

THE TORONTO REAPER!

This Machine has now been before the farming public for three seasons and has gained many friends. Like its namesake the Toronto Mower it has a large quantity of malleable iron in its construction. The main frame is made of wrought iron as in the case of the Massey Harvester.

The Toronto Reaper probably has NO SUPERIOR if an equal for adaptation to rough land, or where a Reaper is subject to rough-and-tumble use.

The cut is raised and lowered by the main lever to any height desired. The machine has the same popular gear as the Toronto Mower. The Rake is driven by a strongly-made malleable iron chain which passes in direct line over two substantial tooth-wheels.

TAMWORTH, Dec. 27th, 1882.

The Massey Mfg. Co., Toronto:

We, the undersigned, having each purchased a Toronto Reaper from your Agent, James Byrnes, and given it a thorough test in all kinds of grain, feel safe in saying it is the best and cheapest machine in the market.

Yours truly,

WM. PAUL, JNO. POLMATIER,
HUGH CLOSE. MORAS HAYES.

"WHAT," the young man asked the young woman who was waiting for him to ask for his hat, "what do I put you in mind of?" "A French clock," she said softly. And pretty soon he arose and went on his way. The next morning he called upon an eminent horologist and asked him what was the distinguishing trait of a French clock. The horologist said, "Why it never goes." And the young man was sorely cast down, and he grieved, and told no man of his hurt.

STAYNER, P.O., January 8th, 1883.

The Massey Manufacturing Co.:

GENTLEMEN,—The Toronto Mower which we purchased from your Agent, S. Coborn, last season gives entire satisfaction. It makes the best work, especially on rough or stony land of any mower in the market.

JAMES BLAIR,
GEORGE COULTER.

For Strength and Durability the Toronto Reaper is a peer.

SERVANT girls in New York are forming a protective league. It is supposed their object is to have eight afternoons a week out, and twenty-four hours on Sunday, and be permitted to entertain their numerous male cousins in the parlor.

A YOUNG man fell into an opening on the street the other night, and when he got out said it put him in mind of some of the dry goods advertisements, headed "fall openings." He was illustrated with "cuts."

Old Maxims, but true.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

A stitch in time saves nine.

The path of duty is the only path of safety.

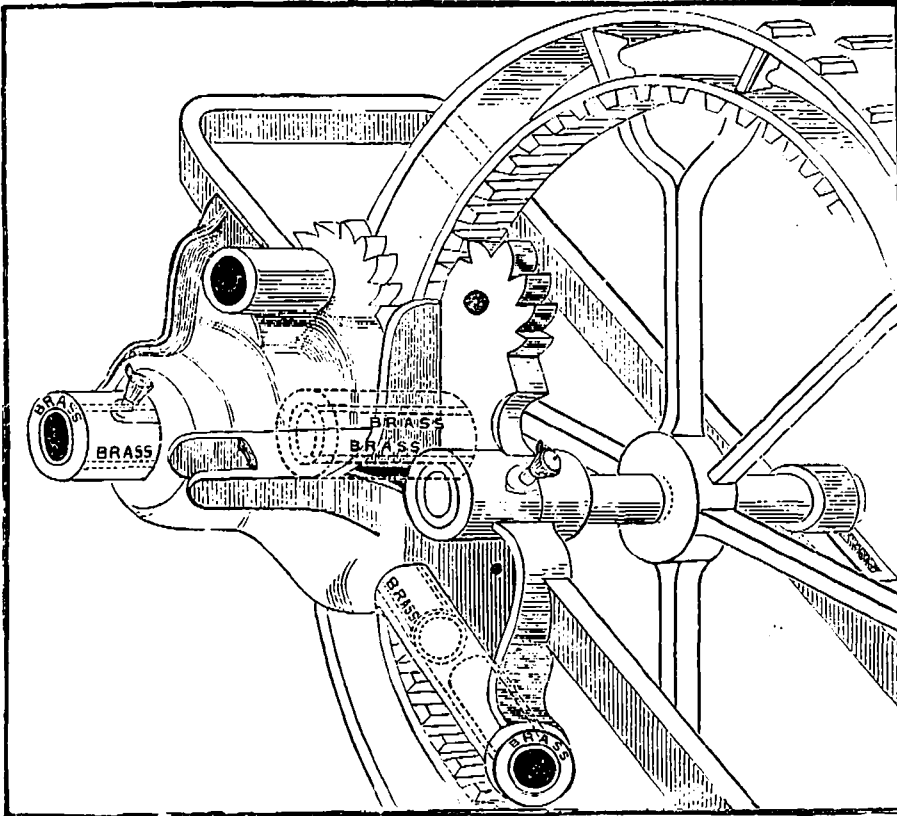
Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day

TYENDINAGA, December 21st, 1882.

