

The height of perfection
in Harvester Binders
is attained only in
The "Toronto."

It enters the Harvest of 1884
without a blemish.

It is the only Harvester that can
be raised or lowered instantly
and easily while the machine
is in motion.

In no way can the relative merits of
a machine be so clearly shown as by
comparing it with similar machines
used for the same purpose. The To-
ronto Light Binder, when compared
with other Binders, clearly shows more
desirable features and points of super-
iority than all others and it possesses
many patented improvements and
specialities that cannot be found on
any others. A few of its points of
excellence not found on any other
Binder:—

THE TORONTO LIGHT BINDER is the only one using
an angular steel cutter bar without a wooden attachment,
and thereby provides against sagging and warping.

THE ONLY BINDER without a wooden cutter bar.

THE ONLY BINDER using wrought-iron guards with
sawed slots, and steel faced both above and below the
knives.

THE ONLY BINDER using springs in the canvas belts
to take up the slack of the canvas.

THE ONLY BINDER running its canvas within a quarter
inch of the knives, which quickly removes all short grain.

THE ONLY BINDER using a relief rake at the inner
corner of the cutting apparatus, preventing the delay of
the upward flow of the grain to the elevator, and clears
the inner corner of the cutting apparatus.

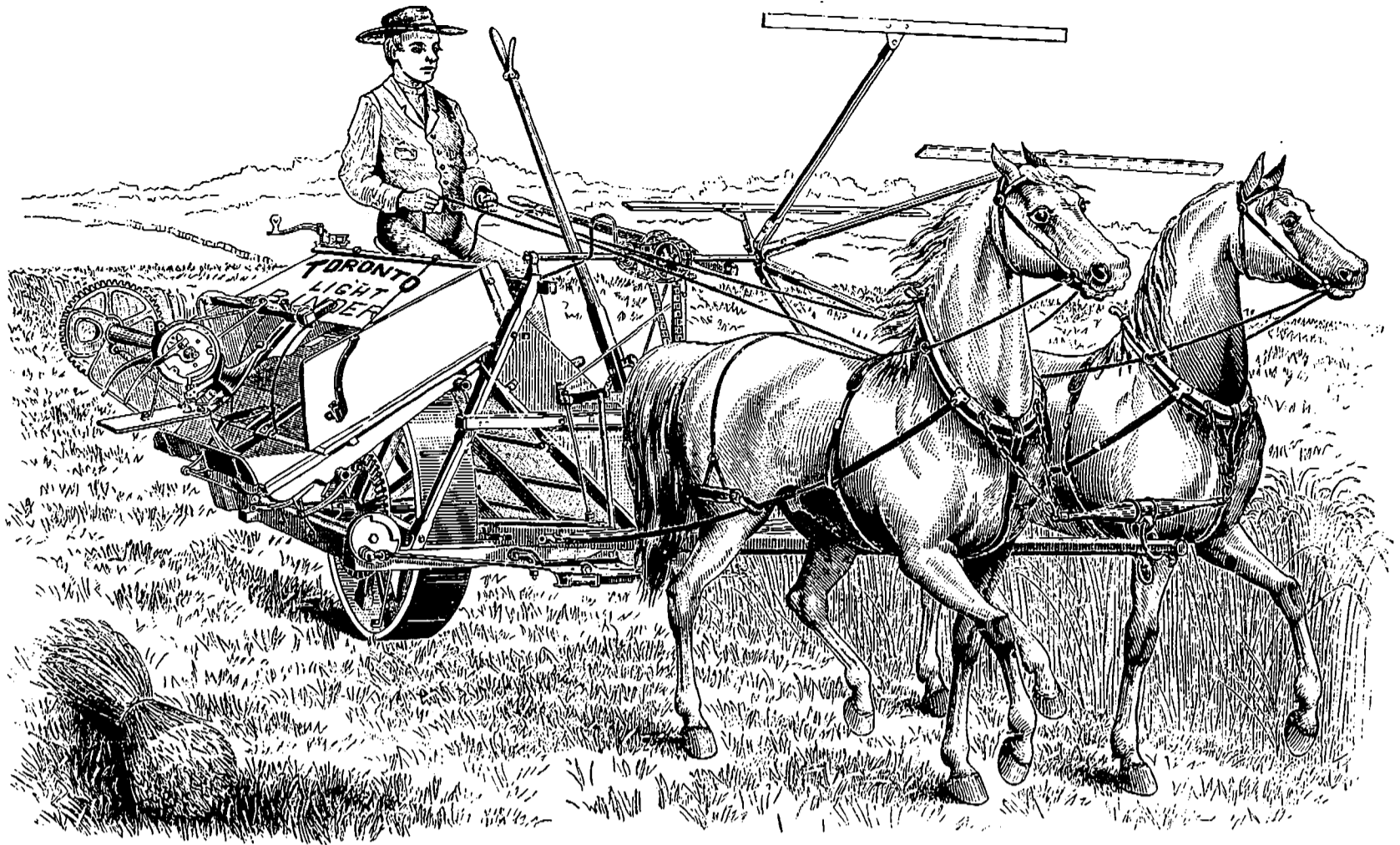
THE ONLY BINDER using an open reel and allows
for the successful reeling in of both short and long grain
without detriment.

