

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filinage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

Massey-Harris Illustrated

A Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

New Series, Vol. IV., No. 1.

JAN.-FEB., 1900.

Whole Series, Vol. XVIII., No. 1



GATHERING MISTLETOE IN THE DAYS OF THE DRUIDS.

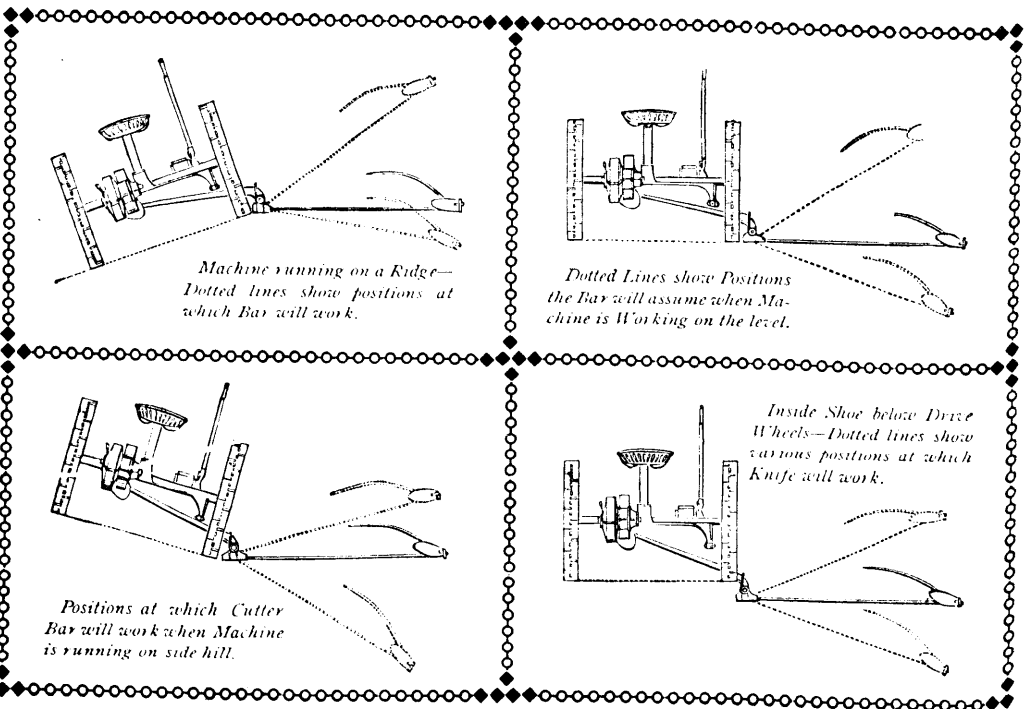
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE { 50c. PER ANNUM.
5c. PER COPY.

THIS MOWER IS NOT DRUNK

as the illustrations would seem to indicate.
The cuts show the many positions at
which the Cutter Bars of the

Massey-Harris Line of Mowers

will cut.



The wise and thrifty purchaser will consider
these features when about to purchase.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited

TORONTO.

Massey-Harris illustrated

A Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

New Series, Vol. IV., No. 1.]

JAN. FEB. 1900.

[Whole Series, Vol. XVIII., No. 1.



LET the starting point be where it may, the centre of interest on a

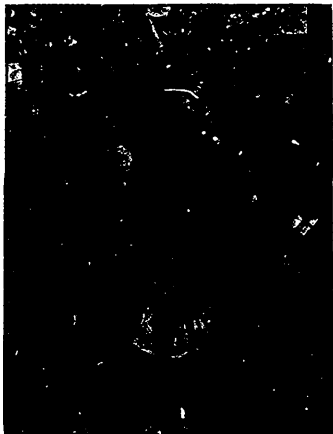
trip around the world in these days is the Transvaal, with its massed forces of Britons and Boers, contesting at half a dozen different places for supremacy in a contest the final settlement of which will be brought with results reaching far beyond the immediate interests of either contestant, results which will cause heart-burnings and rearrangement of policies in every chancellery

in Europe. With the story of blood and battle so often repeated, it is pleasant

indeed to commence our trip this month with a scene that will appeal to the

gentler side of our natures, and which will yet stir our enthusiasm no less than those thrilling episodes of which we have a profusion in subsequent pages.

The devotion of Her Majesty to her subjects of all classes, and her sympathy with those in distress have been known since the days when the girl-queen first ascended the throne, over sixty years ago, and those qualities which have contributed so largely to the endearment of the sovereign to the people



THE QUEEN DISTRIBUTING GIFTS FROM HER CHRISTMAS TREE AT WINDSOR TO THE WIVES AND FAMILIES OF GUARDS AND RESERVISTS NOW AT THE FRONT

comfort were looked after by members of the royal family. Later came the Christmas tree, the scene at which with

Another incident with Her Majesty as the central figure is before us on the preceding page. The Queen has just



THE BATTLE OF LANDSLAUGHT CHARGE OF THE 5TH LANCERS

the aged monarch in her bounteousness of motherly sympathy encouraging the tots, provides our initial illustration.

spoken through the commanding officer her God-speed to the Household Brigade prior to their departure for the front,

and the response of the troops is a vociferous cheer, accompanied by manifestations of their enthusiasm.

So far the battle of Elandslaagte has been the most notable engagement of the campaign, incidents thereof furnish our two succeeding illustrations.

On page 3 is depicted the famous charge of the 5th Lancers. On the

British corporal ran both through The Lancer, who could not withdraw his lance, was shortly afterwards killed.

The reverse at Modder River, the first engagement of General Buller, to whom the whole Empire was looking for deliverance from the agony of suspense, was largely responsible for the final



AN INCIDENT AT ELANDSLAAGTE. A VETERINARY CORPORAL OF THE 5TH LANCERS SPEARING TWO BOERS WITH ONE THRUST.

right of the picture is Bugler Sherlock, aged fourteen, who shot three Boers with his revolver.

In the next illustration is seen a corporal of the 5th Lancers spearing two Boers with one thrust. One of the Boers stood firing until the cavalry were within twenty yards. He then jumped up behind another, and the

awakening of the British War Office and of the nation to the magnitude of the task in hand.

Our illustration on page 5 depicts a scene full of pathos. It has long been a tradition of the British army to salute the first of the dead and wounded carried from the field of battle. One popular picture of the Duke of Wellington



SALUTING THE WOUNDED AT THE BATTLE OF THE MODDER RIVER



A SORTIE WITH THE ARMOURD TRAIN FROM LADYSMITH.

shows him in the act of saluting the body of a drummer boy.

The service the armoured train has proved to the various beleaguered British forces has been told time and again since the war commenced. A splendid

idea of the appearance of this modern feature of warfare is obtained from our illustration on this page.

With telegraphic communication cut off, the British generals at Ladysmith and other places in state of siege can



THROUGH THE BOER LINES. A NATIVE RUNNER WITH DESPATCHES FOR LADYSMITH.

communicate with the outside world only by means of the heliograph, the homing pigeon and the native runner, or despatch bearer. The risks to which the last named is exposed are many. Once in the hands of the Boer his fate is sealed. Our illustration on page 6 conveys some idea of the narrow escapes the native runner experiences before reaching his destination.

Our last picture relating to South Africa presents a group of natives of Natal, the brave little colony which has had to bear the brunt of the battle so far.

A terrible landslip occurred on Dec. 22, at Amalfi, Italy.

A huge mass of rock and earth detached itself from the heights above the town, and swept into the sea, crushing a number of houses and the Albergo dei Capuccini, a hotel well known to tourists. The Inter-Provincial Road and the lighthouse were also carried away. Up to the present two bodies have been recovered, and it is known that ten persons were injured.

The foregoing illustrations are reproduced from the

Illustrated London News, whose special artists are in the thick of the fray.



NATIVES OF NATAL, WHERE THE HEAVY FIGHTING BEGAN.



AMALFI, THE SCENE OF THE TERRIBLE LANDSLIP ON DECEMBER 22.

FASCINATING JULIA.

WHAT I want, my dear," said old Mrs. Sherrington to her married daughter. "is a strong arm to lean upon. Now the young girls of the present day are differently brought up from what you were, for they romp and race about in a manner highly indecorous. They cultivate their muscles in rowing, cricketing, and tennis, and coarsen their skin by exposure to all weathers in bicycling. However, I shall be very glad to make use of some of the robust manliness of an up-to-date young woman, for with my failing eyesight and tottering steps I feel the need of a protector and guide."

"It will never do for you to be deprived of your little daily walks and shopping just because you feel so nervous about crossing the roads and can't see very well where you are going," answered her daughter, decidedly. "You must really have a lady companion—someone strong and big."

"And good-tempered and bright; I do so hate a sulky face," interrupted the old lady.

"Thoroughly reliable and domestic—"

"But who won't interfere in the house too much and set all the servants by the ears. You know Susan was with me when you were born, and Mary came soon after. Neither of them would take to new-fangled ways," said the old lady, pathetically.

"She must not be officious or pushing, but kind and helpful whenever you want her, without ever being in the way and asserting herself when you don't want her. She must combine all the qualities of a lady with those of an active maid of all work, so that she won't be above making herself generally useful. It would be her duty to wash the dogs and take them out."

"See to Dicky, and give him fresh sand and water every day," chimed in the old lady, nodding approvingly.

"She must have the highest references. She must also be thoroughly strong, and always feel well—never headache nor tired. I'm such an invalid myself I can't look after you as I ought, so that I shall be delighted to feel someone responsible is with you."

"Whatever shall we do to find the person we want, Minnie dear," said the old lady, anxiously.

"George said to me only this morning, 'Why doesn't your mother advertise for a nice, cheerful lady companion, then you needn't go flying across the park every day with your weak heart to see how she is'."

This was conclusive. The two ladies concocted an advertisement and sent it to the *Morning Post*. A few hours after its appearance in the famed columns scores of letters were delivered at 15 Colman Square, Bayswater. At every succeeding post came scores and scores more. It made the poor old lady quite nervous to hear the postman's sharp ring so often, and the sexagenarian cook and housemaid said they were all of a tremble. Only Warner, a brisk young thing of some fifty summers, was at all equal to it, and even she was quite worn out at the end of the day with running up to the drawing-room with apronfuls of letters. The following evening, when George and Minnie came to dinner and to look over the answers, the old lady pointed around the room in dismay.

"Seven hundred and eighty-five letters, Minnie. Seven hundred and eighty-five letters, George, and two more posts to come this evening."

On every available table, on every chair, on the top of the piano, on stools, on footstools, and heaped on the window-seat, were piles of letters.

George and Minnie fortified themselves with a good dinner and then set to work on the first batch.

After a long silence the lady laid her hands down on her knees with a sigh.

"I've carefully read through sixty answers, and every single writer claims to be the very thing we require. Their references are all unimpeachable—mostly from clergymen."

"Nothing would induce me to rely on that," exclaimed Minnie's husband, who had no respect for the church.

"You may depend on it that the people so recommended are merely objects for charity; they'll be poor, broken-down old creatures of no use whatever. The best reference is a good honest face, and a strong, healthy appearance is more to the point than a talent for letter writing

or any other accomplishment. I've opened all these," pointing to a scattered heap of letters on the floor, "and have selected a dozen of the most likely. Put all the rest in the waste-paper basket and don't bother your head about any more. Now here is one to the point and written in a firm, bold hand, full of character."

He smoothed out the first letter in his bundle and read aloud.

"Madam,—I beg to inform you I am a well-brought up, well educated girl of twenty-one. I never had a moment's illness in my life, and am muscular, active and obliging, and can turn my hand to anything. I am awfully cheerful, a good walker, and fond of dogs. I should like to be your lady companion. Beer and washing found.

"Yours truly,
"JULIA PARK."

"That's anything but the letter of a lady," remarked Minnie.

"Oh, bother the 'lady'!" exclaimed her husband, "you want someone useful who can work. The girl who wrote that is a real sensible sort, none of your high-falutin and higher education female. But see the dozen ladies whose letters I've picked out for you, and take whichever of them catches the old lady's fancy. She only wants a bright companion who'll not be above waiting on her a bit. Write a post-card to each of these applicants asking them to call to-morrow afternoon and then make your choice. And now say good-night, for it's time to go home."

On the morrow eleven candidates for the vacant post presented themselves and were duly interviewed. Never was a more hopeless, dejected, jaded lot of females; every worn-out, incapable spinster of an age varying from thirty to sixty believed herself to be strong, cheerful, and young. The aspect of so much waste material that nobody wanted saddened kind-hearted Mrs. Sherrington, who shed tears as she furtively slipped a double fare for her journey into the last comer's limp hand.

Minnie's fat face wore a look of despair when suddenly the hall door bell rang violently. A moment after the parlour-maid—who always carefully read her mistress's correspondence, and so was beforehand with all the news—trumpantly announced. "Miss Julia Park."

A tall, fair girl entered the room, and said, in a brisk voice:

"I hope I'm not too late to apply for the post of lady companion."

Then drawing a chair opposite to the two ladies she sat squarely down upon it and smiled.

What a pleasant, cheery smile she had, and what a beautiful set of white teeth. She was full of good spirits and redundant health, which appeal so strongly to the old and weak. She had a clear, fresh skin, blue eyes as honest and frank as the day, and brown hair that curled prettily on her forehead. Her serge dress was neat and well-cut, but she obviously disdained a small waist and tight boots and gloves.

The old lady was irresistibly drawn to Miss Park, and made up her mind on the spot that whatever Minnie might say she would engage this nice, bright girl. However, Minnie was far from disagreeing with her mother, and after very little deliberation decided that Miss Park—although distinctly not a lady—was just the sort of person to fulfil the duties required of her. Remembering George's contempt for written references, Minnie contented herself with gazing at the girl's pleasant face and admiring her well developed form. Then Miss Park was formally engaged, and the following day took up her abode at No. 15.

How the lady companion brightened up the whole household! Her cheery laughter and droll remarks set the fossilized inmates constantly giggling. There was nothing stiff or stuck-up about her, and she was delightfully nimble and active, first to be up in the morning and last to go to bed, always ready and anxious to run any errands, and wonderfully deft at doing any little jobs about the house.

Old Mrs. Sherrington was quite infatuated with her, and in a short time Miss Park—or "Julia"—or the old lady called her—had quite got around Susan and Mary, and ruled supreme at No. 15. Her free and easy ways were not pleasing to Minnie, who also objected to her slang expressions, but they amused the old lady. It was, however, not to be denied that the lady companion was full of tact, and discreetly withdrew whenever visitors arrived. Her devotions to her duties was most exemplary; she waited on the old lady hand and foot, lent her a comfortable, stalwart arm for her daily walks, read to her, chatted

gaily, and kept her so lively and happy that George said he had never seen the mater so jolly, and that Miss Park was a regular brick. At first there was a little jealousy over the dogs, who deserted their mistress to fawn on Miss Park; but after a while the old lady ceased to mind about her pets, and clung more and more to her charming lady companion.

