

◆ Massey's Illustrated ◆

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

September Number

New Series, Vol. 3. No. 9.]

[Toronto, September, 1891



SUBSCRIPTION PRICE 50c. PER ANNUM.
5c. PER COPY.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED—ADVERTISEMENTS.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO. Ltd.

SUCCESSORS OF

THE MASSEY M'FG CO., Toronto.
A. HARRIS, SON & CO., Ltd., Brantford.
MASSEY & CO., Limited, Winnipeg.

MERCHANTS & DEALERS

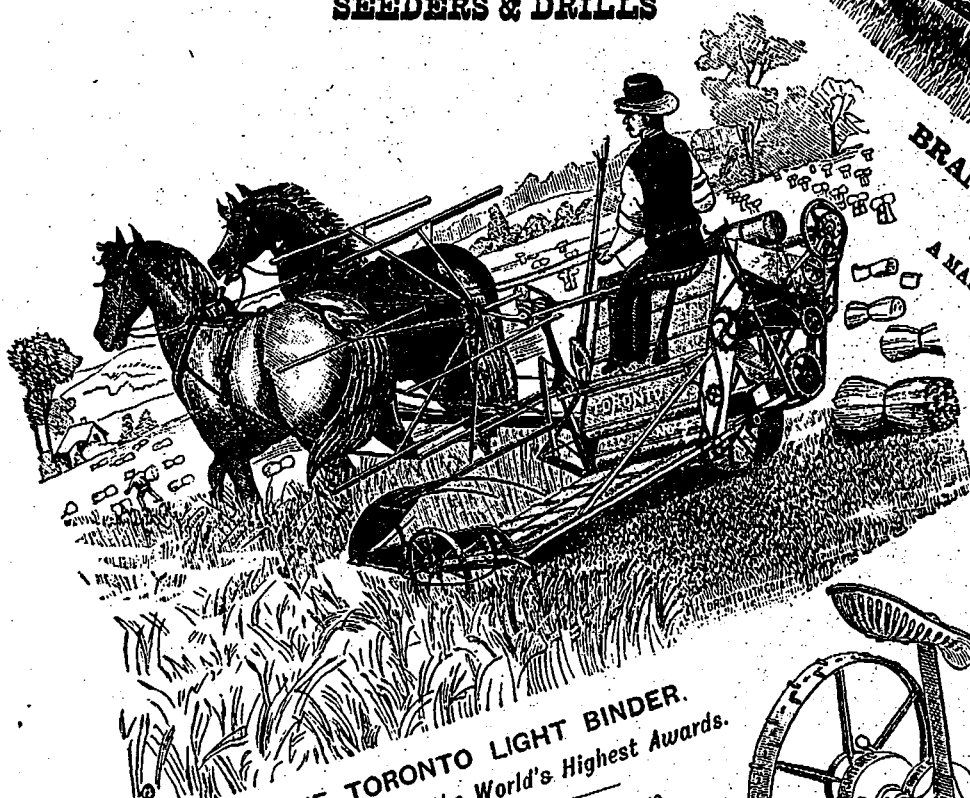
IN ALL KINDS OF
IMPLEMENTS & SUPPLIES

FOR
**FARM &
FIELD**

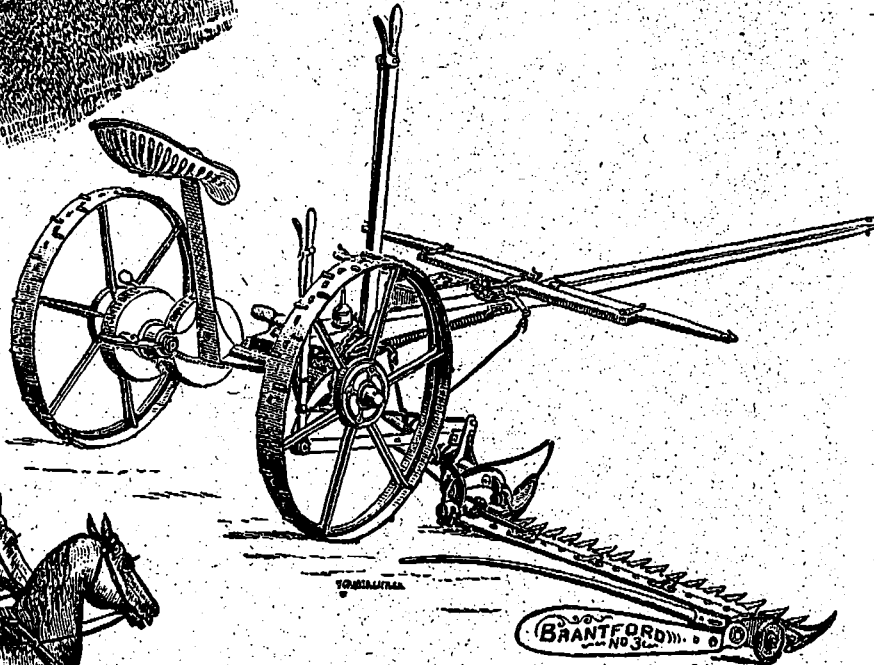
MANUFACTURERS OF,
**SELF-BINDERS,
MOWING MACHINES,
REAPING MACHINES,
HORSE RAKES,
SEEDERS & DRILLS**



BRANTFORD WIDE OPEN
No. 3 BINDER.
A MARVELLOUS ACHIEVEMENT.



THE TORONTO LIGHT BINDER.
Winner of the World's Highest Awards.
Successful Everywhere
and Anywhere.



BRANTFORD No. 3



TORONTO MOWER No. 2

THIS COMPANY WILL POSSESS

CONSOLIDATED MANAGEMENT, EXPERIENCE, FACTORIES, PATENT RIGHTS, AGENCIES.

THUS the greatest possible saving will be effected both in Production and Distribution.

THUS the greatest opportunity will be afforded for perfecting and building Machines of the best known type.

THUS better and cheaper goods can be made and placed on the market.

THUS our customers and friends may expect to receive direct and substantial benefit.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO. Ltd.

Massey's Illustrated

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

A Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes

New Series.]

TORONTO, CANADA, SEPTEMBER, 1891.

[Vol. 3, No. 9.

Original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

A Lost Letter.

BY F. O. DOXR.

PART I.

MHOA! Gee! Gee!! Gee-ee-ec, Dick!" shouted Tom Scott as he raised his long rope plow-line to emphasize his words along the heaving side of his nigh horse.

But the stroke fell lightly, and the furrow was finished with a curve to the left, for there not ten rods away, was Mary Frazer, walking rapidly along the road. The sight of her slender figure dressed in black, always threw Tom off his balance, and when she stood opposite him and was saying, "Good-day, Tom, a pleasant afternoon," he could only reply confusedly,

"Yes, a very nice day."

"Splendid," exclaimed Mary. "Too lovely to stay in the house. Papa was away, so I thought I'd take a run out to see Nellie. Is she at home?" Tom's self-control was fast returning, and he replied:

"Yes, she's alone. Are you going to spend the afternoon with her?"

"I must return her this music. I've had it months too long," said Mary, "and besides, I want to have a chat with her, I haven't seen her since ——"

"Since the day before yesterday," interrupted Tom, banteringly, "a long, long time."

"Well, I didn't say anything to her, at least nothing ——"

"Nothing in three hours and a half. Two hundred and ten minutes at the rate of ——"

"Oh! now don't wrack your brain with exaggerated calculations," interjected Mary, laughing. "I didn't see her alone for ten minutes. We'd company

all the afternoon." For reply, Tom leaned over the fence and said in an eager undertone,

"You won't go home till after tea, will you? Then I'll drive you over, may I not?" Mary did not reply but gaily greeted Tom's brother, Will, who had brought his horses to a stand-still close behind Tom.

"Are you going to cheer the lonely hours of our only sister!" asked Will, with a rather teasing inflection.

"I am only going to offer the consolation which she so much needs," retorted Mary. "I can only think of her with pain, left to the mercies—mercies did I say—of four—four—language fails me." Then moving away, she added,

"I mustn't keep you boys from your work. Good-bye."

"Tell Nellie we'll finish the field early, and will come home hungry as bears," called Will. "We'll see you at tea?"



MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

TORONTO ENG. C.

TOM LEANED OVER THE FENCE AND SAID IN AN EAGER UNDERTONE,

"Perhaps," called back Mary, with a strange inflection, which to Tom should have meant, "Yes."

The field was finished, the plows were loaded on the wagon, and the boys were on their way towards the home farm when the sun was yet a half-hour high. As they drove into the yard, their brothers, Jack and Harry, also entered it from working in the fields of the home place, giving as a reason for quitting work so early, that Nellie was alone and that there were cows to milk and chores to do when Farmer Scott was not at home. The cows were soon milked, the chores quickly done, and four hungry farmer's sons were ready for supper.

It was a merry group around the old table in the farm-house kitchen. Nellie at the foot of the table pouring tea was the pride and idol of her brothers. Mary Frazer, the motherless and only daughter of the Rev. Mr. Frazer, the minister of the Virgille congregation, was Nellie's bosom friend, and held a place in the hearts of the boys only second to that of their sister. The four boys, strong, broad-shouldered, sun-burned youths, open-hearted, generous and perfectly at ease, always appeared at their best in the presence of Nellie's friend.

After tea followed music, Nellie with her guitar, Jack and Tom with their violins, and Mary at the piano, were a quartette of at least local reputation. With talk, laughter, and music the time slipped merrily away, till Mary rose, saying, "Papa will be home on the eight-thirty train, and I must be at the station to meet him." Nellie led her away to the little bedroom to don hat and shawl, while the boys fled out into the kitchen. Tom was first and was putting on his hat when Will interrupted him, saying, "What are you going to do?"

"I'm going home with Mary," replied Tom.

"Didn't you have that honor when she was here last," put in Harry, "you ought to give some one else a chance."

"Well, what if I did. I asked her this time," rejoined Tom.

"Oh!" said Will, "that is what you were saying over the fence. Well, I suppose we'll have to give place, Harry."

"Don't you see how things are going," said Jack. "Tom's too sharp for you fellows."

"Experience teaches fools," quoted Harry, "our eldest brother has had his."

Tom had to wait for his charge. There were girlish secrets to exchange and much subdued conversation and laughter in the little bedroom before the girls appeared. When they did, Nellie was saying:—"I am sorry papa and mamma are not home or I should have one of the boys drive you home." Turning to her brothers, she added, "Who's going to be Mary's escort?" Tom came forward and with a low bow and mock gallantry, said, "Madam, permit me."

It was long before Tom forgot the walk in that clear moonlight September evening. After it, and a half hour spent waiting for Mr. Frazer's delayed train, he walked slowly home trying to answer to his satisfaction whether or not he was willing to regard Mary Frazer as simply a sister.

As he entered the kitchen, Jack met him, saying, "Father is waiting for you. He wants to talk to us. He looks awfully cut up. I guess Smith's got him into trouble." Without answering, Tom followed Jack into the sitting-room. His father sat with a deeply troubled look, surrounded by Nellie and the boys, while Mrs. Scott sat quietly, a little removed into the darkness of the corner. Mr. Scott looked up, saying, "Well, my boy, we've been waiting for you. I want to have a talk with

all of you together. You know I backed Smith. His debt falls due to-morrow, and he has left the country. So I must pay." He paused, then went on. "If it were only myself that had to suffer, I wouldn't mind it so much, but I am sorry for you boys. If it had not been for this, I should have been able to buy the Harte place for two of you when our lease expired. Now, I can't. Harte has a chance to sell it and makes me a good offer for my claim, and he will pay for the plowing we have done. I believe I'd better take it. Well, I'll tell you what I have been thinking about. Jack, how should you like to take our place here? I'll rent it to you for as long as you wish. Harry, you are the youngest and will be better near your mother for a few years, how would you like to join with Jack? And Tom, Will, I am afraid I can't find room for you here. What do you say to going to the North-West? An excursion starts to-morrow, and if you could be ready, you might go to see what the country is like. I had a letter from Martin yesterday. He says they are in the midst of harvest now, and I don't think you could go in a better time. What do you say?" For a few minutes the boys remained silent, then Jack asked:

"But, what are you going to do?"

"If you'll allow me, I'll build on the corner of your farm," replied the father in a more cheery tone. Now that he had told the worst he felt relieved. "But, we can talk about that afterwards. Tom, Will, what do you say? I know it is rather hasty, but you don't go to stay. Your mother and I have talked it over and we think it best." The boys exchanged glances and Will said "I'll be ready," and Tom added, "So will I."

At eight o'clock next morning, they left the little station at Virgille, to go out into the new land. To youth all the future looks bright, and the boys left the station on that September morning, with feelings of high hope.

On a pleasant Sunday afternoon the Rev. Mr. Hewitt drove along the winding prairie trail leading to the settlement of Merlin. To a stranger the drive would have been an interesting one, but to Mr. Hewitt it was an old story. The buckskin-colored pony and old buckboard followed, as if from habit, the smooth hard-beaten track, as it wound on mile after mile, seeming to start nowhere and lead away over the boundless ocean of prairie. To a stranger, I say, the drive would have been interesting. The broad, clear sky stretching over that wide expanse of prairie broken only by the horizon, would cause an overpowering sense of the magnitude of the Great Lone Land, to be followed by a sense of loneliness, to relieve which he would turn to anything. The flowers by the wayside in their infinite variety would look up to comfort and cheer him. He might turn to the gophers gamboling beneath the very feet of his horse, but their numbers and utter disregard of his presence would make him feel more alone than before.

Upon Mr. Hewitt this had no effect. As the pony jogged along, he seemed lost in thought. Presently he took out his watch, and seeing the time began to urge on his horse. He watched with interest the settlers' little houses as they appeared, one by one, upon the horizon. As he approached he began to note the progress of harvesting operations. Wide fields of waving yellow grain side by side with acres of standing shocks, and here and there completed and uncompleted stacks told of a bountiful harvest. The tinkling of bells to the right drew his attention to the set-

tlement's herd of cattle. The boy who had charge of them was riding towards him. With a smile Mr. Hewitt greeted him, saying—

"Well, Bob, are you going to the meeting to-day?"

"Yes, sir, but I am not Bob, that's my brother's name. He generally takes care of the cattle."

"Oh! that is how I made the mistake. One of you has to watch the cattle all the time, I suppose."

"Yes, nearly all the time. I have just driven them far enough away so that they won't get into the grain during the meeting."

"You have a fine lot of cattle there. Who owns them?"

"Oh! everybody, that is, everybody that has any. Pa says everybody who knows his business has cattle. Pa has ten. Nearly half of them belong to the Scott boys. They have all the best bred ones. Pa says they know what they are about. They're going to get sheep next year. Pa is, too."

"You're having a good harvest this year. I see some have commenced stacking."

"We've got a splendid crop. Pa says it is the best we have had since we came to the country. Those are our stacks over there, and farther away you see the Scott boys' stacks. They have more stacked up than anybody else. They are always ahead with their work."

Evidently the Scott boys were his heroes. Mr. Hewitt did not answer, but looked away across the plain, where creeping along in the distance, could be seen people gathering to the meeting, some in buckboards, some on horseback, and a few on foot. The boy rode along in silence. Presently he said, "You see that grey team just over there. That is the Scott boys coming to meeting. That team behind is pa's. They're the best teams in the settlement. Pa says so." Mr. Hewitt smiled at the boy's hero worship, and for the sake of saying something, asked,

"How far do you live from the Scott boys?"

"They're our nearest neighbors. It's three miles from our house to theirs." Just then they reached the house where the service was to be held and the conversation ceased.

The meeting-place was one of the houses in the district. Gathering in by threes and fours, the people soon filled the little low room. A strange mixture of denominations and creeds, the meeting representing Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians, Baptists, Lutherans, and even Roman Catholics. Here they met on common ground and worshipped together. They sang together old familiar hymns, bowed their heads in reverence when Mr. Hewitt offered his simple, earnest prayers, and listened attentively to the message which he brought them. After the meeting, they lingered in the room and about the door to shake hands and exchange friendly greeting with the minister and with one another. Some brought letters to the minister with the request that he should post them when he reached home, for Merlin was thirty miles from the railroad and had mail only once in two weeks.

But Mr. Hewitt could not remain long among his people. This had been the second service held during the day, and he must hasten on to hold another meeting twelve miles beyond Merlin. He was driving away when he heard his name called, and Tom Scott came forward, holding in his hand a letter. Giving it to the minister, he said,

"Will you please post it?"

