

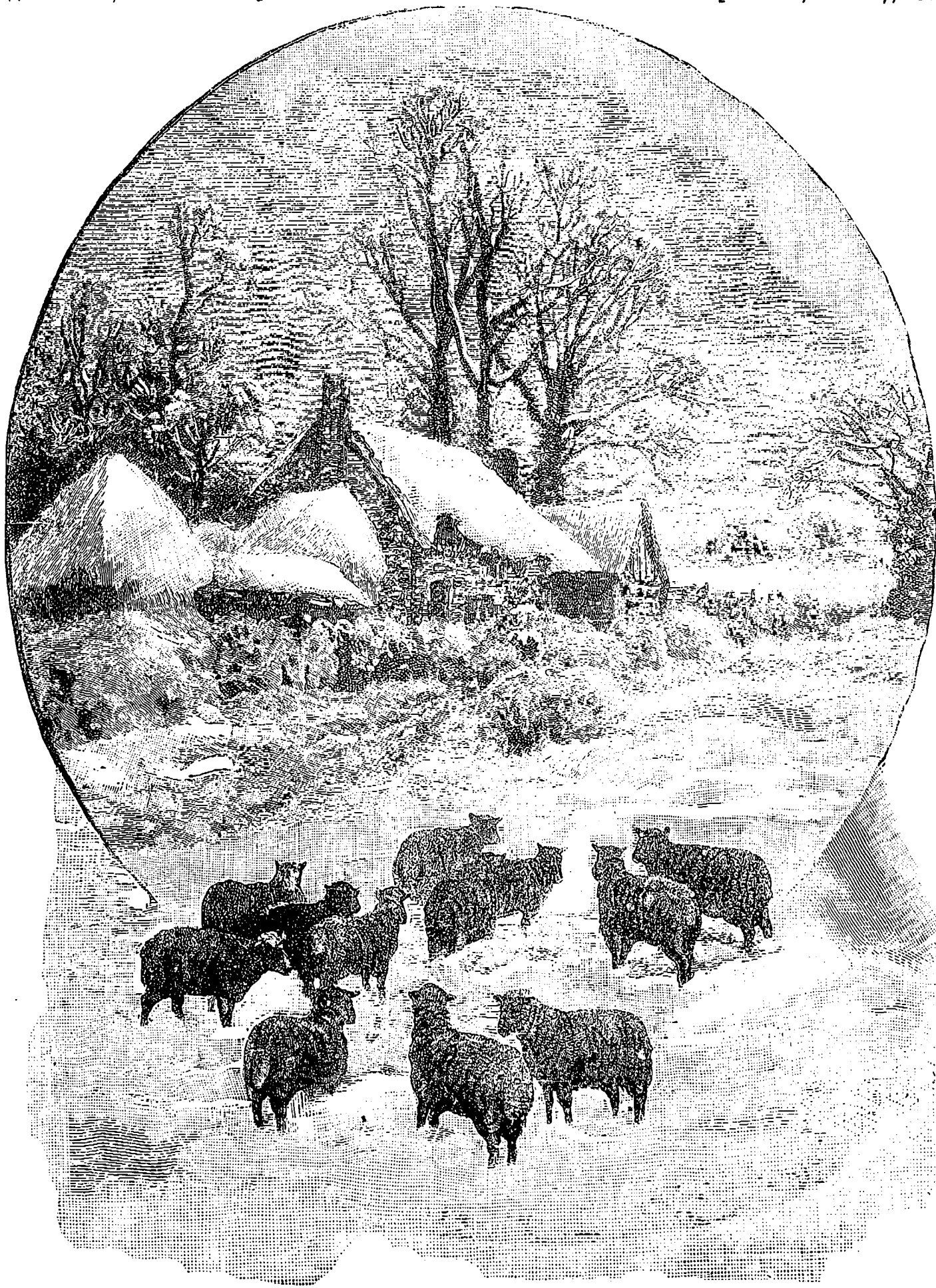
• Massey's Illustrated •

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

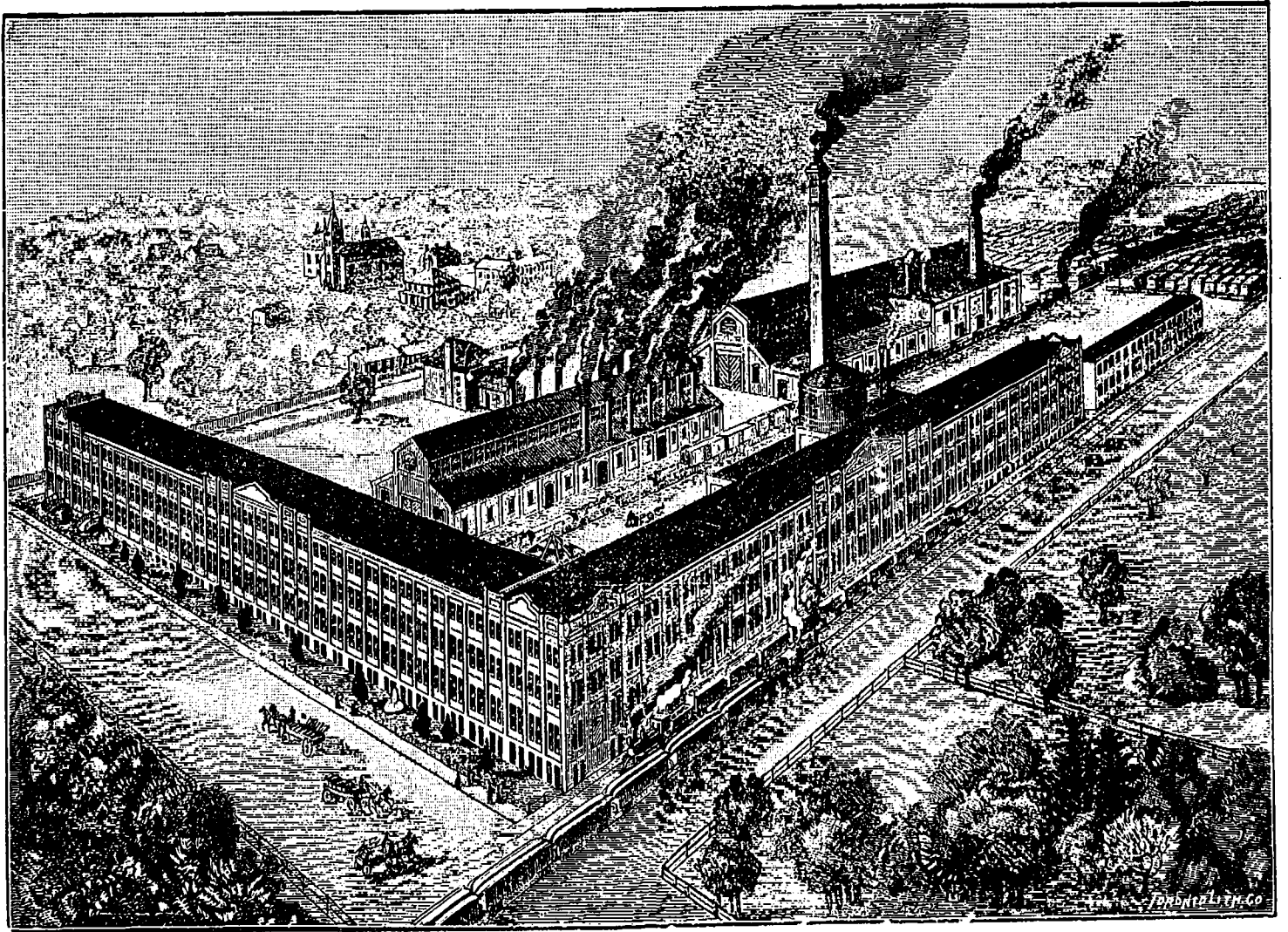
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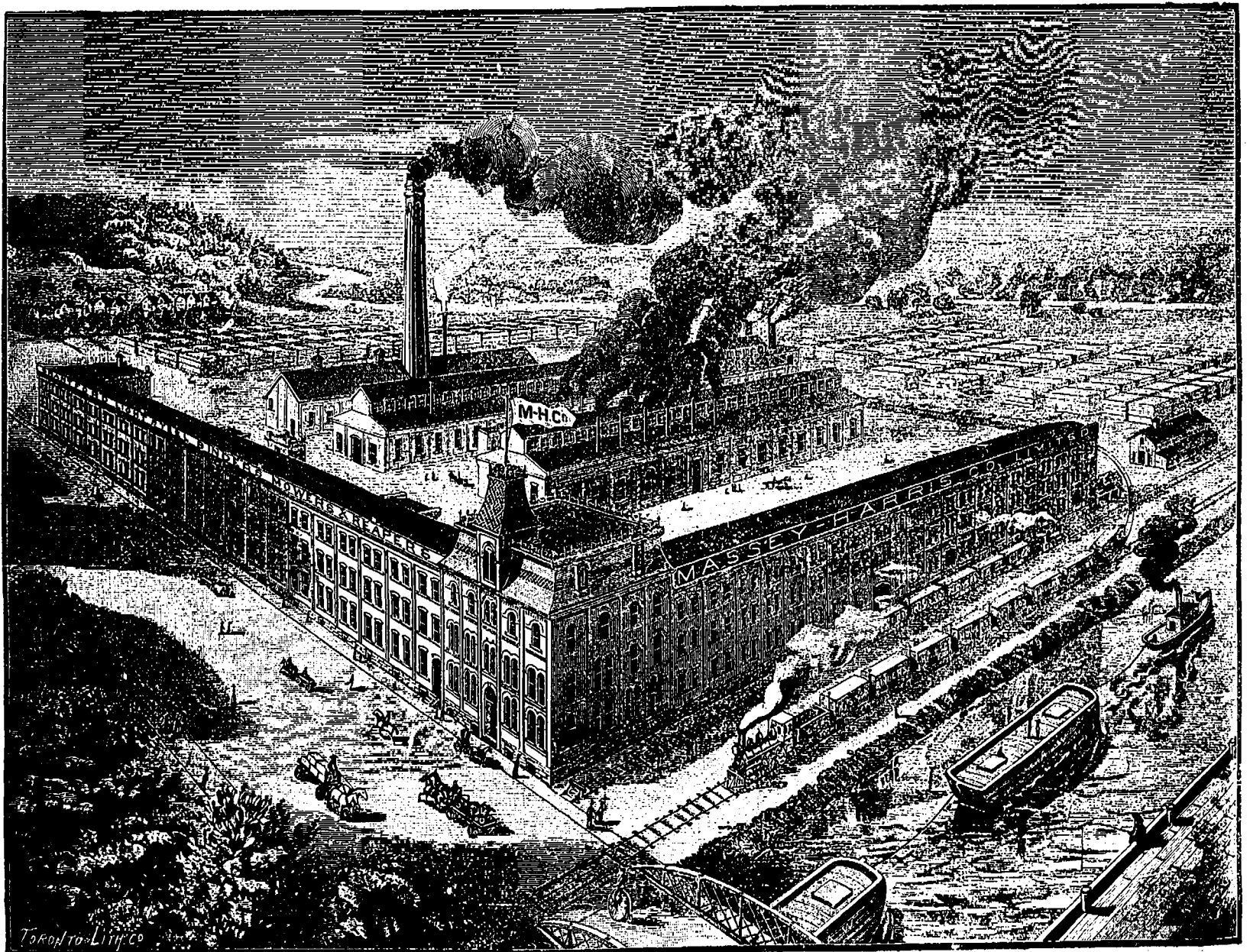
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(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

A Journal of News and Literature for Royal Homes

New Series.]

TORONTO, CANADA, JANUARY, 1892.

[Vol. 4, No. 1.

Original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

An Old Maid's Diary.

CHAPTER I.

JAN 6th, 18—. "Well! I do believe its my birthday! I thought of it when I put down January sixth, and— Good gracious! I'm no less than 40 years old to-day! Every day of 40, I can scarcely believe it. But there 'tis, in the family register, plain as can be; there's no denyin' of it,—Well I did used to think, if I ever got to be an old maid, I'd like a cosy little house all to myself, with plenty of time for readin', and sketchin', and patchin' pretty pattern quilts, and writin' poetry too sacred to be read by the criticisin' public. But I've changed my mind. If I had nothin' to live for but amusin' myself, I'd be the most miserable old maid in the world, and I believe I'd be 80 this very day instead of 40, as I am.

I'd rather go down to the hospital and sing for the sick that need cheerin' up, than I'd sit down to a grand piano and spend hours at a time cultivatin' my voice, so's to stand up on a stage and sing love songs without any words to 'em for a big crowd of people, that have nothin' to do but listen.

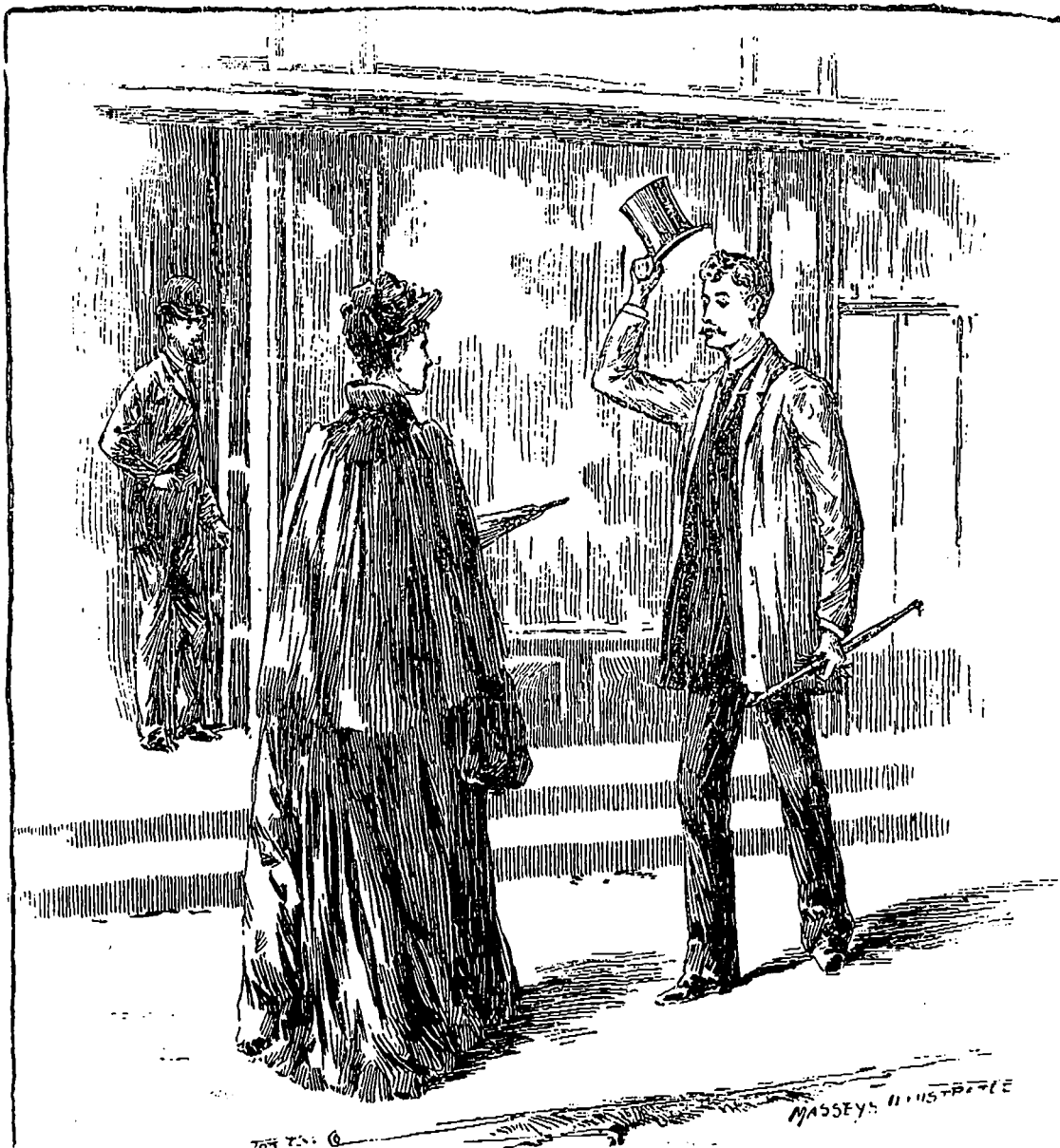
But now, Keren-happuch Benjamin, you don't want to be a Pharisee. What do you 'spose you was riz up an old maid for? and what's the use of bein' an old maid if you can't be some use. 'Tain't right for the mothers to be gallavantin' round singin' and collectin' and canvassin' all the time, and leavin' their children to take their chance of being trained haphazard like. And what has the Lord spared my life till now for, if I can't do what falls to my lot, and take no credit to myself neither. I'm not scoldin' nor complainin' only I just want to give myself a talkin' to 'cause what's rheumatism got to do with hinderin' the Lord's work? The world's got to turn round every day, rain or shine, and whether my limbs ache or no, there's the work to do, and if someone else has to do my share, why that won't save me.

