

• Massey's Illustrated •

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

Mid-Winter Number

ew Series, Vol. 3, No. 2.]

[Toronto, February, 1891.

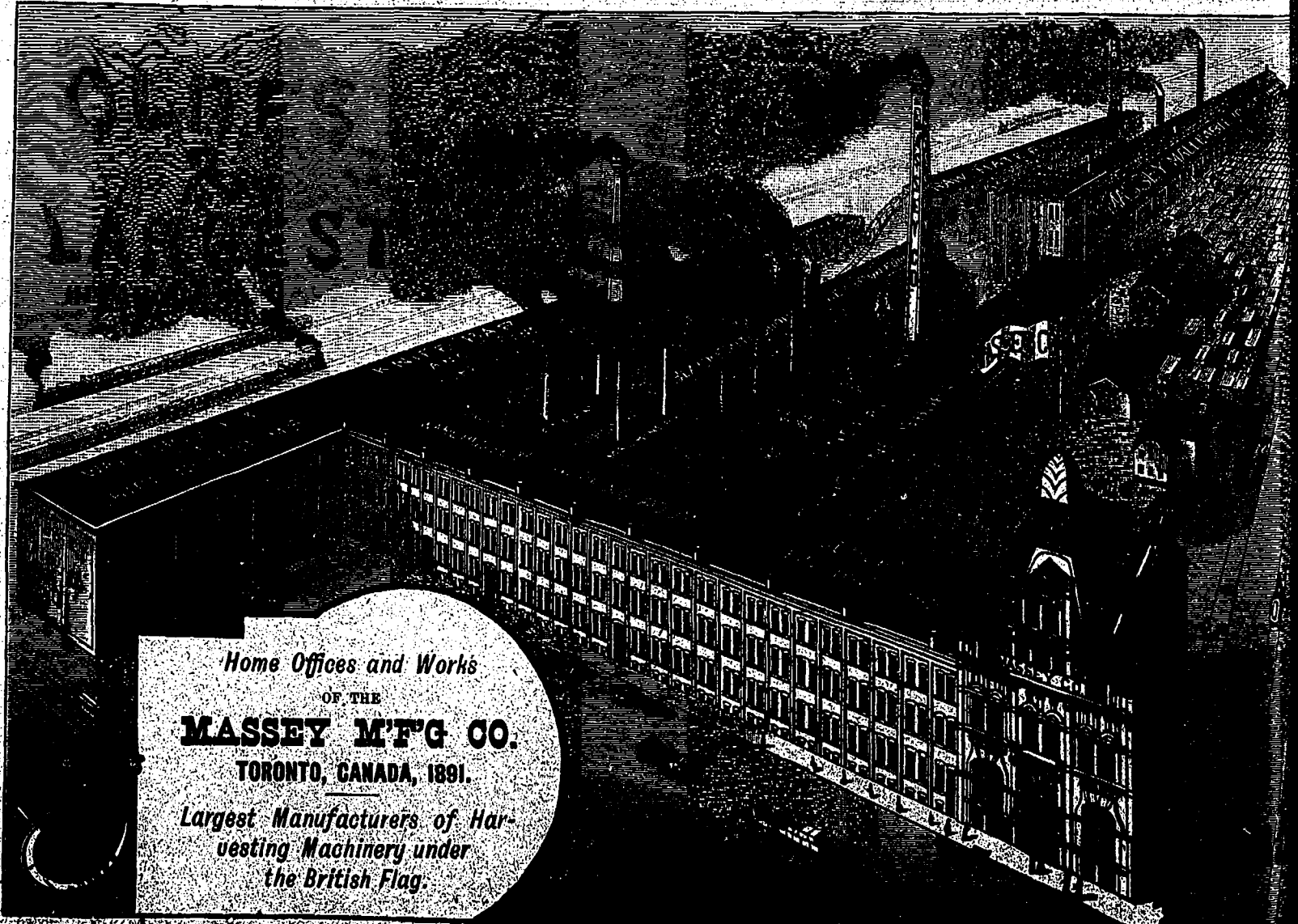


SUBSCRIPTION PRICE 50c. PER ANNUM.
5c. PER COPY.

MASSEY-



TORONTO



Home Offices and Works
OF THE
MASSEY M'FG CO.
TORONTO, CANADA, 1891.
*Largest Manufacturers of Har-
vesting Machinery under
the British Flag.*

Massey's Illustrated

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

A Journal of News and Literature for Royal Homes

New Series.]

TORONTO, CANADA, FEBRUARY, 1891.

[Vol. 3, No. 2.]

Original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.]

All rights reserved.

The Wreckers of Sable Island,

BY

J. Macdonald Oxley.
Author of "Bert Lloyd's Boyhood," "Up Among the Ice Floes," and
"The Chore Boy of Camp Kippewa."

IN SIX CHAPTERS.—CHAPTER II.

THE WRECK.

CAPTAIN Reefwell's words sent a shudder sharp and swift to Dr. Copeland's heart. He was not unfamiliar with the sombre reputation of that strange low island which scarcely itself above the level of the Atlantic billows, than a hundred miles from the Nova Scotia coast. Stories that appalled the mind and chilled the

blood had time and again floated up to Halifax, no one seemed ever to know whence or how—stories of shipwreck following fast upon shipwreck, and no soul surviving to tell the tale.

Ay—and even more dreadful than the reputed fury of the storms that scourged that lonely island were the deeds rumored to be done by demons in human guise who plied the wrecker's trade there, and acting upon the sardonic saying that dead men tell no tales, made it their care to summarily des-

patch all those ill-starred castaways whom even the pitiless surf had spared.

With a heavy heart Dr. Copeland made his way back to the cabin where he found his wife trying to re-assure Eric upon whose spirits the long and tempestuous voyage had told severely. The poor boy was utterly weary of the ceaseless knocking about to which the *Francis* had been subjected, and longed to once more set foot upon the solid shore.

"Well, husband, what does the Captain say?" asked Mrs. Copeland, looking up earnestly. "Will this tiresome storm soon blow us into Halifax?"

Conscious of two pair of eyes scanning his countenance eagerly, the Doctor found it hard to preserve his composure, but exercising great self-control, managed to say calmly enough:

"Captain Reefwell says that if this fog would only clear away, and let him find out just where we are, we would be all right. There is nothing to do but to wait and hope for the best."

And sitting down between mother and son he threw an arm around each, and gave them a tender



HE YIELDED HIMSELF TO THE CREATURE'S GUIDANCE.

embrace, while the tears that would not be controlled suffused his eyes.

So intense and general was the anxiety on board the *Francis* that none of the passengers thought of going to their berths that night, but all gathered in the cabins finding what cheer they could in one another's presence. In the main cabin were the Copelands, Captain Sterling of the 7th Fusiliers, Lieutenant Mercer of the Royal Artillery, Lieutenants Suttan, Roebuck, and Moore of the 16th Light Dragoons, and other officers, while in the fore-cabin were household servants of the Prince, and soldiers, bringing up the total number of passengers to full two hundred.

Feeling that it was no longer of any use to disguise the magnitude of their peril, Captain Reefwell had sent word to his passengers to prepare for the worst, and so they had all dressed in their warmest clothing, and made up little bundles of such valuables as might perchance be saved.

The night wore slowly on, the sturdy brig straining and groaning as the billows mercilessly buffeted her, and the wild gale shrieking through the rigging as though in demoniac glee at the helplessness of the vessel with its precious freight.

They were a brave band that awaited their fate in the main cabin. The men were borne up by the unflinching courage of the true British soldier, and Mrs. Copeland, the only woman, by an unflinching faith in Him who holds the seas in the hollow of His hand.

Now and then some one would creep up on deck, and brave the fury of the blast for a while in hope of noting some change for the better, and on his return the others would look eagerly into his face, only to be met by a sorrowful shake of the head that rendered words unnecessary.

Eric alone found temporary oblivion in sleep. He felt very weary, and though fully alive to the dangers impending could not resist falling into fitful snatches of sleep that gave him some little rest.

Stretched out on the cabin floor at his feet dozing comfortably in happy unconsciousness of threatened ill lay his mastiff, Prince, for under the circumstances Eric had ventured to break the rule laid down by the Captain when he consented to the dog's coming on board. Prince did not look at all so well as the day he won Captain Reefwell's heart by his good manners. He had grown gaunt, and his smooth shiny hide looked rough and unkempt. But otherwise he was none the worse for the voyage, and quite ready for active duty should occasion present itself.

Awaking from a brief sleep during which he had dreamed that he and Prince were having a glorious romp on the lawn at Oakdene, Eric saw his father returning to the cabin from a visit to the deck, and at once plied him with eager questions.

"Is the storm getting better, and will it soon be daylight again?"

Dr. Copeland strove hard to look cheerful as he answered:

"The storm's no worse, Eric, at all events, and it will not be long before daylight comes."

"But if we should be wrecked, father," said Eric. "We might all get ashore all right, mightn't we?"

"Certainly, my boy," replied the Doctor, promptly, although deep down in his heart something seemed to say over again Captain Reefwell's words "Sable Island makes sure work."

"And, father," continued Eric, "I'm going to keep hold of Prince's collar if we get wrecked. He can swim splendidly, and he won't have any trouble in dragging me ashore."

Dr. Copeland could not resist smiling at his son's earnestness as, putting his hand tenderly on his head, he said, in reverent tones:

"God grant there may be no need of Prince dragging you ashore, Eric. We may weather this storm, and reach Halifax safely yet. Many a ship has survived a worse one."

"I don't want to be wrecked, that's certain, but if we are so unlucky I'm mighty glad I've got Prince here to help me—the dear old fellow that he is," and so saying Eric threw himself down on the big dog, and gave him a hearty hug, which the mastiff evidently appreciated.

Day broke at last, if the slow changing of the thick darkness into a gray enswathing obscurity could rightly be called daybreak, and the *Francis* still bravely battled with the storm. She had proven herself a trusty ship, and with Captain Reefwell on the quarter deck, fit to cope with the worst fury of wind and wave. But no ship that ever has been or ever will be built could survive the ordeal of the Sable Island breakers, whose dread thunder might at any moment make itself heard above the howling of the blast.

At breakfast time the worn and weary passengers gathered around the table for what might for aught they knew be their last meal on ship-board, and were thus engaged, when a sailor burst into the cabin, his bronzed face blanched white with fear, as he shouted breathlessly:

"Captain says for all to come on deck, ship'll strike in a minute."

Instantly there was a rush for the companion way, but Dr. Copeland waited to throw a warm cloak about his wife, and to clasp Eric's hand tightly before following the others.

Making their way to the deck an awful scene was presented to their eyes. The fog had lifted a little, so that it was possible to see some distance from the ship, and there right across her bow, and now not more than a hundred yards away a tremendous line of breakers stretched as far as eye could see. Straight into their midst the *Francis* was driving helplessly at the bidding of the gale. No possible avenue of escape presented itself. Not only did the breakers extend to right and left until they were lost in the shifting fog, but the nearest line was evidently an advance guard, for beyond it other lines could be dimly descried, rearing their crests of foam as they rolled fiercely onward.

"The Lord have mercy upon us and deliver us!" exclaimed Dr. Copeland, as with one swift glance he took in the situation.

The next instant the ship struck the bar with a shock that sent everybody to the deck, and the Doctor just had time to grasp his wife and son and draw them close to the mast, where they could take hold of the ropes dangling from the belaying pins, before a tremendous billow broke over the vessel sweeping her from stern to bow, and carrying away a number of the soldiers, who, having nothing to hold on by, were borne off like mere chips, their pitiful cries for the help that could not be rendered reaching the ears of those who knew not but that the next billow would hurry them to the same fate.

Again and again was the *Francis* thus swept by the breakers. Then came a wave of surpassing volume which lifted her up as though she had been a feather, and carried her over the bar into the deeper water beyond, where she righted once more, and drove on towards the next ridge.

The Doctor gave a gasp of relief when the brig righted, but the glint of hope that came into his countenance quickly vanished as he saw another

line of breakers no less terrible than those they had just passed through awaiting the vessel's approach.

Rearing and plunging amid the froth and foam the *Francis* charged at the second bar, struck full upon it with a force that would have crushed in the bow of a less sturdy craft, hung there for a few harrowing moments while the breakers, as if greedy for their prey, swept madly over her, never failing to carry off one or more of their unhappy victims, then, responding gallantly to the impulse of a wave mightier than its fellows, leaped over the sandy barrier, and once more floated freely.

But the cost of her deliverance had been great. Both masts had gone by the board, and now, held captive by the rigging, added a fresh element of danger as they were dashed with terrible violence against the vessel's sides. Mrs. Copeland narrowly escaped being carried away by the wreckage of the mainmast, but the Doctor saw her danger in time to avert it, and drag her to a safer place.

The passage of the bars having thus been effected, those who were left on board the *Francis* began to cherish a hope of ultimate salvation.

"There's hope yet, dearest," called the Doctor to his wife, whose pale face brightened into a smile at the cheering words.

Eric, catching what his father said, cried eagerly: "Will we get ashore all right, father?" receiving in reply an emphatic nod that comforted his heart.

Between the bars and the main body of the Island lay a heavy cross sea on which the brig pitched and tossed all the more violently now that with her masts gone there was nothing to give her steadiness. Somewhere beyond this wild confusion of waters was the surf that foamed out its fury not upon semi-submerged bars, but upon the beach itself. Once that surf would be reached the fate of the *Francis* was settled forever. Whether or not a single one of the beings she carried would survive her God alone knew. The chances were as one in a thousand—and yet they hoped.

There were not many left now. Captain Sterling was gone, and Lieutenants Mercer and Suttan. Beside the Copelands, only Lieutenants Roebuck and Moore were left of the cabin passengers; of the soldiers and servants fully two-thirds had been already swept away with many of the crew. Captain Reefwell still held his post at the wheel, for although the rudder was useless, that seemed to be his proper place.

The few miles that intervened between the bars and the beach were soon crossed. Faintly at first and then more distinctly, the long line of foaming white loomed through the fog, and its awful thunder filled the air.

"Into Thy hands we commit our spirits," murmured Mrs. Copeland.

The next moment the vessel struck the beach and was overwhelmed beneath a vast volume of water that leaped to her destruction as though it had been long waiting for the opportunity.

When the billow retreated the decks were clear. Not a human form was visible where a moment before three score men and women had been clinging for dear life. Whether had they vanished, and what was their fate? Surely they were not all to be hurried into eternity with such appalling suddenness!

Hissing and seething in the very excess of elemental strife, and sending their spray and spume high into the mist-laden air the merciless billow bore their victims off to fling them ruthlessly upon the trembling shore. Then, ere they could make escape they would be caught up again and carried back by the recoil of the wave to be once more

dashed down, the waves seeming then to play with them as cat with captured mouse.

The Copelands were torn from one another in the wild confusion, although the Doctor made a gallant effort to cling to both his loved ones. But Eric was not separated from his mastiff. Prince wore a stout leather collar about his brawny neck, and to this his young master's hand was fastened with a grip that even the awful violence of the breakers could not unloose. Rather did they make those sturdy fingers but close the tighter around the leather band.

Into the boiling flood boy and dog plunged together, and both battled bravely to reach the land. The struggle was severe, and the issue more than doubtful. The slope of the shore was very gradual, and a long distance intervened between where the brig had struck, and the actual beach. Wholly blinded, and half smothered by the driving foam Eric could do nothing to direct his course. But he could have had no better pilot than the great dog, whose unerring instinct pointed him straight to the dry land, and he yielded himself to the creature's guidance.

How long they struggled with the surf Eric never knew, but his strength had failed, and his senses were fast following when his feet touched something firmer than heaving water, and presently he and Prince were lifted on high and then hurled headlong upon the sand. Had he been alone the reflux of the wave would have swept him back again, but the dog dug his paws into the yeasty beach, and forced his way up dragging his master with him. Dizzy, bewildered and faint, Eric staggered to his feet, looked about him in hope of finding his father near, and then fell forward in a dead faint.