The house was greatly smartened up under Miss Park's supervision, she hung up clean curtains everywhere, cleaned up all the dusty, fly-blown mirrors, which Warner dared not mount a ladder to touch, and delighted the old lady's heart by polishing up the silver in a way it had never been treated before. The late Mr. Sherrington adorned his massive sideboard with costly gold and silver plate, and, as president of a rich city guild, he had some fine presentation pieces. A strong room, burglar-proof and fire-proof, for the valuables he possessed, had been built at one end of the dining-room, and the old lady gave dear Julia the key of it, telling her to look over the plate and give it a rub up. Minnie was delighted when she heard about it, and said to her mother:

"I have always thought it a shame to keep all that lovely silver buried away when other people could make such use of it. And where is all your jewelry? George was only saying the other night that father must have been crazy to buy those magnificent emeralds when you were really getting too old to go out anywhere and wear them."

"It was an investment, when all the shares in the market were rotten, and government securities below par," replied the old lady with asperity. "I quite understand what you mean in saying other people could make better use of my property, but you'll have to wait for your share till I'm dead and buried. In the meantime, dear Julia will help me to keep everything in excellent preservation."

Some days after this the old lady got influenza, then Susan caught it, and Mary was also stricken. Then it was that the sterling goodness of Miss Park's character came out in full force. She took the entire management of the house, did all the cooking, dusted, polished, and tidied, till the whole place shone like a new pin. Warner was told off for personal attendance on the invalids, and, by the time she fell a victim

herself, Susan had sufficiently recovered to replace her. Without Miss Park's exhilarating presence they would have been a sorry lot, for with light footsteps she would enter their rooms many times a day, bringing them the sunshine of her bright face and merry laugh.

It was so modest and retiring of her, too, to be always washing up in back kitchen when the doctor came. He wanted to send in a nurse, but Mrs. Sherrington emphatically refused to have one, saying that "dear Julia was cleverer than a dozen trained nurses, and the most devoted creature in the world."

Indeed so great became the general adoration of Julia during the influenza convalescence that Minnie and George grew quite uneasy lest the lady companion was gaining undue influence over Mrs. Sherrington. They resolved to go over and warn her as soon as all infections had vanished. But their visit was unexpectedly hastened, for the very next morning, just as George was going off to the city, a telegram summoned them to No. 15. Their hansom had hardly stopped before the door when Warner appeared on the threshold.

"We're all so dreadfully upset, ma'am; Miss Julia's gone! Just took herself off without a moment's warning, and the Missis is most terribly put about!"

Husband and wife exchanged looks of approval and entered the morning-room.

At the sight of her daughter the old lady burst into tears.

"Oh, Minnie, what do you think has happened to dear Julia? You and George must find her for me. She's left us without a word—without one kind word—and we're all so fond of her. What can it mean?"

"I think your 'dear Julia' is a rude, unprincipled girl to treat you so badly," began George, severely.

"No, no, don't b' me the dear girl don't say anything against her. It was a dull life here for such a bright young thing, and maybe some bad man has induced her to clope with him. I do wish I had not let her go out so much alone."

"Oh, fudge, mother. She wasn't at all that sort of girl," interposed Minnie. "But you are too agitated to tell me any particulars as to how or when she went,

Come here, Warner"—to the parlour-maid who was hovering near the door—"and tell me all about it."

Warner was nearly as agitated as her mistress, but managed to state that the previous evening Miss Julia had wished them all her usual cheery "good night," had locked up the house, and gone to bed.

When Warner took up the hot water the next morning no Miss Park was in the room—the bed had not been slept in. Her little tin trunk, her umbrella, her neat ulster which always hung behind the door, had all disappeared. The mistress's bunch of keys lay on the dressing-table.

"We must have her back," cried the old lady. "There is no one in the whole world like her. I can't believe she's so unkind and cruel as to leave us of her own free will like this. Some horrid man is at the bottom of it, and has led her astray. Do go to the police station, George, and try and learn something about the poor dear."

The old lady was so hysterical that George went to the dining-room to fetch her some brandy. He was immediately struck by the bare look of the sideboard. Seizing the brandy bottle he hastened back.

"Why have you removed the silver from the sideboard?" he demanded of his mother-in-law.

But the old lady sat wringing her hands and crying out for Julia.

A violent pull at the bell brought down Warner, and Susan also appeared from below stairs.

"Where's all the silver gone from the dining-room?" he asked, harshly.

The two women stared at him in astonishment. He walked across the dining-room, and, flinging open the door, pointed to the sideboard.

"Lord-a-mercy!" shrieked Warner. "All the silver's gone!"

"Where's the key of the strong room?" Warner handed him the bunch, but there was no need to use the key—the door was open, the room was empty, empty as on the day it was when the workmen showed it with pride as finished.

George stuck his hands in his pockets and said a few bad words.

"But the jewel-case," gasped his wife, pressing her hands to her heart. "It was also kept—here!"

"Gone," said her husband, shortly. "Gone with the silver and Miss Park!

Go and tell your mother I am going to inquire of the police for her precious lady companion. And take some brandy, my dear Minnie, this shock is enough to kill you."

A police constable and inspector returned with him. They took some depositions from Warner and questioned Mrs Sherrington, who was very angry and indignant at dear Julia's slight being connected with the disappearance of the valuables. A detective from Scotland Yard had been wired for and soon arrived on the scene. He listened to the son-in-law's account, glanced at the bare sideboard, just peeped in the strong room, and smiled grimly.

"It's thoroughly well planned and carried out," he said. "No one but a very clever fellow could have been so successful and made such a good clearance. You know, sir," touching George confidentially on the shoulder, "that we've had our eye on No. 15, Colman square ever since Alderman Sherrington bought those emeralds. He was cautioned by our chief against keeping them in his own house, for a certain gang of burglars are always on the track of famous well known jewels. Just give me a description, please, of this lady companion of yours, whom you expect was an accomplice. Well, now, let me see," taking out a note book. "You think her height is about 5 ft. 6 in.; with boots on, nearly 5 ft 7 in. Yes, a very pleasant face, always smiling—that's it. You see, sir, when nature gives us such beautiful, regular teeth as Miss Julia Park has, she provides a smiling mouth to show them off. You hadn't come to her teeth, you say? No, but it's all down in my book, and the nice blue eyes too; likewise the good, honest expression that you could trust her with anything. Those are your words, sir, I think, and those very words are all written in my book," closing it with a bang. "The description tallies exactly. And that's he!" with a triumphant smile. "That's the cleverest, cutest burglar as ever broke open a safe, and he's been your mother's lady companion!"

He threw back his head with a loud guffaw.

"You'll excuse me, sir, but the idea of Light-fingered Jack—as we call him on our books—dressed up in a curly wig as a girl is really too much for my gravity."

When Miss Park's sex and real calling

were explained to Mrs. Sherrington she nearly fainted away with horror, so did Susan and Mary and Warner. They all wept bitterly, and said that a dearer, kinder creature never lived—that he had been so good to them when they were ill. It was too frightful to believe he was just a common burglar.

The poor old lady was more shocked and pained at the deception practised on her than at the loss of her jewels. She was broken-hearted at the thought of seeing "dear Julia" no more.

"I was so fond of her," murmured she between her tears; "And she—he I mean—was as tender as any nurse;

so light-footed, so light-handed, and sympathetic! Oh dear! oh dear! I shall miss her—I mean him—so dreadfully; and to think she was a young man all the time, and that they are hunting her—him—to take her to prison; that bright young life languishing in a cell! I can't help hoping they'll never catch him, Minnie dear."

He was never caught, in spite of the strenuous exertions of the whole staff of Scotland Yard.

But the old lady still remembers with affection her delightful "lady companion," although nothing will induce her to engage another.—*Woman's Life.*

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS PERTAINING TO PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales show their affection for their horses in a curious way. When a favorite dies, its hoofs are cut off and polished, and the horses' name is inscribed on each hoof. These are placed in a row in one of the harness-rooms at Sandringham. On the wall above are photographs or prints of the owners of the hoofs. The Prince and Princess have favorite dogs as well as favorite horses. Against a wall at the back of their residence at Sandringham may be seen a stone, "To the memory of Dear Old Rover."

COLONEL BADEN-POWELL, who occupies for the present, at any rate, the post of honour and greatest danger in the South African War, is a younger brother of the late Sir George Baden-Powell, M. P. for the Kirkdale Division of Liverpool, and has followed his example in taking enthusiastic interest in Colonial affairs. The gallant officer, after doing splendid work for the expedition against King Prempeh of Ashanti, became one of the most active and successful figures in the suppression of the Matabele rebellion. He earned from the Matabele the sobriquet of "Impeesi," meaning, "He that creeps about by night," from his (to them) uncomfortable habit of scouting alone among their strongholds during the hours of darkness, and gaining thereby much valuable information.

ALL sorts of rumours as to the young Queen of Holland's betrothal have got about lately, although there is not the slightest foundation for any of them. In fact the girl Queen seems to be quite unwilling to enter the bonds of matrimony, although her mother and the Prime Minister would like to see her settled. It is said that the Queen-mother has even gone so far as to ask our Sovereign to write a letter of advice to Queen Wilhelmina. Queen Victoria does not altogether believe in early marriages, although she has publicly regretted that she did not marry the late Prince Consort two years before she actually did.

LADY SARAH WILSON, who is now at Mafeking with her husband, is well known as the daughter of the late Duchess of Marlborough, and aunt of the present young duke. She is the youngest of six sisters, all clever, capable women, and all holding very high positions in society. Their names are the Duchess of Roxburghe, who has been Mistress of the Robes as well as Extra Lady of the Bedchamber; Lady Wimborne, Lady Tweedmouth, Lady Georgiana Curzon, and Lady De Ramsey. Lady Sarah, since her marriage to the eldest son of the late Sir Samuel Wilson a few years ago, has taken a front place among the smartest of young married women.

WHEN Edison was a youth, he was employed as a night-clerk of telegraphy in Canada, and had to give a certain figure every half-hour over his wire to the district supervisor. This was to prevent night-clerks from slumbering at their posts. But Edison overcame the difficulty by inventing an ingenious little instrument which, when worked by a crank-wheel, gave the desired signal. Then he bribed the old night watchman to give the wheel a turn twice every hour, and so secured for himself many hours of healthful sleep.

**

WHEN Mr. Rhodes entered Parliament in 1881, a mere boy, no one could have dreamt of his coming greatness. He was nervous to a degree seldom exceeded in a new member, and upon asking a too candid friend what was his opinion of his first Parliamentary speech, the reply was, "Rhodes, I think you are a great Parliamentary failure." He was taken into the Scanlen Ministry only a few weeks before its fall, and his colleagues affected to teach him; but in the course of one or two Sessions this remarkable young man had chalked out his own lines and had become a force to be reckoned with by older members than himself. His natural sympathies, notwithstanding the fearful breach which has arisen between himself and the Dutch members, were undoubtedly at all times with the representatives of the country as against the town. His old ideas were what in England would be known as county ideas, for it is certain that for factories he has a great aversion. He stated plainly in Parliament on more than one occasion that he really divided parties into an export party and an import party.

**

SIR REDVERS BULLER'S tenacious self-reliance, which has served him so well in the field before, and will, no doubt, again, has its roots in great obstinacy of character. He does not, says M A P., like to admit that anyone else is right, or so exactly right as

he is himself. One story is worth reviving in this connection. It is not very new, perhaps, but it is so strikingly illustrative of this trait that it is worth repeating. When he was coming down the First Cataract of the Nile with Charlie Beresford, after the evacuation of the Soudan, a sharp discussion arose as to which was the proper channel for the gunboat to take. Buller advised one and Beresford another, but in the end Buller's channel was followed with perfect success. "You see I was right," he chuckled exultantly. "Not at all," retorted Charlie. "I knew it was the right one myself; I only recommended the other because I knew you would oppose whatever I said!" This tendency to take up hostile attitude to whatever is said or proposed is so well known in Buller that it has rather militated now against the effective preparation of his force. Even high officials have hesitated to make suggestions that were pregnant and useful, fearing that he would oppose them because they were not his own. On the other hand, it is certain that his selection of Sir Archibald Hunter, as his chief of the staff, was at the instance of another, and the employment of Colonel Brocklehurst as a cavalry brigadier was accepted by Buller on the urgent advice of General French.

**

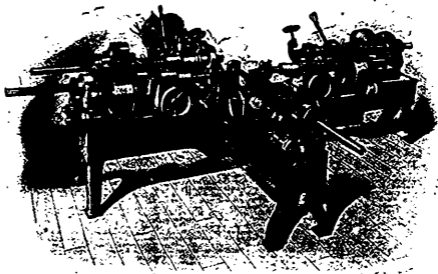
ALTHOUGH Japan is so very up-to-date, the young Crown Prince has received an education worthy of the days when a member of the Royal house was considered far too sacred a personage for the common herd to gaze upon. His tutor had to glide noiselessly towards him and salute profoundly without making a sound, for he was forbidden to speak in the young Daimio's presence. The poor professor would probably have found it difficult to speak in any case, for his mouth had to be covered with a white cloth to keep his breath from contact with the Prince's face. All communications had to pass through some beautiful Jap maidens who attended on the heir to the throne, and the tutor had frequently to suspend duties in order to express to them his appreciation of his pupil's skill and ability.

A WONDERFUL MACHINE.

THE accompanying illustrations show a recent product of the Experimental and Tool Rooms of Massey-Harris Co., Ltd. What is it for? is the question that would naturally be

Experimental and Tool Rooms for one specific purpose, namely, the boring of the Massey-Harris mower frame.

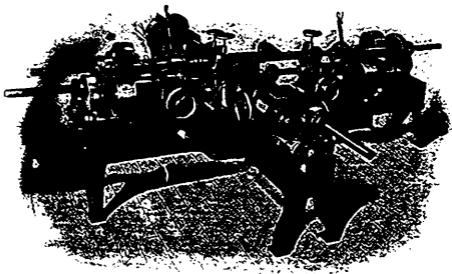
This tool, costing between two and three thousand dollars to make, insures



BORING MACHINE READY TO RECEIVE MOWER FRAME.

asked by the average reader of Massey-Harris Illustrated. This wonderful piece of seeming complicated mechan-

a more accurate interchange of parts than is possible in any other way. In the factory of the ordinary implement



BORING MACHINE WITH MOWER FRAME IN POSITION

ism has been designed by the inventive staff of the company and built in their

maker several different boring machines of the ordinary type would be used for

this purpose, the frame being passed from one to the other, the holes being drilled or bored and faced separately, making perfect accuracy and alignment impossible. With this splendid new tool built by Massey-Harris Company, the mower frame once clamped in position, all the holes are bored and faced simultaneously and in the most exact relationship possible.