Suppose someone says to me, "There's poor old Mrs. Jones is sick and lonely, and wants someone to cheer her up a bit, and you're the best one to go." Would it be any good for me to say, "I've got a lame back with collectin' in the rain yesterday, and I feel blue myself because the sun don't shine like it did last week, and I think I'll go home and rest." Do you think I could rest after that? No! something'd keep sayin' to me, "Keren-happuch Benjamin, you're the one to go," and there'd be no rest till I went.

But then I don't always feel sure that what folks want me to do is just what the Lord would require of me. I downright re-

fused to help the Ladies' Aid furnish a drawing-room in the parsonage, but collectin' for the missionaries, that deny themselves bodily comforts for the sake of the heathen in the regions beyond is quite another thing. I've just finished a "very successful tour" so I mean to write down a pretty good account of it. I had some misgivin's to start with and felt sort o' hypocritical to go out without my own name down first, but then I thought of the Pharisees, and decided to keep it till the very last. Then I meant to go to some of the rich folks first, so's to get an encouragin' start and have some big amounts to show at the head, but then, that might kind o' shame the poorer ones I thought, so I began right where I was and dropped into Mrs. Taylor's. She takes in washin' and was busy ironin' but when I said I'd called to give her the privilege of givin' somethin' to the missionaries, she goes right and takes down a little, old-fashioned tea-caddy, and says she, "This is where I keep what I can spare, you can have it all and welcome. It seems but a stingy bit after all, when I've strength to work, and the work plenty. And you needn't

put down my name—." "Yes it shall head the list," says I, "to shame them that get money easier and give less." Then I dropped into Mr. Miserly's little shop. He was all alone, as usual, but not much pleased with my errand. He didn't know anything about the missionaries, nor what they was doin' and didn't think they needed any money." "Shame on you," says I, "and you live in a Christian land. Can't you read? Don't you go to meetin'? Nor read your Bible? Didn't Christ say "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature?" Don't that mean the heathen? in Africa, India, and everywhere else?" He allowed so, and finally gave me twenty-five cents. Next I met, banker Black, but he was in a hurry, had an "important engagement, and couldn't attend to my case at present." I told him 'twasn't my case but the Lord's. Then I called on a number of indifferent people, and some "really couldn't afford it," or "hadn't it just now," and others seemed to give because they didn't like to refuse, or because others had given, and one old lady supposed it would be like "lendin' to the Lord," an-



NEXT I MET BANKER BLACK, BUT HE WAS IN A HURRY.

so she'd sure to be paid for it in some way or other.

Fashionable Mrs. Flighty was quite horrified that I had "not one name in her set," but when I explained that I could not call on everybody first, she seemed rather pleased to be honored so, and asked a great many questions about where I would call, and who had given, but not a word about the poor miseries, and finally gave me a much larger subscription than I expected. Then I happened to call on several fashionable families that kind 'o patterned after Mrs. Flighty, and— Well, I don't like to judge their motive, but they all remarked her generosity, and gave cheerfully, so I blessed Mrs. Flighty for her example and I believe the Lord did too.

So when I came to Mr. Castleton's grand mansion, I expected something handsome, especially as Mrs. Castleton had been sick and I knew she'd be at home, and thought too she might be grateful-like for gettin' better. Well, when I asked to see her, the servant told me she was convalescin' and didn't see any but very particler friends, but I told her I had a particler message and so was admitted. She sat in a beautiful little room, crowded with elegant things, and wore a satin wrapper. She seemed annoyed when I spoke out my errand and said, "Oh! please don't trouble me, my husband attends to those things."

"But I allowed he'd give accordin' to his conscience, and you'd do the same," says I. "We've all something to be grateful for." She looked puzzled, and told me to ring for her maid and she'd see what she could give me.

"You're not obliged to give me a cent!" says I. "Why not?" in astonishment.—"I ain't a beggar! 'tain't for me! God loveth a cheerful giver!" and why should his cause go a beggin'?" "It needn't, with such an earnest advocate as you," she said, and handed me her subscription, and said "Good-morning."

I called on a busy dressmaker next, and was received cheerfully, though she apologised for bein' "rather out of cash" and began to talk of unpaid bills. "Gi'me one of the bills," says I, "and I'll collect it for the missionaries." And so I did, though it wasn't a very small one either.

Pretty near the last, I called on Mrs. Featherston, not knowing what to expect, for they live in grand style.

"I'm sorry I'm rather out just now," she began when I asked her.

"You see we've been having our house renovated and partly refitted and—" (gettin' spring millinery I thought) "and Mr. Featherston's had bills to meet—" (yes, I thought he had, as I looked down at the costly carpet and rich curtains)—"and really I've refrained from asking him for pin-money," (making a virtue of necessity' eh?) "But of course," she added, "I usually keep a little on hand for church purposes."

Usually! A little! But it took no stretch of imagination among such a crowd of costly nick-knacks, and I wondered if Solomon's Temple would ever have been built if the ancient had lived like this, and almost feared the Lord might drive us out to tents again.

But she had drawn her purse out of the ribboned pocket of her elegant house-dress, and so I paid attention.

Picking out a bill she advanced smiling, a little triumphant I thought, "I see I can give you a little," she says, "\$5 is all I can spare just now, but at least I can give you the widah's mite."

I had hold of the bill by this time, and so I held

right on as I said, "I won't take it from you! 'Twould be imposin' on your family."

"What do you mean?" she asked, lookin' offended.

"Why, simply that if I took the widah's mite, I should have to take all the money you have, this fine house, and any other property you possess—yes, and your husband too."

"Well! that's most extraordinary."

"Yes, that's so; an extraordinary humbug, and I allays think so when I hear people talk about givin' the widah's mite. The Lord said she gave most of all, because 'twas "all she had." Now, you don't purpose giving one-hundredth part of that. I s'pose this \$5 is, like enough, a leetle mite out of your abundance, but then, it ain't the widah's mite. You ain't a widah, and wouldn't give her mite if you was. But I'm obliged to you for this, 'twill go a good way with some poor missionary, and the Lord will reward you accordin' to its value in his sight. I'm very plain-spoken, Mrs. Featherston. Good-day to you."

And that ended my day's work, for it was the last money I took. And when I looked over my list, I couldn't help thankin' the Lord that old maid's are of some use after all.

To be Continued.



Arise, All Souls, Arise!

Arise, all souls, arise!
The watch is past;
A glory breaks above
The cloud at last.

There comes a rushing, mighty wind again!
The breath of God is still the life of men;
The day ascending fills the waiting skies,
All souls, arise!

It comes—the breath of God—
Through all the skies!
To live—to breathe with him,
All souls, arise!

Open the windows toward the shining East;
Call in the guests, and spread a wider feast,
The Lord pours forth as sacramental wine
His breath divine!

It comes—a larger life,
A deeper breath;
Arise, all souls, arise,
And conquer death!

Spread forth the feast—the dew and manna fall
And Angels whisper, "Drink ye of it, all;—
Drink of His truth, and feed upon His love,
With Saints above!"

Arise, all souls, arise
To meet your Guest!
His light flames from the East
Unto the West.

The Lord of Earth and Heaven is at the door,
He comes to break His bread to all His poor,
Arise and serve with Him,—His moment flies,
All souls, arise!

—Mary A. Lathbury.

The Field-Driver's Wife.

"A man may be never so great a simpleton, but if he is married it isn't safe to play pranks with him until you have taken into account what his wife may do about it."

When our young chief, Edward Martin, civil engineer, made this remark, we knew there was a story not far behind it, and all of us faced about with a preliminary smile.

It was a wet and blustering day, too bad for field work. We were huddled about the camp stove, trying to amuse ourselves, with not much to read, and little in the way of news to talk over. We had been isolated from the world nearly a month.

"Just how, for example, lieutenant?" asked Tom Galbraith.

"Well, when I was a boy," said the chief, "I lived in a little country town which, in fact, had only just become a town. It had been what is called a plantation in the Eastern States—a settlement of from twenty to fifty families, barely populous enough to be incorporated as a town.

"There were less than a hundred voters, but when they held their first regular town-meeting and elected a board of selectmen and other town officers there was a lively celebration. The boys attended as well as the voters, and although there was not much business to do, no one left the town-house until sunset.

"The first year we were a town, a new citizen moved in, named Bertram Pierrepont Selwyn, I think that was it; at any rate, it was something aristocratic. Selwyn was not more than twenty-one or two years old, and came from one of the largest cities in the Eastern States.

"It was said that he was of a wealthy family, and it came to be thought, before long, that his family had bought a farm for him, and sent him into that remote quarter to be rid of him at home. If so, they had shown good sense in getting him married beforehand to a stout Nova Scotia girl who had been a servant in the city. For Mr. Bertram Pierrepont Selwyn was something of a simpleton. He possessed an exceedingly small head-piece, and was not long in making every one in the town aware of the fact.

"He owned one of the best farms in town, and had it well stocked with everything he needed. But the trades which he made, particularly in horses, set everybody laughing. Soon whoever had an animal or anything else that he wished to get rid of brought it to Selwyn and wheedled him into a trade. Nearly every week during that whole season, some new story of his trades and swaps came out, greatly to the amusement of the farmers. He lost the best part of his stock in trading before the year was over.

"We did not see much of his wife that first season. She stayed at home and attended to her dairy. Some of the women who called on her said that she appeared to be a 'nice, good girl.'

"March came again, and the second town-meeting was held. After the selectmen, the school-committee and other officers had been elected, some one got up and nominated Selwyn for the joint office of hog-reeve, field-driver and town pound-keeper. The nomination was received with a shout, for everybody was amused by it. The yeas and nays were taken, and every voter voted 'yes.'

"It was all for a joke, of course. The town had no pound, and had no intention of building one. But Selwyn was elected field-driver and so on, and he was simple enough to take it seriously and qualify for the office. He was duly sworn in, and then everybody went home greatly amused.

"As we walked homeward from the town-meeting, a number of us boys laid a plan for some sport with the new hog-reeve. We agreed to take turns for a week, letting out into the highway numbers of shoats, young cattle and sheep to which we had access, and then notifying Selwyn to take care of them. We expected to keep him running from one end of the township to the other.

"To give point to the joke, we agreed to wait until April Fools' Day. From that time forward we planned to keep the joke going at the rate of two or three notifications a day, so as to put Selwyn on the jump for a week without an hour's cessation. Promptly at six o'clock on the morning of the

first day of April a messenger arrived in haste at Selwyn's place bearing a written notification to the effect that three hogs were at large, and doing damage at a farm about two miles distant, and demanding that the hog-reeve and field-driver, in his official capacity, at once secure them.

"The messenger reported that Selwyn, who was scarcely out of bed, appeared a good deal confused, and did not seem to know what to do, but that his young wife, after asking some questions and reading the notification, advised him to set out and secure the hogs.

"He started out accordingly, and if ever a man spent the first of April in lively exercise, it was Selwyn. He lacked experience in hog-driving, and sometimes even experience does not avail much. He worked all day. Finally, with the aid of people

living near, he cornered the hogs in a barnyard, got them into a covered cart, and, as there was no pound in town in which to confine them, drove home with them, and shut them up in his own barnyard for the time being.

"He had not fairly got them secure when another messenger appeared, running with another notification, calling on him to come at once and secure four more hogs, which were doing damage at another farm, three miles distant.

"It chanced that I was the messenger that time. Selwyn looked dismayed. In fact, he almost wept, for he was completely tired out.

"He said that he shouldn't go. I told him he must, or else stand prosecution for neglect of duty. His wife came out where we were talking, and I noticed that she looked me over pretty sharply. After reading the notification, she put it in her pocket.

"Come in and get your supper, Bert,' she said; 'and then harness your horse and we will ride over to the village.'

"She even invited me to supper, and gave the invitation so prettily that I rather wished to accept it, but declined on second thought.

"I think he will be over and take care of the hogs all right, early in the morning,' she said to me, as I went away.

"It turned out afterwards that Selwyn and his wife went to the village that evening, where they consulted a lawyer. As a consequence of the attorney's advice, Mrs. Selwyn hired two men at good wages to come to their place early the following morning, to assist Selwyn in the performance of his duty. They called at the village saw-mill, too, and bought five thousand feet of lumber, which they arranged to have drawn the following forenoon. Then they hired a carpenter and three other men to come on with the lumber.

"Since the town had no pound, Mrs. Selwyn was resolved to have one built at once. She chose the site in a field on the farm beside the highway, and gave directions how to build the structure.

Such a pound as that was! It covered a quarter of an acre, and had three compartments, one for hogs, one for sheep, and one for cattle. Mrs. Selwyn hired three more men to sink a well to supply it with water. The fence was nine feet high, and built of pickets sharpened at the top. There was a gate big enough for a walled city, and more lumber was required before it was done.

"Selwyn captured the second lot of hogs more easily with the assistance of his hired men.

"At noon that day we sent another notification to him to secure five steers, and he attended promptly to the duty.

"About this time we began to grow alarmed. We did not dare to set more stock at large, and made haste to get the seven hogs and five steers out of pound in a legal manner. It cost us several dollars, which we paid and kept quiet, hoping that the joke would end therewith.

"But that was not the end. On the first day of June Selwyn presented a bill of a hundred and sixty three or four dollars to the selectmen, against the town, for services rendered, lumber for pound, well-digging and so forth. It was a terrible bill in a little town where the whole valuation was scarcely fifty thousand dollars.

"The selectmen were furious, and tried to evade the charges. But they could not. Mrs. Selwyn had proceeded legally. The town had the bill to pay. A special town-meeting was called to act upon the matter, and then the selectmen began to inquire who had caused the expense. The written notifications were procured from Mrs. Selwyn. And with their aid some of us boys were identified.

To avoid prosecution for wilfully and maliciously causing expense to the town, eight of us youngsters came forward, confessed our part in the joke, and paid the hundred and sixty dollars. It is needless to say that we felt exceedingly sore over it.

"But Mary Selwyn had still another bone to pick with the merry-making community. She got her money, and then began an action against the town for not having a legal pound. The statutes provided that any town that fails to maintain a pound, shall, upon complaint, forfeit the sum of fifty dollars, which may be expended in building one.

"There was another commotion in town, and another special town-meeting to see about it. The town thought that it owned a pound now, a nice one with a well! In point of law, however, the

town could not claim it, since it was located on Mary Selwyn's farm, for in the meantime Selwyn had deeded his property to his wife.

"The town next attempted to remove the lofty fence and erect it elsewhere, but it was ascertained that this could not be done lawfully. It was proven that the town still had no pound, and to avoid paying the forfeit, the selectmen set to work to build a fifty-dollar enclosure.

"As soon as this public enterprise was completed, Mrs. Selwyn took down her pound and built a wood shed sixty feet long with the lumber, which was, no doubt, a great convenience for her. She now appeared to be satisfied. And everybody in town, indeed, was satisfied that it was best to let Selwyn alone, since he had so capable a wife.

"After the noise of the affair had subsided, people began to declare that they did not blame Mrs. Selwyn at all. And when one of the selectmen asked her why she had built so expensive a pound, she replied, with a laugh, that, from the way notifications came in that week, she inferred that a big pound would be needed.

"She and Selwyn still live in the town, and do very well. But it is generally understood that Mary manages the farm."—*Youth's Companion*.

THE TEMPERANCE TIDAL WAVE IN BOSTON.

THE composite photograph of the World's and National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as seen by the thoughtful visitor at the recent dual Convention in Boston, would differ from that of the National Convention of a decade ago, and widely differ from that of the first Convention seventeen years ago. The secret of the change in the *personnel* of this organization lies largely in the fact that this phase of evolution in the woman's kingdom, though beginning with an inspiration, has now become an education.

