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Massey - Harris Illustrated

A Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

New Series, Vol. IV., No. 5.]

SEPT.-OCT., 1900.

[Whole Series, Vol. XVIII., No. 5.



THEIR LAST SEPTEMBER.

[From a Painting by HENRY STANNARD, R.I.A.]

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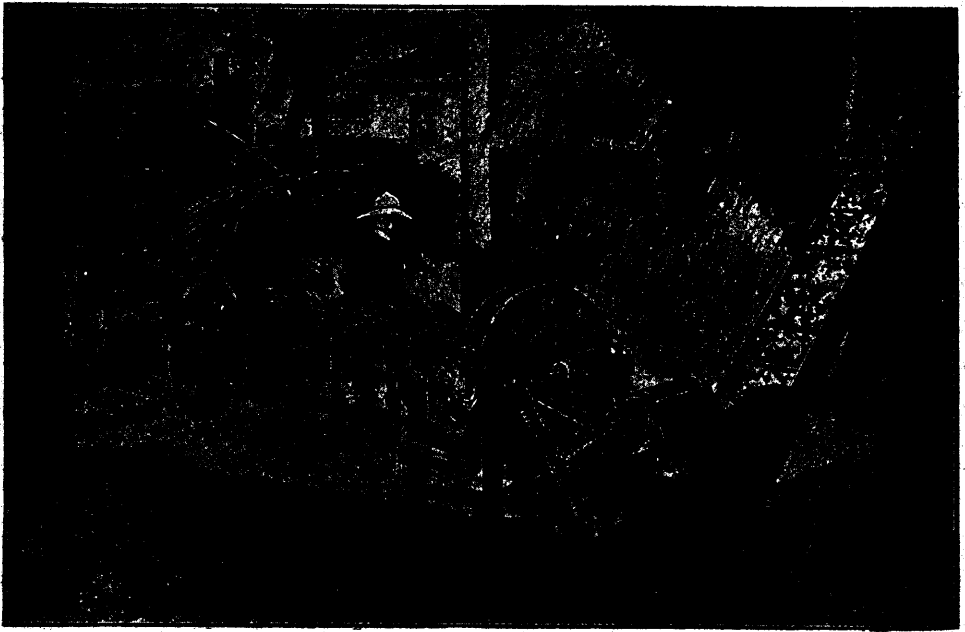
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SEPT.-OCT., 1900.

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THE assassination of King Humbert of Italy on July 29th last, by Gaetano Bresci, filled the whole world with horror. The murdered monarch, a recent portrait of whom provides our initial illustration, was of



[*Illustration from London News.*

HIS MAJESTY HUMBERT I., KENTZ CHARLES EMANUEL JEAN MARIE FERNAND EGENSE, KING OF ITALY.
Born at Turin, March 14, 1844; assassinated at Monza, July 29, 1900.

a singularly lovable disposition. He loved his people and they loved him. He was wont to pool-pool the demands of his officers of state that he desist from his habit of going about without proper protection against just such an attack as that which has filled all Italy with sorrow. There are several ills which humanity is subject to which are declared to be fatal on the third attack. Assassination appears to come within the category

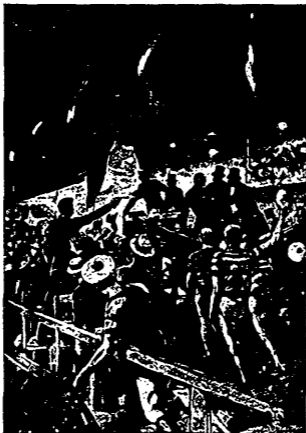
—at least it did in the case of King Humbert, the taking of whose life had been attempted on two previous occasions, when he succeeded in escaping uninjured. The third attack, however, was fatal. Personally, the Italian monarch was one of the most courageous of men. When the cholera was raging in Naples a few years ago, he went among

the patients in the hospitals, and even into the infected homes of hundreds of those who had suffered bereavement, totally disregarding—like the fatalist that he was—the protestations and warnings of those who, apart from their personal regard for him, saw in his act more than the daring of a mankind-loving hero, but the recklessness of a monarch whose life was jeopardized and on whom depended vital political,

if not dynastic, issues. At the time he fell a victim to the assassin's revolver, the King was about to leave Monza, where he had been distributing prizes. He had entered his carriage and was driving away amidst the cheers of a large multitude when the assassin dashed forward, sprang on the steps and fired three shots with fatal effect. Thus died a monarch whom men of lesser degree might well strive to emulate in unflinching devotion to duty, even being "steadfast in that which is least."

Sorrow has entered other royal households since our last issue, and while bearing the heavy burden of seeing her country at war, our own venerable Queen has been stricken with domestic woe, death carrying off her second son, Prince Alfred, Duke of Saxe-

Coburg Gotha, or, as he was more generally known to Her Majesty's subjects, the Duke of Edinburgh. The death of the Duke, from a sudden attack of paralysis of the heart, was, in all probability, a merciful visitation, as it saved him from the agony of a lingering death from cancer of the tongue, with which he was afflicted. Not only has the Queen to mourn a son dead, but she is called upon to contemplate her favorite



Illus. London News.

ASSASSINATION OF THE KING OF ITALY.

the patients in the hospitals, and even into the infected homes of hundreds of those who had suffered bereavement, totally disregarding—like the fatalist that he was—the protestations and warnings of those who, apart from their personal regard for him, saw in his act more than the daring of a mankind-loving hero, but the recklessness of a monarch whose life was jeopardized and on whom depended vital political,

[*Illus. London News.*

THE PRINCE OF WALES, THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, AND THE LATE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.

daughter, the Dowager Empress of Ger- much we know: the legations, all con-

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Emperor
Frederick.

What will
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a question
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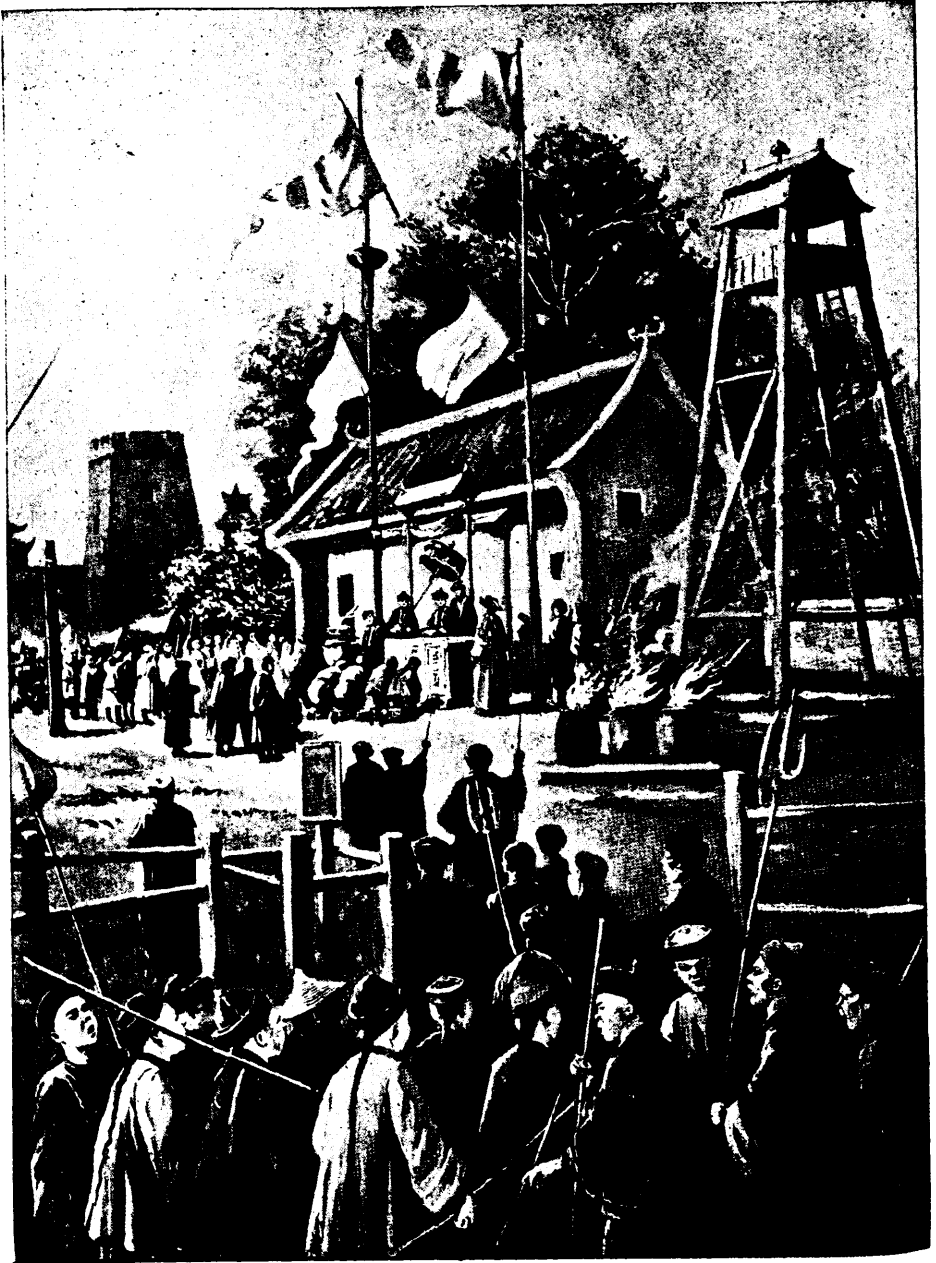
[*Black and White.*

STORMING OF THE SHIKU ARSENAL AT TIEN TSIN.

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Li Hung
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ferent nationalities and thousands of native Christians have been massacred, after being subjected to the most revolting

hard fighting, forced marches through difficult country and a heavy loss of life, although the slain on the Chinese



BOXERS ENROLLING AT A MILITARY POST.

[*Illus. London News.*

torture. The success of the allied forces has only been accomplished by much

side exceeds that of the allies by twenty to one.

On page 189 we present an illustration depicting the storming of the Shiku arsenal at Tien Tsin by the marines. An officer who took part wrote: "At one corner we had a nasty job turning out the opposite side, but we turned their own guns upon them, and killed a great many of them."

The illustration on page 190 conveys some idea of a Boxer military post. Along the roads of China are encountered great numbers of military posts at which small garrisons, about ten or fifteen soldiers in time of peace, are stationed. Close by is a look-out commanding an extensive prospect. The cones of brickwork and plaster are used to fire a fierce combustible in time of alarm as a signal to the next post.

They are also employed on all festive occasions. It is here that the Boxers now enrol themselves and are sworn in to form their semi-military corps. A Government official belonging to the army presides at the table. He is, as the umbrella indicates, a mandarin of consideration.

Probably the two strongest individuals in China are the Dowager Empress, an article on whom we shall publish in our next issue, and Li Hung Chang, who visited Canada five years

ago, and whose portrait appears below.

The illustrations on the three following pages depict different characteristics of Chinese life.

While Lord Roberts has formally annexed the Transvaal as British territory, the war is not over; but it has resolved itself more or less into a species of guerilla warfare, and it can only be a question of a few weeks before Kruger and Steyn look their last, for a few

years at least, on the countries they so wantonly misgoverned. We present a single illustration from the South African battlefields, but it is one of considerable interest, portraying one of those too many occasions when our troops fell into an ambush laid for them by the Boers. The correspondent of the *Illustrated*



LI HUNG CHANG.

Illus. London News.

London News thus describes it: "The fight at Sanna's Post, twenty miles from Bloemfontein, was the result of a cleverly planned ambush by the Boers. A force consisting of the Composite Regiment, 10th Hussars, some Mounted Infantry, and the Q and U Batteries of Royal Horse Artillery, had fallen back from Thaba Nchu after being joined by the advanced post from Ladybrand, and had camped at Sanna's Post to protect the waterworks there. Awakened at dawn the next day by



These women had about them the air of a freedom and the air of a joy that is found in the crowd.



