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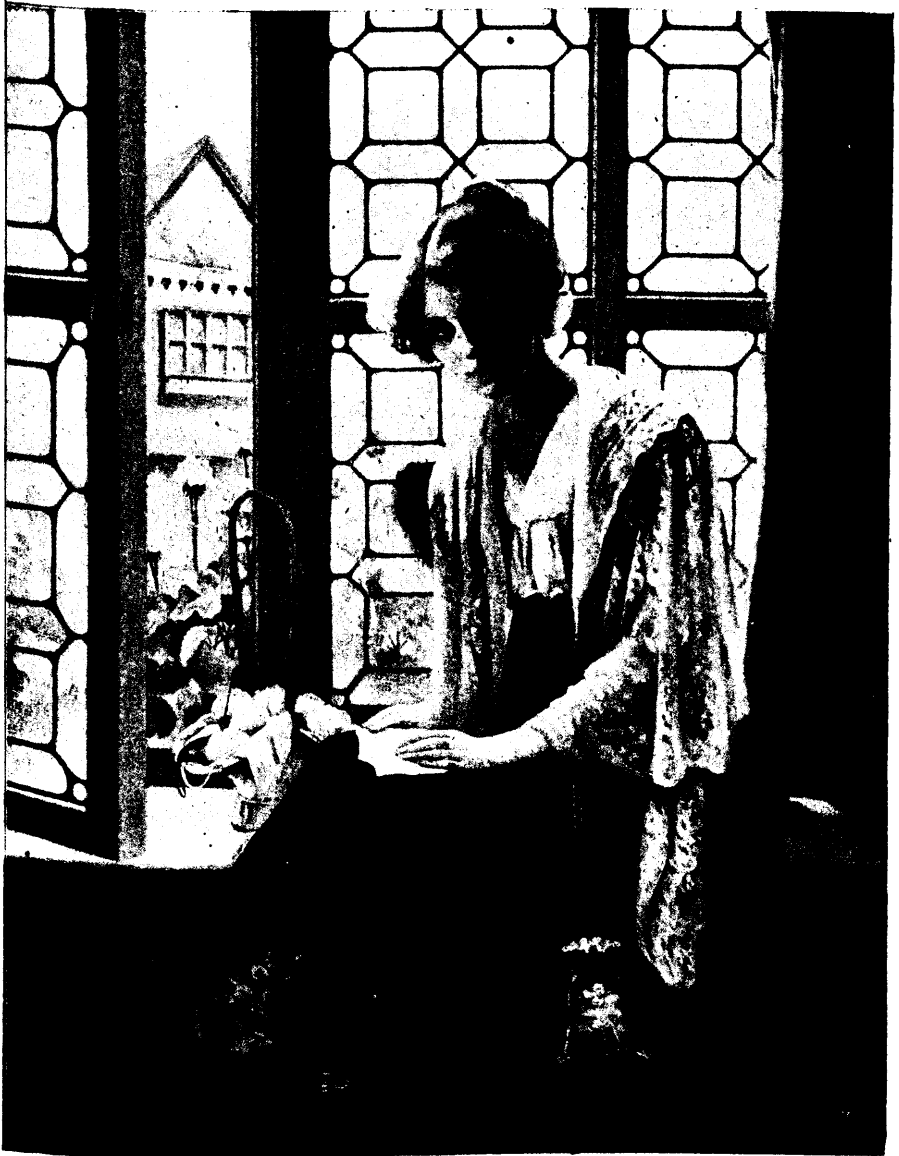
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# Massey-Harris Illustrated

A Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

New Series, Vol. III., No. 3.] MAY-JUNE, 1899. [Whole Series, Vol. XVII., No. 3.



FROM A DRAWING BY S. JACOB.

THE COMING OF SPRING IN THE OLDEN DAYS.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE { 60c. PER ANNUM.  
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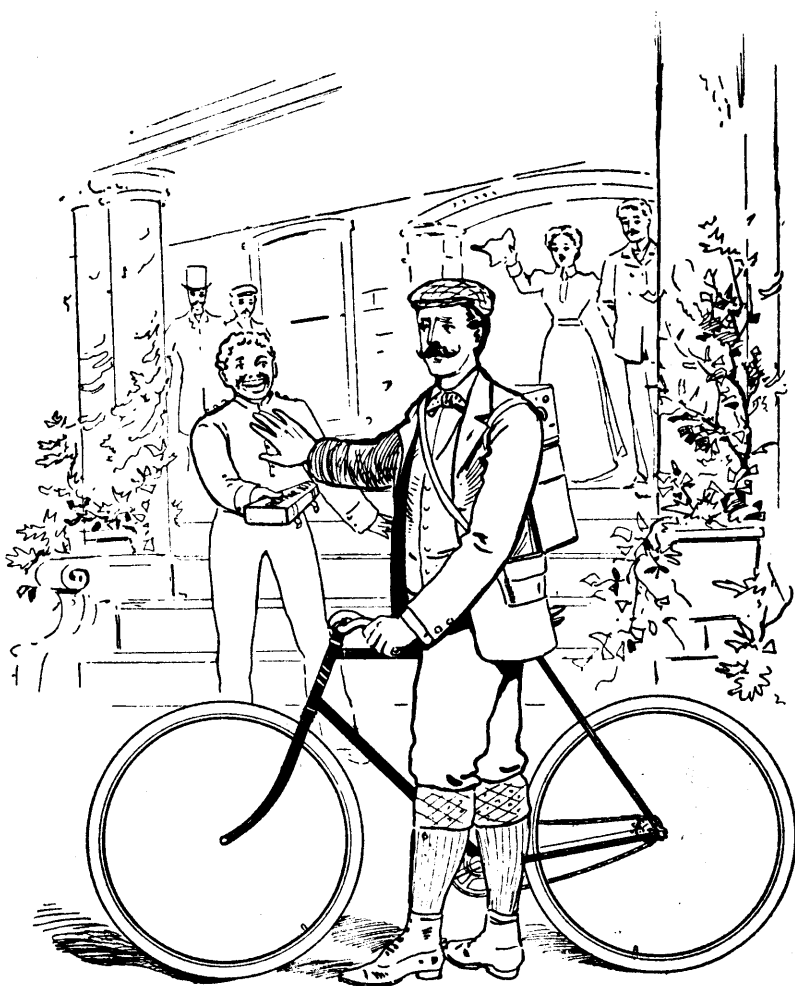
# Neither Tourist Nor Farmer

wishes to carry a Repair Kit when traveling  
on his Bicycle.

The Man who rides a . . . .

...: MASSEY-HARRIS...

won't need to do any repairing to his mount.



It is made strong.

It will stand rough riding on the worst roads, and is just the Machine  
for use in country riding and on concession lines.

# Massey-Harris Illustrated

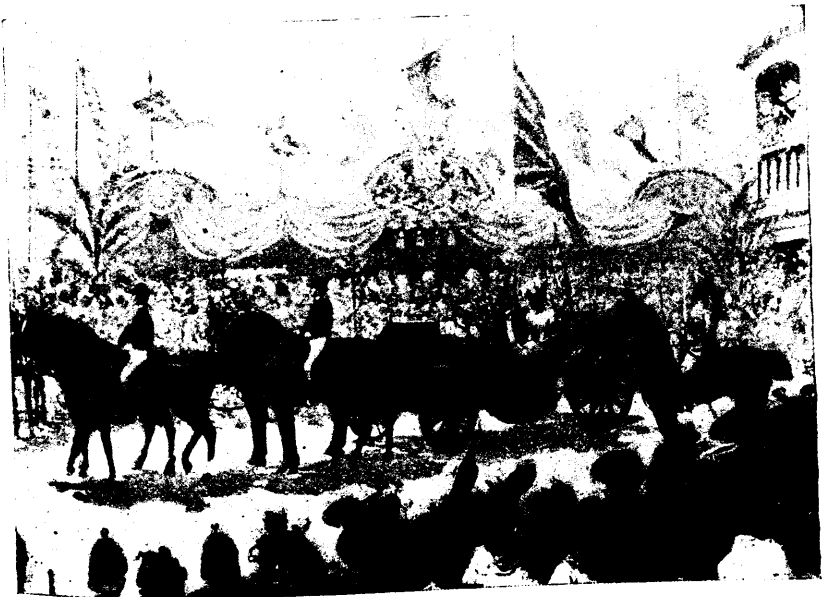
A Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

New Series, Vol. III., No. 3.] MAY-JUNE, 1899. [Whole Series, Vol. XVII., No. 3.



OUR American cousins have felt not a little elated, despite their alleged republican principles, that one of Columbia's daughters should

by any of the fair Americans who have wedded members of the Old Country nobility. Our first illustration depicts the departure of Lord and Lady Curzon



ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

## THE ARRIVAL OF LORD AND LADY CURZON AT BOMBAY.

be the Vice-Queen of India. In that capacity Lady Curzon, daughter of Mr. Leiter, the Chicago millionaire, will hold a social sway never previously attained

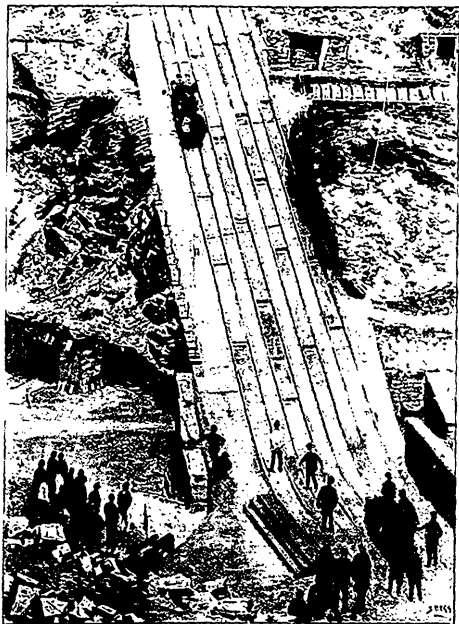
from the quay at Bombay, where they were greeted with loyal and personal welcoming tokens of regard by members of the Presidency Government Service

and of the Bombay Municipality, by the resident English and other European society, the native Indian population, Parsees, Mohammedans and Jewish, inhabiting that great commercial city.

The Duke and Duchess of York have

and the following illustration portrays them travelling through a section of the same quarry.

Our next illustration does not depict the joyous midnight return of some backwoods politicians, giving vent to their

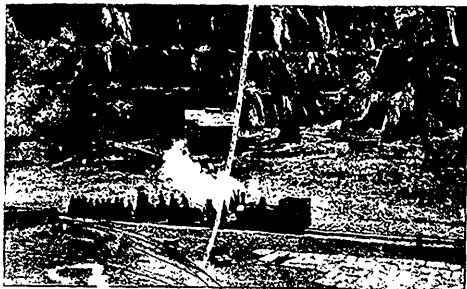


ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK VISIT THE DENORWIC SLATE QUARRIES;  
ASCENDING THE INCLINE.

been enjoying some interesting experiences in the quarry district of North Wales. In our illustration on this page the royal party are ascending one of the inclines at the Denorwic slate quarries,

feelings of delight over the success of their candidate. This might be the first opinion of our readers, who will doubtless be surprised to learn they are now introduced to the band of a Russian cav-



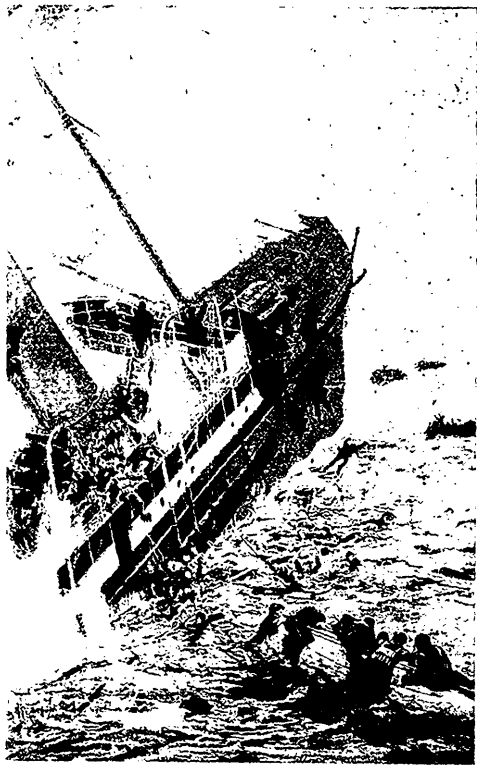
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

THE ROYAL PARTY PASSING THROUGH A SECTION OF THE QUARRY.



ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

THE BAND OF A RUSSIAN CAVALRY REGIMENT.



ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

THE WRECK OF THE STELLA ON THE CASQUET ROCKS—THE LAST MOMENTS.

ally regiment. A Russian regiment is headed, not by a brass band, but by a number of "singers," who keep time to

*toire* includes, for the most part, national airs and ditties, chiefly in a minor key.

The wreck of the British steamship



HARRIS'S WEEKLY.

PHILIPPINE WARRIORS—A COMPANY OF SPEARMEN DRILLING.

the beat of a tambourine and a pair of cymbals. The chief singer, who rides in the middle, leads the chorus. The réper-

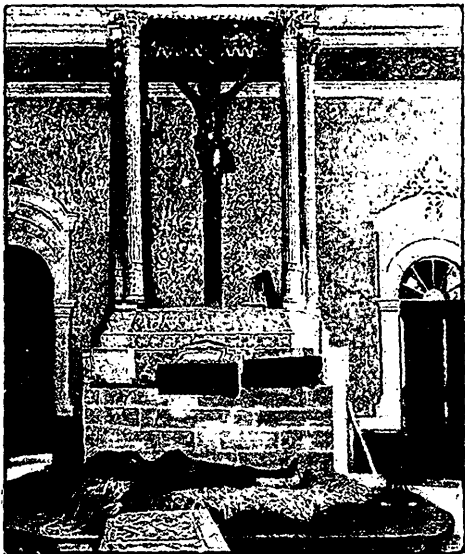
*Stella* on the Casquet rocks on the eve of Good Friday, added one more to the long list of disasters at sea that have occurred



during the last twelve months. Our illustration depicts the last moment of the ill-fated vessel. Twelve minutes after striking, the vessel sank. When as many passengers as possible had been got off, Captain Reeks cried, "Men, see to yourselves," and throwing up his arms, went down with his ship. There were many deeds of heroism as well as that of the gallant captain, one of the

lifting her arms high in the air as the waves closed over her.

The Americans are doggedly pursuing their course against the insurgent Philipinos, the occasional slight reverse which they suffer only strengthening the soldiers', as well as the government's, determination to complete the work left them to perform as a result of their victory over Spain. Our illustration



HARPER'S WEEKLY.

AFTER THE BATTLE—AMERICAN SOLDIERS SLEEPING IN THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH AT MANILLA.

most stirring being the self-sacrifice of the stewardess, who placed life belts on all the lady passengers, and, when urged by the sailors to jump into the life-boat about to leave the sinking ship, declined to do so, as her additional weight would prove fatal to the already overloaded boat. "The Lord take me," she cried,

presents us with a good view of a company of insurgent warriors.

Another war incident, of interesting character, provides us with our last illustration, in which we see American soldiers, fresh from the bloody strife, sleeping in the Roman Catholic church in Manilla.

## ALGERNON HOWARD'S WIDOW.

FOR the first time in her life Jessie Howard had to look the future squarely in the face; and sitting there, in the quiet, shady rooms of the St Estepho House, her chin resting on her hand, her great wistful black eyes looking absently down on the children trooping home from school, it seemed to her as if it were as nearly an impossibility as anything else that she should emerge from this dense cloud that enveloped her.

Such a strange romance it had been, that bright young life of hers, out of which the sunshine seemed suddenly to have gone for ever, since the day two weeks ago, when her handsome young husband, to whom she had been married but one month, had been brought home to his hotel, dead, an hour after he had kissed her good-bye in the morning, as he went off for a day's pleasuring with some boon companions.

They had met in New York City--handsome Algernon Howard who fell in love with Jessie Otway's sweet, proud face, almost the moment he had seen her--a paid companion to a peevish old woman on whom young Howard felt constrained to make a duty-call.

And he had married her in one of those rash impulses that had so many times governed his life--married her, knowing perfectly well the horror his aristocratic family would feel, but caring as little as he was in the habit of caring for anything but the special thing he wanted.

And Jessie was delighted and happy as the sweet summer days were long, and assumed her new honors with a sweet, serious dignity that was enchanting, and loved her handsome husband devoutly, and patiently bided his pleasure to break the news of his marriage to his family.

Then into the very midst of the bright, happy life at the quiet, luxurious hotel to which Howard had taken his bride, death came; and, sitting in the warm glow of the June sunshine, Algernon Howard's widow was trying to think what she would do--wondering if ever the horrible depression of spirits, and dull gloom and pain at her heart, would lift themselves and let her breathe freely once more.

She had not a relative in all the wide world to appeal to for shelter or advice. Her money was nearly gone--that money she had nearly broken her heart to have to search for among her husband's effects.

Her position with her former employer had been readily filled when she left it, and she was absolutely, absolutely alone in all the wide, wide world--she, with her sweet, haunting face, that was so charmingly lovely to other men besides the dear dead one, who would never take it and kiss it again, she, with her pitiful, sombre garments of deep, deep black--so little more than a girl--a widow, and to face the world alone.

A few days before it had occurred to this desolate young creature to write a pitiful, yet gravely proud, statement of her affairs to the rich, aristocratic brother of her dead husband--the gentleman who would have been so horribly terrified to call her "sister"--and half an hour ago there had come an answer to her dainty letter that said, in a few caustic words, that the family preferred to hold no communication whatever with the woman who had been so successful in inveigling Mr Algernon Howard into a marriage so painfully disgraceful, also inclosing a crisp hundred-dollar bill, saying it was the last she would under any circumstances receive, and signed, in a very bold, elegant hand, "Philip Howard."

At that time Jessie had been sorely hurt at the insulting letter, and her black eyes had flashed scornfully at the sight of the money accompanying it. Then she had realised that it would never do to carry a sensitive heart into the desperate world, and so she philosophically told herself.

But she returned the bill in a blank sheet of paper--blank except for her name, which she wrote with almost fierce boldness of chirography, Jessie Otway Howard!

And then she paid her hotel bill out of her slender funds, and took off her solitaire diamond ring--a diamond that had belonged to the Howards for generations, a rare jewel, with warm, golden fire at its glowing heart--and tied it to a silken cord and wore it beneath her dress, and then went out in the world again to conquer or be conquered by her fate.

"I am quite sure I shall like you ever so much, Mrs. Smythe. Really, it is so refreshing to find a young lady who confesses to such a plebian name. Nearly all my applicants for the position of travelling companion and maid to my daughter call themselves St. Lenox, or Van Rensselaer, or De Fairfax. Yes, I am sure you will suit my daughter, and

if the wages suit you we will call it a bargain. You understand Miss Dellamy is soon to be married, and that you will accompany her abroad on her tour, for a year in all probability."

And as Mrs. Horatio Dellamy's terms suited "Mrs. Smythe" remarkably well, Jessie Howard, carefully concealing her identity beneath the first assumed name she thought of, accepted the very pleasant position of companion and confidential lady's-maid to pretty little Blanche Dellamy, with her pink and white face, fair and soft as drifed rose petals, and eyes blue as a June sky, and wavy, flossy hair, yellow as corn silk—an affectionate, cringing little body, who took a violent fancy to Mrs. Smythe, whose pure, classic features, and serious, thoughtfully dark eyes, and magnificent wealth of shining hair, and grave, gracious mien, were such a charmingly-marked contrast to her own little butterfly self.

"Only I don't want to call you Mrs. Smythe at all," Blanche declared, between a smile and a frown and a very pretty little pout. "Do tell me your first name, there's a dear?"

And Jessie had complied, to Blanche's delight and enthusiastic admiration.

"Jessie? Oh, it's heavenly, and it suits you exactly! I do so love fancy names! My lover has such a grand, kingly one. I never told you, did I, who he was? Mr. Howard—Philip Fairfax Howard; and all the family have such aristocratic names. His married sister is Alexandria, and the single ones Beatrice and Georgia; and his brother who is dead—poor, dear fellow! oh, he was just the handsomest man I ever saw in my life!—his name was the prettiest of all—Algernon."

Jessie felt as if some cruel hand had suddenly, sharply grasped at her heart. Could it be possible—could it be that Fate had brought her to this place, of all places the most undesirable?

Her head was averted, and voluble Blanche went on in a sweet, consoling voice:

"There was such a romance connected with poor Algernon. Of course, only the immediate family know of it; but, of course, Philip told me all about it—how he was entrapped into a secret marriage with some bold, designing creature, who actually, after his sudden death, when they had been married but a little while, had the impudence to write to Philip and announce herself as Algernon's widow."

Blanche's tone quivered with sympathetic indignation, and Jessie—well, Jessie still sat there, her dead-white face turned toward the dusk that was creeping greily in through the window.

She felt she must say something—any-

thing—to break the oppression of the silence that was suffocating her, and she wondered if her voice sounded as horribly strange and unnatural to Miss Dellamy as it did to herself.

"And what did Mr. Philip Howard do?"

Blanche laughed.

"Oh, he said he put a peremptory stop to any future annoyances. I never asked him what he did, but I know he sent her some money as a deed of charity."

Then all the hot color surged warmly back from Jessie's chilled heart to her cheeks, and she rose from her chair, and began arranging to have lights brought.

"She must have been less than a woman to have accepted the money under such circumstances," she remarked.

"But she didn't accept it, you see. She sent it back in silent contempt. And my Philip says it raised her in his estimation. Jessie, please let's have it lighted now."

And the brilliant glow of the lights only showed on Jessie's face a warmer flush than usual, and a new sparkle in her usually serious eyes.

Two or three days afterward, Blanche managed that her future lord and master should have the opportunity of seeing her new companion.

And Mr. Philip Fairfax Howard wondered what uncanny fate was a work that such a magnificent creature as Mrs. Smythe should be occupying the position of hired servant.

And did he forget her in a hurry? Day and night her beautiful face haunted him, until he grew almost alarmed at himself.

"This will never, never do!" he told himself, and forthwith increased his devotedness to Blanche.

A fortnight later he had to face the serious fact that he had met his fate—he, engaged in a month's time to marry Blanche Dellamy!

In all his life before, Philip Howard had never experienced the intensity of passion that now governed and controlled him. He had been going on to his marriage with Blanche in perfect, honest faith, and had thought he cared for her, until now, when Jessie had taught him that of all the women in the world she was the woman for him.

There came a terrible struggle and doubt; and then, one starry dusk, when Jessie was sitting by herself in a quiet corner of the breakfast-parlor, Philip sought her, his heart in his eyes, his purpose in his stern, handsome face.

"Don't go away, please, Mrs. Smythe. I came especially to see you."

Jessie's fingers fluttered between the leaves of the book she had been reading

when the darkened dusk overtook her. She looked coldly toward him.

"Especially to see me?"

"Yes, to tell you that you have in your possession the power to make or mar all my future life. Mrs. Smytho—Jessie—don't you understand? I cannot marry Miss Dellamy because it is you I love. It is you I want for my wife. The only woman I swear I ever loved!"

Every nerve in Jessie's frame was at its utmost tension. Her dark eyes were fixed on his pale, handsome face. How handsome, how kingly he was! And so like his brother! And in that one little instant Jessie recognised that she loved him as she never even had loved her husband.

And, all her woman's heart crying out in wilful yearning, she smiled scornfully at him.

"You surprise me beyond expression, Mr. Howard. My sympathy for Miss Dellamy, of course, prevents even a formal refusal of your very strange proposal. And, besides that, you have made a slight mistake. I am not Mrs. Smytho; I am Mrs. Otway Howard, your sister-in-law—the bold, designing creature who was so successful in inveigling your brother into a marriage so particularly disgraceful to yourself and family."