This movement—and what word could be more expressive?—has borne them outward and upward. Like the building of the Holy House in Ezekiel's vision, there has been "an enlarging and a winding about still upward," until now we have before us a magnificent body of women representing ten thousand Unions in this country alone, gathered in in their several circles of state, county, and town, around a national executive body, voicing a moral sentiment held by good men and women everywhere, and touching through its forty departments and affiliated interests, nearly all the helpful and progressive efforts of our time. Let us add to this the results of the progress of the idea until a World's Union forms and strengthens, and the visitor to its first Convention, hears the delegate from Australia, Japan, China, or South Africa bring in her report with the member from Maine or Massachusetts, and we may get a breath of the inspiration that swept through Tremont Temple when a quartet of Boston's famous singers, sustained by the great organ, sang,—

"There are bands of ribbon white
Around the world—around the world."

This was the picture. The frame was Tremont Temple, draped with the flags of many nations, the great polyglot petition of a million signatures festooned around the galleries, and the watchwords of the Union on the walls.

It would be impossible in this sketch, to give single impressions of the notable characters of the Boston Convention beyond a few of the central figures. Miss Willard, whom Joseph Cook has called "the best loved woman in America," is always the heart as well as the head of the body she presides over; but here beside her shone the noble and lovely presence of the president of the British Woman's Christian Temperance Union,—Lady Henry Somerset. The conquest of the American heart by this gentle invader has been complete, and the close of the Convention saw it—and all Boston—at her feet. Not only did the charm of her voice, her face, her rank, have their effect, but far more than these, the fact that the "daughter of a hundred earls," turns her back upon "high life" and goes out to service for her Lord in lowest London, has won the hearts of all who think and feel with God.

"This most inclusive woman in all England," said Miss Willard, "(and blessed are the inclusive, for they shall be included!)—the daughter of an earl, the mother of a prospective duke, with a pedigree seven hundred years long, and estates involving a tenantry of over a hundred thousand persons, includes 'the submerged tenth' of London, and the miners of Wales in her field of Christian influence, the Salvation Army as her strongest ally, and the White Ribboners as her chosen friends and comrades. The exclusiveness of the famous four hundred of New York with their pinchbeck aristocracy has a perfect off-set in the pure gold of her character, whose inclusiveness of Christian sympathy has brought her here."

With Lady Henry Somerset came our own Hannah Whitall Smith, who has in recent years taken up her residence in London. She belongs to no realm so much as to the spiritual and, though a Quaker, no creed can hold her. She is the "Great-heart" of the doubting, the fearing, the ready-to-halt, as well as the women of the New Pilgrimage. Her "Secret of a Happy Life" is read in eight or ten languages, and all who look upon that firm, strong, peaceful face may read it there.

Another face that will always remain in the memory of those who look upon it is that of Mary Clement Leavitt, who returned to this Convention from a seven years' journey around the world. She bears the outward sign of an inward and spiritual royalty, and one can readily believe that alone with savages in Zululand—for she went everywhere alone—or borne by natives in Bombay, or sailing for days with Chinese river-men, she saw only the best in every man. "I wish especially to say," she said, "that throughout my travels I was treated by all classes with whom I came in contact, as kindly as if I had been their mother and as respectfully as if I had been their sovereign."

Another revered figure was that of Mrs. Judge Thompson, the "Mother of the Crusade"—a delicate, reedlike woman, over whom the breath of God blew first when the "rushing mighty wind" of the Crusade arose in Ohio. She bent almost to the breaking point, but rose up with the breath within her, and led the advance guard of that host which may now be counted by hundreds of thousands.

Mother Stewart, the daring and dauntless, recalled the days of that prairie fire that followed the wind, and here were scores of women who had followed fast upon the fire to plant—to build—for the future.

Volumes of written and unwritten records of endeavor and success were suggested by those latter-day Marys, Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Hunt, and Mrs. Lathrap, as also by that other noble and faithful trio around Miss Willard,—Mrs. Buell, Mrs. Woodbridge, and Miss Pugh.

Mrs. Carse, who has conducted one of the greatest business enterprises in Chicago in building the beautiful Temperance Temple—and has builded better than she knew—and Mrs. Rastall, who conducts the publishing interest of the W. T. P. A., are marked examples of the educating power of the present impulse among women. They were presented to the Convention, but like Mary Allen West, Miss Ames, Elizabeth Wheeler Andrew, and Alice Guernsey, the journalists, they talk very little and do very much.

One of the most significant features of the Convention was an evening with the "Y's." The young womanhood of the country willing to witness for temperance and purity, has, under the leadership of Mrs. Barnes, of New York, become a power in society. A face more sunny, a voice more sweet, or a mind more bright and suggestive than that of this little Quaker leader could not have been found. Under this influence the great "garden of girls" has flourished and is bringing forth not only flowers, but fruit. The womanly words that were spoken by young women representing the East, the West, the South, were the voice of the coming woman, full of power and beauty. Nor will the charming personality of that "atom of human gold dust," Isabel Gibson, delegate from France, soon fade from our minds. English born, yet, like "la Maréchale," French in every fiber from divine sympathy with poor, despoiled France, she was a revelation of consecrated girlhood.

Like, yet very unlike, is that other girlish figure, poising on the arm of Miss Willard's chair or flitting noiselessly about the platform—Anna Gordon, superintendent of juvenile work, and the president's private secretary and trusted friend. Unlike that

of Miss Gibson, her training was in a New England home, and in Mt. Holyoke Seminary, and the result is a life absorbed in devotion to duty.

As for Miss Willard, who shall describe her? No camera, except that of the heart, has ever caught her real image, for the light in which she is truly seen is that which "never was on sea or land." If you watch her as she stands at the helm in that great Convention, guiding with a strong yet flexible hand, the ship committed to her care, you see the woman as she is on her working level.

This is broken by touches of quaint humor or touching pathos, which the occasion may call up, but never by a word with a sharp edge or a bitter flavor. You may hear her rise to a fine and noble enthusiasm when she is in the midst of an address, and wonder at the fitness and flow of her eloquence, but perhaps the impression which remains longest with us, is that of the beloved leader when her heart is stirred within her,—for instance, when she has been re-elected to office, and comes back to accept the suffrage of her sisters and to "serve another day."

She looks at the great concourse waving its white welcome; she feels the pressure of the tide of feeling rising around her, and it reaches her heart. Then her voice thrills with that moving quality we can never forget. Her spiritual face comes out through a natural one of singular transparency, until we all see the "astral light," and for the moment the woman looks a child again, wondering if it can all be true; or her face is that of a saint, framed in the pale aura of her hair, unable to believe herself worthy of the work given to her to do.

"The most that we women can do, is to help create a new atmosphere in which all pure, reasonable, righteous things conquer," said Miss Willard, in her late address.

This "new atmosphere"—not created by, but God-breathed through, women—has been favorable to development, and we have its results in the composite photograph before us.

She is younger than she was—this composite woman—on the principle, perhaps, that all who grow heavenward are "forever approaching the flower of their youth." Her head is well set and it has quite recovered its easy and gentle poise. Her eyes have a calmer and wider outlook. Her lips, though firm, have a softer curve, and the whole face has gained, rather than lost, in womanliness. Certainly, she is not becoming a man. She is a still undeveloped type of the new womanhood, and blessed is she who welcomes her as friend and helpmeet in the work of preparing the way of the Lord as He comes to His kingdom.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

A Hospital Story.

White faces, pained and thin,
Gathered new pain—as at some sight of slaughter—
And waiting nurses, with their cups of water,
Shrank, when they saw the bargeman's little daughter,
From Hester Street, brought in.

Caught by the cruel fire,
In act of filial duty, she had tasted
Death even then. The form that flame had wasted,
In vain to save, the swiftest helpers hastened,
With love that would not tire.

And all that skill could do
Was done. Her fevered nerves, with anguish leaping,
The surgeon soothed at last: and, left in keeping
Of tender eyes that night, the child lay sleeping
Until the clock struck two.

The streets' loud roar had died.
No angry shout was heard, nor drunken ditty:
From Harlem to the bay, peace held the city
And the great hospital, where holy Pity
With Grief knelt, side by side.

The watchful nurse leaned low,
And saw in the scarred face the life-light waver.
Poor Annie awoke. A cooling draught she gave her,
And called the doctor; but he could not save her,
And soon he turned to go.

Calm, as from torture free,
She lay; then strangely, through her lips, sore wounded,
Broke warbled words, and the tones swelled, and rounded
To a clear hymn, that like an angel's sounded—
"Nearer, my God, to Thee!"

One stanza, strong and sweet,
Of that melodious prayer, to heaven went winging
From the child's soul; and all who heard that singing
Gazed through quick tears, or bowed, like suppliants
clinging
Around the Mercy Seat.

Then to a slender hum
Sank the soft song, too feeble to recover;
But the sick heard, and felt it o'er them hover
Like a saint's blessing—till the scene was over,
And the young voice was dumb.

"Nearer, my God, to Thee!"
God heard. He loosed from earth, in His good pleasure,
That little life, and took it for His treasure;
And all His love—a love no mind can measure—
Answered poor Annie's plea.

—Theron Brown.



New Massey-Harris Wide Open Binder.

It will be evident to every reader of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED that the amalgamation of the Massey and Harris Companies afforded an extraordinary opportunity of constructing a new Self-Binder, embodying in one machine the many and valuable patented features of the Toronto and Brantford Binders—machines which had become noted the world over for the special patented improvements which were owned and controlled solely by the respective makers of these two famous Self-Binders.

Quick to discern the great advantages that would be gained in making a new machine, thus combining in one the best points of each, no sooner had the consolidation been agreed upon in February last, than heads and hands became busy to this end.

As a result several different machines were built, and from these the best was chosen and a large number built for test during the entire harvest in Ontario and Manitoba. Likewise a number were sent to Australia for thorough trial in the long and heavy crops of that country during the month of November. The verdict has been unanimous—A COMPLETE SUCCESS IN EVERY PARTICULAR in every and any kind of crop on any and every kind of land. No matter how long or how short, how heavy or how light the crop; no matter how rough or how smooth, how wet or how dry the land, this marvellous Self-Binder will do its work,—anywhere and everywhere horses can draw it.

It goes without saying that the great success of the "OPEN END" PRINCIPLE as applied to the Brantford No. 3 Binder (which was the first successful open-end machine ever built), has been applied to this new Massey-Harris Binder.

Mr. Massey had already coveted this and some other features of the "Brantford," while Mr. Harris had for years looked with pardonably jealous eyes on several invaluable patented points on the "Toronto." Now they together look with pride on their ideas united in one machine.

THE BINDING ATTACHMENT of this new machine is so simple, so neat and symmetrical and yet so effective in operation, and so durably constructed as to greatly excel everything previously produced. A light chain running over three wheels at the front of the attachment takes the place of a train of four gear wheels usually employed. A number of attachments thus constructed were tried in the harvest of 1890 on the Toronto Binder, and by the further improvements and experimenting during the past harvest its complete success is now assured. Other features have been introduced, and THE KNOTTER, which has been remodeled from that used on the "No. 3 Brantford," is sure, simple and durable.

THE REEL is of the "Toronto" pattern, but the levers and adjustments are of the "Brantford" style, though greatly improved.

Other special features of the new Massey-Harris Wide Open Binder are illustrated and described in a handsome catalogue the Company are now publishing.

THE NEW MASSEY-HARRIS SHEAF CARRIER is constructed on a new principle and is the result of long and careful experimenting during the entire summer. With the "double movement" it can be made to do good and efficient work easily, regularly and systematically—something never hitherto accomplished by any other Carrier.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

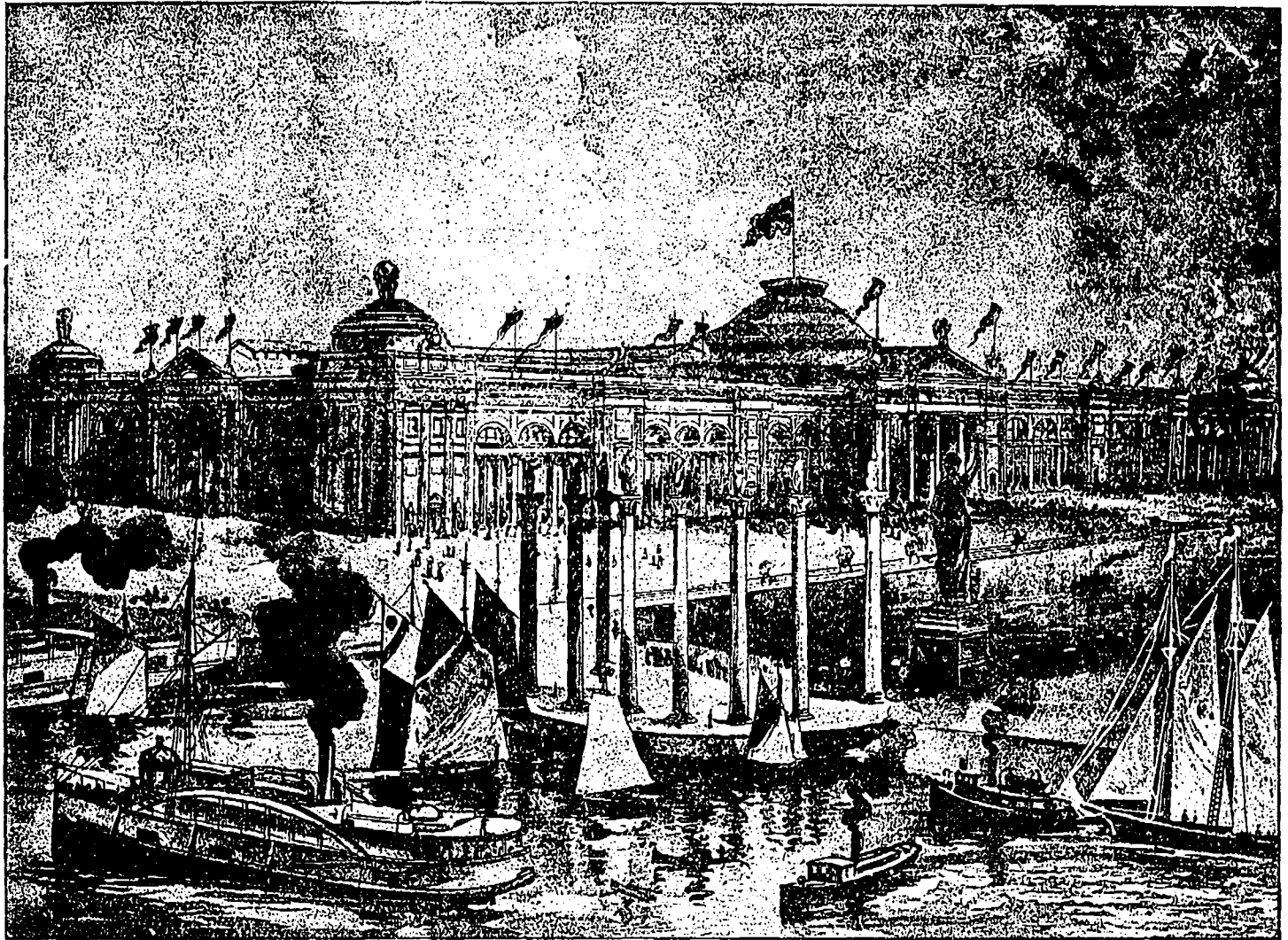
ILLUSTRATION AND DESCRIPTION OF THE AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL BUILDINGS.

IN all civilized countries a lively interest is being manifested in the World's Fair, to be held in Chicago, Ill., next year. The directors are working with might and main to make the Fair the most attractive of any that have been held in any country in the world. The buildings are to be on a magnificent scale, both in size and artistic design, and with the object of giving our readers an idea of the appearance of those in which most of them will be more particularly interested, we herewith illustrate and describe the proposed Agricultural Building and Horticultural Building.