Mr. Hewitt took it, saying "Certainly." Without noting Tom's abashed manner he slipped it into the outside pocket of his overcoat. Then with a friendly "Good-bye," he drove away. A glance at the envelope, addressed "Miss Mary Frazer, Virgille, Ont.," would have explained Tom's embarrassment.

To be concluded in our next.

original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

With Fennel Wreathed & Crowned.

BY MARZYANNA.

IN TWO PARTS.

PART II.

Into our lives some rain must fall,
Some days must be dark and dreary.

—THE RAINY DAY.

IT is six o'clock on the lovely evening in May, 1845, when Mr. Joseph Dash signals to his men to cease their work in the fields of the Black Arch farm on the Little River Road. It is only the third day since the birthday of the fair young Queen, but the season is advanced and the work on the farm is pushing the farmer more than it usually does in the Province of Quebec at that season. As the farmer walked through the turnip fields his eyes are lifted to the blue, misty range of the Laurentian hills, far in the distance, suggesting to his reverent mind thoughts of the Celestial City and the hills of Amethyst. His meditations are interrupted by a girlish voice, saying, "Father, don't you see me?" and a merry laugh directs his eyes to where his only daughter, Annie, stands, her curls depending around a sonsy blue-eyed Scotch face, and a neck "like the swan", whose whiteness is well shown by the fashion of the buff sprigged gown, made low in the shoulders and short in the sleeves, according to the fashion of the time.

"Why, Annie, my dear lass, is it thou?" and the farmer's face lightened up. "Right glad am I to see thee. And how didst thou leave our friend?"

Annie took her father's arm as she answered, "Not very well, father, and I think ma ought to go in to-morrow to see her."

"That she shall, Annie, and we can get one of the Cameron girls to help thee. Let us hasten our steps; thy mother will be waiting for us." And still talking, they reached the old-fashioned, two-leaved door of the farm house. The leaves, studded with brass nails and curious brass hinges and bands, stood open, revealing the tea table set, and the busy housewife hurrying about her task.

"Come awa', Joseph, ye surely maun be weary. Annie, sit into the table; it is good to see ye hame ance mair."

After the blessing and the portion of scripture, "waled with judicious care," Annie answered the questions asked her, and we hear once more the name of Mrs. Boulton. It is evident she is ill again, and Mrs. Dash decides to go in next day to see her.

"Jacques Larieux will stop for thee, Jean," Mr. Dash says. "I would like to go in with thee myself, but the work in the south meadow is pressing me, and I cannot."

Next morning, about nine o'clock, neighbor Larieux called for Mrs. Dash, and she took her little basket, with her caps and aprons, to stay for a few days. As they went along, the polite French *habitant* conversed affably in his broken English, and the little Scotchwoman responded in her broad Argyle dialect, which is so hard to spell.

"He ces a fine man, *cette Monsieur Hambly*; his tannery is employment for many poor men," said he, as they drove through the St. Roch's suburb, up Coto L'Abram (*Cote le Braw*, as commonly pronounced), indicating a large building commonly known as "Hambly's Tannery." Mrs. Dash responded, looking, as she afterwards remembered, at the buildings and yard so full of workmen and leather.

She descended at Mrs. Boulton's door, and was received by the upper maid, Mary O'Shea, a young French-Irish girl, whose mother had not spoken for seven years, owing to a vow made in a fit of passion. Mrs. Dash was a favorite with Mary, whom she had known from childhood, and Mary led her gladly in, telling her of Mrs. Boulton's weak state, and "how swate" the children were, and then announced her to Mrs. Boulton, who had been forced to keep her bed for several days.

Mrs. Dash was startled at the delicacy of her appearance, and the burst of tears which greeted her. Margaret's beauty has become intensified by her sickness, and Mrs. Dash's eyes are full of tears, too, as she took the lovely form in her motherly arms, saying: "There, there, my lamb, dinna fret; cheer up, dearie."

"Oh, Mrs. Dash, I feel so sad to think I am sick and pa never to know of it. He used to be so kind to me. I believe I would be well if I could see him and hear him say he forgave me."

"Weel, weel, ye mauna fret; he will forgie ye, never doot, and Richard will feel bad if he thinks ye are grieving."

"Yes, I know, and so I do not let him see me, and I feel it so much worse then. But get Oliver

and Hortense and let Mrs. Dash see them, Mary," and she dried her tears and smiled at the effusive welcome the children gave Mrs. Dash. Oliver's curly head lay on her breast, and Hortense's darker locks were mingled with her dear "ganma's" cap-strings as she kissed her again and again.

After the little ones had recommenced their sports, Mrs. Dash drew her chair to the bedside and soon found that Mrs. Boulton's case was very serious indeed. She rose to get some medicine, when Mary O'Shea burst into the room, shouting, "Oh, Mrs. Dash, get the missus up, the fire has begun."

"Hush, hush, Mary," said Mrs. Dash, "you have frightened Mrs. Boulton and the children. What do you mean?"

"The fire! the fire! It started in Hambly's Tannery, and the whole street is on fire!" returned Mary earnestly.

"Hambly's Tannery! Nonsense, I came past it fifteen minutes since, and there was no sign o' fire," said Mrs. Dash, running to the window, as a shout reached her. To her horror, not four hundred yards away, rose a sheet of flame, while past the house were crowds hurrying, and shouting.

Mary had helped Mrs. Boulton, and they got



her dressed in warm garments, and led her down stairs, followed by the bewildered children in the care of the nursemaid, who fled as they reached the street.

At the door Mrs. Dash remembered something that she knew Mrs. Boulton would want, and ran back to get it, leaving Mrs. Boulton seated on the doorstep. As she left, Mary O'Shea took Hortense by the hand and hastily ran around the corner, saying she must tell her mother where she was. Mrs. Boulton cried after her to bring Hortense back at once, but her feeble voice was drowned by the noises all around and she rose and strove to follow Mary to get Hortense. While she was gone, Mrs. Dash came down-stairs and was horrified to find all gone. Thinking, however, that they had gone towards the Upper Town, she hurried that way, hoping to overtake them any moment. On her way she met Mr. Boulton running, and she told him her story. Like a demented man, he said, "I have not met her, she is fainted somewhere and will perish," and he broke into a run towards his house, now nearly in the centre of the burning district. As he reached it, he found the firemen and soldiers preparing to blow it and several others up, to stop the progress of the fire. Frantically, he urged his way through the crowd, over hose and rubbish, shouting hoarsely: "Don't do it. My wife is lost; she may be in here," and disregarding the yells and cries of warning, he rushed into the house. The fuse was put out and friendly men ran in to search with him, but in vain, and he staggered out, pale and wild-eyed. In ten minutes his once happy home was a mass of dust and ruins. He shuddered as a form prepared for burial was carried by, and the sick and dying, the old and feeble, babes, dogs, cats, hens, men, women, and children, laden with strange burdens, surged by, weeping and moaning.

As he wandered, seeking in vain for any trace of his wife and babes, he was confronted by a stout young woman with blackened face, who thrust into his arms a similarly disfigured child, exclaiming: "Howly Mary and the Saints be praised; here's the masher himself," and Mr. Boulton's heart leaped suffocatingly as he felt his own little Hortense in his arms again.

"Mary, Mary O'Shea, where's your mistress and little Oliver," he gasped.

"The Mistress! Howly Saints defend us all, I never seen her! She's with Mrs. Dash, masher dear."

He groaned. "O whillaloo, whirra, whirra, it's kilt she is, thin," and the kind-hearted girl threw her apron over her head and wept bitterly.

Mr. Boulton had only time to snatch Mary away when a large piece of burning wood fell on the spot she had occupied. Hortense's cries resounded, and her father was forced to abandon his quest and seek a place of safety in the Upper Town. As he went, a strange old woman passed by, chanting loudly: "Woe upon Quebec; this is only the first of the desolations to come upon her, the next will be in June—the next will be in June! Fire, fire and destruction—fire, fire and destruction."*

But what of Margaret Boulton? Had she perished in the flames, as many a poor creature did that dreadful May morning?

When she rose to follow Mary O'Shea, she had sunk to the parapet just as a calèche driver was passing.

*Strange to say this prophecy was fulfilled, though the authorities, to prevent the old woman fulfilling her own prophecy, put her and her relatives in prison. My mother saw both fires and the whole of the suburbs of St. John and St. Roch's were destroyed. See also the History of Canada.

Noting the rich garments of herself and little Oliver, he stopped and assisting her into the calèche, he drove her up town, depositing her in the business part of the Upper Town, making his request for "une piastre," "a dollaie," and receiving some coins uncounted from her.

On she went, pale as death, the little three-year-old Oliver prattling by her side to his doll, which he has held tenaciously since he left his play. As she threaded her way wearily through the hurrying crowd, a stout gentleman ran hastily down the steps of a warehouse, and brushed the doll from little Oliver's hand in passing. "Oh, mamma, my dolly, the man's hurted my dolly." The gentleman turned apologetically to the child, but staggered back as he met the large, brown eyes of the child's mother fixed upon him. Her face, piteous in its death-like pallor, was lighted up with a smile of heavenly pleading, and instantly he extended his arms, crying,— "Oh, Margaret, my daughter; oh, my daughter!" She threw herself against his breast, clasping her arms around his neck, and fainted away in his embrace.

With the assistance of the bystanders, he carried her to his carriage, which was waiting, and sent a messenger for Dr. Blanchet, while he drove home with her and little Oliver, who sat on the little seat and told him stories of his "doll, an' sisser an' mamma, an' papa, an' dranpa who is dood," while his grandpa held his daughter in his arms once more, his own manhood broken and stirred at the sight of her delicacy and pallor.

On reaching her old home, she revived and told him of Hortense, and entreated him to find her. Dr. Blanchet looked serious on seeing her, and gave her a sleeping potion. He informed her father that her constitution was exactly like her mother's, and unless her fears were stilled and her affections satisfied, there was no hope of her recovery, "if, indeed, the shock of this fire has not done the work now."

Mr. Stuart, who had a kind heart, if his obstinacy were not aroused, blamed himself severely for his unnatural conduct. The image of her young mother arose before him, and again he felt that he had been a hard, exacting man. The sight of little Oliver, so like the dear boy he had lost, had opened a spring of affection hitherto unknown to him, and it was hard to tear himself away to seek Hortense and Richard Boulton as well, for he feared he, too, was endangered, as he would naturally be searching for his wife and children. He secured a number of men to assist in the search, but it was not until the next day that any sign of them could be found, and then it was the faithful Mary O'Shea who was the means of re-uniting the afflicted family. Mr. Stuart took little Oliver out with him, to see some wonderful toys and to prevent him disturbing the rest of his mother, whose sleeping draughts were losing their effect in consequence of the extreme nervous excitement of her system. All at once, a crazy girl, as Mr. Stuart thought, snatched Oliver from his hand and nearly smothered him in her embrace, but he soon saw from Oliver's calm demeanor that it was an acquaintance, and he asked her: "What is your name, my good girl, you seem to know the child?"

She dropped a curtesy, answering: "Mary O'Shea, your honor, and might I ask where you found the dear boy. It's his father will be glad when I tell him he's safe. Oh, his mother, his poor mother," and she began crying, which stopped suddenly as he informed her that Mrs. Boulton was at his house. He requested to be taken to the child's father, if she knew where he was.

No time was wasted by Mr. Stuart. When he saw Richard, he went up to him and was met half-way, and the two men looked into each other's eyes and clasped hands in silence. "Margaret?" Richard said with dry lips, and Mr. Stuart answered: "She is at my home, which must be yours as long as you like to stay."

Tears began to fall from both their eyes, and Oliver looked on in surprise, at last expressing himself, "O, same, oor too big to ky," and they shook off their tears and left the house, carrying Hortense, who was sleeping.

When Margaret awoke, she found her husband sitting by her side, and her aunt, Mrs. Meadows, and Mrs. Dash moving gently about the room.

"Hortense?" she whispered, and her husband answered her, saying "She's asleep, dear," and she went off calmly into slumber again.

As the days passed on, it became evident her course on earth was nearly run, though her husband and her father would not see it. The latter had plans, and obstinate as usual, was determined to carry them out; they were all to live together and he would educate Oliver, etc. Mrs. Dash shook her head; she had heard the howling of the dog and the death-watch tick, and her Highland second-sight read the approach of the Angel of Death. To Margaret, it was a lovely dream, her happiness seemed complete, she lay feasting her languid eyes upon her husband and her father talking together, or to the sweet children, and her life, so short and weary, passed before her, and it seemed good to her to end it in such triumph. Her love for her father, her husband and children became so spiritual that it was like that of an angel, and it seemed well to her to leave the body, and become as a guardian to them.

The last hour came, about three weeks after the great fire, and before the second one, and when Mrs. Dash noticed the look upon her face, she said to Mrs. Meadows: "Tell them to come."

The Rev. Dr. Cooke was in the house, having just entered, and he led Mr. Boulton into the room, after gently breaking to him the sorrowful tidings. Her face was lit up with a beautiful smile, and she whispered, "Pa, Richard," and clasped their two hands together, while all in the room broke down and sobbed audibly. Mr. Stuart, fell on his knees and besought her to stay with them, he couldn't let her go. Dr. Cooke repeated in a low voice, "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

"Lift me, lift me, Richard," she uttered quickly, and he held her in his arms, while little Hortense was raised to kiss her dying mother, then little Oliver, who looked piteously around on the solemn scene. "Be good to them, Pa, Richard," she said; "Jesus will take care of my children" she added softly. "I am tired, now, and will sleep again," she said after a time, "kiss me, Pa, Richard," she continued, coupling their names as usual. Then she touched the children's heads lovingly, again with her hand, and turned to the wall. After half-an-hour, she roused again, and with a lovely smile, said: "Ma—Jesus," and then in a low voice "Pa—Richard," and with a sobbing sound, as her spirit left its weary tenement of clay, she uttered the words "happy, oh, so happy."

On her tombstone in St. Andrew's Cemetery are the words:—

Here rests in peace
MARGARET STUART,
dearly beloved wife
of
RICHARD BOULTAN,
aged 26 years and 4 months.

"These things are beyond reach of men, neither is it in the power of any reason or disputation to search out the judgment of God."

"God shall wipe away all tears from off all faces."



Coming.

It may be in the evening,
When the work of the day is done,
And you have time to sit in the twilight,
And watch the sinking sun,
While the long bright day dies slowly
Over the sea,
And the hour grows quiet and holy
With thoughts of Me;
While you hear the village children
Passing along the street,
Among those thronging footsteps
May come the sound of My feet.

Therefore I tell you, Watch!
By the light of the evening-star,
When the room is growing dusky
As the clouds afar;
Let the door be on the latch
In your home.
For it may be through the gloaming
I will come.

It may be when the midnight
Is heavy upon the land,
And the black waves lying dumbly
Along the sand;
When the moonless night draws close,
And the lights are out in the house;
When the fires burn low and red,
And the watch is ticking loudly
Beside the bed.
Though you sleep, tired out, on your couch,
Still your heart must wake and watch
In the dark room;
For it may be that at midnight
I will come.

It may be at the cockcrow,
When the night is dying slowly
In the sky,
And the sea looks calm and holy,
Waiting for the dawn
Of the golden sun
Which draweth nigh;
When the mists are on the valleys, shading
The rivers chill,
And the morning-star is fading, fading
Over the hill:
Behold, I say unto you, Watch!
Let the door be on the latch
In your home;
In the chill before the dawning,
Between the night and morning,
I may come.

It may be in the morning,
When the sun is bright and strong,
And the dew is glittering sharply
Over the little lawn;
When the waves are laughing loudly
Along the shore,
And the little birds are singing sweetly
About the door;
With the long day's work before you,
You rise up with the sun,
And the neighbors come in to talk a little
Of all that must be done:
But remember that I may be the next
To come in at the door,
To call you from all your busy work
For evermore.
As you work, your heart must watch
For the door is on the latch
In your room,
And it may be in the morning
I will come.

What a Freight-Master Did.

AN engine bumped against some empty cars in the early dawn of a winter morning. A boy who had been asleep in one of them was thrown, dazed and bewildered, against the door, which he had pulled to when he crawled into the car the night before.

Just then a brakeman thrust his head into the car, and reached for his jacket, which he supposed was hanging where he had left it. He was somewhat surprised to find a boy on it, and took it from him without ceremony.