When he came to himself he found a big bushy-bearded man bending over him with a half-pitying, half-puzzled expression of countenance, while Prince regarded the stranger with a look whose meaning could not be mistaken.

"Attempt to do my master any harm, and I will be at your throat like a flash," it said.

But the big man seemed to have no evil intent, for the present at least. He was evidently waiting for Eric to regain consciousness, and as soon as the boy opened his eyes, said in a gruff but not unkind voice—

"So you're not dead after all, my hearty. More's the pity. I fear Old Evil-Eye 'll want to make a clean job of it."

Eric but partially comprehended the purport of the stranger's remark. His faculties had not yet fully returned to him. He was conscious of a terrible pain in his head, and when he strove to get upon his feet he found the effort too much for him, and fell back with a cry of pain, which caused the faithful mastiff to run up to him and gently lick his face as though to say:

"What's the matter, dear master? How can I help you?"

The man then seemed for the first time to notice the dog, and putting forth a huge hand patted him familiarly, muttering to himself:

"Sink me straight but it's a fine brute. I'll have him for my share if I have to take the boy along with him."

Seeming by some subtle instinct to perceive the policy of being civil, Prince permitted himself to be patted, and then lay down beside Eric in an attitude that betokened:

"When wanted—I'm here."

Eric was full of concern about his parents. Had he possessed the strength, he would have been running up and down the beach in search of them. But

being unable to move, for that awful struggle with the surf had completely exhausted him, and he had been sorely bruised beside, he could only turn to the strange-looking man who still stood near in hope of learning something from him.

"My father—and mother," he asked eagerly. "Where are they? Have you seen them?"

The man turned his face away and was silent. A chilling thrill of apprehension passed through the boy. He dreaded the worst, yet must have an answer.

"Please tell me what has happened. Oh, take me to them, won't you?" he pleaded passionately, the hot tears pouring down his cheeks.

Still the man kept silence. But as Eric was about to renew his urging, he suddenly wheeled about and said in gruffer tones than he had so far used.

"You'd best lie still and be quiet. You'll never see father or mother again, and you might just as well know it once for all."

At these dreadful words Eric raised himself up in a sitting posture, agonizing though the effort was, looked into the man's face for a moment as if he were some hideous spectre, and then with a wild cry of grief unspeakable flung himself back and buried his face in his hands, while his whole frame shook with the violence of his sobbing.

The man stood watching him in silence, his countenance moving in a way that suggested the working up to the surface of emotions long buried beneath an overlaying of vice and cruelty. It was not a face in which you would have looked with much hope for sympathy or pity. Yet its harsh lineaments were now softening into what certainly seemed strangely like these tender traits, as Eric poured forth his grief without restraint.

"Hullo, Ben! What have you there?" roared one of the gruffest of voices unexpectedly, and the man started guiltily as though he had been detected in the commission of some wrong.

"On'y a boy and his dog," replied Ben, in a tone that signified clearly enough the intruder was by no means welcome.

The first speaker drew near, and stood over Eric inspecting him closely. Prince at once sprang to his feet, and taking up his position between the newcomer and Eric, kept his eyes fixed upon him, while his teeth unsheathed threateningly, and a deep growl issued from between them.

It was no wonder Prince's suspicions were stirred, for never before had his keen eyes fallen upon so sinister a specimen of humanity. He was of not more than medium height, but his frame betokened no ordinary strength combined with unusual activity. One glance was sufficient to recognize in him a man with whom few could cope. His countenance, naturally repulsive, had been the playground for the strongest and vilest passions that curse humanity, and was rendered still more hideous by a frightful scar whose livid length ran clear from temple to chin, and the presence of only one eye, the other being represented by a ghastly socket. Into this remaining eye was concentrated all the infamous and unbridled lusts and furies of the man, and its baleful glare when fixed full upon one was simply appalling. To it perhaps more than to any other attribute, Scar-Cheek or Evil-Eye, for he bore both sobriquets, owed his leadership among his followers, who quailed before his glance with superstitious fear.

Evil-Eye held a sword in his right hand, whose sheen was already dimmed with stains of gruesome import.

"Well," said he, pointing at Eric, who had now

risen to a sitting posture, and was staring at him spell-bound with horror and dread. "That's the last of them. Let us finish him,—we want no tell-tales. Out of the way, you brute," and he lifted the sword as though to strike Prince first.

"Hold!" shouted Ben, grasping Evil-Eye's arm. "Let the boy alone."

"Let him alone?" roared Evil-Eye, furiously, adding a horrible oath. "That I won't. Unhand me, you fool," and breaking away from Ben he swung the sword high over his head, and rushed upon the defenceless boy.

(To be continued.)

Original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

En Route for Inland China.

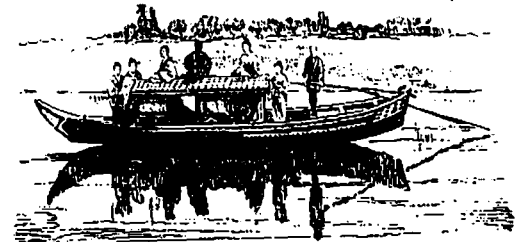
WHAT AN OBSERVING YOUNG CANADIAN SAW.
A VERY INTERESTING LETTER.

[FROM the organization of the MASSEY PRESS, until a few months ago, there was engaged in its staff a faithful, energetic young man by the name of Wm. Taylor, who now prompted by love and duty to the cause of Christ has sacrificed the endearments of home and home associations, and after a course of study has gone to Inland China to engage in Mission work. *En route* to his field of labor this observing young traveller has kept his eyes open and favored his loved ones at home with interesting accounts of the impressions and experiences of the trip. Through courtesy of the recipients we publish below a private letter which will give our readers a peep at Yokohama through the eyes of Mr. Taylor. The engravings have been specially prepared for the ILLUSTRATED from photos sent by him. That in his new field of work he may attain at least a measure of the success of his great name sake who has done so much for the heathen in Africa, is the sincerest wish of his former associates in the MASSEY PRESS and of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.]

S.S. Abyssinia, YOKOHAMA, Nov. 23rd, 1890.

* * * * *

We had no sooner arrived in Yokohama harbor, and anchored about a mile from shore, when we saw numerous small boats and tugs coming towards us. There are no wharves built as yet, so that all steamers have to anchor, and the only means of going ashore or coming on board is by the small native boats (*san-pans*, they are called). Three or four of the principal hotels have steam launches, which convey to shore those who are going to stay at the hotels. Persons wanting to go ashore for an hour or so have either to pay \$1.00 for riding in the steam launches, or else bargain with the natives for a *san-pan*. We decided without a moment's

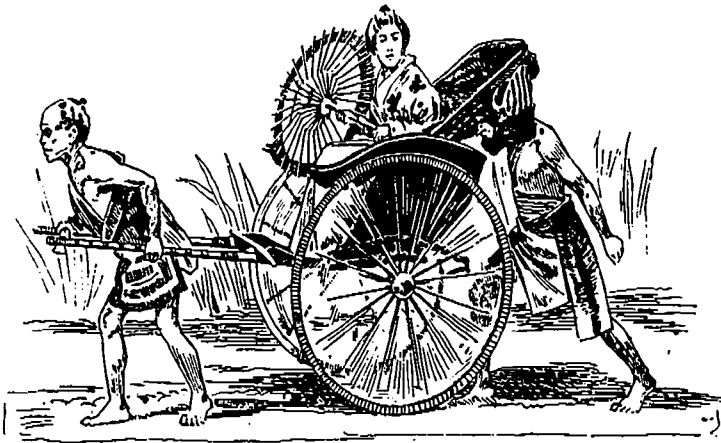


JAPANESE SAN-PAN.

hesitation on the latter. Then came the bargain with the Japanese boatmen. They cannot talk much English, and when first asked said they would take us ashore for 30c. each. We turned to ask another and he said 20c. each, when another offered to take a party of eight of us for \$1.00, and we accepted this last. So we got in this native boat and were soon being sculled quickly towards the shore. These native "*san-pans*" are made of wooden boards nailed together and are very clumsy. They are flat-bottomed and rudely made. Two or four natives propel them by working the oars after the sculling fashion. In going to shore we passed through among many large steamers. I counted

about 20 large vessels anchored, six of which were war vessels. There was a Russian man-of-war and also French, Italian and United States war vessels, and two English men-of-war.

We were landed at the British Hatoba—a stone wharf or pier, extending about 50 feet into the water. As we stepped out on Japanese ground, we were the object of interest to a motley crowd of Japanese, some of which wanted very much to guide us through the city—but we politely refused. Passing through the Custom House, on the entrance to the wharf, and walking down the street we had not gone 100 yards till we saw at the side of the road about 30 little carts or buggies with their human horses standing by. The whole crowd of them made for us and jabbered away in broken English, asking us to patronize them. We found their price was 10c. an hour, so we decided to have a ride. These carts are called "*Jin-riki-sha*," or "Pull-man-car" of Japan. They are large enough for one to sit in comfortably, and are cushioned and

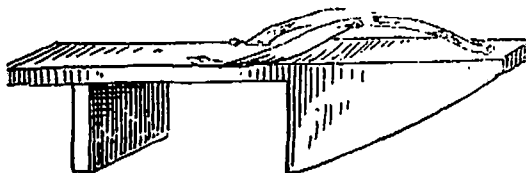


THE "PULL-MAN-CAR" OF JAPAN.

upholstered, and easy to ride in. The native Japanese gets between the two shafts, and it is really wonderful how fast and how far they can go without resting.

We all asked them to make for the Post Office, and they took us there in a few minutes. It seemed strange to go jogging on in a nice little buggy, with a man in place of a horse. Nearly all Japanese pulling is by man-power. I don't think we saw more than five or six horses in the whole city of Yokohama, with its population of about 125,000, but these "*Jin-riki-sha*" were to be seen at almost every corner, waiting to be hired, and the streets were thronged with them.

Having reached the post office, we posted our letters, which I hope will reach you about Dec. 21st, or near that date. Then we returned to our "*Jin-riki-sha*" to have a ride about the city. The sights we saw were new and strange. The Japanese women carry their babies bound on their backs, which, I suppose causes so many of them to have round shoulders. Their boots are very noticeable. They were pieces of wood—about $\frac{3}{4}$ inch thick—in



this shape. It certainly keeps their feet dry (being

about two or three inches high) but how they manage to walk on such things is an enigma to me. A few of the men wore the same kind, but not many—all the laboring class wear nothing on feet or head, and only a girdle and a loose gown on their body—which gown is thrown off when they are at hard work. The gentry and higher classes wear different kinds of hats and boots, and not a few wear European clothes.

The streets in Yokohama are as clean as the average Toronto street, and vary in width from about twelve feet to sixty feet.

The houses are built of stone and wood, and some are covered with tiling. They are mostly one storey in height, and very seldom are more than two. They are very open, with plenty of lattice work and verandahs. The stores have not doors like the ones we are accustomed to see, but are open entirely in the front, and when closing up a sliding front is drawn out.

The people appear very childish in their ways.

One of the officers on our boat said that though the Japanese were sharp and quick, as a rule they were only boys and girls. And the way they acted towards us well bore out this statement. They would stand and stare blankly at us as we passed. When we told our *Jin-riki-sha* men to go in a certain direction, it would be as likely as not that they would go in the very opposite direction—not because they wanted to displease us, but they



JAPANESE TEA HOUSE.

seemed to get bewildered and act foolishly like excited children. I believe they would be splendid workers with a firm and efficient person over them.

They took us to one of the tea houses. I had often read and heard of these places, and was glad of the opportunity to see and enter one. We sat down on little cushions and soon one of the Japanese women brought in a tray with two tiny cups and a tiny teapot. She poured about two tablespoonfuls of the tea into each of the cups (filling them only about one-third full) and handed them to us. It was a very light amber color and very weak (I was glad it was so) and the taste was pleasant, not anything like our own tea. Two or three Japanese girls asked us if they might not dance and play music, but we declined. After shaking hands and receiving urgent invitations to return, we departed and resumed our seat in the "*Jin-riki-sha*," and were soon speeding along amid the changing scenery of a Japanese street.

In connection with our visit to the tea house I might say that when we asked the charge for the tea they said:—"anything you please"—so we each

gave them a Japanese 10 sen piece (worth about 7 or 8 cents in Canadian money).

As we had been told before coming on shore that the *Abyssinia* would leave at 4 p.m., we had now to return to the wharf, and told our "*Jin-riki-sha*" men to do so. So they trotted on and soon arrived at the place, and we alighted. As I was putting my hand into my pocket for the money to pay the man (intending to give him 20c. instead of 10c. which he himself had said would be the charge)—as I was feeling for the coin, he came up and said "50c, sir." I saw his game and decided to stop it, and said:—"No, you told me it would be 10c. for an hour, and we have not been quite that—here is your money," and I offered him a 10 sen piece. "No-no-no," he said, "50c." I said, "I will not pay you 50c.; come over and see this police officer, and he will settle it." He looked over to where the officer stood, about 50 yards away, and looking at me again, said, "30c. then." "No," I said, "here is 10c. just what you said it would be." Seeing I was decided he looked again and said, "20c." We had no time to waste, so I said to him, "I can't wait any longer, will you take this 10c. or not?" Very reluctantly and also, I think, very disgusted, he held up his hand and I dropped the 10c. therein.

Meanwhile Mr. M. had had a similar tussle with his man, and had ended by giving him 16 cents. My man found this out, and ran over to me and pleaded for 6 cents more, saying that the other man had got that. There was no demanding now, but humble pleading. I gave him the 6 cents and he was full of thanks.

We returned to the *Abyssinia* in a *san-pan* and shortly afterwards found out that she would not leave till the following morning (Tuesday).

After our dinner at 7 p.m. we went ashore again. We had been told that very likely all the stores would be closed, and nothing to see. When we arrived we met a procession, some carrying idols and various ornamented banners, while others carried branches, decked with gold and silver paper and trinkets. It was the first time I had seen an idolatrous procession, and my heart went out to those who were in this heathen darkness. It shows to me the natural depravity of the heart of man seeking for something tangible when "without faith it is impossible to please God."

Though we had numerous pressing offers from "*Jin-riki-sha*" men to ride and patronize them, we walked, knowing that we could see things as we could not see them if we rode. In consequence of this two or three followed us, and whenever we stopped before any store, they would insist on offering their services—and would say that it was not fashionable to walk. Though we told them decidedly that we did not want to ride they persisted in following us and tormenting us, and as we went on the number increased till quite a procession of these carts was following in our rear, and the men continually bothering us. We looked around for some escape from this condition, and to our relief saw at the end of the street we were on a long flight of steps up the side of a steep hill. We unanimously decided to ascend and left the crowd of "*Jin-riki-sha*" men jabbering and shouting at the bottom. They could not follow us, because carts are not made for ascending steps, as you well know. At the top we found two small idol temples, which were interesting, but saddening to see. Returning to the town by a different way, in order to get back to the wharf, we encountered more "*Jin-riki-sha*" men, but managed by various means to shake them all off, except one, who stuck to us persistently. We told him over and over again that we did not want him, but he persisted in following us about a feet off, and whenever we stopped to look at anything, would renew the offer of his services. About 10.30 p.m. we reached the wharf, and soon hired a *san-pan* to convey us to the *Abyssinia*. Just as we were seating ourselves, the fellow who had followed us said, "excuse me, 50c. please." We paid no attention to him, and I shall not soon forget how, as the *san-pan* moved off, he shouted out excitedly: "hold on there, 50c." But the boat did not "hold on," but rowed out into the Bay of Yeddo, whose waters were almost as smooth as glass, and made more beautiful by the rays of her whom God ordained in the beginning to give light at night. Then we went aboard, thankful to the dear Lord for having allowed us to see so much.

(To be continued.)



Pluck and Prayer.