Her tones were low, unemphatic, but thrilling with dramatic intensity; and Philip Howard, pale to the very lips, bowed his handsome head in an agony of pain, regret, and shame, as she handed him the well-known Howard diamond, suspended by its silken cord.

"Jessie! Jessie! This is my punishment! Do I deserve it? I didn't know—how could I know? My brother was so wild and reckless, that we naturally supposed—Jessie, my darling, can you not forgive?"

She crested her lovely head as proudly as if she were the daughter of an earl—as coldly as if her heart were not aching to take its revenge in his arms, close clasped to his heart.

"You forget Miss Dellamy, Mr. Howard! For her innocent sake I will forget all this that has transpired, only I shall not retain my position any longer. Excuse me, please!"

A week later and all the world knew that for some unaccountable reason the match between Philip Howard and Blanche Dellamy was broken off. Then ensued the usual gossip. In her own room Blanche raved and cried, and vowed she would never show her face again. And then three months later she consoled herself with marrying Greenwood Delano, whom she declared she had always liked better than anybody in the world.

And the very day the New York newspapers published a column report of the magnificent wedding, Philip Howard went to the plain little home Jessie had made for herself and where he found her quietly embroidering in rich, dainty shades for a popular manufacturer of ladies' "imported goods."

"I have come again especially to see you, Jessie, and you will not send me away? I have the same story to tell you—that I love you better than all the world—that I want you to be my darling wife! Come to me, Jessie, and let me make atonement for all you have suffered! My sister and my mother are waiting for you, eager to love you both as dear Algernon's widow and my dear wife—as their beloved sister and child. Jessie, can you say me nay this time?"

And, in answer to the exquisite tenderness of his tones, the passion in his shining eyes, the magnetism of his outstretched arms, waiting to be her haven of rest and happiness for evermore, Jessie sprang to him, smiles dimpling her lovely mouth, tears gleaming on her dark, drooping lashes.

"I cannot say you nay, because—oh! Philip, my king, I love you—I love you so!"

—*Woman's Life.*

### The Dog and His Chum.

FRIENDSHIPS between dumb animals are shown and strengthened by little deeds of thoughtful kindness, like this one reported by the *Burlington Free Press*:

A very ordinary-looking farm horse harnessed to an old wagon stood by the curb, and on the board that served for a seat, lay a small dog of such mixed blood that no guess can be made as to his breed.

As a delivery wagon passed on the opposite side of the street a large red apple

fell off. Before it stopped rolling the dog bounded across the street, picked it up with his teeth, and with tail wagging rushed back to the horse, in front of which he stood on his hind legs while the apple was taken from his mouth.

As the horse munched the apple he made the peculiar noise that horses make when petted, and doggie replied with throaty little barks which plainly told what a pleasure it had been to go after that apple. Then he went back to his nap on the wagon-seat.

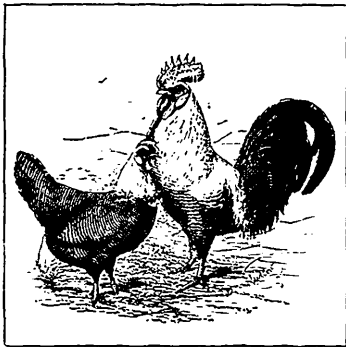
# On & Around the Farm.

An Epitome of Expert Opinion and Interesting Facts Gathered  
from Authoritative Sources.

## General Notes.

**Time to hatch.**—Following are the number of days required for hatching eggs: Hen 21 days, swan 42, goose 35, turkey 28, peafowl 28, duck 28, pigeon 14, canary birds 14.

Seattle, Wash. The average weight of the lot was 1,750 lbs. They were bred in Illinois and Iowa and sold at very good figures, some as high as \$175. A pair brought \$375. The Northwestern road made especial arrangements for their speedy transportation over the 2,500 miles between here and their new home.



SILVER CAMPINES.

These fowls are the great egg-producing breed of Belgium. They resemble our Hamburgs except that they have single combs. They are remarkable layers, though at one time the eggs were very small, being not much more than 1½ oz. in weight. By careful selection they have been considerably improved, and now average over 2 oz. each. They are most suitable for sandy soils. The race is of the color gold and silver.

**Coarse Sheep Not Desirable.**—Large coarse boned ewes with big heads and thick necks seldom raise vigorous lambs. The best breeding ewe is a medium-sized animal of the breed in question.

**A Notable Sale at the Chicago market** recently was that of a consignment of dapple-gray Percheron geldings that went to a brewing establishment in

**Pigs Should be Weaned** when about eight weeks old. Give them plenty of good feed and slops and let them run on good clover pasture, if possible. With this kind of treatment their growth will not be checked.

**Seeding After Peas and Oats** is not difficult and a good catch of grass can be obtained. Do not fail to sow peas and oats on this account. At the proper time we will print the experience of a number of farmers who have been successful in sowing grass after peas and oats in July or August.

**Good Sheep Pasture.**—Clovers are excellent for sheep pastures and a mixture of the white, medium red, alsiko clovers with some timothy can scarcely be improved upon. Provide pure fresh water in the pasture, and have some soiling crop, as rape, peas or oats on hand, so that any shortage of pasture may be bridged over.

**The American Winter Wheat Crop.**—The April report of the Department of Agriculture puts the condition of the winter wheat crop of the United States at 77.9 per cent. of a full crop condition, as compared with 86 for April 1898. Since this report was made up further damage by freezing and thawing has been done to the crop.

**The Russian Wheat Crop.**—The estimate of the Russian spring wheat crop given by the Central Statistical Bureau, of St. Petersburg, for sixty-three governments is 31,700,000 qrs., which, added to the estimate of the winter crop previously issued, 19,266,000 qrs., makes a total of 50,966,000 qrs. The figures for the spring crop do not include the production in Siberia; but, taking the area now covered by the report for 1898 and 1897, the total for last harvest comes out at about 15,000,000 qrs greater than that of the preceding season.

\* \*

**Fresh Manure** may with advantage be used for crops which have a long season of growth, while rotted manure, with its more available plant food, will give better results for such as gather their food and reach maturity during a shorter period. Excess of fresh manure tends to rankness of growth and the undue development of foliage, and is frequently the cause of lodging in grain and too much top or leaves in root crops.

\* \*

**Peas and Oats** cut green make good silage, or if dry cured make admirable hay. The peas are so heavy, however, that unless the weather is so clear and dry as to enable the peas and oats to be cured like clover, it is quite difficult to dry this fodder properly. Green rye does not make good silage. Of course it can be kept in that form, but it has a tendency to make stock scour badly. We would rather feed the rye direct to stock in its green state or after it is about half hayed. Or if cut before the grain has formed, the rye will make a very passable hay for winter feeding.

\* \*

**Care of Horse's Hoofs.**—The horse's foot should be given attention from birth. Trim into shape with pincers, provided for this purpose, using a rasp or knife to finish with. If the hoof is inclined to be

one-sided, correct this by trimming. On an ordinary farm there is no necessity for shoeing unless the hoof is brittle or tender in some way. More injury is caused by indiscriminate shoeing than any other way. The horse's hoof that has never been shod will stand ordinary farm usage without any difficulty, provided, of course, the horse does not inherit a tender or diseased foot.

\* \*

**Milk in England.**—The English farmers are having a good deal of trouble over the milk question. Foreign milk is sent from Sweden, France and Holland, in such quantities that the price of English milk is often cut down to almost starvation point. Another thing that hurts the English milk trade, is the importation of condensed milk, which is made from skimmed or separated milk. The producers demand that all cans of condensed milk must be plainly marked to show how much of the contents must be used to equal one pint of English milk. If the English farmer adds water to his milk, he is fined. If he sells separated milk as new milk, he is also fined. These Englishmen want the condenser to stand on the same footing, and they are right in making a standard and compelling a manufacturer to come up to it. There is an old English saying, "Never buy new milk from a butter farm." Probably most people who buy condensed skim-milk have an idea that they are buying the whole article. The English farmers understand, also, that thousands of their customers do not know what good milk is. They will have to begin a system of education, and show the people in town and city that milk ought to be a food as well as a beverage. Much the same thing is true in this country, for thousands and thousands of our townspeople have no idea how much better off they would be if they would spend a portion of the money now spent for meat and other articles of food in pure, rich milk.

### Cultivation of Growing Crops.

PROP. CHARLES W. BURKETT.

It is a good practice to cultivate growing crops before they are planted. Get the soil in good condition, so that the seed has a perfect seedbed and then even before the plants appear, we find it the best practice to go over with a fine harrow or weeder, to destroy the young weeds that always get the best start, because they start right from the top of the ground, whereas the seed for the crop is an inch or more below the surface.

This harrowing always leaves the surface in fine condition. Keeping down the weeds is the all-important thing with any growing crop. The weeds not only rob the plants of the needed fertility, but use a large amount of water, which is so necessary during the growing season. It is not a question as to how often we cultivate, but how thoroughly. The essential things are the destruction of the weeds and the breaking of the crust that forms after a rain.

## Odd Things About the Soil.

### IMPORTANCE OF RIGHT SOIL TEMPERATURE.

**MUST WARM QUICKLY.**—In the early Spring, the surface temperature of the soil is held down by the low temperature of the deeper subsoil, and so great is this effect, that unless a deep seedbed for early planting has been thoroughly prepared, the soil will be too cold for rapid germination, and weak plants are likely to be the result. One of the chief objects gained by a thoroughly-prepared seedbed is the securing of a warmer soil than would otherwise be possible. When the farmer once understands the importance of this, and how the higher temperature is secured, he will then be more particular about it, and be sure to secure the desired condition.

Small grains like oats, barley and wheat do not sprout quickly and produce vigorous plants unless the soil temperature is first brought up to, at least, 60 degrees F. Undisturbed soil in the spring will maintain a temperature as low as 55 and 50 degrees, and even 45 degrees quite late at a depth as shallow as four to six inches. When a farmer goes into his field to sow grain with a drill without first preparing the ground, as is done in many cases where the chief thought is to get the seed in early, no matter how, the seed is dropped directly upon the undisturbed cold soil at the bottom of the drill furrow, while a layer of loose non-conducting soil over it shuts off the sun, and thus places the seed under the very conditions which tend to keep the temperature low. More than this, the poorly-prepared seedbed has had the surface made very uneven without forming a proper mulch, and this hastens the loss of water from the soil, and at the same time and in consequence of it, holds the temperature much lower than would otherwise be the case, so that not only is there a needless waste of water, but the soil is kept unnecessarily cold.

Wetting the bulb of a thermometer in dry air lowers its temperature often

as much as 15 to 20 degrees, by simply using up its heat to evaporate the water; the same thing is true of the soil when water evaporates quickly from it. I have often measured a difference in soil temperature equal to 12 degrees F., due simply to the fact that water is evaporating faster from one soil surface than from another, temperatures in April being lowered in some cases from 65½ to 54 degrees. The time for haste in the Spring is in getting the seedbed ready rather than in putting the seed in the ground.

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**STIRRING WARMS THE SOIL.**—When a disk harrow or other tool has been used on a Fall-plowed field, or on corn stubble to prepare it for small grain, stirring the soil to a depth of three or four inches, there is formed a perfect mulch which prevents the cold moisture from deep in the ground rising rapidly to the surface to be lost by evaporation, and thus keeping the surface cold. Every farmer is familiar with the fact that thoroughly-stirred soil rapidly dries in the spring, and as soon as it has become dry, it also becomes warmer through the direct absorption of sunshine. Further than this, having made the upper soil open and loose, it does not lose its heat as rapidly by having it conducted downward to the cold soil below, for the reason that its open structure makes it a poorer conductor; its temperature, therefore, rises higher, making it possible to sow earlier than would otherwise be prudent to do. Then when the grain is dropped into the mellow and drier soil, cut off from the cold soil below, where the heat of the sun will bring the temperature up to the degree of healthy and rapid germination, it is plain that much better conditions, so far as temperature is concerned, are quite certain to be secured.—F. H. KING, in the *Rural New Yorker*.

