

• Massey's Illustrated •

(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

April Number

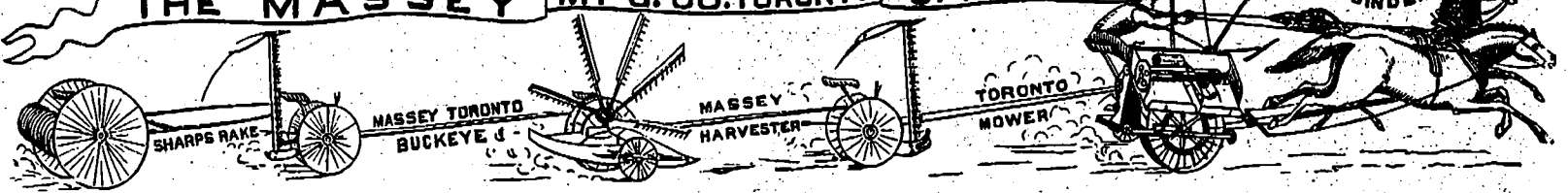
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[Toronto, April, 1891.



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

THE MASSEY M'FG. CO. TORONTO. CANADA.



MASSEY-TORONTO BINDER,
AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION,
 The Greatest International Field Trial ever held, lasting four days, receives the
HIGHEST HONORS

Ever Conferred on a Manufacturer at a Field Trial,

THE GRAND OBJECT OF ART

The crowds followed the "MASSEY-TORONTO" and cheered it on, and so infinitely superior was the work it did, that it went without saying, long before the jurors announced their decision, that the "MASSEY-TORONTO" would get the highest award.

A sheaf cut, tied, and bound by the "MASSEY-TORONTO" was selected for presentation to the President of France as the finest sample of Mechanical Harvesting and Binding.

The scientific dynamometrical tests of draft proved the "MASSEY-TORONTO" to be not only the lightest in draft, but the only machine at the trial practically within the power of two horses, as the official report states.

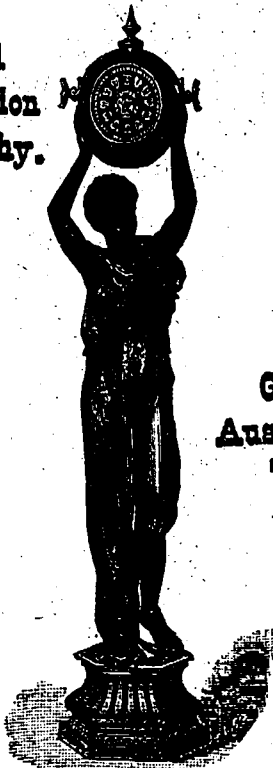
The "MASSEY-TORONTO" never missed a single sheaf during the whole four days' trial, while all others missed many.

The "MASSEY-TORONTO" went through the entire trial without the aid of a single expert, while all others had from one to five experts, in addition to the driver, to help get them through the heavy crops.

Lastly, the 20 jurors awarded the "MASSEY-TORONTO" the Grand Object of Art, which is the highest honor ever conferred on a manufacturer at a field trial.



**Grand
 Champion
 Trophy.**



**Great
 Australian
 Trial,
 1890.**

**Grand
 Object
 of Art.**



**Great
 Paris
 Trial,
 1889.**



THE MASSEY-TORONTO
 RECEIVES THE
Highest Awards Everywhere.

AWARDS 1889-90.



THE sweeping victories of the "MASSEY-TORONTO" at the great International Field Trials and Exhibitions

in every quarter of the globe during the last two years are wholly without precedent. The two largest makers of the United States and England put together cannot boast of such brilliant achievements.

The awards received are as follows, without taking into account the long list of First Prize Certificates and Diplomas:—

- 1 Grand Object of Art (Value £100).**
- 1 Grand Champion Trophy (Value 50 Guineas) Australian Challenge Trial.**
- 10 Gold Medals.**
- 8 Silver Medals.**
- Cash, about \$220.**

We Challenge the World to show an equal Record.

N.B.—In addition to the above, the Massey Manufacturing Co. have received over 80 Prize Trophies, Certificates and Diplomas at the Great Australasian Trials during the past three seasons.



THE MASSEY M'FG. CO. TORONTO. CANADA.



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(PUBLISHED MONTHLY.)

A Journal of News and Literature for Royal Homes

New Series.]

TORONTO, CANADA, APRIL, 1891.

[Vol. 3, No. 4.]

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The Wreckers of Sable Island,

BY

J. Macdonald Orley.
Author of "Bert Lloyd's Boyhood," "Up Among the Ice Floes," and
"The Chore Boy of Camp Kippewa."

IN SIX CHAPTERS. —CHAPTER IV.

IN EVIL COMPANY.

THE sudden appearance of the man who was to him the most hateful object on earth caused Eric to make a startled spring backward that seemed to amuse Evil Eye immensely. A hideous grin distorted his countenance, and extending his hand as though he wished Eric to take it, he said, in what no doubt he intended to be a very jocular manner:

"Oh! don't be scared, my beauty. I'm not going to eat you. I'd rather have something else for dinner."

Eric shrank from the proffered hand, at which

Evil-Eye pretended to be much offended, and advancing towards the boy, who kept backing away from him, he at last caught him by the collar, saying:

"Well, if you wont shake hands with me, I'll shake you," and he was just about to do so when a voice called out sternly:

"What are you about there, Scar-Cheek? Leave that boy alone, will you!"

Evil-Eye, who seemed to be always called Scar-Cheek to his face, and the other name behind his back, pushed Eric away from him with a rough laugh.

"I'm not hurting your baby. Just giving him a lesson in manners, that's all."

Eric was rejoiced to see Ben again, and at once ran up to him, whispering:

"I'm so glad you're back. I dread that man, but you wont let him do me any harm, will you?"

Ben threw his brawny arm about him for answer, and then as if moved by a sudden impulse, turned round to the men who, to the number of twenty or more, now filled the room, and said in a loud tone:

"See here, mates. This boy and his dog I've taken as my share of our last prize, and its only fair play that none of you should do them any harm, isn't it?"

"Aye—aye—Ben," a number of those listening shouted in chorus.

"All right, mates. Fair and square's the word. I'll be surety that they give us no trouble."

Ben was perfectly sincere in saying this. He had no more idea of being the means of the betrayal of his associates than that they should betray him. The ultimate disposition of the boy he had taken under his protection was a matter which gave him no thought. He certainly never imagined what would be the result of his sudden fancy to champion a defenceless lad, and save him from a cruel fate. If he had done so, perhaps he would have hesitated before taking a step which had occasioned so much surprise among his companions.



"WHAT ARE YOU ABOUT THERE, SCAR-CHEEK? LEAVE THAT BOY ALONE, WILL YOU!"

The wreckers gave no heed to Eric, who went over and sat on the side of his bunk, whence he could command the whole room without being in anybody's way. They were a very unpromising looking lot of men, and he scanned face after face in the vain attempt to find one which did not bear the stamp of cruelty and vice. Indeed one might have ransacked the prisons of England and America without being able to get together a more villainous set of scoundrels than those to whose society Eric was now condemned for he knew not how long a time.

Listening to their speech and studying their countenances, he made out that some were fellow-countrymen, and some were Frenchmen. There was also one negro, a stalwart bull-headed fellow with a very repulsive face, upon whom evidently devolved the duty of preparing the dinner, as he was busily engaged with pans and kettles at the fire-place.

The whole party seemed to be in excellent humor, and Eric soon made out that the reason of this was the very rich prize the *Francis* had proved to be. Each man had some valuable find to boast of, and they vied with each other in relating with great gusto their successful efforts to secure the wreckage. From what they let fall, Eric gathered that the *Francis* did not break up after striking. Her stout oak frame resisted the fiercest attempts of the billows to tear it asunder, and the storm having blown itself out during the night the men were able in the morning to make their way to the wreck and strip the ill-starred vessel of such of her contents as took their fancy.

The thousands of valuable books, and the hold full of costly furniture they contemptuously left to the mercy of wind and wave, but the great store of gold and silver plate, the casks of finest wine, the barrels of best biscuits, these, with the racks of muskets, swords and other weapons, were very much to their liking. Moreover, each man had helped himself to such articles of clothing as he lighted upon in his ransacking of the state rooms, the consequence being that they had such a fit out of brilliant uniforms as would have made them objects of liveliest interest should they dare to don them on the mainland. Little did Prince Edward imagine when ordering his surgeon to bring out with him abundant additions to his wardrobe, that these resplendent garments were destined to be worn to tatters on the backs of the wreckers of Sable Island.

Eric listened very attentively to all that was said, although the profuse profanity of the speakers shocked and sickened him, in the hope of picking up something about his father. But whether because the wreckers suspected that the man and woman Evil-Eye had given his attention to were the parents of the lad in their midst, or because the despatching of half-drowned castaways was too common an occurrence to occasion any special remark, no mention whatever was made of the matter, and Eric was fain to surrender the last lingering remnant of hope that his father might possibly have found his way ashore alive, and been spared by the wreckers as he had been himself.

The negro, who was known as Black Bill, presently announced that dinner was ready, and all fell to at once with ravenous appetites.

The table looked curiously out of harmony with its surroundings of squalid hut, and coarse boorish men, for it was laid with a cloth of finest damask intended for a royal dining room, and spread with china, glass and cutlery of corresponding elegance. Eric recognized instantly these sumptuous furnish-

ings, and it filled him with disgust and indignation to see the wreckers hacking their meat with ivory handled knives, impaling their potatoes upon silver forks, and quenching their thirst by copious draughts out of cut glass goblets, all of which seemed to suffer desecration from their touch.

Ben motioned him to a seat beside himself, and helped him bountifully. Ill at ease as Eric felt, he felt very hungry too, and was glad to do full justice to the plentiful if coarse fare provided. The wine he would not touch, although strongly pressed by Ben to do so. Cold water sufficed for him, and to this he helped himself from the water-butt that stood near the door.

When dinner was over, the noisy party broke up, some lay down in their bunks for a snooze, others lit their pipes, and replenished their flagons as though they proposed to tarry yet longer over the wine, while the rest put on their coats again and went out. Among the latter was Ben, and feeling very loath to be left in such uncongenial society as now possessed the room, Eric no sooner saw him move than he picked up his hat, and ran after him, Prince following close at his heels.

"Feel like an airing now, my lad?" said Ben. "All right, come along with me. I'm not going far this afternoon."

The sun was high in the heavens, the sky almost cloudless, and the wind blew softly from the south as though it had never raged with fatal fury upon the unfortunate *Francis*. Eric's spirits, which had been woefully depressed by the events of the past two days, began to rise a little, and he looked about him with lively interest, as following in Ben's wake he trudged along through the soft dry sand of which the whole island seemed to be composed.

Although he had approved of Eric's accompanying him, Ben showed a decided disinclination to talk, and stalked on ahead in moody silence, puffing hard at the pipe, which only left his lips during meal-time, and while he slept. Prince manifested great delight at getting out of doors, frisking and barking vigorously in the exuberance of his glee. One good night's rest had been sufficient to restore him completely after his exhausting struggle with the billows. He looked and no doubt felt equal to anything that might be required of him, and was a source of comfort inexpressible to the heavy-hearted boy, who possessed no other friend so true or fond or brave in all that New World whose *avant-courier* had given him so harsh a reception.

Half-an-hour's walking brought Ben to the highest point of a sand ridge where he seated himself, and waited for Eric, who had lagged behind a little, to come up.

"Sit ye down, lad," said he, when Eric reached him. "You're tired, no doubt."

Eric was tired, and very glad indeed to sit down beside Ben, who continued to puff away at his pipe, as though he had nothing more to say. Thus left to himself, the boy let his eyes wander over the strange and striking scene that surrounded him on all sides.

He was upon the crest of a sandhill, a hundred feet or more in height, which straight before him sloped by slow gradations to the beach, upon whose glistening sands the great billows were breaking in steady succession, although the day was clear and calm; and far out beyond the serried lines of white-maned breakers the ocean could be seen sleeping peacefully, until its blue bosom merged and mingled with the azure of the skies. Here and there upon the bars that were now revealed and now submerged as the waves waxed and waned, the hulls of ships in varying stages of destruction, some mere shattered

skeletons, others still sturdy hulks, told plainly how common was the fate which had befallen the *Francis*, and how rich a field the wreckers enjoyed for the carrying on of their nefarious occupation.

Turning to his right Eric saw a long, narrow lake, occupying the centre of the island at its broadest part, whose banks were densely grown with rushes and lily plants, and upon whose surface flocks of duck were making themselves merry. The whole valley of the lake presented a curious contrast to those portions of the island that looked seaward, for it was thickly carpeted with coarse grass, wild pea, and cranberry vine, which, although they already felt the blight of nearing winter, were still green enough to be grateful to the eye turning away in weariness from the unrelieved barrenness of the sand-dunes.

Upon the left the island undulated in alternate rise and fall of sand-hill and dale until, far away, a faint line of white showed where it once more touched the ocean, and made excuse for other lines of roaring surges which no doubt did their share of harm to vessels so unluckily as to come within their reach.

All this and more had Eric time to take in ere Ben broke the silence between them. He had been looking at him for a while with a very thoughtful expression of countenance, and at last he spoke.

"Well, lad," said he. "I've been thinking much about ye, and though I saved your life I'm not so clear in my mind but that it 'ud 've been best to have let you go with the others."

Eric gave a start of mingled surprise and alarm.

"Why, Mr. Ben! What makes you say that?"

"Well, you see it's just this way," replied Ben slowly as though he were puzzling out the best way to state the case. "You're in a mighty bad box, and no mistake. Evil-Eye does not fancy you, and would take the first chance to put you out of his way if he dared. Dead men tell no tales, is what he goes by, and if the people over there," jerking his thumb in the direction of the mainland, knew what goes on over here they'd be pretty sure to want to put a stop to it. Now I don't imagine you want to join us, and I'm no less certain that Evil-Eye 'll take precious good care not to let you go—and it just bothers me to make out what's to be the end of the business."

As the words fell one by one from Ben's lips Eric for the first time realized how perilous was his situation. In his gladness at escape from the wreck, and sorrow at the fate of his parents, he had taken no thought for the future, and now he was abruptly brought face to face with a condition of affairs which made that future almost helplessly foreboding.

Utterly bewildered, he gazed at Ben with an expression in which pathetic appeal was so mingled with harrowing dread that it touched this strange man to the heart. He sprang to his feet, dashed his pipe out of his mouth, clenched his huge fists, and shouted aloud:

"By G—d, I saved ye, and I'll stand by ye. If any one wants to do you harm he'll have to reckon with me first, and let the consequences be what they may, I'll get you off this cursed place somehow."

Then, recovering his self-control by an evident effort, he sat down upon the sand again, picked up his pipe, relit it, and resumed puffing vigorously, while Eric, not less astonished than relieved by this unexpected outburst, turned his eyes ocean-ward, and wondered what was coming next. Ben did not speak again until every trace of his excitement had disappeared, when, looking hard at Eric, he asked in a quiet natural tone:

"Have you any notion, my lad, why I troubled myself about ye at all?"

Eric shook his head.

"No, sir, unless it's because you have a kinder heart than the others," he replied.

Ben smiled grimly.

"My heart was kinder once than it is now. But I'll tell you how it was. I had a boy of my own once—as trim a lad as ever went aloft, and many a fine trip we had together, for I was an honest man then, and wasn't ashamed to let my boy know my business. Ah! those were good times. We went fishing in the Banks, and there was no schoodner brought home better fares in the run than the trim little *Sea-Slipper*. But I lost my lad. He went out in his dory to fish, and a fog came up, and I never saw him again, though I hunted the Banks for weeks. And after my boy was gone, my luck went too. The fish wouldn't come near me somehow, and times got hard. The wife died. She never held up her head after the day I came home without our boy. I took to the drink. It's been the ruin of better men than me. It brought me here, and the sooner it makes an end of me the better."

