

AGRICULTURAL.

Our Barley Trade.

BY ROBERT H. LAWDEL.

An barley harvest is close at hand, it may be interesting to review the principal features of last season's trade, and to discuss the prospects for the coming crop. Owing to the unprecedentedly large barley crop in the northwest states in 1891, the demand for Canadian barley for United States maltsters and brewers, during the crop year 1891-92, has been of a very limited character. A late number of The Wall Street Daily Investigator estimates the barley crop of last year in the United States at 75,000,000 bushels. This is fully one-eighth larger than that of any previous year. The movement of the last crop at western markets largely confirms this estimate. The receipts at the western markets of Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Detroit, Cleveland, St. Louis and Peoria, from last August, 1891, to date have been about 31,400,000 bushels, as compared with 28,400,000 in the same time in the preceding year, and those of the latter year largely exceeded those of any previous year. There appears to be an unusually large proportion of last year's crop held by dealers and farmers in the interior; the receipts at above markets during the past nine weeks amounting to the large quantity of 2,250,000 bushels, or fully three times as much as in the corresponding nine summer weeks in 1891. With such a large crop of their own, and with the increasing practice on the part of American brewers of using preparations of Indian corn and other substitutes for malt in the manufacture of beer, it is not surprising that under the high duty imposed upon Canadian barley by the McKinley tariff, very little Canadian barley was either required or used. The imports of Canadian barley into the United States during the crop year 1891-92 have been about 3,250,000 bushels, as compared with 5,076,471 bushels in 1890-91, and 11,327,052 bushels in 1889-90. This is an immense falling off in two years, but even this very inadequately represents the great decrease in the American demand for Canadian barley. In the year 1889-90 only 9,793 bushels of the barley imported from Canada was exported from the United States to foreign countries; in 1890-91 300,741 bushels were similarly exported, but during the present crop year, 1891-92, fully two-thirds of the imports were so exported. The total exports of barley from the United States from July 1, 1891, to June 30, 1892, were 2,799,729 bushels. The returns showing how much of these exports consisted of domestic or foreign production have not yet been published, but the proportion can be estimated pretty closely, and it may be fairly assumed that about 2,200,000 bushels were of Canadian barley, and this would show that the quantity of Canadian barley actually used for brewing purposes in the United States during the current crop year has been about 1,200,000 bushels as compared with 11,320,000 bushels two years ago. The McKinley bill was designed to shut out Canadian barley, and has accomplished its purpose in this respect. It must not, however, be concluded from this, that the value of Canadian barley has been depreciated to the extent of the increase in the American tariff. If the production of barley in Canada had been maintained on the same scale as in 1888-89 and 1889-90, the excessive supply thrown upon the markets of the United States in years of such fine barley crops of their own as those of 1890 and 1891, would have depressed prices there to the low values which could have been obtained for export to Europe. It has proved fortunate for Canada that even the anticipation of the McKinley tariff conduced to a very large reduction in the acreage sown to barley, and that the experience of the operation of that tariff has led to a still further reduction. Owing to the prohibition of exports of barley and other grains from Russia, a fair demand at moderate prices for European markets absorbed nearly the whole of the Canadian barley of the limited crop of 1891. With a further large decrease in acreage from even the reduced acreage of 1891, it is to be hoped that a market will be found at fair prices for the comparatively small crop of 1892. The probability of selling any considerable proportion of the crop in the United States markets is very small. It is too early to speak with any confidence as to the out-turn of this year's crop in the United States. All that can be said is that general reports as to condition are very favorable, and that bids in Chicago for September and October delivery of No. 2 barley are from five to six cents per bushel lower than the prices bid at this time last year for like deliveries. The following extract from the New York Commercial Bulletin, in commenting upon the June report of the Agricultural Department should be carefully considered:

"There has been an increase in the barley acreage of 2.3 per cent. as compared with last year, and this in spite of the fact that last year's crop was the largest ever grown. This increase occurs entirely in the western and north-western states, while in New York, the leading eastern barley state, there is a decrease of 3 per cent. The barley growers of New York have not reaped the benefits which they hoped to get by the exclusion of Canadian barley. The average condition of the crop is 92.1, or two points above that of a year ago. With favorable weather till harvest time this year's barley crop ought to be even greater than that of last year. What the farmers expect to do with so much barley except to use it for feeding purposes is not an easy question, since they already raise about a third more than the brewers, their chief customers, can use. The chief result of the increased reduction will be a lower level of prices until production conforms itself more nearly to consumption."

