

# • Massey's Illustrated •

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

## May Number

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# Massey-Harris

CO., Limited,  
TORONTO, CANADA.

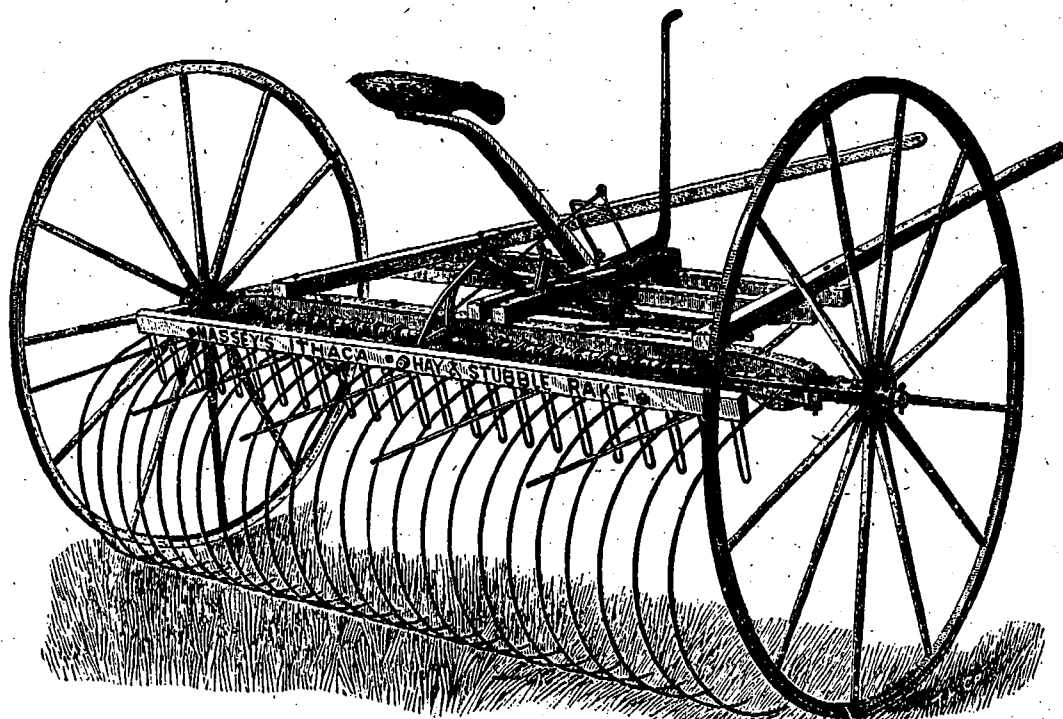
## The Improved Ithaca Rake.

Few implements are better known than the "Ithaca" Rake. Our Improved Ithaca is a very superior implement, and is without doubt the easiest operated hand dump hay and stubble rake ever invented. The dump lever is so constructed that the horse assists its motion, making it very easy for the operator. A foot dump is also provided, which, if desired, can be used in connection with the hand dump. It has been improved by adapting to it the Sharp's Rake Seat.

The teeth of our Ithaca are quite independent in their action, and when raking over narrow ridges, or land with deep furrows, this Rake will do better and cleaner work than any other.

The wheels are 4 ft. 5 in. in diameter.

It is manufactured in two sizes, with 20 teeth and 24 teeth.

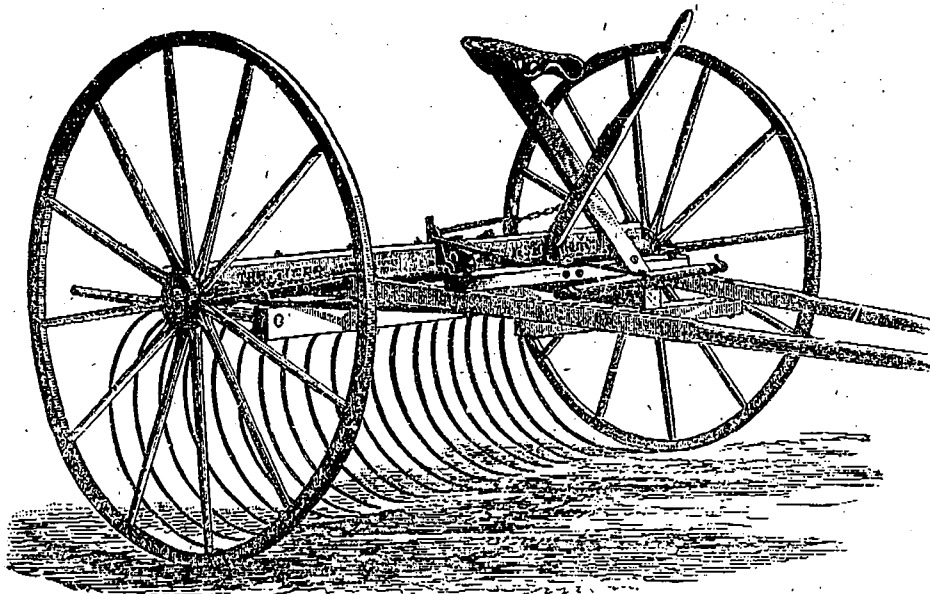


THE IMPROVED ITHACA RAKE.

## The Improved Tiger Rake.

We have improved this Rake by adapting to it the Sharp's Rake Seat and the Sharp's Rake Trip.

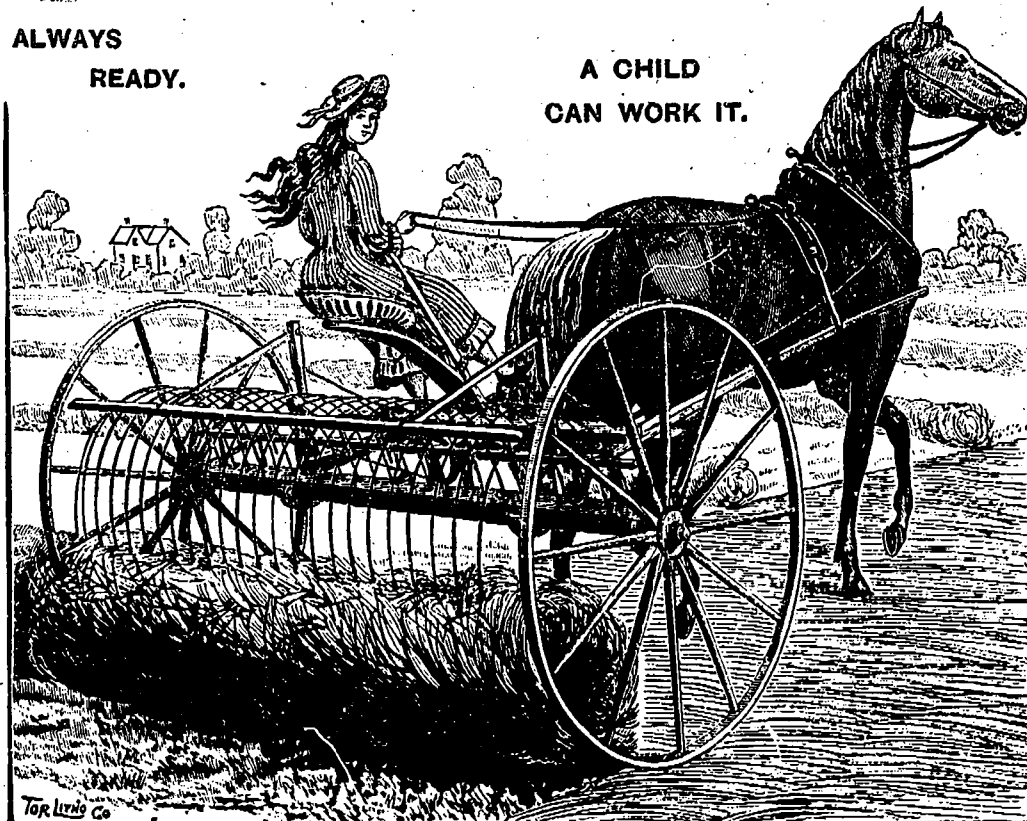
In this respect the Rake will be found greatly improved over any Tiger Rakes hitherto built in Canada. The principle of the Tiger Rake has become very popular all over this continent, and wherever the Rake has been introduced it has become a favorite. We, therefore, offer it every confidence, and feel that it will commend itself to the sound judgment of our farmers. Its parts are few, simple and strong, and the improved dump and trip device is now positive and very easy, and the whole working of the Rake is excellent. This Rake is made in one size only, that is, with 24 teeth.



THE TIGER RAKE.

ALWAYS  
READY.

A CHILD  
CAN WORK IT.



SHARP'S RAKE.

## The New Sharp's Rake.

Sharp's Rake is in every sense a model self and hand dump rake, and fully meets every requirement of such an implement. None but the best material enters its construction, and it is made by skilled workmen with special tools and machinery, designed after years of experience for the purpose. Some of its points of excellence are:

1. It operates so easily, either as a hand or a foot discharging rake, that an eight or ten year old child can work it.
2. Adjustable teeth. Each tooth is left with its own weight to follow the ground surface, all are easily held to their work, rising or falling with the ground surface, over cradle knolls, etc.; or they are readily carried any height above the ground for raising lodged grain, or gleaming heavy stubble.
3. It can be discharged very rapidly and with great ease, hence it may be used to turn grass for curing, or for raking into small windrows for the same purpose.
4. The self-dumping attachment is the simplest and most reliable of any in use.

MASSEY-HARRIS CO. Ltd.

TORONTO, CANADA.

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(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

A Journal of News and Literature for Royal Homes

NEW SERIES.]

TORONTO, CANADA, MAY, 1894.

[Vol. 6, No. 5.

## Rambling Notes.

### THROUGH THE ARGENTINE, CHILI, AND PATAGONIA.

IN one of his earlier letters, Mr. Patterson tells us of his arrival at Rio and the exciting but harmless experience of being under fire in the harbour there. We give his own words.

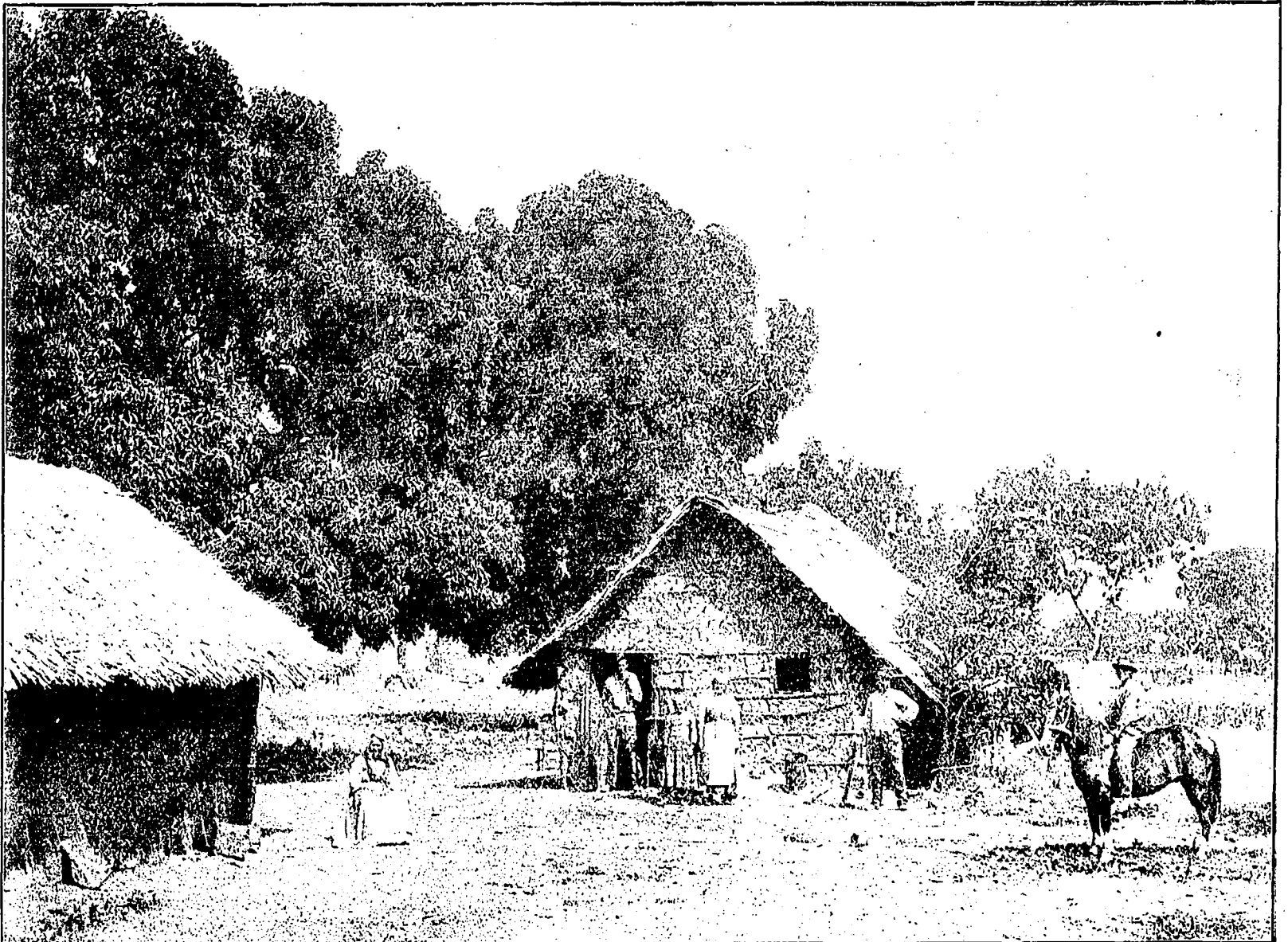
"At Rio we lost one day and two nights by being sent 60 miles to quarantine at Ilha Grande. This of course was merely a formality as the beds only were fumigated. The blankets and all our traps were let severely alone. I did not object to the detention however, as the harbour and hills at Ilha Grande would in themselves repay one for many a hundred miles journey. It gave me my first impressions of real tropical country. Palms, bananas, etc., were everywhere and though we could not go

ashore we were anchored only one hundred yards or so away, and with our glasses enjoyed all that was beautiful around the Island.

"Entering Rio we were stopped by shot from Fort Santa Cruz and were delayed a couple of hours until a small Government tender came alongside with officials to inspect our ship and search for possible revolutionists. Just as we at last entered the harbour firing from the Insurgent ships and forts became general. One solid shot went directly over the *Sorata*. We ran as quickly as we could to anchor beside the British Fleet, *Serius*, *Racer*, and *Rambler*, while one hundred yards astern of us were the *Newark*, *Detroit*, and *Charleston*, of the White Squadron, and near us were twelve other foreign warships. During our stay about two hundred and fifty solid shots and shells were fired. We could see not only the flash from the forts and ships, but as well where each shot struck. Field glasses were then at a premium, and I would not have parted with mine for one

hundred dollars. Not more than six or seven of the two hundred and fifty shots fired were effective, but for all that it was exciting to hear the roar of the cannon, and see the shot and shell hitting here and there in the water all around the ships and forts. Part of one shell skipped right along and did not stop until within one hundred and fifty yards of us. This was a bit exciting as it came straight on.

"Rio harbour and city are beautiful beyond description. After leaving it we did not stop again until we reached Ilha del Flores, which is quarantine for Monte Video and about twenty miles from that city. It is simply thirty acres or so of barren volcanic rock tossed out of the sea, and not gently tossed either. Fortunately through the kindness of a Brazilian officer who came on the ship at Rio, in the night I escaped the lazaretto proper, and with this gentleman and another, we secured a room about fifteen feet square in a shed used as a signal station and quarters for some of the juniors on the



AN HOMESTEAD IN THE ARGENTINE.

Island staff. We were most handsomely treated during the entire period of our detention. Drank tea every day with the Commandant and were serenaded several times by the ten or twelve officers with their guitars. Each morning we took a dip in the sea, and all in all managed to be fairly comfortable through our eight days' quarantine. A young Brazilian and his wife, revolutionists, who escaped from Rio on the *Sorata*, were also most kind to me. Every afternoon I had delicious coffee with them, and through their kindness was kept supplied with an abundance of the choicest tropical fruits sent them by their friends in Monte Video."

Mr. Patterson gives very interesting and graphic notes of his journey from Buenos Ayres to Rosario then on to Santa Fe and Villa Maria, then striking the railroad at Villa Mercedes on to Mendoza—and across the Andes to Chili. Leaving the capital he says:

"The land is flat, and but for the trees planted here and there about the estancias (large es-

than four or five feet. Alfalfa to a considerable extent is grown in this strip, and a large proportion of the city's milk comes from this district.

