

AGRICULTURAL.

North-West Live Stock.

Mr. George Johnson, Dominion statistician, furnishes some interesting figures in reference to the live stock industry in the North-west territories. From this statement it appears that there are 373,062 head of live stock in the three provincial districts of Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan, divided as follows:

Alberta	198,788
Assiniboia	147,265
Saskatchewan	26,949

Total 373,002

This total is an increase of 220,401 over the returns of 1885.

Coming to particulars: In Alberta in April last the horses over 3 years old numbered 20,704; colts and fillies, 11,266; working oxen, 809; milch cows, 10,785; other horned cattle 134,064; sheep, 16,057; and swine, 5,103. Compared with 1885, this is an increase in horses of 11,120; colts, 7,356; working oxen, 323; milch cows, 7,451; and other horned cattle, 76,600. Sheep show a decrease of 684, and swine of 47.

In Assiniboia the horses over 3 years old numbered 14,622; colts and fillies, 8,827; working oxen, 6,193; milch cows, 19,873; other horned cattle, 43,354; sheep, 44,376; swine, 10,020. This is an increase in horses of 8,185; colts, 7,694; oxen, 1,552; milch cows, 14,162; other horned cattle, 34,154; sheep, 42,253. Swine show a decrease of 6,978.

In Saskatchewan the horses over 3 years old numbered 3,731; colts and fillies, 1,489; working oxen, 579; milch cows, 6,161; other horned cattle, 9,404; sheep, 4,487; and swine 1,098. This is an increase in horses of 1,299; colts, 860; milch cows, 4,176; other horned cattle, 6,511; sheep, 3,953. Working oxen show a decrease of 243; swine a decrease of 296.

The number of live stock per head of the population in 1891 was 5.58 against 3.15 in 1885.

According to districts the number of live stock per head of the population is:

	1885.	1891.
Alberta	6.16	7.86
Assiniboia	2.09	4.84
Saskatchewan	0.91	2.41

Plum Curculio.

We have received from Mr. G. B. Strong, an account of his experience in spraying plum trees the past season. He sprayed forty trees with London purple, at the rate of one pound to 150 gallons of water. Three applications were made, the first one being applied when the fruit was about the size of a small pea. The spray was put on until the leaves began to drip. Twenty-five bushes of plum were gathered from the forty trees, and not 1 per cent of the crop was stung. Two trees in the vicinity that were not sprayed had all their fruit stung. The foliage was injured somewhat, so that Mr. Strong says that the solution was too strong, and that hereafter he will use one pound of London purple to 200 gallons of water, spraying more lightly, and applying only twice unless a third application becomes necessary.

It is probable that Paris green would be better for spraying plum trees than London purple, as it usually contains less soluble arsenic, and consequently is less liable to injure delicate foliage. It may be used at the rate of three ounces to fifty gallons of water.

Some spraying experiments were also made by Mr. William Miller, a leading fruit grower. Having two pear orchards several rods apart, the fruit of which has for some years been greatly injured by the plum curculio, he determined spraying one of them. The larger orchard, containing several hundred trees, was accordingly sprayed twice with London purple—four ounces to fifty gallons of water. The fruit on this orchard was very much less injured by the curculio and other insects than that on the other orchard, which had not been sprayed. Mr. Miller also found the spraying machine a decided help in fighting the curculio in his plum orchard, although he did not rely upon it altogether, but used the jarring method part of the time.

In 1888 we sprayed a number of pear trees with London purple in the proportion of eight ounces to fifty gallons of water. At the same time other trees were sprayed with the same mixture except that a half-peck of fresh slaked lime was added. It was then found that while the trees sprayed with London purple alone had their foliage decidedly injured by the application, those sprayed with the lime and London purple were not affected. In 1890 these experiments were repeated in such manner as not only to show the effect of adding lime, but also to determine whether Paris green or London purple is the more liable to cause injury to the foliage. The results of these experiments fully confirm those of 1888 and 1889 in showing the advantage of adding lime, and they further show that Paris green is much less liable to injure foliage than London purple.

Standard Weight of Breeds.

The American Poultry Association, which is composed of breeders from nearly every State in the Union, and which, in its annual convention, legislates for the interest of its members, has not only fixed a scale of points which describes all the breeds, but also attaches to each breed a certain minimum weight. This weight may be exceeded, but any bird not reaching the weight fixed for the breed is severely cut for the defect. It may be interesting to some of our readers to know how much each cock, hen, cockerel and pullet should weigh. A cock and hen are birds over 1 year old. A cockerel and pullet are birds under that age.

