

**Samuel Patterson, of New Brunswick, speaks highly of his Machine, Says the Toronto Mower is far superior to any he's seen, Talks of the material out of which it is made, And its adaptability to land of any grade.**

SHANKLIN, St. John Co., N.B., Jan. 16, 1882.

*The Massey Manufacturing Co.,*

GENTLEMEN,—The Toronto Mower I purchased of your agent in St. John, in the fall of 1880, possesses all the good qualities you claim for it. The quality of the material out of which it is made, the principle of its construction, with the very superior finish of its working parts, its lightness of draft, its adaptability to work on all sorts of land where it is possible for a Mower to work, render it in my opinion far superior to any Mower I have yet seen. I most sincerely recommend it to any person who may want to purchase a Mower. I have known persons who have had the improved \* \* \* (almost new), to sell it at a low figure and buy the Toronto.

Yours, &c.,  
SAMUEL PATTERSON.

**Sharp's Rake is not a lock-lever Rake, consequently is better adapted for rough ground.**

**A voice from four Harvesters up in West Tilbury, Bought from the Massey Manufacturing Company. They tried them in wet and dry grain, upon rough and smooth ground, And say, "Best we have seen"—a familiar sound.**

WEST TILBURY, Jan. 10th, 1882.

*To the Massey Manufacturing Co.:*

We, the undersigned, having each purchased one of your Harvesters from your agent, John A. McKay, and after giving the machine a thorough trial upon rough ground and smooth, in wet and dry grain, we freely say that it is the best Reaper we have seen.

HIRAM McDONALD,  
LAMBERT LABADIE,  
WM. JOHNSTON,  
NATHANIEL HILLMAN.

"How beautiful is the dome of heaven this evening!" said Angelica, as she leaned heavily on his arm. "The stars seem to look down upon us." "Oh, yes," said practical John, "it's impossible for them to look up to us, you know. They can't."

THIS is a godless country. A man was arrested for kneeling and praying aloud in Broadway. He might have stood up and sworn with impunity.—*Puck, N. Y.*

**Good news from Mr. Kenton, 'way up in Turtle Mountain, Something about a "Toronto" that's kinder worth countin' Says 'tis rightly termed the "Monarch of the field," 'Cause when tried with other Mowers, they had to yield.**

TURTLE MOUNTAIN, Manitoba, Aug., 1881.

*The Massey Manufacturing Co.:*

GENTLEMEN,—Having in my possession a \* \* \* Mower, and finding it unable to stand the roughness of the ground and heaviness of the grass, I was compelled to throw it aside and borrow my neighbor's (Mr. Hamil Gage's) Toronto Mower, to finish my cutting with, having also cut in the same field with the \* \* \* \* \* manufactured by \* \* \* \* \* and \* \* \* \* \* both of which had to yield to the same fate as the \* \* \* whilst the "Toronto" passed over all difficulties with the greatest ease, and I must say that it is rightly termed the "Monarch of the Field."

Yours truly,  
JOHN KENTON.

