

◆ Massey's Illustrated ◆

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

October Number

New Series, Vol. 1, No. 11.]

[Toronto, October, 1889.



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

SUPERIOR GRAIN DRILLS.

A New Departure.

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

"Superior" Grain Drills & Broadcast Seeders

which they will be prepared to supply for the Season of 1890.

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

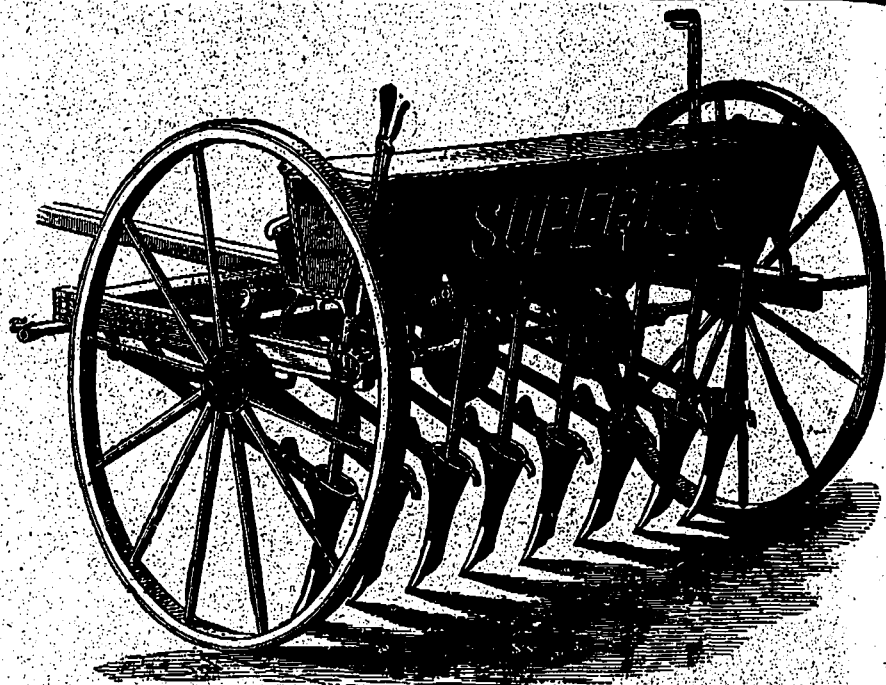
The Combined Grain Drill and Broadcast Seeder is in every sense a "Superior" machine.

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

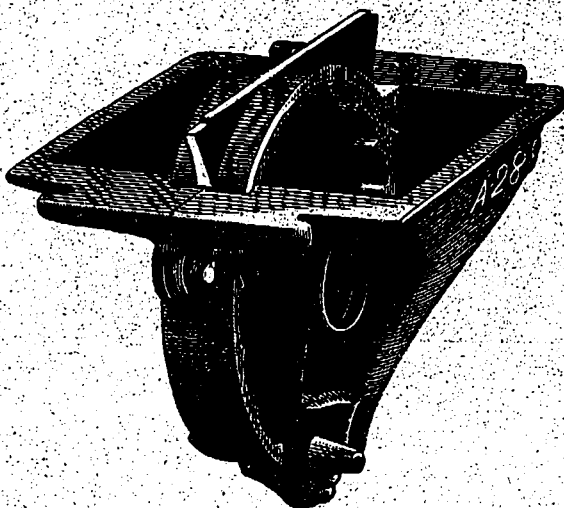
The New Superior Press or Shoe Drill actually plants the grain, evenly, and at a uniform depth, and presses the earth over it, thus doubly insuring the crop from being uncovered by wind or rain storms.

The "Superior" Plain Drill.

This latest improved Drill is furnished with our Patent Double Distributer, which has two channels for sowing grain. The smaller one is intended for sowing wheat, rye, buckwheat, flaxseed, and other small grains. The larger channel is adapted to sowing oats, beans, peas, corn, pumpkin seed, and other coarse, bulky grains. The New Double Distributer is absolutely Force Feed, and delivers the grain in a uniform, unbroken stream, always in the desired quantity, and through all the distributors alike. The axle on this drill revolves, each ground wheel being independent, keeping up the seeding equally well when turning the drill. The Seat is attached only when ordered, and is charged for extra.



Improved Superior Fertilizer Drill No. 3.
With Double Force Feed Distributers and Disk Wheels for Driving Grain, Grass Seed and Fertilizer Distributes.



Improved Superior Double Force Feed Distributer.
Used on all No. 3 Superior Plain and Fertilizer Grain Drills.

The New Superior Shoe Drill

The only Shoe or Press Drill having Independent Action and Independent Adjustment of Shoes.

No Change of Gear Wheels—A Rear Lift Machine, with every Operation in Full View of the Operator.

Positive Double Force Feed Distributer.

A thorough examination of the New Superior Shoe Press Drill will convince the farmer that the SUPERIOR has points of merit not possessed by any other machine of its class in the market. It is the lightest draft machine in the market, and will not clog or choke up.

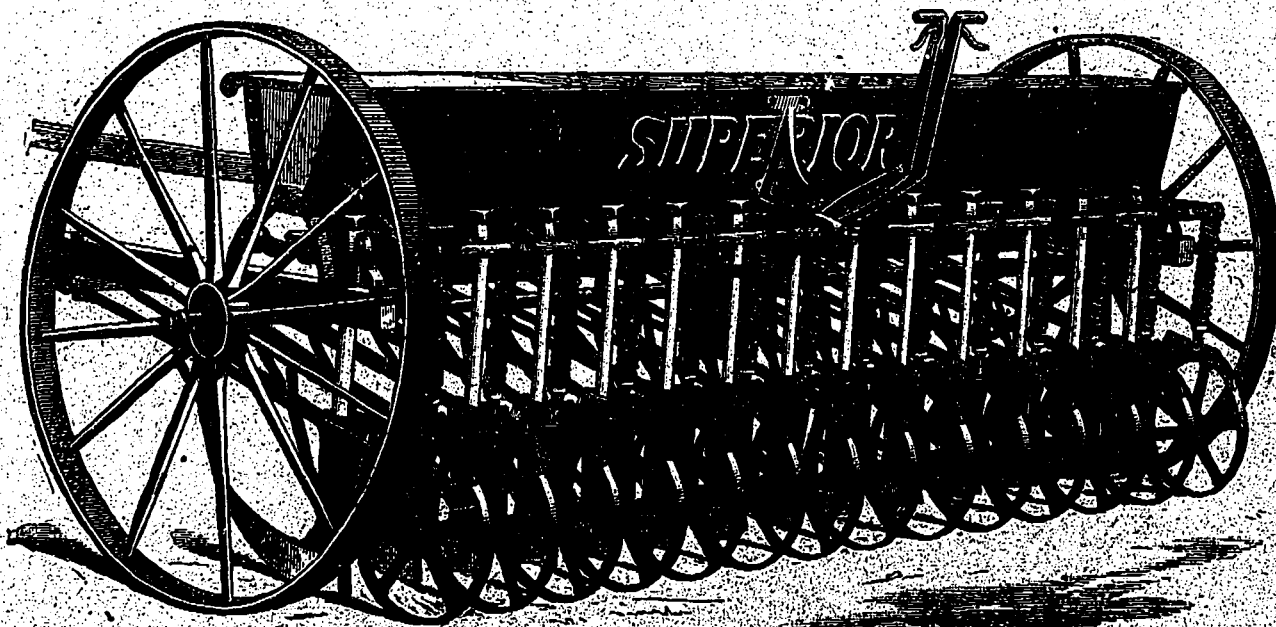
The Runners or Shoes open the ground for the reception of the grain, which is evenly distributed in the bottom of a trench.

The Press Wheel, or Pressure Foot, following in the rear, perfects the planting. This Drill will do good work, even in trashy ground. The merits of this New Shoe Drill for spring seeding appear not only in the perfect and regular sowing of the seed, but especially in the protection of the crop from the ravages of early frosts.

A most important advantage of the New Superior Press Wheel Attachment for pressing the soil over the sown grain is that the seed germinates sooner, grows more rapidly, and matures from two to three weeks earlier than by the old method, enabling the grain to get a good start before the weeds come up, and thus more effectually choking down the rank growth of the latter.

Points of Superiority.

- It packs the earth around the seed.
- Sows always at the same depth.
- Not obstructed by trash of any description. The Press Wheels will effectually cover the seed.
- The grain sprouts from six to ten days in advance of other methods.
- Every runner and wheel perfectly independent, accurately balanced, simple and perfect in construction, and easily operated.



The New Superior Shoe Drill.

THE MASSEY MFG CO., TORONTO, ONT.



UNITED WITH THE "TRIP HAMMER."

New Series.
Published Monthly.

TORONTO, CANADA, OCTOBER, 1889

[Vol. I., No. 11.]

ROUND THE WORLD,

*A Run through the OCCIDENT, the ANTIPODES,
and the ORIENT.*

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

AUSTRALIA.

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

Having nothing special to detain us in Sydney, and desiring to get away from the hot city, we embraced the opportunity to see the Blue Mountains, and the following day took the train for Mount Victoria—a favorite resort of Sydney people during the hot weather—and spent the Sabbath there. Mount Victoria station (3,422 feet) is on one of the main lines of railway extending into the back country, which crosses the level Emu Plains and then ascends and crosses the Blue Mountains, thence onward. So abrupt is the range of mountains that the engineers resorted to "zigzags" to get up on the one side and, after crossing the range, to descend on the other—the train climbing the first ascent, backing the second, and then proceeding again.

As the ascent of the first, known as the "small zigzag," is made, there is a most pleasing view of the broad and extensive plains below, crossed by the Hawkesbury River. From the summit of the range were to be seen in every direction charming well-wooded hills and mountains, which, though less beautiful, brought to my mind the Black Forest country—the one thing wanting was variety in vegetation; one gets so tired of the very common *eucalyptus*. There were some picturesque rocky precipices near Mount Victoria.

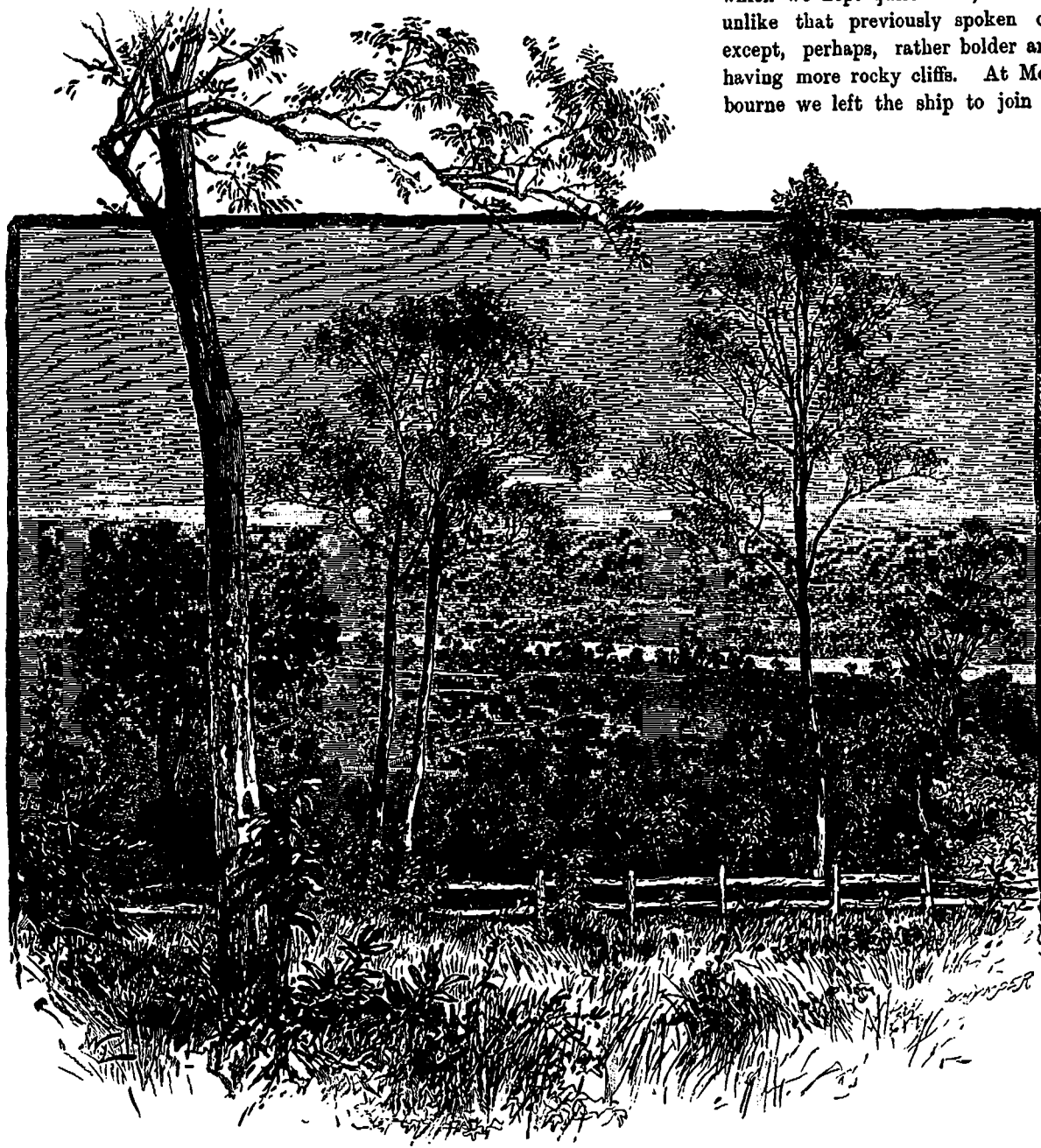
Australia can boast of but little in the way of the very beautiful or very wonderful in nature, and on this score the pleasure traveller to the island continent will be greatly disappointed. Her mountain scenery is nothing extraordinary, and as for natural wonders, except the series of Fish River Caves, which are truly

wonderful, and the giant trees in the forests of the Gippsland District, Victoria, there is little or nothing. These giant trees of the *eucalyptus* family are the tallest in the world, overtopping the "big trees" of California by many feet. One fallen tree with a considerable length of the top missing, measured 378 feet. Others still standing are said to be 471 feet high and over. Our time, however, would not admit of our seeing either the Caves or the giant trees, unfortunately.

Before returning to Sydney on Monday we des-

cended the Great Zigzag. Owing to the steep descent and narrow defile, through which it was necessary to construct the road, two tunnels and three large stone viaducts had to be made. This is an admirable piece of engineering, and viewed from one point these viaducts and three banks of tracks make a pretty picture.

We embarked from Sydney in the splendid steamship *Lusitania*, of the Orient line, having taken passage by her for Egypt. Two days sufficed to bring us round to Melbourne. The coast, to which we kept quite close, was not unlike that previously spoken of, except, perhaps, rather bolder and having more rocky cliffs. At Melbourne we left the ship to join it



EMU PLAINS, NEAR SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES.

again at Adelaide, whither we went overland by rail (a distance of 509 miles) for the double purpose of viewing the country *en route* and gaining time. Our train left Melbourne about five p.m. and as the road follows the shore of Port Phillip Bay for several miles, we had a fine farewell view of Melbourne. At Geelong the line turns inland, and as we sped along that evening we witnessed an unusually beautiful sunset. Brilliant sunsets are the exception and not the rule in Australia, the twilight being very short owing to the proximity of the continent to the equator.

The train pulled into Ballarat at dark. Though an inland town it is a large flourishing place, the fifth city in size in Australia. In its neighborhood are the celebrated gold diggings, which have made Victoria famous. Victoria seems to be especially rich in valuable minerals. Up to January 1st, 1886, 53,759,203 ounces of gold had been raised, of the value of £215,036,812 sterling—a most astonishing yield for a country of its size and without parallel in the world's history.

Ten o'clock the next morning found us in Adelaide—the pretty capital of South Australia. Considering that the first settlement in South Australia was made in 1836, Adelaide, now a city of some sixty thousand people (not including its populous suburbs), has made no mean progress. It is situated a little inland on the Gulf of St Vincent, an indentation of the Australian Bight. From its rather flat location with the river-like Lake Torrens, lined with willows, crossing it, in some respects it seemed to me to resemble Christchurch, New Zealand, the Torrens corresponding to the Avon. Adelaide, however, is much more of a city. The elegance of some of its buildings was even astonishing. The thoroughfares are wide and neatly kept, and the cleanliness of the city is a noticeable feature. I had not looked for so fine a city, and was agreeably disappointed.

Adelaide, too, has her parks and botanical gardens, and prides herself in the best Zoological Gardens in the southern hemisphere, which I see by my note book is said to contain over 1,000 specimens of birds and animals from all parts of the world, and covers an area of some twenty acres. There was considerable excitement in the city at the time of our visit over the discovery of rich silver deposits in the colony. But a very small corner of the vast tract of country belonging to South Australia is in actual use. The character of much of the interior is still unknown, but recent explorations have revealed the fact that more of it is available for settlement than was supposed. There are, nevertheless, large tracts of sterile, rocky, and sandy wastes. A railway is contemplated across the continent to the north coast to open up the north country and give close communication with India. Another is also proposed across the country to Western Australia, thus to

connect Western Australia with the Eastern Colonies.