Ben stopped as though he could say no more, and Eric, not knowing what to interpose, looked at him in silent sympathy. After a little while, Ben went on:

"You don't look unlike my lad. He was just about your height, and his hair was much the same as yours. He was just a little more than sixteen when I lost him. That's about your age, ain't it?—and when I found you on the beach I hadn't the heart to let you lie there. I knew Evil-Eye would soon come along, and put an end to ye. So I made up my mind to stand by ye, and I'm agoing to keep my word through thick and thin."

Having thus spoken, Ben put his pipe back between his lips, and relapsed into silence.

Eric hardly knew what to say in answer. Sympathy for his protector's sore trials, and gratitude for his assurance of safe-keeping filled his heart. The tears streamed down his cheeks, and his voice trembled so that his words were hardly intelligible as turning to Ben, he laid his hand upon the latter's knee, and looking up into his face, said:

"You've been very good to me, Ben. You're the only friend I've got here, except Prince, and I'm sure you won't let any harm come to me if you can help it. And I'm so sorry about your son. You see we've both lost somebody. You've lost your boy, and I—I've lost my—" but he could not go on. His feelings overcame him, and burying his face in his hands he burst into a wild passion of tears.

Ben said not a word, though a suspicious glistening at his eye-lids, and the quite unnecessary vigor of his puffing told plainly enough that he was far from being unmoved. When Eric's emotion seemed to have spent itself, he quietly rose, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, stuffed it into his pocket, and saying gently:

"Come, lad, let us go back to the hut," lifted his companion to his feet, and the two slowly retraced their steps to the wreckers' abode.

Alive though he was to the dangers surrounding him, yet Eric now felt more at ease in his mind than he had done since the ship-

wreck. With such protectors as Ben and Prince he surely had not much to fear, even in the evil company to which he was doomed. And as to the future—it certainly did seem dark. But he had been taught to trust in the God to whom he daily prayed, and he could not believe that, orphaned as he was, the Father of the fatherless would desert him utterly. Evil-Eye was his chief source of dread. He seemed scarcely human, and Eric rightly esteemed him capable of any villainy that suited his purpose. As for the other wreckers they seemed so indifferent to his presence that he gave himself no concern about them. But Evil-Eye was an ever-present menace.

In the days that followed, Eric could not help being conscious of the frequency with which that one awful orb was turned upon him, and of the hungry hyena-like look with which it steadily

regarded him. But evidently there was a restraining influence which kept that blood-curdling look from finding its way into appropriate deed. Though recognizing no leader,—their motto being each man for himself, and one as good as another—it was plain that the wreckers regarded Ben with a respect they paid to no other member of their motley crew. Had they seen fit to choose a leader he would assuredly have been their selection. This was in part due to his great size and strength, for he towered above them all, and in part to his taciturn ways, which prevented any of that familiarity that so quickly breeds contempt. Evil-Eye feared him as much as he hated him, and dared not openly assail him, though the fire of his fury burned at white heat within. In his fear of Ben lay Eric's safety, and this defence was ere long strengthened in another way both strange and



startling. A week of almost incessant wind and rain had compelled the wreckers to spend most of their time under cover, and finding the days drag drearily, many of them had sought solace in drink, the Francis' ample store of wines having been in great part saved.

No one drank more deeply than Evil-Eye. Day after day was passed in a state alternating between coarse hilarity and maudlin stupor. Ben, on the other hand, drank but moderately, for he realized too clearly the need of constant watchfulness to permit himself to indulge in excess.

Evil-Eye's carouse had lasted several days when one night, after he had fallen in a sottish sleep upon his bunk early in the evening, and the others had one by one turned in, leaving the room in a silence, broken only by the heavy breathing of the sleepers, the whole hut was suddenly startled into wakefulness by an appalling shriek from Evil-Eye, and on opening their eyes they, by the light of a moon-beam that, straying in through one of the windows, fell across his bunk, beheld him half-rising to his feet, with an expression of the most frantic abject terror upon his hideous countenance, as he shrieked:

"I will—I swear by G—d, I will—if you'll only let me alone!" and then, throwing up his arms, fell over foaming in a fit.

(To be continued.)



The Care of the Feet.

A CORN comes of an injury to the flesh, while the bunion comes of an injury to the joint. A specimen sketched from nature is shown in Fig. 1. Other than this their growth is quite similar, and quite frequently one is the outcome of the other. The corn may induce a bunion, or the bunion a corn.



Fig. 1.—A Sketch from Life, showing a Bunion of Joint of Great Toe.

Bunions, I believe, are never found except upon the joint of the great toe. A hard corn at this point may press so severely against the joint as to injure it, giving growth to the bunion, while on the other hand the joint being injured produces a bunion, which as it grows fills the shoe, causing a friction that gives birth to a corn, making a flourishing combination.

In every joint of the body there is a membrane, the function of which is to secrete a fluid that acts as a lubricant. In the joint of the great toe this membrane is called the *bursa mucosa*, and when injured, inflames and swells. This swelling is commonly known as a bunion. Thus it is seen that bunions are located in the joint, and the swelling is only its effect and not the bunion itself.

A bunion is very rarely found on a foot the great toe of which lies in direct line with the centre of the heel, but the more the great toe is twisted to one side, the more susceptible is the joint to bunions. To effect a permanent cure it is imperative that the great toe be restored to its normal position. To do this first secure a pair of shoes that will permit it, but this will count as naught unless the hose is constructed upon the same principle. The ordinary stocking is shaped at the toe like Fig. 2. It will be seen at a glance that the toe is held in the same position here as in an ill-fitting, narrow-toed shoe—all bound together in a heap. We never think of binding the fingers together in such a manner, then why afflict the toes? for surely they are quite as important in their way

the more honorable members—the fingers. Not long ago Mrs. Amelie Rives Chanler startled the public in general, and newspaper reporters in particular, by donning a pair of digitated hose. While her ideas were a little beyond the times, I do thank her for breaking the way for digitated hosiery. While I am not prepared to advocate this idea in shoes, it is the correct one for hosiery, and the toes cannot assume their normal position when clothed otherwise. Not only would it be a preventive of bunions, but of soft corns.

If the reader is not prepared to make so radical a departure as digitated hose, and desires a cure, then the next best thing must be done by cutting open the stocking and separating the great toe from its neighbor, as in Fig. 3. Use the foot bath quite frequently to allay the inflammation, and remove whatever callous flesh there may be. At night bind the bunion with linen, well saturated with neat's foot oil. Wear a shoe that will allow the great toe to resume its normal position. The shoe must also be of some soft, pliable material. A felt shoe is the best that can be procured. If the swelling is on the under side of the joint, then use a thick soft inner sole from which a portion has been cut away to "fit" the

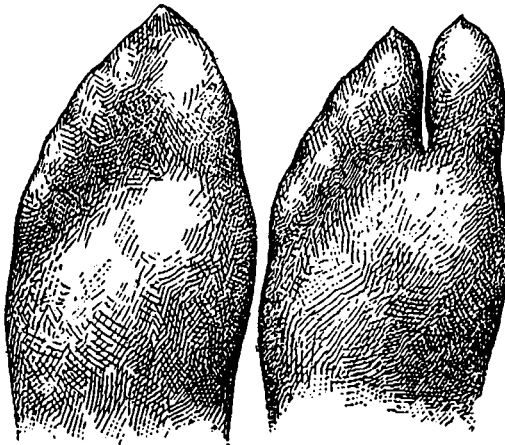


Fig. 2.—Ordinary Shape of Stocking.

Fig. 3.—Stocking in which the Great Toe is separated from its neighbors.

bunion. If, after this treatment has been followed for a few weeks, there is no relief, then the chiropodist must be visited, as the bunion is beyond ordinary treatment.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon the mind that the feet require quite as much or more attention than the hands, yet no member of the body is so sadly neglected. If any physical ailment assails us, we straightway call in the physician and are dosed homeopathically or allopathically, according to his school; if we fracture a limb, then the surgeon attends; if our teeth trouble us, then we visit him who makes a specialty of their treatment—the dentist. Then when our feet are diseased, why not visit him who makes a specialty of their cure—the chiropodist?

It is now quite fashionable to have our hands and finger nails cared for by the specialist, for beauty's sake; why not have our feet so treated or comfort's sake? To enjoy comfort and preserve the health of the feet, we cannot be too careful in the selection of our footwear. Too often an ill-fitting shoe will be endured on the ground of economy, the wearer saying that as the shoes are bought, his money's worth must be gotten out of them, and so persists in wearing them. The wearing out of one pair of ill-fitting shoes will damage the feet to a greater extent than can be repaired during the lifetime of several pairs of perfect-fitting shoes, for unfortunately the evil that misleads do lives after them.

Of course the first essential is a shoe that fits the foot; then come some little points which, though they seem trifling, are of vital importance. Few persons give thought beyond the fit of a shoe, and most of us overlook as seemingly small matters the material from which the shoe is made or how the feet are clothed.

That cold feet are detrimental to good health as well as comfort, every one will admit, and they should also know that if the feet become overheated, it is quite as injurious to health; therefore, the desideratum is to wear only that which will preserve the normal temperature of the feet. It is a well-known fact that woollen garments next the body absorb perspiration better than linen or cotton, and thus protect the skin from that chill which accompanies the sudden cooling of the body. In accordance with this theory we often see writers recommending woollen stockings for the feet. In most cases this is a great mistake, and if followed, results in making the feet tender and very susceptible to cold. In the case of the woollen garment next the skin, the porous clothing over the woollen garment acts as a sort of safety valve, carrying off surplus heat and moisture: whereas the woollen stocking is surrounded by a comparatively non-porous leather, which only tends to increase the heat and moisture of the feet. If a cloth shoe is

worn, then the woollen stocking is in place, for there is then an outlet for the exudation of the feet. The rule in the selection of hosiery should be to regulate the amount of wool according to the porosity of the leather. With porpoise or patent leather, wear silk or cotton; with calf, kangaroo or grain, wear a mixture of cotton and wool or merino; with cloth shoes, wear woollen stockings.

A very important item in the care of the feet is their frequent and judicious bathing. In order that the epidermis be clear of all exudations and the skin in healthy condition, the feet should receive at least a sponge bath in the morning and a warm-water bath at night. The former opens the pores and stimulates the circulation, while the latter cleanses the skin of all surplus epidermis and allays all inflammation. If the feet are very tender and have a tendency to perspire freely, then it might be well to occasionally add a little salt and alum to the water. If the perspiration is profuse, and attended by odoriferous exhalations, sprinkle a little pulverized tannin in the shoes about once a week. This has the effect of regulating the flow of perspiration without interfering with the healthy action of the skin.

Abraham Lincoln, who suffered very much from tender feet, used quite often to remove his shoes, in order, as he said, "to give his feet a chance to breathe."

Not only should our feet be given an occasional "breathing spell," but our shoes should be afforded the same opportunity. No shoe should be worn more than two days continuously, and then be given four days' rest. As this would necessitate having on hand three pairs of shoes, many might object on that account; then two pairs, if worn alternate days, will nearly serve the purpose. If only one pair can be afforded, then the next best thing that can be done is a frequent change of inner soles. As these only involve an expenditure of ten cents a pair, at least three pairs should be at hand, giving each a day's wear and two day's "breathing spell."

Finger nails and toe nails are nothing more than hardened forms of the epidermis. When examined near their origin, they are found to consist of cells, which gradually dry into scales. These remain coherent after their formation. A new production is constantly taking place in the groove of the skin in which the root of the nail is embedded, and most likely, also, from the whole subjacent surface. The growth of the nails is due to deposits of albumen at their roots and upon their under surface. The red lines seen at their base are due to the presence of a great number of capillary vessels, which provide for the formation of the nail, the whole structure being a wonderful and delicate one that should be well and properly cared for. The only occasion for the use of a sharp instrument in this case is that of the scissors in cutting them to reduce their length. An ivory presser should be used to remove the scarf skin from the free margin. The edge of the cuticle should never be pared, nor the surface of the nail scraped, the nails should be cleaned only with the nail brush to have them at their best, aided, of course, by soap and water. An observance of these simple rules will prevent much useless trouble with the nails of hands and feet.

When we wear a shoe that is too short for the foot, the end of the nail is brought against the leather. This interrupts its forward growth, and as new material is added to it, it spreads

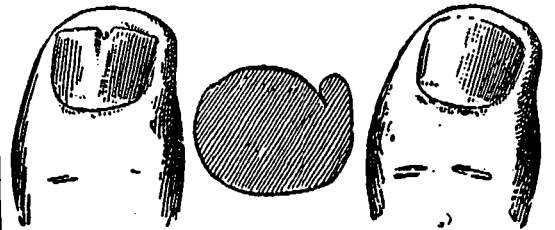


Fig. 4.—A Great Toe having an Ingrowing Nail.

Fig. 5.—Sectional View of same.

Fig. 6.—The Remedy.

out on the sides and becomes unusually thick. It then presses upon the soft parts of the toe, and is said to "grow into the flesh," and is termed an ingrowing toe nail. A top view of one is seen in Fig. 4, and a sectional view in Fig. 5. The prevention of this is obvious, but its cure no pleasant operation.

Should the case be a severe one and attended by proud flesh, then it is a case for the surgeon, and should receive immediate attention, or the proud flesh will soon attain such growth as to require the removal of the nail, which is a more painful operation than that of removing the toe or a limb. The ordinary ingrowing nail can be cured by a little time and close attention. First of all, the cause must be removed and a shoe worn that is very soft and pliable, affording plenty of room for the free movement of the toe. Next soak the foot well in warm water, to remove inflammation and render the nail pliable. Do not cut the nail, particularly at the corners. Press small pellets of lint as far under the corner of the nail as possible without causing pain, and wrap the toe very lightly with linen well saturated with glycerine. Dress the toe at least twice a day, replacing the lint, and endeavor each time to slightly increase its quantity. When the nail becomes long, cut it so that the corners will project beyond the center.

Another remedy that has been found to be quite effectual is to cut a small notch at the centre of the nail, leaving the corners square. Then begin about half way back on the nail and scrape toward the notch until the nail is quite thin, as shown in Fig. 6. This leaves the nail a thin strip through the centre and relieves the pressure from the sides.

Why the Cows Come Late.

CRIMSON sunset burning
O'er the tree-fringed hills;
Golden are the meadows,
Ruby-flashed the rills,
Quiet in the farm-house,
Home the farmer hies;
But his wife is watching,
Shading anxious eyes,

While she lingers with her pail, beside the barn-yard gate,
Wondering why her Jenny and the cows come home so late.

Jenny, brown-eyed maiden,
Wandered down the land,
That was ere the daylight
Had begun to wane.
Deeper grow the shadows;
Circling swallows cheep;
Katydid's are calling;
Mists o'er meadows creep.

Still the mother shades her eyes, beside the barn-yard gate,
And wonders where her Jenny and the cows can be so late!

Lowing sounds are falling,
Homeward now at last.
Speckle, Bess, and Brindle,
Through the gate have passed
Jenny, sweetly blushing,
Jamie grave and shy,
Takes the pails from mother,
Who stands silent by.

Not one word is spoken as the mother shuts the gate—
Now she knows why Jenny and the cows came home so late!

JOHN HOYNTON, — *World Herald.*

Blank Verse Studies.

THE peculiarity of these studies is in Morn, the three rhyming words at end of each line; in Noon, the three rhyming words at beginning of each line; and in Night, the rhyme in the middle.

MORN.

Hail, glorious morn! see Luna's pale veil trail
And melt to ether in the bright white light;
Oh, see the blithe lark in the high sky fly,
Oh, hear the bluebirds' break o'day gay lay!

We know no wary watchdog's bow-wow now,
But hear the joound cock's remote note float,
And see the polka-dotted big pig dig,
And all the flowers with his stout snout rout!

Oh, gently sloping mead, serene green scene,
Where 'neath the pleasant apple boughs cows browse,
Where cooling vagrant zephyrs blow so low,
Spilling the lily's snowy tent-pent scent!