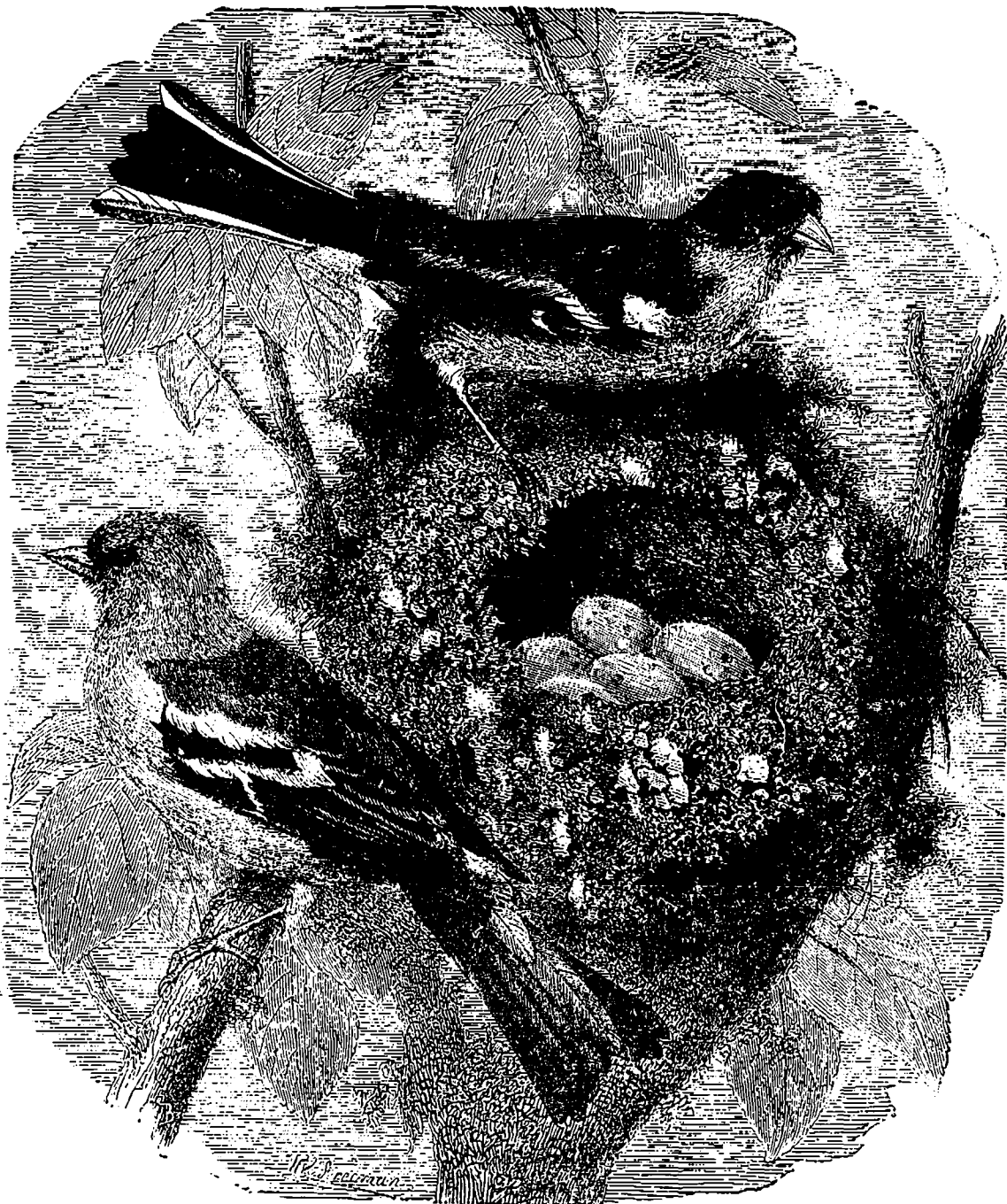
WHY are seeds, when sown, like gate posts? Because they are planted in the earth to propagate.

"How many children have you," said a lady to an Irish woman. "Foive byes of the same soize, an' another oop to thim agin."

**English Sovereigns.**

Here you have the names of the Sovereigns of England from the time of the conquest down to the present. It is an easy way to learn them:

First William the Norman, then Henry his son; Henry, Stephen and Henry, then Richard and John; Next Henry the Third; Edwards one, two and three; And again, after Richard, three Henrys we see. Two Edwards, third Richard, if rightly I guess, Two Henrys, sixth Edward, Queens Mary and Bess; Then Jamie the Scot; then Charles, whom they slew; Then followed Cromwell, another Charles too; Next James, called the Second, ascended the throne; Then William and Mary together came on, Till Anne, Georges four, and fourth William, all past, God sent them Victoria, the youngest and last.



**LITTLE BEAUTIES.**

**Look at these few lines from Mr. Peter Reid, And see how the Massey Machines will succeed, He cut for his neighbors where machines had not been, And read the nice little report that he sends in.**

LANGSIDE, Bruce Co., 14th Dec., 1881.

*The Massey Manufacturing Co.*

GENTLEMEN,—The Massey Harvester, Mower, and Sulky Rake I purchased from you, has given me entire satisfaction. I have reaped and mowed for several neighbors where machines were never before used, and broke only two guards, through the roughness of the grounds.

Yours truly,  
PETER REID.

**THOUGHTS ON FARMING.**

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

The farmer's office is precise and important, but you must not try to paint him in rose-color: you cannot make pretty compliments to fate and gravitation, whose minister he is. He represents the necessities. It is the beauty of the great economy of the world that makes his comeliness, he bends to the order of the seasons, the weather, the soils and crops, as the sails of a ship bend to the wind. He represents continuous hard labor, year in and year out, and small gains. He is a slow person, timed to nature, and not to city watches. He takes the pace of seasons, plants and chemistry. Nature never hurries; atom by atom, little by little, she achieves her work. The lesson one learns in fishing, yachting, hunting or planting is the manners of nature; patience with the delays of wind and sun, delays of the season, bad weather, excess or lack of water; patience with the slowness of our feet, with the parsimony of our strength, with the largeness of sea and land we must traverse, etc. The farmer times himself to nature, and acquires that living patience which belongs to her. Slow, narrow man, his rule is, that the earth shall feed and clothe him; and he must wait for his crop to grow. His entertainments, his liberties and his spendings, must be on a farmer's scale, and not on a merchant's. It were as false for farmers to use a wholesale and massy expense, as for states to use a minute economy. But if thus pinched on one side, he has compensatory advantages. He is permanent, clings to his land as the rocks do.

