal and money the accounts were correct to a cent.

South Carolina Diamonds.

There has been much excitement in our community for the past two days, caused by the discovery of diamond in an old gold mine. For years gold mining has been carried on to greater or less extent in this vicinity. Some two or three years since Colonel John Cochran mined quite extensively, with what success was not generally known. Some two weeks since Mr. Joseph Blanny, hailing from England, came to Seneca on his way to Western South Carolina, prospecting for mica, and was induced to go down and look around where Colonel Cochran had been mining for gold. He went to panning on a farm adjoining the Cochran mine, and was rewarded by washing out several diamonds. He sent some of them to Tiffany & Co., of New York, and one of their experts came out and pronounced them genuine straw-colored diamonds, equal to the African diamonds. Mr. Blanny has purchased eight hundred feet square from the owners of the land for \$2,000, and proposes to go regularly into the business, not as a stock company, but on his own account. Charleston News and Courier.

Sheep Growing in Northwest Texas.

Sheep growing in Northwest Texas is increasing rapidly in interest and bids fair, soon, to be a business of no mean proportions. Successful sheep husbandry in Northwest Texas, in the past, has been the exception rather than the rule. But when a few conditions come to be properly understood, there will be no difficulty about sheep husbandry in this section becoming both a successful and profitable business. The conditions of successful sheep growing in Northwest Texas are good water, fresh pasture, shade in summer, plenty of salt, a plentiful supply of feed from the middle of December to the last of February, warm dry shelter, and diligent, careful herding. With these conditions assiduously adhered to, sheep will seldom fail to render a handsome remuneration.

Sheep require good water. They will not do well upon muddy, stagnant water which a cow or horse will frequently drink greedily.

The pasture should be changed every few weeks for them to do the best. The sheep is a dainty feeder, and after he picks over his pasture a few times and selects such as he delights to eat, he wants a new field.

There are no animals which appreciate salt as much as the sheep; in fact, it is one of the essentials to a thrifty, healthy sheep.

Many flockmasters delight in an open prairie, but sheep require shade to shield them from the scorching rays of the summer's sun.

Winter feed! winter feed! is the reef upon which has been stranded the wrecks of nine-tenths of the sheep growers' ships of Northwest Texas. The quality of feed is not so important as the quantity. A sheep will do well on millet, prairie hay, cotton seed, wheat, rye, oats, barley, straw, corn or corn fodder, for he is a generous feeder.

Good warm dry shelter is second to no other condition in successful sheep husbandry. The sheep is a tender animal and he who expects him to stand the sleets and snows of this section unharmed will simply do so at the risk of the loss of his flock.

There is much in the manner of herding. Sheep need all the latitude possible and should be driven and turned, while feeding, as seldom as possible; but the herder should be careful to always know exactly where every sheep is.

The large proportion of failures in sheep keeping in this section is easily traceable to a failure to observe these conditions. I have never known any prevailing disease among sheep in this section, save scab, which is not fatal.

But I must confess that but few men should engage in sheep husbandry, from the fact, that so imperative are these conditions—and so few men, if they know, either from neglect or inability will comply—that most of them will fail to make it profitable. Some may be disposed to think we have drawn the lines most too closely, but experience is a faithful teacher and we are willing to be tried by that rule. Let none be discouraged; but let all make up their minds to observe these conditions; and doing so faithfully, none will have room to complain.—Texas Stock Journal.

A Southern Fish Pond - - A Million Carp in an Acre of Water.

From the Griffin (Ga.) News. One of the most lovely places in Spaulding County is the carp pond of Mr. A. A. Wright in North Griffin. Those of our readers who have never visited it can form little idea of its beauty. Mr. Wright, who is a genius in everything, has devoted to the improvement of this place his best skill and energies. We must confess to some neglect in not giving more prominence to an enterprise that has attracted so much attention and favorable comment in Georgia, and which has even filled columns in influential Western papers.

