



Method of Placing "HUBER" Boiler on Rear Axle.

Did you ever see an engine rear up in front when pulling a heavy load? Did you ever see a straight flue firebox boiler leaking at the bolt holes where the stub axles were fastened to side of firebox?

Examine above cut carefully. Note—our axle goes clear through in ONE piece UNDERNEATH the boiler. Also it passes at extreme REAR EDGE of boiler. No chance here for engine to rear in front, the heavier the pull, the more she will hug the ground in front.

Also there are no STRAINS on boiler at BRACKETS. Boiler and Brackets rest ON axle. CAN you find a firebox on above boiler and an ash pan which will catch the ground at every slight obstruction? No you cannot, for the "Huber" firebox is inside the boiler ABOVE the straight axle where it can generate the most steam for the least fire. Boiler rides CLEAR of the ground.

**Mr. Thresherman, examine the advantages shown in above photograph and you will come to but one conclusion, that before buying that new engine you are thinking of, it would be well to investigate the merits of the "HUBER."**

# & MACHINE CO., LIMITED

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MANITOBA P.O. BOX A.

them unpalatable; in other cases it is the presence of rough spines or hairs, such as are found on many kinds of caterpillars. Grant Allen says that, "For a bird to attempt to swallow one of these hairy or bristly caterpillars would be much the same thing as if you or I were to try to swallow a clothes-brush." Now if each of these kinds of insects had not some distinguishing mark or color by which it could easily be recognized, a bird would have to try each insect before it could tell whether it was fit to eat or not; hence it is of mutual advantage to bird and insect alike that the latter should possess these brilliant or "warning colors" as they are usually called.

But perhaps, even more remarkable than the system of protection by warning colors is the existence of many insects that, though quite defenceless and edible, yet protect themselves by mimicking the colors and actions of other self-defended insects like bees, wasps, and certain kinds of beetles and of butterflies. Examples of insects possessing such mimicry are rove beetles, which imitate wasps, many kinds of flies which imitate bees, and the famous case of the viceroy butterfly

that looks almost exactly like the well known red monarch. There are in reality hundreds of similar cases of mimicry, but an interesting fact is always found to hold true of each case, namely, that the insect that mimics always lives in the same district as the one mimicked, and always is less numerous than the latter. Of course this stands to reason, because if it were not so birds would have no reason for avoiding these mimickers, and in fact there would be no sense in the name.

Lack of space, however, forbids our discussing color protection at greater length, but in conclusion let us not exaggerate the benefit received from protective coloration and imagine that anyone claims that it is a perfect safeguard for animals against their foes. The fact is that all of the above mentioned animals are to a greater or less extent attacked and killed by other enemies than man in spite of their coloration, but there is no doubt that many more would perish if they had not these colors; hence color protection is a very important factor in the preservation of the species.

The peculiar pleasure a subject like this can give to those who devote their

attention to it reminds us of the following lines by Longfellow:

"And he wandered away and away,  
With Nature, the dear old nurse,  
Who sang to him night and day  
The rhymes of the universe.

And whenever the way seemed long  
Or his heart began to fail,  
She would sing a more wonderful song  
Or tell a more wonderful tale."  
—L. CAESAR, in the *O. A. C. Review*.

Senator Dick, of Ohio, not long ago secured for the young son of an old friend a position in a Cincinnati business house.

A short while after the youth had entered on his new duties, the senator met the head of the firm.

"How is the boy getting on?" he asked.

"He was discharged three days day after he came," was the answer.

The senator was surprised. "Why," declared he, "I've always understood that Tom was a most versatile young man."

"He's versatile, all right!" responded the head of the firm; "there isn't any kind of work he won't shirk!"

There are two young men of St. Louis, partners in a business concern, the younger of whom for a long time was addicted to the habit of reading to the other extracts from letters of a tender nature penned by a young woman of Chicago signing herself "Claire." Not so very long after the partner returned from an eastern town in time to attend the reception of his his friend and business associate. In his best manner the senior member of the firm offered his congratulations to the bride.

"I do not feel that I am addressing a stranger," said he, "seeing that I have frequently had the honor and pleasure of hearing extracts from his darling Claire's letters."

"I beg your pardon," responded the bride, into whose eyes there crept a curious expression, "but my name is Violet."—*Ridgways*.

Jenks—What did that rich old uncle of yours leave?

Hope—Nothing but a lot of disgusted relatives and a jubilant young widow, whom we had never heard of before.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.