THERE wa'n't any use o' fretting,
And I told Obadiah so,
For ef we couldn't hold on to things,

We'd jest got to let 'em go.
There were lots of folks that'd suffer
Along with the rest of us,
An' it didn't seem to be worth our while
To make such a dreffle fuss.

To be sure, the barn was most 'empty,
An' coorn an' pertaters sca'ce,
An' not much of anything plenty an' cheap
But water—an' apple-sass.
But then—as I told Obadiah—
It wa'n't any use to groan,
For flesh and blood couldn't stan' it; and
he
Was nothing but skin an' bone.

But laws! ef you'd only heard him,
At any hour of the night,
A-prayin' out in that oloset there
'Twould have set you crazy quite.
I patched the knees of those trousers
With cloth that was no ways thin,
But it seemed as ef the pieces were wore
out
As fast as I set 'em in.

To me he said mighty little
Of the thorny way we trod,
But at least a dozen times a day
He talked it over with God.
Down on his knees in that oloset
The most of his time was passed;
For Obadiah knew how to pray
Much better than how to fast.

But I am that way contrary
That ef things don't go jest right,
I feel like rollin' my sleeves up high
An' gittin' ready to fight.
An' the giants I slew that winter
I a'n't going to talk about;
An' I didn't even complain to God,
Though I think that He found it out.

With the point of a cambric needle
I druv the wolf from the door,
For I knew that we needn't starve to
death
Or be lazy because we were poor.
An' Obadiah he wondered,
An' kept me patching his knees,
An' thought it strange how the meal held
out,
An' stranger we didn't freeze.

But I said to myself in whispers,
"God knows where his gift descends;
An' 'tisn't always that faith gets down
As far as the finger-ends."
An' I would not have no one reckon
My Obadiah a shirk;
For some, you know, have the gift to
pray,
And others the gift to work.

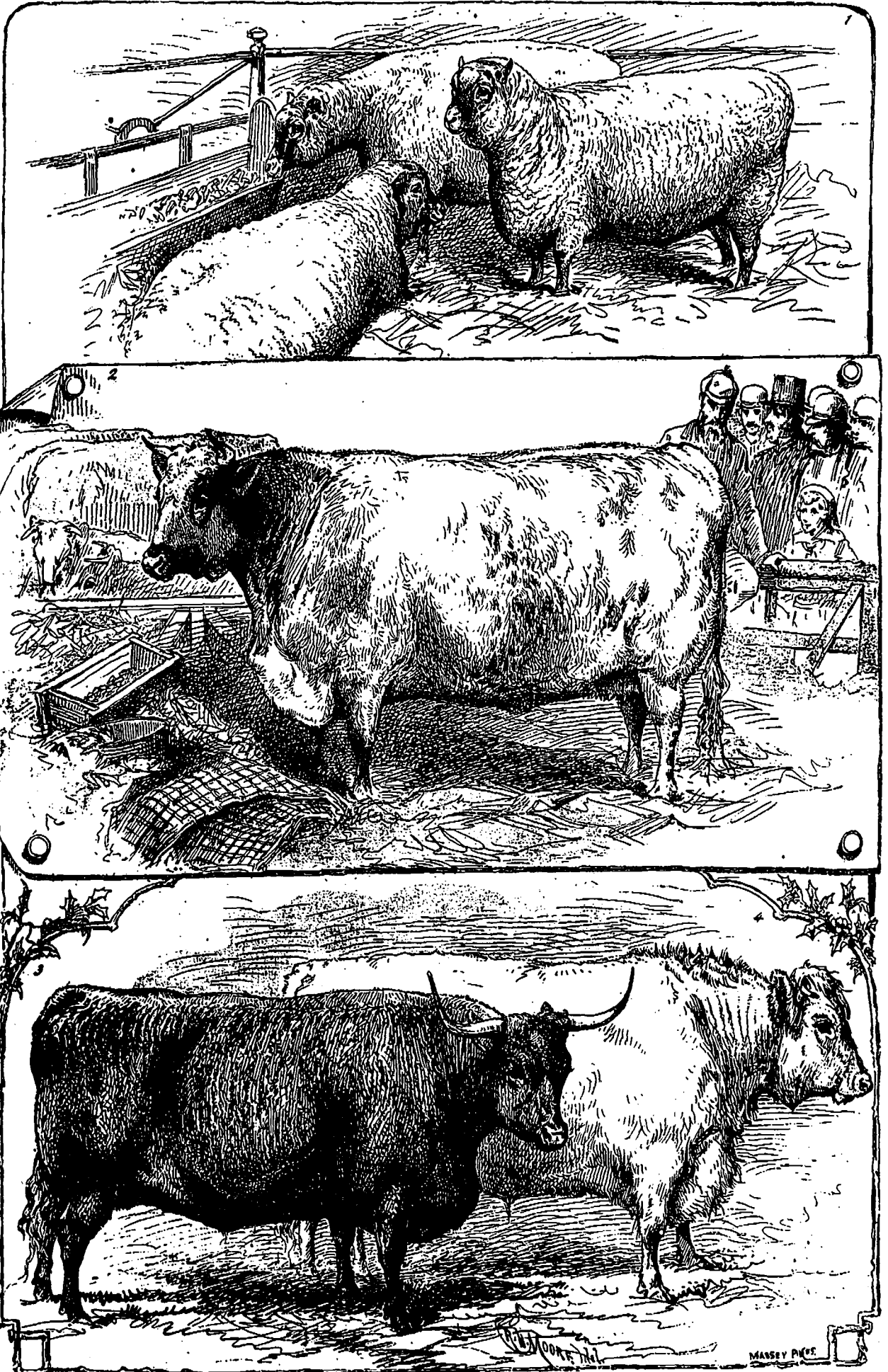
Harper's Weekly

Most men seem prosperous to their neighbors, who see only their mode of life, and their expenditures, knowing nothing of their toil or of the economy which they find it necessary to practise in private. So, too, every man's work seems easier and more agreeable than our own, simply because we see it from the outside, knowing nothing of the drudgery incident to it, the difficulty of doing it or the poverty of its results as its doer knows them. Of our own work we tire now and then, and when we do we exaggerate its difficulty and the disagreeable things attending it. Its results are much smaller than we have hoped, perhaps, and we naturally assume that they are smaller than those attained by our neighbor. We draw unjust comparisons between his lot or his work and our own, knowing our own perfectly and his imperfectly.

ADD carbon to pure iron and it becomes steel. Add hydro-carbon to iron, and steel itself becomes so extensively modified that its properties are not recognizable. Thus steel may be as soft as pure iron. Add hydrogen, in varying quantity, and it has the quality of resilience, as in the watch spring, or the quality of tenacity, as in the knife or razor, or may be given nearly the hardness of a diamond, as in a file. With steel at a low temperature, from 400° to 450° Fahrenheit, edge-tools

are produced, the color in the yellow shades; from 500° to 525°, various sorts of springs are produced, color blue; while by heating iron to whiteness and plunging it into water, which is mainly composed of hydrogen, files are produced, or forms even harder.—*Indianapolis News.*

MARRIED people should study each other's weak points, as skaters look out for the weak parts of the ice in order to keep off them.



PRIZE CATTLE AND SHEEP EXHIBITED BY THE QUEEN AND PRINCE OF WALES AT THE SMITHFIELD SHOW, LONDON, ENG.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Prince of Wales's Southdown ewes over 3 years old, 1st prize. | 3. Her Majesty's Devon steer, under 3 years, 1st prize. |
| 2. Her Majesty's heifer, winner of Gold Medal and Champion Plate. | 4. Her Majesty's shorthorn steer, not exceeding 2 years, 1st prize. |



Unfolding.

BIRDLINGS in crowded nest confined,
With scanty plumage, tuneless voice,
And simple need—suggest not flight,
Or songs that make the world rejoice.

The rosebush when the spring first thrills,
Its veins with life, looks dead and cold;
So slow its latent powers awake,
Its richest blooming to unfold.

The chrysalis—by some damp wall
Obscure, where humblest insects creep,
Who knows the beauty it shall wear,
When wakened from its shrouded sleep?

The bird, the rose, the butterfly,
Sweet Patience's object lessons bright;
First blind, first leafless, first a worm,
Hope leads to song, perfume and flight.

The bird shall trill its gladness forth,
With fragrance glow the perfect rose,
The butterfly mid flowers be gay,
And patience richest gems disclose.



General Elections.

THE country is once again in the throes of a general election. Nominations will take place on February 26th, polling on Thursday, March 5th. The reasons for the appeal to the country are given as follows: It is understood that the Dominion Government have, through Her Majesty's Government, made certain proposals to the United States for negotiations looking to an extension of our commerce with that country. These proposals have been submitted to the President for his consideration, and the Canadian Government is of the opinion that if the negotiations are to result in a treaty which must be ratified by the Parliament of Canada, it is expedient that the Government should be able to deal with a Parliament fresh from the people, rather than with a moribund house.

OFFICIAL returns published by the French Government show how prevalent foot and mouth disease is in parts of the continent of Europe. In Hungary 566 infected places were reported, in Sweden and Norway 1,773, in Austria 5,040, and in Wurtemberg 3,621. In Austria 872 communes were affected, and in Wurtemberg 337. As a measure of precaution against the importation into, or passage through France of diseased sheep, the government now requires animals carried through Switzerland to undergo in that country a quarantine of twenty days.

WE again direct the attention of School Teachers to the cash prize offers of \$15, \$10, and \$5 respectively to the three who send in the three best stories before March 1st next. The story should not

occupy less than six columns of the ILLUSTRATED, and should be in two parts. We have been instigated to make these offers purely from a desire to encourage teachers in their literary tastes and aspirations. They need not be afraid to send in their stories as they will be judged entirely on their merits without fear, favor or affection. During the long winter evenings there should be ample opportunity to study and write up a story, and if not successful now it will, at least, serve a very useful purpose in helping to foster a taste for literary pursuits.

It is a well-known fact that immigration to the Dominion has been considerably retarded by the exaggerated stories told about the severity of Canadian winters. When we read last month in the daily press of the terrible snowstorms in Great Britain and Europe, the severe frosts by which many people were frozen to death, the stoppage of navigation, and the suspension of railway traffic it made us think that Canada was a paradise in winter compared to these countries. There is no doubt that the climatic conditions in this country have been changing in a marked degree during the past decade, the summers not being so intensely hot, and the winters becoming milder. It would seem as if the old time Canadian winter weather was being transferred to European countries and the effect will be to induce settlers to flock into this country by the thousands.

DURING last year, despite the cessation of government assistance, the arrivals of immigrants at the port of Montreal were 8,589, an increase of 658 over 1889. One gratifying feature was the fact that the immigrants were of a superior class,—the pauper and the old and infirm element being never so absent,—and brought with them a satisfactory amount of hard capital. The total amount of money registered at the Immigration office during the year was \$498,400, an increase of \$72,700 over 1889. Of the total number of immigrants 4,374 were males, 1829 females and 488 children. The nationalities were: English 5,071; Irish 351; Scotch 356; Germans, 593; Scandinavians, 348; French and Belgians, 113; other countries 1741. The destinations were: Quebec province 9,727; Ontario, 2,296; Manitoba, 1,080; North-west, 422; British Columbia, 379; United States, 1,033. Of the number 511 were farmers against 430 in 1889; farm laborers 624, against 437 in 1889. It will be seen that farmers have increased materially, while farm laborers have nearly doubled.

DURING the past month over ninety annual meetings of Farmers' Institutes were held throughout the Province of Ontario. It was determined this year to make the meetings more than usually interesting and attractive and to that end each meeting was addressed by a special deputation consisting of a member of the staff of the Ontario Agricultural College, a leading farmer or stock-raiser, and a leading fruit-grower. Many papers of importance to the farmers generally were also read by members of each Institute and discussed. It is impossible to over-estimate the great benefits resulting from these Institute meetings and it was a gratifying feature that most of them were very largely attended and keen interest was manifested by those present in the proceedings. It is essential nowadays that farmers should keep themselves abreast of the times by a full knowledge of the science of farming, as conditions are constantly changing, and they can materially help themselves in attaining that object by attending the Institute meetings and hearing the opinions of practical and scientific men who make a special study of the subjects upon which they speak. If any of the gentlemen who read papers at these meetings would send them to us we will be glad to give them space in the ILLUSTRATED as the opportunity presents itself.

THE Board of the Ontario Agriculture and Arts Association are taking time by the forelock. At a meeting held in Guelph recently, the following resolution, which speaks for itself, was carried

unanimously: *Whereas*, the International Columbia Exhibition will be held in Chicago in 1893, and as the President of the United States has been authorized to issue a proclamation and to invite foreign nations to furnish exhibits; and *resolved*, that the Council of the Agriculture and Arts Association call the attention of the Provincial Legislature to the necessity of securing the active co-operation of all classes and industries in making known the resources of the Province; and to express the willingness of this board to aid in disseminating such information as will induce breeders to exhibit their herds or parts of them as would be worthy of the Province of Ontario, which as a breeding ground for stock takes a pre-eminent place on the American continent; as well as to call for such an exhibition of the dairy products as would place this great industry in the foreground when brought into competition with the exhibits of other countries; and would further suggest to the Government that they be authorized to arrange for the selection of products of the forests and mines on the same system as that adopted prior to the Centennial Exhibition of 1876; that we may be enabled to convince the people of the European nations of our great resources, as well as of our rapid advancement in prosperity—that by so doing we may secure a large share of the desirable emigrants who are anxious to secure suitable homes on this continent.

It is officially announced that the census will be taken throughout the Dominion on April 6th next. Mr. George Johnson, the Dominion statistician, will have charge of the work. The army required to take the census will be composed of 3000 enumerators, officered by some 200 county commissioners and commanded by 15 census chief officers. Nine schedules have been provided, with columns for the answers to the questions the enumerators will ask. Schedule No. 1 relates to population statistics, number of houses etc.; No. 2 to the return of deaths within the last twelve months; No. 3 to real estate, orchard products etc.; No. 4 to cereals; No. 5 to live stock and animal products, including poultry; No. 6 to industrial establishments; No. 7 to products of the forest; No. 8 to shipping and mining; No. 9 to fisheries. Some desirable and important features will be added to the census this year. The education of the people will be made known, the questions of "Can you read," and "Can you write," being asked. It will also be sought to minimize the danger of overstating the number of the population by fixing a time limit. Persons about whose intentions to return nothing definite can be learned from their own people, will not be counted if they have been absent from Canada for a twelvemonth. This, it is hoped, will remove any objection or suspicion on this score.

THE cattle industry is of such vast importance to the well-being of the farming community that anything tending to injuriously affect it should be jealously watched and circumvented. Considerable discussion has been caused in this country, and in England, by a bill, now before the Imperial Parliament, prohibiting the landing of live cattle at British ports. At the suggestion of a committee of the Imperial Parliament, to whom the bill was referred, the Dominion Government appointed Mr. Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine, to hold an enquiry into the mode of shipping cattle from Canadian to European ports, and report the results. The enquiry commenced in Montreal on January 5th, and continued for a number of days during which much evidence was taken. Mr. Plimsoll, the promoter of the bill, was present. The bulk of the evidence went to show that most of the cruelties to which live cattle are subjected in transit existed in Mr. Plimsoll's imagination and there is every reason to believe that no interference will be made with Canada's live stock export trade. The matter was discussed at the annual meetings last month of the Eastern and Western Ontario Dairymen's Association and the Ontario Creameries' Association and resolutions were passed affirming the importance of the live cattle trade to Canada, asserting the fact that there is no cause for apprehension on the part of England that disease exists among Canadian cattle and therefore no occasion to place restrictions on the trade, and expressing the hope that Mr. Plimsoll would remain long enough in Canada to be convinced of these facts.

