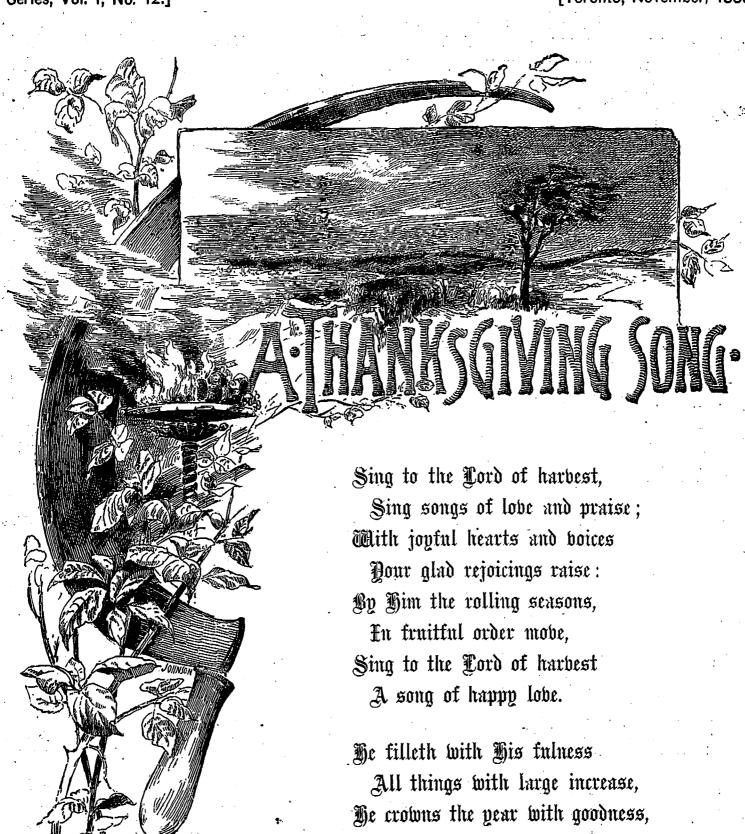
Illustrated + Massen's

November Nhmber

New Series, Vol. 1, No. 12.]

[Toronto, November, 1889.



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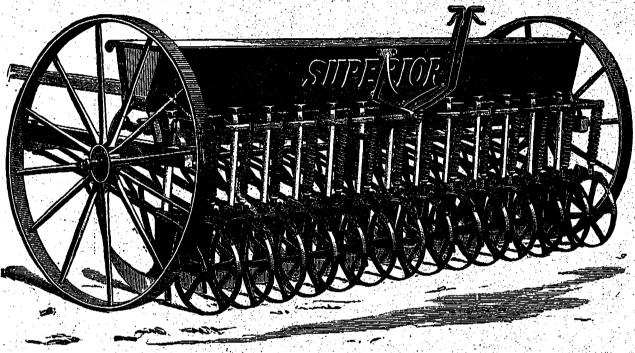
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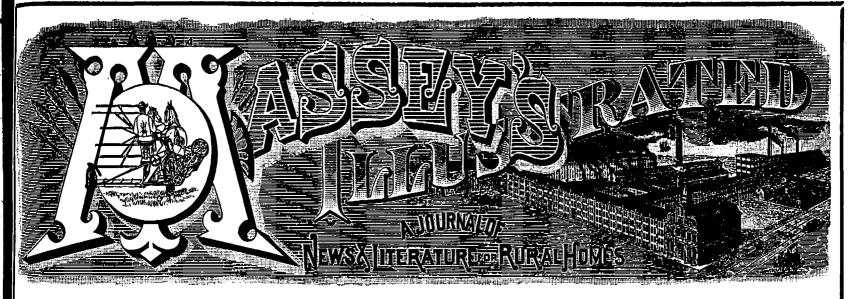
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New Series. Published Monthly.

TORONTO, CANADA, NOVEMBER, 1889

[Vol. I., No. 12.

ROUND THE WORLD.

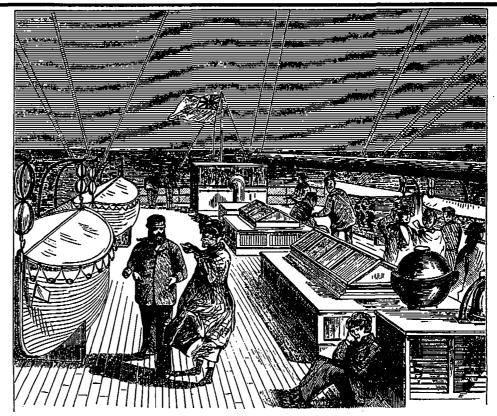
A Run through the OCCIDENT, the ANTIPODES, and the ORIENT.

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

Across the Indian Ocean and Up the Red Sea.

Eighth Letter, dated Cairo, Egypt, March 22nd, 1888.

As I look out into the streets from my window, strange sights present themselves; the sidewalks are lined with Orientals in picturesque costume—Egyptians, Arabs, Arabian Jews, Turks, Bedouins, Nubians, etc.—noisily chattering in strange tongues; peddlers crying the wares they have for sale; water carriers with their skin-bottles or water jugs across their shoulders, rattling their brass cups to make their presence known; funny little donkeys by the score passing in either direction, heavily laden, or ready saddled and accompanied by a donkey boy, watching for a customer; camels, too, are continually going by—withal, a truly Oriental scene. After visiting the newest countries of the world, exhibiting the greatest life and energy, to-day finds me in



ON THE QUARTER-DECK OF THE "LUSITANIA," BOUND FOR EGYPT.



STEAMSHIP "CITY OF ROME.' (From a Photograph)

the midst of the greatest metropolis of the oldest country—old Egypt—whence in ages past other nations learned their first lessons in the arts and sciences. But how changed! In modern Egypt, with its pauper and degraded race and its primeval methods, there is little to remind one of its former greatness. Before telling you much on this subject, however, which I will leave to another letter, a few notes on my last long voyage may not be amiss, and so I begin.

The great sweep of waters extending from Western South Australia to the South Pole, a tremendous stretch without the intervention of land, is called by navigators the Southern Ocean. A storm continued through a few days in this section will raise the heaviest seas known. Waves have been scientifically measured here thirty to thirty-five feet high and 300 to 350 feet from crest to crest. People who tell of waves

greater than these have to draw somewhat on their imagination, The heavy swell consequent upon a storm in the Southern Ocean (and there is a swell at almost all times) will rock the largest ships in a manner quite surprising, though the sea may seem to be very calm, the great rolling "swells" being of enormous breadth. Hence a trip across the Australian Bight, which gets full benefit of these billows, is rarely a pleasant one and generally most disagreeable.

Three days and a half steaming, however, landed us in the spacious harbor of Albany, Western Australia—the last Australian port of call for homeward

bound ships. It is a small and sleepy place, and, like the rest of the Colony of Western Australia, making slow progress; though it is said that latterly fresh life has been awakened and "things are going to move." Amongst other hindrances to the colony's progress is the existence in large quantities of a poisonous weed which effectually kills off the cattle and sheep. Now this difficulty is being overcome, it is said, and so vast is the territory and so varied its possible resources, that many prophecy with confidence a brighter future for Western Australia than the Eastern Colonies. Its chief centre and only city is Perth, some considerable distance north of Albany, with which it has rail connection on the west coast

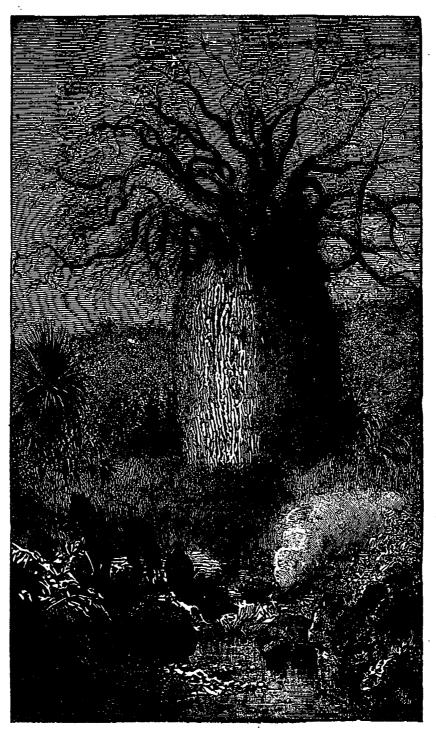
Again weighing anchor, we left the well-protected harbor of Albany-surrounded on all sides by rocky hills and cliffs and which seamen praise for its good qualities-for the long voyage across the Indian Ocean, wind, weather, and tide in our favor. For many hours the bold and rocky coastline was in view, the angry rocks in places attaining a height of 600 feet. Numerous and most dangercus small islands-some of them mere crags appearing above the water - line the south-west coast. Such were our last glimpses of Australia and the last bit of land we were to see for many davs.

To persons accustomed to a busy life on shore, it is a mystery how one is able to fill in the time pent up in a ship's narrow limits during a long voyage. When the passenger has acquired his sea-legs and, vastly more important, his

sea-stomach, which in average weather does not, in the worst cases, usually take more than four or five days, the matter solves itself, and the question, "Where has the time gone?" is heard most frequently amongst passengers.

True, there is a tendency to laziness—especially in warm latitudes—and inertia is felt to such an extent that it becomes necessary at times to force one-self to take sufficient exercise. The time spent on a long sea voyage, however, need not be wasted in idleness, but can easily be turned to profit and pleasure, which will depend solely on the tastes and inclinations of the voyager.