Bronze and Narragansett turkeys should weigh as follows: Cock, 32 lbs.; hen, 22 lbs.; cockerel 22 lbs.; pullet, 14 lbs. Buff, slate and black turkeys—cock, 27 lbs.; cockerel 18 lbs., pullet 12. White turkeys—cock, 26 lbs.; hen 15, cockerel 16, pullet 10.

Of geese there are seven varieties. The Toulouse and Embden weigh as follows: Gander 25 pounds, goose 23, young gander 20, young goose 18. The African gander weighs 20 pounds, the goose 18, young gander 16 and young goose 14. The brown and white China and the Canada goose are about four pounds less than the African, and the Egyptian about a pound less than the Canada.

The largest ducks are the colored and white Muscovy. The drake weighs 10 pounds, the duck 8, young drake 9 and young duck 7. Next come the Rouen and Aylesbury ducks, the drake weighing 9 pounds, the duck 8, the young drake 8 and

young duck 7. The Pekin and Cayuga breeds are a pound less, and the white crested ducks are a pound less than the Pekins. Among chickens the Light Brahma comes first, the cock weighing 12 pounds, hen 9 1/2, cockerel 10 and pullet 8. All the Cochins and the Dark Brahmas weigh alike, the cock being 11 pounds, hen 8 1/2, cockerel 9 and pullet 7. The Plymouth Rock cock weighs 9 1/2 pounds, cockerel 8, hen 7 1/2 and pullet 6 1/2. Wyandotte cocks weigh 8 1/2 pounds, cockerels 7 1/2, hens 6 1/2 and pullets 5 1/2. Minorca cocks weigh 8 pounds, cockerels 6 1/2, hens 6 1/2 and pullets 5 1/2. Java cocks weigh 10 pounds, cockerels 8 1/2, hens 8 and pullets 6 1/2. Langshan cocks weigh 9 1/2 pounds, cockerels 8, hens 7 and pullets 6. A colored Dorking cock weighs 9 1/2 pounds, cockerel 8, hen 7 1/2 and pullet 6. The silver-gray Dorking is about a pound less, and the white Dorking about half a pound less than the silver gray.

Laghorns, Hamburgs, Black Spanish and the ornamental breeds have no weight fixed. A Red Cap cock weighs 7 1/2 pounds and the hen a pound less. The French breeds weigh as follows: La Fleche cock 8 1/2 pounds, Crevecoeur cock 8 pounds, Houdan cock 7 pounds; the hens weighing about a pound less.

Bantams are the opposite in weights, the smaller the bird the more valuable. There are also disqualifying weights, which are much lower for all the breeds, and which are intended to prevent very small specimens from being exhibited at the shows at any time.

Ventilation.

Nothing in the ordinary surroundings of a horse can be so injurious as the absence of good ventilation. Any number of horses are kept in places where no ventilators exist, and in many places where ventilators were put in by a well meaning hand, one finds them stuffed up with straw and hay. Now, when it is remembered that a horse breathes much stronger than a man, that the exhalations from his skin and elsewhere are greater than from any human being, it only stands to reason that ill-ventilated stables cannot possibly be preservative of a horse's health any more than a foul smelling room would be of a human being's health.

If a stable owner wants to know the atmosphere that his horses breathe, let him be the first man in the stable of a morning, when, unless his power of scent is all but gone, he will often have occasion to be horrified at the air his animals have to breathe. Free ventilation may at times have a tendency to cause colts to stare, but that is not half as bad as to undermine the horse's health by making him breathe foul air. Good light is likewise of great importance in the stable. Vegetation will die in the half-darkened room; it wants the sun's rays to keep up its vitality; the trees in the forest grow straight, so as to obtain their share of the light, and their lower branches die off because the light does not penetrate to them. It is reasonable to suppose that animal life can be deprived of the vitalizing influences of light with impunity.

The Milking Machine.

The implement judges of the Royal Agricultural Society of England have decided to award the silver medal of the society and also the prize of £20 to the milking machine of Messrs. Nicholson & Gray, Straunraer, Scotland. The machine may not yet be perfect, but the inventors are still testing further improvements upon it, and they are sanguine that before long it will embody the most perfect imitation of the method of suction by which the calf extracts the milk from the udder of the cow. Meantime the machine has abundantly proved its value as a labor saving machine in many of the best dairies in the country, where its usefulness has been very highly appreciated.