"Now get out of here!" he said, thrusting the boy from the door. "If I catch you in one of these cars again, I'll give you to a policeman!"

"What's he been up to, Bill?" said a man who was putting freight into the next car.

"Up to my coat," he said giving it a vigorous shake as he walked off.

The boy looked dirty and dejected, as he limped along by the side of the track. The man who had spoken called after him:

"Hullo, there! Do you want a job?"

The boy turned back quickly.

"If you'll help me load them firkins, I'll pay you for it; but you'll have to work spry."

The prospect of a little money brightened the boy, and he set to work in earnest, though he was stiff and cramped and hungry.

"Do you live round here?" asked the man.

The boy shook his head.

"In case we should want to hire a boy about your size, can you give me any recommendations as to your character?"

The boy's face flushed, but he made no answer. The man watched him narrowly, and when the car was loaded, handed him twenty-five cents saying: "We're short of hands in the freight-room. Do you think you'd like the job?"

"Yes, I would like it." The boy's face was almost painful in its eagerness as he followed the man into the freight-room.

"Now," said the freight-man, seating himself on a box, "we'll have a bit of talk before we get to business. I don't know anything about you, except that you're cold and hungry; you look that. But I think it is likely that you've got into some scrape, for if you hadn't, you wouldn't be loafing about stations and sleeping in freight cars. I'm not going to ask you if you have done anything wrong, but I am going to ask if you've got a mother."

"No; she's dead."

"Got any father or folks that belong to you?"

"I've an uncle and some cousins."

"Well, now, if you had a mother, I'd send you to her in no time, for there is nothing that a mother won't forgive; but uncles and cousins are different.

"If I recommend you at the office, they'll take you; but mind, if I do it, I'm going to watch you as a cat does a mouse. You'll have to spend your evenings and Sundays with me.

"I went wrong myself when I was no older than you are," lowering his voice. "An' if it hadn't been for my mother— Well, that was a long time ago. You've got switched upon the wrong track I am very sure, and as you haven't any mother to help you get on the right one, God helpin' me, I'll do it if you'll let me."

"Preachin' isn't in my line, but there's just one thing you don't want to forget, and that is the good Father is giving you a chance now to get back where you can do right and feel right. Are you going to take it?"

The boy answered faintly that he would try. He was taken into the freight-yard, and was under his new friend's eye constantly, and it was not long before the man had so won his confidence that he told him his story.

There was trouble and dishonesty connected with it, but for two years the lad proved himself faithful and trustworthy in his new occupation. He was then advanced to a more responsible position, but there was something almost pathetic in his devotion to the man who had befriended him, and in his respect for the religion he professed.

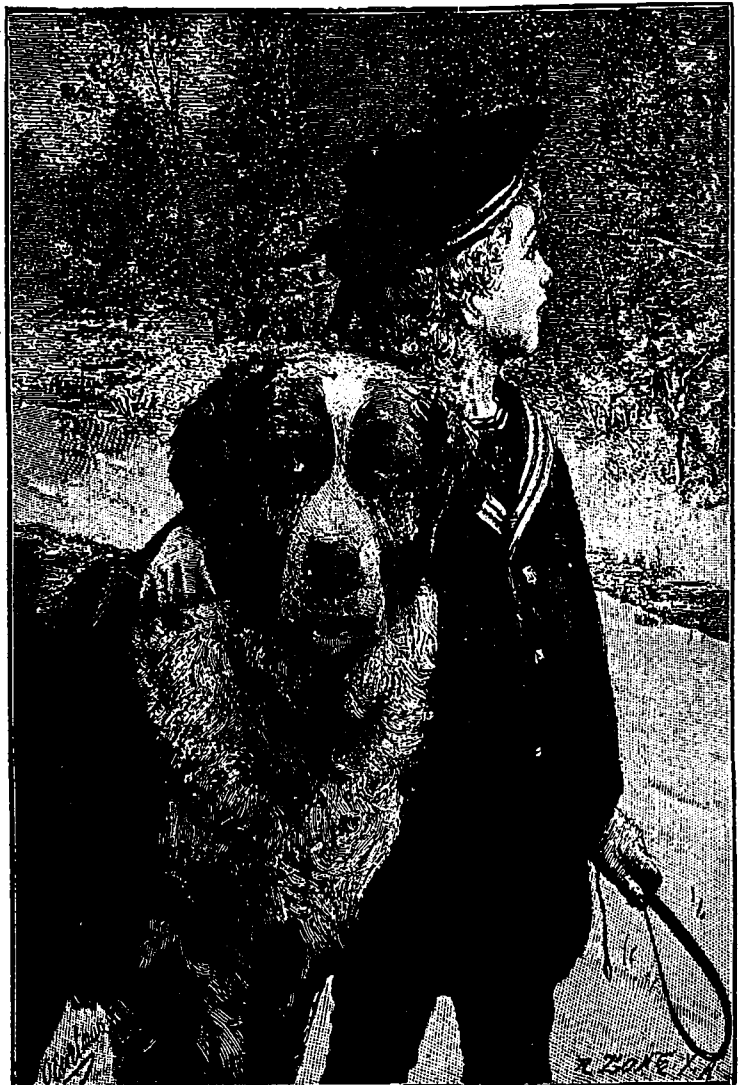
Here was practical Christianity, worthy any man's emulation.

—*Youth's Companion.*

Toronto's Great Fair.

THE wheel of Time has again revolved, and now Toronto's Great Industrial Fair for 1891 is open to the public, and people are again flocking to it from all parts of Canada and the adjoining States. The harvest has this year been good, and the attendance of visitors to the great Fair may therefore be expected to be very large. The entries in all departments are sufficient to completely fill every building on the grounds as well as the new ones that have been erected during the summer. The Dominion and Experimental farms are each sending very important exhibits, showing the result of practical tests in the various departments in which the farming community are specially interested. British Columbia and Manitoba are also sending much larger exhibits than heretofore. The live stock exhibit is very fine. The list of attractions as announced in the official programme issued by the Association is a very long one and cannot fail to please the visitors, as there will be something of interest to see every minute of the day, and every day of the Fair. The Fair was opened by Major-General Herbert on the 8th, of September, and closes on the 19th. The usual low rates and special excursions are given on all the railways.

THERE is a tendency to-day to undervalue what are called revivals of religion, but no influence in the past has been more potent in changing evil heredity to good heredity than the work of the evangelist. The old Methodist preachers of Kingswood and Cornwall, and like places of hard and ignorant men, were the means of changing the spiritual current of families. Some of the best people of England to-day are the descendants of families whose heredity was changed under these influences. The work of "Mad" Grimshaw at Harworth lives to-day and will live forever in changed heredity. The missionary field is one vast testimony to the truth that the work of the Holy Spirit is a new creation.—*Hezekiah Butterworth.*



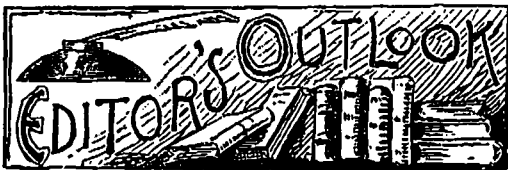


Nature.

O BOUNDLESS benefactor, Mother Earth!
 Year after year the corn out-tassels tall,
 The golden grain rears bearded head to fall
 Before the reaper's hand; at springtime's birth
 Thou mak'st the waste to blossom, wealth and worth
 From never failing treasure house for all
 Unfolding with a power magical,
 Giving new life and joy, O bounteous Earth.

Nor dost thou leave the soul of man unfed:
 The violet blooms for prince and peasant's eye;
 With ceaseless roll the wave breaks on the beach;
 The cataract falls in foam; for all and each
 A living beauty, breathing harmony
 O'er field and forest, moor and mount, is shed.

—E. F. Emerson.



Up to August 26th the hopes of farmers in Manitoba ran high, as they had every prospect of being able to harvest their immense crops in good condition. But that night the province was visited by that dreaded enemy—frost—in a more or less severe form, and gloom prevailed. It is, of course, impossible to say to what extent the crops have been damaged, as that will not be known till the grain is threshed, but it is believed that in the north-western parts of the Province, where the frost was most severe, considerable injury has been done. About 25 per cent. of the grain had been cut and

was, of course, saved. North Dakota and Minnesota were also visited by severe frosts and considerable damage done to the crops. In England and Ireland the crops have been ruined by heavy rain storms, and farmers have lost all hope of a harvest, as the fields are entirely covered with water. Harvesting operations in Manitoba and the North-West are being carried on vigorously, and it is to be sincerely hoped that the weather will continue favorable, and that the loss by frost will be found to be much less than is now supposed.

THE count of the farm and home transcripts made in accordance with the mortgage collection clause of the United States Census Act, shows some most interesting figures. There were returned by the enumerators 2,491,930 farms and homes occupied by owners which are encumbered by mortgages. This number includes some farms and homes about which the enumerators made no report, and which partly belong to the class of hired and partly to the class of owned free, as well as partly to the class of owned and encumbered. Until this unknown quantity, due to the failure of the enumerators, is eliminated, it may be regarded as approximately true that two and a quarter million families of the United States occupy and own encumbered farms and homes, and that ten and a quarter million families occupy farms and homes that are either hired or owned free. The proportions of hired and owned free homes and farms will be known when the population division completes the count of the returns pertaining to them. The preliminary results indicate that the average debt for

a farm in the agricultural state of Iowa is \$1,283; home \$719; average for farm and home, \$1,140. If these averages hold good for the union the encumbrance on the farms and homes of the United States, occupied by owners, is about \$2,565,000,000. Incomplete returns from several western states indicate that farms and homes are mortgaged for about one-third the value put upon them by the owners.

WE referred some months ago to the result of experiments made with electricity in France, on vegetation, and it appears that more recent experiments have been successfully made in Russia. These have demonstrated that certain vegetables, the growth of which was previously considered to be retarded by the application of electricity, are in fact highly susceptible to that influence. Four years ago elaborate experiments were made in Finland. A small field was selected, and wheat was planted in it. Over a part of this field was stretched a system of parallel wires, from which points extended downward. The space between each wire and its nearest neighbour was one meter, and the distance from one point to the next one was also a meter. An electric current was supplied from machines set up in an adjoining shed. The crop of wheat grown under the wires was greater by nearly fifty per cent, than that taken from an adjoining and equal area where electricity was not supplied. By this experiment and others, it was concluded that the development of wheat, rye, barley, oats, beets, parsnips, potatoes, beans, and strawberries could be accelerated by electricity, but that the growth of carrots, turnips, cabbage, peas, and tobacco might be retarded by the same agent. But the Russian experiments showed that the growth of peas was greatly accelerated by electricity and that it caused carrots to grow with astonishing rapidity and to an extraordinary size. In the course of time it is not therefore improbable that the electric current will be, at least, used profitably by market gardeners and in connection with hot-house culture.

THE August bulletin of the Ontario Bureau of Industries states that in the three points of yield, quality, and housing the crop of fall wheat this season has an enviable record. The average yield for the province is estimated at 24.4 bushels to the acre, while for the nine years 1882-90 the average was but 19.4 bushels per acre. The average yield of spring wheat is estimated at 18.8 bushels per acre, the average for the previous nine years being 15.2. The total estimated yield of fall wheat is 20,833,986 bushels, and of spring wheat 9,603,666 bushels, or altogether about eight and a half million bushels more than last year. The total area in fall and spring wheat is 1,363,067 acres as compared with 1,321,854 acres in 1890. The area in barley has been diminished by 148,160 acres but the yield per acre is estimated at 27 bushels per acre as compared with 22.2 last year. The total estimated yield is 14,910,750 bushels. The area in oats is a little less than last year, but the yield will be enormous, being estimated at 63,305,213 bushels, or 37.1 bushels per acre as compared with 28 bushels last year. The area in rye has been reduced by one-third. Less peas were sown than last year, but the total production will be two and a half million bushels more, which means an increase of four bushels to the acre. Although the area in hay has increased by about 87,000 acres, there were nearly two million tons less cut than in 1890, but last year's was an exceptionally heavy crop. Altogether the bulletin shows that the harvest throughout Ontario has been a most bountiful one.

THE result of the census has, we fancy, been received generally with surprise and disappointment. The total population of the Dominion is 4,823,344, an increase during the past ten years of only 498,534 or 11.52 per cent as compared with 17.31 during the previous decade. The three Maritime Provinces combined have only added 10,209 to their population, New Brunswick's share being only 61. In the western territories and provinces there has been a gross increase of 172,699, the percentages being Manitoba, 148.01; the Territories, 140.98; British Columbia, 87.56; unorganized, 4. Ontario

has added 186,067 to her population, which now numbers 2,112,989 souls, the percentage of increase being 9.65. In Quebec the total increase was 129,559, a percentage of 9.53. The following table shows the population by groups of provinces in 1871, 1881, and 1891, and the percentage of increase from 1871 to 1881 and from 1881 to 1891:—

Province	1871.		1881.		1891.	
	Population	Per cent. age.	Population	Per cent. age.	Population	Per cent. age.
Maritime Provinces—						
Nova Scotia	387,800	13.61	440,572	13.61	450,523	9.951
N. B.	85,204	12.48	321,233	12.48	321,233	0.02
Prince Edward Island	94,021	17.19	108,891	17.19	109,088	0.18
Totals	767,415	13.45	870,696	13.45	880,905	1.17
St. Lawrence—						
Quebec	1,191,516	14.05	1,359,027	14.05	1,488,586	9.63
Ontario	1,620,851	18.58	1,926,922	18.58	2,112,989	9.65
Totals for group	2,812,367	16.83	3,285,949	16.83	3,661,575	9.60
Western Provinces—						
Manitoba	25,228	110.78	62,260	110.78	99,182	148.01
Assiniboia	19,000	41.75	25,515	41.75	35,972	140.98
Saskatchewan	33,586	47.86	49,459	47.86	92,787	87.53
British Columbia	30,000	3.10	30,681	3.10	32,108	4.07
Unorganized.	106,514	57.43	168,165	57.43	172,690	102.19
Totals for group	3,689,596	17.31	4,324,810	17.31	4,983,634	11.52
Total population						

While we only show an increase of 11.52 per cent, the population of the United States has increased by 24.86 per cent, and even the United Kingdom, although losing steadily by immigration, has added 8.2 per cent, to her population in ten years. If our immigration statistics are to be relied upon, nearly a million people have arrived in Canada from abroad, and yet the increase in our population is less than half a million. In regard to our two largest cities, Toronto has increased from 96,196 in 1881, to 181,220, evidently at the expense of rural districts, while Montreal has increased from 155,237 to 216,650.

THE results of winter wheat experiments made at the Ontario Agricultural College with 51 varieties are thus summarised in a bulletin issued last month by Prof. Shaw:—1. The splendid returns obtained prove that the capabilities of Ontario, as a wheat-producing country, are still of a high order. 2. The bald wheats have on an average given 9.86 bushels more per acre, or 21.42 per cent., than the bearded varieties, but the latter have weighed on an average 1.37 lb. more per bushel. 3. The white wheats have given an average of 5.18 bushels more per acre than the red wheats, and they also stand higher in the estimation of the millers than the latter. 4. The bald white chaff wheats gave an average of 13.6 bushels per acre more than the bearded red chaff red wheats. 5. The seven leading varieties in point of yield were all white wheats, except the American Bronze. 6. These experiments tend to confirm the popular opinion that white wheats, under favorable conditions, will give more bountiful returns than red wheats, and that the same may be said of the bald varieties as contrasted with the bearded. 7. The four best-yielding white wheats for 1891 were the Garfield, Surprise, Canadian Velvet Chaff, and Bonnell; and the four best-yielding varieties of red wheat were the American Bronze, Early Red Clawson, Red Velvet Chaff, and Jones' Winter Pyfe, in the order named in both instances. 8. The best four weighing varieties were the Manchester, Bulgarian, Lancaster, and Democrat, each of which gave 64½ lbs. per bushel. 9. The three velvet chaff varieties gave an average yield of 4.77 bushels per acre in excess of the mean average of the 23 varieties and weighed .22 lbs. more per bushel, and they are also included in the leading varieties mentioned in conclusion 7.

List of Fall Fairs.

