

# MASSEY'S

## ILLUSTRATED

A JOURNAL OF HARVESTING MACHINERY

The Massey Manufacturing Co. |

TORONTO, MAY, 1883.

| No. 5.

### BRIEFLETS.

Our illustration, "The call for dinner" brings pleasant thoughts on familiar sounds. There is always a goodly measure of delightfulness in a call of this kind, whatever may be the agency, but what can give more music than the sound of the old-fashioned dinner-horn wafted over the fields and meadows by the balmy breezes of spring.

What is meant by the N. P.? Why, the National Popularity of our machines.

During the winter just passed Toronto has been bereft of three of her most prominent citizens, Jas. Michie, Esq., Judge Kenneth McKenzie, and Hon. John McMurrich. The Queen City can ill afford to part with such men.

It has always been our aim to be progressive, and the history of our establishment shows continued growth and advancement. Care has been given in adopting all the improvements and keeping abreast of the times.

Two cent letter postage goes into effect in the United States in October next. We suppose it will not be long before Canada will catch the (s)cent and return the compliment. Would it not be better to carry an ounce for three cents than to charge two cents for a half ounce.

The reason that a baggage man recently hurled himself from a fourth-story window was that he was insane, and thought he was a trunk.

The three popular M's—The Marquis of Lorne, Manitoba, and the Massey Machines.

A lady sent a note to the newspaper to get a recipe to cure whooping-cough in a pair of twins. By a mistake a recipe for pickling onions was unconsciously inserted, and her name attached; and she received this reply through the "Answers to Correspondents": "Mrs. L. H. B., if not too young, skin them pretty closely, immerse in scalding water, sprinkle plentifully with salt, and immerse them for a week in strong brine."

A procession of men passed through Main street the other morning, and were an hour and a half passing a given point. The given point was a saloon.

"I've got a message for you from Miss F——," said a waiter at a Newport hotel to a fashionable young Boston man who had been secretly congratulating himself on his fancied conquest of the heart of the young lady in question. "What is it?" he asked with great eagerness, slipping a fifty cent piece into the waiter's hand. "She says she'll give you \$5 to stop picking your teeth with a fork at the table."

RUBBING the head daily with a raw onion will make the hair grow again. Nature can stand a good deal, but when it comes to such treatment she throws up the sponge, and would start a crop of peacock feathers if the owner desired.

### SPLINTERS.

It is said that the ordinary life of a bee is only ninety days. The end of a bee, however, is very lively.

It may be right occasionally to take a bull by the horns, but it is always well to keep in mind that the horns belong to the bull.

A western editor received a letter from a subscriber asking him to publish a cure for apple tree worms. He replied that he could not suggest a cure until he knew what ailed the worms.

Mr. H. A. Massey, the President of our Company, has been personally identified with the business for over thirty years.

The hides of all the cats in America would be worth \$10,000,000 to commerce. And it's a fearful shame to have so much property lying idle.

Mrs. Jenkins didn't present such a grand layout of food, but she contrived to have three fresh scandals trotted out during the afternoon, and somehow the sewing society went away impressed with the idea that Mrs. Jenkins was splendid at entertaining, and they had just had a lovely time.

It turns out that in his youth J. Gould was a poet. This is a bad item to circulate. It will encourage too many men to begin life by writing poetry.

No Reaping and Mowing Machine Establishment in Canada has age and experience equal to that of THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING CO.