The machine is thus described by Mr. Nicholson: Cows horns, with india-rubber cushions, are fixed on the teats of the cows; flexible pipes from these pass into another pipe which is connected with an air-tight milking pail. An air pump, driven by hand or power, creates a vacuum, and the milk is thus drawn from the cow into the bucket, the passage of the milk being seen through a narrow window. When the milk is all extracted from the udder the tubes fall off, and then the operator passes one tube from teat to teat in order thoroughly to strip the cow. The experiments were made on cows which were unused to the novel style of milking, and they were not so unruly as might have been expected. About one and a half gallons of milk were taken from a cow in six minutes, and it is stated that on a farm where the implement has been tested the operation can be performed in five minutes, and the cows are perfectly docile. With one of these machines a man can attend to the milking of ten cows, and an engine of one and a half horse power is sufficient to drive the air pump. By hand power four cows can be milked at one time.

At the British Dairy Association Mr. Rigby, a Cheshire farmer, said that he had been rather surprised to find that some of the cow owners in the hall had objected to allow their cows to be operated on. The action of the machine was so simple, including the whole of the teat in a kind of compressed air vessel, that it did not injure any part of the teat as the finger nails of the human hand necessarily did. There was hardly any possibility of a cow getting a sore teat on the outside, and from that point of view it would be an advantage. He had seen the machine in operation at two farms with a stock of thirty and eighty cows respectively, and in not a single instance did he find that any damage was done the udder nor was there any sort of fear expressed by the owners of the cattle that there would be danger resulting from the use of the machine. An ordinary boy about the farm was managing the milking in one case, and it was possible for him to milk six cows in the time that one could be milked in the ordinary course.

When you are betting on an absolutely sure thing, save out five cents for car-fare home.

In the street car. Miss Figg (sotto voice)—"Isn't that Mr. Mudge in the corner? And just look! He is giving up his seat to that poor, ragged old woman? Isn't that lovely?" Yabsley—"His head is level. That's his washwoman."

"I wish you to witness," sobbed the horse thief, under the limb, "that I die with resignation." "You hear what he says, boys," replied the leader of the vigilantes. "All in favor of accepting his resignation will please signify the same by pulling on the rope."

THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.

T. S. Pyne Establishes His Mint and Rifle Factory.

It is now about five and a half years since Mr. Pyne first entered the Ameer's service. At that time he was the only European in Afghanistan, and the material he had to work with was very raw. The people were most conservative in their ideas, and everything new was regarded with suspicion. The coinage of the country was of the most crude description. The rupees and other coins were all hand-stamped, but the people seemed very loth to change them. However, Mr. Pyne, at the instigation of the Ameer, established a mint, and very soon succeeded in putting into circulation a neatly-coined rupee and other coins similarly well executed.

When the mint had been fairly established Mr. Pyne began a cartridge factory, and this, too, was speedily placed in satisfactory working order, so that the Afghan workmen are now turning out 7,000 cartridges a day, while their maximum daily output is placed at 10,000. Then came a rifle factory, and, although the work-people had all their lives been accustomed to rely on the work of their hands and to be entirely independent of anything like steam machinery, they very soon learned to appreciate the value of the improvements introduced by Mr. Pyne, and at the present moment they are producing the smaller firearms. After the rifle factory had been established, a forge, a boot and shoe manufactory, and an English tailoring establishment were put in working order. Asked how the Afghans took to these new introductions, Mr. Pyne said that at first they were a little backward, but now they are taking to them with great enthusiasm, and nobody is more enthusiastic than the Ameer himself.

In some respects they were of a very inventive turn of mind. For instance, about half a dozen of them set to work to make a steam engine of a quarter horse power. No one but Afghans had anything to do with the work, and when the Ameer saw the result of their labors he was so delighted that he gave them several thousands of rupees in order to stimulate others to follow their example. "I think," said Mr. Pyne, "it would be hard to find a more thoroughly courteous ruler than the Ameer or one who is more ready to do everything in his power to develop his country. I cannot speak too highly of him. He is certainly one of the most fascinating men that you could wish to meet."

HIS STOLEN BRIDE.

A Young Prince and a Fair Circassian Maid in South America.