The pond covers an area of nearly an acre, and is supplied with water by a large, cold spring that boils up in center, and water conveyed by underground pipes from a number of springs several hundred feet distant. The dam is constructed in the best manner, being planked up on the inside by the best heart pine lumber, with clay backing, on which is planted Bermuda grass. Inside the pond, near one corner, is a dry well, eight feet in diameter and ten feet deep, octagon shaped, at the bottom of which is a large hydraulic engine, or ram, that forces water through pipes all over the residence of Mr. Wright, where it is used for the various purposes needed, kitchen, bath-room, etc., keeping up a constant flow of water without the use of tanks and reservoirs, having the same pressure of an elevated tank thirty feet high, and also keeping a beautiful fountain continually playing seven jets of water fifteen feet high. Around the top of the dry well is a strainer or sieve of wirecloth made to order in New York, through which the waste water escaped from the pond (thereby preventing the escape of the smallest carp), thence from the bottom through a water pipe which conveys all surplus water and waste from the pond and main. Two large weeping willows stand in the center on two islands built octagon shape, and soddied with blue grass.

The willows are the largest and handsomest in the county and are exceedingly ornamental. Around the pond, on the dam, are other large weeping willows, which make the place look cool and pleasant. On the upper side are planted a row of magnolias and weeping willows, and in the pond spread on the surface, blooms the beautiful yellow water lilies, yellow lotus, curciant re-carate, caladium, osenlantums, and a variety of other ornamental aquatic plants. In the depths of the pond swim the largest and finest carp in the State, ranging in size from the tiny ones to those 23 and 24 inches in length. Of all sizes there are a million of carp in the pond, and in them a very handsome profit for Mr. Wright.

Extravagant Prices for Shorthorn Cattle.

As this subject has from time to time been discussed in your columns, I beg leave to say a few words in regard to it.

For ages past people who could afford it, and others also who could not afford it, have been in the habit of paying extravagant prices for many different kinds of things; and they will probably continue to do so for a long time. Some of these articles, like ornaments of architecture, statuary, pictures, highly-wrought furniture, musical instruments, jewelry, silks, &c. Others may be domestic animals, which, in addition to mere fancy, are of greater or less utility. Now, if gentlemen please to give from \$5,000 to \$30,000 for a horse, for the mere pleasure and pride of private driving, which, in reality, is no more useful than one not costing one-twentieth of either of the above sums, and nothing particular is said by the public against so great an expenditure, why should such an uproar be made against a breeder who indulges in the extravagance?—If it pleases them to characterize it—of paying as much for a very superior shorthorn cow or bull for breeding purposes?

Suppose, as it is asserted by some of the best and most successful breeders, both in England and America, that the get of one is worth \$100 per head more than that of others. By the time he has attained the age of 8 years he may easily be the sire of over 300 calves, and thus have earned his first cost, even at the extravagant sum of \$30,000, besides paying for his keep and attention. But now and then bulls have been more profitable than this to their owners. A breeder in England once declared that he could sell, as soon as dropped, all the calves he wished to part with, for 100 guineas (\$500) more each than those would fetch from any other bull except his own which he knew. At this rate 60 calves alone would make good the \$30,000.

Vermont merino rams, we are informed, have been frequently sold, during the past twenty years, as high as \$500, and occasionally up to \$5,000 or more, while \$10,000 has been refused for one very celebrated for his choice get. Not long since \$500 to \$1,500 was paid, we believe, for a Berkshire male, and half as much for a female, and \$100 to \$300 for a pair of Cochon or Brahma fowls. Are not these prices proportionally larger than \$5,000 to \$30,000 for a very superior and high-bred shorthorn bull or cow?