The first thing that will receive his attention will be the ship in which he is sailing, and if he has never been to sea before, it will offer any amount of interesting investigation. The mammoth modern steamship is a most marvellous institution. It is more than a floating and perfectly-equipped hotel—it is really a floating village. There is a governor and a large retinue of sub-officials and public servants. The inhabitants, which sometimes are as numerous as 1,500 souls, live in "cabins." There are marked degrees in society, and the village has its aristocratic quarter. There are the usual variety of shops, the more conspicuous being à bakery,



BOTTLE-TREE.

butcher's shop, apothecary's shop, barber's shop, general supply store, oil store, bar room, carpenter's shop, etc. Life goes on about as it does on shore, though there seems to be a large percentage of the population enjoying leisure. But the most interesting feature of this "floating village" is the means by which it is propelled and managed, and by which its course is directed. The great screw or propeller wheel is driven by engines of thousands of horse-power. The three large engines which drive the great mass of machinery in operation in the works of THE MASSEY M'F'G Co. have but infantile power compared to these mighty marine giants.

Besides the main engines there are many others—pumping engins of various sorts, some in constant use, others awaiting emergency: steering engines, by which the great rudder is easily controlled by a single man; hoisting engines (steam winches) for loading and unloading freight, hoisting sails, etc.; electric light engines and dynamos, the latest ships being handsomely illuminated by electric light; freezing machinery and air compressors for making ice and supplying the "freezing chambers" and refrigerators with cold blasts, and in which fresh meat and vegetables are carried, the "chief steward" of to-day being able to sumptuously feed passengers

to the end of the voyage on fresh delicacies and fruits; then there are great condensors and other kinds of machinery—the whole of which is under the management of a staff of "engineers." The great steamship has, too, all the equipage of a sailing ship, and in fair winds the sails are set to aid her progress, while, in case of emergency, they could be used alone.

If the passenger be so minded, he can spend many pleasant hours in learning the rudiments of the science of "seamanship," which has to do with the working of the ship only; and it will be found that the apparently inextricable mass of ropes and rigging, the bewildering appliances, and the use and operating of the apparatus for steering, handling the anchor, etc., etc., are more easily understood than at first supposed. As for the science of navigation now so highly perfected - the science which enables men to sail the seas for weeks together and determine their course and guide the ship to its desired havenwithout deep study one cannot hope to more than comprehend its a, b, c. Every morning at eight o'clock, and also at noon, the officers may be observed looking at the sun through curious instruments, "sextants," and if one inquires what they are doing, the answer will be, "Taking the sun," or, in other words, they are ascertaining their position - the latitude and longitude in which the ship is sailing. A chronometer, which is a superior kind of watch or clock, kept carefully protected from weather and suspended on gimbal joints, for preserving "prime meridian" time,

is used in connection with the sextant for determining longitude. Position may also be taken from the moon or stars. In cloudy or rainy weather, "dead reckoning" has to be resorted to.

Of course everybody knows something about the mariner's compass, but it may astonish some of you to learn that it does not point to the true north, the difference, which is considerable, being termed "variation of the compass." It gets very badly astray at times, too, from "local attraction"—the iron of the ship, etc.—such deviation of the compass being determined by instruments for the purpose.

Amongst other instruments of navigation are the log—a simple contrivance for registering the miles traversed through the water; and sounding apparatus—an appliance for registering the depth of water when nearing land.

Navigation is a most interesting science, and there is much more in it than those not conversant

with it realize.

To an admirer of order and discipline the ease and systematic way in which everything is accomplished on board a well-regulated ship is a constant source of pleasure. Never have I travelled in a better managed ship than the Lusitania, of the Orient line. There was such perfect order and system that everything seemed to move on and the work done like clock-work and without the slightest hitch or friction, from the directing of her course to the scrubbing of her decks. I was greatly astonished to find the large number of various kinds of records kept and the great amount of detail work there was in connection with the management of a steamship. Through the kindness of Captain Tillette I had the unusual pleasure of examining some of these records. In the "Log Book" are entered not only hourly

aft bells—the church bells at sea—those who desired assembled on the quarter deck from all parts of the ship for divine service; and on this occasion the second class and steerage passengers, who at other times are separated by strong barriers, came to the first cabin deck, and there in one assemblage—a beautiful thought—the rich and poor unite in the worship of God, who is no respecter of persons, (Job, xxxív. 19; Acts, x. 34.)

In the way of amusements on ship-board, all sorts of sports and games are indulged in, from the playing of cricket in calm weather (in a modified form with netting to prevent losing the ball) to a quiet game of checkers, music, etc., the only limit being the tastes and desires of the passengers, the ship furnishing the necessary materials. All modern ships are provided with good libraries, and reading is a favorite pastime. The "floating village" has only one daily publication, and that is issued in three editions and is read with the greatest interest—the bill of fare. The passengers of these ocean steamships are of "all sorts and conditions of men," and generally come from "various parts." Amongst our fellow passengers were representatives from

opening up this route at present, however. When there, the direction you pointed to as up we pointed to as down, and if you were standing erect we must have been standing on our heads, or suspended by our feet at least. The north wind, which chilled you through in Canada, is the hot wind where we were; and the south wind, so cold to Australia, the warm wind with you. Again, we were opposite to you in another sense, for, as you were leaving your desks and benches, and bidding your fellow-workmen goodnight on Saturday evening, the Sabbath morning was dawning with us—your day was our night and vice versa. In still another way we were "opposite" for, while you were in the dead of winter, we were in the midst of summer; and the days with you being the shortest in the year were the longest to us. But we have now passed from this very "opposite" region, though there is still a difference of some eight hours of time between us.

The sights at sea are few and far between. Occasionally one sees a shoal of small flying or other fish, a porpoise or a whale. The birds, after leaving land, are few. Coast birds, principally gulls, will follow the ship in large flocks for many many miles



THE BOARAB TREE, WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

reports of the state of the weather, wind, etc.; readings of the thermometer, barometer, and sundry records of observations, items regarding the ship's course, etc; but all sorts of details in connection with the working of the ship, health of crew and passengers. Accounts are kept of the revolutions of the screw per hour, for instance, and of the consumption of material down to the amount of coal consumed per day in the cooking range, which, by the way, on the Lusitania averaged over one ton.

Every Saturday afternoon "fire drill" took place,

Every Saturday afternoon "fire drill" took place, when, at the sounding of alarm, each man rushed to his post. On Sunday morning a regular muster of the crew, dressed in their Sunday best, was held on deck and the roll called. When thus assembled, everyone expressed surprise at the large number of the crew, which, when scattered over the ship at their various posts, was not appreciable. The Sabbath day was well observed on the Lusitania, which could not be said of ships we had previously travelled in. There being no clergyman aboard, the captain regularly read the English Church service in the forenoon in the first saloon, and when in the warmer latitudes on deck. At the ringing of the fore and

New Zealand, the Colonies of Australia, England, Ireland, Germany, Italy, and we ourselves from Canada, which at once suggests hours of pleasant interchange of thought and experiences with the social and agreeable.

Such then are some of the ways in which time is whiled away at sea. Sea life, however, is not without its evils. It is the old story that idleness leads to mischief. Drinking is sometimes carried to a great excess, and gambling is the crying evil. Of the latter there was comparatively little on the Orient line, I am glad to say, to what I have seen on other lines.

Albany, Western Australia, is very nearly on the opposite side of the globe to Toronto, the exact antipodes being a few hundred miles to the south-west of it in the ocean. When we passed this point we were on the opposite side of the earth in every sense of the word. We were just half way round the world—12,500 miles as the crow would fly (if it could), or a short (?) route, not yet open for traffic, would be straight through by tunnel—8,000 miles. The latest, best, and most powerful freezing machinery could not freeze hard enough to warrant

and have been aptly termed "sea scavengers." Of the birds which live far out at sea the albatross is chief. We saw very many of these in the Southern ocean and it was most interesting to watch them fly over and about the ship, skimming down along the surface of the water so gracefully, and then up into the air most wonderfully, without ever flapping their monstrous wings, which stretch from twenty to thirty feet from tip to tip, apparently bidding defiance to wind and gravitation.

In the southern oceans, where there is less commercial traffic, ships may travel days and weeks together without catching sight of a sail, and indeed, it is not strange that on the broad and trackless ocean, though there are so many, ships should seldom meet. We chanced to cross the path of two in mid-ocean, and it was amusing to see how eager

everyone was to see them.