This is only a single example of the many tools in use in the Massey-Harris works at Toronto and Brantford for the production of the splendid implements bearing the name of the company, which have won them world-wide repu-

tation. It is only the manufacturer who is making large quantities of machines who can afford to introduce such elaborate machinery, and but few large makers are willing to lock up large sums of money in tools such as this, which are, however, really necessary for the highest class of workmanship.

Massey-Harris Company keep a staff of inventors whose business it is not only to improve the mechanical principles of the various implements they make, but also to improve the appliances and tools for producing them, the constant aim being *greater perfection*.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL JOTTINGS.

PROFESSOR BEAL, in a paper to the American Society for promoting Agricultural Science, reports that seeds of a large number of important plants will germinate after being kept 15, but not after 20 years.

* *

A PETRIFIED FOREST.—A petrified forest, covering an area of 100 square miles, has existed for centuries in Arizona. Thousands and thousands of petrified logs strew the ground, and represent beautiful shades of pink, purple, red, grey, blue, and yellow. One of the stone-trees spans a gulf 40ft wide.

* *

DR. NIELS FINSEN, of Copenhagen, has been successful with the "light" cure in tuberculosis. Sun-light or electric arc light is concentrated and filtered by passing it through large lenses tinted with ammoniacal sulphate of copper, which keeps back the red and ultra-red rays. This light is allowed to fall on the infected tissue for a time.

* *

At Alencon, France, motor-cars are used for ambulances. A motor quadricycle is coupled to an ambulance carriage of the Lagogue pattern. We may add that Mr. Gordon Bennett has offered a cup for annual international motor-car races, the winner to hold the cup till he is beaten. The cup is now in the hands of the Automobile Club of Paris, and will be competed for in May.

PROFESSOR DUSSAUD, of the University of Geneva, recently showed to the Academie des Sciences, Paris, a new arrangement of the telephone and phonograph, by which the message of the telephone can be recorded on the phonograph in the absence of the subscriber. This result, which Edison foresaw when he first introduced the phonograph, is brought about by amplifying the power of the telephone.

* *

A WEIGHTY ROPE CABLE.—What is said to be the largest rope cable in the world has been in use for some time for the Glasgow District subway. It was manufactured by D. H. and G. Haggie, of Sunderland, and its weight is about fifty-five tons. Its life has proved to be 14½ months, the previous record being 10½ months, and during this time it has run 85,000 miles, whilst the previous best record was 61,000 miles.

* *

A BRIDGE SHIFTED BODILY.—A double-track drawbridge, weighing 600 tons, over the Chicago River, was recently shifted bodily a distance of 83 ft. The method employed was to jack it up 26 in. from its central pier, thus allowing a cradle to be built underneath it. This cradle ran on ways, which were lubricated with tallow, and the weight of the bridge having been transferred to it, the whole was hauled bodily to its new position.

On and Around the Farm

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

General Notes.

Canada's Cattle Exports for the year 1898, 213,010 head, showed a gain over any previous record.

Sandy Soil.—A field which contains over seventy per cent. of sand is called sandy. It may not necessarily be poor in plant food, but usually is, and, in addition, is incapable of absorbing and retaining moisture.

A New Fungicide.—In some French tests, a fungicide composed of three lbs. copper sulphate, five lbs. copper carbonate, seven-eighths oz. of permanganate of potash dissolved in a pint of water, and 100 quarts of water, is said to have given as good results as the same quantity of bordeaux mixture, and has the advantage of adhering to the foliage better.

Handling Stable Manure.—Manure should be kept packed away from the air as tightly as possible, and if well rotted, should be plowed under just before planting; otherwise turn it under several months before that time. Contrary to the common opinion, half-rotted manure is more valuable than well-rotted, because the former contains a larger amount of nitrates.

Cost of Protecting Fruit against Frost.—The most effective method of warming orchards when the temperature is dangerously near freezing, is found to be that of burning coal in wire baskets. Oil pots in Florida groves make a much hotter fire, but the deposit of lampblack upon the fruit renders the method unfit for general use. With coal fires twenty to fifty per acre gave good results, in several cases raising the temperature as high as five degrees. Fifty wire baskets cost about \$5, and the fuel to run them \$2.50 to \$3 per night.

Nova Scotia has about 1,500,000 acres public land, much of this unsuited for cultivation. The price of crown land is \$40 per 100 acres.

Molasses for Horses.—At one of the sugar plantations in the Fiji islands 400 horses were fed as high as thirty lbs. of molasses per day. The ration as finally adopted consisted of fifteen lbs. of molasses, thirteen of bran and four of Indian corn.

Water Required for Crops.—It is estimated that for every pound of dry matter produced by plants, 300 to 500 pounds of water is required. Fifty bushels of corn require about 1,200 tons of water, and a crop of cotton yielding a bale requires 900 tons.

Ashes for the Aphis.—For treating root aphis in the orchard, tobacco dust has been found very effective. In some sections wood ashes are used with good results by removing the soil from about the tree and applying one-half bushel of wood ashes and then returning the soil. With fruit trees it is the general opinion that ashes can be applied freely without any danger of injury. The effect of bone meal is also beneficial.

Danish Agricultural Display.—An international exposition of agricultural products, and conferences for those interested in agriculture, will be held at Odense, Denmark, June 30 to July 8, 1900. The programme of the assembly includes lectures and discourses with experimental demonstrations of all that pertains to agriculture and the branches of industry depending thereon. The exhibits will include animals—not from other countries—implements and farm machinery, soil products of all kinds, slaughter house products, bees, preserves and fruit liquors, dairy products, poultry and forestry.

Storing Fruits and Vegetables.

MOST farm cellars are not properly fitted up for the convenient storing of vegetables and apples, especially the latter. Rats make terrible work with apples if they can get to them. A very good arrangement is a hanging shelf or bin, which is made as follows: Nail strips of boards six inches wide and long enough to come within two and a half feet of the cellar bottom, to the joist overhead. They should be placed in pairs about four feet apart and connected near the bottom with a 6-in. strip firmly nailed in place. Another crosspiece similarly nailed should be placed two and a half feet above the first. At no point should they be nearer than two feet of the cellar wall. Two or three pairs of these hanging shelves are placed across or lengthwise of the cellar, upon them boards are laid, with sides and ends six or eight inches high. Upon these shelves apples are emptied directly from the basket.

Fruit thus placed is out of reach of rats, and is conveniently located for sorting over at any time when decay begins to be serious—a very important matter to attend to, as one rotten apple ruins the flavor of its neighbor if it does not induce further decay. Besides,

those partly decayed can be taken out, using the sound portion in so many ways known to the frugal housekeeper. If stored in a bin or barrel in the usual manner this weeding out of the damaged ones is quite impracticable, unless they be dumped out upon the cellar bottom. If you have room for only a small shelf, erect it and fill it with the early winter and late fall apples. When they are gone, fill again with late keepers that may have been stored in barrels until this time. If the cellar is very dry, such vegetables as potatoes, carrots, beets, etc., may be piled upon the bottom, as they will keep fresh and plump longer than when placed in barrels or boxes.

This hanging shelf makes an ideal milk shelf during the summer, especially where cream is raised in the common shallow pans. Simply remove the sides and ends, and nail laths about eight inches apart to set the pans on. This allows free bottom ventilation and causes more rapid cooling of the milk. Or remove the solid bottom and put in a slatted bottom. This will prove an ideal milk shelf, and in no danger of being troubled by rats and mice. Of course, the shelves must be braced to make the whole outfit as rigid as possible.—L. D. SNOOK.

Making Vinegar on the Farm.

THE making of pure cider vinegar on the farm is not a difficult matter. A little care and attention will enable the farmer to make a barrel for home use, or a larger quantity, which should find a ready market in village or city. A first requisite is good cider. When this has passed into the condition of hard cider and exposed to a temperature of about 70 deg., it will soon make good vinegar. The barrel should not be quite full of the cider. It should be placed in a dry, warm place, not in the cellar. The barrel should not be disturbed for a time, resting on supports about two feet from the ground for convenience in racking off. Let the barrel remain with the bung out until the first fermentation is over and the cider is clear, then rack off with a rubber hose siphon or an ordinary wooden faucet. Clean the

barrel, restore the cider, and store in a fairly warm place for the winter, still leaving the bung out, the barrel not quite full.

If necessary to winter in an ordinary cellar, rack off again in the spring and move out to an open shed, putting a piece of thin cloth over the bung hole to protect from insects, but still admit air. Remember that it is exposure to heat and air that makes vinegar. By the following August a splendid product should be the result. On a large scale, vinegar is made in generators, the cider fermenting to a certain point, when a sample is taken and test made for alcohol strength. If necessary, it is then run over the generator a second time, and it comes out good vinegar of proper strength for the markets. The methods here given are those employed by successful vinegar manufacturers.

MORE ABOUT WINDMILL CONSTRUCTION.

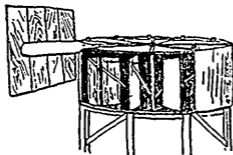
IN our last issue we presented a number of illustrations of home-made windmills with cost and other particulars of construction. In completing the series in this issue we have placed within the reach of our farmers information of a practical character which can be put to profitable use.



JUMBO WINDMILL OF DR. E. O. BOARDMAN, OVERTON, NEB.

Built by a carpenter and blacksmith out of new material at a cost of \$8. Iron axle, fans 5 ft. by 6 ft. Jumbo box 8 x 12 by 6 ft. high. Mounted on posts. Pump water for 100 head of cattle from an 18-foot well.

The windmill known as the Merry-go-round is the next higher form than the Jumbo, mentioned in this column last issue, having the power of utilizing the wind coming from any direction. In this form the mills may be of almost

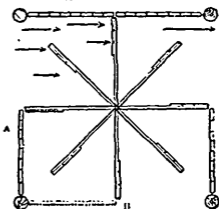


THE WYNN MERRY-GO-ROUND, showing revolving hood which is guided by a rudder so as to protect half of the fans and to expose the other half.

unlimited size, but care should be taken that they are properly mounted and anchored. Large mills of this kind are made to run on a circular steel rail. The power is utilized by gearing. The battle-ax windmill is very simple in construction. The axis may be made of wood, gas pipe, shafting or an iron rod, and old lumber of any kind may be used for the blades. Still higher forms of mills will be considered at another time.

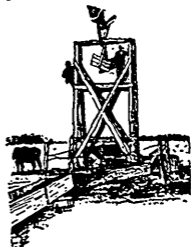


SIX-FAN HOLLAND WINDMILL, designed and built by Henry Dorman, near Portal, Neb. Diameter nearly 20 ft. Runs a 6-horse feed grinder. Cost \$50.



GROUND PLAN OF MERRY-GO-ROUND.

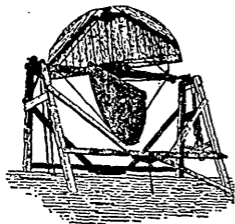
Diameter 20 ft. to 25 ft. or more. Each of four posts carries a gate which may be opened and closed to admit or shut out the wind. Each gate is to be so arranged as to turn backward through an angle of 270 degrees, as from position A to position B.



SIDE VIEW, TYPICAL BATTLE-AX.

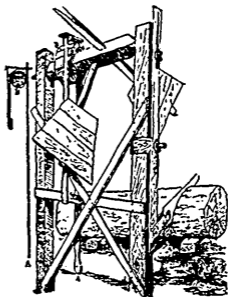
SIDE VIEW OF TYPICAL BATTLE-AX
WINDMILL.

Diameter of wheel, 12 ft.; axis, 8 ft. long; blades, 3 ft. square. Pumps water for 125 head of cattle.



TWO-FAN BATTLE-AX MILL.

It is mounted on a shed which stands north and south, that is, in the direction of the prevailing wind. The power is transmitted from the fans to the corn sheller and feed grinder by means of the sprocket wheels and chain. Diameter of wheel, 10 ft. Cost of mill, \$11.



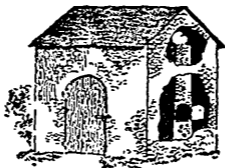
USED IN SAWING WOOD.

Battle-ax windmill of A. G. Tingley, Verdon, Neb., as seen sawing a 30-in. log. Diameter of wheel, 10 ft. The wooden drum and brake is self-explanatory. This mill saws the wood for the family and requires but little superintendence. To the left is seen a plan of the brake. The handle A cramps upon the wooden drum B. It is a cheap, simple and satisfactory device.

A Handy Smoke House.

THIS smoke house can be made of wood, but brick is best, as the building will then be fireproof. A chimney is built on the inside, reaching to within about two feet of the roof, which carries smoke to the meat without any danger of fire coming in contact with it, even should some of the meat fall to the ground, as is sometimes the case. The fire is fed through a small door in the end of the building. With doors made of light boiler iron, and a good lock attached, the building is burglar-proof,

and the meat can be left in it the year round. No flies or other insects will touch it. There are few buildings on the farm more needed than a good smoke house, and one built in conformity to the sketch will prove very satisfactory to the farmer, who in these days has learned the wisdom of providing himself and his household with every available facility for conducting operations in a manner that shall ensure the best possible results with the least discomfort to those conducting the operations.



SMOKE HOUSE, SHOWING CHIMNEY.



THE SUGAR MAPLE.

BY PERMISSION, FROM "MAPLE SUGAR AND THE SUGAR BUSH," BY A. J. COOK.

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST ISSUE.)

THE SUGAR-HOUSE.

I WILL proceed to describe my own sugar house, which I think combines the desirable features of such a structure. Such a house may be plain, cheap, and inexpensive, but no sugar-maker should think of being without one. Comfort, convenience, and profit all unite in urging the construction of a suitable house in every sugar-orchard. My house is 16 by 32 feet. It is divided into two separate compartments: A wood-shed on the west end, which is 12 by 16 feet, and the main, or boiling room, on the east, which is 16 by 20 feet. The wood-shed has a door on the west, and is open on the south, it shows in the figure as seen full of wood through the winter. A roller door opens between the wood-shed and boiling room. When this is closed there is a complete separation of the two rooms, so that any dust arising from splitting wood, etc., in the wood-shed can not gain access to the boiling-room. "Neatness and dispatch" is the sugar-maker's motto.