NAME	PLACE	DATE
Great Industrial	Toronto	Sept. 7 to 19
Bay of Quinte	Belleville	Sept. 10 to 12
South Lanark	Perth	Sept. 15 to 17
Hensall	Hensall	Sept. 15 and 16
Unionville	Unionville	Sept. 15 to 17
Lucan	Lucan	Sept. 16 and 17
Russell	Metcalfe	Sept. 16 and 17
North Huron	Goderich	Sept. 16 to 18
Lanark Village	Lanark	Sept. 17 and 18
Carleton County	Bell's Corners	Sept. 17 and 18
Quebec Provincial	Montreal	Sept. 17 to 25
Western	London	Sept. 17 to 27
Fitzroy		Sept. 18 to 19
Southern	Brantford	Sept. 21 and 22
Central Peterboro	Peterboro'	Sept. 21 to 23
Lincoln County	St. Catharines	Sept. 21 to 23
North Lanark	Almonte	Sept. 21 to 24
Central	Guelf	Sept. 22 to 24
South Renfrew	Renfrew	Sept. 22 and 23
Grenville	Prescott	Sept. 22 to 24
Centre Bruce	Paisley	Sept. 22 to 24
Ontario and Durham	Whitby	Sept. 22 to 24
West Flamboro'	Dundas	Sept. 22 and 23
Mitchell	Mitchell	Sept. 23 and 24
Georgina	Sutton	Sept. 23 and 24
Centre Simcoe	Barrie	Sept. 23 to 25
Lindsay	Lindsay	Sept. 23 to 25
Esqueving	Georgetown	Sept. 24 and 25
Wilnot	New Hamburg	Sept. 24 and 25
South Oxford	Tilsonburg	Sept. 24 and 25
Greenock	Pinkerton	Sept. 25
South Huron	Exeter	Sept. 28 and 29
Palmerston Hort.	Palmerston	Sept. 28 and 29
Malahide	Hylmer	Sept. 28 to 30
Centre Huron	Clinton	Sept. 28 to 30
North Ontario	Uxbridge	Sept. 29 and 30
Northwestern	Wingham	Sept. 29 and 30
Oxford	Kemptville	Sept. 29 and 30
North Waterloo	Berlin	Sept. 29 and 30
South Perth	St. Mary's	Sept. 29 and 30
Northern Middlesex	Ailsa Craig	Sept. 29 and 30
Muskoka	Gravenhurst	Sept. 29 and 30
Haldimand	Cayuga	Sept. 29 and 30
Peel	Brampton	Sept. 29 and 30
South Wentworth	South Smithville	Sept. 29 and 30
North Oxford	Woodstock	Sept. 29 and 30
Dalhousie	M'Donalds Cor.	Sept. 30
Central Canada	Ottawa	Sept. 24 to Oct. 3
Nova Scotia Prov'l	Halifax	Sept. 29 to Oct. 2
Northern	Walkerton	Sept. 29 to Oct. 2
Peninsular	Chatham	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Manitoba	Winnipeg	Sept. 29 to Oct. 3
Great Northern	Collingwood	Sept. 29 to Oct. 2
Cartwright	Blackstock	Sept. 30 to Oct. 1
West Wellington	Harris'on	Sept. 30 to Oct. 1
North Renfrew	Beachburg	Oct. 1 and 2
North Perth	Stratford	Oct. 1 and 2
West Middlesex	Strathroy	Oct. 1 and 2
Eramosa	Rockwood	Oct. 1 and 2
South Waterloo	Galt	Oct. 1 and 2
Arthur	Arthur	Oct. 1 and 2
Walpole	Jarvis	Oct. 1 and 2
Lanark Township	Middleville	Oct. 1 and 2
Whitchurch	Stouffville	Oct. 1 and 2
Montague	Smith's Falls	Oct. 1 and 2
East Huron	Brussels	Oct. 1 and 2
South Simcoe	Cookstown	Oct. 1 and 2
Springfield	Springfield	Oct. 2 and 3
Cramahe	Castleton	Oct. 6
East Luther	Grand Valley	Oct. 6 and 7
Welland	Welland	Oct. 6 and 7
Tavi stock	Fairstock	Oct. 6 and 7
East Wawanosh	Belgrave	Oct. 6 and 7
West Northumberland	Cochourg	Oct. 6 and 7
North Brant	Paris	Oct. 6 and 7
Collingwood, Tr.	Clarksburg	Oct. 6 and 7
East Algoma	Sault Ste Marie	Oct. 6 to 8
Huntley Township	Carp	Oct. 7 and 8
Ingersoll	Ingersoll	Oct. 7 and 8
North Norwich	Norwich	Oct. 7 and 8
Central Muskoka	Utterson	Oct. 7 and 8
Blanshard	Kirkton	Oct. 8 and 9
Morris	Blyth	Oct. 8 and 9
Centre Wellington	Fergus	Oct. 8 and 9
Blenheim	Drumbo	Oct. 8 and 9
Halton	Milton	Oct. 8 and 9
Bruce Township	Underwood	Oct. 9
West Zorra	Embo	Oct. 9
Chatham & Sombra	Wallaceburg	Oct. 13 and 14
East Peterborough	Norwood	Oct. 13 and 14
Norfolk Union	Simcoe	Oct. 13 and 14
Erin Township	Erin	Oct. 14 and 15
North Bruce	Port Elgin	Oct. 14 and 15
East Kent	Thamesville	Oct. 14 to 16
West York & Vaughan	Woodbridge	Oct. 20 and 21



1st.—Professor Max Schuller, of the Berlin University, announces a new cure for tuberculosis. . . . The Norquay monument in Winnipeg, Man., unveiled.

3rd.—Col. Engledue and Major Clark, commissioners from the Scotch Crofter Colonization Syndicate arrive in Montreal from England. . . . Death of Capt. Norris, the well-known merchant of St. Catharines, Ont.

4th.—E. S. Schwabe, a wealthy manufacturer of Manchester, England, commits suicide in the Windsor hotel, Montreal. . . . The Mercier Government charged before the Senate Railway Committee at Ottawa, with appropriating \$100,000 out of a subsidy to the Baie des Chaleurs railway for election purposes.

5th.—Prorogation of the Imperial Parliament until October 24th.

6th.—Thirteen men killed and about forty injured by a railway collision near Syracuse, N.Y. . . . Terrible famine reported in the Madras Presidency, India.

7th.—Death of Lieut. Col. Harwood, D.A.G., at Montreal. . . . Sir. Henry Tyler, President of the Grand Trunk Railway inspects the St. Clair tunnel, and finds everything satisfactory.

8th.—Wheat cutting commences in Manitoba. . . . The Wesleyan Conference in London, England, appoints a committee to try to obtain an Act of Parliament rescinding Wesley's deed, under which the three years' ministerial circuit prevails.

10th.—Many deaths and a large number of prostrations occur in New York through the excessive heat. . . . The Winnipeg and Hudson Bay Railway bill read a second time in the Dominion Senate.

11th.—Sir Hector Langevin, owing to the scandal in which he is implicated, tenders his resignation as Minister of Public Works, at the same time declaring that all charges against him are false. . . . Imperial order issued in Russia forbidding the exportation of rye and meal of all kinds.

12th.—Daniel Whale, ex-hotelkeeper of Toronto, arrested on the charge of murdering his wife at Mitchell, Ont., on the 11th, inst. . . . Death of two prominent Americans, James Russell Lowell, the well-known author, and George Jones, editor of the New York Times. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, of Canton, near Port Hope, Ont., and Miss Maybee, of Rossmont drowned in Rice Lake through the upsetting of their boat.

13th.—Two of the leaders of the massacre of British officials in March last, hanged at the gates of Manipur.

14th.—Brantford, Ont., makes its first shipment of flour to the West Indies. . . . Eighty persons drowned by the collapse of a bridge over the St. Marc, Port au Prince.

15th.—Notwithstanding the depression in the English iron trade and the Welsh tin-plate trade, 10,000 miners go out on strike in South Wales.

17th.—Thirteen persons killed and eighteen injured by a railway collision near Berne, Switzerland.

18th.—Opening of the great Saengerfest at Hamilton, Ont., and of the international meeting of American florists at Toronto, Ont. . . . Hon. Thomas McGreevy of Quebec resigns his seat in the House of Commons and a warrant issued for his arrest to appear before the bar of the House.

19th.—Rev. Robert Baillie, Methodist minister at Westport, Ont., drowned while bathing. . . . More scandals unearthed at Ottawa, this time in the Printing Bureau.

20th.—Death of Right Hon. John Inglis, L. L. D., the Lord Justice General in England. . . . News received of appalling loss of life, and immense destruction of shipping and property by a cyclone at Martinique.

22nd.—Between sixty and seventy people perish at a fire in a New York five story building. . . . Death of the Duke of Cleveland.

24th.—Death of Right Hon. Henry Cecil Raikes, M.P., the English Postmaster General.

25th.—Loss of life and heavy damage to crops by storms in England.

26th.—Toronto City Council authorize the Mayor to complete the agreement with the Kiely-Everett syndicate for the street railway franchise. . . . Bloody battle fought between Government troops and insurgent forces in Chili, the latter being defeated and surrendering.

27th.—Passenger train jumps a trestle near Statesville, North Carolina; twenty persons killed and many injured.

28th.—Two steamers collide inside Port Philip's Heads, near Melbourne, Australia and 26 persons drowned. . . . Another battle in Chili, resulting in victory for the insurgents and the capture of Valparaiso. . . . Eastern portion of Rensselaer county N.Y. deluged by a cloud burst; immense damage caused to property and three persons drowned.

29th.—Immense destruction to crops and farm buildings by prairie fires in South Dakota.

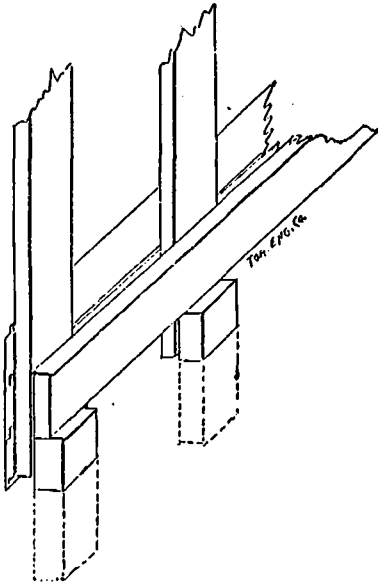
31st.—Ten men killed and several injured by an explosion in a coal mine near Bedminster, Somersetshire, England. . . . Santiago, the capital of Chili, in the hands of the insurgents; President Balmaceda makes his escape. . . . Coal train goes into the canal at Burlington, owing to the bridge being left open; the fireman and brakeman killed.



A Cheap Home-Made Building.

ALTHOUGH balloon-frame buildings have long been accepted as abundantly strong and durable, the farmer has rarely acted on the suggestions their construction offers for building with his own hands small sheds, &c., quickly and at slight cost. Frequently a small addition to a hay bay just before haying is desired, but deferred because the only carpenter in the place is not at liberty. An extension for animals would often be built if the owner could do it without expense for extra help. But just how to go to work is the question. The thought of getting out a frame is a bugbear to most men not carpenters.

Now the plan of building which commends itself in the engraving requires no framing.



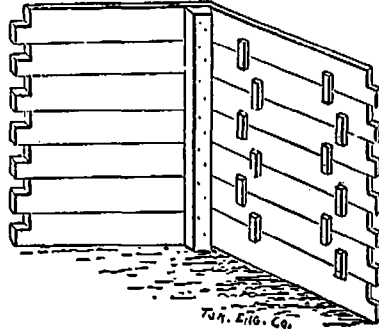
With eight-inch posts $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet long, cut in the woods, and hewed on one side of the upper 18 inches, and two-inch plank, the owner can erect a shed, lean-to or extension as quickly and substantially as any carpenter with the old morticed frame or modern mitred one. The posts must be set 4 feet apart and 2 ft in the earth. If the spot chosen is not well drained, the holes should be dug below frost level and filled to within two feet of the surface with rock boulders on which to stand the posts. The uprights for all sides (for no corner posts of weight are required) are spiked to the flatted outer sides of these short pieces set in the earth. Inside of the uprights, resting on the heads of the posts, another plank is spiked, both down and to the standards. The joists and plates are also spiked inside the uprights in the same manner as the sill-pieces.

Covered with novelty siding, such a building is as neat and well braced as one can desire. If vertical siding is to be used, the uprights are stood upon the posts, where they are held in place by spikes, and the sill-pieces put on outside. The joists and plates, in this case, have to be placed outside the uprights, for, with the sill-pieces, they receive the vertical siding. If flooring be used, it may be laid on timbers placed on the portion of the postheads still uncovered.

Wooden Well-Curbing.

In sections of the country where stones or brick cannot be obtained, the wells are curbed up with boards or timber, and this is an important operation where wells are sunk through sand or friable soil liable to cave in. Herewith is illustrated a method of curbing as fast as the well is deepened. It not only serves as the permanent walls but prevents trouble and accidents from caving in while the laborers are at work making the well. Having

decided on the diameter of the well, cut boards of uniform length (usually about four feet), cutting or notching in each end as shown in the engraving. Dig the well square, placing in the boards upon all four sides; as it is deepened two short strips are nailed over each crack to hold the boards in place. After water is reached, or at any time, corner

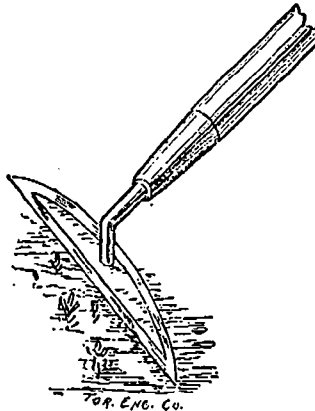


WOODEN WELL CURB.

pieces are firmly nailed at each angle to hold the whole firmly and solid, when the short strips may be removed. It is also well to make a ladder, by simply nailing to one of the corner pieces strips one foot apart. They will be one inch from the curb and make a firm and secure hold for both hands and feet in making the ascent and descent.—*American Agriculturist.*

Home-Made Weeding Hoe.

THE weeding-hoe, here illustrated, is made out of a piece of broken wagon-seat spring. The shank is a broken pitch-fork tine. The hoe part is seven inches one way by one and three fourths inches the other, flat on the bottom, the bevel being on the top side, with the straight side forward, and sharp all around. It is essential that the points should be carried out, as they are important in slipping betwixt a weed and a plant. The shank is bent about an inch and a half above the plate to an angle that



HOME-MADE WEEDING HOE.

it will lie flat upon the ground when a man stands straight. The handle is about the length of a common hoe handle, say four feet two or four inches. Lying flat as it does, it can be slid along under the soil about an inch deep, cutting everything in its path, besides loosening the top of the ground, so necessary to prevent undue evaporation. Any blacksmith can make one.

A Harness Attachment.

BELOW is a device for holding down a horse that is inclined to rear and prance.



It is made complete with four snaps, one ring and one buckle, as shown in the cut. To put on the contrivance snap the ends marked B to the rings in the breeching straps, bring the ends A inside the girth, pass up through loop in the breast strap, and snap to the rings in the bits.—*Rural New Yorker.*

POTATOES to be used for seed are usually cut into about four pieces—that is quartered—but some growers divide them even more, leaving not exceeding two or three eyes on each piece, dropping three or four pieces in each hill, or, if cultivated in rows, drop a piece every twelve to fifteen inches in the row. Dusting the freshly cut tubers with hard wood ashes or rolling them in plaster will usually prove beneficial, as it prevents the attacks of wire-worms and adds something in the way of nourishment to the young plants.

ALL evergreen hedges grown in regions where there is a heavy snowfall in winter, should be pruned in the form of a pointed cone, the apex as sharp and compact as possible, in order to prevent the lodgment of damp, heavy snow. Flat-top or even a broad, oval-top hedge is always in danger of being broken and crushed by snow, as they retain instead of shedding the snow as it falls. The conical form is best for all kinds of hedges, as it permits the light to reach the lower branches, which if shaded soon die off or become weak and sickly.