These women had about them the air of a freedom and the air of a joy that is found in the crowd.



These women had about them the air of a freedom and the air of a joy that is found in the crowd.



These women had about them the air of a freedom and the air of a joy that is found in the crowd.



These women had about them the air of a freedom and the air of a joy that is found in the crowd.



CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS :
THE BOY SOLDIERS OF CHINA IN REVIEW ORDER.

[*Illus. London News.*]

heavy shell fire, the convoy was hastily inspanned and despatched to the west towards Bloemfontein with the Horse Artillery. Meanwhile the Mounted In-

fantry and Cavalry lined a ridge to cover the retirement. The convoy had scarcely proceeded three hundred yards, and the men were still engaged in eating



CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS :
THE BOY SOLDIERS OF CHINA AND ONE OF THEIR COMMANDERS, WONG KWOK TING.

[*Illus. London News.*]

their breakfast, when the enemy opened fire from a donga in front, eighty yards from the head of the convoy. The rifle

teams of four guns, their drivers being shot, stampeded out of action."

It has been by their aptitude for this



CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS :
REPRINTING THE CHINESE CLASSICS.



CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS :
ENGRAVING THE CHINESE CLASSICS.

[*Illus. London News.*]

fire was deadly. Scenes of confusion followed, the mules and oxen plunging and kicking out in all directions. The

species of warfare that the Boers have been able to prolong the struggle, the end of which is only now near at hand.



AN AMBI III IN SOUTH AFRICA. FOUR DRIVERLESS TIANS STAMPEDING OUT IN ACTION.

Illustration London News.

Curing a Grumbler.

A GIRL was walking briskly down the main street of a little country town. Her springing gait told of a generous vitality, and her cheery face was pleasant to look on. But a little cloud fell over it as she neared her destination, and her pace involuntarily slackened.

"How I wish it were over!" she murmured under her breath. "What a penance it is to go and see Aunt Lucinda!"

Then a tiny gleam came into her eyes, and she gave her head a decisive nod.

"I don't feel in the humor to stand much nonsense," she thought. "And if Aunt Lucinda begins to air her grievances in her usual fashion, she will be very likely to hear a piece of my mind."

She gave a sharp rap at her aunt's door, a rap which was promptly answered by a neat little maid, whose eyes brightened at sight of the visitor.

"Good morning, Mary," said Bessie, in her usual genial fashion. "Is Miss Barrett at home?"

"Yes, Miss Bessie," responded Mary. "Please come in."

She led the way to the room where her mistress was sitting. Miss Barrett did not rise on her niece's entrance, but sat in solemn state as Bessie went briskly forward.

"Good morning, Aunt," said Bessie, kissing the cheek that was frigidly offered. "How are you this morning?"

"Oh, I don't know," responded Aunt Lucinda, with a slight groan, "I don't know how I am."

Bessie was too well used to her aunt's peculiarities to feel any astonishment at this reply. She sat down, however, wondering upon what topic it would be safe to begin.

"I can hardly believe that you have come to see me," said Miss Lucinda, in an injured tone, with a strong emphasis on the "me." "None of you care anything about me."

Bessie's face flushed slightly, but she made no reply. She had met the same accusation so many times that she was thoroughly tired of trying to justify herself.

"How is Mary getting on?" she inquired, by way of turning the conversation.

"Mary? Oh, as bad as all the rest," returned Aunt Lucinda.

She sighed heavily, and fixed reproachful eyes on poor Bessie, who somehow began to feel a guilty responsibility with regard to Mary's shortcomings.

"I thought Mary seemed a very decent girl," she ventured to say.

"That is just as much as you know about it," responded Miss Barret, with sudden energy. "She worries me, and hurts my feelings continually. But of course you don't care! It is nothing to you."

"She is only a child," pleaded Bessie, on behalf of the delinquent.

"She is quite old enough to know better," said Aunt Lucinda. "And after all I have done for her! But there is no gratitude in this world."

She sighed again, and Bessie uncomfortably wondered what had better be said next.

"Have you seen Letty lately?" she ventured.

"Oh dear, no!" answered Aunt Lucinda, looking more martyr-like than before. "It is quite three months since Letty came near me. Her mother says she is busy, but she can find time to go to your Aunt Anna's. It seems to me you can all very easily find the way to your Aunt Anna's, but you forget where I live."

"Indeed we don't, aunt!" said Bessie, roused to some show of self-defence. "You know Kitty was here only a day or two ago."

"Yes, and I was sorry to see how frivolous she appeared to be growing," replied Aunt Lucinda, with a shake of her head. "The first thing she did was to ask me how I liked her new hat. I told her I had more important things than hats to think about."

"But Kitty is so pretty," said Bessie, taking up the cudgels on behalf of her sister. "She can't help thinking a little of how she looks, you know."

"Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain," quoted Miss Lucinda, with a solemn shake of the head. "A girl has no business to bestow thought upon fleeting vanities."

"Most girls do," said Bessie, in her direct way. "After all, aunt, we are only young once. And if little things make us happy why shouldn't we have them?"

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"A most heathenish way of talking," responded Aunt Lucinda. "At this very moment, Bessie, you, I regret to see, are wearing round your neck a lace scarf, which I do not suppose was bought for less than half-a-sovereign. It is not really necessary, it adds in no way to your comfort—"

"Oh, it does!" broke in Bessie, with a laugh. "It is a decided comfort to feel that I look nice."

Aunt Lucinda was horrified. That a girl—and that a girl her own niece—should deliberately express the belief that she looked "nice," was contrary to all her ideas of decorum.

"In my young days it was not customary for girls to flatteringly comment upon their own appearance," she said, icily. "But, putting that matter altogether aside, have you reflected that that half-sovereign might have been given to the poor?"

Bessie flushed.

"I do not want to be selfish, aunt," she said, gently, "and I hope I do not forget those who are in need. But have you reflected that if nobody wore pretty things trade would suffer, and the number of poor be greatly increased?"

Aunt Lucinda looked slightly nonplussed. Then: "People can generally find a reason for doing as they like," she said, disagreeably. "But I am thankful I have nothing of the kind on my conscience."

Bessie looked at the thin angular figure, and the hard, sour face. She suddenly felt sorry for Aunt Lucinda. Life, bereft of love, grace, and beauty seemed a hard thing.

But Miss Lucinda returned to the charge mercifully.

"I met young Will yesterday with a flower in his buttonhole. Violets, if you please! I did not forget to stop and tell him what I thought about it. A clerk on £80 a year sporting buttonholes. I have no patience!"

Bessie's eyes began to look ominous. She loved her brother exceedingly, and none knew better what a good, steady lad he was.

"The first breath of spring," she said. "Will is not extravagant, aunt. It is but seldom he indulges in a little luxury. But he said the fragrance of the flowers gladdened him all day."

"Such rubbish!" cried Aunt Lucinda, sharply. "I never want flowers to gladden me. I should be ashamed to talk such childish nonsense."

Bessie did not speak. But her silence, if her aunt had but known it, was pregnant with meaning.

"But of course, it's no use my trying to talk to you," said Aunt Lucinda, her visage assuming its most mournful expression. "You take no notice of what I say. I live here all alone, and nobody cares what becomes of me."

Bessie was still silent, so Aunt Lucinda went on.

"Yes, it is an ungrateful world. Look how I sat up with you when you had the fever, Bessie. And I nursed Kitty all through the measles, your mother being in bed herself at the time. But I suppose you find it convenient to forget all these things."

"No, we don't," said Bessie, her cheeks burning. "We have thanked you; gain and again, aunt."

She did not add, as she might have done, that a benefit repeatedly thrown in one's face becomes an intolerable burden. Aunt Lucinda never allowed her good deeds to be forgotten, and she had a complacent belief that they would ensure her a ready passport to a better world when the time came for her to leave this.

"Your aunt Anna has never done anything for you," went on Aunt Lucinda, "and yet you all flock to her, while I can hardly get a glimpse of you. I can't think why."

"Well, I will tell you," returned Bessie, in the tone of one now determined to speak at all hazards. "It is because Aunt Anna is the most unselfish woman in the world; because her heart will never grow old; because love is the mainspring of her every word and action."

Aunt Lucinda gasped, and stared at the speaker.

"You say Aunt Anna has never done anything for us," proceeded Bessie, warming to her theme. "She has never given us money, because—dear soul!—she has never had any to give. Why good women like her often get bad husbands is to me one of the standing mysteries of life. But you know what Aunt Anna's husband was."

"Wretch!" ejaculated Miss Lucinda, with a face of abhorrence.

"Wretch indeed!" repeated Bessie, a shade of sadness stealing into her tone. "But"—defiant again—"who has ever heard Aunt Anna groan or complain about him? None of us can ever quite realize the misery of the life

she led with him, and—"her voice sinking—"mother always believed that there had been times when Aunt Anna lacked even bread to eat. But she never told the world. Aunt Anna was—and is—a heroine!"

Aunt Lucinda cowered a little. She had often been secretly ashamed of the sister who was so poor, but Bessie's words began to put things in a new light.

"He died at last," went on Bessie, "and a blessed relief it must have been to Aunt Anna. But I don't believe she ever admitted the fact, even to herself. And now she only talks of the lover of her youth.

"Oh, she has done a great deal for us," said Bessie, after a few minutes' thoughtful pause. "When you nursed us, Aunt Lucinda, she was watching by the side of her own dying children. She had to give them up; but though flesh and blood faltered, her heart was true to its heavenly allegiance. And she lives in sure and certain hope of meeting them again."

Something moved at Aunt Lucinda's heart—something that had lain dormant for years. She did not speak.

"She has taught us such lessons," said Bessie, half dreamily. "And all, mind you, by the force of her example. I never remember Aunt Anna preaching to us in our lives. And oh, Aunt Lucinda"—with a sudden change of tone—"it is so good to go there. She is always so jolly."

"Jolly!" repeated Miss Lucinda, rather faintly.

"Yes; she laughs so much, you know," explained Bessie, a smile illuminating her own face at the remembrance. "And she is always so interested in everything we tell her."

"Did—er—did she like Kitty's hat?" murmured Miss Lucinda.

"Oh, immensely," replied Bessie. "Only she thought if the flowers were put rather more to the back—just a little you know—it would be an improvement. So Kitty tried it, and it really was."

Miss Lucinda felt rather at a loss. If her sister were really the good woman described—and Bessie's facts could not be denied—yet she could not understand Aunt Anna's interest in millinery. Heroism and artificial flowers were—to her mind—altogether incongruous.

"She always cares," said Bessie, "no matter what it is. Whatever we want to tell her, Aunt Anna is always

anxious to hear. And she is such a darling to talk to! Somehow she always understands."

Bessie had softened considerably while she had been talking. But she suddenly remembered, and returned to the starting point. Her voice grew hard again.

"You wondered, Aunt Lucinda, why we liked going to Aunt Anna's better than coming here. And I said I would tell you. So I will, though I expect you'll never forgive me for it."

"Well?" said Aunt Lucinda.

She tried to speak in her usual tone, but she faltered a little, and Bessie—noting it—went on more gently:

"You always find fault with us, Aunt Lucinda. Try as we may, we can never please you. And so—some of us have got tired of trying."

Aunt Lucinda was silent. But a sudden sense of loss swept over her.

"You are mother's sister," said Bessie, "and we have tried hard to love you for the sake of the time when you, she, and Aunt Anna were girls together. When mother died, she told us never to forget you, so we have done our best to bring a little brightness into your life. But you would not let us."

Bessie's voice was very sorrowful now, and Aunt Lucinda cowered dumbly in her chair.

"We have wanted to come and tell you things as we tell Aunt Anna, but you never cared to hear. When Cousin Letty came to see you she was proud and glad because of her engagement. She wanted you to say, 'Heaven bless you, Letty, and give you happiness.' But you told her marriage was a mistake, that good husbands were scarce, and that any woman who ran the risk was a fool. So little Letty went home with a bleeding heart; she did not want to come to you again, Aunt Lucinda."

