

of earthen and stone ware, drain tiles, etc; also, of superior quality. His display attracted much attention, and indeed it was a handsome one.

A. Rossiter & Son, of Toronto, exhibited a lot of brushes of their own make.

A Mr Paldings, exhibited a patent Balanced window blind. This invention is very simple yet useful. By raising or lowering a weight concealed in a tassel, the blind is elevated or lowered as required, and remains in *statu quo* so long as the weight is not touched.

Messrs. Eredged & Co. of Toronto, showed a variety of ink manufactured by themselves.

Bright & Mullin, of Brampton, had on exhibition a patent car coupling, a very useful invention.

S. Meadows, of Toronto, showed a Corrugated Silverplated Reflector, the advantage of which is said to be in reflecting a great amount of light with a small expenditure of gas.

As a specimen of art at work we cannot help noticing the energy displayed by the Dominion Telegraph Company, in opening an office in the Palace for the convenience of exhibitors and visitors.

Heath and Home.

FARMING FOR BOYS.

CHAPTER XVI.

PLAY AS WELL AS WORK.—FISHING AND A FISH-POND.—

A BAD ACCIDENT.—TAMING A CROW.—DON'T KILL THE TOADS.

Though the boys worked faithfully in assisting their father, yet they had a full share of sport and recreation throughout the entire year. It was very far from being all work and no play. They were great hands at fishing with pole and line, and spent many a half-day on the banks of the creeks and ditches in the neighborhood, catching sunfish and catfish, with now and then a good-sized snapper. They knew all the deep and shaded holes along the ditches into which the fish delight to seek refuge from the glare of an August sun, and hence were able to bring home many a dozen at a time.— Though catching the fish was fine sport, yet there was the unpleasant drawback of being made to clean them. This was a dirty job, which Mrs. Spangler and the girls declared they would not do for them, but, if they would go a-fishing, they should clean all they caught.

Over at their neighbor Allen's, the boys on that farm had contrived to make a net long enough to stretch clear across the widest ditch. It was rare sport to go over and help the Allen boys to fish with this net. Sometimes, when the water in the creek was low, they would make long sweeps against the stream, and haul up an immense number of fish. At other times, two or three of the party would keep the net extended across the creek, while others

would get into the water a considerable distance off, and with great sticks would thrash the surface as they waded up toward the net, making all the turmoil and commotion they could. This immense hue and cry would frighten the fish from their hiding-places, and start them off on a run. As the boys approached nearer and nearer to the net, the water was seen to be alive with fish,—some leaping out to escape the net ahead and the boys behind, while some dashed back between the boys' legs and escaped, and others saved themselves by jumping clear over the net, now and then even touching the faces of those who held it. Though large numbers of fish were penned up in this way, yet the fishermen generally made light hauls. By the time they got the net up, the greater portion had made themselves scarce, and then the operation was to be repeated. But even if there was plenty of mud and a small amount of fish, still there was a great deal of fun.

They never did much at gunning, as Uncle Penny was too good a friend of the birds to encourage his boys at killing anything but hawks. On the contrary, he had induced them to imitate the Allens, and to make a number of small boxes for the birds to build in, which he had nailed up against the barn and about the house. It is true, they were rather rough affairs to look at; but the birds appeared to think them extremely convenient, for all of them had regular tenants. Then in the nearest trees they hung up a number of crook-necked squashes, with a hole in the lower end, and these also were all tenanted. To complete the assortment, Tony King one day nailed up a deplorably old straw hat against the side of the barn, and in a very short time a pair of wrens were found in possession. It was a much more homely thing to look at than either boxes or squashes; but it seems the birds cared nothing for looks, but a good deal for comfort. It was cool and airy in hot weather, and hence was in constant demand.

Among other amusements, in the way of keeping pets, the boys established a little fish-pond by scooping out a wide surface of low ground through which there was a lively brook, and by raising a dam at the lower end. This made the water some two feet deep. They had seen in one of the shop windows, at Trenton, a glass globe containing gold-fish, and were so struck with the beauty of the sight, that they resolved to have gold-fish of their own, and therefore went to work and prepared the pond. On going to buy the fish, they found the price was three dollars a pair. But, high as it was, they made the purchase, and placed them in the pond.

It was astonishing to see how rapidly they multiplied; for in a large warm-water pond like this they breed much faster than in cold, deep water.—