The rage for tulips in Holland rose to such a pitch by the year 1690, about a century after their first introduction, that a single rare bulb sold for \$2,000, which, at the time, was equivalent to twice or thrice the amount at the present day. Now let us look at a herd of shorthorns at pasture, and especially if groomed on the side of a gently rising hill, and say if their varied, bright, beautiful colors and magnificent forms are not as gratifying to the eye of refined taste as a bed of gaudy tulips? The latter blossom and endure to be admired for only a few days; their colors then fade, and the petals are blown away by the winds. Not so the shorthorn; these live on for years, propagate numerously, and add vastly to the sustenance and wealth of the country. Then if, hereafter breeders who can afford it, please to indulge their fancy in paying extravagant prices for fine choice ones, we say, let him do it; better these than costly luxurious furniture, and fine or rare articles of art of no real utility. Shorthorn cattle alone should not be ostracized, while everything else is allowed to have full play without remark.—Cor. National Live Stock Journal.

AGRICULTURAL writers who are enthusiasts on the profitability of sheep raising have from time to time made some pretty broad and sweeping assertions in their favor, which might perhaps lead a novice in the business to expect entirely too much of his flocks and fleeces. That sheep will do well do well where other animals would scarcely be able to gain a subsistence, there is no doubt. They graze more closely, and keep the pasturage in much better condition than other animals, for while depositing a sufficient amount of fertilizing material to keep the grass thrifty and healthy, none is smothered out by large piles of manure, as in the case where cattle graze. They are, therefore, valuable on an unfruitful farm. By careful selection with the production of the best wool and mutton in view a flock of sheep can be made very valuable in a few years, even though the beginner can only afford to start with common ewes. If he uses none but a thorough-bred ram, and each year culls out the poorest sheep in the lot, he will find the business a most profitable one for a person of moderate means to start with.

Breaking the News.

There seems to be a streak of something in folks that causes them, with the best intentions in the world, to do the cusseddest things imaginable. So it was with Mr. Ragbag the other day when old Judge Beerbutcher got choked with a brandy sling, which brought on a fit of apoplexy and slew him. Ragbag was sent to break the news gently to the judge's wife. Now, of all the mean errands ever a man was sent on, that of breaking bad news gently is the meanest. But Ragbag was a man of fertile invention, and he thought he had got a neat idea. So when he arrived at the house he said to the widow: "Mrs. Beerbutcher, I have been sent to notify you that your husband will not live with you hereafter." If he had told her the judge was dead she might have stood it. But the idea of being heartlessly deserted sent her into four hours of hysterics, and the whole neighborhood blamed Ragbag for wantonly harrowing up a woman's feelings.

A Proverb.

An old Arabian proverb, freely translated, read as follows: When a man knows, and knows that he knows, he's a wise man. When a man don't know, and knows that he don't know, he's a sensible man. When a man thinks he knows, and don't know, he's a fool.

The Jews in America.

From the Boston Transcript.

The Jews are making rapid progress toward securing leading positions in the portion of American society where brains and an intelligent use of them are held in greater esteem than is entertained for money and the skill to make that breed. Two indications of this progress are these: When, a few years ago, prizes were offered in the public schools of the City of New York for excellence in scholarship and deportment, the majority of the awards were decreed to the sons of Jews, though their numbers were smaller than those of the offspring of parents belonging to other races and faiths. At the recent commencement exercises of Yale College, a Jew, Charles Wittenberg Holzheimer of Elmira, N. Y., was the valedictorian, and this honor was conferred on him, in accordance with the rule that the delivery of the valedictory address shall be intrusted to him whose averages in all subjects of study through his entire course, including the examinations, are the highest. It is a pleasant duty to say of the Jews in America that their record as citizens has been creditable, and that, despite their distinctive faith and customs, they have shown a willingness and desire for social assimilation with their fellow-citizens, and for cooperation in movements whose aim was the general weal. As a rule they have been loyal to the theory of popular government, for which their congregational system of management within the synagogue has rendered them peculiarly sympathetic. Their ritual includes petitions in behalf of all constituted authorities, and the first public prayers offered in this city for the recovery of the President were read at a synagogue on Saturday last.