Miss Lucinda shivered. For years people had longed to tell her the truth, but had not dared. Bessie's present frankness might be a wholesome tonic, but it was very, very bitter.

"I came to you in great trouble myself a little while ago," said Bessie. "I need not now enter into the question of what it was about. Perhaps you remember, or perhaps the thing made so little impression on your mind that you have forgotten all about it. Anyway my heart was terribly sore, but you could not give me any attention.

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Mary had dusted the sitting-room badly that morning, so you could only think and speak of her delinquencies. I had to go away again. I went to Aunt Anna."

"And what did she do?" asked Miss Lucinda, in a stifled voice.

"She cried with me," replied Bessie, simply "just at first, you know. Then she kissed me, and bade me be of good courage, for better times were sure to come; and she made me realize that I wasn't just a plaything in the hands of a blind fate."

"Bessie," cried Aunt Lucinda, the tears running down her face, "I've

been a selfish woman, but I never knew it I want to be different. Oh, do help me!"

When—some two years later—Bessie's sweetheart was introduced to Aunt Lucinda, he quite fell in love with her "You have got the most charming relations, Bessie," he said, as they walked home together in the gloaming. "I thought there could not possibly be another woman as sweet and kind as your Aunt Anna, but Aunt Lucinda is nearly as good."

"Yes" assented Bessie, a happy thrill in her voice, "Aunt Lucinda is nearly as good."—*Woman's Life.*

Items of Interest.

THE BELLS of Pekin, seven in number, weigh 120,000 lb.

GREAT BRITAIN has some 2,000,000 domestic servants.

IT IS SAID that the population of the world increases 10 per cent. every ten years.

IT IS ESTIMATED that only one couple in 11,500 live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

THE AVERAGE SICKNESS of human life is ten days in the year, or two years out of the life of an ordinary man.

THE DIFFERENCE between the tallest and shortest races in the world is 1 ft. 4½ in., and the average height is 5 ft. 5½ in.

THE WORLD'S BIRTHS amount to 36,792,000 every year, 100,800 every day, 4,300 every hour, 70 every minute, or one and a fraction every second.

IN CHINA the coinage is pierced with a square hole in the centre, and in place of a purse John Chinaman carries a piece of string on which the coins are strung.

THE TIP OF the tongue is chiefly sensible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets or bitters, while the back is confined entirely to the flavours of roast meats and fatty substances.

THERE ARE nearly 2,000 stitches in a pair of hand-sewn boots.

ASTRONOMERS TELL us that in our solar system there are at least 17,000,000 comets of all sizes.

COAL IS WORKED so easily in China that in Shan-si it sells at less than one shilling per ton at the mines.

THE NUMBER of playing-cards used in the world is something wonderful. Germany alone possesses thirty-four playing-card factories, which last year produced 5,260,000 packs.

THE LORD MAYOR is the only person, besides the Queen and the chief constable, who knows the password to the Tower of London. The password is sent to the Mansion House quarterly, signed by Her Majesty.

DEBTORS IN SIAM, when three months in arrears, can be seized by the creditors and compelled to work out their indebtedness. Should a debtor run away, his father, his wife, or his children may be held in slavery until the debt is cancelled.

A STRANGE CLOCK was made during the last century for a French nobleman. The dial was horizontal, and the figures, being hollow, were filled with different sweets or spices. Thus, running his finger along the hand, by tasting the owner could tell the hour without a light.

THERE ARE on an average eight powerful muscles in a lion's tail.

ALUMINIUM COFFINS, costing from \$750 to \$1,000, are now in great demand in the United States.

THERE ARE two blind beggars in New York who have stood at their respective corners in Fifth Avenue every day for twenty-five years.

THE CHILDREN of the blackest African are born white, in a year they become brown, and their skin gradually blackens until the age of thirty when it is ebony-colored.

RUSSIA HAS fewer newspapers (only about 900) in proportion to its inhabitants than any other European country. Germany has seven times, France five times, and England four times as many.

IT IS ESTIMATED that from thirty to forty million pounds' worth of property is every year destroyed by fire all over the world, though not one-fifth of this damage is done by what may be called great fires—fires involving a loss of fifty thousand pounds or upwards.

THE AMERICAN PAPERS tell of a good minister's wife who was thrice married, to a Mr. Robin, a Mr. Sparrow and a Mr. Quayle, with children or step-children by each marriage, so that in the home-nest of her third estate there dwell together little Robins and Sparrows and Quayles.

A PROCESS HAS been discovered by which sails of vessels of all kinds can be made out of paper pulp, and it is claimed that they serve quite as well as canvas and are very much cheaper. They swell and flap in the wind like the genuine old-fashioned article, and are supposed to be untearable.

FATHER BARTOLI, who has laboured for many years as a missionary in India, speaking in Rome the other day, said one of his fellow missionaries gave some boxes of matches to the people of a village who had for generations obtained fire by rubbing two flints together. A few months later he found that the people were worshipping these boxes of matches as deities.

IN 1800 THERE were 200 horses in Australia; in 1900 there are 2,000,000.

ONE AUTHORITY on botany estimates that over 50,000 species of plants are now known and classified.

EVERY BOY in Germany, from the Crown Prince to the meanest subject, is obliged to learn some useful trade.

THE NATIVES of Persia have an odd way of testing a carpet to see if it is a true Persian product. A piece of red-hot charcoal is dropped upon it, which leaves a round singed spot. If the carpet is of the first quality the singed wool can be brushed off with the hand, without leaving a trace of the burn discernible.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE—according to a German statistician who has made a study of the comparative wealth of languages—heads the list with the enormous vocabulary of 260,000 words. Germany comes next, with 80,000 words, then Italian, with 75,000; French, with 30,000, Turkish, with 22,500, and Spanish, with 20,000.

LAST YEAR London cost just under \$6,000,000 a month to pay for its policing, its firemen, street cleansing, and the like. But this sum, big as it is, is put in the shade by the yearly outgoings of New York. For 1900 New York's budget is \$92,000,000, a fair sum, considering that its population is but 3,438,899, compared with London's 4,504,766. Paris, too, costs a little more than London, \$97,000,000 a year, whilst economical Berlin manages on an income of \$24,000,000 only.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, president of the Transportation Club, composed of the leading railroad men in America, was down for a speech at the annual banquet of the organization in the Manhattan Hotel, New York. Being unable to leave Washington, Senator Depew delivered his address through a telephone. Each of the 150 guests held a receiver to his ear and heard the speech as well as though it were being delivered in the room. Senator Depew declared that while he had been accused of delivering long speeches this was the first one of over 200 miles in length.

On and Around the Farm

An Epitome of Expert Opinion and Interesting Facts Gathered
from Authoritative Sources.

General Notes.

Second Cut Clover is the best hay for young calves and lambs.

Killing Quack Grass.—If it is pastured close for three or four years there will be no further trouble.

Barley is frequently used for horse feed, especially in the newer sections of the country. It should usually be ground or, at any rate, crushed. If it is fed whole, a large amount of the feed is wasted, unless the horse's teeth are exceptionally good.

Dogs are an Abomination around sheep, and have driven many out of keeping sheep. A rifle ball placed just back of the shoulder will cure any sheep-killing dog of this habit. Pieces of fresh meat loaded with strychnine and scattered around and near the sheep pastures is the safest remedy to use.

Corn and Oats for Work Horses.—One of the Paris omnibus companies which uses a large number of horses, concludes that a grain ration consisting of 6.6 lbs. corn and 12 lbs of oats will prove more satisfactory than any other. Another ration, fed by the same company, of 11 lbs. of oats with 6.6 lbs. of corn, and all the hay and straw the animals will eat, was equally satisfactory.

Bringing Up a Poor Farm.—Cowpeas will bring up the fertility of a light soil better than anything else with the exception of a heavy application of manure or fertilizer. Plow and plant them in early June and let them die down in the fall and plant again next year, if you can give up the land for two years. This will be better than to plow in the fall, lime lightly during the winter and sow to clover the next spring.

For **Red Spiders** that infest your pinks or other plants, flush the foliage with soap suds. Dry atmosphere encourages them.

Wooden Butter Packages and parchment paper must be thoroughly soaked before packing butter in them, else there will be lots of trouble with the butter. Steam or scald the packages and then soak in cold brine over night. The paper needs several hours' soaking also.

Cure for Hoof and Mouth Disease.—An extremely simple way for preventing the spread of the hoof and mouth disease which is unusually prevalent in Germany, and which seems impossible to stamp out, has been discovered by Dr. Winkler, and is thus described by Consul Schuman of Mayence: "The milk of cattle afflicted with the disease is well boiled, and from four to six quarts is fed to each animal for a period of eight days." Prof. Winkler claims that it will give immunity to the disease.

French Market Gardening.—In the vicinity of Paris, a million acres are devoted to market gardening. In that locality artificial farming has reached such a pitch that a large part of the soil is made to order, and by the terms of the lease the tenant sometimes carries the soil away with him, just as he does his hotbed frames; water pipes and machinery. The suburban farmer usually begins with old forcing beds as a basis for his soil, but may make the foundation of sawdust and shavings, or any material that will furnish vegetable mold, adding fertilizing material with great liberality. On this combination he grows vegetables in the open air to the value of \$1,000 per acre and pays immense rents, sometimes as high as \$160 per acre. At Cherbourg, much of the land has been reclaimed from the sea, and on this land 15,000 tons of vegetables are produced and sent to the British markets.

Grain for Cows on Pasture.

W. J. KENNEDY, UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS, U.S.

THE majority of dairymen do not believe in feeding grain to their cows while on pasture, as they claim it does not pay. On the home farm we have fed grain to our cows the year round for several years, and a number of our most progressive neighbors have done likewise. Many people doubted the wisdom of such practice at first, but some of them are now following our example. A year ago I met one of our most successful dairymen on his way home from the station with a large load of corn meal and bran for his cows. I asked him if he was satisfied that it paid him to feed so much grain during the summer months. He said, "I do not think that I could afford to stop feeding grain to my cows while they are on pasture." I might say that this man has not only bought and paid for bran and corn meal for his cows, but with the net returns from his cows he has purchased and paid for three fine farms for his sons. His views coincide

with mine exactly, for I feel that my father has made money by feeding grain to the cows while on pasture.

It is true, perhaps, that for a month or so, while the grass is plentiful and succulent, the cows will give as large returns without grain feed as with it, but during times of drouth and the fly season, grain-fed cows will always hold their own much better than those not so fed. They also milk much better during the last few months of the lactation period. The quantity of grain to be used will depend to some extent on the condition of the pastures and the size of the cows. It is not generally advisable to feed more than from four to eight lbs. per cow per day. The University dairy cows are fed daily from three to five lbs. each of a mixture of equal parts of corn meal and gluten feed, depending on the size of the cow and the length of time she has been milking. Our large cows get more than the small ones, and we also feed our fresh cows heavier than those that have been milking several months.

Feeding Horses for Market.

THERE is a great deal more money made in feeding horses for market, if a man understands the business, than there is in feeding cattle, in fact, a well-selected and well-bought lot of horses will make \$3 per head where cattle will make \$1. A man to select horses to buy and feed must be a horseman; he should understand the requirements of the market, and what constitutes a market horse. He wants a blocky-made, well-shaped horse of good bone and quality, weighing from 1,200 to 1,600 pounds, four to seven years old. It should be of one of the three following classes: A "chunk," with shape and quality, weighing from 1,250 to 1,350 pounds; express horse, 1,300 to 1,500, or a draft horse, weighing from 1,500 to 1,800 pounds when ready for market. They should be fed well from thirty to ninety days. Of course, a horse that is in good condition when bought might shape up in thirty days, but from thirty to ninety days gets most any horse in good shape. The next class most profitable to feed, and more profitable than the above-

named classes, if selected and bought by a competent judge, is a coach or carriage horse, or a road horse from 15.3 to 16½ hands, weighing from 1,100 to 1,300 pounds, when fed and handled so as to be well broken and handy, and fit for immediate use on the road in a spider, or stanhope, or carriage. This class must be sound, possess all the shape and quality required, and is very saleable.