Canadian farmers must understand from the experience of the past two seasons, that even with free trade in barley, or with the former moderate duty of 10 cents per bushel, all hope of obtaining in the American market the remunerative prices of former years must be abandoned, except under the precarious occurrence of an all-round deficiency in the United States crop. All present indications point to their dependence upon the English markets for the sale of the greater part of their present crop of barley. Including the shipments from Montreal, about 4,000,000 bushels of last year's barley was exported to Europe, nearly all of it to English markets. A large proportion of these exports was of the two-rowed variety, and another large proportion consisted of the lower qualities of the six-rowed barley, for common purposes. Most of the shipments of the finer qualities of six-rowed barley, which were shipped and designed for malting purposes in England or Scotland, resulted in losses to shippers. Some people who apparently know nothing of the practices or interests of exporters, have been writing to newspapers from time to time attributing the failures to the tricky and dishonorable mixing of different varieties by the exporters. This is absurd nonsense, as no exporter could be induced to incur the risk of certain loss which would result from such a practice. That there was some mixing is true, but this arose from the carelessness and want of experience on the part of farmers and dealers in the interior. Serious complaints are also made against the railway companies for negligence in omitting to keep the different shipments separate in their elevators, so that in some cases feeding barley was mixed with malting barley, and two-rowed with six-rowed. The prevailing impression all over the province appears to have been that plumpness of berry and good weight per bushel was the only requisite for the English market, and the other qualities of mellowness, condition, color and uniformity were generally overlooked. With the experience gained from last season's experiments, the mistakes then made can be avoided, and this season's business can be conducted on a safer and more correct system. With all the mistakes of last year, much favorable information has been obtained. Receivers in Great Britain, who have handled considerable quantities of our last year's barley, report that some of the shipments, both of the two-rowed and six-rowed varieties, brought good prices and gave great satisfaction for brewing, distilling and pearling purposes, and that for such qualities there is an almost unlimited market. The great drawback was the extremely irregular quality found in the same lots. Even in shipments of two-rowed barley put up in bags, barley the product of the same farm, there was a difference of several shillings per quarter between some parts of the lot. Uniformity of quality is one of the most desirable conditions. Last season the weather for some weeks preceding harvest was especially favorable for filling and maturing of the crop, and the result was a fine plump berry, good yield per acre, and large weight per bushel. But it will be remembered that owing to the severe drought in May the barley came up very unevenly, consequently it ripened unevenly, and this no doubt conduced to the irregularity in malting which has been complained of. However, the serious trouble arose from the very wet weather which followed immediately after barley-cutting. A great deal of the barley was hauled in when damp; the grain after threshing became more or less musty; the farmers in many cases had to spread the barley on the barn floor in order to preserve it. By these means the damage was concealed, but not removed. Thousands of bushels of this damaged barley were bought and mixed with the sound grain, with the result of rendering the whole lot unfit for malting. Among the other complaints as to the character of Canadian Barley are those resulting from bad threshing and fanning. Under the system of threshing pursued here a large number of the grains are split, and a still greater number have parts of the hull or skin scraped off. These are heavy drawbacks to the value of the grain, as, owing to the extra humidity of the atmosphere in England, there is greater difficulty in preserving malt there than in this country. Then, as to fanning, complaint is made that sufficient pains is not taken here to take out the small grains and seeds, etc. Again, it is strongly urged that all barley intended for malting, should be kept in the stack or in the barn for at least two or three weeks before threshing, as this tends to make the grain mellow than if threshed immediately after cutting. One thing has been made evident from last year's experience, that English maltsters are even more particular as to quality than American maltsters, and that even greater difference in value as to quality prevail there than here. What can Canadian farmers and dealers do towards securing good prices in England?