NOON.

See the bee light upon the swaying rose,
Old-gold bold rover in the meadows green,
Haze maze strays wave-like round the rustling cope,
Where fair rare flowers smile and lightly blow.

NIGHT.

Now soothing night time darkles on the pool,
The white star sparkles in the peaceful sky,
The farmer makes a bee-line for his couch,
And hears the feline warble on the fence.

The flutist now begarbles Nancy Lee,
The small boy's marbles rest with all his tops,
While Artemis so queenly, lightly floats,
Above the world, serenely in her course.

While moonlit woods are stretching far away,
A silver etching for the poet's eye,
The gentle night wind rustles in the corn,
The agile negro hustles for your hens.

The flower's beaming with the pearls of night,
The farmer's dreaming of the waving crops;
While of the good pile he'll rake in next fall
He dreams, his wood pile softly melts away.

R. K. M. — *New York Sun.*

Country and City.

IT must be admitted by all careful observers that the chances for securing a fairly satisfactory living, and for getting some enjoyment out of life, are as good in the country as they are in the city. Farm life in the East offers no opportunity for the acquirement of great wealth, and on the other hand it shows few cases of abject poverty. Thousands of able-bodied men and women are idle and hungry in the large cities. How many are in the same condition in the country? On the contrary, during many months in the year there is in the country an unsupplied demand for labor at remunerative wages, while hundreds seek in vain for employment in the city. The remedy does not lie in "tariff reform" or in robbing the rich to give to the poor. It lies, in part, in teaching the unemployed and poorly employed in the cities that life in the country, even with its unremitting toil and comparative isolation, is better for body, for soul, and for pocketbook than is their precarious existence in the cities. Today one in a hundred may make a fortune without labor, but to the other ninety-nine success, or even a modest living, comes only by worth and by work. — *The Troy Times.*

THE PRIZE STORIES.

SIX JUDGES MAKE THE AWARDS.

THE readers of the ILLUSTRATED are fully aware of our having offered Three Cash Prizes, \$15.00, \$10.00, and \$5.00 respectively, for the three best stories sent in to us by school teachers on or before March 1st, 1891. We are glad to say that quite a number of teachers availed themselves of this opportunity, and while none of the stories received can be said to rival the work of professional authors, and although our expectations have not been fully reached, there are nevertheless several very entertaining and well-written tales which will add much to the interest of our readers. Out of the whole number of stories received, six were selected for the serious consideration of the judges, of whom there were six appointed, viz.: Mr. J. B. Harris, Mr. W. E. H. Massey, Mr. Chas. Morrison, Mr. T. E. Robertson, and two ladies. One of the ladies is an experienced teacher, the other possessing marked literary ability.

TWO PICTURES, by *Raysmith*, was awarded first prize (\$15.00). Not only is this story quite well written, but it teaches an excellent moral—a point overlooked in some of the stories, notwithstanding we mentioned that this would receive special consideration in our announcement of this competition.

WITH FENNEL WREATHED AND CROWNED, by *Marzyanna*, received second prize (\$10.00). This is a very readable story and shows considerable literary ability, particularly the latter part, which is better written than the opening pages.

RAY'S RECONCILIATION, by *Musa Dunc*, has taken the third prize (\$5.00). The theme of this story is quite out of the ordinary, and forms an interesting tale.

JOE BROGGS; OR, NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND, was highly commended, and is certainly the production of a very fertile imagination. Many of the ILLUSTRATED's readers will doubtless appreciate and enjoy this story, for the author has made poor Joe Broggs to keep up the interest of the reader in a surprising manner.

MEMOIRS FROM AN OLD MAID'S DIARY, was particularly well liked as a literary effort by some of the judges, but it was decided that the plan of the author rather precluded its being considered a story in the strict sense of the word. It was, however, specially commended, and much credit is due the authoress for the manner in which she handles the subject.

MARIE; OR, THE LAST OF THE HURONS, is an historical tale, in the preparation of which the author has doubtless taken considerable pains, and which our readers will appreciate.

All the above stories, being the six best out of the whole number received, we expect to publish in the course of the next nine months. Just in what order we cannot say at this date. Probably the prize stories will be kept till the last. We will return the manuscripts of all the other competitors who write us, asking for them.





Sunshine and Showers.

In the changeful April weather,
Playing hide and seek together,
Rain and sunshine, light and shadow, through the
woodlands come and go;
Now athwart the free-tops glancing,
Now amid the Violets dancing
In the quiet glades below.

Flitting through the tasselled Larches,
In and out the greenwood arches,
Now the vivid sunlight lingers, and its fitful broidery
weaves
On the starry wind flowers bending,
And the feathery mosses blending,
With the red-brown Ivy leaves.



Notice.

THE full announcement of our teachers' prize story awards appears on the previous page. Miss Ella M. Trimble (RaySmith), Arkona, Ont., receives first prize \$15.00. Miss M. Watt (Marzyanna), London, Ont., takes the second prize \$10.00, while the third, \$5.00, goes to Miss Martha M. Cullis, (Musa Dune) Balsam Grove, Ont. Gentlemen teachers, it is too bad to let the ladies lead off this way. Let more of you try next time and try harder too.

It is almost needless for us to refer to the Dominion elections as the fact that Sir John Macdonald, has been again returned to power is generally known by this time. The majority is variously estimated from 16 to 45, but it will not be definitely known till the first division in the new Parliament which is summoned to meet on April 29th.

The following information regarding the business callings of the members of the Ontario Legislature will no doubt be of interest to our readers: farmers 26, merchants 15, lawyers 13, doctors 11, printers 6, lumbermen 5, millers 3, stone quarrymen 2, contractors 2, cheesemen 2, drover, carriage builder, baker, auctioneer, tanner, 1 each, with one seat vacant. Of the farmers 13 are Reform and 13 Conservative, merchants 10 Reform and 5 Conservative, lawyers 10 and 3, doctors 6 and 5, printers 4 and 2, lumbermen 3 and 2, millers and stone quarrymen all Reform, contractors 1 and 1, cheesemen 1 and 1, the drover, carriage builder, and auctioneer, are Conservative, and the baker and tanner Reform.

THE Dominion Grange in a memorial presented to the Ontario Legislature, makes a most important suggestion in the following clause: Believing that the experimental work which is carried on at the Ontario Agricultural College is one of much importance to the farmers of Ontario, but from variations of soil, temperature, altitude, humidity of the atmosphere, and other causes, the experiments carried on in any one particular place must necessarily be incomplete and misleading to other sections of the province differently situated, we would respectfully ask the consideration of the government to the propriety of establishing several small experi-

ment stations to ascertain the most suitable varieties of grasses, grain, and roots for cultivation in the different localities.

ADVICES received by the Department of Agriculture, at Ottawa, show that the emigration during the past year from Great Britain to Canada had decreased as compared with 1889, but the Imperial Board of Trade returns of emigration show a diminished movement to all countries. There was a falling off of ten per cent in the movement to the United States, of twenty five per cent to Australia, of twenty eight per cent to the Cape and to Natal, and of twenty per cent to Canada. This diminution is attributed to the decided improvement in the trade and commerce of Great Britain during the last few years, but as a set-off against it the reports of all the agents in this country show that the class of immigrants arriving during the past year was very superior, that they were calculated to make good settlers, and that many were possessed of means sufficient to enable them to settle upon land immediately after their arrival.

THE electric light is destined to prove an important factor in future farming operations. It is now being utilized on some of the big fruit farms of California as it is found that the work of planting grapes and other fruit trees can be done better and more cheaply at night by its aid. A San Francisco agricultural paper says it is only a question of time when fruit picking will be done at night in the same manner, as the greater coolness of the night air is better suited for that work, there being some perishable fruits which cannot be picked in daylight as rapidly as they ripen, large quantities of which are thus lost every year. The use of an electric light plant, which could be moved readily from one part of an orchard to another, would enable night staffs to be worked, and thus overcome the difficulty.

A SCHEME with the object of getting the Ontario Government to come to the financial assistance of farmers throughout the Province, who might be in need of such, has been on foot for some time back. It got its quietus in the Legislature last month when Mr. Waters asked if it were the intention of the Government during this or any future session of the present Parliament to introduce any bill or measure, for the consideration of the House, having for its object the borrowing of money from British capitalists at English money market rates, and the loaning of the same to farmers who may have their farms mortgaged; or if it were the intention of the government to formulate or propose any other mode or scheme of obtaining and loaning money to farmers, who may have their farms mortgaged, at a low rate of interest. The Attorney General replied that it was not the intention of the Government to introduce any bill or measure of the kind mentioned. As to whether it was their intention to propose any other mode or scheme to obtain loans for farmers he might say that all of them mourned at the condition of the farmers for whom assistance of this kind was asked, but believed that any scheme of the kind suggested was impracticable.

POSSIBLY more cruelty has been inflicted on animals by the use of the horse collar than by most other appliances of civilized communities and the appearance, therefore, of a collar which will put an end to cruel torture and unsightly galls, will be hailed with gratitude. Such a humane device has been patented in England. It is a combination of springs, canvas, felt, and leather, and many advantages are claimed for it. It is made in all sizes and fits perfectly, as the spring gives to the shape of the horse's shoulders, thereby preventing the collar from rocking. It is very soft on the surface, and springy, thus avoiding the possibility of galling or pinching. It takes a more even draught than the ordinary collar, as the spring gives way and fills up any cavity in the shoulder caused by the motion of the horse when going. The springs of the collar are fastened to straw pads, which are enclosed in canvas, then thin leather, then numal felt, and

afterwards a fine, thin, serviceable leather. The collar is made so soft and pliable that it is not possible for either the neck or the shoulder of the horse to chafe. From the comfort attending the use of this collar it is easy to believe the statement that horses provided with it do a great deal more work than those without.

THE difference between animals and vegetables is so obvious, that we can readily distinguish them by the slightest observation. The most striking distinction is the power which animals possess of moving from place to place, which vegetables do not enjoy. Another very essential distinction is the faculty of perception, which animals have in a greater or less degree, but which is not common to plants. A third difference is the manner in which they are nourished. Animals, by means of proper organs, have the power of selecting, that kind of aliment which is adapted to their nature; whilst plants are obliged, without choice, to receive such as the earth and water offer them, or perish. The variety of species is much greater in the animal than in the vegetable kingdom, and animals have less conformity with each other than plants have, which renders them more difficult to classify. There are other distinguishing characteristics between animals and plants, yet, notwithstanding, we are far from having discovered the exact limits of these two kingdoms, or from knowing how to distinguish them in every instance. Nature, in diversifying her works, makes use of shades almost imperceptible. In the great chain of beings the links are beautifully formed; from the highest to the lowest the degree of perfection gradually falls, but by such a gradation, that the most perfect differs but little from the one immediately next to it. We find some plants endowed with sensibility, and some animals that are nearly void of sensation. Corals formerly were thought to be marine plants, but subsequent observations prove them to belong to the animal kingdom, and there are many substances which naturalists are not yet determined under what class they should be arranged, so difficult is the task of assigning the precise limits to either kingdom, and the more our observations are multiplied the more shall we be convinced of this difficulty arising from the great resemblance between some of the inferior species of the animal kingdom with certain vegetable productions.

It is stated upon authority considered high amongst friends of the Government at Ottawa, that Sir John Macdonald for months antecedent to the elections, had been engaged in the consideration of elaborate plans looking to the improved condition of the farmers of Canada. Although he maintains that they have been all round as well off as the farmers of the United States, yet he has since the beginning admitted that the hostile legislation of the American Government aimed at Canadian farmers and through them at the very life of the Dominion has had in certain places a pinching effect upon our farmers, and although it is felt that the blow directed at us has hit the American consumer equally hard and must eventually result in a relaxation, still he feels that it is due the farmers of Canada to do for them in their peculiar circumstances, more than would ordinarily be necessary. Sir John has been, it is said, for many weeks engaged in elaborating a policy framed especially with a view to an encouragement of the Canadian farmer. These efforts will look to the adoption of improved methods of work, improved classes of stock, the raising of specially promising kinds of produce and securing new markets. Whenever industrial protection is found to be oppressive in its operation, without compensating benefits to the general public, amelioration is to be applied. Retrenchment in all the public departments will be vigorously insisted upon, whereby it is believed considerable sums will be placed at the disposal of the Government for the new purposes indicated. Sir John was, it is said, urged by supporters to foreshadow some of his plans before the election, but repelled the idea on the ground that the announcement would be misinterpreted as an election manoeuvre, and moreover his hands would be freer by refraining from an ante-election statement of the kind. Now that he is safely installed in

power he is said to be resolute in his determination to consider more and more the farming interests as he has those of the manufacturer and the working man.

The importance of the visit of the British farmer delegates last fall upon the emigration of agriculturists to this country cannot be over-estimated. Their published reports have already done signal service in this direction and will prove of lasting benefit to the Dominion as they are full of her praises as a field for settlement. One of the most interesting reports is that of Mr. Wood, of Haleswood, Lancashire, who is lavish in his praise of our Experimental Farms. In dealing with this subject he says: "At Ottawa we had the opportunity of inspecting the Central Experimental Farm, of enquiring fully into its management and aims, and of examining the work being accomplished under Prof. Saunders' scientific and practical guidance. Words are incapable of expressing my appreciation of the extreme importance to the agriculturist and the Dominion generally of the experiments and trials in every branch of husbandry there in progress, and of the exceeding carefulness with which all records are kept, to render the information published annually by the Department of Agriculture, thoroughly reliable. To no other country in the world can an Englishman emigrate and find the same deep interest taken by the Government in the welfare of the settlers; indeed it is difficult to conceive that anything more could be done to render them greater assistance. The establishment of the remaining government farms and the selection of the sites at Brandon for Manitoba, Indian Head for the North West Territories, and at Agassiz for British Columbia, each of which I visited, reflect the highest credit on all concerned; whilst the intelligent support Prof. Saunders receives in the seconding of his endeavors by the respective managers of those farms leaves nothing to be desired. I much regret I had not an opportunity of visiting the farm at Nappan, Nova Scotia, established for the maritime provinces. That in Canada, and especially in some districts, there are serious drawbacks—chiefly climatic—to be combated, no one can deny. It is then of the utmost importance that an exact knowledge of the varieties of grains, fruits, fodder, plants, vegetables, and trees suitable for each locality should be gained, and this and other information relative to stock, etc., is what is sought to be obtained and disseminated from these establishments. Not the least agreeable feature connected with my visit to the Central farm was the entire absence of red tape and officialism. To mention all the branches working advantageously in the farmer's interest would occupy too much space." He, however, enumerates a few of the more important. Another of the delegates in his report sums up as follows: "The farmer who has made up his mind to leave his native land to seek a home on Canadian soil, will find in either Manitoba or the old provinces plenty of scope for his energies. He will have the advantage of being nearer England than in any of her other colonies, and will go to a land of immense mineral, as well as agricultural, resources yet to be developed; a land that has a great future before it."

The Horse Show.

No previous Horse Show in Toronto attracted so much attention or received so liberal patronage as the one held on the 11th, and 12th March last. All the leading breeders and importers were present and there was a large gathering of farmers who took great interest in comparing the merits of the different breeds exhibited. This year the Agriculture and Arts Association decided upon adding the thoroughbred and roadster classes to the Clydesdales which proved to be a very wise and popular change. The first day was occupied in the judging of the thoroughbreds, roadsters and Shire stallions. While the exhibit of the e classes was not so good as it might have been, it was not so bad for a beginning, some splendid animals competing. The second day was devoted wholly to the Clydesdale classes. It was admitted by all present, not ex-

cluding the judges, that the exhibit as a whole was one of the finest—if not the finest—ever seen in Canada, the judges expressing the opinion that the exhibits in each class were almost too good to discriminate between. The condition of the animals was superb and the judges thought that all but two of the twenty nine entries in the aged class merited prizes. The editor of the *Farmers' Review*, Chicago, was present and was enthusiastic in his praise of the show. The only unfavorable feature of the exhibition was the limited space, the drill shed being totally unsuited for the purpose, and it was the general feeling that strong efforts should be made to have a more suitable place before next year's show comes round. On the first day Mr. E. F. Charlton, of Duncrief, one of the judges received a nasty kick from one of the horses on the back near the shoulder blade. Much credit is due to Mr. Henry Wade, the energetic secretary, for the success which attended the exhibition. Following is the Prize List:

FIRST DAY.