In feeding horses, the best methods should be adopted to obtain the largest gain for the same amount of feed. I have always found it most profitable when I could keep horses in box stalls or large pens on the ground. Horses will not do as well to stand on a plank floor or in common stalls, as their feet dry up and get in bad condition; they must have sufficient moisture to keep them healthy and growing. They should be kept warm, and still have plenty of air. They should be fed all the grain and water they want three times a day, with good hay that is not musty, but cut when green and well cured, or corn fodder is good, if cut up when green.—F. J. BERRY.

LABOR WELL SPENT.

Cheap Lawn Roller.

GET an old 40-quart milk can and fit a circular board $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches thick and $12\frac{1}{4}$ inches in diameter in each end. Through the centre of the ends pass a half-inch gas pipe, $16\frac{1}{2}$ inches long. Through this gas-pipe pass a bolt $17\frac{1}{4}$ inches long. Fill the can with small stones and sand to make it heavy. Cut the handles off the can. Attach the handle



of a lawn mower as shown in the illustration to the roller and it is ready for work. The sand, if properly put in, will settle through the stone and fill up every available crevice. The wooden heads should be nailed in securely. This answers nicely for small lawns and is comparatively inexpensive to make.

High Feeding for Plants.

INTERESTING experiments have been carried on in plant feeding by Mr. G. M. Sherman of Hampden Co., Massachusetts. His plan in brief is to supply liquid fertilizers by means of a porous jar buried a foot or more beneath the surface and filled from time to time through a tube projecting above the ground.

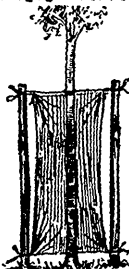
The roots of the plant or tree collect around the porous jar and absorb the fertilizers.



The illustration shows a small apparatus in operation. The experiments have been mostly confined to rose bushes, which in many cases appear to have made enormous growth, shoots extending several inches per day in some cases. The inventor expects the principle to prove of great value in the cultivation of all kinds of fruit and shrubs and will have the theory thoroughly tested at the State Experiment Station.

Guarding Against Sun Scald.

YOUNG trees need protection against the severe heat of the sun, also protection against the whipping power of the wind. Set stakes east and west of the newly-set fruit tree and run a cord from one to the other, winding the cord about the tree as it passes. Tie a piece of burlap on the south side of the tree as shown and the tree will be protected from whipping by wind and from the sun. A piece of leather or old rubber hose should be

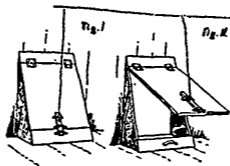


put around the tree and the cord tied around this to prevent cutting in the bark and injuring or killing the tree. This method will be found very effective in preventing sun scald.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon farmers and all who have any interest in horticulture that by guarding one's trees against the different visitations, erroneously supposed to be unavoidable, a very material increase is made in the year's profits.

Good Henhouse Door.

THE doors that lead from each pen out into the yards should be made so as to open with a cord from the front of the pen, or from the alley-way. A door that rises and falls in a groove is constantly sticking, but one made like that shown in the two cuts, Figs. 1 and 2, given here, will never fail to shut when the cord is



“slacked away.” If it is desired to lock each door, a bolt like that shown will slip down into place when the door goes to, and the cord is loosed. Then to open the door, the cord first pulls the bolt out and then raises the door. The cuts are taken from the inside of the house. The cost is slight, but the advantages are many.

Propping up Young Fruit Trees.

MATURE trees can have over-burdened limbs propped up by stakes from beneath, since such limbs sway but little in the wind. With young trees the whole top sways, and props are soon displaced and fall. Put a long pole up beside the trunk and support all heavily-loaded limbs by cords from its top. The pole will be anchored



from all sides, and need not be imbedded in the ground nor tied to the tree trunk.

It has been demonstrated once again that the revenue from a fruit crop is an uncertain quantity even up to within a few hours of the intended picking owing to the possibility of wind storms; and the wise farmer is he who takes no other chances than nature imposes.

Fruit Ladders of Various Kinds.

S. GEORGIA.

MANY serious accidents occur each year in the picking of apples, cherries and similar fruits, by the ladder turning or tipping over sufficiently for the picker to lose his balance and fall. Nearly all of these accidents could be avoided by the use of a ladder with a broad base, with the ends widely separated when resting upon the ground, which will in a measure prevent sudden tipping.

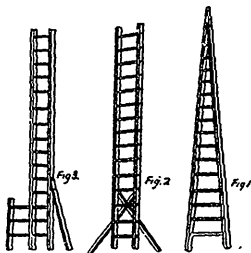
All ladders should be made light and strong, and, for ordinary trees, a ladder eighteen ft long should enable one to reach the fruit conveniently. For convenience, however, and to save heavy

lifting, one ten or twelve ft. long should be at hand for gathering the fruit from the lower limbs.

All the plans shown in the illustration are for ladders over fourteen feet long. Fig. 1 shows a ladder $3\frac{1}{2}$ ft wide at the bottom and tapering to a point at the top; this will prove convenient, as the top can be readily pushed in among the branches and a good bearing secured. It is safe and durable, the only objection being the approach of the sides as one goes upward, which gives but little room for the feet. Fig. 2 is a common ladder quickly provided with expanded base

supports by firmly nailing to the under side two strips, 6 ft. long, in the manner shown. By using four bolts of suitable length, this extension is readily applied, or removed as desired, and

of ladder as indicated. The arrangement on the left-hand side is simply a modification of the other. The sides of the ladder are not marred or weakened by the use of nails or bolts.



BROAD BOTTOMS FOR LADDERS.

will be found safer than nails. In Fig. 3 a common ladder is fitted with two kinds of extension side pieces. The two lower rounds of the ladder, as shown on the right-hand side, extend to these pieces, the upper ends being bevelled and nailed or bolted to sides



STEP LADDER.

In the good, home-made step ladder shown, the side pieces are $5\frac{1}{2}$ ft. long. The steps are $2\frac{1}{4}$ ft. long. A cleat should be nailed to the side for supporting each end of the steps, and the steps are also nailed to the sides. The top is 1 ft. wide and projects over one end about 14 in. to hold a basket or pail when harvesting the fruit. The supports are attached to side pieces by common strap hinges. If one has no chains, use No. 9 wire and make chains with links 5 or 6 in. long. It is advisable to use only well seasoned light timber.

The Uncapping Fork.

THE uncapping fork is used very largely in Europe, but we do not know that it has been tried on this side. It is said to work more easily and rapidly than the knife, and works



well on tender and uneven combs, and as we firmly believe the Canadian farmer should be up-to-date, we respectfully make the suggestion that he give the uncapping fork a trial.

1900 - SEPTEMBER - 1900

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1900 - OCTOBER - 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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AT THE EDITOR'S
DESK.

WHILE diplomacy may require the utmost caution in every step taken by the allied powers in regard to China's future, humanity demands that punishment swift and sure be meted out to those responsible, in however remote a degree, for the barbarities inflicted upon missionaries and their wives and children in different parts of the "Celestial" kingdom. We can make allowance for the fanatical fury of a mob soaked in the superstition of centuries, even when it finds vent in the shedding of innocent blood. Wrought to a veritable pitch of frenzy by stories of witchcraft practised against them and their children by the "foreign devils," it is not remarkable that, given the opportunity, the Chinese hordes should fall upon those against whom they were incensed and put them to death. But the method of it! The stripping and outraging of women and young girls, and then dragging their bruised and naked, but living, bodies, by rope to the place of execution, where death was administered by the slowest and most torturous means the mind of devil could conceive! What place in the argument of diplomacy has the fate of the fiends who perpetrated, or lent countenance to such hellish work? Punishment by death by the most terrible and terror-inspiring method that Christian sentiment will sanction should be the immediate portion of all implicated, whether of high or low degree.

Unfortunately, envy, hatred and malice play too conspicuous a part in the deliberations of European powers to allow even a question so purely one of justice and ethics as this to be settled without a weighing of every ounce of material advantage that will accrue to a rival power. It is safe to indulge in prophecy to the extent of saying that the part taken by the palace authorities will be condoned—for political reasons—and that they will give evidence of their repentance by extraordinary activity in bringing to execution scores of ignorant peasants who did the bloody work at the bidding of these same high-placed thugs.

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SCIENCE the handmaiden of agriculture," is a favorite maxim with us, as our readers are aware, and we have never seen a more striking demonstration of its soundness than that afforded by the experiments conducted by a French astronomer, Mons. Camille Flammarion, on the effect of colored light on the growth of plants. M. Flammarion erected four small greenhouses exactly similar in their structural conditions and in their respective positions to the sun, so that there was absolute equality in temperature and intensity of light. The only difference was in the glazing, which was red, blue, green and white respectively.

Seedlings of the mimosa, a sensitive plant, all of the same age and stage of development, were placed in the different greenhouses and allowed to grow for three months, at the end of which time "the plants in the ordinary conservatory had grown in a normal manner, and had attained a height of nearly

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four inches. Those in the blue glass-house had not made the slightest improvement; they were precisely as they had been planted three months before; in fact, they can best be described as plants in a trance. They were alive, seemingly quite healthy, but absolutely undeveloped: as they had been planted so they remained. In the green glass-house the plants had shown a large amount of energy, and had pushed up to a height nearly as great again as that attained by those in the ordinary conservatory. There was no doubt that the atmosphere of green had stimulated their growth upward, though, on the other hand, they were not so well developed or so bushy as the other. But it was in the red glass house that the most striking results were apparent. In this the seedlings had simply leapt into stature; they were four times as tall as their contemporaries of normal growth, and they were actually more than fifteen times the size of the little plants which had slept in the blue light. Moreover, they alone of all the seedlings had flowered."

The narrator of these interesting experiments, a well-known writer on kindred topics, in *Pearsons*, of London, England, says that other plants were subjected to the test with the same remarkable results. His conclusions that "radioculture" is a factor in the future of horticulture and agriculture will find acceptance by many, and we hope that the chiefs of the Department of Agriculture will give the matter their early attention, and by a series of experiments at the Agricultural College demonstrate to what extent the discoveries of M. Flammarion can be of practical value

to that numerous class of farmers who include market gardening in their operations. The writer already referred to says: "As far as real practical use is concerned, it is early yet to predict, but it certainly seems as though red glass houses might with great advantage become part of the stock-in-trade of the florist and market gardener as an additional and most useful adjunct to his present forcing arrangements. Such a remarkable stimulant to plant life as red light proves to be cannot be overlooked long."

COMING events cast their shadows ahead, and while the average M.P. is a pretty substantial shadow, the fact that in all parts of the country he is evincing a strong desire to meet his constituents in public assembly indicates that a general election is not far off.

We are not in politics. Of course, we know there is a difference of opinion on many questions between Sir Wilfrid and Sir Charles, and we will leave those gentlemen and their respective followers to fight their own battles, which they are well able to do.

THERE are one or two questions, however, which have no party significance; questions which both sides would be willing to aid in bringing to a successful issue if they can only be persuaded the people consider them important. Foremost among these, having regard to the comfort and well-being of the farmer and his family, and the necessity of staying the process of depopularising life on the farm, we place the establishment of a rural postal delivery. We

have dealt with this subject more than once in these columns during the last three years, and have in other parts of the ILLUSTRATED published statistical and illustrated articles demonstrating the success which has attended the movement in the United States. In fact, we were ahead of any of the Toronto or other city dailies in our advocacy of a rural postal delivery in Canada. During the last twelve months the question has been the subject of favorable comment by the *Toronto Globe* and *Toronto World*, and doubtless by many other far-seeing journals in different parts of the country. We mention these two Toronto dailies, however, because they are representatives of both political parties, and their agreement on the desirability of testing the scheme is an indication that there is good ground for our contention, that if the question is only brought clearly before each candidate for parliament before the next election, rural postal delivery is certain of a trial, at least, no matter which party is returned to power.

But it rests with the farmers to bring the necessity of the innovation home to every member, or would-be member, of Parliament.