There are contingencies as to weather which farmers cannot overcome, but against which they may to some extent guard themselves. With the enormous difference in England between the prices of feeding and malting barley, would it not pay the farmers to have their shocks of barley capped thoroughly, and, in the case of heavy rains, keep the cap sheaves to be threshed by themselves for feeding purposes, and so obtain a better quality from the protected sheaves? Will it not pay them to see that greater care is taken in threshing to prevent splitting or scraping the hull of the grain? Screens must be used in fanning that will remove all the light grains and extraneous matter. Every possible precaution must be taken to prevent the grain becoming heated or musty. All the barley intended for malting purposes in England should be shipped during the season of fall navigation. The buyers from farmers will find it to their advantage to exercise much discrimination in their purchases, by excluding from their selections for malting purposes all barley which has been heated even in the smallest degree, or in which there is the slightest suspicion of must, and by rejecting all barley which has been badly threshed or cleaned. It is altogether likely that exporters this season will be very rigid in their exactions as to quality.

Honors and public favors sometimes offer themselves the more readily to those who have no ambition for them.—[Livy.]

According to the last census of Newfoundland the island has a population of 197,934. It reveals two interesting facts: that there is no immigration to the colony, and that the males are over 3,200 in excess of the females. Of the total population 193,353 are native born, leaving only 4,600 as coming from outside countries. Of this number 1,565 were born in England, 1,112 in Ireland, 382 in Scotland, and 1,163 in other British colonies. Of foreigners there are 363, the greater part of whom are Americans. The preponderance of the male population is accounted for by the fact that the young women of the colony find ready employment as domestics in the United States, and they go thither in large numbers. There is a considerable emigration of young men, but it is not so large as of women. The population engaged in the fisheries, is given at 53,502 in the census of 1891, which is a decrease of six thousand as against the number employed at the census taken in 1881. There are only 1,543 inhabitants who are exclusively farmers but a large number of the persons engaged in fishing also cultivate their own land.

AN OAKVILLE MIRACLE.

The Remarkable Case of Mr. John W. Condor.

A Helpless Cripple For Years—Treated by the Staff of the Toronto General Hospital and Discharged as Incurable—The Story of his Miraculous Recovery as Investigated by an Empire Reporter.

Toronto Empire.

For more than a year past the readers of the Empire have been given the particulars of some of the most remarkable cures of the 19th century, all or nearly all of them, in cases hitherto held by the most advanced medical scientists to be incurable. The particulars of these cases were vouched for by such leading newspapers as the Hamilton Spectator and Times, The Halifax Herald, Toronto Globe, Le Monde, Montreal; Detroit News, Albany, N.Y., Journal; Albany Express and others, whose reputation placed beyond question the statements made.