In all the reports in the daily papers of the Farmers' Institute meetings we fail to observe any reference made to the important question of the teaching of agriculture in our rural schools. As the Central Farmers' Institute will be meeting shortly it is to be hoped that they will take some effective steps to bring about this most desirable and necessary innovation. It is true that in Ontario there has been recently introduced into the schools a text-book on agriculture which is good enough in its way, but something more is wanted. We want teachers specially trained in the science of agriculture who could give a short lecture every day upon the soil; the difference between a rich and a poor soil; soils for particular crops; drainage, irrigation, plowing, cultivation of the soil; also upon the structure of the horse, the cow, hog, sheep and other animals; nature and treatment of various diseases etc.; also how to plant a tree, how to set out small plants, how to graft and prune, etc. Our contention has been that the government should grant a sum of money for the purpose of training certain teachers in the science of agriculture, such training to be obtained at the Agricultural College. These special teachers could deliver lectures at certain schools, in different localities as an experiment. If the experiment proved successful, as it certainly would, then it could be made a condition that every teacher in a rural school must undergo a special course of instruction in agriculture. Boys who remain on the farm at present have no training to fit them for their life-work and it is surprising to us that although nearly all the rural schools are in the hands of farmers no provision has been made for any instruction in the elements of agriculture, horticulture or stock-growing. Reading, writing and arithmetic are no doubt essential but not more so for the country boy than a little general instruction in elementary agriculture.

THERE is a school of popular philosophy, the keynote of which is that men are very nearly equal intellectually, and that success is a mere matter of effort, industry and perseverance. They believe that "Genius is simply the faculty of taking infinite pains," and thus youths of less than mediocre mental endowments are made to hope that by hard work and the consumption of much midnight oil they may in time rank with the master minds of the world. While it is right to encourage the individual to put forth his best powers and develop them, the foundation of such philosophy is essentially false. No amount of work will transform the dunce into a genius; and far truer than this philosophy is the saying of Goethe: "The older one grows the more he prizes natural gifts, because by no possibility can they be got and stuck in." The assertion of Rousseau that "all men are born equal" can no longer pass muster. Every one must admit that if all men are born equal then similarity of experience must result in similarity of character; but we know that such is not the case. We know from physiology that the bodies of men and of children differ naturally in many respects, and that the natural differences between human brains in size, number of convolutions and amount of gray matter are an index to moral and intellectual differences. No system of philosophy or of teaching that ignores such fundamental facts can be otherwise than false and delusive. The relative parts played by natural endowment and educational training, taken in their widest sense, must be recognized and adjusted by a true philosophy and a true system of education. It is unwise to rashly seek to circumscribe the sphere of education or to minimize its vast importance; but education cannot be made to work outside the bounds of natural capacity. Within a certain area education can do much; outside that limited area it can do nothing. The nurseryman cannot make peaches grow on peach trees: genius cannot be grafted to the dunce; art cannot be grown in the inartistic brain; by no possibility can a child with a predominant linguistic faculty be moulded into a mathematician or vice versa. All children are not round pegs to be fitted into round holes; some are square, others three-sided; these will not fit into round holes.

BOTH the Dominion and Ontario Governments are to be asked to further extend and increase their encouragement to the dairying industry. At the annual meetings of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association at Brockville, the Western Association at Woodstock, and the Ontario Creameries' Association at Berlin last month, a resolution was passed by each respectfully requesting the Ontario Government to continue its financial assistance to the associations upon an increased scale, so that their work might be prosecuted with enlarged vigor and success, and urging upon the Dominion Government the advantage and need for the extension of the work of the Dairy Commissioners by the establishment of branch dairy experiment stations under the direct supervision of Prof. Robertson, for the purpose of carrying on such investigations into the principles and practices of improved butter making during the winter by fitting up these stations for that purpose, and by the making of trial shipments of fresh-made butter in suitable packages to foreign markets, in order to gain a reputation there, and to create a demand at the highest prices by demonstrating the excellence of its quality. The Ontario Poultry Association also want further assistance from the Government. At their annual business meeting held in Bowmanville last month it was decided, owing to the growth of the association and multiplication of varieties of fowls, to ask the government for a larger grant and a delegation was appointed to wait on the Minister of Agriculture to place the claims of the association before him. As Mr. Dryden was present at a banquet given to the visiting exhibitors and fanciers and heard the statement made that by a careful estimate fully seven and a half million dollar's worth of eggs are annually produced in the Dominion, of which two and a half million dollars' worth are exported, he will no doubt realize the necessity of encouraging the association by acceding to their request for an increased grant.

FROM reports issued by the Ontario Bureau of Industries several interesting particulars are learned which are in themselves instructive. The average devoted to the various kinds of crop in Ontario in the years 1885 and 1890 is as follows:

	ACRES.	
	1885.	1890.
Fall wheat	375,000	720,000
Spring wheat	799,000	601,000
Barley	695,000	701,000
Oats	1,543,600	1,882,000
Peas	646,000	781,000
Potatoes	159,000	158,000
Turnips	102,000	111,000
Carrots	9,000	12,000
Mangel-Wurzele	16,000	26,000
Hay and clover	2,268,000	2,462,000

These figures show that over 350,000 acres less were devoted to wheat raising in 1890 than five years previously. But during the same period the average of turnips, carrots and mangel-wurzels increased by 22,000; the average of barley, peas and oats increased by nearly 600,000, and the average of hay and clover by nearly 200,000. This would evidently mean that the farmers are beginning to feel that wheat raising is not so profitable as they imagined, and that they must turn their attention more to stock. This fact is further emphasized by the total values of farm lands, buildings, implements and live stock for the years mentioned which are as follows:

	1885.	1890.
Value of farm lands	\$626,422,000	\$622,396,000
" " " buildings	182,477,000	198,438,000
" " " implements	48,560,000	50,515,000
" " Live stock	100,600,000	104,000,000
	\$958,158,000	\$970,935,000

The total increase in values in five years was \$12,777. Of the increased values \$3,396,000 was in live stock and nearly \$11,000 in buildings largely intended to shelter stock. The decrease is entirely in the value of farm lands. The total average under crop of all kinds has increased as follows since 1885: acres under crop—1885, 7,350,000; 1886, 7,403,000; 1887, 7,429,000; 1888, 7,606,000; 1889, 7,758,000; 1890, 7,912,000.

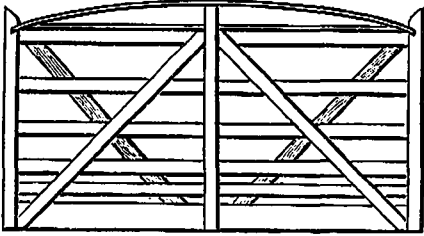


- 2nd.—Fifth avenue theatre and Hermans theatre, New York, destroyed by fire; loss over \$500,000. Engagement between the hostile Indians and United States Cavalry near Pine Ridge, South Dakota, with loss on both sides.
- 4th.—Death of Monsignor Labelle, Minister of Agriculture in the Quebec Government.
- 5th.—Cobourg, Ont., votes a bonus of \$30,000 to the Cobourg, Northumberland and Pacific railway. Mr. E. F. Clarke, elected Mayor of Toronto for the fourth consecutive term.
- 6th.—Death of Hartley Dunsford, registrar of Victoria county since its formation 30 years ago. Petition and cross-petition in the Muskoka Local election trial dismissed by consent.
- 7th.—Terrible snowstorm in Italy accompanied by the severest cold weather known to the present generation. Many persons frozen to death throughout Europe.
- 8th.—Destructive fires in Campbellford, Dutton, Midland and Belleville, Ont. A revolution breaks out in Chili.
- 9th.—Death of Sheriff Perry, of Oxford County, Ont. Mr. Plimsoll, ex-M.P., the British seamen's friend, banquetted in Toronto.
- 10th.—Sir John Macdonald attains his 76th birthday.
- 11th.—Sudden death of Rev. W. H. Laird, pastor of the First Methodist church, Hamilton, Ont.
- 12th.—Fire in the Russell house, Ottawa; loss to building \$12,000, and commercial travellers' samples \$20,000. The Canadian Government, with the approval of the British Government, brings the Behring Sea dispute into the United States Supreme Court.
- 13th.—Annual meeting of the Ontario Creameries' Association at Berlin. The Ontario Legislature summoned to meet on February 11th.
- 14th.—The Duke of Bedford commits suicide. Two destructive fires on Craig street, Montreal; loss over \$100,000.
- 15th.—The secret of the ingredients entering into the composition of Koch's lymph given to the world. Donald McKinnon, fisherman, Goderich, Ont., shoots his wife and then attempts suicide. The first batch of a large number of Jewish refugees from Russia arrive in Winnipeg.
- 16th.—Nominations of candidates for East Durham, North and South Norfolk, and North Perth for the Local Legislature.
- 17th.—Death of George Bancroft, the venerable historian, at Washington. Mr. George, M. P. for North Bruce, unseated.
- 18th.—Heavy snowstorms again occur in many parts of Europe, interrupting traffic and causing great distress.
- 19th.—Hostile Indians surrendering to the United States troops.
- 20th.—Death of King Kalakaua, of the Hawaiian Islands, at San Francisco. Destructive fire in James street, Montreal; loss about \$25,000.
- 21st.—Annual meeting of Dairymen's Association of Western Ontario, at Woodstock. Annual meetings of the Ontario Agricultural Societies.
- 22nd.—Destructive fire at Glenboro, Man.; loss about \$15,000. Hon. Mr. Chapleau banquetted at Kingston, Ont. The Imperial Parliament re-opened.
- 23rd.—Mr. Campbell, Equal Righter, elected M. P. for East Durham; Mr. Carpenter, Liberal, for North Norfolk; Mr. Charlton, Liberal, for South Norfolk, and Mr. Magwood, Conservative, for North Perth. Sudden death of Prince Bandouin, heir to the Belgian throne.
- 24th.—Death of Mrs. John Thompson, granddaughter of the poet Robert Burns, at Glasgow, Scotland.
- 25th.—New York city swept by a blizzard, causing considerable destruction to property.
- 26th.—Mr. C. A. Dunsereau appointed postmaster of Montreal. Mr. Stinson unseated as M. P. for Hamilton. Another dynamite scare in England, extra vigilance being shown at the principal seaports.
- 27th.—Over 150 lives lost by a terrible mine explosion at Mammoth, Pa. John Heslop, the aged Treasurer of Ancaster, Ont., shot dead by burglars; no clue to the murderers. Fire on Commercial street, Quebec; loss about \$20,000.
- 28th.—Cattle sheds of D. Macdonald's dairy, near Winnipeg destroyed by fire with 61 head of cattle. Death of E. G. Thomas, the well-known organ manufacturer of Woodstock Ont.
- 29th.—Death of Judge Lane at Owen Sound, Ont. U. S. Secretary of the Treasury Windom, drops dead at the New York Board of Trade dinner, New York, from heart disease.
- 30th.—Death of Charles Bradlaugh, M.P., the well-known English Radical. Sir Leonard Tilley elected President of the Imperial Federation League.
- 31st.—Death of Meissonier, the celebrated French painter. Revolution in Portugal to establish a Republic suppressed; several people killed. Hog cholera reported to be spreading rapidly throughout Kansas.



A Strong Farm Gate.

A NEAT and strong farm gate is shown in the engraving. The upright at each end is three by four inches; the bottom board is six inches wide; all the

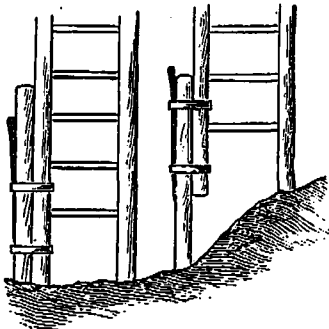


WELL-BRACED FARM GATE.

rest of the gate is made of inch boards three inches wide. The middle uprights are nailed on both sides of the gate; the other constructive details are so plainly shown in the illustration as to need no explanation.

An adjustable Ladder-Foot.

EVERY one who has had to pick apples in a side-hill orchard will understand the value of the device illustrated herewith. It is an adjustable extension for the foot of a ladder, and consists of a piece of wood about two feet long and of the same width



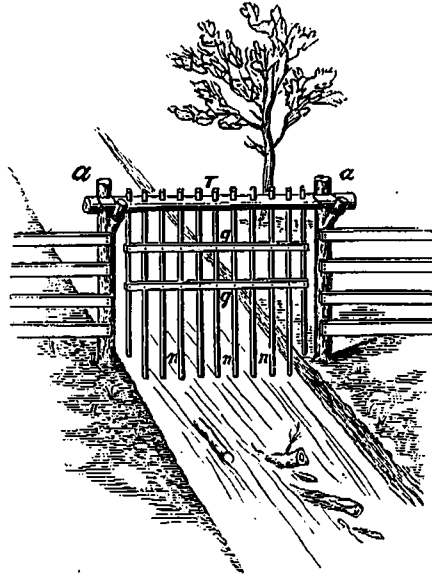
LADDER FOR HILLY LAND.

and thickness as the foot of the ladder. It is held in place by two iron straps which are firmly bolted or screwed to the ladder, but large enough, especially the upper one, to give the extension piece plenty of space. When the ladder is set in place, the loose piece drops of its own weight to the ground, as shown in the right hand side of the engraving. It is firmly fastened there by a wedge of hard wood or, still better, of iron. Winter is the most convenient season for making such contrivances.

Flood Gates.

FLOOD GATES are constructed by only a few farmers in a proper manner, and many are compelled after every freshet to rebuild the fence crossing the stream. This should not be so, and need not be if the plan shown in our illustration be followed. Forked posts are firmly set or driven near the edge of the stream: in the prongs at the top is laid a long pole *r*, in which have been previously bored two-inch holes, and split strips *n n n* long enough to reach the surface of the water in a dry time are inserted in these holes. To these strips are firmly nailed other strips, *g g*, making the whole gate firm and very substantial. Immediately above the supporting pole *r* at each end, wire is attached to the forked parts, as shown at *a a*. This keeps the whole apparatus firmly in position. It is plain that as the water rises and presses against the bottom of the strips *n n*, they are pushed down stream and all

flood wood or even stumps, when the current carries them against the strips, are not retarded in their progress, as the bottom of the gate swings down



stream and of its own gravity comes in position again as soon as the freshet subsides. This is certainly a cheap, serviceable affair and the most rapid current will not destroy it.

An Effective Snow Plow.

THE device for breaking winter roads originated in northern Wisconsin, where there is frequent occasion for something of the kind. It proves eminently useful, and is not patented. The runners



are each eight feet long, twelve inches broad at the bottom, and the same in height, as shown in Fig. 1. They are cut from logs of suitable dimensions. The fronts are not rounded from below like sled runners,

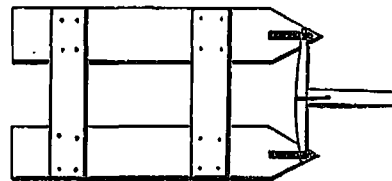


FIG. 2. TOP VIEW OF PLOW.

but sharpened to a point, so as to plow their way through the snow. The mode of construction is so plainly shown in Fig. 2, as to need no minute description. It is easily seen that such an implement will require only a small part of the power necessary to draw a snow plow of the usual V shape through deep snow, and at the same time this one leaves a sufficient amount of it to make a good track.—*American Agriculturist.*

A DRUGGIST, whose premises were overrun with rats, caught one, painted him with a preparation of phosphorus and turned him loose after dark "gleaming like a fireball." Dire consternation came upon his fellow rodents when he appeared, and all incontinently fled and never returned. The experiment is worth trying.

To increase growth by pruning, do it when the tree is dormant, or before the buds swell in the spring. By reducing the number of the shoots, the growth of the rest is increased. If the pruning is done when the tree is growing or in leaf, the growth will be checked. But if the amount cut away be small, little check, will be given, or if the land is rich and cultivated and the growth very strong, a light check will do little or no harm. These general rules will apply to all kinds of trees.

