

• Massey's Illustrated •

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

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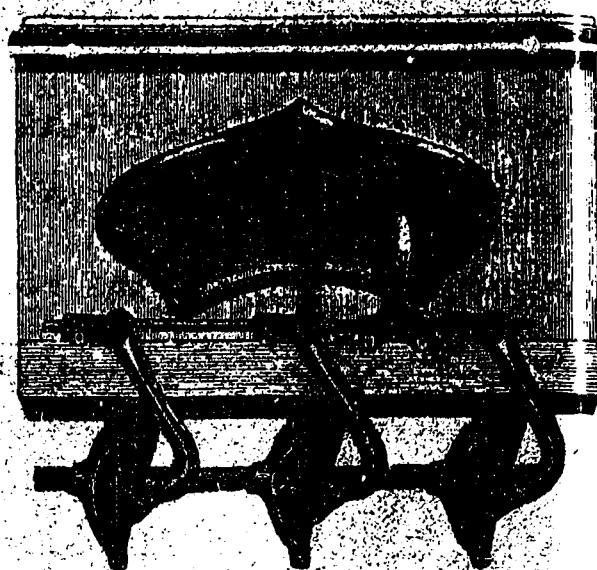


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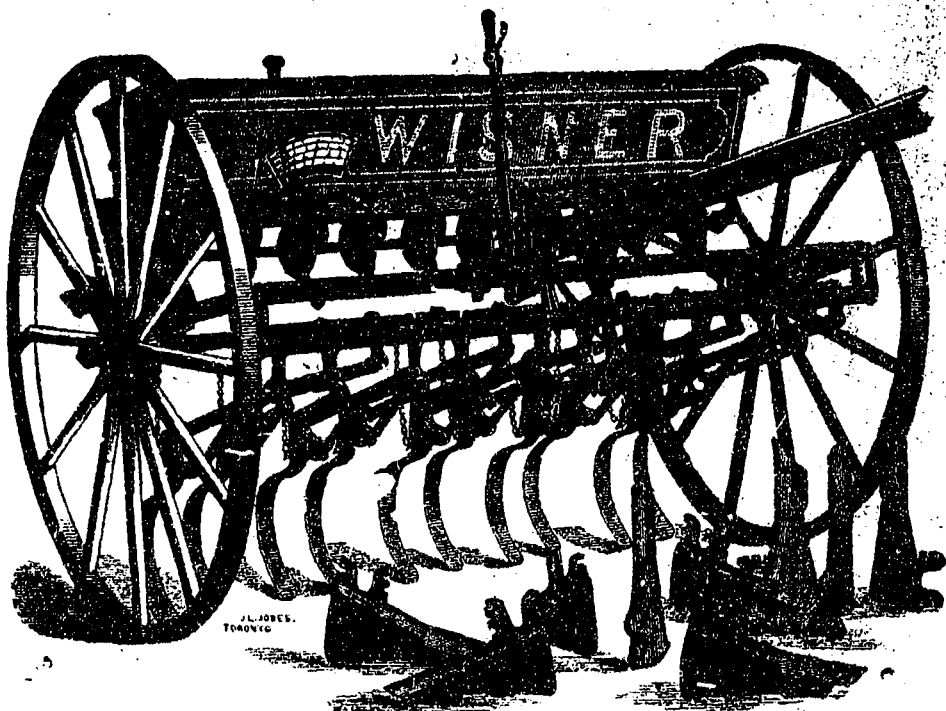
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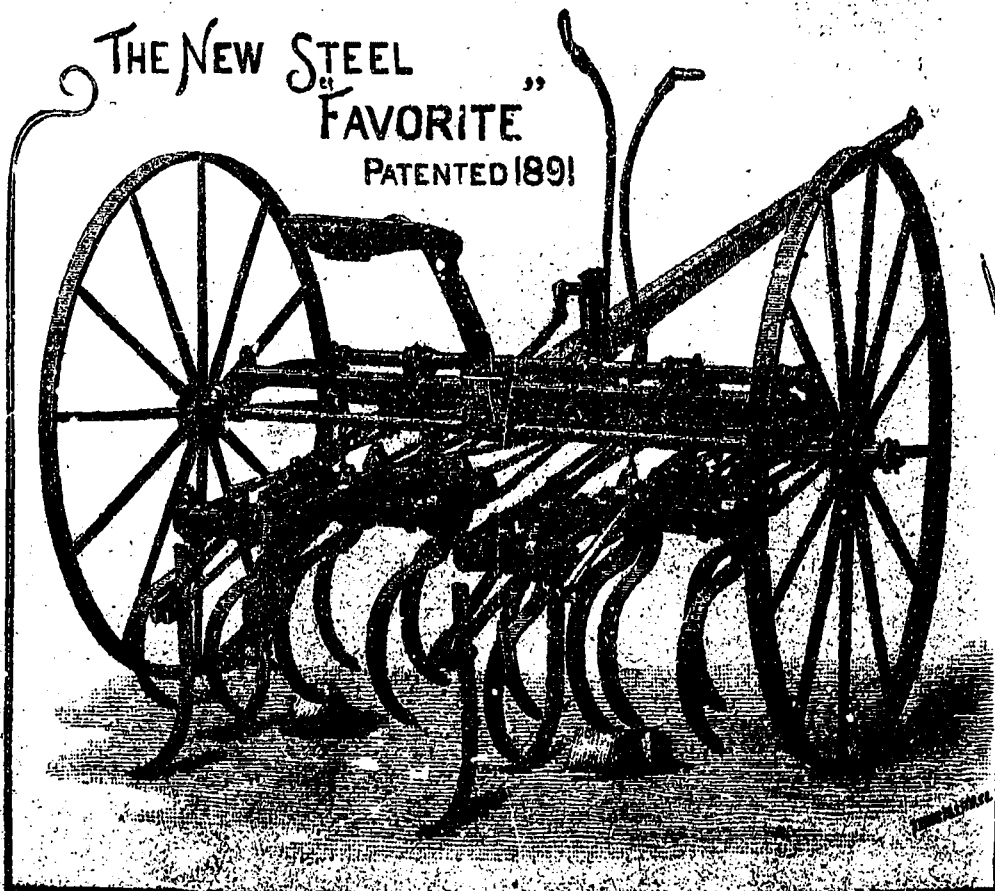
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A Journal of News and Literature for Royal Homes

New Series.]

TORONTO, CANADA, AUGUST, 1892.

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Moxley's Chum.



THOUGH his name was always pronounced Beauvillier by

Moxley; but whether the French name was too long for tongues which delighted in brevity and revelled in abbreviations, or whether they regarded it as a bit of romantic christening on Moxley's part, the settlers on the Rio Madre Dolorosa called him invariably "Moxley's Chum." Moxley was a man of note among the rugged Texans—cattle herders and Indians. The whole exterior of the man—his hawk eye and hooked nose, his grizzled beard and iron-gray hair, his form, athletic, sinewy, spare—attracted attention wherever he appeared, and something underlying these claimed respect.

Taciturn and reserved though he generally was, Moxley had from the first seemed strangely drawn toward the fair-browed adventurer who came among them from "the States," he said, briefly, vouchsafing no further explanations and, oddly enough, Beauvillier reciprocated his partiality. Oddly, because whatever his antecedents were, Beauvillier had the bearing and intuitions of a gentleman, while Moxley—but he filled his place and filled it well.

Perhaps one man in fifty would equal Beauvillier in strength; not more than one in a hundred possessed his strength and symmetry combined. His physique was superb; and the dangerous precision of his long-range rifle and the dexterity with which he handled a bowie indicated ability to hold his own among those who liked him least.

Not of that number, it began to be whispered, was Judith Carew, only daughter of "Old K'rew," as she was in his absence called by the borderers, but when present a vague feeling of respect toward the man himself, or his superabundant flocks and herds, induced the prefix of "Colonel" to his name.

That Judith was beautiful few who had seen her could deny. It would hardly be correct to style her a belle, since belle naturally suggests its masculine opposite—beau—and Judith Carew had none. A queen in her own right, she ruled royally; but not one of her subjects dared hope, from any look or word of hers, ever to share in her kingdom. When Beauvillier appeared among them, however, the aspect of things changed somewhat—Miss Carew bent her proud head in gracious acknowledgment when he was presented to her, and listened with winning deference to his courteous speeches, for courtesy was a part of Beauvillier's nature.

She had resented with incredulous scorn certain

insinuations to the effect that "nobody knew where he came from or what he was." "What does anyone here know of anyone else but what he chooses to tell?" she answered haughtily, "and if a man is not an egotist does it follow of necessity that he is a rogue?"

Beauvillier himself must have seen how the lustrous black eyes grew liquid in his presence, how the slow, sweet smile kindled at his approach; indeed, he seemed drawn to her by a magnetism he could not resist. He would absent himself from her presence for days, weeks even, at a time, but when accident again brought them together he was always found near her—near enough at least to watch with moody eyes the Mexican, José Valcarde, who seemed to stand so high in her father's favor, and who, with handsome person and insinuating address, lost no opportunity to ingratiate himself with the daughter.

Beauvillier was undergoing a longer period of self-imposed exile from her presence than hitherto, while at the same time Moxley, watching him closely, saw how one glimpse of Judith Carew, as she rode past on her milk-white mare, would throw him into a fit of the deepest abstraction, melancholy even, for the remainder of the day. But the grim mentor said nothing till it chanced one day, while baiting their horses in the shade of some cottonwood trees, Miss Carew came riding toward them. Her face grew radiant in the swift surprise of the meeting, and as Beauvillier bowed low in recognition she offered him her hand, and dismounted.

As she left them the pleasant smile faded from her lips and a look of pain and perplexity deepened in her eyes. She had honestly thought that this man loved her—she had gone as far to meet him as a woman could go without being unwomanly—and had met with no response.

But if the wound hurt she could hide it well. If Beauvillier ever had another chance to plead his cause with her it would be one of his own seeking.

As she passed out of sight, Moxley came nearer to him. "Why don't you marry her?" he asked, abruptly, but the speaker seldom indulged in pre-

face. "Why don't I?" and the tone was very bitter, "Why don't I? Because—" He turned and spoke a few sentences in a low, rapid undertone. Moxley looked at him incredulously. "You don't mean that?" he said slowly.

"I mean just that," answered Beauvillier, drearily, and the look on his high-bred face was sorrowful to see.

They slept beneath the cottonwood trees, and when Moxley opened his eyes in the gray of early dawn Beauvillier stood booted and spurred beside him.

"I'm on the back trail, Moxley," he said. "If I fail in my errand I will overtake you before sundown."

Moxley prepared and ate his solitary breakfast, but seemed in no haste to mount. When he began saddling his horse he muttered: "You may call Tom Moxley a fool or not, but I'll ride to Kerrew's ranch, for three strange things have happened this morning. I dreamed of a gallows tree; an eagle flew and screamed three times above my head, and Tom Moxley has changed his mind before noon!"

When he reached the Carew ranch his quick eye noted at once a certain appearance of disorder which prevailed everywhere. Gates were flung open and drawbars were let down, but no one was in sight. Dismounting, he walked straight to the front door and rapped vigorously. It was opened by Miss Carew herself.

"Have any of the men told you?" was her hasty question.

He shook his head. Judith Carew then explained that the night previous a number of the horses and mules belonging to the ranch had been stolen and the loss not discovered till the household rose at their usual hour. Her father was gone eastward for a few days and in his absence she had made such arrangements as seemed best to her for the pursuit and possible recapture of the stock.

Moxley's questions were brief and to the point.

"Who had gone first in pursuit?"

"Mr. Valcarde. He had called early in the morning and on learning their loss had offered at once to lead the pursuit."



"Ha!" said Moxley, through his set teeth, "and who went next?"

"Mr. Beauvillier," the rose hue deepening in her cheeks. "He came immediately after Mr. Valcarde left, but thought it advisable to take a different route, and she had insisted that he would ride her father's horse, which, with her own, had been stabled the previous night, as Mr. Beauvillier had slightly lamed his own. Then," she further explained, "Owen, the head man at the ranch, with such of the neighbors as he could muster, had followed."

Moxley led his own horse to the stable, and ten minutes later came out leading Beauvillier's horse.

Judith Carew looked, bit her lip, then smiled as she saw him mount and ride off, for Moxley was a privileged character on the Rio Madre Dolorosa.

Meeting Johnson and Tibbs on his way, he questioned them closely and then struck boldly off.

That he did not proceed very far was certain, for at high noon he was at Carew ranch again. In the stable Judith's milk-white mare stood saddled, and Johnson and Tibbs, with flushed faces, were equipping two mules.

"Well!" was Moxley's sharp greeting.

"It's Miss Judith," answered one of the men; "nothing will do but we must go on the trail, too, and she is to go along to see it well done. Will you go to the house, Major Moxley?" Moxley went to the house and, softening as he always did in Judith's presence, cheered her somewhat. He had no news from the stolen horses, but considerable hope of their recovery.

He had seen Owen and believed him to be on the true trail. He now proposed to follow Beauvillier, who was a bit reckless and would certainly run some risk if he should fall in with a gang of the desperadoes alone.

"If Miss Judith was willing, however," he added, "he would ride with her as far as she cared to go."

Riding with Moxley was no child's play, and well was it for Judith that there was no better horse-woman in all Texas.

The sun was dropping westward when Moxley drew rein near a ford of the Rio Madre. On the opposite bank a wooded creek emptied its waters into the river. They rode to the water's edge and Moxley eagerly scanned the soft mud for fresh hoofprints. A confused trampling of hoofs and murmur of many voices broke from the forest growth on the opposite bank and Judith's eager cry, "It is Owen and the horses!" caused Moxley to turn his head. Owen crossed the ford in triumph and made his report to Moxley.

"We found the horses and mules corraled in the ravine, as you judged we would, with those two 'greasers' guarding them, and we just brought them along for fear—" he paused.

Moxley nodded. "Have you seen anything of Valcarde?" he asked.

"Nothing but this," and Owen held up a Mexican blanket of fine texture and rich hues, which had hung from the shoulders of José Valcarde; "this was strapped to Pompey's saddle."

A deep oath rose to Moxley's lips.

"Bring those greasers here!" he commanded, as he rode out of earshot of the others, and when Owen led before him the horses, to which these transgressors of border law were bound, he drew his revolvers and covered a man with each. When he had finished his examination he rode back to Miss Carew.

"Your horses are found; you can ride back with them if you wish. I must find Beauvillier before I draw rein."

And Judith, looking in his face, saw an expression there she had never seen before—uneasiness and apprehension combined. "If you do not make me go back," she said, "I will go with you; Johnson and Tibbs, who are freshly mounted, can come with us."

Beauvillier, with the impatience of youth and the rashness of inexperience, had on leaving Miss Carew struck boldly out with the nearest ford of the Rio Grande as an objective point, but long ere the day was over he regretted his precipitancy. He thought of Moxley, his astute judgment and un-failing instinct, and with a sigh of disappointment turned back from a fruitless search, convinced that no number of horses could have recently passed over the route he had taken.

