# SHARP'S RAKE!

4000 Sold annually in Canada.

### **4200 TO BE MADE FOR 1884.**

#### 22,800 Now in Use.

We claim that this Rake has no superior, and we sell it upon our old warranty of "No equal or no sale."

The cause of its immense popularity is said in three brief sentences, viz.:

The style of construction.

The manner of construction.

The material used in its construction.

We have the longest experience in the manufacture of Hay Rakes of any manufacturer in the Dominion. Our facilities are exceptional, our Rake department being fitted with special tools for the making of this Rake.

Every part is made in our shops and under our own supervision. The material entering into its construction is of the finest quality money can purchase.

The spokes are made from well seasoned hickory. It has 24 steel teeth, all of which are oil tempered and tested 22 to 24 inches, a much greater strain than is ever brought to bear on them in the field.

It is easily held down to form any sized winnow desired by the operator. It is both a self and hand dump, and is easily operated by a child capable of driving a horse.

Comments on the Rake almost appears superfluous when one looks at the great number sold each year There is scarcely a concession in Canada where the Sharp's Rake is not well and favorably known, and now that the season for purchasing is at hand, no time should be lost in examining thoroughly into the merits of each kind.

Samples may be seen at any of our agencies, or better, to make direct inquiries from your neighbors who have used them for many years.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

BY JOHN B. HARRIS.

[Lines suggested at the burial of Mr. C. A. MASSEY.]

Beside the spot which holds thy clay
We stood amid the wintry cold,
And saw the tomb's dark doors unfold
To hide thee from our sight away.

In long, unbroken, silent lines,
We watched the mournful cortege come,
Which bore thee to thy lonely home
Beneath the waving, murmuring pines.

While each dark bough and tender stem, Clad in its glistening robe of snow, With cidence soft, and accent low, Sang plaintively thy requiem.

And all their burden seemed to be
The echo of our hearts alone;
In sad and muffled monotone—
"Employer, Friend, We Mourn for Thee!"

We left thee to thy long, long rest,
In that lone mansion of the dead,
With sweet flowers strewn about thy head
And garlands blooming on thy breast.

And long within our hearts shall bloom—Sad memory ever fondly tend,
The sweet forget-me-nots, O Friend!
Which cluster round thy honored tomb.

We miss thee 'mid the ceaseless roar And din of quick revolving wheels, And o'er our hearts dark sadness steals, Rememb'ring thou shalt come no more.

Soft be thy rest: sleep tranquilly,
Though still our hearts in voiceless pain,
Keep beating on the sad refrain—
"Employer, Friend, We Mourn for Thee!"

Accompanying this number we furnish an engraving of our late Vice-President and Manager, Mr. C. A. Massey. No recent photograph of the deceased having been taken the work was consequently performed under great difficulty, and we trust that due allowance will be made for any seeming defect.

WE are pleased to furnish our readers with new woodcuts of the Massey Mower and the Massey Harvester, also one of our Factory. These cuts are unsurpassed in this country. The two former are from the firm of Messrs. Rolph, Smith & Co., and the latter from Messrs Grant, Barfoot & Co., both of this city.

## OUR RAKE PYRAMID

1874	350	1874
1875	1,000	1875
1876	1,200	1876
1877	1,500	1877
1878	2,000	1878
1879	2,150	1879
1880	3,000	1880
1881	3,200	1881
1882	4,000	1882
1883	4,200	1883
1884	4,200	1884

26,800

26,800 Sharp's Horse Rakes made by the Massey Manufacturing Co. since 1874. See the increase each year and consider the cause.

Note.—For several years prior to the year 1875 we also manufactured another style of Horse Rake which we subsequently discarded, finding Sharp's Rake so much superior.

