

• Massey's Illustrated •

UNITED WITH THE "TRIP HAMMER."
(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

September Number

New Series, Vol. 1, No. 10]

[Toronto, September, 1889.



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

MASSEY-TORONTO WORLD'S HARVESTING MACHINERY.



THE unparalleled success of the Massey-Toronto Harvesting Machinery in all grain growing countries on the globe has led the Massey Co. to adopt "Massey-Toronto World's Harvesting Machinery" as a trade mark.

It may now be truly said that the sun never sets on the grain fields where the Massey-Toronto machines gather the harvest. Every month in the year they are cutting in some country or other. In all kinds and conditions of crops that men cultivate, and, indeed, in many that grow

wild, where other machines have tried and failed, these celebrated harvesters work to complete satisfaction, and in the most scientific manner known to man.

It has always been supposed that the United States reaping machinery was the "best in the world," and the English have long boasted the superiority of some of their productions; but since the Massey-Toronto machines have gone into foreign countries to compete against the world, their great superiority has become, not as before, a positive assertion in the publications of the Massey Co., but an **ESTABLISHED FACT**, and they to-day lead the world, having won prize after prize and medal after medal, in all great grain countries, and over all machines of note on the face of the globe.

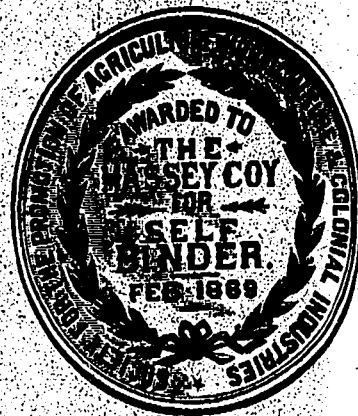
In Australia and New Zealand alone last season the "Toronto" won nine highest awards in great field competitions with the

McCormick, Deering, Wood, Buckeye, Horasby, and other machines from Canada and elsewhere of less reputation.

In South Africa the "Toronto" was given the highest award—a silver medal.

In Europe it won three medals and other prizes last harvest, while at the great international field trial (the greatest ever held) which recently took place in connection with the World's Fair at Paris, where fifteen machines competed in a four days' contest, the work done by the "Toronto" was so much faster, better, and so much more simply and easily done that the crowds present, and even competitors, acknowledged its great superiority. While the decision of the twenty-eight jurors has not as yet been published, it has been semi-officially announced by the press that the Toronto Light Binder has taken the highest award.

Fac-simile of the **SILVER MEDAL**, *the Highest Award of merit given*



THE TORONTO LIGHT BINDER

at Cape Town, Cape Colony, South Africa, Feb. 1889, and which has just recently come to hand.

THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING CO., TORONTO.

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

SEE OUR **COMPOSITE SILVER AND BLUE RIBBON**

BINDER



TWINE

Working satisfactorily on the Self-Binders in the Agricultural Hall at the Toronto Exhibition and all the leading Fairs.

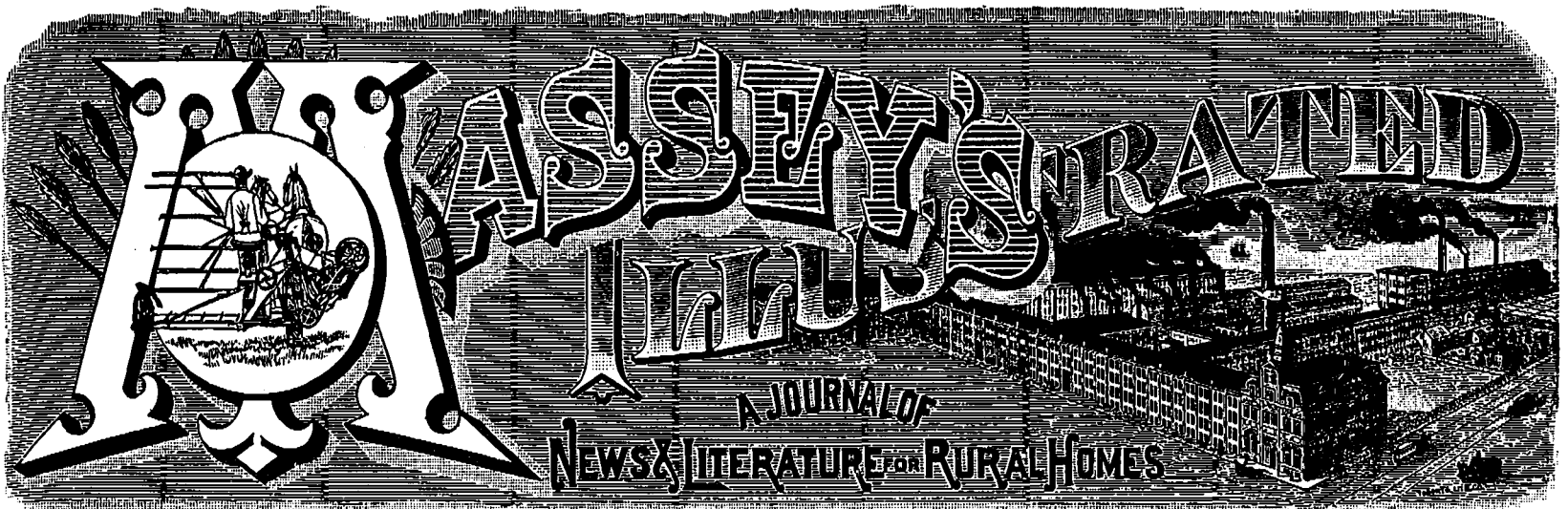
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

THE DARTMOUTH ROPEWORK CO.

HALIFAX]

TORONTO OFFICE, 59 BAY ST.

[NOVA SCOTIA



UNITED WITH THE "TRIP HAMMER."

New Series.
Published Monthly.

TORONTO, CANADA, SEPTEMBER, 1889

[Vol. I, No. 10.]

ROUND THE WORLD,
*A Run through the OCCIDENT, the ANTIPODES,
and the ORIENT.*

(Extracts from a series of letters written to the employes of
the Massey Manufacturing Co., by W. E. H. MASSEY, Esq.)

AUSTRALIA.

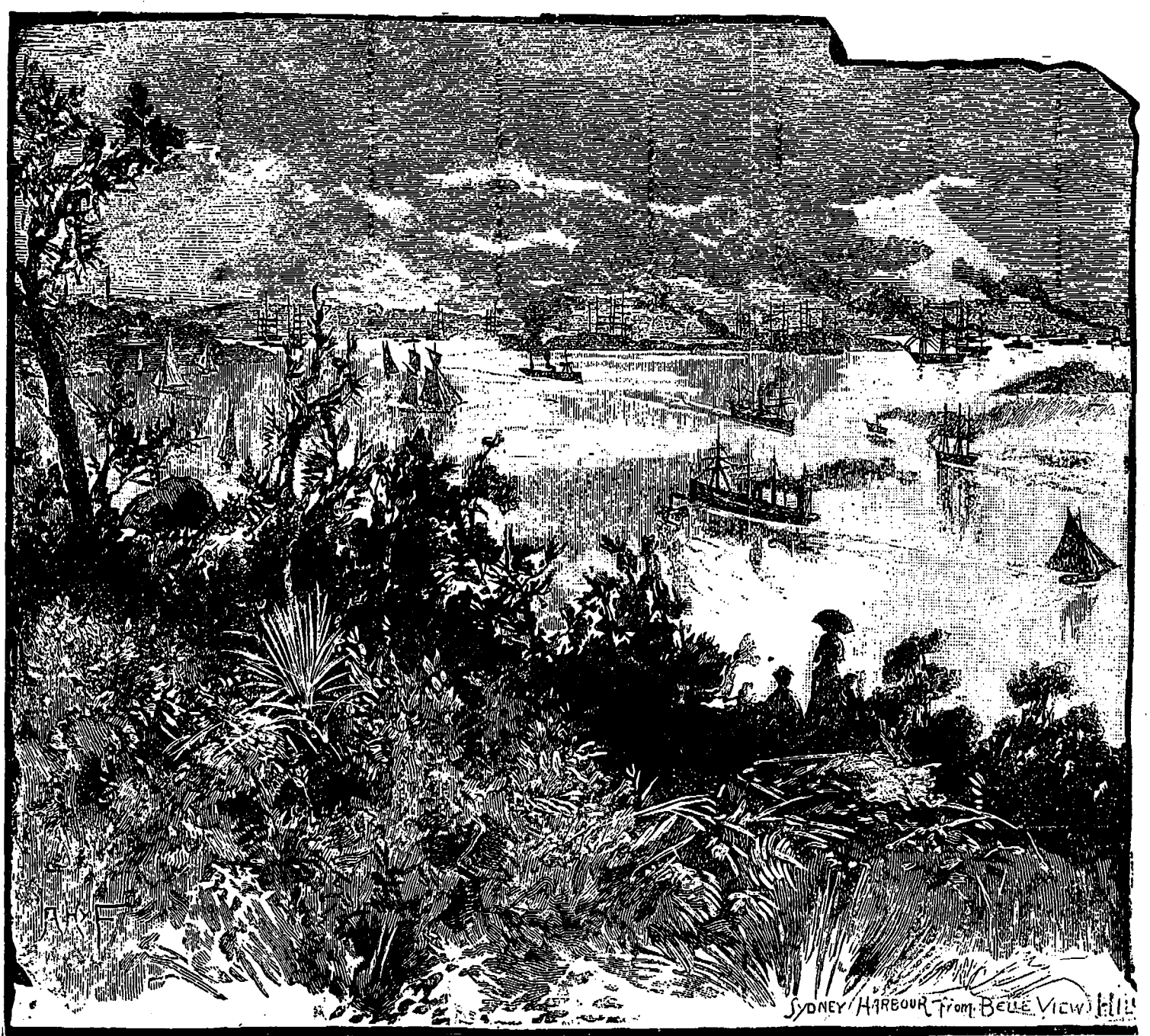
*Seventh Letter, dated S.S. "Lusitania," Lat. 10.18 N.
Long. 53.47 E. March 10th, 1888.—(Continued.)*

WE found Sydney in holiday attire, it being the

last day of celebration of the centenary of New South Wales and Australia. One is at once impressed with the striking contrast between Sydney and its great rival, Melbourne. The streets are narrow, the buildings are older and have a more dingy appearance, the city proper is more crowded together—instead of the cable-cars or street cars, busses and an unsightly steam train are the means of conveyance; but for all this, Sydney is a great, wealthy, and wonderful city, with a population nearly, if not quite, as large as Melbourne. It is

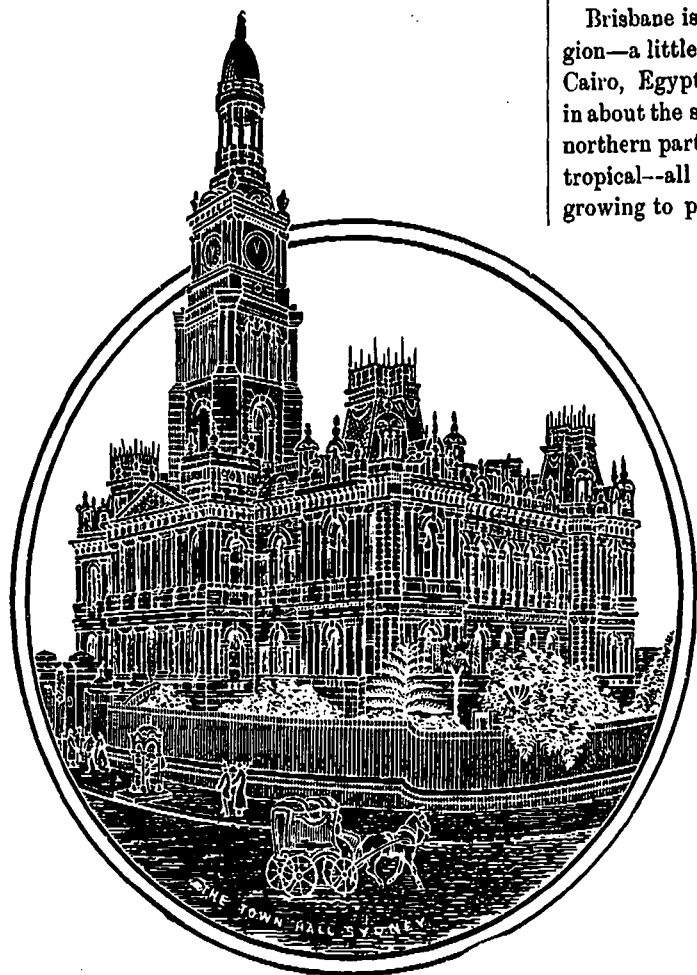
a great commercial centre and the Boston of the Colonies. Its streets are the scene of the greatest activity.

Sydney is decidedly English in its appearance, and parts of it reminded me strongly of Liverpool or Manchester. Amongst its best buildings are the town-hall and post office, both very fine structures. But the greatest boast of Sydney is its most splendid harbor, which it is claimed has no equal for general excellence and beauty. Next to the sights of the harbor, the chief attraction to the



visitor in the capital of New South Wales will be the beautiful Park and Botanical Gardens both of which command charming views of the spacious harbor, dotted here and there with pretty little islands. In the large Botanical Gardens were to be seen trees, shrubs, and plants from all parts of the world most tastefully arranged, the park-like garden being beautified by pieces of statuary artistically placed.

New South Wales is professedly a free trade colony, though in point of fact it certainly is not. Each of the colonies being independent, arranges the matter of tariff according to its own liking.



ton, by a zigzag course across the bay, necessary to avoid rocks and bars, our ship entered the Brisbane River, when a pleasant ride of an hour up the stream brought us into the city. Along the banks of the pretty river were to be seen some sugar cane, patches of banana trees, and approaching the city, rural residences, the grounds about which were ornamented with palms, bunya trees, and the bamboo with its pretty feather-like boughs.

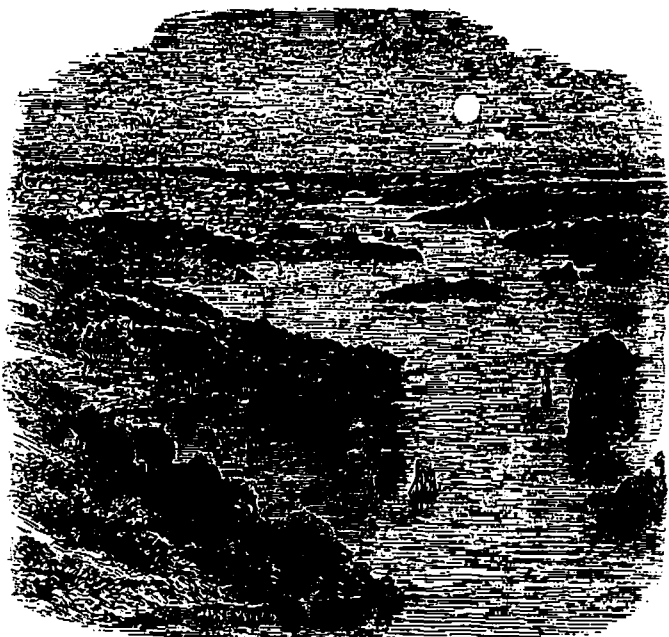
Brisbane is in the semi-tropical region—a little nearer the equator than Cairo, Egypt, or New Orleans, and in about the same latitude north. The northern part of Queensland is quite tropical—all sorts of tropical fruits growing to perfection. Brisbane is a pretty place, and considering the warm latitude in which it is located, displays a large amount of life and energy, and is in a flourishing condition. The population within a five mile radius was 73,000 by the census of 1886. Like the other principal Australian cities, Brisbane also has its Botanical Gardens, which are more than creditable.

These Australian cities, with their genial climate the year through, can well afford to maintain these beautiful gardens and parks, which are such a boon to the people; and great credit is due them that they have so early taken the matter in hand. Our visit to this charming city was necessarily very brief, and that we might see the interior country, we returned to Sydney by rail—

Victoria, for instance, goes in strongly for protection. That the separate colonies should thus impose duties upon the productions of one entering into another seems highly absurd, and is a great detriment to the progress of Australia. For some time there has been an effort at Confederation, which, however, makes very little progress, though it is to be hoped it may ultimately succeed, or at least that an intercolonial commercial treaty may be agreed upon by them.

Two days by steamship from Sydney landed us in Brisbane, the capital and leading city of Queensland. The weather being especially fine, the trip was very enjoyable.

As we steamed out of Sydney harbor we were greatly impressed with the magnitude of the shipping interests of this city and colony just celebrating its hundredth birthday. On every hand were magnificent steamships and sailing vessels in great numbers. The harbor, in itself so beautiful, with the great commercial fleet was an inspiring scene. Just outside the bold and rocky entrance we saw large numbers of enormous sharks. Many a man has lost his life by these vicious monsters, which have become almost a plague, and are a constant source of danger to bathers. To go overboard is to be eaten. The coast-line was uninteresting—low and sandy, broken only occasionally by rocky cliffs. In the distance the outline of the mountains was just visible. Doubling Cape More-

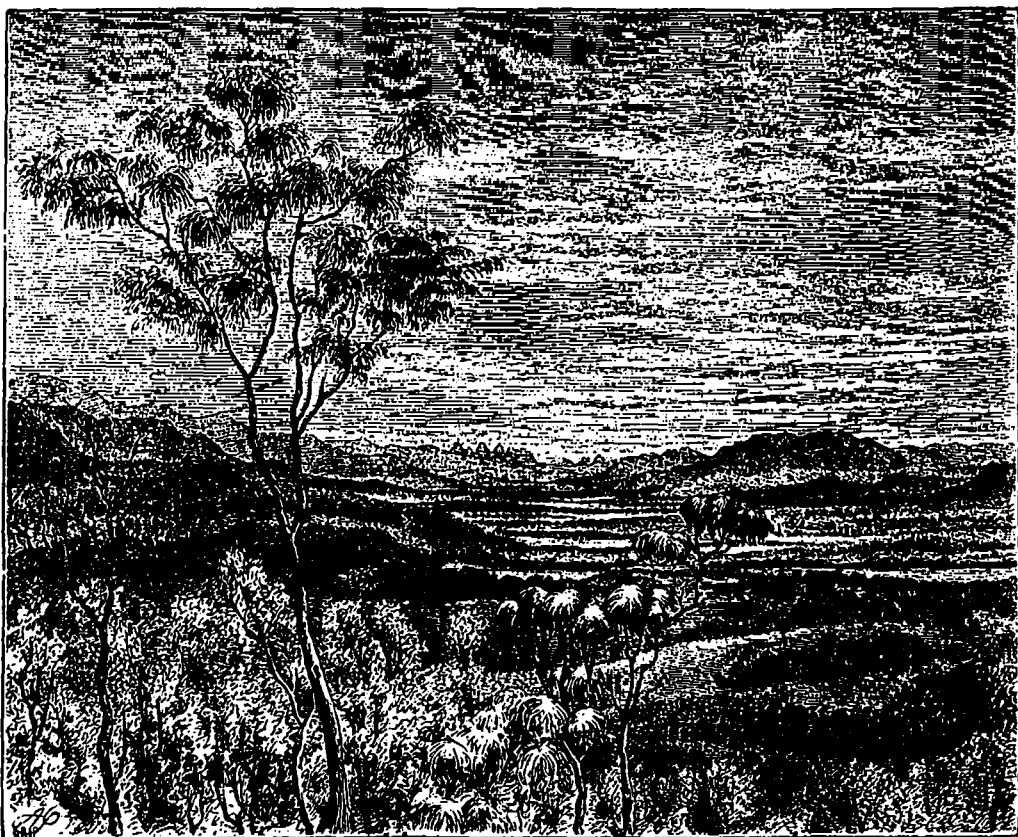


SYDNEY HARBOR (GENERAL VIEW).