Sunset was near, and it was with a sensation of pleasure that he heard through the woods the tramp of bit, the tramp of hoofs and the merry laugh which indicated the approach of a party, probably one of the sections sent out on the quest in which he had been himself fruitlessly occupied. It was Valcarde. He had seen Beauvillier in the open some little time, as he could do from within the shadow of the woods, when suddenly he noted that he was riding one of the colonel's horses. Quick as thought he saw the opportunity to rid himself of the one man whose silent influence he felt stood betwixt him and Judith Carew; for, by the unwritten law of the border land, a horse thief, found red-handed with the fruits of his plunder, was strung up to the nearest tree. Here was a man whom he could so accuse almost within sight of the scene of his depredations, at the mercy of followers who would not hesitate a moment to put in force the border law. Valcarde's plans were swiftly made and rapidly executed. With a loud shout and a familiar execration he thrilled his band with the exclamation:

"Look! Yonder is one of the stolen horses. Follow me. A capture! A capture!" and putting spurs to his horse he galloped toward Beauvillier, followed by his eager and excited band, who swept round Beauvillier on every side.

Valcarde halted in front of Beauvillier, while a lasso thrown quickly over his head from behind and tightened by dextrous hands around his arms, effectually prevented resistance.

"What do you mean?" haughtily demanded Beauvillier. "Cut this rope!"

"The señor does not know, of course," said Valcarde, with smooth irony, "that Colonel Carew's ranch was stripped of all its horses last night and that he himself is mounted on the best—Colonel Carew's own. The señor will come with us," said Valcarde. He had already disarmed his prisoner and with great show of fairness given the revolvers to one of his rancemen.

The sun had dropped from sight when they reached a small grove, with a great oak standing in the foreground. Here preparations were made for one of those informal executions too frequent along the border to call forth comment or opposition.

From a limb which projected from the old oak a rope was dangled—one end run backward, grasped by five or six pairs of willing hands, the other forming a noose, hung loosely down Beauvillier's neck, ready to be tightened with deadly certainty at the word of command.

Beauvillier, with every nerve strung to its uttermost tension and senses preternaturally quickened, thought he heard from the far distance a faint but familiar sound. Could he secure even a momentary delay? He determined to try.

"Men," he said, in the same fearless tones as before, "the United States Government will claim heavy reckoning at your hands for this night's work; all I crave of you for myself is a single hour—give me time to write one short letter."

A sudden suspicion that the letter would be addressed to Judith Carew, and that he might use it at some future time to his own advantage, flashed through Valcarde's brain.



"Write your letter!" he said sullenly, "I cannot promise to deliver it."

Again that sound, faint and far off, like the echo of an echo, appealing rather to his inward senses than his outward hearing, reached Beauvillier, as with pencil and note book he carefully, steadily and deliberately followed the ruled lines.

The letter was finished. The writer for one brief second looked reverently upward, and then affixed the superscription, Charles Eugene Beauvillier.

Again that sound, but nearer! If Valcarde should hear it his last hope was gone!

"Señor Valcarde," he said, more loudly than he had yet spoken, "carry this letter, with the draft which I will now draw up, to the gentlemen herein named, in Austin, and give the letter to them."

"Thirty minutes!" Valcarde cried, and he threw up his right hand.

There was a rush of thundering hoofs, and from the outer blackness there swept into the midst of the group a tall man mounted on a powerful iron gray.

"Hold!" rang in trumpet tones from the lips of the newcomer; and Jose Valcarde drew back in dismay, for he recognized Moxley, who with grim dispatch severed the rope around Beauvillier's neck with one stroke of his bowie knife, and then, facing the Mexican, asked sternly:

"How came you to make such a mistake as this, Mr. Valcardy?"

"It is no mistake!" retorted the Mexican, with fury he could not suppress. "We captured Señor Beauvillier riding off on Senor Carew's own favorite saddle horse. Juan, lead the horse into view."

The man did so, but Moxley never deigned him a glance.

"Bring out the rest of the stolen horses, José Valcarde!" was his stern rejoinder, "and then prove that Beauvillier had a hand in taking them."

"Doubtless the señor knows their whereabouts also. All I know is that we found him riding this horse which he had stolen."

"False!" rang out another voice, sweet even in its trembling anger, and Judith Carew reined her milk-white mare, flecked with foam and dark with travel, at Beauvillier's side. For a moment her dark eyes swept the circle round her; the rope still hung from the projecting limb. Her face blanched, but her tones were steady and fearless when she spoke.

"This morning Mr. Beauvillier came to my father's ranch and offered to join in the search for our stolen horses; his own was lame and I lent him my father's, which, with my own, had been stabled the night before. Johnson and Tibbs, who are following us on mules, will tell you as much."

She turned suddenly to Beauvillier, the color returned to her face, tenderness, even to tears, was in her eyes.

"I congratulate you," she said, "that your friend did not come too late; though had he not been hindered by me he would have been with you sooner."

She gave him her hand. He gathered it in a strong grasp, half released it, then clasped it closer than ever.

José Valcarde saw and understood. "Señora," he said, addressing Miss Carew, "I most humbly beg your pardon for so misjudging your friend. But you will admit that circumstances were strongly against him. He had not been seen for some days; when we met him he was riding, not his own, but your father's horse. Anyone would have hung a horse thief on such evidence."

Judith Carew heard the smooth, graceful tones in silence.

Beauvillier's blue eyes flashed on him a look of contemptuous scorn, but Moxley answered coldly, "I have known them hung for less. But when the stolen horses are found corraled under the care of greasers, who, to save their own lives, betray their master, when his own saddle is strapped on one of the horses—what then, Mr. Valcardy?"

As Moxley spoke he took from his saddle and shook out to view Valcarde's gay Mexican blanket.

"Do any of you know this?" he asked.

There was a sudden exclamation, for all present knew the Mexican's favorite wrap.

"Now, I think," said Moxley, "if Miss Judith will ride off a few yards, say fifty or so, with Johnson and Tibbs, we'll not disappoint these gentlemen as bad as they thought." Whether he really intended all that his words implied they could not

certainly know. At sight of his well-known blanket Valcarde had recoiled a few steps. When Moxley looked round after making his last declaration a sudden spring landed the Mexican outside the group. The celerity with which he reached his horse, cut the halter and mounted was remarkable, for as the thud of galloping hoofs met their ears almost he disappeared from sight.

"It seems it's to be a disappointment after all," remarked Moxley with gravity. "Well, all things considered, we'd better bivouac here for to-night and get back to Colonel Krew's ranch as soon as may be to-morrow."

The morning sun shone gaily on a small cavalcade, headed by Moxley, who was followed by the retainers and servants of the Carew ranch, leading a goodly number of horses and mules.

Behind at a leisurely gait rode Beauvillier and Miss Carew, radiant with love, with hope and with that tenderness unspeakable which such a woman as she can feel toward a noble nature which has erred, which has repented with a lasting repentance and placed itself for all time in her willing keeping.

—VALERIE BERRY.

Here and There.

MAY God be near thee, friend,
When we are far away;
May His smile cheer thee, friend,
And make all light as day:
Look up! the sky, the stars above
Will whisper to thee of His changeless love.

In distant, desert places
The "Mounts of God" are found;
His sky the world embraces,
And makes it "holy ground":
The heart that serves, and loves, and clings,
Hears everywhere the rush of angel-wings.

To God the "there" is here;
All spaces are His own;
The distant and the near
Are shadows of His throne:
All times are His, the new, the old—
What boots it where life's little tale is told?

'Tis not for us to choose;
We listen and obey:
'Tis His to call and use;
'Tis ours to serve and pray:
It matters little, here or there,
God's world is wide, and heaven is everywhere.

We cannot go so far
That home is out of sight;
The morn, the evening-Star,
Will say, "Good day!" "Good night!"
The heart that loves will never be alone;
All earth, all heaven it reckons as its own?

Henry Burton.

HISTORIC QUEBEC.

If you have stood on the deck of one of those superb St. Lawrence River steamers and have watched the encircling hills about quaint old Quebec rise in the misty purple distance, you have never forgotten the beautiful view.

The lofty mountain to which clings the gigantic fortress bristling not alone with huge guns but with historic memories; Point Levis with its picturesque fortifications just across the broad river; a wilderness of masts and spars about the crowded quays; the shabby houses of the old town huddling under the frowning ramparts of the citadel,—it is a bit of Europe set here, only a few hundred miles from our own bustling cities.

And on leaving the steamer, greeted by the droll French-Canadian *patois*; whirled along in one of those remarkable *calèches*; meeting the solemn-faced priests in their long, black soutanes, who gravely salute you as you dash by, you are further convinced that in some occult fashion you have been whisked across the Atlantic and the Channel into some mediæval town in France.

Quebec was, until late years, the capital of Canada and is held to be the key to the province, being the second city in point of population. Its form is that of a triangle, of which the Plains of Abraham constitute the base and the Rivers St. Lawrence

and St. Charles the sides. It has its upper and lower towns or, more descriptively, its old and new towns.

The upper town is bravely fortified by the citadel of Cape Diamond, whose fortifications embrace forty acres, the most impregnable fortress in America.

The line of fortifications which incloses the fortress and the town is three miles in length and is guarded by a great number of thirty-two and forty-eight pounders.

There were originally five gates to the city, of which only two, St. Louis and St. John's remain. Four martello towers front the Plains of Abraham and an enemy would find it no easy task to advance from that point.

Quebec was founded by Samuel de Champlain in 1608 on the site of an Indian village called Stadacona. It was taken by the British and Colonial forces in 1629 but restored to France in 1722. In 1759 occurred the momentous battle on the Plains of Abraham during which fell that gallant soldier, Major-General James Wolfe, whose phenomenal martial record is the wonder of all listeners, and whose victory will always shine among the extraordinary conquests on history's pages.

One standing before the humble monument on the spot where he roused from his dying stupor at the cry of, "They run! they run!" to feebly question, "Who run?" and on being told, gave that memorable answer, "Then I die happy!" tries to realize the length and breadth of heroism such as he displayed. Baffled again and again in his efforts to capture the city; despondent, sick in body and at heart, longing for home and the love of his life; harshly condemned by the English nation for his tardiness in wrestling this stronghold from the French; he yet conceived the daring and brilliant exploit which made his name immortal.

In various ways had Wolfe maneuvered to approach this fortress standing on a rock rising almost perpendicularly from the river to a height of three hundred and forty-five feet, but each time had Montcalm repulsed him. At length after garrisoning Point Levis and the Isle of Orleans, Wolfe caused the rest of his forces, numbering only 3,600 men, to be conveyed several miles above the city. It was thought this movement would serve as a bait to draw Montcalm from his position on the Montmorency, but the French commander was wary.

Wolfe now began reconnoitering the north shore of the river. Here rise the precipitous cliffs crowned by a wide stretch of table-land—the famous Plains of Abraham.

About two miles above Quebec your guide shows you to-day a narrow, winding footpath leading from Wolfe's Cove to the heights above. Standing here, you picture the scene—only a fragment from a storied past, but one that thrills with its splendid audacity. It was up this path Wolfe and his men clambered. Just down there, after midnight on the morning of the 13th of September, they disembarked from the small boats in which they had quietly dropped down stream.

It is related of Wolfe that, thoroughly realizing the hazard of his plan and greatly impressed by the solemnity of the night and the scene, possibly with strange premonitions upon him, he, standing in the bow of his boat, repeated several stanzas of Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," and then turning to some of his officers said, "I would rather be the author of that poem than to take Quebec."

Alas, for this intrepid spirit! The path of glory led but to the grave.

They neared the beach. From the overhanging thicket came the sentry's challenge:

"Qui vive?"

"La France," replied a Highlander, who, speaking French had received his instructions.

"A quel regiment?"

"De la reine," came the reply.

This boat shot by the landing place and another came swiftly and silently on.

"Qui vive?" the challenge rang out again on the midnight air.

"Ne faites pas de bruit, ce sont les vivres (Hush! the provisions)" came the half-whispered answer.

A landing was effected, the sentry overpowered, and the troops led by Wolfe began that memorable ascent. Clinging to branches and roots of trees, clambering over rocks, they picked their way up until the heights were gained, and at sunrise the

British stood on the Plains of Abraham. Every schoolboy knows the rest.

"Here died Wolfe victorious," is the simple but eloquent inscription on the plain monument that marks the spot where this brave life went out.

In the Government Gardens stands a noble obelisk erected to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, his gallant foe, who died from wounds received in this battle.

On St. Louis Street one passes the picturesque dormer-windowed, gable-roofed cottage which was Montcalm's headquarters. It is sad to relate that this historic building is now a saloon. The vandal progress has little respect for the sanctity of houses haunted by history.

A few rods farther up this street the relic-hunting tourist comes upon a picturesquely shabby shop, upon the outer wall of which is the inscription, "The House where Montgomery was laid out."

With Amherst in the campaign which witnessed the capture of Quebec, was a high-spirited, dashing young Irish officer who was destined to a rash attempt at imitating Wolfe's exploit, but without his brilliant success.

At the close of the French and English war, Richard Montgomery settled in New York and married a Livingstone. In the beginning of the Revolution he joined the Continental forces and was Schuyler's chief subordinate officer. When the latter fell ill in the month of September, 1775, the command devolved upon Montgomery. The northern campaign of this year had been marked by several brilliant exploits. Ethan Allen had captured Fort Ticonderoga with a high hand and an immortal speech. Warner had taken possession of Crown Point without difficulty, and later, Montgomery marched into Montreal with scarcely the roar of a battery. The audacity of Benedict Arnold suggested an expedition against Quebec which should start from a point near Boston, ascend the Kennebec River, cross the highlands dividing it from the Chaudière and descend the latter stream to where it enters the St. Lawrence, nearly opposite Quebec. There Montgomery should join him and their united forces should capture the city.

Arnold's fiery enthusiasm over this scheme got the better of Washington's cool-headedness. This march through those northern wilds was one of the horrors of the Revolution. Men perished by the score from hunger and fatigue, and it was a beggarly remnant that reached the mouth of the Chaudière.

Again and again did the Continentals attempt to draw out the British forces but the commanders remembered Montcalm and were wary. At last Montgomery resolved upon a desperate charge.

On the night of the 30th of December, 1775, brave Dick Montgomery led his forlorn hope. The little handful of men passed the first barricades of Cape Diamond without difficulty, but just beyond on the slope below the King's Bastion, was a blockhouse defended by two field pieces. Montgomery was pushing on with an encouraging shout to his followers when a shot from this blockhouse killed him instantly, and, though Morgan fought like a lion, he was repulsed and driven back.

Englishmen found Montgomery's body, lifted it gently, carried it within the walls of the citadel, and gave it a soldier's burial. To-day the quaint little low-ceilinged cottage in which the unfortunate general lay in the majesty of death, takes on, for the student of the past, the magic atmosphere of history.

The excursions from Quebec are many and interesting. Perhaps the most famous is the drive to Montmorency, along a beautiful road bordered by trees which meet overhead, past wayside shrines and typical Canadian cottages from which little children run to offer great clusters of sweet peas and scarlet creepers. Some of these old-fashioned houses are veritable treasure chambers for the bric-a-brac hunter, and many is the bit of china or mahogany which may be picked up for a song.

To see Montmorency is to take a glimpse of fairyland, and there is nothing more beautiful than the view of Quebec which one gets from the huge cliff in front of the falls.

At sunset the city is glorified and one is anxious to leave the woods and the waterfall and hasten back to the charms of this beautiful, drowsy old

town, wrapped and enveloped in the witchery of the past. As you walk about its narrow streets, stop for a moment to hear mass in one of its many curious old churches, descend Breakneck Stairs into the dingy, picturesque old town, and look up—up—the precipitous cliff, to the grim citadel clinging to its summit, you are ever as one in a dream.

In fancy you see a long line of stern-faced men creeping up these paths, clinging like flies to the perpendicular rocks; you hear the alarm, the clangor, the cannon, the shouts of battle.

And just up there in that narrow defile lies brave Montgomery cold and dead. Or yonder on the Plains of Abraham a great soul is passing into glory. And the gray old fortress seems to beckon as did the castle on the Rhine to Endymion, and to say, "Come up hither and I will tell thee a strange story."

