

HARVESTING MACHINERY.

35 Years Experience as a Manufacturer.

H. A. MASSEY,

The Maker of the First Successful Self-Rake Reaper in Canada,
Also the First Sulky Horse Rake.

What can be done by Earnest Persevering Labour.

It was in the year 1847 when Mr. H. A. Massey, the President of the Massey Manufacturing Company, concluded to venture into a new branch of industry, and having disposed of his two large farms—among the finest to be found in the United Counties of Northumberland and Durham—he established with what capital he possessed, a small machine shop for the manufacture of Agricultural Implements in the village of Newcastle, Ont. In those days it was exceedingly difficult to persuade the average farmer that the use of a Mower or Reaper was either necessary or profitable. The machines then in use were heavy and cumbersome, although they were powerful cutters. The work in the field was fairly well done, but in reaping, the manual labor in delivering a sheaf was severe, and Mr. Massey finally concluded that nothing but a Self-Rake Reaper could give entire satisfaction. About the year 1860, after a few years experience in the manufacture of Single Hand Rake Reapers, Single Mowers and Combined Mowers and Reapers, he introduced the celebrated Woods' Self-Rake Reaper, the first really successful machine then in use.

The smaller of the two cuts on the last page illustrates the style and size of his factory then. The facilities Mr. Massey possessed were however quite equal to if not superior to those of any similar establishment, and he succeeded in manufacturing the Woods' Self-Rake Reaper so well that to this day hundreds of farmers in this fair country will testify to the great satisfaction they had in the use of that machine, which in the start it was so exceedingly difficult to induce them to purchase. In the year 1864, while great success was apparently crowning his efforts, Mr. Massey suffered the loss so common to manufacturers, his entire premises being destroyed by fire. While this misfortune nearly caused his ruin he nevertheless faced the worst and rebuilt the works in an improved manner, and it may be said that from this time forward his success was greater than ever. By the introduction of new tools and machinery, and greater facilities for doing work, he was enabled to turn out machines better than ever, and from that time until the present their reputation and success were such that notwithstanding the fact of greatly increased productions from year to year there has never been a season in which the supply equalled the demand—only those who placed their orders early could be sure of having them filled.

About the year 1867 a want was felt for a Sulky Horse Rake with Steel Teeth, and, as in the case of the Self-Rake Reaper, Mr. Massey again came to the front, and introduced the manufacture of them into Canada. It will thus be seen that he was the first manufacturer of these two very important articles in the Dominion, and has therefore the greatest experience.

In the year 1870, Mr. Massey found that to keep pace with the growing demands, it would be desirable to form a Company; this was done, the organization bearing his name, and he always remaining at its head as President. Although the business rapidly increased there were no special features in it above the ordinary, until the introduction in 1874 of the new and greatest Sulky Horse Rake, **The Celebrated Sharp's Rake**, and in 1878 the wonderfully popular **Massey Harvester**. No other Horse Rake nor no other Reaper has ever before or since met such sale, and no others have given such general satisfaction. So great was the demand for these, and **The New Massey Mower** also gaining favor, it was decided in the year 1879, to remove the entire business to Toronto, where the Company erected the largest and most complete factory of the kind in Canada.

In the erection of this factory, which has since been very greatly enlarged, one million brick, half a million feet of lumber, six hundred loads of stone, and nine thousand panes of 10 x 14 glass were used. The power is supplied by two 60 H. P. Boilers, and a 100 H. P. Brown-Corliss Engine, made at Fitchburg, Mass., specially for the Company. All the buildings are heated by steam, and arrangements are being made to put in the electric light. Three powerful steam elevators convey the various materials or finished work from one flat to another in the different departments. No expense whatever has been spared in furnishing the

whole factory with new tools and machinery of the latest and best description from the very best makers in both Canada and the United States.

The first year's business in Toronto was a marked success, being an increase of fifty per cent. over any previous year.

In September last, as previously announced, a purchase was made of the entire business and good-will of The Toronto Reaper and Mower Co., whose machines will now be made by this Company, and close observers will notice even an improvement in the quality of the work now done although their reputation stood high.

The consolidation of the business of these two great Companies admits, however, of special tools and facilities for doing work now possessed by The Massey Manufacturing Co., which neither Company previously enjoyed. The farmer realizes the benefit, and every customer who can do so will be welcomed to, and will be greatly interested, if not agreeably surprised, when visiting the works of the Company.

The amount of work being done for the season of 1882, is about double that of any previous year, and also double that of any similar factory in the Dominion of Canada. **The experience and the facilities** of the Massey Manufacturing Co., and the **reputation of the Machines and Rakes** made by them are such that no farmer ordering from them can make a mistake.

For the Young.

Puck.

A True Story.

One September afternoon we went in search of a new kit'en.

Dora had had several maltese cats which had all come to grief, one after the other, so now she wanted to try a change, hoping to be more fortunate in the future.



FUN FOR THE BOYS.

She had set her heart on having a tiger-striped one, so we drove some distance in the country, inquiring at several places where such a one could be found.

There were black, and white, and yellow, all kinds, excepting the wished-for tiger; but finally we drew up before a large farm-house where we had heard that they had some young kittens, and to our great delight our hopes were realized.

The owner was very willing to part with one of them, the prettiest little tiger that ever was seen; so putting him carefully in a basket we brought him home.