HAVE a good look at the seed catalogues and examine them critically, for they are worth it. Of

course they are bewildering in their multiplicity of varieties, but seedsmen are compelled to make them so, for the public demand a large assortment of seeds to select from. Among such an array of sorts, what is one to select anyway? Consult your own personal experience, and, if you have not before now grown any vegetables, find out among your neighbors what varieties grow best in your vicinity. Remember that there is a vast difference in soils, situations, and cultural conditions in different places, and some sorts of vegetables that do well in one place are poor enough in another. Plan for your vegetable patch now while you have some leisure, and enter the plans in your note-book, and then when the season of gardening and planting arrives, you will not be worried about the arranging and timing of your crops.

It is a pertinent question at this season to ask how shall we manage so as to be reasonably sure of a stand of clover. A correspondent believes that one of the things to do is to sow early. He believes the first ten days in March to be the safest time to seed clover, and when February is ending, he begins to watch for favorable conditions, which are a bright, clear morning, with a frozen surface and a reasonable certainty that before noon the land will thaw. He desires these conditions because they insure that the seed will soon be covered. It prevents the seed being washed off the land or into the low spots, as it is likely to be if sown on a dry, uniform surface and a heavy rain falls before a freeze. When sown on a frozen surface and a thaw quickly follows, the seed is at once stuck fast to the soil and a few freezes and thaws cover it entirely out of sight. He believes ten pounds of seed to the acre (a bushel to six acres) to be the best quantity of seed to sow; although he knows that under favorable conditions a bushel to ten acres will give a perfect stand, it will undoubtedly pay to use more seed.

As a rule high-priced seeds are the cheapest, because more care has been taken in selection of stocks to produce them, which incurs additional expense. There are many instances, however, where farmers are paying high prices from the mistaken idea that they are getting a better quality for their purpose. This is particularly true in regard to seed-potatoes, an article which the farmer thinks necessary to "change" occasionally, if not annually, because of the liability of the "stock running out." This is a costly error which no farmer should commit. The facts in the case are, that if the farmer wisely selects from his own stock for seed purposes, it will improve rather than degenerate. Let him first find out what varieties do best with him—and some varieties do far better in a given soil and situation than others. From these, seed-potatoes should be selected before any are sold or consumed. Every farmer has noticed that some hills yield more than others; that some vines are stronger, more branching, are short and stocky. From these the best should be saved for seed, and the best are those of medium to large size, of uniform shape, and smooth, and where there are the most in a hill. Follow this practice up, and in a few years there will be a marked improvement in the type.

The Stock.

LAMBS will gain more flesh in the same time and upon the same feed than mature sheep. Twenty five to thirty pounds per head is a good gain for lambs during four months feeding and twelve to fifteen for wethers. The profit, of course, as in everything else, depends largely upon the price realized, though the cost of feeding varies considerably in different years. While the profit may not be often large, yet considering the season of the year, the large production of very valuable manure, and the rapid conversion of large quantities of coarse fodder, those farmers are wise who, having means to do so, devote the winter months to the feeding of sheep for market, as a valuable adjunct to their farming operations.

A Flexible Animal Poke.

The poke shown in the accompanying engraving is readily made by any farmer handy with tools. It



EASILY-MADE POKE.

consists of a wooden bow, between the lower ends of which is loosely bolted a square stick of hard wood eighteen inches in length and two by three inches square. Near the lower end of this is inserted a wooden pin half an inch in diameter, left projecting about six inches. The flexibility of this poke allows the animal to feed with greater comfort and freedom and less strain upon the neck than when the common contrivance is used. The inner angles of the bow should be carefully rounded and smoothed, to keep them from chafing the neck.

WHEN horses are kept standing idle in the stable by long continued storms, the feed should be reduced accordingly. Full rations, with no exercise, is a frequent cause of spinal meningitis, and other serious ailments of horses.

AN experiment made the past summer with cows proved that when a handful of salt, or about two ounces of it, was given every day, the yield of butter was increased one-fifth; and when salt was withheld the yield fell off in the same proportion. The reason, beyond question, is that as salt is required for full digestion of the food, more of the food was changed into milk. Keep rock-salt within reach of the cows.

SHEEP should be fed twice a day at regular intervals and in troughs. In fattening sheep it pays to feed at regular periods, as the animals eat and then lie down, and do not expect feed every time the farmer comes into the yard. All feeding troughs should be kept clean and free from moisture. Give plenty of trough room so that the heavy sheep will not crowd the lighter ones. Feed no more than the sheep will eat up clean.

A HORSE cannot retain health and vigor in a hot, foul, unventilated stable. Elegant fittings and interiors "handsomely finished in the natural wood," do not make up for the want of pure air. It should be supplied in such a manner as to avoid direct draft on the horse. A very good system consists of horizontal pipes perforated with fine holes, opening outside, and extending just above the mangers, with vertical tubes from the ceiling to a ventilator in the roof.

FOR milch cows nothing is better than young hay or young clover hay which is much sweeter and more nutritious than timothy. Old, ripe timothy hay is good for nothing. Milch cows should have water twice every day, once is not enough. They eat a great deal of dry food and must have plenty of water to help digest it and make milk. Good feeding and good care cost nothing and make a farmer rich, while poor feeding, dirty barn and poor care cost a great deal and make the farmer very poor. Keep the cows milked very clean and always milk before feeding; never while the cows are eating.

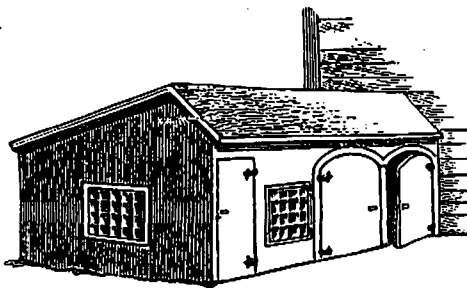
THE scours in the pigs is caused generally by the sow not being in good condition, and the sow's trouble is usually from improper feed. Oil cake mixed with bran will loosen the bowels. If the pigs take the scours cut down the sow's feed and stir a little sulphur in her slop and this will generally check it. Older pigs can have the diarrhoea checked by mixing the sulphur in their feed or giving them dry rye meal. Be careful to clean the pen thoroughly of all discharges as it is almost useless to give medicine while they remain in a filthy, diseased breeding pen, breathing the foul stench.

THE wise dairyman will make provision in advance for exigencies that arise in the care and management of stock. He can employ a few spare hours to no better advantage than in preparing a few stalls for cows during parturition. The too-common custom of leaving cows stanchioned up to the moment of calving, and often so confined through its throes, is as inhuman as it is unwise. The females of all animals instinctively seek seclusion during these trying periods, and that seclusion, with care and comfort should be freely given them. Unless the dairy is a very large one, it will not require more than two or three stalls for the purpose indicated. There is generally spare room enough for these in the average stable, but if not, erect them elsewhere in warm quarters. Build an ordinary box-stall, with bars opening on the stable. The dimensions of the stall need be only sufficient for the free movements of the animal. Make the stalls snug and warm and keep them dry and well littered with straw. The cow should be turned loose in the stall a few days prior to parturition and isolation for a longer period would be still better. New milch cows, in the severest weather of our harsh winters, can be made even more profitable than in mid-summer. They require warm quarters and abundant food. In the early spring, when the greater number of dairy cows are coming in, stalls are indispensable, not only for the comfort of cows, but to insure their safe passage through this trying ordeal. Cows that run down at calving time, and are ill-cared for and neglected will be profitless to their owners the rest of the season.

The Poultry Yard.

A Convenient Poultry and Tool House.

ON many farms the hens are allowed to lay their eggs about the barn, under it, or in a fence corner, and to roost wherever they can find a foothold, resulting in the frequent loss of eggs, and in the vexatious soiling of wagons, tools, and the premises generally. It is also true that there is frequently no place in which to store farm tools. The plow is run in under the wagon, and the mowing machine occupies an end of the barn floor during that portion of the year when not in use, while other tools find resting places, some within, and some out of doors. It hardly needs argument to show that such a course is both wasteful and inconvenient. Such a condition of things may be remedied by constructing a building like that shown in the illustration—a build-



POULTRY AND TOOL HOUSE.

ing that can be readily and cheaply put together by any one at all handy with tools. It may be placed on one side of the barnyard, thus affording a desirable windbreak. As shown, it may face either east or south. It could, of course, be made to face the west also. That portion farthest from the barn is used for a henhouse, since windows upon two sides can thus be secured. This portion, if not the whole shed, should be battened snugly upon the outside, and lined with tarred paper on the inside. The floor should be as tight as possible and covered with four or five inches of road dust or dried swamp muck, on which may be placed straw or other litter. The portion devoted to tools should have a dry floor to prevent rust. If this can be accomplished by thorough drainage and a thick coating of gravel it will much facilitate the running in of heavy mowers, plows, etc. The doors are also made large for this purpose, while the whole front of the tool shed may be thrown open by taking down the movable post between the two doors. A tight partition separates the poultry house from the tool shed.—*American Agriculturist.*

SPRINKLE a little tobacco dust in the hen's nests.

Hens will lay without being mated to a male, but the eggs will not hatch.

HENS are not always hungry because they follow the feed box, for they will run to a person carrying a pan of corn, merely because they have been accustomed to be thus fed. An inexperienced person is apt to feed them when he sees them apparently so eager for food. Feed only as much as they will eat up clean at certain hours, to prevent them getting too fat for egg laying.

THERE is money in poultry keeping, but it is in the man as much as in the fowls. A mistake may cause loss. Lice may drive one clear out of the field and roup may come along like a cyclone and sweep everything away. But the man who begins at the bottom round of the ladder, observes all that transpires, tries to learn, and is not afraid of work, will sooner or later surely reach the top.

THE Cochins, Brahmas, and Langshans, on account of their heavy leg-feathering will suffer great inconvenience in damp weather, on farms located on heavy clay soils. If the fowls are not for exhibition, trim the feathers off close with the scissors, but do not pull them out; this will save frosted feet. Breeding feathers on the legs is a nuisance, but as it is one of the "points," they must remain, or the fowl cannot be considered a Standard bird.

NOTHING is cleaner or more pleasant for the fowls to scratch in than nice clean straw. Put it away from where the fowls roost. It should be changed once a week. The grain should be scattered in it, as this gives the exercise which in cold weather is the life of a fowl and means good circulation of the blood. This always brings good health. Fowls must have something to keep them active. When they become lazy and stupid, don't be surprised if some of them become sick in time.

THE advantage of raising poultry on the farm is that no food need be bought for their especial use, but a little toll can be taken from that which is raised for the rest of the stock. An almost infinite variety may be gathered up here and there about the place, so that there is no excuse for the farmer's wife falling into the popular error of feeding her flocks corn, and corn alone. In summer they should have no corn at all, and in winter corn should be one-third only of their daily rations.

THE larger the hen yard is the better it will be for the fowls; although with good care, cleanliness, frequent spading over of the ground, and still better with occasional changing from one yard to another, a dozen hens can be kept healthy and in good laying trim in a rather small enclosure, say twenty or thirty feet square. Brahmas and Cochins can be kept confined by a fence three feet high; for Plymouth Rocks the fence should be at least four or five feet high; for Langshans five to six feet; for the Spanish races, Leghorns, Dunghills and Mon-grels from eight to ten feet high.

A SUCCESSFUL poultryman says the following traits are an infallible sign of a good layer: She walks briskly, and there is an elasticity in her movements that denotes she has something in view. She is neat and natty in appearance, small head, with a slim neck, nicely arched or curved. She forages and scratches all day long, and may be too busy to come for her evening feed. She is at the door in the morning waiting to be let out. She snatches a few mouthfuls of feed; and is off to the meadow, looking for insects. Before she gets out in the morning she generally deposits her daily egg in the nest, or returns to do so after a short forage. She is neat, clean, and tidy, with a brightness and a freshness pleasing to the eye. That is a hen that pays for her feed and gives a good profit all the year round.

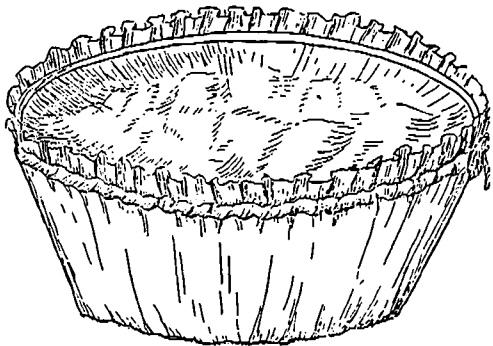


CONDUCTED BY AUNT TUTU.

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

Dish Cover.

We do not always have a silver dish to bake our bread-pudding, mashed potatoes, or macaroni in, and we are sometimes compelled to wrap a napkin around the unsightly one we use, before it is brought on the table. Below will be found a pretty design for a cover which will not only screen the dish, but keep the contents warm. It is made of white linen,



lined with red cashmere. For a dish four inches deep, and thirty-two in circumference, the strips should be forty inches long and nine inches wide. The two edges are sewed evenly together at the top, turned over, and a casing run in for a cord, which, when drawn, should form a ruffle around the top of the dish. The bottom is simply hemmed for a similar cord. Close the ends and draw the cords, to fit closely around the dish.

Fancy Bag.

THE materials for the pretty bag shown in our illustration are a strip of gold-colored China silk, nine inches wide by seven-eighths of a yard long; a brass ring, an inch and a half in diameter, and three-quarters of a yard of gold satin ribbon. The ticking is the old-fashioned narrow blue-and-white striped variety. Up each blue strip sew a row of



A PRETTY BAG.

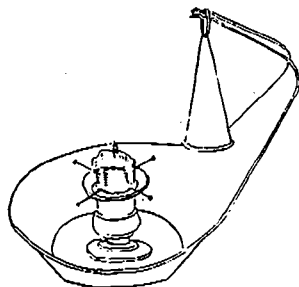
tinsel cord, alternating the silver, gold, and bronze. Each white strip is to be worked in either herring-bone or briar stitch, with colored silks—the more shades the better, so that they are assorted with an eye to harmony. Sew the two pieces together and turn so that the right side of each shall be out; turn in the edges of the open end, and blind-stitch. Turn one end up like a pocket, and button-hole-stitch the sides. The depth of the pocket is seven inches. Pass the other end through the ring for nine inches, and tack it so that it will stay in place; run the ribbon through the ring and tie a pretty bow. Take one corner of the end that hangs down, and plait and tack it up, as in the

illustration. This bag is susceptible of a variety of uses. Made with dark silk, it is a beautiful shopping-bag. It is a nice work-bag for ladies who go out to spend the afternoon. It is a pretty ornament for a parlor to conceal a piece of cheese-cloth, hemmed and embroidered, and called a duster—although, of course, you never dust anything but the choicest bits of bric-a-brac with it. Made a trifle shorter, it is a convenient ornament for the dressing-case, where it serves as a receptacle for a supply of gloves and handkerchiefs for constant use.

Candles.

PIECES of candles are often wasted because people do not understand how to use them to the best advantage.

When a candle has burned down to the edge of the candle-stick, take the candle out, and stick four

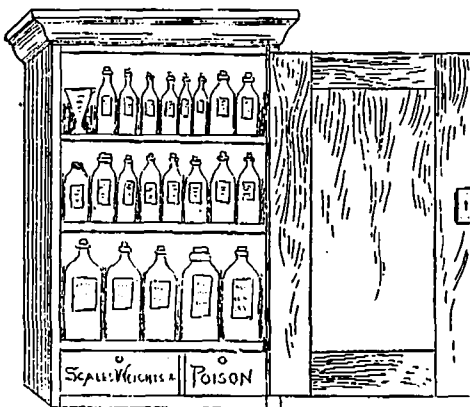


pins in the candle near the bottom, as in illustration; then place the candle on the candle-stick so that the pins will rest on and be supported by the candle-stick. In this way the small piece of candle can be burned entirely down, leaving no waste piece. There is more truth than one would believe in the old saying of "waste not, want not," and though it be only a wee piece of candle, the piece will give light, and is worthy of being saved.

Another way to use the short bits of candle is this! Let a drop of the hot oil or wax fall from the candle upon a saucer or small plate; press the bottom of the candle firmly upon this melted drop; it will adhere readily, and burn down to the end of the wick, without danger or trouble.

