

Multiply through by 4.

$$4x^2 + 96x = 864.$$

Add 576 to both sides.

$$4x^2 + 96x + 576 = 1440.$$

Extract the square root of both.

$$2x + 24 = \sqrt{1440}$$

$$x = \frac{-24 + \sqrt{1440}}{2} = \frac{-24 + 37.9473}{2} = \frac{13.9473}{2}$$

= 6ft. 11 in. 8.1965 lines.

We do not wish to infer that there are *sports* among our readers but for variety we now give a problem involving the element of chance for solution. Who will forward the first correct answer?

A. and B. are tossing coppers; A. bets that B. cannot get head in two throws. What odds can B. afford to give?

PERSONAL MENTION.

We very much regret to announce the death of Miss Mary McClure, sister of Mr. John A. McClure, of the Machine Shop. Miss McClure's illness was brief, and her death has cast a gloom over a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

MUSICAL.—Still quiet. At a garden party held in the grounds of Mr. Jos. Davidson, 199 Spadina Avenue, on Tuesday evening 28th ult, the Massey Band was present and was the recipient of a vote of thanks, for their excellent performance. The vote was moved by Rev. T. W. Jeffrey and was accompanied by a handsome bouquet from the ladies present.

The flag of The Massey Manufacturing Co. was placed at half mast on Aug. 8th, the day of the funeral of General Grant.

The harvest season is rich in benefits in more senses than one. The "Binder Men" of the Massey Manufacturing Company hail its coming with joy. The gold has scarcely begun to tinge the bending stalks of grain ere they are aching to be gone. The groaning of the engines, the whirr of wheels, the sound of the hammer on the anvil have all become hateful to them. They are longing to go forth into the sunshine and the free air, and set up Binders! How many of them are now on the wing we have scarcely space to tell—the demand for the "Toronto" being something unprecedented.

In our fancy's eye we behold them scattered over all the land. We see the noble form of Johnston now balancing himself in the most intrepid manner on binder seats, rail fences or in any other position in which a speech is possible. Now pointing out in glowing words the virtues of his machine, now riding on in silent majesty while the keen knife speeds through the fast falling grain; while the untiring elevator catches it and tosses it to the "binder" which folds it in a loving embrace and winks to the "knotter," which immediately comprehends the situation, springs to its duty, and the graceful sheaf falls gently into the arms of the "carrier" so "tight" that it soon has to be left behind. Clokey, too, is in both his elements—he has at least two—one being the designing of machinery—the other its practical use. We can see him demonstrate in the face of an assembled multitude his theory, that there is no other machine beneath the circuit of the sun comparable with the "Toronto," first by a scientific analysis of its princi-

ples and parts, and then by driving it in triumph where no other machine would dare to go. Garvin, also with his unaffected love of nature in her harvest garb, and his strong bucolic propensities—what a wealth of enjoyment the wholesome time of ingathering prepares for him. Who so rash as to stand in the way of the torrent of his eloquence a second time when his theme is the machines of the Massey Manufacturing Company? Cowering in fence corners; hidden behind defeated, weighed-in-the-balance-and-found-wanting binders, reapers and mowers, his opponents lie scattered in the various stages of paralyzation to which they have been reduced by its fervid flow. Did space and time permit we might spend hours in going through the long list of Binder Men now on their several stations throughout the land. From the sunny slopes of Vancouver to where the mists of the Atlantic rise, there is no spot where they have not penetrated, no country side in which their oratory has not been heard. Braving even the still imminent dangers of the North West, they are out on the prairies war-whooping the red Indian into silence and open-mouthed envy. How we wish their lot were ours! Basking in the beams of the August sun, fanned by breezes fragrant with the odours of the woods and the fields, living on the fat of the land with nothing to do but start Binders—how we envy them their occupation! They have all done WELL if the records of the Massey Manufacturing Company, to which we have had access, speak true. Other years have been famous but this has excelled them all. We should be guilty of an unpardonable omission did we neglect to mention the grand success which has attended the little army of agents in their several localities. They are a noble band, and we have nothing but praise for them when we look upon the splendid result of their combined efforts for the season of 1885.

THE MAP.

The Map of the Dominion with which we present each of our readers a copy, as a supplement, this month will be found invaluable for reference, especially at this present time when everyone is constantly looking up the routes travelled by the North-West volunteers. This map has only very recently been completed and was compiled from the very latest Government surveys being specially executed for the authorized Text Books. These are the first copies of the map ever issued and the editors of TRIP HAMMER are to be congratulated on being so fortunate as to secure this particular edition from the Government publishers.

This map alone is worth the price asked for one year's subscription, and having been produced by the authorities, we can guarantee it to be accurate. It can not fail to greatly help our readers in forming a more correct idea of what an immense territory Canada possesses.

NOTICES.

BIRTH.

MANES.—At 67 Strachan Ave. on July 14th the wife of John Manes of a daughter.

DEATHS.

STEPHENSON.—On Aug. 1st, the infant son of T. J. Stephenson, at 201 Hope St.

McCLURE.—On Aug. 8th, at 63 Fenning St., Mary McClure in the 19th year of her age.