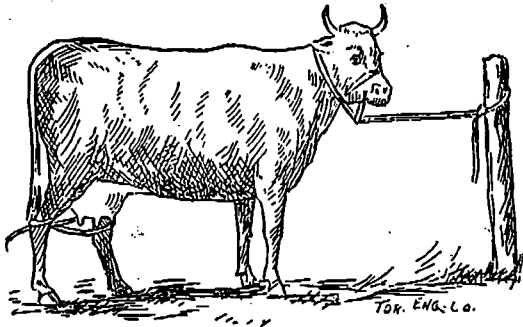
THERE are three classes of weeds, as to their duration, namely:—Those that live for one season only, those remaining for two years, and a third, a very large group, the members of which continue their existence indefinitely and are known as perennial plants. All these that belong to the first group are annuals, and it is evident that if these plants are kept from maturing their seeds there will be an end to them unless,—and here is the important point,—seeds are sown with the crop, as is often the case, or they are brought in by the winds or other agencies for their transfer. Of course the soil may be already stocked with the seeds that remain dormant for many years until favorable conditions for their germination obtain. The biennials live for two years and the same rule as to seeding, or preventing their seed formation holds here as with the annuals. Perennial weeds, other things being equal, are the worst of all, for when they are once in the land they hold their own and yearly produce a new crop of seeds if the chance is given them. They must be kept from yielding seed, and then if the plant itself is to be eradicated, one of many methods may be observed. If large, they may be pulled; if small, keep the leaves cut off; but the best of all is to practice repeated tillage.

THERE is some difference of opinion as to the best method of fertilizing an apple orchard, whether by top-dressing or by mingling with the soil. If the surface is cultivated, there would be little difference in the effect produced, either by cultivating the dressing in, or applying to the surface. If applied to the surface, the rains would dissolve the soluble portion and distribute it to the soil, and the next time that the surface was plowed or cultivated the whole would be well mixed with the soil. The best treatment for young trees is to keep them cultivated until seven or eight years at least. Then the land may be seeded to grass, if desired, and pastured with sheep. Or the surface may be mulched with hay or straw, and fertilizers applied by top-dressing. Upon a mulched surface the fertilizers would readily find their way into the soil and reach the roots of the trees. The roots of the trees would lie near the surface, and there would be no grass roots to gather up the fertilizers before they reached the apple tree roots. Even when grass is allowed to grow in orchards, it is much better to mow it and allow it to decay upon the surface, serving as a mulch, than to remove it. A mulched surface is very favorable to the attainment of the best results in apple production. If trees are too close together in the orchard, so that they are crowded, the difficulty can be remedied in part by mulching and fertilizing freely, supplying abundant plant food to secure good crops of fruit. Fertilizing well, pays the cost in increase of fruit. Without it many orchards are worth more for firewood than for fruit.

Live Stock.

Restraint for a Kicking Cow.

THE device depicted herewith for breaking the kicking habit of a cow consists of a piece of half-inch rope tied around the near leg above the hock,



DEVICE TO PREVENT KICKING.

carried behind the off leg, thence around and between both legs, leaving an end long enough to hold or tie to the milking stool while milking proceeds. The cow is first stanchioned or tied by the head.

Big heart and lungs in the dairy cow are more important than a big udder. A great mistake is made in supposing that a cow with a fair-sized udder cannot give a big mess of milk.

In feeding milk to lambs when they cannot be induced to drink it by the aid of the finger, the best plan in such cases is to first teach the lamb to drink like a person from the dipper by inserting the rim of the dipper in its mouth and gently tipping it, so that the lamb is forced to slowly swallow small quantities of the milk.

If pork is made for about three cents per pound, there is a good deal of money in it. That it can be produced at this price is unquestionable, if the right methods are followed. There are a few indispensable requisites for it, but these are simple: clover for summer pasture; sweet corn for fall feeding; silage of sweet corn or clover for winter feeding; waste milk; a good breed of swine, and six to nine months' old pigs.

In sheep farming there is no more fatal error to be guarded against than undertaking to carry more sheep than the range and supply of grass will justify. Frequent change of pasture is essential to the greatest measure of success, and fields upon which flocks have been wintered should not be relied upon for early spring grazing. It is well never to run more than 100 ewes in one flock, and as the ewes lamb they should be separated from the flock, and by the use of movable partitions assigned a part of the shelter which, if located on the dividing line between fields, enables the ewes with lambs to have the run of a fresh pasture.

FIXED or permanent mangers as a general rule save time and labor in feeding stock. All animals should have low mangers, otherwise the muscles of the neck become stiff or contracted by the non-use of natural exercise. This is most readily observable in race horses and stallions which are confined in stalls. For such, a tub or box should be used and removed from the stall immediately after feeding. But the special advantage of a movable feed trough is found in the case of animals which have a discharge from the nostrils, as the soiled feed vessels can be more readily and completely cleansed. Horses long confined in the cities, whose working lives are spent in severe confinement in cramped stalls with high hay-racks and feed-boxes, when from lameness or injury are sent in the country to pasture for recovery or recuperation, suffer severe pain in grazing. If this is not soon discovered, the horse is returned to the owner in a half starved condition, and the poor beast is a fit subject for the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

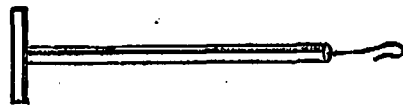
THE dairy cow requires less exercise, perhaps, than any other farm animal. Exercise is opposed to the secretion of milk, and the dairy cow, if in a light, well-ventilated stable, can be kept healthy with only an occasional airing in the open yard. Dairy cows will do better, and give more milk on the same food when never turned, out except for an hour or so on a pleasant day. They should be watered when they stand in the stable. When fed constantly in the stable, great care should be taken to give food in the most digestible form, and special attention should be given to its being palatable. A well-balanced milk and butter ration is the following: mixed hay 14 lbs; best quality malt sprouts, 3 lbs; fresh brewers' grains, 20 lbs; wheat bran, 3 lbs; corn meal 2 lbs. Some may suppose the brewers' grains to be fatal to the best quality of butter, but when fed fresh, mixed with cut hay, it is perfectly healthy food for the cow, producing a well-flavored milk and butter. The hay in this ration should be cut, the malt sprouts mixed with it, then the brewers' grains spread over it and wet with additional water, when, the bran and corn meal being spread over it, all is well worked together. This is a day's ration to be given in two feeds, morning and evening, or in three feeds, smallest at noon.

A LEADING dairyman in relating his experience says:—In changing from summer to winter dairying, we should choose our cows from a butter stock or breed. We want the herd which will change the most food into butter fat instead of beef or beef fat. To make winter dairying profitable, we must have warm stables; have them so warm that the windows may be filled with plants. Do not have the old-fashioned stanchions. There is less butter in them than in a more comfortable fastening. The stables must be kept clean. Behind the cows we should have slats two inches wide and two inches thick, and one and a half inches apart. These slats will let the greater part of the excrement through into the drop below, and so keep the cows clean. I do not leave the milk standing in the stable to become filled with odors, but have it set for creaming as soon as possible. I prefer having cows come in in October and November. When they do this, and are well cared for, at least fifty per cent. more milk and butter can be made from them than when they come in in the spring. The flow of milk should be kept up all winter, and when they go to grass they will go right on without shrinking. The first part of the summer is the best, and then the flies and the heat do not deplete the cows. The "spring poor" period is done away with, and more money is had for the butter. I prefer to rear my calves in the winter; I have more time then, and the milk is worth more. The best calves I ever reared were those born in the autumn. There are some disadvantages, such as the extra work of keeping the cream at the right temperature. A warm room is essential. The higher price will help and does make up for this. We can make more manure and this is a large item. My experience with ensilage as a milk and butter food has been very satisfactory. Our cows the past year averaged 243 lbs butter per cow, which was sold at 30 cents per lb. There is a profit in the dairy, but we must make the butter good and make it the year round.

The Poultry Yard.

A Fowl Handler.

A VERY handy implement for use about a large flock of poultry, or on a farm, is made as follows: Take a straight, light pole about ten feet long, and nail a cross-piece on one end, about eight inches long and as heavy as the main pole. To the



other end staple or otherwise fasten an 18 inch piece of middling heavy wire, and bend the outer

end into an elongated hook of about three inches, as shown in the illustration.

The hook end may be insinuated into a flock of chickens and the desired one quickly caught without causing any disturbance or fright. Where chickens persist in roosting in trees or on high out-building, place the cross-piece end of the pole under their breasts, raising them gently, they will step into the cross-piece, and may then be quietly lowered and housed.—*Farm Stock and Home.*

RATHER than send stale eggs to market, cook them hard and mix with the feed.

THE Langshans are good foragers and will go a long way among the trees in search of food, which is an important qualification in fowls for the orchard, as the benefit they are to the trees and soil depends much on the distance they range and their activity in scratching for worms or other food.

FOWLS, like almost all other domestic animals, are very fond of ripe tomatoes, especially when kept in confinement. Don't waste the refuse. All the imperfect specimens, the parings, and the like, should go to the poultry yard. This will pay better than any other use you can make of the stuff. If you have great quantities of it, give to the fowls all they will eat, and only what is above this to the hogs, cows, etc.

EGGS for hatching in incubators, when properly produced and cared for, command top prices. Their increased value well repays the extra care required. Hens from one to two years, with cocks of same age, are best for this purpose, and ten hens to a cock is the proper number. Pullets and cockerels throw weak chicks. Some farmers make a specialty of supplying eggs for incubators, receiving as high as fifty cents per dozen for strictly choice eggs of white varieties, these being preferable to colored chickens for broilers.

A CHEAP drinking fountain for young chicks can be made as follows: Take an old tomato can which measures four and a quarter inches across the bottom and cut it down till it is one and a half inches high; then take an old oyster can, which is three inches wide and five inches high, take out one end and cut a notch in the edge on one side one and a quarter inches deep by one-half inch wide. To fill it immerse them both in a pail of water and turn the oyster can upside down in the tomato can; this makes a fountain that little chicks cannot get in and get wet and the water will not get dirty.

SEPTEMBER is the month in which to assort the chicks. Pick out the best to carry over the winter, and breed from next season. Many do not realize the importance of this; but the inferior chicks never pay for the food they consume. The balance of the flock will have more advantages after the culling has been made. More revenue will be gained for the remaining lot than from the entire flock if retained. Select the best pure-bred poultry, and exhibit them at the nearest fair; incite an interest in well-bred poultry, if not already awakened, and show neighboring farmers what you have. If they have not as good, it will interest them, and you may sell some stock, or take orders for eggs for the coming season; besides the chance for carrying premiums. Next fair season some of the neighbors will enter into competition, and then you will want to maintain your ground with your second exhibit, and have an extra lot of fine birds to show. Farmers should learn the advantage of rearing thorough-bred poultry. By studying the exhibits at fairs, he familiarizes himself with good, pure-bred poultry, and can compare it with his common stock, which results in giving the preference to pure stock every time. Thus is laid the foundation and incentive within him to improve his stock. In time he will be found glorying in the possession of as fine a flock of pure-bred fowls as the surrounding country can boast. It is impossible to have too many interested in this matter, and the farmer especially should become familiar with the advantages of breeding and raising pure-bred poultry.



CONDUCTED BY AUNT TUTU.

(Communications intended for this Department should be addressed to AUNT TUTU, care MASSEY PRESS, Massey Street, Toronto.)

A Balloon Match-Receiver.

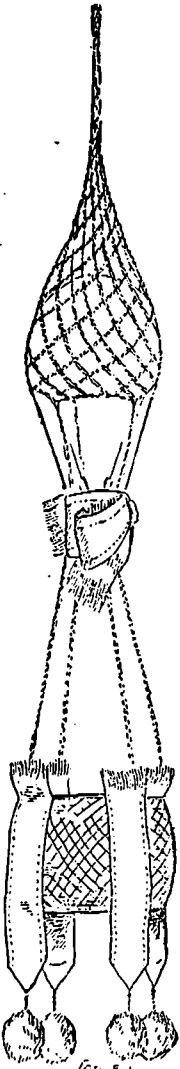
AN incandescent globe, a small round basket, one yard of ribbon one and one-fourth inches wide,

four silk balls and crochet silk are required to make the balloon shown by the illustration.

The ribbon, balls and silk may be of any desired color. Four pieces of ribbon four inches in length, fringed at the top and finished with balls at the bottom, are fastened lightly on the basket. To make the net, crochet a chain long enough to go around the globe a little below the largest part, and join.

Make a chain of seven stitches and fasten with a single crochet in the fifth stitch of the chain, continue in like manner to within three stitches of the end; then chain seven and fasten in centre of chain seven of last row; make two more rows like this one; then have six chain for two rows, gradually lessen the length of chains and fit the net to the globe; finish the top by making two loops of forty stitches each. Four chains of eighty stitches each form the cords that attach the net to the basket. The cords are drawn together and fastened with a bow in the centre.

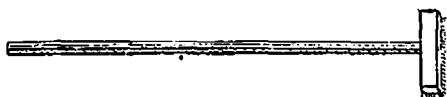
Balls can be used instead of a bow, if desired, in which case only five-eighths of a yard of ribbon is needed. Tinsel can be used for the cords and mixed through the net and made into small loops in place of the balls. This makes a very pretty ornament for the chandelier. It is a much better way to put a tiny glass tumbler or tin box into the basket to hold the burnt matches. It keeps the basket cleaner, and there is no danger then of fire. The materials for the work can be obtained at any large dry and fancy goods store.



A PRETTY ORNAMENT.

A Home-Made Carpet Stretcher.

TAKE a square block about one and one-half feet long and tack cards, such as they use at the factories, to the lower side. Then insert a handle. It is well to have a long handle, so that the person stretching the carpet can stand some distance away.



DEVICE FOR STRETCHING CARPETS.

The wires in the carding will catch into the threads of the carpet in such a way as to hold it very securely without tearing it, even if it be somewhat

worn and tender. It is a great improvement on the boughten stretchers, which sometimes tear a comparatively new carpet. The strips of carding can be bought at a factory.

A Boot Button Case.

IN making this, cut a piece of cardboard to the size of a postal card, or a trifle larger, if preferred, and cover it smoothly with such material as is desired. A small pocket is "fulled" upon the lower portion, while two leaves of unequal size are at-

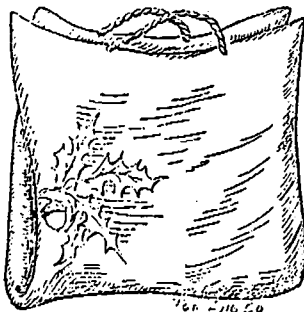


A HANDY BUTTON CASE.

tached to the top. The pocket is a repository for shoe buttons that fly off at tangents, and are picked up from every floor in the house. The leaves above are for needles, and the spool for thread, by which they can be restored to their original positions, when the small pair of scissors will come into play in cutting the thread that has followed the needle in and out of the leather. The spool of thread is suspended upon a narrow ribbon, while bows of the same are placed in the positions indicated.

A Rustic Cushion.

THIS rustic cushion is quite flat and very light in weight. It is about twelve inches wide and twenty-four inches long, and is padded with several layers of soft cotton. The cover is brown sateen, with a cluster of oak leaves outlined in green silk. A



cord loop is sewed across each end, forming handles when the cushion is doubled over, and carried as a small satchel. In this way it will hold your newspaper and magazines. Take it along when you visit the woods, and as head-rest or cushion it will help you to spend many a restful hour beneath the spreading branches of your favorite tree.

Macaroni should be used much more than it is. It is a very good substitute for potatoes when that vegetable is scarce and high, as it is this year. Many physicians object seriously to the use of old potatoes after they have begun to sprout, and on their own tables use macaroni instead. The simple ways of preparing this dish everybody knows.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Cold tea is excellent for cleaning grained wood. Never put tea leaves on a light colored carpet; they will surely leave a stain.

Hot solution of salt and vinegar brightens copper and tin-ware, also zinc bath tubs.

In packing bottles or canned fruit for moving, slip a rubber band over the body of them.

If sponge cake is mixed with cold water it is yellow, but if the water be boiling hot the cake will be white.

A spoonful of oxgall to a gallon of water will set the colors of almost any goods soaked in it before washing.

Ink stains on linen can be taken out if the stain is first washed in strong salt water, and let it stand over night.

New tins should be set over the fire with boiling water in them for several hours before food is put into them.

Do not salt beef before or while cooking, as it draws out the juices, which, in boiling especially, are thereby lost.

To remove stains of blood, saturate the spots in kerosene and let stand for a time, afterwards wash out in warm water.

To remove rust from knives, cover the blades with sweet oil for a day or two and then rub with a lump of fresh lime.

Onions should be soaked in salted warm water previous to cooking, to partly remove any strong odor they may possess.

The juice of half a lemon in a teacup of strong black coffee, without sugar, it is said, will often cure a sick headache.