726 miles—which, owing to the ill management of the railways and the poor accommodation, is a long and very fatiguing journey.

The railways in Australia are all under the management of the several colonial governments. I was once an advocate of government control over railways, but, from my observations in Australia and diligent inquiry into the success of the plan there, where it has had the fairest possible trial, I am now fully convinced it is neither the best thing for the progress of the country nor for the people, for the government to manage the railways; and further, that a government monopoly is the worst sort of monopoly.

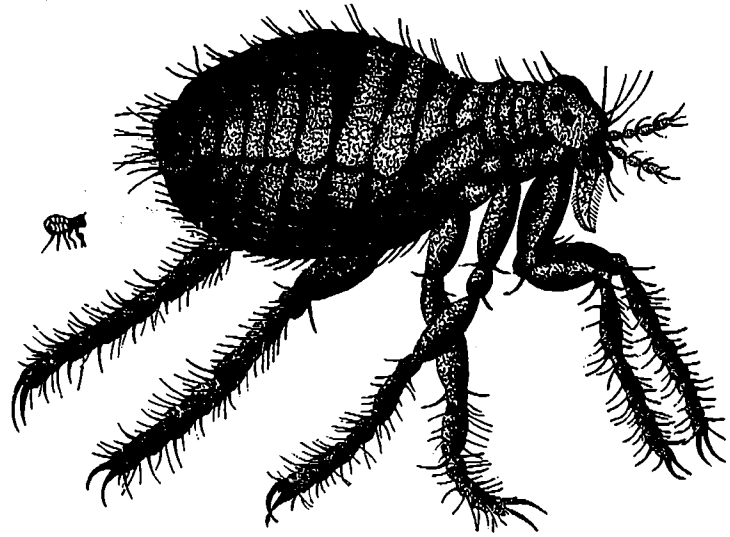
A Colonial train is really a curiosity, there being no uniformity in the style of cars; some are English, some American, some a mixture of the two, while others are "Colonial." One has the advantage of choice, certainly, if the train be not overcrowded, which is generally the case. So great is



VALLEY OF THE BRISBANE.

the rivalry between the Colonies, too, that Victoria, New South Wales, and Queensland each has a different gauge, evidently not being able to hit upon a common standard; hence the poor traveller must change cars every time he crosses a "border line," no matter what the time of day or night.

The country about Brisbane is very beautiful, and thence to the border of New South Wales is



AUSTRALIAN SAND FLEA.—LIFE SIZE AND MAGNIFIED.

Flies and other creeping and winged things are a great drawback to existence in many parts of Australia. Fleas are also abundant, though not seen as much in public. They abound most in sandy places, and the sundowners (*i.e.* tramps) transport them from one station to another free of charge.

the prettiest part of Queensland, which, unfortunately, our departure being in the evening, we passed through in the night. The line makes a gradual ascent till Ben Lomond, a few miles south of the Queensland border, is reached, where it attains the height of 4,471 feet, thence running down through the New England District—a name given to a large tract of fertile country, of the average elevation of 3,000 feet, because of its cool climate. In the Australian winter (July and August) snow generally falls in this district, and here the vegetation and fruits of the North Temperate Zone attain their fullest perfection. We stopped over for a day at Armidale, one of the villages on this fertile plain, and enjoyed a drive off into the country, paying a visit to a former Torontonion, who owns an extensive orchard farm. The apples and pears were just ripe and being gathered. I must say I have never seen better apples outside of Ontario, and the yield was really wonderful. Cherries, pears, plums, apples, berries, and nuts all seemed to attain their best. Fruit of all kinds seems to abound in Australia, from the tropical to the temperate, owing to the variety of climate by altitude and location. A city fruit store show-window was really a sight.

The country over which our route ran differed but slightly in its general aspect from that of Victoria previously described, there being a great sameness about the landscape, the white gum trees being, perhaps, more numerous.

Soon after departing from Armidale a very heavy rain storm set in, which lasted several hours and fully illustrated the irregularity of the rainfall, for the superabundance of water which fell on this occasion had more than filled the frequently dried-up natural water courses, and nature had to improvise others to get rid of the flood as best she could; and as the train proceeded, we could see torrents rushing along on every hand, over the railway embankments and across fields, etc.

Before daybreak next morning we had to leave the train at Mullet Creek, and board a ferry in readiness to convey the passengers down the creek

a few miles and across the Hawkesbury River—a gap where the railway and great bridge across the Hawkesbury are still incomplete. Though inconvenienced we were not ill-pleased, for in the Hawkesbury District is the finest Australian scenery, and this gave us a chance of seeing it. The Hawkesbury River is called "the Rhine of Australia." As we glided down the stream, just as

the faintest light was beginning to dawn, the hills along its banks mirrored in its glassy bosom, it was an enchanting scene. As the ferry neared its destination and crossed the broad river, the view became grander and more extensive. The piers for the bridge, which are necessarily of peculiar construction, owing to the depth, breadth, and swift current of the river, had already been placed and were said to be the "deepest in the world."

Leaving the ferry landing the road climbs up amongst the hills and there were occasional glimpses of the valley below and the beautiful Hawkesbury; and before business had fairly begun we were again in Sydney.

(To be Continued.)

Henry M. Stanley.

This great African explorer was born near Denbigh, Wales, in 1840, of humble parentage. He was placed in the poor-house and remained there until he was thirteen years of age, after which he taught school, and subsequently shipped as a cabin-boy for New Orleans, where he was adopted by a merchant, whose name he assumed instead of his own, which was Rowlands.

His adoptive father died without a will, and Stanley was thrown upon his own resources. He enlisted in the Confederate army upon the breaking out of the civil war, was taken prisoner, and upon his release volunteered into the United States Navy, and became acting ensign on an iron clad.

After the close of the war he went as newspaper correspondent to Turkey and Asia Minor, and in 1868 accompanied the British expedition to Abyssinia as correspondent of the *New York Herald*.

In October, 1869, he was employed by the *Herald* to lead an expedition into Africa to search for Livingstone, from whom nothing had been heard direct for two years. He reached Zanzibar the following June, and toward the end of March, 1871, set out for the interior with a company of one hundred and ninety-two men. In November, near Lake Tanganyika, he found Livingstone, in a destitute condition. He furnished him with supplies and returned to the coast.

He reached England in July, 1872, and was received with distinguished honors, the Queen presenting him with a gold snuff box, set with diamonds, and the Royal Geographical Society awarding him the "Patron's Medal."

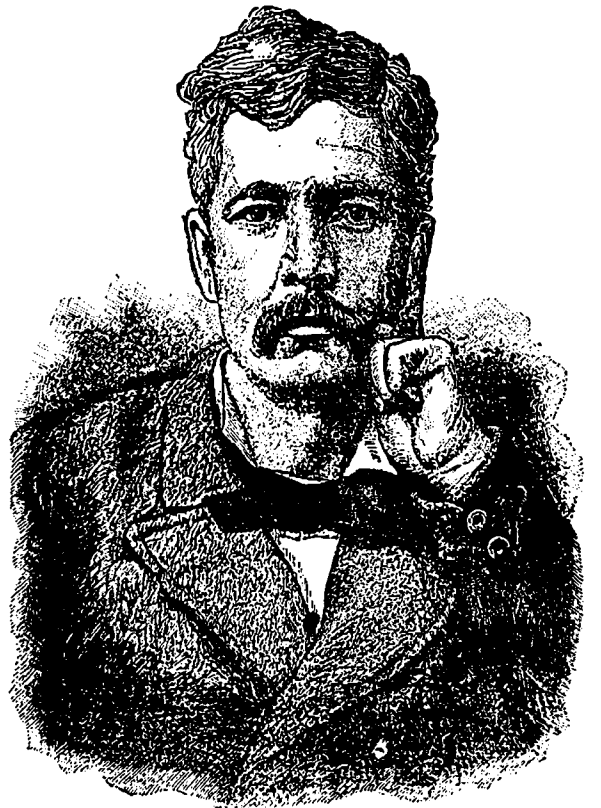
In November he published "How I Found Livingstone."

He was the *Herald's* special correspondent during the Ashantee war, and published "Comassie and Magdala," at its close.

In 1874 he was despatched on an expedition, jointly fitted out by the *London Daily Telegraph* and *New York Herald*, the results of which were published on his return in "Through the Dark Continent" (1878). Briefly, they consisted in the circumnavigation of the Victoria Nyanza, of which he estimated the area at 21,500 square miles; the circumnavigation of Lake Tanganyika, which proved to be not connected in any way with the Albert Nyanza; and the survey of seven hundred and eighty miles of the River Lulaba, or Livingstone, as he renamed it, which he found to be continuously navigable and capable of being made an important road for commerce.

He again returned to Africa and made the Congo his headquarters, being engaged by the African International Association, whom the King of Belgium had munificently aided with a donation of £50,000. Despite considerable difficulties, Mr. Stanley and his intrepid companions succeeded in establishing trading stations some eight hundred miles from the sea. In 1884 the Congo Free State was founded. Mr. Stanley, who declined to be its first governor, published in 1885 "The Congo and the Founding of its Free State." A company has been formed and the capital subscribed to build a railway round the Livingstone Falls, which, by doing away with the long and difficult portage now necessary, will greatly aid in developing the rich natural resources of the Free Congo State.

In January, 1887, Mr. Stanley started with a large expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha. In April last a graphic letter from him reached Europe, announcing that after unparalleled sufferings and difficulties he had reached Emin Bey on Albert Nyanza. A despatch from Zanzibar of Aug. 12th ult., states that Stanley was on the east side of Victoria Nyanza, making his way to the coast town of Mombaza, a journey of probably some



HENRY M. STANLEY.

months' duration. It is not positively known whether or not Emin Pasha is with him, but it is reported that he is, with 9,000 men and an enormous quantity of ivory.

The portrait we give is from a photograph taken just previous to his journey "Through the Dark Continent."



Fogy's Reform.

SAID farmer Fogy, "Tain't no use
Ter talk to me about yer fair.
I've got no stuff that's fit ter take,
Besides, I've got no time ter spare.
I've never wasted half a day
At such a place since I was born.
This trottin' 'round to county fairs
Won't plow the field nor husk the corn."

Then farmer Enterprise replied:
"Last week I sold a two-year-old—
The poorest of my herd at that—
For eighty dollars, all in gold.
The thought of raising fancy stock
Was far from me, till, at the fair,
I heard the matter well discussed
By many different breeders there.

You know, my farming implements
I sold, a year ago, to you.
You thought me very foolish then
To sell the old and purchase new.
But I have found a better kind
When at the fair—had seen it tried—
And knew 'twould pay to get the new
E'en though I threw the old aside.

With half an eye a man can see
What these new implcments have done;
I always used to hire two men—
This year I've had to hire but one.
The better work the better crops,
The great improvements everywhere,
Convince me that I've well been paid
For all my time spent at the fair."

Then farmer Fogy went his way,
But something in his neighbor's tones,
Or in his words, had stirred him up
Quite to the marrow of his bones.
And farmer F. has since that day,
Attended every county fair,
And, strange to say, goes loaded, too,
And of the prizes wins his share.—C. I. H.

How to keep Boys on the Farm

THE work of the farm house was over for the day; the children—with the exception of the eldest son, who had gone to the village—were in bed, and in the big comfortable kitchen Farmer Harewood, his wife, and his wife's sister, Mrs. Lucas, were sitting around a centre-table. The farmer was reading an agricultural paper, his wife was putting a patch on the knee of little Harry's diminutive knickerbockers, and Mrs. Lucas was crocheting a hood of blue and white zephyr for a small niece.

There was silence in the kitchen save for the snapping of the fire in the stove, the ticking of the big eight-day clock in the corner, and the rustle of the farmer's newspaper, and when Mrs. Harewood sighed deeply, both her sister and husband looked up in surprise.

"What's the matter, Sarah?" asked the latter. "That sigh was the loudest I ever heard you give. Has anything gone wrong? You look as if you had a big load on your mind."

"I have," answered his wife. "And it is a load which you must share, Eli, I have borne it alone as long as I can bear it. There is great trouble in store for us, husband—George is going to leave the farm."

The newspaper fell to the floor, and for a moment the farmer looked at his wife, too much surprised to utter a word.

"Going to leave the farm!" he repeated at last. "Sarah, you must be dreaming."

Mrs. Harewood shook her head sadly.

"I wish I were," she said. "No, Eli, it is true. George has made up his mind to leave us. I have noticed for months past that he seemed dissatisfied and restless, and since you sold Vixen he has grumbled a great deal about the work, and the dullness of his life. And to-day I heard him say to Jasper Flint that he would not be here a month from now; that he had had enough of farm life, and intended to leave; and if we refused our consent to it he would run away, and take his chances."

"We'll see about that," said the farmer, angrily. "Consent to it! I rather think not! I won't consider it for a moment. What would he be worth a year from now if I let him go? He'd fall in with all sorts of rascals in the city, and get us all into trouble. Besides, I need him here. It'll be ten years, at least, before Harry can take his place, and he's got to stay, if I have to tie him down."

"Why don't you make him want to stay, Eli?" asked the gentle voice of his sister-in-law.

"If he's got the city fever on him all the talking in the world wouldn't do any good," rejoined the farmer. "He wouldn't listen to a word."

"Don't talk. Don't let him ever suspect that you are aware of his desire to leave you. Try a new plan, Eli, a plan I have been thinking of all day."

"The best plan I know of is to tell him my mind freely, without any beating about the bush; and the sooner it's done the better."

"Now, Eli, don't be above taking a woman's advice. Let me tell you how to deal with George. I have been here three months now, and have taken a deep interest in the boy. I have seen his dissatisfaction, and recognized the cause. I have overheard him talking to Jasper Flint more than once, and only yesterday I heard him say that if he went to the city what he earned would be his own, but that here he worked from dawn to dark, and was no better off at the end of the year than at the beginning. He said that Tom Blythe, who is in a grocery store in the city, gets twelve dollars a week, and Tom is only seventeen. Now, if you want George to stay on the farm, give him an interest in it, Eli. He is eighteen years old, and has worked faithfully for you ever since he could talk plain. He has had his food and lodging, and two suits of clothes a year, to be sure, but all he actually owns is that collie dog which is always at his heels. You even sold the only horse you had that was fit for the saddle. And George was extraordinarily fond of Vixen."

"It seemed a pity to keep a horse that no one but George ever rode," said the farmer, "and she was too light for work. I'm a poor man, Hester, and can't afford playthings for my children."

"You can better afford to keep an extra horse than to have your son leave you, Eli. Whom could you get who would take the interest in the work that George does? You have thought it only right that George should do his share toward running the farm, and have considered your duty done in giving him a home. You are disposed to think him ungrateful because he wants to leave you now that every year makes his service more valuable. But the boy is ambitious, and is not satisfied to travel in a circle. He wants to make some headway. And it is only natural."

The farmer leaned his head on his hand, a look of deep thought on his grave weather-beaten face. His gentle sister-in-law's plain speaking had given rise to thoughts which had never before entered his mind.

"I believe you're mor'n half right, Hester," he said at last. "I'll think it all over to-night, and make up my mind what to do. I'd be lost here without George, and he shan't leave the farm if I can help it."

"Force won't keep him, Eli, remember that," and Mrs. Lucas, feeling that she had said enough, folded up her work, and taking up a lamp from a shelf by the stove, went upstairs to her own room.

Just at day-break she was roused from a sound sleep by the sound of horse's hoofs in the yard, and looking out of the window she saw Eli trotting away on old Roan.

"Where can he be going at this hour?" she thought.

When she went down stairs at six o'clock, George was standing by the kitchen table, having just come in with two full pails of milk. His face wore a discontented, unhappy look, and he merely nodded in return for his aunt's cheery "Good morning."

A few moments later his father entered, but George, who had gone to one of the windows, and was looking out dejectedly, did not even glance up.

"You were out early, Eli," said Mrs. Lucas. "I heard you ride away at day-break."

"Yes, I went to Pine Ridge on a matter of business."

"That's where you sold Vixen, papa, isn't it?" asked little Harry, and Mrs. Lucas saw a quiver pass over George's face as the child spoke.

"Yes, my boy, I sold Vixen to Lawyer Stanley. George," turning to his son, "I've made up my mind to part with that fifty-acre lot by the river. What do you think of that?"

"Of course you are to get a good price for it, sir," said the young man indifferently. "It's the best piece of land you have."

"But I haven't sold it. I am going to give it away."

"Give it away!" repeated George, roused out of his indifference, and staring at his father as if he thought he had not heard aright.

"Yes, deed it over, every inch of it, to some one I think a great deal of, and who deserves it," laying his hand on his son's shoulder, and his voice breaking a little. "I am going to give it to my son, George Harewood, to have and to hold, as he sees fit, without question or advice."

"To me! You intend to give that fifty acres to me, father!"

"Yes, my boy, and with my whole heart. You've been a good son, George, and I only wish I were able to do more for you. But I'm not a rich man, as you know, and I have your mother and the three little ones to provide for, too. Still, I want you to have a start, and this fifty-acre lot will yield you a handsome profit. You can have three days in the week to call your own, and that will give you a chance to work it, and if you choose to break in that pair of young oxen I bought the other day from Bagley, you can have them for your trouble."