A romantic story of the course of true love, the love of a Bonaparte prince and a Circassian girl, which ran a rugged course by the Bosphorus and the Seine and found a smooth channel in the heart of South America, comes from Oruro, Bolivia. Mr. Jose Paul Fure was an attache of the French Legation at Constantinople in October last when he became enamoured of one of the favorites of the harem of one of the Sultan's Ministers. By some means, making use of the influence he had through his official connections, he succeeded in obtaining the opportunity of making love to the fair Circassian. He succeeded so well in his dangerous love-making that an elopement was planned and carried out. They fled by night and went to Paris, but remained in the French capital a few days only, and remained unknown. Soon after his disappearance from Constantinople it was heard that the Prince was living incognito with his innamorata somewhere in the republic of Bolivia.

Three or four weeks ago the Princess Bonaparte-Wyse-Fure, mother of Jose, accompanied by M. Pexon, an attache of the French Legation at La Paz, the Bolivian capital, arrived in Oruro on a quest for the missing couple. The mother came with full credentials, bearing letters to the President of the republic, the Ministers of the provinces, and many prominent people of the republic. M. Fure was located on a big hacienda near Chiquitos, in the province of Santa Cruz, away up in the mountain, almost midway between the Atlantic and the Pacific, where he had been living quietly and, as he said, very happily, with his stolen bride. The journey to his retreat was wearisome, and M. Pexon left the Princess at Santa Cruz and went on alone. He saw Mr. Fure, but the Prince said most positively that nothing could induce him to abandon his life there and return to his friends in the Old World. M. Pexon returned to Santa Cruz and reported his failure to the Princess. The mother thought she could prevail on her son to return with her to Paris, and at the date of the last advice she had started on the rough and long journey to Chiquitos to use her efforts to that end.

Not Hunting, but Hunted.

I was jogging along the road one day in the rough country about the headwaters of Cumberland River when I came upon a raw-boned native sitting on the fence with a Winchester lying across his knees.

"How are you?" I said, as I pulled up.
"How d'y," he responded.
"How far is it to Mud Run?" I inquired.
"About four mile ridin'; three walkin'."
"Much obliged," I said, and nodding at his gun, I asked if there were bear about the mountain.
"Not run' here, I reckon."
"Any deer?"
"None as I know on."
"Squirrels?"
"Tain't time fer 'em."
"Rabbits?"
"Naw," and his tone was not affable.
"Well, what are you hunting?" I insisted, for there was something odd about the man.
"Ain't huntin' at all," he said. "Jim Cooper's huntin'!"
"What's he hunting?" I asked, with more curiosity than ever.
"Me," he answered with a hard laugh; "I'm waitin' fer him to find me. I reckon," he went on more politely, "if it's just the same to you, you better be gettin' along to'rds Mud Run, fer 'tain't agoin' ter be pleasant in this neighborhood when Jim roams up this er way."

I took his advice and got along rapidly, and, as the mountains in their oppressive silence hung over me and the deep shadows of the hollows seemed to come forth and darken the daylight of the early afternoon, it occurred to me that it was just as well that one-half of the world didn't know how the other half lived—or died.

Who gives a trifle meanly is meaner than he trifles.—[Lavater.

The City and Country.

"The Unhealthiness of Cities, Its Cause and Cure," is the subject of a joint article in the February number of the Contemporary Review by Francis Peck and Edwin T. Hall. The strongly developed tendency to urban life, which is such a noted characteristic of the century, makes the subject of city sanitation one of increasing interest and importance. While the improvements that have been made in sanitary conditions in all great cities have been marked, it is still undeniable that, as asserted by the writers of the article mentioned, life in urban districts, lacks vigor and healthiness as compared with life in the country. But while this is true the Contemporary article fails to state the whole truth in omitting to give one important reason for their comparative lack of vigor and healthiness, namely, indoor occupations, lack of the exercise inseparable from life in the country, and the greater tension of life in cities. Yet, even after eliminating these causes, there still remain sufficient reasons for supposing that life in cities is relatively less healthy than in the country, and the causes of this unhealthiness, together with suggestions for its cure, are forcibly presented in the Contemporary article. The article deals chiefly with London, the writers assuming that if the giant metropolis can be successfully dealt with in matters of sanitation, smaller towns and cities can easily be brought to perfection in this respect. London has been the object of much legislation in the endeavor to protect the public health, no less than thirty acts of Parliament, from George III. to Victoria, dealing with the subject, with the result that most of the obstacles to proper sanitation have been removed and the health of the city greatly improved. Speaking generally, the greatest dangers to health in cities arise from two causes—impure air and impure water. Pure air and pure water, the commonest blessings of country life, are the most difficult to obtain in a city. It is chiefly with impure air and the means to render it pure that the paper deals, and some of its suggestions are worthy of careful consideration by all interested in municipal problems and improvements. How to keep the sewer gas out of houses is a problem in which every city dweller is interested, but many overlook the fact that sewer gas in cities is constantly escaping through openings in the streets and through the ground, and thus daily poisoning the air of the city and slowly injuring health and lowering vitality. London for instance, has about 2,500 miles of sewers, carrying away the sewage of 4,500,000 people. Each one of these sewers ordinarily is only partially filled with sewage, leaving space for the accumulation of sewer gas, which, of course, must find an exit either into the street through the grids or openings, into houses where there is defective plumbing, or into the ground surrounding the sewer. It is to this gas, impregnating the air from one of these sources that the malignant form diseases sometimes assume is due, and to it also the pale faces and low condition of health of exclusively town-bred children. To keep sewer gas out of houses is therefore, only one part of the problem of purifying the air. Its escape into the streets through openings or through the ground must also be prevented. Many experiments, such as that of forcing a current of air through the sewers, have been tried, but so far with but indifferent success.