"You cannot imagine anything more beautiful than the alfalfa fields of Chili. They all lie at the foot of the mountains, and the large fields usually from sixty to two hundred or even three hundred acres are almost invariably surrounded by high rows of Poplar *Encalyphus* or other trees; so one at times seems to be in some grand park more richly green than our freshest fields in Canada.

"There is at the present time big money in alfalfa, and much land that has for years been in grain is rapidly being converted to meadow. Like everything else, to be profitable, the greatest care and method are necessary, and many people shiftless and lazy cannot get out of their crop money enough to pay for the preparation of the ground and the necessary seed. While there is nothing more beautiful than a well managed alfalfa estate there is nothing more distressing than one neglected.

"The houses are made of adobe or sun dried brick, and roofed with poles overlaid with a thatch of straw. They are not nearly so well made as the poorer houses in Manitoba."

We give an illustration of the homestead of a small farmer in the Argentine. It has been reproduced specially for MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED from a photograph sent us by our correspondent.

"The flocks of sheep and herds of cattle are tended by the Gauchos who are in South America what our Western cowboys are said to be. They all carry knives and their knife is their argument. While they are sober they are peaceable enough so long as they are let alone, but once angered or in a drunken frenzy it is hard to imagine a more desperate lot of fellows.

"Rosario is a 'wheat town' of about 30,000 population, the capital of the Province of Santa Fe. The police office and public buildings still show plainly the marks of the thousands of bullets showered at them in the recent political disturbances, August and September, 1898.



"This picture illustrates how all the grain from even fifty miles away is brought to Traiguén. This is a very good and a very large cart. The farmers often come one and even two days' journey with not more than from five to seven sacks as a load. On these same carts lumber, timber—in fact everything is carried."—J.D. P

tates) the country is not at all wooded. About Chierilcox there are a good many horses, and in consequence the machines there are often operated exactly in the way we operate them at home. In all other parts of the country oxen are used exclusively, or almost so, usually three yoke to a binder, sometimes two, never less. The yoke is strapped to the horns of the cattle, the end of the pole to the yoke, while men with long goads walk beside the oxen to keep them up to work. The heat is so intense that the cattle have to be changed from four to five times daily, and for a part of the time this year the cutting in the middle of the day had to be abandoned.

"For a strip from ten to twenty miles in width along the River between Buenos Ayres and Rosario maize or corn is very largely grown, the rows closer together than in the United States, and as the cultivation of the growing corn is meagre it does not attain a height of more

"The Santa Fe country is not well watered but to make up for this water may always be found at from twenty to forty feet below the surface in great abundance. Pumps or mills are not used as the water required for cattle, flocks and home use requires to be quickly drawn in large quantities. A large bucket framed of wood and covered with hides is used, and this is lowered and brought to the surface by a rope fastened to the girth of an ordinary saddle. The rope is fastened to the bucket in such a way that the water is upset into a large trough when the bucket comes to the surface. There are always plenty of horses and boys about, and though primitive in the extreme it is a most easy and effective way of raising whatever water may be needed.

"The small farmers, 'Chacareros,' are nearly all Italians, and they cultivate usually from 100 to 150 quadras (4 acres to the quadra.)

"Leaving Rosario on the evening of Jan. 5th, until dusk we went through fertile and well cultivated land. At Villa Maria, where we breakfasted, the land about the town was irrigated, and very productive. The alfalfa had made tremendous growth though the fields were not extensive. Figs, peaches, melons and grapes were growing in abundance though so early in the season. They were, of course, not ripe. Near this town I saw the first wild ostriches. They were about two-thirds the size of an African ostrich, and the plumage is not nearly so good,—used largely to make dusters, etc., etc. From Villa Maria until a few miles of Villa Mercedes the country is fairly well under wheat and alfalfa, and I understand is being rapidly taken up.

"From Villa Mercedes to Mendoza the land, except immediately around San Luis, is level, dry, and covered with 'pampas,' a short tuft

grass say 10 to 15 inches high. But for the hawks, owls, and swallows no wild life is seen. There are no deer on the prairies, not wolves even nor foxes. Here and there the sand drifts just as in winter our snow does in Canada.

"Mendoza is a sleepy town of 15,000 at the foot of the Andes. Magnificent vineyards and quintas (country houses) make this one of the most delightful places in the Argentine. The Alameda in Mendoza is fully two miles long perfectly shaded by magnificent trees its entire length. On the plaza in front of my hotel for the first time saw the promenade so popular in the South American cities.

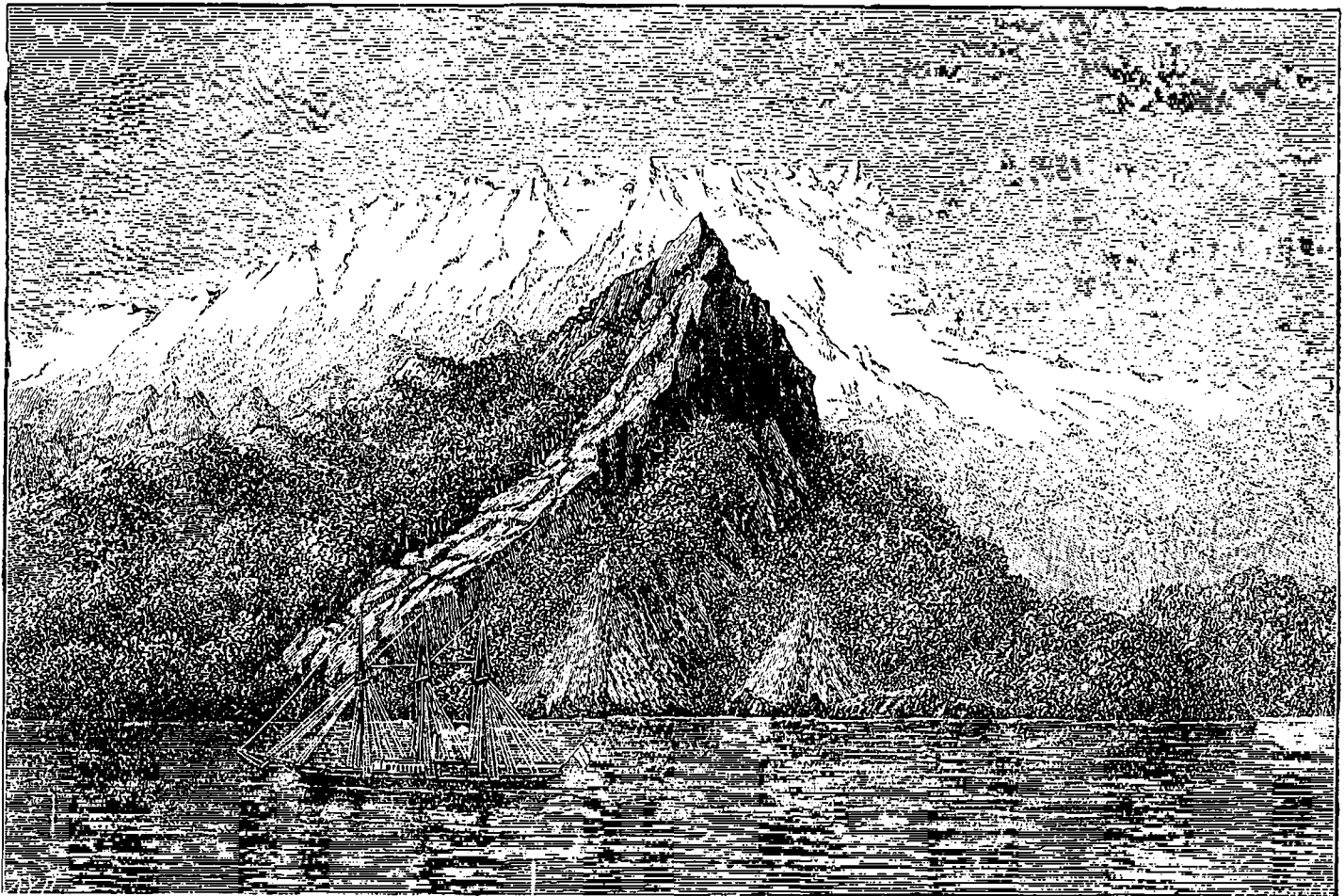
"Leaving Mendoza early on Monday morning we gradually worked our way into the heart of the Andes by the Transandino R.R. By evening we had made Peneta de Vacas, the present terminus of the road which when the necessary tunnels have been constructed will be

through it, and let the rug drop down about you 'and there you are.' I have a couple of Indian ones which I got in a pawn shop in Traiguén.

"Tuesday morning at 4.10 we were on our mules, and made our first halt at Punta del Inca where there is a splendid natural bridge over the River Los Cuevas. We visited the celebrated baths below the bridge, and then pushed on to Los Cuevas where we had breakfast about 10 a.m., but stopped but a few minutes as we were anxious to get over the 'Clumbre' or summit before the wind got too strong. We had hours before left the vegetation behind with the exception of a few wild flowers that struggled here and there among the rocks. 'La Copa de Cordillera' was most abundant. It is a pure white cup-shaped flower, and would hold as much as an ordinary wine glass. The shape is much the same as if you were to press

to appear. We were at the head of the Acaucaigua Valley, the richest in Chili. Much grain had already been cut, all of it by hand, and the farmers were busy threshing it with mares or winnowing the grain already threshed. Vineyards, orchards, beautiful quintas and vast alfalfa fields began to spread out from the river to the mountains on either side. Every acre of ground was irrigated and where water was abundant, the growth was marvellous indeed. High adobe fences kept field from field, and over these blackberry and similar bushes trailed until the fences were completely hidden and changed the unsightly earth walls to glorious hedges.

"Reaching Llai Llai (Yi Yi) we were introduced to the Chilean custom of selling fruit, flowers, and all sorts of provisions to the passengers by the native women. I thought they were Indians, but they were not, simply low



CAPE FROWARD, MAGELLAN STRAITS

continued to join the road in construction on the other side of the mountains.

"The scene at Penetas de Vacas was brisk and most novel. The scores of pack and saddle mules in the yards or coming from or going into the mountains made a picture quite new to me, and for the first time I wanted a camera to make a memo. that could not be forgotten. All the men, peons, guides, muleteers (muleteros), and many of the travellers wore the Chilean 'ponchos' and were very picturesque in the gay and dull, and even sombre coloring of the different ponchos. I thought the Argentines rode well. The Chileans ride better still. They are very erect in the saddle, the severe bit they use not permitting the slightest weight to be placed on the rein. They will turn their horses as quickly as you will turn about on foot.

"To get a good idea of a poncho cut a hole in the centre of a steamer rug, put your head

a champagne cup octagon shape instead of round.

"The pass is not difficult, and yet the many crosses erected here and there along the way tell one that the passes might be dangerous at times if at times it is pleasant and quite easy even for a child to go along. Once over the summit the two and a half hours ride to Juncal was only too short, tired as we were. The scenery on the Pacific side is not less grand than on the east side of the Andes while the flowers are more abundant, and much more beautiful.

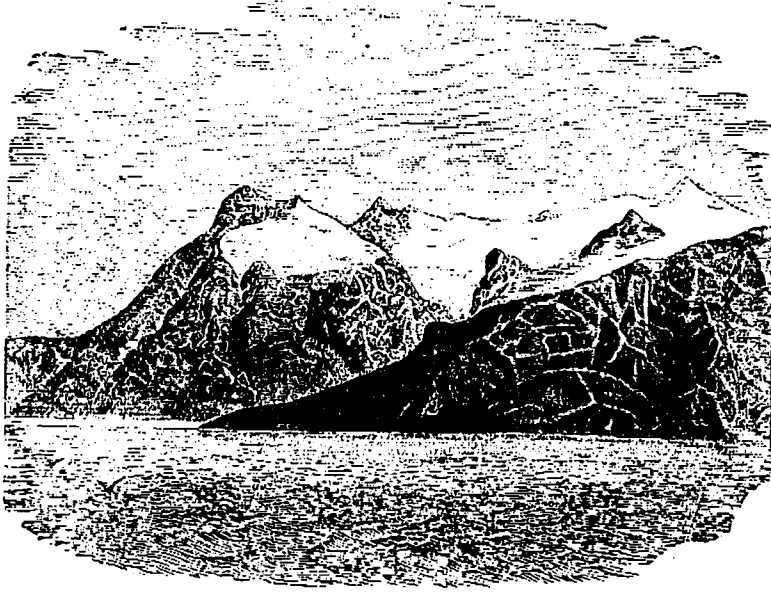
"We spent the night at Juncal, and at 12 o'clock next morning took the coach to Saito del Soldado, the terminus of the R.R. on the Pacific side. For an hour we went through the cactus country, and then here and there on the hill sides wherever water could be ditched to the little pockets of fertile land small farms began

class Chileans. The fruits, peaches, lemons, apricots, figs, nectarines, grapes, etc., etc., were on sale in great abundance at from 10 cents to \$1 (paper) a basket. Chickens, soup, bread and fancy cakes are thrust by scores of scrawny hands into the face of any one who even looks as if at some time he might be hungry.

"At almost every station in Chili, however small, this same thing is repeated. "Ices" (*Hielados*) are never wanting, and seem to be in great demand by the Chilean people.

"From Santiago to Chillan the country is all under irrigation. At Parall there have been six of the Massey-Harris binders sold.

"There is an English colony near Traiguén out on the land given them by the government, 100 acres each. They can make but the barest living. Those of them who can get money enough to do so, leave the country for Aus-



MOUNTAINS AND GLACIERS IN MAGELLAN STRAITS.

tralia, or some other place where they can at least live.

"Fifteen or eighteen miles to the south east of Triguen, I found a German operating a new wide open binder on a hilly farm. No binder could have done better work. It was not cutting high, but as close to the ground as possible, and there was enough to permit a good sheaf to be made. Many of the man's neighbors had been to see the Binder. All were delighted with the work it was doing.

"I have never felt but once the least afraid when with the people of the country. They do not interfere with one in any way. Even when going through the mountains I do not carry my revolver. Indeed, one is more safe in the camps of the Argentine, or on the frontier of Chili, (the South) than in such cities as Rosario, Santa Fe, or Santiago."

Elections are important events in the history of the Republics of South America. Speaking of his return to the capital, he says:

"Elections were in full swing when I arrived on Sunday. The voting is done in the churches, and it was a bit gruesome to see the soldiers mounted and on foot everywhere about. Strong guards in and about the buildings, men with loaded rifles in the belfrys of the churches, and on the roofs of the buildings adjacent. As my room was not a stone-throw from one of the churches I should have had a good chance to see any scrapping, but fortunately everything passed over quietly."

They do not often pass off so quietly. The fondness for war and bloodshed has been a sad feature in the history of South America. But of late they seem to have reached a more humane phase of war as instanced in the recent news from Rio telling of the capture of the rebel fleet there. How, after for hours pouring showers of heavy shot and shell on the rebel ships, the heavily armed boats of the Government forces went out to capture them, and found, to their great relief, that the ships were unharmed and the crews absent. It robs war of half—its terrors when carried on these lines.

Here Mr. Patterson's journeyings in South America stop. But we will take our readers

reached along the coast of South America are numberless islands, cast into the sea by some convulsion of nature like sparks flung from hammered iron. They rise in picturesque outlines from the water, some of them to an elevation of several thousand feet, and the panorama presented to voyagers in what is known as Smythe's Channel is beautiful and grand. This



INDIAN REACH.

is a narrow fiord, named from its first explorer, scooped out, geologists say, by the action of ice during the glacial epoch, running along the main coast, and protected against the violence of the ocean by the numerous fragmentary formations that line the shore

The glaciers of Switzerland and Norway are insignificant beside those which can be seen from ships passing the Strait of Magellan. Mountains of green and blue ice, with crests of the purest snow, stretch fifteen and twenty miles along the channel in some parts of the strait.

The Terra del Fuego Indians, the ugliest mortals that ever breathed, are always on the lookout for passing vessels, and come out in canoes to beg and to trade skins for whiskey and tobacco. The Fuegians, or "Ca-

noe Indians," as they are called, to distinguish them from the Patagonians, who dislike the water, and prefer to navigate on horseback, have no settled habitation. They have a dirty and bloated appearance, and faces that would scare a mule. Their skin is said to be of copper color, but is seldom seen, as they consider it unhealthy to bathe.