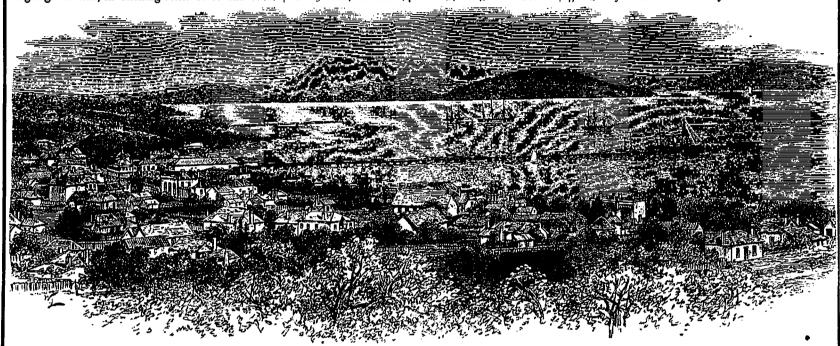
On the morning of the tenth day out from Albany, Diego Garcia was in sight—one of the Chargos Archipelago, a group of coral islands. Here the Orient Line had a coaling station, which they have now abandoned. Some of the company's servants are still there, however, and we anchored within a mile

or so off shore, long enough for them to come out with a small boat to take away a goodly store of provisions. We were close enough to get a good view of the island, which is very pretty. It is very provisions. low down on the water and covered with a rich tropical vegetation, the cocoanut palm, which abounds, being most conspicuous. It is wonderful indeed, how the tiny coral insects, "little by little," are able to build up an island! A coral island is shaped like a horse-shoe, and, strange to say, the opening is always "to leeward," or the opposite direction from which the prevailing winds blow, the sheltered lagoon in the centre affording excellent protection. Diego Garcia is really a chain of small islands surrounding such a lagoon, of a charming light green hue, in striking contrast to the outer to and fro-splashed out the water, got in and

The rocky coast line was in view for some time after leaving Aden and was all of the beautiful coloring so characteristic of the Red Sea region. That evening we entered the Red Sea, passing through the Straits of Bab-el-Mandeb just at sunset, and a grand sight it was. These straits are sometimes called by mariners the "Gates of Hell," an appellation none too choice, certainly, but sig-nificant of the dangers encountered. The well fortified island of Pirim—a British possession guards the entrance. The Red Sea is an immense body of water, its greatest breadth being 180 miles and its length some 1,200 miles. The color is a lovely blue, the name, probably, being derived from

were really in those historic waters-Arabia on the right, Egypton the left—countries so rich in historic interest. On the east coast was Jedda, the port of Mecca—the Holy City of the Mahomedans—and on the west Suakim, the site of the recent Egyptian We could not see either of these places, however, land being quite out of sight when we passed them, though the air was perfectly clear. But for the large number of steamships we met, which had come through the Suez Canal (passed eight in one night), there was nothing to indicate we were within the confines of a narrow sea

The morning of March 16th we steamed into the ulf of Suez. The bold, barren, and rugged rocks Gulf of Suez. forming its coast line were in full view, the gulf being only from ten to twenty-five miles in width.



ALBANY, WESTERN AUSTRALIA.

Towards evening of the same day another of the Chargos group was sighted.

Some days more sailing brought us to Aden, and in early morning the large and magnificent rock upon which the English fortress is built, was in full view. The rock is of a beautiful shade of reddish brown, and, though perfectly barren, the lights and shadows on its rugged sides and sharp peaks made an impressive and pretty picture, Our ship anchored off some distance from shore for a short interval only. The town was not visible from our anchorage and but very little of the fort-one of England's greatest strongholds.

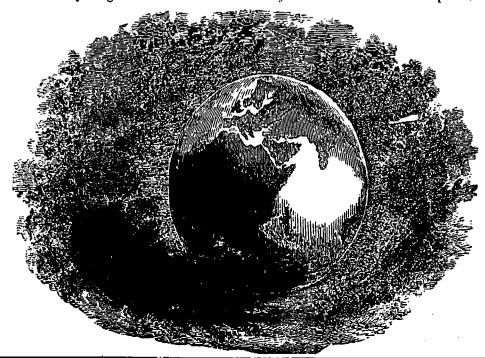
Aden is to the Red Sea what Gibraltar is to the Mediterranean. Boat-loads of mixed races—principally Arabians and Africans—came out with all sorts of goods to sell, dressed in their native costume; and here we caught our first glimpse of While the bartering between these oriental life. orientals and passengers afforded greatest amuse-ment, the chief source of fun was with the flock of young African boys, who paddled out in their tiny canoes, which they managed most dexterously. They never ceased crying in a monotone, "Have adive-sir," "Have-adive-sir," and adding a peculiar laugh or trill reminding me of a lot of bullfrogs. For a threepence thrown into the sea a half-dozen of them or more would jump in after it in a second, leaving canoes and paddles to drift with the tide, but which were easily caught by the amphibious youngsters and soon put to rights. They would also jump from the awning into the sea or swim across under the ship—perfectly fearless of sharks. One little fellow was upset by an elder in a squabble. Hiscanoe, filling with water, floated off; the paddles, drifted in another direction; and, to add to the dilemma, he cast off his clothes, which immediately began to sink (the last, by the way, consisted solely of a large handkerchief). As soon as he rose to the surface and took in the situation, he dived first for the sinking clothes. These secured, he swam after the paddle and with it and the hand-kerchief made after the boat. Righting it was an easy matter, but to get the water out required two hands, hence the paddle and handkerchief were continually slipping away. It was most amusing and interesting to see how cutely he managed to keep the three together, and finally by a cunning manoeuvre—skillfully and rapidly moving the canoe the reddish color of its coasts. We were two days out of sight of land and for all we could have told might have been in the middle of the Indian Ocean, There is not a vestige of vegetation along its shores not a river flows into it, though it has over 3,000 miles of coast line. The supply of water, to compensate for the very great evaporation, rushes in through the narrow Straits of Bab-el-Madeb. The water is, of course, much salter than the outer ocean. There is a deep channel in the middle, but navigation is considered difficult and dangerous owing to the numerous low rocky and coral reef islands along its shores. In this rainless region the heat is sometimes most intense, but we were favored with a pleasant cool breeze, which even made it rough, and in the upper end of the sea too cool. The twilights and evenings in the Red Sea were gorgeous. The stars were visible to the very water's edge, and the phosphorescent light especially brilliant.

We could scarcely bring ourselves to believe

"On either hand, mountains, table-lands, and bold ridges from three to six thousand feet high, challenged admiration, not only for their picturesque outline, but also for their marvellous coloring."

The wonderful transparency of the atmosphere of this locality admits of seeing a much greater distance than elsewhere possible. Mountains away inland in the Sinai Penisula were distinctly visible, and the rugged top of the sacred Mount Sinai itself we could clearly see above the coast range. Navigation in the Gulf of Suez is at times very danger-We passed two most fearful steamship wrecks one with the bow standing right up in mid-air. It was long after dark before the Lusitania dropp-

ed anchor at Suez, the port at the lower end of the famous and ever busy canal. The lights along shore and of the ships at anchor awaiting turn to pass through made an exceedingly pretty sight. This was the evening of the twenty-fifth day from Adelaide, and here we disembarked, setting foot on terra firma for the first time in that period.



Written for Massey's Illustrated.

An Apache Raid.

BY ANNIE TAYLOR, TORONTO.

S it really Apache, Ralph?" I asked. "Where did you get it?"

"It" was a curious necklace which my brother had brought home, with other curiosities, the results of a trip through the Indian Territory.

"Where did I get it, Rosie? Well, I bought it of an old Indian woman, at a lonely little station among the hills. Yes, it's "real Apache." I thought some of you might like it. Here is something prettier," he said, turning over the things.

"I should like this best, Ralph"

He asked me if I was interested in the Apaches, but I would not tell him ; I was afraid he might laugh at me. I think anyone would if they had seen me, in my own room, twisting the necklace round the frame of a portrait that always stood on my table, only a girl's face, the flaxen hair curling over a forehead too broad for beauty, blue eyes that some said were cold, but then they did not know her, my Mehetabel. And this is the story about her.

To quote Wordsworth, "We are seven," Ralph, myself, Tom, (tiresome Tom, we call him sometimes, and he is), the twins, Ned and Ben, Richie, and our darling baby May. She is past eight, and I am twice as old, so of course I am supposed to care for her. Our mother died when she was a baby, that is one reason why the boys are so wild. I know some people think I ought to fill her place, which shows how much they know about it, but I am afraid I don't do as much as I ought to.

Well, last spring Tom took Apache fever. The boys at school lent him some of those horrid books. Papa would not have them in the house, so he read them at school, and went wild over them. The twins followed, and even Richie (who is rather

them in the house, so he read them at school, and went wild over them. The twins followed, and even Richie (who is rather snubbed by the elder boys, and, therefore takes me more into confidence) sighed for revolvers and bowie knives. "The Scout of the Rocky Mountains" must have had a life of bliss compared with Tom's school teacher, I think. Things grew worse and worse. Bridget came to nie threatening to give in stant notice, and leave our home desolate. It appeared that Tom had taken her clothes line, and was striving to emulate the exploits of a certain "Lasso Lem." I managed to soothe her, and she consented to remain.

It had been settled we should spend the holidays in Muskoka at the house of Captain Grey with whom paps was acquainted. I and the other children were to go first, paps following in two or three weeks. The boys were delighted, but I had my misgivings. I thought if Captain Grey has any fire arms, that will be the end of Tom. I only hope he won't shoot anyone else. In the midst of my packing came hisy. "Rosie," she said, 'don't go. Tom says there are lots of Indians there. I wont go" and with that she stamped her little foot determinedly. "May" said I, sternly, "you are a very naughty little girl; go away directly, the Apaches would not have you anyhow." She turned away, her eyes full of tears, her lips quivering. "May darling" I said, as I clasped her in my arms; "sister did not mean to be cross, but I am very busy. Don't cry, dear; do you think papa would send his little girl, where there was anything that would hurt her. That's right; now run away and play, and don't mind what those naughty boys say."

The trip on the cars would have been delightful, but for those horrid Apaches. May nearly jumped out of her seat when the conductor called out the name of a station, and cast scared glances at a good-tempered tooking colored man sitting opposite. I got "Evangeline" hopelessly mixed up with the "Adventures of Apaches. May nearly jumped out of her seat when the conductor called out the name of a s

was not. At last we reached our destination, the train stopping hardly long enough for us to get out.