In general the habits and customs of the Colonials may be said to closely resemble those of the people of the mother country, as is natural. The communion of man with man is, though, "kindlier and heartier," and the reception of the stranger more cordial. There is a more even distribution of wealth than in England. The people as a whole are busier, have more push, and move more briskly. For all they are so busy they are fond of sports, and even too much time is spent in this direction. The crying evil of the Colonies is the drinking habit, which is carried to an alarming excess. In all my travels I



VALLEY OF THE OVENS, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA.

have never visited a country where it was so generally practised, and the worst of it is, the strongest liquors are those most taken, owing to the heat of the climate. Of the dire effects of this upon the morality of the country I need not dwell. The numerous reeling men with whom one meets in the streets of the cities and towns is too plain evidence of the calamitous results of this vicious habit.

During a period of twenty-seven days we travelled some 3,500 miles in and about Australia, after which, being thoroughly tired, we were quite glad again to embark on a long ocean voyage and to take up our comfortable quarters on the *Lusitania* at Adelaide.

Australia.

BY THOMAS BRACKEN.

Land of the speckless sky and broad red sun,
Thou gavest me the largest part of life,
And I shall love thee till that life has run
Into the mystic vale of rest, where strife
And sorrow cease.

Prize of the stalwart Isemen of the north,
Picked out of Freedom's body-guard for thee,
To summon thy prolific treasures forth,
They brought with them the charter of the free,
Their endless lease.

No crimson blood-spot stains thy tranquil face,
Illumined by the day-god's richest glance.

Adopted mother of a manly race,
Oh, may thy power still prosper and advance,
Thy wealth increase.

Fame, in her mighty volume of the past,
For thee, New Mother, keeps no gory leaf,

Oh, never may war's black, despoiling blast,
Soil thy bright banner of the yellow sheaf
And golden fleece.

As Freedom's outposts on Pacific's breast,
Thy smaller sisters stand around thy throne;

Each wears a queenly diadem and crest,
But thou art empress of the South alone—
Reign on in peace.

An Australian Romance.

IN Australia several attempts have been made to educate the blacks out of their nomadic habits and into a civilized life, but in almost every case the philanthropic effort has failed to eradicate the instincts of barbarism. Mr. Ballou, in "Under the Southern Cross," tells the romantic story of one of these failures.

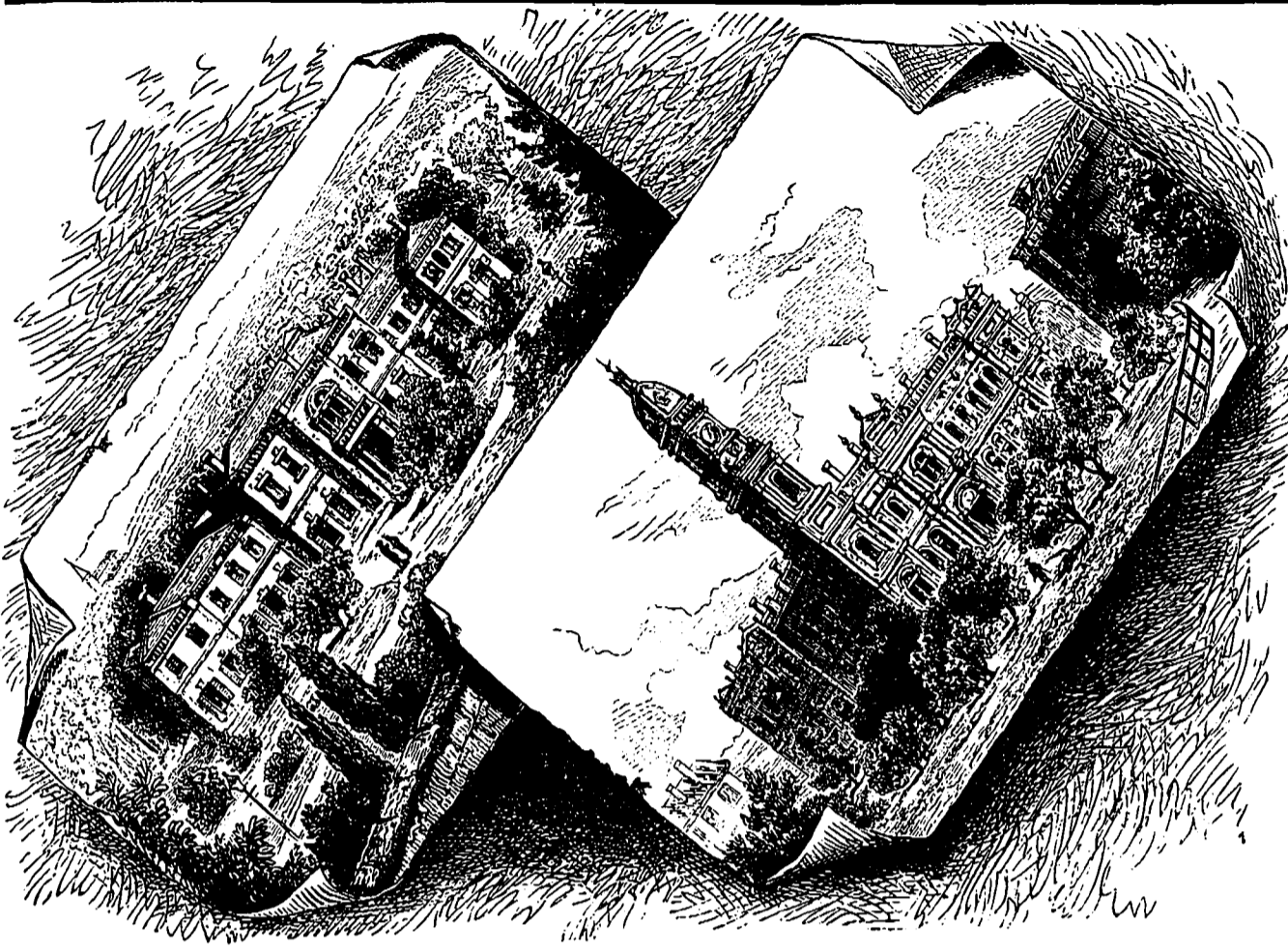
A young native, a lad of ten years, was taken from his wild life and brought to Brisbane to be educated, and to grow up in the home of a white family. Those engaged in the experiment secured the consent of the boy, of his parents, and of the tribe. They did their best to make him comfortable and happy.

During nine years everything promised success. At school he proved an apt scholar, and became a favorite with pupils and teachers. He was dressed like his associates, and seemed so satisfied

with a civilized life that many good men and women looked forward to the day when he would exert a strong and beneficent influence upon his own people.

One day, shortly after he had passed his nineteenth birthday, he was missing from Brisbane. No one knew what had become of him save a young lady, and she kept her knowledge to herself. After months of search, the young man was found at his former home, living the nomadic life of a naked savage. No inducement could prevail upon him to return and live among his white friends.

At last there came out the romance which revealed the secret of the young black's nine years'



GOVERNMENT HOUSE AND POST OFFICE, ADELAIDE, SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

sojourn with the whites of Brisbane. He had fallen in love with the lovely daughter of the white family with whom he made his home. She reciprocated his attachment, for he was a fine specimen of his race, and her influence made him studious and a sojourner at her father's house.

When his hereditary feelings begat a longing for the bush and a nomadic life, she restrained him from returning to his tribe. At last, he frankly told her that he loved her too sincerely even to suggest that she should go with him to his savage home, but that he was unhappy and restless, and *must* seek his native wilds.

She had the good sense not to protest against the separation, for he would not remain and she would not go. Accepting the inevitable, they parted—he to live as a savage, and she to die.

American Trade with Australia.

ACCORDING to published statistics, American shipments to Australia from San Francisco amounted to a million dollars in 1887, while the shipments for 1888 show an increase of over 80 per cent.; and the exports for the first five months of the present year show an increase of 40 per cent. over 1888, and the expectation is reasonable that the year's business may aggregate the sum of two and a half millions of dollars. The imports from Australia during 1888 amounted to \$1,380,000, leaving a good balance in our favor. In 1888 the lumber shipped from Puget Sound to the Australian colonies represented a value of \$1,220,000 in 125 ships, showing that the total value of exports for 1888 ex-

ceeded \$3,000,000 from American ports on the Pacific Coast. This excluded the exports of New Zealand, which also show a large increase. It is claimed that in case of a semi-monthly service to Australia, now contemplated, if it includes Samoa, New Zealand, and Australia, the result will show a still larger percentage of increase, although



SILVER-STEMMED EUCALYPTUS, GIPPSLAND, VICTORIA.

in a direct line there is now no direct service to Samoa, trade being in German ships to Samoa from New Zealand. A San Francisco exchange says: "We have no data at hand to show what proportion of the one and three-quarter millions of exports of 1888 may be credited to the carriage manufacturing interests, but we are confident that these figures could be studied with interest and profit by the American manufacturers. But until such time as the United States awaken to the importance of properly fostering her commercial interests abroad by establishing lines of steamers sailing under American colors, American exports must continue to be seriously retarded.—*The American Mail.*

WHEN a man's head is turned he never looks to the right.

THE self-made man is frequently exceedingly proud of a very poor job.

THE shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at once.



The Half-Way House.

I have entered the door of the half-way house,
That stands betwixt life and death,
And its walls are black with the terrible blight
Of pain's corroding breath.

Its halls are narrow, and low, and long,
And ghostly phantoms fly,
At the sound of many a shuddering sob,
And many a quivering sigh.

There is never a window to let in light,
And never a gleam of sun,
For when we enter its low, sad door,
The days and the nights are one.

The days go by in a frenzied stream,
The nights in a wild despair,
And the only angel that enters here,
Is the pitiful one of prayer.

On the wings of prayer my feeble hands,
Will batter the thick walls down,
'Till often above the weight of the cross
I catch the gleam of a crown.

But again with a rush the fiends of pain
Will drag me back to earth.
While a helpless prisoner I am bound,
In the thralls of their heartless mirth.

As they torture, and scourge, and burn me o'er,
'Till I cry in a sad unrest
For the blessed calm of the welcome day,
When they fold my hands on my breast.

I know not how I shall leave this house,
By the door that I entered in,
Or the lower door that swings without,
From a world of sorrow and sin.

But how'er it be, oh, lift me up,
Thou angel of peace and prayer,
And teach me anew the way to endure
The sorrows I have to bear!

—Birch Arnold.

"Blessed Old Maid."

HERE is no other way, Clara. I am the only relative she has left, and we must invite her here for the winter, anyhow. She and John stayed with father and mother while I was roaming here and there. Now they are all gone, Martha's alone, and it's no more than right for me to look out for her awhile. I'll write immediately."

"Yes, Nathan; that is right I know, but I can't help dreading it. I always had a horror of 'old maids';" and Mrs. Tracy looked nervously around the plain kitchen of the little farmhouse.

"You needn't be afraid of Martha; she isn't very old, and I venture to say none of the prying, disagreeable old maids we have read of."

In spite of his reassuring words, Mrs. Tracy dreaded the arrival of her husband's maiden sister, whom he had not seen since the day he left his New England home to try his fortune in the new west.

But as Clara soon discovered, there was nothing to fear from the quiet, sad-faced woman who came to them, whose life had been so full of devotion to others, and of noble self-sacrifice, that there had been no time for growing hard and bitter, because some of life's sweetest blessings had been denied her.

The children—Bert, Mabel and baby Ray—with the unerring instinct of childhood, felt the depth of her quiet kindness, and took her at once into their loving little hearts.

Miss Tracy, although wholly unobtrusive was naturally very observant. This, together with the interest she felt in her brother's family, led her, before she had been many weeks an inmate of his house, to make a discovery.

Nathan, in his desire to get on in the world, was missing much that would have made life pleasant. In thinking so constantly of the future, he was losing all the sweetness of the present. That this was affecting the whole family was only too apparent. It was seen in Clara's anxious, weary face, and repeated in a less degree upon the countenances of their children.

There seemed to be no rest for any of them. No relaxation in the struggle for existence. Nothing to vary the weary monotony of everyday labor, which, like some huge Juggernaut,

was crushing beneath its wheels all that might have made life sweet and pleasant.

Martha shrank from interfering with the habits of her brother's family; but, looking ahead, she saw nothing but sorrow and disappointment, and felt that something must be done to save them.

Watching for an opportunity to talk alone with Nathan, she gladly accepted his invitation, one morning, to ride with him to town.

They were rolling rapidly over the level prairie road, when Martha broke the silence.

"It is truly exhilarating to ride in this bracing air, over these fine roads, especially with so nice a 'rig,' as you call it. The buggy is easy and the horses really fine animals. You must be doing well now, Nathan."

"I suppose I am, Martha; but it has been a hard pull, with losing crops, sickness, etc. We're in debt yet, but with hard work and economy I guess we can make it up in another year."

"Then what will come next?"

"I intend to have a nice large barn and some choice cattle; then I shall build a good house and prepare to take comfort. There isn't a better farm than mine for miles around, and I must make the best improvements possible. Then, some day, we'll have the best of everything."

"But who will share it with you?"

"Why, my family, of course!" opening his eyes wide with astonishment.

"All except Clara, you mean," she replied solemnly.

"Why, Martha, how you talk! It is for her I'm working—who else, I'd like to know?"

"Now, Nathan, just take a few plain words from your sister, who means only kindness. I've had experience, and in my judgment Clara hasn't vitality enough to take her through another year of hard work. I have your interests at heart, and would not needlessly arouse your fears; but I am convinced that your wife is wearing out. She must rest from this constant labor or your children will soon be motherless."

"Don't, Martha, talk in that way! Clara is as well as usual. She was always slender and delicate. I'd gladly have kept her in ease, but she knew she married a poor man, and was willing to work up." He was a little annoyed.

"I doubt not you have been kind and good to her, and now that she has helped 'work up' so far, I know you will be glad to give her a vacation. You do not realize what it is to care for three children and do all the work that must be done in a farmhouse. She might have been slender when a girl, but not careworn. To-night if you will look at one of her old pictures, you will be convinced that I am right."

"Suppose you are; what then?"

"How much would it cost to send her back to Ohio for the winter? I can keep house."

"Simply out of the question. She wouldn't go, anyhow, Martha."

"I thought you didn't know it; but she is as homesick as a child to see her father and mother. She hasn't said so, she never complains, but an unutterable longing fills her eyes with quick tears when she speaks of them. Sure of your consent and my willingness to keep house for her, she would go gladly."

"And you think it would do her good?"

"Undoubtedly, and it would be the cheapest medicine you could give her, and the surest. Think it over a day or so, Nathan."

That evening Martha was not surprised to see a startled, anxious look on her brother's face as he closely regarded his wife, whenever he thought himself unobserved. Husbands are often the blindest of all persons in regard to their wives, but Nathan was convinced.

That night when they were alone, he suddenly exclaimed—

"Clara, how would you like to visit your mother this fall?"

She looked at him a moment in silence, while a wave of crimson swept over her pale face. Then turning away she said, suddenly—

"Don't talk about it, Nat; I know we can't afford it, and I'd rather not speak of it."

"But we can afford it, and Martha is willing to keep house for me. Now, do you want to go, dear?"

There was an unconscious tone of reproach in his voice, and a look of pain in his face which she could not understand.

"Oh, Nathan!" she sobbed, with her face hidden on his shoulder, "don't imagine that I love you any the less, or am tired of our little home; but I do want to go. Just now there is nothing in the world I want so much as to see father and mother."

"Well, then, you shall go, little wife. Don't cry so; I didn't know you cared so much; but that settles it; you shall go."

After Mrs. Tracy and the baby were gone Martha looked around the unornamented rooms and resolved that there should be something new, something bright and pretty, to welcome back the house-keeper. The "front room" had never been

furnished, but after considering her resources, Martha thought she could persuade Nathan into buying a carpet.

"A carpet?—why Martha!" he exclaimed at her proposal, too astonished to say more.

"What was Clara's old home like? You don't want her to notice too sharp a contrast on her return," said the sister, quietly.

"I may get a new carpet," thoughtfully; "but so many things would have to follow."

"Nat, when father and mother died we were going to divide things, but you had no home then, and while John and I stayed everything remained the same. When I came here I sold or packed everything, and there is a big box for you, which is on the way out here. Besides bedding and clothing, there are pictures, vases, curtains, a table spread and some of mother's nice rugs. They will help to furnish the room. I guess you can afford to buy a cane-seat rocker and two chairs, and we'll make the rest."

"I'd like to know how?"

"There are two bottomless chairs in the granary; I will ebonize the frames, cushion seat and back, and with strips of embroidery and heavy fringe they will look handsome. The old rocker which is forever coming to pieces can be mended and treated likewise, minus the rockers, and you'll have an easy chair. A pine table, which you can make, stained and varnished, and covered with the spread, will do nicely."

"Well it sounds practicable. I'll help all I can."

"There will be ottomans to make, a mantle to put up, and the cornice for the curtains. It will take all our spare time all winter; but how pleased Clara will be."

"I intend to have everything nice for her some day."

"Yes, Nat; but a woman must have something to live on in the meantime. There's a love of the beautiful in every woman's heart, and it must be satisfied. If surrounded by grand scenery, the mind can feed on that; but here in this level, monotonous country, I believe the homes should be very bright and attractive."

"There may be some truth in that, but I never thought of it before," replied Nathan.

"It is not common for a man to think about the home as a woman does, for he mingles with the world, while most of her hours are spent inside the four walls. Clara had no time to fix up anything; that baby was a sight of trouble; but if you and the children help we can do wonders."

And they did. When Clara came home four months later she scarcely knew the place.