#### PATAGONIA.

The spinal column of the hemisphere, extending from the Arctic to the Antarctic Sea, and called the Cordilleras, breaks suddenly at the foot of the southern continent and is divided by a narrow and deep ravine, called the Straits of Magellan. Before the strait is

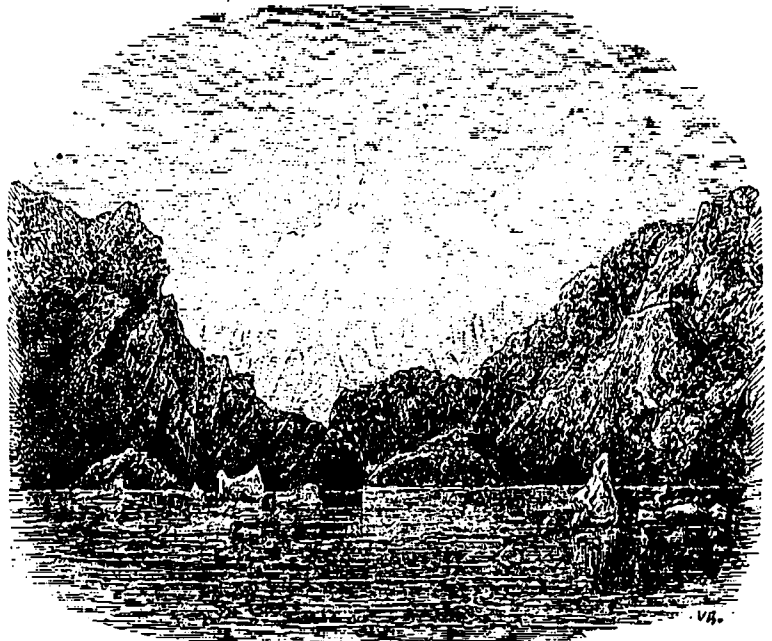
Further on towards the Antarctic Circle—to that weird land fringed with its thousands of rocky islets,

Although these people are in a perpetual winter, where it freezes every night, and always snows when the clouds shed moisture, they go almost stark naked. The skins of the otter and the guanaco are used for blankets, which are worn about the shoulders and afford some protection, but under these neither men nor women wear anything whatever.

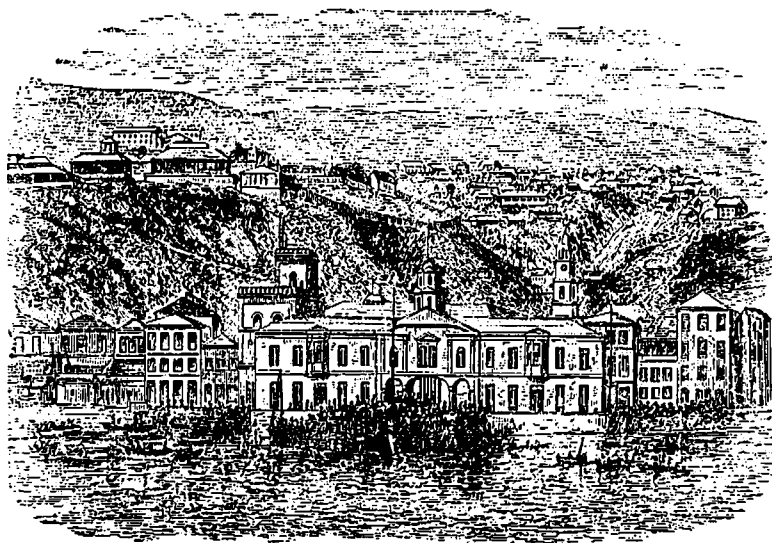
One of the curious things about the Strait of Magellan is the post office. In a sheltered place, easy of access from the channel, but secluded from the Indians, is a tin box, known to every seaman who navigates this part of the world. Every passing skipper places in this box letters and newspapers for other vessels that are expected this way, and takes out whatever is found to belong to him or his men. All the newspapers and books that seamen are done with are deposited here, and are afterwards picked up by the next vessel to arrive, and replaced with a new lot. It is a sort of international postal clearing house, and sailors say that the advantages it offers have never been abused during the half century the system has existed.

There used to be a state called Patagonia, and one can still find it referred to in old geographies, but by the combined efforts of Chili and the Argentine Republic it has been wiped off the modern maps of the world. It was agreed that the boundary line of Chili should be extended down the coast and then run eastward just north of the Strait of Magellan, so that the Argentines should have the pampas or prairies, and Chili the Strait and the Island. So now the map of Chili looks like the leg of a tall man, long and lean, with a very high instep and several conspicuous bunions.

The only town in the territory of Patagonia is Punta Arenas or Sandy Point. They say it



TWO-PEAKED MOUNTAIN.



CUSTOMS' GUARD HOUSE, VALPARAISO.

rains there every day—that is a mistake—sometimes it snows. The town has some attractions. Spread out in the mud are two hundred and fifty houses, more or less, which shelter from the ceaseless storms some eight hundred or a thousand people, representing all sorts and conditions of men, from the primeval Indian type to the pure Caucasian, convicts, traders, fugitives, wrecked seamen, deserters from all the navies in the world, Chinamen, negroes, Poles, Italians, Sandwich Islanders, wandering Jews, and human drift-wood of every tongue and clime cast up by the sea, and absorbed in a community, scarcely one of whom would be willing to tell why he came there, or would stay if he could get away. It is said that in Punta Arenas an interpreter for every language known to the modern world can be found. Although the place belongs to Chili, English is most generally spoken.

There may be had many curiosities—Indian rifles, shells and flying fish, tusks of sea lions, serpent skins, agates from Cape Horn, turtle shells and the curious tails of the armadillo, in which the Indians carry their war-paint.

But the prettiest things to be bought at Punta Arenas, are the ostrich rugs, which are made of the breasts of the young birds, and are as soft as down, and as beautiful as plumage can be. The plumes of the ostrich are plucked from the wings and tail while the bird is alive, but to make a rug the little ones are killed and skinned, and the soft fluffy breasts are sewed together until they reach the size of a blanket. Those of a brown color and those of the purest white are alternated, and the combination produces a very fine artistic effect. They are too dainty and beautiful to be spread upon the floor, but can be used as carriage robes, or to throw over the back of a lounge or chair. Sometimes ladies use them as panels for the front of dress-skirts, and they are more striking than any fabric a loom can produce. Opera cloaks have been made of them also. They are too rare to be common, and too beautiful to ever tire the eye.

The fur bearing animals of South America are numerous, and some of them are very fine. The mountains of the lower half of the continent abound with vicuñas, guanacs (pronounced *wanacko*) alpacas, and cinchillas while the archipelago of Chili and Terra dei Fuego with its thousands of islands, fairly swarm with seals.

The guanaco skins are considered very fine. These are the wearing apparel of the Indians, and with the ostrich rugs constitute the chief results of their chase. The ostriches are not bred as at the Cape of Good Hope, but run wild and are being rapidly exterminated. The Indians chase them on horseback, and catch them with *bolas*—two heavy balls attached to the ends of a rope. Galloping after the ostrich, they grasp one ball in the hand, and whirl the

other around their heads like a lasso coil. When near enough to the bird, they let go, and the two balls, still revolving in the air, if skillfully directed, will wind around the long legs of the ostrich, and send him turning somersaults upon the sand. The Indians then leap from the saddle, and if scarce of meat will cut the throat of the bird and carry the carcass to camp. If they have no need of food they will pull the long plumes from the tail and wings, and let the bird go again to gather fresh plumage for the next season.

The *bolas* are handled very dexterously, and well trained Indians are said to be able to bring down an ostrich at a distance of two or three hundred yards. But it is not often necessary to cast at that distance. Horses accustomed to the chase can overtake a bird on an unobstructed plain, but the birds have the advantage of being "artful dodgers," and as they carry so much less weight, can turn and reverse quite suddenly. The usual mode of hunting them is for a dozen or so Indians to surround a herd and charge upon it suddenly. In this way several are usually brought down before they can scatter, and those that get away are pursued. As they dodge from one hunter they usually run foul of another, and before they are aware, are tripped by the entangling *bolas*.

One who has never thrown the *bolas* will be amazed, the first time he tries it, to find how difficult it is to do a trick that looks so easy.

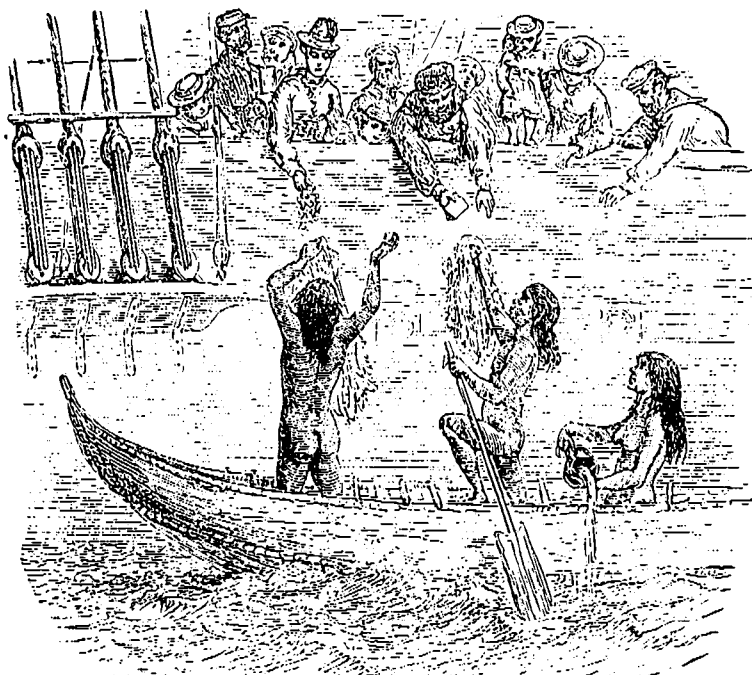
There were originally two great nations of Indians in what used to be known as Patagonia, but the Spaniards called them all Patagonians, because of the enormous foot-prints they found upon the sand. The early explorers reported them to be a race of giants. The first white man that interviewed these people was Magellan, the great navigator, who discovered the strait that bears his name, and who was the first to enter the Pacific Ocean. He had with

him a romancer by the name of Pigafetta, who gave the world a great amount of interesting information without regard to accuracy. All the navigators who followed Magellan felt in duty bound to see and describe as amazing things as their predecessor had witnessed, and even went much further in their endeavors to keep up the European interest in the New World. Hence in the sixteenth century, fables which are still repeated, but which have no more foundation than the tales of the warrior women who gave a name to the greatest stream on earth, found their way into history.

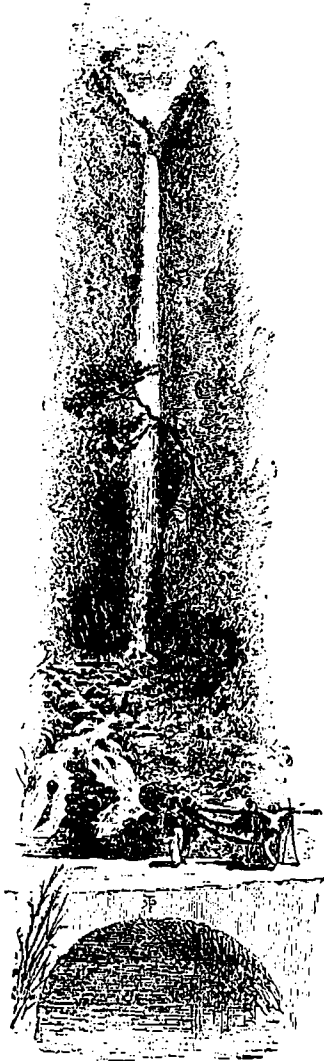
This man, Pigafetta, for example, says that the Patagonia Indians, "were of that biggeness that our menne of meane stature could reach up to their waysts, and they had bigg voyces, so that their talk seemed lyke unto the roar of a beaste." In order to secure credit for courage, the early navigators told astonishing yarns about the fierceness of these Indians, who still have a reputation for fighting, which, no doubt, is well founded.

Rum and disease have, however, made sad havoc among the race, which is in its decadence; and the ambition of the Patagonian now is only equal to that of many of the North American Indians—that is, to get enough to eat with the least possible labor. They hang around the ranches to pick up what is thrown to them in the way of food, stealing and begging, and occasionally they bring in skins to the settlements to exchange for fire-water.

Later explorers discovered that there were two distinct races among the aborigines—first, the Canoe Indians, of whom we have already spoken; and second, the hunters of the interior, called the *chenna*, who are expert horsemen, raise cattle, and resemble the Sioux of the United States, or the Apaches of the Mexican border. The two races speak languages entirely different, and have no resemblance in their manner or habits of life. The latter appear to be closely allied to the Araucanians of Chili, a race which the Spaniards were never able to subdue, but with which they have married extensively, and produced the present peon of Chili, who has all the impulsiveness and vivacity of the Spaniard, united with the muscular development, the courage and the endurance of the Indian.



BARTERING WITH FUGIANS



THE PLOW-BOY'S SONG.

Like honey, or fine amber oil,  
Spills the sunshine on my soil;  
The weather weaves a charm of gold,  
What time my plow turns the mould.

The blue-birds, fluting as they fly,  
Winged iris-blossoms, go by;  
Hark! the woodpecker newly come  
Amid the maples beats his drum.

I feel the cold loam round my boots,  
I hear the snap of pungent roots,  
In bulbous mats and tangled laid,  
That part before the couler-blade.

Pull, pull, my team! 'tis good to hold  
The plow-belves while the globe is rolled  
Above the share and tumbled free  
In dark brown waves by you and me!

This furrow is the way to health,  
The golden stores of honest wealth!  
The plow, it is the magic key  
In the strong lock of destiny.

The season's come, the seasons go,  
The warm winds sigh, the cold winds blow;  
But snow or sleet, or drouth or rain,  
There must be grass, there must be grain.

Pull, pull, my team! his work is best,  
Who, close to nature's faithful breast,  
In dewy morn, or noon-day heat,  
Can hear her deepest pulses beat.

Open, old Earth! the millions wait  
For bread before thy ample gate,  
And know, whatever may befall,  
The plowman's hand must feed them all!

MAURICE THOMPSON.



THE end of last month found Hon. Mr. Gardner still trifling with the question of the admission of Canadian cattle to Britain. During the month there were the usual quota of promises, of enquiries, and of hopes indulged in by the President of the Board of Agriculture, but all came to nothing, and the representations of the northern graziers, strong and emphatic although they were, proved of no avail. A day or two ago the *Times* joined in the cry against

the unrestricted importation of Canadian cattle, and if it should happen in this instance to voice the opinions of English farmers to any considerable extent, it will go hard with the case of Canada. It need not be repeated here that the matter is of first-class importance to Canada, but we cannot too often or too strongly point out the apparent weakness of the Government's treatment of the question. We venture to assert that the representations made have not been backed up as they ought to have been, and that steps have not been taken to make it plain to the British public, who are deeply interested in this question, from the influence of imports on the markets, that Canada is beyond question free of pleuro-pneumonia. The examinations by experts at the ports of landing were doubtless severe, and were strong evidence for Canada, but they did not obtain the publicity necessary to arouse public sentiment, which in the great mass must be favorable to Canada's claims. It is not too late to do so now, and while parliament is sitting, the question should be strenuously urged upon the home government.