### The Soy Bean.

W. C. Latta, of the Purden Experimental Station, writes the following in the *Country Gentleman*, of recent date:

"A comparatively new and promising leguminous crop is the soy bean. This plant has been successfully grown in different parts of Indiana, and at several points farther north in the United States. It thrives in good corn soil, and will grow wherever corn can be successfully produced.

"Being a quick-maturing annual, it will prove especially helpful to those who cannot grow clover. A crop of soy beans can be produced between the spring and autumn frosts anywhere in the State. The soy bean may be grown for pasture, green forage (soiling), for hay or ensilage, or for seed. It will yield 9 to 12 tons of green fodder, 1½ to 5½ tons of hay, and 10 to 40 bush. of seed, according to variety, condition of soil, etc.

"The soil may be prepared as for corn. If impoverished by previous cropping, the soil should be well supplied with lime, potash and phosphoric acid. Nitrogenous manures have also proved beneficial.

"The seed may be sown broadcast with the wheat drill, in rows 16 to 21 inches apart, or with the corn drill, to be cultivated as corn. The earlier varieties of soy bean may follow a crop of rye or barley, or be sown in the standing corn at the time of the last cultivation, if the weather is seasonable. If sown in corn, put in two rows of soy beans between each two rows of corn. Sow about two pecks to the acre, in rows like corn, and cultivate, if the seed is desired. For pasture, soiling or hay, sow four or five pecks to the acre.

"Soy bean hay compares favorably with clover hay in chemical composition. The seed is very rich in protein, and can

therefore be fed advantageously with corn. The seed should be ground before feeding. The seed is readily eaten. Live stock as a rule, do not reish the stems and leaves at first, but soon take kindly to this forage.

"Soy beans and sorghum supplement each other as soiling crops. Corn and soy beans, together, are said to make good ensilage.

"Begin cutting at the time of early bloom, for soiling. Cut for hay when in full bloom, and as soon as the pods have formed, for ensilage.

"Seedmen offer soy bean seed at \$2.50 to \$5.00 per bushel. This makes the cost far too great to justify growing soy beans as a general crop. Farmers are advised to try soy beans in a small way as a special crop, and then grow their own seed if the crop gives promise of being valuable."

### Watering the Flower Garden.

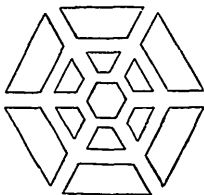
S. E. CADWALLER.

**M**ANY believe that it does no good to water the flower garden. As usually done it is worse than useless. In watering, soak the ground for a depth of a foot or do not attempt anything, for wetting only the

young plants start unless you cover the bed with a cloth to keep the earth from forming a hard crust. It is unwise to sprinkle the seed bed every day as many do. If the soil be dust dry, water after sowing the seeds or before, then spread a cloth over the ground keeping it there until the young plants begin to start. Uncover at night at first or on a cloudy day.

During a protracted drouth, one must water. Do it thoroughly. A good plan for those who have no windmill, force pump and hose, but must carry the water in pails, is to make holes two feet or more deep with a crowbar, work the bar back and forth and make the holes several inches in diameter at the top. Make these holes all around among the flowers. In watering, fill the holes, but do not pour any water on the soil. Keep filling up the holes until you are sure that the earth around the roots of the plants is soaked. Or make little ditches between the rows of plants and run the water in these. When water is poured on the surface it makes the ground hard and the hoe should be used or the moisture soon evaporates. But the most serious objection is that water enough is not supplied.

One who has never experimented with watering plants during a severe drouth has very little idea how much moisture is necessary to thoroughly wet the earth all around the plant. It is useless to wet one little spot. The surrounding dry earth will soon absorb all the moisture. The accompanying illustration is a plan of one of my gardens. It is 80 ft.



PLAN OF THE FLOWER BED.

top results in drawing the fine feeding roots of the plant to the surface, where the hot wind and sun soon dry them out. Do not water until obliged to do so, but keep the surface of the soil loose and mellow and thus prevent the moisture already in the soil from evaporating. Of course sweet peas and other moisture-loving plants must be watered long before the others, but a great many times it would not be necessary to water at all if the soil were kept in good condition. Never water the seed bed before the



in diameter and the walks are 2 ft. wide. In watering it during a drouth I use a windmill as the power. There is a force pump at the well and hose enough to reach halfway to the garden, but having on hand several long, wooden spouts I devised a way of running the water all the way to the garden. In each bed I make little channels for the water to run in and conduct it around over each bed between the rows of flowers. The channels are near enough together so that the water seeps through the soil beneath the surface and soaks the whole bed. To water one of the smaller beds thoroughly takes nearly an hour when the mill runs steadily. The larger beds require a longer time, but to water the whole garden requires a full day. Then the flowers grow better than with a shower, for there is no hard rain to beat them down and spoil the blossoms. Another surprising

thing is that they grow out of the dust. However dirty they may look when I begin watering, a few days after they look fresh and green and scarcely show dust except on the lower leaves.

I am frequently asked if I think well water good for plants. Yes, if they can get enough of it. That is the reason so many think cold well water injurious to the flowers in the garden. They do not give enough of it. The water in our well is as cold as the average well water and my plants thrive with my system of watering. Of course I do not water this garden every day. Such a watering as I have described will last a week in the hottest, driest time. The notion that hard water is injurious to plants is not true, except for a very few plants such as azaleas. Just give enough when watering the garden without regard to its being hard or soft.

## SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

THE DANISH METEOROLOGICAL INSTITUTE invites all the Meteorological Institutes of Europe and America to subscribe for a cable to Iceland which will give weather reports daily from the Faroes and Iceland, and the Great Northern Company will undertake to lay the cable if 14 Institutes subscribe.

PROFESSOR TRIPLER, of New York, who claims to be the discoverer of liquid air, has stated to an interviewer that he has now solved the problem of preserving corpses. To this end he constructed a refrigerator, in which he placed a corpse a fortnight ago, and he has since succeeded in keeping the temperature to 250 below zero. The body is still perfectly frozen into a solid rock. To illustrate this he broke a toe from the body with a hammer and reduced it to a powder. "The twentieth century," says Tripler, "will see a graveyard revolution, cremation or inhumation becoming less and less frequent, thanks to my discovery."

BRAIN WAVES.—Mr. Knowles has reported in the May "Nineteenth Century" a letter he wrote to the "Spectator" in 1860 on brain-waves. He does so in order to revive his theory, then new, but now familiar to most people, in the light of the recent experiments in "wireless telegraphy." Mr. Knowles insists that if a small electric battery can send out tremors or waves of energy through space, to be caught and manifested by a sensitive mechanical receiver, the human brain similarly acts on other human brains at a distance without the "usual

channels of sensation." It is a good working hypothesis, at any rate. Mr. Knowles is entitled to the discovery of inventing in the phrase "brain-waves," a useful term to describe a psychical process which finds at least a striking analogy in these electrical phenomena.

EXPERIMENTS WITH LIQUID AIR.—It is announced from Berlin that the Engineering Committee of the Army has received a report on the recent experiments with liquid air for blasting purposes carried out in a foreign quarry. They are stated to foreshadow a complete revolution in the application of explosives. The statement probably refers to experiments made at Ober-sievering, but it is not stated how the liquid air is produced cheaply. According to one report the liquid air is mixed with silicious marl to produce a deadly explosive, susceptible not to shock but to ignition. In the experiments one-fortieth of a litre of liquid air was mixed with silicious marl and placed in a crevice of rock two feet deep. It was ignited with electricity, and blew up an immense mass of rock. The experts estimated that they would have required twenty times as much dynamite, placed in a crevice four and one-half feet deep, to obtain a like result. Further experiments with cannon showed that the new explosive exerts its enormous force without perceptibly generating heat, so that the gun remains quite cold. Combined with this advantage, it is calculated that the range of big guns will be considerably increased when the projectiles are discharged with the new explosive.

...AT THE...

## Editor's Desk

ANOTHER Queen's Birthday is upon us. Eighty years have passed over the head of Victoria, who still keeps in close touch with the affairs of the Empire and exercises her powerful influence for peace among the nations of the world. In the old days, monarchs—queens, as well as kings—had to depend largely upon their military exploits for popularity and the respect of their subjects, but that which has given to Victoria the admiration of the world and the abiding affection of her people in every clime has been her life-long practice of true womanly virtues. Her woman's instinct has often grasped the solution of difficult and danger-laden international questions, on which the logic of experienced politicians had spent itself in vain, and, by her remarkable tact, she has induced veterans in statecraft to see eye with her, to the ultimate advantage, as after events have proved, not only of her own people, but of the world at large. Although she has long passed the allotted span, well may we sing of Victoria "God save the Queen," and breathe the prayer that she may be spared to celebrate the Jubilee of Seventy Years, of which she gives every promise.

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AMONG the many remarkable events that marked the reign of Victoria as the age of progress, none will fill a larger place in history in the years to come than the Peace Conference which was opened at the Hague, Holland, on May 17. The Conference consists of representatives of all civilized nations, and its objects are to remove, as far as possible, the opportunities for war by substituting for the latter an universally recognized Court of Arbitration for the settlement of international disputes, and to arrive at some agreement to refrain from the ruinous increase in armaments which has placed a heavy burden upon the workers of Europe of late years, each country trying to keep pace with, or get a little ahead of, its supposed rivals.

While it is too much to hope that the immediate dethronement of King War will be the outcome of the Conference, it is a happy augury for the future that such a Conference has been possible, that the Government of every civilized nation has given evidence of its desire to bring about a more humane method of settling international differences. The majority of those living to-day have surely reason to hope they will yet see the United States of the World, a confederacy existing solely to carry out the policy first formally enunciated at the great Peace Conference held in the closing years of the nineteenth century.

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THE news from England that much of the Canadian produce recently received there has not proved up to standard, and that some of it was "packed," is much to be regretted. The market for Canadian farmers is across the water; it is practically an unlimited market, provided honest goods are delivered. Yet only a small percentage of our farmers persist in trying to gain an unfair advantage of Old Country buyers by tricks which are really nothing less than fraud, and the stigma will attach to Canadian farmers as a whole, with the result that they will be as effectually shut out of the English market as if England had a protective tariff exceeding that of the United States.

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It is only of recent years that the people of Great Britain have made any distinction between Canada and the United States, people and products from the former were to the masses merely Americans, and American (U.S.) products being in bad odor. Canada suffered from what was practically the geographical ignorance of the British people. In course of time the individuality of Canada and of Canadian products was recognized, to Canada's decided advantage, and corresponding disadvantage of our neighbors to the south. So much so that the latter have year by year increased their shipments to England via Canadian ports, that their goods might have the prestige of "produced in Can-

ada," and thereby secured readier sale and bigger prices. Barely have we established intimate relations with the pocket and palate of the British consumer on a large scale than our very reputation as honest traders is jeopardized by a few fatuous fools whose make-up is as much below par mentally as it is morally. If there is a repetition of the complaint from the Old Country of dishonest practices on the part of Canadian packers or producers, it will be necessary, for the protection of the community at large, for our Government to establish a thorough system of inspection of produce for export. It might be a costly piece of machinery, but it would be cheaper in the long run than the loss of our best markets.

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THE *Geographical Journal* of recent date contains a very interesting article on the Caroline Islands, a portion of which is devoted to the coinage or currency of the nation. We learn:

"First and foremost, comes the stone money, which consists of quarten wheels, varying from six to eight inches to twelve feet in diameter, which form a most unwieldly form of exchange."

Yes, we should imagine so; and rather inconvenient, too, when a Caroline Islander wants to get out of lending an acquaintance a "quarten." He can't very well plead he is hard up also, when he has half a hundred weight of the "stuff" on his shoulder. It must be a difficult feat to carry five dollars worth of Carolinean currency for any length of time; but then the same difficulty exists in regard to Canadian currency.