The boiling-room has a door at the west end of the south side, and a large window between this and the east end. The chimney passes up at the center of the east end. At the south of this the feeding or store trough enters the house. About one-half of the trough is within, and one-half without the house. This, however, is easily changed. Early in the season, when the weather is cold, the trough may be kept more within the house, while later it may be moved out more.

North of the chimney is a second large window. On the north side of this room are two large windows, which, like all the others, are easily opened. A good matched floor makes this room as neat and clean as a neat housewife's kitchen. A large ventilator extends through the roof in the center of this room, with slats so arranged that, while it permits the escape of steam, it does not permit any snow or rain to enter. I had intended to build down from the ventilator an inclosure in the form of

an inverted funnel to within about seven feet of the floor, the large open end of which should rest just above evaporator, but the steam has passed off so freely that I have not thought this necessary. The siding is well battened, so that the room is close, unless the doors and windows are open.

Of course, the dimensions of this building can be easily changed if desired. In case two evaporators were used in lieu of one, it should be wider. One evaporator, however, will do for 1500 or 1800 trees, so it will rarely be necessary to have two.

THE EVAPORATOR.

No sugar-maker can afford to use kettles, so I will waste no time, more than to say that the maple-sugar industry pronounces, with more than ordinary vehemence, the old adage, "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Maple sugar and maple syrup can not be well made in an iron kettle. The long rectangular pans, still in common use, are not objectionable, yet even they are a relic of the past in our best sugar-bushes. "Neatness and dispatch" is our motto. Dispatch and the old-time pans are not in accord, so no one can afford to retain the pans.

Owing to the objections to the Cook evaporator, I was more than willing to lay mine aside, although it was as good as new. Its successor in my sugar-house has proven so incomparably its superior, that for anyone to use this make once is to forever banish the Cook from the premises. When I concluded to supersede the Cook I decided to make very extensive inquiries, that I might secure the very best, and so not need to change again. Accordingly I spared no pains to inform myself, and to thoroughly investigate, which I could do more intelligently as I had experienced the needs and difficulties in the case, and went seeking, knowing just what I wished to find.

I secured an evaporator, arch and all, which is four feet by twelve. This was sold, with the guarantee that it would suffice for 600 trees, and do all by daylight. I found that it would do even more than was promised. After a thorough trial I can recommend it as a very

gem for the purpose of rapid evaporation. I can hardly see how it can be improved.

This evaporator is peculiar in that it consists of one corrugated and three plain pans. The corrugated pan in my evaporator is four by six feet. These corrugations run lengthwise of the arch, and so the heat does its utmost in the work of reduction. My evaporator, which is four by twelve feet, will easily reduce four barrels of sap per hour, without any heater, and with only one-eighth of a cord of wood. The three plain pans are each two by four feet; and when placed side by side are so made as to practically continuous. Yet we can change them about at will. We see, then, that these four pans are entirely separate, though practically one.

The evaporator may be set on a level brick arch, or, if desired, an iron arch can be purchased to go with it. This

adds materially to the cost, yet I have been more than pleased that I paid the extra amount, and secured it. It is lined with brick when set up, and its cost will soon be saved in the lessened amount of fuel which is used. Full directions go with this evaporator, so any purchaser can easily set it up.

My evaporator will easily keep up with a bush of six hundred trees, and that by daylight. I think it would, with no serious inconvenience, do for one thousand trees. We should then have to work nights, in case of a lively run of sap; but as the seasons go, this would not be sufficiently frequent to be very wearying. These evaporators, known as the *Champion*, are made in all sizes, from 3 by 8 feet, with a capacity for one hundred to one hundred and fifty trees, to 5 by 20 feet, with a capacity for fourteen hundred to sixteen hundred trees.

Roots for Pigs.

IN a general way, all farm animals relish succulent food, and vegetables and roots have been fed more or less to sheep and cattle. Pigs, however, have usually been confined to grain or milk, with occasionally some skim milk. Since the interest in sugar beets has become so marked, and their production so easy, a succulent food can be obtained for hogs which may be profitable. Mangelwurzel furnishes a large amount of succulent winter feed in the form of roots. Professors Plumb and Van Norman, of the Indiana Station, point out that as high as twenty-five tons per acre, at a cost of only eighty-five cents per ton harvested, can be produced in central Indiana, and on equally rich soil throughout the west.

The Station selected twelve Chester-White pigs for testing the value of mangels as a hog food. They were divided into two lots, one being fed

corn meal, shorts and mangels, while the others were fed corn meal and shorts alone. After carefully compared results it is concluded that so far as this experiment can determine, mangels were of no great advantage. The test lasted 126 days. There was apparently no difference as far as health was concerned between the two lots. The interesting fact is brought out that it requires exactly the same amount of meal and shorts to make a lb. of gain with each lot, consequently the cost per lb. of each lot was greater in the case of those fed mangels. In spite of this showing, experimenters find that roots in some form are desirable food for pigs in winter in addition to the grain ration. The chief value probably consists in the healthy activity of the digestive organs acting as an appetizer. They think that sugar beets, artichokes and carrots would be much better for hogs than mangels, containing, as they do, a larger amount of sugar.

1900 JANUARY 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	--	--	--

1900 FEBRUARY 1900

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3				
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28			

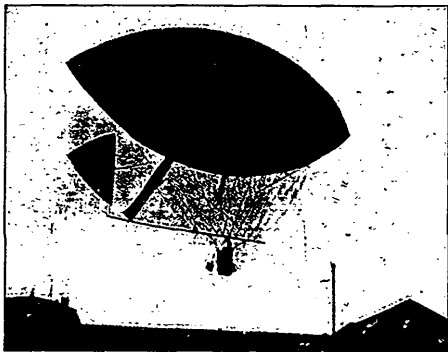
IN THE REALM OF SCIENCE.

The Latest Air-Ship.

THE nearest approach to the solution of the air-navigation problem seems to have been made by M. De Santos-Dumont, of Paris. Within the past few weeks he has succeeded in steering a balloon of his own construction through the air with sufficient accuracy to encourage the belief that his method may eventually lead to practical results. In fact, he has suc-

ceeded in sailing over Paris, steering at will around the Eiffel Tower, and he has remained in the air as long as twenty-three hours. His air-ship consists of a large cigar-shaped balloon, which he fills with ordinary illuminating gas. It is sixty-five feet long, twenty-five feet in diameter, and has a capacity of 17,658 cubic feet. From the balloon hangs a car and in this car is a petroleum engine which works a propeller. This propeller furnishes the motive power, and a large rudder enables the aeronaut to control the direction of his craft. M. De Santos-Dumont

has been experimenting for some years, although but a young man, and has made many ascensions. The present balloon is a development of one he constructed some years ago, but which proved to be too long and collapsed, allowing the inventor to fall 1,300 feet. Fortunately there was enough buoyancy in the collapsed balloon to cause it to act as a sort of parachute and M. De Santos-Dumont was not injured. M. De Santos-Dumont is not the first aero-



THE BALLOON FREE ABOVE LACHAMBRE'S FACTORY, PARIS.

ceeded in sailing over Paris, steering at will around the Eiffel Tower, and he has remained in the air as long as twenty-three hours. His air-ship consists of a large cigar-shaped balloon, which he fills with ordinary illuminating gas. It is sixty-five feet long, twenty-five feet in diameter, and has a capacity of 17,658 cubic feet. From the balloon hangs a car and in this car is a petroleum engine which works a propeller. This propeller furnishes the motive power, and a large rudder enables the aeronaut to control the direction of his craft. M. De Santos-Dumont

naut to use the rather dangerous petroleum engine; but he expects to develop his motor in such a manner as to minimize this dangerous element.

Both M. De Rogier, a Frenchman, and Herr Wolford, a German, have experimented with such motors in connection with balloons; the former was killed in attempting to cross the English Channel, and the latter met a similar fate on an experimental voyage. The experiments that M. De Santos-Dumont has been conducting with such successful results have all been made at or near the large factory of M. Lachambre.

...AT THE...

Editor's Desk

MERE ability to secure success does not constitute genuine strength either in the individual or in the nation. A vital essential is also ability to meet reverses calmly, and instead of being cast down and weakened in spirit thereby, to be inspired to go forward with greater determination than ever to accomplish the allotted task. And of such is the strength of England as she stands before the world to-day, undisunayed by check after check to her arms in South Africa, and with more than one "leading power" waiting, hoping, for an opportunity to deal her a blow beneath the belt.

.

THE spirit which first gave shape to the British Empire, which led the sons of England and Scotland and Ireland and gallant little Wales to hew homes for themselves out of the forests of Canada, to battle with the dangers of pioneer life in the Australias, that same spirit which throughout the history of our race has never flinched at danger or been subdued by hardship, but has always seen in both the fingerpost of success, is rampant throughout the Greater Britain to-day. Roused into activity by a passionate patriotism, there is presented to the world a scene such as was never witnessed before. an Empire of nations made stronger and its solidarity enhanced by means of reverses which would have implied the decadence of any other power.

.

BY a recent order of the Government of Japan, Christianity is now "officially recognized" in that country. This does not mean that any special privileges are accorded the Christians, but that all religions shall be equal

under the law. Hitherto Christian missionaries and ministers have been heavily handicapped owing to the status and prestige Buddhism enjoyed as, at least, the semi-state religion. The decree of the Japanese Government is an event of considerable significance.

.

OF all the forces with which Christian missionaries have had to contend in the foreign field, Buddhism has proved the most formidable. The very excellence of the moral teachings of Buddha, so similar to, and in many cases identical with, those of Christ, has proved an obstacle to the conversion of Buddhists to the Christian faith. Among people without religion of any kind other than paganism of the most flagrant and grotesque kind, and who are anti-Christian merely in a negative sense—that is, that they had never previously heard or known of Christianity—the missionary's task is a comparatively easy one. He has, it is true, a thick barrier of, at times almost brute-like ignorance, to break through to demonstrate the worthlessness of idol-worship, the very grossness of which, however, aids the zealous and discreet worker in his first work of demolition. Once this is done and the thick coating of superstition-encrusted ignorance removed, the partially enlightened pagan readily receives the truth, his acceptance thereof not being hampered by any philosophical considerations which he cannot reconcile with the new faith.

.

ON the other hand, while Buddhism has its hordes of secularly ignorant and morally decrepid—as every Christian country also has—it possesses, and has possessed for 2,500 years, a code of morals which includes the recognition of the brotherhood of man; not to kill; not to steal; not to commit adultery; not to lie; not to be drunken. A Buddhist does not deny God or Christ;

neither does he recognize them except as principles.

In physical hardship and worldly misfortune he sees but a character-moulding trial, from which he must emerge with the spirit part of him strengthened and purified, and so prepared for a higher plane of existence, when by physical death it is let loose from its present body, for the transmigration of souls is the keystone of the Buddhist scheme of salvation.

.

Buddhism not only has among its exponents men of undoubted intellectual capacity and generous culture, of Oriental birth, but it has a band of English-speaking sympathizers in America and England, people who recognizing the high order of its moral teachings, and who having failed to grasp the full significance of Christian truth, have sought to allay their spiritual doubts in the mysteries of Buddhism. It will thus be seen how great are the difficulties of the Christian Church in its work in the East, and also how well the work must have been done in the past to secure from the Government of a country where Buddhists predominate, the concession that Christianity shall be officially on a level with Buddhism.

.

THE decision of the Dominion Government not to introduce during the present year legislation compelling fraternal insurance societies to adopt a minimum scale of rates in conformity with the report of the government experts will be received with satisfaction in all parts of the country. Fraternal societies operating life and sick benefit insurance on what is known as the "assessment system" are a very important feature in the social economic life of Canadians.

Without going into the merits or demerits of secret societies as such, it is generally conceded that the secret ritual and concomitant ceremonies are

the means of maintaining the active interest of the members in the lodge or court meeting, and it is unquestionable that the societies are doing a splendid work in some directions, although it has been urged against them that they absorb time and energies which should properly be spent in the home or some other sphere of usefulness. Doubtless, there are some men who devote themselves altogether too much to lodge or court matters, to the detriment of their families' interests and comfort, and to the neglect of other important duties. But there is no field of effort in which a man can engage which does not furnish some instance of enthusiasm degenerating into fanaticism, and to condemn the cause, which has, as a matter of fact, been nothing more or less than the means of demonstrating the unbalanced mind of the individual, would be to visit with censure every movement seeking to elevate mankind, including Christianity itself. In an article in a recent issue of the *Record*, the official organ of the Sons of England Benevolent Society, Rev. W. L. Baynes Reed, Rector of Norway, Ont., discourses exhaustively on the relationship of the lodge to the home and the church, and his conclusions—and he evidently speaks with knowledge born of experience—are that the lessons learned in the lodge room undoubtedly made a man a better family man and a better church member.

.

It is not in this phase of fraternal societies, however, that the government was interested when it had under consideration the desirability of legislation in regard to such societies. It is beyond a doubt that many societies in adopting a constitution—which includes rates of payment for various benefits—have allowed the fraternal instinct, the desire to enable a brother to make provision for his family at the least possible cost, to dominate sound business principles. Fraternal societies

for the most part being still in their infancy, or only just attaining their majority, they have hitherto enjoyed the benefit of that period when the mortality rate was comparatively low. But with the advance of time the good lives of twenty and twenty-five years ago are becoming claims on the funds, and there are few societies in the country which have not in the last few years carefully overhauled their position, with the satisfactory result that there is probably not a responsible society official who will claim that the rates adopted during the early part of the last quarter century by different fraternal organizations are compatible with stability and permanency. In a number of cases societies have taken steps to remedy the errors of the past and have increased their rates to bring them more in line with the demands of those to whom the Federal and Provincial Governments have entrusted the investigation of the question of fraternal insurance.

.

It was with a view of bringing the rates of all societies up to the standard the Government deemed necessary that the legislation now abandoned was contemplated. That the Government has done wisely in leaving the matter in abeyance cannot be doubted. In the first place, there was anything but unanimity among fraternal insurance men of many years' experience regarding a minimum rate, although the official representatives of the Canadian Fraternal Societies' Association were unanimous that the standard of the Government's officials was needlessly high; and secondly, any radical change in the economy of institutions of this kind should be brought about from within and not by drastic Parliamentary legislation. The few societies which had not awakened to the necessity of any change will have received a salutary lesson in their recent escape from being compelled to adopt the Government's high minimum rate.

THE interests involved in the fraternal societies of Canada are too many and far-reaching to justify any action that would weaken confidence in, or alienate sympathy from, the societies which provide in large measure the only substitute for the good old habit of putting something by for a rainy day. This is a worn-out idea with the majority of mankind. The unhealthy desire to make as big a show as the next man—or woman—leads many men and their wives, whose wages or salaries are their sole means of sustenance, to live up to the last dollar, and sometimes beyond it. As a counterpoise to, and probably growing out of, this, is the remarkable readiness of the young men of Canada to place insurance upon their lives; and how largely fraternal or friendly societies, with their various benefit departments, act as an antidote to the modern spirit of spend may be gauged from the fact that in Ontario alone they represent \$200,000,000 of insurance against death and sickness.

