occurrence, which is reported as having taken place at Mathoura, a town in Australia. Amongst a number of mares put to the Welsh pony Arabi Pasha in August, last year, was The Nymph by Hawthornden Queen of Clubs, by Cossack. This mare is known as a good performer of her time, and was the winner of the V. A. T. C. Sapling Stakes in 1883. Thirteen months after being put to Arabi Pasha—that is, on Sept. 12th last—she dropped a grey filly foal, and then appeared in first-class health and condition; but on Oct. 6 she created some surprise by adding a gray colt foal to the stud. The fact was deemed of so much interest, that it was communicated to a leading Melbourne sporting journal; and in some comments upon the subject it is stated that, although the occurrence was most unusual, it had been experienced on one occasion in New Zealand, when a thoroughbred mare had dropped three foals at considerable intervals after the one service. Since the matter was reported in the Melbourne journal referred to, The Nymph has created further surprise by dropping a third foal on Oct. 23. She takes kindly to the two last foals, but will not allow the first one to come near her. The occurrence is a most remarkable one, and has only been equalled by the New Zealand instance in the history of horse breeding.

ENGLISH Freemasons who may choose to visit the World's Fair at Chicago will find among the wonders of that "go-ahead" city a mammoth temple of their craft, perhaps as large as the one built by Solomon. This is the description given of the temple now being rapidly constructed: "It will be twenty storeys high, and the roof will be nearly three hundred feet from the level of the street. There are to be eighteen elevators arranged in a semi-circle, having a total carrying capacity of 40,000 passengers daily. The entrance is to be 42 feet high and 28 feet wide, and the rotunda, with an area of 3700 square feet, will be opened to the roof, where visitors will find a pavilion garden, from which they can get a bird's eye view of all creation." Ancient Babel and modern Eissel are to be distanced. When completed this temple should receive the degree of "Pasha Grand."

RESTAURANT MARIAGGI



Ranchers, sportsmen and the public generally will find this a frst-class establishment. Meals to order at all hours, both day and night Private parties catered for.

FRANK MARIAGGI, Proprietor.

THE FARM >--

THE Maple Creek Agricultural Society lately held their annual meeting, when the following officers were elected:—James Hastie, President; Willliam Pollock, 1st Vice-Pres.; Wm. Nicol, 2nd Vice-Pres.; L. Rankin, Sec.-Treas. The balance sheet showed the substantial balance of \$420 to the credit of the society.

OVER 100,000 bushels of wheat have already been marketed at Moosomin, up to date. Owing to there only being one elevator at this station, the space for storage is very limited, and considerable dissatisfaction exists amongst the farmers.

Mr. J. R. NEFF, M. L. A., of Moosomin has only recently concluded his threshing operations, the result being 12,000 bush, wheat, 7,000 bush, barley, and 1000 bush, oats. The weat and barley are especially good.

THE farmers of the Moose Jaw district have taken a step in the right direction by forming a Farmers' Institute. A memorial has been forwarded to the Lieut.-Governor asking for permission to form the said institute. When will all the other districts in the Territories follow this sensible example?

CATTLE in the MacLeod district are in splendid condition, and, most of them being in the hills, they have plenty of water from the springs and running streams.

IRRIGATION is being discussed at Regina, as well as at Lethbridge. There is no doubt that this will be an important factor in the welfare of the Northwest, and the sooner our leading men take the matter up and bring it before Parliament, the better.

THE Legal Luminary went fishing just before the frost came, and returned with nothing but a little half-pound bream,

"Is that all you caught?" asked Gub.

"That's all."

"How many bites did you have?"

"One."

And then the .crowd shouted, "He's found, he's found. Here's the honest fisherman at last!"

The Legal would have had fifty invitations to drink in three minutes, if the fishmonger's apprentice hadn't turned up panting, with a better cry—

"Mister, that tanner you give us for that fish is a wrong 'un!"