"Come and look at your wife," whispered Martha, when Nathan had finished the chores and was ready for a happy evening.

There she was in the pretty room, chatting with the children. Joy and gladness shone through her face, which had lost its sharpness and palor, and there was an elasticity in her movements which recalled her girlhood.

"She looks ten years younger, Martha; and if I can help it she shall never work so again. You've taught me a lesson I'll not forget. We'll take all the comfort we can now, if we never get a big house."

"Martha has made this so pretty that we shan't want another," exclaimed Clara, hearing his last remark as they entered the room. "I'm so thankful to you all for this pleasant home-coming."

"Martha deserves the thanks for she planned it all," said Nathan, catching up the baby.

"You are a jewel, Martha; and to think that I was afraid of you and dreaded to have you come!"

"Was that because you know I was an old maid?" asked Martha, laughing.

"Yes, that was just it. I didn't know, you see, that you were such a blessed old maid."—*Hearthstone.*

A BRAVE GIRL.

It was a sorry outlook for the lovers as they parted that night for there seemed no prospect in the future of their ever having enough money to get married. Phillip Crane had lost his position as school teacher, was in poor health, and to crown his misfortunes his Aunt Barbara was coming on from Nova Scotia to make her home with him.

But his sweetheart, Ariadne Brown, was a brave spirit. She said she would wait for him if it was for ten years, or forever, if it came to a pinch. All the way home, after she left him, she was solving in her mind how she could make money.

If there was only a little capital to be got at she might raise small fruits or run a boarding house, but where was the money to come from? that was the question. But here the thread of her eager anticipations was snapped in twain by the unexpected apparition of an old woman in a poke bonnet and a black bombazine cloak.

"I've come from the railroad depot," said this vision, looking around in a bewildered sort of way. "And I'm afraid

"I'm lost. Young woman, can you tell me where Phillip Crane lives?"

"Oh!" cried Ariadne, impulsively, "you are his Aunt Barbara, aren't you? Oh, I am so glad to see you. But you are nearly a mile out of the way. You should have taken the road to the left of the station instead of that to the right."

"I'm afraid I can't walk much further to-night," said Aunt Barbara, dejectedly. "I've the rheumatiz in my left knee and it's a dreadful job to get around, and—"

"You must not try to-night," said Ariadne, gently. "Come home with me. I am Ariadne Brown. I live in a little farm house close by and keep house for my Uncle Joe. I am engaged to Phillip, you know," with a very pretty little blush, "so it is all the same as if you went to him. And I am quite sure that Uncle Joe and I shall be better company for you than old Mrs. Miller, where Phillip boards. Take my arm, Aunt Barbara, please, and we shall soon be there."

The little farm house kitchen was very cosy after the chill and darkness of the spring twilight. Uncle Joe beamed a warm welcome and Ariadne got the tea ready almost before Aunt Barbara had realized that she had at last reached a haven of rest. And when the simple meal was over and Aunt Barbara sat looking at the girl, she broke out abruptly:

"So you're the young woman that's engaged to my sister's son, are you?"

Ariadne smiled assent. "Did you know that I was coming to live with him?"

"Yea," said Aunt Barbara. "Most girls don't want grumpy old women to come between them and their lovers."

"But you won't come between us, Aunt Barbara," said the girl, brightly. "You will be like a mother to me, and I have no memory of my mother," she added, with a sudden moisture suffusing her eyes. "And besides, I want you to help convince him."

"Eh?" said Aunt Barbara.

"He wants to postpone our marriage," said Ariadne, "he thinks he is too feeble to burden me with the care of a husband who can earn nothing to help out the family purse. But I have a plan, Aunt Barbara,— such a plan! There's the Dean farm I could buy for \$1,200, and \$1,000 of the money could go on mortgage. And it is just adapted for raising poultry and small fruits and we could fill it with boarders in summer. Oh, you don't know what a famous cook I am, Aunt Barbara, when I really try. And Phil will gain his strength soon, when once he is free from care, and can spend all his time in the fresh open air. Uncle Joe is to be married to the Widow Butler next month, so he won't want me any more to keep house for him, and you will be there to aid my inexperience, Aunt Barbara. Of course, we shall have to run in debt — just at first, I mean. But if God gives us health and courage, that won't be long. Don't you think my plan is a practicable one? Oh, Aunt Barbara, do you say that you think it can be done?" pleaded the pretty special advocate.

"We'll try," said the old lady, rather huskily, "we'll try what we can do. You are a good, brave girl, my dear. I am glad that my nephew has been fortunate enough to win such a heart of gold as yours is. And I am gladder still that you and he are not afraid of the old woman

who has come to sit down, like an ancient crow, on your hearthstone. We'll go to look at the Dean property the first thing to-morrow morning."

Aunt Barbara approved of the plan and Ariadne bought the house, paying down the \$200, which was her sole little fortune, and executing a bond and mortgage for the remainder of the purchase money. Then she and the old lady set themselves diligently to work to fit it up and make it as homelike as possible. So that when Phillip Crane saw it first it looked a very little paradise in the soft May afternoon.

"Do you think I have been very presumptuous?" said Ariadne, timidly. "But I am so sure, Phillip—so very sure—that we shall succeed."

"Any man would succeed," said Aunt Barbara, "who is blessed with a wife like this girl."

They were married, and on the wedding day the old lady gave her new niece a flat leather case.

"It's the title deed of the house, my dear," said she. "I have bought it for you. And you'll find a thousand dollars in the inner pocket. That's to set your dairy farm going."

"Aunt Barbara!" cried Ariadne and Phillip, both in the same breath.

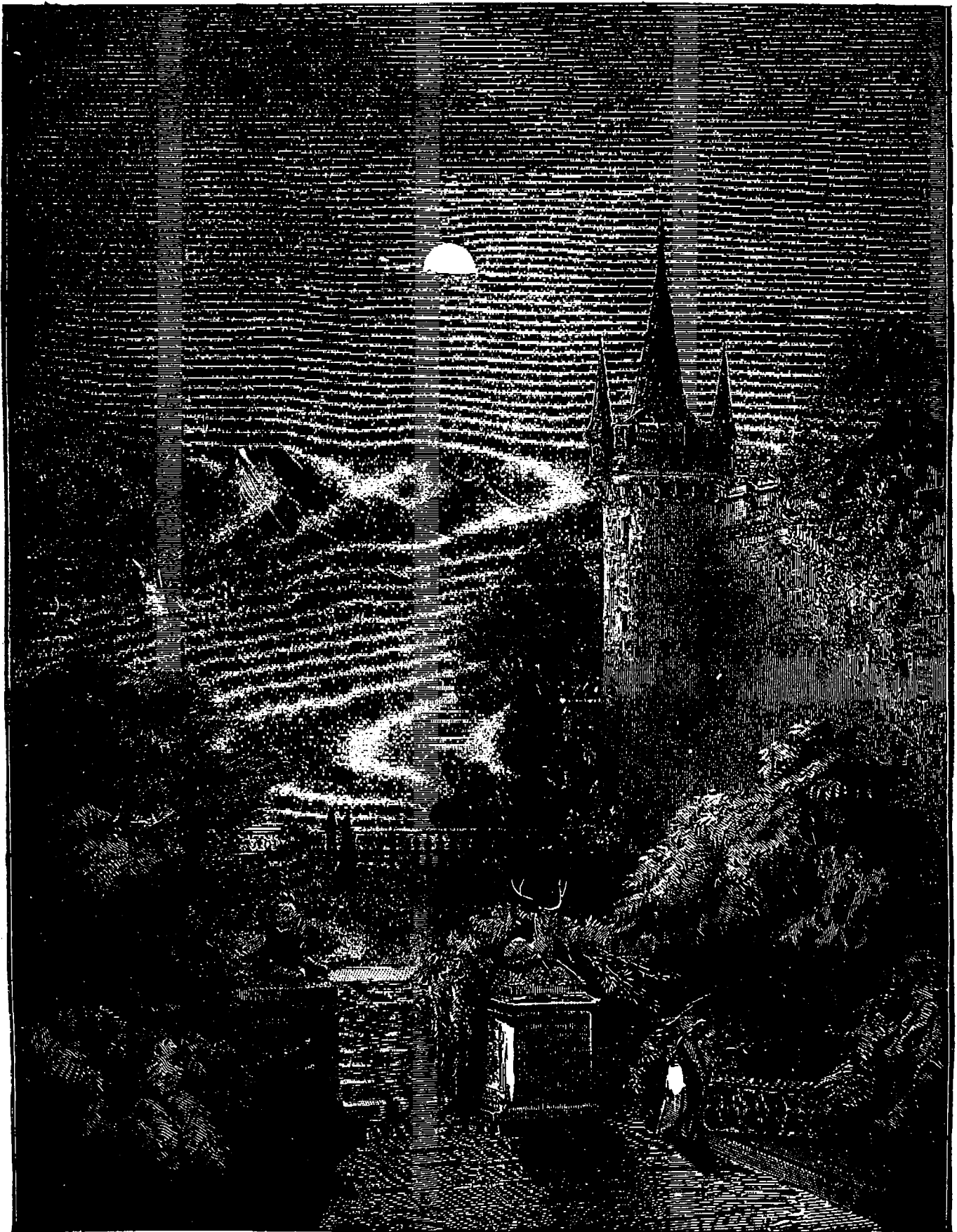
"Oh, yes, I know," nodded the old woman. "You thought I was as poor as poverty, but I had a little money of my own laid up, though no one ever dreamed of it, and I don't know

that I can spend it better than by giving it to you young people. There! Don't thank me. I hate being thanked." "But we may feel thankful in our hearts all the same," said Ariadne, with tears in her eyes. "Oh, Phillip! didn't I tell you that Providence would smooth our way if only we had good courage?"—*Ex.*

of ever
had as?

Lake Como.

LAKE COMO is one of the mountain lakes of Italy, and is celebrated for its romantic beauty. It is a noted place of resort for tourists from all parts of the world. Beautiful villas have been built all along its shores, until it seems a veritable paradise, guarded by the enduring mountains, and encircled by a perfect bower of trees and shrubbery, that skirt the picturesque lawns and walks and drives.



LAKE COMO.



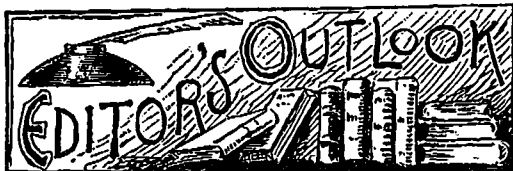
Autumn.

THERE came a warm, sweet sigh, that stirred the air
Where Autumn leaned; and still she did not speak,
Though quickly rose and fell her bosom fair,
And the ripe color deepened on her cheek,
While the rich tendrils of her curling hair
Clung to her full round throat, and nestled there.
And as upon a golden sheaf she leant,
Her dark eyes, and the blush that came and went,
Was more than any language eloquent.
And still that man might see and understand

The full, free measure
Of harvest treasure,

She lifted up one large and shapely hand
And waved it toward the overflowing land,
And spoke these words, in accents strong yet bland
And soft with pleasure:

"Ah! what so luscious as my languid days
When Indian Summer smiles upon the earth,
Circling all nature with a golden haze,
A quiet bliss, too deep for fickle mirth?
Then the monotonous green forsakes the woods,
And at my touch the trees in splendor shine.
The golden-rod adorns the solitudes,
The air is warm and balmy, spiced like wine.
Then comes the royal bounty of my hand—
The harvest, and the fruitage of the land,
Of all rich colors and all lovely shapes,
From the brown nuts to the translucent grapes,
Showing more wealth than language could command.
The other seasons but prepare the way
For me, the crown and blessing of the year.
The poor of earth for my kind coming pray,
And unto all the Autumn gives good cheer!"



Our Guess Offer.

WE beg to call the attention of our readers to the middle column on page sixteen where a change in regard to our guess offer will be found. It was our original intention to have the guess made on the number of s's on page six of this issue but as a large number seem to misunderstand what is wanted, some having sent in their guesses at 6, 15, 19, and so on, and others have been writing for an explanation, we have, therefore, decided to change it to the sixth page of the January issue. Besides, many of the subscribers at the Fairs wanted the time changed on the ground that they would not be able to send in their guesses by October 1st. The guess is to be estimated on the number of S's on page six (the first editorial page), and by counting the S's on that page of any previous number, a fair estimate can be arrived at of the probable number on page six of the January issue.

The guesses of those already sent in will stand in the order in which they were received and they will have precisely the same chance in the one case as in the other. To those who have not yet sent in their subscriptions and guesses we would say, do so without delay, as in case two or more persons guess the correct number the one whose guess was received first will be entitled to the mower and the rake will go to the one whose guess was received second and so on for the third and fourth prizes. The thousands who saw and admired the prize mower at the Toronto Exhibition were of one opinion that it was one of the most liberal offers ever made by any journal on the continent. It will be a handsome New Year's gift to some one. Now then let us have as many new subscribers as possible before January 1st. If you are already a subscriber send in the names of some of your friends to whom you would like the paper sent. This is the time when our canvassers should be able to get up large lists. Get to work energetically and you will be surprised at the result. We want ten thousand

new subscribers before the end of the year and if you would only go to work in the right way we would not be disappointed. Everyone praises the paper and the more they see of it the better they like it. Remember the subscription price is only fifty cents a year.

THE new standard for buying wheat, adopted by the Millers' Associations of Ontario, is now in operation. The millers claim that under the new system justice will be done to all parties, and every man paid according to quality and merit of his sample. The following table shows the scale adopted:—

For 64 lb. pay 4c. more than standard price.

" 63	" 3c.	" "	" "
" 62	" 2c.	" "	" "
" 61	" 1c.	" "	" "
" 60	"	standard price.	" "
" 59	"	1c. less than standard price.	" "
" 58	" 2c.	" "	" "
" 57	" 5c.	" "	" "
" 56	" 8c.	" "	" "
" 55	" 12c.	" "	" "
" 54	" 16c.	" "	" "
" 53	" 20c.	" "	" "

Democrat wheat is classed as red.

The standard price of white wheat may be one or two cents more or less than red, according to relative values of white and red wheat.

How to pass the time during the long winter months most pleasantly and profitably in our rural homes is a question often asked. We do not intend to give advice to the older members of the family but will content ourselves by suggesting something to the younger members. And it is this: to plan some system of study for the leisure hours which winter brings. Such a course would be most helpful to the boys and girls who are impatient to cast off the restraints of parents and guardians and be free to follow their own way. In the companionship of good books there is help and counsel and good entertainment, much better than can be found in ordinary society. But in marking out a course of reading care should be taken not to do too much for that is the rock on which many undertakings of the sort are wrecked. These readings are very enjoyable when several can read together, not as a real reading club, but a mere informal matter. The discontent and vague longings for the outer world which creep into the idle hours of young people in quiet homes during the long winter evenings find no room in the minds which are intent on some favorite study. Books and magazines are cheap nowadays and parents would find it to their own and their children's future happiness if they would provide a supply of good reading matter for the winter.

For several months Vermont papers have been inviting settlers from Canada and they are now endeavoring to obtain settlers from the north of Europe. These northmen are offered farms, averaging two hundred acres each, and supplied with buildings, orchards, sugar groves, wells, and fences for \$5 per acre. At this price the owners would not get half the cost of the improvements. New Hampshire and New Jersey are also actively moving in the matter of obtaining settlers from Canada and Europe. Referring to this movement a leading Chicago daily says: "It is admitted that farming in the eastern states has seen its best days. In many places the fertility of the soil has been exhausted. Its principal use is to hold commercial fertilizers, which become more expensive every year. The price of farm products decreases as the difficulty of obtaining them increases. Land in grass pays better than that devoted to cultivated crops. Vermont butter competes with that made in Iowa in the markets of Boston and Providence. Hens in Connecticut are fed on grain brought from Illinois, and the fat, red oxen that are taken from Mexico to Brighton market have eaten many times their

weight in corn raised in Kansas. Farmers in most of the eastern states have worked their land for all there was in it and they now want to sell out. These thrifty sons of toil find they can make more money raising mortgages on western farms than in clearing ground of stones in order to plant a crop of beans." In view of this forcible expression of opinion it would be well for settlers in our fair Dominion to think twice before allowing their minds to be led astray by the fallacious arguments put forth on behalf of Vermont, New Hampshire, New Jersey and other states. And it might also save them from bitter reflections in the future if they did not accept as Gospel truth everything they heard of the so-called advantages to be found in settling in the Western States. Far better "bear the ills we have than fly to those we know not of."

A correspondent asks us what would be the prospect of success for a poultry farm near one of our large cities. It seems reasonable to suppose that the prospect would be good as the demand for chickens and eggs is constant and exhaustless. To raise chickens seems not only to be a sort of ideal business, but also one in which large fortunes ought to be made. It looks easier and more profitable than raising cattle, and one can sit down with a slate and pencil and figure up the most fascinating, as well as the most satisfactory, results. Given so many chickens and so many eggs at the market price it does not take much of a mathematician to arrive at very pleasing conclusions. Why then should not people embark in this remunerative business? Many have done so, but very often the actual facts did not correspond with the pleasing forecasts of them. With them it was a clear case of counting the chickens before they were hatched. Others have been more or less successful but the less successful ones, so far as we know, are in the majority. Chickens cannot be raised on an extensive scale without hard labor and great expense. They do not thrive well except in small flocks on wide ranges, as they sicken and die when too much crowded. This has been proved by many experiments, and unless a man is peculiarly fitted for the business and is willing to work both late and early he will fail. There is no reason, however, why poultry raising should not be a profitable source of revenue for the farmers. Chickens and eggs are current coin at the village grocery, and many a farmer's wife can easily earn sufficient money for household purposes out of her poultry and even save something for a "rainy day."