He has grave trusts confided to him. In the great house-hold of nature the farmer stands at the door of the bread-room, and weighs to each his loaf. It is for him to say whether men shall marry or not. Early marriages and the number of births are indissolubly connected with the abundance of food; or, as Burke said, "Man breeds at the mouth." Then he is the board of quarantine. The farmer is a hoarded capital of wealth as the farm is the capital of wealth; and it is from him that the health and power, moral and intellectual, of the cities come. The city is always recruited from the country. The men in cities who are the centres of energy, the driving-wheels of trade, politics or practical arts, and the women of beauty and genius are the children or grandchildren of farmers, and are spending the energies which their father's hardy, silent life accumulated in frosty furrows, in poverty, necessity and darkness.

He is the continuous benefactor. He who digs a well, constructs a stone fountain, plants a grove of trees by the roadside, plants an orchard, builds a durable house, reclaims a swamp, or so much as puts a stone seat by the wayside, makes the land so far lovely and desirable, makes a fortune which he cannot carry away with him, but which is useful to his country long afterwards. If it be true that, not by votes of political parties, but by the eternal laws of political economy, slaves are driven out of slave states as fast as it is surrounded by free states, then the true abolitionist is the farmer, who, heedless of laws and constitutions, stands all day in the field, investing his labor in the land, and making a product with which no forced labor can compete.—*Farmers' Advance.*

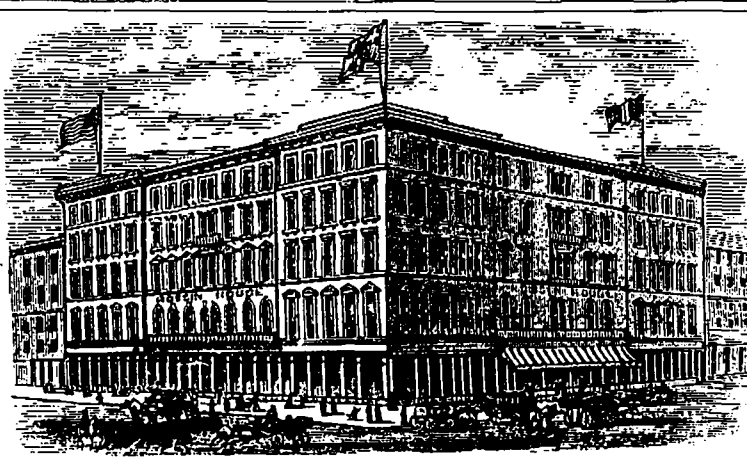
**Lending a Pair of Legs.**

Sometimes we ask people to "lend a hand," and sometimes we hear them say, "lend me your eyes." Here is a story about a boy who lent a pair of legs just to accommodate Some boys were playing at baseball in a pretty shady street. Among their number was a lame little fellow, seemingly about twelve years old—a pale, sickly-looking child, supported on two crutches, and who evidently found much difficulty in walking, even with such assistance. The lame boy wished to join the game; for he did not seem to see how much his infirmity would be in his own way, and how much it would hinder the progress of such an active sport as base ball.

His companions, good naturedly enough, tried to persuade him to stand to one side and let another take his place; none of them hinted that he would be in the way; but they all objected for fear he would hurt himself.

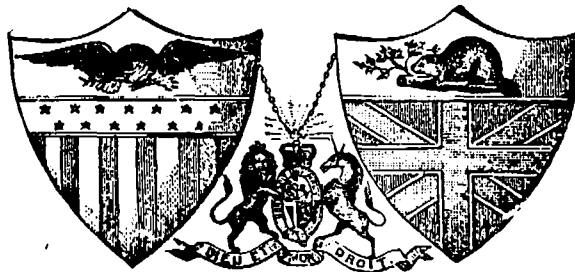
"Why, Jimmy," said one at last, "you can't run, you know."  
"O, hush!" said another—the tallest boy in the party. "Never mind, I'll run for him and you count it for him," and he took his place at Jimmy's side prepared to act. "If you were like him," he said, aside to the other boys, "you wouldn't want to be told of it all the time."

How many times loving hearts will find a way to lend their powers and members to the aged, the poor, the sick and the weak.



HENRY J. NOLAN, CHIEF CLERK. MARK H. IRISH, PROPRIETOR.

**ROSSIN HOUSE.**



TORONTO, ONT.

THE ROSSIN HOUSE is the largest, coolest in summer, unequalled in cleanliness, best ventilated, best furnished, and the best managed Hotel in Western Canada. It is the most central first-class Hotel in Toronto, situated on the corner of King and York Streets. This Hotel is the most desirable for the Merchant, the Lawyer, the Business man, and the Pleasure Tourist, as Street Cars pass the door to all parts of the City every five minutes, and all the fashionable Dry Goods Stores are located on King Street. Besides its superiority in point of location, it is the only Hotel in Toronto complete in all its arrangements, with magnificent parlors and bed-rooms, detached and ensuite, lofty ceilings and imposing corridors. Passenger and Baggage Elevators running day and night. Hot and Cold Baths on each floor. Electric Bells in all rooms. Prices graduated according to location of room.

HEADQUARTERS FOR MANUFACTURERS.