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UNFORTUNATELY, questions of the greatest importance, which do not come within the category of party issues, are side tracked or, at least, lost sight of, by party journals just before an election. All their energies are required, apparently, for those questions—many of them of little real importance—on which the political parties have taken sides. The farmers, therefore, must depend upon their own personal efforts to make

their respective candidates understand that a rural postal delivery is an essential to the successful development of agricultural Canada. Deputations of farmers of both or all political creeds should be organized in every constituency, and an interview secured with each candidate, before whom should be placed a statement of facts and figures showing how the project has succeeded in the United States, and that the conditions are, at least, as favorable for success in Canada. This data we will publish in our next issue in a manner that will render it easy of comprehension, and we hope the future will prove we have not striven in vain to assist in bringing about one of the greatest boons that can be bestowed upon the agricultural community.

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IT goes against the grain to liken any old man to a rodent, and when the individual so compared has filled a fairly large space in the world's eye as a figure in a commanding position, the reluctance is intensified; and yet, of a truth it would be hard to find a more apt illustration of the force of the old tag that rats desert a sinking ship, than is furnished by the undignified scuttle of Paul Kruger out of the Transvaal, the only primary fault of whose people was their unswerving belief in, and loyalty to, their President, who, in their hour of greatest trial, skeddaddles with all the gold he can lay his hands on.

Of such is the patriotism of the Pious Paul, who, playing on the credulity of his burghers, urged upon them with scriptural exhortation an unrighteous war, which could have but one result—the loss of the country they loved well and the filling of burgher homes with bereavement and desolation and the dotting of the veldt with the graves of Boer and Briton, whose lives had paid the forfeit of an old man's bigotry and

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ignorance. Had Kruger stayed until the end, no matter how bitter, taking his chances, with the rest, of the worst capture or capitulation could entail, he might have gone down in history as the misguided patriarch who sought to impose mediæval despotism on white men at the close of the twentieth century—and lost his sceptre and his country thereby, but who proved with all his faults to be a fearless patriot. As it is, he stands as the personification of selfishness, ready to make endless sacrifice of the blood and treasure of his countrymen but careful to ensure his own safety and material well-being.

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THAT the cunning old gentleman has played unconsciously into England's hands cannot be doubted. Had he continued in person on the scene and eventually suffered capture, the disposal of him would have been an embarrassing task for Britain, as a halo of martyrdom would have encircled the venerable prisoner ending his days in captivity, or, at least, in exile, which would have tended to keep alive the antipathy of the Boers against British rule and blind them to the fatal errors of their former President. As it is, the picture of Paul Kruger with his bags of gold hastening to a place of safety, changes respect and pity into something remarkably akin to contempt and disgust. The awakening of the duped Boers, though long delayed, will be complete, and will inevitably make for the speedy assimilation of British ideas and the acceptance in spirit as well as in form of British rule, which they will quickly find means the rule of themselves and their fellow subjects for the benefit of all. Meantime the duty of seeing that the ex-president does not hatch any conspiracy against British power in South Africa or elsewhere devolves upon the power or powers within whose borders he finds an asylum.

Thus has Mr Kruger provided in the safest way possible for his own future good behaviour without entailing upon England the necessity of guarding one more prisoner of state.

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IT is the custom to accord our climate a place in the category of Canada's natural attractions. Well, it may be. But the hurricane that tore through the country a few hours ago has blown away a good portion of such enthusiasm as was left in us, unfrozen, at the end of last winter. We are not, however, blind to the blessings that are ours in that we are not as other men are, climatically; and verily the loss of a million dollars and more to the country in damaged fruit crops and property destroyed by the storm and by fires which it fanned, pales into insignificance compared with the fearful visitation which transformed the prosperous city of Galveston, Texas, into a mass of ruins, where each pile of *debris* was a hecatomb. War with all its horrors cannot produce a scene so fearful to contemplate as that which was described to the world a few days ago, and which told of death and desolation unparalleled; ten thousand human beings, who at one hour were peacefully pursuing their regular routine of home or business life without any thought of danger, were, in the next, lying crushed and mangled and cold in death—their sepulchre the ruins of the haunts of their lifetime.

While we of the northern latitudes have our own climatic grievances, we can well afford to rest content when we see in the wake of the alluring climate of the South such death-dealing battles of the elements.

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TORONTO, CANADA.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS PERTAINING TO PROMINENT PEOPLE.

MARSHAL YAMAGATA, the Prime Minister of Japan, upon whose diplomacy so much depends during the present crisis in China, was Commander of the Japanese armies in the recent war between Japan and China. He first came into prominence as a revolutionary, when, as a young man, he joined the revolution which substituted for the autocracy of the Tycoons the supreme rule of the Mikado. In 1869 the Mikado sent him to study the military organization of France and England, and he was in France during the great struggle of 1870. On his return to Japan in 1871, he was made Minister for War, and it is clear enough that the great advance made by Japan in military science has been due almost entirely to Marshal Yamagata. He is descended from a long line of nobles, and his father was a poet of some eminence.

**

PRINCE EDWARD of York and his brother, Prince Albert, it is said, have battles royal occasionally in their nursery over their toys. One day the Duchess of York was going to have them punished, when the Duke interposed. "Oh, let them fight 't out," he said; "they will make the better men for it."

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A STORY illustrating the simple *bonhomie* of the King of Sweden and Norway, is told by M. Gaston Bonnier, the botanist. M. Bonnier was botanizing near Stockholm, when he met a stranger similarly occupied. The two botanists fraternized, and M. Bonnier suggested that they should lunch together at an inn.

"No, come home and lunch with me instead," said the stranger, and led the way to the palace and opened the gate.

M. Bonnier was naturally astonished, but his new acquaintance was most apologetic.

"I'm sorry," he said; "but I happen to be the King of this country, and this is the only place I've got to entertain anybody in." So they went in and lunched, and talked botany together all the afternoon.

DR. FRANCIS EDWARD CLARK, the founder of the Christian Endeavor Society, is a Canadian, he having first seen the light of day at Aylmer, Quebec Province, on September 12th, 1851. His real name is Symmes, but he, early in life, became an orphan, and was adopted by his uncle, whose name he assumed. He took up the study of theology, and obtained his D.D. degree in 1873. In February, 1881, he founded the C.E.S., but it was not until 1889 that the movement caught on in England. In 1890 there were eighty-nine societies, to-day there are 6,301 branches in this country, while in the wide world there are over 54,000 branches and 3,000,000 members.

**

THAT superb pianist, Ignace Jan Paderewski, who has had the honor of playing before the Queen, owns one of the most beautiful homes in the world at Riond Bosson, on the borders of the Lake of Geneva. As he says, it is too beautiful for work, but, none the less, it was here he composed and orchestrated the greater portion of his opera which is to be produced at Dresden. By birth he is a Russian-Pole, having first seen the light of day at Podolia on 6th November, 1860. After studying at Warsaw and Berlin he became a music-teacher, and in 1884 he decided on his life career as a virtuoso. He first went to England in May, 1890.

**

A CURIOUS story is told of President Kruger, for which a Natal newspaper is responsible. Many years ago the President bought from an old half-bred woman pedlar a meerschaum pipe, to which she ascribed the power of foretelling the future. The old woman predicted that three important changes in his life would be foretold by accidents befalling the pipe. Early in the year 1881, before the independence of the Transvaal was modified, the stem came to pieces, a little before the Jameson Raid he chipped a piece off the bowl, and just before his departure for the Bloemfontein Conference last year the pipe fell to the ground and was smashed to fragments.

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SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, the famous composer, was a boy at school in the days of the Crimean War. One day his master, Mr. Helmore, came into the school-room and said, "Put away your books, boys. I am going to give you the best lesson in English history you have ever had." He then sat down, took the *Times* out of his pocket and read Dr. W. H. Russell's graphic account of the Battle of the Alma. During the reading, says Sullivan, the tears rolled down the cheeks of master and boys at the narrative of British heroism and daring.

THE yearly expenses of the Sultan have been estimated at no less a sum than six millions sterling. Of this a million and a half alone is spent on the clothing of the women, and \$400,000 on the Sultan's own wardrobe. Nearly another million and a half is swallowed up by presents, a million goes for pocket money, and still another million for the table. It seems incredible that so much money can possibly be spent in a year by one man, but when it is remembered that some 1,500 people live within the palace walls, live luxuriously and dress expensively at the cost of the Civil List, it appears a little more comprehensible.

PRINCE FERDINAND of Bulgaria is a clever mechanical engineer, and very interested in machinery. The other day he left his compartment in the train, put on a workman's blouse, and drove an engine from Salzburg to Munich. It will be remembered that the unfortunate King of Bavaria, before his mind gave way, often travelled in this way on the engines, and the legitimate drivers always received a princely tip at the end of the journey.

THE *Times* correspondent at Peking, Dr. George Ernest Morrison, has gone through many perilous adventures. He led the Melbourne Exploring Expedition into New Guinea when he was only twenty-one. He received a spear in his side, the head of which was not extracted till he went to Edinburgh to complete his medical training. He tramped 2,000 miles from end to end of Australia, and served as a common sailor in a Queensland Kanaka-recruiting steamer.

THE Prince of Wales is exceedingly fond of a button-hole flower. It cannot be said that he has any particular favorite; but, especially during the summer months, half-a-dozen button-holes of various flowers are placed on his table every morning, and from these he takes his choice.

PRESIDENT Kruger is much averse to gambling—in some forms at all events. One day a lady called on him for a church bazaar subscription. He turned to her in his abrupt way and denounced bazaars as swindles.

"A bazaar and raffling," said he, "are nothing else than gambling."

The lady, accustomed to his ways, nevertheless pleaded hard. At last he handed her a donation, "on condition that my name does not appear in the swindle."

DR. GAUL, the Bishop of Mashonaland, who was with Colonel Plummer's force, and only narrowly avoided capture by the Boers when they seized the ambulance which he was in charge of, is well known to many South Africans. He has lived in the Orange Free State and at the diamond fields for twenty-five years. He was vicar of Bloemfontein from 1875 to 1880, and of Kimberley from 1884 to 1895. His episcopal head-quarters are now at Fort Salisbury, in Mashonaland.

LORD CURZON, the Viceroy of India, is causing considerable consternation in official circles by his unconventional and disregard of precedent and red-tape methods. He has discarded much of the pomp and ceremony with which his predecessors had invested themselves, and spends much of his time wandering *incognito* through the native quarters, familiarizing himself with the life and needs of the millions he governs. He penetrates into the worst plague districts, with cheering words for the dying and care for the living. He is unlike his predecessor, Lord Elgin, in thus mixing freely with all classes, whom he charms by his kindness and courtesy, and the only men who look askance at the vigorous young Viceroy are the old-fashioned officials, with whose dilatory methods he shows little sympathy.

SELECTED AND
EDITED
BY
MRS JOHN HOLMES

IN THE HOME



Correspondence is invited on all matters relative to the Home. Questions pertaining to any feature of domestic life, or of interest to women generally, will be readily answered, when possible, in this department.

CHIT-CHAT.

A WOMAN TALKS TO WOMEN—A MOTHER SPEAKS TO MOTHERS.

What I Live For.

I LIVE for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the human ties that bind me,
For the task by God assigned me,
For the bright hopes left behind me,
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story
Who've suffered for my sake,
To emulate their glory,
And to follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crowd history's pages,
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine,
To feel there is a union
'Twixt Nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction,
Reap truths from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfil each grand design.

I live to hail that season,
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall rule by reason,
And not alone by gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

AT the recent convention of the Kentucky Federation of Woman's Clubs, a prominent speaker asserted that the golden age of civilization would not arise until men, women and children were better fed. "If the hundreds of thousands of intelligent club women," she concluded, "would this year study scientific cooking as well as civil service reform, they would materially forward good government."

While ignorance of domestic economy may not be one of the seven deadly sins, light is yet thrown on its ramifications by the study of criminology. Scientists affirm that crime is a disease, and that if the convicts of to-day had been better nourished, many of them would have become worthy citizens.

