

Sharp's Horse Rake !

THE FARMER'S
WELL-TRIED FRIEND.
Simple—Light—Strong.

IT RAKES THE FIELD CLEAN OF
COMPETITORS.

Splinters.

A gentleman who has just bought a trotting horse has named it "Money," because it goes so fast.

A steamboat passenger not finding his handkerchief readily, somewhat suspiciously inquired of an Irishman who stood beside him if he had seen it, and insinuated a charge of theft. But afterwards finding the said article in his hat, he began to apologize. "Oh," said Pat, "don't be afther sayin' another single word ; it was a mere mistake, and on both sides, too. You took me for a thief, and I took you for a jintleman."

27,000 Sharp's Rakes

Have been made by the Massey
Manufacturing Co. during
the last ten years.

*If placed in line one close behind the other
a procession of Rakes would be formed*

OVER SIXTY MILES LONG.



No Change in the Original Motto:
"NO EQUAL OR NO SALE."

THE SHARP'S RAKE.

More Sharp's Rakes are Used

in Canada than of any other make. There is scarcely a concession where it is not well and favorably known. Why such popularity? Three simple reasons :

The manner of construction ;
The material used in its manufacture ;
Its satisfactory work in the field.

Our experience in the manufacture of Hay Rakes has been the longest of any Company in the Dominion. We have most complete equipments for making this particular implement, the Rake Department being fitted with special machines for this purpose. Every part is made in our Works, and under our own direction.

The material is unquestionable in its quality and is the best that can be purchased. The 24 steel teeth are all oil tempered, and put to a test of 22 to 24 inches—a much greater strain than field use ever gives them. Any sized windrow desired can be formed by the operator. A child, or any one able to drive a horse, will easily manage it.

It seems unnecessary to describe the merits of this well-known Rake. To see it work means to like it. Call on your neighbors who have used Sharp's Rakes for years, and hear what they say.

Any of our principal agencies will have them in stock.

“How many lies,” said a despairing Pittsburgh mother to her little girl, “has your imp of a brother prompted you to tell me this morning?” And the small maiden, who had lied twice, stammered out, “Imp-promp-tu.”

What pen can never be used for writing?
A sheep-pen.

What is the key-note to good breeding? B natural.

HE was walking down King Street with a girl on each arm and had a momentary inclination to turn into an ice cream saloon, but upon beholding the sign: "ICE CREAM \$2 PER GAL," he concluded to pass on.

A SPEAKER at a stump meeting declared that he knew no East, no West, no North, no South. "Then," said a bystander, "you ought to go to school and study your geography."

A Heart-Shaped Rose.

A Lake Shore train stopped at a way station in Northern Indiana. Each side of the track was lined with a fringe of the tall weeds which thrive so well in railway soil. Gazing out of the window of a Pullman was a bride young, sentimental and impulsive.

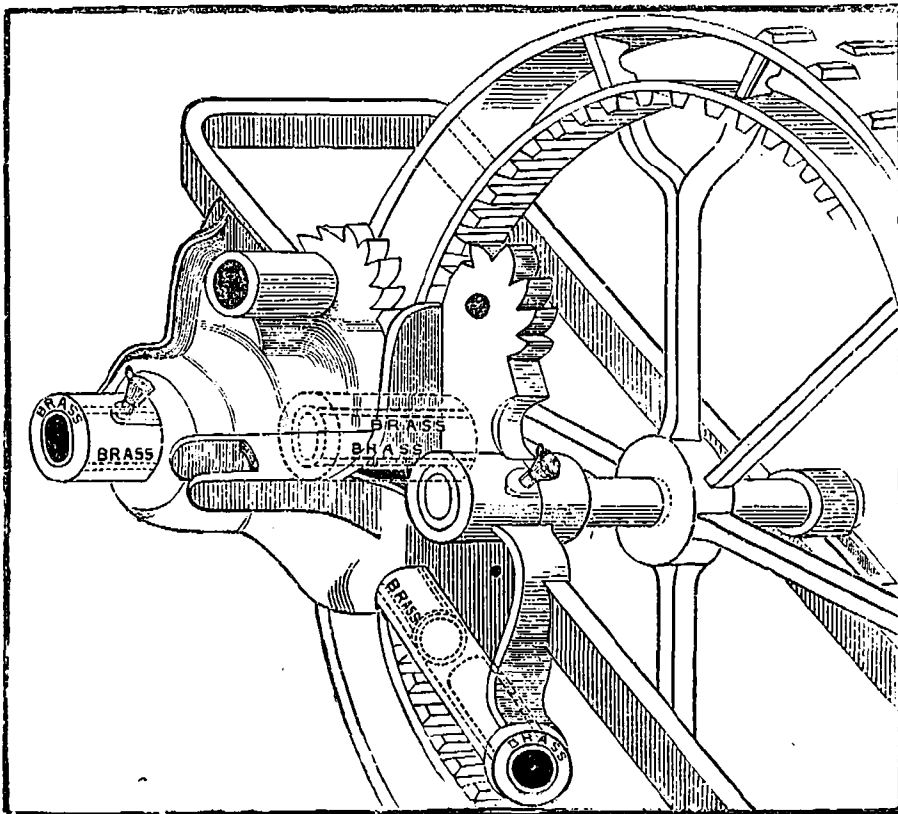
"Oh, Alfred!" she cried out to her husband, "do look in those weeds and see that wonderful flower! It is like a great red rose, and is just the shape of a heart. I will carry it home and preserve it as a souvenir, you know, pet. Do hurry, Alfred!"

The obedient husband hastened out, as the eyes of a dozen passengers followed him. Breaking his way into the weeds he seemed just ready to grasp the peculiar prize, when right in front of him rose the form of an Irishman, evidently a section hand, with his back to the track. Hearing the noise he turned, and inquired :

"I—oh—ah—beg pardon!" stammered the young husband, "but is there a heart-shaped wild-flower in there?"

"What ye givin' me?" returned Pat, indignantly, but puzzled; and then, light breaking on his mind, he added: "Can't a man's old woman put a red patch on the state of his trousers widout a dood insultin' him? Get out wid yer wild-flower nonsense!"

If you want a real good, straight harvest drink in hot weather, when to drink ice cold water is harmful, sweetened water nauseous, and spirits entirely out of the question, put oatmeal in water, let it stand a few hours and shake it up. A piece of ice in it will do no harm. Sweeten a little if preferred. We know it to be good and healthful. We were at one harvest field last summer where many men were employed, and the weather was extremely hot; this oatmeal water was standing about by the barrel, with huge cakes of ice in it. The men drank all they wanted of it and felt first-rate all day.



Main Bearings of the Massey Harvester.