Shires foaled previous to January 1, 1888, one entry—1, S. Hisey & Son, Creemore, King Tom (imp.).
Shires foaled in 1888, one entry—1, David B. Birrell, York Mills, Ont., Sizergh Tom (imp.).
Shires foaled subsequent to January 1, 1889, one entry—2, David B. Birrell, York Mills, Ont., C. A. (imp.). First withheld.
Percherons of any age, one entry—1, Mossom Boyd & Co., Bobcaygeon, Clovis (imp.).
Hackney of any age, three entries—1, Geo. H. Hastings, Toronto, Young Nobleman (imp.).
Carriage or coach, foaled previous to January 1, 1888, six entries—1, Isaac Hisey, Creemore, Ont., Wild Harry, (imp.); 2, William Shields, Toronto, Barnaby (imp.); 3, Robert Watson, jr., Varney, Ont., Vidette; 4, W. C. Brown, Meadowvale, Ont., King Fairfield; highly commended, Perry & Young, Bowmanville, Ont., Royal Sprague; commended, W. H. Hutchinson, Toronto, Ont., Igmanthorpe Monarch.
Carriage or coach, foaled subsequent to January 1, 1888, three entries, one shown—3, Orlan R. Hall, Bowmanville, Joe Brown; first and second withheld.
Thoroughbred, foaled previous to January 1, 1888, 10 entries—1, A. B. Tisdale, Brantford, Mikado (imp.); 2, F. A. Campbell, V.S., Toronto, Biletto; 3, John Gilkinson, Orangeville, Auitrino (imp.); 4, J. Noble & Co., Owen Sound, Gascon; highly commended, C. E. Morrison, Toronto, Old Ireland; commended, George Pepper, Toronto, Salvator.
Thoroughbred, foaled subsequent to January 1, 1888, three entries—1, John Gilkinson, Orangeville, Faughaballagh (imp.); 2, Thomas Meagher, Doncaster, Gamble Orr (imp.).
Roadsters foaled previous to January 1, 1888—1, S. B. Klaiser, Edmonton, Cyclone; 2, H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Dr. Layton; 3, H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Honest Wilkes; 4, D. Ferguson & Bros., London, Moorelight; highly commended, J. A. Proctor, Beaverton, Julius Cæsar.
Roadsters foaled subsequent to January 1, 1888—1, David J. Adams, Port Perry, Duke of York; 2, George Arnold, Sutton West, Wild Rose.
Sweepstakes, Shires—1, King Tom; 2, Sizergh Tom. Carriage and coach—Wild Harry. Thoroughbreds—Biletto.

SECOND DAY.

Clydesdale stallions, foaled previous to January 1, 1888, 20 entries—1, Graham Bros., Claremont, Macneillage, (imp.); 2, R. Beith & Co., Bowmanville, Sir Walter, (imp.); 3, Robert Millar, jr., Brougham, Sir Edward, (imp.); 4, Graham Bros., Claremont, Mackechnie, (imp.); highly commended, R. Beith & Co., Bowmanville, Eastfield Laddie, (imp.); highly commended, T. W. Evans, Yelverton, Royal Salute, (imp.); commended, R. Beith & Co., Bowmanville, Renfrew Gallant, (imp.).
Clydesdale stallions, foaled in 1888, 16 entries—1, John Davidson, Ashburn, Lewie Gordon (imp.); 2, Graham Bros., Claremont, Energy (imp.); 3, Graham Bros., Claremont, Crosby Gallant (imp.); 4, Graham Bros., Claremont, Crosby Chief (imp.); very highly commended, T. W. Evans, Yelverton, Rustic Lad (imp.); highly commended, Graham Bros., Claremont, Fashion's A. (imp.); commended, Graham Bros., Claremont, Arbitrator (imp.).
Clydesdale stallions, foaled subsequent to January 1, 1889, six entries—1, D. & O. Sorby, Guelph, Balgreggan Hero (imp.); 2, Alexander Russell, Unionville, Druid's Heir (imp.); 3, D. & O. Sorby, Guelph, Prince of Eyre; 4, Graham Bros., Claremont, Tinto (imp.); very highly commended, D. & O. Sorby, Guelph, MacNab's Heir (imp.).
Canadian bred Clydesdale stallions, foaled in 1888, six entries—1, Barrett Bros., Manchester, McGinty; 2, George Davidson & Sons, Cherrywood, Knight of Cherrywood; 3, William Crawford, Brown's Corners, Success; 4, William Cox, Dollar, Pride of Markham; highly commended, John McPherson, Brougham, Brougham Boy; commended, David Atcheson, St. Mary's, Norman MacLeod II.
Canadian bred Clydesdale stallions foaled previous to January 1, 1889, 10 entries—1, P. Kelley, jr., Brechin, Pride of Dollar; 2, John and James Boag, Ravenshoe, Ben Bolt; 3, John McPherson, Brougham, Annan Boy; 4, Ralph Richardson, Peterboro', Telephone; commended, Ed. Barker, Thornhill, Topman.
Canadian bred Clydesdale stallions, foaled subsequent to January 1, 1889, three entries—1, George Davidson & Sons, Cherrywood, Marmion's Heir; 2, George Jackson & Son, Downsview, Bell Boy; 3, John Bone, Edgeley, Brisbane's Heir.
Clydesdale sweepstakes, three entries—1, Graham Bros., Claremont, Macneillage (imp.); 2, John Davidson, Ashburn, Lewie Gordon (imp.); 3, Graham Bros., Claremont, Tinto (imp.).



1st.—Death of Rev. T. W. Jeffery, the popular Methodist preacher at Toronto. . . . Queen Street Baptist chapel, St. Catharines, Ont., destroyed by fire; loss \$12,500.

2nd.—Statue of John Wesley, unveiled in London, England, on the hundredth anniversary of his death. . . . Exodus of Mormons from Utah to Mexico reported to be quietly taking place.

3rd.—Mr. Porter, Reform, elected M.P.P. for North Bruce.

4th.—Close of the Fifty first United States Congress. . . . Death of Rev. K. L. Jones, Professor of English in the Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont. . . . Australian Federation convention meet in Sydney, N.S.W.

5th.—Dominion elections; the Conservatives returned to power.

6th.—Official proclamation of the accession of King Alexander I. to the throne of Servia.

7th.—Two brothers, John and Alex. Lester, struck by a train and instantly killed, while walking on the track near Marysville, Ont. . . . Methodist Episcopal Conference of Philadelphia, by a vote of 120 to 98 decide against admitting women delegates to the Electoral and General conferences of the church.

8th.—Death of James Carrell, editor and proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph* Quebec. . . . Hees Brothers' furniture factory, Listowel, Ont., burned to the ground by incendiaries; loss about \$50,000.

9th.—Worst snowstorm of the season sweeps over the United Kingdom, interrupting traffic and causing great damage to property and loss of life. . . . Block of four houses on Maple Avenue, Quebec, destroyed by fire; loss \$23,000.

10th.—After four week's adjournment the Ontario Legislature resumes its sessions. . . . The Behring Sea negotiations between Great Britain and the United States take a hopeful turn.

11th.—Death of John Lesperance, poet and author, at Montreal. . . . Fire at Thorold, Ont.; loss \$15,000.

12th.—Opening of the Manitoba Legislature and the New Brunswick Legislature.

13th.—Premier Mercier of Quebec, leaves for Europe to negotiate for another loan. . . . Earthquake shock experienced in the neighbourhood of Newburgh, N.Y.

14th.—Lynching party, numbering three thousand, break into the New Orleans gaol and shoot down eleven Italians, members of the Mafia, who were acquitted by the jury the previous day for the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy. . . . Death of Dr. Windthorst, leader of the Catholic party in Germany. . . . Two fires in Syracuse, N.Y., destroy property valued at over \$2,000,000.

16th.—Knox Presbyterian Church, St. Mary's Ont., destroyed by fire; loss \$15,000. . . . Over ten thousand cases of la grippe reported in Minneapolis, Minn.

17th.—British steamship Utopia, from Italian ports bound to New York with emigrants wrecked in Gibraltar bay by colliding with the ram of the British warship Anson, and 562 persons drowned. . . . Death of Prince Jerome Napoleon, "Plon-Plon," at Rome.

18th.—Dominion Parliament called together for April 20th.

19th.—Seeding commenced in the vicinity of Calgary, N.W.T.

20th.—Death of John M. Young, one of the oldest members of the Montreal Corn Exchange.

21st.—Germany excited over a formal treaty being concluded between France and Russia.

23rd.—Mr. Scriver, Liberal, elected M.P., for Huntingdon, Que. . . . Kooch's lymph declared a failure by the doctors of the Montreal general hospital. . . . James Kane, of Belleville, Ont., an old man kills his wife.

24th.—Thousands of people suffering from la grippe in Pittsburg, Pa. . . . Death of Rev. Wm. Morton, a well-known Methodist Minister, at Hamilton, Ont.

25th.—Floods in Belleville, Ont., cause loss to the extent of \$25,000. . . . Coroner's jury at Strathroy, Ont., returns a verdict of wilful murder against Robert Murray, farmer, in the case of W. O. Rowe, another farmer, who died from the effects of a scuffle with Murray on the 21st.

26th.—Imperial Parliament adjourned until April 6th. . . . U. S. Secretary Foster declares he will carry out the policy of his predecessor to withdraw the bonding privilege from Canada.

27th.—Sylvanus C. Brown, a leading farmer in the Whitby district, gored to death by a Jersey bull.

28th.—Attorney General Martin, of Manitoba re-elected for Portage la Prairie.

29th.—Death of Dr. Howard Crosby, New York.

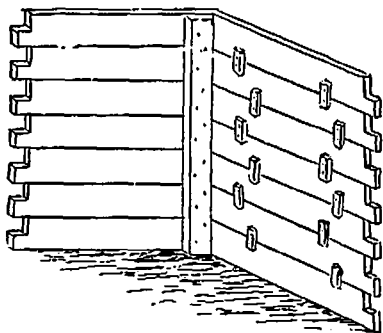
30th.—An English Commissioner and force of native infantry numbering 500, massacred by rebels in Assam.

31st.—Death of Earl Granville. . . . Sir Charles Tupper leaves for Washington. . . . The Italian Minister at Washington demands his passport owing to the New Orleans lynching.



Wooden Well-Curbing.

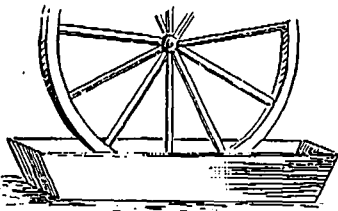
IN sections of the country where stones or brick cannot be obtained, the wells are curbed up with boards or timber, and this is an important operation where wells are sunk through sand or friable soil liable to cave in. Herewith is illustrated a method of curbing as fast as the well is deepened. It not only serves as the permanent wall, but prevents trouble and accidents from caving in while the laborers are at work making the well. Having decided on the diameter of the well, cut boards of uniform length (usually about four feet), cutting or notching in each end as shown in the engraving. Dig the well square, placing in the boards upon all



four sides; as it is deepened, two short strips are nailed over each crack to hold the boards in place. After water is reached, or at any time, corner pieces are firmly nailed at each angle to hold the whole firmly and solidly, when the short strips may be removed. It is also well to make a ladder, by simply nailing to one of the corner pieces strips one foot apart. They will be one inch from the curb and make a firm and secure hold for both hands and feet in making the ascent and descent.—*American Agriculturist.*

Preventing Shrinkage of Wooden Felloes.

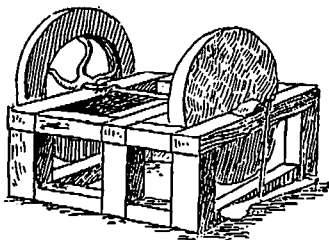
As long as the wheels of vehicles are made of wood there will be annoyance from the loosening of the tires in dry weather. The usual remedy is to have the blacksmith "cut" or shrink the tires. A process often unsatisfactory, because the weather may continue dry, and render the tire as loose as ever in a few weeks, when it will need the same treatment again. By this time the circumference of the tire is much less than it was at first, so that when the season is past the felloe will swell to its normal size in winter. The effect is that either the



tire is burst or the felloe is twisted or weakened. This difficulty may be prevented in most cases by saturating the felloes with hot linseed oil. Have a deep oblong pan made of galvanized iron of the shape represented in the sketch. Heat the oil to the boiling point and pour it into the pan, having previously arranged the wheel and pan as shown. Turn the wheel around in the oil very slowly, so as to allow the end of each spoke to be in the oil at least five minutes. The oil should be kept hot, and this can be done better if a small oil stove is placed under the pan. After the felloe is saturated in this manner the wheel will be stiff and strong, and it will remain so. This treatment will prolong the durability of the wheel, as well as prevent loosening of the tire.—*American Agriculturist.*

Grindstone with Treadle Attachment.

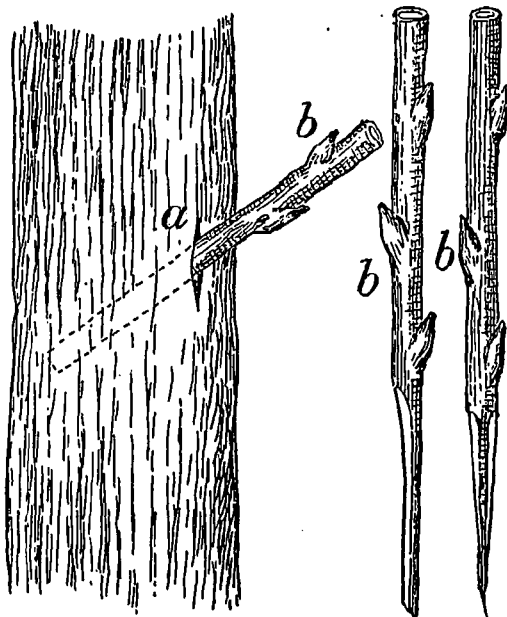
THE great objection to running a stone with a treadle is the "jerky" character of its revolutions, making it difficult to give a true bevel or a sharp edge to the tool that is being ground, to say nothing of the inconvenience to the operator. The arrangement shown in above illustration largely obviates these difficulties. A fly wheel is attached at sufficient distance to one side to give freedom of movement when sharpening an axe or scythe. A wheel



of this kind can frequently be found among the old iron of a hardware dealer, or can be purchased new for a small sum. It is important that it be of sufficient weight to give steadiness to the stone, and momentum to the revolutions, so that little effort need be expended on the treadle to keep the stone in motion when once well under way. The stone itself should, of course, be hung perfectly true.—*American Agriculturist.*

Half-Bud Grafting.

IN some sections fruit-growers practice what they term, "half bud grafting," and the process possesses value enough to be still more widely known. At the season of the year when the bark peels easily at the point where it is desired to bud, a slit about three-quarters of an inch in length is made there, parallel to the trunk or branch, as the case be, as shown in the illustration (a). In this slit a graft (b) is inserted from one to two inches, the point inclining downward at an angle of about



30 degrees, as indicated by the dotted lines shown in illustration. When in position the whole is held in place by wrapping about the stem a strip of cloth or string, as in budding. The cion should be as small as possible and cut wedge-shape as in (b), or when it is very small it may be simply flattened on one side near the end, as in the figure at the right. The flattened surface to be put next to the tree. This manner of grafting is preferred to any other for semi-tropical fruits, and I think it would answer well at the North, especially in taking the place of budding. It is quickly done, and is such a simple operation that any one can perform it with almost a certainty of success.—*Rural New Yorker.*

BERRY plants, grape vines, and other nursery stock arriving in boxes or barrels ahead of the time that they can be planted out, should be at once unpacked, and put in a cellar or other cool, dark place,

spread out to keep them from heating or decay, and their roots covered with moist sand, soil, or moss. Leave them there until planting time.