Sift a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar over the top of two crust pies before baking, and see how delicious it makes them.

To remove ink from carpets wet with sweet milk and sprinkle with salt. Leave this for a few hours and then wash with clear water.

If when cooking any kind of dried fruit, boiling water is poured on and the fruit let simmer, it will be much nicer than if cold water is used.

To remove a glass stopper, put a drop of glycerine or sweet oil in the crevice about the stopper. In an hour or two the stopper will be loose.

Never sun feather beds. Air them thoroughly on a windy day in a cool place. The sun draws the oil and gives the feathers a rancid smell.

- For marks made by scratching matches across white paint, rub with half a sour orange or lemon, then scour with whiting, rinse and wipe dry.

When you are hurried and a postage stamp will not stick, moisten it and rub it on the flap of an envelope, and then quickly put it in its place.

A very good glue may be made by dissolving the gum formed on cherry trees, in water. Keep water constantly on it, and it is always ready for use.

Boiling washing soda will remove the green stain from bricks. Spanish red thinned into a hash with a tiny bit of slacked lime will redden them.

A small teaspoonful of powdered borax added to a bowl of cold starch will give more stiffness to linen than any of the numerous things I have ever tried.

To clean gold jewelry with the stones in, wash in warm suds made of fine soap, with ten or fifteen drops of sal volatile in it. This makes jewelry very brilliant.

In sweeping carpets the use of salt helps to cleanse them and to keep away moths, as particles of the salt sink into them, and remain in corners and cracks.

Any one whose nerve force is deficient and blood impoverished may take, with benefit, the yolk of an egg, well beaten up in a glass of milk, each morning. The iron and phosphoric compounds are in such a condition as to be readily assimilated by the system, although small in amount.

To wash Madras curtains, beat and shake out the dust very thoroughly, and then wash in bran water. Boil a quart of bran in a bucketful of water, strain, and put the curtains in while it is yet moderately warm. Rinse in more bran water and hang up smoothly in the shade to dry. Press them on the wrong side with a not very hot iron.



Training a Girl's Hands.



WHEN Fred says that Nell can't drive a nail without hitting every finger on her hand that holds the nail, while the chances are that she will do mortal injury to the woodwork that receives it, he expresses, rather un-

gallantly, what unfortunately has a good deal of truth in it. Nell herself would probably admit the force of the statement, while rubbing arnica on her swelled fingers and gazing ruefully at the splintered wood. But if she should be given the floor on a question of "personal privilege," she could readily explain why a girl has such poor success when attempting to work with tools.

A girl is naturally as expert in the use of her hands as a boy, if, indeed, she be not more so; but long continued disuse of certain muscles of the arms and hands makes them weak and stiff. When children arrive at a certain stage of development, the girl has her dolls and dishes and begins forthwith to "make believe." The boy has a jackknife placed in his hand and straightway begins to *construct*, strengthening his hand and his inventive faculty at the same time. The girl begins to live in an artificial atmosphere, while the boy's life is

packed full of realities. He makes everything, from a water-wheel to a flying machine, though his only tools may be an old saw, a hammer, and the ever present jackknife. Meanwhile his sister is having tea parties, and taking first lessons in gossip, while comparing notes with her small friends concerning the behaviour and characteristics of her dolls. Without disclaiming against the little housekeeper's cares and joys, it may be said that there should at least be some healthy realities brought into her life that will serve the triple purpose of strengthening the body, making skillful the hand, and giving a healthy tone to the mind. It is not so much that she should be able to do any specific work with tools, as that her fingers should become so well trained in skillful ways that she may be able to do "what her hands find to do," without finding it necessary to rely too implicitly upon the soothing effects of arnica. Let the girl's taste be consulted, but let her surely receive some kind of training in the broad field of handicraft. It will not fail to be a constant source of gratification and help through life.

The Girls' Place on the Farm.

A GOOD garden is a source of profit—or ought to be—as well as a source of pleasure. In this part of the farm the children should take an interest and have a share. Can a farmer afford to have his girls in the house, piecing quilts and making fancy-work, when the garden is overrun with weeds? By no means; and the sooner girls are made to understand that the garden is a proper place for them, the sooner they are taught that outdoor work is interesting, the sooner will we have a hardier, healthier race of women. No girl who has not tried the experiment can understand what a subtle

charm there is in a well-kept garden, where grow long rows of peas and beans, turnips, onions, lettuce and cabbage. To see the ground as clean as a floor; to watch each day how every plant grows larger and larger; to reflect that those luxuriant growths represent a real cash value, makes the garden as interesting as a flower bed. To anyone who will cultivate a taste for the work, it will soon become as satisfying as the petted house plants, which require so much care and attention. There are, however, many flowers as hardy as vegetables, and if an occasional flower seed be dropped along the row the effect will be quite pleasing.

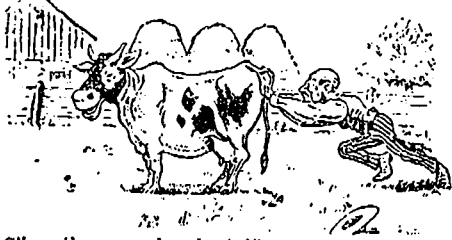
To the farmers I would say: Teach your girls that there is a place on the farm for them. You can well afford to pay them for every pound they raise. You buy their clothes; why not let them earn their money instead? They will be just as saving, and the sense of usefulness and independence they will thereby acquire, will make women of them. Plow the land early, enrich it well and help them select suitable varieties; on their first trial, to give them encouragement, help them mark the ground and sow the seeds. You may have to plow between the rows at first, if the patch be large, but put out a good lot of mangel-wurzels and carrots for winter cow-feed, and the girls will repay you.

To the girls: Take an interest in your work. Do it well. Make a study of the business, and in a year or two you will find yourself possessed of a knowledge whereby you can earn your pocket-money,—nay, more, your livelihood without going to the city. Don't be afraid of your complexion, and don't wear a sun-bonnet; a large, light straw hat such as is commonly worn by the sterner sex, will be found at once more comfortable and more becoming than that relic of by-gone ages, the sun-bonnet.

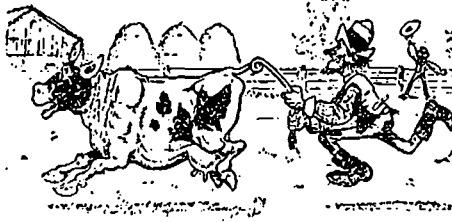




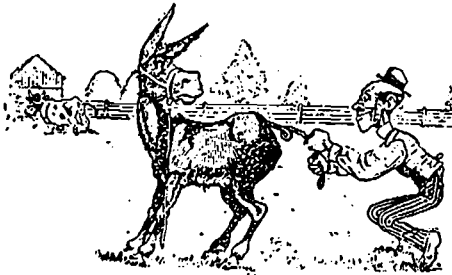
THE AMATEUR FARMER'S MISTAKE.



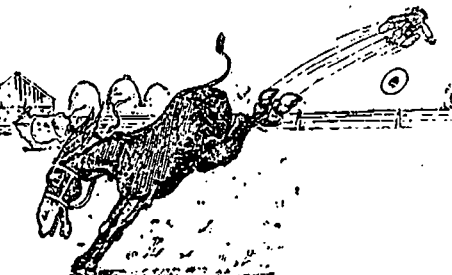
"G'lane there, you lazy brute!"



Experienced Farmer (who happens to be passing by)—
"When you want her to go jist give her tail a twist."



Amateur Farmer (a week later)—"You won't go, won't you?" That old farmer gave me a good pointer about arousing stubborn animals that I haven't forgotten."



The Animal—"There is animals and there is animals."—
Judge.

THE SEASONS.

When runnels began to leap and sing,
And daffodil sheaths to blow,
Then out of the thicket peeped blue-eyed Spring,
And laughed at the melting snow.
"It is time, old Winter, you went," she said,
And fitted across the plain,
With an Iris scarf around her head,
And diamonded with rain.

When the hawthorn put off her bridal veil,
And the nightingale's nocturn died,
Then summer came forth with her milking pail,
And hunted the Spring, and cried,
"It is time you went; you have had your share,"
And she carolled a love song sweet,
With eglantine ravelled about her hair,
And buttercup-dust on her feet.

When the pears swelled juicy, the apples sweet,
And thatched was the new-ricked hay,
And August was bronzing the stripling wheat,
Then summer besought to stay.
But Autumn came from the red-roofed farm,
And "Tis time that you went," replied,
With an amber sheaf on her nut-brown arm,
And her sickle athwart her side.

When the farmer railed at the hiring slut,
And fingered his fatted beeves,
And autumn groped for the last stray nut
In the drift of her littered leaves,
"It is time you went from the lifeless land,"
Bawled Winter, then whistled weird,
With a log for his hearth in his chilblained hand,
And sleet in his grizzled beard.

TENURE OF OFFICE UNCERTAIN.—The Eldest: "How sorry I am that you were not here last Christmas, to see our beautiful presents." The New Governess: "Never mind, dear; I can see your presents next Christmas." The Eldest: "Oh, no; we never keep a governess as long as that."

COUNT PUNONROSTRO.

CHARLES V. was a great hunter. One day, while partridge-shooting, he was accompanied by a gamekeeper who joined in the sport. The servants of his majesty were loaded with game, when a partridge rose under the feet of the two sportsmen. Two shots went off simultaneously. The partridge dropped. "Who killed that bird?" said the king to the gamekeeper. "I did," was the reply. "You lie, you scoundrel," said the king in a rage. Thereupon the man unceremoniously slugged his majesty! The first movement of Charles was to try to kill him, but fortunately the gun was unloaded. Then his second and most successful effort was to save the man from the fury of his attendants, and to send him off to prison, with the recommendation to prepare for death, remarking also that his offence was a! the more atrocious because he could not say that he really did not lie, inasmuch as it was doubtful who shot the bird. "I have no doubt about it, sire," replied the prisoner. "Permit me to examine the bird."

The king ordered the partridge to be brought to him, and after having examined it, the guard affirmed that it was he who shot it, because it was hit by a bullet, and he had used bullets all day long, while the king used shot. A further examination of the dead partridge by the king and his attendants proved that the gamekeeper was correct.

The king was sorry, but he nevertheless sent the prisoner to Madrid, where he was placed in the cell of offenders condemned to death. At the last moment the king promised him pardon if he would repent, but the man refused. Charles ordered the gamekeeper to be brought into his presence, and again asked him if he repented.

"Sire," replied the guard, "if I had a thousand lives, and your majesty should tell me a thousand times, without reason, that I lied, a thousand times would I punch your majesty on the nose, and a thousand times I would go quietly to execution."

"And you would thus be a loss to my reign!" exclaimed the king. "Would that I were surrounded by men like you! I not only pardon you, but I attach you to my person and make you Count of Punoñostro (Fist-in-the-Face)."

CULINARY MAXIMS.

Beauty will buy no beef.
Inquire not what is in another's pot.
A good stomach is the best sauce.
Better half an egg than an empty shell.
Better some of the pudding than no pie.
He who depends on another dines ill and sups worse.
Make not your sauce till you have caught your fish.
He that dines and leaves lays the cloth twice.
He deserves not the sweet who will not taste of the sour.
He fasts enough whose wife scolds at dinner time.
He who would have hare for breakfast must hunt over night.
When a man cannot have what he loves he must love what he has.
Healed enmity and a warmed-up dinner are never worth much.

TOO SMART BY HALF.

SMART BOY (reading history to please his father)—"Father, there is one king whom the children never liked very well, isn't there?"

Father—"Well, really, my boy, I hadn't thought of it. But it affords me much pleasure to see you storing your mind with knowledge that can be useful to you in the great future that is before you. But what king is it to whom you refer?"

"Span'king," was the dubious reply.
And then the smart boy had an opportunity of deciding whether he liked that king or not.

A scientist says a wasp may be picked up if it is done quietly. Yes; it is when the wasp is laid down again that the noise begins.

The foolish woman darkened her house to save her carpets and keep out flies, and behold her children grow pale and disease marketh her for its prey.

Marry your sweetheart on her birthday if you can, young man. It will save you money every year in anniversary presents.

A woman generally does not know how to drive a nail, but she knows how to wheedle a man into driving it for her.

A Yankee has just taught ducks to swim in hot water, and with such success that they laid boiled eggs. Who says this is not an age of improvement?

"I am going to plant my foot down," said the lady of the house in wrathful tones. "What, yer going to raise corn?" interrogated the man of the house from behind his paper.

SEWING-MACHINE AGENT—"Good morning, reverend sir. You know something, do you not, of a society in this place known as the Tattletown sewing circle?" Reverend—"I do, young man, I do." Sewing-machine agent—"Then you can tell me, no doubt, what kind of sewing they particularly devote themselves to?" Reverend—"I regret to say, my friend, that they devote themselves most assiduously to sewing the seeds of scandal."

Many English clergymen treat their curates with scant courtesy. "Good morning, Mr. H.," said a curate recently to his rector, "I hope you are better." "Thank you," was the reply, "I am quite well; but I do not expect my curate to address me until I first speak to him." But the curates are not always without fault, either. A number of curates were recently met together, and got to discussing a popular preacher. "How I should like to be one of his curates," remarked one of the clergymen, "and preach him down."

CORRESPONDENCE

R. W. L., Brandon, Man., writes: You have mentioned several ways of destroying rats, and here is another which is recommended as a means of thinning them out: Leave a mixture of plaster of Paris and flour lying around near their haunts; the plaster is supposed to become impacted in the stomachs of the rodents and cause death. The mixture must be kept beyond the reach of fowls, or they will be likely to share the fate of the rats.

W. H., Chatham, N.B., writes: About three years ago I found my young apple trees badly infested with borers. After cutting these out, I gathered all the old cans I could get, took out the bottom, and cut open the sides so as to spring them open and inclose the trees. In some cases I had to use two cans for one tree. Then I filled the space between the can and the tree with soil. Now the trees are all healed, and none of them have been infested since. When the soil washes out I replace it occasionally.

HARRY B., Trenton, Ont., writes: Brick paths about the yard or garden become green and slimy during the rainy weather and hard scrubbing often fails to remove such stains. Go to the druggist's and get some "Venetian Red," which costs about five or six cents a pound, and two pounds will go a long way. First, wash the dirt from the bricks with clean water; then sprinkle the powder lightly over the bricks and distribute it evenly with a wet broom. This makes the bricks a bright red. It also fills up the crevices between the bricks and prevents weeds and moss from growing there. By doing this twice a month you can keep your paths in good condition.

FARMER'S WIFE, Millbrook, Ont., writes: Perhaps the following will serve a useful purpose to other farmer's wives and save them many a trot caused by setting the table and clearing it off three times a day, the year round. When we built our house I asked the carpenter to make me a stand to carry my dishes on. It has strong legs two inches square, with heavy casters. It is three feet long by two wide, and has two shelves below the top. I need to go to the dining room but once in getting a meal. When the table is cleared the stand is rolled to the pantry, the food removed, then it is taken to the kitchen table where the dishes are washed, and where it stands until wanted again. I also find it convenient in house-cleaning. I stand on it and anyone can push me around the room easily. Try one, and in a few weeks you will wonder how you ever kept house without it.

SUBSCRIBER, Pembroke, Ont., writes as follows: I bought a new mowing machine the spring before last, and it occurred to me that something could be done to utilize the old one to some good purpose. Accordingly I took it all apart, merely leaving the two large wheels, with the crossbar which connects them, and the tongue, and then, with the aid of the oak frame of an old roller that had been stored for years, and was as hard and strong as iron, and ten bolts, I constructed a small frame that fitted in between the wheels, securely fastening the tongue to this, and raising the frame with short cross pieces, until a bolster could be fitted across the top, so as to project out each side over the wheels. I cut out places in the bolster so that the wheels could revolve beneath it without touching. When it was completed, it made a strong, durable, two-wheeled truck, on which my son drew logs all the fall to the sawmill, a short distance away. A special advantage in its favor is, that it is so much easier to load than the regular truck, being lower. Several of my neighbors pronounce it quite a success, and it has cost nothing but the bolts and the time in constructing it.

Interesting Clippings.

WAGES OF THE WORLD.