WE hear a great deal said at times of the dignity of farming and the independent life of the happy farmer. To some farmers this sounds like the severest irony. Again we hear a great deal at election times of the wrongs and oppressions of the poor, down-trodden farmer, which, on the other hand, provokes an expression of contempt. The fact is, that whether farm life is dignified and independent or a grievous burden depends mainly on two things—whether his business is profitable and whether the social surroundings are pleasant. No man can feel much pride in a profession that is not fairly profitable, nor can he conduct even a profitable business with pleasure unless his social surroundings are congenial. The first thing, therefore, is for every farmer to make his business fairly profitable, so that he will feel from year to year he is getting something, however little, ahead, and laying by for old age. We have the opinion of Principal Grant, of Queen's University, Kingston, that the shortage in the Manitoba crops this year is attributable to bad farming. He says he saw farms side by side, one yielding twenty five bushels to the acre and the other five or six. This proves that the success or non-success of the farmer depends greatly upon himself. Farmers who carry on their operations with the best judgment and skill will do it at a profit, and, as a consequence, be contented and feel the dignity of labor, whilst the farmers who do it at a loss will naturally be discontented and unhappy. Eternal vigilance and unceasing diligence are as necessary to success on the farm as in any other business. After all it is the man that dignifies the business, and not the business the man.

THE last Bulletin issued by the Ontario Bureau of Industries contains an interesting account of the world's wheat crop. The estimates of the European grain crop annually made public at the opening of the international grain market in Vienna, are usually accepted as the most reliable on that continent. The market opened this year on August 26th, when estimates were submitted for each of the countries of Europe, being made in percentages of the average harvests of the various countries. For the six years, 1881-86, the average wheat crop of Europe was 1,211,072,192 bushels, and in 1888 it was 1,240,379,925 bushels. For this year the estimates are about fifteen per cent. less than last year, or an aggregate of 1,054,322,936 bushels. The *Echo Agricole* estimates the average yield at 1,219,072,000 bushels, and Prof. Grandeau, at the Millers' Congress, held at Paris, during the first week of September, gave a report on the wheat crop of the world stating the average yield as 1,307,625,000 bushels. The three estimates differ widely from each other, the difference between the highest and the lowest being 253,302,000 bushels, or more than enough for the requirements of Great Britain and Ireland. Prof. Grandeau also gave figures of the average wheat yield per acre in different countries, as follows:—Great Britain, 28.0 bushels; Germany, 17.2 bushels; Australia, 17.0 bushels; France, 15.6 bushels; Austria-Hungary, 15.0 bushels; Spain, 14.0 bushels; Canada, 12.3 bushels; Italy and the United States, 10.8 bushels; Algeria, 10.6 bushels; and India, 10.0 bushels. The Canadian figure is much too low, even if Quebec and the Maritime Provinces are included.

“SOME men are born great, some achieve greatness, and others have greatness thrust upon them.” Of the men who are born to success, nothing need be said, as there are but few in this country. There are really but two classes and it would be a difficult matter to decide to which of the two belong the majority. There are men in every business and profession who have achieved greatness by judgment, wisdom and labor, but there are others who have to thank accident for any greatness they may have achieved. These latter may know little or nothing of the scientific details of their business or profession, but some lucky speculation or chance result puts them in the way of rapidly becoming men of wealth. Where the long-headed, shrewd business man has been able to make a dollar, the reckless speculator has made thousands of dollars. The former, however, manages to keep his dollar and add to it while the latter by some sudden decline in prices loses every dollar he was possessed of and spends the latter days of his life in poverty and not unfrequently in disgrace. Such instances are common in the States and they are not unknown in our own country. There is nothing to prevent a young man, starting out in life with fair health and his own pair of good hands, attaining the position of a capitalist, that is, a position where he has an accumulation from his labor which he can invest in some way to help him forward, but his motto should be “economy, integrity and industry” and he should avoid unhealthy speculation as he would a pestilence. When one achieves success in a legitimate way, every grain of his fortune is more full of honor and enjoyment than tons of success which results to one from mere accident.

PROF. JAMES, of the Ontario Agricultural College has issued a bulletin to the farmers of the Province on oats, with the hope of adding somewhat to their information and of contributing to agricultural science. From the Ontario oats used at the Ontario Experimental Farm, during the present year, he took ten fair samples, which may be considered as representing the best of our home-grown oats. The average of the chemical composition of these ten samples, as determined in the chemical laboratory at the College, was:—water, 12.96; crude protein, 9.82; fat, 5.24; soluble carbohydrates,

56.97; crude fibre, 11.91; ash, 3.10. The average of the Ontario samples is closely identical with the average of 153 German samples analyzed by Koenig. The average weight per bushel of the ten samples was 37.39 lb., the average weight of 100 kernels, 2,910 grams. The average weight per bushel of the United States oats, as per bulletin of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C., 1886, was 37.2 lb., and the average weight of 100 kernels, 2,507 grams. The individual samples giving the heaviest and lightest weights came from the following States:—Colorado, 48.8 lb.; Dakota, 48.6 lb.; Alabama, 24.7 lb.; and Florida, 26.9 lb. The average of the States in the great divisions was—Northern States, 38.0 lb.; Southern States, 34.5 lb.; Western States, 37.8 lb.; Atlantic Slope, 37.0 lb.; Pacific Slope, 43.2 lb.; all States, 37.2 lb. The best samples of oats came from the rich soils of the north and west. Prof. James says:—“The quantity of husk or fibre can be approximately determined by examination, and we have thus an easy mode of determining the comparative values of two samples of oats as to their food values—the more husk, in most cases, the less valuable. Without going further into samples I cannot do better than quote here one sentence from Bulletin 9, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C., 1886, as follows: ‘The proportion of husk to kernel and the compactness of the grain prove to be the all-important factors, and the weight per bushel the best means of judging of the value of the grain.’” In conclusion he says:—“In studying the samples of Ontario oats I was much impressed with the great variety in each sample as regards the size, shape and plumpness of the grains. What were apparently choice samples contained a large proportion of inferior kernels. It occurred to me that there is a possibility of great improvement by, in some way, culling each sample of seed grain. It may at present be impossible for the farmer to select and inspect minutely every individual grain he sows; but I believe that the farmer who can find the time and means or devise a method of selecting his grains individually, as he does his animals, will have taken one step, one very important step, in advance of his less careful neighbor. ‘Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle.’”

WITHIN the past few months death has been playing a lively game. Details of shocking calamities in almost every quarter of the globe have been published in the press. A few days ago forty seven lives were lost by a landslide in Quebec. Shortly before that about 150 lives were lost through a powder mill explosion at Antwerp, Belgium; then there was the colliery disaster at Penicuik, Scotland, where sixty-three persons perished; and the railway accident near Armagh, Ireland, in which seventy-three lives were lost, mostly children. But these sink into insignificance when compared with the awful loss of life by the Johnstown flood, and the floods in China and Japan. There never have been so many striking illustrations of the fact that casualties come in “waves” or “epidemics” than the present time. In the domain of crime the same phenomena have been observed. Murders, poisoning cases, robberies, suicides, forgeries, scandals, and all manner of crimes have been prolific of late. Scientists attempt to account for these epidemics of crime upon the hypothesis of suggestion or imitation, but it will not always fit. There must be some other cause. How would it do to apply the germ theory? Possibly there are murder bacilli and larceny bacteria floating in the atmosphere, making criminals of those who inhale them. Messieurs Pasteur and Brown-Séquard might look into the matter, and if they find such to be the case, invent an antidote.

The Fall Fairs.

THE month of September is always welcomed with a vast amount of pleasure as it is the time when both dwellers in town and country have the opportunity of visiting our Fall Fairs. It is impossible to look upon the magnificent displays of farm produce and live stock at our leading Fairs without coming to the conclusion that these gatherings have helped in no small measure to the success which has attended the agricultural industry of Canada.

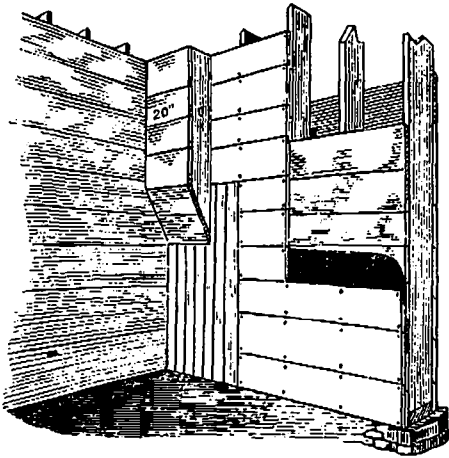
The competition for prizes instils into the minds of the unsuccessful ones the desire to outstrip their more successful brethren, while those who are not in a position to compete are encouraged to strive for better results in the future. In the domain of agricultural implements and manufactures of every description these exhibitions stand unrivalled as a means of suggesting new ideas and new applications of existing resources in art and science, and the competition excited tends to produce an excellence of result by which the public is a direct gainer. They also show the wonderful capabilities of our great Dominion to the strangers within our gates. First in importance was the Toronto Exhibition. Every year has demonstrated the fact more plainly that increased accommodation for this great Exhibition is an absolute necessity. Every department was filled to repletion and many exhibitors had to be content with half the space they required for a proper display of their goods. Entries in several of the classes were so numerous that it was impossible to find space for them all. The exhibition was formally opened by Sir John Macdonald, and from what he said in the course of his speech it is not at all unlikely that before next exhibition the directors will have their long-looked-for desire for enlarged space gratified. Notwithstanding the fact that during the first week other leading exhibitions were being held, and that during the second week the weather was very unsettled, the receipts amounted to \$57,806 as compared with \$59,554 last year and \$52,076 in 1887. On Farmers' Day the attendance was estimated at 75,000, being the largest on any one day since the Fair was inaugurated. The popularity of the Toronto exhibition is wide-spread and many visitors from the Old Country and the United States did not hesitate to express the opinion that it was second to none. This grand result has been brought about by as hardworking and capable body of directors as could be gathered together, and chiefly by an indefatigable secretary possessed of rare administrative ability. Regarding the fair itself we have not space to go into details. The cattle exhibit was something to be proud of, and a gratifying feature was that nearly all the best animals were of Canadian breeding and rearing and compared favorably in point of merit with the best at leading English shows. All the leading stock breeders were represented. In sheep and pigs the entries were numerous and the competition keen. It was admitted that never before at any fair in Canada had such a magnificent display of horses been on exhibition, which shows the value placed on the awards at the Toronto Fair. The poultry exhibit was also grand and the birds looked their best in their handsome new quarters. The Dog Show was an immense success, the best known kennels in Canada and the United States being represented. The exhibits of farm products etc. in the Agricultural Hall, including those from the Ottawa Central Experimental Farm and the Model Farm, Guelph were unsurpassable. What attracted great interest in this building were the exhibits from Manitoba and the North-West and British Columbia. They displayed to advantage the wonderful fertility and resources of these portions of our Dominion. The display of fruit, considering the drawbacks of the season, was first-class, and the exhibits of flowers and plants were even better than last year. It is unnecessary to say that the displays of agricultural implements, machinery, stoves, carriages, etc., etc., were, as usual, magnificent. Take it all in all the exhibition was an unqualified success. The directors wish to have the exhibits of Live Stock during the whole of the fair next year. The Provincial Fair in point of exhibits was a success, but financially it did not come up to expectations. It was a pity that the Toronto and Provincial clashed with each other, as no doubt this had a damaging effect upon both in regard to the attendance. The Provincial since its inauguration in 1846 has done yeoman service in the cause of agriculture, but the feeling is growing stronger that it has outlived its usefulness. It is no fault of the management, but there are now too many local and county fairs which serve the purpose for which the Provincial was started. The Great Central Fair, Hamilton, was most successful both financially and otherwise, and if the directors would only erect more commodious buildings there would be nothing to find fault with. The directors and secretary are men of the right stamp and in their hands the future success of the Great Central is assured. We regret we have not space to refer to any of the other Exhibitions.



A Chute for the Silo.

PROFESSOR SHELTON, of the Kansas Experiment Station, gives the following description of a chute for emptying the silo:—

The operation of feeding from the silo is usually performed from the door, as shown in the cut. In feeding, it is well to remember that if a silage surface is left exposed to the atmosphere for a number of days, it molds quite rapidly and not unfrequently a considerable loss results. On this account I prefer to feed from the top of the silage, so



that more or less of the entire surface can be fed every day. To accomplish this purpose, I have planned in the new silo, the chute, shown in the cut, over the door of the silo. This consists simply of a 2x10-inch plank spiked on edge securely to the silo, 20 inches from the corner. Twenty-inch pieces of shiplap lightly tacked to this projecting plank connect it with the adjacent wall, thus forming a 10x20-inch chute which passes through the inner door of the silo. We expect to shovel the silage constantly from the top, emptying the silo through this chute. As the silo empties, the pieces of shiplap may be removed, thus saving the lifting of silage to the top of the chute.

Home-made Husking Glove.

THE illustrations show how to make and use a husking pin and mitten, which save sore and cold fingers to those who husk corn late in autumn and during the winter. Figure 1 shows the combined arrangement. A common driving glove, with one free finger, is prepared by cutting a slit in its face between the second and third fingers, and a second

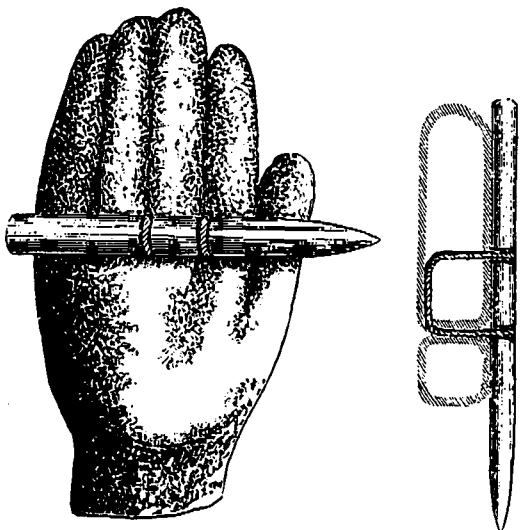


FIG 1—HUSKING GLOVE
READY FOR USE.

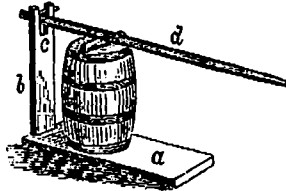
FIG. 2—HUSKING PIN.

one between the first and second. A leather string is run through the holes and the ends tied so as to leave two loops projecting out of the face. The

pin is thrust through these loops, the string resting in the notches, as seen in the sketch. Figure 2 shows the pin and a sectional outline of the glove. The former is of hickory or other hard, fine-grained wood, or better still, of bone. In the absence of a pair of driving gloves, mittens of buckskin or other material will serve the purpose.

Barreling Apples.

A SIMPLE contrivance is adopted by packers for placing the head in position. It consists of a plank, *a*, on which the barrel stands, into one end of which is dovetailed an upright piece of plank, *b*, a little higher than the top of the barrel. A slot, *c*, is cut in its upper end, and a pin runs across to



receive the end of the lever, *d*, which may be six or eight feet long. A round board is used as a follower, to be placed upon the head; and across this board is placed a cylindrical piece of wood about three inches in diameter (and flat on the lower side), on which the lever is placed. A moderate pressure at the end of the lever, and a little practise in its use, will enable the operator to bring the head to its position with great ease, precision and accuracy.

THERE are three important items in storing away fruit for use during the winter or spring; careful sorting, perfect drainage, and security against frost.

EVERY lost or broken or worn-out screw bolt should be replaced with a new one before the implement is stored in the tool-house or barn, so that when spring comes everything will be ready for work.

THE wells of the farm should be cleaned out every fall. Despite all precautions but few wells are free from toads. It is not safe to wait until the water becomes affected before cleaning, but do it now, before the late rains come on, so as to render the work easier.

THERE is scarcely another crop that will remove so little of the valuable properties of the soil as apples, unless it is some other fruit. Farmers are beginning to appreciate the value of this consideration. If they were obliged to restore to the soil, every year, all the plant food removed, they would soon come to understand the importance of selling crops that contain the least plant food for prices realized.

RYE may be sown in the fall and clover on it in the spring. The rye can be cut for the straw (which frequently sells for the same price per ton as the best hay) as soon as the blossom falls, and there will be a good growth of clover for pasture. In this way poor land may be made to yield a respectable income while being improved. Fall sown rye makes feed when the cribs and mows are low and the pastures not yet ready for the cattle.

If you are going to plant an orchard this fall, now is the time to decide what kind of trees to buy, and where to get them. Strong healthy trees is the prime object in starting an orchard, and care taken to secure the best will not be wasted. We would advise that you get them from the nearest reliable nurseryman, for trees usually succeed best when obtained from home nurseries. Give the prospective site a deep, thorough breaking, preparatory to planting the trees.