IN transplanting plants of every kind, whether large or small, care must be taken to keep the roots moist. Allowing them to remain lying out exposed to a hard wind, will dry out the moisture very rapidly. Care must also be taken to see that the roots come in close contact with the soil. A failure in either of these particulars is very frequently the cause of the death of the plants.

WHERE plenty of garden vegetables are required, frequent sowings or plantings should be made of those that are of rapid growth and short duration. In this class are the radishes and lettuce, which should be planted, together with onions, beets, parsnips, and carrots, as early as the soil can be brought into proper condition, but not before. More crops are injured by sowing the seed when the soil is too wet and cold than from almost any other cause. A sowing of radishes should be made every ten days until June 1st, and then again in September.

NEARLY every farm has one or more acres not worth cultivating or fencing, which might easily be turned to forest growth. It is especially desirable to clothe the high hilltops with trees, not only as a protection against winds, but for the effect it would have in preventing the hillsides becoming parched by drouth. Trees on the top of a hill serve to hold the moisture in the ground, and keep the whole hill more moist. The more generally the hilltops are covered with forest, the less bleak will be the country; and less violent the winds sweeping unresisted over the country. Every forest patch is a wind-break, and the more of these the less will the inhabitants be annoyed by cold and high winds.

THERE is nothing to equal the following dressing for leather, whether harness or boots: Neat's-foot oil, one quart; beef suet, a quarter of a pound, and sufficient beeswax to make all of the consistency of lard. Neat's-foot oil alone does not fill the pores of the leather sufficiently, so that water will follow it through. The suet will assist in filling the pores, which the wax will do effectually; but the principal benefit from the wax is its cooling effect on the first two substances, preventing them from rotting the leather, and keeping it soft and pliable. It is best to warm the oil to melt the suet, but the wax should be melted in a vessel with a small quantity of oil, as it requires greater heat. It is best to melt it in a bath of hot water. Pour it into a vessel containing the other ingredients while both are warm and stir it well. The non-drying oils, such as olive and castor oil, are good for metal axles; some add a small part of crude petroleum. For wooden axles animal fat or suet is better than any oil.

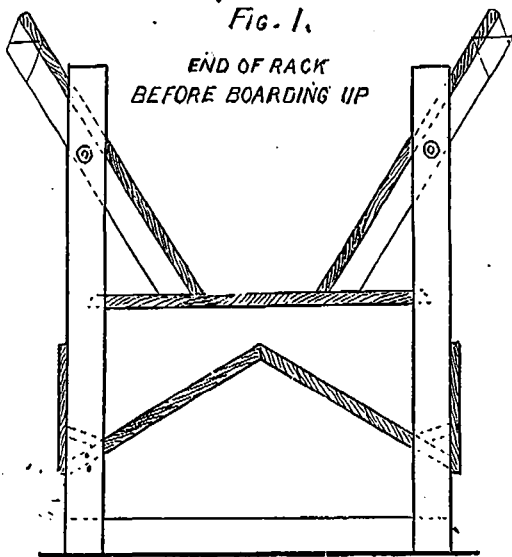
OF all the inconveniences about the farm, there are few more annoying than sagging gates, while a well-balanced, nicely swinging gate is a pleasure to the owner, and a guarantee of welcome to the guests. Gates, barn-doors, and fences are certificates of character by which the public estimate the landlord. Among all the contrivances to secure a good gate, none have been found to surpass the following: Dig the post holes $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet deep, letting the earth be firm and level at bottom. Use medium sized posts with good ends sawed square off. Place the posts 11 feet apart, although a wider gate will not sag if set in this way. Fill the holes with well tamped earth. Take a piece of hard wood just long enough to fit nicely between the posts, and six or seven inches in diameter; a round piece of wood is best. Dig a little trench deep enough to bury this piece of wood three inches below the surface. Set the posts perpendicular; and no ordinary gate will pull them over. The ground should be high enough under the gate to carry the water away and secure good drainage. Gravel or mill cinbers or pounded stone will make a good road-bed for the approaches, so that no ordinary hauling will cut a rut deep enough to bring the wheels into contact with the buried brace.

Livestock.

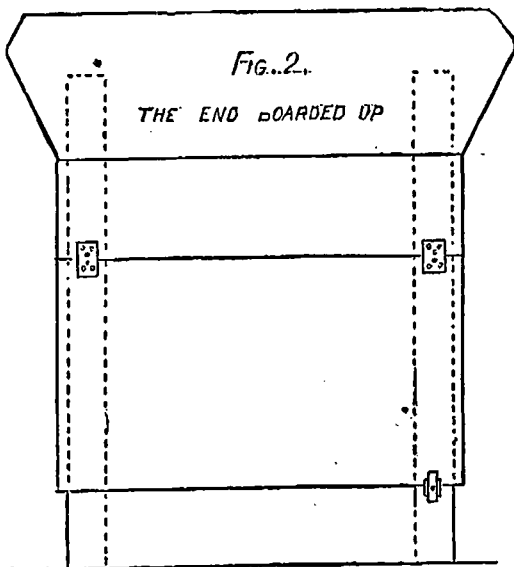
Sheep Racks.

FIGS. 1 and 2 are illustrations of my sheep racks, which may be of some help to some brother farmer.

First, from a 2x3 inch scantling, cut four end posts three feet long; then two centre posts two feet four inches long, and cut three boards two feet eight inches long, twelve inches wide in the centre and four at the ends (see diagram). Then nail them on the inside of the posts an inch and a half from



the bottom ends; next put on the bottom boards and put the ends out even with the outside of the posts. The racks should be made in sections from 12 to 16 feet long. Use half-inch boards for the bottom and slides. Then put on the side boards nine inches wide; put the top edge fifteen inches from the bottom end of the posts; bevel a piece three inches wide to fit the corner from the side to the bottom (see diagram). From a strip an inch and a half wide cut two pieces two feet and five inches long; put them on the inside of the end posts, the top side four and a half inches above the side boards for the slides to rest on. Tack a board 12 inches wide and two feet ten inches long on the front end, with the top edge even with the strip on the inside. Put on a narrow board, and so on up; then put on the hinges to form a door of the lower board (see diagram). Board the other end up tightly; then from a 2x3 inch piece of scantling, cut two pieces two feet long, bore a three-quarter inch hole through the centre; nail on the boards, put on a narrow piece for a cross piece in the centre. This should rest directly over the centre



post. The slides should be just long enough to turn nicely between the end posts. Bore three-quarter inch holes through the end posts eight inches from the top; put in hard-wood pins to hold the slide; make the other slide the same. To feed, turn the slides out; take out the coarse stuff; open the end door and sweep out the bottom; then put in the grain; turn the slides in and put in the hay; then let the sheep into the shed. This keeps the wool clean and saves the feed better than any rack I have ever used.—E. B. E. in *Rural New Yorker*.

IN preparing lambs for early marketing feed oats and bran in equal proportions

CHARCOAL is said to cure scours in calves. Let them eat it at will; the more they need it the more they will eat of it.

ONE of the most serious mistakes made in the management of cows is milking them while they are feeding. This commonly causes a serious diminution of the milk, various irritative results on the temper of the cow, and the consequential permanent injury to the animal.

ENGLISH sheep-breeders have a good mixture for young lambs which is known as lamb or calf meal. It supplies all the essentials of milk, and is easily digestible. This mixture consists of three bushels of peas, one bushel of linseed, one bushel of rye, and 100 pounds of fine wheat bran finely ground together. Mixed with these substances are twenty pounds of ground sugar, five pounds of salt and one pound of ginger.

A GREAT many farmers keep more pigs than they have food for, and as a result the pigs stand still—do nothing; they simply live. It is better to keep fewer pigs or to get more food. It is in plenty of food, fed cleanly and frequently, that the profit in pigs is found. Corn can be fed with more safety when the pigs have access to grass, but it is best to give only a little until the pig is ready to round off to butcher; then half of its food may be corn, and the remainder middlings or bran with linseed meal. It may be a new idea to many to give pigs linseed meal, but it is most excellent, and a little mixed with the middlings will keep the pig more healthy and contribute to its growth.

ONE of the most difficult problems in the management of cows is how to keep them clean. Plenty of clean straw with ample room in the stall does not obviate the difficulty—in fact makes matters worse. The rigid stanchion with a gutter six inches deep and a foot wide, at just the right distance from the feed trough to correspond with the length of the cow, is probably the best device yet contrived. It is important that the gutter be placed at the proper distance from the manger or stanchion. To secure this with cows of different sizes place the trough nearer at one end than the other to the row of stanchions. For the smaller cows about 4½ feet is the proper distance, while for the largest cows it should be a foot further. Have a platform 4½ feet wide at one end, and 5 feet at the other, and range the cows on this according to size.

As a substitute for the milk of the mare, nothing is better for a young foal than the milk of the cow. Fresh cow's milk should be given, and during the first week or two it is well to add a little sugar, because the milk of the mare is sweeter than that of the cow. But after the colt becomes quite accustomed to the cow's milk, the sugar may be gradually left out. One-half to one pint, according to the size of the colt, given at least five or six times daily, is about the quantity needed for the first few days. As the colt grows older the quantity should be increased and the number of feeds daily may be diminished to four, at five or six weeks of age. When the colt is six to eight weeks old, skimmed sweet milk may be given instead of the fresh milk. Cow's milk being richer in fats than the milk of the mare, some breeders give skimmed milk almost from the outset; but the fresh milk is undoubtedly preferable during the first few weeks. As soon as the colt is old enough to eat, a small grain ration should be added. A mixture of equal parts of wheat, bran and oats with one-sixth to one-eighth part of oil-meal added, makes an excellent ration for this purpose. Begin by feeding a handful three or four times daily and gradually increase to one pint three times daily.

The Poultry Yard.

DARK nests are the best preventive of the egg-eating habit.

DRY earth absorbs foul gases, and is very useful about the poultry house generally.

Do not have more than ten females with one male if you want fertile eggs, and let your fowls have as much fresh air as is consistent with health.

THE breeder who makes it a practice to dust fresh insect powder, bubaeh preferred, thoroughly through the plumage of the setting hen, a day or two before the eggs hatch, repeating the operation after the lapse of a day, will not see his chicks killed by lice.

ALL hens which shew a desire to sit ought to be permitted to do so once during the season, as the long rest from egg-production and a diminution of their daily food seem to put their system in good condition, and enable them to moult with less difficulty.

WHEN the flock appears droopy, and seems to lose appetite, it may restore the birds to health, by giving linseed meal in the soft food once a day. A gill of linseed meal to ten hens is sufficient. It should not be used as a regular diet. Given twice a week it is excellent, and if mixed with bran it will cause the bran to adhere and form a crumbly mess.

GAS lime, sprinkled occasionally on the floor and over the platforms, under the roosts; sulphur mixed with earth, in the bottom of the nests; the use of tarred paper wherever practicable in the construction of the house; kerosene in all the cracks of the ceiling and perches, with a thorough fumigation in the spring and fall; these will keep down lice and parasites.

GRASS affords a hen and her brood a necessary food, but it is a very poor bed at night, in April. Chicken coops should have board floors at this season of the year. Have the floor fit within the coop, and not rest the coop on a platform that projects at the sides and front. If you do, a heavy rain will make a sorry mess of the interior. Keep the floor of the coop covered with gravel, road-dust, or sifted coal ashes, but the latter should not be used if either of the former are accessible.

ABOUT the time you expect the coming of the chicks, give the hen a good feed, for it may keep her from leaving the nest and save the eggs or chicks from getting chilled or trampled upon. Gently take out the shells and the dead chicks, if there be any, without disturbing the hen. If she be wild or vicious it is better to let her alone, for if you go about it roughly there is danger of losing the whole brood.

IN feeding to get eggs don't use much strong stimulant, poultry powders, etc. Cut clover hay fine, mix it with good sweet bran (wheat bran) and scald it with hot water; feed when nearly cool in the morning. Good wheat and oats mixed for night; use but little corn except for male birds, growing chicks and sitting hens—it is the right food for them, but give laying hens sparingly of it. Once a week or oftener, parch or brown their wheat and small portion of corn; it is a corrector and a healthy diet; feed lean meat or liver, cooked and chopped up fine, twice a week. Poultry kept in small yards or where they cannot range much, should have gravel within reach at all times; a head of cabbage to pick at, or green food; a bundle of corn fodder they will strip clean; a bunch of clover hay is also good and relished by them. Good care is the main point of succeeding with poultry.



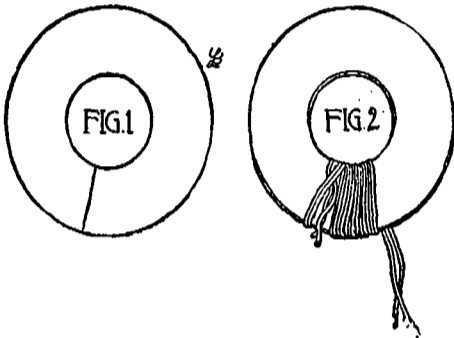
CONDUCTED BY AUNT TUTU.

(Communications intended for this Department should be addressed to AUNT TUTU, care MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED, Prell's Buildings, Queen and Collins Streets, Melbourne.)

Hairpin Receiver in form of a California Orange.

Cut two rounds of stiff pasteboard according to Fig. 1, making each circle five inches in diameter, then cut a round hole, two and one-eighth inches in diameter, out of the center of each circle, forming two rings exactly alike.

Have ready 2 ounces of orange-colored worsted,



and holding the two rings together with one hand, wind the worsted closely over and through the cardboard rings with the other hand (Fig. 2). Keep winding evenly, until the hole is entirely filled up; then with a very sharp pair of scissors, cut through the worsted all the way around the edge of the circle.

Insert a strong string between the cardboard rings and around the centre of the worsted, tie the worsted as tight as possible with the string.

This done, slip one end of a slender wire ten inches long under the string tied around the worsted, and bring the end of the wire up about half an inch, and twist it around the main wire; next pass the free end of the wire through a hollow, green rubber stem (such as are used for artificial flowers),



FIG. 2.

slide the green stem well down into the worsted, and bend over the free end of the covered wire into the loop (Fig. 3).

Now remove the paper rings by cutting a slit through the side of each, according to dotted line in Fig. 1, and pulling them apart at the cut.

Clip the ball evenly all over, and the orange will be ready for the leaves.

These are made of half a yard of light grass-green satin ribbon, and half a yard of a darker shade of ribbon sewed together, and tied around the stem and through the loop of the stem as seen in the illustration. The ribbon should hide the end of the stem where it twists around the main stem to form the loop. The orange can be hung up by the loop, and its resemblance to the real fruit will be striking.

Hairpins may be stuck in the orange at pleasure.

Washing Black Hosiery.

Just now, when fast black hosiery is up on the very crest of a tidal wave of popularity, the following, from the British Warehouseman, will be of interest: "Great improvements have been made in the dyeing of black stockings by the use of the new imperial fast dye, for which it is claimed that the color will improve rather than not by washing, and drapers would do well to give a hint to their customers how dyed cotton stockings ought to be treated. No washing powders or washing liquors of any sort should be made use of, and they should be washed in soft water, soft lather first, and instead of wringing them out hard, which is the common process, and by which at all events, certain portions of the dye must be expected to be removed, they should be rolled in a dry cloth and have the moisture well pressed out, and then dried quickly afterward. Nothing could be more melancholy-looking than the rusty, white-black stockings of years gone by, after they had been a short time in use, and the blue black color of the new dyes gives them an excellent appearance.