"This—this seems too much, sir," stammered George. "I don't know how to thank you."

"Too much! Then I don't know what you'll say to this," and the farmer took his son by the arm and led him out on the porch. "There's another present for you, my boy."

"Vixen!" The word came from George's lips with a long sigh of joy, and with one bound he was at the side of the little black mare he had never thought to see again, and had both arms about her neck. "Oh, father, I'd rather have Vixen than anything else in this world!"

And he buried his face in the pretty creature's mane, and in spite of his eighteen years, fairly broke down, and sobbed aloud.

That ended George's desire to leave the farm. He was never again heard to mention the subject, and he grumbled no more about the hard work, and the monotony of his life, but in every way tried to show his appreciation of his father's kindness.

In fact, Eli Harewood was wont to say occasionally in confidence to his wife, that he had reason to bless his sister-in-law for her good advice, and that he owed it to her that he had a stalwart arm to lean on in his advancing years.

But George never knew to what he owed the change in his fortunes.—Standard.

Evening on the Farm.

WHEN deepening twilight hides the landscape dim
And restful sounds proclaim the close of day,
Home from the field the farmer drives his team,
And counts his finished labors by the way.

Behind him, on the meadows cool and deep,
The evening mists have gathered, and he hears
The voices from the pond, that pipe to sleep,
And crickets shrilling on the drouthy meres.

Afar, the lusty lowing of the kine,
Vexed by the busy herd dog, fills the air,
Yonder they wend, a ruddy, waving line,
Impatient of their shaggy driver's care.

Forth from the dairy now, with pail in hand,
And lightsome step, the buxom lassies hie;
And watchful cows, with dripping udders, stand
And wait their turn, meek-eyed and patiently.

Meanwhile, soft whinnings from the dusty stall
Proclaim the farmer's late return. He strews
The bright, clean straw, and ministers to all
The wants of God's dumb creatures ere repose.

Within, the housewife spreads the evening meal;
From hearth to board, how busily she hies!
While fragrant vapors from the dishes steal,
And children stand around with wistful eyes.

Now all is finished, and the welcome horn
Startles the night with loud, insistent bray;
Far o'er the vale the lengthening sound is borne,
And slow, without an echo, dies away.

In from the milking come the merry maids;
The youths from the various tasks turn willingly;
All gathered round the board, they bow their head
And seek a gracious blessing from on high.

Uncovered now, the savory dishes pour
Their cloud of incense to the ceiling brown,
While soft night airs steal through the open door
And toss the candle flame—now up—now down.

O happy scenes, removed from every care,
God's benison, like evening dew, be on thee!
Long thou shalt dwell with me, a picture fair,
Till Heaven's brighter vision dawns upon me.

—Good Housekeeping.

EVERY man ought to be an exemplary man—to be looked up to by his fellow men, although no man ought to be better than other men, because no man ought to be worse than the best.

"Kiss me, Mamma, I can't sleep."

THE child was so sensitive, so like that little shrinking plant that curls at a breath and shuts its heart from the light. The only beauties she possessed were an exceedingly transparent skin and the most mournful, large blue eyes.

I had been trained by a very stern, strict, conscientious mother, but I was a hardy plant, rebounding after every shock; misfortune could not daunt, though discipline tamed me. I fancied, alas! that I must go through the same routine with this delicate creature; so one day when she had displeased me exceedingly by repeating an offence, I was determined to punish her severely. I was very serious all day, and upon sending her to her little couch, I said: "Now, my daughter, to punish you, and show you how very, very naughty you have been, I shall not kiss you to-night."

She stood looking at me, astonishment personified, with her great mournful eyes wide open—I suppose she had forgotten her misconduct till then, and I left her with big tears dropping down her cheeks, and her little red lips quivering.

Presently I was sent for. "Oh, mamma you will kiss me; I can't go to sleep if you don't!" she sobbed, every tone of her voice trembling; and she held out her little hands.

Now came the struggle between love and what I falsely termed duty. My heart said give her the kiss of peace; my stern nature urged me to persist in my direction, that I might impress the fault upon her mind. That was the way I had been trained, till I was a most submissive child; and I remembered how often I had thanked my mother since for her straightforward course.

I knelt by the bedside. "Mother can't kiss you, Ellen," I whispered, though every word choked me. Her hand touched mine; it was very hot, but I attributed it to her excitement. She turned her little grieving face to the wall; I blamed myself as the fragile form shook with half-suppressed sobs, and saying: "Mother hopes little Ellen will learn to mind her business," left the room for the night. As! in my desire to be severe I forgot to be forgiving.

It must have been twelve o'clock when I was awakened by my nurse. Apprehensive I ran eagerly to the child's chamber; I had had a fearful dream.

Ellen did not know me. She was sitting up, crimsoned from the forehead to the throat; her eyes so bright that I almost drew back aghast at their glances. From that night a raging fever drank her life; and what think you was the incessant plaint that poured into my quivering heart? "Oh, kiss me, mamma, kiss me; I can't go to sleep. You'll kiss your little Ellen, mamma, won't you? I can't go to sleep. I won't be naughty, you'll only kiss me! Oh, kiss me, dear mamma, I can't go to sleep."

Holy little angel! she did go to sleep that gray morning and she never woke again—never. Her hand was locked in mine, and all my veins grew icy with its gradual chill. Faintly the light faded from the beautiful eyes; whiter and whiter grew the tremulous lips. She never knew me; but with her last breath she whispered: "I will be good, mamma, only you'll kiss me."

Kiss her! God knows how passionate, how unavailing, were my kisses upon her cheek and lips after that fatal night. God knows how wild were my prayers that she might know, if but only once, that I kissed her. God knows how I would have staked up my very life, could I have had forgiveness of that sweet child.

Well, grief is all unavailing now! She lies in her little tomb; there is a marble slab at her head, and a rosebush at her feet; there grow sweet summer flowers; there waves the gentle grass; there birds sing their matins and vespers; there the sun smiles down to-day; and there is buried the freshness of my heart.

The Old Home.

IN the quiet shadows of twilight
I stand by the garden door,
And gaze on the old, old homestead,
So cherished and loved of yore,
But the ivy now is twining
Untrained o'er window and wall;
And no more the voice of the children
Is echoing through the hall.

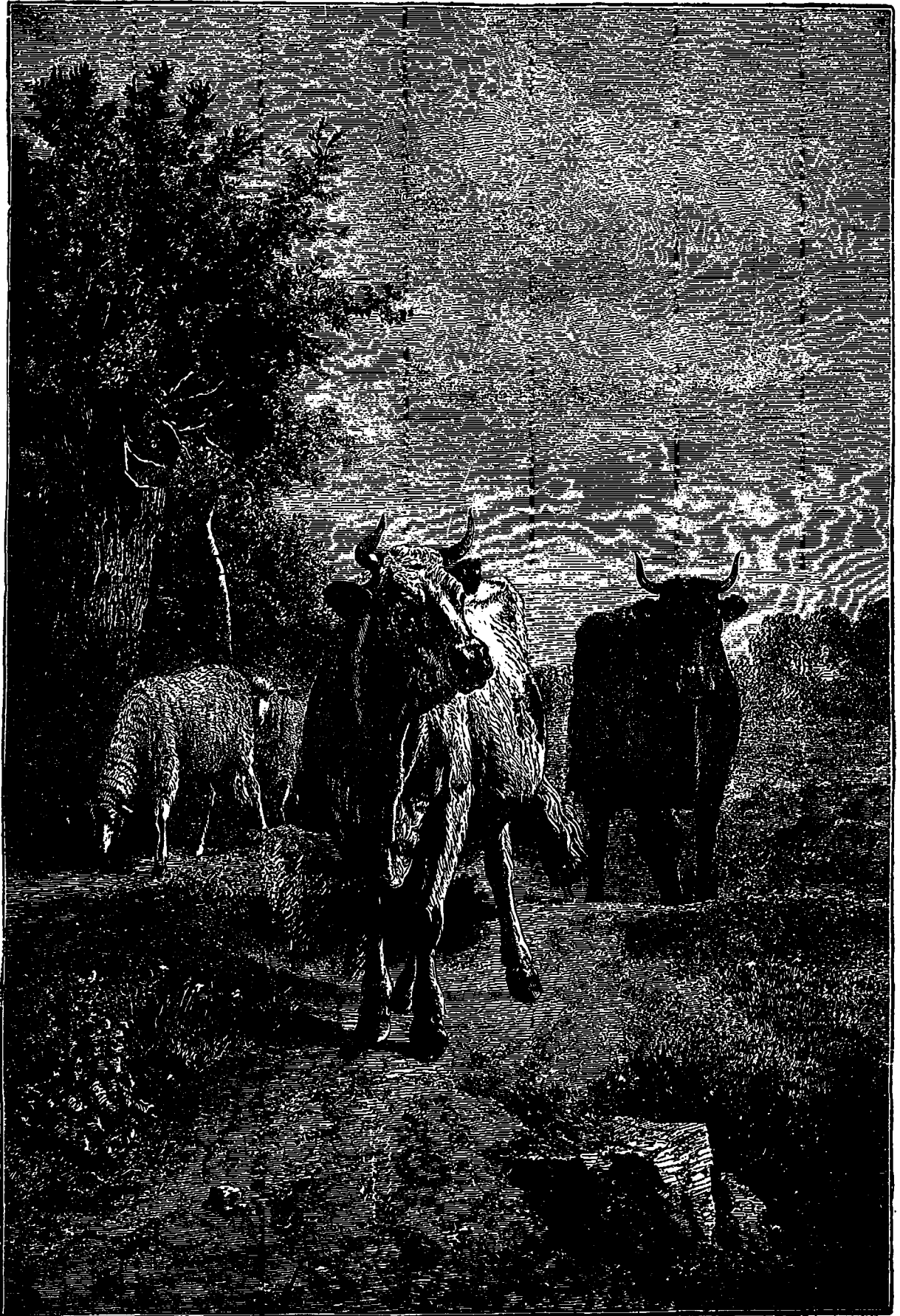
Through years of pain and sorrow,
Since first I had to part,
The thought of the dear old homestead
Has lingered around my heart;
The porch embowered with roses,
The gables' drooping eaves,
And the songs of the birds at twilight
Amid the orchard leaves,

And the forms of those who loved me
In the happy childhood years
Appear at the dusky windows,
Through the vision dimmed with tears.
I hear their voices calling
From the shadows far away,
And I stretch my arms out toward them
In the gloom of the twilight gray.

But only the night winds answer,
As I cry through the dismal air;
And only the bat comes swooping
From the darkness of its lair.
Yet still the voice of my childhood
Is calling from far away,
And the faces of those who loved me
Smile through the shadows gray.

—Chambers' Journal.

WHATSOEVER thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.



GOING HOME.



A Song for the Future.

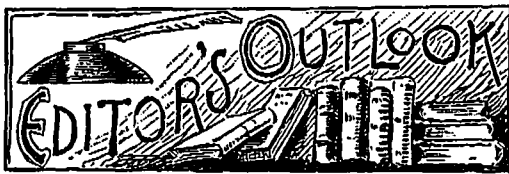
Sing sweetly a song for the days that are gone,
They were merry and glad and free;
But oh, for the days that are yet to dawn
And the joys that are yet to be!

Fair is the East, when the morning shines,
And the glad earth awakes from rest;
But lovelier far, when the day declines,
Is the glory that fills the West.

To-morrow will come, with a brighter light
Than yesterday ever knew.
For a pleasure unknown and a new delight
Will gladden it, through and through.

Then sing for the light-hearted, bygone times,
They were merry and gay and free;
But, oh, sing in fuller and happier chimes
Of the joys that are yet to be.

—Boston Transcript.



WE want every reader to become an active agent for the ILLUSTRATED. Go to work and when you get time read the liberal premium offers in our Premium List. When you are talking for a subscription you need not hesitate to say that for fifty cents you are giving in return what is conceded to be one of the finest and best papers on the continent for rural homes.

CONSIDERABLE attention is being drawn to the Algoma district as a field for emigrant farmers. The general impression has been that this section of Ontario was almost entirely covered with bush and forests, but it is claimed that there are tracts of rich farming and pasture lands, rivalling the prairies in productiveness, sufficient to meet the needs of hundreds of thousands of inhabitants. Hon. Chas. Drury, Minister of Agriculture, has been spending some weeks in that district for the purpose of satisfying himself as to its farming capabilities, and doubtless the Government will before long take steps to direct the attention of emigrants to this rich region.

It is to be regretted that, owing to a postponement of the Intercolonial Conference at the Antipodes, the Hon. J. J. C. Abbott's trip to Australia, for the purpose of promoting commercial relations, has been deferred. Whether Mr. Abbott's mission will be abandoned altogether will not be known till his return from London, England. It is to be sincerely hoped that such will not be the case. The San Francisco Chamber of Commerce has decided to construct a cable to Australia, and if Canada is to do anything at all in this way, and also in running a line of steamers from Vancouver, B.C., to the Antipodes, there is no time to be lost.

WE urge upon intending subscribers the importance of sending their subscriptions and guesses at once, as "first come, first served;" that is to say, whoever sends first the correct guess of the number of S's on page six of our October issue will win the elegant Toronto Mower to be exhibited at the Toronto Exhibition. The second nearest guesser will win a Sharp's Rake, and there will be valuable prizes for the third and fourth nearest guessers. We confidently expect to obtain thousands of new subscribers this month. It is surely not too much to ask each of our subscribers to send along the name of a friend with fifty cents and a guess. This would at least double our present subscription list. The ILLUSTRATED is spoken of in the highest terms by the press and public, and fifty cents a year is admitted to be a very small charge for a paper of its character. Time is precious and not a moment

should be lost in sending in subscriptions and guesses. Read carefully the column on page three of the cover.

WE solicit communications upon all subjects of interest, especially items of interest to farmers and poultrymen. Some people are bothered with the

idea that they cannot write for the press, or, in other words, that they do not have the faculty of expressing their thoughts intelligently. This is all nonsense. Try it and you will be astonished at the ease with which you can tell others in a plain and practical manner of something that you feel will benefit them as much as it has yourself. To those who have a horror of seeing their names in print we can assure them that their request not to publish their names will be respected. Anything accompanied by a rough sketch will be received with pleasure.

THERE is every indication that our leading annual fairs will surpass their predecessors in the number and excellence of the exhibits and in attendance. Mr. Hill, the enthusiastic manager of the Industrial, Toronto, is in his glory. He has got together the very best special attractions obtainable, for which he has received the congratulations of rival managers. There is no doubt that, weather permitting, this year's Industrial will be a grand success. The Provincial Exhibition, to be held at London, will evidently die hard. Secretary Wade has been putting to good use those abilities which have so distinguished him in the exhibition arena, and the show of live stock, etc., will be something to be remembered in after years. Every effort has also been made by the secretaries of the Grand Central, Hamilton, and the Kingston, Ottawa, Guelph, and other fairs, to make each a decided success. We earnestly hope that the most sanguine expectations of each and all will be fully realized.

MR. O. R. PECK, President of the Ontario Pump Co., Toronto, died on August 15th from the effects of an accident he met with the previous day. He was engaged in superintending the erection of machinery in connection with the waterworks of Shelburne, Ont., when the accident occurred. The circumstances surrounding Mr. Peck's untimely death are peculiarly sad. He was in the prime of life, 37 years of age, and had only been married six months. He and his bride had not long returned from their honeymoon trip to the old country and were to start housekeeping on the very day of his death. Mr. Peck had been connected with the Ontario Pump Co. for over twelve years and for the larger portion of that period he was its President. He was universally respected and was known as a thorough business man, affable and courteous in his demeanor; honest and straightforward in all his dealings. Only a short time prior to his death, he made a contract with the Massey Manufacturing Co. for the boring of an artesian well on their premises. To his widow and relations we extend our sincere sympathy.

THE returns of the emigration from England, Scotland, and Ireland for the first six months of 1889 show that there is a large diminution of the outflow from each as compared with the corresponding period in 1888. The number of emigrants from England is 79,310 this year against 86,216 last year, a decrease of 6,906. From Scotland the emigration stands at 14,063 this year against 20,818 last year, a decrease of 6,755. Ireland reports an emigration of 43,152 this year against 47,716 last year, a decrease of 4,564. Measured by proportion, there is a reduction of 8.01 per cent. in the emigration from England; 32.44 per cent. from Scotland; and 9.56 per cent. from Ireland. The total emigration from the three countries is 136,525 this year against 154,750 last year, a decrease of 18,225. The very marked percentage of decrease in the Scotch figures is largely accounted for by the improvement in the iron and coal trades and the phenomenal activity in the shipyards. One of the most striking points in the returns is the falling off in the emigration to the United States, the comparison being as follows: From England, 44,013 this year against 52,418 last year, a decrease of

8,405; from Scotland, 9,643 this year against 14,692 last year, a decrease of 5,049; from Ireland, 38,852 this year against 43,852 last year, a decrease of exactly 5,000; in all, 92,508 this year against 110,962 last year, a decrease of 18,454. The emigration to other places (including Canada) was 44,017 this year against 43,788 last year, an increase of 229. It will thus be seen that the decrease applies exclusively to the United States.

