
PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Hart Powell, we regret to say, has not yet been able to return to his duty in the office of The Massey Manufacturing Company.

We are sorry to announce the death of Mrs. Walter Huff, wife of Walter Huff of the Paint Shop. We desire to extend to Mr. Huff our sincere sympathy with him in his affliction.

Mr. Fred Harris, at Battleford with the Queen's Own, expects to leave about the 4th of July for home, that is if his duties as Government Operator do not detain him after his comrades; and we hope soon to see him engaged in a peaceful occupation once more.

The time of harvest is fast approaching and the large number of men who have been selected to set up and start the Binders now scattered through the country are beginning to leave the Works. Messrs. Thos. Edwards, Ed. Bradley, Robt. O'Brien, and Jno. McNeal have already gone and the others will probably all be in the harvest field by the time we again reach our readers. May they meet with great success.

We also regret to chronicle the death of Mr. W. Botterill, of the machine shop. His death was quite unexpected, and will doubtless prove a heavy blow to his friends in the old country, to whom his illness and subsequent death were cabled.

Mr. Botterill came direct from Boston, England, where his parents reside, to Toronto, in April, '83. In May he entered the employ of The Massey Manufacturing Co., in which he continued up to the time of the illness which caused his death. He is much missed by his associates of the works, which were closed down on the occasion of his funeral, in order that all might have an opportunity of showing the esteem in which he was held. We desire on behalf of his comrades, the management of the Company, and for ourselves, to convey to his parents and friends at home the most sincere expressions of sympathy with them in the affliction which has fallen upon them. We assure them that everything that could be done for him was done, and that at last his remains were consigned to their resting place in Mount Pleasant Cemetery by hands only less tender and regretful than those of his own kindred could have been.

This is the first vacancy in the ranks of the employes the TRIP HAMMER, since its advent in February last, has been called upon to chronicle, and we trust a long time may elapse before the said duty again devolves upon us.

RACING.—The trot between Mr. Nixon's "Jumbo" and Mr. Wootten's "Sleepy Nell," was won by the former after a sharp contest. Our sporting editor being absent at his shooting box in the country we are not able to give the details. We understand, however, that Mr. Wootten is not quite satisfied with the result, claiming that a trotting horse should be a trotting horse and not a runner and a trotter at the same time.

A foot race of a most unusual character took place on the evening of June 7th between Mr. W. Lambert, foreman of the Paint Shop and Mr. Murdoch, the conditions of the race being that Mr. Lambert was to run 200 yards while Mr. Murdoch and another man,

both starting together, ran 100 yards. This may seem a singular sort of a race, and so it was, but wonderful to relate Mr. Lambert came in ahead. We may mention that the "other man" who was to assist Mr. Murdoch, and who weighed 140 pounds, did all in his power to urge his charger to the winning post, kicking and spurring him in the most approved jockey style, but it was all no use. The superior agility of Mr. Lambert won him the race and the stakes, \$5.

A BEWITCHED LATHE.—In the good old days of Salem withcraft, inanimate objects were often bedevilled to such an extent that persons coming in contact with them sometimes received a portion of the invisible influence into their systems. Thus, for an ordinary female to attempt to sweep with the broom on which some weird hag had just returned from her midnight rambles beneath the moon, would have been perilous in the extreme. A case of this kind has occurred in the Massey works, the unfortunate person being a young married man named Frank L. Robson. It seems that his state was first noticed about June 24th last. He had scarcely touched his lathe on that particular morning when a sudden change seemed to "come o'er him like a spell," so to speak; his mouth was observed to open in a most alarming manner; his eyes seemed to be fixed, and his whole appearance indicated a serious attack, the nature of which was then unknown. Some of his comrades rushed to his assistance and entreated him to tell them what the matter was. His only answer was a sepulchral laugh, which froze the blood in their veins. Since that period he has at times had lucid intervals, but any reference to his state throws him at once into convulsions. The generally received opinion up to the present time has been that a certain old lady, who shall be nameless, had obtained clandestine entrance into the shop and bewitched his lathe. We are glad now to be able to refute this assertion with unmitigated scorn and contempt. A reference to our "Births" column will, we hope, forever close the mouths of those who have been the circulators of this scandal. Cannot a man chuckle inwardly, aye, and outwardly if he likes, over the advent of his first boy, without being thought the victim of necromancy and the arts of the sorceress? We trust Mr. Robson will treat these calumniators with the contempt they deserve.

NOTICES.

NOTE.—Notices of Marriages, Births and Deaths are earnestly solicited from subscribers, and will be inserted free of any charge.

BIRTH.

ROBSON.—At 5 West St., on June 23rd, the wife of Frank L. Robson, of a son.

MARRIED.

On April 8th, at Parkdale, in Parkdale Church, Mr. Henry E. Fairhead, of the Machine Shop, to Miss Alice Braddock, both of London, England.

DEATHS.

HUFF.—On Sunday, June 14th, Harriet Winnifred Huff, aged 48 years, the beloved wife of Mr. Walter Huff, of the Paint Shop.

BOTTERILL.—On June 15th, at the residence of Mr. Alfred Jackson, 102 Gladstone Ave., Walter Botterill, of the Machine Shop, late of Boston, Eng.