THE unanimous statement of the Dominion Live Stock Association, and the opinions expressed by every organization interested in live stock, leave no doubt that the shippers of cattle to Great Britain have a grievance which can and ought to be removed by parliament. The case is admirably stated in a circular recently issued by the D. L. S. A., and may be briefly re-stated here. The Canadian live stock trade with Great Britain netted to Canada over \$75,000,000 since 1875, when it may be said to have been established. But since 1890 there has been a serious dropping off, and it is here the grievance comes in. One cause given rightly for the shrinkage is the scheduling of our cattle, over which the Dominion Government has no direct control, although, as has been already pointed out, a more spirited and firm policy would greatly help the removal of the restriction. A cause which can be removed is the combination of steamship men, which enables them to make changes in the freight rates from time to time, by which the cattle trade has been rendered precarious and less profitable. How the combination works is thus described: Each line has its representative at Montreal, and these meet frequently. They have their agents in Britain cabling them constantly as to the price of cattle. If it goes up, they put up the freight rates, including rates for cattle already on board. If the price falls, the rates do not come down in proportion. If there be a large number of cattle in Montreal waiting for shipment, the vessel men combine to exact excessive rates. Such is a statement of the grievance. It is easy to see how ruinous it must prove to a steady trade in cattle. The rate may be anything. It may be \$7 or \$17.50, or any figure which the combination may agree upon, but the dealers seldom or never know the rate until their cattle are at Montreal, ready for shipment, and often not even then, for rates have been changed on cattle already on board. This uncertainty is not only most annoying, but most damaging to the pockets of those engaged in the traffic, and tends to demoralize it throughout the country. The vessel men are in a peculiarly strong position. The St. Lawrence is the only shipping outlet for Canadian cattle, which, owing to quarantine regulations, cannot be shipped from a United States port. And moreover, the steamship companies doing business from Montreal are mostly subsidized by government and enjoy an immunity from competition. This state of affairs works in two ways. The dealers lose by the excessive rate, and that overcharge places them at a disadvantage with their American rivals in the British markets, for the American can undersell them, having a cheaper rate. It is from these untoward conditions that the demand has arisen for legislation, and in response to it Mr. Mulock has introduced a bill to regulate rates. Mr. Mulock himself does not profess to be in sympathy, on general principles, with the prin-

ciple of his bill, but the circumstances are so exceptional in this case that he is willing to initiate or support any measure that may effect the "restoration of the cattle trade to a healthy basis by the prevention of excessive and uncertain rates, which are now strangling it." The question of the power of parliament to interfere has been raised by the lines, but there seems to be but little doubt that an effective measure can be enacted if parliament feels inclined, and it is altogether likely it is. In a notable passage in a speech by Mr. Mackenzie Bowell some months ago, reference was made to the possibility of government having to deal with ocean shipping in the interest of trade. It is also unlikely that the government can be blind to the serious interests involved. Various methods have been suggested, any of which would be found applicable and adequate for the compulsory regulating of rates

AN enthusiastic and thoroughly successful meeting was that of the sheep and swine breeders, held at London, Ont., last month. This combined interest was well represented by gentlemen of the highest standing connected with it in the province, and the reports showed a satisfactory condition of affairs. The receipts of the Swine Breeders' Association amounted to \$1,211.46, and the disbursements to \$974.91. Those of the Sheep Breeders to \$768 and \$996, respectively. As showing the propaganda work done, it was stated that over 500 letters had been written and forty essays contributed by practical men during the year. Among the objects of contemplated action was an application for a government grant to the sheep breeders of \$300; and petitions to the government at Washington for the repeal of the present American law as it affects animals registered in the Canadian record. A new set of rules for judging were adopted.

THE prospects for the current season seem to be fairly bright. Notwithstanding the setback given to fall wheat by the cold nights of the last weeks in March, the genial weather of the latter part of April restored vigour to the roots and brought on a promising growth in most of the Ontario counties. In this connection it may be mentioned that the great value of drainage was proved over the length and breadth of the country; where under-draining has been practised, the fields kept the seed vigorous and verdant throughout. The parts of the province which show the best condition of fall wheat are Huron, Middlesex, and the counties on Lake Ontario. Bruce, Lambton, and the Lake Erie counties do not show the same good prospects. The rye crop will not be extensive, but the prospects are that the area used will give a very fair yield. On the other hand, clover will not, according to present prognostications, prove a heavy crop. The grasshopper plague of last year has left its blight. Up to the middle of April there were few signs detected of reviving vegetation, but the warmer weather since experienced brought out buds and grasses rapidly, so that we are now in advance fully ten days of last year. Turning from crops to live stock, the season has been satisfactory. Low prices have told on the care and breeding of horses, but the general health of horses has been exceptionally good in Ontario. The same may be said of horned cattle, which, although rather thin, experienced but little sickness during winter. Of sheep, it can be claimed that not often have such good reports come to hand. Lambing has proceeded very satisfactory. An important question at this season is that of farm supplies. The three western districts of this province contain a surplus supply of oats and wheat, and of hay for feeding. On the Lake Ontario counties hay is scarce, and in the eastern counties the supply of hay, wheat and oats is but moderate. Such is, briefly stated, a survey of the season until the end of last month.



As showing the operation of the order scheduling Canadian cattle at British ports, the figures will be found interesting. In 1877 the number of cattle sent across the Atlantic was 6,910. In 1878 this figure was doubled, and in 1880 the number sent in 1878 was doubled. Ten years later the number of stockers sent to British ports reached 123,000. In 1892 the schedule restrictions were enforced, and in 1893 the number of cattle sent from Canada fell to 99,904, and on account of the slaughtering at port of debarkation, the beef was sold at a ruinously low figure in the markets.

THE strides which the cattle trade of Ontario has made can be instructively illustrated by a comparison between this province and the State of Ohio, a state whose conditions of farm resources are practically on all points similar to those of Ontario. A correspondent of the *Toronto Globe* finds that there are fewer cattle in Ohio to-day than there were thirty years ago. In Ontario, during the same period, the number of cattle raised has increased from less than three-quarters of a million to more than two millions. And it has paid well. This industry should be developed and nourished by government to the utmost extent to which legislation can be equitably pushed.

THE literature of agriculture in Ontario sustained a severe loss last month by the unexpected and sudden death of one of the most intelligent and practical writers on farm topics which the country could not boast of. We refer to Mr. David Nicol, of Cataragui. Deceased was born in Scotland in 1831. He studied landscape gardening and in the course of time had achieved to such prominence that he was appointed to take charge of the grounds of Sir John Gladstone and the Earl of Southesk. He came to Canada in 1851 and at once took a prominent position as a writer. He wielded a ready pen and won many prizes for his essays, notably for those written for the Agriculture and Arts Association. He effected much good in his day, and his death will be mourned in many a home-stead where his face was never seen, but which was rendered happier and more comfortable by the result of his experience and counsel.

THE historic Bow Park herd of shorthorns went to the hammer the other day, D. B. Wood, of Brantford, being the auctioneer. The event, quite an important one to breeders, attracted buyers from many parts of Canada and the United States. The bidding was good and the competition, especially for bulls, was good. About sixty head were sold, the prices not being more than fair, as a few of the purchases will indicate:—Julia 28th, bought by Mr. W. G. Pettit, of Drayton, for \$140; Duchess of Brant 6th, bought by Mr. John Eddington, of Stratford, for \$155. A splendid lot of young heifers brought prices ranging from \$75 to \$100. Among the bulls, Mr. Wm. Douglass bought Isabella's Heir, a yearling bull, at \$130; Capt. Milloy, of Brantford, secured Kinellar, another yearling, at \$165; Lord Outhwaite was bought by Mr. Robert Davies, Toronto, for \$525. The total amount realized by the sale was a trifle over \$5,000.

THE decline in British emigration to Canada is beginning to force itself upon the attention of parliament. During the month of March this year the decline was sixty-four per cent. as compared with the corresponding period last year, and last year's returns were below those of previous years. This decrease is continuing, notwithstanding the fact that the St. Lawrence is now open for navigation. Last month the departures for Liverpool have been only one-quarter of the number for April last year, and so the record goes. The causes are variously stated. Excessive steamship rates, bad reports regarding Canada, etc., but one potent factor not

generally recognized will be found to be the increasing interest in British rural affairs. The increased powers given to local government boards to divide land into allotments for laborers and small farmers have been taken advantage of to a considerable extent, and will be still further as the system develops and men and women, tillers of the soil, who had a difficulty to make ends meet in their native land will find the conditions of life easier than did their fathers, with the result that fewer will desire to try a precarious fortune abroad. It behooves Canada to face the new condition of things, for we can ill afford a cessation of emigration with our wide prairies open for the plough and our virgin soil unbroken. An enlightened and liberal immigration policy would do much to divert the stream of emigration from other countries to our own, and this is greatly needed.

THE Apiary Department recently established by the Dominion government in connection with the Central Experimental Farm will be under the direction of Prof. James Fletcher, botanist and entomologist. The bee-keepers are well pleased.

THE Australasians are devoting much attention this season to the question of fruit growing, for which they expect to obtain a market in Canada. They are agitating for a government instructor to teach the orchard men the art of fruit-drying and canning.

THE Canadian cattle breeders were exceptionally successful at the World's Fair, carrying off many leading prizes. The exhibit of Ayrshire was especially notable. In this class the honours awarded greatly exceeded expectations. Out of a prize fund of \$2,035 in this class \$1,885 has come to Canada. Our excellent contemporary, *The Farmer's Advocate*, has called attention to this fact lately, by publishing an excellent cut of the winners, in Ontario and Quebec. The Ayrshires shown in the picture are indeed beauties, and it is no surprise that they captured prizes in a world-wide competition.

The record of the Dominion Winter Dairy Station, at Wellman's Corners, for the past season has been an output of over seven tons of butter. The farmers patronizing it received a fraction less than twenty-two cents a pound, after all expenses had been paid, besides receiving their skim milk back.

THE Special Dairy School at Guelph has been doing excellent work this spring, both in respect of the instruction imparted to the students in attendance, and the information it has diffused among the farmers by means of the printing press. The session will not fail to result in an improvement in our dairying methods.

AT a horse sale on Thursday last at Tattersalls, London, Eng., Canadians were in prominent evidence. A. McGibbon, Guelph, had good horses on sale which fetched high figures, and Earl Aberdeen, the Governor General, sent two thoroughbred saddle horses, one of them a heavy weight carrying hunter. They sold for \$1,300.

THE report of Dr. Andrew Smith on the mortality of cattle in the Flesherton and Markdale districts furnish good reading to the farmer. The eminent veterinary investigated the case carefully and exhaustively, and his printed report is long. The deaths were caused by eating ergotised hay and fodder. In a word, the recommendation of Dr. Smith is, that grasses that are readily ergotised should be cut early in the season before the ergotised condition comes on. It is said the disease is non-contagious.



2nd.—Dr. Charles Brown-Sequard died in Paris. . . . Weavers of Montreal woollen mills gone on strike. . . . Annual report of the Canadian Pacific Railway complete.

3rd.—Thomas Cuthbertson, the prominent architect of Woodstock, Ont., died. . . . Insolvency Bill introduced in the Dominion Senate. . . . Sunday street cars vetoed in Hamilton, Ont.

4th.—Sir John Thompson announced that the French treaty would be ratified. . . . Serious riot occurred in Toronto between a rough mob and the Queen's Own regiment of militia. . . . Annual meeting D.R.A. held at Ottawa.

5th.—Commencement ceremony at Knox College, Toronto. . . . The colonial party in the Imperial House of Commons heard Sir Thomas McLivraith on the Colonial trade of Great Britain. . . . Collapse of the Mosquito rising.

6th.—Deep fall of snow at Saratoga. . . . Curfew adopted by the city of St. Thomas. . . . Cornelia Coster bequeathed one million dollars for the building of a mausoleum in Woodlawn cemetery.

7th.—Montreal decided to borrow \$500,000 on civic security from Messrs. Coates & Co., of London. . . . Reported discontent and riots in Honolulu. . . . Anti-anarchist bill passed the Swiss national assembly.

9th.—Toronto civic holiday fixed for August 13th. . . . The strike at Hamilton rolling mills settled. . . . Admiral DeGama made his escape from the warship *Mindelo*.

10th.—President Cleveland's proclamation putting in force the Behring Sea regulations was issued. . . . Louis Kosuth, son of the patriot, became a Hungarian subject. . . . Dr. Ridley Mackenzie, of Toronto, appointed superintendent of the Montreal hospital.

11th.—The relief fund started by the Mayor of Toronto amounts to-day to \$2,700 and was closed. . . . English Board of Trade returns show a large increase of Canadian imports. . . . Senor Emilio Castelar announced his adherence to the monarchist party.

12th.—The Imperial budget approved of by the British Cabinet. . . . National Council of the Women of Canada met at Ottawa. The famous *Canada Revo* case concluded in Montreal.

13th.—David Dudley Field died in New York, aged 89. . . . Date of next presidential election in France fixed for November 2nd next. . . . Mr. James Cummings, tax collector of Hamilton died, aged 81.

14th.—General Henry W. Slocum died in Brooklyn. . . . Admiral Mello surrendered. . . . Verdict of \$15,000 for the plaintiff given in the Breckenridge-Pollard case.

16th.—Bill re-admitting Jesuits to Germany passed, third reading in the Reichstag. . . . Dr. Joseph Charles Tache, late Deputy Minister of Agriculture, died at Ottawa. . . . Secretary Pratt, of Hamilton, appointed to be general secretary of the Toronto Y.M.C.A.

17th.—Grand Camp Sons of Scotland opened in Toronto. . . . The French budget shows a deficit of eighty-three million francs. . . . Mr. David Nicol, of Kingston, an eminent agriculturist and essayist on farm topics died suddenly.

18th.—Fifty thousand dollar fire occurred in Montreal. . . . Mark Twain's firm in New York assigned. . . . Annual meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church held at Ottawa.

19th.—Marriage of Princess Victoria Melita of Saxe-Coburg and the Grand Duke of Hesse was celebrated at Cobourg. . . . The eminent Philadelphia physician, William V. Keating, died. . . . Militia report for last year laid before the House of Commons.

20th.—Reeve Ripley, of Thorold, killed by lightning near his residence. . . . Reports issued predicting an unusually abundant peach crop in south western Ontario. . . . Ald. Morris, Hamilton, nominated as temperance candidate for Ontario Legislature.

21st.—An eight inch vein of tin found in Rainy Lake district. . . . The betrothal of the Carewitch and Princess Alix of Hesse announced. . . . Severe shocks of earthquake throughout Greece.

22nd.—During the month of March Great Britain imported over three thousand tons of hay from Canada. . . . Anniversary of Shakespeare's death celebrated at Stratford on Avon. . . . Rev. Father Dawson preached the baccalaureate sermon at Queen's University.

24th.—Budget passed in Imperial Parliament. . . . Ottawa river rose four feet. . . . Two hundred and thirteen persons arrested in Warsaw for celebrating Kosciusko's anniversary.

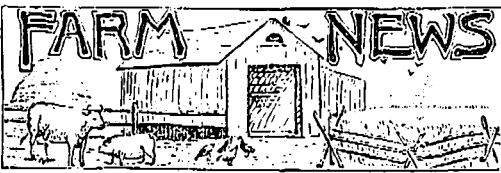
25th.—Degree of LL.D. conferred on Earl Aberdeen by Queen's University. . . . The sale of cattle on the Bow Park farm took place. Ottawa House of Commons censured the Free Press newspaper of that city.

23th.—Annual meeting of the Anglican church Women's Auxiliary to missions held in Toronto. . . . Ontario Art Exhibition opened.

27th.—The East Lambton spring show of horses was held at Forest. . . . The historic Jewett House, Fredericton, N.B., destroyed by fire. . . . Destructive fire at Montreal; loss \$150,000.

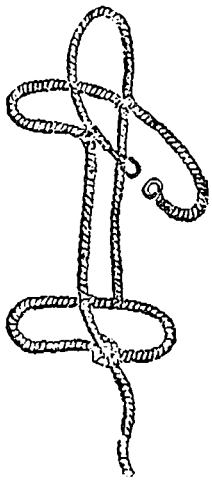
28th.—The first detachment of Coxey's army reached the outskirts of Washington. . . . Fire at Rat Portage; loss \$125,000. . . . Appalling loss of life and great destruction to property from continued earthquakes in Greece; over 100,000 persons homeless and destitute.

30th.—Strike at the Springhill, N.S., mines settled; men resumed work to-day.



**Importance of Small Things.**

"TAKE care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves," is a proverb which may be illustrated by the farm halter. A small thing, and of small cost, yet when many are wanted for cows and calves as well as for horses and colts, the cost of buying and replacing them when worn out amounts to no inconsiderable sum. The illustration here given by L. D. Snook, shows how a halter can be easily made of any desired size and at small expense. A

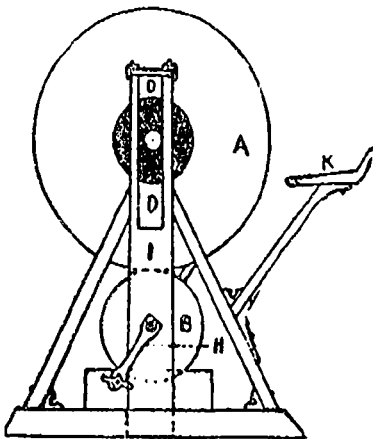


small-sized but firmly woven rope is fashioned as indicated in the sketch, the loop for the nose being secured by a "square" knot, and all other "joints" by a wire tightly wound about them. The throat-latch is secured by a snap and small ring. This halter is made wholly from one piece of rope, except the throat-latch and the part passing over the top of the head, which is made from another piece. One end of the rope is spliced into the off side of the nose piece, and the other by some extra knots, not shown in the illustration.

is carried to the middle of the back piece behind the chin, from which point it pulls evenly, and is used as a tie or leading strap. The rope used should be soft, so that it will not chafe the skin, and should be of a kind which does not change its length very much by getting wet and then drying, as it may in variable weather.