Medicine Cabinet.

A USEFUL possession in every household, especially on the farm, is a collection of simple medicines and prescriptions, with a regular place for their keeping. Scattered around on shelves, or in closets, they are often missing when wanted, or are upset



HOME-MADE MEDICINE-CASE.

and their contents wasted, even if they do not saturate everything in their vicinity. A small case or cabinet, such as is shown in the engraving, can be easily and cheaply made by any one who can saw a board and drive a nail. One fifteen inches wide, twenty-four inches high and six inches deep will hold a supply of bottles, etc., sufficient for any family. A drawer at the bottom

nine inches long, three inches deep and six inches wide will contain a small set of scales and weights (which can be had for a dollar), a palette-knife and other little tools and packages that may be needed. Another drawer five or six inches long, the same height and width as the first, should be provided with a lock and key and all small bottles or packages as morphine, arsenic, strychnine, et., should be placed in it, and one should be careful to return them after using any of their contents and see that the drawer is locked and the key safely cared for. Every bottle and package should be labeled, and the doses and manner of using the contents plainly written thereon in ink. A little gum tragacanth softened in water (it does not dissolve) will securely fasten labels to glass or tin. The inside of the door will be a good place to paste the formulas or composition of some of the most common remedies; also hints and directions for cases of emergency or "before the doctor comes." The door should be provided with a lock, and should be kept locked and the key placed out of the reach of children.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A GOOD rule is to use pastry flour whenever baking-powder is used, and bread flour with yeast.

Never put potatoes on the table in a covered dish. They will reabsorb their own moisture and become sodden.

For stomach worms in a child, mix one teaspoonful of powdered sage in two tablespoonfuls of molasses, and give a teaspoonful every morning.

Lamp chimneys may be cleaned by holding them over the steam from a teakettle, and then rubbing them with a soft cloth. Polish with newspaper.

To take the rust out of steel, rub the steel with sweet oil; in a day or two rub with finely powdered unslaked lime until the rust all disappears, then oil again, roll in woolen and put in a dry place, especially if it be table cutlery.

Scrubbing brushes should be kept with the bristles down and they will last twice as long: common sense will tell you if you stand them the other way the water will run down and soak into the back, loosening the bristles, whether they be glued or wired.

Before any garment is wetted in the wash, it should be thoroughly examined to see if there are any spots or stains which need special treatment. All stains made by acids should be treated with some alkaline preparation, while almost all fruit stains will readily yield to boiling water which should be poured through them to prevent the stain spreading, as it might if they were dipped into the water.

In washing woollens, the water should be of warm temperature without being absolutely hot, and plenty of ammonia ought to be added to each tub. Very little, if any, soap is ever needful if the woollens are thoroughly squeezed in water thus prepared; nor will the woollen full, as it does if soap is rubbed on each article, and then the piece rubbed on a board. If soap is used at all in cleaning woollens, it is best dissolved and put into the water with the ammonia before the articles are put in. Woollens should not be boiled, nor is it essential that they should be scalded. They are best cleansed by putting them through repeated waters.

A sickroom screen should be made very light, so it can be moved easily. A clothes-horse will answer for the frame. Buy a couple of tubes of darkest green, thin with linseed oil and a little turpentine, and with a flat bristle-brush paint the light wood frame. Dark green silesia, tacked on one side firmly to the wooden frame, will shut out light. On the other side you can pin up one picture at a time. If there is color in that one picture, so much the better. The nearer you make your sickroom screen like the screen an artist uses in his studio, the better for the recovery of the sick child. The use of this screen is to rest and protect the eyes. The use of the picture is to amuse the sick child.

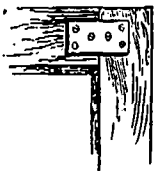


What One Boy Thinks.

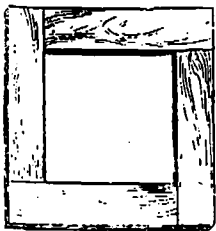
Stritch is always dropping in the everlasting knitting,
And the needles that I've threaded, no, you couldn't count
to-day;
And I've hunted for the glasses till I thought my head was
splitting,
When there upon her forehead as calm as clocks they lay.
I've read to her till I was hoarse, the Psalms and the Epistles,
When the other boys were burning tar barrels down the
street;
And I've stayed and learned my verses when I heard their
willow whistles,
And I stayed and said my chapters with fire in both my feet.
And I've had to walk beside her when she went to evening
meeting,
When I wanted to be racing, to be kicking, to be off;
And I've waited while she gave the folks a word or two of
greeting,
First on one foot and the other and 'most strangled with a
cough.
But! There always is a peppermint or a penny in her pocket,
There never was a pocket that was half so big and deep;
And she lets the candle in my room burn way down to the
socket,
While she stews and putters round about till I am sound
asleep.
There's always somebody at home when everyone is scattering;
She spreads jam upon your bread in a way to make you
grow;
She always takes a fellow's side when everyone is battering;
And when I tear my jacket I know just where to go.
And when I've been in swimming after father's said I shouldn't,
And mother has her slipper off according to the rule,
It sounds as sweet as silver, the voice that says, "I wouldn't;
The boy that won't go fishing such a day would be a fool!"
Sometimes there's something in her voice as if she gave a
blessing,
And I look at her a moment and I keep still as a mouse—
And who is she by this time there is no need of guessing;
For there's nothing like a grandmother to have about the
house!

Amateur Woodworking.

THERE are many pretty and useful things that
can be made with a few tools by boys who have a
taste for mechanical work. To construct them is
an excellent training of patience, ingenuity and
taste. For example, both a pro-
fitable and a pleasant use of tools
is found in the making of natural
wood picture-frames. A new
and easy style for their con-
struction is to be found in the
illustrations given, many of
which are to be seen in the
annual picture exhibitions.



For the smaller frames, inch boards are used of
various widths, four inches wide being very attract-
ive. To secure the ends when properly fitted, screw
thin pieces of hard wood
over the joint, on the back
side, as shown below, mak-
ing the joints as tight as
possible.



The ends are best fitted
in a mitre-box, as in that
way, they are sawed off ex-
actly at right angles. The
four pieces of which the frame is composed can be
put together in a variety of ways—some of which
are suggested in the cuts.

If a beading of bronze or gold be used inside, the
joints of the moulding will have to be cut with a
bevel, using the diagonal slits in the mitre-box. A
fine saw, perfectly straight, will give very good
joints, which may be secured with slender brads.

Excellent woods for these frames can be found in

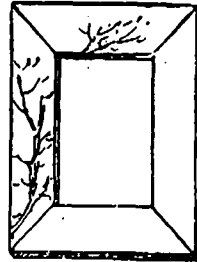
black ash, chestnut, oak, natural cherry, whitewood,
apple tree wood, and many others that have an
agreeable color or attractive graining.

If the rich cherry stain usually employed, is de-



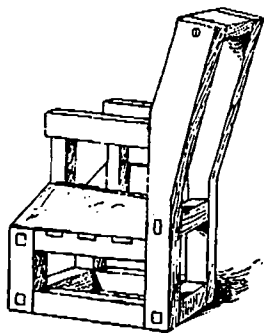
sired for the cherry frame, or the "antique" finish
for the oak, the necessary stains can easily be
obtained at a hardware or drug store. Some vari-
eties of wood look very nice when oiled.

The frames may be made perfectly flat or with
bevels of various widths, as the taste and ingenuity
of the worker may suggest. I have made a frame
of whitewood—pine would do as well—with bevelled
joints. Upon it, as shown in the illustration, a
branch of dead twigs was se-
cured with brads, having first
been made flat on its under
side. The whole was then
covered smoothly with silver
bronze, which comes in a pre-
paration that any one can
easily apply. The idea was
taken from a frame in one of
the picture exhibitions in
New York City.



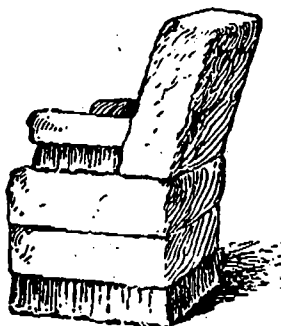
Those who are quite expert in handling tools may
not find the making of an easy-chair too difficult
for their powers.

In the one figured herewith, no part of the wood-
work is seen, the chair being entirely covered with
upholstery—a condition of things which makes accu-
rate fitting of joints and the use of expensive woods
unnecessary.



The chair should be
strongly framed with
mortise and tenon
joints, as shown in the
illustration. For the
frame, use two by two
and one-half inch stuff,
the two upright pieces
in the back being cut
from two-inch plank.
Every tenon should be
wedged when fitted to

its mortise, as this will give great firmness. The
seat is made by interweaving tightly three broad
bands of upholsterers' webbing, from front to rear,
and from side to side. On these bands, six springs
should be fastened by sewing them to the webbing
with stout twine. Over the springs stout
cloth is stretched; or, the cloth is placed the
proper thickness of
curled hair. The
back should have the
same stout cloth
drawn tightly from
side to side, and over
it, a layer of the
curled hair.



It will be well to cover the whole chair with some
cheap cloth before putting on the more expensive
outer covering, which may be of any material de-
sired.

The appearance of the chair, complete, is shown
in the illustration.—*The Youth's Companion.*

A Lesson in Spelling and Pronunciation.

THE most skilful gauger I ever knew was a
maligned cobbler armed with a poniard, who drove
a peddler's wagon, using a mullein stalk as an in-
strument of coercion, to tyrannize over his pony,
shod with calks. He was a German Sadducee, and
had a phthisicky catarrh, diphtheria, and the bil-
ious, intermittent erysipelas. A certain sibyl, with
the sobriquet of "Gypsy," went into ecstasies of
cachinnation at seeing him measure a bushel of peas,
and separate saccharine tomatoes from a heap of
peeled potatoes, without dyeing or singeing the
ignitable queue which he wore, or becoming para-
lyzed with a hemorrhage. Lifting her eyes to the
ceiling of the cupola of the capitol to conceal her
unparalleled embarrassment, making a rough cour-
tesy, and not harassing him with mystifying, rare-
fying, and stupefying inuendoes, she gave him a
couch, a bouquet of lilies, mignonette, and fuchsias,
a treatise on mnemonics, a copy of the Apocrypha
in hieroglyphics, daguerreotypes of Mendelssohn
and Kosciusko, a kaleidoscope, a dram phial of
ipacacuanha, a teaspoonful naphtha for deleble pur-
poses, a ferule, a clarionet, some licorice, a surcingle,
a carnelian of symmetrical proportions, a chrono-
meter with movable balance wheel, a box of dom-
inoes, and a catechism. The gauger, who was also
a trafficking rectifier, and a parishioner of mine, pre-
ferred a woolen surtout (his choice was referable to
a vacillating, occasionally-occurring idiosyncrasy),
and wofully uttered this apothegm: "Life is
checkered; but schism, apostasy, heresy, and vill-
any, however esoteric and malign, shall be pun-
ished." The sibyl apoloizingly answered: "There
is an allegeable difference between a conferrable
ellipsis and trisyllable diæresis."

Children's Humour.

"Come, Nellie, don't be a baby. Crying won't mend your
doll." "Well, mamma, will laughing mend it?"

Mamma: "Well, Edith, how did you like the kindergarten?"
"I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told
me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat, and she
never gave me the present."

A small boy of four was riding on a rocking-horse, with a
companion. He was seated rather uncomfortably on the
horse's neck. After a reflective pause he said: "I think if one
of us gets off I could ride much better."

"Can God cure my cold?" asked little four-year-old Jimmy.
"Yes, dear, if you ask him," replied his mother. Next day
Jimmy's cold was worse. "Mamma," sniffed he. "God
don't seem to be doing much about my cold."

A boy was asked which was the greater evil, hurting another's
feelings or his finger. "The feelings," he said. "Right, my
dear child," said the gratified questioner. "But why is it
worse to hurt the feelings?" "Because you can't tie a rag
around them!"

Teacher: "John, of what are your shoes made!" Boy:
"Of leather, sir." Teacher: "Where does leather come from?"
Boy: "From the hide of the ox." Teacher: "What animal,
then, supplies you with shoes and gives you meat to eat?"
Boy: "My father."

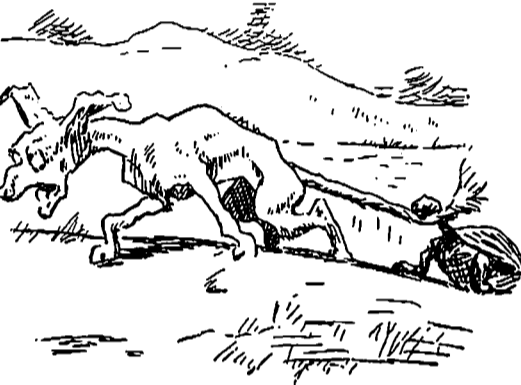
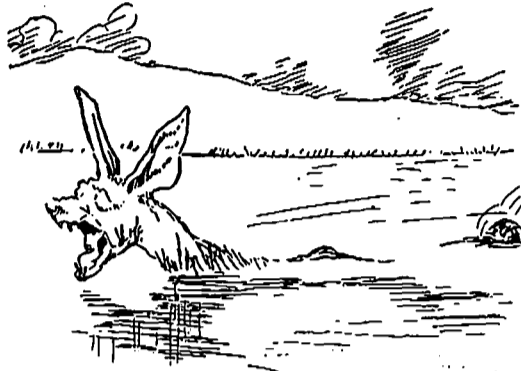
Bobby: "Well, sir, you see, orders is orders. Your little
dog ain't got a muzzle on, and I'll have to trouble you for
pa's name and address." Master Tom: "Why, don't you
know? We know you. Your name's Jen Wilson, and our
nurse has got your cabinet photograph in her work box."
Bobby concludes to let things slide just for this once.

"Georgie, Georgie, mind—your hat will be blown off if you
lean so far out of the carriage!" Paterfamilias (quickly snatch-
ing the hat from the head of the refractory youngster, and hid-
ing it behind his back): "There, now, the hat has gone!"
Georgie set up a howl. After a while his father remarks:
"Come, be quiet; if I whistle your hat will come back again."
Whistles and replaces hat on boy's head. "There, it's back
again, you see!" While the parents are engaged in conver-
sation Georgie throws his hat out of the window and cries:
"Pa, whistle again."



Æsop Improved ; or, Vanity Rewarded.

(Concluded from last month.)



Appearances are sometimes deceiving. Eggs are not strong, yet they do well in a soramble.

As life's made up, until wisdom comes,
It takes much glitter for gold ;
As many don't know the sardines they eat
Are herring, until they are told.

A good deacon of Perry tells a startling story regarding his curious experience while killing fowls last Wednesday morning. He was preparing for an extensive New Year's dinner and killed three fowl. The last one, instead of flopping around like an ordinary hen and dying when its head was cut off, got up and walked about ten feet, laid an egg and gave up the ghost.

Discouraging a Savant.

WHEN a woman has been out in the rain, and a cold rain at that, until she has gotten "bedraggled," a man of practical sense will let her alone. One old gentleman learned this fact yesterday.

"Did you ever reflect, madam," said he to a woman who was standing under an awning alongside of him, waiting for the next car—"did you ever reflect on the fact that the atmosphere exerts a pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch? And yet how often do we hear the expression, 'light as air'—"

"I don't believe a word of it!" she snapped in a tone that would have warned any married man to drop the subject at once.

"But, madam—"
"I don't believe a word of it, I tell you. If there was any truth in it, that old empty skull of yours would have been caved in long ago."

And a few minutes later an old gentleman might have been seen wandering down street in the pouring rain, automatically holding in a perpendicular position an umbrella he had forgotten to open.—Terre Haute Express.

A MOTHER'S love, in a degree, sanctifies the most worthless offspring.

"Is it a sign that a hen meditates harm to her owner because she lays for him!"

How to raise your bread: With your fingers, of course; you should not take a fork.