Captain Grey, whom I had seen once before, was waiting on the platform. He introduced his little daughter Mehetabel, a quiet girl about thirteen, in a print dress and sunbonnet, but not at all shy. She made friends at once, and after supper took us round the place. They had lived there nearly all her hife, she said; just those three, her father, mother and herself, shut away in the woods, until the milway came. Her father was station master. When we had gone over the farm, and learned how to pronounce her name, Riohie began carefully "Me-hetab-el. Are there any Apaches here?"

bel. Are there any Apaches here?"
"Anywhat?" said she, opening her big eyes wide in aston-

Why, Apaches," said Ben. "Wild Indians, don't you

know,"
"I thought the Apaches lived somewhere round Celorado,"
answered Mehetabel.
"Don't they ever make raids here?" asked Richie.
"Don't you know better than that, Richie Morgan," she answered laughing.

"Don't you know better than that, Richie Morgan," she answered, laughing.

"Riohie is a donkey," said Tom, loftily. "Pretty good shooting hereabouts, I suppose."

"But Indians" cried Ned, "I don't care for anything else, aren't there some here?"

"Plenty" said Mehetabel. "Only yesterday while I was reading in the kitchen, I felt some one was near, and sure enough there was an Indian woman standing beside me, her large hasket on her back, held by a strap across her forehead. I should think it made her head ache. She had come to sell baskets; they often do."

think it made her head ache. She had come to sell baskets; they often do."

"Of course, you are pretty friendly with them, but I expect they are troublesome enough to some folks here," said Tom.

"They are rather troublesome to me" she said gravely, "as they come into the house without making the least noise."

"You don't seem to understand," said Tom. "I mean, do they make raids, steal horses, and that kind of thing?"

"And have their war paint on," said Ben, "and hold their

Pow-wows and war dances. Were you ever at one of their

"Father took me to their church once," she innocently answered, "he knows their language, I don't; but still I liked the singing."
"Did they sing war songs and dance?" caked biokic occasive

"Did they sing war songs and dance?" asked Richie cagerly.
"It was the Lord's day," said Mehetabel very quietly, "and

"It was the Lord's day," said Mohetabel very quietly, "and they sang hymns."
"You must think us heathens, Mehetabel," said I, "but the boys' heads have been turned by reading dime novels.'
"Yes," she said, rather bewildered. "You see the bush across the track; well, that is the berry patch, and we will make some raids there, you will like that, and you can explain about the Apaches."

Apaches."

One day, while I was sitting in the garden with a book in my lap, it being too hot even to read, Mehetabel joined me.

"Rosie," said she, "don't you think something ought to be done for the Apaches? Tom was showing me a book about them yesterday, and I have been thinking of it ever since."

"So they have been trying to make you believe those stories?" said I.

"I suppose they are true," she answered; "I don't like their style much, but I thought perhaps they were written by the men themselves."

You thought the Apaches wrote them? That would be the climax of their atrociti s. But Mehetabel, your mother would

commax of their atrocities. But Mehetabel, your mother would not like you to read such things."

She stood looking at me in silence for a moment. Then she said "How nice it must be to read lots of books and know so much. I could never go to school, and I have not time to read much. I wish—"

much. I wish—"
"What would you do if you were educated?"
"I think I would go to the Apaches."
"As a scout?" I said.
"No" she answered, flushing a little, "I am foolish, but I should like to do something for them, as they never heard of our Lord. I don't mean the men, but the children. I might—"

might—"
"Teach them the error of their ways," I interrupted. "You

"Teach them the error of their ways," I interrupted. "You might start on Tom. I am always expecting to find him and the carving knife missing one morning."

And she actually took me at my word; tried to coax the boys out of their ideas, and having the resources of the farm to help her in her laudable effort, she partly succeeded. But just as I was hoping that we had heard the last of the Apaches, Tom stumbled upon the Captain's gun, and levelled it at Mehetabel. She turned as pale as death.

"It isn't loaded," said Tom, putting it down, "what's the matter with you?"

matter with you?

She hesitated for an instant, then answered, rather unwillingly

She hesitated for an instant, then answered, rather unwillingly "I remember, when I was a little thing, some men went out after a bear. I met them, and they said they would shoot me instead, just for fun, but I thought they meant it. It was only a minute. One of them said, don't tease the child, but I never forgot it, and since then I cannot bear the sight of fire-arms." After that confession every atom of her influence over the boys was gone. They acted as though she had sought their friendship under false pretences, and despised her accordingly. And she felt it. I tried to console her with my books, as she had more time now, but she did not seem quite happy.

Hotter and hotter grew the weather, every breath of air seemed to come as from a furnace, and so it did, for near us were miles of blazing woods. All day the smoke-haze hung over us, and at night there was a dull red glow in the sky. I noticed the Captain seemed rather anxious. One morning he was missing from the breakfast table (a very unusual thing) and Mrs. Grey took his place in the telegraph office.

"What do you say to a day in the berry patch," said Tom. "I'n going."

"Just the thing." chorused the twins.

"Danger! listen to her," said Tom ; "she's afraid one of her squaws will come and carry her off captive in a big baske Come along, boys."

"May I come too?" cried Richie. "And me?" said May.

"May I come too?" cried Richie. "And me?" said May.
"I don't care," said Tom.
"Richie and May, you don't leave this place without some one to look after you," said I.
Richie pouted, and looked entreatingly at Mehetabel, while May burst into tears, and she yielded.
I dozed in the coolest place I could find, while the others toiled through the bush wood. Few and smoke-dried were the berries, and when they reached the woods, they threw themselves down under the trees, and there stayed till past noon.
"Was there ever such a disgusting place," said Tom; "nothing to do, and too hot to do it, if there was."
"Let's dress up as Apaches," said Ben, "and make a raid somewhere."

somewhere.

somewherc."

"Glorious," cried Ned. "I'll be Red Moon, and berry juice will do for war paint."

"Oh, yes," said Richie, "and who shall I be?"

"You and the girls must be the Whites," said Tom, jumping up, "you stay here while we get ready. Won't we have fun." And off they went, while the "Whites," by Mehetabel's directions, intrenched themselves in a low branched tree, armed with sticks.

with sticks.
With a wild war-whoop the Apaches appeared.
"Good afternoon," said Mehetabel. "Warm day, isn't it?
What may you want?"
"Blood," replied their undaunted chief.
"Water would be more acceptable, I should think," she answered. "Your face needs washing, young man."
"I am Big Buffalo," said Apache number two, seeing his chief was somewhat at a loss; "will the white maiden deign to come down."

come down."

"I would answer, I would tell you," said the white maden,
"in the language of the Ojibaway, in the language of the
Dacotahs, only I don't know them, so Little Musquito—excuse
me if I get your name mixed up, I will not come down. Richie,
if you dare laugh at me, I'll throw you down to those awful
Apaches."

With muttered threats, the Apaches departed, taking the
lunch basket, and berry pails with them. Mehetabel sprang
to the ground.

A sudden chill came over her. Through the woods came a
sullen roar, broken now and again by the crash of a falling
tree.

"Take care," said Richie; "there's some trick."

"They won't catch me with their tricks," she answered. "I will see what we had better do, and you must do just what I tell you, or the Apaches will have you, and I have nothing but a thinble with a hole in it, to ransom you with."

a thimble with a hole in it, to ransom you with."

Hastily pressing on to a more open space, her worst fears were realized. Back among the trees, was a dense white smoke, rolling very slowly toward her; underneath it, as she well knew, were long tongues of flame, creeping along like serpents, curling themselves round the trees, eating into their roots until they fell crashing to the ground, while the flames leapt upward in triumph. She looked around her at the tangled brushwood, and she knew that once there the fire would sween through in and she knew that once there, the fire would sweep through in a few minutes.

She hurried to where the boys sat and breathlessly told them

She hurried to where the boys sat and breathlessly told them that the woods were on fire.

One look at her, another at the woods, and they were off. "Stop," she cried, "the children."

But they did not heed her. One moment she stood, then her calm sense came back, "Jesus, Master, make me strong," she murmured, as she rushed towards the tree where they sat unconscious of danger. She knew there was time to reach the station, but if the children became aware of their danger they might be paralyzed with fear and any delay would be fatal. They must not know, she thought. Catching a spray of leaves, and fanning herself, lest her face should betray her, she called out "May, Richie, this way."

and fanning herself, lest her face should betray her, she called out "May, Richie, this way."

They came down and followed her, as, with desperate energy, she made a way through the bushes, forcing them aside, trampling them down, and every little while glancing upwards at the well-known landmarks. Oh, how slowly they were going, she thought—every moment seemed almost an hour.

"I never was so hot in my life," said Richie; "but hurry, May, the Apaches are on our trail you know."

"I don't know what that is," said May, "I have torn my dress very much, and Rosie will say I am naughty."

"Rosie won't say anything," said Mehetabel, "just keep on a little while, darling. We must not let ourselves be caught now, you know."

a little while, darling. We must not let ourselves be caught now, you know."

So they pressed on till nearly half the journey was over, and very thankfully did Mehetabel hail the sight of a narrow path which wound through the thicket.

"Mehetabel," panted poor May, "I am tired and sick; please don't leave me."

"I am just about dead," said Richie.

Mehetabel lifted May in her arms and said, "Now, Richie, you are not half a boy if you can't keep up with me."

Thus urged Richie trotted bravely down the path and Mehetabel followed with steady rapid steps, her lips tightly pressed together. together.

I was roused from a brief nap by an unusual noise and looking towards the station I saw several men with their teams.

Captain Grey was there also. The woods beyond were blotted out by a white smoke-cloud, and up from the berry patch, black columns of smoke streaked with orimson flamewere be-

onack columns of smoke streaked with orimson namewere beginning to rise.

I dashed through the garden, crushing Mehetabel's asters under my feet in my excitement and then stopped suddenly as with a shrill whistle the train swept by, its woodwork blackened and smoking in the race through the burning woods. Papa was beside me.