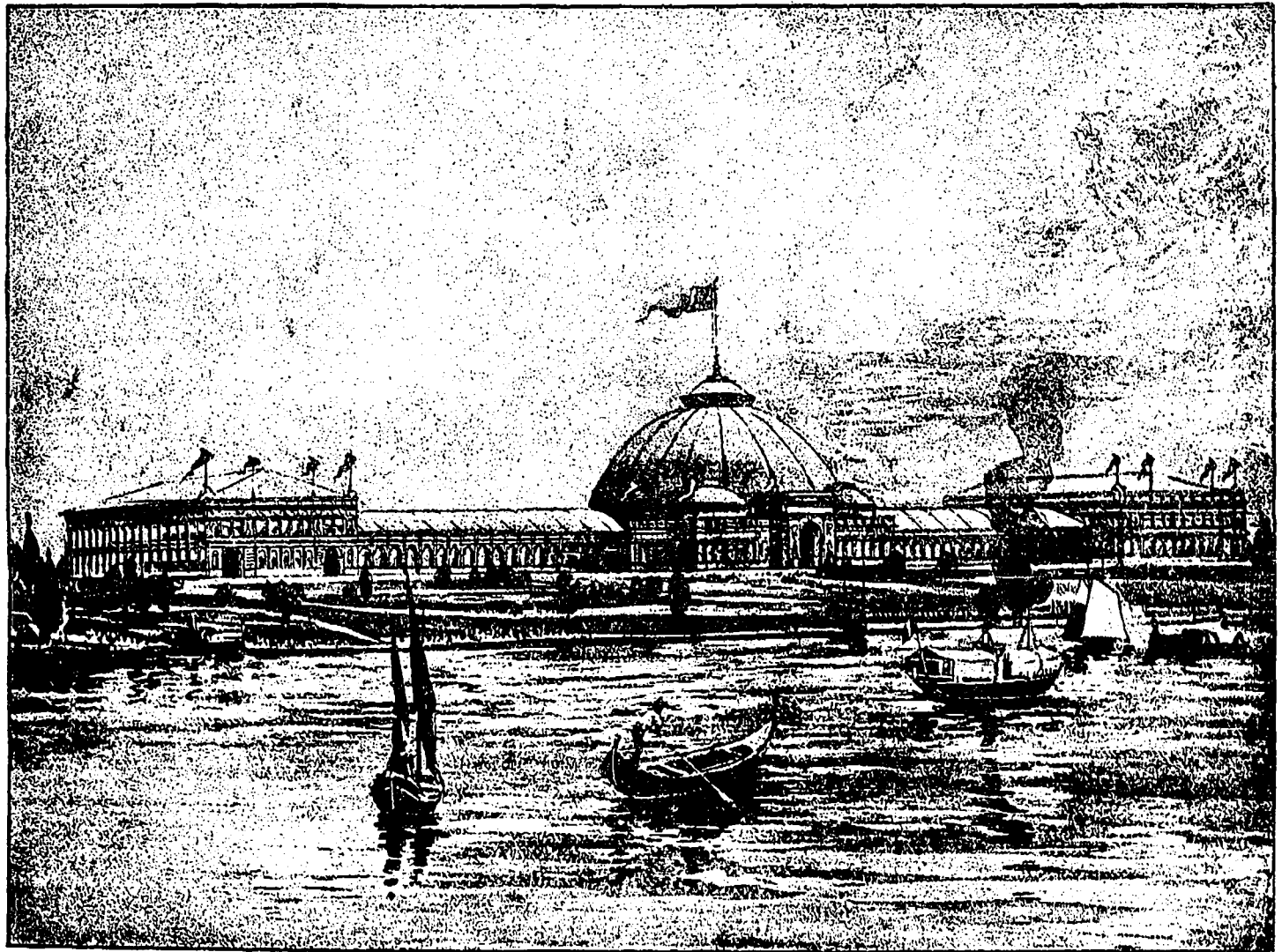
With the exception of the Administration Building, the Agricultural Building will be the most magnificent one on the grounds. It is 800 x 300 feet, severely classic in style. It is almost surrounded by lagoons. The feature of this building is its five pavilions, one in each corner, and one in the centre. The corner pavilions are 64 x 48 feet. The grand entrance is on the north. It is 60 feet wide leading into a vestibule 30 feet deep and 60 feet wide. At the entrance are Corinthian Columns, 5 feet in diameter, and 40 feet high. Beyond these massive columns is the rotunda, 100 feet in diameter, surmounted by a glass dome 130 feet high. There are eight minor entrances, 20 feet wide. The roof will be principally of glass.

The accompanying cut presents the front elevation of the Horticultural Hall, designed by W.L.B. Genny, of Chicago. The Building is situated directly south of the entrance to Jackson Park, from the midway Plaisance, and faces east on the lagoon. In front is a flower terrace for outside exhibits, including tanks for Nymphaeas, and the Victoria regia. The front of the terrace, with its low parapet between large vases, borders the water, and at its centre forms a boat landing. The building is 1000 feet long, with an extreme width of 236 feet. The plan is a central pavilion, with two end pavilions, each connected to the centre pavilion by front and rear curtains, forming two interior courts, each 88 x 270 feet. These courts are beautifully decorated in color and planted with ornamental shrubs and flowers. The center pavilion is roofed by a crystal dome 187 feet in diameter and 113 feet high, under which will be exhibited the tallest palms, bamboos and tree ferns that can be procured. There is a gallery in each of the pavilions. The galleries of the end pavilions are designed for cafes. These cafes are surrounded by an arcade on three sides, from which charming views of the grounds may be obtained. In this building will be exhibited all the varieties of flowers, plants, vines, seeds, horticultural implements, etc., etc. The exterior of the building is in stucco, tinted a soft warm buff, color being reserved for the interior and the courts. The appropriation for this building is \$400,000. It will probably be built for something less than this sum.

WORLD'S FAIR, CHICAGO, 1893.



AGRICULTURAL BUILDING.



HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

1892													
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Farmers' Institutes.

IN a special Bulletin issued by the Ontario Minister of Agriculture on the meetings of Farmer's Institutes, he urges upon farmers the careful consideration of the following points :-

1. It is to your personal advantage to be a member of the Farmer's Institute, and to have every farmer in your township interested. The success or failure of your neighbor affects the value of your own farm and products. The interests of all farmers in any locality are inseparable.
2. Arrange all business engagements, and your work at home so that you and your sons and families can attend the meetings. Be punctual and remain until the meeting adjourns.
3. Advertise the meetings thoroughly. Secure the assistance of the local press. Invite the reporters to your meetings. Do not be satisfied with a few dodgers, but put up posters, scatter handbills, insert locals, and use the mails and public schools. Talk up your meetings whenever you get a favorable opportunity.
4. For officers, select men of energy and enthusiasm, who are well-known, reliable, and have made a success of their work. The President and Secretary can make or break an institute.



THE NEW YEAR.

OLD Time has turned another page
Of Eternity and Truth ;
He reads with a warning voice to age,
And whispers a lesson to youth.
A year has fled o'er heart and head
Since last the yule log burnt ;
And we have a task, to closely ask
What the bosom and brain have learnt?
Oh, let us hope that our sands have run
With Wisdom's precious grains !
Oh, may we find that our hands have done
Some work of glorious pains !
Then a welcome and cheer to the merry New Year
While the holly gleams above us ;
With a pardon for the foes who hate,
And a prayer for those who love us.

We may have seen some loved ones pass
To the land of hallowed rest ;
We may miss the glow of an honest brow
And the warmth of a friendly breast :
But if we nursed them while on earth
With hearts all true and kind ;
Will their spirits blame the sinless mirth
Of those true hearts left behind ?
No, no ! it were not well nor wise
To mourn with endless pain ;
There's a better world beyond the skies,
Where the good shall meet again.
Then a welcome and cheer to the merry New Year,
While the holly gleams above us ;
With a pardon for the foes who hate,
And a prayer for those who love us.

Have our days rolled on, serenely free
From Sorrow's dim alloy ?
Do we still possess the gifts that bless,
And fill our souls with joy ?
Are the creatures dear still clinging near
Do we hear loved voices come ?
Do we gaze on eyes whose glances shed
A halo round our home ?
Oh, if we do, let thanks be poured
To Him who hath spared and given,
And forget not o'er the festive board
The mercies held from Heaven.

5. For speakers choose first the best men among yourselves, who carry weight, and who have had extensive experience. Do not think that only men from a distance, or ready speakers can instruct you. Develop home talent. Be willing to learn from any one. Information, not oratory, is desired at these meetings.
6. Draw out in discussion as many as possible of those present. Call upon them personally and insist upon their speaking. Frequently those best qualified are least inclined to do so. Do not allow one or two to monopolise discussion, but make all feel that they have a part in the proceedings.
7. Concise, suggestive papers are far more preferable to exhaustive treatises. As a rule the discussions are more helpful than the papers or speeches on which they are based. Do not prolong the discussion to a wearying length.
8. Do not cater too much to the popular desire to be amused. These institutes are for business first, then pleasure. Variety of subjects will save from monotony, and a limited number of subjects will secure better attention.
9. From time to time secure the services of practical farmers from other counties, and also of men from the Agricultural College and elsewhere, who have had special training in the science bearing upon agriculture.
10. Finally, take hold of this enterprise, and carry it on successfully, with at least as much determination as the various professional and working classes in our towns and cities show in connection with their several organizations.

THE Dominion and Ontario Department of Agriculture seem to be at cross-purposes in regard to two-rowed barley. The former makes a point of urging farmers to grow it, as they will find a ready and profitable market for it in Great Britain, while the latter adopts a contrary policy in dissuading them from growing it. Without desiring to discuss which is right, we may state that a recent issue of the *Canadian Gazette*, of London, England, contained the following encouraging news: "We are glad to learn that the samples of Canadian two-rowed barley received by the High Commissioner from the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, and distributed throughout the country, have attracted widespread attention among malsters and dealers, and have led to offers to purchase large quantities. Some of the samples were adjudged to be superior in color and general plumpness to anything upon the London market, and as such would command high prices. The probability, of course, is that, as the experiment of cultivating this two-rowed barley in Canada, only commenced two seasons ago, most Canadian growers will retain the bulk of this year's produce for seed, but the prospect for the future is most encouraging."

FARMERS in looking back upon the year just closed, have every reason to feel grateful for the blessings bestowed upon them. While other countries were suffering from ruined crops, the Dominion was blessed with a bountiful harvest, enabling the tillers of the soil to reap advantages which they have not experienced for some years. There is no time like the New Year to reflect, to look back over the past year, to reckon up one's mercies and blessings, and to think over one's mistakes. To look back and see where one might have done this, and would have done that, and has done the other. To realize wherein one's strength lies, also one's weakness; to nourish the one and correct the other. It is a good time also to start a little book or account, to write down just how one spends one's money, or else how can we understand how it goes? Mark down the little items of expense, and it will be a surprise to see in how many ways it would have been possible to have saved, only a few cents at a time, perhaps, but cents make dollars, and they soon count up. Some writer has said: "I don't care much for the person who must make resolutions to be good every few months; but I do respect the man who tries to be good all the year round." The best thing, therefore, is to make a resolution to be good all the year round and live up to it.

THE province of Quebec, is now in a political ferment. The Royal Commission appointed to investigate the charges made against the Mercier Government of the appropriation of \$100,000, out of the Baie des Chaleurs railway subsidy, for private and election purposes, presented an interim report to Lieutenant Governor Angers on December 16th, in effect that the bargain by which this sum was promised and afterwards paid was fraudulent, contrary to public order, and an audacious exploitation of the provincial treasury, and it was effected under a pretext wearing all the outward appearance of plausibility. The Lieutenant Governor promptly dismissed Mr. Mercier and his cabinet from office, and sent for Mr. De Boucherville, to form a new Administration, which was accomplished in a few days. The new Ministry was sworn in on the 21st, as follows: Mr. De Boucherville, Premier and President of Council; Mr. Hall, Treasurer; Mr. L. P. Pelletier, Provincial Secretary; Mr. Nantel, Public Works; Mr. Flynn, Crown Lands; Mr. Beaubien, Agriculture; Mr. Casgrain, Attorney General, with three Ministers without portfolios viz.: Messrs. L. R. Masson, L. O. Taillon, and J. Mackintosh. Two days afterwards an extra Official Gazette was published, containing a proclamation dissolving the Legislature, the date of the nominations being fixed for March 1st, and the elections on the 8th. The new Premier is to call for the appointment of another Royal Commission to investigate into the doings of the Mercier Ministry since taking office, as he claims that other scandals will be revealed. The campaign has already commenced in earnest, and it promises to be exceedingly bitter.

NOT many years ago, no family thought it could keep house without an almanac. It contained a large fund of useful information. It was something more than a calendar. It showed what notable events had occurred on each day of the year. It gave the date of all the religious and national holidays. It foretold the time and duration of the eclipses, and the changes in the appearance of the moon. It presented predictions concerning the weather, and gave recipes for cooking, and directions for taking care of the sick. Almanacs were undoubtedly the first periodical publications. They prepared the way for the quarterly review, the monthly magazine, and the weekly and daily newspaper. The word "almanac" is derived from the Arabic, and the race that carefully studied the stars, and gave us our system of numerals, brought out the first almanacs. From the time they settled in Spain, till the present, all the nations of Europe have used almanacs. But the proprietors of quack medicines have put a stop to the sale of almanacs of real value. Knowing how carefully such publications were pursued, the proprietor of nearly every proprietary or commercial remedy published an almanac. They found it to be the cheapest form of advertising. These publications soon drove out of the market all almanacs that must be paid for, and even destroyed the sale of the numerous comic almanacs that were once very popular. The patent medicine almanac has undoubtedly done much harm, especially in the country. It is read and re-read by persons who have not much to do, and they come to imagine that they have all the diseases that the medicine it advertises is warranted to cure. Every ache and pain they have, causes them to look in the almanac to ascertain what disease the symptoms indicate. Having satisfied themselves, they proceed to purchase the alleged remedy that is certain to cure the complaint.

THE Ontario Agricultural College, last month, issued an interesting bulletin giving the results of an experiment in the rearing of grade animals of different breeds from birth to early maturity. The animals were chosen from breeds, whose fitness for beef production has been recognized to some extent by at least some sections of the community. The experiment commenced in the autumn of 1889, and will be completed in its main features when the animals have reached the age of two years. The portion of it covered by the bulletin, brings them only to the completion of their first year. The primary objects of the experiment were to ascertain: 1. The average cost of rearing grade steers for purposes of beef production, from birth until the period of early maturity, when fed upon a heavy or forcing ration. 2. The comparative cost of rearing grade steer on whole and skim milk respectively, and the effects of these on development after the termination of the milk period of feeding. 3. The comparative cost of producing beef from well-graded and native or scrub animals respectively. The chief of the secondary objects were to ascertain:— 1. The relative cost of rearing animals for beef production, during different periods of growth when fed upon a heavy ration. 2. The relative daily gains. 3. The total relative increase in weight. The animals selected were from the following grades: Galloway, Shorthorn (2), Aberdeen Poll., Hereford, Devon, Holstein, native and scrub. Milk was fed to each of the animals until six months old. Of this they were given a fair allowance, but not all they would take. They were all given whole milk, except one of the Shorthorn grades, which was fed skim milk. At the close of the first six months, the animal to which skim milk was fed, was but 44 lbs. less than the average grade in weight, while he weighed 68 lbs more than the native or scrub. At the end of one year he weighed 9.7 lbs. more than the average grade, and 148 lbs. more than the native or scrub. The latter weighed 112 lbs. less than the average grade at the end of the first six months, and 138.3 lbs. less at the end of the year. The lightest animal at the end of both periods was the native or scrub. At the end of the year the total cost of the animals at birth, food, and attendance, and the total value of the animals and manure were respectively as follows: Galloway \$34.85, \$50, gain \$15.15; Shorthorn \$55.16, \$54.95, loss \$0.21; Aberdeen Poll. \$50.65, \$45.59, loss \$5.06; Hereford \$4.10, \$55.50, gain \$51.40; Devon \$49.25, \$50.17,

gain \$0.92; Holstein \$56.16, \$47.94, loss \$8.22; average (grades of six breeds) \$50.03, \$50.69, gain \$0.66; Shorthorn, fed on skim milk, \$37.22, \$46.28, gain \$9.06; scrub or native, \$46.24, \$33.13, loss \$13.11. It will be observed that the animal fed on skim milk cost \$12.81 less than the average grade fed on whole milk, and \$9.02 less than the native or scrub, whereas he gave a net gain of \$9.72 in advance of the former, and of \$22.17 in advance of the latter. While the native or scrub cost \$3.79 less than the average grade, the net return given by him was also \$17.56 less, that is to say, he cost \$13.77 more than the former when one year old. He not only made the lowest gain per day, but was also rated the lowest by the valuers.