A woman never sees a baby without wanting to run to it; a man never sees a baby without wanting to run from it,

A newly started paper delicately announces that its charge for marriage notices is "just what the ecstasy of the bridegroom may prompt."

Said a very old man, "Some folks are always complaining about the weather, but I am thankful when I wake up in the morning and find any weather at all."

A colored parson once prayed for those "who are smitten with illness, and also those who are gone a-fishing, and also those too lazy to dress for church."

A boy in a Braintree Sunday-school, when asked from the catechism, "What is the chief end of man?" said: "The chief end is the end with the head on."

Wonder why at the eating-house they do not differentiate the fat from the lean ham sandwiches! What a saving of time it would be could one take a fat or a lean sandwich as he elected, from its especial plate, instead of having to peep into a dozen or more before scouring what he wants. And then think how much would be gained on the score of cleanliness! for certainly a sandwich cannot be spotless after being manipulated by a score or two of individuals, many of them with hands not over clean.

CORRESPONDENCE

"LEX" Sherbooke, Que.—There are as many remedies for chilblains as there are for colds. Painting the affected parts with tincture of iodine is as good a specific as any.

JOHN BROWN, Coldwater, Ont.—Two years ago my garden drain became stopped, and on making an examination, I found that the roots of an elm tree which it passed had entered the tile and completely choked it. As the tree was valued for shade, I took up the tile and substituted glazed sewer pipe and cemented the joints, and hope this will enable me to save the tree and keep the drain clear. Do not, therefore, leave trees growing along the line of a drain if you can possibly avoid it.

L. N., Portage la Prairie, Man.—I have had considerable experience in reclaiming sloughs and have tried various ways. I have found that the best way is to break with a regular breaking plough, as shallow as it can be done, and sow red-top on the sod at once, the quicker the better. Harrow lengthwise of the furrows with a light slanting-tooth harrow, just to give it a good scratching. Of course the slough must be well-drained first, and I prefer to break in the spring, because that seems to be a better time to sow the seed, but if more convenient break early in the fall. Red-top is undoubtedly the best seed to sow; it seems to take wildness out of land quickly, and is a persistent grower. I have no rule to give as to quantity of seed to sow, but would say the more the better; sow all you can afford to.

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

SCHOOL TEACHERS

We offer \$15.00, \$10.00, and \$5.00 respectively to the three teachers who send in the three best stories before **\$30.00** March 1st next. Story to occupy not less than six columns of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED, and should be in two parts.
Special inducements offered to School Teachers who are willing to canvass for this Magazine.
Drop us a post card for further particulars.
THE MASSEY PRESS, MASSEY ST., TORONTO

"BELL"

PIANOS

ORGANS

Established 1864.

The Standard Instruments of the World.

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

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO

W. BELL & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

LONG LIVE THE MASSEY-TORONTO!

IT AGAIN SWEEPS THE AUSTRALIAN FIELD.

FORTY-EIGHT (48) Victories already for the Harvest of 1890-91, which includes a signal triumph at

THE GRAND CHAMPION CHALLENGE TRIAL OF AUSTRALASIA,

Held under the auspices of the Ballarat Agricultural and Pastoral Society, at Ascot, Victoria, December 3rd, 1890. PRIZE: Trophy value Fifty Guineas (to be competed for two successive years). First Competition: Six Machines in the Field.

THE MASSEY-TORONTO WINS BY 14 POINTS!!!

NOTE.—Many competitors declined to enter this trial when they learned that each competing machine had to be driven directly into the terribly heavy and badly-tangled crop, thus taking as full a swath as the machine could gather—no track or swath having been previously cut around the field or portions assigned each machine.

COMPLETE REPORT OF ALL FIELD TRIALS held this season up to date in Australasia in which the Massey-Toronto competed.

PLACE.	DATE.	1ST PRIZE.	2ND PRIZE.	3RD PRIZE.	4TH PRIZE.	No PRIZE.
Port Pirie, S.A. (Expert Class)	Sept. 27th	Hornsby	Massey	McCormick	Deering	Woods, Howard, Buckeye, Brantford, (low down) Buckeye.
Dookie, Vic. (Expert Class)	Oct. 28th	Massey	Hornsby	Deering	Wood	McCormick, Buckeye, Mercer.
Wagga Wagga, N.S.W. (Ex. C.)	Oct. 29th	Deering	Massey	Howard	Wood	Buckeye, McCormick, Hornsby.
Broadmeadows, Vic. (Expert C.)	Nov. 5th	McCormick	Hornsby	Massey	Deering	Brantford, Buckeye, Mercer, Wood.
Wycheproof, Vic. (Farmers' C.)	Nov. 5th	Brantford	Massey			
Warracknabeal, Vic. (Expert C.)	Nov. 5th	Hornsby	McCormick	Massey	Deering	Mercer.
Nathalia, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 7th	Massey	Wood	Brantford	McCormick	Hornsby, McCormick.
Kaniva, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 11th	Massey	Brantford	Wood	Deering	McCormick, Buckeye.
Kaniva, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Nov. 11th	Massey	Hornsby	McCormick	Hornsby	Woods, Mercer, Brantford, Hornsby.
Numurkah, Vic. (Farmers' C.)	Nov. 11th	McCormick	Massey	Hornsby	Brantford	Mercer.
Yarrawonga, Vic. (Farmers' C.)	Nov. 13th	McCormick	Massey	McCormick	Massey	
Adelaide, S.A. (Expert Class)	Nov. 15th	Hornsby	Buckeye	Howard	Massey	Deering, Wood, McCormick.
Tatura, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 18th	Wood	McCormick	Massey	Buckeye	Deering.
Tatura, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Nov. 18th	McCormick	Massey	Wood	McCormick	
Lillimur, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Nov. 18th	Brantford	Massey	Hornsby	Hornsby	McCormick, Buckeye.
Nhill, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 19th	Hornsby	Massey	McCormick	Brantford	Mercer, Wood.
St. Arnaud, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 19th	McCormick	Massey	Brantford		
St. Arnaud, Vic. (Farmers' C.)	Nov. 19th	Hornsby	Hornsby	Hornsby	Wood	Massey, Mercer, Massey.
Tungamah, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 19th	Massey	McCormick	McCormick	Deering	Mercer, Brantford, Wood.
Cobram, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Nov. 19th	Massey	McCormick	Massey	Massey	McCormick.
Rupanyup, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 21st	Massey				
Shepparton, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 21st	McCormick	Buckeye	Massey	Hornsby	Wood, Brantford, Mercer, Deering.
Kerang, Vic. (Expert Class)	Nov. 21st	Wood	Massey	(under protest)		
Kerang, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Nov. 21st	Wood	Massey	Massey	Buckeye	
Murchison, Vic. (Expert Class)	Dec. 2nd	Buckeye	Massey	Mercer	Massey	
Murchison, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Dec. 2nd	Buckeye	Massey	Hornsby		
Stawell, Vic. (Expert Class)	Dec. 3rd	McCormick	Massey	Hornsby	Deering	
Ballarat, Vic. Grand Champion	Dec 3rd	Massey	Massey	Mercer	Massey	Mercer, Mercer.
<i>Challenge Trial of Australasia</i>						
Clunes, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Dec. 4th	Hornsby	Massey	Mercer	Massey	Hornsby, Deering, Mercer, Buckeye, Wood, McCormick.
Pamworth, N.S.W. (Expert C.)	Dec. 6th	McCormick	Massey	Howard	Buckeye	Wood.
Ballarat, Vic. (Annual Trial)	Dec. 9th	Massey	Wood	Hornsby	McCormick	Massey, Hornsby, Wood, McCormick, Howard, [Deering.]
Ararat, Vic. (Expert Class)	Dec. 10th	Massey	Brantford	Deering		
Ararat, Vic. (Farmers' Class)	Dec. 10th	Massey	Massey	Hornsby		
Boort, Vic. (Expert Class)	Dec. 10th	Massey	McCormick	Wood	Buckeye	
Warrnambool, Vic. (Expert C.)	Dec. 15th	Hornsby	Hornsby	Massey	Deering	Mercer, McCormick, Brantford, Wood, Massey, [McCormick.]
Charlton, Vic. (Expert Class)	Dec. 16th	Massey	Brantford			
Romsey, Vic. (Expert Class)	Dec. 17th	Massey	Wood	Mercer	Massey	Hornsby.
Mount Gambier, S.A. (Expert C.)	Dec. 17th	Hornsby	McCormick	Hornsby	Massey	

FOR THE CURRENT HARVEST OF 1890 HELD IN AUSTRALIA,

EACH REAPER AND BINDER STANDS AS FOLLOWS:

NAME.	1ST PRIZE.	2ND PRIZE.	3RD PRIZE.	4TH PRIZE.	TOTAL.	DRAFT AT TRIAL.
MASSEY	14	18	7	9	48*	325 lbs.
HORNSBY	8	5	8	3	24	420
MCCORMICK	8	6	5	3	22	456
WOOD	3	3	3	3	12	500
BUCKEYE	2	2	0	4	8	415
BRANTFORD	2	3	2	2	9	500
DEERING	1	1	2	7	11	480
MERCER	0	0	4	0	4	not taken.
HOWARD	0	0	3	0	3	675

* FARMERS, NOTE.—The MASSEY has been awarded just Twice as many Prizes this season as any other machine in trials where it has competed.

THE MASSEY MFG. CO., 522 Little Collins Street, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.

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.

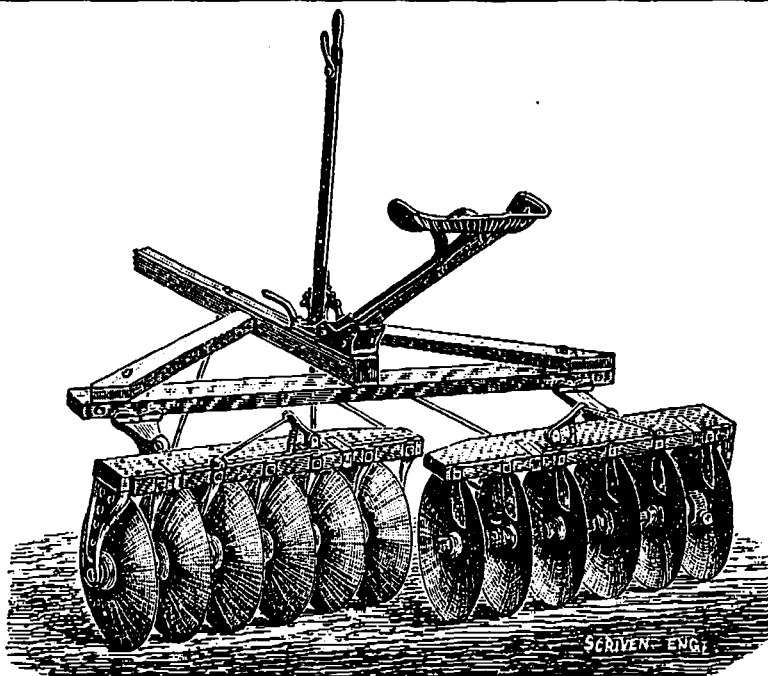
By painting your leaky roof with PEUCHEN'S FIRE and WATERPROOF PAINT. \$10.00 per Barrel of 44 Imperial Gallons. One Barrel will cover 20 squares.

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.

HAMILTON



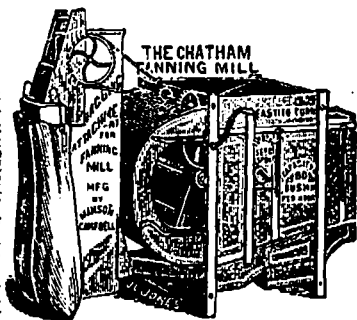
HARROW

This is the most complete and perfect Harrow made. It has no equal in reliability and effectiveness. It is so simple in construction that it can be set up after the Tongue is attached to the main plank without a wrench.

The Discs are placed one slightly behind the other, bringing the two inside Discs close together. By this arrangement there is no part of the ground left unworked, as in other harrows. The Hamilton has many other special features, for particulars of which write to

WILSON MANUFACTURING CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL



with Bagging Attachment (run with Chain Belt that will not slip) 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
3500 sold in 1889

More than three times as many as have been sold by any other Factory in Canada.

STAYNER, Nov. 2, 1889.

MR. M. CAMPBELL, Chatham.

DEAR SIR,—I have had an opportunity of fully testing the Mill and Bagger, and I can fully endorse what many others have said both as regards capacity and quality of work done, and believe it to be second to none. Yours truly,

GEO. TIBBEY, Simcoe County, Ont.

GLEN MEYER, Oct. 11th, 1888.

MR. M. CAMPBELL, CHATHAM.

DEAR SIR,—Good Mill. Best I ever seen. Turns easy.

W. H. CHADWICK.

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 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.

CONSUMERS' CORDAGE COMPANY,

(LIMITED)

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL, QUE.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Manila, Sisal, Russian, Jute and New Zealand Cordage. Binder Twine, Jute and Cotton Bags, Etc.

PRICES PROMPTLY GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

EVERY FARMER
HIS OWN
MILLER



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.

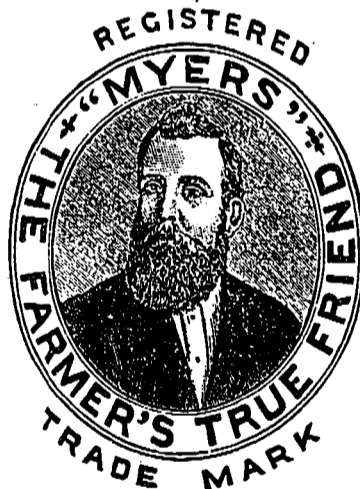
DONALD C. RIDOUT & CO.,

Patent Experts.

SOLICITORS OF HOME AND FOREIGN PATENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

22 King St. E., Toronto, Ont



Use
Myers'
Spice
for your



Horses and Cattle

Which has had a run of 27 years of the Greatest Success in the Old Country.

BUFFALO BILL (Col. W. F. Cody).—I have used your Condiment in my stables and found it as represented. I take pleasure in endorsing its usage by horsemen, as I now believe in it as A No. 1.

(Signed) W. F. CODY.

ADDRESS—

178 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO.

PURCHASE AGENTS WANTED.

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.

YOUR PERIODICALS

at Greatly Reduced Prices

THROUGH "MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED" SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY.

Anyone sending us 50 cents for a year's subscription to **Massey's Illustrated**, may, by sending his or her subscription through us, obtain any one of the periodicals named below for one year also, at the greatly reduced prices quoted opposite each. Note them!

N.B.—When more than one periodical in the list is wanted, they may be had at prices quoted, except those marked thus *, to the prices of which 25 cents must be added, and to those marked thus † 15 cents must be added.