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MUCH disappointment has been felt in Canada and Australia, and in England also, at the announcement of the British Government that it would not contribute the five-eighths of the cost of the proposed Imperial cable, as proposed by the governments of Australia and Canada, but would instead pay a subsidy of \$100,000 a year upon certain conditions. This decision was certainly not in keeping with the well-known imperialistic sympathies of the British Government

and of the greater portion of the opposition. Fortunately, the Government has expressed itself willing to re-consider the question, and the consummation of the project is not likely to be prevented by niggardliness from a source whence bounteous support, moral and material, has always been forthcoming of late years when the object in view was the closer union of the various parts of the Empire.

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"WINTER lingering in the lap of May" passed muster once upon a time to describe poetically that anything but poetical state of affairs, an abnormal prolongation of the Coal Dealers' Halcyn Days; but the bard of '99 must wait the dirge of "Winter, weary, wet and windy, walking into June."

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AT the International Conference of scientists who have made their life task the cure and prevention of tuberculosis, at present being held in Berlin, Germany, it has been again proclaimed that the danger of the transmission of this dreaded disease from cattle to human beings does not lie in the consumption of the meat of animals that have been affected, which is rendered comparatively innocuous by cooking, but in the use of the milk taken from cows affected even in a slight degree. "The milk of one cow could soon clean out a whole village," one of the speakers declared, while the meat of the same animal would be practically harmless. As we pointed out some months ago, our Government has placed every facility possible in the way of the farmer and cow-keeper for making himself acquainted with the symptoms and predisposing causes of tuberculosis in cattle, and for subjecting the latter to the best test yet discovered for detecting the presence of the death-spreading tubercles.

The keeper of cattle who takes it for granted that his animals are "alright," when once they have shown suspicious symptoms, and ignores the opportunity afforded him by the Government, is guilty of a gross criminal offence against the whole community. While the presence on the statute books, of most countries, of stringent regulations re-

garding vaccination has saved to the world tens of thousands of lives that smallpox must otherwise inevitably have claimed, the absence of strict laws insisting on precautions for the prevention of tuberculosis has given consumption its victims by the hundred thousand.

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A TORONTO gentleman has recently imported a number of full grown ostriches for breeding purposes, his intention being to establish an ostrich farm. We shall watch the progress of the enterprising Torontonian's experiment with considerable interest, but we are afraid that the severity of our winter and the variable character of the climate generally will not conduce to very successful results in raising a species of bird which has a decided partiality for conditions more pronouncedly tropical.

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NONE, except the Shylocks, of whom every city, town and village has its quota, will quarrel with the Dominion Government for seeking to place a statutory limit on the rate of interest that may be charged on loans. A maximum rate of twenty per cent. will surely meet the requirements of the most hazardous of legitimate loans. A loan, the risk of non-recovery of which is greater than is represented by a twenty per cent. rate of interest, cannot be called a legitimate business transaction. In fact, were we confident no money lender would advance a dollar where the risk of non-repayment was in that proportion, and the imposition of such a charge is nothing more or less than legalized robbery.

What name can be given to transactions such as those mentioned by the member of the Government who introduced the Bill. In one case, a member of the press gallery in the House of Commons had borrowed seventy dollars four or five years ago. He could not

repay, or rather, he could not pay what he had made himself responsible for, at the proper time, and he had to renew his note; and to-day, by additions of interest, he owes \$1,800 on account of his original debt of \$70.

The welfare of all, including the borrowers, will be served by driving out of business those pestilential fellows who fatten on other men's misfortunes—misfortunes which become positive misery when, to cure them, assistance is sought of the Interest-Mongers.

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It has, apparently, been a surprise to our neighbors to learn that English opinion is solidly behind Canada in the stand the latter has taken in refusing to yield on the Alaskan question. While an early and friendly settlement of all differences between Canada and the United States would have been most acceptable and valuable to England, it is carrying the imperialistic idea too far to ask Canada to give up her just and material rights to another nation that the Motherland might benefit thereby; and the people of England neither asked nor expected Canada to do anything so foolish. It was only the people of the United States who expected Imperialism to lay such an added egg; and if they do not quickly require a more accurate conception of the component parts of the Imperial Idea, they are likely to find the trouble they have had in possessing themselves of their recently acquired colonies mere child's-play compared to that which they will experience later on in keeping those colonies loyal to the Stars and Stripes.



"ISLAND LADY OF DENTONIA."

## *From the Isle of Jersey.*

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*With the "Milky Mothers" at Dentonia Park Farm.*

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IT is no longer a debatable point whether it *pays* to raise high-class and thoroughbred cattle instead of the nondescript, general purpose beast, to which the conservatism of the Canadian farmer clung with typical tenacity. The importation and raising of some of the finest herds of cattle have passed beyond the experimental stage with us in Canada now, and the commercial instinct of the stock raiser, as well as his natural ambition to possess something *recherché*, prompts him to search the buying markets of the world in the hope of procuring a strain that will place him in the fore rank among his competitors in his own and other countries.

Nowhere has the value of a herd of Jersey thoroughbreds been more conclusively demonstrated than at Dentonia Park Experimental Farm. Mr. Massey formed the nucleus of his herd by pur-

chasing a number of pure bred Jerseys from leading Canadian breeders. While he procured some of the best all-Canadian-bred animals, he was not content to confine himself to Jerseys by descent, and he turned his attention to the importation of some magnificent specimens of the native born.

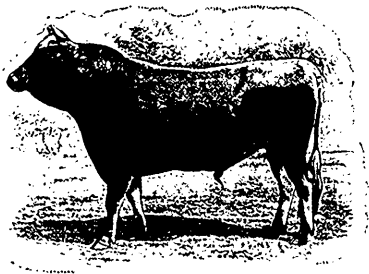
It is impossible to give a complete description and genealogical table of each of the animals composing the Dentonia herd, but a few brief particulars of some of the bovine beauties will probably prove of interest to our fellow workers in the agricultural sphere.

"Island Lady of Dentonia," a portrait of whose headpiece adorns this page, is a handsome young cow, who reached the extraordinary record of forty-eight pounds of milk in a single day with her first calf. She is true to the Jersey type in every particular, and is probably one

of the handsomest of the breed in America. Solid color, except specks on right stifle and white hairs on left flank; black tongue; brown and black switch.

The head of the Dentonia herd is "Lord of Dentonia," of whose majestic mien the most indifferent will be convinced by a glance at his accompanying portrait. He was imported from the Island of Jersey a year ago last November, and was calved in February, 1896. Sire, Clemenceau (PS 1988, JHB); dam, Orleanaise 2nd (PS 4091, JHB). Solid color, except small star in forehead; white belly; tongue white; switch white and black.

of Jersey, and also holds a bronze medal for the largest quantity of butter produced in a given period. She has most wonderful milk veins, which we had the privilege of examining on a recent visit to the farm. Both Mr. Rockefeller's manager and Mr. Vanderbilt's manager sought to purchase this cow while in quarantine. One of the leading officials of the AJCC says she could not be duplicated in America for \$1,000. She is the dam of "Lord of Dentonia," the bull at the head of the Dentonia herd; also of "Tister Dot" and "Quarantine," two fine heifers at Dentonia. Visitors to Dentonia are unanimous in pronouncing



"LORD OF DENTONIA."

"Brilliant of Dentonia," AJCC 181867 (PS 5917, JHB), is another fine cow. Sire, Mourier Boy, (PS 1641, JHB); dam, North Villa Prime (PS 2635, JHB). She is the winner of several prizes on the Island, including one of the Royal Jersey Agricultural Society, and she attracted a good deal of attention at the fall fairs last year. Her calves sell at \$100 as soon as dropped. Solid color, except white line on belly; tongue black; switch black.

"Dentonia's Island Queen," AJCC 181866 (PS 4091, JHB). Sire, Noble (PS 1177, JHB); dam, Orleanaise (PS 7160, JHB). This cow won the certificate of merit in the butter test held in the Island

"Island Queen" the best in the barn. Star in forehead; white patches on brisket; little white on belly; white on right flank, left thigh and legs; armpits, tongue and switch, white.

"Sensation of Dentonia" is a beautiful young cow. Sire, Clemenceau (PS 1988, JHB); dam, Theresa (PS 3983, JHB). Solid color, except very small star and black and white switch; tongue white.

Another celebrated cow in the Dentonia herd, whose portrait we hope to show on a later occasion, is "Phenomenon of Dentonia." She is sometimes termed "The Little Wonder," being quite a small cow, but with deep pendant udder, and having the splendid record of



"BRILLIANT OF DENTONIA."

twenty-two quarts a day. This cow won the admiration of all Jersey fanciers when on exhibition last fall.

It has been supposed by some that the perfect type of Jersey required a solid color. However, a broken color has no cheapening effect on the pure Jersey in the eyes of the most noted breeders.

There are several other individual animals in the Dentonia herd well worthy of mention had we the space, but collectively this herd is undoubtedly the finest in Canada, and probably contains as many good animals—if not more of them—as can be found in the best known Jersey herds in America. Anyone who



"DENTONIA'S ISLAND QUEEN."

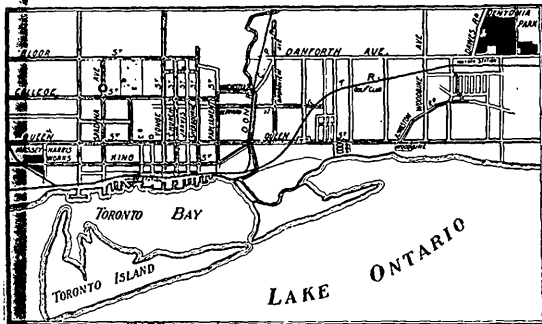


"SENSATION OF DENTONIA."

any one who takes an interest in Jersey cattle cannot fail to express admiration on seeing the splendid lot of well-kept Jerseys of all ages in their comfortable quarters in the Dentonia barns.

The MASSEY-HARRIS ILLUSTRATED

readers will be welcome to visit the farm any day except Sunday, and will, doubtless, feel well repaid for their time. The little plan below will show the position of the farm as relates to the City of Toronto and the Union Station.



CUT SHOWING RELATIVE POSITION OF DENTONIA PARK FARM TO TORONTO.



## AN EXAMPLE FOR CANADA.

## Better Rural Mail Service.

HOW THE PROBLEM IS SOLVED IN MARYLAND BY THE TRAVELLING POSTOFFICE.

**A**N experiment has been tried in the United States, the adoption of which as part of our postal system would add more to the fame of Mr. Mulock than even the penny postage. This is no less than a letter delivery service in the rural districts, whereby farmers and their families are placed practically on a base with the dwellers

country. This postal wagon, equipped with all the essentials of a postoffice and in charge of a bonded postal clerk, starts from Westminster (Md.) postoffice at 7 o'clock each morning (Sundays and legal holidays excepted), and follows a prescribed route.

"The service began April 3, 1899, and it takes eight hours for the wagon to cover its thirty-mile route. There are 338 families on this route, of whom over



MAIL DELIVERY AT A FARM HOME.\*

in cities. We reproduce a full description of this very radical departure, together with illustrations of the "office on wheels," from our contemporary, the *American Agriculturist*:

"The accompanying pictures make plain a new departure that will tend to equalize more nearly the benefits conferred by the postal service in city and

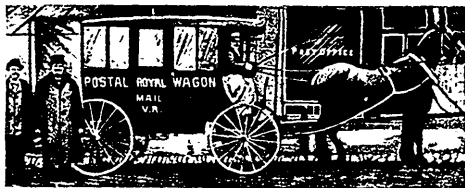
200 will this day receive mail from the wagon," writes Edwin R. Shriver, the postal clerk and originator of the plan, on April 15. He adds: "I am already handling an average of 400 pieces of mail daily, and expect the quantity will increase as people use the mails more freely when the postoffice is brought to their door. Letters are found in nearly every collection box on every trip."