From the July Bulletin of the Ontario Bureau of Industries we take the following agricultural statistics as to the areas, yield, etc., of field crops:

Crops.	Acres.	Bushels.	Yield per acre. Bush.
Fall Wheat—			
1889	822,115	19,132,007	23.3
1888	826,537	13,830,787	16.7
1882-8.....	948,041	18,778,659	19.8
Spring Wheat—			
1889	398,610	7,679,642	19.3
1888	367,850	6,453,559	17.5
1882-8.....	539,210	9,248,119	15.7
Barley—			
1889	875,286	26,539,517	30.3
1888	895,432	23,366,569	26.1
1882-8.....	757,525	19,766,436	26.1
Oats—			
1889	1,927,115	73,663,061	38.2
1888	1,849,868	65,466,911	35.4
1882-8.....	1,569,371	55,997,425	35.7
Rye—			
1889	90,106	1,722,556	19.1
1888	84,087	1,295,302	15.4
1882-8.....	110,761	1,814,636	16.4
Pease—			
1889	709,385	15,439,132	21.8
1888	696,653	14,269,863	20.5
1882-8.....	635,414	13,123,509	20.7
Hay and Clover—			
		Tons.	Ton.
1889	2,398,785	3,748,229	1.56
1888	2,292,638	2,009,017	.88
1882-8.....	2,215,250	2,942,900	1.33

The following is the area of other field crops for 1889, 1888, and the annual average of the seven years 1882-8, together with the acreage of cleared pasture land:—

Crops.	1889. Acres.	1888. Acres.	1882-8 Acres.
Corn.....	187,116	222,971	182,084
Buckwheat.....	56,398	57,528	61,685
Field beans.....	21,830	22,700	22,227
Potatoes.....	145,812	153,915	155,766
Mangel-wurzels....	21,211	21,459	17,906
Carrots.....	11,261	11,524	10,162
Turnips.....	111,103	113,188	100,171
Pasture (cleared)..	2,617,781	2,535,604

The statistics of farm live stock are as follows:—

Farm Live Stock.	1889.	1888.
Horses and colts.....	618,795	596,218
Milch cows.....	779,171	781,559
All other cattle.....	1,112,728	1,147,079
Sheep and lambs.....	1,344,180	1,349,044
Swine.....	835,469	819,079
Poultry.....	6,304,298	6,164,114

The total clip of wool is estimated at 825,930 fleeces, yielding 4,583,896 pounds, or 5.56 lb. per fleece. There were 851,522 fleeces, yielding 4,691,027 pounds in 1888, being 5.51 lb. per fleece.

The table of the values of farm property shows that land has depreciated by over \$8,000,000, but buildings, implements, and live stock show increases which place the aggregate value at nearly \$1,000,000 above the returns of last year. The rental of leased farms is placed at \$1.96 per acre on the whole farm, or \$2.80 per acre on the clearance. In 1888 these respective figures were \$2.07 and \$2.85.

THERE are times when "silence is golden," but there are also times when silence is wrong and even cruel. If there is much said that should never have been breathed, there is also much that ought to have free utterance which is never spoken. It is impossible to estimate the amount of happiness and benefit that is suppressed by this untimely silence. A group of persons are discussing the character of one, known, perhaps only slightly, to most of them.

Some one speaks disparagingly of him, or relates some incident tending to lessen him in their esteem. Another, who is present, knows this to be incorrect, but instead of vindicating him from the false charge he says nothing. He may be shy of expressing himself; he may persuade himself that it is not his affair; he may dislike to appear antagonistic; whatever be his reason, he does the absent one an irretrievable injury by a silence that must be deemed cowardly. The unfavorable impression which he might have corrected sinks into the memories of those who have heard it, and is probably never entirely effaced. Had he simply uttered what he knew to be true at the moment of need all this would have been prevented. In general, when the character or conduct of any absent one is assailed, it is the path of kindness to refute it if possible, or, if this cannot be, to present some point in which he excels and which may turn the scale of esteem in his favor. There is in each one such a mixture of good and bad, admirable and blamable, that the way he is judged largely depends upon where the emphasis is laid. Therefore all good-will and kindness demand that, while we bury his faults in oblivion, we should speak freely and fully of his excellences. Not only to the absent, but sometimes to those present with us, is silence cruel. There is a wholesome dread of flattery among honest people, which not unfrequently leads them into an opposite extreme of withholding praise where it is due. Much discouragement and many abandoned efforts may be traced to this source. Of course, it is not the ideal of manliness to require such a motive, but few approach the ideal and few can dispense with the motive. The young and inexperienced, the humble and self-deprecating, and all beginners especially, need every sincere word of encouragement that can be given. It is a stimulus which no parent, no teacher, and no employer can afford to set aside. If the child has been faithful, obedient, studious, self-denying, tell him so and express the real pleasure you feel. If the young man has proved himself trustworthy, indefatigable, intelligent, let him have the satisfaction of knowing that you appreciate his efforts. If the timid beginner in some enterprise has done well for a first attempt, do not deny him the incentive to further efforts that your approval will afford him. Silence at such times is not a mere negative, a blank, an omission; it is a positive injury, a bar to improvement, a destroyer of well-earned happiness. Closely connected with this is a silence which is even more common, and which comes from a neglect savoring of ingratitude. No ordinary person would accept a gift without thanking the giver; yet there are gifts more precious than any which can be seen and handled, which are often received and enjoyed without even a recognition. Sometimes it is a sacrifice that has been willingly made on our behalf, or an assistance kindly given, and though we may feel gratitude, we do not express it, and our benefactor never knows it. Sometimes, we are helped and comforted, instructed, or inspired by a speaker or a writer, and it does not occur to us to say so, or in any way to make him aware of it. Yet perhaps he is at the same time fainting for the very knowledge, fearing that his efforts are futile, and feeling but little hope in renewing them. If all persons would simply and truthfully avow the good they have received, and utter the gratitude they really feel, it would vastly increase the happiness and stimulate the endeavors of those who labor in secret and cannot tell that they do not labor in vain. Then, too, happiness of whatever kind needs utterance. Sadness and gloom, pain and distress, may well have the shield of silence to prevent their diffusion, but everything that is bright, cheery and delightful, should be shared and spread as far as possible. Yet how frequently is this reversed, and the misfortunes of life are disclosed in all their details, while its blessings are passively accepted without remark. St Paul tells us "Whatever things are true, or honest, or just, or pure, or lovely, or of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things." And if, as we think, we also speak of them with freedom and gladness, the world will be happier and better for our having lived in it.

DURING the summer months when nature presents to our view the most delightful scenery there are some people who still murmur and complain. They say that summer would be very pleasant, if storms did not so often disturb the harmony of nature, and stifle every sentiment of joy in the heart.

If such people considered how much storms contribute to purify the air from various noxious exhalations, and that they increase the fertility of the earth, storms would lose half their terrors and would be regarded as benefits, more calculated to inspire gratitude than terror. It is true that thunder and lightning often occasion great devastation; that lightning has often struck men and animals, and caused considerable damage in towns and villages, but in this, as in many other things, fear often increases the danger and magnifies the evil. Many people during a thunderstorm are seized with a sense of terror which upsets their nervous system and brings on headache and other physical ills that are usually referred to the electrical condition of the atmosphere, instead of to their own mental condition. When, however, we come carefully to enquire into the number of deaths caused by lightning it is a matter of surprise and comfort that the mortality is so small. We are not in a position to state what proportion of deaths is caused by lightning in Canada, but it must be very trifling. In a paper recently communicated to the Royal Meteorological Society of England, by Inspector-General Lawson, it was shown that the total number of deaths caused by lightning in England and Wales, during the twenty-nine years, 1852 to 1880, as recorded in the returns of the Registrar-General, was 546, the yearly average being 19. The average annual rate in a million persons is 0.879. In other countries, however, the number of persons killed by lightning is greater than in England. In Russia (not including Poland and Finland) 2270 persons were killed by lightning in the five years, 1870 to 1874, the yearly average being 454 or 5.22 per million. In Prussia the yearly average for nine years was 112, or 4.15 per million; in France for eighteen years, 73, or 1.93 per million; in Switzerland for thirty-three years, 17, or 5.92 per million; in Sweden for sixty-two years, 11, or 2.37 per million. The mortality from lightning is much greater among the inhabitants of rural districts than those of towns. There can be no doubt that the lightning conductors attached to churches and other large buildings serve to silently diffuse the electricity, and so deaths from lightning strokes are rarer in cities and towns than in the open country. The returns from the Registrar-General of England show that the mortality from lightning is greater amongst men than amongst women, the deaths of males being 81 per cent. and of females only 19 per cent. This great excess of deaths of males is no doubt due to the fact that men are more engaged in field labor and outdoor occupations, and are consequently more exposed to the dangers of thunderstorms than women. The greatest number of deaths among males occurs between the ages of 15 and 25. We may judge of the force of lightning by the astonishing effects it produces. Such is the ardency of the flame that it consumes all combustible bodies; it even melts metals, but often spares the substances contained in them when they are sufficiently porous to admit of a free passage through them. It is owing to the amazing velocity of the lightning that the bones of animals are sometimes calcined without the flesh being at all injured; that the strongest buildings are thrown down, the trees torn up by the roots, or cleft, the thickest walls overturned, and stones and rocks broken and reduced to powder. To the sudden refraction and violent agitation of the air, produced by the intense heat and velocity of the lightning, may be attributed the death of those animals that are found suffocated without any appearance of having been struck by lightning. Some persons are killed instantaneously and their bodies marked in a curious manner; others are rendered unconscious and perhaps lose the use of their limbs or faculties, for a time or permanently. Animals are much more frequently struck by lightning than human beings, probably from being more exposed to the storm, and also from taking shelter under trees which are sometimes struck. Animals are without doubt quite as much terrified, if not more so, than human beings, during a thunderstorm and consequently huddle together. The heated moist air rising from their bodies forms a ready path for the lightning discharge, and we, therefore, frequently hear of two or more animals being killed by the same flash. If people would only think of the extremely rare cases in which lightning is fatal to a very small part of the universe they would soon accustom themselves to look upon it with less terror.

List of Fall Fairs.

FOLLOWING is a list of the dates of fall fairs, so far as at present obtainable:—

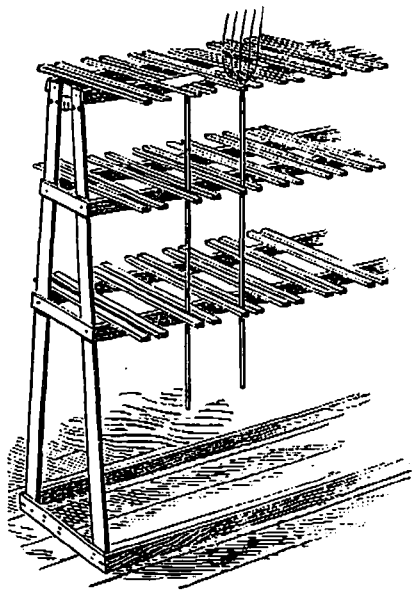
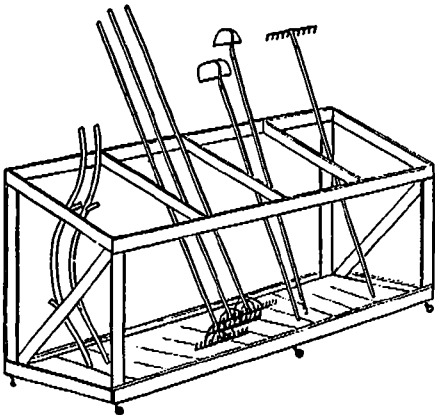
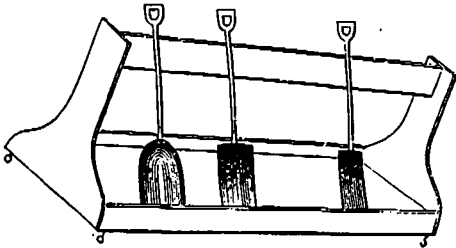
ONTARIO.		
NAME.	PLACE.	DATE.
Provincial	London	Sept. 9 to 14.
Industrial	Toronto	Sept. 9 to 21.
Midland Central	Kingston	Sept. 2 to 7.
Port Hope Ex.	Port Hope	Sept. 3 to 5.
Central Canada	Ottawa	Sept. 9 to 14.
Southern	Brantford	Sept. 10 to 12.
South Renfrew	Renfrew	Sept. 17 and 18.
North-Western	Goderich	Sept. 17 to 19.
Peninsular	Chatham	Sept. 17 to 20.
N. & W. Oxford	Ingersoll	Sept. 17 and 18.
Listowel	Listowel	Sept. 18 to 20.
Malahide	Aylmer	Sept. 20 to 21.
East Grey	Flesherton	Sept. 23 and 24.
Lincoln County	St. Catharines	Sept. 23 to 25.
Great Central	Hamilton	Sept. 23 to 27.
Wellesley and Easthope	Wellesley	Sept. 24 and 25.
South Grey	Durham	Sept. 24 and 25.
Woodstock	Woodstock	Sept. 24 and 25.
North Lanark	Almonte	Sept. 24 to 26.
Lindsay Central	Lindsay	Sept. 24 to 26.
Ontario and Durham	Whitby	Sept. 24 to 26.
Huron Central	Clinton	Sept. 24 to 26.
Centre Bruce	Paisley	Sept. 25 and 26.
Southern Counties	St. Thomas	Sept. 24 to 27.
Central	Peterboro'	Sept. 24 to 27.
Great Northern	Collingwood	Sept. 25 to 27.
Central Agricultural	Walter's Falls	Sept. 26 and 27.
Central Exhibition	Canington	Sept. 27 and 28.
Northumberland East	Campbellford	Sept. 30 & Oct. 1.
West Monck	Dunnville	Sept. 30 & Oct. 1.
North Brant	Paris	Oct. 1 and 2.
County of Haldimand	Cayuga	Oct. 1 and 2.
East Simcoe	Orillia	Oct. 1 and 2.
Arthur Union	Arthur	Oct. 1 and 2.
Great South-Western	Essex Centre	Oct. 1 to 3.
Brampton	Brampton	Oct. 1 to 3.
The Northern	Walkerton	Oct. 1 to 4.
East Hastings	Roslyn	Oct. 2.
Euphrasia	Rocklyn	Oct. 2.
Cardwell	Beeton	Oct. 2 and 3.
East York	Markham	Oct. 2 to 4.
Ontario Central	Port Perry	Oct. 2 to 4.
Trenton Union	Trenton	Oct. 2 to 4.
Freelton	Freelton	Oct. 3.
North Perth	Stratford	Oct. 3 and 4.
East Luther	Grand Valley	Oct. 3 and 4.
West Middlesex	Strathroy	Oct. 3 and 4.
North Renfrew	Beachburg	Oct. 3 and 4.
South Grimsby	Smithville	Oct. 3 and 4.
South Waterloo	Galt	Oct. 3 and 4.
Stephenson	Parkerville	Oct. 4 and 5.
South Oxford	Otterville	Oct. 4 and 5.
Acton Union	Acton	Oct. 8 and 9.
Howard Branch	Ridgetown	Oct. 8 to 10.
West York and Vaughan	Woodbridge	Oct. 9 and 10.
C. Wellington	Fergus	Oct. 10 and 11.
Percy Township	Warkworth	Oct. 10 and 11.
Scarboro'	Danforth	Oct. 10.
Norfolk Union	Simcoe	Oct. 15 and 16.
NORTH-WEST.		
Plympton		Oct. 1 and 2.
Saskatoon		Oct. 2.
Yorkton		Oct. 3.
Calgary		Oct. 9 and 10.
QUEBEC.		
Eastern Townships	Sherbrooke	Sept. 3 to 5.
Missisquoi Co.	Bedford	Sept. 4 and 5.
Shefford Fruit Growers'	Granby	Sept. 5 and 6.
Iberville Co.	St. Alexandre	Sept. 10.
Huntingdon Co., No. 1	Huntingdon	Sept. 12 and 13.
Huntingdon Co., No. 2	Havelock	Sept. 17.
Brome Co.	Knowlton	Sept. 17 and 18.
Compton Co., No. 2	Stornoway	Sept. 18.
Stanstead Co.	Ayer's Flat	Sept. 18 and 19.
Missisquoi Fruit Growers'	Dunham	Sept. 19 and 20.
Shefford Co.	Waterloo	Sept. 19 and 20.
Chateauguy	Chateauguy	Sept. 20.
Richmond Co.	Richmond	Sept. 26.

HAMILTON Exhibition promises to be better and more attractive than ever before.



Racks for Tools.

THE *Farm Implement News* recently printed several designs for racks suitable for holding various kinds of tools in every-day use. We show them below. The drawings are such that no explanation is required.



Rack for Cornstalks.

A CORRESPONDENT writing to an exchange says: I send drawing of a corn rack that I made for my wagons last year. When made, take the reach out from your wagon, place the forward wheels over the front or left end, and draw the kingbolt (made



A A, 14 ft.; B B, 20 ft.; width, 5 ft. Pieces, 2½ by 8 in.

for the purpose) up through the axletree, with a nut on the upper side. Then place the hind wheels over the hind end of the rack; put an iron clasp through each corner of the rack and around the axletree, and you have it ready for business. It

carries the load about one foot from the ground. The pieces for the rack are 2½ by 8 inches. Place stakes at each corner of the rack, front and rear of wheels, to keep the stalks off from the wheels. The length of the cross pieces is five feet (the width of the wagon), all bolted together. By the time it is loaded breast high, you have a load. It saves a man to load and unload, and makes it much easier than walking up a plank at the rear end of your wagon, as has been recommended by some of your writers.

A FARMER'S wife can carpet and furnish the house from profits on butter, cheese, eggs, and poultry, under her own management.

DEEP plowing, thorough harrowing, and careful seeding, go far toward securing a good yield and handsome profits; don't slight the work.

POTATOES should always be harvested soon after the frost has killed the tops in the fall and before the season has advanced far enough to chill them while in the ground. After they are dug they need cool storage, but not cool enough to chill them. A potato to keep at its best needs plenty of air.

AGRICULTURAL and live stock literature is doing a good work, but it is hard to reach a certain class of farmers who never think of subscribing for, and reading, home agricultural papers. These men should be induced to attend the Institute meetings, and could be trusted to learn something therefrom, even if it be only by absorption.

FARMERS should do all in their power to make their county fair a success. They can assist in bringing this about by making an exhibit of the products of the farm, live stock, etc., and though these may not be the best on exhibition they will help to display the agricultural resources of the county, which may prove of great advantage to all.

SOME of the best authorities say that pasturing meadows in the fall is not wise. To bite the grass too close at this season leaves the roots exposed too much during the winter and the frost will heave out the roots if there is no protection. The aftermath ought to be left for root protection during cold freezing weather. Besides, the heavy tramping firms the soil too much for the good of the grass. Especially should stock be kept off in wet weather.

THE *Breeder's Gazette* says:—In a Scotch exchange it is narrated that last year, when the price of potatoes was so low that they were fed quite freely to stock in some instances, a farmer of an enquiring turn of mind determined to test the preservative power of the silo on them, and accordingly cut a quantity and placed them among chaff at the bottom of the pit. Upon opening the silo recently the potatoes were found—so the account avers—as fresh as the day they were incarcerated, so to speak, and the cattle evince a decided appreciation of them, if the avidity with which they are devoured be taken as evidence.