"Well, Itosie," he asked; "where are the others?"
"There I" I replied pointing to the blazing woods.

"Well, Rosie," he asked; "where are the others?"
"There!" I replied, pointing to the blazing woods.
I was about to rush forward again, but everybody came round ne, asking questions. And then from out of the smoke came Iehetabel and the children.
"Hurrah!" cried Richie, "we've beat the Apaches. What's

up?

The men gave a rousing cheer, and I caught May up, and much to the darling's astonishment and regardless of torn dresses, covered her with kisses.

Mehetabel without saying a word, went hurriedly into the

Mehetabel without saying a word, went hurriedly into the house.

"Where are the boys?" excitedly asked papa.

"We are all right, sir," replied Ned, sheepishly. He had appeared from somewhere, when he saw the children were safe. I saw Ben standing near the fence, but Tom was nowhere to be seen. I went after Mehetabel, and found her kneeling at her bedside, crying bitterly.

"Let her alone, Rosie," said her mother softly, and I did so. The fire continued to burn fiercely, keeping Captain Grey and the others hard at work.

Then up came Tom—

"Oh, Tom!" I cried, "how could you leave those children to die?" I could not say more; there were not enough words in the English language to express all I felt. He said nothing, but went inside the house, washed himself, and brushed his hair and clothes till supper time, as a kind of penance, I think, and that was the end of the Apache raid.

"There's no danger now, Rosie," said papa, coming in, "the fire is leaving us."

fire is leaving us."

I went off to look for Mehetabel and found her standing by

I went off to look for Mehetabel and found her standing by the table, very pale, outting bread.

"Mehetabel," I said, "what can we do to you in return for what you have done for us," and taking the knife from her hand, I made her lie down on the lounge. "Mehetabel Gray, if you attempt to get up I'll pile the family Bible on top of you."

"An original way of showing gratitude," she said. "Rosie, do you know those men will want some supper, and your father, too."

"Those men shall have some supper," said I, setting to work.

"As for papa, he will be content with anything to-night."

"Mehetabel, you are a heroine, like the women poets rave about—women whom brave men loved and died for. I thought the race had died out."

"Menetabel, you are a herone, like the women poets rave about—women whom brave men loved and died for. I thought the race had died out."

She looked very uneasy.

"They will like some pic and preserves," she said. "Rosie, I would rather you would not talk so. I am a Christian, you know (yes, I did know), and I only did what was my duty as one. Would you have left May to die in the woods?"

"No," I answered, cutting the pie with unnecessary energy.

"Then I only did what you would have done, in the same place, so you see I did nothing remarkable."

I didn't see it in that light.

"Mehetabel," said I, filling remember that poem we were had been to reason why, their's but to do, and die.' They only did their duty, yet, 'all the world wondered.'"

"Not but the soldiers knew 'some one had blundered,'" she answered, a quiet light coming into her eyes, "I know my Leader never can."



Thanksgiving.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Hosts; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghoat!

Eternal are Thy blessings, Lord; Eternal truth attends Thy word; Let the Redeemer's name be sung In every land, by every tongue!

He gives us home, health, friends and love: Our mercies fall from God above: Praise Him, and drop all fear away: Let no dark sorrow mar this day.



READ THIS!

READERS of the Illustrated will find plenty of food for thought and energy in this issue. Our intention, has been from the start to make the Illustrated popular with our readers and to thatend we have not only issued what is acknowledged to be a first-class paper in every respect but have given away prizes and premiums unequalled by any other journal. Following on the same line we now offer five cash prize competitions, open to all readers of the Illustrated full particulars of which will be found in another column. But that is not all. With the object of encouraging our canvassers to greater efforts we offer \$100 in cash prizes; \$50 to be given to the one who secures the most new subscriptions prior to July 1st. 1890, \$30 to the one who secures the second largest number, \$15 to the third, and \$5 to the fourth. Resides they will be entitled to their subscription premiums and we may here remark that all the goods we offer are first-class. We defy any other journal on this continent of the same high standard and published at as low a price as the Illustrated to show such extraordinary liberal offers to readers or canvassers. Full particulars of the cash prizes will be found in our premium list supplement sent out with this issue. We are supplement sent out with this issue. We are not done yet. Read the column headed "Once Again" on page fourteen and see the grand offer we make to subscribers between now and January 1st. All you have to do is to send in your subscription and guess and you stand a chance of winning the elegant Toronto Mower exhibited at the Toronto Exhibition, or a Sharp's Rake, or one of two other prizes. Each subscription, whether obtained by a canvasser or sent direct, is entitled to a guess. Isn't that a most liberal offer? If any of our canvassers want a few specimen copies they can be had on application. Now, then, get to work with a will and show us that you can appreciate our efforts. Now, then, get to work with a will Rest assured we will always meet you in a fair and liberal spirit.

OUR next issue (December) will contain a handsomely illustrated supplement, giving a full account of the great Self-Binder Field Trials, in connection with the Paris Exposition.

THANKSGIVING day will no doubt be joyously celebrated throughout the Dominion. We, in this land of peace and plenty, have every reason to be devoutly thankful for the blessings vouchsefed to us by a merciful Providence during the past year and none are more inclined to feel that way than him and Mrs. W.E.H. Massey, who had a daughter born to them on October 6th. bringing joy and gladness to their hearth and home.

It is a matter of surprise to us that in a country such as ours, where the cold is so severely felt during the winter months, no one until recently, thought of introducing something for removing the discomforts that inevitably arise while out driving or being obliged to sitin a cold room. Fortunately tarmers and others need not suffer any longer in this

respect as an article, in the shape of a foot heater, can now be obtained for use in any vehicle and in the homes which is admirably adapted for the purpose.

CABLE advices from England in the daily press show that up to the end of October there had been a steady advance in the price of pig iron and there was every indication that prices would continue to rise. Compared with those ruling a year ago prices then showed an advance of no less than twenty two shillings per ton on Bessemer pig, twenty to twenty three shillings on makers' brands of Scotch pig, twenty four shillings on Scotch warrants, eighteen shillings and sixpence on Middlesborough pig, and relatively nearly as great a rise on finished productions. As the home markets affect the local markets prices here will correspondingly rise and farmers would therefore be consulting their own interests by sending in their orders for implements without any unnecessary delay as manufacturers may be forced to raise prices.

John Prince (Thunderbolt), chief of the Cree and Obijaway tribe of Indians in the North-West, accompanied by Councillor Samuel Henderson and James Settee, Jr. a North-West missionary, as interpreter, visited Toronto last month on route to Ottawa. The chief, who is over sixty years of age, is a typical Indian, straight as a ramrod, with keen, piercing eyes, jet black hair, and rugged features. He and his companions were most hospitably treated in Toronto. On every occasion the chief was not slow to acknowledge his surprise and admiration at the wonders he saw in a civilized community and no place surprised him more than the Massey works. It was a treat to watch the undisguised admiration of the chief and his friends as they passed from one department to another and they showed the great interest aroused within them by asking minute explanations about the processes of manufacture of the various machines. They spent several hours in the works and left with great reluctance.

THE report of a committee of the British Medical Association concerning longevity and the use of alcohol is attracting a great deal of attention and discussion. The investigations of the committee were directed especially to three classes: those who do not take alcoholic beverages, those who use them in moderation, and those who use them to excess. The committee examined in all 4,234 cases of deceased persons, and ascertained the average duration of the life of each one of the various grades. The total abstainers attained the average age of fifty one years and twenty two days; habitually temperate drinkers sixty three years and thirteen days; careless drinkers, people who drank, not for the purpose of getting drunk, but simply as it happened, tifty nine years and sixty seven days; free drinkers, those who drank habitually, fifty seven years and fifty nine days, and decidedly intemperate drinkers, fifty three years and thirteen days. It follows from this conclusion that total abstainers do not live as long as temperate drinkers, careless drinkers, or free drinkers or even drunkards. The common sense of mankind will not accept this phase of a scientific conclusion that a man who is a drunkard will live longer than one who is abstinent. The statement is contradicted in the experience of every observer and is nothing more nor less than a gross and mis-chievous absurdity. Even were it true, this is a period when such a doctrine ought not to be promulgated. The committee has omitted to mention some of the phases of alcoholism which are not compensated for by an increase in longevity. Among these are the poverty, the crime, the distress of wives and children, and above all the vast volume of mental alienation that a thousand times outweigh the alleged advantages of drunkenness over total abstinence. It is a queer doctrine that to extend the duration of life a person must engage in debauches, risk delirium tremens, and have his nervous

system alternately stimulated and racked by alco. holic agencies. It is, to say the least of it, rather discouraging to a person who would like to live a clean and decent life.

Forestry is destined to play a very important part in the future well-being of the settlers in our North-West Territories. The combined effect of dry weather and wind very naturally tends to lessen the yield of grain and other agricultural products in such exposed districts as our fertile prairie lands To meet this difficulty Prof. Saunders has set apart sixty acres of land on the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, as an arboretum in which all trees indigenous to Canada will be cultivated as well as such foreign trees as can be grown in this climate. Many thousands have already been sent to Indian Head, N.W.T., Brandon, Man., and other points and it is learned that they are making rapid progress. It is proposed to have them grow up under natural conditions, so as to show the people of the North. West how they may have these moisture conserving and protective agents on their farms. Thus far it has been shown that many of the most desirable sorts of trees may be grown from the seed with ease; that in fact time is actually gained by that method as against transplanting. Another advantage which tree culture would bring to the prairie districts would be the beautifying effects of trees on the landscape now rendered monotonous by its unbroken and unrelieved character. They form one of the greatest beauties of nature, and it is always regarded as an imperfection in a country to be destitute of woods and thickets. Besides, the question of comfort, in protecting the home from the blasts of winter and the torrid rays of the summer's sun-added to the considerations affecting shelter for crops and cattle-is something which cannot very well be overestimated in its bearings on life in the North-West.