THE ONLY BINDER with conical take-up on the knife
pitman.

THE ONLY BINDER running the Harvester and Bind-
ing attachment with one chain.

THE ONLY BINDER with gear and sprocket wheels
put on with taper fits making sure fastening to the shafts
and allows for easy removal.

THE ONLY BINDER which can be lowered instantly
to pick up and cut short grain, or raised to cut various



TORONTO LIGHT BINDER.

Front View, showing the Machine with Team attached and Driver in Seat as at work in the Field, illustrating the position of the Levers for raising and lowering the cut; also the Reel and Crank for shifting the Binder:—

heights, whilst the machine is in motion, and by the use
of only one lever.

THE ONLY BINDER "not" using a canvas butter.

THE ONLY BINDER using a third packer to bring the
grain down squarely to the knottor.

THE ONLY BINDER using an adjustable stripper for re-
moving the cord from the bill hook and is readily ad-
justed without loss of time or injury to the machine.

THE ONLY SINGLE-GEARED Harvest Binder made.

THE ONLY BINDER fitted throughout with all steel
shaftings—AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

The foregoing are a few points not found on any other
Harvest Binder in the market.

To Measure Hay.

To measure a round stack, take an average measure-
ment of the circumference and the height, as far as the
circumference extends; multiply the square of the cir-
cumference in feet by the height in feet, and this by the
decimal .08, and the product will be the number of cubic
feet. The conical part above may be obtained by multi-
plying the square of the circumference by one-third of
the height, and the product by the decimal .08. The
average number of cubic feet to the ton is 500, 550, and
600 cubic feet, according to the quality and solidity.
Coarse and dry clover has been as light as 750 cubic feet
to the ton.

To Make it Light for Posterity

"So you wish me to present you with ten dollars
because you are a poet and a literary man?" said the
dry-goods jobber to a seedy-looking individual in a soiled
duster and a straw hat that had seen at least half-a-dozen
summers.

"Yes, sir; and it will be money in your pocket to grant
my request. If you will permit me to take a chair, and
will give me a few moments of your valuable time, I will
explain."

"Proceed," he said: "You say that you're a poet.
Now, although I'm a business man, I read a great deal,
and I never heard of you or your poetry."

"Perfectly true," answered the literary man: "that's
just it; you have never heard of me, but you *will* hear
of me."

"How so?"

"I write all the time. At present my lucubrations
appear in journals that you might consider obscure.
There is a conspiracy to keep me out of the higher class
magazines. The *Millennium* and *Lyre* monthlies invari-
ably send my work back. It is the penalty of greatness.
One of these days they will be glad to pay a thousand
dollars a stanza for mere fugitive pieces."

"Are you sure of that?"

"Sure? Of course I'm sure. Your acquaintance with
literature must be slight to ask me such a question. Did
you ever hear of a man named Camoens who wrote a
poem called the 'Lusiad'? Well Camoens couldn't
make enough to buy a five-cent bowl of soup a week, and
a nigger used to go about begging for him. He died a
pauper. Now, it was only a few months ago that the
King and Queen of Portugal and all the greatest people
in the country took part in a grand celebra-
tion—the three hundredth anniversary of
Camoens' birth. Now, suppose to-day were
300 years ago, wouldn't you feel pretty mean
to refuse me ten dollars, when, 300 years
hence, I might be a much greater man than
Camoens?"