To the Massey Manufacturing Co.:

I bought one of your Toronto Mowers from your agent here and consider it the best made.

JOSEPH LALLY.



Principal Bearings of the Massey Harvester.

BLAKE P.O., MANITOBA. June 23rd, 1882.

The Massey Manufacturing Co.:

GENTLEMEN,—Three years ago I purchased one of your Toronto Mowers, and since then I have cut 200 tons of Prairie hay. It has cost nothing for repairs, neither can I discover any wear only in grinding the knives. It is a "Boss Mower and don't you forget it."

Last year I purchased a Toronto Reaper from R. Ferguson, Agent, Gladstone. It does its work well, is of light draft, and, I know, durable, as while cutting heavy oats I ran into a hidden stump and brought 2,200 lbs. horse flesh to a standstill without the slightest damage to the machine. I can cheerfully recommend both machines to intending purchasers. Please send me your "Massey Illustrated."

Respectfully yours, W. H. WEST.

Notice the superb Tilting Apparatus on the Massey Mower.

AN American mistress says to her new Chinese servant, "What is your name?" "Zong Mung Ching," was the reply. Says she, "I will call you Ching." "What is your name, madam?" "Mrs. John Browning." "I call you John."

Life is what we Make it.

There is no labor without its result; neither can there be any result without labor. George Eliot has said that "Genius is labor," and we are forced to the conclusion that she was right. The ancients believed that human destinies were controlled by the Fates, and that the mystic threads of life must pass through the hands of these stern daughters of Nox and Erebus. Some persons, I think, still have an idea that there is some truth in these myths. Others think that surrounding circumstances make us what we are. This is partly true; but give some persons the opportunities of others who do not appreciate their advantages, and see the difference!

One person, placed in a position where he has every advantage of education and society, may still never accomplish anything in life. Another, with nothing to help him save his own perseverance and industry, rises from poverty and obscurity to wealth and influence. The secret of success is labor. The greatest men whom the world has produced were those who worked most and thought most; who set out with an object in view, and never halted, never hesitated until the goal was reached.

Bunyan wrote his "Pilgrim's Progress" in prison. Milton, the blind English bard, dictated "Paradise Lost" to his daughter who wrote it for him. Abraham Lincoln was once a rail-splitter, and Jas. A. Garfield a canal boy. Napoleon Bonaparte did not obtain world-wide renown simply by chance. He spent months and years of unremitting toil. He was a close student from his earliest youth; and in after years, when his fame was resounding throughout all Europe, he would retire to his tent, after a weary march through snow and sleet, or from the gory field of battle, and there, through the long watches of the night, he would pore over volumes of history, political economy, mathematics, and anything from which he could derive valuable knowledge, allowing himself but three hours' repose. Perhaps not another man lived who could bear such a continual strain on mind and body.

We can all have an influence in our own little circle, however limited it may be. Life is made up of little things, and one who neglects the small duties and courtesies of life will never accomplish anything truly great. Our lives are useful and happy only as we strive to make them so.

Our destinies are measurably in our own hands. Although a Higher Power holds the threads of life, we are granted the privilege of turning them in whatever direction we desire. We cannot expect that Power to help us unless we help ourselves, and he, who like David Copperfield's friend, Wilkins Micawber, is forever waiting for something to turn up, will find, when he has wasted his life in waiting, that nothing has turned up.

The Toronto Reaper has the new mechanical gear. It is a strong and durable machine.

THE small-pox is a very rash thing, and is very humorous, but no one can see where the laugh comes in when it breaks out.

"I take my tex' dis mornin'" said a colored preacher, "from dat po'tion of de Scripture whar de 'Postol Paul points his pistol to the Fenians."

Percy, Northumberland Co., January, 1883.

The Massey Manufacturing Co.:

Sirs,—I have used the Toronto Reaper the last two harvests with full satisfaction.

A. C. HUYCKE.



The Massey Manufacturing Co.:

Dear Sirs,—For neat work, speed, and lightness of draft I have seen none to compare with your Toronto Reaper and Mower.

WILLIAM E. MOBRAY.

Sheffield, Dec. 27th, 1882.