.

SOMETHING like a systematic attempt is being made in certain parts of the United States to drive orthodox spelling from the columns of the newspapers and other publications. Mutilation of the English language in writing and in spelling has always found favour across the line, the offenders by no means being confined to the illiterate classes. Whether they have regarded it as a sign of independence to "go as you please" in this as in other matters in which taste and custom are the determining factors for the individual, or whether they have been animated by a patriotic desire to create a new tongue which should be known even to the denizens of Central Africa as "Yankee," we are not prepared to say. Whatever the motive originally, the result has been, in our estimation, anything but edifying.

Unfortunately, the disease is contagious, and to our sorrow do we notice

that one of Toronto's leading daily papers has come out with a proclamation of its acceptance of, and adherence for the future to, the platform of spelling reform inaugurated on the other side.

.

Our esteemed contemporary that has thus fallen from grace serves up a worn-out list of words pronounced alike but spelt differently, and justifies its action in presenting "thruout" its columns words clipped to phonetic proportions on economic grounds. In the first place, by abandoning the "unnecessary" letters, so much space is saved, whereby the publisher is able to give his readers more for their money, and, secondly, by "simplifying" the spelling the reader grasps what is written more readily, and so a waste of time is avoided here also, and, as time is money, of course, the people at large are so much in pocket. This is materialism with a vengeance, and if the mercenary spirit is to rule in the field of literature, where is it to be stopped?

.

THERE may be some slight financial gain in acquiring information in five or ten per cent. less time than would be consumed were the information presented in a more orthodox manner; but if financial gain is to be the sole consideration, why not abandon the "unnecessary accessories" which add to the pleasure of what we do in other directions? We should save several minutes in the year if we gave up the foolish habit of saying "Thank you" for courtesies or services rendered, there would be a very respectable saving of money to the family exchequer if we abandoned the extravagance of having our meals served on china laid on tables covered with damask. By using wooden platters and the bare table the head of the family would not only save the handsome sum paid each year to the "hired girl," or other members of the house-

hold, for brokerage, but look at the time wasted at present by the women of Canada in laying the table three or four times a day! A small fortune would be saved to each family in less than one generation if the men would only adopt the economic habit of having their trousers made to dangle about the calves of their legs instead of reaching below the ankle.

.

In fact, there is no limit to the possibilities of economy persistently practised. But when economy degenerates into a desire to make all things which contribute to bodily comfort subservient to financial gain, or when it puts a premium on mental sloth, it ceases to be wholesome. In an age when universal education is on a level never before attained, and, in particular, in a country where education is not only compulsory but the means thereof provided by the State, there can surely be little reason for hacking our language to pieces, for severing the historic connection of words, because some of the latter appear irregular to the individual who skims through his reading as he does through all else that does not contribute to his immediate material welfare.

The adoption of such a policy would merely be to foster the spirit of rush and grab which is rampant to-day, and which needs not an aid but an antidote

.

THE ease with which a second contingent for the Transvaal has been raised demonstrates once again that Canadian loyalty is not merely of the lip kind. The departure of the first contingent had a most excellent moral effect in conveying to the world a practical hint of the solidarity of the Empire. It was stated at the time that the acceptance of the offer of the Canadian Government by the Imperial authorities was largely for the purpose of showing England's appreciation of Canadian loyalty, and of pro-

viding an object lesson in Imperial unity. It was believed in many quarters that the first contingent would not see active service at the front, being confined to garrison duty in Cape Colony, if, indeed, hostilities had not ceased before the contingent arrived in South Africa, although the members of the contingent themselves hoped for a far more active participation; and they have not been disappointed.

* * *

THERE can be no suggestion, however, that the acceptance of the second contingent was dictated by a desire for spectacular effect. What Britain requires are riders and marksmen of the class that Canada, Australia and the Cape can provide, to go the front and play the Boer at his own game, which is more of the character of deer stalking on a large scale than ordinary warfare according to European tactics. With the full knowledge that theirs will be the post of danger, as well as of honour, the members of the second contingent have readily offered themselves for the Empire; and while comparisons are unnecessary when each one is animated by a desire and determination to do his duty to the very death, we cannot help feeling that on the second contingent will devolve even in a greater measure than on those who preceded them, the honour of upholding the reputation of Canada in the field of battle. This will not be due to any superiority in the courage or calibre of the men of the second contingent, but to the fact that they will be called upon to do special work, on the successful carrying out of which it is now recognized hangs the result of the war. Earnestly do we bid them God speed to the scene of their allotted task; and, their duty done, a safe return to their homes in Canada.

* * *

THE project on foot for the establishment of a course for young women at the Agricultural College is one that deserves every encour-

agement. The movement having for its object the raising of agriculture to its proper level will be incomplete if it does not make provision for widening the scope of the efforts of the women of the farmer's household. We do not wish to suggest that the farmer's wife and daughters have not enough to do, or that they do not bear their share of the burden of physical toil in the daily round. As a rule they, in common with the male members of the family, devote time which should be spent in mental and social recreation, to work of a laborious character and which leaves them at the end of the day only fit for bed and sleep, that they may be ready for another day's toil. Relief from this state of drudgery will be secured, however, by farmers' daughters being equipped with the necessary knowledge that will enable them to perform their duties in the dairy, in the poultry yard, or in the orchard, with the maximum of profit and the minimum of physical labor. of the latter there will always be enough to make life on the farm the most healthful a woman can have. By a course of study at the Agricultural College, however, they will acquire a knowledge of the scientific phase of their tasks which will enable them to abandon many methods which previously they deemed essential to success and substitute others producing far more profitable results. And as with the farmer's sons, so with the farmer's daughters—once they realize that a field for interesting experiment is offered in their daily duties, their interest in the latter will be increased manifold and their discontent with farm life will give way to a wholesome enthusiasm.

Vi

CANADIANS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

WHILE Canadians are keenly interested in all that affects the British corps operating in the Transvaal as a whole, it is only natural they should watch with a feeling of a more personal character the progress of their countrymen who readily went forth from the Dominion to battle for the Empire. We are pleased to be in a position to place before our readers reproductions of the first if not the only photographs taken of the Canadian troops in South Africa,

"Canadians arrived. Bravo, Canada!" Mr Solomon was instrumental in securing a magnificent reception and send-off for the Canadians, an event that will long be remembered in Cape Town. In recent letters he encloses photographs of the Canadian contingent marching through the streets of Cape Town, and also some of the members with their guns ready for action. These were taken by Mr. Solomon's sons.

Mr. Solomon says business is very quiet, and that it has been a bad year for self-binding harvesters, as farmers



THE CROWD IN ADDERLEY STREET, CAPE TOWN, WAITING FOR THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT TO MARCH TO THE STATION ON THE DAY OF ITS DEPARTURE FOR THE FRONT.

together with a summary of correspondence received by the Massey-Harris Company from their representatives in South Africa, and by Mr J K Osborne, Vice President of the Company, whose son, Lieutenant Osborne, of the Scottish Rifles, is at the front

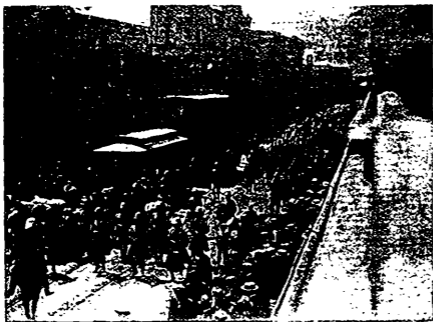
Mr R S Solomon, the Massey-Harris Company's agent at Cape Town, is proprietor of R M. Ross & Co., of that place. He is a loyal British subject and personally offered the Cape Colony Government to raise a corps of men and contribute \$5,000 towards it. He has taken a deep interest in the loyalty expressed by Canada in sending its first contingent, and on its arrival cabled the Massey-Harris Company at Toronto.

were afraid to purchase anything, not knowing what might happen, and, as is to be expected, he says nothing whatever has been done in the Free State, and it looks as though the capital invested there in agricultural implements would be entirely lost, to say nothing of the fact that it is a foregone conclusion that the implement business done in the Transvaal is utterly paralyzed. Mr. Solomon has hopes for the future of South Africa when once the difficulties are straightened out and the war is over, and is strongly of the opinion that England has taken up arms against the Boers none too soon.

The following letter from Lieutenant Osborne, of the Imperial Army, to his

father, Mr. J. K. Osborne, written from Camp Estcourt under date Dec 12th, will also be read with interest.

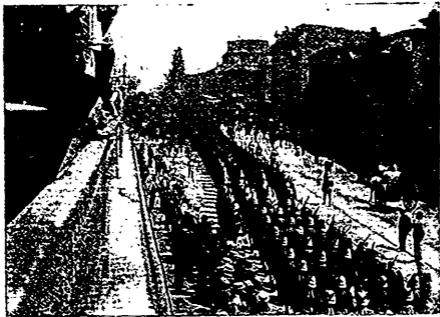
are all retiring from that place. If they do, I don't see what is going to prevent our marching straight on to Ladysmith.



THE PIFERS OF THE CAPE TOWN HIGHLANDERS PIPING THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT THROUGH THE CITY

"I wrote home last on Sunday, and I fear that I have little more to chronicle since then. I really don't know

"On Monday last it was a very wet day. We had a field day in the morning, and in the afternoon I walked down



THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT MARCHING UP STRAND STREET, CAPE TOWN.

when we are going to have a whack at the Boers, but we still hope to very soon at Colenso, although we hear they

to the station with Tayford. The station we used to call the Mooi R. Club, because there after five in the afternoon

we used to congregate to hear what news there was. Tuesday was a similar day, still raining, and that day we received orders to march to Willow Grange, about sixteen miles, the following day. So early Wednesday (yesterday) morn-

about 2.30. Towards the end of the march it cleared and became very hot. The country is most fearfully hilly, and it was an endless climbing of a succession of hills from one to two miles long. About half way we reached Highlands,



THE MAXIM GUN DETACHMENT OF THE FIRST CANADIAN CONTINGENT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

ing we marched off. It was a beastly day, and the road, which is very rough and of a clayey consistency, became very wet and slippery, so that it made marching very difficult. We actually marched off about 7.35 and arrived

the highest point on the road, being about 5,000 above the sea. From there the march was easier. The column was very long, as the complete brigade, with all its baggage bearers, etc., was on the same road. The baggage of each two



CAMP OF CANADIAN CONTINGENT ON GREEN POINT COMMON, CAPE TOWN.

Companies is carried in enormous bullock wagons, each being pulled by sixteen oxen. Our wagon got stuck so often yesterday that our baggage did not arrive till after 6 o'clock. It was a lovely night, and I had an excellent

sleep till reveille. 4 30 a m At the same time I was jolly glad we weren't for outpost as "B" Company was. Our turn is next, however. I hoped to see the Canadian Contingent, but they have gone up the other way."



THE MAXIM GUN SQUAD OF THE FIRST CANADIAN CONTINGENT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

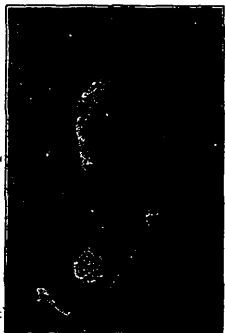
LAST LETTERS OF LIEUTENANT OSBORNE.

ONLY a few hours have elapsed since we sent forward for publication the interesting letters of Lieutenant J. Woodburn Osborne, appearing on pages 29-31. Brief as the interim is, it has brought bitter grief and sorrow to the old home of that gallant officer, of whose death in action on Jan. 24th his father has just received word by cable from the War Office. In many homes throughout the Empire to-day are parents' hearts bowed down with the same load of anguish, for heavy indeed have been the exactions of the Empire upon her sons in these days of war: but readily, nobly, with no thought but that of duty, has the tribute of blood been paid, and among the many who have fallen none served his Sovereign and motherland with more singleness of purpose than Lieutenant Osborne, of whom we may surely say: "It is well with thee, brave soldier, it is well with thee."

BELOW we publish the last letters received from Lieutenant Osborne. These were written on the eve of the Battle of Colenso, and accompanying them was a sketch of the battle field, drawn by Lieutenant Osborne, which we also reproduce.

CAMP CHIEVELEY,
Dec. 16, 1899.

"I think it is best to take up my tale from the time I last wrote. We are now in camp some two miles north of Chieveley, close to the railway line, and about three and one-half miles from the Tugela. The Boers in some force are in an almost impregnable position the other side of the river. On our side the ground gently undulates to the river; on the other side it rises hill behind hill to a height of 500 or 600 feet, and extends both ways evidently for a few miles. It is the strongest position in Natal.



THE LATE LIEUTENANT J. WOODBURN OSBORNE.

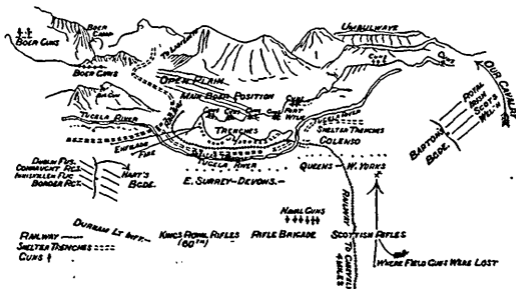
"On the 13th we had a parade in the morning and later received orders to strike camp and march to Chieveley at 1.30 p.m. The weather has been almost insufferably hot, so the idea of starting on a ten mile march across country was not pleasant. The march was slow, and we eventually got there. After a very fatiguing march, we got into our tents about 7.30 p.m. Besides our own brigade two others arrived this day — Hillyard's and Hart's. Barton's arrived the day before, also some guns, including the naval ones, two large ones, 4.7, and four smaller ones. They were shelling the position all day.

We had some dinner and got to bed at 10.30 p.m. The next day we were for picket, "B" and "C" Companies, so we had to rise at 2.15 in order to be in position by 4. Three

hours' sleep was not much after a very fatiguing day. We started at about 3 for the two pickets, and managed to lose ourselves, which was not very difficult in country we had never seen by day. Eventually about 5 we found our picket, and prepared ourselves for a most unpleasant day. By Jove! the heat was something terrific, and there is not, of course, in this country one inch of shade.