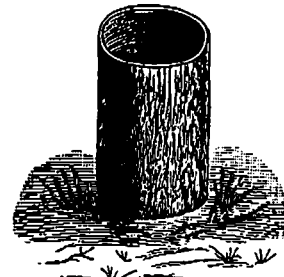
EVERY farmer should study to know the character and growth of weeds, as well as the crops on his farm, as without this knowledge he cannot successfully exterminate the one or perpetuate the other. Some weeds grow from the seed only and mature the seed crop the first year. Some are perennial and propagate both from the roots and seed, and mature seed each year. The first should be cut down before the formation of blossom or maturity of seed; the last should be dug entirely out of the ground. These last named varieties are easily distinguishable. If, after the growing season has passed, and the seed stem has matured, an examination of the roots is made, there will be found a small bulb at the centre of the stool, or small tubers projecting from the seemingly decayed roots

or small pea-shaped bulbs attached to the roots (owing to the variety). These are the germs that produce the stem and support the blossom that matures the seed next year, and the new crop seed again produces other new plants. This being the case, it is easily comprehended that, by digging this stool out, the germ that produces the seed, stem, and blossoms, for the next season is destroyed, or if permitted to grow the next season and cut or pulled out before maturity of blossom, the same result is accomplished. Three consecutive seasons of such treatment will utterly exterminate this class of pests. No noxious weed should be allowed to mature its seed on any part of the farm, or along any highway contiguous to the farm.

Libe Stock.

Salt Lick.

FROM a log, two feet or more in diameter, saw a block two and a half or three feet long. Stand it on end, and bore, gouge, or burn out of the top a hollow space, into which salt or grain can be put for stock to lick. The advantages of this arrangement are that horses and cattle cannot upset it, hogs and poultry cannot reach it, and it will not be used for other purposes and left out of place.—CHARLES L. PALMER, in *Farm and Fireside*.



Feeding Farm Horses.

AN English veterinary surgeon recommends that those who have charge of horses, especially farm horses, should be taught that the stomach of a horse is not like the rumen of a cow, a mere receptacle for food, but an essential organ of digestion of limited capacity, which does not need to be crammed in order to perform its proper functions, and that it cannot be so treated without danger to the animal; that the teeth of the horse are provided for the purpose of masticating the food, and that the food which does not require mastication should be sparingly, if ever, used. He further recommends that no horse be put to work immediately after a full meal, and where a horse has done a heavy day's work it should be allowed to stand in the stable until it is cool and comfortable before being fed. A little water may be given, and if a little good hay be put into the rack it will occupy his attention, and besides requiring proper mastication will further have the effect to slightly stimulate the stomach to secretion and prepare it for the reception of the feed which is to follow. Should a horse require more food than usual to supply the extra waste of tissues caused by hard work, give it by all means, but let it be in excess in its albuminoids, and let the horse be fed oftener and not in increased quantities at a time.

Fast Walking Farm Horses.

I HAVE lately seen a number of articles on this subject, but these generally make no discrimination as to pace.

None of these recommended less speed than four miles per hour, while others recommend five to six miles per hour. I have had considerable experience with the walking pace of horses during my long life, but I do not recollect one as attaining six miles, and rarely one over four miles per hour in plowing. These paces recommended are desirable for wagon work, harrowing, and perhaps some others. Anything over four miles for the latter I have found does not lay sod so true in line as a slower pace, and not flat over when desired, while in stubble it throws the turned up soil too far in front and also from the side of the furrow.

In general plowing I recommend a pace not faster

than three and a half miles per hour, and that is about as fast as plowmen care to walk over the usually rough and uneven surface of the field. At four miles per hour they generally complain that it is too fatiguing to continue steadily along the whole day, and they want to rest themselves and team a short time about every half hour, and if quite hot every quarter of an hour. So I do not see that there is much gain in obtaining a pace in general plowing of over three and a half miles per hour, and in some ground I prefer not over three miles.—*National Stockman.*

Ration of Silage and Supplementary Feed.

In answer to the question from several subscribers of "How much silage should be fed to a cow and what sort of grain is best fed with it," the *Rural New Yorker* says:—

There appears to be no such thing as a standard analysis of silage. The materials of which the silage is made vary so much in composition and the silage itself is made under such varying conditions, that a standard analysis seems out of the question yet. The Wisconsin Experiment Station directors have printed a list of grain rations that may be fed with silage. We could do no better than give them here. These are daily rations, and the cow is expected to eat, with the grain, 40 or more pounds of silage from well-matured, well-eared corn.

(1.)	(2.)
Oat Straw, 8 pounds.	Hay, 5 pounds.
Bran, 7 "	Bran, 5 "
Oil Meal, 2 "	Oats, 4 "
(3.)	(4.)
Bran, 7 pounds.	Malt Sprouts, 3 pounds.
Hay, 5 "	Oat Straw, 6 "
Corn Meal, 2 "	Oats, 4 "
(5.)	(6.)
Hay, 5 pounds.	Br's Gains, 20 pounds.
Oats, 5 "	Bran, 6 "
Corn Meal, 4 "	
(7.)	(8.)
Bran, 10 pounds.	Corn Meal, 3 pounds.
Corn Meal, 2 "	Clover Hay, 8 "
(9.)	(10.)
Bran, 8 pounds.	Oats, 5 pounds.
Fodder Corn, 5 "	Fodder Corn, 5 "
	Oil Meal, 1 "
(11.)	
Clover Hay, 7 pounds.	
Oats, 5 "	

ONE advantage in keeping sheep is that they eat several varieties of vegetation which no other stock will touch.

FARM mares mated with a blooded horse of good draft stock, will produce the best qualities for use or sale.

EVERYTHING you may do for the comfort of your horses adds to their value. A horse may be killed off faster by neglect than by hard work.

GIVE an animal special attention and noting results will prove that a small herd, well cared for, is more profitable than much stock neglected.

To improve stock do not change breeds too often. Get a good kind and stick to it, improving by using only the select ones, turning off the others for market.

In selecting stock to feed, put together those of the same breed, size, age, and color, as far as possible. Buyers always like to get such a lot, and will pay the highest prices.

THE term "scrub stock" does not mean native stock, but the runts and poor grades, whether na-

tive or imported. Any breed may, itself or its offspring, degenerate into scrubs by neglect and mismanagement.

NEVER keep a vicious sow for breeding purposes. Her pigs will not be as good, and she will be a constant source of annoyance. Remember that "like begets like," and that it is the still pig as well as the sow that gets the swill, and the one that gets the swill is the one that brings down the scales at selling time.—*Rural and Workman.*

A CORRESPONDENT of *Farm and Home* says that the cow that suits him best is a cross between the Jersey and Holstein. If pure on both sides at the start, and then kept as nearly half and half as possible, this will result in cows that will retain the good qualities of both breeds; that is, rich milk and a good quantity of it. The cows will be of medium size, very hardy, quiet and good feeders, and, in his opinion, they are better adapted for farms than thorough-breeds.

The Poultry Yard.

If a part of the hen yard is spaded up and a few handfuls of oats sprinkled on the freshly spaded ground, it will make good scratching for the fowls, besides furnishing them a bite of green food from the sprouting grain.

DON'T cheat yourself with the belief that once a month is often enough to clean out a chicken-house. It should be cleaned every day, or at the farthest, every three days. You might about as well leave the droppings under the roosts as to throw them just outside the door. Take them to the field, or under a shed, and mix with an equal quantity of dry soil.—*American Agriculturist.*

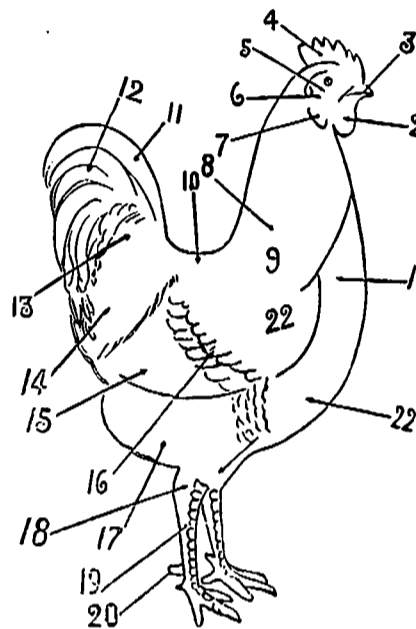
A VERY simple method of curing the gapes in chicks, and one that is successful in the hands of some persons, is to pinch the windpipe. With the left hand hold the head of the bird up and the neck straight, and with the thumb and finger of the right hand pinch the windpipe smartly, slightly rolling it. Begin as low down as possible and follow it upward to the mouth. Be careful to release it frequently to give the bird a chance to cough up the crushed parasites.—*Farm Journal.*

THE best roosts for a poultry house are strips four inches wide and one inch thick. The fowls can roost on these with comfort to the feet. They should have a clear space of one foot between them and should all be on the level, and not more than one foot from the floor. When they are made like a ladder the fowls fight to crowd to the top, and when they are high the hens are sometimes hurt by coming heavily on the floor when flying down. Young fowls should not roost until they are fully grown. It is best for these to stay in the coop when the hen leaves them or is taken from them, and they will stay there comfortably until the weather gets too cool, or they are ready for sale. It is best to have a yard for the chicks and the hens which are in coops, so that they can be fed without trouble from the other fowls. This yard should adjoin the poultry house so that when the cold weather comes; the young fowls can be turned in there. It is a good plan to have a separate place for the hens to sit in and bring out their broods.

The Poultryman's Vocabulary.

MANY of the technical terms used by growers of poultry are misapplied because not fully understood. The terms cock and cockerel, for instance, are often confounded. The former is properly ap-

plied only to a male fowl over one year old, while cockerel is a name not applicable if a bird is a year old. Chick is literally a newly hatched fowl, while chicken applies indefinitely to any age under one year old. The term clutch is properly applied, both to the batch of eggs sat upon by a fowl and to the brood of chickens hatched therefrom. The word breed is used to designate any variety of fowl presenting distinctive characteristics. Brood means the family of chicks belonging to a single mother. Broody is a term applied to a fowl that desires to sit or incubate. A race of fowls that have been carefully bred by one breeder or his successor for a number of years, and has attained an individual character of its own, is known as a "strain." The term pullet, designating a young hen, is not applicable after a bird is one year old. Rooster is a term for a cock or cockerel.



THE PARTS THAT MAKE UP A FOWL.

Considerable ignorance also prevails regarding the parts that make up a fowl. For the benefit of novices we here reproduce an illustration from the *Southern Fancier*, which gives a good idea and may prove useful to many readers. The cut will be readily understood with the aid of the annexed key:

- | | |
|-------------|--------------------------|
| 1—Crop. | 13—Tail coverts. |
| 2—Wattle. | 14—Saddle. |
| 3—Beak. | 15—Secondaries. |
| 4—Comb. | 16—Wing coverts. |
| 5—Face. | 17—Fluff. |
| 6—Deaf ear. | 18—Hook. |
| 7—Earlobe. | 19—Shank or Leg. |
| 8—Hackle. | 20—Spur. |
| 10—Back. | 21—Keel or Breast bone. |
| 11—Sickle. | 1 to 21 Breast or Body. |
| 12—Tail. | 22—Wing bow or Shoulder. |

Pithily Put Pickings.

A WORTHLESS cur makes valuable soap grease.—*Rural New Yorker.*

It is with farming as with everything else. It is better not to bite off more than you can chew.—*New York Herald.*

A FARMER needs a wife as much as a farm, and one in sympathy with him in his chosen profession.—*American Farmer.*

No farmer can get to the head of the procession by hanging to the tail of a scrub cow. . . . Watch the man who tells you how honest he is; the man who is really honest is not compelled to tell of it himself. . . . The farmer should understand how to do everything on the farm, and if he entrusts his work to help, this knowledge is especially needful.—*Western Plowman.*

Doctor's bills are always lightest in those families which have the most fresh vegetables and ripe fruit to eat. . . . If farmers could keep weeds and mortgages from maturing how happy they would be. . . . Leave your farm implements and machinery where you last used them; next year they will be just where you want them, but not what you want.—*Farm, Stock, and Home.*

THE farmer's prosperity means the prosperity of the man of the town, and the farmer's adversity is the adversity of the man of the town. . . . To neglect the small things on the farm means failure. This is true of all manufacturing enterprises, and the farmer is a manufacturer. . . . Too many unsuccessful farmers are unskilled in their business; they do no better than the average; think too little and are not ambitious nor hopeful; they are without faith in their business and do not believe there is any money in it.—*The Agricultural Epitome.*

[We quote the following article *verbatim et literatim* from the *Daily Globe* of Saturday, Aug. 17.]

GREAT FIELD TRIAL.

Canada at the Paris Exposition.

NOTES OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION—SELF-BINDERS IN FRANCE—AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. W. F. JOHNSTON—AN INTERNATIONAL HARVESTING MACHINE TEST.

THE great Exposition at Paris has proved an irresistible attraction to Canadians and all who return give most enthusiastic accounts of the extent of the preparations made to instruct and amuse the world of tourists, who are making the gay city their summer Mecca.

Among the first of the returning Canadian pilgrims from this shrine of industry and art is Mr.



W. F. Johnston, Superintendent of the Massey Manufacturing Company's Works in this city.

Mr. Johnston was found by our reporter at the office of the Massey Manufacturing Company, and cheerfully submitted to an interview.

Was your visit one of pleasure or business? was asked.

Chiefly the latter, was the reply. I attended the great international field trial of harvesting machines, which took place on July 19, 20, 21 and 22, in connection with the Paris Exhibition. But, of course, I took in the Exhibition as well. It is really a wonderful affair, and a representative showing of the best the world can produce in all lines. The buildings, as a whole, are architecturally beautiful. Those built by Russia, Roumania and other distant countries represent a peculiar national type of construction. Egypt is brought vividly to view by an exact representation of a street of Cairo, where life is carried on as it is in the ancient city itself.

The finest building of all was Machinery Hall, covering eleven acres, and without a post or pillar under the immense glass roof. It represents a fine piece of engineering, being so constructed as to allow of contraction and expansion. This hall was so crowded that the harvesting machines had to be displayed in an annex.

What about the Canadian exhibit?

We are not represented there as we should be. A Government grant should have been made for the purpose. Only one Canadian maker of agricultural implements was represented outside of the exhibit of the Massey Manufacturing Company.

Will you describe the test of harvesting machines in the great field trial referred to?

Well, it was a test of a thoroughly practical character, and was the best arranged affair of the kind I have ever seen. The competition took place on the great farm of Menier, the famous French chocolate manufacturer, which lies about eighteen miles from Paris, and comprises ten thousand acres, Menier, however, only farming five hundred himself. It was certainly the finest farm I have ever seen, although some of their farming methods are behind ours. The grain for instance, is drawn in on two-wheeled carts to which are attached two or three horses driven tandem, with two men to manage the horses, and in some cases a yoke of cattle with the yoke attached to the horns. The buildings on the farm were of brick—one barn being nearly 700 feet

long and having a track on one side like a railroad, on which a threshing machine is placed on wheels and the machine is driven by electricity. The thresher is thus moved along the track as the barn is cleaned out, the straw being bound into bundles by a self-binding attachment, as it issues from the machine. Their live stock comprised the best breeds.

The first day's test was held in a wheat field, fifteen binders competing in the presence of a jury of twenty-eight experts. The crop was magnificent, though lodged and badly down at one end of the field. The field was measured out in pieces of about $1\frac{1}{2}$ acres, so that each machine would be tried in the standing as well as the lodged wheat, lots being cast for positions. A representative of the jury went with each machine, taking notes on the following points:—(1) The evenness of the cutting; (2) the binding; (3) the number of horses used; (4) the number of men with the machine; (5) the time required to cut the piece. The fifteen started at a given signal, in the presence of a large number of interested spectators. The result? Well, I started alone; that is, without any person to assist me as the other drivers had. I cut my piece in 66 minutes, while the next machine to finish took 84 minutes and had two men in addition to the driver to assist the machine in getting through. Some of the machines had not finished in three hours! Some broke down and left the field without completing their portion, while one was allowed to leave the worst of its piece as unfit to cut with a machine. I had only one stoppage, to buckle the canvas a little tighter, the machine and canvas being entirely new. The binder did not miss a sheaf, nor did I stop once excepting in the case mentioned above.

Was the machine you used on the trial specially made for the contest?

No; it was just the same machine as we sell to European farmers—known as Massey's Toronto Light Binder.

On the second day of the trial we went into a field of oats which was in about the same condition as the wheat, and each machine had the same amount to cut as in the field of wheat on the previous day.

I cut my section in 55 minutes, without a stop, or missing a sheaf, or a hindrance of any kind. The machine that finished second in the wheat was over two and a half hours in cutting the oats, the driver having to change horses during that time, the first team having given out. The oats were not only badly lodged but green in some places, and were therefore the more difficult to cut. I finished my piece from end to end with one swath, while some of the machines were finished in the standing grain before they had half the width cut in the lying grain, showing the advantages of a machine which is able to cut its width in tangled grain. Some were so long in finishing their parts that the jury were compelled

that was left on the previous day as impossible to cut. I had no difficulty in cutting this piece, as many of the spectators will testify.

The third day of the test was important by reason of the visit of President Carnot and other distinguished men, which, of course, attracted a large crowd. A parade of the machines took place, the Massey Binder being profusely decorated with the tri-color, which attracted particular attention from the on-lookers. The most perfectly formed sheaf, chosen for presentation to the President, was bound by the Massey Machine—no small honor in itself.

The last day was devoted to testing the draft by dynamometer of six out of the fifteen machines originally entered, which the jury considered worthy of a further test, namely, McCormick, of Chicago; Walter A. Wood of Hoosick Falls, N. Y.; Osborne of Auburn, N. Y.; Johnston, Batavia, N. Y.; Massey's Toronto Light Binder, and a French machine. I have always held that the old-fashioned dynamometrical test was a farce, as it entirely depends upon the man who calls. This French test was made by a dynamometer constructed on wheels, the horses being removed from the machine, and the pole placed on top of the dynamometer, and connection made from the dynamometer to the whiffletrees, the horses being hitched to the dynamometer same as hitching to a plough. The dynamometer is arranged with paper and pencil, is self-registering, and is therefore scientifically correct. The operator sat on the machine but the horses were led by another man, the same horses being used on each machine. All the grain that the machine cut while being tested was weighed, the operator also being weighed, the time taken, and in fact everything was done to make the test perfect. First, the machine was tested when cutting a full swath, then running in gear out of the grain, and afterward out of gear. A faithful record was kept of the result of each trial. When we receive the official report of this test we will no doubt have the most correct results ever attained on this line.