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

When the Boats Come Home.

There's light upon the sea to-day,
And gladness on the strand;
Ah! well ye know that hearts are gay
When sails draw nigh the land!
We followed them with thoughts and tears,
Far, far across the foam;
Dear Lord, it seems a thousand years
Until the boats come home!

We tend the children, live our life,
And toil, and mend the nets;
But is there ever maid or wife
Whose faithful heart forgets?
We know what cruel dangers lie
Beneath that shining foam,
And watch the changes in the sky
Until the boats come home.

There's glory on the sea to-day,
The sunset gold is bright;
Methought I heard a grandsire say,
"At eve it shall be light!"
O'er waves of crystal touched with fire,
And flakes of pearly foam,
We gaze—and see our heart's desire—
The boats are coming home.

—Sarah Donnelly.



THE Quebec Legislature is devoting considerably attention to agriculture, and various schemes are proposed for the encouragement of the farming community. Among them is a grant of \$1,000 for a model farm in every county which would, if carried into effect, prove of comparatively little use, as the amount is totally inadequate for the requirements. Encouragement is asked on behalf of the dairying interests. There are at present 722 cheese factories in the province and it is hoped to bring the number up to 1,000, and improve the output. A farmers' syndicate is also being formed with the object of establishing experimental farms. The concern is to be run on a joint stock basis and Government aid is asked to give it a start. In view of the financial condition of the province it is doubtful if these schemes will get the necessary appropriations this year to bring them into active operation. It is, however, a matter for congratulation that the government seems fully alive to the importance of encouraging the farmers in their desire to improve their condition and methods.

THERE are times when, subjected to exhaustive labors, men desire other foods and drinks than those in common use. This is because under the stress of severe labors, there is a waste of the body which ordinary foods and drinks do not replace. Thus, when men are perspiring profusely, they will often prefer vinegar and water, molasses and water, oatmeal and water, lemonade, tea or coffee. In some of these drinks there is little nourishment; some of them may check the violence of the perspiration, and some may restore the rapid waste of the body. It is frequently because of cravings of the system for nourishment, that men are led to indulge in alcoholic beverages. Hence, everything which will lead to the better feeding of the people tends to lessen the evils arising from the use of alcohol. In this respect there is need for some thought in supplying the men in the harvest field and at threshing times with suitable drinks. A trial of the following is recommended: cold tea and coffee, lemonade, vinegar and water, home-brewed beer, but especially farinaceous drinks, which are at once food and drink.

In the Night.

THE dry leaves dropped upon the way
With constant sound, like falling rain;
I would give much this weary day
To hear that sound again.

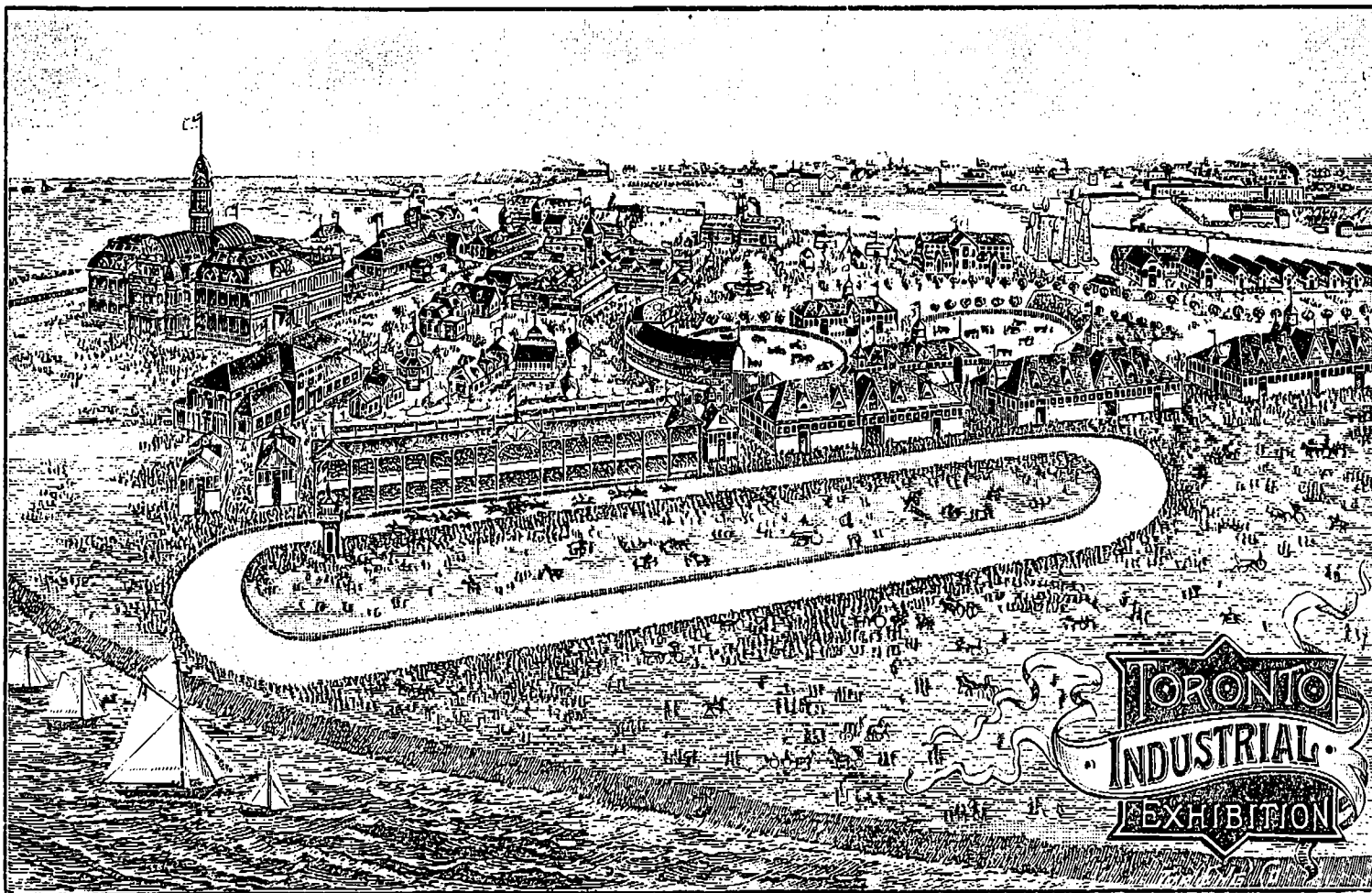
Behind with sharp and even rim,
Black hills of cloud possessed the sky;
A star was glimmering far and dim
Through a faint light on high.

The woods were dark and all a broad
The fields were dark, and pathways dim:
My soul yearned for the living God
Thro' the thick cloud which foldeth Him

When all at once, up soared the moon,
With sudden flood of tender light —
A gracious flood; and, lo! right soon
Woods, fields, and ways were bright.

The solemn trees stretched out their boughs
And caught the light. With quiet mind,
"Surely," I said, "this is God's house;
And where men seek they find."

Tears filled mine eyes, but they were sweet;
And, standing on the shining road,
I knew what Spirit led my feet
By darksome ways to God.



VIEW OF THE NEW BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS OF THE TORONTO EXHIBITION.

TO BE HELD FROM THE 5TH TO THE 17TH SEPTEMBER.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition.

THE Directors of the Toronto Industrial Fair are this year expending one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in improvements on their exhibition grounds, and with the completion of this work they can safely say that they have the finest grounds on the continent.

In a talk with the courteous Manager and Secretary, Mr. H. J. Hill, we have obtained the following information:—

The improvements now being made are:—New grand stand, new horse ring, track, fencing, draining, and grading, etc., \$58,712; 800 new horse stalls, 600 cattle stalls, new sheep and pig buildings, \$78,000; 2,000 feet of fencing to enclose new ground, \$1,000; re-arrangement of fencing in old ring, \$400; enlargement of carriage building, \$5,500; 1,700 feet of new fencing on Dufferin street, and 2,500 feet along Grand Trunk Railway, \$2,100; architect's fees and sundries, \$4,246; total, \$150,000.

The erection of the new grand stand and some new stables, the enlargement of the carriage build-

ing, and the construction of the new half-mile track and horse ring will be done in time for this year's fair, which opens on the 5th of September. It is proposed to carry on the work day and night by electric light, and with different gangs of men, to get it completed in time. The new grand stand will be 675 feet long by 100 feet wide and two stories in height, the lower floor seating 8,000 and the upper floor 4,000 persons. It will contain 12,000 chairs and 26 private boxes. The basement will be asphalted and fitted up with refreshment counters, cloak rooms, wash rooms, etc. In front of the stand and between it and the track will be a lawn for the use of occupants of the stand 700 feet long by 75 feet wide, with a gradual slope down from the stand to the ring fence. The track itself will be the standard half-mile track, 70 feet wide in front of the stand and 60 feet on the back stretch. The new stables, cattle stalls, sheep and pig buildings will be on the latest improved plans, and will have every known convenience for exhibitors. We present our readers with a view of the Toronto Exhibition grounds, showing the position of the new track and grand stand, which will, however, be much larger than appears in the pic-

ture, as it will extend the full length from curve to curve of one side of the ring. The old ring will be converted into smaller rings for the judging of cattle and the heavier classes of horses, an alteration which will be much appreciated by the spectators who desire to see the judging, as well as by the exhibitors who bring their horses to be seen.

These improvements have given a great boom to this year's fair, as already the number of entries and applications for space at this time is far in excess of the same period in previous years. The new Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, will formally open the show on the 6th of September.

The prize lists for this year have been mailed to all parts of the country; but should any of our readers have failed to receive it and would like to possess a copy, a post card addressed to Mr. H. J. Hill, the Manager, at Toronto, to that effect, will promptly secure them one. Intending exhibitors are reminded that all entries in the live-stock department have to be made before the 13th of August, and in the agricultural and horticultural departments before the 20th of August.



Divine Tracings.

THE worthless piece of paper lying,
Unnoticed by another man,
The ancient Jew, the fragment spying,
Would raise, with reverent eye to scan.

For on that relic rudely tattered
By many a hasty, heedless tread,
And oft by rain-stirred soil bespattered,
Might be Jehovah's name most dread.

—By Philip Burroughs Strong.



Ontario Crops.

DURING the past month an enormous hay crop throughout the province has been secured. The showery weather of the month of June caused an abundance of growth in all kinds of crop and especially was grass strong and luxuriant. Up to the first week in July fears were expressed that the wet would cause ruin. A change in the atmospheric conditions favorable to husbandry came and continued for weeks, and during this time the farmers were not idle. The acreage of hay is somewhat larger than during past years, and it is fortunate that the crop has been so well secured. Fall wheat also did well and though the rains did some damage in certain quarters the outlook is much better than was anticipated some weeks ago—the comparative coolness of July tending to make the grain plumper and of a fine berry. As the crop of 1891 was the best since 1882 there was an increase in the acreage this year, and as the yield will be above the average in the past decade the quantity and quality of fall wheat in the country is a good omen for business men, providing the price is good.

Spring wheat has done fairly well. As failures in securing a good crop have been numerous, this has had the effect of discouraging those who had farms adapted for this kind of grain and they have turned their attention to other grains.

The market for barley has almost disappeared, and this is a sad blow to the farmers and the country generally. A great economist has said that the northern shore of Ontario is the natural home of the barley, and that there the finest sample in the world of the grain can be grown. As the price is low the quantity sown is not great. The yield will be good, the sample, however, will be but fair, and as the price is low, not much ready cash will be obtained from barley this season. Oats and peas suffered a little on account of the wet, but not so much as they were benefited thereby. Each was abundant in straw and the grain will be fair in sample and average in yield. On the whole the crops are such as to be encouraging as to quantity and quality. Fodder will be plentiful, and as roots promise to be a "great crop," cattle will, no doubt, winter well. If prices were better our farmers would be in a thankful mood after disposing of the abundance of their harvest.

THE Toronto Humane Society has been more than usually active this summer in bringing on prosecutions for overworking horses and for having them in harness when suffering from shoulder or back sores, and from sprained or injured legs. The Society has large powers under the Act.

A SINGULAR plague of large mice or voles has broken

out in the southern districts of Scotland. So disastrous have been their ravages and so extraordinary their increase, that farmers have been seized with alarm, and on urgent representations having been made, the Imperial government have appointed an influential commission to deal with the pest.

THE annual reports of the Dairymen's Associations of Eastern and Western Ontario; and of the Creameries' Associations of Ontario have been issued as a blue book by the Legislature. They contain an account of the transactions of these bodies, and are a valuable contribution to the dairy literature of the province. The papers are of a practical character, and by recognized authorities subjects pertaining to the various phases of dairy work are discussed intelligently and popularly; and as an appendix, is given the Act to provide against Frauds in the supplying of Milk to Cheese or Butter Manufactories, the enactments of which ought to be familiar to every farmer.

NOT for a long time has a pronouncement on the suppression of the liquor traffic caused so widespread an interest as that recently issued by Rev. Dr. Rainsford, of New York. It is of startling importance as coming from a Christian gentleman whose life work, devoted to the uplifting of his fellow-beings, has been singularly successful and blessed. Dr. Rainsford, it would seem, has despaired of total prohibition. He believes there will be a demand for alcoholic stimulants at all times, and that it will be gratified. He, therefore, advocates that morally responsible and upright persons only should receive saloon licenses; that the bar be supplanted by roomy and comfortable reading-rooms where liquor could be served, and to which women could resort; and that nutritious unfermented drinks and light refreshments be supplied in every saloon. Since we cannot elevate the masses to total abstinence, let us elevate the saloons to a respectable standard, is what Dr. Rainsford, in effect, calls upon the church to undertake. Which is the most hopeless task, many social reformers will find it difficult to determine.

IN a bulletin issued by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Mr. Thomas Shaw, Professor of Agriculture and Farm Superintendent at the Guelph College, deals in an exhaustive manner with rape culture. The value of the rape crop is made so evident that it is of importance to bring the matter directly to the attention of those of our readers who are concerned. Rape is briefly described as bearing a close resemblance to the swede turnip in the early stages of its growth, but it usually attains a greater height than the turnip and produces more stem and leaves. It has a fusiform and stringy root, while that of the turnip is bulbous. On average soils, when grown in drills

it usually reaches the height of from one to two feet, but on soils very rich in vegetable matter, it sometimes attains the height of at least three feet. It does not favour intense heat, nor can it withstand the intensity of the frosts. The professor gives particulars of careful experiments conducted at the Guelph Farm, and offers the following pregnant conclusions:—1. That in nearly all the cultivable portions of the Dominion the climatic conditions will be found suitable to the growing of rape. 2. That a large proportion of the soil of Ontario is well adapted to the growth of rape. 3. That rape is specially valuable as a pasture for fattening sheep and lambs, owing to the season of the year at which it grows, and to its high feeding value. 4. That it is an excellent food when preparing lambs for winter fattening. 5. That one acre of rape grown in drills immediately after a crop of rye cut as a green food, will pasture from 10 to 16 lambs for from 2 to 2½ months, and that when grown as the sole crop of the season under favorable conditions it will sustain a much larger number. 6. That ordinary grade lambs when pastured on rape without any other food supplement, will make an average gain of 10 pounds per month. 7. That rape is admirably adapted for growing as a catch crop to be fed off or plowed under as a green manure. 8. That rape as a cleaning crop is probably without a rival in our present system of agriculture. 9. That much care and prudence must be exercised in pasturing animals on rape, or serious losses may follow. 10. That rape is not an exhaustive crop on the soil when pastured off, as what has been taken from the cultivable area is returned to it and something in addition.