THE most effective and beneficial mode of preventing the wheat plant from being injured or destroyed by the freezing and heaving of the soil, is

liberal mulching, top-dressing with fine manure or compost from the barn yard, or slaked peat from the muck pile, to be evenly spread over the fall-sown wheat field. In autumn when the ground is sufficiently frozen to bear the waggon wheels, spread just thick enough to have the ground lightly covered, so that when the soil freezes, cracks and heaves, the wheat roots will be covered, protected, and not torn out, but the mulch or compost will fall into the cracks and cover the roots, sheltering them from the effects of the weather. Liberal, frequent, careful top-dressing of fall-sown grains as well as meadows is one of the most profitable and reasonable methods for preserving fertility of soils and protecting winter grains and grasses that farmers can practise, and will be found always profitable.

BEFORE you decide to pay out any money for fertilizers this season, see that the manure in the stable yard is not running to waste from exposure to the rain and snow. If you allow the best strength and only soluble part of the manure to be washed out, and sink into the sub-soil of the barn yard, you will have a mass of almost worthless straw and leaves—worthless for the present season at least—remaining to put on the land. Every rain takes some strength out of the manure, and the aggregate loss in the course of a winter amounts to a great deal. If you have no shelter under which to deposit the manure in winter, it is far better that it be carried direct to the field and spread upon the land where it is wanted. That is, if the field is level. We would not do this on hilly or rolling ground. Carried to the field now, the soil gets the whole strength of the manure, and it begins to do good at once as soon as a crop is planted. There is no loss worth talking of by evaporation, and you get the manure out of your way at the stable in the shortest and cheapest way. This plan also saves the trouble and expense of constructing a cellar or shed in which to keep the manure till spring, which is an important consideration.

IN selecting seed corn husk it clean and place the ears in a well-ventilated crib or barn to dry out, but do not pile up the ears while drying out. After it is dried clear through to the centre of the cob, care is still required in keeping it until ready for use. Many leave it hanging in a dry place in which it was cured, which is unobjectionable if always protected from dampness, frost and vermin—the great requisites in keeping the seed properly after it is cured. Corn in traces may well be stripped of its husks and dried on a floor before packing away, to be sure all moisture in the butts is dried out. A well dried ear will snap like a dry stick when broken. If it is perfectly dry, many good farmers prefer to leave the seed on the ear until about ready to plant, believing that this guards against the sweating process which it passes through when stored in any quantity. If the ears are packed in barrels, avoid using salt barrels. Others prefer shelling and sacking (sacks are not so retentive of heat or moisture as boxes or barrels), small bags not over one bushel in capacity being better than larger ones. Careful shelling by hand, rather than by machine, so as not to crack the grains or injure the germ, is a good practise. This shelling may not be done until midwinter or later, but many advocate doing it as soon as the corn is well dried, to secure it against dampness caused by warm spells in winter. Too much care cannot be taken to keep the cured seeds dry and away from frost.

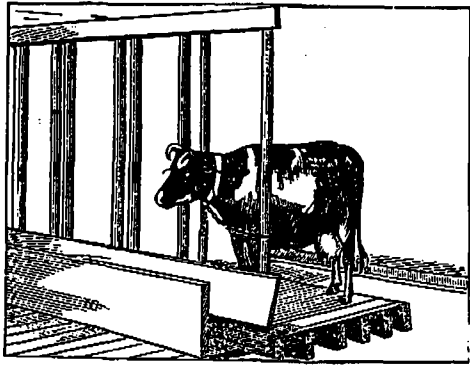
Live Stock.

THE Royal Veterinary College of England caused a circular letter to be issued to 2,500 of its members soliciting their opinions as to what defects in a horse should be counted as constituting hereditary diseases, and from the replies received the council tabulated the following list, which was recently transmitted to the Royal Commission as the sense of the veterinary profession in Great Britain as to the diseases which render a stallion or mare unfit for stud purposes:—Roaring, whistling, side-bone, ring-bone, navicular disease, curb, bone spavin, bog spavin, grease, shivering, cataract. The coun-

oil further adds its opinion, "that under certain circumstances the undermentioned diseases shall be deemed to justify the rejection of an animal for breeding purposes:—Splint, stringhalt, contracted feet, weak feet, brusal enlargements (such as thorough-pin and wind galls)."

Chain Fastening for Cattle.

OUR illustration shows an improved method of fastening cattle, which has been adopted by some of the leading breeders and dairymen of the country. Instead of a chain around the neck of the animal, there is an easily fitting leather strap, with a light iron ring permanently attached, which is worn continuously. A light chain three feet long



has a ring at each end, which slides loosely on a round stanchion of smooth hard wood, about two inches in diameter. Midway between the rings a snap is fastened to the chain, which is hooked into the ring in the animal's leather necktie. This is far more comfortable for the animal than the vice-like stanchions, does not wear off the hair like a neck-chain, and is fastened or liberated in a moment.—*Dairy World.*

It is time now to provide shelter for all the stock, as the first cold spell will be most severely felt, and the cold rains and frosty nights of autumn are damaging to unsheltered stock.

THE first point in making cheap pork is to get the hog to market in the shortest possible time. The same food makes more pork in early fall than in midwinter, for less of the food is used to produce animal heat.

As the grass disappears let the change from green to dry food be as gradual as possible, in order to prevent the cows from falling off in milk. To do this begin the use of hay and other dry food now so as to supply the deficiency of the pasture.

SHEEP need a little extra looking after this month. Make the final selections of those which are not worth keeping over winter and begin to feed them for market. If the flock is large keep the ram in the stable, feeding him well and allowing him an hour's run in the flock in the morning. In this way he will get more lambs and very much better ones than he would if allowed to run with the ewes all day.

THERE is no profit in wintering poor animals. It is not economy to keep a poor animal through any season, but it is most extravagant to keep it through the winter. It is the height of folly in stock raising to sell the best and keep the worst. Sell enough of the poorer animals that you may buy a few better than the best you now have. This is making your animals constantly better and yourself richer. Hold fast to the full-blooded produce and to the highest grades; almost before you are aware of it you will only have pure-bred animals.

A PROMINENT dairyman says that a cow will consume easily one hundred pounds of the best lawn mowings in twenty-four hours and maintain her flow of milk. Dry these one hundred pounds of

chippings into hay and it weighs from twelve to fourteen pounds. Put the same cow upon this dry food, the same in original amount that she found to her satisfaction. How long will the same cow thrive and give full pails of milk on twelve pounds of dry hay? Give her twenty-four pounds of this hay and she will do better, and yet more satisfactorily upon thirty-six pounds, the product of three days' rations in its succulent stage. Now, can we afford to feed in the winter on hay that at least represents twice the food needed when this hay was grass.

IT is to be remembered says an exchange that the sheep does not make itself a debtor to the land. It will return more than it takes off, and as a matter of fact, it would take very little off if it returned nothing. If the cost of a five pound fleece of wool is estimated, it will be found to be very little, for it would require the making of only one-fifth of an ounce a day, and certainly that would require but little feed.

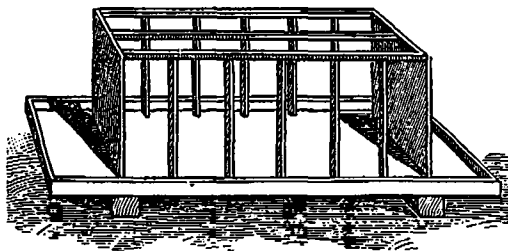
THE manner of feeding, handling and training colts depends on their breeding, as trotting stock are handled in a manner entirely different from that which colts for draft purposes should undergo. Draft horses are fed on feed to make bone and muscle more than flesh and they should get plenty of exercise in winter as well as in summer, when three or four weeks' training is all that is required to make them good serviceable horses.

"COLIC in our horses," says an English veterinarian, "is generally the result of careless or improper feeding. The stomach of the horse is small and the digestion is limited, and if the horse is hungry and is overfed, or is allowed to gulp down a big feed, colic is the result; or if musty hay or musty or sour feed is used, or if fresh cut grass wet with dew or rain is hastily eaten in large quantities, colic is often the result. The careful, thoughtful man who feeds his horse regularly, rarely has the colic to contend with. More frequent feeding of small feeds is better than too much feed at once. See the skilful horseman on the ship with his horses tied up without exercise. He cuts down his feed to keep the horses with keen appetite. A very little overfeeding produces colic."

The Poultry Yard.

Feeding Rack for Fowls.

THE following design for protecting the food and water of fowls from dirt and waste is taken from the *American Agriculturist*:—The base is a board or plank four feet long and one foot wide. An upright piece of inch board one foot square is firmly nailed crosswise, six inches from each end. Thin boards two inches wide are nailed all around the edge. Three strips one inch square and three feet long are nailed to the top of the vertical boards, one at each upper corner, and the third midway



between. On each side a series of vertical slats three inches apart extend from the bottom board to the outer strip. These make a rack through which the fowls can extend their heads to reach the food which is placed inside. The ledge along the outer edge retains any scattered food. The drinking dishes are set at either end outside of the upright boards. The hens are kept from getting into the food with their feet, yet can reach it easily and withdraw their heads without danger of getting hung by the neck. It may be very cheaply constructed by anyone accustomed to the use of tools.

ALLOW eight or nine square feet of space inside of a poultry house for each fowl when in winter quarters.

GIVE the roosts and nests a thorough cleaning before winter comes on, using kerosene oil and whitewash freely.

A FEW fowls in separate pens are much more profitable and more easily kept healthy than in large numbers.

If you intend buying poultry, don't leave it too long. Buy before December as breeders will sell better stock at lower prices before than after the holidays.

WHEN frost comes and the leaves are falling from the trees then is the time, as soon as they have become sufficiently dried, to rake them up and store them away for littering the floors of the poultry houses in winter.

ECONOMY and good management are as necessary to success in poultry culture as they are to any other business. The breeder who neglects them will surely come out in the "small end of the horn" when he adds up his profits and losses annually.

DON'T forget to gather in plenty of road dust as it is a necessary article in the poultry house. It should be spread under the perches whenever the house is cleaned. It not only keeps the air pure in the house but it increases the value of the manure by holding the ammonia from escaping.

A MOST excellent plan for farmers to breed fancy poultry is for half a dozen or more of them to form an association and each one keep one pure breed of poultry, letting them have full range of the farm, and select one of the members who is most conveniently located and best qualified for the purpose to advertise to sell the surplus stock and eggs.

A GOOD way for killing poultry, as it causes instant death without pain or disfigurement, is to suspend the birds by tying their legs firmly to a pole or heavy wire across the killing room, a convenient distance from the floor, open the fowl's beak and with a sharp-pointed and narrow-bladed knife make an incision at the back of the roof, which will divide the vertebrae and cause immediate death.

Pithily Put Pickings.

A FARMER is a capitalist and laborer, and therefore wants labor and capital both justly treated in the administration of laws.—*Husbandman.*

ROTATION of crops solves the labor problem on the farm and economizes labor, by distributing work through the year.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE man who doesn't buy the best household conveniences for his wife should be compelled to sell his reaper and cut grain with a cradle.—*Western Plowman.*

ANY work, however humble, is better than to be a deadhead and a deadbeat, which is the usual fate of those who feel too good for their business.—*Farmers' Review.*

IT is undeniably a fact, as Peter Cooper once said, that "if a man will put away every day half of what he makes, even if it be but fifty cents, he must of necessity in time become a rich man."—*Boston Globe.*

THE farmer who does not devote some time to his agricultural journal, reading of the improvements in his own country and in foreign lands, loses the greatest opportunities of his life to grow in those particulars which constitute his real manhood.—*Maryland Farmer.*

EVERY farmer who provides himself with a beautiful home, surrounded by green lawns and winding paths, a well cultivated farm, and all that makes life pleasant, is a blessing to any neighborhood. . . . One's whole duty to oneself, is one's first duty to his neighbor.—*Western Rural.*

"TAKE care of the cents and the dollars will take care of themselves." Take care of agriculture and all other industries will take care of themselves. . . . Small, steady gains give contentment, tranquility, and ultimately a competency. . . . He is wise who profits by his own experience; but he is wiser who also profits by the experience of others.—*Farm, Stock and Home.*

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW ZEALAND.

A COLD SNAP—PROSPECTS FOR NEXT HARVEST—INCREASED CULTIVATION—GRAIN STORAGE.

Our correspondent in Ashburton, New Zealand, writes under date of August 8th, as follows:—

To the Editor of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

A COLD SNAP.

Such I believe would be the heading a Canadian or a Yankee writer would put over a paragraph similar to that I am now penning, that is if he were penning it in New Zealand. If he were writing in Canada in the winter of such weather as we in these "Islands of the Blest" have experienced since last I wrote you, he would very probably dilate upon the extraordinary mildness of the season and wind up with a hint to those religionists who are continually on the outlook for the Second Advent, that at least the millenium could not be very far off. But we are so accustomed to exceptionally mild winters that we look upon two days' skating on genuine ice as something to be written down in the historical ledger of the province. When I wrote you last I did so in my shirt sleeves, in a room without a fire, with a warm sun gladdening the whole earth. The skylarks were "lilting," as the Scotch would say, a jubilate high in the cloudless sky and the eye could but descry them as specks on the curtain of immaculate blue. The air was clear and softly warm, and made man feel happy and thankful for being alive.

But when I wrote that letter I "halloed" before I was out of the wood. Just as the mail left that took my letter away to you the temperature fell, and for two days we had ice on our ornamental waters quite an inch thick. I suppose about half a dozen pairs of Acme skates were produced and a spin on the ice indulged in by a few of the settlers who had learnt the art elsewhere, but of course poor "cornstalk" was not in it. It was a matter of astonishment to me whence all the skates came, as certainly there is no use for them on the Plains of Canterbury. It is quite ten years since I saw ice before strong enough to bear. Then for six weeks after that skating "snap" we had pretty hard night frosts with warm days but now has come again the genial weather that precedes our spring. The frosts have done a lot of good in the gardens and orchards, slaying much of insect life both on the fruit trees and among the flower borders; and on the heavier land in the country pulverizing the soil in grand style.

PROSPECTS.

We are looking for an early spring finding all farm work well forward. The winter sowing of cereals is all over, and farmers are hard at work getting their soil in fettle for the spring wheat. Prices of wheat are not so high as they were some time ago, California having stepped in with large cargoes of grain to supply the deficiency in New South Wales, so that the Sydney market is now glutted, and we must wait for a rise there or at home before we can sell at anything like prices we hoped for. Still, farmers need not sell even now at an un-remunerative figure as three shillings per bushel can be obtained for anything like good grain. Wool is keeping up to fair value and so is frozen mutton. Both these items bulk largely in our list of exports, and while they are fetching good prices of course sheep are a good property. Dairy factories are beginning to crop up here and there, and more attention is being paid to this industry than formerly.

INCREASED CULTIVATION.

From what I can gather from friends and neighbours, and from my own observation, a very considerable increase of the area under white crop will take place this year. I hope I am not misunderstood when I say "white" crop. I am not sure if you in Canada use the term to indicate wheat, oats and barley: but we do here. The better prices realized this year will have the effect of causing this increase, and a good deal of usually uncropped land has already gone under the plough this year, for wheat and oats. The more area the more grain, the more grain the more harvesting, the more harvesting the more Massey machines and others.

GRAIN STORAGE

Our correspondent goes on to describe at length the immense granaries of Messrs Friedlander Bros., at Ashburton, for which we regret we have not space in this issue, and concludes as follows:

"It is to the enterprise of this firm, who very early saw the merit of the Massey machines, that their energetic introduction

to the colony is owing. The Friedlander Bros. are the sole agents for the Massey in the colony and by the wise way in which they organised trials and piloted the experts Messrs. McLeod, McClain and George Kilfoyle—each in turn to just the right district at the right time, they have popularised the machines in a very high degree, and brought their actual merits before the farmers' eyes."

ONTARIO'S CROPS.

CONSIDERABLE DECREASE IN THE ESTIMATED PRODUCTION—STATISTICS COMPUTED FROM REPORTS MADE ON SEPTEMBER 13TH.

In our last issue statistics taken from the August Bulletin of the Ontario Bureau of Industries as to the areas, yield etc. of field crops, as computed from reports made on July 20th, were published. A subsequent Bulletin gives the area and production of field crops as computed from reports made on 13th September by 500 correspondents of the Bureau and it is to be regretted that there is a considerable decrease as compared with the July estimate. The Bulletin states that the abundant rainfall of May, June, and July caused a rank growth of hay and all cereal crops and reports made to the Bureau on 20th July gave promise of a bountiful harvest. The hay crop was at that time well saved but wheat, oats, and other grain crops were subsequently stricken with rust and were, besides, affected in their ripening stage by excessive heat. The July estimate of fall wheat is now lowered by nearly 7 bushels per acre, or an aggregate of 5,600,000 bushels, and the grain is of a very ordinary sample. Spring wheat was less affected and the quality of the grain is finer, but the estimate has been reduced by nearly 4 bushels per acre. The total yield of wheat, as now estimated is 19,772,081 bushels, being 7,000,000 bushels less than the promise of the crop on the 20th July; 500,000 bushels less than last year, and 8,250,000 bushels less than the average of the seven years 1882-8. The yield of barley is fair, and it is generally plump and of a good bright color. The yield is less than the July estimate by 3,000,000 bushels, but the aggregate is 3,750,000 above the average of the seven years 1882-8. The crop has been generally secured in first-rate condition. The yield of oats, as now estimated, is a little below the average per acre of the past seven years; but in the aggregate it is greater by 11,670,000 bushels, and greater than last year's crop by 2,200,000 bushels. Rye has turned out well all over the province. The yield of pease per acre is only 1.4 bush. less than the average of the past seven years, and the aggregate is greater than the average of those years by half a million bushels—the area in crop being greater by 74,000 acres. Corn is still unpromising and the total estimate is less than one-half of the crop of last year. The yield per acre of buckwheat is over the average. The yield per acre of beans is three bushels less than last year but the aggregate is nearly equal to the average of the past seven years. The root crops have been widely affected by extremes of moisture and drouth, and the promise is not hopeful. The drouth which has prevailed over the western part of the province for six weeks, and over the whole province for a month, has left pastures very brown and bare, and live stock have fallen off in flesh. The milk supply has also been affected, and the dairy industry is suffering. But the most serious effect of the drouth this month is seen in the delay it has caused to seeding operations. The land has been

too hard to plow or cultivate, fall wheat is going into the ground very slowly, and the seed bed is in poor condition.