"We were amused during the day watching our naval guns shell the position at about 7,000 range. The practice was good, and we could see the Boers

biscuits and bully beef. During the night we got this all served out. It is awful looking stuff to eat, and the men put it in their canteens, and those that had not canteens, in their haversacks. I didn't take any, as I hadn't anywhere to put it, but Hayes, my Captain, put his in his tobacco pouch. It is horrible, shiny looking stuff. I had, however, a small tin of potted ham in my haversack. The same cart that brought out the rations, etc., took away our great coats, so we had to pass the night without them, which was, for a change, very cold work. Of course, one got practi-



PLAN OF FIRST BATTLE OF COLENSO—SKETCH BY LATE LIEUTENANT J. WOODBURN OSBORNE.

galloping away, and I have no doubt that we killed a good many of them. I was never so glad as when the evening came on. You can't imagine how terrible it is sitting out in this blistering sun. The ground gets so hot that I suffer terribly from hot and aching feet. After we had placed our pickets in the right position and posted the sentries, we got orders that we were going to attack and force the passage of the river the next day. This was about 9.30 p.m. About 11 the carts arrived from the battalion bringing an extra fifty rounds of ammunition per man and a ration of

cally no sleep; one went off into a shivering doze once in a while.

"At 4 the whole force moved to attack. We could see in the dim, half-light the brigades moving to attack in mass. Our orders went wrong, and we got our orders to return, but we were sent for about 5 a.m., and joined the battalion. We found that we were to be reserve, *ie*, Lyttleton's Brigade. Hart was on the left trying to force a ford; Hillyard in the centre trying to force the bridge, and Barton on the right. The Cavalry, about 1,000 strong, manœuvred against their left. The

Royal Artillery, of course, opened the show, and their artillery replied. Our big naval guns appeared to be doing good work. In the meantime, the brigades advanced to the attack. It had become terribly hot. We lay for a long time in column, but when their shells began to fall all around us we extended, and my Company, "B" Company, went across the railway on the right behind Hillyard's Brigade. In the meantime, the advance was going on all along their lines towards the river. The noise of the artillery and infantry fire became one continuous roar. We could only see the men advancing and hear the fire. We lay extended without moving for hours. About two our lines began to retire, and we then saw the attack had been unsuccessful. I was dead tired and nearly frantic with the heat. I kept going off to sleep every few minutes. The sensation of shells bursting near one soon wore off, and we suffered so much from the sun that personally (and I think others were much the same) I became absolutely indifferent, and I should not have cared whether I had been hit or not. We remained out till the whole force had retired through us. It was rather terrible to see them coming back—strings of wounded—and the men were terribly fatigued and suffered much from the heat. Eventually they were all in and we marched back to camp and pitched it. We were all terribly done last night. We, "B" Company, had three hours' sleep in three days, and had fought a battle after it, and made a march before it.

"To-day an armistice has been declared till midnight to-night (the 16th) to collect and bury the dead. I am afraid our losses were heavy. Hart's brigade suffered most, the Dublin Fusiliers losing 215 killed and wounded. The official list is not out yet. The Connaught Rangers also suffered heavily. The Border Regiment and the En-

niskillen Fusiliers were also in the brigade and lost heavily. The C. O. of the Enniskillens was shot three times. Hillyard's loss was not so heavy. His brigade consist of the W. Yorks, Devons, E. Surreys and W. Surreys. The Fusiliers brigade lost slightly (Barton's)—consisted of the Irish Fusiliers, Scots, Welsh and Royal Fusiliers. Our brigade lost only a few wounded by shells. We are the 3ird-6oth (King's Royal Rifles), 1st Rifle Brigade, Durham Light Infantry and ourselves. The artillery lost 10 guns.

"The Boers seem to have long range, and this battery as soon as it came into action was knocked to pieces. I saw this, and they had to leave the guns. The mounted troops appear to have done very little. You will have seen this, of course, long ago in the papers. I know few details. I expect we shall attack again to-morrow. George Cory called this morning. He is with the Mounted Infantry and his regiment is having a bad time of it. They had two officers killed yesterday. The Boers were up all night bagging the accoutrements and rifles of the wounded. I don't know how we are going to get them out of this position, if we do at all, without heavy loss. They have some wonderful guns—Maxim-Nordenfeldts. You hear several reports—bang, bang, bang—then it appears to be right over head. Three more—bang, bang, bang—and you see these infernal shells bursting all around you. However, it is most interesting. We all expected to be a bit funky but we weren't a bit. Human life has become so cheap that deaths only elicit a passing remark. We are not callous but I suppose really expect to hear it. Last night my coat while I was asleep got on fire, so now I am reduced to one.

"I am afraid that is all I have to say, and it is so hot that it is very hard to write connectedly or lucidly. Moreover my pen suffered in the fire in my pocket and doesn't write very well.

I don't know when this will go."

Camp Frere, Dec. 18, 1899.

"Buller came up through Natal, so we at once saw that this was going to be the main force. This position they have taken up at Colenso is, they say,

the strongest in South Africa—stronger even than Laing's Nek. Buller's plan of attack was this: Hart's brigade was to attack the left, opposite a drift across the Tugela River; Hillyard's brigade the centre, opposite Colenso and the bridge; and Barton's brigade on the right. Lytton's brigade was in reserve to help either Hart or Hillyard and confirm the success and force the passage of the river. Hart was pushed back, or rather his losses were so heavy that he had to retire, and Hillyard little better. Barton did very little. We were extended across the entire position, my company, "B," being on the extreme right across the railway.

"The battle started with a terrific artillery duel which was kept up from start to finish. We could see the Boer entrenchments clearly, but they themselves were invisible. The rattle of the musketry was terrific. Our artillery was apparently doing great execution, especially the Naval Brigade, as I could see the shells bursting apparently right in their entrenchments. Their shells were dropping all around us. Every shell seemed to be making straight for everyone; it is most extraordinary. You hear the hissing noise coming closer and closer, until it appears just above your head, and then you hear the thing burst and see it, sometimes so near, and sometimes 300 yards away. However, one soon gets used to it, and I don't think anyone paid any attention to them after the first few minutes. We were not close enough to be affected by the musketry, and to me it felt like an Aldershot field day. The heat was almost unbearable, and we all suffered greatly from thirst. Eventually about two o'clock, the order was given to retire, and the long thin lines began coming back through us. We were left till the last, covering their retirement. Hart's brigade suffered most; they were fired into when in brigade mass of quarter column. The Dublin Fusiliers lost 216 killed, wounded and prisoners. The Connaught Rangers and Enniskillen Fusiliers also suffered greatly. Two field batteries had an awfully bad time of it. One lost all its

guns, and the other four. They were so anxious to get into action that they galloped into infantry fire range without sending out scouts. Most of the gunners and horses were instantly killed and wounded. Congreve, a friend of mine and a captain in the Rifle Brigade, Roberts, a son of Lord Roberts, and Schofield, another staff officer, attempted to bring off some of the guns. The horses were unmanageable, and those that were not hit could not be harnessed to the guns. Schofield, strange to say, was unhurt. Roberts was shot and is now dead. Congreve could have got away, but he stayed with Roberts, who was wounded, and was hit seven times—three times in the legs and body and four times through his clothes. He is chirpy, however, and will recover. He ought to get a V.C., and I think he will. The next day they tried to recover the guns, but the Boers had crossed the river and carried them off. An armistice was declared the next day to collect and bury the dead. To-day our losses are reported to be 1,147, and the Boers 2,000. The horrible part of it didn't strike me until the next day, after I had seen a few of the men who had been at the front going to bathe. I came across a subaltern of a picket of the Connaught Rangers. I thought the picket was a section, *i.e.* a quarter of a company. He told me it was a whole company. It had lost all its officers (three), and thirty-five men the day before. He belonged to another company. He himself was in a sort of dazed condition and could think and talk of nothing else but their losses. He was right in front, and said that up behind the river bank where they were you couldn't see a thing to fire at, while they were enfiladed and a continuous fire poured into them. He was eventually alone with one man who turned out, strangely enough, to be his servant. They managed to get back safely. All morning strings of wounded came trailing through the lines. They appeared quite cheery though. A subaltern came back who could say nothing but, 'I tell you, my dear fellow, it is an inferno, a damned inferno.' He kept on saying this over and over again. I think for the time being he was quite crazy.

"I saw Tod, a subaltern of the Dublin Fusiliers, who had been in Canada in the Pay Department, but came back to join his regiment. Had come with the

Canadian Contingent in the *Sardinian*, where he appears to have become great friends with Dr. Alex. Osborne. He told me that Bacon and Henry, a captain and a subaltern, had been killed. When Bacon's body was found his finger had been cut off by some ghoul in order to get his ring.

"Col. Bullock of the Devons was surrounded by a small party of Boers who crossed the river, and when he refused to surrender they smashed his face in with a rifle butt. He was then taken prisoner along with Walter, a major in the Devons., and a brother of a captain in my regiment. You will have seen all this in the papers. I don't quite know what we are going to do next. Up to yesterday we have had a very hard time of it. Wednesday we marched to Chieveley under a terrific sun—getting there in the evening.

At 2.15 Thursday morning, after three hours' sleep, we had to go on picket all day in the blazing sun, and awake all night. On Friday we went straight from the picket to the battlefield, fought all day, and got into camp, which we had to pitch, about 5.30 p.m. We had that night in bed, but stood to arms at three in the morning. Had the next day in camp, an armistice being declared till midnight. As soon as it was over two brigades, Hart's and Lytton's (ours) struck camp, marched all night in the dark, getting in here about five yesterday morning. We were terribly tired, but "B" was again at once sent out on picket, where we spent four wretched hours, when we were relieved. It was so hot yesterday and the flies were so bad that it was impossible to sleep in the day, but we got a good sleep at night, though we stood to arms this morning at four, rising at 3.30. To-day we are inlying picket, which confines us to camp, and I am trying to write, but the flies and heat are so bad that I am afraid this letter will be no better than the last.

I don't know what our next move is going to be. I could hear the guns, either ours or Boers, firing this morning, but they have stopped now. I don't believe in this heat that we can do much. It simply pulls us to pieces. I expect we will make another attempt later on to force the position, but I think it must be from a flank if we can get round. It is too strong to attack again in front. The Dublins lost

heavily at Dundee, and have been reinforced by three companies from the other battalion, which is at Maritzburg. There are now, I believe, only five officers left of the original battalion, some being killed, some wounded, some in Ladysmith, and some prisoners in Pretoria. So you see they are having a bad time of it. I must try to raise a khaki coat somewhere, being now reduced to one. I told you, I think, that my other was burnt.

"We had sausages for breakfast this morning. The only thing is we have only one plate for jam, porridge, sausages and everything.

"I have made a rough sketch of the battlefield and Boer position which I enclose, and hope it will not be too much blurred to give you a rough idea of the show.

Again with much love, and trusting to see you all again ere long, I remain,
Your loving son,
WOODBURN."

Later same day :

I find I have a little more time to write. I forgot to tell you about the water. The men and we also suffer pretty heavily from thirst, and water is always scarce, altho' the rains are on—the sun is so hot that it dries up very quickly. The water we do drink is not much to look at, but I believe it does one no harm. It is very dirty looking. A friendly native carried water up and down the firing line yesterday, so we managed to get our water bottles filled. Yesterday I had nothing to eat all day but a bit of ration biscuit, which is not very palatable but contains a little meat, so it is sustaining. It is a great thick thing and tastes and looks exactly like a dog biscuit. One rarely washes, water is so precious.

It is wonderful how the British Tom my steadily advances through a hail of bullets. Yesterday I never saw a sign of faltering among the advancing lines, though the bullets were pattering all around. The Boers took some prisoners, chiefly wounded. Walter's brother (Walter belongs to us) was taken prisoner. Major Hicks, of the Devons, found himself alone, his men all being shot down, but the Boers finding him unarmed allowed him to go.

"I expect to-morrow on the next attack we will not be in reserve, and we shall see more of the fighting. If I hear any more I shall add to this."

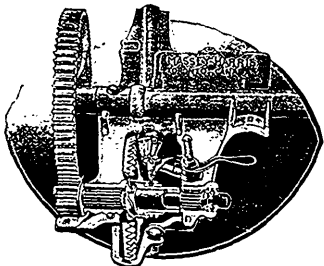
RECENT IMPROVEMENTS IN FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

WE present for your inspection and consideration some illustrations of the Massey-Harris No. 7 Mower. This Mower embodies many admirable features and improvements with which our readers should be familiar, inasmuch as they represent some of the most practical and up-to-date inventions in harvesting machinery.

Perfected Roller and Ball Bearings properly applied are admitted by all to be a great advantage. The illustrations on this page show where these bearings have been placed in the main frame of the Massey-Harris No. 7 Mower. The practical farmer will appreciate their application.

In the illustration at the foot of this page will also be seen the V-shaped Coupling Bar. Note the thread at either end. This bar can be adjusted so as to throw the finger bar either forward or backward. There is always a possibility of the attention of the driver

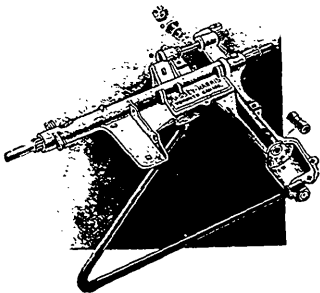
being diverted for a moment when operating a mower in the field, and the cutter bar striking a stump or rock with such force as to throw the pitman out of true line. Massey-Harris Company has provided for such an emergency by making the coupling bar ad-



justable as indicated.

The illustration at the top of the opposite page shows the new Foot Lift and Adjusting Levers, with one wheel of the machine removed in order to expose the mechanism. The Foot Lift and Lifting Lever work in conjunction, and by means of an additional cog on the quadrant, into which the pawl dog fits, the cutter bar can be raised until it rests at right angles to the main frame, thus admitting of driving through narrow places without fear of accident to the cutter bar.

There are mowers being sold in Canada to-day by prominent implement makers which are so constructed that if the cutter bar is thrown

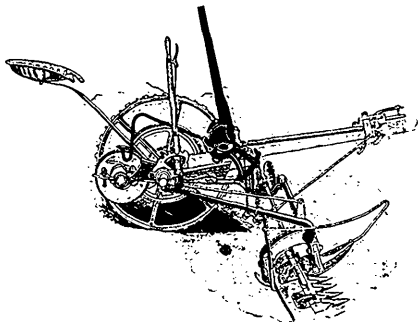


upward quickly the knives will still remain in gear, while the cutter bar is at such an angle that the knives cannot move without damaging the machine, the consequence being that the knives will jam and very likely break the pitman.

The Massey-Harris No. 7 is so con-

precludes the possibility of the Inside Shoe dropping to the ground, no matter how quickly the Lever may be moved or how quickly the Cutter Bar is raised. This is a most admirable improvement over other mowers on the market to-day.