AT the close of June and the beginning of last month a notable conference was held in London, England, composed of representatives of the Chambers of Commerce of Britain and her colonies, met for the purpose of considering whether improved trade relations could not be established between the Mother Country and her dependencies. The gathering was remarkable as an assemblage of delegates of high business standing from every part of the Empire and in respect of the practical tone of its discussions. Sir John Lubbock, president of the London Chambers of Commerce, presided. Put into a nutshell, the kernel of the congress was,—“Let the mother country give preference to the products of her colonies by placing a tariff on those of countries which are protected against British manufactures; in return the colonies will reduce the tariff on British goods.” For instance, should Britain tax United States grain, live stock etc., Canada would lower by a substantial percentage, her tariff against Britain and other colonies. This idea was embodied in a resolution sent in by the Montreal Board of Trade, and its adoption was moved by Sir Charles Tupper, seconded by Sir Donald Smith. Could this have been carried, and should Imperial legislation in the same direction follow, the result would be of great benefit to the Canadian farmer. He would be the favoured seller of breadstuffs, dairy produce and beef in the great British market and would be placed in a position to purchase certain articles manufactured in Britain at a somewhat cheaper price than now. But the congress had other than Canadian interests to deal with, and a “tax on breadstuffs,” it was feared, would be rejected by the British masses. Sir Charles Tupper's resolution was therefore rejected, and instead a resolution by Mr. Medley, of London, declaring that preferential duties were politically dangerous and economically disastrous; and one by Sir John Lubbock favouring a free trade union of Great Britain and her colonies were accepted. The Canadian delegates profess to be well satisfied with the measure of support given Sir Charles Tupper's motion. Some of the more important Chambers of Commerce in Britain such as Birmingham, Sheffield, Nottingham, Barnsley, Middlesboro', Newport, Blackburn, voted for his resolution, and their action is taken to mean a marked advance in public opinion in favor of a change on the present relations between Britain and the colonies. That the Canadian farmer should, in his own interests, welcome such a change is a matter of certainty, for cheaper goods and better prices are just what he requires to add to the comfort of his surroundings and the pro-

fit of his calling; in the event of preferential duties being refused he should lend his voting influence in favour of free entry for British goods at Canadian ports.

THE operations of the Dominion Government in the matter of immigration might well afford food for reflection to our farmers. The question of immigration is of especial importance at this season of the year when farm help is an absolute necessity, and when by all reliable accounts the supply falls far short of the demand. In his evidence before the House of Commons' Committee on Agriculture and Colonization just issued, Mr. Lowe shows that by the agencies of the government 45,000 people were brought into Canada, at a cost to the country of \$179,900. It would be interesting to know what proportion of this number were directed to Ontario, and how many of them remained in that province. There is a well-founded impression that while the Ontario farmer is burdened with a large share of the immigration outlays, he receives little or nothing in return. The consequence is an injurious dearth of skilled farm laborers and a standard of wages farmers can but ill afford in these trying times. It would seem that the efforts of the government are chiefly exerted in the interests of Manitoba and the North West. No doubt, as the unsettled territory of the Dominion, these western territories may justly claim greater attention than the older provinces in respect of immigration and railway development. Yet no one ought to contend that this attention given at the expense of the other provinces, should fulfill the whole duty of the government in the premises. Surely Ontario can with equal justice claim a share of the men and money represented in Mr. Lowe's statement. Farmers have the matter very much in their own hands. If they remain silent their wants will be neglected, if they give point to their demands they will not go unheeded. Not long ago the government withdrew their Immigration Agents stationed in Ontario and other eastern provinces. Although this was meant to be a serious blow to immigration here in favor of the west, we have not observed a single protest on the part of the farmers. The Ontario government, in deference to agitation of artizan labourers, has withdrawn the special facilities placed at the disposal of suitable in-comers, and the same silence characterizes the farmers. Why should the industrial laborer of the village, town and city, wield a more powerful influence at the seat of government, whether it be Provincial or Dominion, than the great farming class? Is it because the city operative is the more intelligent? It would be preposterous to imagine so. Then what is it? How is the fact to be accounted for, that the artizan is listened to when the farmer is set aside as of no consequence whatever? The answer is plain. The artizan considers his own interests, he insists upon being heard and heard he is; the farmer seldom carries his grievances beyond the grange or institute, at the head of his councils he feels gratified if he can place a cabinet minister or a zealous party man who will only entertain, not threaten for him, and therefore the ears of the government are closed to his petitions and prayers. Are farmers, as a rule, aware that the Dominion government pays a bonus of \$15 to every male immigrant of age, who homesteads in the North West, and \$7 to every woman,—\$22 per family? Such is the case, and the greater portion of this inducement money falls to be paid by the Ontario farmer who is made a party to a system which deprives him of the help he requires so much on the farm. As we have remarked, this is the season of the year when these facts naturally come to the heart of the farmer. We say, let them not be forgotten in the fall, when institutes are arranging their winter work. Let them be followed up and pressed upon the governments and who knows but that next year Ontario's case may be more justly attended to than in the past.

THE great event in Exhibitions in Canada is the Toronto Industrial Fair. It will be specially interesting this year on account both of the large and comprehensive prize list and because of the special attractions to be offered. So great has been the demand for space in past years and to such large proportions has the Fair grown, that

more space became a necessity, and after repeated efforts the directors have been fortunate in securing additional accommodation on the Garrison commons. A large new grand stand will be erected and a new speeding ring. The plan for the stand shows a design of a most complete character, with offices and side rooms to meet the convenience and comfort of all who may be engaged in the ring, or who may wish to remain as spectators of the speeding and other attractive events. Every farmer in the Province ought to see this Fair.

List of Principal Canadian Fairs, 1892.

PLACE OF FAIR.	DATES.
Toronto.....	Sept. 5th to 17th.
Winnipeg, Man.....	July 25th to 30th.
Kingston.....	Sept. 1st to 9th.
Sherbrooke, Que.....	Sept. 5th to 9th.
Pictou.....	Sept. 7th and 8th.
Montreal, Que.....	Sept. 15th to 23rd.
London.....	Sept. 15th to 24th.
St. Catharines.....	Sept. 19th to 21st.
Wellesley.....	Sept. 20th and 21st.
Renfrew.....	Sept. 20th and 21st.
Guelph.....	Sept. 20th to 22nd.
Whitby.....	Sept. 20th to 22nd.
Perth.....	Sept. 20th to 22nd.
Stayner.....	Sept. 21st to 23rd.
Paisley.....	Sept. 22nd and 23rd.
Ottawa.....	Sept. 22nd to Oct. 1st.
Aylmer.....	Sept. 26th to Sept. 28th.
Tilsonburg.....	Sept. 27th and 28th.
Durham.....	Sept. 27th and 28th.
Millerton.....	Sept. 27th and 28th.
Brampton.....	Sept. 27th and 28th.
Walkerton.....	Sept. 27th to 30th.
Brantford.....	Sept. 27th to 29th.
Peterboro.....	Sept. 27th to 29th.
Almonte.....	Sept. 27th to 29th.
Collingwood.....	Sept. 27th to 30th.
Woodstock.....	Sept. 28th and 29th.
Stratford.....	Sept. 29th and 30th.
Cayuga.....	Oct. 4th and 5th.
Eowmanville.....	Oct. 4th and 5th.
Paris.....	Oct. 4th and 5th.
Markham.....	Oct. 5th to 7th.
Elora.....	Oct. 6th and 7th.
Beachburg.....	Oct. 6th and 7th.
Otterville.....	Oct. 7th and 8th.
Ridgetown.....	Oct. 11th to 13th.
Simcoe.....	Oct. 17th to 19th.
Woodbridge.....	Oct. 18th and 19th.

A meeting of the Canadian Association of Fairs and Exhibitions will be held in the Directors' Room, at the offices on the Toronto Exhibition grounds, on Monday afternoon, Sept. 12th. All Exhibition Associations are invited to send delegates.

AMONG farmers the practice of specialism is gaining ground, and old methods are being rapidly discarded. A plan adopted by farmers in the United States regarding the breeding of sheep is worth while considering. They find that sheep are exceedingly suitable for orchard feeding, as they eat all the fruit which falls and in this way the trees are kept free from the vermin engendered by decaying fruit. But sheep breeding is turned to advantage in other ways, one of which is the profitable handling of early lambs. The ewes are made to breed early in the year, and the city market is stocked with spring lambs which fetch high prices, as all early dainties do. The seasons of the year which used to control the natural increase of animals and vegetable are often controlled by science, the most valuable of the farmer's helps, and the old bonds are broken in the heated struggle for life. Thus, feed can be forced for stock and stock induced to breed to suit the requirements of the table and the farmer who lives up to the latest discovery, whether it be in barn or on field, is the man that will win the prize. The system of sheep breeding, as referred to, is one that pays well and one that can be managed with extremely little trouble. The price obtained for early lambs is about double that obtained in the ordinary season. There is a market for them in Canadian towns and cities as well as in the United States. Let our farmers take the matter up this fall and if they do not profit by it beyond their expectations it will be surprising. No new capital nor larger flocks than now possessed of are required.



- 1st.—Severe earthquake shock felt in Verona, Italy. . . . People's Party met in National Convention at Omaha.
- 2nd.—Tornado at Bethlehem, Pa., caused a loss of \$150,000. . . . Cloud burst deluged the Illinois Valley. . . . Six members Grand Trunk Boat Club drowned at Montreal.
- 4th.—Hon. Edward Blake arrived in Ireland. . . . James B. Weaver nominated as the candidate of the People's Party, U.S.A.
- 5th.—National Federation of America donates an additional \$5,000 to the National party in Ireland. . . . Fifty-one houses and barns destroyed by a tornado near Lima, O.
- 6th.—House of Representatives refused to refer Silver Bill to Committee on Banking and Currency. . . . Redistribution Bill passed third reading in Canadian Senate.
- 7th.—Workers in the nail trust firms, Montreal, on strike. . . . Isaac Cook & Sons, the prominent cotton brokers, Liverpool, suspend payment.
- 8th.—Tinplate Bill passed U.S. Senate. . . . Mr. Benjamin Young, one of the lumber kings of Nova Scotia, died.
- 9th.—Messrs. J. W. Alwell and Thomas McCullough, two English tourists, drowned at Alexandria Bay. . . . Three white men and 101 Chinese killed in a gunpowder explosion near San Francisco.
- 11th.—Lord Wimmarleigh, the agriculturist, died. . . . Kate Castleton, the actress, died. . . . Loss by the great fire at St. John's, Newfoundland, estimated at \$20,000,000. . . . Fighting between union and non-union men at the 'Frisco Gold Mine.
- 12th.—Cyrus W. Field died. . . . Orange celebration throughout Canada. . . . Canadian rifle team arrived at B's'ey.
- 13th.—Toronto City Council send \$5,000 to relief of Newfoundland sufferers. . . . Fifty houses in Springfield, Ohio, demolished by tornado.
- 14th.—Two cases smallpox reported at Calgary. . . . Hugh MacPherson, farmer, Grenfell, Man., killed by lightning. . . . Mount Etna in full eruption. . . . Colony of Pennsylvania Germans decide to settle in Canadian North-West.
- 15th.—Ex-Mayor Fleming, Sarnia, Ont., died. . . . Mr. Thomas Urquhart elected Canadian Vice-President of the Baptist Young People's Association of North America.
- 16th.—Provincial nominations in Manitoba. . . . Centennial of Upper Canada celebrated at Niagara. . . . Mr. Alfred Patrick, C.M.G., ex-Clerk of Canadian House of Commons, died. . . . Sangir Island, in the Malay Archipelago, destroyed by volcanic eruption and submerged.
- 18th.—Remains of Hon. John Robson, late Premier of British Columbia, arrived at Montreal, from England. . . . Two young men, Harry L. Broughall and George F. Macnider, drowned while boating at Port Union. . . . Terrible railway collision at Merritton, Ont., resulting in death of three persons and twelve injured.
- 19th.—Founder of famous Cook Excursions died. . . . Ontario Grand Lodge Free Masons opened in London. . . . Franchise of Montreal Street Railway awarded to Montreal Street Railway Company for thirty years. . . . W. H. Keating appointed City Engineer of Toronto.
- 20th.—Alliston, Ont., decides to have a water system, at a cost of \$15,000. . . . Mr. George Portuguese, Orillia, accidentally shot.
- 21st.—Six men seriously injured by the falling of a beam at Dundas street bridge, Toronto. . . . Death rate of Montreal, for six months ending June 30th, declared to be only 2.42 per thousand.
- 22nd.—The spread of Cholera in Russia reported as alarmingly rapid. . . . Outbreak of fire at Stittsville, Ont., caused \$10,000. . . . Sixty Michigan farmers emigrate for the Canadian North-West.
- 23rd.—Major Pollock, 3rd Batt. Argyll Highlanders, wins the Queen's Prize at Bislev. . . . The Greenway Government sustained in Manitoba.
- 24th.—Robert G. Dalton, Master in Chancery at Osgoode Hall and for fifty years a member of the Upper Canada bar, died.
- 25th.—Resolution by Senator Vest in favor of an international free coinage standard introduced into the United States Senate. . . . The Prohibition Commission opened its sittings in Halifax, N.S.
- 26th.—President Harrison approves of the act to enforce reciprocal commercial relations between Canada and the United States. . . . The new electric railway in Winnipeg opened. . . . Mr. Louis Coate appointed Chief Engineer of Public Works for the Dominion vice Mr. Perley.
- 27th.—Attempt to blow up the Carnegie works at Pittsburg by natural gas. . . . John J. Ryan, Sunnyside Club, Toronto, won the senior single championship at the meet of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen at Saratoga. . . . Reports of abundant fruit crop in Manitoba received.
- 28th.—Severe and damaging frost in Montana. . . . Six persons drowned at Warton by the upsetting of a boat.
- 29th.—Spanish Government decide to farm out the Cuban customs revenue. . . . Virulent yellow fever broke out in Senegal. . . . Insurrections among the Koosova tribes reported from Turkey.
- 30th.—The Manitoba Government sustained on the school question. . . . Outbreak of cholera in Central Europe. . . . British Columbia increases tax on Oregon canned goods and pine on account of McKinley Bill duties.



Pointers on Draining.

THE value of good drainage is admitted by every intelligent farmer, but it is as readily admitted that the attention it deserves is not given to this most important subject. It seems a very simple matter to plan the course of drains; to decide upon their depth and construction; yet it is repeating a truism to say that we frequently fail in the most simple things, and just because of their simplicity. What can be simpler than the draining of sloping ground? Water naturally flows down hill, and nature itself suggests the best and shortest direction for drawing away the superabundance of



FIG. 1.—SHOWING SLOPING DITCH.

moisture. But although such is the case, how often the simple plan is overlooked or set aside for a more difficult and inferior one. Fig. 1 illustrates a case in point. The dark lines running parallel represents ditches run in a slanting direction along a slope. The broken lines and small dots represent the water in its natural course penetrating through the earth and making its way down the slope, away from the ditches. It will be seen that a large proportion of the water misses the channel intended for it, and that the ditch is, therefore, to a great extent unable to perform the work it is intended to do.