The following table gives the areas of all field crops computed from reports made to the Bureau on the 20th July, together with estimates of production computed from reports made on 13th September:—

Crops.	Acres.	Bushels.	Yield per acre. Bush.
Fall Wheat—			
1889	822,115	13,534,498	16.5
1888	826,537	13,830,787	16.7
1882-8.....	948,041	18,778,659	19.8
Spring Wheat—			
1889	398,610	6,237,583	15.6
1888	367,850	6,453,559	17.5
1882-8.....	589,210	9,248,119	15.7
Barley—			
1889	875,286	23,516,030	26.9
1888	895,432	23,366,569	26.1
1882-8.....	757,525	19,766,436	26.1
Oats—			
1889	1,927,115	67,666,053	35.1
1888	1,849,368	65,466,911	35.4
1882-8.....	1,569,371	55,997,425	35.7
Rye—			
1889	90,106	1,568,455	17.4
1888	84,087	1,295,302	15.4
1882-8.....	110,761	1,814,636	16.4
Pease—			
1889	709,385	13,669,519	19.3
1888	696,653	14,269,863	20.5
1882-8.....	635,414	13,123,509	20.7
Corn (in ear)—			
1889	187,116	8,499,950	45.4
1888	222,971	17,436,780	78.2
1882-8.....	182,084	12,290,797	67.5
Buckwheat—			
1889	56,398	1,312,237	23.3
1888	57,528	1,222,283	21.2
1882-8.....	61,685	1,367,427	22.2
Beans—			
1889	21,830	442,736	20.3
1888	22,700	534,526	23.5
1882-8.....	22,227	465,182	20.9
Potatoes—			
1889	145,812	14,240,392	97.7
1888	153,915	22,273,607	144.7
1882-8.....	155,766	18,919,185	121.5
Mangel-wurzels—			
1889	21,211	7,457,954	351.6
1888	21,459	10,020,659	467.0
1882-8.....	17,906	7,826,216	437.1
Carrots—			
1889	11,261	3,449,389	306.3
1888	11,524	3,898,584	338.3
1882-8.....	10,162	3,590,993	353.4
Turnips—			
1889	111,103	41,413,333	372.7
1888	113,188	47,640,237	420.9
1882-8.....	100,171	39,556,790	394.9

Fall Fairs.

THE few remaining fall fairs are as follows:—

ONTARIO.		
NAME.	PLACE.	DATE.
Acton Union	Acton	Oct. 8 and 9.
Howard Branch	Ridgetown	Oct. 8 to 10.
West York and Vaughan, Woodbridge		Oct. 9 and 10.
Co. Wellington	Fergus	Oct. 10 and 11.
Peroy Township	Warkworth	Oct. 10 and 11.
Scarboro'	Danforth	Oct. 10.
Norfolk Union	Simcoe	Oct. 15 and 16.
NORTH-WEST.		
Calgary,		Oct. 9 and 10.



CONDUCTED BY AUNT TUTU.

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

A Useful Ornament

A FOUNDATION of thin wood or heavy cardboard covered with handsome plush, forms the panel on which the pretty gilded pocket shown in our illustration, is mounted. The pocket, though much more tasteful and attractive than many elaborately made affairs, is really nothing but an iron dish-cloth, one of the double kind that may be obtained for ten cents or less—or abstracted from the dish-pan if one is in a hurry. One or two rings are removed from the

top so that it may be extended at the upper corners as shown, and, after being thoroughly gilded, it is tacked to position by a few strong stitches around the edge and decorated by a bow and band of soft, broad ribbon. The panel is suspended invisibly by a cord

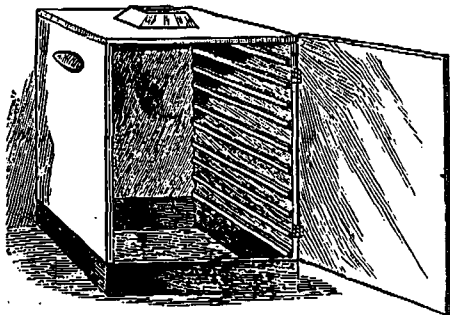


ORNAMENTAL WALL POCKET.

at the back. It makes a pretty holder for long, fancy hair pins, bonnet pins, scarf pins, etc., that are so often scattered about for lack of a suitable repository, as they may be stuck in anyway among the rings, where they will be sure to be held fast. Glove and boot-buttoners may also be suspended from the lower rings, where they will not become tangled among the pins. The bright plush and ribbon, with the gilded rings and glittering pins, make a dash of glowing color on the wall which is very pleasing.

A Home-Made Fruit-Dryer.

OUR illustration represents a cheap and effective fruit-dryer, which may be set upon the kitchen stove. It is made of inch lumber, with a base of sheet iron four inches wide to protect it from burning. The slats, which are nailed inside to support the trays, are two inches apart. The dryer may be



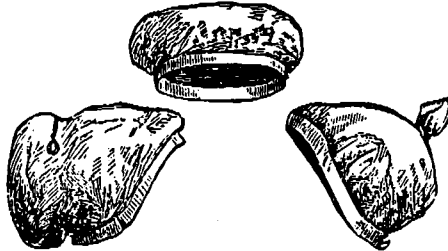
A SERVICEABLE FRUIT DRYER.

made of any desired height, from two to four feet, the capacity increasing with the height. The trays upon which the fruit is spread are mere frames of wood, of a size to slide easily upon the slats of the dryer. Each tray is bottomed with narrow strips of wood, far enough apart to admit hot air and hold

the fruit from falling through. Galvanized wire netting would be better but more costly. The dryer has an opening in the top for the escape of the vapor-laden hot air, and a handle on each side for lifting it. The door has two transverse cleats firmly screwed on the outside, to prevent warping. Such a dryer may be made by anyone who can use tools with a very small outlay for materials.

A Sweeping-Cap.

OUR illustration shows three forms of a cap which is very useful for wear while sweeping and dusting. The crown is made of a single circular piece of silk, paper cambric or other light fabric, gathered into a



THREE STYLES OF SWEEPING CAPS.

band which fits the head. A rubber ring is sewed into the band for additional security, as the cap is generally worn in the morning, before the hair is dressed.

Window Cleaning.

THE cleaning of windows seems to be a very easy matter, yet many housewives would prefer to do any other part of the house cleaning than this. As at this season of the year the whole house is supposed to receive a thorough cleansing, the windows must, to be sure, come in for their share. Never begin this work until all the paint is cleaned, but, more especially, that part about the windows. If the window glass is done first, it is almost impossible to wash the paint around it without smearing the glass.

Never wash windows on a damp day, although a cloudy one is not objectionable for the work. A bright, clear, sunny day is the best, choosing that part of it when the windows are in the shade. Windows washed while the sun is on them are sure to be streaky, no matter how well they may be done, for the sun dries them quicker than they can be wiped, and, consequently, the water dries just as it is put on by the wash cloth.

Always dust the windows thoroughly, both inside and outside, before beginning to wash them. Use small, dry paint brushes to get into crevices and corners when dusting. Wash the inside of the window first, and it will be much easier to detect any defect when doing the outside.

Take as much clear water as desired, but have it as warm as it can be conveniently used, without par-boiling the hands, and add to it enough hot household ammonia to soften it. With a soft cloth that is free from lint, wash each pane of glass thoroughly, using a small pointed stick with a cloth on it to go into the corners. Use old cotton to wipe with, and dry each pane immediately after washing. Where the water is quite hot, if the glass is not wiped immediately, it will dry so that it will have to be rewashed before wiping.

Where the ammonia is not convenient, use clear water, and never, on any account, use soap of any kind, if you want your glass to be clear. After washing in clear water, a nice polish may be obtained by rubbing the glass with tissue paper, but

where ammonia is used the latter gives a nice gloss without any extra work. Baking soda on a damp cloth is said to be nice to give the windows a good polish. Cleaning windows with a cloth wet in kerosene is recommended by some for the same purpose.

In the general house cleaning it is a good plan to clean the outside shutters ere beginning the windows. Have a small, dry paint brush, and with it brush the blinds thoroughly inside and out; then take another brush of the same size and dipping it into clear water, go over the blinds with it, rinsing it frequently. When done, change the water and rinse the blinds well with the clear water. Although this will occasion a little extra work, the appearance of the blinds will well repay any labor spent on them.

Ripe and Unripe Tomatoes.

In some parts of the country all the tomatoes on the vines do not turn red before the frost puts a stop to the process of ripening. There are several ways in which the green ones can be used to advantage, and in many households they are as carefully husbanded and as highly prized as the ripe ones. They make a delicious dish prepared in the following manner:—

FRIED GREEN TOMATOES.

Choose fine, sound ones without blemishes, slice them about a quarter of an inch thick with a sharp knife. Have ready a hot frying pan with a generous piece of butter in the bottom, lay the slices in, sprinkle them with salt and pepper, if liked add a little cayenne pepper, as they brown on one side turn them, and when done serve them on a hot dish. The frying pan will have to be replenished more than once when the taste for them is acquired.

TOMATO CATSUP.

Take half a peck of ripe tomatoes, six red peppers, half a tablespoonful of cloves, half a tablespoonful of allspice, both ground, four tablespoonfuls of salt, four tablespoonfuls of black pepper, and three tablespoonfuls of mustard. Let the ingredients simmer slowly for four hours, strain the mixture through a sieve, put it in bottles, cork and seal closely. It will keep for months.—*Good Housekeeping*.

Helpful Household Hints.

POWDERED borax sprinkled on shelves will drive away ants.

MILK and butter should be kept entirely away from other articles of food, as they absorb odors and flavors so rapidly they soon become unfit for use.

THE majority of people boil turnips so long that they become black and water-soaked, and absolutely ruined—thinking, perhaps, it is a fault in the vegetable. Cut the turnip in slices from one-half to three-quarters of an inch in thickness, and put in boiling water. Let it boil steadily for half an hour.

THE greatest care should be taken in washing milk cans and all dishes in which milk is set, as milk spoils very readily when put into an unclean dish. Wash first in cold water; second, in a strong solution of soda and water; and then in clean tepid water. Wipe dry, and, if possible, set out of doors to sun and air.—*Good Housekeeping*.



Never Out of Sight.

THERE is a little saying,
Which you'll find is always true,
My little boy, my little girl—
A saying that's for you ;
'Tis this, my darling little ones,
With eyes so clear and bright ;
"No child in all this careless world
Is ever out of sight."

No matter whether field or glen,
Or city's crowded way,
Or pleasure's laugh, or labor's hum
Entice your feet astray ;
Some one is always watching you,
And, whether wrong or right,
No child in all this busy world
Is ever out of sight.

Some one is always watching you,
And marking all you do,
To see if all your childhood's acts
Are honest, brave and true ;
And watchers of the heavenly world,
God's angels, pure and white,
In joy or sorrow at your course
Are keeping you in sight.

Bear this in mind, my little ones,
And let your aim be high ;
You do whatever you may do
Beneath some seeing eye.
Remember this, my darling ones,
And keep your good name bright,
No child who lives upon the earth,
Is ever out of sight.

Some Hints for Our Little Men.

Don't cram your mouth full when eating.
Don't gurgle when you drink.
Don't take your seat before others do.
Don't sit at meals with your elbows on the table.

Don't stretch across another person to reach anything.

Don't drum on the table or play with your knife and fork.

Don't spread a whole slice of bread at once, but break off small pieces and butter them.

Don't make a noise with your mouth when eating soup, but sip it quietly from the side of the spoon.

Don't eat with your knife or put your own knife into the general plate of butter or into the salt.

Never neglect to lift your hat to any lady of your acquaintance whom you meet in the street, and at least touch it to older men.

Rise whenever guests, and particularly ladies, enter the room ; but it is not necessary to shake hands unless they first offer to do so.

Don't interrupt people when they are talking.

Don't whistle in the presence of your elders.

Don't tease your sisters.

Don't shout at your playfellows as though they were all deaf.

Be respectful to your teachers and attentive to elderly persons.

Always be careful about your toilet ; especially keep your hands and fingernails clean. Never forget to brush your teeth well both at night and in the morning.

Above all, never stoop to anything mean or sneaking, but be honest, straightforward, and courteous.

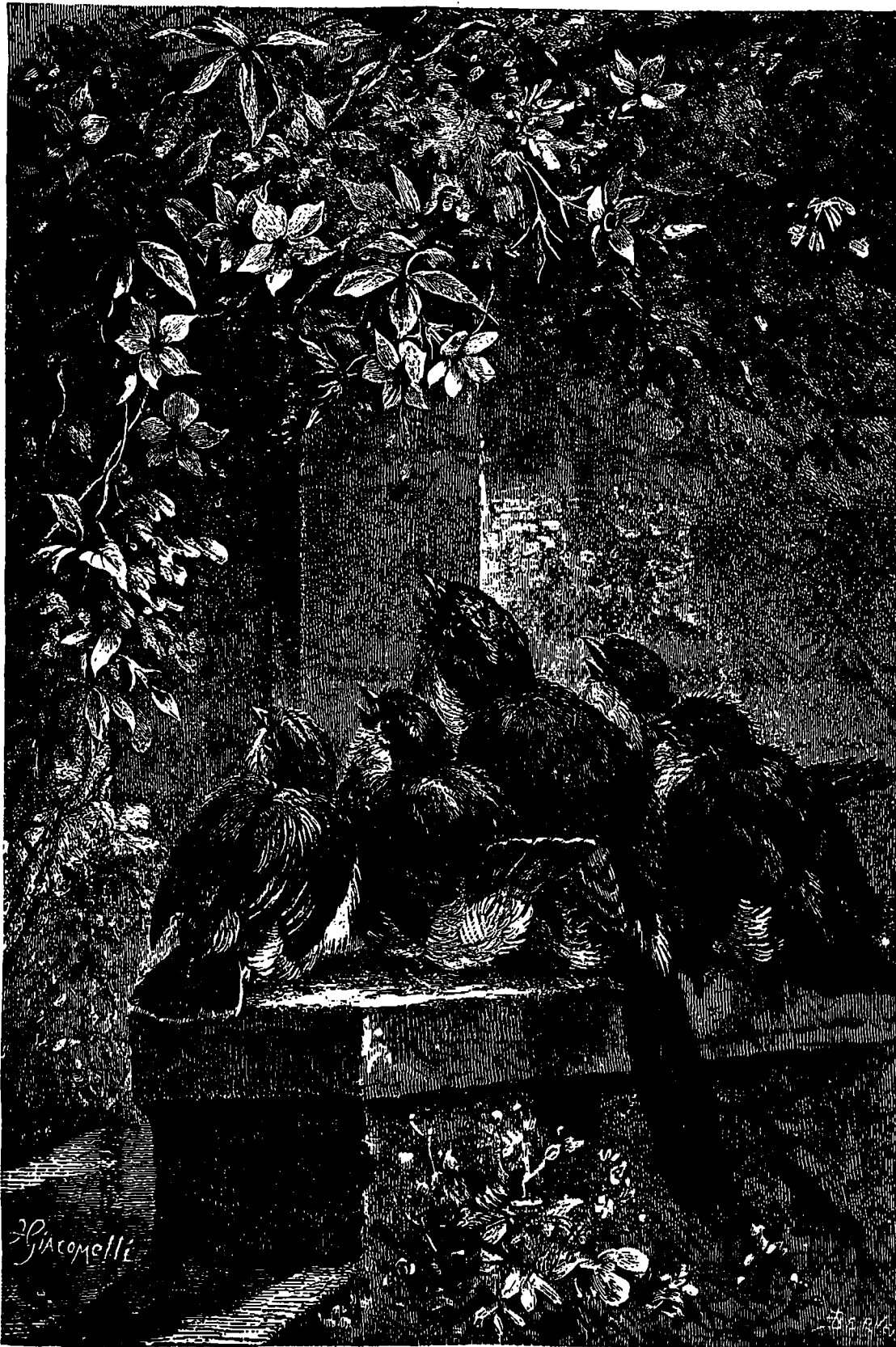
The Mummers.

LET a player be seated in the centre of a room ; and then let a handkerchief be thrown lightly over her (or his) head, so that the four corners hang round the neck pretty equally. She (or he) is the mummer, and is not to endeavor to look under the handkerchief, the sitting attitude being designed to put a bar to chance seeing, and the intention being, whilst avoiding complete blindfolding (which is hot and uncomfortable) to ensure that no assistance shall be given to the mummer by clear sight. The players then say, or sing, altogether, and with as much voice-disguising as possible (by falsetto notes and otherwise) this—

Christmas Mummer, say who speaks !
Christmas Mummer, say who squeaks !
Tell us, as we pass you by,
Which is she, he, it, or I ?