THERE are some animals which, during the harvest time, lay up stores for the winter, containing provisions for six months, thus appearing to foresee that a season would come in which they could not obtain their accustomed food, and that provident of the future, they know how to calculate the quantity of provisions that will suffice for both them, and their families. Amongst insects, bees are almost the only species that lay up provisions for the winter. They use their wax with great economy, because they cannot gather any more when the season of flowers is passed, and when they have no other means of subsisting, and constructing their cells, than the stores they have previously secured. They have also the sagacity to collect another sort of matter, which is necessary to secure their lives from the effects of cold, and this is a sort of glue that they obtain from flowers and litter plants, with which they closely stop up every crevice in their hives. They waste nothing, observing the strictest economy, and what they do not at present want, they reserve for future occasions. Those who have carefully observed their habits say that when in winter they uncover the cells that contain the honey, they even lay by the wax which closed them, for future use. Amongst quadrupeds, the hamster (a species of rat) and the field mouse lay up provisions for winter, and, during the time of harvest, convey a quantity of grain into their subterranean dwellings. Among birds, magpies and jays collect acorns during the autumn, and preserve them for the winter in hollow trees. These provident cares of animals cannot be the result of reflection, for that supposes much more intelligence than they are capable of. They only think of the present, and of what affects their senses either agreeably or disagreeably, and if it happens that the present has any reference to the future, it is without design on their part, and without their having any knowledge of what they do. Indeed, it is difficult to imagine how foresight and reflection should enter into the instinct of these animals, since they have no idea of the vicissitude of the seasons and the nature of winter, and having no conception of the measure of time, they neither know when winter will arrive, nor how long it will continue. It would be equally absurd to attribute to them reason, ideas of the future, or any reflection upon the means of existence, during the severity of the season, since they always act without any variation, and each species constantly follows the same method as its predecessors, without any instruction. When the bees, then, do not cease to collect wax and honey till they have filled their magazines, or until the season no longer permits them to work, it is not because they foresee that a time will come when they can collect no more; such a degree of foresight ought not to be attributed to them. They are instigated by nature to collect wax and honey, to work during the fine seasons, and by the time winter arrives they have generally filled their magazines. These, as well as all other animals, act without reflection or design, almost mechanically, although they seem to follow the wisest rules that could have been dictated. Being, therefore, destitute of reason, that wise economy, and those apparent acts of foresight and reflection, which we observe in them, must be produced by a superior intelligence which has thought and taken care of them, and whose views they fulfil without knowing it. And herein consists a part of the prerogatives which men enjoy over the brute creation. We can recall the past, and imagine the future, act from reflection, and form plans, determine from motives, and choose what is suitable. How important it is then, that we should make a right use of these prerogatives!



1st.—MUNICIPAL nominations take place throughout the province of Manitoba. Masked robbers stop a passenger train near St. Louis, Mo., and take about \$75,000 from the express van, afterwards escaping into the woods.

2nd.—Mr. and Mrs. Reis, of Detroit, Mich., and three of their children burnt to death, by their residence taking fire during the night. Richard White, M.P., of the Montreal Gazette, committed for trial at Quebec, for libelling Premier Mercier.

3rd.—The election of Mr. Barron, M.P. for North Victoria, voided by the courts. An Order-in-Council passed dismissing from the service of the Dominion Government, six of the parties implicated in the scandals.

4th.—Mr. Ingram, M.P. for East Elgin, unseated for the acts of agents. Six persons killed and many injured by a railway collision at East Thompson, Conn. The office of Russell Sage, the New York millionaire, wrecked by a dynamite bomb, thrown by a man who demanded a fabulous sum from the great financier; two clerks, a typewriter, and the dynamiter instantly killed; and Mr. Sage and several others severely injured.

5th.—Terrible mining accident at St. Etienne, Department of Loire, France, in which about 80 men were killed by fire damp. Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, betrothed to Princess Mary of Teck, with the consent of the Queen. Death of Dom Pedro, ex-Emperor of Brazil, at Paris, France.

6th.—Death of Lieut.-Col. B. B. Boyd, of the 23rd, Bruce Battalion, at Port Elgin, Ont.

7th.—Mr. Crisp, of Georgia, elected Speaker of the United States House of Representatives. The Dominion Government decides upon adopting retaliatory measures against Newfoundland for prohibiting Canadian vessels from procuring in her ports bait or bait fishes.

8th.—Advices from Peking, state that the Mongolian rebels have been defeated by the Government troops, and are in full flight. Mr. Hargraft, M.P. for West Northumberland, unseated for corrupt acts by agents.

9th.—Serious outbreak of swine disease, reported in England. Mr. George Gillies, M.P. for Richmond, N. S., unseated.

10th.—Great destruction of property and wrecks of vessels, caused by gales in England and Ireland.

11th.—Official despatches received of fighting between the British and Tribesmen, near the Pamir frontier, the latter being defeated.

12th.—Sanguinary riot between Parnellites and McCarthyites, in Waterford, Ireland; many seriously wounded, including Mr. Michael Davitt.

13th.—Terrible outbreak of diphtheria reported in the Georgian Bay lumber camps, and many deaths reported. Eight thousand persons in Nashville, Tenn., under treatment for influenza.

15th.—Mr. Isidore Proulx, M.P. for Prescott county, unseated.

16th.—Lieut. Governor Angers, of Quebec, dismisses the Mercier Government from office.

17th.—Close of the annual convention of the Ontario Fruit Growers, Association, at Hamilton, Ont.

18th.—Death of the Bishop of Winchester. The Russian Treasury votes ten million roubles for relief works, to afford assistance to the peasantry in the famine-stricken districts.

19th.—G. W. Hastings, Liberal-Unionist, M.P. for East Worcestershire, England, arrested for embezzling £20,000.

21st.—Death of the Duke of Devonshire. The new Quebec Ministry sworn in. Dr. Mousseau, M.P. for Soulanges, Que., unseated for corrupt acts.

22nd.—News received of the burning of the Guion steamer Abyssinia at sea; all hands saved.

23rd.—Proclamation dissolving the Quebec Legislature issued. John E. Redmond, the Parnellite candidate, elected for Waterford, Ireland.

24th.—Ten persons killed and several injured by a collision on the New York Central Railway, near Hastings, N.Y. Thomas McGreevy and Nicholas Connolly committed for trial for conspiracy against the Dominion Government.

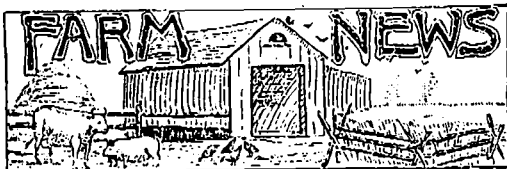
25th.—Admiral Jorge Montt proclaimed President of Chili.

26th.—Mr. Chamberlain recognized as leader of the Liberal Unionists in the British House of Commons. Immense conflagration in Chattanooga, Tenn.; loss over half a million dollars. Death of William Cassils, a leading merchant of Montreal.

27th.—News received of another brilliant victory of the British over the rebellious tribesmen of Hunza-Nagar, India. Death of J. B. Daoust, M.P. for Two Mountains, Que. Death of Sir William White, British Ambassador to Turkey.

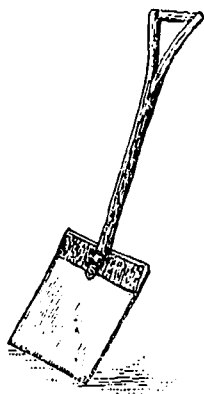
29th.—The Indian National Congress at Nagpur, declares its unbending confidence and attachment to the British Empire. Twenty persons killed and over a hundred injured by a railway collision near Losono, Russia.

30th.—Strained relations between the United States and Chili.



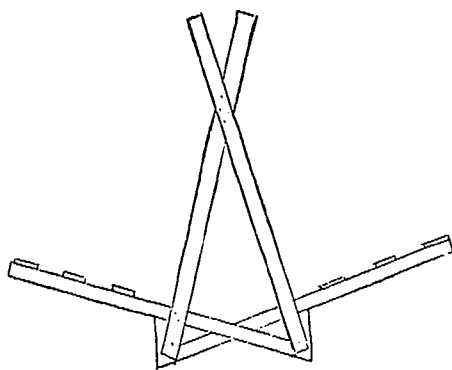
Home-Made Snow Shovel.

A SNOW-SHOVEL that any one at all used to tools ought to be able to make is shown in the cut. The blade is of whitewood, with a bevelled headpiece firmly screwed to it, and the screws clinched or headed if they pass completely through the wood. An old shovel-handle is fitted to the headpiece with staples and screws, as shown, while the other end remains without change if a short handle has been used. If only a long one is at hand, cut off at the right length and split it down for eight or ten inches with a saw, and insert a crosspiece. The edge of the blade may be covered with a strip of zinc if desired.

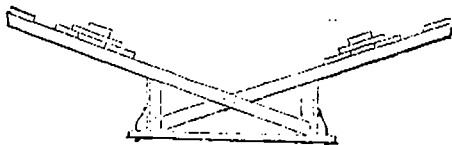


Wagon Box and Rack.

IN answer to your request for a hay rack and wagon box, I will try to describe how I made mine, and for use around the farm it answers well. The sketches sent with this, showing end views, will enable any one to understand how to make it. For



mine the lumber is as follows: 6 boards 1x6, 13 ft. long, (elm fencing); 2 boards 1x4, 6 ft. long, (elm fencing); 6 pieces 2x3, 5½ ft. long; 6 pieces 2x3, about 11 ft. long; 2 pieces 2x3, about 18 ft. long; 28 wire nails, 16s, 52 wire nails, 8s. Of course one could use bolts instead of nails. Sketch 1 shows rear section in the wagon box, and No. 2 shows forward end of forward section. There are three of these sections, one at each end of box; and one near middle, and are made short enough to turn out of the box. I set mine out on its edge against the corn-crib, and have no trouble in putting it on alone. Where the uprights in front are nailed, are

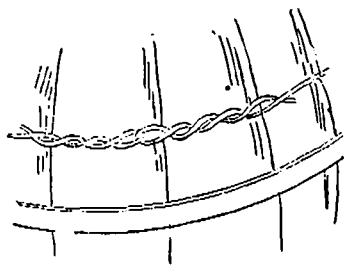


the two pieces 2x3, 18 ft. to block out where the pieces cross. The wheel cover for hind wheels is simply two short pieces of boards crossing the slats, then a piece lengthwise, resting on and nailed to all. I made mine in less than an hour, with a buck saw and hammer for tools. All the neighbors who have seen it, call it good.—*Farm, Stock and Home.*

Wire Hoops.

THE expansion of the barrel staves as well as the decay of wood, and rust of iron causes a vast destruction of hoops each year, necessitating the

taking of the vessel to the copper shop for rehooping; whereas, if one has a few feet of No. 8 or 9 annealed iron wire he can with, the use of a pair of common pinchers, readily make a hoop. At one end of the wire form a neat loop; measure the



WIRE-HOOPEO BARREL.

length of the old hoop, add two inches to the length, which will be the dimension of the wire required. Place the opposite end through the loop already formed; bend back to and around the main portion of the wire, when a hoop is formed with a connection similar to that shown in the engraving. It is placed over the barrel, tub, or other vessel, and driven on as firmly as possible, retained in position by small tacks driven upon the top or bottom side as required, or better still make a few wire staples with sharp points. These are driven over the hoop and hold it firmly. The barrels as well as the wire hoops should be well painted. For pork barrels, well painted wire hoops have been known to outlast wooden ones.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE root pruning of orchard trees is highly esteemed in Europe as a means of promoting fruitfulness. One grower says it is a good system to keep the roots upward by forming an impenetrable barrier with brick and mortar, etc., when planting is done.

MANURE is never worth more than when it is dropped. It is only in some gardening operations that old manure has preference over that which is fresh. There is always a loss in rotting—usually greater, for the farm, than the gain in fineness by keeping it.

NOTHING in the shape of ornamental trees has a more awkward appearance than one of long-legged form, trimmed up with a bare stem as high as a man's head or a house-top, especially if it is an evergreen. Standing alone, they should be perfect specimens feathered all the way down, to the ground: or if the trees are old, large and stately in growth, possessing the magnificence of broad, spreading oaks or magnificent elms, the foliage and the wide branches which sustain it should approach so near the ground that the huge stem would be barely visible.

A LITTLE over forty years ago it was claimed that the chief value of manure was due to the mineral matter or ashes that it contained. To test this matter in a practical way, Sir J. B. Lawes, the first year of his since celebrated experiments on wheat at Rothamsted, applied 14 tons of barn-yard manure on one plot, and on an adjoining plot the ashes of 14 tons of barn-yard manure. The result was as follows: 1. No manure, 15 bushels wheat per acre. 2. Fourteen tons barn-yard manure, 20½ bushels wheat per acre. 3. The ashes of 14 tons barn-yard manure, 14½ bushels per acre. Since that it has been shown conclusively that all there is of actual value as plant-food in the large mass of organic matter which we apply in barn-yard manure, is the nitrogen which it contains.

It is estimated that the grain annually used in Europe and America for brewing and distilling, is equal to about 48,000,000 barrels of flour, sufficient for 30,000,000 people for twelve months. In Ireland the amount of grain annually consumed for brewing and distilling purposes would be sufficient

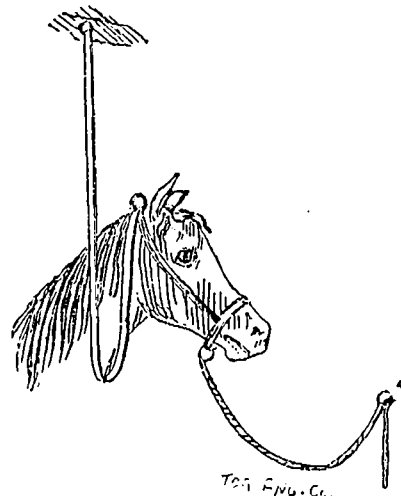
to sustain 5,000,000 of people for twelve months—"Do you know," said a well-known ex-Confederate officer, "that the confederate Government was the only Government in the world that really enforced prohibition? During the war the Government prohibited the manufacture of liquor in Virginia. It was here that the army was, and the same prohibition extended to the other Southern States. This law was made because the Government wanted all the grain to feed the people. The further result was that the Confederate army was the soberest that the world ever had. The little liquor that was used could only be obtained upon the prescription of a surgeon."

SMUT is a microscopic plant that starts from a minute body called a spore. The spores, when in considerable numbers, make up the so-called smut of the corn as seen in the affected ear or other part of the infested plant. These spores may fall to the ground and remain there for a long time, and when the field is planted to corn the smut will make its entrance into the young plant. The smut spore may become lodged in the folds of the grain and remain there until planted with the corn, when they may germinate and attack the corn plant. It is on this account that it is important to plant clean seed. The grain can be freed from the smut spore by killing them while upon it, and this may be accomplished by soaking the seed in a strong solution of blue vitriol or blue-stone (sulphate of copper), using one pound to a gallon of water, and leaving the corn in the solution only long enough to get thoroughly wet over all the surface. A better way now recommended by many, is to let the grain lie in hot water between 130 to 135 degrees Fahr. for a few minutes, then let it be spread out and dried.

Live Stock.

Rolling in Stall Prevented.

HAVING had some experience with an animal inclined to roll in stall, and having successfully solved the question how to prevent the occurrence, I will explain my plan.



Properly to use the device requires a stout leather halter with a metal ring securely fastened to the top directly between the animal's ears. A stout leather strap is firmly fastened overhead, so that it will hang about where the head of the animal would be when lying down. To the end of the strap a good snap is fixed. The strap should be long enough to allow the horse's nose to touch the floor when the snap is hooked in the ring on the top of the halter.

With this arrangement the animal can lie down comfortably but cannot lay its head on the floor and consequently cannot get well cast. This tip was originated through necessity. It may not be new, but I have yet to meet with the person who ever used it. I have imparted the knowledge to many, but think it has never been published. It invariably cures a horse of rolling.—*Country Gentleman.*

Cornstalks for Winter-Feeding

A low, temporary open shed, made of odds and ends of posts and rails, and covered with brush, hedgegrass, sedge and eelgrass, seaweed, or even coarse litter, just to keep rain and snow from the

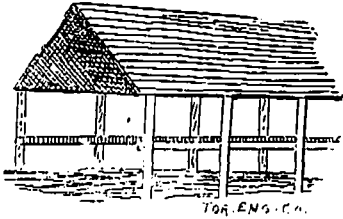


FIG. 1. FODDER SHED.

tops of the stalks, will preserve them better than any stalk. This shed can be built near the cattle-yard and become a windbreak at the same time along a fence. It can be made any length and width, so as to store the entire stalks of the corn crop. The feeding from any part can safely be done, as whether few or many are fed out those left are always in good condition till the last stalk is fed. A plain, cheap, movable feedrack can be

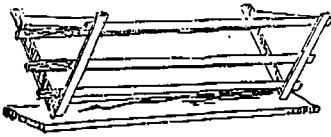


FIG. 2. FEEDRACK.

moved from place to place as the shed is emptied, so that the labor is simply to toss out stalks into the rack at feeding time. Those who have not estimated the value of windbreaks in a cattle-yard can have no idea of the saving in fodder and comfort of the stock that they effect. Fig. 1 clearly illustrates this simple shed, and Fig. 2 shows the equally simple feedrack.—*American Agriculturist.*

PIGS cannot be grown profitably on whey alone but when fed with cornmeal and shorts there is a marked saving.