**A Bicycle Grindstone.**

RATHER a novel, but a simple and useful idea is shown by the accompanying cut. It does not involve much expense and no farm should be without some such contrivance. The small boy as a motive power can be dispensed with. Here is a plain description:—"Two solid triangular pieces of framework should be made, in each of which is a strong upright piece 1 D with a groove D D, in which the axle of the grindstone rests. Between the triangles should be placed a pan C, to hold water. A wheel B, is hung between the grindstone A, and the water pan C. The wheel should be of iron, and



the tire as wide as the stone and the pan kept filled with water so as to just touch the tire of the wheel. The wheel also has pedals, H, on the outside of the triangles so the grinder as he sits in the old mowing machine seat K, which

is fastened to the triangle, turns the small wheel by means of the pedals. The small wheel is kept wet enough to moisten the grindstone just about as much as is needed. The grindstone rests wholly upon the wheel, and as its axle is kept within the slotted upright, it can move freely and easily. As the wheel wears away it gradually drops in the slot.

**Desirable Modern Barn.**

A NEW England farmer, who is interested in the subject and has inspected a large number of barns in several of the states gives the benefit of his observations and experience to others through the columns of the *Farm Journal*. He says:—"I have drawn a plan of some features which the modern model should contain, with greater or less modifications. It does not embrace everything, and yet for dairying and stock feeding its main features are invaluable, as it saves time and labor without being more expensive than if it were built after the old time plans. Nothing is said in relation as to how the stables are to be divided. This is a subject which each man must decide for himself, according to the stock, crops and local conditions. It will be found usually most satisfactory to keep the horses and cow or sheep stalls in long rows on the first floor, and clear

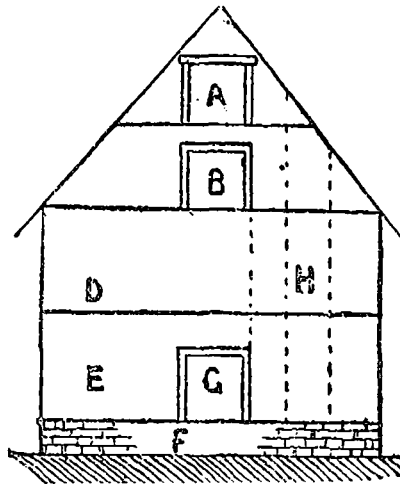
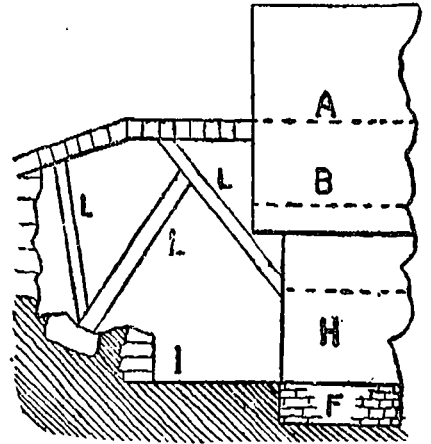


DIAGRAM OF MODERN BARN.

the stables after the stock has been turned out by opening trapdoors into the pit below. A very successful farmer whom I visited in Dutchess county, N. Y., has the manure hauled out and spread every day in the year, excepting when overdriven during harvest. During this time the manure is left in the pit and got out for top dressing mowings directly after the rush. Where the splendid economy of daily drawing is practicable it is possible to construct chutes or troughs just beneath the trapdoors which will hold from one to ten loads, according to the amount of stock kept, and which can be made to discharge their contents into a wagon after it has backed under them. A successful way of making such a trough is to use two inch plank to cover a frame made V shape out of two by four inch scantling, one side of the V to be hinged at the top and closely held against its mate at the bottom by a heavy bolt at either end which may be withdrawn at the same instant by the use of a lever. These troughs should extend to within a few inches of the top of the wagon box, so that their contents will not need to plunge too heavily into the carts or wagons. My model may be termed a gravity barn, because the natural law is taken advantage of in handling all fodder, including ensilage and other heavy substances, no lifting nor high pitching being required. It is erected in a sidehill, from the highest point of which wagons loaded are driven into the peak at the gable end. Where a plank incline is required, an extra heavy timber frame should first be erected and then well planked. This portion of the edifice should be made as short as possible by filling in the approach. An extreme case is shown in the second cut, including the heavy

frame required for such a length of incline and platform. Directly beneath the drive floor the thrashing floor is located, and this may be filled full to the drive floor if desired through trap doors or removable sections in the drive floor. No ensilage carriers, hay forks nor machinery nor time for driving them will ever be required in such a barn. The stock enters the first floor

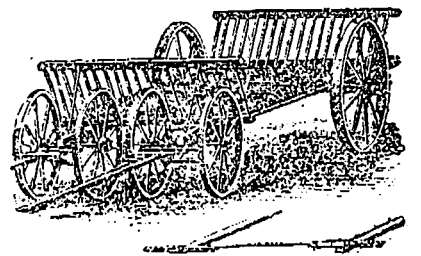


SHOWING DRIVE FLOORS, SILOS, ETC.

from a level, and the manure is drawn out through a large door on the lower hillside. On this side also mowers and other machinery and farm rolling stock are run in out of the weather. The posts of this barn are 18 by 20, and the roof is a quarter pitch. In the first cut is represented at A, platform and floor; B, thrashing floor; G, dung pit; D, cows or sheep; E, wagons and machines; F, underground foundation; H, silos. In the second cut is shown at A, platform and floor; B, thrashing floor; F, underground foundation; H, silos; I, drive; L, supports.

**An Improved Wagon.**

A WAGON having its hauling gear arranged in such a way that a large team of horses may be hitched close to the wagon, which may be easily hauled and the team readily controlled, is shown in the accompanying illustration, and has been patented by Mr. David W. Cotes, of Guthrie Centre, Iowa. The wagon has a bed much wider than usual, and with sills projecting forward to be fastened with the ordinary king bolt to short axles, each of which carries a pair of wheels. The axles have forwardly extending tongues, with the customary whiffletrees whereby four horses may be hitched abreast, the neck yokes of the tongues being



coupled together by a detachable rod so that the horses will pull together effectively. When the wagon is used for hauling hay or other bulky material it may be provided with racks at the front and rear, or all round, but, without such rack, the wagon presents a broad, firm bed, affording a firm foundation, and adapted to receive scraper loads of dirt or other material.

To clean sewing or other machines, oil all the bearings plentifully with kerosene, operate the machine rapidly for a moment, rub the oil off and apply machine oil.

To make the hair grow, apply headlight oil or kerosene to the roots of the hair twice each week, rubbing it in well with the tips of the fingers. This will often produce a growth of hair when all other means fail.

## Dibe Stock.

OVERFEEDING weakens the offspring, under-feeding does the same. Here extremes meet.

THE winter dairyman should bear in mind that it does not pay to put good feed into inferior cows.

YOUNG pigs should be kept growing as rapidly as possible, and feeding should be with that end in view.

PUNCTUALITY should be the motto of the dairyman. Regularity in feeding and milking is a prime factor in getting the highest results.

IF you have the right kind of cows and the cows have the right kind of owner, not less than three hundred pounds of butter a year should be the average yield.

Do not let a cow run dry progressively unless you really wish to curtail her milk yield. Feel that you can control the volume of her milk secretion by the amount and character of her daily rations.

OATS are the grain *par excellence* for horses, and should form the basis of all their rations. Farm horses may have ten or twelve quarts per day of a mixture of equal parts bran, oats, and corn. This with ten pounds of hay daily should keep the horses in good condition.

IN finishing steers for the British market, says a Canadian feeder, we have found a ration composed of two parts oats, and one each of peas and wheat, chopped and fed as mentioned, gives good satisfaction. Barley could be fed instead of wheat, and with the other grains would do very well. But peas and oats I consider the great standby of the feeder.

THE chief thing in the management of a boar to get good results is plenty of exercise. Keep him in a vigorous condition and not loaded with soft fat; he will be more sure, and his litters larger and more vigorous, than would be the case if he were kept shut up in a small pen. It is even more important that the sow should have exercise than the boar, as it is often fatal to both sow and pigs to keep her shut up in a small pen while carrying her young; she should be fed principally on swill for a week or two before she is expected to pig.

THE hardest part of feeding cattle in this cold climate is to bring calves through the winter in good condition. They cannot assimilate the dry fodder as hay, sheaf oats and straw, so thoroughly as the older cattle, and get hide-bound and lose flesh rapidly. Yet there is no other stock that is so benefited by a little extra feed, even if it is only bran or a few turnips daily. Green cut oats, early cut and well saved hay, warm quarters, and a little bran per day, will keep them moving along in the way they should go. Calves should be loose in their stall as they get more exercise, and thus keep their legs better.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Country Gentleman* said recently: Finding it more feasible to bring my cows near the well than to remove the well to the cows, I had to remove a board fence to effect the object. An inspiration struck me to get a pickaxe for loosening the earth around the posts. Almost accidentally I soon found that by driving the pointed end of

the pick in the softened wood of the post about four inches below the surface, and steadily bearing backward, I could draw up the posts with surprising ease and celerity. I advise all farmers who have to pull up posts—and it is a frequent necessity—to get a pick forthwith and save much time and labor that would have to be expended in working with spade and crowbar—“sheer strength and stupidity.”

THE man who keeps cattle in cold stables may, or may not, make them a source of profit. There are many things which will have much to do in determining which side of the account the balance will stand. If the cattle are properly cared for, warm stables will be a great comfort to them and will largely increase the return which they will make to their owner. But if during the day the animals are to be kept shivering on the north side of the barn, or in any other exposed position, it will not be best to keep the air in the stalls at a high temperature. Animals that are obliged to stay out of doors all day, exposed to the wind as well as the cold, and often kept for hours in severe storms, will feel the cold more, and will be more seriously injured by the exposure, if they are kept in very warm quarters at night, than they will if the stables are moderately cold.

## The Poultry Yard.

### Inexpensive Brooder.

THE value of a brooder for rearing chicks' even when hatched in small numbers, and by hens, is being recognized more and more each year. The brooder illustrated herewith can be made at home with trifling expense. It does not differ from the ordinary box brooder in principle, and occupies only about one-tenth as much floor space. The materials to be purchased are: A pound each of No. 6 and of No. 8 nails, a low glass lamp, a piece of common sheet iron or galvanized iron two feet square, nine feet of tongued and grooved surfaced pine boards not less than six inches in width. A shoe box or two may be taken to pieces and used. A piece of fine wire screen and a few



FIG. 1. WARM-BOX FRAME.

FIG. 2. BOTTOM OF BOX.

strips of heavy cloth should be provided. Make first a square frame of six-inch boards, the inside measure being a trifle over two feet. Then to the upper edge of the frame nail cleats one inch square inside the box, flush with the top (Fig. 1). These cleats should join at the ends, so as to make a tight rim all around. Now bore two half-inch holes through the cleats and boards six inches from the ends, on two opposite sides of the box. Turn this warm box over, lay the sheet iron in, and nail it to the cleats. The side of the frame which is now up is next to be covered with inch boards (Fig. 2), an opening eight by sixteen inches between the extremities on one side, and a notch cut in the side down to the sheet iron. Now make a small box (a, Fig. 3) with a bottom, two sides and one end, using

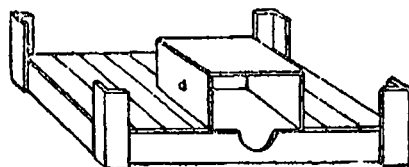


FIG. 3. WARM-BOX AND LAMP BOX UPSIDE DOWN.

the shoe box material except for the bottom. This is eight inches wide and sixteen long. It is to be set in an eight-by-six inch opening, just

far enough to fasten, forming a lamp box, the chimney passing through the notch, with its top one inch below the sheet iron. Legs made of three to four inch boards, put together at the right angles, are now nailed at each corner. They extend upward one and one-half inches further than the bottom of the lamp box (Fig. 3). Bore several inch holes in the sides of the lamp box near the bottom. Next make a floor for the brooder three feet square of matched boards (Fig. 4). Find the exact center of this floor, and six inches from this in one direction cut a two-inch-square hole, *b*, and another similarly in the opposite direction. Reverse the floor from the position shown, lay it down and place the lower or warm-box part of the brooder (Fig. 3) upside down upon it, and nail the two together in such a manner that the floor will



FIG. 4. FLOOR OF BROODER WITH REGISTERS.

project beyond the brooder warm-box six inches on every side (Fig. 5). Be sure that the cleats which hold the floor boards together do not interfere with pulling out the lamp. Three pieces of sheet iron are placed at the sides and back of the lamp box, to protect the wood from the heat.

The lamp board (c, Fig. 5) is made of two boards; placed at right angles and braced. The upright board should be tight enough to close tightly the front of the lamp box, and of sufficient height to cover the notch. Bore two or three finger holes in this board. The bottom board is seven inches wide and fifteen long. The lamp may be held in place near the end of this board by cleats, or be set into a hole cut for this purpose. The two registers, *b*, which admit hot air under the hover are two inches square inside measure, and one and one-half inches high. Tack a piece of wire netting over each. Odd pieces may be used in making the sides and the board for the chicks to run up and down upon (Fig. 6). The latter is eighteen

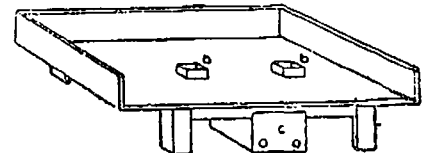


FIG. 5. APPEARANCE OF BROODER WITHOUT THE HOVER.

inches in width, with small cleats nailed cross-wise three inches apart. The hover (Fig. 7) is two feet square. Bore an inch hole in each corner, and insert pieces of broomstick eight inches long for legs. Bore a series of holes one inch apart in each, beginning three inches from the lower end. The hover is held up by means

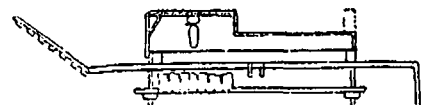


FIG. 6. SECTION OF COMPLETE BROODER.

of nails inserted in the holes, and may be fastened at any desired height. Strips of cloth four inches wide are tacked on and slashed every one and one-half inches. It will be seen that the sheet iron is an inch below the floor of the brooder. No gas from the lamp enters

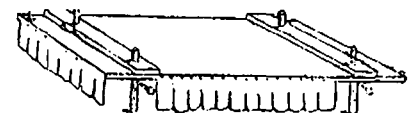


FIG. 7. BROODER HOVER WITH SOME FLAPS REMOVED.

where the chicks are. A gentle heat is furnished which induces the young birds to sit down instead of crowding and reaching to get their backs against the hover over them, and sufficient heat enters at the register to prevent them from crowding together.



### Trained Cats.

A WRITER in *The Lady* says: "Cats can be trained to almost anything, if taught when they are young. We have a number of Persians, which sit with equanimity upon the top of our bird-cages watching the canaries hopping merrily about from perch to perch, making no attempt to touch them, nor ever dreaming of inserting a velvet paw through the narrow wires to the discomfiture of the fluttering inmates. They are left alone with the birds by the hour together, yet an overturned cage or a slaughtered canary is an unheard-of catastrophe in our household. Chickens, too, our cats fully realize are forbidden to figure in their menu. They ramble about at their own sweet will among numberless broods of the tiniest bantam chicks, yet one of the latter is never missing; and they quite seem to recognize the fact that a plump little mouse, or an unwary blue bottle caught buzzing upon the window-pane, is their only legitimate prey. Sometimes we hear of cats creating terrible havoc in the poultry yard, killing chickens by the dozen, and making life a perfect martyrdom to the distracted mothers. The best way to cure pussy of this fatal habit, is to take the dead chicken from her, pepper it well, and then fasten it around the delinquent's neck. Place her in a room, and leave her thus for an hour or two, to ruminate over her wrongdoings. It is ten to one if poor puss will ever err again. Once released from this somewhat severe, if necessary, punishment, she will make off, with tears in her eyes (whether from emotion or the pepper it is impossible to say), and for the future she will avoid the poultry department with strange persistency, and regard with distrust the fluffy little denizens of the chicken coops."

### The Whale.

ONCE UPON A TIME IT HAD FOUR LEGS AND LIVED UPON THE LAND.

AUSTRALIA is set in the midst of a whale frequented sea, and it is but natural, therefore, that Sydney should have the best collection of whales in the world. An observer of the natural history of the whale writes from there: "The whale is not a fish at all. It is a warm blooded, air breathing, simple, affectionate animal. It has descended from a family which 'once upon a time' had four legs and lived upon the land. The law of nature is that if any organ is not used it becomes atrophied, useless, and finally disappears. If a man uses his tongue too much and neglects his brain, the latter will become atrophied. We can see that law working to day in New South Wales.

The whale family found the life was too hard on shore, so the members took to the sea. A tail was of more service there than hind legs, which went out of fashion, and the tail developed enormously. Then the fore paws were gradually modified into a monster fin.