THE wages of the world are a matter of interesting and instructive study, as showing not only their variation, but their independence of some of the commonly received causes as to their status and fluctuations. The collation of these statistics embracing both the Old World and the New, is largely due to the consular reports of the United States, Great Britain, France, and Germany. These compilations may be accepted as approximately accurate, the authority being good and the investigations thorough. Among some of the remarkable facts as substantiated by these inquiries we find that wages seem independent of forms of government. Lower California, Mexico, Malta and Ceylon under British rule, Algiers and Tunis under French, pay less than Russia cramped with despotism, or Spain under ecclesiastical dominance. As a rule, the Anglo-Saxon pays more than the German; the German more than the Latin; the Latin more than the Semitic, and the Semitic more than the Malay and Mongolian. Great Britain and Canada pay larger amounts to labor than any protectionist country excepting the United States. The average wages per week as paid to labor, the world over, are classified in the following table, the amount calculated in United States gold dollars:

Germany—	Spain.....	\$2 10
Alsace-Lorraine.....	21 Russia.....	2 80
Barmen.....	3 40 Italy.....	2 00
Berlin.....	3 20 Malta.....	1 65
Bremen.....	2 80 Gibraltar.....	7 05
Dusseldorf.....	2 75 Portugal.....	1 95
England and Wales—	Turkey.....	2 03
Fifty cities.....	4 70 Asia Minor.....	2 69
Ireland—	Palestine (natives).....	3 00
Cork.....	3 88 Palestine (Jews).....	3 60
Londonderry.....	3 00 Persia.....	2 25
France—	Ceylon.....	1 75
Bordeaux.....	4 00 Philippine Islands.....	3 00
Marseilles.....	3 47 Japan.....	3 90
Paris.....	3 95 China—	
Belgium—	Auroy.....	1 02
Brussels.....	3 47 Han Kow.....	1 10
Antwerp.....	3 45 Canton.....	1 25
Switzerland—	Morocco.....	1 50
Berne.....	3 78 Tunis.....	1 40
Basle.....	3 07 Egypt.....	1 80
Average (fifty cities).....	3 61 Cape Colony.....	4 00
Austria-Hungary.....	2 05 Senegal.....	2 50
Bohemia.....	2 50 Sierra Leone.....	1 60
Holland.....	3 20 Madeira.....	2 10
Denmark.....	4 20 Algiers.....	1 50

This table is, of course, limited to the Old World, the figures in the New World showing that outside the United States the city of Toronto and the South American Republics of Venezuela and Ecuador, pay the best figures. Australia, however, leads the way and surpasses the rest of civilized nations in industrial remuneration. The following table speaks for itself:

Canada—	British Guiana.....	\$3 84
Ontario (ten cities).....	Brazil—	
Toronto.....	8 09 Rio de Janeiro.....	4 04
Montreal.....	6 75 Peru.....	3 75
New Brunswick.....	6 00 Ecuador.....	8 00
Nova Scotia.....	6 25 Bahamas.....	3 00
Prince Edward Island.....	5 90 Cuba.....	6 50
Mexico.....	2 70 Australia—	
Lower California.....	1 85 Victoria.....	10 50
British Honduras.....	3 40 West Australia.....	8 60
U. S. Colombia.....	3 80 New Zealand.....	10 20
Venezuela.....	7 25	

Of course deductions from these figures can only be general. They represent various conditions of industrial development, availability of resource, intelligence, civilization and commercial possibilities. It would be puerile to suppose that divergencies in wages are the result of a common cause, and as infinitely foolish to suppose, that any effort to fix wages in defiance of economic laws can ever succeed.—*St. Louis Age of Steel.*

WHY INVENTORS OFTEN FAIL.

THE fact that a very large proportion of patented inventions are a disappointment to their originators, because of their failure to yield profitable return for time and money expended on them, is a subject often discussed by inventors and those who are directly interested in their work. It is probable that in no other field of human effort are there so many bitter disappointments, so many crushed

hopes, and so much of genuine heartache, as among inventors. Although thousands of them annually achieve success and enter on a career of prosperity, other thousands find little or no reward; the devices from which they confidently expected affluence have only added to their poverty. Many an intelligent man toils for years, denying himself all the luxuries and most of the comforts of life, to bring out an invention seemingly full of promise but destined to utter failure. The reasons for this extended area of disappointment are not very numerous nor hard to find. First among them is insufficiency of practical knowledge on the part of the inventor. For example, a man who knows nothing of the practical work of steam engineering may invent and patent a device in that line which will appear to him, and other non-professionals, to be a great advance on existing methods for generating or utilizing steam, but which will be condemned by the most competent judges. In all kinds of machinery the same cause is a prolific source of disappointment. The thing invented may be very ingenious, may have cost a vast deal of mental labor, and may attest the intellectual superiority of the inventor; but if it be deficient in practical utility, if its introduction will not be profitable to those for whom it is intended, it goes to the lumber yard of oblivion. Persons who are utterly ignorant of gunnery frequently invent something in that line, but they very rarely attain success. The same rule holds good in all the industrial arts, including agriculture, mining, manufactures, ship-building and railroading. Brilliance of intellect and originality in conception are offset by lack of practical knowledge. Another reason why failure is so frequently encountered is lack of capital to perfect, construct, and demonstrate. Many inventions of great value are lying dormant because a good deal of money would be required to show the world what they are and what advantages they possess. This is especially true of inventions that menace great interests. When a patent threatens annihilation of vast values, when it proposes to sweep away plants that represent millions of dollars, capital hesitates to develop it, for its introduction means a fight to the death between gigantic conflicting interests. In catering to the demands of fashion, elegance and luxury, there are many inventions brought out that do not pay, because there is not and cannot be a large demand for them. The best element of success in a patent is adaptation to a universal or general want. To do some simple thing that is done by the masses, and to do it cheaper and better than before, is to succeed. To furnish healthful and innocent amusement in a new and attractive way, and to do it at small cost, is to put money in your purse. Any thing that the people will recognize as meeting a want tastefully and cheaply will find purchasers.—*Inventive Age.*

THE FUTURE OF ELECTRICITY.

MR. FRANK J. SPRAGUE, an electrical writer of careful conservatism, gives in a recent article some surprising facts about the electric motor. He shows how it is solving the problem of city rapid transit, and predicts that it will also solve the problem of long-distance travel. The advance of the motor has been almost marvelous. Twelve years ago the first practical suggestion of an electric railway was made, and less than four years ago the first one was put into operation. And yet there are, according to his statistics, three hundred and fifty roads now in use, requiring more than four thousand cars, seven thousand motors, with more than two thousand six hundred miles of track, traveling daily upward of five hundred thousand miles, and carrying more than one billion passengers annually. The investment in this one branch of electricity is more than fifty million dollars in this country alone. Indeed, the whole progress of electricity is one of the most wonderful achievements in this most wonderful age. In the United States the telegraph, with its hundreds of thousands of miles of wire, and its one hundred and fifty million dollars of capital; the telephone, with its two hundred and twenty-five thousand miles of wire, carrying over a million messages a day, and with its capital of more than one hundred and fifty million dollars; the electric light, with nearly two million lights, and its capitalization of more than one hundred and fifty million dollars; the electric railway, with its fifty million dollars of invested money, and the uses of electricity for heat, power

and manufacture, with an aggregate of capital estimated at over one hundred million dollars, form a total of investment which goes beyond six hundred million dollars, and which will soon reach a billion dollars. If we should add the enormous electrical interests of other countries, the total would be nearly twice as great. Most of this represents the progress of a very few years. Electricity has, in fact, only begun to do what it will do in the next decade. It has made enormous fortunes for those who have engaged in it, and the limit of its usefulness has only been suggested. Mr. Sprague, for instance, believes that it will become the motive power on railroads. The steam locomotive has about reached the extent of its possibilities. "A maximum of ninety miles an hour," says Mr. Sprague, "with a running speed of sixty to seventy, is all that can be hoped for under the very best conditions that can be provided." But with electricity there is practically no limit to speed. We believe that a record of three hundred miles an hour has already been achieved. These are big figures, and one hundred miles an hour will be pretty fast even for this rapid age.—*Baltimore American.*

EUROPEAN MILITARY EXPENDITURES.

DURING the six years between 1882 and 1888 the expenditures of the seven great European powers on armies and navies amounted to no less than £974,000,000. Since 1888 it is estimated that the average annual expenditure has increased by one-fifth. In 1882, when, with the exception of England's small troubles in Egypt, the whole world was at peace, serious negotiations were begun with a view to the general disarmament. Such a course would have been practicable then to a degree to which in no period since it has been even remotely possible, while in the future the question cannot be for a moment entertained. There can be no thought now of the reduction of the huge garrisons of Europe save by that natural process to which each year has brought us nearer, but had the great Nations agreed in 1882 to be content with one half of their enormous outlays, and thus to reduce their insurance against war by 50 per cent., what would they have saved by the end of 1888? In round figures France would have been richer by £115,000,000, Germany by £70,000,000, Austria-Hungary by £41,000,000, England by £31,000,000, Russia by £114,000,000, Spain by £23,500,000, and Italy by £41,000,000. If the voice of those who advocated an internationally assured peace had been then listened to, the result would have been a saving of £478,000,000. But this means in money saved only. The actual commercial gain must have been infinitely greater, since by a reduction of men by one-half 1,200,000 Frenchmen, 1,260,000 Germans, 572,500 Austrians, and 340,000 Britons would have been restored to industrial pursuits, leaving the relative strength of armies as fighting machines not in any way altered.—*N. Y. Times.*

WILKIN'S POTATO DIGGER.



It raises the drill, casts off the sides, knife cuts its way through weeds, shakes the potatoes to the surface with its double-acting prongs

ALEX. WILKIN, London P.O., Ont.
Free Circular.

THRESHING MACHINES AND HORSE POWERS (ONE, TWO, AND THREE-HORSE.)



Guaranteed to be "the best" Tread Horse-power Threshing Machines made, and takes the lead wherever introduced.

AGENTS WANTED.
JOHN LARMONTH & Co., Manufacturers,
POINT ST. CHARLES, MONTREAL, QUE.
E. G. PRIOR & Co., Agents, Victoria, B.C.
W. F. BURDITT & Co., Agents, St. John, N.B.
G. A. LE BARON, Agent, Sherbrooke, Que

Rubber Belting!

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL

Manufacture the Best Threshing Machine Belts in America.

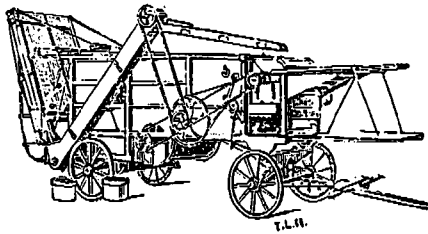
ASK THE MERCHANT YOU DEAL WITH FOR THEM, AND TAKE NO OTHER.

RUBBER

WESTERN BRANCH:
Cor. Front & Yonge Sts., TORONTO.

BELTING

Sawyer & Massey Co., Ltd. HAMILTON, ONT.



HIGH CLASS

STEAM THRESHING OUTFITS

Of Various Styles and Sizes, and Suited to Various Countries.

Wood and Coal Burning
Straw Burning and Traction **ENGINES**

The Most Economical in Fuel and Water.

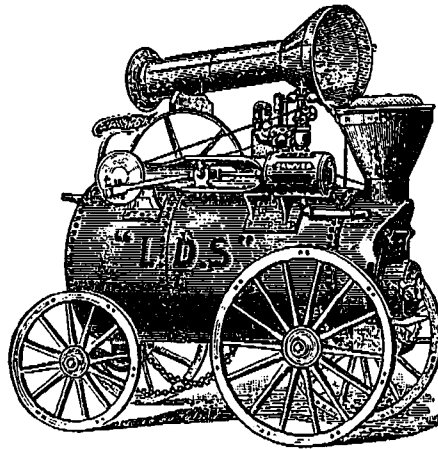
Also Horse & Tread Powers. Various Sizes

CUTTING BOXES & HARROWS.

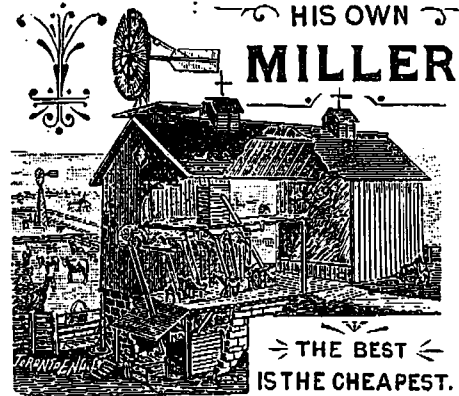
The Best Threshing Machinery to be had.
See Before Buying

Send for our Illustrated Catalogue and read what the prominent threshermen of the Dominion say about our Engines and Separators.

SAWYER & MASSEY CO., Hamilton, Ont.



EVERY FARMER HIS OWN MILLER



THE BEST
IS THE CHEAPEST.

THE BEST FARMERS ALWAYS BUY THE HALLADAY STANDARD

For Pumping Water or Running
Machinery, etc.

Large Descriptive Catalogue Mailed Free
on application to

ONTARIO PUMP CO. TORONTO, ONT.

Mention this Paper

DONALD C. RIDOUT & CO.,

Patent Experts.

SOLICITORS OF HOME AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

22 King St. E., Toronto, Ont

Toronto Lithographing Co. GLOBE BUILDING.

Show Cards, Labels, Calendars,

Advertising Cards, etc

also, FINE WOOD ENGRAVING.



The Great

AMERICAN HOG.

Two-thirds more raised than all breeds in the United States. Rapid growth. Most Pork for food consumed by actual test. Pedigreed. 200 FOR SALE.

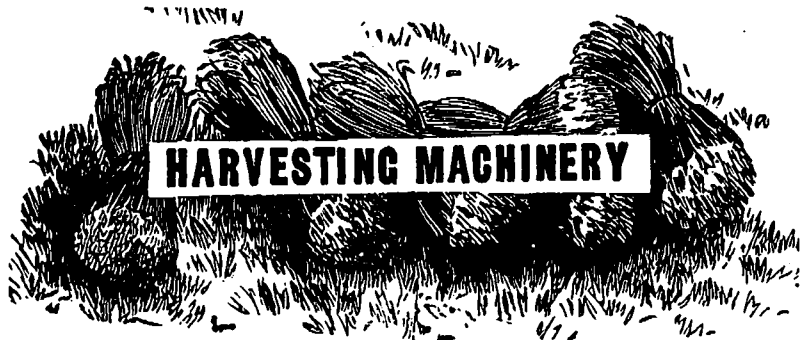


G. M. Anderson.

Tyneside, Ont.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO.

Limited.



ARE THE SUCCESSORS OF THE

MASSEY M'FG CO., Toronto,

A. HARRIS, SON & CO., Ltd., Brantford,

MASSEY & CO., Ltd., Winnipeg,

All the advantages and long experience possessed by the above Companies are now merged into **MASSEY-HARRIS CO. Ltd.** The names **MASSEY** and **HARRIS**, which have been associated with farm labor-saving machinery so many years, have long since become household words, **MR. MASSEY'S** business having been established in 1847, and **MR. HARRIS** having commenced manufacturing in 1866. The managers and employees of the old Companies will manage and operate this new Company. All the best methods, patent rights, and special processes of manufacture employed hitherto by either Company become the property of **MASSEY-HARRIS CO. Ltd.**, and through them every combined advantage will accrue to their patrons and customers the world over.

THIS COMPANY offer to the Public the finest line of Harvesting Machinery ever placed on sale, including Self-Binders, Mowers, Reapers & Rakes. They own and control the most valuable Binder and Mower Patents extant, and their latest improved machines are marvels of simplicity and symmetry, surpassing anything heretofore introduced. A full line will be displayed at the Toronto Industrial Exhibition; also at the Ottawa and London Fairs. At Toronto the Exhibit will have many special attractions, including a complete working model of a **MASSEY-HARRIS** freight train driven around a circular track by electricity—model, 12 feet long. Don't fail to see it.

GRAND OPENING. The grand opening of the new **MASSEY-HARRIS** Implement and Carriage Show Room, 126 King St. East, the largest and best appointed in Canada, will take place every day and evening during the time of the **INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION**. The most magnificent and largest display of Implements, Wagons, and Carriages ever attempted by a single concern will be made. Machinery shown in motion—incandescent electric lights, and other special attractions. Do not miss this sight. **126 KING ST. EAST**, near St. Lawrence Market, Toronto. Farmers and others interested are cordially invited to call.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., LTD.