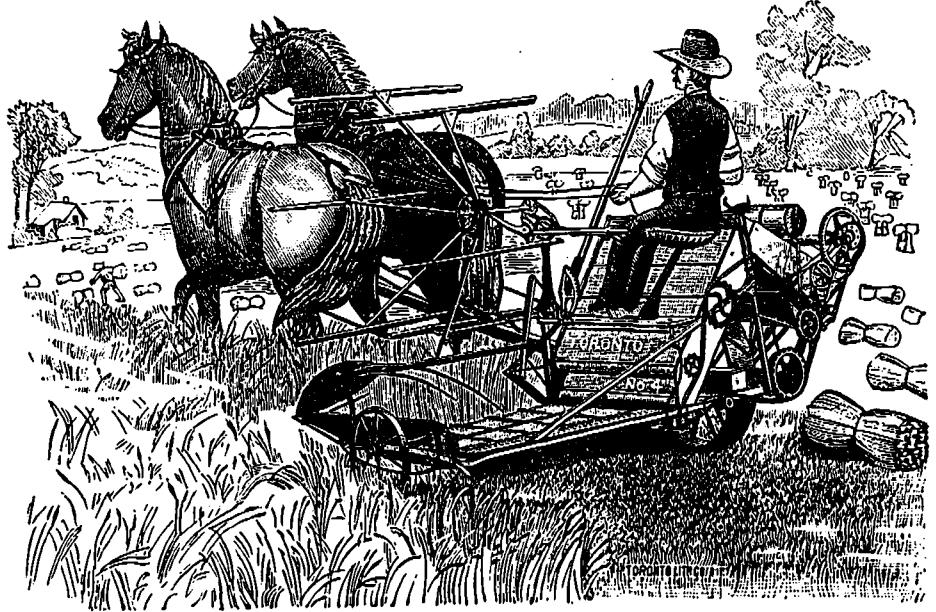
Where was the other Canadian machine? Only one—the Massey—has been named in connection with the final test.

The other Canadian machine [the Brantford Binder] failed to get a place in the final test, was Mr Johnston's reply.

Were you assisted in this trial?

Only by Mr. James A. Duncan, the Paris agent, and Mr. Fred. I. Massey, the European manager of the Massey Manufacturing Company. The other leading firms were represented by an army of principals, managers and experts, the contest being recognised by all as the most important one ever held in connection with harvesting machinery.

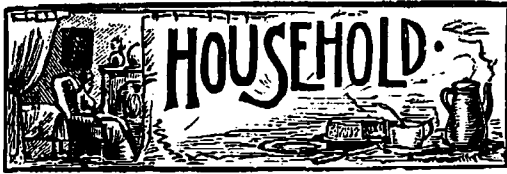
Then, on the whole, are you satisfied with the result as far as the Massey Binder is concerned?



The Toronto Light Binder.

to leave to catch the evening train for Paris before the machines were through. I finished my section at the further end of the field and drove back to the point, where the spectators stood, at a gallop. They cheered me lustily, and numbers shook hands with me, and congratulated me on the successful working of the light binder. While the other machines were finishing their sections, I went over into the wheat field with my machine and cut the piece of wheat

—Perfectly so. I am satisfied that the superiority of our machine was amply tested and shown, as evidenced by the applause of the spectators, and I have no doubt that the opinion of the jury will accord with that of those who witnessed the trial. In fact, it has already been announced, semi-officially, that the first order of merit in connection with the trial has been awarded the Massey Manufacturing Company.



CONDUCTED BY AUNT TUTU.

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

Keeping Cut Flowers.

How to keep flowers after they have been cut, is a problem that often puzzles people in the city as well as in the country. The florists usually have refrigerators in which to keep their flowers. But a cool ice box is not often to be had at the very time it is most wanted. The first essential in keeping cut flowers is to prevent their moisture from evaporating.

A lamp chimney can be made into a flower holder that will serve every purpose of an expensive glass shade. Put a cork in the top. Rub the cork all over with beeswax and melt it in over the stove. This ensures its being air-tight. If the sides or edges of the cork are waxed it will make a tighter joint. If a cork of suitable size cannot be had, tie a piece of muslin over the mouth of the chimney. Trim it up neatly and dip it in a saucer of melted beeswax so as to make it tight. And if beeswax is not at hand tallow will do very well. Even a coat of paint or a dip into the paint pot would answer at a pinch. The idea is to make the top of the chimney as nearly air-tight as possible. Arrange the flowers in a cup or some vessel that will allow the bottom of the chimney to come down into the water. Then we shall have something that will look like Fig. 1.

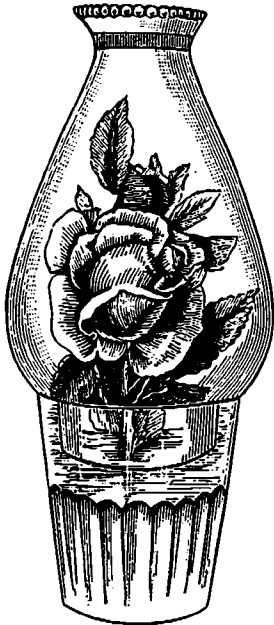


FIG. 1.

There is still another kind of shade and lamp chimney combined that can be used in the same way and will cover a very large saucer or even a bouquet of flowers. This is the radiator that is made wide at the bottom and fits upon another glass of nearly the same shape as itself. The top



FIG. 2.

piece, when of clear glass, can be used by stopping the top and setting it in a plate. If the top is of ground glass the bottom can be used in the same way. The smaller hole is closed and it is inverted over the flowers which are placed in a saucer in the centre of a plate. Fig. 2 shows this arrangement of the wide lamp shade.

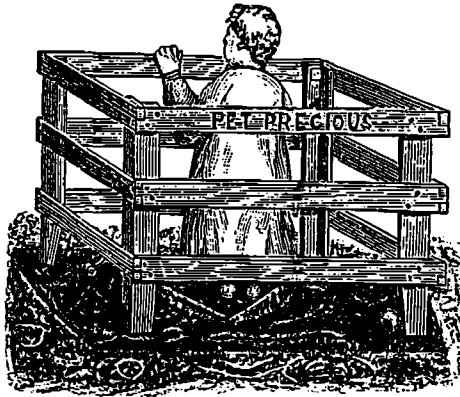
Another way is to take a clear glass bottle, the wider the neck, of course, the better. Put half a cup of water in it. Take the bunch of flowers, press them through the neck (they will bear gentle squeezing) and leave them so that the ends of the stems are just clear of the mouth. Then put in the cork and turn the bottle upside down. If the glass is clear they will make a pretty table ornament.

Those who have glass shades can also employ them to advantage. A large flat plate which will just hold the shade is taken, and water put in it to the depth of half an inch. The vase with the flowers is set in the centre, and the shade placed over all. The bottom of the shade dips in the water and makes a perfectly tight joint, sealing the flowers completely. A large tumbler will serve the same purpose when only one or two choice little flowers are to be kept. Here comes a word of caution. Every time the flowers are opened and exposed to the air something is taken away from their lives.

Common glass fruit jars may be used for preserving bouquets. The flowers in this case are set in some small vase that will enter the mouth. The vase is then set in the cap of the jar, which has a little water put into it. Next the jar is inverted and screwed down upon the cap and set away, bottom up. The reason for doing this is to avoid the trouble of lowering the vase of flowers down into the jar and taking it out again.

A Pen for the Baby.

LITTLE JACK'S mother is enjoying a happy freedom from anxious care while about her household duties, knowing that Jack is placed where he can injure nothing and nothing can injure him. A convenient safeguard like the one illustrated here, and which can be folded and conveniently stored away when not in use, is made as follows:—It is formed of four frames fastened together uprightly, each frame consisting of two posts and three rails. It requires strips of boards two inches wide cut into twenty pieces of three different lengths. The eight posts are twenty-one inches high; the six side rails



are forty-eight inches long; and the six end rails are twenty-three inches long. Any other size may be used, it being necessary to cut the side rails two inches longer than twice the length of the end rails. In making the frames, place the top rail even with the tops of the posts and the other two rails below, five inches apart clear. In putting the frames together, hinge both end frames to the back frame on the inside, so that each can open only at an angle of ninety degrees, letting the side rails pass by the end rails. In fastening the front frame, fit the side and end rails so they cannot move up or down, and hold in place with hooks. This frame work can be moved to any part of the room, and a soft rug spread underneath makes it a comfortable place for the baby, either in winter or summer.—*American Agriculturist.*

Helpful Household Hints.

PATting and smoothing down a dish of mashed potatoes damages their flavor and texture.

SHORT bosoms never blister if starched on the right side, but if they are wrong side out when starched they are apt to do so. Pour mixed starch into boiling water, instead of pouring boiling water on the starch, in that way never using more starch than is necessary, as the simple starch and water can be saved.

A SIMPLE plan of stopping bleeding of the nose has lately been advised. Grasp firmly the nose with the finger and thumb for ten or fifteen minutes; by thus completely stopping the movement of air through the nose (which displaces freshly formed clots) you will favor the clotting of the blood, and will frequently stop hemorrhage.

To expel mosquitoes take of gum-camphor a piece about one-third the size of a hen's egg, and evaporate it by placing it in a tin vessel, and holding it over a lamp, taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room and expel the mosquitoes; and even though the windows should be left open all night, they will not enter the room as long as the odor remains.



A Summary of News for the Past Month.

1st.—Death of Rev. Horatio Bonar, of Edinburgh, Scotland, the well-known hymn writer. . . . The city of Montreal wholly lighted by electricity for the first time.

2nd.—Arrival of Emperor William of Germany in England. . . . The Governor-General receives the delegates from the Equal Rights Association at Quebec, and refuses to disallow the Jesuit Estates Act.

3rd.—Complete defeat of the dervishes by the English cavalry and Egyptian troops near Toski, the rebel leader Nad el-Jumi and 1500 of his followers being killed, and 1000 made prisoners.

4th.—Death of Judge Macpherson, at Owen Sound, Ont. . . . The schooner *Black Diamond* captured in Behring's Sea by the U.S. cutter *Rush* arrives at Victoria, B.C., having made her escape from the *Rush*. . . . Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, almost swept out of existence by fire, loss estimated at \$10,000,000.

5th.—Grand Naval Review at Portsmouth, England, in honor of Emperor William.

6th.—Equal Rights Association for the Province of Quebec formed at Montreal. . . . Death of Mr. George Laidlaw, the well-known railway promoter, at his farm, Balsam Lake, Ont.

7th.—Mrs. Maybrick, of Liverpool, England, found guilty of poisoning her husband and sentenced to be hanged. . . . Dominion Line steamship *Montreal* wrecked at Belle Isle, the passengers and crew saved.

8th.—News received that H. M. Stanley, the explorer, is en route to the coast with Emin Pasha and a quantity of valuable ivory.

9th.—Emperor William takes his departure from England, and expresses his pleasure at the reception accorded him.

10th.—News received of a daring but unsuccessful insurrection and attempt to seize the king's palace in Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, on July 30th; seven rioters killed and twelve wounded. . . . Three persons killed and several badly injured by a railway collision on the Rome, Watertown, and Ogdensburg Railway near Rochester.

12th.—The Emperor of Austria enthusiastically welcomed in Berlin, Germany. . . . Work of grading the Souris branch of the C.P.R. commenced.

13th.—Mr. Pendergast, the French representative in the Manitoba government, resigns his portfolio owing to the government policy relative to dual language and separate schools. . . . Reported that Lord and Lady Lansdowne are rapidly gaining the confidence of all classes in India.

14th.—The Duke of Fife declines to permit his wife, Princess Louise of Wales, to accept any share of the royal grant. . . . Death of Col. Walker, of London, Ont. . . . Judge Terry, of San Francisco, Cal., shot dead by deputy-marshal Nagle for assaulting Chief Justice Field.

15th.—Formal opening of the Murray Canal for traffic. . . . Death of President Peck, of the Ontario Pump Co., at Shelburne, Ont.

17th.—Public reception to Mayor Clarke, Toronto, on his return from successfully floating a civic loan in London, England. . . . Messrs. Balfour, Goschen, and Chamberlain submit their Irish land scheme which contemplates government aid to enable tenants to acquire their holdings.

19th.—Opening of the Summer Carnival at Hamilton, Ont.

20th.—Intercolonial conference at the Antipodes postponed till next year.

22nd.—Mrs. Maybrick's sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. . . . Annual Convention of the North American United Caledonian Association at Toronto.

23rd.—Empire and Phoenix Flour Mills, St. Catharines, Ont. destroyed by fire; loss \$120,000. . . . Second train of Barnum & Bailey's circus wrecked at Potsdam, N.Y.; loss \$40,000.

24th.—The special committee of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce report in favor of laying a cable to Australia.

25th.—Immense demonstration by the striking dock laborers in London, England. . . . Advice received of terrible loss of life in the Province of Shantung, China, by the bursting of the Yellow River embankments.

26th.—Annual camp meeting of the Ontario Rifle Association opened at Toronto. . . . Great demonstration of the Ancient Order of Foresters in Toronto.

27th.—Unsuccessful attempt made to wreck a Grand Trunk train near Portland, Me.

28th.—Opening at Toronto of the annual convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. . . . The steamer *City of Paris* makes the passage to New York in five days, nineteen hours, eighteen minutes, the fastest on record.

29th.—Famine reported in Montenegro owing to a series of bad harvests. . . . Reported that the Chinese authorities are contemplating the expulsion of all Americans from the Chinese Empire.

30th.—Prorogation of the Imperial Parliament until November 16th.



Reminding the Hen.

"It's well I ran into the garden,"
Said Eddie, his face all aglow,
"For what do you think, mamma, happened?
You will never guess it, I know."

"The little brown hen was there, clucking;
'Cut-cut,' she said, quick as a wink,
Then 'cut-cut' again, only slower,
And then she would stop short and think."

"And then she would say it all over—
She did look so mad and so vexed;
For mamma, do you know she'd forgotten
The word that she ought to cluck next."

"So I said, 'ca-daw-cut, ca-daw-cut,
As loud and as strong as I could;
And she looked 'round at me very thankful;
I tell you it made her feel good."

"Then she flapped and said, 'Cut-cut-ca-daw-cut!'
She remembered just how it went then,
But it's well I ran into the garden—
She might never have clucked right again."
—Bessie Chandler.

How Bess managed him.

Tom's sister Nell was pretty, and being a year older than Tom, wanted to show her authority over him. Tom was rough and awkward, and just

at the age when a boy resents all meddling with "his rights." He would put his hands in his pockets, his chair on Nell's dress, and his feet on the window-sill. Of course they often quarrelled.

"For pity's sake, Tom, do take your hands out of your pockets!" Nell would say, in her most vexing manner.

"What are pockets for, I'd like to know, if not to put one's hands in?" and Tom would whistle and march off.

"I do wish, Tom, you would take your great boots off the window-sill!"

"Oh, don't bother me, I'm reading," Tom would say, and the boots did not stir.

But little sister Bess had a different way with somewhat stubborn Tom. Bess seemed to understand that coaxing was better than driving; and sometimes when he sat with both hands plunged in his pockets, Bess, with a book or picture, would nestle down beside him, and almost before he knew it, one hand would be patting her curls while the other turned the leaves or held the pictures. If she chanced to see his feet on the window-sill, she would say:

"Just try my ottoman, Tom, and see how comfortable it is to the feet!" and though Tom occasionally growled in a good-natured way about its being too low, the boots always came down to its level.

As they grew older, Bess, in the same quiet, loving way, helped him to grow wise and manly.
—Picture Magazine.

Toys made of Old Corks.

CURIOUS toys may be made of cork. One of these is the well-known little tumbler, such as is generally constructed of pith, but cork, especially if it be hollowed, will answer the purpose. Make the puppet of three or four corks, shape and paint it as skillfully as you can, and glue to the feet, or under them, a hemisphere of lead. When thrown into any position, the figure of course rights itself, and, like a cat, always falls on its feet. It is quite possible to make a cat, also of pith or cork, which will indeed always fall upon its feet.

Another toy is a duck of cork, which is also ballasted with lead, and which can outride any storm. These are made by gluing square pieces of cork together, and then shaving the whole into shape with a sharp knife. A duck or swan of cork, containing a piece of iron, can be placed on a sheet of paper, and made to move by a magnet concealed beneath the paper.

A more difficult toy is the "walking man." A puppet is made from cork, the legs being movable at the hips, yet so constructed that the body does not fall backward or forward. The soles of the figure are shod or plated with iron. A horse-shoe magnet is then moved under a tambourine or other frame covered with paper or parchment, and as the soles follow the poles of the magnet, the figure of course may be made to walk over it.—St. Nicholas.



A GROUP OF BLUE RIBBONERS.



An Inquisitive Boy.

THE other day a lady, accompanied by her son a very small boy, boarded a train at Little Rock. The woman had a care-worn expression hanging over her face like a tattered veil, and many of the rapid questions asked by the boy were answered by unconscious sighs.

"Ma," said the boy, "that man's like a baby, ain't he?" pointing to a bald-headed man sitting just in front of them.

"Hush."

"Why must I hush?"

After a few moments silence: "Ma, what's the matter with that man's head?"

"Hush, I tell you. He's bald."

"What's bald?"

"His head hasn't got any hair on it."

"Did it come off?"

"I guess so."

"Will mine come off?"

"Some time, may be."

"Then I'll be bald, won't I?"

"Yes."

"Will you care?"

"Don't ask so many questions."

After another silence, the boy exclaimed: "Ma, look at that fly on that man's head."

"If you don't hush, I'll whip you when we get home."

"Look! there's another fly. Look at 'em fight; look at 'em!"

"Madam," said the man, putting aside a newspaper and looking around, "what's the matter with that young hyena?"

The woman blushed, stammered out something, and attempted to smooth back the boy's hair.

"One fly, two flies, three flies," said the boy, innocently, following with his eyes a basket of oranges carried by a news-boy.

"Here, you young hedgehog," said the bald-headed man, "if you don't hush, I'll have the conductor put you off the train."

The poor woman, not knowing what else to do, boxed the boy's ears and then gave him an orange to keep him from crying.

"Ma, have I got red marks on my head?"

"I'll slap you again, if you don't hush."

"Mister," said the boy, after a short silence, "Does it hurt to be bald-headed?"

"Youngster," said the man, "if you'll keep quiet I'll give you a quarter."