AT the meeting of the British Medical Association in Leeds, England, Sir James Crichton Browne read a very able paper on the "Hygienic Uses of the Imagination" in which he dwelt upon the uses of fiction in soothing the mind and giving it a proper mental balance. Contrary to the usual belief that mental balance. Contrary to the usual belief that the imagination is most active among the insane, he said: "As a rule, the lunatic is dull as a stone. He is the victim of a fixed idea, or his delusions occur in groups so unvarying that having ascertained one of them you can predict the rest. As idiocy is the absolute negation of imagination and insanity undermines and destroys it more or less it is important that the imaginatian should be evoked. Chief of the various means for producing active imagination, fiction is the most popular and more ac cessible to all than music, art, or any other aid; and the writer of fiction according to the best medical opinion, is, if his works have no evil tendency, a public benefactor. The sensible use of fiction cannot be decried by any reader who has had his mind turned from the cares of life to a realm of forgetful ness, but its medical value is a new idea for public consideration. Instead therefore of aiming to reduce the circulation of fiction, librarians should endeavour to promote the reading of the best novels as a whole-some mental tonic for the community, and families should have their library of novels as a necessary part of household furniture." Since fiction has been given this important place by the best physicians, it is more than ever necessary that only the best and worthily stimulating novels should find their way into public circulation. Their writers have a distinct obligation upon them, and in giving trash to the public are as criminally thoughtless as the phy-sician who prescribes a harmful medicine. If the writers and readers would understand this new doctrine of fiction, the novels which excite an evil play of the imagination, would be less numerous.

RECENTLY a committee appointed by a French "Congress of Tuberculosis" made a report on that malady and any one taking the trouble to read it will conclude that an escape from death by this class of disease will be the result of nothing less than a miracle. According to the report of the committee, pulmonary phthisis, or the old familiar "consumption" is not all there is of tuberculosis. "Many other diseases may be due to tuberculosis, among others, bronchitis, pleurisy, scrofula, meningitis,

peritonitis, enteritis, tumours, osseous and articular lesions, cold abscesses etc. all of which may be caused directly by tuberculosis, and their ultimate prognosis is no more hopeful than that of phthisis pulmonalis." It is further decided by the medical experts to be a "parasitic, virulent, contagious and transmissible disease, caused by a microbe—the bacillus of Koch." This bacillus seems to have the right of way everywhere. It can enter any opening in which it can get its head. It can find routes in the human body in a hundred directions. It slips in with the procession of food, along with the columns of air, or moves in by itself through breaches made in the walls of flesh by abrasions, punctures, wounds and ulcerations. Nor are these all the agencies at the command of this fell disease. Certain diseases guely as mostly a small part above. tain diseases such as measles, small-pox, chronic bronchitis, pneumonia and certain constitutional conditions due to diabetes, alcoholism etc., greatly predispose the contraction of tuberculosis. Having thus outlined the number and methods of the approach of this formidable foe, its origin is described. It is found in the milk, muscles and blood of animals which serve as food for man. It is transmitted from the tuberculous human subject to the healthy by means of sputa, pus, dried mucous dis-charges and all objects laden with tuberculous dust. It is contagious through food, through contact with persons having it, and in many instances is the outcome of myriads of other diseases. No suggestion is unfortunately made as to the cure of this pestilence when once established in the human subject. The only means available is the prevention of its transmission. This can be done by thorough cooking of meat which may be tuberculous, and boiling milk which may be infected. Patients must be secluded from all who are predisposed to it from heredity or from having had certain forms of disease. The clothing, the sputa, the furniture of the sick one must be thoroughly disinfected.

WE have on previous occasions advocated the teaching of agriculture in our rural schools but there are no signs as yet of anything being done in that direction. It appears that our neighbors across the line are also fully alive to the advantages that would accrue from such instruction. The American Agriculturist in its October issue has an able article on the subject in which it says: "Properly conducted, the teaching of agriculture in the common schools would greatly add to the scholars' interest and to the value of the education they received. As it is at present in thousands of our country schools the instruction is wholly apart from the actual life of the scholars. The teaching is a weary round of book studies, and the wealth of practical instruction that is to be gained by a proper consideration of the every-day life and natural surroundings of children is entirely missed. Besides turning the young mind in the direction of agriculture, such instruction in the common schools would tend to increase the inborn love of the soil, and sow the germs of State and national pride and patriotism. These important influences should never be overlooked in the conduct of our public school system." What we chiefly aim at accomplishing is for the government to appropriate a sum for the purpose of providing instruction to a certain number of selectschool teachers on the subject of agriculture thus equipping them for teaching not only the methods of agriculture but the principles on which success depends. Such instruction could be obtained at the Ontario Agricultural College. The plan is very simple and we trust that the Education department will put the machinery in motion to give it, at least, a trial. We are convinced that the benefits would be very great. If those who framed our educational system had looked back upon their own youthful experiences, and recognized the fact that interest in the subject of study is the first essential towards success in the matter of learning we should have had more value matter of learning we should have had more value attached to what we might call object lessons from nature. We should have had a wider and deeper interest in the things of the country taken by boys belonging to the country, and less of the growing tendency to crowd into large urban centres—in many cases much to the disadvantage of those who go. Boys who do not take kindly to the ordinary routine work of a school are unprovided for—their mental development is either neglected, or it is left to chance to determine what objects of interest may

absorb their thoughts. We shall rejoice to see the time when farmers' sons will take an intelligent interest in all objects that come before their eyes, and have the means within their reach of solving difficulties as they appear.

THE essential condition of success in life for all normally constituted men is undoubtedly the right choice of a vocation. What to do with our boys is a serious question with every parent for it is just here that so many fatal blunders are made. Parents may be actuated by the very best motives in laying out a plan of life for their sons but they are too often unmindful of the fact that what may prove eminently successful in one case may be equally disastrous in another. And very often the decision is rendered more difficult by the necessity laid upon the boy of earning his daily bread as he eats it. Then, too frequently, circumstances usurp the place of decis-ion; and what should be the result of careful thought is left to mere accident. We have no hesitation in saying that a large percentage of failures in life can be attributed to the fact that young men have been compelled against their own predilections and de-sires to adopt a vocation entirely unsuited to them. Parents are too prone to shut their eyes to the natural bent of their sons' minds and learn their mistake when it is too late to rectify it. The boy may show a positive dislike to the position chosen for him and protest strongly against continuing in it but he is either encouraged or forced to remain and the result, in nine cases out of ten, is failure. In such cases an immediate change to a vocation more in sympathy with the boy's disposition and tastes is the only safe course to pursue. It should be borne in mind that the loss of a year or two at the outset of a young man's career is nothing compared to the injury and life-long disappointment entailed by being forced to remain in a trade or profession for which he is naturally unsuited. The world is full of poor, briefless barristers, doctors without patients, prosy preachers lacking the first requisites of their calling, who would have turned out successful farmers or business men and hosts of struggling clerks who would have made good mechanics and vice versa. All the perseverance in the world won't make a man successful in life unless his heart is in his work and he finds pleasure and profit in what he undertakes. Parents cannot therefore be too careful in the choice of a vocation for their children.

5 CASH PRIZE COMPETITIONS

Of Interest to every Farm Household.

MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED has been steadily winning fast friends during the past twelve months, and no wonder, for neither time nor money have been spared by its publishers to fill its pages with interesting and instructive matter and with the handsomest illustrations obtainable.

None of our past zeal shall be wanting in the future to make the ILLUSTRATED a journal of still greater merit.

As this journal is published in the interest of rural homes, and with a view to greatly increasing its usefulness, we have decided to offer the following prizes for five competitions:—

FIVE CASH PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

No. 1.—For the Best Story, based on some Canadian theme.—Open to every reader of the ILLUSTRATED.

First Prize, \$5.00 in cash.

Second Prize, goods to the value of \$3.00 selected from our Premium List.

No. 2.—For the Best Essay on "Can our present Methods of Farming be improved upon, and if so, How?"—Open to Farmers only.

First Prize, \$5.00 in cash.

Second Prize, goods to the value of \$3.00 selected from our Premium List.

No. 3.— For the Best Essay on "Good House-keeping."—Open to Farmers' wives and daughters.

First Prize, \$5.00 in cash.

Second Prize, goods to the value of \$3.00 selected from our Premium List:

No. 4.—For the Best Plan for a General Purpose Farm Barn.—Open to any reader of the ILLUSTRATED.

First Prize, \$5.00 in cash.

Second Prize, goods to the value of \$3.00 selected from our Premium List.

No. 5.—For the Best Plan for a General Purpose Poultry House. — Open to any reader of the ILLUSTRATED.

First Prize, \$5.00 in cash.

Second Prize, goods to the value of \$3.00 selected from our Premium List.

CENERAL CONDITIONS.

The work on each competition must be wholly original and executed by the author's or designer's own hand, and evidence furnished to this effect if asked for.

The manuscript or plans entered for competition shall all become the property of MASSEY'S ILLUSTRATED, but will be returned if they do not care to publish them.

First and Second Prize Stories, Essays, and Plans, and others, if of sufficient merit, will be published in the ILLUSTRATED, and if found desirable will be fully illustrated. Author's and Designer's names will be published unless we are specially requested not to do so.