"Mail is delivered at each house on

\* We have taken the liberty of slightly changing the original illustrations as they appeared in our contemporary, by substituting "Royal Mail, V.R." for "U.S. Mail," our object in doing this is to familiarize our readers, and let us hope, the Postmaster-General with the possibility, which we trust will become an accomplished fact before the close of the century.

the main road traversed by the postal wagon. Unless persons come out to meet the wagon (it will not wait for them) the postmaster puts mail in a box provided for the purpose by the patrons, as shown below. The box is strongly constructed, 12 by 8 inches and 12 inches high, with a slanting and projecting roof, immediately under which is a slot 5 by 1

each box as he goes by, assorting it and has it classified for its various destinations by the time he reaches the regular postoffice. If he collects a letter addressed to a party down the road, its stamp is cancelled and the letter delivered when the party's house or receiving mail box is reached. To facilitate the service, delivery boxes should, as much as pos-



THE RURAL MAIL WAGON READY TO START ON ITS DAILY ROUNDS.

inches, if the box is provided with a lock. Without a lock the slot is not needed; but it is deemed important that all private boxes should have locks, the keys of which will be carried by their owners. Two or more persons may unite and erect a joint box, to which each can have a key. Mail matter for delivery is placed in these boxes by the postal clerk, and

sible, be grouped about the collection boxes, and so arranged that the wagon can be driven sufficiently close to enable the postmaster to reach the box without dismounting.

"The wagon is a handsome one. It is eight feet long, painted blue, with black trimmings, and high enough for a tall man to stand upright inside. The post-



DELIVERING MAIL AT WAYSIDE BOXES.

COLLECTING MAIL AT WAYSIDE BOXES.

can be taken out at the convenience of the persons to whom it may be addressed.

"While the postmaster accepts all mail handed to him, it is not always convenient for persons to meet him or wait for the mail wagon. So sixty mail boxes are placed along the thirty-mile route at points where each box accommodates the largest number possible. The traveling postmaster collects the mail from

master has a comfortable seat, but is kept busy most of the time assorting, receiving and delivering mail. In front and outside of the 'postoffice' is a seat for the driver. The running gear is yellow, with red stripes. On the sliding doors on each side, and on the back, are the words in white letters, 'U.S. Mail Postal Wagon.' The inside is fitted up with counter, drawers, safe for money,

stamps, etc., and letter boxes of different sizes. In the back are sixteen boxes, mostly large, and in front are forty-two boxes, all zinc lined. It was put up according to specifications, but both the designer and builders see that a lighter wagon would do, although this can be drawn by one horse when the roads are in good condition. For more sparsely settled regions, or where there is not so much mail business, a light wagon for one horse can be devised that will enable one person to do all the work."

The official notice of the postoffice department inaugurating this unique service, says:

"The purpose is to catch the mails, east and west, on the Western Maryland and the fast line, and to deliver the mails for these trains. The projected route takes in about 300 families, and covers a territory of twenty square miles about seven miles broad in its widest part. The postal agent of the rural free delivery service in charge of the postal wagon will have a supply of blank money-order applications of the Westminster postoffice in his possession, and will take applications for money orders, with the requisite money, and will either return the orders to the applicant on his next trip, or will mail them directly after issuance at Westminster, if desired. He will carry with him a supply of postage stamps, postal cards, stamped envelopes, etc.

#### THE POSTOFFICE AT YOUR DOOR.

"To all intents and purposes the postal wagon will be a travelling postoffice, fitted up with pigeon holes for the distribution of mails *en route*, and with all other appliances of a well-equipped office. The service will be free to the public. The only aid asked of them is to put up suitable boxes for the receipt and delivery of the mails, and to give their earnest and hearty co-operation to make this experiment a success. You will facilitate the service much if you request your correspondents and newspaper publishers to address your mail. Care of Rural Postal Wagon, Westminster,

Md.' By taking this course you will receive your mail several hours earlier than under the present arrangements, and have it delivered within easy reach of your residence, instead of having to send for it.

#### FREE OF COST.

"It should be understood that the delivery of mail matter is to be entirely free. Matter posted in the Government boxes must, of course, be stamped in the ordinary way, precisely as it is done when deposited in the postoffice. All persons who desire to send or receive mail matter by the wagon will be privileged to do so. There is no distance from the route of the wagon fixed as a limit within which its patrons are to be confined. An individual living five miles away from the route can be served by the wagon, if electing to do so.

"All the benefits of rapid communication and of the whole postal service are thus brought to the farmer's home without any expenso to him whatever. Mr. Shriver modestly says that 'people like the convenience,' but we find from inquiry that they more than like it; they are enthusiastic over it, and would not go back to the old haphazard method of getting their mail semi-occasionally.

#### REVOLUTIONIZING THE POSTAL SYSTEM.

"The publication of this article will, doubtless, lead farmers everywhere to demand the same accommodation. Since Congress has appropriated \$500,000 for the extension of rural free delivery during the coming twelve months, beginning July 1, there is money enough to widely extend it. Not only that, but by closing up many of the little cross-roads post-offices, such economies in the service can be effected as should permit the general adoption of the travelling postoffice in their stead. Moreover, an increased consumption of postage stamps will result from the increased use of the mails by rural residents thus served, and this will so add to the postal revenues that the general adoption of the travelling postoffice would probably be self-sustaining from the start or after a year or two."

1899		MAY							1899	
Sat	Sun	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun	Tue	Sun	
	1	2	3	4	5	6				
7	8	9	10	11	12	13				
14	15	16	17	18	19	20				
21	22	23	24	25	26	27				
28	29	30	31							

1899		JUNE							1899	
Sat	Sun	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun	Tue	Sun	
				1	2	3				
4	5	6	7	8	9	10				
11	12	13	14	15	16	17				
18	19	20	21	22	23	24				
25	26	27	28	29	30					



## MADE AT HOME.

### Fancy Boxes—Useful and Pretty.

**W**ITH a little ingenuity and thought it is always possible for a clever woman to spend her spare time in some pleasant occupation, either in making articles for the home or for profit. There are a large number of stores and shops which are always willing to take fancy articles for sale for the consideration of a certain percentage on the amounts for which they are sold.

Fancy boxes of all descriptions are very easy to make, and with a little natural taste and artistic ability many



FIG. 1.

different styles can be made. The jewel box shown in the illustration (Fig. 1) is neat and pretty, and is a square paste-board box, lined with pink silk felled around the sides, with a wadded bottom of silk. The lining of the sides should be sewn through the box round the top, where it is gathered.

The lining for the bottom of the box should be made separately over a piece of cardboard to fit, the wadding being scented with sachet powder. Cover the outside of the box with water-color paper, pasted smoothly over it, and then decorate this with a row of pansies round the bottom; paint the pansies in the natural shades of the flower, and put in a shading of gilt paint round the top edges.

The cover should be a large pansy, painted to match the smaller ones, and pasted over the regular box-cover, from which the sides have been removed. The pansy should be somewhat larger than the original cover, and extend beyond the edges. The inside of the cover should be lined with the wadded silk.



FIG. 2.

A novel little box for safety pins (Fig. 2) can also be made from some water-color paper. This charming little device for the toilet table is made by cutting from heavy water-color paper a heart-shaped base, with small, wedge-shaped laps extending beyond it about half an inch apart.

Fold up the laps round the base, and paste one strip of paper on the outside of them and the other on the inside. Then fasten a double strip of the water-color paper between the inner and the outer side of the box for a handle. Decorate the sides of the box in water colors with sprays of holly, and finish off by tying red ribbon bows at each end of the handle.

A neat and novel scissors' box (Fig. 3) is one made in star shape. This provides for five pairs of scissors, the points to be laid in the five points of the star.



FIG. 3.

The box is made of celluloid. Cut from it two star-shaped pieces of the same size, one for the cover and the other for the bottom of the box. Ten straight pieces should then be cut the length of the star points; lace them together and round the points of the base to form the sides of the box. Attach the cover, and place a bow of ribbon on the top with a loop to open it. The word "Scissors" could be artistically outlined across the lid.

## New Shaped Costume from Vienna.

**A**T the present time of the year there is nothing more serviceable than a tailor-made coat and skirt, therefore, the pattern of the coat that we give away with this number will doubtless be of service to those of our readers who make up their own garments.

The design illustrated represents one of the newest styles from Vienna, and is particularly easy for the amateur to produce; in fact, a previous experience in dressmaking is altogether unnecessary, as anyone with only the most elementary knowledge of needlework cannot possibly fail to produce this smart looking, useful costume in a highly satisfactory manner without any difficulty whatever.

Woollen dress materials are now to be obtained at such very low prices that anyone who is able to spare the time can make a really handsome gown for next to nothing. Satin-face French amazone cloth is the most suitable fabric for making up into a costume of this description, as it is sufficiently stout in substance to do away with the necessity of having to wear an extra covering about the shoulders.

Seven yards of cloth will make the complete dress for a No. 3 size figure, i.e., 21 inches waist, 36 inches bust; five yards of plain color glacé or satin-merve for the foundation of coat and for lining the underneath parts of the collar and the lapels.

The given away pattern of the coat is cut to fit a medium size figure, and represents half or one side of the garment as follows. Half the front, next to front, next to back, half the back (seam down

the centre), top and under sleeve, and half the collar (round at the back).

Lining and material are cut the same size and then seamed up together, therefore, it will be best to get the foundation arranged to the figure before cutting out the serge or cloth, and whether silk or

cotton lining be used, it must be doubled together selvedge to selvedge like ordinary double-width material, in order that the two sides of the coat may be cut out at the same time.

Ladies who are accustomed to making up garments from our free patterns will not need to be reminded that turnings are not allowed for, but as we have an ever-increasing number of new subscribers it is as well to mention this important fact in order to avoid the possibility of any mistake occurring by cutting the various parts too small.

## THE WAY TO MAKE THE COAT.

The body part of the lining foundation must be arranged to the figure without the sleeves; and in getting the various pieces together ready for fitting, commence at the waist line one piece with the other all round; tack each part together and work upwards, so that any inaccuracies in the lengths of the seams may be remedied at the tops of the shoulders. Try on with the allowances for turnings outside, make all

corrections at the under-arm seams equally each side; do not interfere with the next to back or centre of back seams or the set of the back will probably be spoiled. A long breast-pleat or dart has to be taken up each side of the front according to the fullness of the bust—the position is marked on the pattern.



When the body has been correctly adjusted to the figure, try on the sleeve linings, see that the elbow bends comfortably, and that there is sufficient room allowed for the clenched hand to pass right through easily, should there be any tightness beneath the arms, snick the centres of the next to front pieces equally each side until comfort is obtained. Be careful to see that the seams

along the tops of the shoulders are of equal length, i.e., the space between the collar and the sleeve. It will be seen from the diagram that the lapels are cut all in one with the fronts; these require stiffening, and unless proper materials are employed they will very probably go out of shape after the

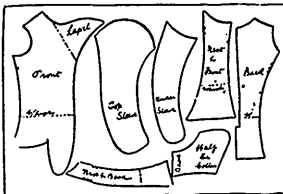
first shower of rain. Real tailor linen canvas and real horsehair must be used, and there is no other sort of stiffening that is of any use whatever.  $1\frac{1}{2}$  yards of real linen canvas will cost about 30 cts., and half a yard of real horsehair can be bought for 15 cts.

Shrink the canvas in the following manner: Make a piece of cotton sheeting wringing wet, and spread it double on top of the canvas, then iron all over with

a very hot iron; tack the canvas on to the front linings, lapels and collar, then tack the horsehair to the canvas to a depth of five inches from the tops of each front piece, including the lapels; the collar must also be treated in the same manner.

When the lining foundation has been perfected, a careful note of every part must be made, as it must now be completely untacked in order that the cloth or serge may be cut out to the exact size of each piece of the corrected foundation. By this means it will be absolutely impossible to produce anything but a perfect-fitting coat, which will never go out of shape by contact with rain or stormy weather of any kind.

Lining and material must be tacked securely to prevent their shifting out of position. Machine up the back seams and try on the coat again in the manner already described. Press open the seams with an iron not too hot, and if the material happens to be a faced cloth, do not iron up and down, but press only the way of the pile, or the surface of the material will be spoiled beyond remedy. Sew in the sleeves last of all.



## A MOTHER'S TALK WITH MOTHERS.

### My Little Boy that Died.

Look at his pretty face for just one minute,  
His braided frock and dainty, buttoned shoes,  
His firm shut hand, the favorite plaything in it,  
Then tell me, mothers, was't not hard to lose  
And miss him from my side,  
My little boy that died?