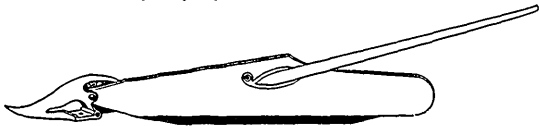
Furthermore in lowering the Cutter



structed that the knives are immediately thrown out of gear as soon as the cutter bar is about three feet from the ground at the outer end, no matter how quickly the levers may be adjusted.

Much difficulty is often experienced in mowers made by many implement

Bar this same Tie Link suspends the Inside Shoe so that the Bar returns to the ground gracefully and without possibility of damaging the Cutter Bar or Knives, and the Shoe itself does not sink to the ground until the Finger Bar is in a line with it.



manufacturers by the inside Shoe digging into the ground and sticking while the Cutter Bar itself is raised.

A Tie Link on the Massey-Harris No. 7 connects the Lifting Quadrant and Bracket for Lifting Shive which

The accompanying cut also illustrates the means of changing the lines of d. ught by attaching the whiffletrees either above or below the pole. Many prefer to place the whiffletrees above the pole so that in long or thin grass it

will not be bent over by contact with the whiffletrees. On the other hand there are many persons who desire to attach the whiffletrees below the pole, thereby lowering the line of draught. The attachment admits of pleasing both classes in this respect.

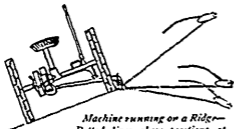
The Massey-Harris No. 7 Mower is so constructed that the Cutter Bar will operate no matter how uneven the ground may be, or how much the machine may be tilted. The accompanying cuts show some of the many difficult positions in which it will work.



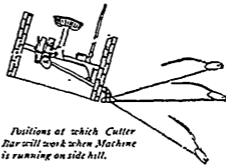
MASSEY-HARRIS NO. 7 MOWER AT WORK IN THE FIELD.

The Tracker Board of the New No. 7 is shod with a projecting Steel Shoe as shown in the cut herewith. This not

This feature is especially appreciated when working on hillsides or rolling ground.



*Machine running on a Ridge—
Dotted lines show positions at
which Bar will work*



*Positions at which Cutter
Bar will work when Machine
is running on side hill.*

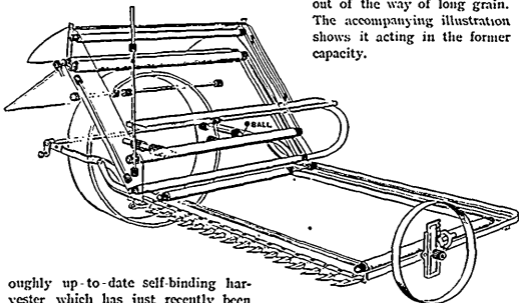
only serves to protect the Tracker Board and add greatly to its wearing qualities, but it is of material assistance in dividing the crop.

The splendid width between the wheels of the Mower makes comfortable riding for the driver when working on hilly fields.

MASSEY-HARRIS No. 4 BINDER.

THE first illustration on this page shows the application of Perfected Roller and Ball Bearings on the Massey-Harris No. 4 Binder, a thor-

oughly up-to-date self-binding harvester which has just recently been placed on the market.



oughly up-to-date self-binding harvester which has just recently been placed on the market. These bearings placed wherever there

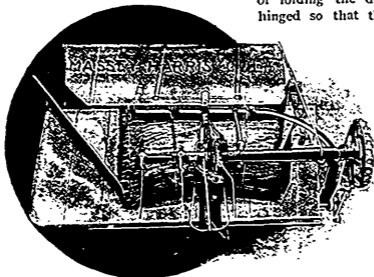
on this machine, as will be seen in the illustration.

The Head Board guides short grain direct to the Knotter, and folds down out of the way of long grain. The accompanying illustration shows it acting in the former capacity.

oughly up-to-date self-binding harvester which has just recently been placed on the market.

These bearings placed wherever there

Another splendid feature of the Massey-Harris No. 4 Binder is the method of folding the dividers. These are hinged so that they can be readily folded back out of the way when the Binder is being transported through gates or narrow places.



This is one of the most practical and handy devices that has been perfected this season, and one which we

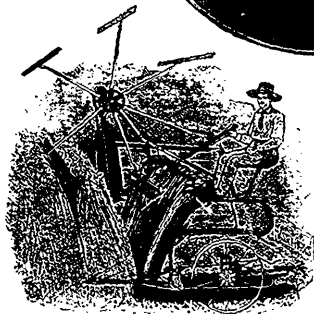
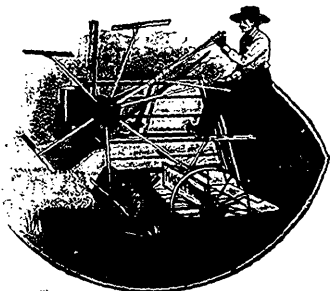
is a likelihood of friction occurring have greatly contributed to the easy running qualities and light draft of the Massey-Harris No. 4 Binder. Perfected Bearings have been applied in **32 places**

feel sure the farming community will thoroughly appreciate.

The Reel on the Massey-Harris No. 4 Binder is an admirable and ingenious device and admits of controlling all

kinds of grain of different lengths. The three illustrations on this page show it working in short, long, and tangled grain, respectively. As will be seen in the last cut the Reel Standard can be thrown forward to pick up short or tangled grain and guide it to the knives.

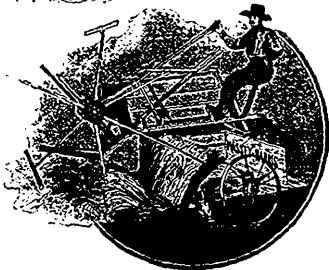
The Master Wheel on this Binder is equipped with a Tightening Rod



The Main Frame is made in the form of a truss on lines admitted by all mechanical engineers to be the strongest in proportion to the amount of weight of material.

A Seventh Roller is used to convey the grain from the top of the Elevators to the Binder Deck.

which serves the purpose of controlling the Chain Tightener, always retaining the same tension of the chain and true alignment of the sprockets whether it is up or down, which will be found very effective and convenient. It is also within easy reach of the operator, who can readily and handily adjust his wrench to manipulate the chain.



SELECTED AND
EDITED
BY
MRS. JOHN HOLMES



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

A Mother's Joy.

SOMETIMES precious has come to me,
Sailing across life's turbulent sea
My life's sweet ship has brought richest
dower:

A rare, rich treasure, a frail, sweet flower.
A gem, a diamond of purest water,
Life's own best gift—a little daughter.

A baby's and life's translucent cup
With its richest wine is brimming up.
Oh! none but a mother has ever quaffed
A cup so sweet, love's richest draught?
A father may know a calm delight,
But a mother has sailed from death to light

She has touched the brink of heaven's shore,
She has heard its music wafted o'er.
She has brought from that far-off, shining strand,
A radiant pearl; and the music grand
Has sunk in her heart, and well through her life,
Till her entire being with rhythm is rife.

She wonders if heaven can hold a bliss
That is deeper still than her baby's kiss,
And she knows that the God, who's a God of Love,
Has sent her a token from heaven above,
Has strengthened the shining, golden chain
That leads all hearts to His own again

Decorations for the Home seen in the Stores.

EVERY one now sets apart a table
of some sort for the purposes of
writing, which, according to its
arrangement, can be a thing of beauty
or a receptacle for
lumber. Nothing tempts one
to pay off those
just debts of
letters to friends
so much as a
nice table with
all the neces-



A NOVEL LETTER WEIGHT
saries set out thereon. Blotters and

letter cases are now most beautifully turned out, the favorite kind for the moment being those of a tortoise-shell brown leather with gold pattern stamped upon it, and, let into the top of either the blotter or the lid of the case, a red tinted print of some fair lady. The effect is decorative and artistic, while the cost of these specialities is by no means prohibitive.

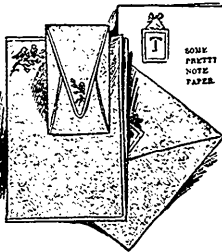
It always seems to me that one corner of a writing table should be spared for

a flower holder—not an ordinary vase or glass, but one with plated or silver stem and stand—or else some quaint object like the green porcelain sabots, which are so much the rage now. These can be had in a variety of colors, fitted with wire top, the better to support drooping stems, and tied up as shown in our sketch



A SABOT FLOWER HOLDER
with ribbons passed round the foot and heel part. Just a few chrysanthemums, set not too closely together, would make the table look very pretty, and odd slips of paper could be slipped under the toe of the sabot, thus utilizing it in two ways

Quaint indeed are the calendar sandwich pigs, who, standing pertly on their short hind legs, display the calendar of the current month on their front board, while the back one serves as a case for the slips for



SOME
PRETTY
NOTE
PAPER.

each month, ready to be exchanged with the front one when that is out of date.

The newest bookmarker bears evidence to the craze for "charms," which is overwhelming the feminine community just at present. It consists of a thin silk cord, not much thicker than an eye-glass cord. At one end is a tiny, much-nibbled biscuit, at the other the nibbling rat. The idea is comic and fascinating, and capable, of course, of being repeated in a different form with any other charms.

Letter-weights have seldom any other use than their legitimate one, therefore, one hails with delight a distinct novelty, which is shown in our first illustration. It consists of a massive gun-metal half globe, set with a tiny turquoise, and sunk in the top is a tiny clock or large watch, whichever one chooses to call it, the figures upon it very plain; thus we have a letter-weight which serves a dual purpose of great utility. A clock on the writing-table is really most needful, for time has a way of flying when correspondence at all voluminous has to be dealt with. This idea seemed to me one of the smartest of its kind yet put upon the market.

Inkstands are of every kind, but nothing beats a plain glass pot set in oak or brass stand. China inkstands seem popular, and if the table is fitted out "according" they look well, but if not, they give a suggestion of high day and holiday use only.

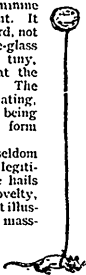
Stationery is extremely pretty just now, the ultra-decorative is not fashionable, but certain uncommon styles are receiving considerable patronage, notably a thick paper of the light grey-blue and curious bronze green. The design is raised in delicate white relief in one corner of the paper, and the imitation of the china effect is wonderfully good. A border of white is generally around the edges, and the envelopes are curious in shape, as shown in our illustration.

Another popular kind of note-paper is grey with red or bright blue border, both envelopes and paper very square in shape and large also. There is great style about this kind, and it is especially suitable to people who write large. An extremely pretty initial design is

the one we show, which is in white relief, the latter having a simulated frame around it, altogether charming for feminine usage, and is seen mostly on a peculiar linen paper, which is also fashionable but expensive just at present.

How to Make a Pretty Photo Frame.

PROCURE a sheet of stout cardboard, and from this cut an oval frame the size desired. Buy some poppy-heads from the chemists; the price varies according to size, but good ones may be had at three for five cents. With a sharp, strong knife cut off cleanly the grooved circular discs at the end of the poppy-heads. Gum these neatly with strong gum or fish glue on the oval frame, outer and grooved side uppermost. When dry and securely fixed, paint these discs with gold or silver metallic paint, and also paint any surface of the cardboard left visible between with the same tint or a contrasting enamel.



A QUAIN BOOK-MARK.



The photograph may be fixed to the back of the frame in several ways, according to its value in the owner's estimation. It may be placed behind a

piece of glass, and secured by gluing on a piece of cardboard at the back of the frame to hold all together, or it may be lightly pasted to the back of the frame, which can then be hung up by rings or ribbons.

The above method of decoration is very admirable and effective when a plain wooden frame of the type used for poker-work is chosen, the rim of the oval opening being ornamented in the above-mentioned way.

A TOWN THAT IS RULED BY WOMEN.

A COUNCIL OF LADIES AND A LADY MAYOR.

A REVOLUTION is now in progress in the municipal government of Beattie, a small town in Northern Kansas, U.S.A. As the result of a recent election, in which a stiff battle was fought between male and female candidates for the Town Council, the ladies not only came off victorious but they inflicted a crushing defeat on their opponents of the sterner sex, of whom not even one was elected.

The council is, therefore, now composed entirely of women, and the change has not come a moment too soon. In the hands of the former council of men the town became so overrun with saloons and low drinking bars that it was impossible to live there in comfort. This disgraceful state of affairs occasioned the lady residents much concern, and they determined to take steps to put an end to it.

Accordingly a campaign was thoroughly organized, and election day saw a full list of fair candidates in the field. Mrs. Marie Totten, wife of a prominent merchant, aspired to the mayoralty, while her friend, Miss Gussie O'Neil, "put up" for the town clerkship. These two ladies made a personal canvass of the electors together, while their sister candidates were no less active.

Despite the inclemency of the weather a large number of women turned out with conveyances to drive voters to the poll, and lively scenes took place frequently during the day between the rival sexes, though a large number of men voted for the fair advocates of re-

form. On the counting of the votes it was found that the six lady candidates had all been returned by overwhelming majorities, to the great satisfaction of most of the inhabitants of the town.

With the exception of the clerk, who is only twenty-three, the new councillors are all over forty years of age. Mrs. Totten, the mayoress, is a very wealthy and public-spirited woman. She has lived in Beattie all her life, and has expressed her determination to abolish all saloons and other evil places, and to beautify the town, even if she has to do it with her own money. She is bent on giving the townspeople a clean administration, and on removing the reproach that a woman does not know how to hold office.

Under the new *regime* a large number of the municipal employees will give place to women, and even the police force is to a considerable extent to be "manned" by the fair sex. The belief is entertained that a policewoman of smart but dignified appearance would exert a moral authority far superior to that of a mere policeman, and that under her lynx eye no member of the male population would dare to take too much drink or become disorderly.

With a prudence which does them great credit, the ladies of the council have temporarily secured the assistance of the male councillors whom they succeed to initiate them into their duties. The new council's term of office is two years, and in that space of time, even if they should fail to secure re-election, the ladies will be able to effect very great and useful reforms.

Helps to Good Housekeeping.

Apply a drop of oil to the door hinges to keep them from creaking.

A cork soaked in oil makes a good substitute for a glass stopper.

Flowerpot stains may be removed from window sills with fine wood ashes.

Hang up a pincushion in the kitchen. One keep-clean is worth a dozen make-cleans.

Rub ivory knife handles that have become yellow with age or use with No. 00 sandpaper or fine emery.

CHIT-CHAT.

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

Our Fondest Love.



ONLY a baby!—so say you,
And yet those eyes so bright and blue
Can pierce our hearts—yes, through
and through,
With love—their love.

Our every smile and every glance
They seem to watch, and then, perchance
They wound us with a Cupid glance—
A baby's love.