The first time I noticed anything peculiar about a whale was off the coast of Peru a good many years ago. We had harpooned a large sperm whale that had a calf with her, and the whole desire of the mother whale appeared to be to save her babe, which was between 12 and 15 feet long. When the mother rose to the surface, gasping for air, she tried to get the baby on her great fin and carry her away from the cruel hunters, but the rope attached to the harpoon kept her back. She had to give way to the merciless power of her pursuers, and her frantic efforts on behalf of her babe only hastened her own doom. After she had covered the sea with blood and foam and lay 'fin up' in

death, the little one came alongside of the dead mother and rubbed its nose against the smooth black skin and whistled pitifully to the one that would answer nevermore.

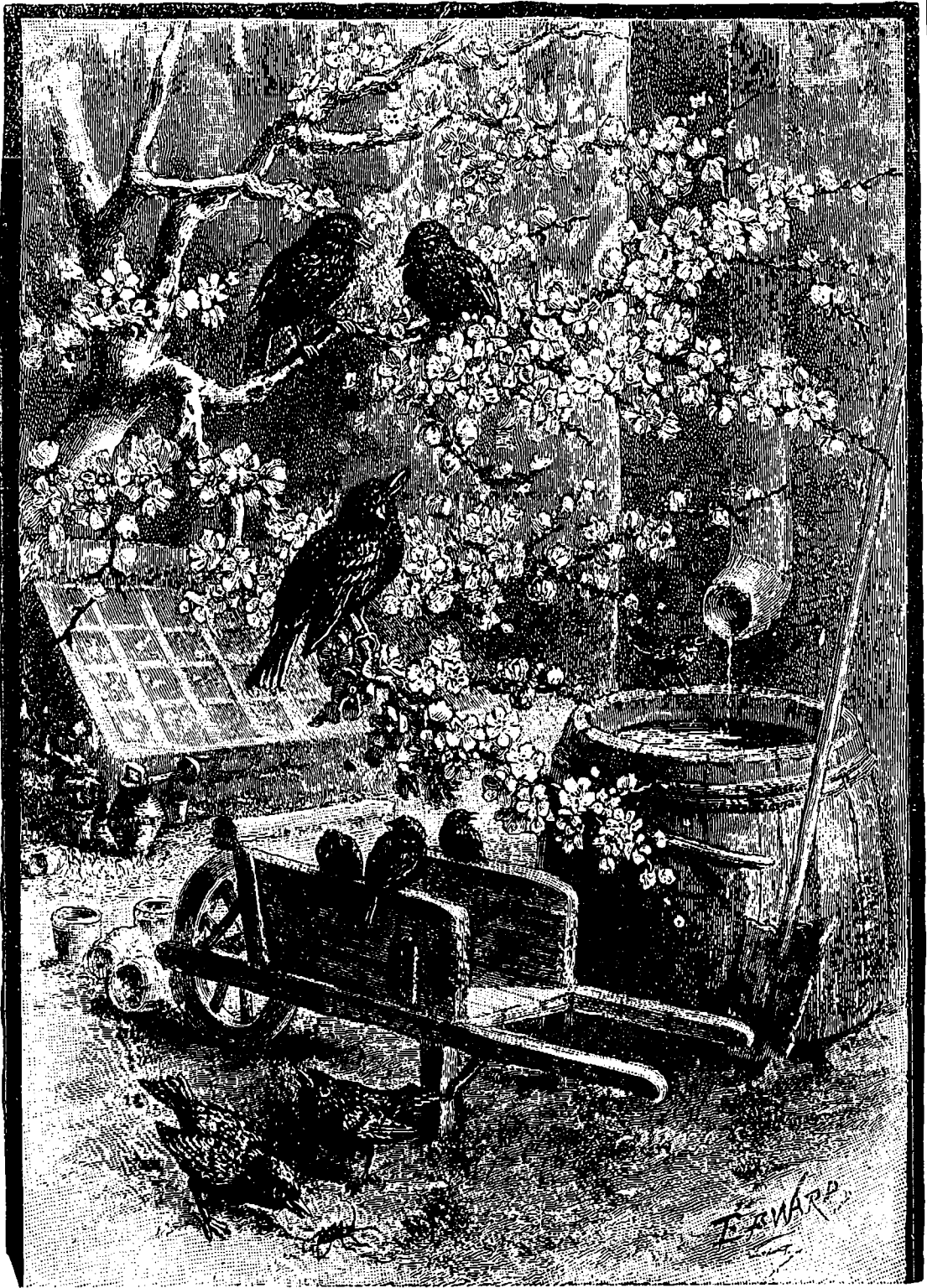
When we had planted our flag on the dead mother's body and cut loose from our harpoon, it became necessary to kill the little one. A protest arose from all the crew, for we were human beings, with hearts as tender as other people, and we were touched at the sight of the baby whale's grief, but we had to submit to see it harpooned, for its own sake. It had lost the 'school' of whales now to which its mother belonged, and it would be starved to death on the trackless sea, or it would fall an easy victim to the swordfish, thrashers, sharks or other pirates of the sea."

### Where Needles are Valued.

LIEUT. PEARY, writing of the most northern inhabitants of Greenland yet discovered, says, "The conditions of life of these people, and the value in their eyes of articles which to us are so insignificant and common that we think no more of them than we do of breathing, are almost beyond our conception. Imagine, for example, one of these Eskimo women, whose duty it is to make the garments of her husband,

herself, and her children—and an idea of the amount of work that this means may be obtained when I say that the birdskin shirt, an indispensable article of dress of every individual, young and old, is made up of from 70 to 100 birdskins, neatly sewed together—imagine. I say, a woman situated like this, and having during her entire lifetime but one opportunity to obtain a needle. When that one opportunity is offered, if it can be obtained in no other way, she gives for it all she possesses, and once the shining bit of steel is in her possession an ivory case is made for it, and the case is immediately fastened permanently about the owner's neck. If she breaks the point of the needle, she searches perhaps for days until she finds a bit of stone fine enough and sharp enough to grind a new point on the needle. If she breaks the eye, the shank of the needle is laboriously etched and roughened with stones until she can attach the sinew which forms her thread in the same way that the shoemaker attaches his waxed thread to his bristle. And when the owner dies the precious article is handed down to her favorite daughter.

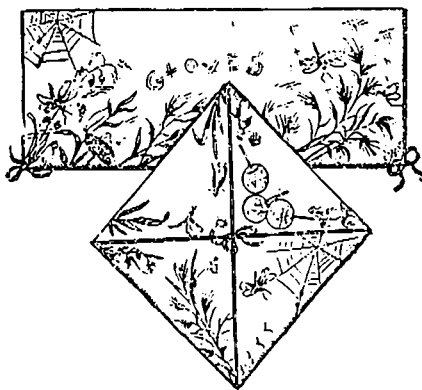
To remove dandruff, rub kerosene well into the roots of the hair. the dandruff can then be combed or washed out easily.





**Japanese Glove Case.**

ANY bright little girl can make a glove and handkerchief case like that shown in our sketch, by following closely the directions given, which is more than can be said of most of the fancy work shown in our art departments. Purchase



CASE FOR GLOVES AND HANDKERCHIEFS.

two of the prettiest crepe paper Japanese napkins and some India silk for lining, of a color that will harmonize with the most prominent color in the decoration of the napkins. Spread out the napkin, right side down, lay on a piece of wadding of the same size, sprinkle with mixed violet and heliotrope sachet powder, and baste over the silk. Turn in the edges of napkin and silk and blind-stitch them. Fold in two, to give an oblong shape, sew a gilt cord around the edges to cover the joining, and tie shut at two corners and in the middle with cord or baby ribbon. This makes the glove case. For the handkerchief case, fold in three points and catch them together before the cord is sewn on. The fourth corner is left free to slip the handkerchief in. Tie shut with ribbon or cord. These are extremely pretty and very inexpensive, as the napkins only cost a few cents a dozen, and silk for lining can be had for thirty cents a yard.—*American Agriculturist*

**A Dainty Little Dress.**

THE little French Mother Hubbard dress, shown in the accompanying illustration, is for a small lassie of two years old and upward. A daintier fashion of making could hardly be devised for the tiny toddler, or her older sister of four or five or six year's experience in the world.



We want to keep our little ones babies as long as we may, and we are too wise to think that overmuch ornamenting of the bits of gowns will add in any measure to their beauty. Simplicity belongs to the babies, as their most precious inheritance, and when we consider the "eternal fitness of things," we shall

fashion all the small dresses as simply as possible. The little gown in the picture is surely simple, and is it not pretty? It is made of soft, grey flannel with pink feather-stitching for trimming. The body of the dress is cut with shoulder straps, and between the straps is gathered with a little ruffled heading and sewed to the round yoke, being careful to follow the curve truly. A broad hem with feather-stitching outlining it finishes the bottom. The sleeves have deep, fitted cuffs and full puffs over-hanging them, with the stitching at the

little wrists. A round collar shuts in the soft little throat. It must be made in two parts, as the dress opens behind, but that adds to instead of detaching from its beauty. Of course it is feather-stitched all around, and the stitching runs up over the shoulders too, at the inner edge of the shoulder straps, ending just where the fulness begins. When the simple little dress is finished, and you have your baby in it, I think you will agree with me that it is wonderfully pretty. The combination of gray and pink is beautiful, but numerous other colors might be combined harmoniously, and to each one's individual taste. Another little dress made in the same way might have the yokes and the entire sleeves of a contrasting color to give the perfect effect of a guimpe, and possess the advantage of being easier to make and easier to put on and off. In this case the whole sleeves must match the yoke, as making the cuffs only to match will destroy the semblance of a guimpe. Although the French Mother Hubbards are a little more difficult of construction than the original Mother Hubbards, they more than repay the extra stitches and "fussing" by their artistic effect. It is wonderful how the little shoulder straps and the rounding curve of the yoke changes and improves the whole appearance of the bit of a toilet. When the dress is for a two-year old, it must reach nearly to the floor, but it grows shorter as the years grow longer: By and by it reaches the knees, and presently, then, it may be getting time to vary it with a gown for grown-up people, but we should not be in the least hurry to do it.—*American Agriculturist*.

**The Baby's Sun Hat.**

THE sketches herewith show the construction of this hat, but a word or two added may

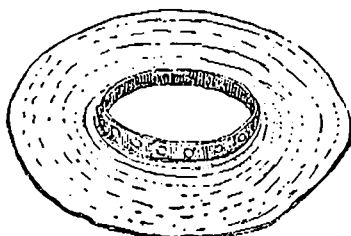


FIG. 1.—HAT BRIM.

make a helpful sequel. The material is pique, or any firm, heavy goods that will take kindly to starch. The hat is in two pieces besides the ties. The brim (Fig. 1) has a little upstanding band set thickly with white cloth buttons to



FIG. 2.—CROWN OF HAT.

which the crown is fastened. The crown itself (Fig. 2) is only a round piece of the material with enough button-holes about the outside to match the buttons on the brim. The whole



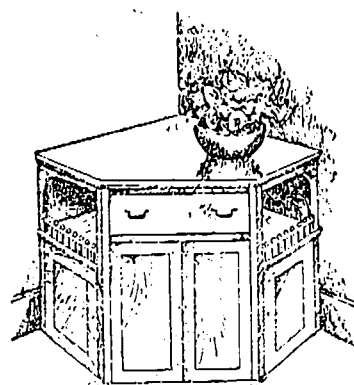
FIG. 3.—SUN HAT COMPLETE.

hat is stitched in narrow rows with a fine cord between the stitchings. The long ties finish the bit of headgear, and, completed (Fig. 3), it

is just about as dainty and becoming a little hat as baby ever wore. It soon accommodates itself to the small head, and the little quavers and quirks that the brim will presently assume add much to the bewitchingness of it all! So easily laundered is it that it can be kept as white as the driven snow with little trouble. After it is starched in very thick starch, lay it out smoothly on the ironing sheet and let it partially dry there—then without moving it, iron it dry—on the wrong side, of course, and when it is buttoned up and becomes a hat, put it on a little bobbing head and send it out into the sunshine.

**A Corner Sideboard.**

It is frequently the case that there is not proper wall space near the center of the walls of one's dining room for a sideboard, and in such an event one of these most servicable articles may be fitted into the corner of the room. The



CONVENIENT SIDEBOARD.

accompanying illustration shows a homemade structure that any one at all handy with tools ought to be able to make very readily. The wood used should be such as will harmonize with the other furniture of the room, or, if that is of a variety of woods, as is frequently the case, more latitude may be taken in selecting a handsome wood for this purpose. Oak, ash, cherry or whitewood may be used with good effect. Let the top and front be treated with simplicity, placing the work of finishing in the direction of securing a handsome service, rather than an ornamentation of "filigree" work, that is neither effective nor in good taste.—*American Agriculturist*.

**Hints to Housekeepers.**

NEVER allow meat to be put on ice, as its juice will be absorbed. But place the meat in a cool place free from dampness.

Nothing is better to clean or scour knives (steel ones) than ashes. They should be very fine or they possibly may scratch. The ashes should be sifted.

Soda will clean tin ware excellently; apply with a damp cloth and then rub dry.

Lemon juice or salt will remove ordinary iron rust.

Old paper can be removed from the wall by applying saleratus water with a saturated cloth. Apply until it comes off.

To brighten the carpet. Dip the broom in water in which has been sprinkled ammonia. Shake the broom off well and apply it to the carpet.

Drinkable coffee will clean cream-colored lace beautifully.

Never use soap on oil-cloth as it fades the colors. When the colors have become dim from constant using, it may be beautifully brightened by giving it a thin coat of copal varnish.

Mildew may be removed from a piece of goods by putting in a spoonful of chloride of lime in a quart of water, strain and dip the mildewed piece in it. Repeat if necessary.



HIS ALTERNATIVE.



WEARY RAGGLES.—I want a drink of whiskey, right away: If I don't get it, I'll take—



FARMER HAYSEED (suddenly appearing)—Well, what will you take?  
WEARY RAGGLES.—I'll take water, sir—just plain water

THE INDIAN SPRING.

Down in the nook where bobolinks sing,  
Under the elm where the cow-path stops,  
Trickles the cool old Indian spring,  
Giving forever its brilliant drops.

Well known in the country, far and wide;  
Summer and drought may do their worst,  
But robins drink at its mossy side,  
And find it eager to quench their thirst.

When the fierce sun casts his scorching heat,  
And other fountains are dry and dead,  
The Indian spring keeps cool and sweet,  
And bubbles dance from its silver bed.

The London *Lancet* announces a new cure for cancer. It is a coal-tar product and bears the astounding name of tetrahydroparamethoxychinoline. This ought to cure leukemia.

A man was working in a field with two of his sons. One of them was at work in one part of the field, and the old man, with the other, was working down in a marsh. All of a sudden the youth who had been with his father ran up to the other and cried: "Come down and help the old man out. He has got injured in the bog." "How deep is he in?" "Up to his ankles." "Well, there's no hurry." "Yes, there is. He is in head first."

An old Highlander, rather fond of his glass, was ordered spirits by the doctor during a temporary ailment, not to exceed one ounce a day. The old man was a little dubious about the amount, and asked his boy, who was at school, how much an ounce was. "An ounce? 16 drams 1 oz., 16 drams!" exclaimed the delighted Highlander. "Och! no sae bad, no sae bad, whatever, 16 drams! Rin and tell Tonal Mac Tavish and Big John to come doon the night."

Whenever you want invisible blue, just try to find a policeman.

Figg—"I'll let you know I'm not the fool you think." Fogg—"Possibly not; which one are you?"

A new color is known as invisible blue. It will probably be used in the policemen's new uniforms.

Pat—"Say, Mike, why don't you buy a bicycle?" Mike—"Bekase, if I want to walk I'll walk standing up."

"This rich relative of yours, is he a distant relative?" "Yes, extremely distant since he became rich."

Nedders—"What's a bon mot?" Slowitz—"Something you always think of after it's too late to say it."

Briggs—"What a severe cold your landlady has." Griggs—"Yes. She sat in my room for an hour yesterday."

Prisoner—"Ten dollars for stealing a pair of shoes?" Judge—"That's what I said." "Why, Judge, they didn't fit."

Hojack—"Mrs. Glanders can read her husband like a book." Tomdik—"Yes; and she can shut him up like one, too."

"What will drive a man to drink quicker than a sharp tongued woman?" "Did you ever try a broiled salt mackerel?"

"Have you read my last poem?" asked the amateur versifier, and the weary critic answered involuntarily: "I hope so."

It seems to me that these "suicide clubs" might be made excellent institutions if the public were allowed to select the members.

Doctor—"By my treatment I have given you a new lease of life." Patient—"Yes; but you'll admit that you charge high rent."