Work on each competition must be in promptly at time specified below, and must be accompanied by author's or designer's full name and P.O. address.

All communications must be addressed to—Massey Press, Massey Street, Toronto. Any enquiries requiring an answer must be accompanied by a 3c. stamp.

Special Conditions.—Competitions No. 1, 2, & 3.

There will be three judges, one of whom will be Mr. Chas. Morrison, one of the editors of the ILLUSTRATED (ex-Editor Toronto Daily Mail), and two others, who have no connection with Masset's ILLUSTRATED, and who will be duly appointed and announced. Their decision will be final.

Stories and Essays will be judged on the following basis:—
General Appearance, handwriting, etc., maximum, 10 points.
Grammatical Construction and Spelling, " 20 "
Knowledge of Subject, - . . " 20 "
Originality of Theme and Argument, " 20 "
Treatment, - " 30 "
No manuscript must contain less than 800, or more than

No manuscript must contain less than 800, or more than 2000 words.

Special Conditions.—Competitions No. 4 & 5.

There will be three judges, one of whom will be Mr. W. E. H. Massey, who has from youth had much to do with building and the drawing of plans. Another will be a professional architect or draughtsman, and the third a competent and practical judge of the requirements and utility of farm barns and poultry houses.

Plans will be judged on the following basis:-

All Plans should be carefully done up before being poeted, to prevent their being lost in transmission.

When Manuscripts and Plans must be sent in.

The sooner work on each competition is handed in the better, but the following are the latest dates upon which manuscripts and plans will be received—

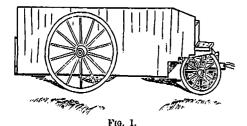
Competition No. 1-up to 6 p.m. on Jan. 14th, next.

- " No. 2— " " Feb. 11th, next.
 " No. 3— " " March 11th, next.
 " No. 4— " " Jan. 14th, next.
- " No. 5- " Feb. 11th, next.

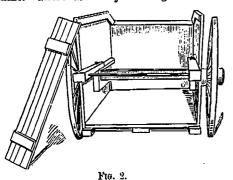


A Cart for Gathering Leaves.

We show a vehicle designed by Prof. Roberts primarily for the purpose of gathering leaves for bedding, but it often comes in play in moving pigs



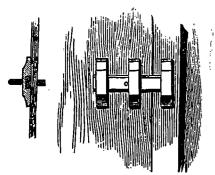
and calves and other small loads that are difficult to get into a high wagon. With it all the fallen leaves are saved and used as bedding for the stock. It was made from the frame-work of an old road machine. There are many old wagons and trucks



to worn out thrashing machines, that might easily be converted into such vehicles as this and thus afford means of securing bedding for stock, that would otherwise go to waste. Fig. 2 shows so clearly how the frame-work is constructed that no explanation is necessary.

A Cheap Barn-Door Fastening.

A most convenient fastening is shown below. It is a wooden slide with the pin projecting through equally on either side, a slot being cut in the door



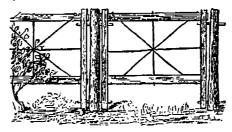
to allow it to move back and forth. Such a device will be appreciated by those who use one-sided fastenings, and have experienced the chagrin of finding the door impassable, because they have come to the door on the opposite side from the fastening.

As soon as the weather becomes cold enough to make the flies and other winged insects keep their wings closed, it will be a good time to buy a lot of paint, and paint the house and other farm buildings. Paint not only makes a building look a great deal better, and preserves it from decay, but it renders itactually warmer, by stopping the hundreds of little openings between the clapboards or other covering material. In extremely coldweather, paintthe cold aides of the buildings in the middle of mild days and the sunny sides can be painted at any time. The farm wagons and carts ought also to have one or two good coats of paint spread over them during the winter. In still weather, carriages may be

painted in the open air, though a good, clean, airy room that can be kept free from dust is to be preferred. It is good economy to use paint freely and often, and there is no better time to use it than during the cold half of the year. The tools and implements of the farm that are now out of use till spring should also be inspected, the worn and faded woodwork repainted, and the iron work, which is expected to remain bright, should be well oiled.

Movable Grape Trellis.

THE grape trellis shown in our illustration, is especially convenient in a crimate where it is desired to lay the vines down and cover them for winter



protection. It consists of a gate-like frame set between two posts and swings down flat onto the ground, carrying the vine with it. It is made of boards and wire, poles and wire, boards and poles, or all three. The hinges are simple bolts or pins through the posts and uprights of gate.

THE best time to draw out manure is in the winter time, every day as it is made.

HAVE you learned anything from your visit to any of the Fall Fairs? If so, let us hear from you.

The farmer who neglects the year's supply of good, dry wood makes a great mistake. Be sure to have a year's supply always on hand, and under cover. It saves in more ways than one. The woodpile should be attended to as soon as the fall work is done.

EVERY piece of land ploughed at this season will be a great gain for spring work, especially if the soil is stiff, and the beneficent effects of freezing can be secured. Fall grain should have a top-dressing of suitable manure, or a commercial fertilizer applied soon.

It should be the duty and pleasure of every farmer owning cattle, of whatever kind, to see that they are kept warm and comfortable, to nail tightly the loose cracks in the pig-pen, to keep the hens warm, and he will find the really little extra care he has used in this way will be well repaid.

An enthusiastic admirer of the silo says: The silo is the greatest discovery of this age of progress. Do not suppose you can do without it, and thrive and be happy. I would no sooner go back to that old method of wintering my stock, than I would think of discarding the steam engine, the telegraph, the railroad, or the steamship. They all belong on the same plane. We must have them all.

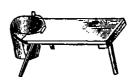
The droppings of most animals, if saved entire—solid and liquid—are nearly equal in value for the farm to the cost of feed. The more the food has cost as a general rule, the more valuable are the droppings, rich feed making the very best fertilizer. This has been particularly demonstrated in feeding bran to cattle; but it holds good in every case—from the food of the horse to that of the chicken.

It should be the ambition of every farmer to accumulate sufficient money in early life to enable him to spend his declining years in ease, but a home and its comforts should not be neglected for a bank account. It is not much credit to any man to have a bank account when his home is little more than four bare walls, possessed of no attractions to the eye, and no comforts save of the rudest kind. The home is something we can enjoy, but the hoarded treasure, as such, is comfortless. Money is valuable only as we make a proper use of it.

Live Stock.

Milking Stool and Pail Holder.

"J.B.," Woodstock, Ont., sends the accompanying sketch of a combination milking stool and pail holder, which he says he uses with more satisfaction than any contrivance he has ever tried. He says: "A



board one or two inches thick, twelve inches wide, and from eighteen to twenty inches long, is hollowed out at one end, a milk pail is placed in the circle within two or three inches of the top;

then a holder, made of hoop-iron, is bent around the pail and nailed to each side of the seat, with a hoop-iron brace riveted to each side of the holder, about six inches from the seat, and of sufficient length to be nailed to each front leg about three in ches from the bottom. The one leg at the rear of the seat should be from two to four inches longer than the front legs."

Winter Feed for Cattle.

A CORRESPONDENT says: There is nothing more unwise than for the average farmer, and especially the dairyman, to allow his herd of cows, or even young cattle, to begin the winter in anything but a thriving condition. The more flesh they can approach the winter with the greater is their power of endurance and the better prospects of their braving the severities of storm and cold. The cow that goes into winter quarters in even half flesh will require double the feed and care to bring her through to grass, and the result will never be so satisfactory. According to the character of the season the time will vary in regard to commencing extra feed. If the season is dry and grass is short, extra feeding becomes a necessity, and wind-fall apples, pumpkins, pomace from the cider mills, small potatoes, sowed corn-fodder, have each their beneficial effects in increasing flesh as well as milk. A small grain ration in conjunction with either of the above very soon makes apparent a change for the better. This extra feed should always be commenced as soon as drought makes its appearance, or when pastures become overstocked. Should a farmer be unfortunate in securing his hay in prime condition, I have from experience learned that it is better to feed it for the first rations, and with some roots or meal or both he can keep up the condition of his stock. Cornfodder should always be used in early winter. Few better feed rations can be had than cut corn-fodder (well cured) with a small ration of meal. A dairy of cows with this feed and proper care will fall off very little in the quality of their milk and not at all in its quantity when passing from grass to dry feed. As winter advances going from poorer and coarser to better and finer fodder usually produces very pleasing results both in flesh and milk. Be sure your cattle go from hay to grass in the best possible condition and the result will be most gratifying in healthy offerning and will pay good profits from the healthy offspring and will pay good profits from the first in milk and butter. Cows turned to grass in low flesh require some time to recuperate sufficiently to get up to the condition at which they should have started at the first. I have never found a better rule to follow than to begin with the coarse fodder with a ration of roots, meal and bran, and as the season advances and cold increases, to increase the feed in accordance with the demands of nature and the wastes of the system.

If the cow is fat give her nothing but hay for ten days before calving, nor for a week afterwards, if her udder is swollen. Take the chill from the water and do not expose her to the cold.

In addition to the fine quality of their flesh Southdown sheep have the great merit of early maturity. Rams of this breed cross well with all the longwoolled sorts, producing excellent lambs.

The profits derived from stock farming may usually be credited to the better half of the stock kept. The poorer half seldom pays the cost of keeping and often entails losses which more than counter-balance the profits derived from the opposite class. It should be the aim of every farmer to grow stock that will sell. Turning the product into cash is, after all, the test of value. Cattle or horses that cannot be sold when a surplus is on hand are very unprofitable, as they are constant consumers, and if not producing something marketable soon make a loss. It is as necessary for the farmer to study the market and its probable future demands as it is for the business man.