Care of Household Supplies.

CODFISH is picked up and bones and skin removed, then it is packed in old fruit cans with paper neatly pasted on the top when the original covers of the cans are missing.

Raisins are stemmed and thrown into a large pan, then covered with boiling water. This kills all insect eggs in case they may exist. After five minutes the water is cooled so the hands can bear it, the fruit is washed, drained on sieves, and dried quickly either in a fruit drier or a hot oven. It is then packed in fruit cans while hot.

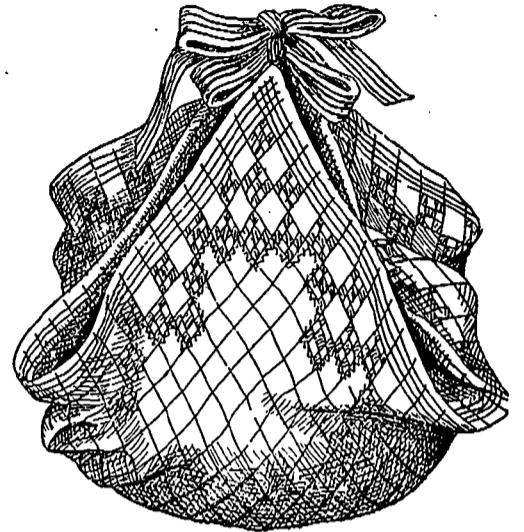
Tea and ground coffee are packed in tin cans of the kind used for maple syrup. A funnel will be required to fill them, but except for that the small hole is an advantage. Spices are put in baking powder boxes and a strip of paper is pasted around them to hold the covers firmly. All packages are carefully labelled to prevent mistakes. When mackerel or other fish in brine is bought, care must be taken to keep the brine over the fish. An earthen plate laid over the fish, kept in place by a clean stone, answers the purpose nicely.

The sack of dairy salt is hung from a rafter in the garret, a moderate supply being kept in the cellar in a butter jar. Unused butter packages are also kept in the garret, where they remain dry and sweet until wanted for use.

I never buy citron, as I like that which I prepare myself quite as well. I take out what I need from a can of citron preserve, drain it carefully for several hours, then cut it into thin slices, and use as though it were dried. Possibly the rule for preserving citron may be of use. Cut the melon in thin slices, peel and remove the seeds and boil in clear water till nearly tender. Make a syrup, using one pound of granulated sugar for one pound of melon, boil and skim. Slice five or six lemons for each ten pounds of the preserve, and remove all seeds. Drain the melon carefully and put it with the lemon into the hot syrup and boil until clear. Then can in self-sealing cans. I sometimes add a few raisins to a part of the preserve; it is improved in flavor to most tastes, but the appearance is rather injured by their presence.—*Woman's World*.

Holder for Scraps.

IN every room it is convenient to have something in which scraps can be placed. This is as simple and inexpensive as can be, and yet it is very handy and useful, for its four openings are always ready to receive convenient odds and ends. It is made only of a square of duster, or glass cloth linen with



woven lines of red, which divide it into small squares. The square should measure twenty-five inches across, and should be embroidered with the design shown, the red lines being taken as a guide for placing the ornamental stitches. Ingrain cotton or worsted of different colors should be used. The four corners are then finished with strings of red and white ribbon, which are tied up at the top cornerwise. It is a great improvement to stiffen the holder by taking the bottom of a cardboard box of such a size that it will stand easily inside the linen when this is tied up at the top. Cover this with red paper, and paste it inside the holder, thus strengthening it and rendering it more convenient.

Flower-Pot Covers.

It is a pretty device to cover the flower-pot or vase holding flowers with a silk cover either on the stand or dining-table. Ready made, a number of these are quite an expensive purchase. Home made, they cost but a trifle, and are easily completed. Take a length, for instance, of willow green China silk, and a corresponding length of primrose yellow silk, the latter for the lining. Join neatly in the form of an oblong bag, and then put two or three runners about five inches below the top, put your narrow ribbon through this, or an elastic band, place the flower-pot inside, then draw up the runner at the bottom and the one at the top. Allow the full frill thus made to stand up well at the back as it faces you, but in front the broad hem should droop downward its full length, so that the bright yellow lining appears. A large satin bow and ends may be added by way of further embellishment. A set of a dozen fine ferns set in surroundings such as are just described recently decorated a wedding breakfast table.—*New York Evening Post*.

A Pretty Lamp-Shade.

A VERY pretty lamp-shade may be made of satin or taffeta ribbon, with white cotton lace or embroidered net. This lace is found in cream or white only, but at trifling expense may be dyed scarlet, yellow, pale green, or any artistic color desirable. After dyeing it, match it to the ribbon, as dyes are not always certain of exactly the shade they may hit in their work. Make the lamp-shade three times the circumference of the frame on which it is to rest, put alternately of rows of lace and of ribbon. When it is of sufficient width, shirr it with four or five rows of gathering into shape at the top, leaving a little standing ruffle about an inch wide of double satin ribbon. The shirring should be all in the satin on the ribbon.



Original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

Chrissie's Hymn.

It was late in the afternoon. The sun well down on his westward way gleamed a livid red ball through the leaden grey clouds.

The wind was rising, and the waves of the mighty Atlantic, rolling into the Gulf, murmured ominously as they broke in showers of white on the rugged coast of Cape Breton.

In sight of land, but far off, a mere speck on that heaving waste of waters, was a tiny sail boat, skinning over the ocean ridges like one of Mother Carey's chickens. A very frail little craft she might have seemed to some folks to be out on that wind-tossed sea. But the two children who formed her crew, felt as secure as if they were in that fisherman's cottage midway on the distant hill which they called home.

They were but children in that boat. One a blue-eyed maiden of eleven held the helm; while her brother, some three years older, tended the one sail. The little helmsman sang, as she steered, a quaint melancholy song that seemed to suit the grey sky and water, and her voice was sweet and clear as a silver bell, as she sang,—

"East from Campobello Sir Humphrey Gilbert sailed,
Three days or more seaward he bore;
Then alas; the land wind failed
And ice cold grew the night,
And never more on sea or shore
Should Sir Humphrey see the light—"

"The folks at home will be pretty well surprised to see us, Chrissie, won't they?" said the boy, breaking in upon her song.

"Why should they?" said she. "You promised father to be at home to-night, David."

David laughed gleefully. "Yes, but father did not say we must," he answered. "When Uncle John took us home with him, I said we must be back to-night, because to-morrow father will be off to the banks with the other boats, and mother must not be left alone with every thing to do. But I don't think they expect us." And then he whistled a rather too lively accompaniment to his sister's song.

Glancing behind him seaward, the whistling ceased, for rolling steadily toward the land in great smoke-like masses came the fog. David looked anxiously landward. The wind had changed since they left their uncle's, forcing them to make a wide tack, and the land looked very far off, and Chrissie's song touched the superstitions of the sailor boy.

"Chrissie," he said abruptly. "I wish you would not sing any more about Sir Humphrey to-day."

Chrissie's blue eyes opened wide.

"Why, David," she said, "you generally like to talk about him so much, and you named this boat the *Squirrel* after his ship."

Just now David wished he had not, though he was no coward. Had he been alone, he would have whistled his fears away, supposing he had felt any, possessing, as he did, great faith in himself and the *Squirrel*, and if the worst came to the worst, he would have faced death undaunted. But Chrissie. "Oh, well," he answered at last, somewhat ashamed of his sudden fear, "let's talk about him. I wish I lived in those days. It must have been glorious."

"I think these times are a little nicer," said Chrissie, doubtfully, thinking of the Spaniards' misdoings in America. "O, David," she added in dismay, "look at the fog."

"That's what I am doing, little sister," said David, "I am afraid we won't get home to-night."

"Shall we go back to Uncle John's?" inquired Chrissie.

David shook his head. "We will see what we can do," he said.

Then the air grew thick around them, and soon the fog had blotted out sea, land, and sky, and David lit and hung out the little lantern and took the tiller from his sister.

On they went through the mist, listening to the mournful muffled sound of the waves, straining their eyes into the blank around them.

"Where are we going, David?" asked Chrissie at last.

"We must be near the point now, little sister," he answered. "When we see the lights we shall be able to make the harbor."

"Yes," said Chrissie. "We dare not go near the shore in the darkness. David, you don't think we shall miss the point?"

"We must do all we can," said David, "and trust the Lord for the rest. Poor little sister, I wish we had stayed at Uncle John's."

"Your 'poor little sister' is not very good. I am afraid," said Chrissie. She got miserable, looking at the fog. "May I sing, David?"

"I wish you would," he answered. "Something bright."

Lightly as her forest namesake, the *Squirrel* sped over the now white-crested waves. Close the children sat together, the conviction forcing itself upon David that they had missed the Point and were going out to sea. Would they ever see their home again? Above them the lantern swung, looking, as Chrissie once said, "just as if somebody had wrote a light and rubbed it out before it was quite dry, making it all a blur." Now its dull light fell softly on Chrissie as she sang,—

"A little ship was on the sea
It was a pretty sight

* * * * *
Master, we perish. Master save—"

A black shape loomed up beside them. They saw a red light flash, they heard the roar of the mighty engines, the hoarse cry of the lookout, and the great Atlantic liner was upon them.

Chrissie felt her brother's arms around her, felt the *Squirrel* shudder beneath her, heard the roar of the waters around her, and they were sinking down, down in the darkness. Then they were clinging to their broken up-turned boat in the great waves in the steamer's wake.

David could see the lights gleam from her cabin windows, and as she passed from his sight, a burst of gay music came, as it seemed, to mock them as they clung to their frail support, face to face with death.

David thought bitterly, as a cold numbness crept over him, there was little chance of the steamer risking being a few hours later than her wont, because she stopped to look after a fishing boat, that did not get out of her way. Could it be only a few minutes since they saw the steamer come out of the fog?

To Chrissie it seemed hours. It seemed so terrible to her to die in the darkness, and with a little sob in her voice as she thought of her mother, she said, "David, I cannot hold on any longer. Don't! you can't!" she said, as he put his arm around her. Then, as if the very knowledge of a human love that in the presence of death, "sought not its own," brought back to her the joy of that "Love which passeth knowledge," she began to sing, in the darkness of the shadow of death, as calm and clear as though she stood by her father's door,—

"Master, we perish. Master save"
They cried. The Master heard—"

Like an echo to the hymn, a shout came through the fog.

"Sing again, Chrissie," said David, joyously, for he felt and knew that his little sister's song of prayer, uttered while yet unconscious of their danger, just before the steamer came upon them, had been answered. Again Chrissie sang out, and almost directly the steamer's boat was alongside. A little while and they were on the steamer, speeding across the Gulf of St Lawrence, on to Quebec. And almost before their mother knew of their danger, the telegraph brought the good tidings of their safety.

And it was not long before the little family, gathered in the home, joined in singing, as they had never before, the last verse of

Chrissie's Hymn.

—ANNIE TAYLOR, Toronto.

Original in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

"Popular Proverbs."

BY A COUNTRY BOY.

CHAPTER I.—HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

IN the country school the schoolmaster used to set this as a "headline" in our writing copies. With older eyes I examine it to declare that honesty as a policy is no honesty at all. If profit be the policy, honesty is not the best policy. Fortunes have been gathered speedily by dishonesty. Since I have lived on a farm, I have heard men preach this proverb while a dishonest advertisement in the newspaper was making their money. The editor said the proverb, while his wealth was being increased by advertisements that recommended frauds and deceived subscribers. The farmer echoed the proverb, and all the while expects that a summer's rest and good pasture will hide the defects and diseases of old "Meg," and when autumn comes he can sell her for the street car work. The real estate man wants to turn an honest penny, and chants the proverb, but his taxable property as returned to the authorities would stand surveying. The proverb rolls from the lip of the usurer, while every security in his possession is so constructed as to hide an iniquitous rate per cent. The politician chimes in on the "best policy" chorus, while he is making the bargain that unfairly influences a vote or clinches an official station for a friend. We hear a good deal nowadays about "common honesty," what the business world is starving for is "uncommon honesty," not what is profitable—but what is right; not what is policy, but what is honesty; and despite all appearances the end will declare that only what is Right is Safe.





Do the Best You Can.

If in this world you would succeed,
You must be brave and true;
Don't stand aloft and slight your work
Because it's hard to do;
If troubles come and sorrows rise,
Then show yourself a man;
Let courage nerve you for your work
And do the best you can.

And in your study or your play,
Determine to excel;
Don't lag behind, but "hoe your row,"
And strive to hoe it well,
In all your play, in all your work,
Just try the golden plan;
Be active, ready, brave and bold,
And do the best you can.

Life's battle now is fairly on,
And there is work to do;
Will you be active in the fight,
And to your colors true?
You see the men around you now,
Who thus their lives began;
Then courage take, brave efforts make,
And do the best you can.

If you are told that you resemble a great man say nothing. It may be that the resemblance will cease the moment you open your mouth.

FOND MOTHER—Why, my dear, what is the matter?
Daughter (recently married)—Boo, hoo! My husband doesn't—lo-love me any more. He didn't kiss me when he came home, and he—he kept edging away from me whenever I went near him; and—and now he's in the library, don't want—don't want to be disturbed—hoo, hoo, hoo!

Fond mother—Calm yourself, my dear. He loves you as much as ever, but I suppose he has taken a drink and doesn't want you to know it.



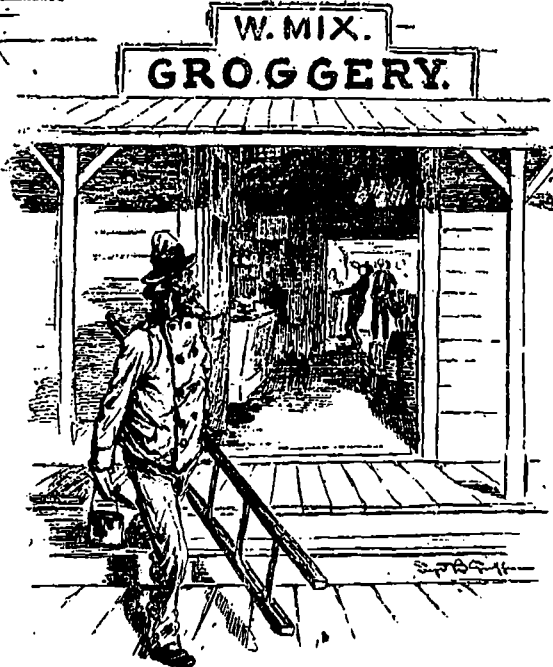
EASILY CORRECTED.

GROCER—Say, Bill, why can't you stop, now you've got yer paint with you, 'n' correct that little error in spellin' in my sign.
BILL.—I kin, jus' well 's not Mr. Mix.

When a thing is beyond repair waste no useless regrets over it and do no idle fretting. Strive for that serenity of spirit that will enable you to make the best of all things. That means contentment in its best sense.

A drover was driving a herd of swine, when at a turn in the road several of them rushed away, and nearly knocked down a masher who happened to be coming in the opposite direction. He went up to the drover and haughtily remarked:—"These animals don't show much respect for a fellow." "No," replied the drover, slyly, "they only respect their equals." The masher seemed rather in a hurry to be off.

A man who can kick a pulpit to pieces and bang the covers off the bible is no longer considered a great preacher.



BILL.—I guess you'll find it all right now, Mr. Mix.

The Brindle Cow.

A MAN came into the Sun office on Tuesday with a black eye, a strip of court plaster across his cheek, one arm in a sling, and as he leaned on a crutch and wiped the perspiration away from around a lump on his forehead with a red cotton handkerchief, he asked if the editor was in. We noticed that there was quite a healthy smell of stock yards about the visitor, but thinking that in his crippled condition we could probably whip him, if worse came to worse, we admitted that we were in.

"Well, I want to stop my paper," said he as he sat down on one edge of a chair, as though it might hurt. "Scratch my name right off. You are responsible for my condition."