THE evidence of many tests goes to show that the profitable gain of pigs is greatest at the start, and continues to lessen day by day, no matter how free or careful the feeding until a point is reached when there ceases to be any profit, and loss begins. From that point of view alone, the most profitable time to kill would be when the pig would not dress more than 50 pounds. But as larger pork must be had, the limit should be placed at from 175 to 225 pounds.

CALVES should be taught to eat grain as young as possible. Usually they will eat shelled corn as soon as anything. Feed them on anything they will eat until they get to eating well, then gradually change their food to clear oats, with a little corn added if they do not eat the oats readily. They should be very liberally cared for the first and second winters, and get all the good hay they will eat and plenty of corn or oats. In short stock to three years of age are very seldom fed too much. They should never be allowed to stand still, but be kept growing every day. It is needless to say that stock at any age should have free access to good, clear water; it matters not how much milk a calf gets, it will drink water several times a day if it has a chance. Salt should also be within easy reach of stock.

A large sheep-owner in England, thus describes his treatment for the prevention of foot rot in sheep: Pass the whole flock twice during the year through a solution of arsenic, which is thus prepared: Boil two pounds of arsenic with two pounds of potash (pearlash) in one gallon of water over a slow fire for half an hour. Keep stirring, and at any signs of boiling over pour in a little cold water. Put this solution to the depth of one inch

to 1½ inch (just sufficient to cover the hoofs of the sheep) in a strong, well-made, water-tight trough, 15 feet long by 18 inches wide, and about six inches deep, with narrow strips of wood nailed across the bottom to prevent the sheep from slipping. The feet of the sheep are first well pared and then the animals are quietly walked through the trough, which is fenced in with a small enclosure at the end, in which the sheep are kept for half an hour before they are turned out to pasture.

STRAW, corn-fodder and rough hay are known as coarse foods, because much of such foods contain either an excess of woody fibre and little nutrition in proportion to bulk, or are not as readily eaten by stock as good hay or food of a better quality. Each animal on the farm is kept for a certain purpose, and the food supplied should be given with the view of deriving a profit, rather than to feed simply to supply all animals alike. If the cows are to be kept in full flow of milk they should be kept on the best of food, with a smaller allowance of coarser provender; but for dry cows, oxen, sheep, or animals that require only food for the support of their bodies, the coarse foods should compose a large portion of the ration. Animals that are used for breeding purposes need not be very fat, and with good shelter and a fair allowance of grain the straw and fodder may be used with the hay. It is not here suggested that the hay be discarded, nor are straw and fodder proposed as regular foods, but to point out that it is economical and profitable to put such foods to better use than is usual on farms, and to aim to derive a profit from that which is sometimes wasted.

IN inclement weather, during winter especially, no matter whether a horse has been trotting in a buggy or only walking in a wagon he should be blanketed the instant he stops. A horse left uncovered may apparently be none the worse for it at the time, but a demand has been made upon his constitution which will have to be paid for after a while, though there is more immediate danger to a horse habitually blanketed by an accidental omission to do so than to one regularly neglected. Clean legs and hoofs kept free from ice and snow in winter, are very essential to a horse's health and comfort. Well water is preferable for horses in winter, the temperature of which is even, and generally not below 40°. Any little extra thought and care given to an animal, especially to the horse, is profitably bestowed; for example, on the return of your horse from a long, cold or fatiguing journey, you cannot study your own or your horse's interests better than by taking two quarts of bran, pouring boiling water on it, and adding water sufficient to make about half a pailful of warm, sloppy drink. This can be given at any time to advantage. Again, when your horse fails to relish his food as usual, a tablespoonful of gentian and ginger mixed with his food once a day for a few days will often improve the appetite.

The Poultry Yard.

IN marketing poultry a neatly dressed carcass is half sold. Bleed in the mouth, dry-pick, draw every feather, wash feet and head to remove dirt and blood, and pack in a clean box, basket or barrel.

A POULTRY fancier says he always separates the roosters from the pullets as soon as he can distinguish them, and feeds corn to the former and wheat to the latter: one produces fat, the other growth.

A PIECE of assafetida, about the size of a hazel nut tied in a piece of muslin and put in the drinking water, will serve as a splendid safeguard against colds—the forerunners of distemper, roup,

etc. There is nothing like prevention, and if this remedy is used in change of season, or damp weather, it works miracles.

LICE will worry the hens in winter, as well as in summer, but the kinds that exist in the cold season remain on the body, and not on the walls of the house. The rat is the worst enemy, especially if there are chicks hatched, and a trap, and a good rat dog will be most effective. The cat needs watching, as she, too, may do damage, when supposed to be a friend.

WHEN killing hogs much of the offal will serve as food for poultry, especially the blood, which is quite large in quantity, and which may be preserved in tin buckets, if kept in a cold place. To feed it, add one pint of blood to two quarts of corn meal and one quart of middlings, mix as dough with warm water, bake as bread, and feed it once a day to the hens. Blood is highly nitrogenous and is one of the best materials for producing eggs that can be given.

AFTER dividing up your flock with careful selection set apart the males and females you wish to retain for breeding. The main reason why so many flocks run down and out, is because little judgment is exercised in the selection of fresh, healthy young stock after each season's breeding. The time to select is when the birds are growing, and showing their good points with development. One cannot expect to keep up the general vigor of the flock, unless one gives close and strict attention to this matter, and add an occasional fresh male from new blood.

DURING the winter keep some cabbage heads hung up where the fowls can eat all they want. There is no danger of them eating too much green food when it is kept by them all the time. If you cannot get cabbages, chop up apples, turnips, carrots, etc. If they don't take kindly to the chopped raw vegetables, sprinkle the vegetables with corn meal. Sometimes cut some rowen fine, steam it by pouring boiling water over it, and covering the pail for a time; this is the next best thing to green grass. All the sweepings from the barn floor, chaff, etc., should go into the poultry house for the hens to pick over. Keep hung against the side of the house, within easy reach of the fowls, a box containing gravel, and crushed oyster shells, and fill it regularly every week. Make the box long and rather narrow, with a partition in the middle, putting the shells on one side, the gravel on the other. Then fowls should have drink beside them all the time if possible; if not, give them drink regularly twice a day.

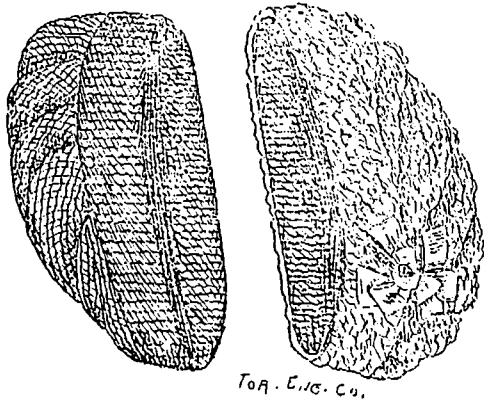
THIS is the way a large breeder of poultry says he prepares a hot mash for morning feed: Take first, a scoop of germ meal; second a scoop of shorts; third, a scoop of animal meal or beef scrap and desiccated fish, (mixed half and half), then a handful of bone meal and another of linseed meal, and repeat till the bag is full, mixing well, of course. For 300 hens he cooks a three-gallon kettle full of small potatoes (or beets, turnips, carrots or other vegetables) and into it go potato and apple parings, table leavings, etc., etc., and all is thoroughly cooked. The mess of cooked vegetables is divided equally between three common wooden pails (buckets) and mashed up fine with half a teaspoonful of salt to each pail. Boiling hot water is added till the pail is three-fifths full and the vegetables and hot water are thoroughly stirred into a soup, and then the mixed meal is stirred in, care being taken to stir up the bottom until the whole is as stiff as a strong hand can stir it. Care should be taken not to have the mash moist and sloppy, as sloppy food soon upsets the fowls' bowels, producing diarrhoea, etc. It is mixed up in the afternoon and set aside to cook in its own heat till next morning, and if the water is scalding hot the meal will be considerably cooked and swelled before it is wanted.



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

For the Winter Time.

This neat and jaunty cap, handmade and very warm, is suitable for young ladies, school girls or little children. It may be very easily made by any one used to plain knitting, there being but little counting to be done, for the knitted lining or foundation is shaped by a paper pattern which must first be cut to fit the head. For the model there are two pieces in the lining, a two-inch band around the head and a crown piece, shaped like a square, with two corners rounded off for the back side, and the opposite straight side plaited in full at the front; the lining may be shaped by any chosen pattern, but, the knitting being elastic, it should always fit snugly and no seams should be al-

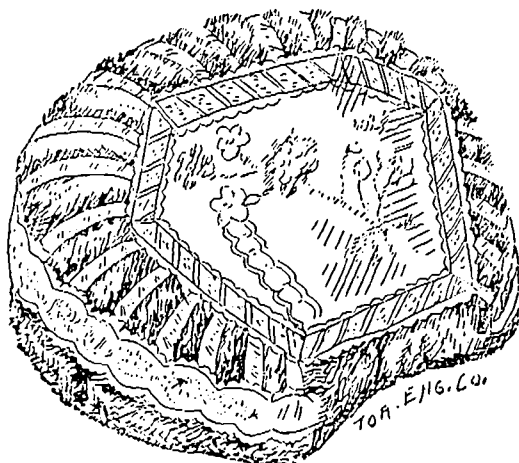


A CROCHETED CAP.

lowed. Use zephyr or Germantown and two coarse steel knitting needles and copy the shape of the pattern in plain garter stitch, narrowing or widening wherever it is necessary to obtain the desired shape. Then, with split zephyr and a bone hook, work chain-loops all over the outside, just enough of them to look light and furry and cover the foundation, but not enough to make it look heavily loaded. There are ten loose chains in each loop, and they are caught to the foundation by one single stitch—usually one in every fourth stitch of every third rib all over the lining. If the lining is not all in one piece, the parts may be sewed together before or after the loops are worked, as most convenient. Rosettes, bows or standing side-loops of ribbon in any becoming color, finish these caps stylishly.

Shell-shaped Footstool.

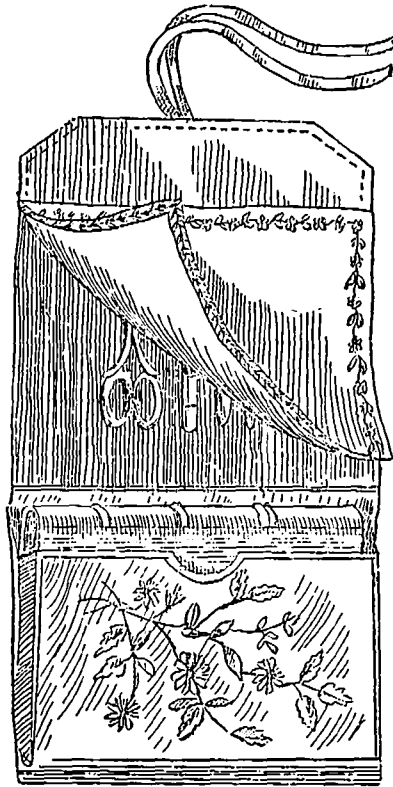
This footstool has a central medallion and insertion in antique gray brocade, displaying yellow and pink flowers, and surrounded with a fancy galloon;



border of vandyked red plush slightly full, to form puffings between the strips of galloon. An upholsterer's needle is indispensable to join together the galloon and material.

Receptacle for Sewing Materials.

This handy little receptacle for sewing materials, etc., will make a most acceptable gift. The model illustrated is made of a strip of terra-cotta satin, cut fifteen inches in length and six inches wide, a flower design being embroidered at each end. From the end which forms the flap the corners are clipped, while the other end has a tiny half-circle cut out of the middle. The satin strip is lined with apple-green Indian or China silk, and bound with narrow

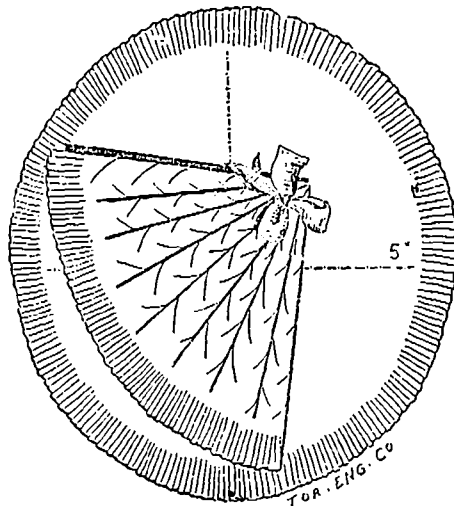


TOP ENG. CO.

terra-cotta ribbon. The lower end is turned up about three and one-half inches forming a pocket to hold a tiny note book, almanac, or any desired essentials, a piece of inch-wide ribbon being sewed in at each side. A strip of terra-cotta ribbon is sewed on the other end, stitched across to hold the scissors, penknife or bodkin, and a piece of fine flannel, embroidered with silk, is sewed over the scissors-strap; this is used to stick needles in. The case is tied with ribbon, which is sewed to the end to be folded over the pocket.

A Simple Penwiper.

A circular piece of chamois skin, five inches in diameter, and one of corresponding size of kid or



soft leather can be turned into a pretty penwiper on short notice. The edges are fringed around by cutting them in fine slits, half an inch deep. The pieces are folded in half, then quarter, and a hole punched through the small end, with a ribbon tied through it to keep them in shape. The lines are done in gilt. This will be found a convenient penwiper to carry in a portfolio.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A GRAIN of salt will often make cream whip.

Nothing takes the soreness from bruises and sprains as quickly as alcohol.

Old loose kid gloves, worn when ironing, will save many callous places on one's hands.

Never iron black stockings, as the heat fades them rapidly. Dry them in the shade.

See that the lamp wicks are turned down after trimming, else the lamps will be covered with oil.

If raised dough is kept several days upon the ice, the last baking will be much better than the first.

If the water in which onions are boiled is changed once or twice, the vegetable is much more healthful.

A pinch of salt added to a glass of milk makes it not only more palatable to many, but more easily digested.

Circles of felting, pinked or scalloped, are invaluable to put between choice china plates when piled in the closet.

If one's hands perspire easily, when doing delicate work, they should be bathed in a few drops of cologne from time to time.

Doughnuts and cookies, as well as crackers, can be freshened by heating them thoroughly in a moderate oven, after which they should be cooled in a dry place before serving.

Coffee stains can be taken out in this way: Rub the stain, before the cloth has been laundered, with a mixture made by dissolving the yolk of an egg in a little tepid water. Wash with clean warm water, and the stain will banish with it.

Cool butter, without ice, can be had by filling a box to within an inch or two of the top. Sink the butter jars in the sand; then thoroughly wet the sand with cold water. Cover the box air-tight. It may be kept in the kitchen and used as a table.

The smell of onions, which sometimes clings so unpleasantly to silver forks, etc., can easily be eradicated by sticking the forks into the earth and letting them remain twenty-four hours, after which wash and clean thoroughly, and they will be found perfectly restored.

When salt cakes in the shakers, as the best of it is apt to do at times, try mixing with it a little corn starch. No taste of the latter will be apparent, but it will perform the mission of keeping the shaker unclogged. One part starch to seven of salt is about the right proportion.

In making pies never use the dough that has been cut off from the lower crust for the top. Save that for the bottom of the next crust. Roll your top crust a third thinner than your bottom crust, and, after folding and cutting for the air to escape, place your pies in an oven already sufficiently heated for a brisk heat.

The use of "gum tissue" for mending nice dresses, by drawing the rent neatly together and gumming the bit of tissue upon the back has suggested to one bright housekeeper the idea of mending lace curtains in much the same way. A piece of lace is wet in starch, placed over the break on the wrong side, and ironed dry.

To clean the most delicate lace, spread the lace out carefully on wrapping paper, then sprinkle it carefully with calcined magnesia; place another paper over it, and put it away between the leaves of a book for two or three days. All it needs is a skillful shake to scatter the white powder, and then it is ready for wear, with slender threads intact and as fresh as when new.

"A new broom sweeps clean" but for a very little time unless proper care be taken of it. A good plan is to immerse the broom, when new, in boiling water, allow it to remain until cold, then dry thoroughly in the air. If dipped in hot, clean suds on washing days and shaken dry, so much the better. And before using it at all, take from the "tinker's box" a screw-eye, insert in the top of the broom-handle, and tie in a strong, stiff twine, thus insuring the hanging of the implement when not in use.