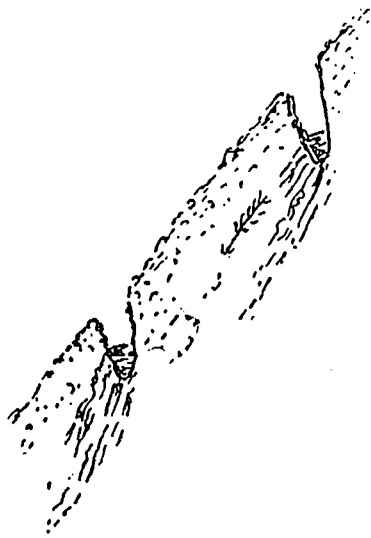


FIG. 2.—SHOWING SECTIONS OF SLOPE.

Take Fig. 2, and another view of the slope is obtained, with another plan of draining equally faulty, if indeed not more so than the last. The surface runs in the same direction as that in Fig. 1. In an article in the *Country Gentleman* the objection to this kind of drainage is thus explained:—

“As water will not run up hill, all the water received by such ditches presses toward the lower side; and as the ditch is expected to draw water away from the soil on the upper side, from a distance of a rod or more, by the porous texture of such soil, so the earth, being equally porous on the lower side, will allow it to leak out and pass a rod or more, on the lower side toward the next ditch below.”

This is concise and conclusive, and ought to dispose of the plan of draining which is here shown to

be all but useless. At the same time there are cases where the simple rule of running straight down hill cannot be profitably observed. But in general practice the requirements of sloping land will be met by draining as indicated in Fig. 3. The advantages of the system illustrated by Fig. 3 are obvious on a moment's consideration, and are put in a few words: No water can leak out, as there is no lower side, but it all takes the ready channel offered it and rapidly escapes. This ready channel in effect draws the water from the soil on each side, the bottom of the ditch being lower than the adjacent soil; while the natural descent of the ground, and the downward currents are quickly carried off by the central ditch.

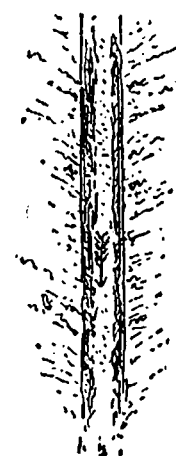
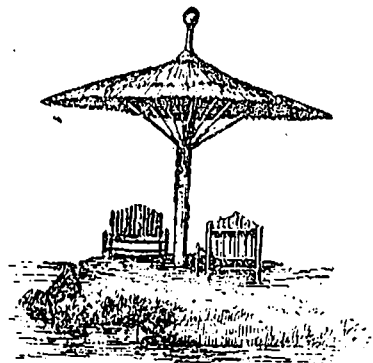


FIG. 3, SHOWING DIRECT CUT.

The difference should be always borne in mind between the water currents as they soak slowly through the earth by natural drainage, or as they rush rapidly down hill through the tile or other smooth and straight artificial channel which the owner of the land has provided. By the natural drainage, creeping slowly by minute quantities down the slope, added to the slow natural evaporation, two or three weeks, or even a month, are often required to render the soil dry enough for mellow cultivation, while by regular ditching the whole may be accomplished in a day or two. But with the sloping or diagonal ditching, represented by figs 1 and 2, the work may be needlessly retarded, and the drainage rendered longer and more imperfect than with the lines of direct descent.

A Rustic Umbrella.

HOME comforts are not altogether confined to the inside of the house. Much can be added to the pleasures of a well ordered home by a tidily kept garden and a few simple luxuries, which cost very little trouble and only a trifling outlay of money. Few things lend a prettier effect, or are more useful in a garden than a shaded seat, and it can be so easily erected that the suggestion thrown out here ought to be very generally acted upon. The illustration here given is of a sort known as the “Rustic Umbrella.” A strong center pole

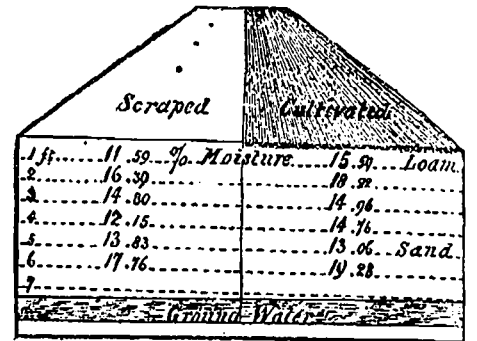


supports a frame of saplings after the form of an umbrella. On these a straw thatch is placed and secured with common twine, and when the seats, which may be moveable, are placed underneath, a neat and effective shade will have been constructed in less than an hour's time.

Evaporation Experiment.

THE constant evaporation at the surface of the ground causes the moisture in the soil to creep upward over the surfaces of those soil particles which touch each other. Stirring the soil checks this upward movement by putting air between many of the particles. To ascertain how much moisture is retained by surface cultivation, F. H. King, at the Wisconsin station (R '91), plowed and harrowed twelve-foot strips in the spring, and summer-fallowed them. One strip was rolled May 14th, and afterwards not disturbed except to scrape off the weeds. Another strip was frequently cultivated three inches deep until July 13th. The soil

was a sandy clay loam, underlaid at four feet with sand. On May 29th the ground water was found at a depth of seven feet, and on July 17th was six inches lower. Six times, samples were taken with a soil tube to a depth of six feet, from near the ten points marked on the diagram. Each foot of moist soil was weighed, then thoroughly dried and again weighed. Thus it was found that, from May 29th to July 17th; each square foot of the scraped surface lost, from a depth of six feet, 8.84 pounds



MOISTURE IN PLOUGHED GROUND.

more water than the cultivated surface. This amount is equivalent to a rainfall of 1.7 inches. As 301.49 pounds of water are needed to grow a pound of dry matter in American corn, the above saving of moisture would, in a drought, increase the yield 16 per cent. The engraving shows the per cent. of soil-moisture, on July 25th, at each foot in depth of the slightly sloping ground. The most moisture is retained near the cultivated surface, in reach of the plant roots. Shallow surface cultivation has kept the soil moist through the severest drouths, by retaining the subsoil moisture.—*American Agriculturist*.

GOOD roads will make more prosperous farm.

SOME people dress for work, but never work for dress.

Cow peas and clover are recommended for improving poor or exhausted land.

How to raise larger crops from less acreage, with less expense, is a question which many may consider to good advantage.

It is claimed that chinch bugs can be prevented from passing from the dry wheat field to the juicy cornfield by plowing a small strip between the two fields, the bugs being loath to cross land devoid of vegetation.

WRITERS on fruit are at present drawing the attention of farmers to the value of pear orchards. Bartlett pear trees will begin to bear in about three years after setting out. An acre may contain 430 trees, and an income of from four to five hundred dollars per acre per annum is reckoned in good years.

IN order to make raspberry canes stocky and spreading, they ought to be cut as soon as they are two-and-a-half feet high. The fruiting canes should be cut out when they have done their work, so that the vitality of the plant may not be diverted from the young canes, which will in their turn bear more and better fruit the following summer.

A HEN house may be plastered, sealed, or lined with paper or oiled muslin. All that is necessary is to tack on the paper and fasten lightly in place with lath. By so doing, all the cracks will be closed, and the house rendered warm and comfortable. It is not the large openings that cause cold and roup, but the small streams of cold air that come and give the birds that may be roosting near them swelled heads or closed eyes. If the comb is large, a hole no bigger than the head of a pin may let in a constant stream of air, which, coming directly against the comb, may cause it to be frosted in which case the pain is so severe that the bird will be useless until a portion rots off, and the comb heals up again.

Cive Stock.

THE earlier a colt becomes accustomed to handling, the easier and better can he be trained.

ROUGH treatment never made a vicious animal gentle and kind. You may terrorize it, but the bad temper is still there, smouldering and gathering strength.

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

If there is a lamb in the flock that does not thrive, it may be because the ewe does not give enough milk for its needs; a little milk daily from a fresh cow will make up the deficiency.

It is a well-recognized fact in feeding all classes of stock that no one food or material makes up a complete ration, that is, supplies all the elements of animal nutrition in the right proportion to secure the best gain at the lowest cost.

FARM stock is often kept too long for profit. Sheep decline very rapidly after six years old, and are best sold at five. Cows may retain their usefulness until twelve. Cattle and sheep are sold for meat, but with horses it is different. A horse that has been a good and faithful servant for many years is often kept until he dies, which is better than selling him for a mere pittance, to be abused the remainder of his life. A good rule to follow is to dispose of farm stock at or previous to their prime of life.

The "Angus" cattle have several well-marked characteristics which will tend to keep up their value. They are polled, and nine out of ten of the calves obtained by crossing them on other breeds will be without horns. The "dishorning" fever has undoubtedly given the polled breeds a good boom. Farmers can see no value in horns, and many of them do not want to cut or burn off—particularly as they can by crossing with the "Angus" cattle obtain polled steers as good for beef as any other grade cattle that are bred. The "Angus" cattle find a ready market in Britain and in the United States. They grow rapidly and make excellent beef with a small proportion of waste.

PROF. SAUBORN, who has been carrying on some interesting experiments on the feeding of horses, points out that horses consume practically the same amount of food that cattle do when high fed, and makes it somewhat clear that horses make as economical a use of hay and grain as do cattle, and calls attention to the fact that the practice of charging more for pasturage of horses where grooming is not involved is not well founded. He also shows that less food was eaten during the hot months than during the cooler months, and particularly that the horses ate less grain during the hot months than during the cooler months. The trial seems to show also that a rather large ration of grain for work horses is an economical one.

THE following are wise sayings on breeding: "Breed that you will be able to predict the result. Do not be misled by individual excellence. Individual excellence is, of course, the end to be attained. But let your breeding be such that you can repeat it at will, and not as a mere chance. In this view remember that an animal, from a breeder's standpoint, represents its entire ancestry rolled into one. If that ancestry is of uniform, or increasing excellence in certain definite lines, the breeding qualities of the animals will, almost certainly, be true and satisfactory. If the ancestry is of heterogeneous and diverse character, no matter how pleasing the animal itself may be, it is for

breeding purposes, except to couple with one of stronger breed, a scrub; and it will prove in the end a delusion and a snare.

To make pork, the pigs in the first place, must have been descended from ancestors that have had their digestive and assimilative powers cultivated by good care and feed for several generations. A sow that has had to "rustle" for a year to get feed to make a weight of 200 pounds, will not be likely to bring pigs that will make cheap pork. Brood sows should not be kept too fat, although the general tendency is the other way. To make the cheapest pork the pigs should come in April, and after the first few days the sow should have an abundance of the kind of feed that will make the most rich milk. The pigs, as a rule, do better if kept in a close pen until they are about three weeks old, when they will have learned to eat shelled corn if some is scattered on the floor. After that a clover pasture is the best. The first two or three months of a pig's life determine whether he will be a producer of cheap pork. Pigs that are intended for brood sows should be selected from the litters of the old sows that have raised a second litter, as pigs from mature sows make, as a rule, larger and better brood sows.

THE first cross of a thorough-bred sire with a carefully selected dam gives a half blood, the second cross is a three-quarter blood, and so on, so that by a careful selection of the best dams mated each time to a thoroughbred sire is a step towards full blood. All things considered, the most economical plan of breeding up the sheep on the farm is to make a careful selection of the best ewes and mate them to a buck of some one of the better breeds. Then pick out the best of these ewe lambs, give them good care so as to secure a good growth and development, and when the proper maturity has been secured breed them again, taking care not to inbreed too closely. A medium sheep, all things considered, will prove the most profitable to the average farmer, one that will yield a good fleece of medium wool, and at the same time a good mutton carcass. While sheep, like any other class of stock, can not be bred to excel in any one line to any considerable extent without more or less detriment to other qualities, yet it is possible by a careful selection of the breeding animals with sheep to secure a good fleece of wool and a good mutton carcass, and for the average farmer this is the best sheep.

THE salting of stock is generally practiced irregularly; done when the farmer happens to think of it, or "feel like it." Advanced stock-raisers urge that salt be kept where the cattle can obtain it at any time, instead of being doled out to them occasionally. In the latter way they eat more than is good for them. Too much salt given to an animal that is unaccustomed to it, is highly injurious. At the same time, it is difficult to hit upon a method of keeping salt at all times in reach of cattle. Some place it in large iron kettles, set in pasture, and allow the animals free access to it. In rainy weather, the kettles, of course, are liable to be filled with water, but the salt water seems to satisfy the cattle quite as well as dry salt, and it is seldom there is so heavy a rainfall as to waste the salt. Boxes or barrels, so arranged that the water does not penetrate them, and left in sheltered places, are used by some farmers. They should be at least partly covered. Rock salt is not so much used as formerly, many believing that the tongues of the beasts are rendered sore in their efforts to scrape the salt from the hard surface.

The Poultry Yard.

THERE is money in fowls if they are only half managed.

THE best table fowl is a cross of the Game cock and Dorking hen.

SULPHATE of iron put occasionally in the drinking water is a great benefit to fowls.

POULTRY is a valuable auxiliary to the farm. In many cases the sale of eggs might supply the necessaries of life to the farmer and his family.

WHEN one keeps several distinct breeds of fowls, it is very interesting to watch the young chicks in their different methods of growth and development.

LIME should be used liberally to wash coops, sheds, etc. The runs and places most frequented by hens should be sprinkled with air-slaked lime occasionally.

FOR gapes in chicks, mix a teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine with one and a half pints of cornmeal, scald, make into a stiff dough, and feed to the chickens. Put a few drops of turpentine into the drinking water also.

THOROUGHbred poultry are the most beautiful, and all fanciers agree that they are the best for the farm, as well as the yards of the professional poultry keeper. New blood should be infused in a flock every few years, but it should be pure, not mongrel blood.

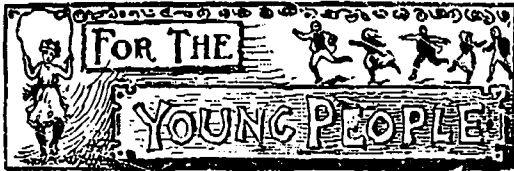
NEST-EGG gourds are now grown, which are a great improvement over the old nest-eggs, medicated and otherwise. They very much resemble the genuine eggs, and bring very light in weight there is less liability of breakage of the eggs laid, as is sometimes the case when they roll against glass eggs. Never use stale eggs as nest eggs. You will be pleased if you try these nest-egg gourds.

A GOOD many farmers do not provide any suitable place for the hens. That is one reason why they are found roosting anywhere and everywhere. They have no particular love for a grain drill or binder, but they will not stay in the miserable sheds that are often provided for them, so they make a bee line for the place where they can most easily peck the farmer's pocket book, and make him wake up.

It is sometimes thought best to place nests against the wall of the hen house, at some distance from the floor. This is a mistake that should never be committed. Fowls will roost in nests so placed, and will soon make them filthy and breed lice in them. The ground is the best place of all for nests, and they should be so fixed as to render it easy to remove them once a week to be cleaned and aired outside the poultry house.

A SICK fowl seldom cares to eat, but it will drink. Give the medicine in the drinking water. Here are a few remedies. For the cholera give a teaspoonful of liquid carbolic acid in each quart of drinking water. For indigestion use five drops of the tincture of nux vomica. For roup use a tablespoonful of chlorate of potash. For general debility use the nux vomica one day and twenty drops of tincture of iron the next. For little chicks that are weak in the legs, use a tablespoonful of phosphate of soda. Give all these remedies in one quart of water. They may not be "sure cures," but the method is the easiest, cheapest and best.