"Any respectable man, woman or child may have a fit here," is the inscription on a sign displayed by a Rocky Hill, Conn., shoemaker.

"Can I leave a little poem with you?" asked the young author. "You can," replied the editor, "all poems get left in this vicinity."

Judge—"You are fined \$10 for contempt of court." Offender—"I say, Judge, seeing as the sentiment is mutual, why not call it a draw?"

Auntie—"It isn't good form to hold your fork in that way." Little niece—"Auntie, do you think it is good form to stare at folks while they are eating?"

Little Johnny—"Pa, what is the difference between speculation and speculation?" Pa—"No difference, Johnny, to speak of; no difference."

"What," cried the orator fiercely, "What, I ask causes poverty?" And from the back of the hall a hoarse voice answered "Lack of cash?"

"I'm worried about my St. Bernard dog." "Why?" "He's losing his appetite." "I'm worried about mine, too." "Why?" "He isn't."

"What sort of a collection have you, Will?" asked the visitor. "Perhaps I can help you." "Well, sir," said Will, "I'm collecting American coins."

Gus—"What do you girls do at your Conversation Club—just sit around and stare at each other and talk?" Clara—"No, indeed. We play whist."

"Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" inquired the lawyer. "No, sah, de jury am all right, but I want to challenge the judge."

"Was she what you would call a fine singer?" "I don't know." "Didn't you hear her?" "Yes, but I didn't think to ask Tom what the price of the ticket was."

Little Johnny (looking up from his book)—"Pa, what is a besom of destruction?" Pa—who is adjusting a collar—"A machine they use in laundries, Johnny."

Magistrate—"If you were there for no dishonest purpose why were you in your stockings feet?" Burglar—"I heard there was sickness in the family, your worship."

Minnie—"How in the world can you say that Mrs. Tellit is a woman of intelligence?" Mamma—"I meant that she had all the neighborhood intelligence that was going."

"That's right, my little man! I knew those pills of mine would pull you round. What did you put 'em in—water, or raspberry jam, eh?" "Put 'em in my pea shooter!"

Husband—"Woo! Hoo! Good land! Why do you set that alarm clock so that it will go off just at bedtime?" Wife—"That's to remind me that it's time to wind it up, my dear."

Customer—"I want a number two that will fit comfortably and—"  
Shoe Clerk—"Yes, ma'am; we have that very size in fives."

"Why, sir," said the young man, "do you refer to this as a dime-museum poem?" "Because," replied the editor, "it is a freak. It has more than the normal number of feet."

Caller (looking at the picture)—"Does your mamma paint?" Little son—"Yes; but she's through with that an' is puttin' on the powder now. She'll be down in a minute."

Scientist—"What do you suppose is the cause of the cyclones and tornados being so strong out here?" Citizen—"Wal, stranger; I reckon it's because they take so much exercise."

Cholly—"It—aw—may be all right, you know, but I—aw—find it doosed hard to believe that we are descended from—aw—monkeys." Miss Smart (after looking him over)—"I don't."

"I'm mad! They've named my brother 'George' from mamma's brother. I can't see just why, if they like me so much, They couldn't name him after me!"

"I don't believe that circus people are half as giddy as the average person thinks." "Certainly not. Where will you find a more steady, well-balanced character than the tight-rope walker?"

Curren Twother—"Doesn't this weather beat anything you ever saw?" Ole de Stinabitant—"No, sir; it does not! I'd have you understand, sir, that no weather beats anything I ever saw."

Little Miss Muggs (haughthily)—"My mother remembers when your grandfather used to saw wood for her mother." Little Miss Freckles (defiantly)—"I s'pose he did it for the poor ole sole, out of charity."

Gardener (to Pat, a green hand)—"What do you mean by putting those eggs in the ground, Pat?" Pat—"Sure, sir, an' didn't ye say we were to raise egg-plants? Mebbe it was a hin ye wanted me to plant."

"Things are not always what they seem."  
The boarder said in tones of sorrow.  
The cold veal left from yesterday  
Makes chicken salad for to-morrow!

An American on his first trip on an English railway quite held his breath at the rapid running. At the first stoppage, feeling rather nervous, he approached the guard. "I say, guard," he ventured, "this is pretty fast travelling for safety, isn't it?" "Oh no, sir," replied the guard; "we never run off the line here, sir!" "But," said the Yankee quickly, resenting the patronage, "it's not the line. I'm afraid of running off your little island!"

A student was being examined in physiology. His knowledge was soon gauged by the Professor, who rather surprised the young man by asking if he had his card. The Professor in question is one of the most genial men in the University, and the young "med," fancying that he proposed to take some personal interest in him, replied that he had, and at once presented it. "Thanks," said the Professor, blandly; now, will you kindly write on that all you know about physiology?"

An Italian organ grinder recently escaped a fine by his wit. He had been playing before the house of an irascible old gentleman—who furiously and amid wild gesticulations, ordered him to move on. The Italian solidly stood his ground and played on, and at last was arrested for causing a disturbance. At the court the magistrate asked him why he did not leave when he was requested. "Me no understand mooth Inghese," was the reply. "Well, but you must have understood by motions that he wanted you to go," said the magistrate. "I tink he come to dance," was the rejoinder.

Once there was a very important state official of California who thought everybody knew him or ought to know him. One day he was walking through a field when a bull made for him with his head down and horns in a position to raise him. He was a state official, a man of dignity and political power and of natural pomposity.

But he ran. He ran surprisingly well. He ran even better than he did for office, and he got to the fence first. He clambered over, out of breath and dignity, and found the owner of the bull calmly contemplating the operation.

"What do you mean, sir," asked the irate official, "by having an infuriated animal like that roaming over the field?"

"Well, I guess the bull has some right to the field," said the farmer.

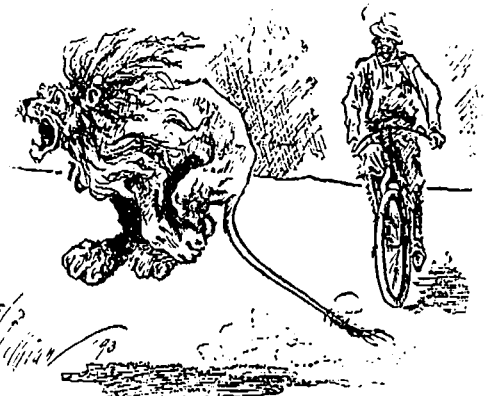
"Right? Do you know who I am, sir?" gasped the official. The farmer shook his head. "I am General Blank."

"Well, why in thunder didn't you tell the bull?"

DISAPPOINTED.



THE LION: Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Who says I shall not dine to-day?



—Great Heavens! —Puck.

# Rubber Belting!

## THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL

Manufacture the Best Threshing Machine Belts in America.

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

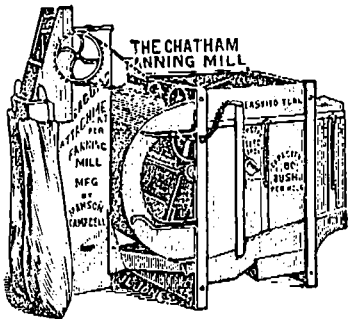
### RUBBER

WESTERN BRANCH:

Cor. Front & Yonge Sts., TORONTO.

### BELTING

### THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL.



1500 sold 1885  
2000 sold 1886  
2500 sold 1887  
2500 sold 1888  
3000 sold 1889  
4000 sold 1890  
4500 sold 1891  
5000 sold 1892  
6000 sold 1893

More than have been sold by all the factories in Canada put together & doubled.

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS OF CANADA.  
Although the Grange Wholesale Supply Co., of Toronto, are advertising Chatham Fanning Mills for sale, they are doing so without any authority from me, and have no arrangement with me to supply them, and I have never sold them a Mill since I have been in business.  
MANSON CAMPBELL.

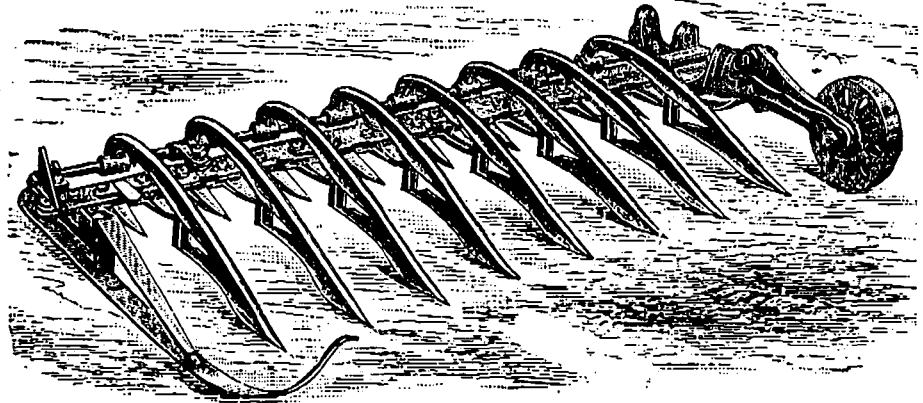
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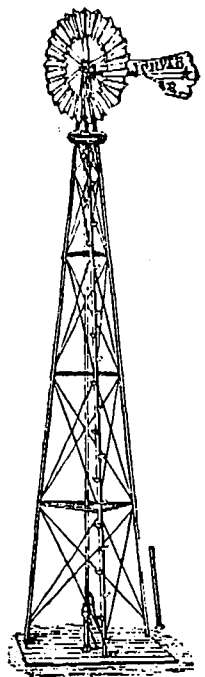
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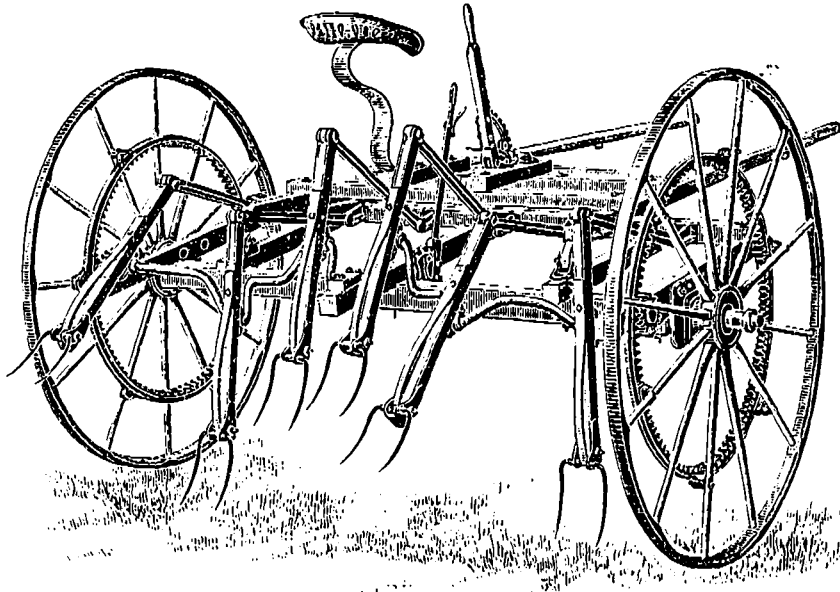


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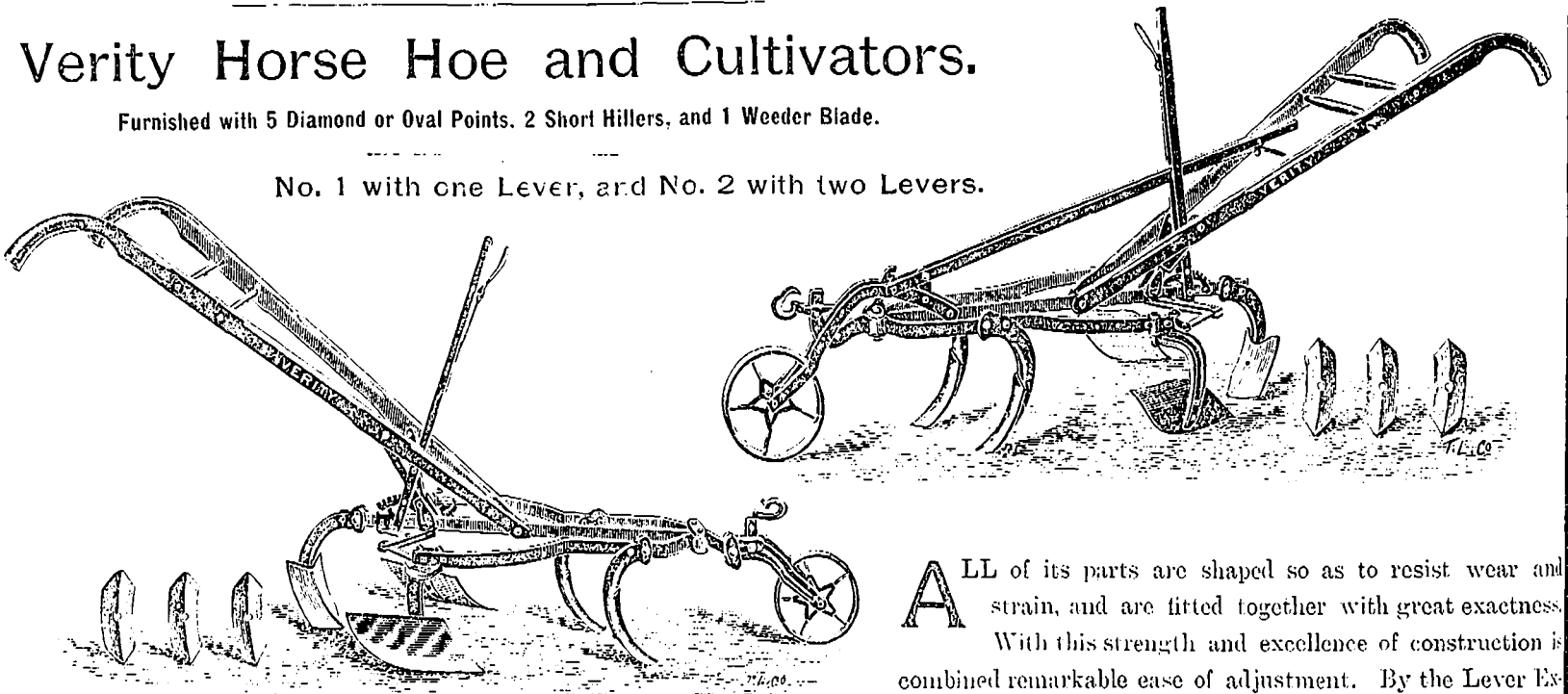
To see it work is to be convinced of its merits. It is very strongly made, and simple, and can be used by any boy capable of driving a horse. It is easily and quickly adjusted to inequalities of the ground. We guarantee the forks and springs used to give satisfaction. If you raise hay for market, you cannot afford to be without one of these Tedders.