Thinking the man might have been taking our advice to deaf men, to always walk on a railroad track if they could find one, we were preparing to scratch him off without any argument, believing that he was a man who knew when he had enough, when he spoke up as follows:

"The amount of it is this: I live out in Jefferson county, and I came in on the new North-western road, just to get recreation. I am a farmer, and keep cows. I recently read an article in your paper about a dairymen's convention, where one of the mottoes over the door was, 'Treat your cow as you would a lady,' and the article said it was contended by our best dairymen that a cow treated in a polite, gentlemanly manner, as though she was a companion, would give twice as much milk. The plan seemed feasible to me. I had been a hard man with stock, and thought maybe that was one reason my cows always dried up when butter was 40 cents a pound, and gave plenty of milk when butter was worth only 15 cents a pound. I decided to adopt your plan, and treat a cow as I would a lady. I had a brindle cow that never had been very much mashed on me, and I decided to commence on her, and the next morning after reading your devilish paper, I put on my Sunday suit and a white plug hat that I bought the year Greely run for president, and went to the barn to milk. I noticed the old cow seemed to be bashful and frightened, but taking off my hat and bowing politely, I said: 'Madame, excuse the seeming impropriety of the request, but will you do me the favor to histe?' At the same time I tapped her gently on the flank with my plug hat, and, putting the pail on the floor under her, I sat down on the milking stool."

"Did she histe!" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith, of Sheboygan, the great dairyman, had worked.

"Did she histe? Well look at me, and see if you think she histed. Sar, I tell you now in confidence, and I don't want it repeated, but that cow raised right up and kicked me with all four feet, switched me with her tail and hooked me with both horns all at once, and when I got out of the bedding in the stall, and dug my hat out of the manger and the milking stool out from under me and began to maul that cow. I forgot all about the proper treatment of horned cattle. Why, she fairly galloped over me, and I never want to read your old paper again."

We tried to explain to him that the advice did not apply to brindle cows at all, but he hobbled out, the maddest man that ever asked a cow to histe in diplomatic language.—Peck's Sun.

An agricultural editor says that the best article he ever saw on milk was cream. Some city people think that it is not very widely copied.

He who labors wholly for the benefit of others, and, as it were, forgets himself, is far happier than the man who makes himself the sole object of his affections and exertions.

Brown:—"Well, Jones, have you succeeded in capturing Miss Smith's hand yet?" Jones:—"Not exactly her hand, but I got the next thing to it." "Ah?" "Yes, the mitten."

There are two ways of getting through this world. One way is to make the best of it and the other is to make the worst of it. Those who take the latter course work hard for poor pay.



R. D. Atwood, Ont., writes: A very cheap and effective protection for young plants may be made of the collar for pipe tiles, which can be bought at nearly all factories of drain tiles. The collars are in sections, about the same in length as ordinary pipe tile, with grooves partly separating the individual collars. When broken apart the collars are each about four inches long, and two or three inches in diameter. One of these is set around each plant and pressed slightly into the ground, so as to exclude cold winds, cutworms, bugs and other enemies. The collars are practically indestructible, and with reasonable care a supply will last for years. When they cannot be obtained a very good substitute is made by melting the bottoms from the tin cans in which fruit and vegetables are sold, and using the can in the same manner as above.

Massey's Illustrated Advertisement.

WHEN on dry land you have a sail,
And steer your boat by Indian trail
When you can board a parlor car,
And land all safe on Northern star;
Then after half an hour's delay
Pursue your course through milky way,
When you have seen young eagles swim,
Or fishes perch on highest limb;
When snails you see out on "quik march,"
Or school boys climb the rainbow arch;
When earth revolves the other way,
When midnight rivals bright noonday;
When they who work from early morn,
Are called to dine by Luna's horn;
When you can take a Jonah ship,
With single fare get double trip,
When from the bow you disembark,
And bid good bye to Captain "Shark";
When everything you hear is true,
When every note is paid when due;
One grander sight, one greater feat,
Would make your wonderland complete;
It is to find from shore to shore
A match for MASSEY'S

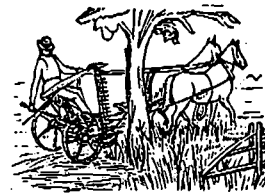
TORONTO MOWER.

Fourteenth Season

30,692

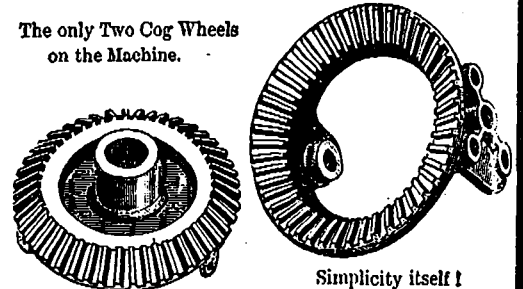
Sold and in Use.

Made in 3 Sizes.

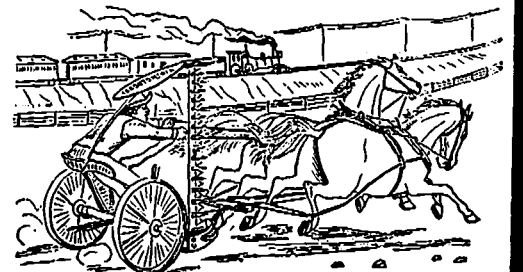


THE WONDERFUL GEAR.

The only Two Cog Wheels on the Machine.



Simplicity itself!



TORONTO, 1898. 66



THE MASSEY-TORONTO BINDER

Again Sweeps the Australasian Field.

FORTY-EIGHT (48) Victories already for the Harvest of 1890-91, which includes a signal triumph at

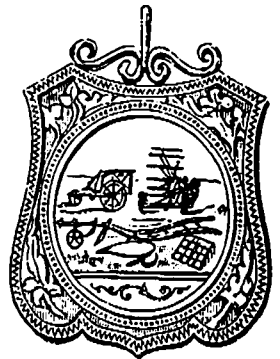
THE GRAND CHAMPION CHALLENGE TRIAL OF AUSTRALASIA,

Held under the auspices of the Ballarat Agricultural and Pastoral Society, at Ascot, Victoria, December 3rd, 1890.

PRIZE TROPHY, value Fifty Guineas (see illustration on inside of cover). Six Machines in the Field.

THE MASSEY-TORONTO WINS BY 14 POINTS!!!

NOTE.—Many competitors declined to enter this trial when they learned that each competing machine had to be driven directly into the terribly heavy and badly-tangled crop, thus taking as full a swath as the machine could gather —no track or swath having been previously cut round the field or portions assigned each machine.



BELTING.

If you want the Finest Threshing Belt made, ask your dealer to get for you the

"MONARCH" BRAND

IT WILL COST MORE AT FIRST, BUT WILL BE ECONOMY IN THE END.

MANUFACTURED SOLELY BY

THE CUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER M'FG CO.
OF TORONTO.

83 Yonge Street, - Toronto.

DON'T place your orders for FRUIT TREES

ORNAMENTALS,

GRAPE VINES, SMALL FRUITS, Etc., until you send post card for my New Illustrated Free Catalogue for 1891, containing important information and Living Prices. Vines and Plants by Mail a Specialty. Address,

A. G. HULL,

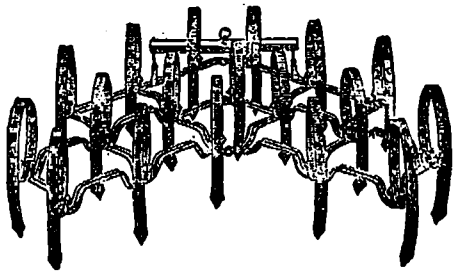
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Engravings,
Electrotypes,
Pictures.

PUBLISHERS.—We offer for sale nearly all the Electrotypes of Engravings which have been used in MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED AT VERY LOW FIGURES. Write for prices. Many of them are original, and scarcely any have ever before appeared in Canada.

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Morrisburg, Ont.



The NEW STEVENS Patented ALL STEEL
ARCHED FRAME

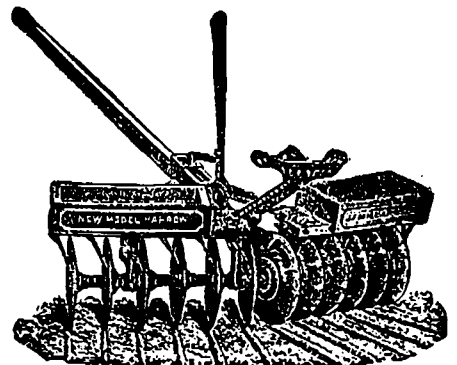
SPRING TOOTH HARROW,

Most Durable and Lightest Draft Harrow in the World.

WATERLOO, P.Q., Nov. 10, 1890.
DEAR SIRS.—In reply to your inquiry about the (Stevens) Spring Tooth Harrow I purchased of you last spring, would say, after trying it thoroughly on a very rough, stony piece of land, full of sods, I came to the conclusion it was all that had been recommended, and just what every farmer needed. The good crop realized I attribute more to the excellent work done by this Harrow than anything else. Yours truly,
(Senator) G. G. STEVENS.

Agents Wanted.

Write for Circulars and Prices.



The "NEW MODEL" Patented ROTARY
DISC JOINTED PULVERIZING HARROW
WITH PATENT AUTOMATIC SCRAPERS.

J. F. MILLAR & SON,

PRESBOTT, Nov. 18, 1890.

DEAR SIRS.—We have used your "New Model" Disc Harrow now for two crops, about one hundred and fifty acres on all kinds of soil, heavy clay, very tough sod and quack; and have much pleasure in stating it has given entire satisfaction.

Yours, etc., J. P. WISER & SON.



Sharp's Rake.

Light, strong, durable, and efficient. This is the seventeenth season for Sharp's Rake, and the number manufactured now totals up to

38,979

A child can dump it, either by foot or hand. Every tooth is independent. The self-dumping attachment is without cogs, ratchets, pawls, or other complications.

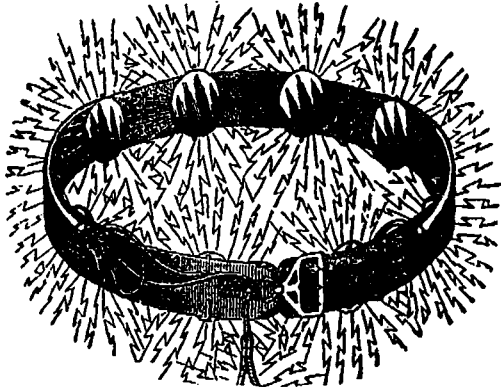
THE MASSEY M'FG CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.

HEAD OFFICE: CHICAGO, ILL.

Incorporated June 17, 1887, with a Cash Capital of \$50,000.

LADIES BELT No. 4.



Patented in Canada, Dec., 1877. Patented in U.S., June, 1877.

71 KING STREET WEST
TORONTO, CAN.

G. C. PATTERSON, Manager for Canada.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliances, by its Steady, Soothing Current that is easily felt will Cure the following:

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|--------------|--------------------|-------------------|
| Rheumatism | Liver Complaint | Spermatorrhea |
| Neuralgia | Kidney Disease | Impotency |
| Dyspepsia | Spinal Disease | Sexual Exhaustion |
| Constipation | Nervous Complaints | Epilepsy or Fits |
| Sciatica | Female Complaints | Urinary Diseases |
| Lumbago | Varicocele | Lame Back |
| | General Debility | |

RHEUMATISM.

It is certainly not pleasant to be compelled to refer to the indisputable fact that medical science has utterly failed to afford relief in rheumatic cases. We venture the assertion that although electricity has only been in use as a remedial agent for a few years, it has cured more cases of Rheumatism than all other means combined. Some of our leading physicians, recognizing this fact, are availing themselves of this most potent of nature's forces in supplying defects and correcting irregularities.

To Restore Manhood and Womanhood.

As man has not yet discovered all of nature's laws for right living, it follows that everyone has committed more or less errors, which have left visible blemishes. To erase these evidences of past errors, there is nothing to equal the Owen Electric Body Battery. Rest assured any doctor who would try to accomplish this by any kind of drugs is practising a most dangerous form of charlatanism. Use the Electric Cure and shun the drug stores.

WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD

to show an Electric Belt where the current is under the control of the patient as completely as this. We could use the same belt on an infant that we would on a giant by simply reducing the number of cells. The ordinary belts are not so.

Other belts have been in the market five or ten years longer, but to-day there are more Owen Belts manufactured and sold than all other makes combined. The people want the best.

Beware of Imitations and Cheap Belts.

Our attention having been attracted to the many base imitations of "THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT," we desire to warn the public against purchasing these worthless productions put upon the market by unprincipled men, who, calling themselves electricians, prey upon the unsuspecting, by offering worthless imitations of the Genuine Owen Electric Belt that has stood the test of years and has a continental reputation.

Our Trade Mark is the portrait of Dr. A. Owen, embossed in gold upon every Belt and Appliance manufactured by The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co. None Genuine Without it.

Send Six Cents for Illustrated Catalogue of Information, Testimonials, etc.

The Owen Electric Belt Co.
71 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

THE A. G. PEUCHEN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

MANUFACTURERS OF

PURE PARIS GREEN, VARNISH, JAPANS,

Dry Colors, Oils, Lead Grainers, Enamel Colors, etc.

Also Manufacturers of Paints for The Massey Manufacturing Co.

ESTABLISHED IN 1878.

FARMERS, YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

By painting your Barn with PEUCHEN'S BARN PAINT, at 50 cents per Imperial Gallon. Put up in small barrels. Nice Red, Brown, and Slate Colors.

By Painting your Buggy or Sleigh with PEUCHEN'S Paint. \$1.00 will paint your Buggy. Paint and Varnish mixed in Six Shades. One tin will finish any vehicle and make it look like new. Price One Dollar.

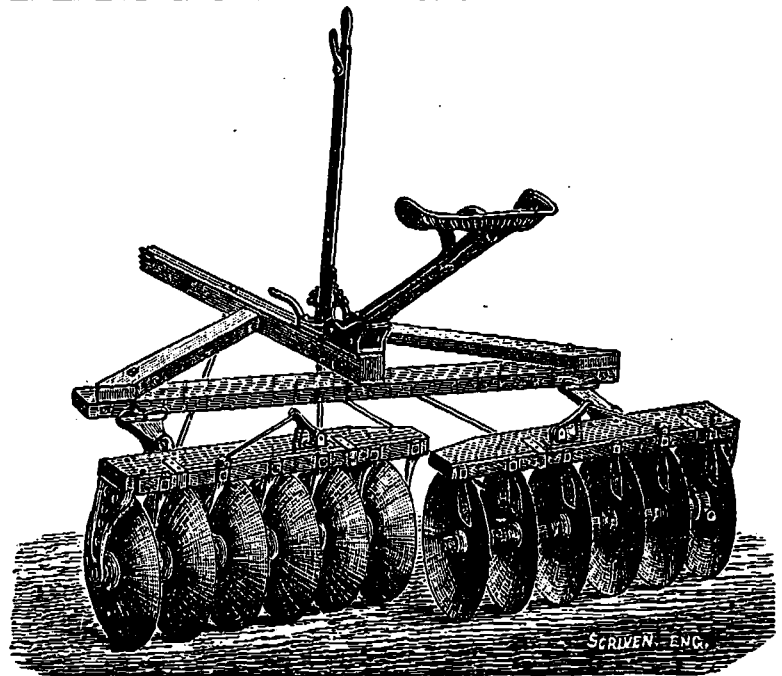
By painting your leaky roof with PEUCHEN'S FIRE and WATERPROOF PAINT. \$10.00 per Barrel of 44 Imperial Gallons. One Barrel will cover 20 squares.

Keep your Implements in Good Order

by Painting your Reapers, Mowers, Rakes, Seed Drills, and all Implements with PEUCHEN'S EVERLASTING VERMILION. Put up ready for the brush. One Quart will Paint and Varnish any Machine. Only \$1.00.