The boy promised, and the money was paid over.

The man took up his paper and resumed his reading.

"This is my bald-headed money," said the boy. "When I get bald-headed, I'm going to give boys money. Mister, have all bald-headed men got money?"

The annoyed man threw down his paper, arose, and exclaimed:

"Madam, hereafter when you travel leave that young gorilla at home. Hitherto, I always thought that the old prophet was very cruel for calling the she bears to kill children for making sport of his head, but now I am forced to believe that he did a Christian act. If your boy had been in the crowd, he would have died first. If I can't find another seat on this train, I'll ride on the cow-catcher rather than remain here."

"The bald-headed man is gone," said the boy; and the woman leaned back and blew a tired sigh from her lips.

A Few Simple Truths.

FISHES are weighed in their scales,
And an elephant packs his own trunk;
But rats never tell their own tales,
And one seldom gets chink in a chunk.

DOGS seldom wear their own pants,
Which fact lays them open to scorn;
No nephew or niece fancies ants,
And a cow never blows its own horn.

A cat cannot parse its own claws,
No porcupine nibs its own quill;
Though orphan bears still have their paws,
A bird will not pay its own bill.

SICK ducks never go to a quack;
A horse cannot plough its own mane;
A ship is not hurt by a tack,
And a window ne'er suffers from pane.

BERRY pickers get what they can and can what they get.

"WELL, I'm blowed!" as the cornet exclaimed during a solo.

WHEN the captain wants to stop the vessel does he hoist a stay-sail?

SCALES are the only things that can stay where they are and steal a weigh at the same time.

WHEN a vessel hugs the shore, what follows? Why, a little smack on the beach, to be sure.

DOUBLE-KNEED stockings are made for children, and where there are twins there is double need of them.

A GREAT many girls say "no" at first; but, like the photographer, they know how to retouch their negatives.

WHEN a man starts out to lecture he puts on a dress suit. A woman, with the same purpose in view, puts on her night gown.

THERE is only the difference of an "s" between woman's weakness and man's weakness—one is gossip and the other is go sip.

"I WILL never submit to such abasement," as the lady said when she objected to underground rooms in a house her husband wanted to take.



IMPROVED TREAD POWER AND CARPET ECONOMIZER.

Here is a new tread-power for household use, the economy and adaptability of which can be appreciated at a glance. It utilizes the foot force, so energetically expended upon floor and carpet, and also saves the wear on both. It might give movement to the washing machine, or wringer, or cradle—provided "they are twins"—or to the churn or other light work where energy rather than extreme rapidity of action is desirable.

T. Eaton & Co

190 Yonge Street.
TORONTO.

HOUSE-FURNISHING. — Fringed window shades are still the order of the day. All the leading colors in stock, with fringe and tassels to match. Prices of shades finished with best linen fringe, 3 x 6 feet, 70c., 80c., 90c., and \$1.05 each; 3 x 7 feet, 80c., 90c., \$1, and \$1.15; larger or smaller in proportion. Tassels, 7c., 12c., and 15c. each. Dado shades, 3 x 6 feet, 50c., 55c., 60c., 65c. each. Dado shades, 3 x 7 feet, 60c., 65c., 75c. 80c., 85c., 90c., \$1, and \$1.25 each. Shade pulls, 2c. to 12c. each. Hartshorn Spring Shade Rollers with brass cap ends, 18c. each.

SHIRTINGS.—Fast colors and newest patterns at 7c., 8c., 9c., and 10c. per yd. Oxford Shirting at 10c., 11c., and 12c. per yd. Factory cotton, 36 in. wide, at 5½c., 6c., 7c., 8c., 9c., and 10c. per yd. White honey-comb bed spreads, full size, from \$1.15 to \$1.75 each. Marseilles bed spreads, from \$1.25 to \$5.50.

HOSIERY.—Children's Cotton Hose at 5c. a pair. Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose from 15c. up. Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose at 25c., 35c., and 40c. Ladies' Black Cotton Hose for 15c., were 25c. Ladies' Balbriggan Hose at 20c., 25c., 35c., and 40c. Boys' Ribbed Hose, large size, double knee, at 25c.

BUTTONS.—Fancy Metal Buttons in all shades, worth 35c. per dozen, selling for 25c. Black Jet in all sizes from 5c. up to 30c. per dozen. Fancy White Pearl Buttons from 20c. to 50c. per doz. Colored Pearl Buttons at 25c. per dozen. Plain White Pearl Buttons at 5c. to 30c. per dozen.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.—As far as convenient, you will of course always do your shopping in person, but we want to say when this can't be done, you can write for anything you wish, and get it just as well as if you came to the store. Anything! We have a little army of people who do nothing but buy for those who write for things.

Address,
MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT,
T. EATON & Co.,
190 to 196 YONGE ST., through to
10 to 12½ QUEEN STREET,
TORONTO.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Electro Gold and Silver Plate.

ARTISTIC AND DURABLE.

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

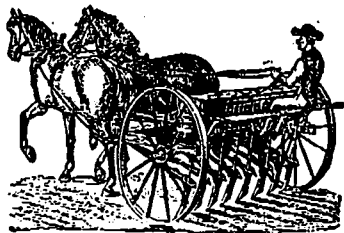
If you want the best goods that can be produced see that this



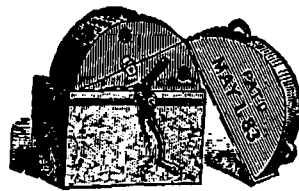
is stamped on each article.

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

A NEW DEPARTURE.



Superior Combined Drill and Broadcast Seeder.



EAGLE STEAM WASHER.

Best in the World. No other genuine but the EAGLE.

Over 400,000 in use in Canada. Satisfaction guaranteed or no sale. Sample sent to Agents on trial free. Good agents wanted in every county in the Dominion. Mangles, Wringers, Tub Benches always in stock. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

GEO. D. FERRIS & CO.,
87 CHURCH ST., TORONTO, ONT.

INSURE YOUR LIFE IN THE NORTH AMERICAN Life Assurance Co.

HEAD OFFICE:
22 TO 28 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

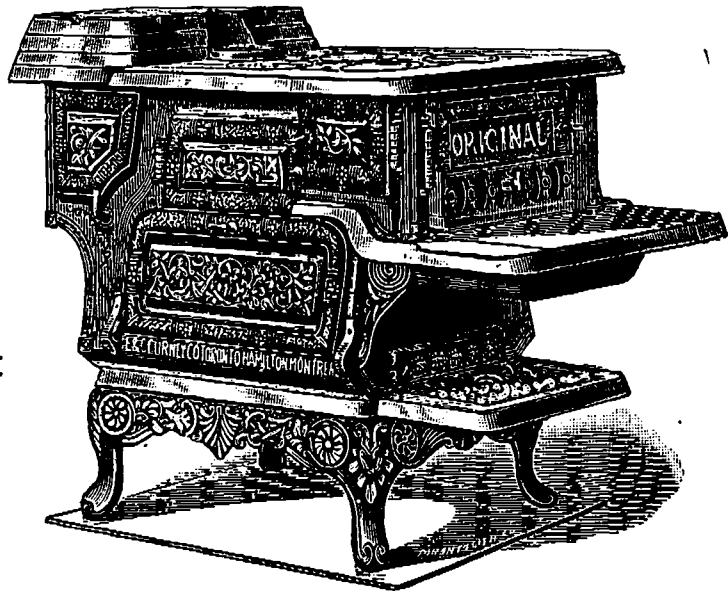
President, HON. A. MACKENZIE, M.P., ex-Prime Minister of Canada. Vice-Presidents, HON. A. MORRIS and J. L. BLAIKIE.

The North American Life since its inception has each year largely increased its volume of business over previous years. It is known for its absolute security, prompt payment of claims, and fair dealing.

Agents wanted in all unrepresented districts. Write or apply to WM. McCABE, Managing Director.

THE ORIGINAL WOOD COOK

Is First Class in every particular, and a General Favorite with the Housekeeper.



Over 5,000 now in Constant Use.

Made in 8 Different Styles & Sizes.

Has the largest Oven. The best Reservoir. The Lower Oven Door drops and forms a Substantial Shelf. See it before you purchase any other.

MANUFACTURED BY HAMILTON, TORONTO, **THE E. & C. GURNEY CO.** MONTREAL, WINNIPEG.

GRAIN DRILLS!

THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING Co. have recently completed arrangements with Mr. C. E. Patric, of the Superior Drill Co. of Springfield, Ohio, for the manufacture of their celebrated

"Superior" Grain Drills and Broadcast Seeders, which they will be prepared to supply for the Season of 1890.

The Superior Drills are well and favorably known in all parts of the United States. They embody the best principles, are the simplest, surest, and most easily operated Seeders and Drills known. The newest and latest designs have some entirely original and most valuable features never before introduced, and it was their intrinsic value that induced THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING Co. to add to their regular line these special Seed Drills.

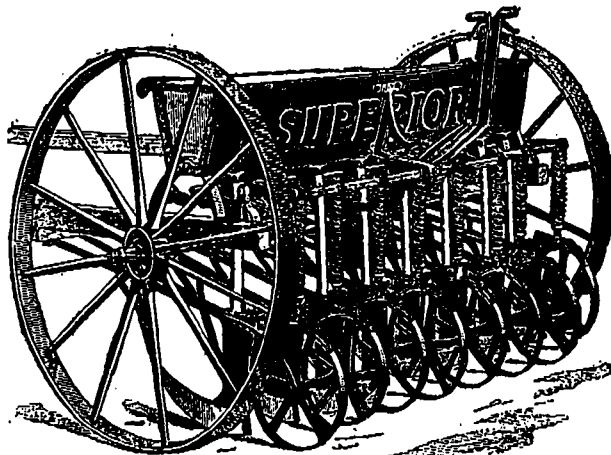
The Combined Grain Drill and Broadcast Seeder is in every sense a "Superior" machine.

The Improved Double Force Feed Grain Distribution used on all the "Superior" Drills greatly excels anything here before known.

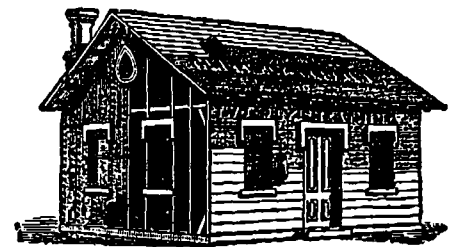
The New Superior Press or Shoe Drill actually plants the grain, evenly, and at a uniform depth, and presses the earth over it, thus doubly insuring the crop from being uncovered by wind or rain storms.

Full particulars and descriptive circulars sent on application.

THE MASSEY M'FG CO.
TORONTO, ONT.



The New Superior Press Drill.



FARMERS!

Use our 2 and 3-ply
READY ROOFING

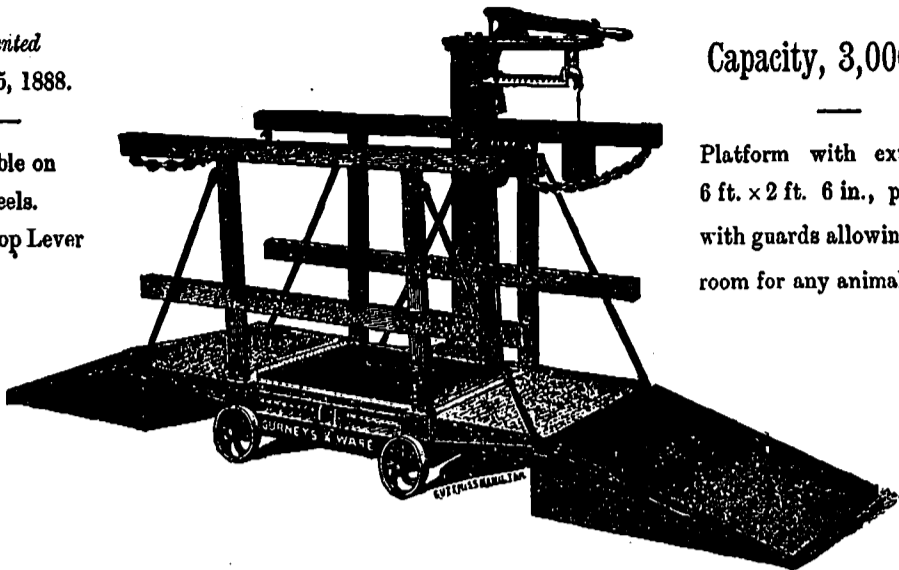
instead of Shingles. It is cheaper, more durable than Shingles, and also practically fireproof.

J. W. PATERSON & BRO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS,
TORONTO, CANADA.

GURNEYS' FARM & STOCK SCALE.

Patented
April 25, 1888.

Portable on
Wheels.
With Drop Lever



Capacity, 3,000 lbs.

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

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

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

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

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

GURNEYS' & WARE SCALE CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

The Chatham Fanning
Mill and Bagger takes the
lead everywhere.

Over 1500 sold this Sea-
son up to August 1st.



Look for them at the
Fairs at Toronto, London,
Kingston, Hamilton, Ot-
tawa, Sherbrooke, Que.,
etc., etc.

The world-renowned
CHATHAM FANNING MILL
with Bagging Attachment, made by
MANSON CAMPBELL, CHATHAM, ONT.

1000 sold in 1884
1330 sold in 1885
2000 sold in 1886
2300 sold in 1887
2500 sold in 1888

More than double the number turned out
by any other Factory in Canada.

17,000 Mills now in Use.

Attention is directed to the improved plan of attaching the
Bagger to the Mill, so that the Grain runs directly into the
Mill, in place of being carried to the side by spouts.

Mills furnished with or without the Bagging Attachment; also
the Knock-Down Shape for shipment and packing for export.

Correspondence solicited

VAN ALLEN & AGUR, Sole Agents for Manitoba and N.W.T.
E. G. PRIOR & Co., Agents for British Columbia.
For Sale by all Agents of THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING Co.
in the Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Manitoba, and N.W.T.



THE
Farmers' Harness Supply Co.
178 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO,

Can save you from \$5 to \$10 a set on Buggy Har-
ness. Our prices are \$11, \$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25.
We would like to send you for inspection our full
Nickel \$18 Harness—retails for \$25. If not satis-
factory, don't take it, we will pay return charges.
You run no risk. Our Harness is all Hand Stitched.
We cut nothing but the Best of Stock. Every
set is Guaranteed. You can sell 500 bushels of
wheat cheaper than 25—it is the same with us. It
is in the quantity that enables us to sell at the
prices we do. It will pay you to send to us for
quotations for any class of goods you may need.

Let us hear from you. Send for Catalogue.

The Dressmakers' **MAGIC SCALE.** The
most perfect tailor system of cutting. Entire in one piece,
with book of instructions.—*Will C. Root, Inventor.* Taught by
Miss **CHUBB**, general agent for Ontario; also for the Univer-
sal Perfect Fitting Patterns. Send stamp for catalogue.
Agents wanted. 426½ Yonge St., Toronto.



**CLAXTON'S
MUSIC STORES.**

Headquarters for all kinds of Band
and Orchestral Instruments, Music,
and Musical Merchandise.

Sole Agent in Canada for AINE &
CO.'S "Excelsior" and "Perfection"
Band Instruments.

Cornets from \$10.00 to \$50.00, always
in stock. Catalogues of Instruments and
Music furnished free on application.

197 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Branch Store, 63 King St. W. Telephone 237

Mention this paper.

BEST YET. YOUR NAME on 25 cards, 20 Scrap Pictures and
Prairie Whistle for 15c. TOM WRAY, Rodney, Ont.

ROYAL DANDELION COFFEE,

A delicious and nourishing Breakfast Beverage.
Purifies the blood and invigorates the system.
Put up in one pound cans only.

ELLIS & KEIGHLEY,
Ask your Grocer for it. **EMPIRE MILLS.**
TORONTO, ONT.

St. Catharines Business College.

Fall Term opens September 2nd.

Young Men and young Women who contemplate a Commer-
cial or Shorthand Course this Fall, should not fail to obtain
the new Catalogue before choosing their college. This is
guaranteed to be the best organized school of business train-
ing in the Dominion. The system of Shorthand is one-half
shorter and fully as rapid as any of the old systems taught in
the other Canadian schools. Ample proof furnished on appli-
cation.

The new Illustrated Catalogue sent free to any address.

W. H. ANGER, B.A., Principal.

ADDRESS,

C. H. Brooks
Manager

TORONTO, CANADA.

For circulars of the largest Commercial, Shorthand, and Type-
writing School in Canada. Nearly 400 pupils last year. Hun-
dreds of graduates now in positions.

THE CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND
SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDINGS, TORONTO.

THOS. BRNOUGH,
President.

CHAS. H. BROOKS,
Secretary and Manager.

FARMERS.

THRESHERS.



Peerless Axle Grease for Wagons and Gearing.

Every Stable should have
Peerless Hoof Ointment.

THE "DANDY" PATENT BAGHOLDER

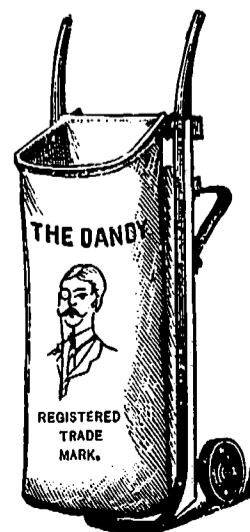
Is the cheapest labor-saving
contrivance ever invented,
and appreciated by every
intelligent farmer.

PRICES.

"Dandy" alone, 75c.
"Dandy" Farmer's
Truck, \$3.00
"Dandy" Bagholder
and Truck, com-
plete, \$3.60
Samples (freight free) on
receipt of price.
Agents apply to

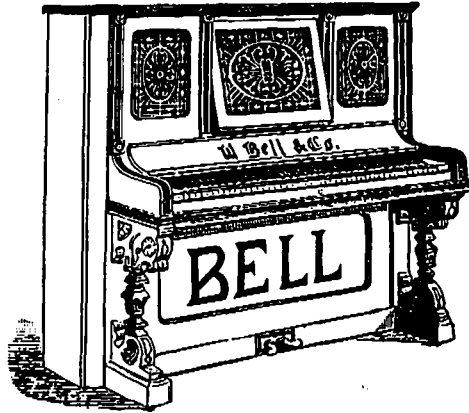
E. H. ALLEN & CO.
3 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

Or their wholesale Agents,
viz.—The Massey M'fg Co.,
Montreal; J. H. Ashdown,
Winnipeg; H. F. Coombs,
St. John, N.B.; The "Dandy"
Bagholder Co., Chicago and
Minneapolis.