Forming into line after this, far enough off not to come within the line of vision under the handkerchief, they pass by, in strict file, returning to the end of the procession accurately, each one in passing crying out, "It is I !" with more voice-disguising than ever. When the speaker is guessed, that speaker becomes the mummer, the first mummer joins the company and the game rebegins.

Down in the meadow the little brown thrushes
Build them a nest in the barberry bushes ;
And when it is finished all cosy and neat,
Three speckled eggs make their pleasure complete.
"Twit-ter-ee, twitter !" they chirp to each other,
"Building a nest is no end of a bother.
But, oh, when our dear little birdies we see,
How happy we'll be ! how happy we'll be !"





"AREN'T the eggs boiled yet, cook?"
 "I dunno, muth. They've been boiling an hour, mum, but the skin hasn't come off 'em yet."

LIVE within your income, says the practical adviser; but if he would tell how one may live without it, he would have the merit and the glory of instructing a larger constituency.

A WRITER says an ordinary beetle can draw twenty times his own weight. We have seen the insect move a man weighing 165 pounds by simply alighting within half an inch of his nose.

ADVERTISEMENT in a Salem, Dakota, newspaper:—"If John Jones, who twenty years ago deserted his poor wife and babe, will return, said babe will make him look as if he had been through a threshing machine."

"FATHER," said Willie, who had just been corrected, "that strap is hereditary, isn't it?"
 "I don't know that it is."

"But it descends from father to son, doesn't it?"

PARSON (returning from church, to small boy with pole)—
 "Do you know where the little boys go who go fishing on the Sabbath?"

Small boy (with pride and animation)—"You just bet I do, and I ain't agoin' to give the snap away, either."

"As you can only be a sister to me," he said in broken tones, "will you let me kiss you good night?" She shyly said she would. Then he folded her in his strong arms, and gently placing her head against his manly breast, he kissed her passionately. "Mr. Sampson," she said, softly, "this is all so new to me, so—so different from what I thought it would be, that if you will give me a little time to—think it over, I—I may—" But let us withdraw from the sacred scene.

BARBER—"Clean shave, sir?"
 Customer—"Of course, you didn't suppose I wanted a dirty one, did you?"

Barber (later on)—"Bay rum?"
 Customer—"Thanks. Never mind the bay, though. Make it Medford. Do you take me for a poet?"

Barber—"Shampoo?"
 Customer—"No, sir-ee! I'm able to pay for a real poo!"

A HUSBAND and wife were talking grammar.

"Would you," said she, "say scissors are, or scissors is?"

"I'd say scissors are, of course," he replied.

"Would you say molasses is, or molasses are?"

"Molasses is, of course."

"Well, then, would you say the family is well?"

"No."

"What! you wouldn't say the family are well, when family is a singular noun, would you?"

"No."

"What would you say, then, I'd like to know?"

"Why, love, I'd say the family was not well; that you had the grumbles, that Tommy had a sore finger, that the baby had the colic, that Katie had the headache, and that I was trying to make an average by being well enough for four."

She went out of the room and didn't speak to him for two days.

Some Marvellous Shooting.

They had been talking about the remarkable performances of Dr. Carver, who, with a rifle, shot glass balls which were sent into the air as fast as a man could throw them.

Presently Abner Byng, who was sitting by, said, "That's nothing."

"What's nothing?"

"Why, that shooting. Did you ever know Tom Potter?"

"No."

"Well, Tom was the best man with a rifle I ever saw. Beat this man Carver all hollow. I'll tell you what I've seen Tom do. You know, maybe, along there in the cherry season Mrs. Potter would want to preserve some cherries; so Tom would pick 'em for her, and how do you think he'd stone 'em?"

"I don't know. How?"

"Why, he'd fill his gun with bird shot, and get a boy to drop half a bushel of cherries at a time from the roof of the house. As they came down he'd fire, and take the stone clean out of every cherry in the lot. It's a positive fact. He might occasionally miss one, but not often. But he did bigger shootin' than that when he wanted to."

"What did he do?"

"Why, Jim Miller—did you know Jim?"

"No."

"Well, Tom made a bet once with Jim that he could shoot the button off his own coat-tail by aiming in the opposite direction, and Jim took him up."

"Did he do it?"

"Do it! He fixed himself in position and aimed at a tree in front of him. The ball hit the tree, caromed; hit the corner of a house, caromed: struck a lamp-post, caromed; and flew behind Tom and nipped the button off as slick as a whistle. You bet he did it!"

"That was fine shooting."

"Yes, sir, but I've seen Tom Potter beat it. I've seen him stand under a flock of wild pigeons, billions of them coming like the wind, and kill 'em so fast that the flock never passed a given line, but turned over and fell down, so that it looked like a kind of a brown and feathery Niagara. Tom did it by having twenty-three breechloading rifles and a boy to load 'em. He always shot with that kind."

"You say you saw him do this sort of shooting."

"Yes, sir, and better than that too. Why, I'll tell you what I've seen Tom Potter do. I saw him once set up an india-rubber target at 300 feet and hit the bull's-eye twenty seven times a minute with the same ball! He would hit the target, the ball would bounce right back into the rifle barrel just as Tom had dropped in a fresh charge of powder, and so he kept her agoing backward and forward until at last he happened to move his gun and the bullet missed the muzzle of the barrel. It was the biggest thing I ever saw; the very biggest—except one."

"What was that?"

"Why, one day I was out with him when he was practising, and it came on to rain. Tom didn't want to get wet, and we had no umbrella, and what do you think he did?"

"What?"

"Now what do you think that man did to keep dry?"

"I can't imagine."

"Well, sir, he got me to load his weapons for him, and I pledge my word, although it began to rain hard, he hit every drop that came down, so that the ground for eight feet around us was as dry as punk. It was beautiful, sir, beautiful."

And then the company rose up slowly and passed out one by one, each man eyeing Abner and looking solemn as he went by. And when they had gone Abner looked queer for a moment and said to me: "There's nothing I hate so much as a liar. Give me a man who is the friend of the solid truth, and I'll tie to him every time."

SOWING "wild oats" is always a perilous matter; there is an added danger when they are mixed with "rye."

We are told that singing teaches a person to breathe properly. That may be very true; but we once saw a man so fearfully and wonderfully interrupted in the middle of a ballad by a boot-jack, that he didn't breathe properly, or anything like it, for ten or fifteen minutes.

"You are from the country, are you not, sir?" said a dandy young bookseller to a homely-dressed Quaker who had given him some trouble.

"Yes."

"Here's an essay on the rearing of calves."

"That," said the Quaker, as he turned to leave the shop, "thee had better present to thy mother."

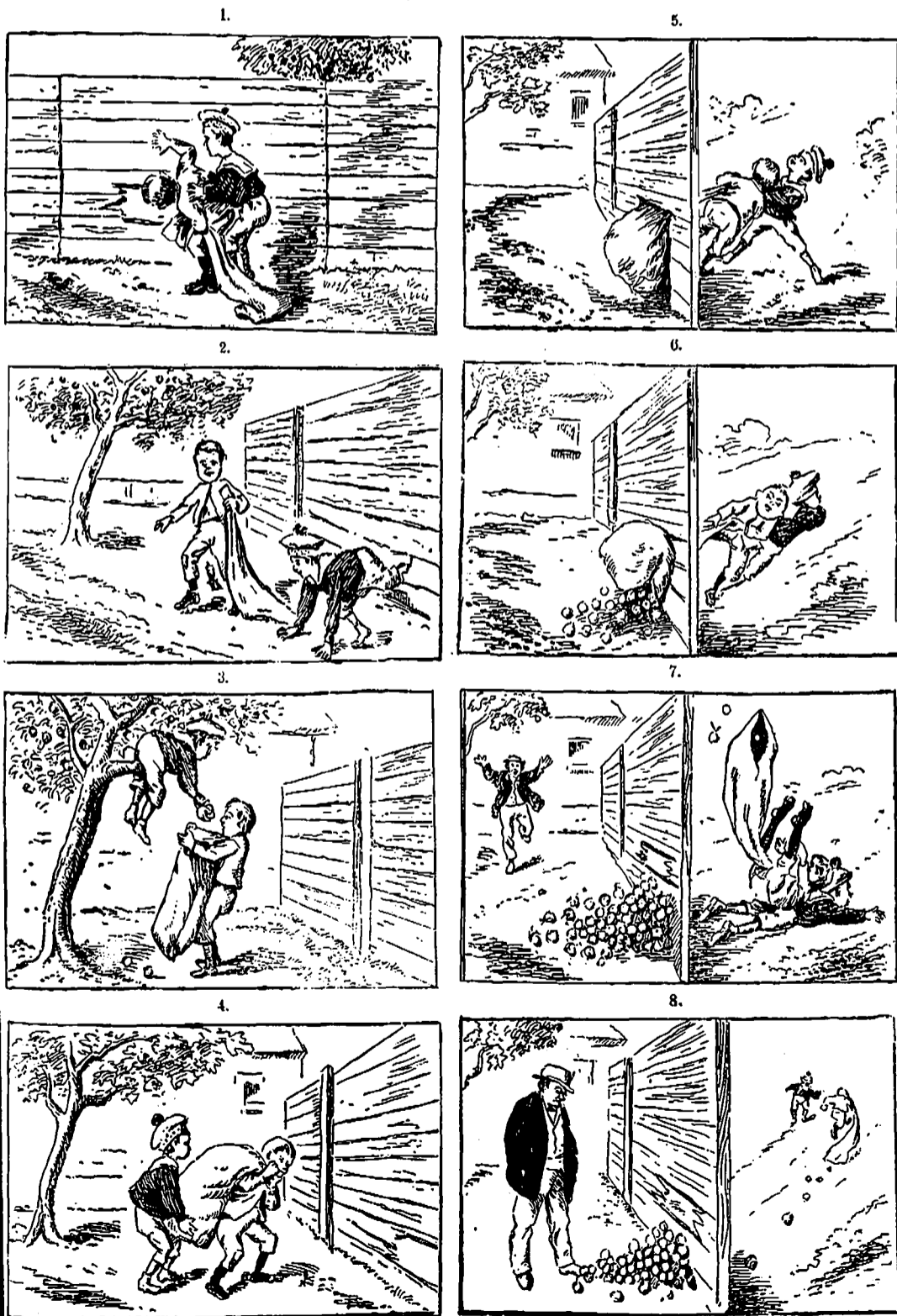
"PA, who was it turned the garden hose on Reginald when he was serenading me?"

"It was I, daughter."

"And why, pray?"

"Because Shakespeare advises it. He says, 'If music be the food of love, play on,' and assuming Reginald's brand of music to be the food of love, I played on—played on him with the hose and a dilution of insect powder."

A Story without Words.





A Summary of News for the Past Month.

2nd.—The law officers of the Crown (the Attorney-General and Solicitor-General of England) give their opinion that the Jesuit Estates Act was clearly within the powers of the Quebec Legislature. . . . Labor demonstration in Montreal.

3rd.—Lord Zetland appointed Lieutenant-Governor of Ireland. . . . Opening of the Dominion Labor Congress at Montreal. . . . The Anti-Alcohol Congress in Paris, France, passes a resolution declaring the governments of the world ought to be asked to place a prohibitive duty on alcohol and to exempt tea, coffee, etc., from duty.

4th.—Gilmour & Co's shingle mill, Trenton, Ont., destroyed by fire, loss \$20,000. . . . Sir John Macdonald unveils the statue of Col. Williams at Port Hope, Ont.

5th.—Rt. Hon. Henry Chaplin appointed British Secretary of Agriculture with a seat in the Cabinet.

6th.—Sixty three men and boys perish through fire in the Maurice Wood coal mine, near Penicouick, Midlothian, Scotland. . . . About one hundred and fifty persons killed and three hundred injured at Antwerp, Belgium, through an explosion in a cartridge factory, and many valuable buildings destroyed.

7th.—The English Trades United Congress unanimously adopts a resolution in favor of a day of eight hours for miners. . . . The Manitoba Official Gazette appears for the first time printed in English only, being a step in the direction of abandoning the official use of the French language.

9th.—Searle, the Australian oarsman, defeats O'Connor, the Canadian, on the Thames, in a race for the world's championship. . . . Mr. T. Shaughnessy appointed Assistant-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

10th.—Another supposed victim of "Jack the Ripper" found in Whitechapel, London. . . . Immense destruction of property and loss of life at Coney Island, Atlantic City, and other pleasure resorts on the coast of New Jersey, Long Island, and Rhode Island, caused by a high tidal wave. Mr. Colter, M.P. for Haldimand, unseated by the courts for bribery by agents.

11th.—Death of Prince Charles III. of Monaco. . . . Triennial session of the Synod of the Church of England in Canada opened in Montreal.

12th.—Death of Mr. Wm. Gooderham, the well-known Toronto philanthropist. . . . Annual convention of the Dominion Alliance opened in Toronto.

13th.—The dock laborers' strike in London, England, amicably settled.

15th.—George & George's Federal Emporium, and adjacent buildings, in Melbourne, Australia, destroyed by fire, loss one million dollars. . . . Countess Selkirk, wife of Lord Selkirk, founder of the Red River Colony, arrives in Winnipeg.

16th.—The North-West Central Railway sold to an English syndicate for two million pounds sterling.

17th.—The Governor-General and party leave Ottawa on their trip to the Pacific coast.

18th.—The steam yacht *Leo* of Loraine, Ohio, lost while en route to Cleveland; seven passengers and the engineer drowned.

19th.—Between forty and fifty people killed and injured by a land slide immediately below Dufferin Terrace, Quebec. . . . Callary's block, Collingwood, Ont., destroyed by fire, loss about \$40,000. . . . Dry dock at Halifax, N.S., formally opened.

20th.—Freedom of the city of Dublin conferred upon Lady Sandhurst and Rt. Hon. James Stansfeld.

21st.—Business portion of Kensington, Prince Edward Island, destroyed by fire, loss \$75,000.

22nd.—Great excitement over the elections in France; the Boulangists signally defeated.

23rd.—Death of Wilkie Collins, the novelist. . . . Toronto citizens decide to erect a statue to the memory of the late George Laidlaw, of railway fame.

24th.—Twelve persons killed and injured by a collision on the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific Railway, near Chicago.

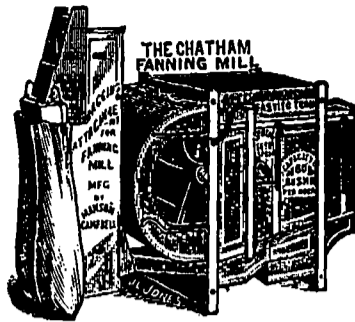
25th.—John Leng, Gladstonian, elected as member of the Imperial Parliament for Dundee, without opposition. . . . Track laying on the Souris extension of the C.P.R. begun.

26th.—Mr. Douglas, of Streetville, shot dead by Police Officer Hawkins, in his boarding house, Hamilton, Ont. . . . Extensive strike of dock laborers at Rotterdam.

27th.—The Grand Cross of Commander of the Legion of Honor conferred upon Edison, the eminent electrician, by the French government. . . . Ben. McMahon sentenced, at the Chatham Assizes, to be hanged on December 13th, for the Tilbury murder.

28th.—Fire at Butte, Montana, loss one million dollars. . . . Alderman Henry Aaron Isaacs, elected Lord Mayor of London, England.

30th.—Great Liberal meeting in Toronto, at which Hon. Wilfrid Laurier outlines the party policy. . . . Utter collapse of the cotton corner in England. . . . Fifty persons killed and injured by a collision between two express trains in a tunnel near Naples, Italy.



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

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

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

17,000 Mills now in Use.

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

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

Correspondence solicited

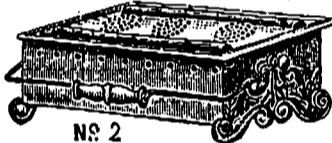
VAN ALLEN & AGUR, Sole Agents for Manitoba and N.W.T.
E. G. PRIOR & Co., Agents for British Columbia.

For Sale by all Agents of THE MASSEY MANUFACTURING CO. in the Maritime Provinces, Quebec, Manitoba, and N.W.T.

Mention this Paper.

Cline's Portable Foot Heater.

Over 500,000 in use in Canada and the United States.



TEN HOURS SOLID COMFORT FOR
TWO CENTS.

Invaluable for use in all sorts of vehicles, in the household, and in stores and offices.

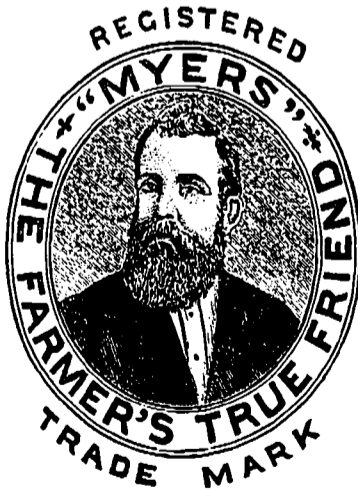
Now is the time to send in your orders. Write for samples and prices to

THE CLINE MANUFACTURING CO.

28 FRONT ST. WEST, TORONTO.

AGENTS WANTED.

Use Myer's Royal Spice
For HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, PIGS, and POULTRY



OFFICES & WAREHOUSE:
18 KING STREET E., TORONTO.

Specialties—Fine Art, Live Stock, Mechanical.

High Class Wood Engraving.

TORONTO ENGRAVING CO.

BRIGDEN, Manager.

Removed to 53 King St. W., cor. Bay, Toronto, Ont.