"It is just as cheap for the farmer to live upon poultry and eggs half the time as to live continually upon beef and pork. It costs no more to grow fowls than hogs. They rustle for themselves equally well, and serve a good purpose in picking up the waste about the farm. They are more palatable as food, are healthier, and may be had fresh at all times. This being the case, we hope the day is near at hand when every farmer's barn yard will be a poultry yard, and when chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese will no longer be regarded as a luxury, but become the staple of the country, and adorn the tables of the poor as well as of the rich." This advice given by a western contemporary deserves consideration at the hands of our farmers.



Hints on Self Education.

WHAT advice, I was asked, would I give a boy of fifteen or sixteen years of age who is compelled to withdraw from school to earn a living, but who is ambitious and still desires to be a scholar?

I. First of all I should say: Do not be discouraged, for you have no cause to be. If the means of school and college education have increased in recent years, the means of self-education have improved far more rapidly.

Most boys have access to libraries, and can find competent persons to consult about their reading. In very many public libraries more and more books are selected to aid just such boys as you.

II. Find your strongest point. Almost every one has, no doubt, a "best thing," which he can do most easily. There are lines of least resistance along which one's powers can act with most economy of ability and effect.

But this strongest point is not always easy to find. I have had students finishing college who were worried almost to melancholia because they could not clearly see for what calling in life they were best fitted, and feared they should, "whittle with the back of the knife" by drifting into one they were least fit for. Many men fail in business and in health because of the strain that comes from doing the wrong thing.

III. Having chosen something, concentrate. This is as indispensable for scholarship as for business. No one is so able that he will not fail if he attempt too much; and perhaps we may add, few are so feeble that they will not succeed if they concentrate enough.

General knowledge is the best soil for any kind of excellence to grow from; but of itself it is of less and less value for success.

The modern leaders in all walks of life are those who have attained the mastery that comes by concentration. It is the unskilled laborer who is paid least and changes oftenest; and it is the merely general scholar who never makes his knowledge effective. The victims of narrow and uniform cram-courses of education, of general culture falsely understood, become the jacks-of-all-trades, the serfs and pariahs of the modern world of industry or of culture.

IV. Never stop content with mere knowledge. Use it; do something; produce something. Once schools taught to think rather than to know; now they often teach to know and not think. Mere knowledge is a burden to carry, and must be changed into the strength that carries burdens.

Make something, write something; apply what you learn to your work, to your regimen. Act on it, in a word; do not remain passive and merely receptive.

V. Keep your body always to the top of its condition. Health is the condition of all success, and nothing can atone for its loss. The Greeks had a proverb that it takes a philosopher to keep the body well and strong into a good old age, always at its maximum of health and energy. Plain food, plenty of fresh air and of regular sleep; eye, hand, chest, back and head daily brought to just that degree of fatigue most favorable for increase of strength, these are the a, b, c of health.

All exercise that strengthens and enlarges muscles strengthens and enlarges nerve fibres and brain cells as well. Between the ages of fourteen and twenty years the body is undergoing the most important stage of all its development. The chest, neck and shoulders enlarge; nose, chin, hips grow rapidly; and the convolutions of the brain grow deep and thicken.—G. STANLEY HALL.

A Bee's Eyes.

THE directness of the bee's flight is proverbial, says the *Philadelphia Saturday Night*. The shortest distance between any two given points is

called a bee-line. Many observers think that the immense eyes with which the insect is furnished greatly assist, if they do not entirely account for, the arrowy straightness of its passage through the air. Every bee has two kinds of eyes—the two large compound ones, looking like hemispheres on either side, and the three simple ones which crown the top of the head.

Each compound eye is composed of 3,500 facets—that is to say, an object is reflected 3,500 times on its surface. Every one of these facets is the base of an inverted hexagonal pyramid, whose apex is fixed to the head. Each pyramid may be termed an eye, for each has its own iris and optic nerve. How these insects manage this marvellous number of eyes is not yet known. They are immovable, but mobility is rendered unnecessary because of the great range of vision afforded by the position and number of the facets. They have no lids, but are protected from dust and injury by rows of hairs growing along the lines at the junctions of the facets.

The simple eyes are supposed to have been given the bee to enable it to see above its head when intent upon gathering honey from the cups of flowers. Probably this may be one reason, but it is likely there are other uses for them not yet ascertained.

A bee flies much in the same way as a pigeon. That is to say, it first takes an upward, spiral flight into the air; and then darts straight for the object in view. Now, an experimenter on insect nature covered a bee's simple eyes with paint, and sent it into the air; instead of darting straight off, after rising, it continued to ascend. Apparently, then, these eyes are used in some measure to direct the flight.

Speech for a Little Boy.

I'm going to be a wise man,
As you may plainly see;
If I do all the good I can,
There'll be a place for me.

I know that I am very small,
I'm scarcely three feet high;
But then, when I am big and tall,
Won't I be smart? Oh my!

So, then, I must my lessons get,
My teachers kind obey;
I never must get cross and fret,
But pleasant be each day.

Wishing that we may all do right,
I ask to be excused;
I'll bid you all a kind good-night,
Hoping you've been amused.

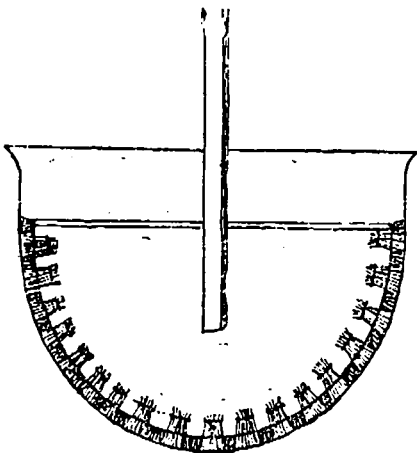




(Communications intended for this Department should be addressed to AUNT TUTU, care MASSEY PRESS, Massey Street, Toronto.)

Making Apple Butter.

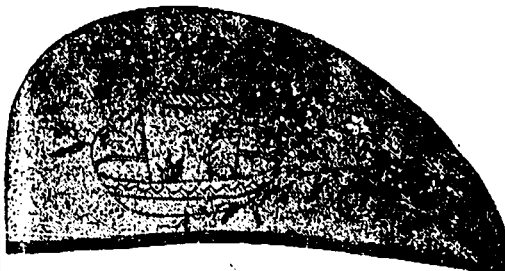
THE accompanying illustration from a sketch furnished by a Philadelphia subscriber, shows a device for sweeping the bottom of a kettle while boiling apple butter, and thus preventing it from burning. A piece of inch board is cut two inches less in length than the diameter of the kettle, the lower edge shaped to the inside of the kettle, and a bar of some tough hard wood is bolted to project above the upper side. Half an inch above the lower edge a row of gimlet holes is bored two inches apart, and twine or wire is woven through them. Stubby cuttings of broom-corn, which are rejected by broom makers, are inserted in the loops of wire or twine on both sides of the board, leaving the brush projecting an inch beyond the edge and made fast. A rotary motion is imparted to the apparatus which effectually sweeps the bottom of the kettle. Country-made apple butter, with nothing in it but apples and cider, is a far different article from the compound manufactured in the big cities. This



consists of smoked dried apples, made slightly sour with tartaric acid and sweetened with brown sugar. There have even been stories afloat of the use of pumpkins to eke out the apples, in order to give the stuff smoothness. Grape sugar is used by some in place of cane sugar.

A Neat Coffee-Pot Holder.

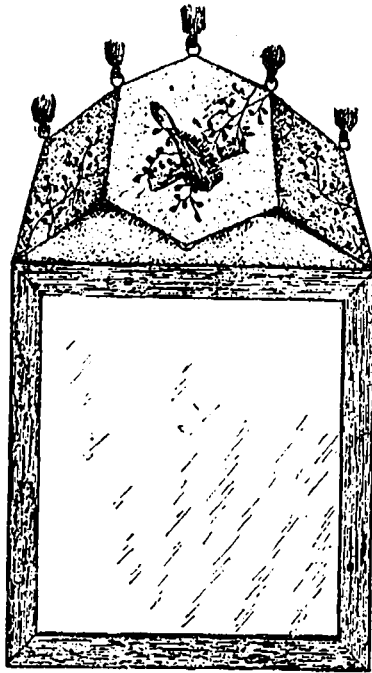
THE holder illustrated herewith is to be made of heavy linen, either grey or brown. Cut two pieces the shape shown in the engraving, and seven inches long, sew them together in a seam on the rounding side, and bind the opening with cardinal worsted



braided. The design is to be worked on with cardinal working cotton in solid and outline stitch combined. The spray is only embroidered on the back. Some quotation like this may be used instead if preferred: "Take a cup and drink it up, and call the neighbors in." Such holders can be made of cloth if not to be used constantly so as to need occasional washing, but linen is the best for real service.

A Serviceable Comb and Brush Case.

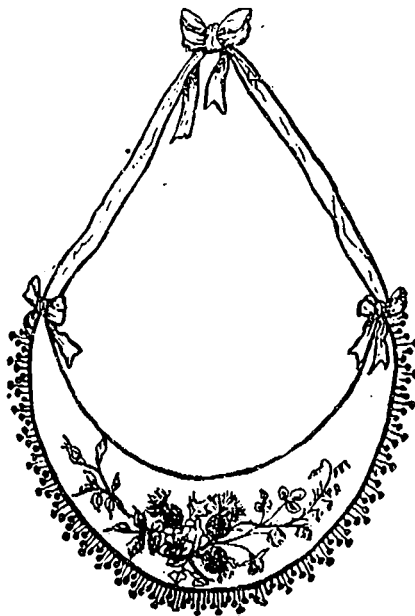
THIS convenient little affair, to be suspended under a glass as in the illustration, is made of gray linen. The box is first formed of pasteboard, the parts covered separately inside and out with plush



or other material, and then neatly over-handed together. The brush and comb in front are done in outline stitch with coarse, red working cotton. The tassels are made of the same and drawn through small, brass rings sewed on the corners.

Crescent Pin-Cushion.

One of the pretty little novelties now seen in the stores among fancy articles is a pin-cushion cut in crescent shape from cardboard. Two of these are cut and covered with satin or velvet and over-handed together. Paint or embroider on both



sides some pretty flower or conventional design, or work in stars with gold thread. Pins may be stuck in the lower edge to represent rays; or finish with fancy fringe, or gilt drops. Cut the crescent about ten inches in length—allow for seams. Finish with ribbon and bows. To be hung on a bureau.

To make chocolate candy, stir sugar and water together to form a dough, set some grated chocolate in a plate or saucer over the teakettle, to soften, and mix at once into the dough. Continue mixing until of a uniform color, if you want a plain brown, or partly mix if you want it marbled.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Always use a wooden spoon or fork to stir salads.

To remove grass stains from children's clothing, wash it out, while fresh, with alcohol.

Spots of grease may be most effectually removed by the application of dry buckwheat flour.

To clean willow furniture use salt and water. Apply with a nail brush and scrub thoroughly.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

If vaseline or butter be applied to the skin immediately after a blow of any kind it will prevent discoloration.

To keep nickel silver ornaments and mounts bright rub them with woollen cloths that have been saturated in spirits of ammonia.

Salt as a tooth powder is better than almost anything else that can be bought. It keeps the teeth brilliantly white, the gums hard and rosy.

When the ankle has been severely sprained, immerse it immediately in hot water, keeping it there for fifteen or twenty minutes. After it has been taken out of the water, keep it bandaged with cloths wrung out of hot water.

Smoke-stained lamp chimneys can be cleaned with salt. Wash them clean first with warm water and soap, and while wet rub them well with dry salt. This will remove the most obstinate stains. Vinegar is a good thing for the same purpose.

Shoes lying about make an otherwise neat room look very untidy. If you have not much closet room it is a good plan to make a shoe box for each room. A soap box covered with cretonne or chintz is just the thing for this purpose. Put a box-plaited founce around the sides of the box. Make a cushion for the top of cotton batting, hair or excelsior, and cover with cretonne or chintz to match the founce. Line the inside of the box with either muslin, silesia or paper. This makes a nice seat to use while putting on one's shoes and stockings, as it is so much lower than a chair.

To keep apples, select the best fruit, wipe it perfectly dry with a fine cloth; then take a jar of suitable size, the inside of which is thoroughly coated with cement, and having placed a layer of fine sand, perfectly dry, at the bottom place thereon a layer of the fruit (pears may be kept in this way also), being careful to not allow of the fruit touching; add another layer of sand, then fruit, and so on until the jar is filled. Over the upper layer of fruit spread a thick strata of sand, and press this lightly down with the hands. In this manner choice fruit may be kept for almost any length of time, if the jar be placed in a situation free from moisture.

If you have brick paths about the yard or garden you are no doubt troubled by their becoming green and slimy during the rainy weather. Hard scrubbing often fails to remove such stains. Go to the druggist's and get some "Venetian Red." (It costs but five or six cents a pound, and two pounds will go a long way.) First, wash the dirt from the bricks with clean water; then sprinkle the powder lightly over the bricks and distribute it evenly with a wet broom. This makes the bricks a bright red. It also fills up the crevices between the bricks and prevents weeds and moss from growing there. By doing this twice a month you can keep your paths in good condition.

At the time of housecleaning make it a rule to inspect everything in the way of the fitting and furniture of the house. If there are slats out of the blinds, or the blinds are out of order in any way, have them repaired. Look at the locks and bolts and see that everything is in order, that the keys are in place and move easily in the lock. Sometimes when a lock is stiff a few drops of kerosene oil will make it all right. If there are cracked window panes do not wait till they come out themselves, but have them repaired now. Look at the cane-bottomed chairs and have new seats put in them if they need it. It is a saving of money and endless annoyance to have articles out of repair promptly mended so they can be of service.



UP AND DOING,
 The advice to be up and doing
 Is all very well in its way,
 If we are the right pursuing
 And our deeds bear the light of day!
 A better precept we cannot keep,
 If we are busy with honest labor,
 But 'tis better, fa', to be fast asleep
 Than up and doing your neighbor.

What must you do to have your merits recognized?—Die.

Let married people take a lesson from their shoes. If they were exactly alike they wouldn't make a well-fitting pair.

An honest man is so jealous of his honor that he is indignant if he is not instantly believed when he tells the truth—and also when he lies.

Proprietor—That fellow behind the bar used to be Barnum's India-rubber man. Visitor—What do you employ him for? Proprietor—Bouncer.

Policeman—Here! Mind your eye, youngster! Bobby Backbey—I beg pardon; but I do not see why the master should obey the pupil.

Jeanie—I can be nothing more than a sister to you, Jack. Jack—Ask your sister to come downstairs and see if you can not be, at least, a sister-in-law to me.

Little Fanny—Mamma, what is hereditary? Mamma—It is something you get from your father and mother. Little Fanny—Then I suppose spanking is hereditary?

Customer (in barber's chair)—Why do you barbers always stuff a towel around a man's neck until it almost chokes him? Barber—That's to press on the arteries, so the cuts won't bleed so much.

A teacher of natural philosophy once asked the bright boy of the class how many kinds of force there were, and was astonished to receive the following reply: "Three, ma'am. Mental force, physical force, and police force."

A BIG JOB ON HAND.—(Everton)—What's you're hurry, old man? Dasaway—I haven't a moment to spare. I've got to attend a reception this evening, and I'm going round to my laundryman to see if I can borrow one of my collars.

"Did you hear about Lowell's works being thrown out of the Boston Public Library?"

"No; what was the trouble?"
 "Some one told the trustees that Lowell was a humorist."

In a certain cemetery, which shall be nameless, there is a gravestone with this inscription:—"Mr. Charles Ficat will repose here; at present he is alive and carrying on the shoe-making business at his well-known store, north-west corner of Breezy and Puff Streets.