I see him rocking on his wooden charger,  
I hear him pattering through the house all day,  
I watch his great blue eyes grow larger and larger,  
Listening to stories of white, grave or gay,  
Told at the bright fire side,  
So dark now since he died.

But yet I often think my boy is living,  
As living as my other children are,  
When good night kisses I around him giving  
I keep one for him though he is so far,  
Can a mere grave divide  
Me from him—though he died?

**A** DISAGREEABLE trick, and one that children easily fall into, is biting the nails. If not promptly checked it will continue into adult life and ruin the shape of the nails and finger tips. Extremo nervousness or excitement generally causes the child to bite the nails in the first place, and if not checked it quickly becomes a habit. Help the child to overcome the nervousness, and if the fingers still find their

way to the mouth, they must be dipped into a solution of something bitter until the little culprit has learnt better manners. As early as possible teach the child to trim and keep the nails in order, and endeavor to make him take a pride in them, which will greatly remove the temptation to bite them.

\*\*\*  
YOUNG MOTHER. "Baby is somewhat cross today. He is teething." Bachelor

(in great awe of the mite of humanity):  
"And when do you expect him to commence—er—hairing?"

\* \*

"CHILDREN always want a reason for doing the simplest thing," said a mother the other day. Psychologists say it is the claims of science working in the mind when it begins to question. To answer these childish inquiries is not always easy, as everyone knows, nor is it wise to discourage the questionings. Sometimes it is the simple little interrogations that are hardest to give replies to, such as, "Why may I eat with my fork and not with my knife?" and "Why must I take soup from the side of the spoon instead of from the end?" To this last I have found that a practical illustration serves best to show why I put the child beside someone else at the table, and allow him to take his soup or porridge from the end of the spoon. Of course, his elbow, extended to bring the spoon in a line with his mouth will jostle with his neighbor, or will threaten to do so. The child can readily see that this is unpleasant, especially if someone will sit on his other side and incommode him in the same way. He thus learns that the comfort of other people at the table is largely dependent upon his good behavior. If he has been taught from infancy that he must try to make others happy he can be persuaded to acquire manners that are pleasing.

\* \*

MAMMA: "Just look at the front of your new coat! I don't think it is the slightest use to try to keep you clean!"

JOHNNY (eagerly): "Ain't you going to try any more?"

\* \*

IT is a very bad habit to eat orange-peel. Nor is the juvenile habit of eating apples with the peel on to be recommended either. Parents who do not care as yet to correct these evil propensities will, perhaps, be more inclined to do so when they hear that the little black specks which may be found on the skins of oranges and apples that have been kept some time are clusters of fungi precisely similar to those to which whooping-cough is attributed. Dr. Tschamer, of Graz, who has made the discovery, scraped some of these black specks off an orange and introduced them into his lungs by a strong inspiration. Next day he was troubled with a violent tickling in the throat, which by the end of the week had developed into an acute attack of whooping-cough.

FREDDIE: "Ma, what's the baby's name?"

Ma: "The baby hasn't any name."

FREDDIE: "Then how did he know he belonged here?"

\* \*

THE stout and hearty child who went to bed with the birds can afford to get up with the birds, his body, his brain, his nerves, have all had the rest they need in the long, sweet hours of slumber, and if he does not respond to the call he must be lazy and his fault duly corrected. If he be not a stout and healthy child it is not so certain that he has slept well. Restless nerves and indigestion may have kept him awake part of the night. An excitable, precocious, or studious child should be allowed to sleep as long as possible, for during sleep the brain repairs its loss, and it is a matter of vital importance that with a delicate child those hours should never be curtailed.

\* \*

ROBBIE had longed long and earnestly for a baby brother and a pair of white rabbits. The answer to both wishes came on the same morning, but it was not quite satisfactory, for there were two baby brothers and only one rabbit. Robbie was greatly disgusted at the mistake. The next day his father found the following notice tacked to the gateway:—

"For sail.

"One nice fat baby or I will swap him for a white Rab-Bet."

\* \*

IT is one of the greatest errors to give too much meat to children under ten years of age; their digestive organs are not equal to the demands made upon them by such heavy food. From carefully compiled statistics it is proved that children who are fed largely upon a meat diet are irritable, snappish, and quarrelsome.

The best foods for little ones are milk, custards, simple puddings, farinaceous food, fruit and vegetables. If there is need of a hearty meal a lightly boiled egg is an excellent article for a child. To growing children give soup, broth, and stews, and occasionally a little bit of meat, finely shredded with plenty of vegetables.

\* \*

MAMMA (sternly): "Don't you know that the great King Solomon said, 'Spare the rod and spoil the child'?"

BOBBY: "Yes; but he didn't say it until he was growed up."

## SIMPLE RECIPES FOR TASTY DISHES.

**Vegetarian Mince-meat.**—Required: One pound of currants, half a pound of stoned and chopped raisins, half a pound of sugar, 4 ounces of brown bread-crumbs, three oranges and three lemons, a pound of apples, a teaspoonful of mixed spice, a quarter of a pound of mixed peel, half a pound of marmalade, salt, half a pound of nuts—cocoa-nut, grated Brazil-nuts, or pine kernels may be used.

**Method.**—Cut off thinly the rind of the oranges and lemons, and boil them in sufficient water to cover them, when quite soft, chop and mix with the other ingredients, prepared in the usual way. Moisten the mince-meat with a little of the water in which the rinds were boiled. This preparation is meant for immediate use.

**Lemon Rice Mould.**—Required: Five ounces of rice, a quart of milk, six ounces of sugar, grated rind of two lemons.

**Method.**—Boil the rice, sugar, milk, and lemon-rind for an hour and a half. Press into a mould, and serve when cold with lemon, marmalade, and whipped cream.

**Mutton Cooked like Venison.**—Method: Remove the skin from a loin of mutton; put it in a stew-pan, with two onions stuck with cloves, six allspice, six peppercorns, and sufficient stock to cover the meat. Stew for an hour; then turn the meat with the fat side down, and add two glasses of port wine, two teaspoonfuls of walnut pickle and two of anchovy essence, also a little cayenne. Stew for another hour. Take out the meat, cover with bread-crumbs, and brown before the fire. Remove all the fat from the gravy before serving. Send to table with red currant jelly.

**Hungarian Patties.**—Method: Mince two ounces of chicken, six mushrooms, an anchovy, and a little lemon peel. Make half a pint of white sauce with an ounce of butter, an ounce of flour, half a pint of milk, and pepper and salt. Heat up the chicken, &c., in this sauce. Line a sufficient number of patty-pans with good pastry, fill them with the mixture, and cover with more pastry. Brush over with egg, and bake for about twenty minutes.

**Tomato Omelet.**—Required: Six ripe tomatoes, two ounces of bread crumbs, four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of milk, an ounce of butter.

**Method.**—Butter a pie dish liberally; scald and skim the tomatoes, stew them till tender; sieve them, keeping back the seeds; add to them the bread-crumbs, the well-beaten eggs, and the milk. Stir all well together, pour it into the buttered dish, and bake. Serve with brown vinegar sauce.

## Queen Victoria's Favorite Soup.

ONE cup cold roast chicken, chopped fine as powder, a pint of strong chicken broth, a cup of sweet cream, half a cup of bread or cracker crumbs, three yolks of eggs, a teaspoonful of salt, and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Soak the crumbs in a little of the cream. Bring the broth to boiling point and add the meat. Break the eggs, separating the yolks and whites. Drop the yolks carefully into boiling water and boil hard. then rub to a powder and add to the soup with the cream and the seasoning. Simmer ten minutes, and serve hot.

\*\*

## Cure for Nervous Headache.

WHEN suffering from nervous headache try walking backwards. The walking should be done very slowly; relief is certain, and in most cases speedy. Physicians explain the cure by saying that the reflex action of the body causes a reflex action of the brain. The remedy is very simple and worth a trial. Another cure for nervous headache is to place the feet for about ten minutes in very hot water, drying them vigorously afterwards.

\*\*

## When Writing Letters.

MOST women are more or less erratic as far as their correspondence is concerned; therefore they should endeavor to remember:

That business letters must be concise and clear, because business people are supposed to be busy.

That no letter is complete without the date.

That a letter beginning "Sir" or "Madam" ends "Yours truly." "Dear Sir" and "Dear Madam" end "Yours very truly."

That letters of introduction are left open when written.

That mourning paper has not now the very deep black edge formerly used.

That elaborately-ornamented note-paper, as well as highly-perfumed notes, is vulgar.

When answering letters remember:

That written words stand as everlasting witnesses.

That an ambiguous sentence is likely to be misinterpreted.

That friendly words never harm

That a written word of sympathy can sometimes do much good.

That a letter written in a kindly spirit should be answered in the same way even though the message is disliked.

That business letters and invitations must be answered at once.

That a lady acknowledges any friendly offer or hospitality, even though it be not by acceptance.





"I love God and little children" - JEAN PAUL.

### A Boy Messenger.

**A** LITTLE messenger boy in London showed such unusual ability and faithfulness in his daily work this winter that one of his employers wagered that he could cross the Atlantic alone, carry letters to New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, deliver them, and returning on the same ship, bring the answers back to London, with no other instructions than those given him at starting. So prompt, his employer contended, he would be, that he would beat the transatlantic mails.

The wager was taken, and early the next morning the little lad, who was but thirteen and who had never before been out of London, started for Southampton and boarded the *St. Louis*, bound for America. He arrived in New York and immediately after landing had delivered his last letter and taken a receipt for it. He was a picturesque figure in his uniform and with his tiny hat on one side of his head. In two hours he left New York for Chicago, where he delivered his letter and started to return the same day. He accomplished his errand in Philadelphia, and reached New York in time to go home on the *St. Louis*.

The oddity of his errand attracted attention, and American messenger boys and reporters waited for him at every turn. But there was something more in the boy and in his success—something worth the notice of every lad who, too, hopes to succeed in life.

Little Jagers had a clear head and quick perceptions, but was not in the least "smart" or sharp or pushing. He was a modest, gentle lad, extremely courteous, with a low quiet voice, answering every kindness with a delighted laugh, but he kept to his duty as loyally as any soldier who won the Victoria cross.

Another secret of his success and of the favor he received was his calmness and lack of vanity. He did not hurry or swagger, but went on quietly about his business. The third secret was his politeness. The American messenger boys were quite astonished when he stood at attention and touched his cap when he was addressed. But in consequence of these qualities no one met the little

English boy who did not become his friend, and try to do something to make his task easy. Difficulties vanished before him.

"I have had much kindness shown to me," he said, "and many happy sayings have been spoken to me. My mother will be glad to hear them."

When the modest little fellow sailed away, faithful, boyish, yet well-mannered, some of the people who noticed him wondered if the old mother country did not possess some things which the republic might well envy her.

\* \* \*

### A Sea Fight.

THE "killer," *Orca Gladiator*, is a voracious whale, with powerful jaws armed with large, sharp teeth. It is the wolf of the ocean, and two or three killers will attack a sperm whale, and mutilate and kill the huge animal. Mr. Bullen, in his narrative of a whaling voyage, "The Cruise of the *Carchalot*," describes a fight between a sperm whale and three killers which he saw off the island of Formosa.

A large bowhead rose near the ship, who seemed indifferent to his proximity. Three killers were attacking him. One leaped high in the air and descended upon the whale's broad back with a crash. Again and again the killer leaped and fell, as if to beat the whale into submission by a succession of heavy blows.

The sea around boiled like a cauldron. The worried whale lifted its huge head out of the foaming water. On either side a killer hung to his lips, evidently trying to drag his mouth open. At last the incessant, heavy blows of the leaping killer exhausted the great whale, and the three killers, joining forces, dragged open his cavernous mouth, into which they entered and devoured his tongue. As soon as they had finished their feast they swam away, leaving the whale, helpless and dying, a prey for the whalers.