"More mischief in the form of disease, impaired vigor and shortened life comes to civilized man from erroneous eating,"

affirms Sir Henry Thompson, "than from the habitual use of alcoholic drink. Indeed, many men have recourse to stimulants merely to bridge over the time between insufficient meals."

Specialists in insanity says that its various forms almost always begin with the inability of the victim to digest food.

If the mistress or daughter of the house believed that she might save father, husband or brother from crime, drunkenness or insanity, would she begrudge study given to the chemistry and the proper preparation of food?

A young woman invited to act as bridesmaid last winter insisted on going to a distant city for a month preceding the wedding. Pressed for the reason, she admitted that while visiting certain friends her complexion invariably cleared. Her mother, startled at the imputation upon her own housekeeping,

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gave the matter serious consideration. A change in her table resulted in marked improvement in the health and beauty of her children.

A recent comic paper illustrates a young housekeeper ordering five pounds of sugar, and offering, in case it were not too heavy, to carry it herself.

"I will make it as light for you as possible!" said the obliging grocer.

Happily the day of such gibes is passing. Women's clubs everywhere, as at the Kentucky Federation, are endorsing scientific principles in house-keeping, and women are more and more realizing that in no inconsiderable degree happiness, as well as health and ability, hangs upon digestion.

* *

"WILLIE, my boy, what name shall we give to baby?" said Mrs. Archer to her first-born, a quick-witted boy in his fifth year.

After a moment's reflection, Willie laid his hand on the infant's head, and said: "Oh! I know, call him Archie bald!"

* *

IT is not the most enviable fate in the world for a woman to be born to wear a crown; but if one had to choose among such positions, one would surely elect to step into the shoes of the young Queen of Holland rather than into the more stately position of the Empress of Russia. A correspondent of the *Watchman* says of the Russian Empress that the beauty of her face is so overshadowed by an expression of patient, pathetic melancholy, that she arouses sympathy and curiosity in all who see her.

Russian empresses have little enough to inspire content, and this pale, pretty woman, with the sad eyes and mouth, endures daily such trials of physical and moral strength as few Canadian women would consent to undergo.

Her husband is kind and affectionate, but he cannot relieve her from the severe and even cruel Russian court etiquette. Again and again she has fainted at the receptions, balls and reviews, through which, in spite of illness, she is obliged to stand.

Notwithstanding her beauty and her virtues, the Empress is not loved by the Russian people, nor consulted and confided in by her husband, as was her

mother-in-law, the Dowager Empress. She has neither the robust physique nor the ambitious character of the clever Dowager, and court intrigues, squabbles and etiquette distress and fatigue her. The only true comfort she finds in her dreary splendor is the personal service and attention she is allowed to lavish on her tiny girls. There the mother heart finds solace.

In sharp contrast with the fate of this sad-faced Empress of the largest domain in Europe is the life of the young Queen of the clean, free little kingdom of Holland. She lives far more like a popular petted belle of society than like a sovereign. While the tsarina never sets her foot out of the doors of her palace without the heaviest guard, Queen Wilhelmina goes shopping, walking, skating and riding, whenever the whim seizes her, with a single attendant, and that one often only a favorite lady-in-waiting.

* *

MAMMA: "Rodney, dear, to-morrow is your birthday. What would you like best?"

RODNEY (after a brief season of cogitation): "I think I'd like to see the school burnt down."

* *

MANY people, even those accustomed to being out of doors all day, think it necessary when night comes to shut every window. This is a very erroneous idea. During the long hours of the night, when all doors are necessarily obliged to be shut, surely fresh air is needed through the window. Some people say that they sleep more soundly if the window is shut. There is no doubt that their sleep is heavier, but, at the same time, it is not so refreshing as if they slept in purer air. So much carbonic acid gas being evolved from the lungs acts like a narcotic in a close room. We all know how sleep and heavy we feel in a crowded church, theatre, or concert-room. Some people would be afraid to make a change in the winter, but, as spring advances, the change may be made with impunity. Open the window at the top. Once the habit is acquired, it will certainly be continued. Accustomed to sleeping in a fresh room, one feels suffocated if the window is closed.

ATENTION is called to those essentially feminine habits of putting pins in the mouth, or moistening a pencil with the lips.

A pin swallowed means only a surgical case, but the greater danger lies in the contagion that may be lurking in the pin itself. Under the head of the pin, or in the point of the pencil, all kinds of malignant germs may be located, which will be transmitted by the mouth quicker than any other way. It hardly seems possible that any one needs to be cautioned against holding money between his lips, yet a person can scarcely go any distance on a street car without noticing someone indulging in this dangerous and filthy habit

* *

"AIN'T he got his mother's nose?"
said the nurse "Pretty ickie sing!"
Pa bent down to admire
"AIN'T he got his papa's whiskers?"
sang out Tommy, the eldest boy
So he had—such a handful!

* *

TO prejudiced ears a "lady shoe-black" sounds ridiculous, and yet in New York the lady shoeblack has arrived. A girl there saw how uncomfortably difficult it was for a woman to get her shoes cleaned in a large city unless she were living at home. The ordinary method of enlisting the services of the boy at the street corner was out of the question, and yet it either meant this or dirty shoes "Why not," she thought, "open a shoe-cleaning establishment?" The idea was a good one, and with commendable enterprise she set about realizing it. The result of her efforts is that already she has

several imitators, who preside over little sanctums wherein a woman may comfortably ensconce herself with all the latest magazines to hand while her boots undergo a vigorous polishing at the hands of a nimble attendant.

* *

MOTHER: "Now, don't you ask me another question. Little boys should not be so inquisitive."

Son: "What's inquisitive?"

* *

YOU can distinguish the smart girl by her walk. A great many women have a sloppy carriage, they let their hips sag and break. Have you never seen a woman who stands with one hip higher than the other, as though one limb were shorter than the other? Such women walk like jointed dolls; first one hip goes up and then goes down—a regular see-saw movement of the body from the hips down. The smart girl always keeps her body in the centre, and the line from the forehead runs down as though it were a plumb-line. The upper part of her body goes first, never the lower. The abdomen is held in and the chest expanded.

It is a prevalent error to suppose that the constitutions of children are fortified by early exposure to cold, whence arises the inexpressibly absurd practice of bathing infants in cold water, even in midst of winter. The circulation of infants is almost wholly cutaneous, and any severe impression of cold upon their highly sensitive and vascular skin destroys the natural distribution of the blood, producing bowel complaints, inflammations, and convulsions, which, if they do not destroy life, at least weaken the constitution, and prepare it for the reception of other diseases.

A Woman's Treasures.

A LITTLE ring of gold—a battered shoe—
A faded, curling wisp of yellow hair—
Some pencilled pictures—playthings one or two—
A corner and a chest to hold them there.

Many a woman's fondest hoard is this,
Among her dearest treasures none so dear,
Though bearded lips are often hers to kiss
That once made only prattle to her ear.

The sturdy arm, the seasoned form, the brow
That arches over eyes of manly blue,
Mean all joy to her living memory now,
And yet—and yet—she hugs the other, too!

With that rare love, mysterious and deep,
Down in a mother's heart thro' all the years,
That placid age can never lull to sleep
And is not grief, yet oft brings foolish tears.

She often goes those hoarded things to view
And finger the wee treasures hidden there—
To touch the little ring and battered shoe,
And kiss the curling wisp of yellow hair!

FANCY EMBROIDERY FOR CLEVER FINGERS.

How the New Drawn Work is Made.

A GREAT deal of drawn work that is now being very much done is most beautiful, lasting, and not at all difficult to execute, provided the worker has neat fingers and is care-

In our illustration you see a good specimen of this work in a section of a

TABLE-CENTRE.

This pattern can be used in a very

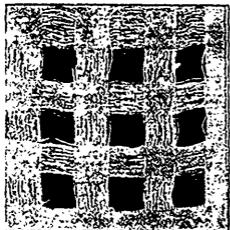
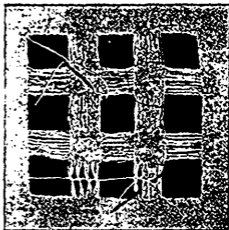


FIG. 1, which shows how the threads are prepared to form complete squares.



in FIG. 2 punto-tirato knots confine the clusters of five threads each in the middle.

ful about the preparation and execution of her work.

This embroidery requires always to be done on a frame. You can get very nice hand frames either to screw on the table or to hold in the hand, both are made on the same principle, namely, two hoops which fit one into another. When the threads are drawn the linen is stretched over the smaller hoop, and the larger being pressed over it strains the material ready for working.

A lady who does this work most beautifully told us the other day that in default of a frame she has used the framework of a slate, having knocked the slate out first of all and then having wound flannel over the woodwork.

great many ways, and adapted to all kinds of purposes. It is a series of squares in which wheels, single crossings, and French knots are seen.

This is only one of the many ways of doing this work, but the preparation of the linen is exactly the same for all the designs, though, for some patterns, fewer threads are drawn in some part of them. As a general rule, the finer the linen the better can these designs be done. A great deal of drawing of threads has to be done, and in the coarser linens they are more apt to move, and are consequently

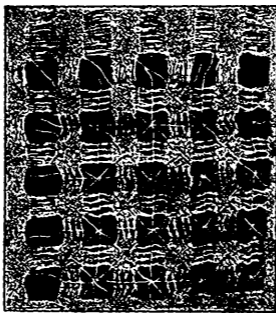


FIG. 3, showing a corner of a tea-cloth.

more troublesome to manage than the finer kinds.

Choose good linen of which the warp and woof are equal, or else you cannot

do good work. This example, done in white linen, is intended to be lined with colored silk.

Before beginning any explanations as to how to execute this beautiful work, we must warn our readers that it can only be executed by those who will exercise the very greatest care and neatness. A snip of the scissors—which, by the way, must be sharp and finely-pointed—too much, and a piece of work over which you have spent many hours is completely ruined. It is impossible to remedy any mistake made, and we must admit that it is more than easy to make one. This applies, of course, to the drawing and cutting of the threads, the actual working is easy enough, and a mistake not impossible to rectify.

THE PREPARATION OF THE LINEN.

Besides being most careful to choose a linen of good quality, you must be very accurate and measure exactly where you wish to begin your work, and then cut through the requisite number of threads.

In the example seen in Fig. 1, twenty threads were drawn each way, forming complete squares. The edges of the linen where the threads were cut must be button-hole stitched with fine white flax. Do the button-hole stitch about three or four threads deep, and let it be done with very fine linen thread.

Having button-holed round any raw edges, you proceed as follows:

Secure your thread at the back of the button-hole stitch, and then push your needle to the front edge. Next make either single crossing or clusters, or whatever pattern you decide upon, with the drawn threads.

In Fig. 2 punto-tirato confine the clusters of five threads each in the middle. If you look at the position of the needle you will see how this is done. When you come to the outer side, fasten off your stitches at the back.

When you take the lines diagonally, so as to form the foundation for the wheels, then you secure a thread in one corner and carry it right across, fastening it at each corner of the linen square with a punto-tirato knot exactly as you see done in the illustration.

The lines are taken, as you see in this example, across the linen squares diagonally. This is the way in which they go for the pattern of the table-centre. A French knot is placed in the

centre where the lines cross, and also in the space left between them.

In Fig. 2 the lines go over the linen squares, and you can do wheels on them, as will be seen in another example.

If you want to leave your linen squares free to do some embroidered pattern on them, then do not take your line over the square but under it, securing the thread, however, by a tiny punto-tirato stitch at each corner.

CORNER OF TEA-CLOTH.

This corner is first of all hemstitched, and then comes three rows of drawn threads, simply caught together by a punto-tirato knot. The linen is drawn in the usual way for squares, and then the design is worked on a frame.

Ordinary wheels are formed in the vacant spaces, and these are simply secured in the middle where the threads cross, and no darning in and out is done.

