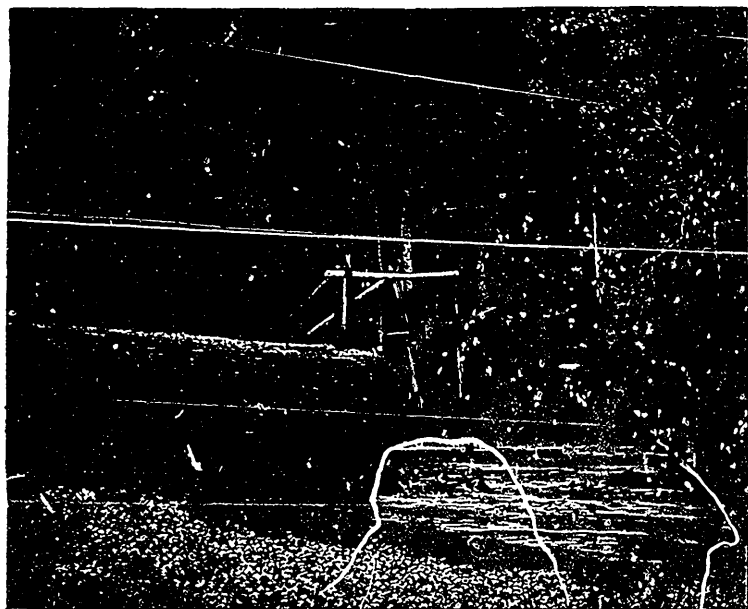


station and clearing. We saw the remains of the old gold-workings, not two hundred yards from the house. I was told that the land here only carries one sheep to ten acres. On these extensive sheep-walks good dogs are much wanted; but they are very rare, for the tendency of the present breed is to drive and harry the sheep too much. They have one good dog on the run here, who knows every patch of poison-plant between Kendenup and the grazing-ground, and barks round it, keeping the sheep



A FOREST BRIDGE.

off it, till the whole flock has safely passed. This poison-plant—of which there are several kinds, some more deadly than others—is the bane of the colony. They say that sheep born in the colony know it and impart their knowledge to their lambs, but that all imported sheep eat it readily and die at once.

The homestead is a nice, large, comfortable place, with plenty of room for man and beast. An orchard and fruit-garden close by yield tons of fruit every year for the merest scratching of the soil. We had pomegranates at dessert which had been grown and ripened in the open air.

Just before leaving, we had an opportunity of seeing a native lad throw a boomerang. I could not have believed that a piece of wood could have looked and behaved so exactly like a bird,