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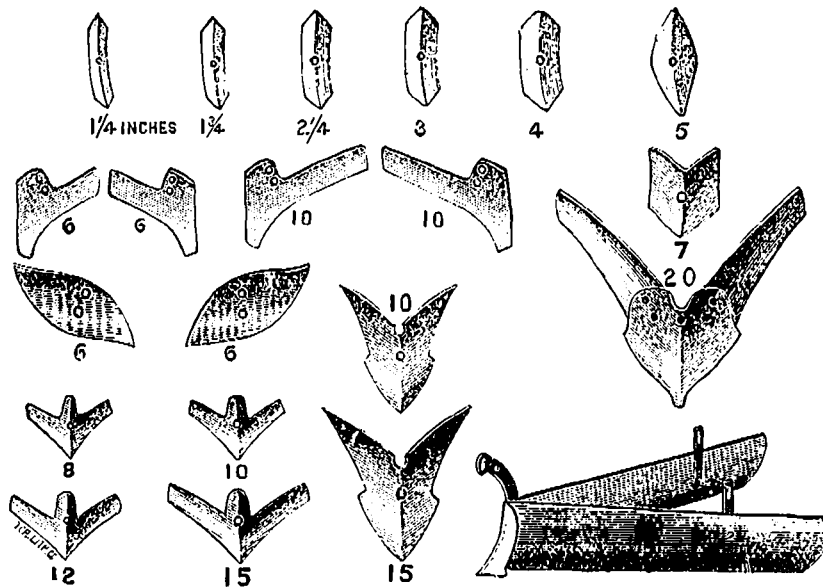
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All of its parts are shaped so as to resist wear and strain, and are fitted together with great exactness. With this strength and excellence of construction is combined remarkable ease of adjustment. By the Lever Ex-

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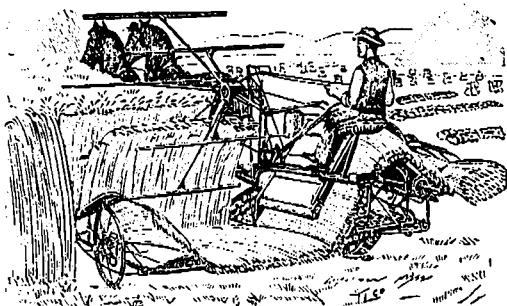
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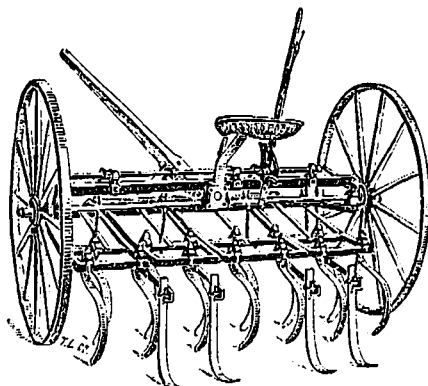
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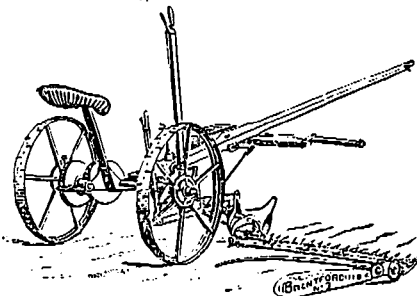
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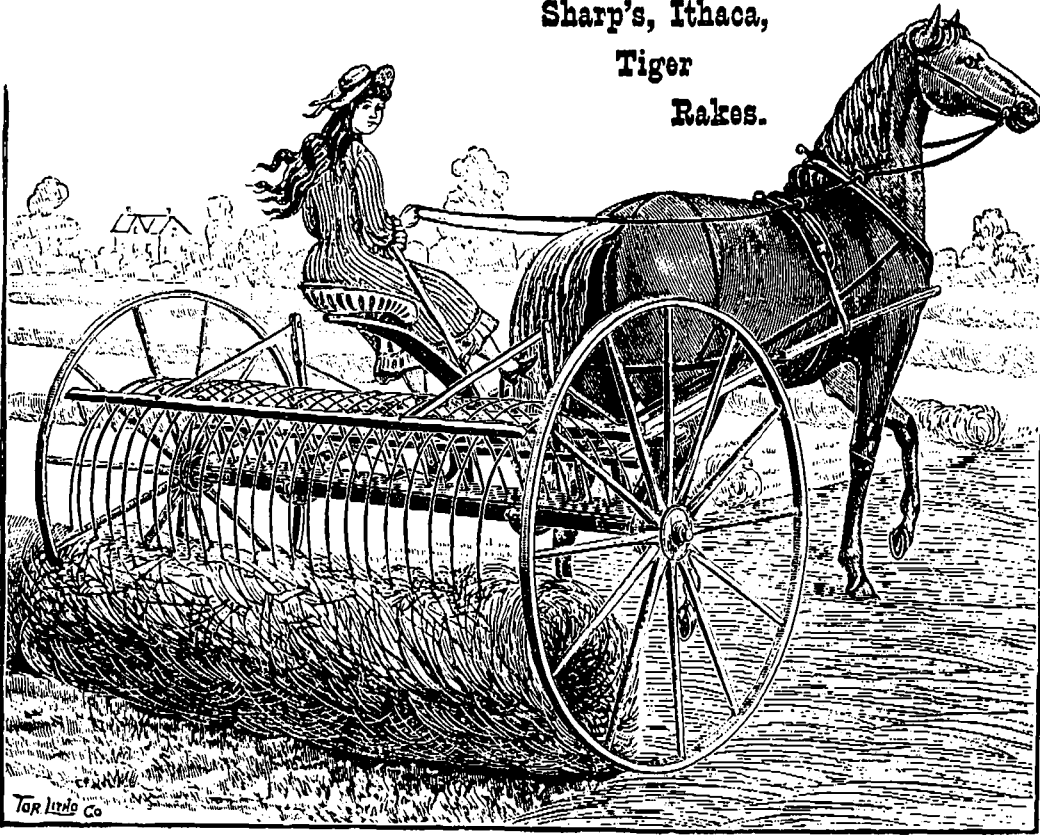
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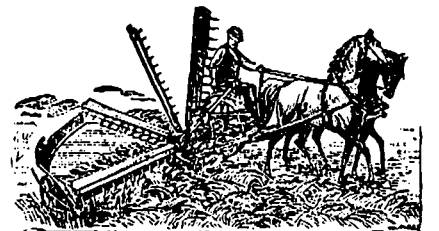
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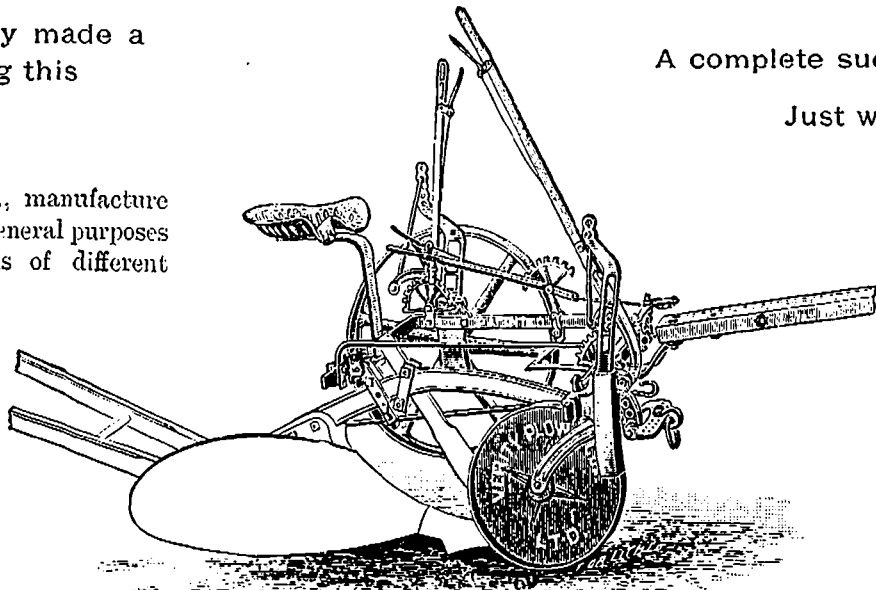
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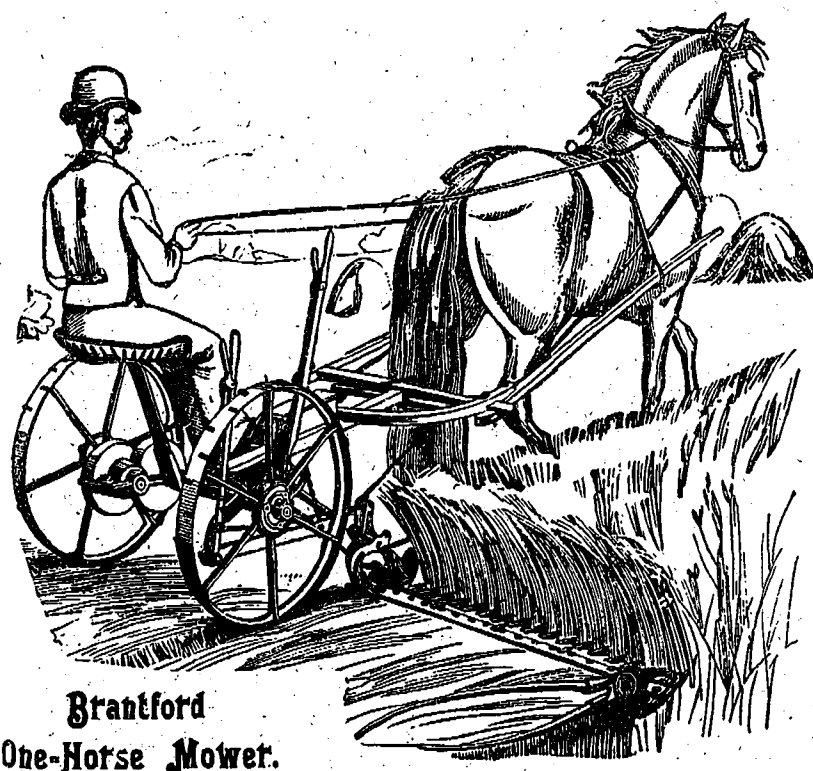
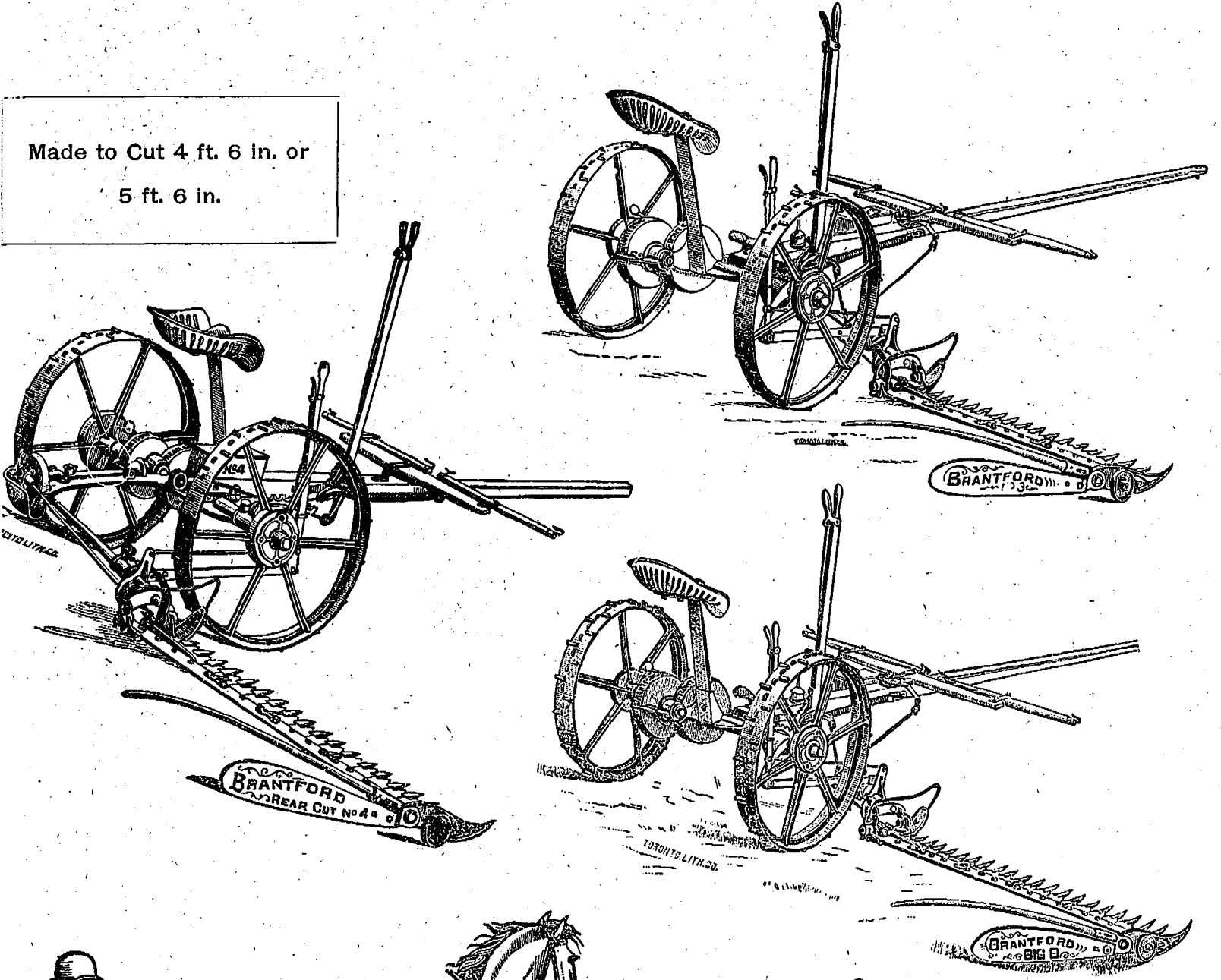
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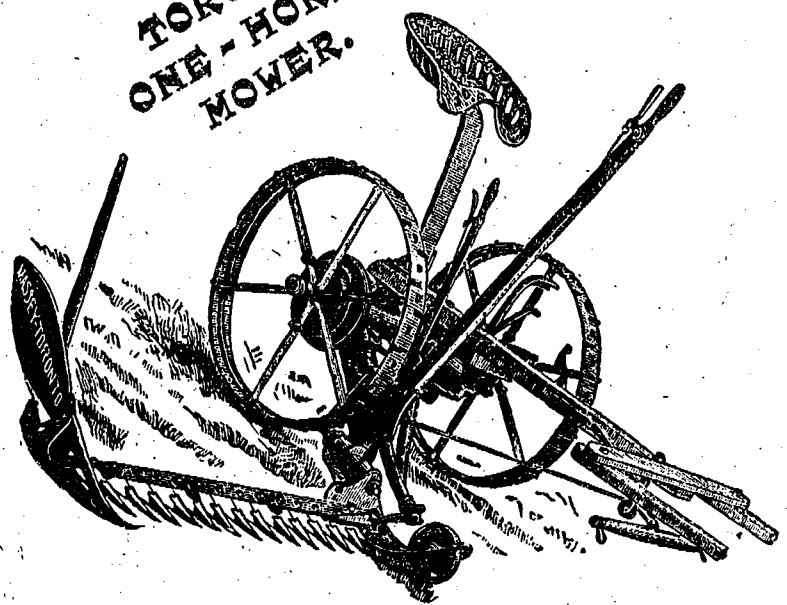
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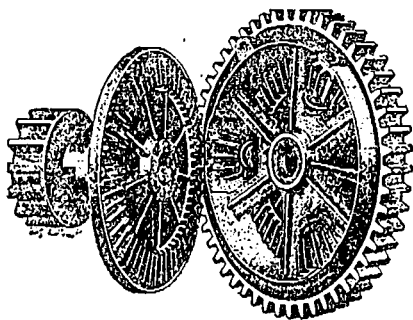
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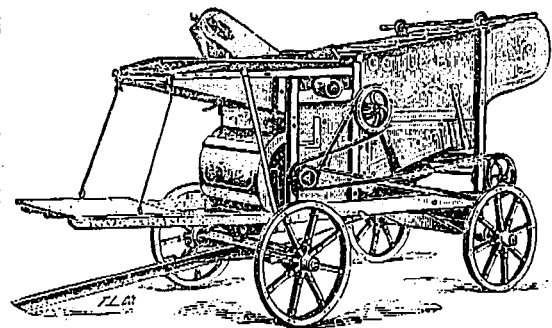
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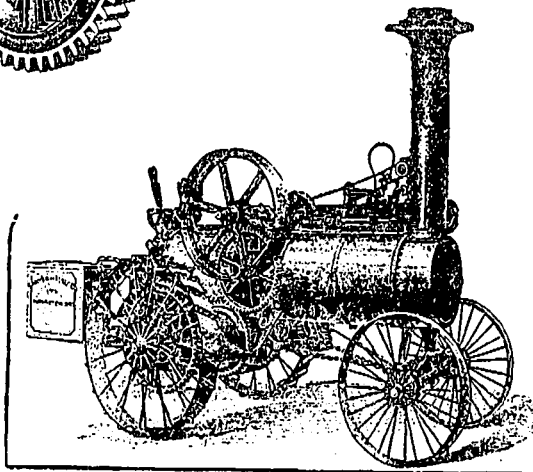


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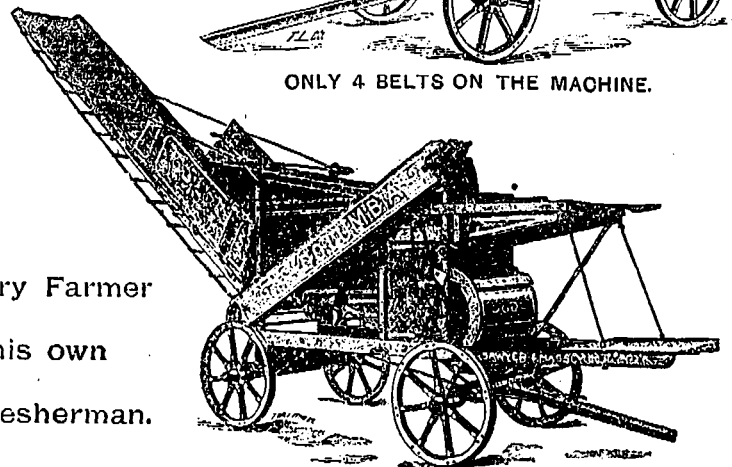
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