The threads which are left are caught together four times in the middle. The centre square of linen is done in a raised wheel, and those round it in French knots and a darned cross. The latter is done on the same plan as the raised wheel, but over four spokes instead of eight. The ends of threads used for the work are left on purpose to show you how to manage them.

You can, of course, on a hand frame only, have a small portion of the linen with the drawn threads ready to be worked. When that is completed you move the frame on to a fresh piece. Of course, it is most important to have your threads quite strong and good, so that when you are working and your thread get thin, take a fresh one. At the same time in many of the designs the thread lasts very well, and it is a pity to fasten off when you come to the end of the part you have on the frame.

The right way is to leave the thread hanging. Here they have been cut off short, as to have left them in their full length would only have confused the illustration. But where you see short ends, a length of flax originally was hanging, and when the moving of the frame exposed the fresh piece to be worked, the end was threaded into a needle and the work proceeded with.

In this example you see the design in various stages of being worked.

By these examples, you will see the kind of patterns which are done in this lovely work.

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Guests at Dentonia Park.

THE staff of the Toronto office of the Massey-Harris Co. had a very enjoyable experience on the afternoon of Saturday, Aug. 25, when they were the guests of the President and Mrs. W. E. H. Massey, at their summer residence, Dentonia Park. Invitations for the garden party had been

street railway. Upon reaching Dentonia, the guests were received on the lawn by Mr. and Mrs. Massey, after which refreshments were served and the visitors wandered at will over the estate, inspecting the various points of interest on the experimental farm or finding other amusement and enjoy-



ON THE LAWN AT DENTONIA.

[Photo by C. R. Munro.]

extended to every member of the staff, and included the wives of those who were of the noble army of benedicts. Every provision had been made by the host and hostess to ensure the comfort of the guests, both *en route* to and after arrival at Dentonia "Tally-hos," each drawn by four spirited horses, conveyed the parties from the terminus of the

ment according to their desires. After tea had been served, the guests, who had thoroughly enjoyed their visit, bade their host and hostess good-night. One member of the staff had brought with him his camera, and he has provided us with a memento of the occasion in the accompanying photograph.

Strong Heart.

STRONG heart I aware of Death and Fate,
Seek not a larger destiny.
Thine be the force to work and wait,
While hour by hour the day goes by.

Strong heart I while the hours adrift
Sunder thy perfect thought from thee
Until one sudden, sunset rift
Flare splendor over land and sea



"I love God and little children."—JEAN PAUL.

A. Boy Inventor.

HOW important to the world may be the turning of boys' thoughts into the right channel is indicated by the fact that the telephone was originated by Prof. A. G. Bell when he was a boy. His father, the venerable Prof. A. M. Bell, gives an account of the

"All, of course, set to work, but nothing of startling novelty was devised. The scheme of my second son, A. G. Bell, was, however, the best. This contest—as well as the whole course of the boys' education—directed their minds to the subject, until the sole survivor of the lads came to the conclusion



"DID YOU SAY 'SUGAR'?"

matter in a letter published in Mr. George Iles' new work, "Flame, Electricity and the Camera."

"In the boyhood of my three sons I took them to see the speaking-machine constructed by Herr Faber, and we were all greatly interested in it professionally. To test their theoretical knowledge and their mechanical ingenuity, I offered a prize to the one who should produce the best results in imitation of speech by mechanical means.

that imitative mechanism might be dispensed with, and merely the vibrations of speech be transmitted to an electric wire.

"This was entirely his own idea. He illustrated it to me by diagrams, and sketched out the whole plan of central-office communication long before anything had been done for the practical realization of the idea. I can claim nothing in the telephone but the impulse which led to the invention."

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A Schoolboy Militia.

A MOVEMENT is now in progress in England which, if successful, will put every public schoolboy in the land in training as a possible recruit for the British army. The plan is to make military drill compulsory in all the board or public schools; to place the training in the hands of regular army officers, with inspections by representatives of the war office; and in addition, to establish a schoolboy militia in the shape of a cadet corps and battalions, under the direct control of the war office, with financial support from the government.

The plan originated with the Earl of Meath, and although it has provoked considerable discussion in the English papers, has been commended by Lord Roberts; Lord Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the British army; Lord Wantage, chairman of the British Red Cross Society, and Lord Methuen.

Most of the boys who attend the English board schools enter school at the age of eleven or twelve years, and leave at the age of fourteen or fifteen.

The new plan will therefore give them three years of drill in the manual of arms, in marching, formation and general physical culture, which forms a much more important part of military training abroad than in this country.

When the boys leave school the cadet corps will be ready to receive them. There they will be armed with carbines, will drill once or twice a week, practise marksmanship and go into camp for a month in summer. It is calculated that the plan would add four million embryo soldiers to the British army.

The advocates of the measure quote the remark of the late Sir Joseph Whitworth, the eminent mechanical engineer, that men thus trained were worth fifty cents a day more than ordinary men, on account of their discipline, alertness and ability to act together. They also believe that in this way the ranks of the corner loafers will be reduced, and above all, that every young Englishman who attends the board schools will receive a practical training for the defence of his country, should occasion arise.

ALL KINDS OF LITTLE PEOPLE.



LITTLE-BESS (to gentleman caller): "You aint black, are you, Mr. L.?"
"Black, child? No, I should hope not. What made you think I was?"

"Oh, nothin'; 'cept pa said you was awful niggardly."

* *

TEACHER: "Now, Tommy, give me a sentence, and then we'll change it to the imperative form."

Tommy: "The horse draws the wagon."

Teacher: "Now put it in the imperative."

Tommy: "Gee-up."

* *

AUNTIE (who is taking her-nephew, age ten, out for a ride): "Aren't you enjoying the run, Frank? You seem awfully quiet."

Frank: "Well, auntie, I'm just thinking what your young man would say if he knew that you were out with me alone."

SMALL BOY (leading in a tramp): "Oh, mother, this poor old gentleman says he hasn't had a thing to eat for eight months, so I've just invited him home with me to lunch with us."

* *

"THERE is but one kind of rock that grows," said the professor. "Can any of you mention it?"

"Yes, sir," replied the Irish boy, "the shamrock."

* *

"Now, Harry," asked the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the meal we eat in the morning called?"

"Oatmeal," was the prompt reply.

* *

TOMMY: "Did you do much fighting during the war, pa?"

Pa: "I did my share of it, Tommy."

Tommy: "Did you make the enemy run?"

Pa: "You're right; I did, Tommy."

Tommy: "Did they catch you, pa?"





ONE-BLADE CULTIVATOR.



THREE-BLADE CULTIVATOR.

THE
OLD
WAY

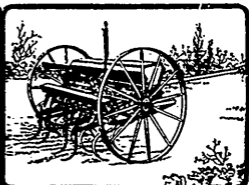
A CENTURY'S PROGRESS

IN THE MANUFACTURE OF FARM
IMPLEMENTS.

OUR article under the above heading in the July-August number of the ILLUSTRATED dealt with the progress that has been made in the construction of harrows. The accompanying illustrations on this and the following pages will show some of the marked developments in the implements for cultivating and seeding. Our first illustration at the top of the page shows a single-blade corn cultivator which was made and used early in the century. The three-blade cultivator and

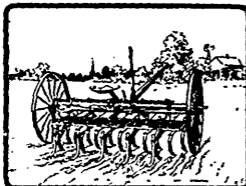


MASSEY-HARRIS CULTIVATOR.

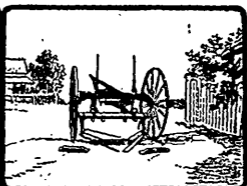


MASSEY-HARRIS CULTIVATOR
AND SEEDER.

THE
NEW
WAY



MASSEY-HARRIS CULTIVATOR.

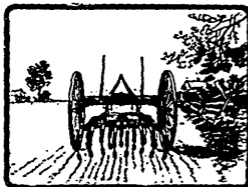


MASSEY-HARRIS CORN CULTIVATOR NO. 3, AS A BEAN HARVESTER.

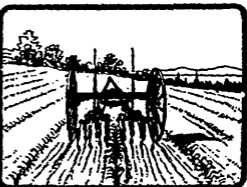
THE NEW WAY

expanding horse hoe were among the various styles of cultivating implements that were used in England one hundred years ago, many of which were then exported to America and used for fining the soil and also for working between rows of corn. Sowing at that time was generally done broadcast by hand. An expert sower could do the work comparatively rapidly and well.

Jethro Tull is credited with having originated the horse hoe and cultivator, and also with having invented the horse drill. This was about 1730, but he was not able to popularize his system, and but little mechanical seeding was done until near the close of the eighteenth century, when various seeding machines were brought out. One

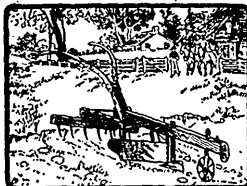


MASSEY-HARRIS CORN CULTIVATOR NO. 3, AS A GENERAL FIELD CULTIVATOR.



MASSEY-HARRIS CORN CULTIVATOR NO. 3.

THE NEW WAY



EXPANDING HORSE HOE.

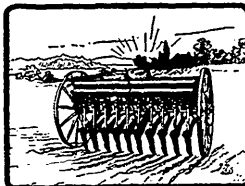


BROADCASTING IN THE
OLDEN DAYS.

THE
OLD
WAY

of the most popular of these machines at that time was the Suffolk drill, shown on a succeeding page. Barrow seeders, propelled by hand, for sowing grass seed mainly, and grain to some extent, were also in demand.

The illustrations of the Massey-Harris machines at the foot of the first page of this article represent, first, the Massey-Harris Cultivator, and second, the Massey-Harris Cultivator and Seeder. The teeth attached to either machine are oil-tempered and suspended from flexible sections. The teeth are made doubly strong by a patented helper device which prevents them from breaking when obstructions are encountered. The Massey-Harris Combined Cultivator and Broadcast Seeder not only thoroughly

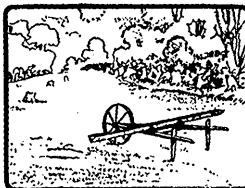


MASSEY-HARRIS HOE DRILL.

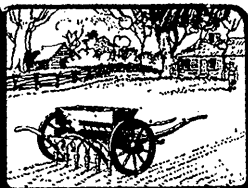


MASSEY-HARRIS
BROADCAST SOWER.

THE
NEW
WAY



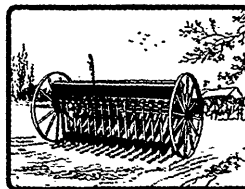
BARROW HAND SEEDER.



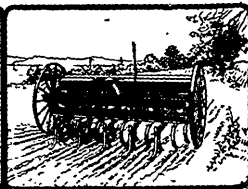
SUFFOLK DRILL.

THE
OLD
WAY

cultivates and works the soil, but a peculiar motion of the springing teeth causes them to cover the seed perfectly. This, in itself, means a large saving in seed. A Clover Seed Sower is also made to go with this splendid tool. On the second page of this article appear cuts of the Massey-Harris No. 3 Corn Cultivator, showing the same, first, as a bean harvester, second, as a general field cultivator, and third, as a corn, bean and root cultivator. Our illustrations also show the Massey-Harris Hoe Drill and Broadcast Seeder, Massey-Harris Broadcast Sower, and the Massey-Harris Shoe Drill; each one in itself a great saver of labor and money wherever used on a farm, by reason of the many unique and admirable features in connection therewith.



MASSEY-HARRIS SHOE DRILL.



MASSEY-HARRIS CULTIVATOR
AND SEEDER.

THE
NEW
WAY

Wise and Otherwise

CITY BARBER (to Scotch visitor, after shaving): "Little boy rum, sir?"
SCOTCH VISITOR: "Weel, I'm na fond of rum; but I wudna refuse a drap whusky!"

A **FARMER'S** man took the village doctor a note the other day, and with some difficulty **Medicus** spelt out, "Please send me a bottle of fizzle."
Halloo! exclaimed the doctor, "f-i-z-z-l-e doesn't spell physic."

"Don't it?" answered the rustic, "what do it spell then?"
The doctor gave it up.