Recently rumors have been afloat of a remarkable case in the pretty little town of Oakville, of a young man recovering after years of helplessness and agony. The Empire determined to subject the case to the most rigid investigation, and accordingly detailed one of our best reporters to make a thorough and impartial investigation into the case. Acting upon these instructions our reporter went to Oakville, and called upon Mr. John W. Condor (who it was had so miraculously recovered) and had not long been in conversation with him when he was convinced that the statements made were not only true, but that "the half had not been told." The reporter found Mr. Condor at work in one of the heaviest departments of the Oakville Basket Factory, and was surprised, in the face of what he knew of the case, to be confronted by a strapping young fellow of good physique, ruddy countenance and buoyant bearing. This now rugged young man was he who had spent a great part of his days upon a sick-bed, suffering almost untold agony. When the Empire representative announced the purpose of his visit Mr. Condor cheerfully volunteered a statement of his case for the benefit of other sufferers. "I am," said Mr. Condor, "an Englishman by birth, and came to this country with my parents when nine years of age, and at that time was as rugged and healthy as any boy of my age. I am now 29 years of age, and it was when about 14 years old that the first twinges of inflammatory rheumatism came upon me, and during the fifteen years that intervened between that time and my recovery a few months ago, tongue can hardly tell how much I suffered. My trouble was brought on by too frequent bathing in the cold lake water. The joints of my body began to swell, the cords of my legs to tighten, and the muscles of my limbs to contract. I became a helpless cripple, confined to bed, and for three months did not leave my room. The doctor who was called in administered preparations of iodide of potassium and other remedies without any material beneficial effect. After some months of suffering I became strong enough to leave the bed but my limbs were stiffened and I was unfitted for any active vocation. I was then hampered more or less for the following nine years, when I was again forced to take to my bed. This attack was in 1886, and was a great deal more severe than the first. My feet, ankles, knees, legs, arms, shoulders, and in fact all parts of my frame were affected. My joints and muscles became badly swollen, and the disease even reached my head. My face swelled to a great size. I was unable to open my mouth, my jaws being fixed together. I, of course, could eat nothing. My teeth were pried apart and liquid food poured down my throat. I lost my voice, and could speak only in husky whispers. Really, I am unable to describe the state I was in during those long weary months. With my swollen limbs drawn by the tightening cords up to my emaciated body, and my whole frame twisted and contorted into indescribable shapes, I was nothing more than a deformed skeleton. For three long weary months I was confined to bed, after which I was able to get up, but was a complete physical wreck, hobbling around on crutches a helpless cripple. My sufferings were continually intense, and frequently when I would be hobbling along the street I would be seized with a paroxysm of pain and would fall unconscious to the ground. During all this time I had the constant attendance of medical men, but their remedies were unavailing. All they could do was to try to build up my system by the use of tonics. In the fall of 1889 and spring of 1890 I again suffered intensely severe attacks, and at last my medical attendant, as a last resort, ordered me to the Toronto General Hospital. I entered the Hospital on June 20th, 1890, and remained there until September 20th of the same year. But, notwithstanding all the care and attention bestowed upon me while in this institution, no improvement was noticeable in my condition. After using almost every available remedy the hospital doctors—of whom there was about a dozen—came to the conclusion that my case was incurable, and I was sent away, with the understanding that I might remain an outside patient. Accordingly from September 1890 to the end of January 1891, I went to the hospital once a week for examination and treatment. At this stage I became suddenly worse, and once more gained admission to the hospital, where I lay in a miserable suffering condition for two months or more. In the spring of 1891 I returned to Oakville, and made an attempt to do something toward my own support. I was given light work in the basket factory, but had to be conveyed to and from my place of labor in a buggy and carried from the rig to a table in the works on which I sat and performed my work. In August, 1891, I was again stricken down, and remained in an utterly helpless condition until January 1892. At this time Mr. James, a local druggist, strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was prejudiced against proprietary medicines as I had spent nearly all I possessed on numerous highly recommended so-called remedies. I had taken into my system large quantities of family medicines. I had exhausted the list of liniments, but all in vain, and I was therefore reluctant to take Mr. James' advice. I, however, saw several strong testimonials as to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic, and thinking that if I could only get my blood in better condition my general state of health might be improved.

I resolved to give Pink Pills a trial. With the courage born of despair I bought a box, but there was no noticeable improvement, and I thought this was like the other remedies I had used. But urged on by friends I continued taking Pink Pills and after using seven boxes I was rewarded by noticing a decided change for the better. My appetite returned, my spirits began to rise and I had a little freer use of my muscles and limbs, the old troublesome swellings subsiding. I continued the remedy until I had used twenty-five boxes when I left off. By this time I had taken on considerable flesh and weighed as much as 160 pounds. This was a gain of 60 pounds in a few weeks. My joints assumed their normal size, my muscles became firmer, and in fact I was a new man. By April I was able to go to work in the basket factory, and now I can work ten hours a day with any man. I often stay on duty overtime without feeling any bad effects. I play baseball in the evenings and can run bases with any of the boys. Why I feel like dancing for my joy at the relief from abject misery I suffered so long. Many a time I prayed for death to release me from my sufferings, but now that it is all gone and I enjoy health as only he can who suffered agony for years. I have given you a brief outline of my sufferings, but from what I have told you can guess the depth of my gratitude for the great remedy which has restored me to health and strength.

Wishing to substantiate the truth of Mr. Condor's remarkable story the Empire representative called upon Mr. F. W. James, the Oakville druggist referred to above. Mr. James fully corroborated the statements of Mr. Condor. When the latter had first taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he was a mere skeleton—a wreck of humanity. The people of the town had long given him up for as good as dead, and would hardly believe the man's recovery until they saw him themselves. The fame of this cure is now spread throughout the section and the result is an enormous sale of Pink Pills. "I sell a dozen-and-a-half boxes of Pink Pills every day," said Mr. James, "and this is remarkable in a town the size of Oakville. And better still they give perfect satisfaction. Mr. James recalled numerous instances of remarkable cures after other remedies failed. Mr. John Robertson, who lives midway between Oakville and Milton, who had been troubled with asthma and bronchitis for about 15 years, has been cured by the use of Pink Pills, and this after physicians had told him there was no use doctoring further. Mr. Robertson says his appetite had failed completely, but after taking seven boxes of Pink Pills he was ready and waiting for each meal. He regards his case as a remarkable one. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