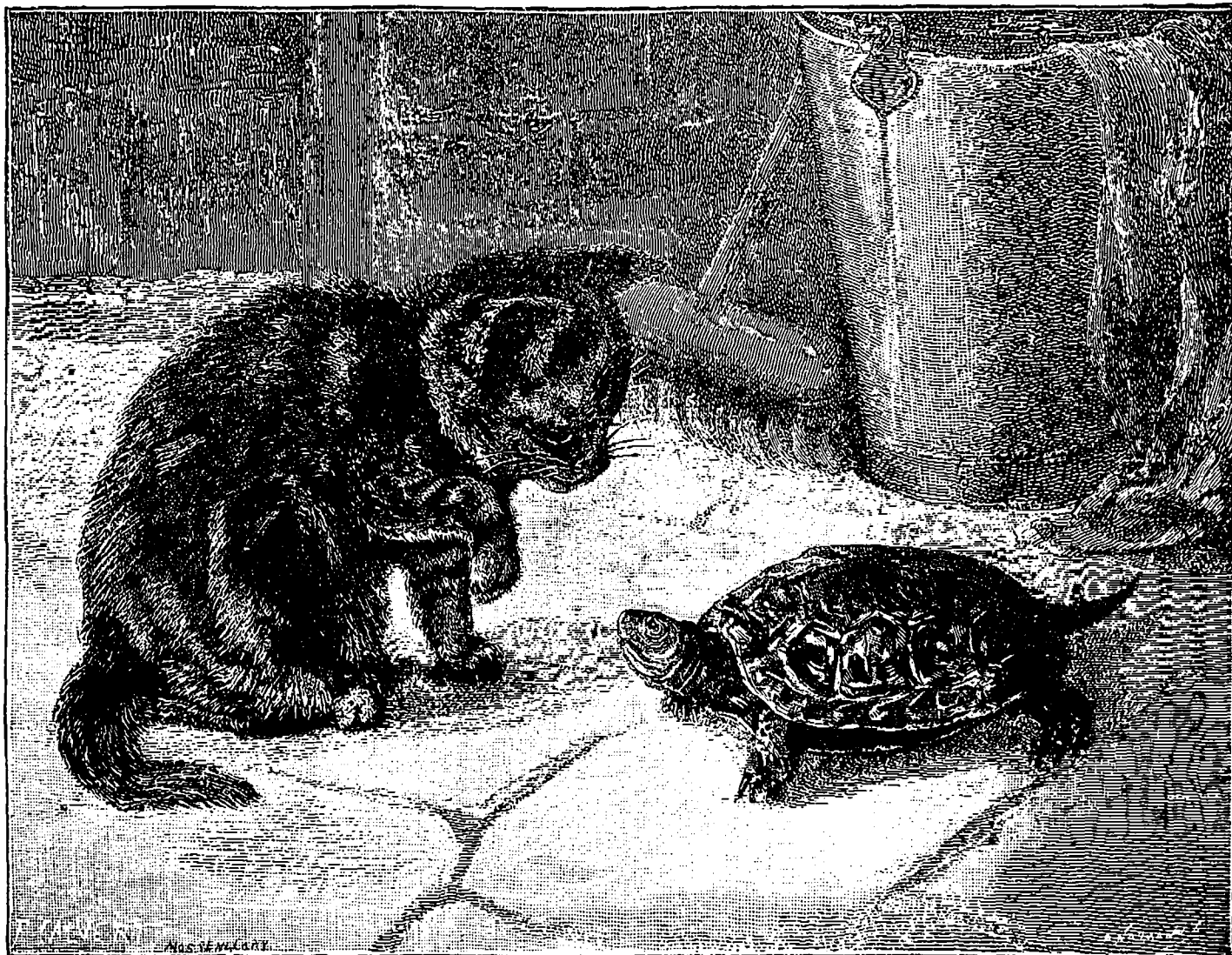
The Woodchuck.

I AM sure it is not necessary for me to tell any boy, more particularly any Canadian Boy, what a woodchuck is. Indeed, I think that the boys are few who have not tried their hand at trapping this little animal. He is shy, as you know, and it requires quite a skillful lad, to set a steel trap so as to catch him. It will not do to simply place the trap in the mouth of the hole, for if he can possibly get over or around it he will. More than one has the writer caught in his boyhood days, but hardly ever did he capture one unless the trap was set quite well down into the mouth of the hole and almost covered with earth, so that there might be no appearance of a trap. Sometimes it was covered with a little grass or leaves, but if too much were put on, and the spring was not strong, the leaves and grass would fill the jaws of the trap so that the woodchuck could quite easily draw his leg out and escape. If the hole is darkened with a board, after the trap is set, it will not be so easily detected by the wary little animal. Nor should the trap be set too far into the hole, for when the woodchuck finds he is fast he is quite sure to burrow up in the hole as far in as the trap chain will let him go, and then it is a very hard matter to get him out. In trying to draw him out you will often loose him unless you have a stick (a piece of old broom handle, perhaps), into one end of which a stout hook is fastened. This you can hook into his mouth (though that is really cruel) or get it back of him so as to pry him out. In hunting the woodchuck with a

shotgun, considerable skill is necessary. If you have a first-rate gun and can reach him from a quite distant hiding-place, very well; but nine times out of ten he will see you first and will run into his hole. But this is your opportunity, for he is almost sure to turn round immediately and peep out again, and often he will show his whole head, so that if you are a few feet away from the hole and above it, if possible, you can get a good shot at him. However, if he goes into the hole deliberately and is not scared, he is not likely to come out again soon. With a rifle, it is not necessary to get so close, and there is much more sport in shooting at long range. A boy who can kill "dead" a woodchuck at twenty or thirty rods, has done something to be proud of. The woodchuck is a nuisance on the farm, because of the damage he does to the crops.

A BOY should learn : To build a fire scientifically. To fill the wood-box every night. To keep step with any one you walk with. To shut doors without slamming. To shut them in winter to keep the cold out. To shut them in summer to keep the flies out. To be manly and courageous. To be kind to all animals. To let tobacco alone. To

ride, drive, row, shoot and swim. To do errands promptly and cheerfully. To wash dishes and make his bed when necessary. To sew on a button and darn a stocking, if need be. To have a dog if possible, and make a companion of him. To be gentle, kind and polite to his mother and sisters as well as other ladies. To get ready to go away without the united efforts of his mother and sisters.





SHE TALKED TOO MUCH.

"JEMIMA," grumbled Mr. Chugwater, fumbling in the chest of drawers, "I'd like to know where in the name of common sense, you keep my socks?"

"What pair do you want, Josiah?" inquired Mrs. Chugwater.

"Any pair, if they are only mates! Here's an old gray sock and an odd black one, and down here in the corner is an old pair of last summer's socks, with holes in the toes. I don't see why my things can't be kept in order the same as other men's."

"If you had only told me—" "Told you! Have I got to run to you, Mrs. Chugwater, for every little thing I want? Is that your idea about how to carry on the household business? If you'd just take trouble enough to file things in here so I could find 'em when I want 'em, it would save me lots of bother."

"Josiah, if you will let me—" "Now, there's no use of your getting excited about this thing. If you know where I can get a pair of half decent socks, just say so, and I'll hunt 'em up; and if you don't know, and will have the kindness to put the facts in plain English, I'll go out and buy a pair. That's all."

"If you hadn't tumbled these things all out of shape, Josiah—"

"Tumbled them out of shape, have I? What's a chest-of-drawers for, anyhow? Is it to hide things in, madam? If I don't find what I want on top, haven't I got to look down under, I'd like to know? Any woman that will pack and jam a drawer full of things, and arrange them so you've got to dig all through the whole business to get what you're after and then don't get it, hasn't got the right idea about arranging a man's haberdashery. If you know where my socks are, Mrs. Chugwater, why don't you say so, instead of standing round like a post and doing nothing?"

"I could have found them for you in a minute, and saved you all this trouble, if you had given me a chance," said Mrs. Chugwater, as she straightened out the tangle in the drawer, and brought to view from one of the bottom corners five pairs

of clean socks. "When you want anything of this kind, hereafter, Josiah, if you'll just let me know—" "The trouble with you, Jemima," growled Mr. Chugwater, as he jerked a pair from the top of the pile, and went off to one corner to put them on, "is that you talk too much."

SEEING THE EGRESS.

A NEW sorrow has been added to childhood. It befell a party of English children at a circus last summer. They had seen the main performance, and like many children in all lands, longed with a great longing for a glimpse of the side-shows. By dint of coaxing nurse, and scraping together all the small money in their pockets, they were able at last to buy their way beyond the goal of their ambition, the entrance to the tent.

In great joy and bewilderment they rushed past the taker of tickets. What to look at first—that was the question. One beckoned in one direction, another in the opposite, and complete demoralization seemed probable, until a child who had been spelling out a sign not far away cried, "Come along—this way—I have it—best of all!" and the troop followed at his hurrying heels. When they collected themselves and looked about, what was their dismay to find themselves once more in the great cold world, outside the tent!

The cause of their distress had been the sign, "This Way to the Egress!" Thinking he had found a new animal, something perhaps, between a tigress and a negress, presumably a female cager, the little fellow had made a most unhappy blunder.

UNSELFISH.

ONE of our exchanges prints a story of a small boy who had implicit confidence in Santa Claus, and was eagerly looking forward to Christmas.

One morning, shortly before the happy holiday, his mother found him in the parlor, where the fire had gone out, with his mouth at the open door of the stove.

"Pleathe, Thanta Clauth," he was saying, "bring me a thled, a pair of big wubber bootth, thome candy, a thlate and mamma a newdweth."

"Why, Tommy," said his mother, "Santa Claus cannot afford to bring you all those things. You should not ask for so much. It is selfish."

Tommy's face clouded for a minute; then it grew bright with an idea, and returning to the stove, he called up the chimney:

"Pleathe, Thanta Clauth, you needn't mind the dweth!"

TO END HIS DAYS.

It is well to be satisfied with one's abiding place, if one has to live in it, even if it is not very attractive.

A gentleman who was travelling through one of the most insalubrious districts of India found living there an Irishman of very contented appearance.

"I don't see how you can live in a place," said the traveller, "where people die so thick and fast."

"Tell me the place, sorr," said the man, "where people never die; tell me the place, an' I'll go there myself to end my days!"

The buzz-saw has what might be termed an unapproachable manner.

A man never has so great a trouble as when he has one he can't blame on anyone else.

"Mamma," said little Nell, "is it the artificial rain that makes the artificial flowers grow?"

QUERIOUS: "Does Miss Prym believe everything in her Bible?" CYNICUS: "Yes, except the entry of her birth."

LIFEWAYTE: "It's very disagreeable, don't you know, to associate with one's inferiors." BRONSON: "How in the world did you find that out?"

PAPA (to Dorothy aged seven): "Come pet, it's time to go up stairs. It's eight o'clock." DOROTHY: "Well, papa, it won't be any earlier up there."

GAY BACHELOR: "Do you think there is anything in the theory that married men live longer than unmarried ones?" HENPECKED FRIEND (wearily): "Oh, I don't know—seems longer."

SCHOOL-BOOK PUBLISHER.—"Hooray! I have found it! Send a printer here! Start the presses! We'll get out a new and revised set of school books. Hoopla!" SUPERINTENDENT.—"What have you found, sir?" PUBLISHER.—"A new way to pronounce an old word."

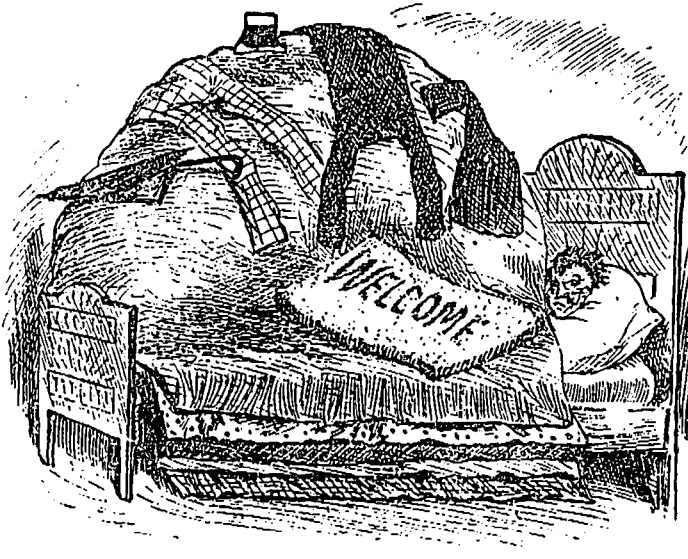
SHE WAS FORGIVEN.—Young Husband.—"Why, my dear, this pudding is burnt black. How did that happen?" Young Wife.—"I'm sure I don't know. I looked at it just before you came home, and it was all right." "But I've been home two hours." "Dear me! I thought it was only a few minutes."

WILLING TO MODIFY.—Stranger: "Here! Here! Hi! Hallo! Call off your dogs!" Farmer: "We don't want any lightning rods or mowing—" Stranger: "Woo! Ouch! I'm not a peddler! I'm a candidate!" Farmer: "Oh! Well! Bein' as you're only a candidate, I'll call off all the dogs but three."

The Man whose Wife took Good Care of Him.



When he had a Touch of Rheumatism.



When he had a Slight Chill.



When he had a Stiff Neck.



When he Caught a Little Cold.



Various Remedies for Other Ailments.



His Widow.—It wasn't my fault, I'm sure. I took the very best care of him; but he was too delicate for this world.

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These famous machines are built on one general principle, with the following differences:—

The Nos. 3 and 4 series are the **Standard** machines, differing only as to size, and in minor details, and they are fitted with the famous "Toronto" bevel gear drive, and do not "raise or lower" on the master wheel.

The No. 6 Series is fitted with a chain drive, and is made to raise and lower on the master wheel. The Binder Attachment on these machines is also differently constructed, being geared at the front.

The No. 10 Series is the same as the standard machines, except that the bevel gear drive is so constructed by a new patented improvement as to admit of raising and lowering the machine on the master wheel, if desired.

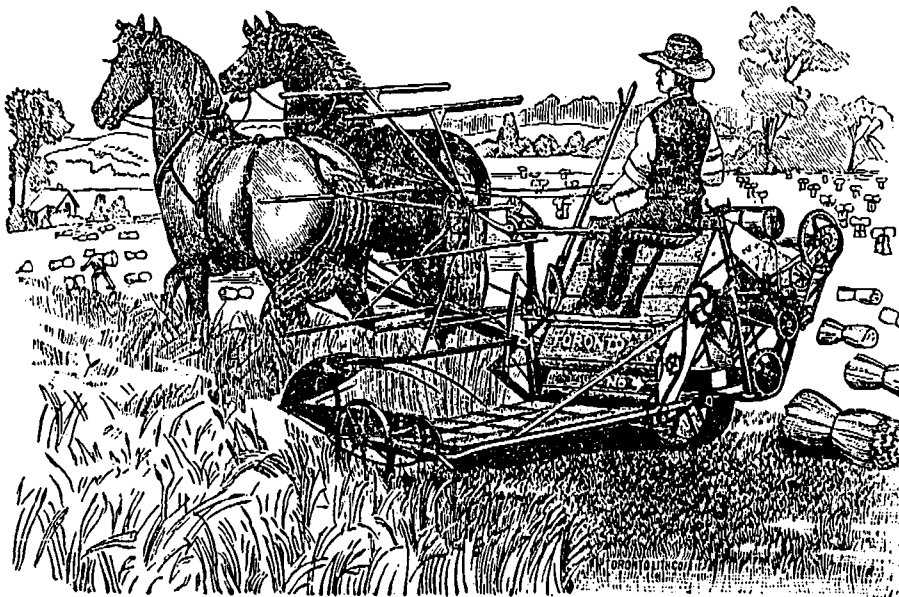
The great popularity of the **TORONTO LIGHT BINDER**

in all grain growing countries of the world is due to its simple con-

struction, splendid mechanical principles, it being exceedingly easy to operate, and to the fact that it does most satisfactory and most effective work in any

crop or on any land. And just as the Ontario farmer takes the machine home on his wagon, and he and his boys set it up and start it without the least difficulty, so also the "Torontos" are taken from the docks of Cape Town, South Africa, and transported hundreds of miles, way into the Orange Free State—sometimes being carried as far as two or three hundred miles by