Helen Hylar—I suppose you find America very different from England? Lord Blazonberic—Ah, ya-as; in some things! For instance, in England, we put the pavement on top of the dirt; but here in New York, you seem to put the dirt on top of the pavement.

Mrs. Younghusband—And you'll let me spend the money for that purpose, dear? Mr. Younghusband—Why need you ask? Isn't all my money yours, dear? Mrs. Younghusband—But I don't help you earn it, darest. Mr. Younghusband (tenderly)—No—er—but you help me spend it, darling.

Principal of Grammar School—William Flint, stand up! What are you laughing at? William—I—don't like to tell, Mr. Luskinson. Principal—I insist in knowing. William—I was laughing at Ben Parrott. He whispered to me that he saw you kissing Miss Boomseven on the stairway 'fore school took up.

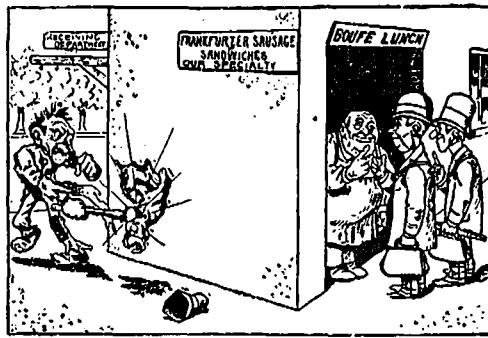
Mrs. Norton (angrily)—Tommy Horton, what made you hit my little Jimmy? Tommy Horton—He struck me wid a brick. Mrs. Norton (more angrily)—Well, never let me hear of your hitting him again. If he hits you come and tell me. Tommy Horton (sneeringly)—Yes, and what would you do? Mrs. Norton—Why, I'd whio him! Tommy Horton (in disgust)—What! he hits me wid a brick, and you have the fun of lickin' him 'er it? Not much!

THE ILL-TREATED TRAVELER;

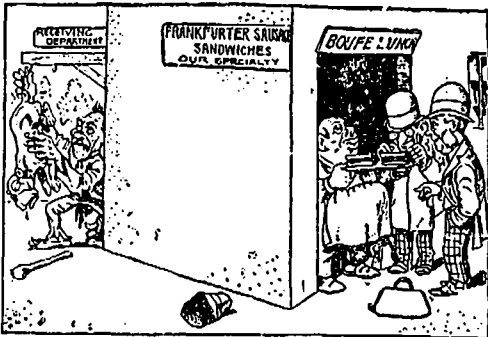
AND HOW HE OBTAINED FOOD AND REVENGE.



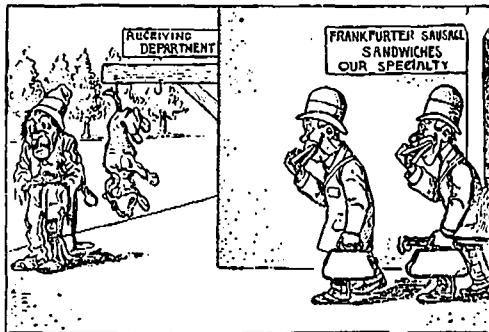
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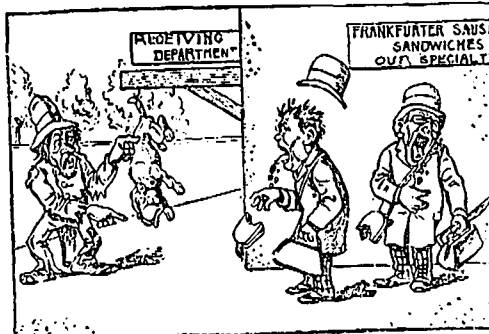
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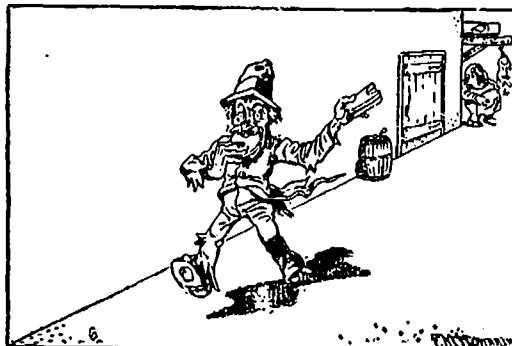
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7

Home Remedies.

COLDS and chills may be helped by heating a number of large, thick newspapers as hot as you can on the stove, in the oven, or wherever it is possible to get them very hot, fold thick to hold the heat, then place at the back, on the sides, and over the extremities of the patient, changing as the heat is lost. They will relieve pain, and are much better than wet cloths to promote sweating.

An excellent remedy for coughs is made as follows: Take a cup of mutton tallow and two great spoonfuls of spirits of turpentine; put into the turpentine all the camphor gum it will dissolve, then add to the cup of tallow, melted, mix thoroughly, and keep where you can have it ready to apply to the throat or chest on a cloth when needed, covering warmly. This gives almost instant relief. It is a remedy of one of our best and oldest physicians, who has saved many lives by its use. It is good for any lung trouble, croup, or colds.

A plaster for sprains or attacks of rheumatism in joints: Take equal parts of resin and Bergundy pitch, melt in a tin dipper, and when liquid, put in a piece of camphor gum as large as an English walnut, and half that, in size, of opium. Stir till all is dissolved, as it will soon be if kept hot, and when none of the gum is visible spread on thin leather or thick drilling. Apply while warm and it will relieve the pain. These are all excellent, tried remedies.

Delicious lemon or orange candy is made by grating the outer rind, and squeezing the juice from the fruit upon it. Let stand half an hour, strain through a cloth, and stir in sugar to form a dough; color, if desired, with a little saffron water.

Safe and cleanly pink coloring may be made by grating a blood-red beet; add a few spoonfuls of water and strain before using.

For cocoonut candy, drain the milk from the nut, saw the latter in two, clean off all sawdust, and scrape out the meat with a dull knife or iron spoon, being careful to scrape it fine. Put meat and milk together and thicken with pulverized sugar.

A pleasant-flavored, dark brown candy is made by dissolving stick-licorice in water, making the solution as strong as possible. Use this liquid to wet up the sugar. It is good for colds, coughs, and hoarseness, where the flavor of licorice is not disliked. The lemon candy is also excellent for the same complaints, and pleasanter to the taste of some persons.

THE farmer who has established a good routine of work for the season cannot afford to have this series of operations broken in upon by work of a different character, which the marketing of perishable small fruits would require. If he carried on his thrifty farm work efficiently, he would be led to give imperfect attention to the berries, and not attend properly to the work of cultivating, picking, assorting, selecting, marketing, and other essentials; and it is this attempt to carry on at once two unlike kinds of business, that gives the copious supply of poor fruit in the markets of the country. Orcharding winter apples, however, is not liable to the same objection, where the delay of two or three days may not destroy the chances of a whole crop, as with perishable fruits. The farmer may make the raising of winter apples a part of his farm routine. The required pruning of the trees need not check his other operations; the application of fertilizers to the soil need not interfere with their application to other crops, and the spraying of the trees would be as easily done as the work on the potato bugs. The careful assorting of only the best for barreling and shipping might properly form a part of the autumn work. This exclusion of perishable fruits from the business of marketing should never prevent the moderate farmer from raising a family supply, requiring but a small portion of the care and labor of select marketing. Strawberries, cherries, raspberries, and currants which would do their own marketing on the farmer's table, and a sufficient supply of peaches, pears, and grapes, need not require any sacrifice of the growth of other crops.

Rubber Belting!

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL

Manufacture the Best Threshing Machine Belts in America.

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

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WESTERN BRANCH:
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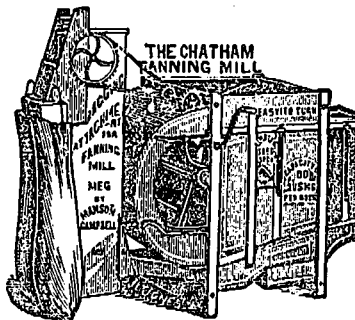
BELTING

THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL

1000 sold in 1884
1330 sold in 1885
2000 sold in 1886
2300 sold in 1887
2500 sold in 1888
3000 sold in 1889
4000 sold in 1890
4500 sold in 1891

More than have
been sold by any
ten factories in
Canada put to-
gether.

STRATHROY—CARADOCK, Sept. 25, 1891.
DEAR SIR,—I am well pleased with the
Mill, especially the Bagger, which is grand.
Yours truly, JOHN ANDERSON.



29,000 Chatham Mills now in use.
Over 7,000 Bagging Attachments now in use.

Bagging Attachment is run with a Chain Belt that cannot slip. The Elevator
Cups are also attached to Endless Chain Belt that cannot slip nor clog.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO THE CLEANING OF ALSAC CLOVER
SEED.

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

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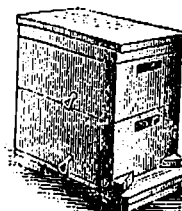
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CANADIAN

EASTMURE & LIGHTBOURN,
TORONTO.

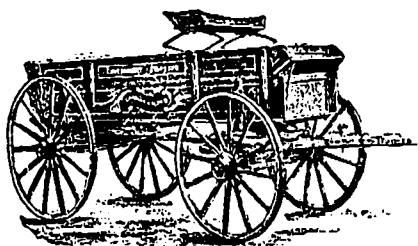


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Our Honey Extractors, six
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everything wanted by Bee-
keepers. Bees, Queens and
Honey for sale. Send to the lar-
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Illustrated Catalogue. We want
20,000 lbs. of Bees' wax; will pay cash
or trade.

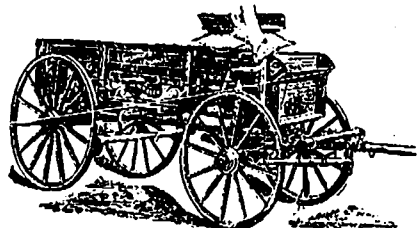
COOLD & CO., BRANTFORD, ONT.



THE OLD RELIABLE CHATHAM WAGON



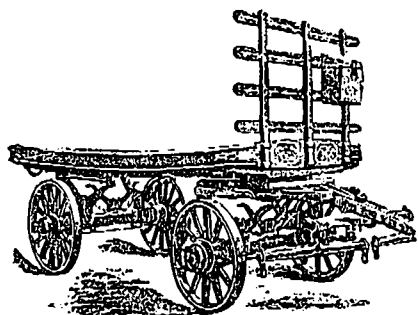
FOR USE IN ONTARIO, QUEBEC, Etc.



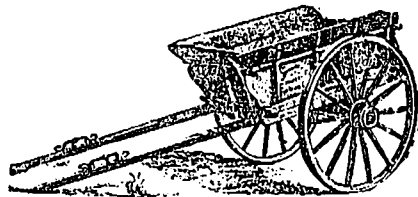
FOR USE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



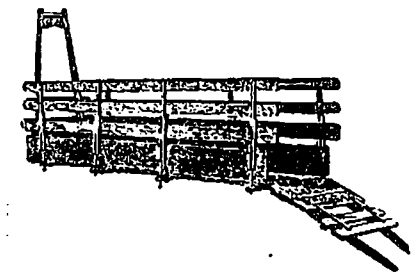
ONE-HORSE WAGON, WITH UPPER BOX.



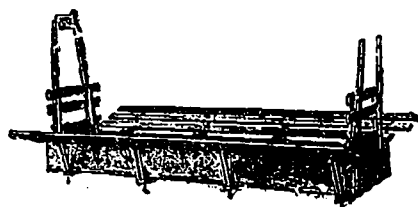
CHATHAM TWO-HORSE SPRING LORRY.



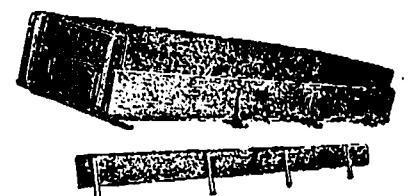
DUMP CART, WITH SPRING FASTENINGS.



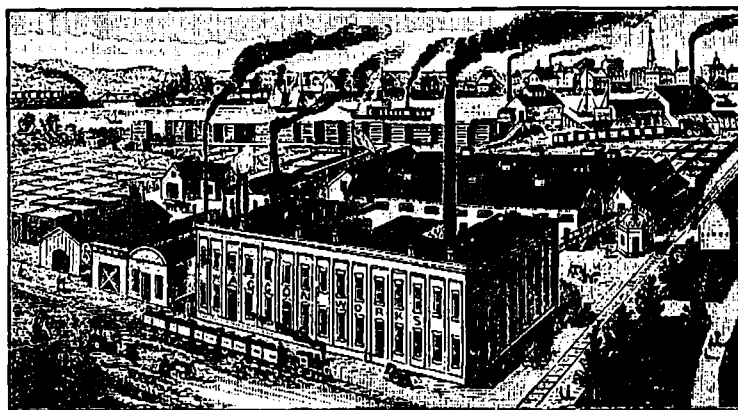
COMBINED WAGON BOX HAY & STOCK RACK.



HERE YOU SEE IT AS A HAY RACK.



HERE IT IS AS A WAGON BOX.



WAGON WORKS AND SAW MILLS.

TO THE TRADE:

We make no claim to superiority in mechanical skill; any good mechanic can make as good a Farm Wagon as we can, IF—and that "IF" is the biggest word in the English language in this connection—so we say IF he has his own Saw Mills in a section of the country abounding in the very best woods for wagon purposes, as we have; IF he make his own Hubs and Spokes from the very best of white oak, as we do; IF he cast his own Arms in such a way, and of such iron, as to make them almost malleable, as we do; IF he have arrangements by which the best of iron is made specially for him, as we have; IF he keep in stock at all times, dry and under cover, every piece of wood used in a wagon for 3,000 wagons, as we do, and adopt our method of extracting atmospheric dampness from wood before using it in wagons; IF he have West's Cold Tire and Hub Band Setters, as we have, and so avoid charring the Felloes of his wheels, and give them just the right and uniform dish, and band his hubs so they can never loosen; IF he have that most important machine, an Arm Setter, as we have, which unerringly and accurately sets arms so as to give the wheels the proper pitch and gather; IF he have the right to use our Patents covering the method of making wooden axles with cast arms, without truss rods, unbreakable; Malleable Adjustable Stakes, our Climax Truss Rod, etc.; IF he use the best material the world furnishes for painting; and, finally, IF he have the best wagon mechanics to be found, he may make as good a wagon as we do, but without these we fearlessly assert he cannot do so. We do not claim that we make low priced wagons, but we do claim and aim to make **THE BEST**, which under all circumstances will prove the cheapest in the end. Referring the reader to the cuts on this page of some of the different vehicles, etc., we build, and soliciting correspondence,

We are, his obedient servants,

CHATHAM MANUFACTURING CO., LTD.
CHATHAM, ONT.

CHATHAM
AND
CHAUTAQUA
GIANTS



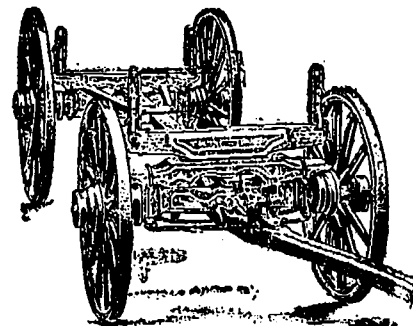
SHOWS CENTRE SPRING IN POSITION FOR LIGHT LOAD.