A movement of great importance to the adherents of the Mosaic faith has lately been initiated at New York. A wealthy and leading congregation, that known as Dr. Kohler's, has decided, after long controversy, to hold its services hereafter on Sunday. The arguments in favor of the new movement were to the effect that the customs of the trade in the city demanded the attention of the men to worldly affairs on Saturdays as much as on other days, and although some were ready to sacrifice their love of gain to a respect for discipline, this willingness was mostly confined to the older members, the rising generation having manifested a growing disinclination to observe the appointed Sabbath. On the other hand, it was urged that a service on any other day than that designated by Mosaic law would lead to perilous results, chief of which was the danger of drifting wholly away from the faith and the requirements of the established ritual. It was suggested by way of compromise, and to quiet the apprehension of those who could not make up their minds to adopt the Christian Sabbath, that the Sunday exercises might be mere intellectual than devotional, consisting, perhaps, of a moral lecture with sacred music. Professor Felix Adler's Ethical Culture Society—an outgrowth of the Jewish reform movement—has probably exercised an influence over the minds of those in Dr. Kohler's congregation who advocated or approved of the innovation.

It is impossible to see what the effects of this movement will be. The Jews, like the sects of Christianity, have their orthodox brethren, who pertinaciously cling to old customs, and prefer to blindly follow the letter of the law rather than be led by its spirit, and whose regard for discipline leads them to refuse to transact any business, or even open a letter, during the hours of the Sabbath or on the days of festival. It is from them that further opposition to a change in the day set for service in the synagogue will naturally come.

Curing Drunkenness.

The following method of curing drunkenness is practiced in the Australian army, the medical reports stating that out of 139 cases, 128 cures of confirmed drunkards have been effected: The soldier taken in a state of intoxication, or purposely inebriated, is confined to his room, where the diet is carefully and amply supplied to him, according to his choice. For drink, he is allowed brandy and water, in a proportion of one-third brandy. All his food is prepared in a weak solution of brandy and water. Coffee, with a small quantity, is also allowed him. At first, the treatment throws the patient into a constant state of intoxication, and he sleeps much. At the end of three or four days he takes a dislike to food and drink, and asks for a change, which request, were it acceded to, would entirely prevent the completion of the cure.

On the contrary, it must now be persevered in, until the patient can no longer swallow food or drink, and even the smell revolts and nauseates the stomach, when the cure may be considered as effected. The shortest time for the continuance of the treatment is seven days; the longest, nine. In order to prevent the congestion which might ensue, the patient must now be given gentle emetics—that is one grain of emetic in a bottle of water, a wineglassful to be taken every quarter of an hour in the morning fasting. This is followed by forty grains of magnesia daily, given in broth or gruel, placing the patient at first on a low, light diet, and then gradually increasing to his original rations.

If, during the first part of the treatment, spitting of blood or convulsions should result, it must not be persevered in; therefore, this mode of remedy cannot, on any pretence whatever, be adopted but by a medical man. In Russia, drunkenness is also treated as a disease, and certain strong aromatic preparations are used as curative means. As a temporary remedy, to restore the unfortunate victim to a state of sobriety, give him from ten to twelve drops of spirits of ammonia in a wineglass of water. This will be sufficient in a common case, but if the person is positively drunk, it may be necessary to give the dose a second time, in which case it will generally act as an emetic (an advantage), when a short sleep will

ensue, and the patient will wake refreshed. None but a medical man may venture to supply the ammonia to the nostrils, as not only injurious, but fatal effects might ensue.

WIT AND WISDOM.

THE man who has been long talked of as having one foot in the grave is now known to have had the other in a medical college.

THE cycle of life—Baby, girl, woman, wife, baby—[Ex. Sometimes its baby, girl, woman, old maid, poodle dog.—Toronto Grip.]

"I HATE to make a fool of myself," said Robinson. "I should think you would have got used to it by this time," replied Fogg carelessly.