MONTHLY PERIODICALS.			WEEKLY PERIODICALS.		
	Publishers' Price.	Our Price.		Publishers' Price.	Our Price.
Scribners' Magazine, N.Y.	\$3 00	\$2 50	*Weekly Globe, Toronto.	\$1 00	\$0 50
Harpers' " N.Y.	4 00	3 50	*Weekly Mail \$1.00,,	1 75	60
†Century " N.Y.	4 00	3 50	*Farm & Fireside 76c.,,,	1 00	50
†St. Nicholas " N.Y.	3 00	2 50	*Weekly Empire.	1 00	50
Atlantic Monthly, Boston.	4 00	3 50	*Montreal Weekly Witness	1 00	50
Outing, N.Y.	3 00	2 50	† " Family Herald & Weekly Star	1 00	50
Lippincott's Magazine, Phila.	3 00	2 50	†Grip	2 00	1 50
Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	2 50	†Youth's Companion, Boston (renewal)	1 75	1 65
Cosmopolitan, N.Y.	2 50	2 00	† " (new sub.)	1 75	1 50
*Popular Gardening, Buffalo	1 00	50	†Dominion Illustrated "	4 00	3 50
†Nor. West Farmer, Winnipeg	1 00	50	†Rural New Yorker	2 00	1 50
*Canadian Live Stock & Farm Journal	1 00	50	Cultivator and Country Gentleman	2 50	2 00
†Good Housekeeping, Springfield, Mass.	2 40	1 90	Turf, Field, and Farm, N.Y.	5 00	4 50
†Poultry Monthly, Albany, N.Y.	1 25	75	Forest and Stream, N.Y.	4 00	3 50
*Canadian Poultry Review	1 00	50	Horseman, Chicago	4 00	3 50
Dairy World, Chicago	1 00	50	Harper's Weekly, N.Y.	4 00	3 50
†American Agriculturist, N.Y.	1 50	1 00	Harper's Bazaar, N.Y.	4 00	3 50
†American Garden, N.Y.	2 00	1 50	†Harper's Young People, N.Y.	2 00	1 50
Cottage Hearth, Boston	1 50	1 00	†The Independent, N.Y.	3 00	2 50
*Methodist Magazine, Toronto	2 00	1 50	†The Breeder's Gazette, Chicago	3 00	1 75
*Rural Canadian, Toronto	1 00	50	Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper	4 00	3 50
†Canada Lancet, Toronto	3 00	2 75	†Sunday School Times, Phila.	1 50	1 00
*Educational Journal, Tor. (semi-Mthly)	1 50	1 15	†American Machinist, N.Y.	3 00	2 60
†Good Health, Battle Creek, Mich.	1 25	1 00	*Weekly News, Toronto (with album)	1 00	60
*Household Companion, Boston	1 00	50	Illustrated London News, with extra		
*Poultry Bulletin, N.Y.	1 00	60	Midsummer and Xmas Nos.	5 00	4 50
†Pigeons and Pets, Toronto	50	30	Illus. London News, without extra Nos.	4 50	4 00
Andover Review, Boston	4 00	3 50	*Weekly Gazette, Montreal	1 00	60
†Mothers' Magazine, N.Y.	1 50	1 00	†Northern Messenger, Montreal	30	15
†Frank Leslie's Budget of Wit, N.Y.	2 25	1 75	†Presbyterian Review, Toronto	1 50	1 25
" Pleasant Hours, N.Y.	1 75	1 30	*Canadian Advance,	1 00	60
Ladies' Home Journal, Phila.	1 00	1 00	†Home Journal, N.Y.	2 00	1 50
Farmer's Advocate, London (renewals)	1 00	1 00	Puck (comic), N.Y.	5 00	5 00
" (new subs.)	1 00	75	Judge " with premium	5 00	4 50
†Current Literature, N.Y.	3 00	2 50	Public Opinion, Washington	3 00	2 50
Short Stories, N.Y.	3 00	2 50	†Scientific American	3 00	2 50
†Chautauquan, Meadville, Pa.	2 00	1 80	" " Supplement	5 00	4 50
Canadian Agriculturist & Home Magazine, Peterboro', Ont.	2 00	1 50	and Supplement	7 00	6 50
*The Canada Educational Monthly	1 00	75	†Saturday Night, Toronto	2 00	1 50
Fashion Bazaar, N.Y.	3 00	2 50	*Forest & Farm, Toronto, with prem.	1 00	60
			Illustrated American, one year	10 00	9 50
			" six months	5 00	4 50
			Fireside Companion, N.Y.	3 00	2 50

* † See N.B. above. By sending subscriptions through us the individual not only saves considerable money, but also the trouble of making two or more different remittances to the several publishers.

EXAMPLES—Suppose a subscriber wishes to take MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED and the Weekly Globe for one year, he gets the Globe at Club Price, 50 cts., and 50 cts. for the ILLUSTRATED, making \$1.00. In other words, he gets both for the price of one, and makes only the one remittance to us. Again, suppose a person wishes to take the ILLUSTRATED, Harper's Monthly, Weekly Empire, and Cottage Hearth, by subscribing through us they would cost —

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED	\$0 50
Harpers' Monthly, Club Price	3 50
Weekly Empire, Club Price & 25c. (see N.B.*)	75
Cottage Hearth	1 00
Total,	\$5 75

At Publishers' regular rates, they would have cost \$7.00. Thus a saving of \$1.25 is effected, besides the saving in stamps, and trouble of making four registered remittances to four different publishers.

Anyone wishing a periodical not in the above list, by sending us the full subscription price of such periodical together with 50 cents for MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED, may thus procure it through us.

We gladly send a sample copy of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED, but applications for sample copies of the various Periodicals appearing in our Clubbing List must be addressed to the individual publishers, who in most cases supply them gratis.

THE MASSEY PRESS, MASSEY ST., TORONTO, ONT.

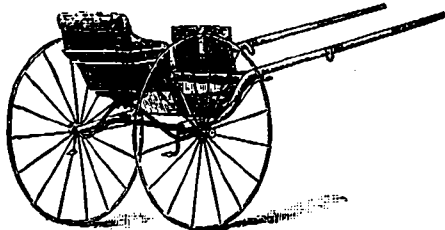
ELIAS ROGERS & CO.



Coal & Wood. Lowest Rates.

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.

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.

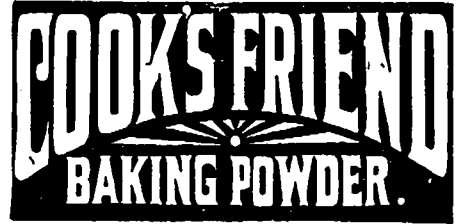
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE :

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.

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.**



ONLY DIRECTORY ON EARTH

Guaranteeing 50,000 Circulation. For 10cts. (silver) your name will be inserted and copy mailed you accompanied by positive proof that your name is sent to 50,000 Publishers, Advertisers, Agents and others, and from these you will receive hundreds, probably thousands, of valuable Samples, Papers, Books, Magazines, etc., ALL FREE. Always address AMERICAN DIRECTORY CO., Buffalo, N. Y. YENSON BROS., Vt.—GENTS: I have already received over 1,000 parcels of mail, scores of magazines, etc., for which I had often paid 25c each before. My experience proves your Directory far exceeds all others, as I find most of them are frauds and cheats. R. T. JAMES.

Canada Trade specially solicited.

BELTING.

If you want the Finest Threshing Belt 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 CUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER M'FG CO.

OF TORONTO.

43 Yonge Street, Toronto.

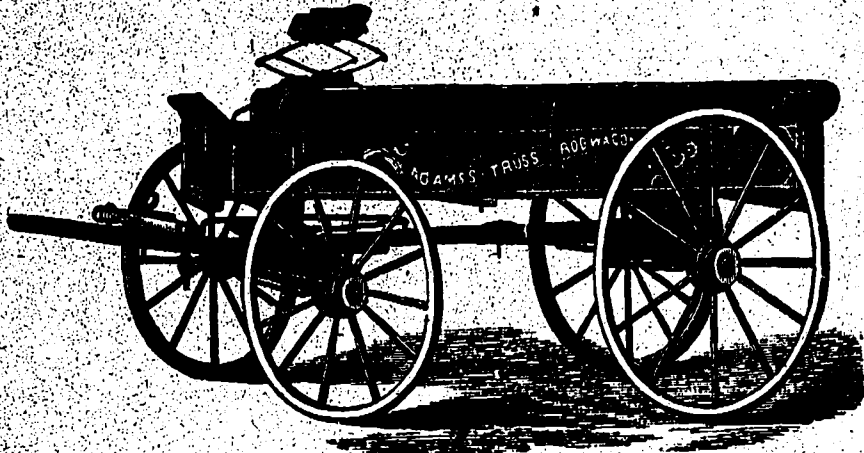
Breeders' Directory.

Cards of not less than two line space and not more than six line space inserted for one year at \$2.00 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.

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 Skeln, 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.

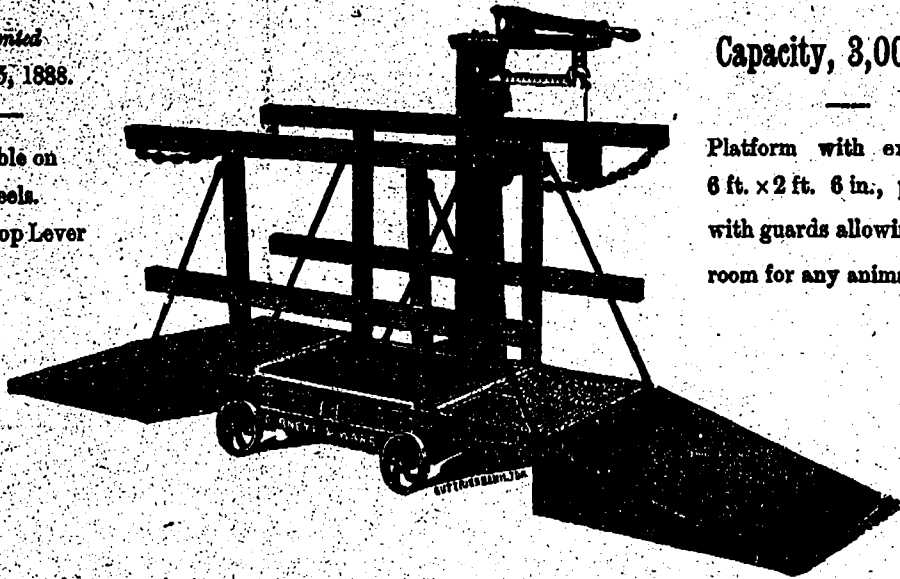
WE ALSO MAKE TO ORDER,

Low-Wheeled Farm Trucks. Low-Wheeled Logging Trucks.
One and Two-Horse Lorries.
Manitoba Sleighs and Ontario Bob-Sleighs (with Patented Wrought-Iron Knees).

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 unoccupied when desired, and Scale used without them. MODERATE.

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

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

GURNEYS & WARE SCALE CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

J. L. Dunn & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

VARNISHES,

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

WINDSOR, - ONT.

Correspondence Solicited. Mention this paper.



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.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Electro Gold and Silver Plate.

ARTISTIC AND DURABLE.

Purchasers are cautioned against the worthless trash with which Canada is being flooded through pedlars and unprincipled dealers.

If you want the best goods that can be produced see that this



is stamped on each article.

Also KNIVES, FORKS, and SPOONS stamped
"1847 ROGERS BROS. XII."
are genuine Rogers' goods.

BOYS FOR FARM HELP.

The managers of DR. BARNARD'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. Barnard's Homes, 214 Farley Avenue, Toronto.
Mention this Paper.

BUNTIN, REID & CO.

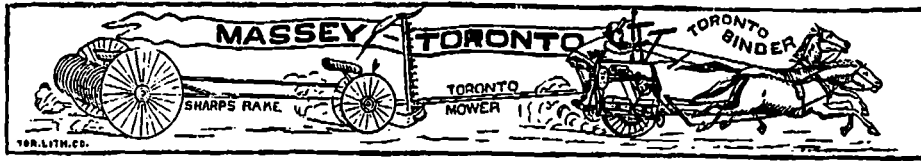
29 WELLINGTON STREET WEST,
TORONTO,

Wholesale Stationers.

Envelope and Blank Book Manufacturers

PAPER MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS.

Mills at Valleyfield, on the River St. Lawrence.



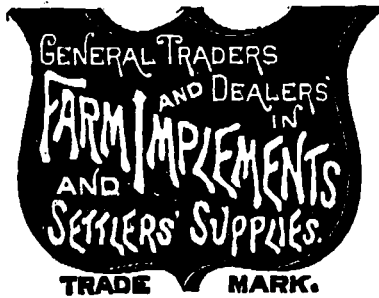
Binders.
Mowers.
Rakes.
Teddars.
Harrow.

MASSEY & COMPANY
LIMITED
WINNIPEG MANITOBA.

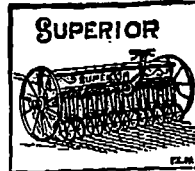
Engines.
Threshers.
Powers.
Waggons.
Buggies.



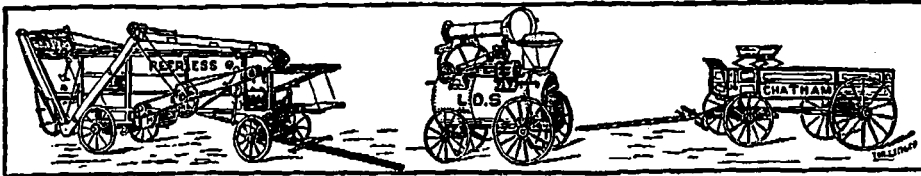
ALL STYLES
Fanning Mills.
Feed Grinders.
Grain Crushers
Garden Tools.
Windmills.
Pumps and Tanks.
Hay Loaders.
Buckboards.
Etc., Etc., Etc.



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.

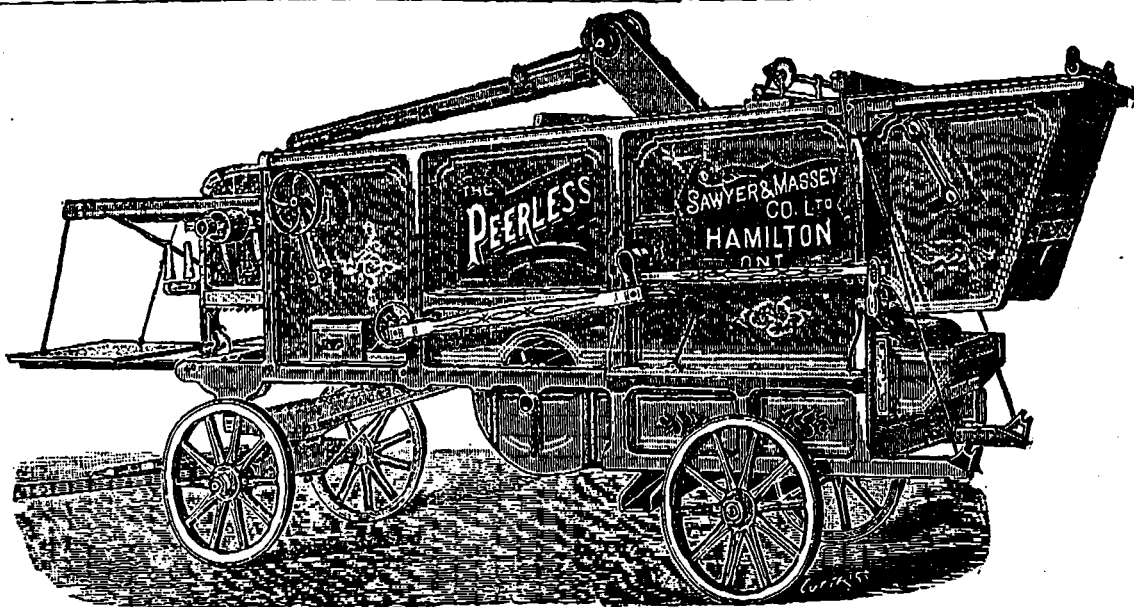


SUPERIOR
Press Drills.
Broadcast Seeders.
Land Rollers.
Disc Harrows.
Sulky Plows.
Gang Plows.
Wood Goods.
Carts and Sleighs.
Etc., Etc., Etc.



Sawyer & Massey Co., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont

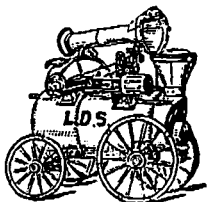
HIGH CLASS STEAM THRESHING OUTFITS OF VARIOUS STYLES AND SIZES, AND SUITED TO VARIOUS COUNTRIES.



Wood and Coal Burning
Straw Burning and Traction
The Most Economical in
Fuel and Water.

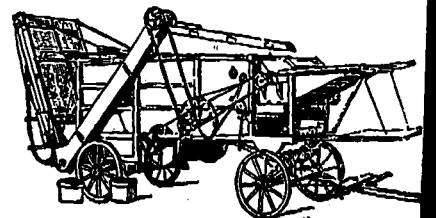
ENGINES

Also Horse and 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., Ltd., Hamilton, Ont.