For particulars write to us direct, or enquire of any Hardware Dealer.

HAMILTON



HARROW

This is the most complete and perfect Harrow made. It has no equal in reliability and effectiveness. It is so simple in construction that it can be set up after the Tongue is attached to the main plate without a wrench.

The Discs are placed one slightly behind the other, bringing the two inside Discs close together. By this arrangement there is no part of the ground left unworked, as in other harrows. The Hamilton has many other special features, for particulars of which write to

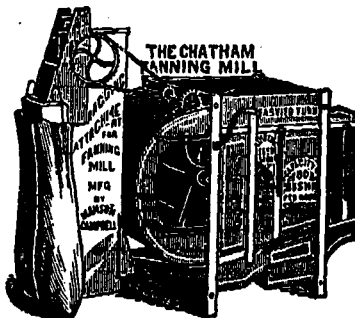
WILSON MANUFACTURING CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

THE CHATHAM FANNING MILL

with Bagging Attachment (run with Chain Belt that will not slip) still takes lead in all parts of Canada, as the following sales will show—

- 1000 sold in 1884
- 1830 sold in 1885
- 2000 sold in 1886
- 2300 sold in 1887
- 2500 sold in 1888
- 3500 sold in 1889

More than three times as many as have been sold by any other Factory in Canada.



MR. M. CAMPBELL, CHATHAM.

DEAR SIR,—Enclosed you will find amount of first note on Fanning Mill. I to say the Mill has given me good satisfaction. Yours respectfully,
FREEMAN TRUMBULL.

MINDEN, ONT., March 7th, 1889

MR. M. CAMPBELL, Chatham.

DEAR SIR,—I send you the full amount of my note, with best wishes. I your Mills very well. Yours truly,
JOHN BAREFOOT

ORANGEVILLE, Feb. 15th, 1889

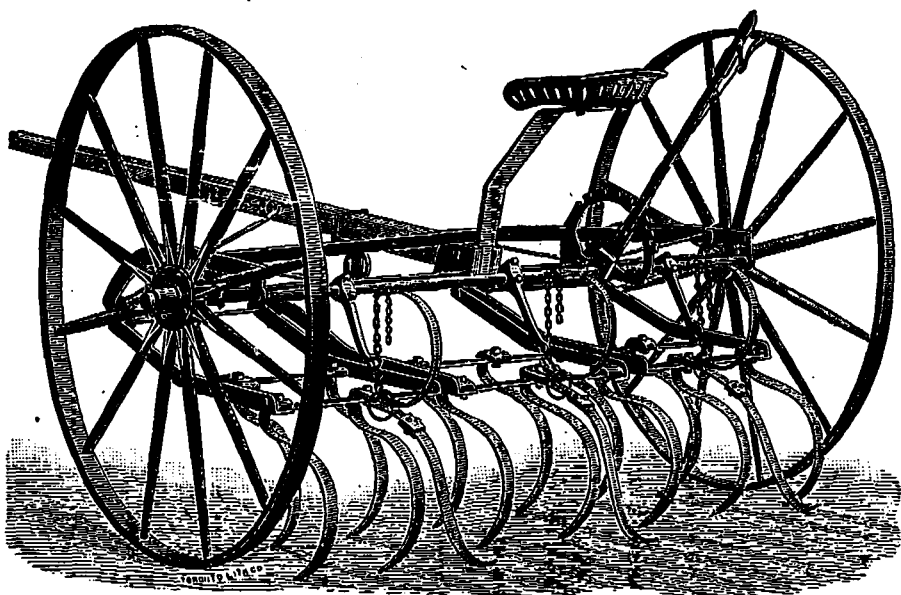
For prices and full information apply to

MANSON CAMPBELL, Chatham, Ont.

For Sale by all Agents of THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING Co. in Manitoba, N.W.T., and Province of Quebec.

GIANT CULTIVATOR. Patented.

Solid Steel Frame.



Iron Harrow Sections.

Link Lock Down with Elastic Pressure. The Giant has no equal as a cultivator. See it and try it before purchasing any other make.

One Lever Only to operate, to either force the harrows into the ground or raise them from the ground. Lever in easy reach of driver whether riding, or walking behind the cultivator. Adjustable Shoes attached to each harrow section, which can be set to allow the teeth to cultivate any required depth.

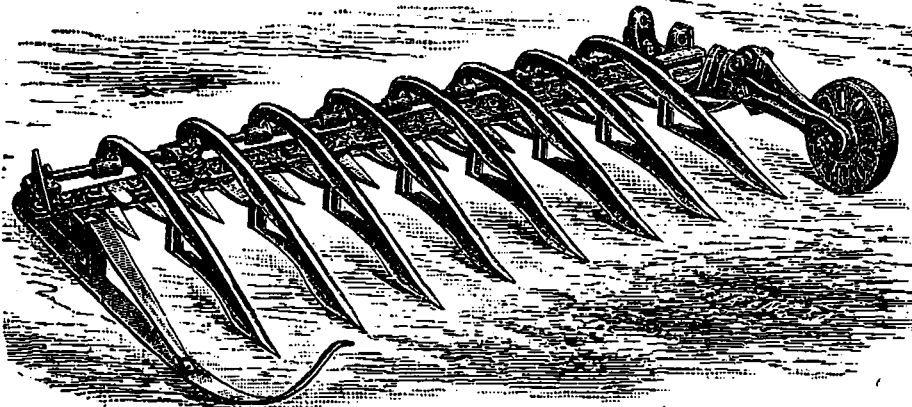
No wood parts excepting pole and wheels; the wheels have wider tire than any other cultivator. Both grain and grass seed sowers can be furnished for the Giant at any time. Patented and Manufactured by

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THE GENUINE TOLTON PEA HARVESTER.

Simple, Substantial, Light, Strong, and Durable.

Thousands of them now in use in Ontario, in the hands of the



Leading Farmers, who endorse it as being highly satisfactory.

THE MONARCH OF THE PEA FIELD.

This Pea Harvester pays, and is one of the greatest labor-saving machines in use—harvesting from eight to ten acres per day in the most complete manner. It is endorsed by all first-class farmers who have this Harvester to be as useful in the pea field as the mower is in the hay field. It can be attached to any mower bar, and has the only Vertically Acting Lifter, having a practically successful movement to suit the unevenness of the land, of which we are the Sole Manufacturers and Patentees. Send for circular with prices and instructions. Order early and secure one.

TOLTON BROS., GUELPH, ONT.

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Established 1864.

The Standard Instruments of the World.

Tone Pure and Sweet, Touch Light, Durability Unequaled, Workmanship and Material First Class, Constructed on Modern Principles.

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THE UNEQUALLED RESULTS

—OF—

20-Year Tontine Policies

Issued by the

EQUITABLE

in 1871, Maturing in 1891.

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20-YEAR ENDOWMENT.

Policy No. 66,642. Amount, \$10,000.
Issued at age 28.

Total Premiums paid in 20 years, \$9,630.00

Three of the Methods of Settlement now offered to the Assured.

1. Cash Value..... \$16,948.50

A return in cash of \$176 for each \$100 paid in premiums. This is equal to a return of all premiums, with simple interest at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum added.

Or 2. Paid-up Value..... \$38,090.00

This would be equivalent at maturity to a return in cash to the policy-holder's heirs of \$395.53 for each \$100 paid in premiums.

Or 3. Annuity for Life..... \$1,296.00

An annual return in cash (for life) of nearly 13½ per cent. on the premiums paid, in addition to the protection furnished by the life assurance for 20 years.

EXAMPLE II.

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Policy No. 66,548. Amount, \$10,000.
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1. Cash Value..... \$7,213.60

A return in cash of \$132.36 for each \$100 paid in premiums. This is equal to a return of all premiums, with simple interest at the rate of 3 per cent. per annum added.

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This would be equivalent, at maturity, to a return in cash to the policy-holder's heirs of \$245.50 for each \$100 paid in premiums.

Or 3. Surplus..... \$4,154.30

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

N.B.—It must not be forgotten that these results are in addition to the protection furnished by the assurance for twenty years.

T. R. KEITH,

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Anyone sending us 50 cents for a year's subscription to **Massey's Illustrated**, may, by sending his or her subscription through us, obtain any one of the periodicals named below for one year also, at the greatly reduced prices quoted opposite each. Note them!

N.B.—When more than one periodical in the list is wanted, they may be had at prices quoted, except those marked thus *, to the prices of which 25 cents must be added, and to those marked thus † 15 cents must be added.

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†Century " N.Y.	4 00	3 50	*Farm & Fireside 75c., }	1 00	50
†St. Nicholas " N.Y.	3 00	2 50	*Weekly Empire.	1 00	50
Atlantic Monthly, Boston.	4 00	3 50	*Montreal Weekly Witness.	1 00	50
Outing, N.Y.	3 00	2 50	† " Family Herald & Weekly Star	1 00	50
Lippincott's Magazine, Phila.	3 00	2 50	†Grip.	2 00	1 50
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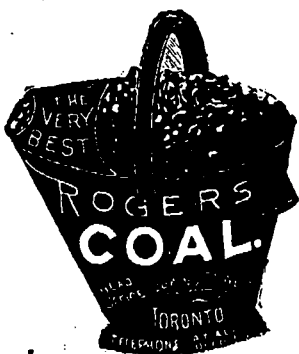
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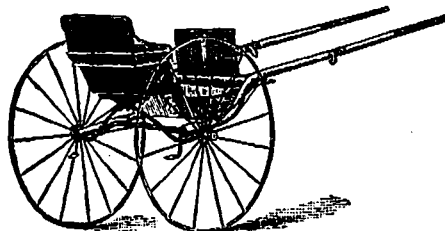
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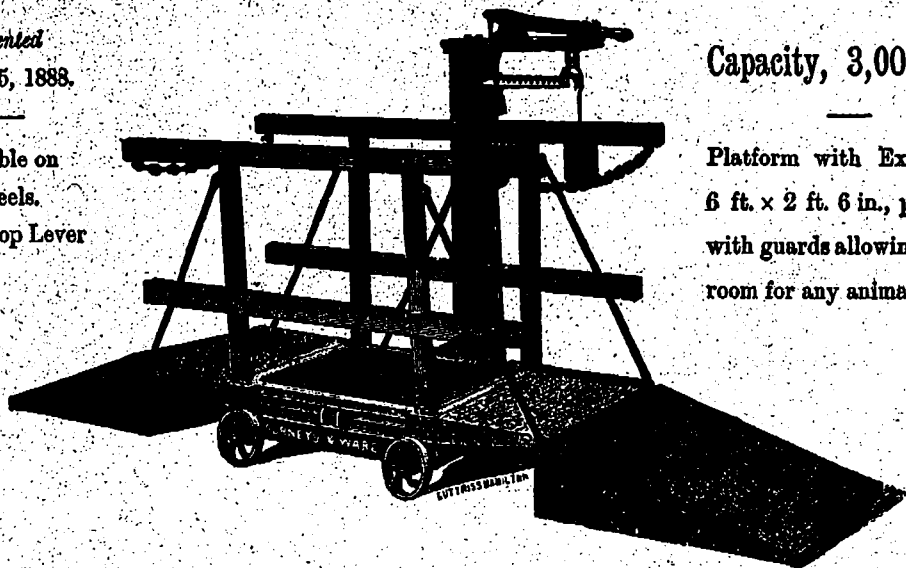
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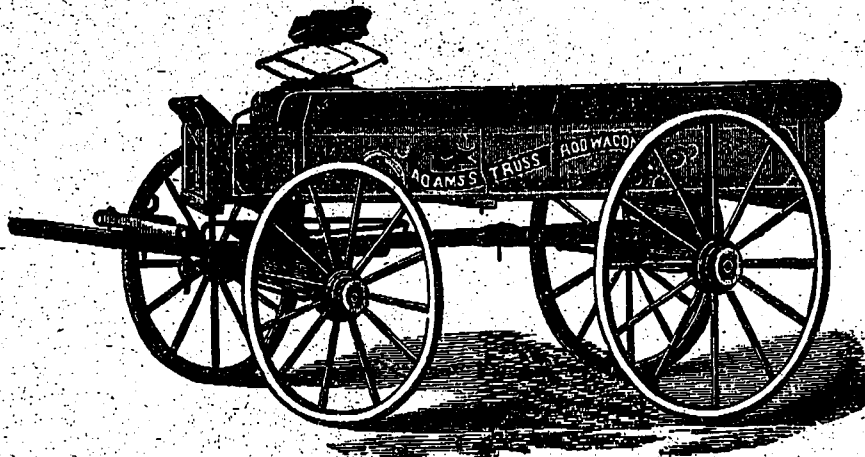
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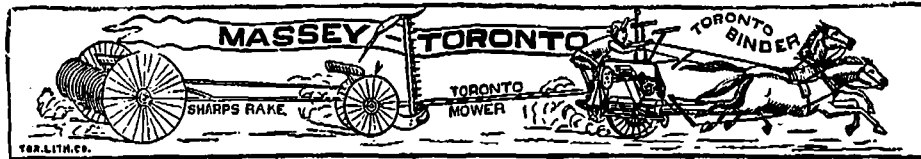
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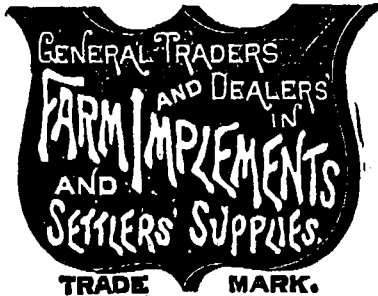
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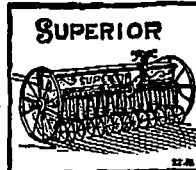
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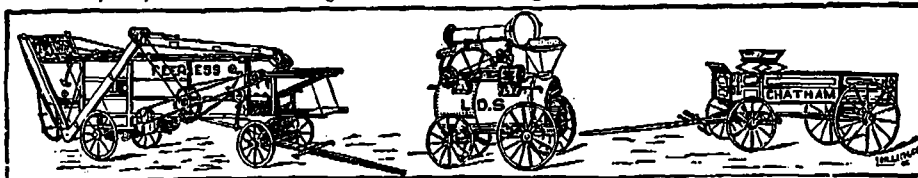
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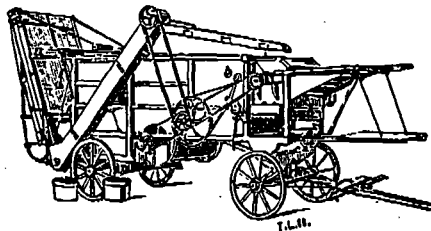
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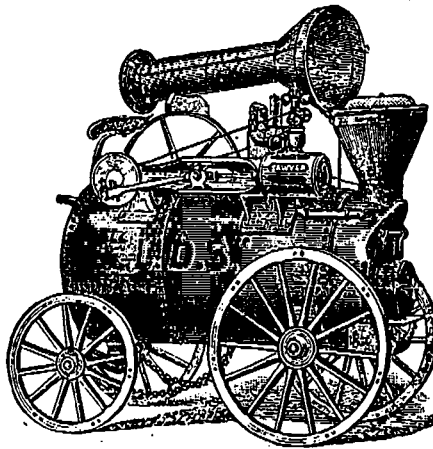
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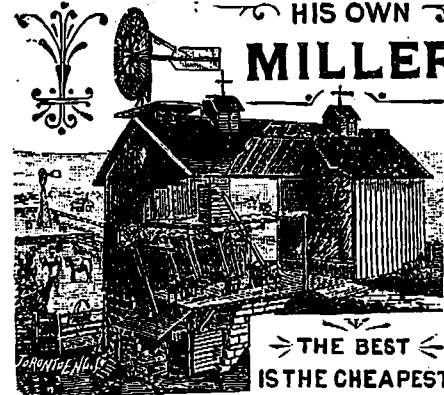
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