EXPERIENCE is a good school, but it keeps too long and the tuition bills are too costly for a fellow who is in a hurry for a diploma.

THE musical people of Cincinnati abuse Theodore Thomas because he refused to beat time with a ham when conducting a concert in that city.

BON Ingersoll turned pale the other night as he suddenly turned a corner, but he quickly recovered. It was only a bonfire of unusual brilliance.—Courier-Journal.

THE inhabitants of the Cannibal Islands have discovered trichina in an American missionary. This is a sad blow at one of the country's leading exports.

AFTER the officials of a Kansas town had vainly endeavored to disperse a mob, a minister mounted a box and made the simple announcement: "A collection will now be taken up." The result can be easily guessed.

GEORGE Washington's hatchet has been found in the field where he threw it after chopping the cherry tree, and where it has been lying ever since. We thought it would turn out that one of the parties to that affair could lie.

"I SAY, Jenkins, can you tell a young tender chicken from an old, tough one?" "Of course I can," "Well, how?" "By the teeth," "Chickens have no teeth," "Yes, but I have," "Good morning," "Good morning."

THE love of the plutocrats runs out towards horses not men. They build eight-hundred dollar stables, but they waste no money on men. The average man does not have half as much consideration in the world as a thoroughbred horse.

THE highest production of California wool was in 1876, when over 56,000,000 lbs. were produced. In 1875 it was down to 40,000,000; in 1879 up to 49,000,000; in 1880 46,000,000 lbs. Oregon, according to the best statistics attainable, produced 7,325,000 lbs. of wool in 1880.

MEAN folks in this world? There are! A South End fire-warder asked his son if he felt too tired or lame to go to Barnum's circus, and when the boy said "no" told him to go and bring up a hod of coal. And the boy couldn't say he wasn't able.

THERE were over two millions of sheep sheared in Michigan this year, according to official statements from the Michigan secretary of State, Mr. Jenney. He says that the total average clip was 10,074,163 pounds of wool. That is an average of nearly 5 1/2 lbs.

"I JUST went out to see a friend for a moment," remarked Jones to his wife the other evening as he returned to his seat at the theater. "Indeed," replied Mrs. Jones with sarcastic surprise, "I supposed from the odor of your breath, that you had went out to see your worst enemy." Jones winced.

WHEN they shear sheep in Australia they mean business, as may be imagined, when the flocks aggregate over 200,000. There are some proprietors who own more than 500,000. Edoes & Co., New South Wales, upon one sheep farm at Barraway, had a sheep showing which lasted ten weeks, during which time 260,123 sheep were shown. One hundred shearers, besides the regular farm hands, were employed.

THE two pieces of this country are growing into one—the two peoples therein are discovering—amidst a deal of excusable gush and blubbering—that they are in fact one people—very much the same people in all essentials—and that their prospects as a nation are very much happier and more auspicious than anyone could have believed twenty or even ten years ago. Time is a wonderful physician.—New Orleans Times.

A YOUNG lady was once terribly shocked by her own foolish mistake. Being sent for some flour to the store in a hurry, she took what she supposed to be a clean pillowslip from the bureau drawer. When she bounded into the store, smiling like a basket of chips, she handed the thing to the storekeeper to be filled with flour. He didn't notice what they were till a scoop full of flour had gone through them. When he raised them up and displayed the two outlets at the bottom, nicely fringed, the young lady quickly "lit out," without saying a word, and the storekeeper, covered with flour, laid the garment in the money drawer to await her return, which has not "eventuated" up to the present time.

A Suggestive Epitaph.

In one of the cemeteries there is a tombstone which no married man can look at without a furtive grin. I don't know why. It has a very simple inscription, being briefly thus:

"My Husband

At Rest."

I suppose the benefactors find something funny in the legend, at least, I noticed a group of them nudging one another and exchanging sideways glances when they stopped before it while their wives angrily rebuked their levity and couldn't see what they could find to laugh about in a graveyard. People see some things so differently.