Head Office, King St. West, Toronto.

WORKS AT

TORONTO AND BRANTFORD

THE UNEQUALLED RESULTS

—OF—

20-Year Tontine Policies

Issued by the

EQUITABLE

in 1871, Maturing in 1891.

EXAMPLE I.

20-YEAR ENDOWMENT.

Policy No. 66,642. Amount, \$10,000.
Issued at age 28.

Total Premiums paid in 20 years, \$9,630.00

Three of the Methods of Settlement now offered to the Assured.

1. Cash Value..... \$16,948.50

A return in cash of \$176 for each \$100 paid in premiums. This is equal to a return of all premiums, with simple interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum added.

Or 2. Paid-up Value..... \$38,090.00

This would be equivalent at maturity to a return in cash to the policy-holder's heirs of \$395.53 for each \$100 paid in premiums.

Or 3. Annuity for Life..... \$1,296.00

An annual return in cash (for life) of nearly 13½ per cent. on the premiums paid, in addition to the protection furnished by the life assurance for 20 years.

EXAMPLE II.

ORDINARY LIFE POLICY.

Policy No. 66,548. Amount, \$10,000.
Issued at age 36.

Total Premiums paid in 20 years, \$5,450.00

Three of the Methods of Settlement now offered to the Assured.

1. Cash Value..... \$7,213.60

A return in cash of \$132.36 for each \$100 paid in premiums. This is equal to a return of all premiums, with simple interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum added.

Or 2. Paid-up Value (No further Premiums to pay)..... \$13,380.00

This would be equivalent, at maturity, to a return in cash to the policy-holder's heirs of \$245.50 for each \$100 paid in premiums.

Or 3. Surplus..... \$4,154.30

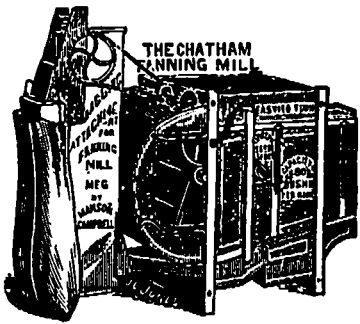
Under this settlement the policy-holder would draw the Surplus (\$4,154.30) in cash, and continue the policy (10,000), paying premiums, as heretofore, less annual dividends.

N.B.—It must not be forgotten that these results are in addition to the protection furnished by the assurance for twenty years.

T. R. KEITH, W. S. JONES,
CONFIDENTIAL SPECIALS,

120 Broadway, - NEW YORK

THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL



with Bagging Attachment (run with Chain Belt that cannot slip, and with Elevator Cups attached to Endless Chain Belt that cannot slip nor clog) still takes the lead in all parts of Canada, as the following sales will show—

1000 sold in 1884
1330 sold in 1885
2000 sold in 1886
2300 sold in 1887
2500 sold in 1888
3600 sold in 1889
4000 sold in 1890

More than have been sold by any ten Factories in Canada put together.

Over 4000 Bagging Attachments now in use.

The Mill is fitted with Screens and Riddles to clean and separate all kinds of Grain and Seed, and is sold with or without a Bagger.

AURORA, County of York, Dec. 4, 1890.

MR. M. CAMPBELL, CHATHAM.

DEAR SIR,—As I have had an opportunity of fully testing the Mill and Bagger purchased from your agent, Thor. W. Stephens, I can fully endorse what many others have said, both as regards capacity and quantity of work done. It is second to none.

JOHN D. MABLEY.

For prices and full information apply to

MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont.

For Sale by all Agents of THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING CO. in Manitoba, N.W.T., and Province of Quebec.

**THE A. G. PEUCHEN CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO, ONT..**

MANUFACTURERS OF

PURE PARIS GREEN, VARNISH, JAPANS,

Dry Colors, Oils, Lead Grainers, Enamel Colors, etc.

Also Manufacturers of Paints for The Massey Manufacturing Co.

ESTABLISHED IN 1878.

FARMERS, YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

By painting your Barn with PEUCHEN'S BARN PAINT, at 50 cents per Imperial Gallon. Put up in small barrels. Nice Red, Brown, and Slate Colors.

By Painting your Buggy or Sleigh with PEUCHEN'S Paint. \$1.00 will paint your Buggy. Paint and Varnish mixed in Six Shades. One tin will finish any vehicle and make it look like new. Price, One Dollar.

By painting your leaky roof with PEUCHEN'S FIRE and WATERPROOF PAINT. \$10.00 per Barrel of 44 Imperial Gallons. One Barrel will cover 20 squares.

Keep your Implements in Good Order

by Painting your Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Seed Drills, and all Implements with PEUCHEN'S EVER-LASTING VERMILION. Put up ready for the brush. One Quart will Paint and Varnish any Machine. Only \$1.00.

For particulars write to us direct, or enquire of any Hardware Dealer.

"BELL"

PIANOS

Established 1864.

The Standard Instruments of the World.

Tone Pure and Sweet, Touch Light,
Durability Unequalled, Workmanship
and Material First Class, Constructed on
Modern Principles.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

ORGANS

Great Inducements to Canvassers for this Magazine.

Drop us a Post Card, and particulars will be forwarded you.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

An Independent Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE MASSEY PRESS.

PROF. SCRUB. Editor.
CHAS. MORRISON, Associate Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE :

To all parts of Canada and United States, only 50 cents per annum, postage prepaid. Stamps taken.

Always address Massey Press, Massey Street, Toronto, Can.

ADVERTISING RATES on application.

YOUR PERIODICALS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

Send for a copy of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED CLUBBING LIST. It contains nearly all the principal Periodicals published in Canada and the United States.

An Old Nurse for Children.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S
Soothing Syrup,**

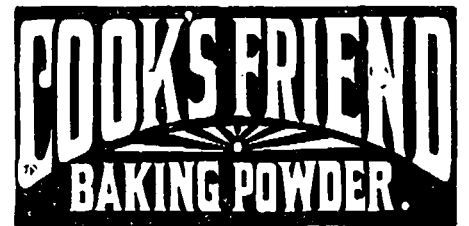
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

Should always be used for Children while Teething. It Soothes the Child, Softens the Gums, Allays all Pain, Cures Wind Colic and is the Best Remedy for Diarrhoea.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.



McLAREN'S Celebrated



is best value to the purchaser. It has high leavening power for its cost and contains no alum, or other dangerous ingredient. Buy only

McLAREN'S GENUINE **COOK'S FRIEND.**

Breeders' Directory.

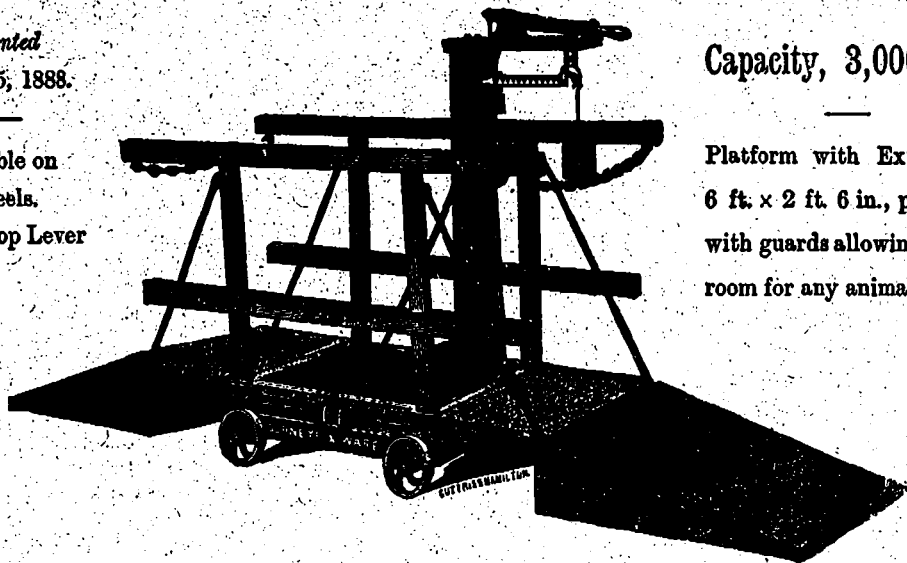
Cards of not less than two line space and not more than six line space inserted for one year at \$8.00 per line, less 25 per cent. discount, if paid quarterly in advance.

HOLSTEIN CATTLE. — My Herd at Exhibitions of 1887, '88, and '89 won all the Chief Prizes—winning more Money Prizes, more Gold and Silver Medals, and more Diplomas than were ever won at same number of Exhibitions by any herd of any breed of cattle in the Province. Young Bulls for sale. JOHN LEYS, Toronto, Ont.

GURNEYS' FARM & STOCK SCALE.

Patented
April 25, 1888.

Portable on
Wheels.
With Drop Lever



Capacity, 3,000 lbs.

Platform with Extensions
6 ft. x 2 ft. 6 in., provided
with guards allowing ample
room for any animal.

Designed especially to meet the wants of Farmers and Stock Raisers.

Made very strong, of the best material and finish: So constructed that Extensions and Guards can be uncoupled when desired, and Scale used without them.

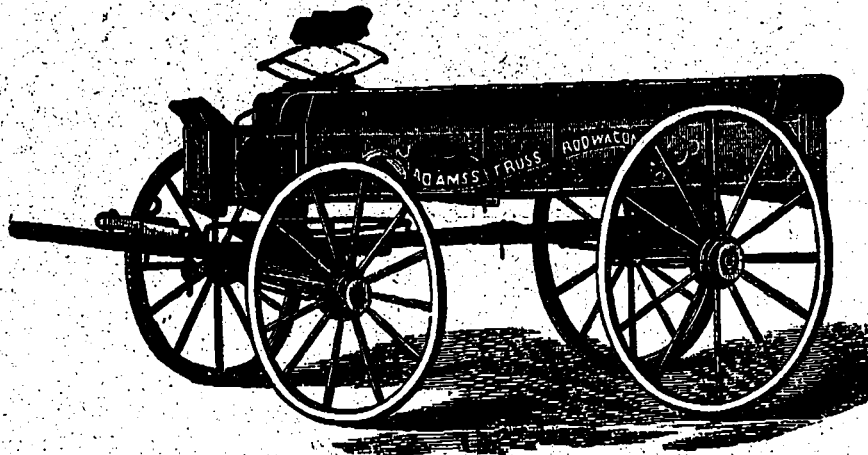
PRICE MODERATE.
See this Scale at your nearest Hardware Merchant; or write direct to Makers.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

GURNEYS' SCALE CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

THE ADAMS' TRUSS ROD WAGON.

Manufactured only by



ADAMS & SON,
PARIS, ONT.

These celebrated wagons are so well known throughout the entire Dominion that it seems almost superfluous to enumerate their merits. THE TRUSS ROD used on this wagon is superior to any other so-called Truss Rod, because it is the only one that passes through the Skein, thus strengthening the axle without adding to the weight. THE HIND CROTCH is much longer than is usually found on any other wagon, thus strengthening the reach and causing the hind gear to run much steadier. THE TURN-OVER SEAT is something appreciated by all farmers when taking heavy loads of bagged grain; it is fitted with Iron Risers, Corner Plates, Seat Pockets and Front Hinges. Without doubt, the ADAMS TRUSS ROD WAGON is the Strongest, Best Proportioned, Best Made, Best Finished, and the Easiest Running Wagon in Canada.

WE ALSO MAKE TO ORDER,

Low-Wheeled Farm Trucks. Low-Wheeled Logging Trucks.
One and Two-Horse Lorries.

Manitoba Sleighs and Ontario Bob-Sleighs (with Patented Wrought-Iron Knees).

J. L. Dunn & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

VARNISHES,

JAPANS, HARD OIL FINISHES,
LIQUID DRYERS, &c.

WINDSOR, - ONT.

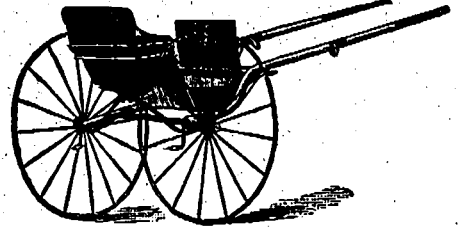
Correspondence Solicited. Mention this Paper.



BOYS FOR FARM HELP.

The managers of Dr. BARNARDO'S HOMES desire to obtain good situations with farmers throughout the country for the boys they are sending out from time to time from their London Homes. There are at present, nearly 3,000 children in these Homes, receiving an industrial training and education to fit them for positions of usefulness in life; and those who are sent to Canada will be selected with the utmost care, with a view to their moral and physical suitability for Canadian farm life. Farmers requiring such help are invited to apply to MR. ALFRED B. OWEN, Agent Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto.

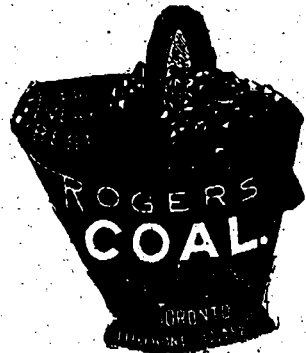
J. W. BROWNELL,
(Successor to BROWNELL & FERLE)



Manufacturer of Fine Carriages, Spring Wagons, Phaetons, Road Carts, and Light Speeding Carts. Wholesale and Retail.

ST. THOMAS, ONT.
Mention this Paper.

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.



Coal & Wood. Lowest Rates.



Every Stable should have
Peerless Hoof Ointment.

ROGERS' PEERLESS MACHINE OIL is specially manufactured for Farmers' Machinery, and excels in all the qualities necessary for Farmers' use.

BUNTIN, REID & CO.

29 WELLINGTON STREET WEST,
TORONTO,

Wholesale Stationers.

Envelope and Blank Book Manufacturers.

PAPER MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

Mills at Valleyfield, on the River St. Lawrence.

VISITORS TO TORONTO should not fail to call at THE WHITE BUILDING, 120 King Street East, if they need any vehicle for the road or farm.

Rubber Belting!

IF YOU WANT THE
FINEST THRESHING BELTS

MADE, ASK YOUR DEALER TO GET FOR YOU THE

'MONARCH' BRAND

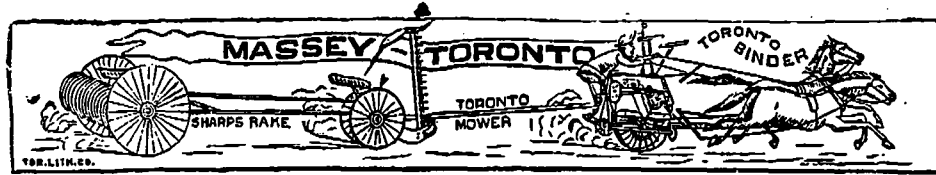
It will cost more at first, but will be economy in the end

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY

THE GUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER MANUFACTURING CO.

OF TORONTO.

43 Yonge Street, Toronto.

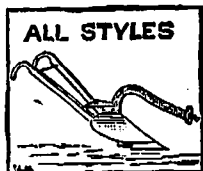


Binders.
Mowers.
Rakes.
Tedders.
Harrow.

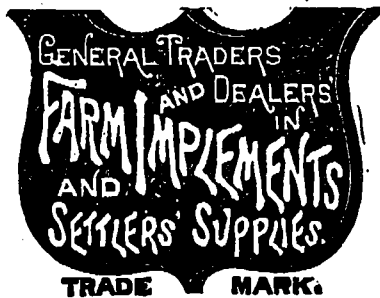
MASSEY & COMPANY

LIMITED
WINNIPEG MANITOBA.

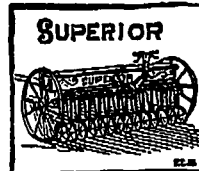
Engines.
Threshers.
Powers.
Waggons.
Buggies.



ALL STYLES
Fanning Mills.
Feed Grinders.
Grain Crushers.
Garden Tools.
Windmills.
Pumps and Tanks.
Hay Loaders.
Buckboards.
Etc., Etc., Etc.



Permanent Warehouses and Reliable Agents at all leading centres in Manitoba, the North-West, and British Columbia, from which we supply in season every kind of implement or machine used on a farm. See our Agents or write for Catalogue and Prices.



SUPERIOR
Press Drills.
Broadcast Seeders.
Land Rollers.
Disc Harrows.
Sulky Plows.
Gang Plows.
Wood Goods.
Carts and Sleighs.
Etc., Etc., Etc.