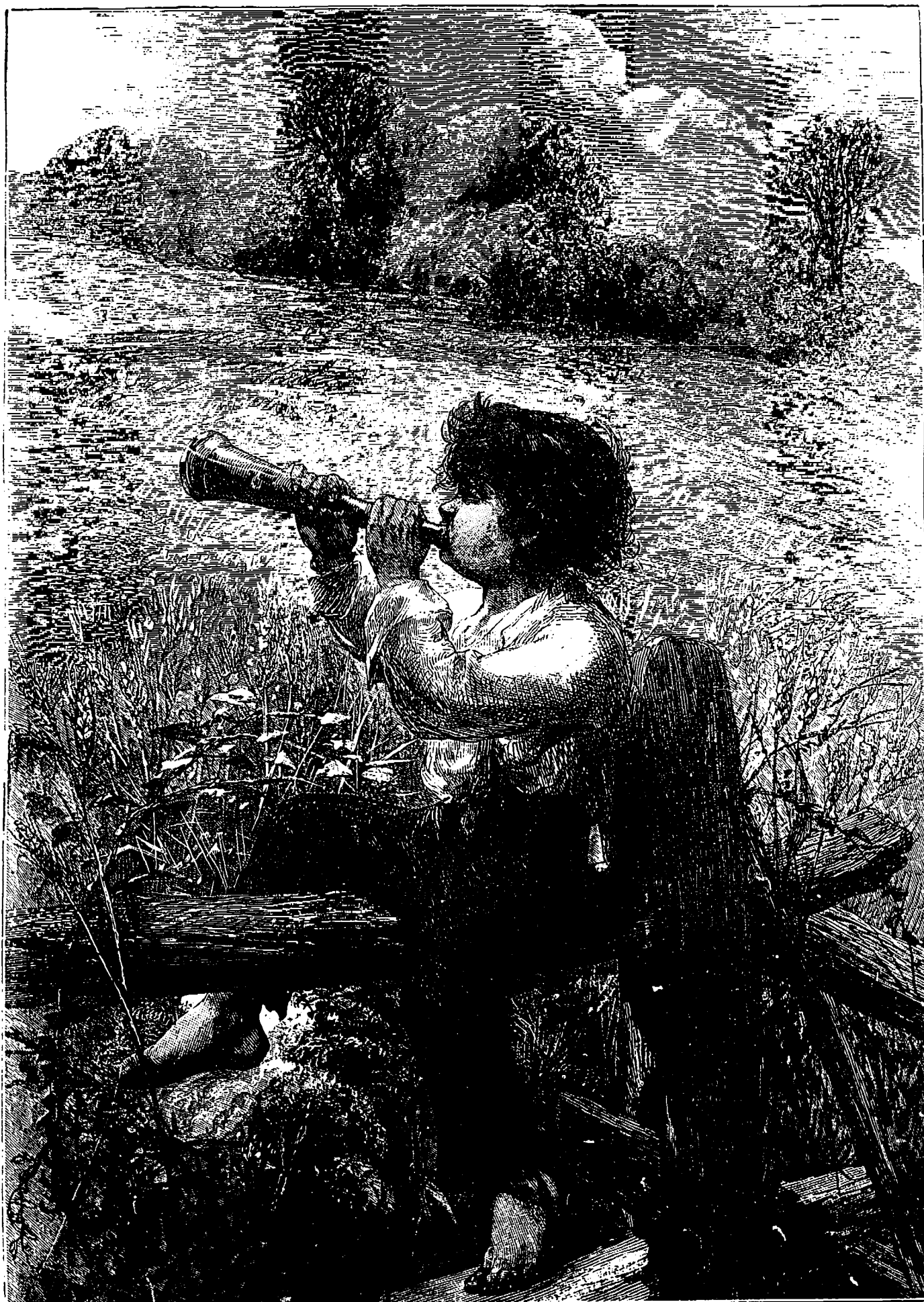
At a recent divorce the wife was asked a question to which she made the following reply: "When I first married I was so jealous of my husband that I thought every woman I saw wanted him, and now I wonder how I ever could have been such a fool as to have wanted him myself."

"What would you do if you were I and I were you?" tenderly inquired a young swell of his lady friend, as he escorted her home from church. "Well," said she, "if I were you, I would throw away that vile cigarette, cut up my cane for firewood, wear my watch-chain under my coat, and stay at home nights and pray for brains."

"Bob, what's steam?" "Boiling water." "That's

right—compare it." "Positive boil, comparative boiler, superlative burst."

A modest young man in New York advertises for board for the winter in a respectable family, where his Christian example will be taken in payment.



THE CALL FOR DINNER.

How husbands are caught—with the lass-o.

Whiskey drinking never conducted wealth into a man's pocket, happiness to his family, or respectability to his character—therefore whiskey is a non-conductor, and consequently it is best to let it alone.