

SHARP'S RAKE THE SHARP'S RAKE.

**HAS NO SUPERIOR!
HAS NO EQUAL!!**

Has twice the sale of any Rake
in Canada.

18,000 Made and Sold since 1874.

4,200 Being Made for 1883.

MADE ONLY BY

THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING CO.

AND SOLD UPON THE TERMS:

"NO EQUAL OR NO SALE."

It has 24 Steel Teeth.

The Teeth are all oil tempered.

The Teeth are all made in our own Factory.

The Teeth are all put to a 22 and 24 inch test.

The Spokes are of the very best hickory.

The Spokes are made in our own Factory.

It is built with special tools.

It is built of the best material.

It is very light in draft.

It is very strong and durable.

It is admitted to be the best.

It is easily held down to form any sized win-
row desired by the operator.

Run Away With.

Theory and practice do not always agree—a fact which a good-natured but rather unpractical country clergyman once found to his cost. His youngest son, whom he was educating at an agricultural college, came home at the first vacation, eager to display his newly acquired knowledge.

On the afternoon of his return, his father chanced to speak of a kicking cow that troubled him.

"Oh," said the son, confidently, "I can soon stop that. We learn all those things at college."

"Well, my boy," replied the father, "there's no time like the present. It's just about milking-time; suppose you try it now?" and he led the way to the barn. For the convenience of the operator, the animal was led out and tied to a tree.

"Now," said Sam, the son, "it's very simple. All you've got to do is to put a weight on her back and then she can't kick. Don't you see?"

"H-m! I'll see later. But we'll try it," answered the clergyman.

"What shall we use for a weight?" said Sam. "Look here! I'll make a weight of myself, and you can milk." And so saying he mounted the cow's back.

For a moment the animal seemed too much surprised to move. The minister began to milk, and then up went her heels and Sam found himself on his back.

"A striking, but not exactly a successful illustration," dryly remarked the father.

"The theory's all right," persisted Sam, ruefully rub-

4,200 Being Made for 1883.



SHARP'S HORSE RAKE.

18,000 Made and Sold since 1874.

It Takes a Woman to Get Even.

On a Lake Shore train coming into Detroit the other day was a newly-married couple, the bride appearing to be about twenty-five years old, and the groom being a dapper little chap a year or two younger. A lady who came aboard at Wyandotte took a seat just ahead, and after a few minutes she heard the pair criticising her bonnet and cloak and general style. Without showing the least resentment in her countenance, she turned around in her seat and said:

"Madam, will you have your son close the window behind you?"

The "son" closed his mouth instead, and the "madam" didn't giggle again for sixteen miles.

The Massey Manufacturing Company pay for wages about fifteen thousand dollars per month.

MASSEY, Co. Grey, April 16th, 1883.

Massey Manufacturing Co.:

GENTLEMEN,—I bought one of your Sharp's Rakes last season from your agent, Thos. Williscroft. I raked over forty acres, and thirty acres was new land, and did not break any part of it. I can safely recommend it to the public in this country.

MATHEW CEASER.

It is both a self and hand Dump Rake.

It is easily operated by a child capable of driving a horse.

It is adjusted for all varieties of crops and surface.

It rakes a swath of eight feet.

It has no equal.

It has twice the sale of any Rake in Canada.

It is sold upon the terms, "No Equal or no Sale."

Once Again.

Mr. German after speaking in highest terms of the Massey Harvester sends us the following unqualified testimony in favor of the Sharp's Rake:—

I may also state I purchased one of your Sharp's Horse Rakes two years ago, and it is *the Rake*. It has not cost me one cent for repairs, and it is as good to-day as when I got it. My little boy of 13 years does all the work with it on my farm of 200 acres; two years ago he cut or raked out 35 acres of peas with the Sharp's Rake. In my opinion it is the best and most durable Rake in the market.

Yours, etc., A. B. GERMAN.

BRICKLEY, Jan. 8, 1883.

bing his back; "the trouble is, I ain't heavy enough. Now if you'll just get on, I'll warrant it'll be all right."

"H'm! perhaps," answered his father, with a glance at his own portly form.

"There is some difference in weight. Don't know but I'll try it, but mind I don't mean to risk a tumble. Get that rope by the door there and tie my feet underneath. Then let her kick if she can!"

The good clergyman was soon mounted and after a little difficulty securely tied. Sam attempted to milk. At his first touch up went the cow's heels again. This followed again and again.

"Sam!" exclaimed his father, "I can't stand this—cut the rope!" Sam whipped out his knife, but in his confusion cut loose—not his father, but the cow!

The animal, thoroughly frightened, ran frantically through the open gate out into the road toward the village, with the elder clinging to her for dear life. The people stared, almost mute with surprise, as they saw their pastor racing through the town on a cow's back.

"Why, par—parson! Where—where *be* you goin'?" stammered an amazed deacon. "The Lord and this cow only know!" came faintly back as onward his cow rushed.

Fortunately some farmers coming along, took in "the situation," and after some effort succeeded in stopping the cow, and the poor minister was released more dead than alive. For a long time the parson refused to listen to "any more college notions," and Sam feared he might lose the remainder of his college course. But his father wisely concluded that if "a little knowledge was a dangerous thing," the best remedy was a larger dose.