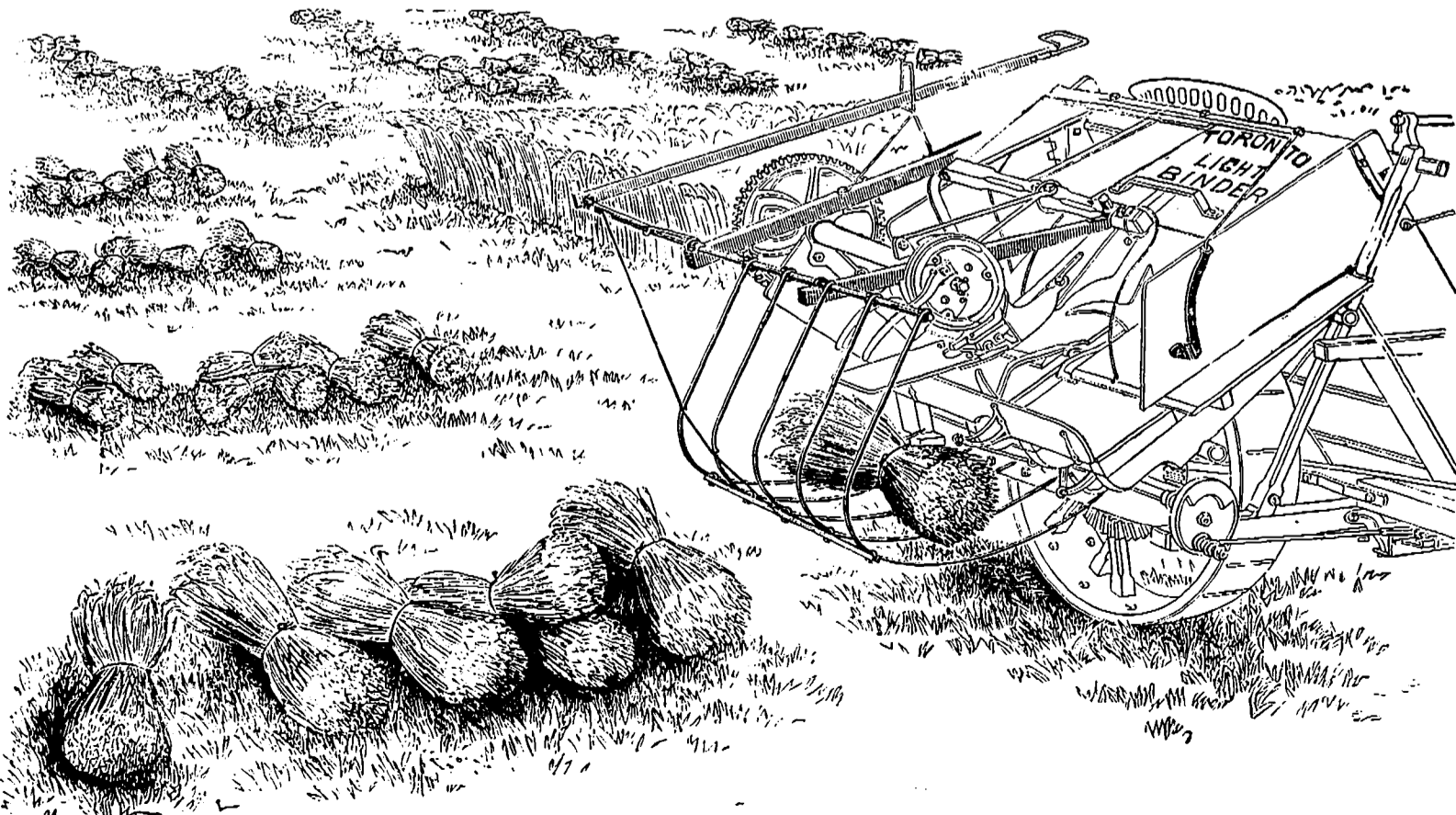
"But you don't mean to compare yourself
to the great Camoens?" said the dry goods
jobber.

"There it is; the great Camoens' you
call him—great because he's dead. If Ca-
moens had come to you when he was poor,
you would probably have handed him over
to the police for begging; and now I'll bet,
you'd be willing to give a \$100 toward a
statue for the man, when the money is of no
use to him."

"I still fail to see what claim you can have
on me for ten dollars."

"Well, then," urged the seedy visitor: take
the case of Homer. He used to travel about,
reciting his poems and getting his living as
best he could; and just think how glad
people would be to help him now. I tell
you, sir, the pages of history reek with such
cases.

A little Iodine, mixed with water and rub-
bed on the face, looks exactly like sunburn.
This item is for the benefit of people who
lived unobserved in the city during the heated
term, that they may iodine themselves before
going to church, and cause people to believe
that they summered at Mt. Desert or New-
port.



THE TORONTO BINDER SHEAF CARRIER AT WORK.