THE two men had talked for a time in the train.
"Are you going to hear **Barkins'** lecture to-night?" said one.

"Yes," returned the other.
"Take my advice and don't. I hear that he's an awful bore."

"I must go," said the other. "I'm **Barkins'.**"

DAUGHTER: "Oh, papa, I've just got the most lovely yachting costume you ever saw."
PAPA (busily): "I'm glad you like it."
DAUGHTER: "It's too sweet for anything. Now all we need is a yacht."

"THAT'S a terrible noise in the nursery. Molly said the mistress." "What's the matter? Can't you keep the baby quiet?"

"Shure, ma'am," replied Molly. "I can't keep him quiet unless I let him make a noise."

JUDGE: "So the prisoner hit you on the head with a brick, did he?"
MCGINTY: "Yes, yer honor."

JUDGE: "But it seems he didn't quite kill you, anyway?"
MCGINTY: "No, had 'cess to him, but it's wishing he had O'd do be."

JUDGE: "Why do you wish that?"
MCGINTY: "Begorry, thin O' would have seen the schoundrel hanged for murder!"

"Hunny, dear, I can't wait to tell you what I am going to buy you!"
"Darling wife, what is it?"

"Well, I'm going to get a silver card-tray, a bronze Hercules for the mantelpiece, and a new Persian rug to put in front of my dressing table. What are you going to do for me, **Tootsey?**"

"I've been thinking, Jane, and have made up my mind to get you a new shaving brush."

"MARRIED yet, old man?"
"No, but I'm engaged, and that's as good as married."

"It's better, if you only know it."

"I've a dreadful cold, doctor."
"I see you have. Let me feel your pulse. It's Yes. You'd better take a hot bath, and under no circumstances get your feet wet."

"Do you treat your new servant as one of your family?"
"Well, hardly, but she treats us as though we were members of her family."

THE **HENPECKED HUSBAND**: "Is my wife going out, Mary?"
"Yes, sir."

"Do you know if I am going with her?"
"Home, as I am," said a loud-voiced spouter at a meeting. "I still remember that I'm a fraction of this magnificent Empire."

"You are, indeed," said a bystander, "and a vulgar one at that."

"HENRY," she said, "you don't know what a soothing influence you have on me."
"My darling," he whispered softly, while a glad light came into his eyes, "can it be so?"

"Yes," she said, "when you are here I always feel inclined to sleep."

ARDENT SUITOR: "I lay my fortune at your feet."
FAIR LADY: "Portune! I didn't know you had money."

ARDENT SUITOR: "I haven't much; but it takes very little to cover those tiny feet."
He got her.

"Your greatest enemy is whiskey," said the parson to an incorrigible member of his flock.

"But," said the wayward one, "you have always told us to love our enemies."

"Yes," answered the good man, "but not to swallow them."

BOBBY HIRNBECK: "Papa, what is a bachelor?"
MR. HIRNBECK: "A bachelor, my son, is a man to be envied, only be sure you don't tell your ma it said so."

SHE: "Don't you think I have a pretty mouth?"
HE (absent-mindedly): "Yes, darling, it's simply immense."

OLD MILLYVONS: "Young man, my daughter tells me you kissed her last night."
PRINCIVAL TOOTLES: "Well, if she wants to go bragging about it, that's her privilege."

MRS. CLANKER: "Is that gentleman standing by the door a friend of yours?"
MRS. WHACKER: "Oh, no, indeed. That's my husband."

HOGAN: "Do you believe in dreams, Mike?"
DUGAN: "Faith an' I do! Last night I dreamt I was awake, an in the mornin' me dhream came throe."

"Now, honestly, Maud, didn't Jack propose last evening?"
"Why, yes—er— But how did you guess?"

"I noticed that you didn't have that worried look this morning."

MRS. McCANTY: "An' ye've raised quite a big family, Mrs. Murphy?"
MRS. MURPHY (with pride): "Sivin polacennu, Mrs. McCauty."

"AND what do you regard as the greatest triumph of modern surgery?"
"Collecting the bills," promptly responded the great practitioner.

WHEED: "I love the smell of a good cigar."
HUTT: "And I love the taste of one. I'll tell you what to do. You buy a good cigar and I'll smoke it. Then each of us will get what he likes so much."

JUDGE (sternly): "You are a pitiable specimen of human frailty. What brought you to all this degradation and disgrace?"
PRISONER (proudly): "It took three coppers, yer washup!"

"GENTLEMEN of the jury," said a blundering counsel, in an action about some pigs, "there were just thirty-six hogs in that drove; please to remember that fact—thirty-six hogs—just exactly three times as many as there are in that jury-box, gentlemen."

That counsel did not gain his case.

Massey-Garris Illustrated

An Independent Illustrated Journal of News and Literature for Rural Home.

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FARMER'S HARDWARE HOUSE

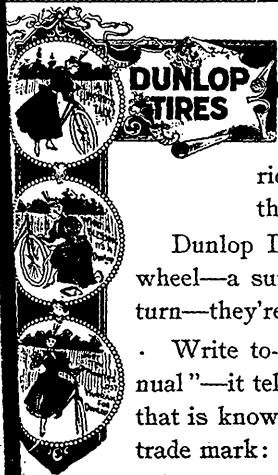
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Shrapnel.

CORDBITE, the British Service smokeless powder, is composed of fifty-eight parts of gun-cotton, and five parts of vaseline.

* * *

THE BRITISH FORCE dispatched from India to China consists of 223 officers, 308 warrant and non-commissioned officers and men, 9,540 native officers and men, 7,170 followers, 1,280 horses and ponies, 2,060 mules, six guns, and eleven Maxim's.

* * *

MANY OF the Kaffirs in South Africa have acquired considerable sums of money through the present war by supplying both Britons and Boers with luxuries at fabulous prices. The Kaffirs could only be persuaded to part with such things as bad eggs and sour milk and other "luxuries" for very often ten times their real value.

* * *

EVERY BRITISH soldier's kit, when on active service, is supplied with a first field antiseptic dressing for two or three wounds. It consists of a thin waterproof mackintosh 12 in. by 6 in., a gauze bandage $4\frac{1}{2}$ yds. long, folded flat, a similar piece of gauze, safety pins, and a compressed dressing. Directions for use are printed both on the outside and the inside of the waterproof covers.

* * *

CAREFUL CALCULATIONS given by a high official in the war office reveal that the 200,000 men who are being fed in South Africa on home provisions consume in six months as follows: 16,000 tons of preserved meat, 10,000 tons of biscuit, 170 tons of tea, 3,000 tons of sugar, 340 tons of coffee, 4,000 tons of jam, 500 tons of salt, thirty of pepper, and 8,000 of vegetables.

* * *

SEVENTY-ONE guns of position, with 11,740 rounds of ammunition; 123 field-guns, with 49,400 rounds of ammunition; and 279 machine guns, with 4,228,400 rounds of ammunition, have been supplied to China by firms in England since 1895. Four hundred and sixty thousand Mauser rifles, with 3,000,000 rounds of ammunition, were supplied to China last year by a German firm.

THE SUMMER CLOTHING for the German troops who are being sent out to China will be "drilling," which is considered more durable than khaki. Each man will also be provided with a straw hat. The German government has ordered two million cigars and ten tons of tobacco for the use of the troops in China.

* * *

SINCE THE South African War commenced we have spent many thousands of pounds in the United States for supplies. The greater portion of this amount has been invested in live stock. It is estimated that 18,000 mules and 8,000 horses have been shipped from the States to South Africa, at an average cost of £12 and £15 each respectively.

* * *

SIR F. HODGSON states that when it was decided that he and his party should endeavor to make an escape from Coomassie he hardly dared hope that success would attend their effort, as there were between 25,000 and 35,000 Ashantis barring the way. But they eluded the enemy's vigilance mainly owing to the excellence of their guides, although the journey was attended by great hardships.

* * *

LORD ROBERTS' energy has been a great surprise to the officers under him, and more especially to his personal staff. Every morning he is up before daybreak and stays in the saddle till afternoon. Wherever he halts he has himself placed in connection with the telegraph, and receives and answers messages himself. In spite of the hard work, however, the latest report says he looks in splendid health.

* * *

THE ANNEXATION of the Orange Free State has added some 48,000 square miles to the British Empire. The land lends itself particularly to cattle-breeding, although it has not been considered unsuitable for tillage. What the administration of the Orange State will be in the future has not yet been decided. Previously the country has been divided into eighteen districts, each under the control of a landdrost or magistrate, appointed by the President and confirmed by the Volksraad.

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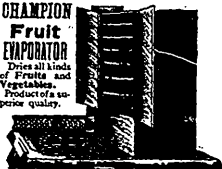


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THERE ARE no fewer than thirty-seven peers and twenty-seven members of the Imperial House of Commons now serving at the front.

* *

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-ONE officers and 3,500 men were released when the British troops occupied Pretoria. Nine hundred prisoners were carried off by the Boers, who would undoubtedly have taken the lot had they not been disturbed by our soldiers.

* *

THE TWO ARMY CORPS in the field in South Africa consist of 74,000 men, of whom a proportion are "non-combatants." The war strength of each is as follows: Officers and men, 36,987; guns, 90; carts and wagons, 1,573; horses and mules, 12,846.

* *

IT IS A PECULIAR FACT that Lord Kitchener gained his first experience as a soldier under the French flag. At the outbreak of the war of 1870 he offered himself as a volunteer to General Chanzy, commander of the army of the Loire. On returning to England, after the fall of Paris, he obtained a commission in the Royal Engineers.

THE PERCENTAGE of deaths from wounds of all sorts among those admitted to hospitals during the present campaign in South Africa is only 5 per cent. of the total wounded.

* *

IT IS REPORTED that Mr. Steyn is very much disheartened at the loss of Bethlehien, and would in all probability have surrendered if De Wet had not taken strong measures—even going so far as to threaten to shoot him—to prevent the ex-President from taking such a course.

* *

IT IS CONSIDERED that many of the disasters which happened to our troops at the commencement of the South African Campaign were due to our ignorance of the country. As a remedy for this, in future, whenever new territory is added to the British Empire, military surveys will at once be made and maps produced in the form of transparencies on flexible films for the use of our soldiers. The process will permit them to be reduced to a very small scale, but at the same time the map will show every detail of the country with the aid of a small magnifying-glass.

Fertilizing and its Relation to Practical Up-to-Date Farming.

REPORTS OF EXPERIMENTS MADE THROUGH THE ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL AND EXPERIMENTAL UNION.

EXPERIMENTS.—For the five years, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, co-operative experiments were conducted throughout Ontario by testing commercial fertilizers with oats, and in 1897, 1898 and 1899 by testing the same kinds and qualities of fertilizers with mangels and with corn. Both the fertilizers and the seed were weighed and done up separately and sent from the Ontario Agricultural College to the experimenters during each of the eight years.

CONCLUSIONS.—1. *The unfertilized land gave a less yield than the fertilized land in each of the years and with each of the three crops—oats, mangels and corn.*

2. *On some soils the application of the fertilizers had but little influence, and on others it about doubled the yield of the crops.*

3. The summary results from the application of the fertilizers show that the largest average yield was produced by sowing the complete fertilizer with oats; the nitrogenous fertilizer with mangels; and the potassic, nitrogenous, or complete fertilizer with corn.

4. The largest average increases in yields of crops per acre from using the fertilizers were as follows: 9.8 bushels of oats from sowing 213½ pounds per acre of the Mixed Fertilizer, costing \$3.57, or 36.4 cents for each extra bushel produced; 1.1 tons of corn from sowing 160 pounds per acre of Muriate of Potash, 160 pounds of Nitrate of Soda, or 213½ pounds of Mixed Fertilizer, costing \$3.84, \$3.52, and \$3.57 respectively, or \$3.49, \$3.20, or \$3.25 for each extra ton produced; and 4.78 tons of mangels from sowing 160 pounds per acre of Nitrate of Soda, costing \$3.52, or 73.6 cents for each extra ton produced.