The next thing was to find a name for the new pet, and many were those suggested; finally it was decided that Puck would be the most appropriate.

For the first few weeks Puck required a great deal of attention, as he was into every kind of mischief possible for a kitten; among other things chewing strings and partially swallowing them, so they had to be pulled out of his mouth, much to his discomfort.

When he grew older he did many amusing things. He had a way when particularly pleased of walking on his hind legs, with his head cocked on one side, and his fore paws stretched out, often making a leap at his mistress' face if she happened to look at him too steadily.

One day Puck came very near his end; Dora heard a loud mew of distress, and hurrying to the conservatory, which was connected with the house, found him in a tank filled with water.

Poor Puck! His curiosity had led him too near the edge, and he had fallen in; nothing but his nose was above water, and he was struggling with all his might to save himself.

The little creature was shivering and exhausted when taken out, but a warm blanket, and the heat from the register soon revived him.

Even this experience did not affect his love for the water, as he would go to the tank almost every day, hang over the edge, and with his fore paws splash the water in every direction; if a little happened to be running from the faucet, he would gracefully toss the drops with his paw.

Sometimes he seemed almost angry with the water, returning again and again, striking it violently and wetting everything around.

He was quite expert in pulling out whatever was in the tank; once he drew out some pond-lillies and carried them off in his mouth, playing with them as if they were mice.

Every open door, drawer, or box was sure to be explored by this curious kitten, and sometimes he was found enjoying a comfortable nap in the crown of Dora's hat.

One day he was missing, and every corner was searched in vain; notices were put on trees in front of the house and in the village, and a reward offered for his return, but with no success until after three days, when the coachman happened to think of a remote corner of the barn, and on lifting the boards, found the forlorn little object, so weak from want of food that he could not cry, and so tightly squeezed in that he was unable to move.

It seems that when the rolling door of the barn was closed, there was a space between that and the wall, which his curiosity had led him to investigate; the door being opened suddenly pushed him into so small a place that he was unable to get out.

It took poor Puck several days to recover his strength and courage, and the barn was avoided for weeks.

His mistress taught him several tricks, which I will tell you about.

Whenever he is to be fed, she whistles, and that call always brings him in a hurry; then on being told, he will sit up and beg, having the reward of a piece of meat; if she asks for a kiss, he will stand on his hind legs and reach up for that purpose; he also shakes hands in a very dainty manner.

At meal-times, if possible, he will appear in the dining-room, crawl up into Dora's lap, or rest on grandpa's shoulder, if permitted; if the latter objects, then other members of the family are tried, puss all the time purring and coaxing in the most winning way.

Sometimes a paw appears slyly over the edge of a plate, and a bit of food disappears under the edge of the table-cloth; on account of this propensity he is often banished from the room, much to his regret.

He is fond of brown-bread, corn, sugar-sauce or crackers, but only at the table, refusing the same articles, and even milk and meat when invited to eat them in the kitchen.

This summer he has proved himself quite a hunter, having caught ten snakes, which he brought into the house, two of them as far as the sitting-room, to the disgust of his mistress, who made him carry them out immediately, but he played with them until they were dead.

A thunder-shower is his greatest trial; during one severe one he rushed up and down stairs, meowing and panting, with his tongue hanging out of his mouth like a dog's.

We tried to comfort him, but he could not feel safe until after the thunder had ceased.

Puck is now over a year old, but still quite youthful in his feelings, and as full of pranks as ever; he is much admired for his handsome striped coat and affectionate disposition, and is a great pet with all the family.—*Youths' Companion.*

American Presidents.

SINCE the assassination of President Garfield, Canadians, yes, all the world, have had a particular interest in the affairs of the United States, and we think our young readers will be glad to have the names of all the chief magistrates of that Great Republic so prettily grouped, as follows:

First stands the lofty Washington,
That nobly great immortal one.
The elder Adams next we see,
And Jefferson comes number three.

The fourth is Madison, you know,
The fifth one on the list Monroe.
The sixth an Adams comes again,
And Jackson seventh in the train.
Van Buren eight upon the line,
And Harrison counts number nine.
The tenth is Tyler in his turn,
And Polk eleventh as we learn.
The twelfth is Taylor that appears;
The thirteenth, Fillmore, fills his years.
Then Pierce comes fourteenth into view,
Buchanan is the fifteenth due.
Now Lincoln comes two terms to fill,
But God o'errule's the people's will;
And Johnson fills the appointed time,
Cut short by an assassin's crime.
Next Grant assumes the lofty seat—
The man who never knew defeat.
Two terms to him, then Hayes succeeds.
And quietly the nation leads.
Garfield comes next, the people's choice;
But soon ascends a mourning voice
From every hamlet in the land.
A brutal wretch, with murderous hand
Strikes low the country's chosen chief;
And anxious millions plunged in grief,
Implore in vain Almighty aid.
That Death's stern hand might still be stayed.
Arthur's term has now begun,
Which makes the number twenty-one.

—*Christian at York.*

PRESIDENT GARFIELD was born in the country, loved to be on a farm, and was a farmer when elected to the highest office in the gift of the American people. The men who are making the greatest mark in political life are those who have come from the country or village hamlet. Don't be in a hurry to leave the farm, boys.

MAY, aged nine, asked Sister Hattie, aged three, to churn a little while for her. Hattie took hold of the dasher, but, after a stroke or two called May to come back, "For," said she, "it makes my arms dizzy to churn."