On another occasion Mr. Bullen saw a combat between a bull sperm whale and two killers, aided by a huge swordfish. The two killers hung on the whale's flanks, trying to divert his attention from the swordfish's attack. This terrible foe, sixteen feet long, launched himself like a torpedo, at the most vulnerable part of the whale, where the heart is enclosed by the neck. The whale, indifferent to the killers, kept his eyes on the long fish and received the shock on his head, solid as a block of thirty tons of india-rubber.

The blow glanced, and the swordfish rolled over the top of the black head. The whale turned rapidly over, settled

in the water, caught the swordfish in its jaws, crunched him, and swallowed the two halves. Then reversing his bulk, he brandished his tail aloft, brought it down on one of the killers, and he became the "killed." The survivor fled pursued by an avalanche of living furious flesh. They disappeared; but if that killer survived, he probably never again tackled a sperm whale.

\*\*\*

### Almost Went To Cuba.

THERE was a certain small boy in New York who did not enlist, but who came very near going to Cuba with the sol-

between himself and the dock, and he realized that he had started for Cuba.

Visions of Cuba and glory mingled with thoughts of home and the company waiting for his services. He wanted to go to Cuba, but it was imperative that he should get ashore with that telegram. He caught sight of the officer who had sent the message.

"I must have that money and get ashore," said the little fellow, bravely.

But how to do it was not quite clear. The officer looked puzzled for a moment, and then hurried away, and the boy waited and wondered how he was going to get back to the office. Then he heard voices calling and answering, and a big



TOILERS OF THE DEEP.

diers. He was a district messenger boy, and was sent with a telegram to one of the transports bound for Cuba.

As he did not know how much it would cost to send a reply, he ran to the office to ask. When he came back all was hurry and confusion on board the transport. If he had been a little better acquainted with the ways of boats he would have known that the transport was about to sail, but he did not know, and he ran unsuspectingly up the plank and began searching for the sender of that telegram.

He was still searching when he felt a strange movement of the boat that sent him hurrying on deck to see what was the matter. A big stretch of water lay

boat came alongside. The officer gave him the money, and instructions how to get over the side of the boat, and in due time the boy was at the dock, and Cuba and glory had faded.

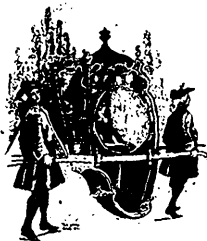
Two hours behind time he found himself at the office, and met a scolding from the superintendent, which changed, however, to something like admiration as that officer heard the lad's story. A boy who could get out of such a difficulty, and was sufficiently in earnest in his work to resist visions of glory and adventure, would make a good messenger boy. So he was started on another errand, in which it is to be presumed he had no such unusual temptation to resist.

## DISCUSSION ON IMPORTANT TOPICS OF MUTUAL INTEREST.



THE closing years of the century now declining have been replete with inventions for the improvement and simplification of the means of conveyance employed by mankind.

It is not so very long ago that the wealthier classes of the civilized world rode about in the prettily decorated sedans, while even now in Eastern cities we find the palanquin still much in vogue. Gradually, however, these relics of former generations are passing away, and much of the growing mechanical enlightenment of recent years has been directed towards the production of means of more speedy and effectual locomotion and transportation. Much mechanical engineering science and skill have been bestowed upon electrical apparatus, but, perhaps, the invention which has embodied the most practical efficiency is that of the safety bicycle.



The race track was at one time regarded by some persons as the principal sphere of the bicycle, and many manu-

facturers devoted their energies towards the perfection of such a machine as would meet the requirements of the racing community. Then the racing craze gradually waned to a certain extent, and tourists began to recognize the adaptability of the wheel for their purposes. But the greatest success was achieved when the bicycle became acknowledged as an invention of extreme usefulness to mankind in the ordinary pursuits of



everyday business life. This last is the pedestal to which the bicycle has finally been raised.

The athlete still uses the bicycle to demonstrate his superiority in the field of sport, the traveller and others employ it as a means of conveyance and a source of recreation; but the bicycle is purchased now more particularly because it is a paying investment—a time-saver, and thus a money saver. There are some cyclists who no longer ride merely for the sake of pleasure, but there are none who fail to admit that the bicycle is a wonderful convenience.

Perhaps one of the most commendable traits in the character of the Canadian farmer is his conservatism and adher-

ance to existing institutions. It is this characteristic which has heretofore made him hesitate to adopt the bicycle. But an evidence that he is realizing the value of this important and useful invention is present in the fact that a large number of orders for bicycles have already been received by MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY from many of the leading agriculturists of Canada.

The farmer has begun to appreciate the fact that the wheel can be adapted to many of his needs, and is an invaluable essential to a complete farming outfit.



It can, indeed, be employed advantageously by him in many ways. Many farmers who are using the wheel are convinced of the benefit to be derived thereby.

But one thing particularly must be borne in mind, by the farmer especially, in purchasing a bicycle. The condition of the concession roads in most districts necessitates that the bicycles which travel thereon must be strong and well made. *The low grade wheel is not well made, nor will it stand much rough usage.* What is required is a machine that contains the best and highest grade of tubing that can be bought; that the alignment shall be as nearly perfect as possible, and that great care shall be exercised in the assembling of the parts to constitute the complete wheel.

MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY, in their thoroughly equipped bicycle plant in Toronto, employ experts in every department, and after each machine has passed

through the hands of the mechanics who have assembled it, it is carefully and critically scrutinized and tested by com-



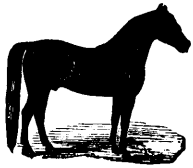
petent inspectors. The quality of the material which is put into these bicycles is the best obtainable.

Even the earliest models manufactured by this Company are still in use and in excellent running order, which is the strongest proof of the superiority of the "MASSEY-HARRIS."

The "MASSEY-HARRIS" has been recommended for its easy running qualities, its speediness and attractive appearance, but perhaps the greatest commendation of all which it has received is that **IT IS A STRONG WHEEL.**



# Horse Owners! Use



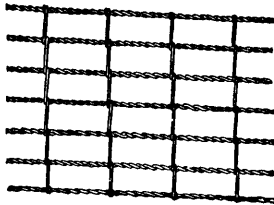
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Our patrons have been asking for a fence with cross-sections running through fence. Our **Eclipse Fence Machine** makes the fence cheaper, stronger than any other. We sell you the material and fence machine for a complete fence (no guessing what it's going to cost you), or fence machine alone, **\$5.00**. Write us for just what you want.

**TORONTO PICKET WIRE FENCE CO.,**  
221 River Street,  
TORONTO, ONT.



LADY: "I think you are the worst-looking tramp I ever saw."

TRAMP: "Ma'am, it's only in the presence of uncommon beauty I look so bad."  
He deserved the five cents.

HE: "That fellow over there cheated me out of a cool million."

SHE: "How could that be?"

HE: "Wouldn't let me marry his daughter."

CLARA: "What shall I sing for you, Jack?"

JACK: "Have you a song with a refrain?"

CLARA: "Yes."

JACK: "Well, then, please refrain."

A: "Spouter is a pretty able debater, isn't he?"

B: "I should say so! Why, he can call an opponent a liar and a scoundrel in fifteen different ways without violating the rules of order."

MRS. WATTS: "Mary Ann, these banisters seem always dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnston's to-day, and her stair-rails are clean and smooth as glass."

MARY ANN: "Yis, mum. She has three small boys."

"His aim in life seems to be a poor one."

"Yes; he inherits that from his mother. I once saw her throw a stone at a dog in the street, and hit her husband in the back yard."

# The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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PAID-UP

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PARKER: "Who was that ruffianly-looking fellow I saw with you to-day, Hicks?"  
HICKS: "Be careful, Parker. That man was my twin brother."  
"By Jove! Forgive me, old man; I ought to have known."

"How do you manage to find your way across the ocean?" said a lady to the sea captain.  
"Why, by the compass. The needle always points to the north."

"Yes, I know. But what if you wish to go south?"

"Did you read my article this morning?" asked the promising young journalist of the old stager.  
"Yes, my boy, I read it through twice."

"That's a great compliment."  
"I read it twice to try and understand what it was about."

LITTLE CLARENCE: "Papa, what is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?"  
PAPA: "Merely a difference of sex, my son."

BONES: "Who is that big man they've just carried by on a stretcher?"  
WONES: "Oh, that was Herr Redblood, the anarchist, who in his speech last night offered to lead the mob till the streets ran with blood to his waist."

BONES: "What's the matter with him now?"  
WONES: "A dog bit him on the leg, and he fainted away."

MR. A.: "I've got a new fad, too, don't you know. I collect old and rare violins. Come round and see them."

MUSICIAN: "Do you play?"  
MR. A.: "Bless you, no; not a note."

MUSICIAN (enthusiastically): "I will come."

Agents for Province of Quebec :

MASSEY-HARRIS CO., Limited, Montreal.

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COPPERINE "FINEST" FOR CYLINDERS.  
No. 2 for other Parts.



Will cost no more than Babbitt Metal and worth a dozen of it.

DANGLERS: "So the engagement between Miss Trilly and George Whikles is off?"

MORRISON: "Yes, she was too sensitive. A woman ran a perambulator over her foot, and when she told George about it, he asked her if it upset the perambulator."

HOSTESS: "Which do you consider the most difficult tongue you have ever tried to master, Professor?"

PROFESSOR: "My wife's — mitout von leello doubt!"

MISTRESS (angrily): "See, Bridget, I can write my name in the dust on this mantlepiece."

BRIDGET (admiringly): "There's nothin' like education, after all, is there mum?"

DOCTOR: "You're a long time paying my account, sir."

HARDUP: "Well, you were a long time curing me."

PASSEY-BY: "Polliceman, there's a fight round the corner."

POLICEMAN: "Thanks, sir; I'll do as much for you some day." And he walked in the opposite direction.

"Your husband seems to be the victim of the tobacco habit."

"No; I'm the victim. He thoroughly enjoys it."

VISITOR: "But this portrait of Mr. Bulger is a good deal more than life size."

ARTIST: "I know it. That is the size he thinks he is."

AN Australian paper contains an advertisement of an enterprising tradesman, who, at the end of it, announces: "Ministers supplied with goods at cost price, if they agree to mention the fact to their congregation."

A "What do you think of C——?"  
B "He is the kind of man that the more I think of him the less I think of him."

SHE: "Why does a woman take a man's name when she gets married?"  
HE: "Why does she take everything else he has?"

MAGISTRATE: "Prisoner, this is the seventh time you have appeared before me."  
PRISONER: "I know it, your honour. Your honour always was a favorite of mine, you are so just."

MAGISTRATE (mollified): "Well, I'll let you off this time, but don't come before me again."  
PRISONER: "Thank'ee, sir, I knew you were a just man."

## MASSEY-HARRIS ILLUSTRATED

An Independent Illustrated Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.

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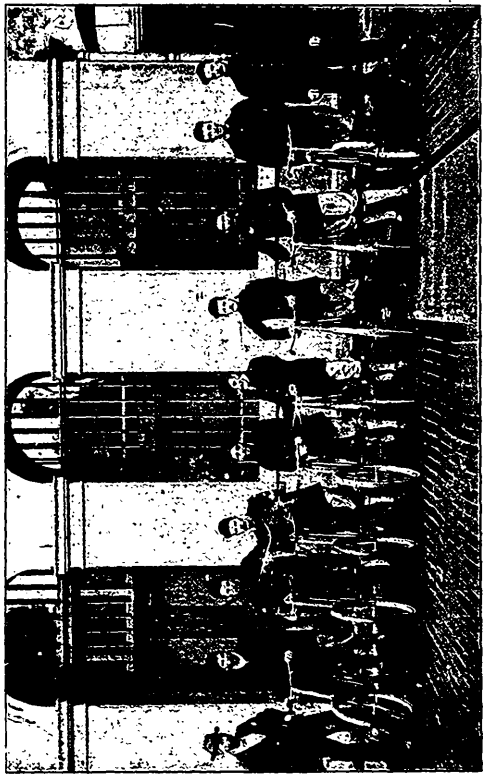
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