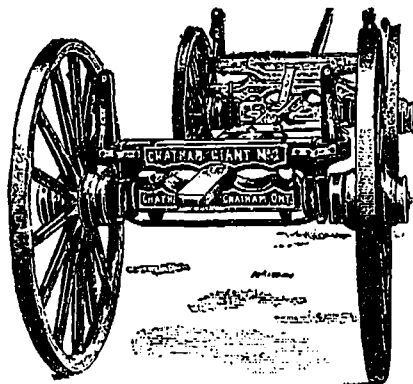
CENTRE SPRING IN POSITION FOR HEAVY LOAD.

PATENT BOLSTER WAGON SPRING.

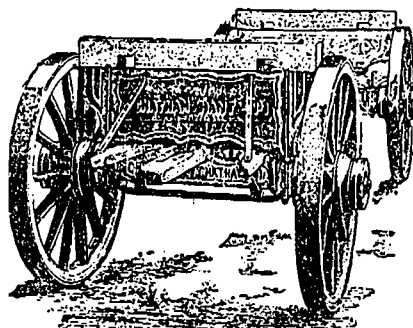
HAVE
UNBREAK-
ABLE
AXLES.



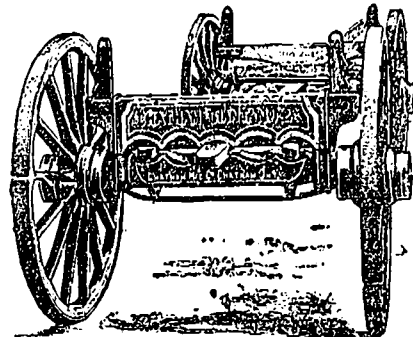
FRONT VIEW OF CHAUTAUQUA GIANT.



REAR VIEW OF CHAUTAUQUA GIANT.



CHATHAM GIANT LOG TRUCK.



CHATHAM GIANT FARM TRUCK.



FRONT AXLE OF CHAUTAUQUA GIANT.



FRONT AXLE CHATHAM GIANT.

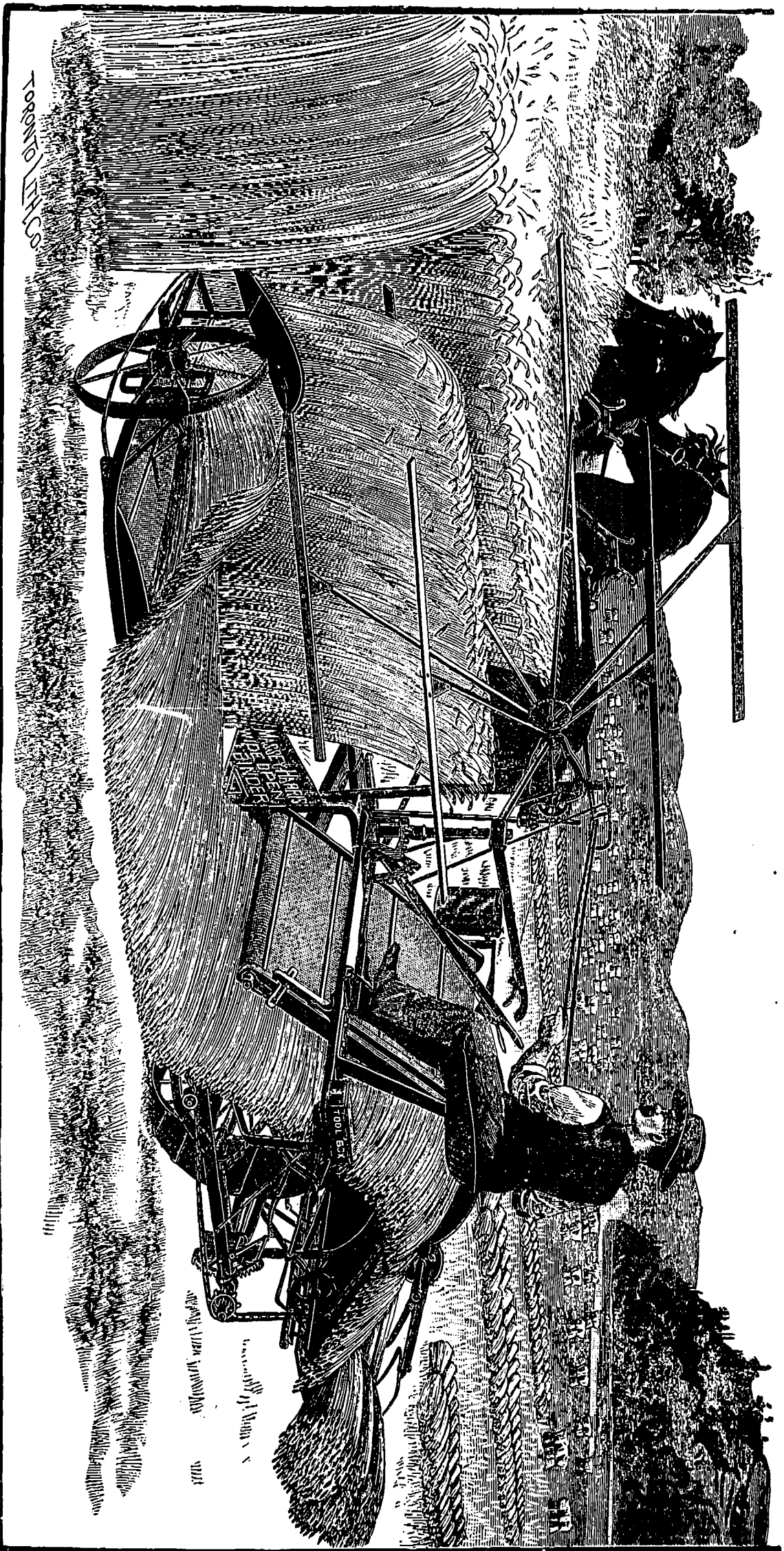


REAR AXLE AND BOLSTER OF BOTH THE ABOVE.



ONLY REAL OSCILLATING RUNNER IN THE MARKET.
IS THE BEST BOB-SLEIGH ON EARTH.

MASSEY-HARRIS WIDE-OPEN BINDER



For Symmetry and Beauty of Design, this new Machine stands unrivalled. The excellence of its mechanical principles and the extreme ease with which it can be operated in any and every kind of crop, and the perfection of the work it performs under all circumstances, place it far in advance of any previous achievements in Self-Binding Harvesting Machinery.

The MASSEY-HARRIS CO., LIMITED, took immediate advantage of the extraordinary opportunity arising through the consolidation of the Massey and Harris Companies, to combine in one machine the best features of the

Toronto and Brantford Self-Binders, and the **Massey-Harris Wide-Open Binder**, illustrated above, is the result. Quite a large number of these Machines were in use during last season, and were everywhere pronounced a brilliant success.

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Without Getting their Price.

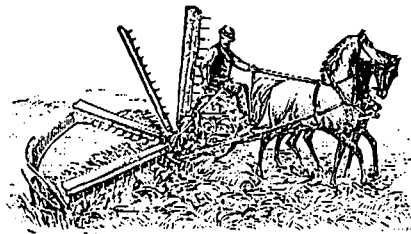
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Your Mill is the best I ever saw.
JOHN ETTY, Raymond P.O.
Have cleaned five thousand bushels of very dirty grain. It gives the best of satisfaction.
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E. L. GOOLD & CO.,

Manufacturers of Fanning Mills and Beekeepers' Supplies,
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TWO FAMOUS REAPING MACHINES.



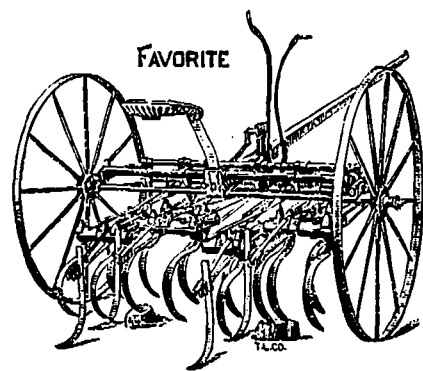
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BRANTFORD REAPER**

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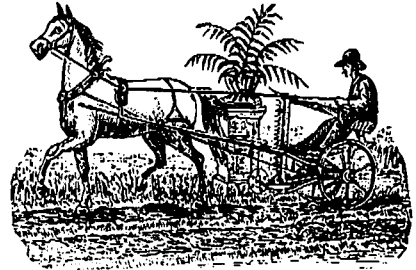
An Independent Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

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PROF. SCRIBER, Editor.
ALEX. FRASER, Associate Editor.

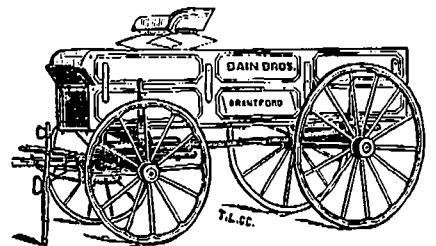
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A cheap wagon is dear at any price. The farmer who takes pride in having the best should not overlook the claims for pre-eminence of

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While positive that it has no superior, we are candidly of the opinion that it is unequalled.

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Is built of the best white oak timber, thoroughly seasoned, and is ironed in a manner to secure further strength without giving it a clumsy appearance. It is painted and varnished with the best of material that money can procure, thus giving it a bright and attractive appearance.

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Before placing your order for a wagon this spring be sure to call upon our agent or write us direct, and see that you get

THE ONLY GENUINE BAIN WAGON

manufactured in Canada.

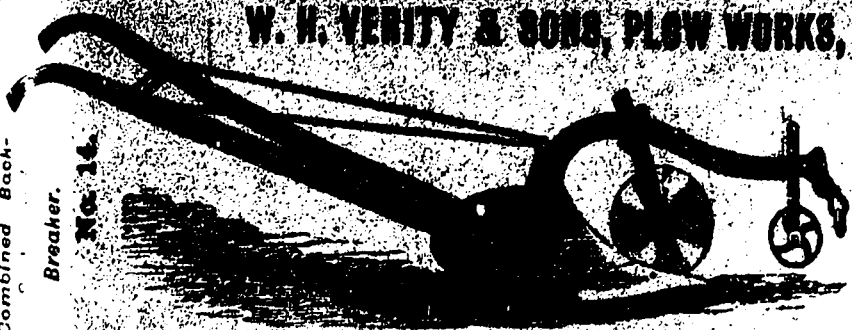
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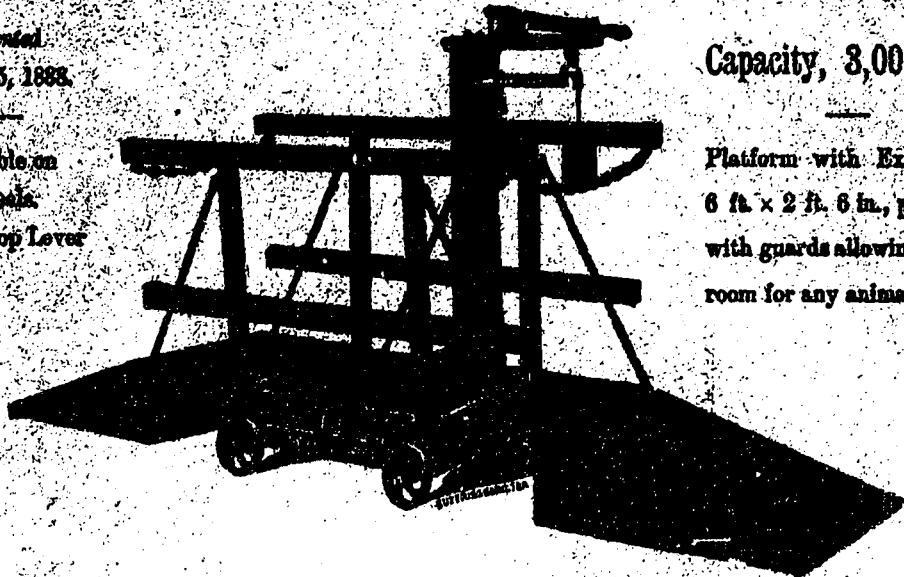
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Patented
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Wheels
With Drop Lever



Capacity, 3,000 lbs.

Platform with Extensions
6 ft. x 2 ft. 6 in., provided
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So constructed that Extensions and Guards can be uncoupled when desired, and Scale used without them. This Scale was first introduced in 1888. We sold more Scales of this description in 1891 than we did in the three former years put together, showing its increasing popularity.

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FINEST THRESHING BELTS

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

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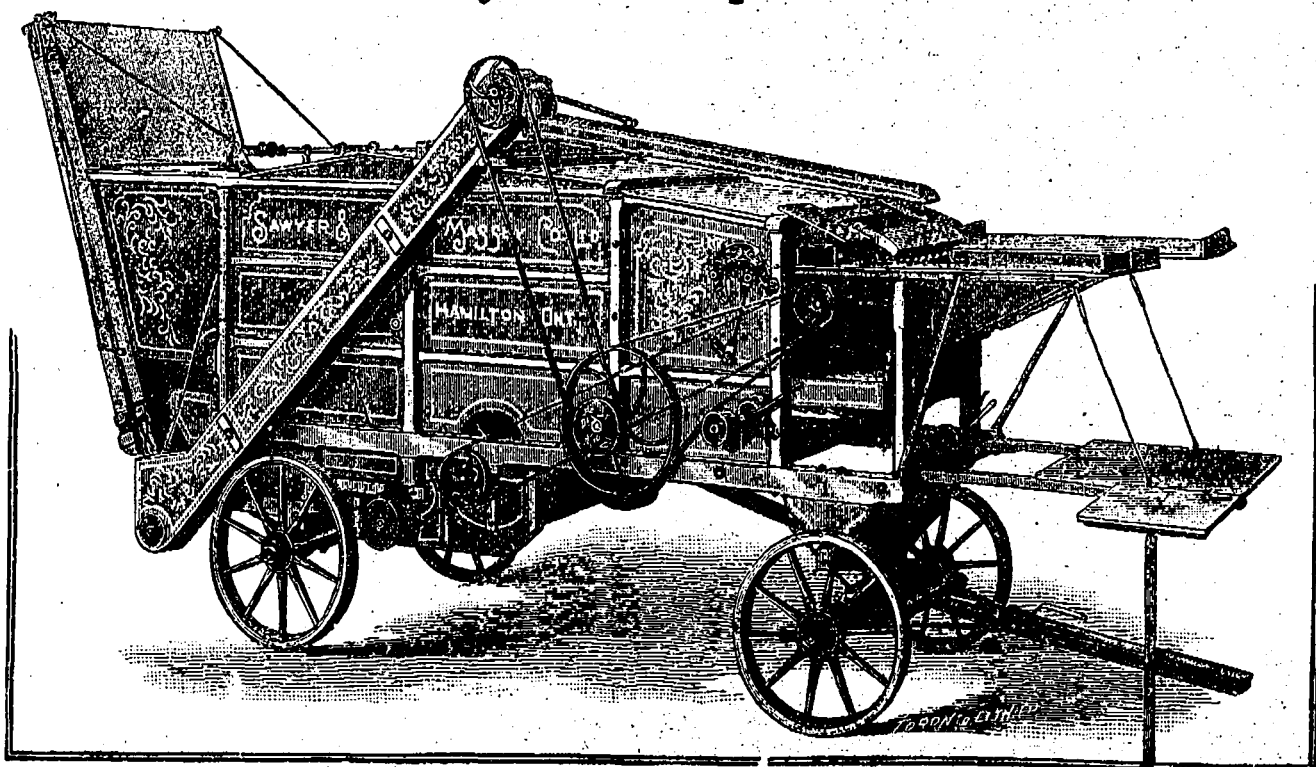
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