"bull team"—and when arrived at their destination they are set up by men who never saw a Binder before (the "Toronto" being the first introduced in that country), who, by following the printed instructions placed in the tool box, are enabled to set up, start and operate the machine with perfect satisfaction. The same result has been achieved in other countries, Argentine Confederation, Chili, Queensland, etc., etc., to say nothing of the "Toronto's" marvellous success in Europe and the older colonies of Australasia, where branch houses have been established to conduct the business. This fact speaks volumes for the splendid construction and excellence of

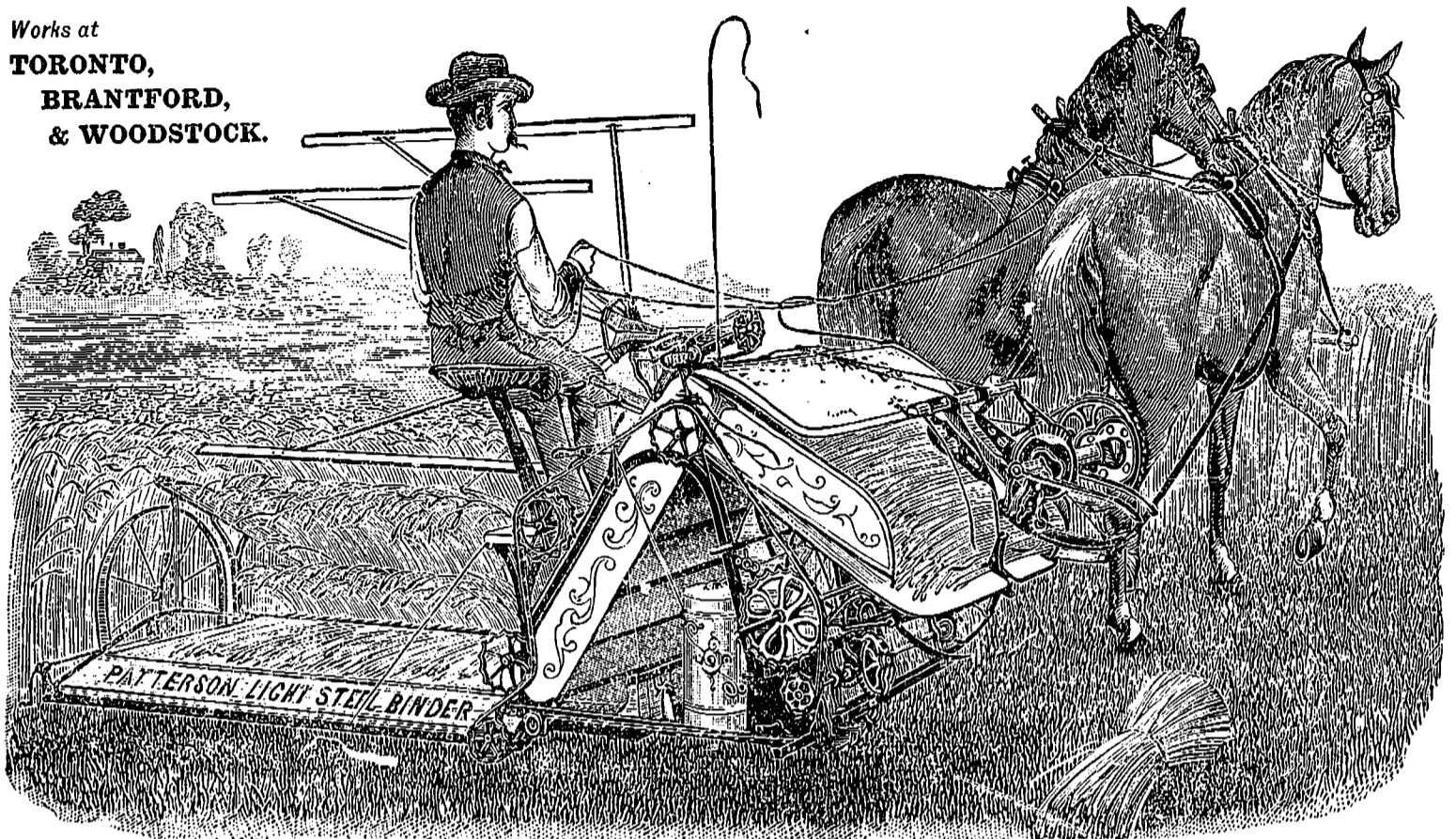


this machine. The constantly and rapidly increasing sales of this machine in foreign lands is a source of comment by British and American trade journals.

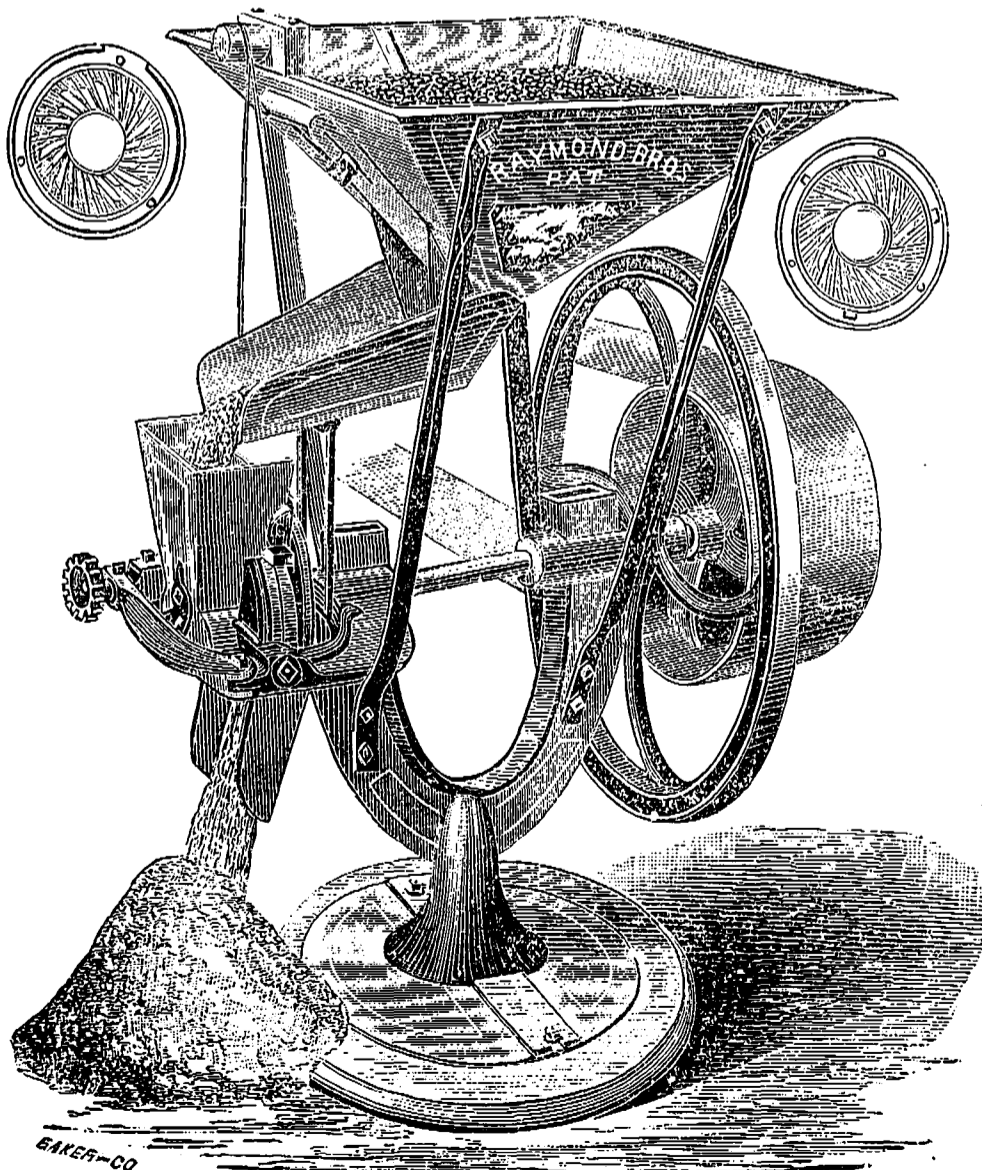
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These Mills are constructed on new and scientific principles, never before in use in this country or Europe, and are the only iron mills which can compete with the French Burr Stone in grinding all kinds of grain.

It is essentially a farmer's mill for stock-feeding purposes. It is simple, easily managed by any person, whether they understand running machinery or not, and can be run with three or four horse-power wind-mill, or any kind of horse power, and also with steam or water power, where mills of large capacity are required for ordinary custom grinding. We have the exclusive right to manufacture for the Dominion of Canada by license from the patentees, and make them in three different sizes, in order to meet all customers—from the small farmer up to the largest gristing mill.

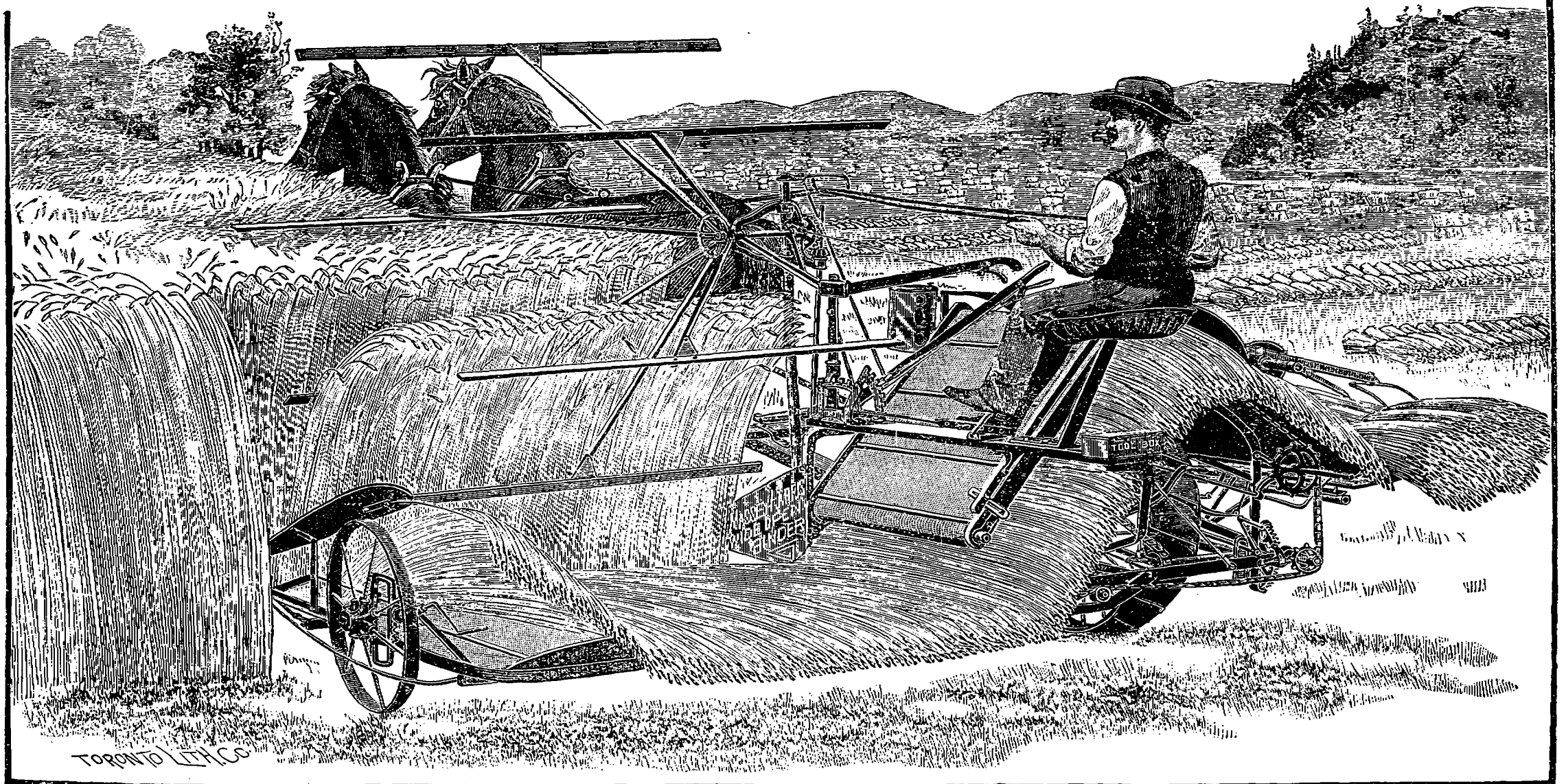
We have the following Sizes now in stock:—

No. 3.—2 to 4 horse-power; Speed, 600 to 800 per minute; Capacity, 10 to 15 bushels.

No. 5.—4 to 8 horse-power; Speed, 800 to 1,000 per minute; Capacity, 20 to 25 bushels.

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NEW MASSEY-HARRIS WIDE-OPEN BINDER



For Symmetry and Beauty of Design, this new Machine stands unrivalled.

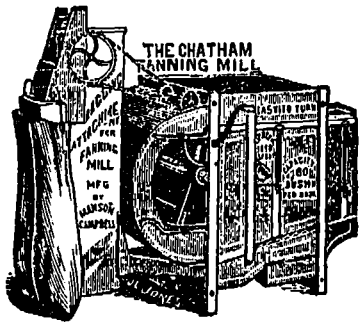
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Toronto and Brantford Self-Binders, and the **Massey-Harris Wide-Open Binder**, illustrated above, is the result. Quite a large number of these Machines were in use during the past harvest, and were everywhere pronounced a brilliant success.

The new and simple Binding Attachment, Improved Knotter, New Reel, New Sheaf Carrier, etc., etc., are fully described in Catalogue now being published.

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 3600 sold in 1889
 4000 sold in 1890
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 by any ten Factories in Can-
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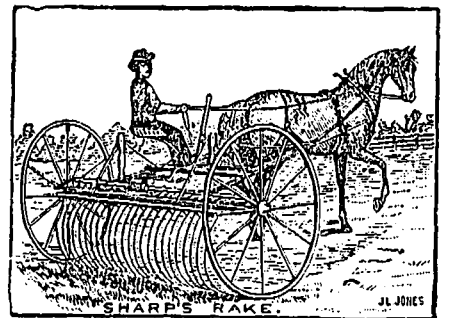
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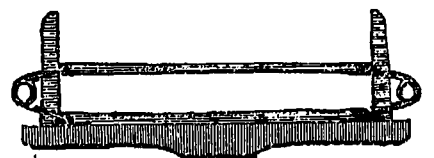


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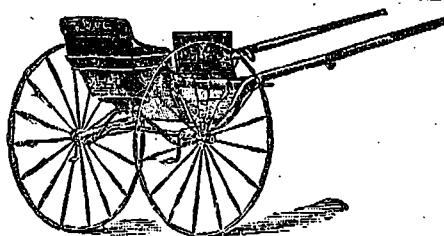
Under this settlement the policy-holder would draw the Surplus (\$4,154.30) in cash, and continue the policy (10,000), paying premiums, as heretofore, less annual dividends.

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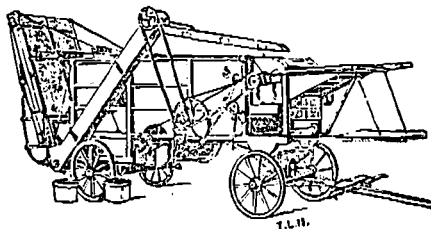
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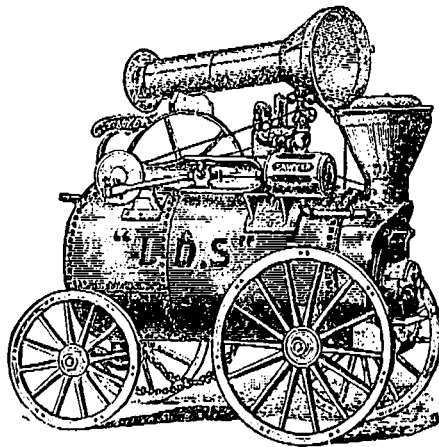
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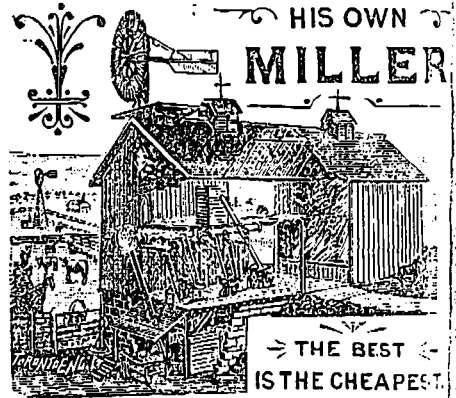
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