THE
J. A. CONVERSE M'FG CO.
A. W. MORRIS & BRO., Proprietors

Manufacture the Celebrated

**"RED CAP" Brand of
Manila BINDER TWINE.**

The only Twine that invariably gives satisfaction.

FACTORIES,

MONTREAL, QUE., &

PORT HOPE, ONT.

Head Office—MONTREAL, QUE.

Also Manufacture

Jute and Cotton Bags,

Cordage,

Calcined and Land Plaster.



ECONOMICAL WOMEN should have one or both of these cheap aids to comfort. THE

DOWSWELL WASHER.

THE STANDARD WRINGER

Save the Clothes, the Health, Time, Money. Sold by Hardware Dealers, or direct from Standard M'fg Co., 34 James St. N., Hamilton, Ont.

CHAUTAUQUA

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC CIRCLE.

THE

Home Reading Course

TWELFTH YEAR.—Roman History and Literature, Art, Physics, and Political Economy.

DO NOT WASTE THE WINTER.

Join the 150,000 now pursuing

Systematic Self-Education.

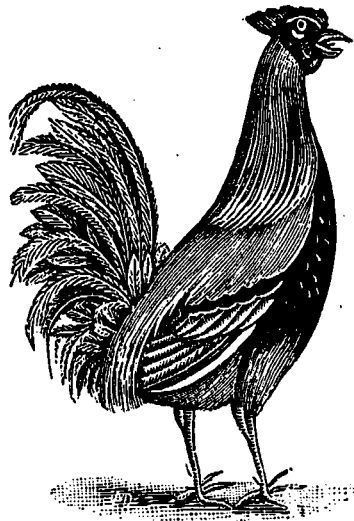
Address—JOHN H. VINCENT, PLAINFIELD, N.J.

Breeders' Directory.

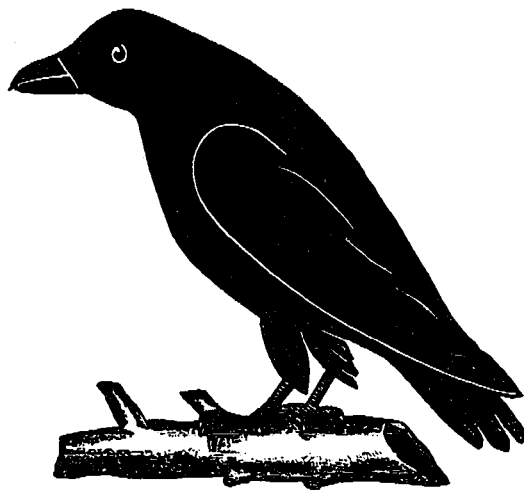
Cards of not less than two line space and not more than six line space inserted for one year at \$2.00 per line, less 25 per cent. discount, if paid quarterly in advance.

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

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



WE ONLY



WHEN THERE

is something worth while crowing about, and no one will chide us (for our pride we believe to be pardonable) if we noise abroad the fact that we have just received (Oct. 2nd, at 10.44 a.m.) a

CABLEGRAM FROM PARIS, FRANCE,

bringing us the tidings that the

HIGHEST AWARD Being an **OBJECT OF ART**

WAS AWARDED

MASSEY'S TORONTO LIGHT BINDER

operated in the great World's Field Trial held at Noisiel, near Paris, France, July 19-22, 1889, where **FIFTEEN** of the most noted machines on earth competed;

ALSO THAT

A GOLD MEDAL was awarded **THE MASSEY M'F'G CO.** for their general exhibit of Machines at the **GREAT PARIS EXPOSITION.**

Further particulars will be given in our advertisement in this Journal next month.

THE MASSEY M'F'G CO., TORONTO, ONT.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Electro Gold and Silver Plate.

ARTISTIC AND DURABLE.

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

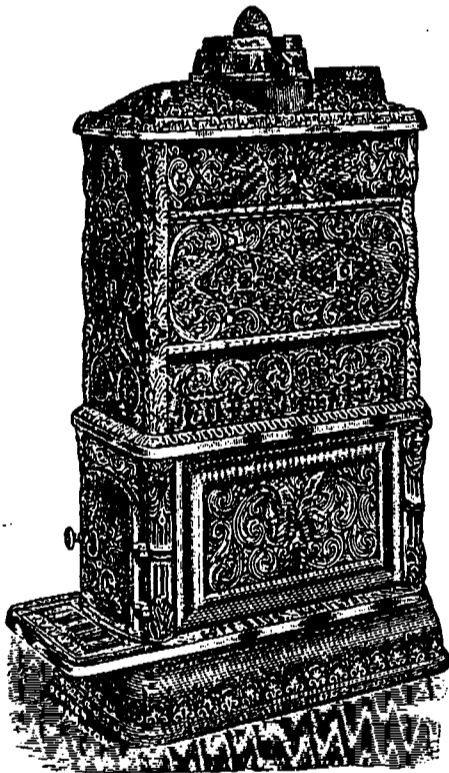
If you want the best goods that can be produced see that this



is stamped on each article.

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

COPPS' WARRIOR HEATER.



COPPS BROS., HAMILTON.

This magnificent Heater will easily warm 10,000 cubic feet. It is intended to have pipes attached to the top carrying heat upstairs, as well as warming the lower rooms. It has been a grand success, and is the only one of the kind in the world. It burns 32 inch wood, is much cheaper than a furnace, and quite as effective. It is very economical, beautifully finished with tile and silver settings, convenient, and perfectly under control. *WRITE FOR PRICES.*

ADDRESS,

*C. H. Brooks
Manager*

TORONTO, CANADA.

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

THE CANADIAN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY AND SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.

PUBLIC LIBRARY BUILDINGS, TORONTO.

THOS. BRNOUGH,
President.

CHAS. H. BROOKS,
Secretary and Manager.

ONCE AGAIN!

S S S S S

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

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

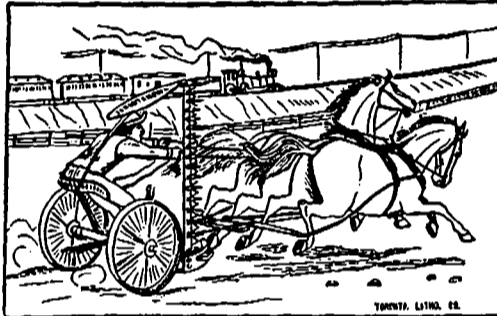
30 Subscription Premiums &
Massey's Illustrated for 50 cents.

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

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

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY

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



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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Guess No.

Name

Post Office

County

Prov.

SEE EXPLANATION ON EDITORIAL PAGE.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED.

An Independent Journal of News and Literature for Rural Homes.



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

Prof. Sorub Editor.
Chas. Morrison Associate Editor and Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

To all parts of Canada and United States, only 50 cents per annum, postage prepaid.

(Good clean postage stamps received in payment of subscription price.)

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

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

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Liberal discounts on large contracts. Write for prices.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED CLUBBING LIST.

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

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

Weekly Globe (\$1.00) with Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00

Weekly Mail (\$1.00) with Farm and Fireside (75c.) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.10

Weekly Empire (\$1.00) with Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00

Canadian Live Stock and Farm Journal (\$1.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00

Grip (\$2.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$2.00

The Presbyterian Review (\$1.50) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.60

The Canadian Advance (\$1.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, given for only \$1.00

Truth (\$3.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.), one year, together with any four one-subscription Premiums the subscriber may select from our handsome Illustrated Premium List issued with the December number of the Illustrated, given for only \$3.00

YOUTH'S COMPANION (Boston, Mass.), (new subscriptions only, not renewals), \$1.75, and Massey's Illustrated, 50c., one year, together with any one-subscription Premium the subscriber may select from our Handsome Illustrated Premium List issued with the December number of "Massey's Illustrated," given for only \$1.90

The Dominion Illustrated (\$4.00) and Massey's Illustrated (50c.) one year, together with a copy of Stanley's "Through the Dark Continent" (Premium No. 50, Price \$1.00), given for only \$4.00

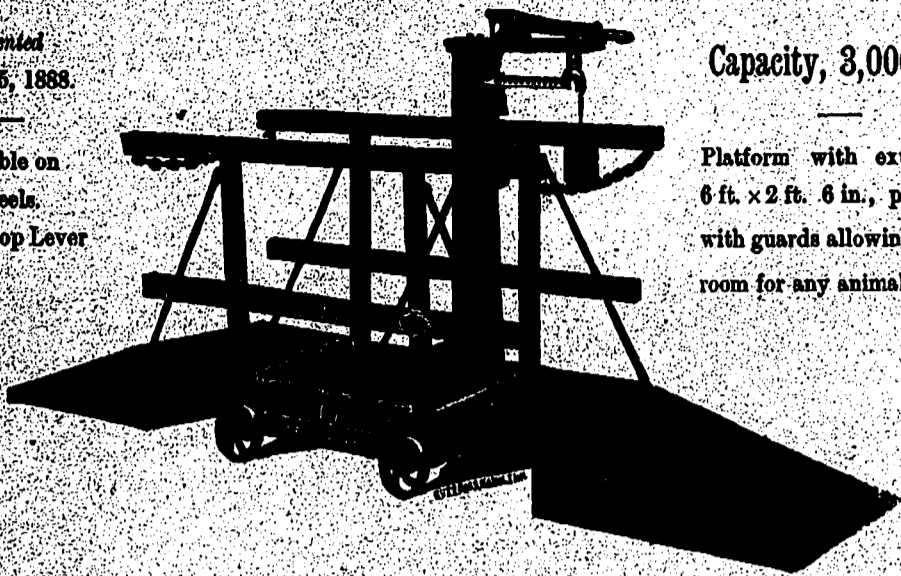
N.B.—Clubbing List Subscriptions cannot under any circumstances count in competitions for Premium or Prizes, but we will allow persons so subscribing to canvass and earn Premiums.

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

GURNEYS' FARM & STOCK SCALE.

Patented
April 25, 1888.

Portable on
Wheels.
With Drop Lever



Capacity, 3,000 lbs.

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

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

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

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

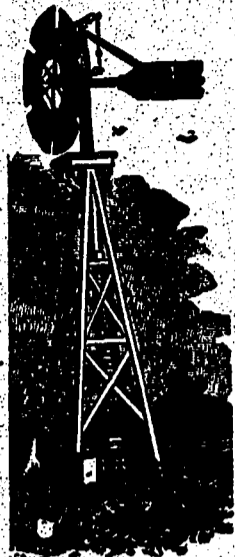
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

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

HALLADAY STANDARD WINDMILLS

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

Pumping Water for Stock,	Hotels, Colleges,
Farm Buildings,	Pumping for Railway Stations,
Mansions,	Fire Protection,
Villa Residences,	Irrigation,
Public Institutions,	Tanneries,
Gardens,	Breweries,
Green Houses,	Sewage, Mines,
Town & Village Waterworks.	Draining Low Lands.



These celebrated Windmills are made from one man to forty horse-power. They are perfectly controllable in gales and uniform in speed.

Geared Mills for chaff cutting, root pulping, threshing, sawing wood, grinding corn, etc., etc.

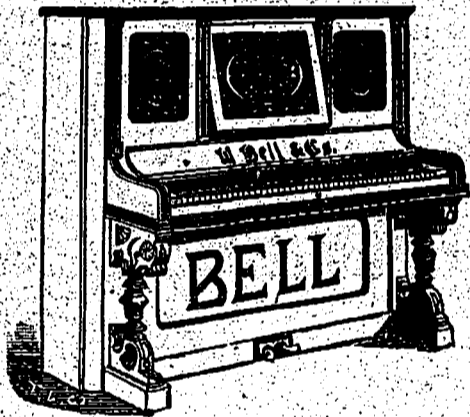
Also Manufacturers of FEED GRINDERS, HAYING TOOLS, IRON and WOOD PUMPS, and a full line of Railway, Town, Farm, and Ornamental Water Supply Materials.

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

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

"BELL" PIANOS,

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



"BELL" ORGANS,

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

Every Instrument Guaranteed.

High Class Goods a Specialty.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

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

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

METALLIC SHINGLES.

The following buildings have lately been covered with the Eastlake Metallic Shingles, viz. :

Agricultural College Buildings for Ontario Government at Guelph.
Academy of Music, Victoria Rink, and Industrial Exhibition Buildings, Toronto.
Grand Trunk Elevator, Midland.
And on over forty elevators in Manitoba and the North-West.

Our Shingles and Siding are Fire Proof, Storm Proof, and Durable. Can be put on by any one.

Send for price list and circulars.

Metallic Roofing Co. Ltd.

82 YONGE ST., TORONTO, ONT.

J. L. Dunn & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

VARNISHES,

JAPANS, HARD OIL FINISHES,

LIQUID DRYERS, &c., &c.



WINDSOR,

ONT.

Correspondence Solicited.

Mention this Paper.

THE BRANTFORD FANNING MILL WITH BAGGER.

WILL CLEAN AND PUT IN BAGS 120 BUSHELS AN HOUR



Saves Time, Saves Grain, Saves Labor.

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

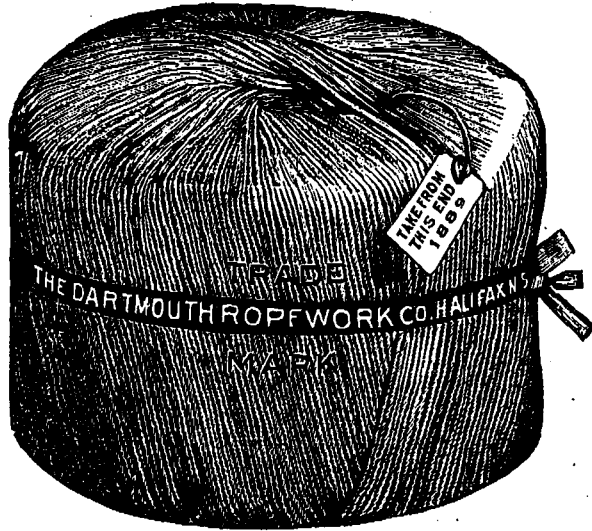
Sold in all parts of the Dominion.

(Mention this paper.)

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

See our Composite Silver and Blue Ribbon

BINDER



TWINE.

Working satisfactorily on the Self-Binders at all the leading Fairs.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Dartmouth Ropework Co.

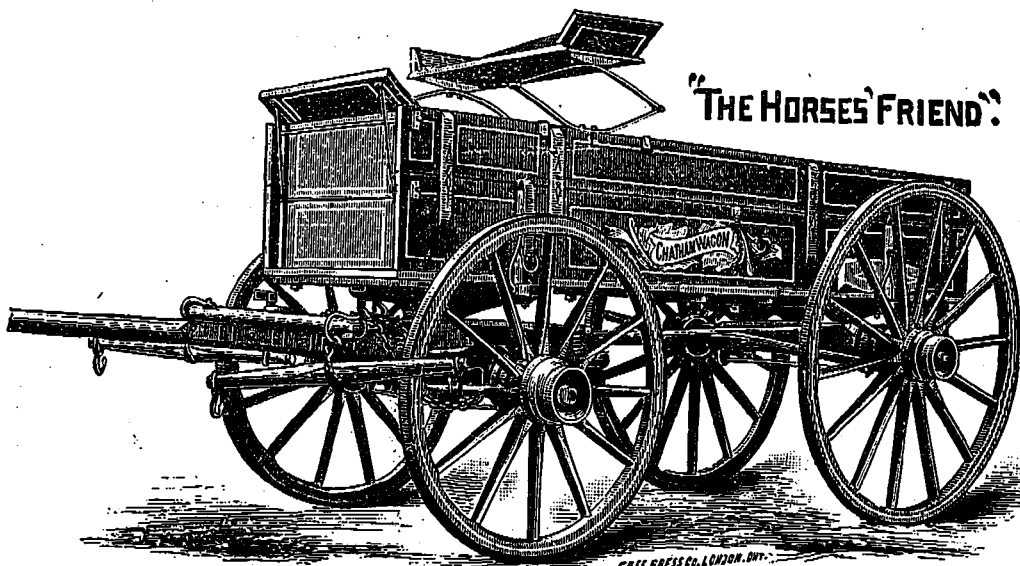
HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

Toronto Office, 59 Bay St.

THE CHATHAM M'FG CO. (LTD.)

MANUFACTURERS OF

HARDWOOD LUMBER, SHIP PLANK &



THE CHATHAM WAGON, of which wagon the above is a faithful cut, and which the Government of the Dominion of Canada has adopted as the STANDARD WAGON. We simply ask intending purchasers, in their own interests, to send to us for particulars of the Chatham Wagon, or if there is one convenient closely examine it before purchasing any other.

We also make Railway Platform Baggage Trucks, Farm and other Dump Carts, the Celebrated Main Bob Sleigh, the Patent Champion Hay Rack, etc., etc.

CHATHAM MANUFACTURING CO., Limited.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

CHATHAM, ONT.

BUY GILEADINE



Every Stable should have
Peerless Hoof Ointment

Peerless Machine Oil for Threshing Machines.

Mention this paper.

St. Catharines Business College.

Fall Term opens September 2nd.

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

The new Illustrated Catalogue sent free to any address.

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

The Dressmakers' MAGIC SCALE. The most perfect tailor system of cutting. Entire in one piece, with book of instructions.—*Will C. Rood, Inventor.* Taught by Miss CHUBB, general agent for Ontario; also for the Universal Perfect Fitting Patterns. Send stamp for catalogue.

Agents wanted. 426 1/2 Yonge St., Toronto.

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