**"BELL"
PIANOS,**

With Improved Plate and Scale, are in Tone and Durability superior to all other makes.



**"BELL"
ORGANS,**

Pure and Sweet in Tone, and made of best material, are known throughout the world as strictly first-class.

Every Instrument Guaranteed. High Class Goods a Specialty.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

W. BELL & CO. OFFICE AND FACTORIES, GUELPH, ONT.

Warerooms at TORONTO, HAMILTON, ST. THOMAS, & WINNIPEG.

J. L. DUNN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

VARNISHES,

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



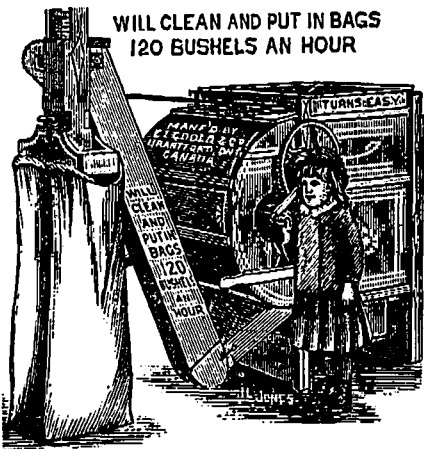
WINDSOR, - - - - - ONT.

Correspondence Solicited.

Mention this Paper.

**THE BRANTFORD FANNING MILL
WITH BAGGER.**

WILL CLEAN AND PUT IN BAGS
120 BUSHELS AN HOUR



Saves Time, Saves Grain, Saves Labor.

**E. L. GOOLD & CO., Manufacturers,
BRANTFORD, CANADA.**

Sold in all parts of the Dominion.

[Mention this paper.]

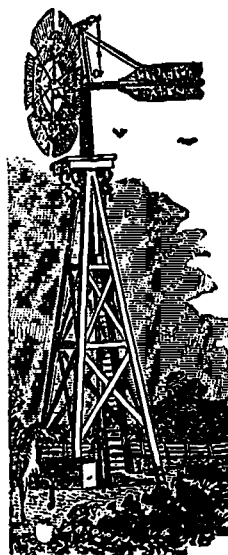
**Ontario Veterinary College,
Temperance St., Toronto, Canada.**

Patrons, Governor-General of Canada and Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. The most successful Veterinary Institution in America. All experienced teachers. Classes begin October 23rd. Fees, \$50 per session. Apply to the Principal, Professor SMITH, V. S. Edin., Toronto, Canada.

HALLADAY STANDARD WINDMILLS

For supplying constantly pure and fresh water for the following purposes, viz. :-

- Pumping Water for Stock,
- Farm Buildings,
- Mansions,
- Villa Residences,
- Public Institutions,
- Gardens,
- Green Houses,
- Town & Village Waterworks.
- Hotels, Colleges,
- Pumping for Railway Stations,
- Fire Protection,
- Irrigation,
- Tanneries,
- Breweries,
- Sewage, Mines,
- Draining Low Lands.
- Geared Mills for chaff cutting, root pulping, threshing, sawing wood, grinding corn, etc., etc.



Also Manufacturers of FEED GRINDERS, HAYING TOOLS, IRON and WOOD PUMPS, and a full line of Railway, Town, Farm, and Ornamental Water Supply Materials.

Catalogue and Price Lists, with references, mailed free on application to

**ONTARIO PUMP CO.,
TORONTO, ONT.; CANADA.**

Mention this Paper.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

An Independent Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.



Printed and published by THE MASSEY PRESS (a separate and independent branch of the business enterprise conducted by THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING CO., Toronto, Ont., Canada.)

PROF. SCRUB Editor.
CHAS. MORRISON Associate Editor and Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

To all parts of Canada and United States, only 50 cents per annum, postage prepaid. (Good clean postage stamps received in payment of subscription price.)

To the British Isles and Europe, or any country in the Postal Union, only two shillings and sixpence per annum, postage prepaid.

To any part of Australasia, only three shillings per annum, postage prepaid.

Always address MASSEY PRESS, Massey Street, Toronto, Ont.

It is guaranteed that no issue will be less than 20,000. Beyond any question it is the surest and best means of reaching Rural Homes open to advertisers.

ADVERTISING RATES.

are 20c. per nonpareil line. Space on back page 10 per cent. extra. Terms strictly cash.

There are 12 lines to the inch. There are 122 lines to the column. The columns are 2 1/2 inches wide, i.e., space for type matter. Electrotypes must not be over 2 1/2 inches wide, unless more than a column in width is taken.

None but advertisements of first-class establishments will be accepted.

Liberal discounts on large contracts. Write for prices.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED CLUBBING LIST.

Arrangements with the publishers enable us to offer MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED in connection with other publications at the rates named in the list below, which will give all an opportunity to procure their yearly publications at reduced rates.

The following is the present list, though we hope to extend it, due notice of which will be given

- Weekly Globe (\$1.00) with Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00
- Weekly Mail (\$1.00) with Farm and Fireside (75c.) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.10
- Weekly Empire (\$1.00) with Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00
- Canadian Live Stock and Farm Journal (\$1.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00
- Grip (\$2.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$2.00
- The Presbyterian Review (\$1.50) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.80
- The Canadian Advance (\$1.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00
- Truth (\$3.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, together with any four one-subscription Premiums the subscriber may select from our handsome Illustrated Premium List issued with the December number of the Illustrated, given for only \$3.00
- YOUTH'S COMPANION (Boston, Mass.), (new subscriptions only, not renewals), \$1.75, and Massey's Illustrated, 50c., one year, together with any one-subscription Premium the subscriber may select from our Handsome Illustrated Premium List issued with the December number of "Massey's Illustrated," given for only \$1.90
- The Dominion Illustrated (\$4.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.) one year, together with a copy of Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent" (Premium No. 50, Price \$1.00), given for only \$4.00

N.B.—Clubbing List Subscriptions cannot under any circumstances count in competitions for Premiums or Prizes, but we will allow persons so subscribing to canvass and earn Premiums.

Printed and Published at the Office of the MASSEY PRESS, Massey St., Toronto, Ont.

ONCE AGAIN!

S S S S S

A Toronto Mower & Massey's
Illustrated for 50 cents.

A Sharp's Rake & Massey's
Illustrated for 50 cents.

30 Subscription Premiums &
Massey's Illustrated for 50 cents.

15 Subscription Premiums &
Massey's Illustrated for 50 cents.

FROM THIS DATE everyone sending 50c. for a year's subscription to

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY

shall have the privilege of guessing upon the number of letter S's which will appear on the sixth page (the first editorial page) of the October issue of THE ILLUSTRATED, and the one guessing the correct number, or nearest to the right number, of S's will be presented with the elegantly finished **TORONTO MOWER** which will be shown at this year's Toronto Industrial Exhibition.



The **TORONTO MOWER**, the best in the world, is too well known to need description. The retail price is \$75. The one making the second nearest guess will receive a celebrated **SHARP'S HORSE RAKE** free. The **SHARP'S RAKE** is also too well known to need description. The retail price is \$30.



The one making the third nearest guess will be given any Premium or Premiums offered in our Illustrated Premium List for thirty new subscriptions.

The one making the fourth nearest guess will be given any Premium or Premiums offered in our Illustrated Premium List for fifteen new subscriptions.

In case two or more persons guess the correct number, the one whose guess was received first will be entitled to the **MOWER**; the one whose guess was received second will be entitled to the **RAKE**, and so on for the third and fourth prizes.

Persons working to secure subscriptions and earn Premiums, as per our Premium List, may give to each subscriber they obtain henceforth the privilege of guessing the number of S's. Now is the opportunity for our canvassers to get up large lists of subscribers in short metre.

No guess received except for a subscription. If you are a subscriber, send 50c. and your guess, together with the name of some friend to whom you wish the paper sent for a year. Everyone can count the number of S's and see for himself that our award is fair and square. Guesses will be received up to and including October 1st next.

Address: **MASSEY PRESS**, Massey street, Toronto, Ont.

Cut this out and send with 50c. in stamps.

Guess No. _____
Name _____
Post Office _____
County _____
Prov. _____

Confederation Life.

ORGANIZED 1871.

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO.

REMEMBER, after **THREE** Years, **POLICIES** are Incontestable and free from all restrictions as to Residence, Travel, or Occupation.

PAID-UP POLICY, AND CASH SURRENDER VALUE GUARANTEED IN EACH POLICY.

W. C. MACDONALD,
Actuary.

J. K. MACDONALD,
Managing Director.

THE MANUFACTURERS' LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Head Office, - - - - 83 King St. West, Toronto.



Combined Authorized Capital, over \$3,000,000
Combined New Business Issued for 1888, over \$8,000,000
Combined Fund for Security of Policy Holders, over \$700,000

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. POLICIES INCONTESTABLE.
THIRTY DAYS GRACE. PROMPT PAYMENT OF CLAIMS.

RT. HON. SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, P.C., G.C.B., President.
GEO. GOODERHAM, Pres. Bank of Toronto, 1st Vice-President.
WM. BELL, Vice-Pres. Traders' Bank, and Organ Manufacturer, Guelph, 2nd Vice-President.
J. L. KERR, Secretary-Treasurer. A. H. GILBERT, Superintendent.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNREPRESENTED DISTRICTS.

THE **J. A. CONVERSE M'FG CO.**

A. W. MORRIS & BRO., Proprietors

Manufacture the Celebrated
"RED CAP" Brand of
Manila BINDER TWINE.

The only Twine that invariably gives satisfaction.

FACTORIES,

MONTREAL, QUE., &
PORT HOPE, ONT.

Head Office—MONTREAL, QUE.

Also Manufacture
Jute and Cotton Bags,
Cordage,
Calcined and Land Plaster.

Breeders' Directory.

MOULTONDALE STOCK FARM.—Address F. J. RAMSEY, DUNVILLE, ONT., Breeder and Importer of thoroughbred Suffolk and Berkshire Pigs, Shropshire and Leicester Sheep, Clydes and Shorthorns. Stock for Sale.

ANDREW GILMORE, OAK DALE FARM, HUNTINGDON, QUE., Importer and Breeder of Polled Angus Cattle, Oxford Down Sheep, and Yorkshire Pigs. Young Stock of the above for sale.

METALLIC SHINGLES.

Farmers and others who attend the great Exhibition at **TORONTO** from 9th to 21st September, are particularly requested to examine the Shingles

ON THE ROOFS OF
THE NEW MODEL STABLES
at the
Exhibition Grounds.

The Shingles are the Metallic Roofing Co's **EAST LAKE PAINTED**, which are recognized by leading architects as the very best in the market.

Prices and Circulars on application to the Sole Manufacturers,

The Metallic Roofing Co.
OF CANADA, Ld.

82½ YONGE ST., - - - TORONTO, ONT.

GREAT CENTRAL FAIR
HAMILTON, ONT.

SEPTEMBER 23rd to 27th, Inclusive.

Ontario's favorite Exhibition at the headquarters of the garden of Canada. The finest Fruit display in the world. Magnificent Exhibition of Horses, Cattle, Poultry, Sheep, Pigs, Dairy Products, Agricultural Implements, and General Machinery. Fine Arts, Manufactures, and Ladies Departments are always large and complete.

One of the grandest, most interesting, and most prominent features of the Great Central Fair is the complete and magnificent Horse Show. A good track and handsome prizes for speed. Special attractions of a novel and interesting character will be provided. Music, Fireworks, and Illuminations in the Evening.

F. O. BRUCE, President. C. R. SMITH, Secretary.
R. L. GUNN, Treasurer. JOHN DICKENSON, Sup.



GOLDEN LION, TORONTO.

Men & Boys' Clothing

An Experience of over Fifty Years in the Clothing and General Dry Goods' Trade has armed us at all points. We understand how to manufacture **FIRST CLASS CLOTHING**, and we understand how to sell it. Our work is never slighted. Our prices are always low. Visitors to the Exhibition will find our Store an Exhibition in itself.

Men's Department.

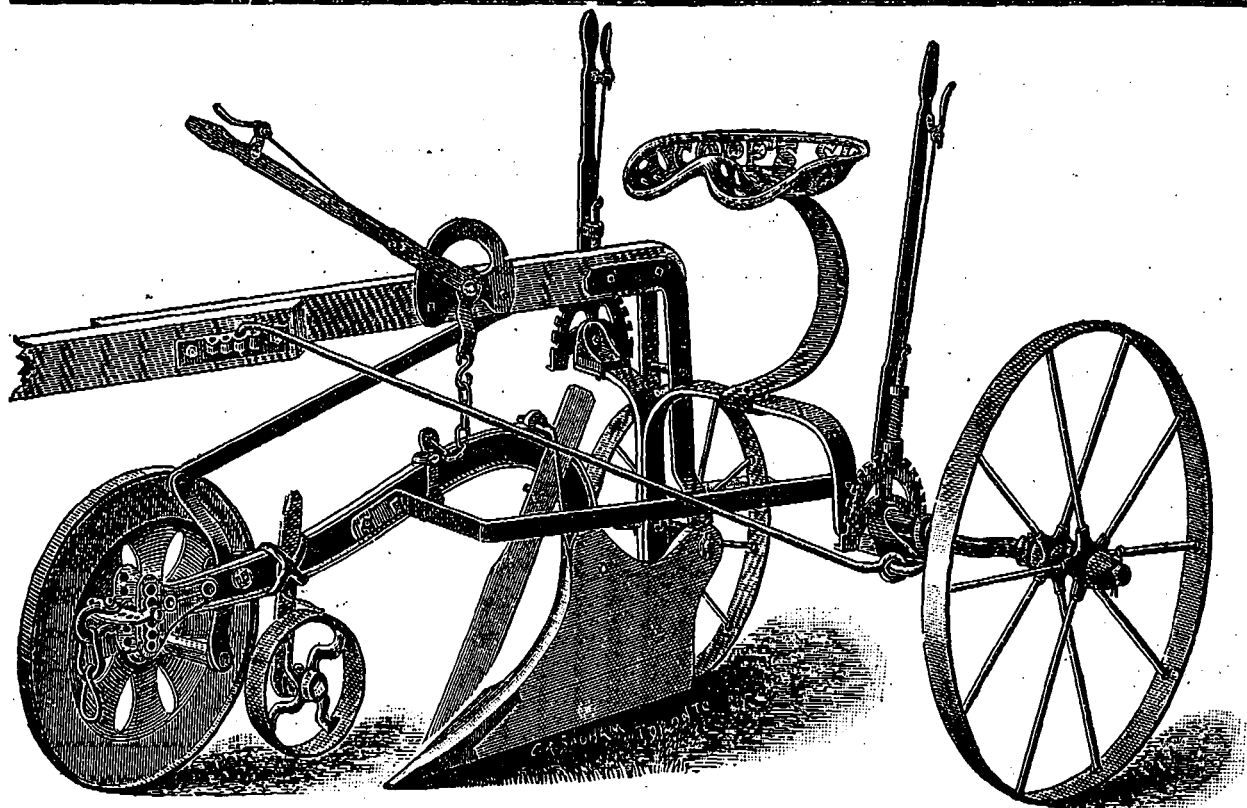
- Men's Ready Made Serge Suits. From \$4.50 the Suit.
- Men's Ready Made Tweed Suits. From \$4.50 the Suit.
- Men's Ready Made Black Worsted Suits. From \$9.00 the Suit.
- Men's Ready Made Si k Mixtures. From \$10.00 the Suit.
- Men's Early Fall Over Coats. Light Weights, from \$5.00.

Boys' Department.

- Boys' Serge Suits. From 90 cents the Suit.
- Boys' Tweed Suits. From \$1.50 the Suit
- Boys' Worsted Suits. From \$3.00 the Suit.
- Boys' Light Over Coats. From \$2.50.

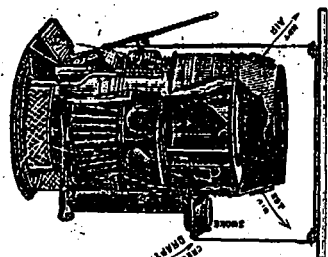
CLOTHING TO ORDER A SPECIALTY.

R. WALKER & SONS, KING STREET EAST.



COPP'S SULKY PLOW.

This Sulky Plow was thoroughly tested during the summer and fall of 1888. We were so enthusiastic over its great success, that arrangements were made, and we are now manufacturing it under "Marshall Patent." We are convinced of its **SUPERIORITY** for several reasons. For instance, it is the **LIGHTEST** Sulky Plow in Canada, weighing only 300 pounds. This will at once approve itself to the intelligent farmer. It is exceedingly **EASY OF DRAFT**, its lightness in this respect being a marvel even to ourselves. The **SIMPLICITY** of its construction is a chief feature. This adds very much to its ease in operation. The construction is so simple and complete that repairs are seldom required. The Plow body is literally carried on wheels, thereby greatly **INCREASING** the **DURABILITY** of its **WEARING PARTS** and the lightness of draft. The freedom of motion in the ground (thereby adjusting itself to any unevenness) prevents the plowman from being thrown when striking roots or stones. There is no trouble in keeping it in the hardest ground, in fact it excels in this quality. The wheels are almost indestructible, the spokes are steel, the rim wrought iron, and the hub is malleable iron. The latter is fitted with a chilled removable box, which when worn can be replaced at very small cost. Caps closely cover the hub preventing sand from reaching the axle. The whole **CONSTRUCTION** of the Sulky has been with an eye to **STRENGTH** as well as **PERFECT OPERATION**. Being built almost entirely of **STEEL** it will last a life time. The lift and levers are so easily handled a boy can operate it with perfect ease. We strongly advise all to either correspond with us or look out for Copp's Sulky Plow at the different fairs. Our success with it this season, together with the flattering congratulations we have received, convince us we have the best Sulky Plow in Canada, and its popularity, and preference for the future, is assured. Buy no other. Manufactured by



FURNACES.
 We are manufacturing perhaps the completest line of Furnaces in Canada. All sizes, all styles, for wood and coal. We are specially making a bid for the heating of farm houses. Our whole line is on exhibition at the Toronto Fair. Come round, and see us there, or correspond with us at once, and we will send you a catalogue showing every Furnace we make, and will at the same time tell you what we will put you in a Furnace for.
COPP BROS., Hamilton.

COPP BROS., - - - HAMILTON, ONT.