The Empire reporter also called upon Mr. J. C. Ford, proprietor of the Oakville Basket Factory, in which Mr. Condor is employed. Mr. Ford said he knew of the pitiable condition Condor had been in for years, and he had thought he would never recover. The cure was evidently a thorough one for Condor worked steadily at heavy labor in the mills and apparently stood it as well as the rest of the employees. Mr. Ford said he thought a great deal of the young man and was pleased at his wondrous deliverance from the grave and his restoration to vigorous health.

In order to still further verify the statements made by Mr. Condor in the above interview, the reporter on his return to Toronto examined the General Hospital records and found therein the entries fully bearing out all Mr. Condor had said, thus leaving no doubt that his case is one of the most remarkable on record, and all the more remarkable because it had baffled the skill of the best physicians in Toronto.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

A Jealous Cow.

A few years ago I had a quiet milch cow, Rose, which was fond of Thomas, the stableman and also showed an aversion to dogs. One morning I had just begun to dress when I heard my puppy barking in the cowshed. The next minute I heard a roar of unmistakable fear and anguish—a human roar, I dashed downstairs, and at the same moment arrived my son, pitchfork in hand.

There lay Thomas on his face in a dry gutter by the side of the road to the cow-house and the cow butting angrily at him. We drove off the cow and poor Thomas scuffled across the road, slipped through a wire fence, stood up, and drew a breath.

"Well, Thomas," said I, "what's the matter with Rose?"

"Well, sir," said Thomas, "I heard the pup bark and untied him, and I was just coming out of the cow-house with the pup in my arms when Rose came round the corner. She knocked me down and would have killed me."

Thomas had, indeed, had a narrow escape, his trousers were ripped up from end to end, and red marks all along his legs showed where Rose's horns had grazed along them.

"Well," said I, "you'd better not milk her this morning, since she's in such a fury."

"Oh, I'll milk her right enough, sir, by-and-by; just give her a little time to settle down," said Thomas. "It's only jealousy of that 'ere pup, sir. She couldn't abide seeing me a fondling of it."

In about 20 minutes Thomas called me down to see the milk. The cow had stood quiet enough to be milked. But the milk was deeply tinted with blood, and in half an hour a copious red precipitate had settled to the bottom of the pail. Till then I had doubted the jealousy theory. After that I believed.

The Costliest Things.

The State Capitol at Albany, N. Y., even in its unfinished state, is the costliest building of modern times. Nineteen million six hundred thousand dollars have been expended upon it to date. The Capitol at Washington from the year 1793, when its corner stone was laid, had cost up to 1878, including all its expensive furniture, its almost annual alterations and repairs, less than \$13,000,000.

The most expensive Legislature in the world is that of France, which costs annually \$3,600,000. The Italian Parliament costs \$430,000 a year.

The next to the highest price ever paid for a horse in the world was the \$105,000 for which the trotter, Axtell, was sold in Indiana at the age of three years. It is true the local tax assessor only valued the horse for the purposes of his returns at \$500 and Axtell's owners' neighbors grew indignant thereat. Whereupon the owners observed that if their horse flesh was assessed at anything like the figures which they paid for him they would move him out of the State, and the indignation quieted down. At that time it was the highest. But on January 11th, 1892, Arion was sold by Senator Leland Stanford for \$150,000. That beats all prices.

The next highest price ever paid for a horse in the United States was the \$100,000 given by Charles Reed of the Fairview farm, Tenn., for the great stallion St. Blaise at a sale in New York City in October, 1891.

A buff leghorn pullet showed at the Chicken Fair in Madison Square Garden on January, 1892, was valued at \$100.

The costliest paintings of modern times have proven to be Meissonier's "1814" and Millet's "The Angelus." M. Chaudard gave 850,000 francs (\$170,000) for "1814" and 750,000 francs (\$150,000) for "The Angelus." Mr. Henry Hilton in 1887 paid \$66,000 for Meissonier's "Friedland, 1807," and presented it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. That was the highest price ever paid for a modern picture until "The Angelus" was sold at the Secretan sale for 553,000 francs of course the after sales of the two great pictures mentioned broke even this record.