To secure this necessary flow of sewer gas in one direction, namely, in the direction of current sewage, the paper recommends that at the upper end of any given length of sewer "an inlet for fresh air should be provided by means of a large pipe or shaft, taken up above the surrounding buildings and fitted at the top with an open mouthed bowl, so constructed that its mouth shall always face the wind, similar in principle to ventilators used on board ship for conveying fresh air down to the stoke hole, etc. At regular intervals grids should be fixed in the street in such a way that no gas could pass from the sewer to the road, while air could pass from the road to the sewer. But this is done by means of a valve arrangement preventing the action of the wind except in the direction of the sewer current. And finally, "at the lowest point of the length of the sewer in question, a hollow tower or shaft should be erected, say, at least half as high again as the surrounding houses. Within the tower a furnace of smokeless coal or coke should be kept always burning through which the gases from the sewer must pass. Acting in concert with the wind inlet at the other end, not only would the intense heat in the tower serve to induce a powerful current, such as would effectually draw the whole sewer gas, the impure air of the streets, and a great deal of ground air, but these gases, passing through the furnace, would be purified of all deleterious matter by the destruction of all organic germs, and the effluent from the tower would be absolutely harmless." The above constitutes the most important recommendation of the paper and certainly seems to be an eminently sensible and practical solution of the sewer gas problem. This is a question, however, for engineers, but the necessity of purifying the air of cities is an urgent one and no question of expense should be allowed to delay any well-considered and practical means of relief.

"Duere was a goot many shtations in life," says Carl Pretzel, "but der police shtation don't vas der most pleasant one."

The announcement that the ex-King Milan of Serbia had become a Russian subject ought not to be surprising. His naturalization is probably a necessary preliminary to his taking possession of the honors and emoluments destined for him by Russia. Nobody will grudge the poor man any compensation he may be able to obtain for the political and domestic troubles of which he has had much more than his fair share. His reward is at least evidence that Russia is compensators whose country is absolutely unknown. The total number of these foreign tent with the existing situation in Serbia, and that the tutelage under which the boy of fifteen who is the nominal King is placed is satisfactory to that power. In fact, it has been evident for some time that Russia is having her own way in Southeastern Europe, in spite of the precautions attempted to be taken by the treaty of Berlin. She has the great advantage over the other powers more or less directly concerned that she knows what she wants, and that she pursues her objects unremittingly. England is her only real opponent, and English sensitiveness is excited only when British interests are manifestly imperiled, while Germany has shown pretty distinctly a disinclination to put the Triple Alliance in motion on the Eastern question.

Emperor William's Eccentricities.