Only a baby!—to recline,
Or round a mother's neck entwine!
But, oh! what innocence divine!
What love—pure love!

When tiny roselid lips invite,
We kiss them, and our hearts unite;
And so we to the baby plight
Our fondest love.

MEN admire the girl who is her mother's right hand in household matters, and who is not above taking an interest in the most trivial things in connection with household duties. They admire the girl who is a bright, entertaining companion, and who has ever a kind word and pleasant smile for those around. They admire the girl who is always neatly gowned, no matter if in inexpensive materials, and who never dresses loudly or in questionable taste. They admire the girl who can adapt herself to any society, who never puts on affected airs, and who would scorn to do an action of which all the world might not know. They admire the girl who, in an emergency, can turn her hand to anything, from cooking the family dinner to retrimming an old hat. They admire the girl who is unselfish enough to give up some pleasure of her own to benefit another, and does not consider herself aggrieved at having to do so. They admire the girl who can talk of more important things than dress or the latest new play, and who can listen intelligently when deeper subjects are introduced.

MAMMA "Ethel, is the cook dressing the chickens?"

ETHEL "No, mamma, she is undressing them."

A CHILD'S bed should slope a little from the head to the foot, so that the head may be a little higher than the feet, but never bend the neck to get the head on to a pillow. This makes the child round-shouldered, cramps the veins and arteries, and in-

terferes with the free circulation of the blood. Even when a child is several years old, the pillow should be thin and made of hair, and not on any account of feathers.

MOTHER (crossly). "Tommy, you must not talk when I am talking."

TOMMY (plaintively). "Oh, mamma, have I to wait until you go to bed?"

INTELLIGENT people are beginning to understand the importance of protecting the nervous system in infancy and the danger of a shock to childish nerves. As a rule, the more quiet a baby is kept during the first year of its life the better chance it has for a life of health and happiness. The fact that so large a proportion of the human family die in infancy is due largely to the folly of nurses and the ignorance of mothers. Over bright babies do not commend themselves to physicians, who know that the first year of the child's life should be spent largely in sleep. All efforts to arouse the dormant mind of a child at this period are attended with danger. The foolish practice of tossing a helpless baby in the air, while it screams both with affright and delight, is a most dangerous one. A physician with a large practice tells the story of a precociously bright child which showed evident delight when tossed in this way by a doting grandfather, who was accustomed to play with it every evening. The child trembled with delight when the night's frolic was over; but one evening from this trembling it passed into a spasm, the first indication of one of those fatal brain diseases against which medical science is helpless.

THE small-minded woman gives great importance to little matters, and has a way of dressing up insignificance in an obtrusive garb, till after a time she begins to seriously believe it is as important as she has made it appear. When she arrives at that stage her mental state is a misery, not only to herself but to other people. She may be an energetic, economical housewife, and a loving wife and mother, but for all that the home over which she presides will be almost unbearable, so trifling will be the mental and spiritual atmosphere she has created there. Duty by her is not merely faced, but becomes an instrument of torture, and the work and service of daily life, which might be done cheerfully, is made a heavy task to herself and others by her slavish devotion to unimportant details. Even large-minded women lose their sense of proportion when they are overworked and exhausted, physically and mentally, and decline to take proper rest and recreation. If only homemakers would realize the importance of even a half-hour's absolute rest in the day, what a difference it would make to the happiness of life.

* * *

MR. WHITETIE: "Won't you give me a kiss, my little man?"

LOUIS (hiding bashfully in mamma's gown): "You do it, mother."

* * *

IF only people would wash out their mouths twice or thrice daily with an antiseptic there would be far less disease than there is now, since most disease germs are taken into the mouth, and from thence into the whole system. One of the best and simplest of antiseptics is carbolic acid

and water. There is a difference in the strength of carbolic acid purchased at different chemists, so one should ask the chemist how much of the solution should be put into a tumbler of water. Hold a little of this mixture in the mouth, and, if you can do so, gargle the throat three times a day, and all disease germs that may be lurking there will perish.

* * *

CHILD: "Mamma, why did they call Robinson Crusoe's man Friday?"

MOTHER: "Because he came to him on Friday."

CHILD: "Then why don't you call me Wednesday instead of Paul?"

* * *

BEFORE cleaning, fill any broken places there may be in the walls with this mixture: Take equal parts of plaster of Paris and silver sand, and make it into a stiff paste with water. Fill the holes and smooth them over with an old knife, then cover them with a piece of wall paper if you have it; if not, color the plaster with paint of the same color as the grounding of the paper. When you have finished the repairs begin cleaning. Take half a loaf of dry bread, and with it rub the wall gently downwards, beginning from the ceiling and taking in the length of the arm at each stroke. In the second round commence the stroke slightly above where the first stroke ended. Be very careful not to rub up or across the paper. Ordinary paper cleaned in this way will look almost as good as new again. You will use a good deal of bread if the room is large, but if you intend doing the work yourself you will not find cleaning wall paper an expensive operation.

A Magic Key.

THIS is a magic key in life
Which opens every door—
A key which makes all earthly things
Seem sweeter than before.

Whate'er you do, where'er you go,
You need but use this key,
When lo! all things impossible,
Will now accomplished be.

And if you ask me, as in doubt,
What may this wonder be
Which makes all earth seem glad and true—
The magic, golden key—

This art which men have sought on earth,
But found in heaven above—
I'll tell you what the secret is
The magic key is Love.

So always use it, day by day,
And call it magic, if you will—
'Tis only this which helps each one
In climbing life's long hill.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

Capital - - - - - \$6,000,000
Reserve - - - - - \$1,000,000

Branches of the Bank in Canada:

ONTARIO:

Ayr	Dundas	Paris	Strathroy
Barrie	Fort Frances	Parkhill	Toronto
Belleville	Dunnville	Peterboro	(8 Offices)
Berlin	Galt	Port Perry	Toronto Junction
Blenheim	Godenoh	St. Catharines	Walkerton
Brantford	Guelph	Sarnia	Walkerville
Cayuga	Hamilton	Sault Ste Marie	Waterloo
Chatham	London	Seaford	Windsor
Collingwood	Orangeville	Simcoe	Woodstock
Dresden	Ottawa	Stratford	

QUEBEC. Montreal. MANITOBA: Winnipeg.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Athin, Cranbrook, Fernie, Greenwood, Vancouver

YUKON DISTRICT. Dawson.

FARMERS' BUSINESS.

In addition to handling Commercial Paper, this Bank makes a special business of **LOANS TO FARMERS and the discounting of FARMERS' SALES NOTES** at reasonable rates of interest.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and current rates of interest allowed thereon.

YOUR BONES

can be plainly seen with a Pocket X Rays, also the lead in a pencil, etc. The greatest and most interesting invention of the century giving amusement and instruction to everybody. No person who desires to be up-to-date can afford to be without it. This is the original and genuine Pocket X Rays—do not be taken in by useless imitations.

Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Agents wanted in every town and city, liberal commission.

POCKET X RAYS, by mail, 25c.

X RAYS NOVELTY CO., - Toronto, Ont.

FARMERS, their

Your spare time can be very profitably used in a genteel and money-making diversion right at home.

SONS and

We want your services and will pay you liberally for the time you spend in the interest of our work.

DAUGHTERS.

If you are interested in making money write

J. I. NICHOLS & CO.,

33 Richmond St. West, TORONTO, Canada.

[CUT THIS OUT]

Shakespeare on the War.

S. S. ASHBURNER, of St. Annes, Eng., contributes to the *Manchester Weekly Times* the following happy selection of quotations from Shakespeare, which lend themselves readily to application at the present juncture in the Empire's affairs.

THE NATION.

Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just.
"King Henry VI," Part 2, Act 3, Scene 2.

This quarrel toucheth none but us alone,
Betwixt ourselves, let us decide it then.
"King Henry VI," Part 1, Act 4, Scene 1

TO KRUOER.

Go forward and be chok'd by thy ambition;
And so farewell until I meet thee next.
"King Henry VI," Part 1, Act 2, Scene 4.

TO THE OPPOSITION.

Question, my lord, no further of the case,
How or which way.
"King Henry VI," Part 1, Act 2, Scene 1.

THE PEOPLE.

God is our fortress, in whose conquering name
Let us resolve to scale their stony bulwarks.
"King Henry VI," Act 2, Part 1, Scene 1

SIR W. HARCOURT

Plantagenet shall speak; hear him.
"King Henry VI," Act 1, Part 3, Scene 3.

MR. STEAD.

He was stirr'd with such an agony he sweat extremely.
And sometimes spoke in choler, ill and hasty.
"King Henry VIII," Act 2, Scene 1

MR. MORLEY.

I think there's ne'er a man in Christendom
Can lesser hide his love or hate than he.
"King Richard III," Act 3, Scene 4.

MR CHAMBERLAIN

Men of all sorts take a pride to gird at me
"King Henry IV," Act 1, Scene 2
A very valiant gentleman, a' faith,
"King Henry V," Act 3, Scene 2.

HER MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT.

'Twas men I lacked, and you will give them me.
"King Henry VI," Part 2, Act 3, Scene 1.
And, therefore, haste I to the Parliament.
"King Henry VI," Part 1, Act 2, Scene 5.
This island of England breeds very valiant creatures.
"King Henry V," Act 3, Scene 7.

TO THE ARMY.

Sound the trumpets, and about our task.
"King Henry VI," Part 2, Act 3, Scene 1.
Come on, brave soldiers, doubt not of the day.
"King Henry VI," Part 1, Act 4, Scene 7.
Cry courage! and away.
"King Henry VI," Part 3, Act 5, Scene 3.
Heaven, in thy good cause, make three prosperous ill!
"King Richard III," Act 1, Scene 3.
Sunny Lea, St. Annes. S. S. ASHBURNER.

Wise and Otherwise

JONES: "Did you ever see a volcano in course of eruption?"

SMITH: "No, but once I remember I came home very, very late from the club, and my wife—"

"HAVE you anything to say prisoner, before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the judge.
"No, my lord, except that it takes very little to please me."

"How came you to have such a short nose?" asked a city dandy of a country boy.
"So that I shouldn't be poking it into other people's business," was the withering reply.

"It's dreadfully queer," said the housewife, "that the potatoes you bring should be so much bigger at the top of the sack than they are at the bottom."

MISS: "said the honest farmer, 'it comes about this way: 'Potatoes is growin' so fast just now that by the time I get a sack full the last ones is ever so much bigger than the first ones.'"

"WHAT has become of the big man who used to beat the bass drum?" asked the private of the drum-major.

"He left us about three months ago."

"Good drummer, too, wasn't he?"

"Yes, very good. But he got so fat that when he marched he couldn't hit the drum in the middle."

ASSISTANT: "Why, Mr. Cook, what's the matter? You look worried."

MR. COOK: "You have put the living skeleton museum illustration in the baby-food advertisement."

"GENTLEMEN of the jury," asked the clerk of the court, "have you agreed upon a verdict?"

WE: "have," replied the foreman. "The verdict of the jury is that the lawyers have mixed this case up so that we don't know anything at all about it."

"Do you think your sister likes me, Freddie?"

"Yes," she stood up for you at dinner."

"Stood up for me? Was anybody saying anything against me?"

"No, nothing much. Father said he thought you were rather a donkey, but Sis got up and said you weren't and told father he ought to know better than judge a man by his looks."

LADY AT THE DOOR: "I believe, in my heart, you are the same tramp I gave a large piece of Christmas pudding to a few days ago."

TRAMP: "No, ma'am, you're mistaken. He's dead."

BANK CASHIER: "This cheque, madam isn't filled in."

"Isn't what?"

"It has your husband's name signed to it, but it does not state how much money you want."

"Oh; is that all? Well, I'll take all there is."

GEORGE: "I just saw you coming from the conservatory with Miss Goldie. Rather handsome girl, but too reserved for me."

THOMAS: "Yes, I've just reserved her for life."

MISTRESS (to servant): "Did you tell those ladies at the door that I was not at home?"

SERVANT: "Yes, mum."

"What did they say?"

"How fortint?"

MR. WICKS (looking over the paper): "Cheap Drugg and Company are selling all sorts of patent medicines at half-price."

MRS. WICKS: "Just our luck! There isn't anything the matter with us."

THIS is the glorious season of the year, when you wear a great-coat one day, a thin coat the second, a porous-plaster the third, and a doctor's bill the fourth.

YOUNG M.P.: "Well, my dear, what do you think? I had the honor of being interviewed this morning on the leading topics of the day."

HIS WIFE: "Indeed? What did you say?"

YOUNG M.P.: "I really can't tell until I see the morning paper."

"DON'T on any account sleep on an empty stomach," was the advice of a physician to a patient.

"No danger of that," was the reply; "I always sleep on my back!"

"PAPA" said the darling daughter of the household, "how did you propose marriage to mamma?"

"Don't ask me," answered the old man, "I can't remember a thing about it. Go and ask your mother. She managed the whole affair."

"WELL, after the witness gave you a blow, what happened?" asked the counsel.

"He gave me a third one," replied the prisoner.

"You mean a second one."

"No, sir, I landed him the second one."

YOUNG HUSBAND: "I want you to love and trust me, Mabel."

YOUNG WIFE: "I can love you, Charlie, but I can't trust you" (He had married his tailor's daughter.)

PHENIX'S PHILANTHROPIST (handing cent to small boy who has been holding his horse for about an hour): "There, my lad, there's something for you."

SMALL BOY: "Can I keep the change, mister?"

WELL WORTH NOTING.

The *Saturday Evening Post*, which is the oldest paper in America, having been founded by Benjamin Franklin in 1728, offers attractions to its readers for 1900 that will commend it to all who appreciate the best in periodical literature. The fiction that appears in the *Post* is noted for its strong wholesome story interest, comprising the best output of the best authors. The publisher announces that in the near future the *Journal* will be permanently enlarged to thirty-two pages, while photographic supplements and other special features will tend to make it the best weekly magazine in America.

The authors who contribute to the success of the *Post* are among the best and most popular of modern writers, the list is too long for us to publish their names, but we would mention Richard Harding Davis, Joel Chandler Harris, Rudyard Kipling, Gilbert Parker, Hall Caine and Justin McCarthy, all of whom are old favorites with Canadian readers. The *Saturday Evening Post* is published weekly, in Philadelphia, by the Curtis Publishing Co. price \$2.50 per year, and is a magazine which should be in every home.

Massey-Harris Illustrated

AN INDEPENDENT ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF NEWS AND LITERATURE FOR RURAL HOMES.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE MASSEY PRESS.

PROP. SCRUB - - - Editor-in-Chief.
FRANK VIFOND - - - Acting Editor.

Subscription Price:

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

Always address:

MASSEY PRESS, 927 King Street West,
Toronto, Canada.