The Shah of Persia has a tobacco pipe worth \$400,000.

The most costly book in the world is declared to be a Hebrew Bible, now in the Vatican. In the year 1512 it is said that Pope Julius II. refused to sell this Hebrew Bible for its weight in gold, which would amount to \$103,000. This is the greatest price ever offered for a book.

In the year 1635 a tulip bulb was sold in Holland for \$2,200. It weighed 200 grams.

The costliest meal ever served as far as history shows was a supper given by Aelius Verus, one of the most lavish of all Romans of the latter day, to a dozen guests. The cost of this supper was 6,000 sestertia, which would amount to \$48,500, or nearly a quarter of a million dollars. A celebrated feast given by Vitellius, a Roman Emperor of those degenerate days, to his brother Lucius, cost a little over \$200,000. Suetonius says that this banquet consisted of 2,000 different dishes of fish and 7,000 different fowls, besides other courses in proportion. Vitellius, fortunately for his exchequer, did not reign very long, else that would have been exhausted, as well as the game preserves of Libya, Spain and Britain and the waters of the Carpathian and Adriatic seas. One dish alone at the table of the Emperor Heliogabalus cost \$200,000.

The largest sum ever asked or offered for a single diamond is \$430,000, which the Nizam of Hyderabad agreed to give to Mr. Jacobs, the famous jeweller of Simla, for the "Imperial" diamond, which is even now in litigation in India. This is considered the finest stone in the world.

The costliest toy on record was a broken-nose wooden horse which belonged to Napoleon Bonaparte and was sold a year or two ago for 1,000 francs.

The costliest cigars ever brought to America were a box of the brand specially made for the Prince of Wales in Havana, the manufacturer's price for which was \$1.87 apiece. Quite a popular cigar among some of the rich men of New York is a special Henry Clay, which comes in a handsome box, wrapped in gold foil and retails at \$1.40 apiece.

The largest price ever paid for a cane was bid at an auction in London of the walking sticks which were once the property of George III. and George IV. It was £18 or \$90, and was given for a walking stick of ebony with a gold top engraved "G. R." and with a crown, and also containing the hair of the Princesses Augusta Elizabeth, Mary Sophia, and Amelia, and inscribed "The Gift of the Princess Mary, 1804."

The costliest mats in the world are owned by the Shah of Persia and the Sultan of Turkey. The Shah and the Sultan each possess a mat made of pearls and diamonds valued at over \$2,500,000. The largest mat ever made is owned by the Carlton Club, of London, and is a work of art.

The most expensive royal regalia in the world are said to be those of the Maharajah of Baroda, India. First comes a gorgeous collar containing 500 diamonds, arranged in five rows, some of these as large as walnuts. A top and bottom row of emeralds of equal size relieve the luster of the diamonds. A pendant is composed of a single brilliant called the "Star of the Deccan," and there are aigrettes, necklaces, bracelets, rings, and chains to match. The Maharajah's own special carpet, 10x6 feet in extent, made entirely of pearls with a big diamond in the center, and in each corner, cost \$1,500,000.

The most valuable gold ore ever mined in the United States, and probably in the world, was a lot containing 200 pounds of quartz, carrying gold at the rate of \$50,000 a ton. This quartz was taken from the main shaft of the Michigan gold mine at Ishpeming, Assays from the same lot showed that other portions of it were worth \$110,958 a ton.

The greatest sum ever paid for telegraph tolls in one week by a newspaper was the expenditure of the London Times for cable service from Buenos Ayres during the revolution in the Argentine Republic. The cost of cabling from Buenos Ayres to London was \$1.75 a word, and the Times paid out \$30,000 for one week's dispatches. This was an admirable thing to do, from a journalistic point of view, as many millions of English money were invested in the city of Buenos Ayres and in the Argentine Republic outside, and this was all jeopardized by the revolution.

A Kansas newspaper man wrote a communication to a rival editor calling him an ass, and then signed it, "yours fraternally."

A farmer who finds it impossible to get his boys to chop wood for the family says that he is actually ashamed of their ax shuns.