Kaiser William II. has just made another of the extraordinary speeches, which are viewed with growing anxiety by his subject because they cast doubt upon the soundness and equilibrium of his mind. Is it possible that the Germans, at a crisis when they need a ruler of perfect clearheadedness and sanity, are fated to be cursed with a crowned madman, as were the subjects of Charles XII. of Sweden and of Paul I. of Russia? The evidence is certainly accumulating that the present German Emperor is threatened with the same kind of dementia by which the sovereigns just named were afflicted. They were victims it will be remembered, of the species of hallucination known to alienists as grandiose monomania, whose symptoms are a ludicrous exaggeration of one's own importance and a glaring misconception of one's relation to his environment, as well as of the adaptation of a man's powers to his desires. There is reason to believe that just such delusions of grandeur are clouding and warping the intellect of the monarch, who, whatever may be the real limitations of his authority, is at least able at a moment's warning to plunge the German empire into war. If a constitutional sovereign were suddenly to conceive himself possessed of all the prerogatives of Louis XIV., and authorized by facts to say "I am the State," he would certainly be pronounced by experts in dementia a lunatic, and a family council would take measures to immure him in an asylum. He would as unquestionably deserve confinement and supervision as did the late King Louis of Bavaria. Indeed, his particular type of alienation would be incomparably more mischievous than any that has lately shown itself in the house of Wittelsbach, for by it the hard-won liberties of Prussia and the stability of the German empire would be put in jeopardy. It is, however, just this dangerous species of insanity of which William II. is incessantly betraying indications. He has now on five separate occasions shown himself by unequivocal avowals blind to his fundamental relations to his hereditary dominions on the one hand, and to Confederated Germany on the other. At frequently recurring intervals he completely overlooks the fact that Prussia possesses a Constitution whose indefeasible authority has been solemnly acknowledged by his three predecessors, and by which the powers of the sovereign are rigorously defined, and in civil matters carefully subordinated to those of the people's representatives. It should be impossible for any sane person to forget that this state of things has existed for some forty years, and that its foundations were made unshakable, when, after Sadowa, Bismarck had to request an act of indemnity for the arbitrary methods temporarily resorted to, and when King William I. assured the Prussian nation that the encroachments complained of should never occur again. As to the position which William II. occupies toward the non-Prussian members of the German empire, this is even less capable of being misunderstood by any man in his right mind. In time of war the Prussian sovereign has, by virtue of his imperial title, the supreme command of all the military forces of Germany; but in time of peace his authority over Saxony, Bavaria, and other confederated States is restricted to a very few matters of collective concern, such, for example, as the postal administration and the diplomatic representation of the German confederacy abroad. In one word, William II. is within the bounds of Prussia a strictly constitutional King, while outside of it he is, in peace times, the merest shadow of a sovereign.

The Old and the New.

Addison, in one of his charming essays written for the Spectator of Friday, August 8, 1712, takes his countryman to task for their thirst for news. While we may ponder in certain amusement over the impossibility of there having been much news in those days—when electricity was not even a scientific plaything and steam still a mystery of the kitchen kettle—the fact that he had so much ado about it only emphasizes the absurdity of his criticism; that is, of course, viewed from a modern standpoint. Addison's contention is that a man who has enough energy to spend on news might better apply himself to history, travels and other writings—or, as we would say nowadays, literature—where he will find perpetual fuel for his curiosity and pleasure and improvement of mind. The week-old news of Addison's was, perhaps, rather poor mental fodder, and he points out as one of its evils that it kept one in a state of uncertainty from day to day, and at the mercy of sea and wind. What Addison would say of modern news it would not be easy to predicate. With the express taking the place of the post boy and the telegraph focusing the news of the world at one's own hearthstone, as served in the daily paper, there is no suspense, no stale news, for events can hardly occur before they are heralded to the four corners of the earth; and the death of a prince causes the flag to drop at half-mast at Hong Kong while London is still rubbing its wondering eyes. With this almost instantaneous presentation of news, however, the point of safety seems not to have been reached, and we still find the same eagerness for news, so long as it is new; the same indifference to what it means so long as it is a fact stated. As of yore, "the shutting of a cardinal's mouth pleases them one post, and the opening of it, another."

An old negro cook says: "Saas is powerful good in everything but children. Dey needs some other kind of dressing."

During the present winter, while the snow lies thick upon the ground, not a few of the large cattle-graziers of our North-west and the northwestern States have found it beneficial to adopt the method, for a considerable number of years practiced in Russia, of protecting the eyes of their herds by means of blue goggles. Travelers in eastern Europe, unaccustomed to the sight, have been frequently amused at seeing some thousands of cattle meandering about in the snow with the aid of blue glasses. This has been found necessary in consequence of the reflection of the light upon the snow being so blinding that immense numbers of valuable cattle have been attacked with ophthalmia. Such has been the demand for these glasses in Vienna, where they are principally manufactured, that the supply this winter has been exhausted and it has been found necessary to obtain additional supplies from Paris and London. Now that the novel idea has been adopted on this side of the Atlantic, and with the best results, the probabilities are that it will become more or less universal within the snow limit.