It is firmly established that animals in low bodily condition are more subject to disease than vigorous, thrifty animals. That which makes the farm animal thrifty and vigorous, and therefore less liable to disease, also makes it profitable. The more wholesome the food, drink and surroundings of the animal, the stronger its appetite and the more thorough its digestion. It eats well, the excess above the food of support is at the maximum, and as this measures the gain the profit is large. As digestion is vigorous, the amount of food which escapes assimilation is reduced to the minimum. Where "poor condition" is not allowed to exist, disease is scarcely known, and at the same time the animal makes the largest return for the food consumed.

The combination of speed, style and weight, so often found in the roadster stallion of the present, gives us an animal entitled to the careful consideration of a class of our farmers. A standard bred roadster stallion of superior style and finish, and weighing in proper condition 1,200 pounds or upwards, is a grand acquisition to a community of discriminating farmers. From such a sire, and wellbred, clean-limbed, good-styled roadster mares weighing 1,100 pounds or more, a class of colts should be produced that will always be in demand for carriage work in our cities, as well as adapted, to a certain extent, to the wants of a class of our farmers. The attempt to breed roadsters from grade draft mares should be discouraged. The farmer's roadster should have form, size, style and sufficient speed to render him an attractive, pleasant driver.

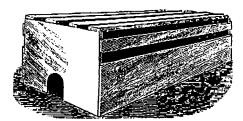
A PROMINENT authority says: If you will take time enough for it you can do almost anything you have a mind to with the character of the milk you obtain from your herd. Rich food given for long periods in large quantities, and especially continued from one milking period to another, has a powerful effect upon the organs of the cow. In some cows it produces a tendency toward making the milk richer; in other cows the effect is to increase the quantity of the milk without improving it in quality. What is still more important, these tendences are inherited and strengthened by the offspring. The farmer can then, by feeding and noticing the effect through a long time, and especially by keeping in his herd and raising the calves from those cows which indicate a tendency to change in the desired direction, make his herd become a butter herd or a milk herd at his pleasure. Such a change will be one that will require many years and much care and attention.

The Poultry Pard.

Feeding Coop for Chicks.

OUR illustration shows a device which is designed to give little chicks a chance to take their food

without being harassed and robbed by the older fowls. It consists of a slatted box, four feet long, twenty inches wide, and a foot high. The lower



parts of the sides are covered with boards and the remainder of the coop with laths. The bottom is left open, the box resting on the ground. At each end next to the ground is an opening three inches wide and a little more in height, to admit the chicks. The food is scattered inside on the ground through the slatted top. A coop of the dimensions named will be sufficient for thirty chicks until they are four weeks old. It should be removed to fresh ground every two or three days. These changes will help to keep the chicks clean and therefore healthy. Attention to little matters of this kind often makes the difference between success and failure in poultry culture. There is no sort of use in trying to raise poultry for profit where the little chicks are neglected as they are on too many farms; and those who have not sufficient patience to "bother" with such matters had better leave them to some one else who has.

Preserving Eggs.

WE give below a few rules that will enable our readers to preserve eggs in a good condition for at least three months, though eggs have been kept as long as six months by the process.

- 1. Always use fresh eggs, and do not rely on those from your neighbor. You must know that every egg is fresh as one stale egg may injure all.
- 2. Use eggs only from hens not in company with roosters, as such eggs will keep three times as long as those containing germs of chicks.
- 3. Keep them in a cool place—the cooler the better. Anywhere near forty degrees above zero will answer; only be careful that the eggs do not freeze.
- 4. Turn them half over three times a week to prevent them from adhering to the shells. The turning of the eggs is very important, and is one of the secrets of success.
- 5. No packing material is necessary. Simply lay them on racks or shelves; though, if preferred they may be packed in boxes, in dry oats, and the boxes turned.
- 6. Solutions, greasing the eggs, egg-preserving preparations etc., are unnecessary, as some of them injure the appearance of the eggs.
- 7. Wash every egg clean before placing it with the others.

If the above rules are followed there will be no difference between eggs so preserved and those that are fresh.

Never buy poor specimens of any variety of fancy fowls with which to commence breeding. Better pay "fancy prices" for first-class stock.

DURING freezing weather the careful man will see that his water vessels are emptied every night. Refill in the morning with fresh tepid water and the fowls will appreciate it.

If there is a broken window pane, or a crack in the roosting room, repair at once, or a swelled head may lead to roup. Draughts in a poultry house are draughts on the health of the fowls.

Does the farmer give the same attention to his poultry as he does to his horses, cattle, and sheep? If not, should he complain that his poultry is not profitable? It is no use attempting to keep fowls unless they are well attended to.

As winter food for poultry nearly all kinds of vegetables are good when cooked. If a mess of potatoes or turnips and grain be fed, the hens will keep in better condition and lay a greater number of eggs than when grain alone is fed.

Provide a barrel and each day deposit your rakings in it; occasionally spread a little dry earth or sifted coal ashes over them, and by spring you will have a quantity of material to spread on your garden or to plant your corn with, equal if not superior to any grade of guano you can buy.

Now is a good time to select your specimens for next year's breeding. Choose those that are best up in the points you wish to breed for, and if possible to do so, separate them from the main flock. Then in January look this lot over and select the best of them again. In this way you will be sure of getting the cream of your flock.

TURKEYS are readily fattened on thick boiled corn meal and oatmeal, mixed with chopped suet, and then should be kept in closed coops away from other birds. A shed which is only partly lighted, is a suitable place, the food being given every three hours. No water is required with this food. The birds will be fit for market in twenty days.

THE old fowls are all moulting now and must have extra care, or they will contract disease. Moulting is a great strain on their system and tends to weaken them. As sulphur is one of the component parts of the feather, it is necessary to give them some in the feed during this period, about twice a week, but don't give too much, a teaspoonful to ten or fifteen fowls is about right. Give with soft food in the morning.

As the cold nights are coming, poultry breeders should see that all the young stock are comfortably housed at night, not over-crowded, but under cover and in well-ventilated quarters, and that they are fed late at evening whole grain and early in the morning with a warm mash of soft feed with some stimulating tonic in it, for the youngsters must be pushed from now to December to get size and stamina to stand the winter's cold and to fit them for the show room.

The Germantown Telegraph says: Cholera, roup and chicken pox are three dreaded diseases. We never had a case of the first or last mentioned, but have had a plentiful supply of the roup. After repeated experiments at doctoring, we found the hatchet the best cure. A cock or cockerel sick with roup, and afterwards apparently cured, is never himself again. So it is with either of the other diseases: Mostly all of the other ills fowl flesh is heir to are readily handled by light remedies, but it does not pay to fuss much over contagion, as the danger of it spreading is too great.

Pithily Put Pickings.

HAFFY is the man who runneth not a store bill. . . . If you will do to-day what could be put off till to-morrow your work will never crowd you.— Farm, Stock, and Home.

WHEN you get a good idea, put it on record; if you do not want it to-day, it may come in place to-morrow, or next month, or next year.—Maryland Farmer.

DESPATCH should be the motto of every farmer; we do not advocate haste, for as a usual thing this is employed at the expense of time, but let the farmer move with deliberation and execute as he progresses, using dexterity in everything and he will accomplish much.—Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

HAVE faith in yourself or others will not have faith in you.
. . . Tell of your work when it is done; it is much safer than to tell too much in advance. . . . It isn't wise to laugh at the ignorance of others; there are some things that even you don't know.—The Western Plowman.

SOME years ago I heard a man say that the good old text, "It is more blessed to give than to receive," referred only to three things, viz:—kicks, medicine, and advice.—American Farmer.

FORRES MANAGEMENT

Mr. Massey's Antipodean Letter.

THE following letter on Victorian railways was received at the office of the Massey Press on Nov. 1st, showing remarkably quick transmission:—

To the Editor of Massey's ILLUSTRATED.

SIR,-I have read Mr. Massey's letters giving an account of his travels in Australia etc., some twenty months ago. and as a whole they show a keen insight which few, even of professed letter men, have shown. However, I think his deductions on our railway policy are not quite right. For one thing our population is not sufficient to warrant more than one line to one locality. If our lines belonged to a private company, in the absence of competition the chief aim of the management would be to make as much profit as possible to meet the periodical dividend. We had our South Suburban lines constructed and managed by a private company, when little attention was paid to the comfort of the traveller, and the fares were nigh 50 per cent higher than they have been under the government. As it is, whilst the railway commissioners atrive at making the concern pay working expenses and sufficient to meet the yearly interest on the capital spent in the construction, there is no doubt some lines have been constructed through political log-rolling, but in the management there is no doubt we are better off as it is under government control than if the property was managed by a company. Now the population, who constitute the shareholders, have the control and a voice through parliament whose members have to face the electorate at least once every three years.

Melbourne, 30th Sept., 1889.

Clipping Horses in Cold Weather.

A VICTORIAN.

Why are horses clipped in winter? Why does the shrewd horse-owner divest the animal of the protection nature designed for its protection?

Horses are clipped for various reasons. In Europe high-bred carriage horses, and not infrequently hunters, are denuded of a portion of their heavier winter coatings of hair. This change is made to check profuse perspiration and frequently to facilitate the work of the groom. Where horses live under a wise system of stable economy the singeing lamp and not the shears is used. As soon as the chill autumn winds are felt, the best cared for horses show signs of moulting; their coats become dull and look wiry; the summer growth immediately takes its place. During the season of moulting, fever, more or less, is present. Horses become languid, the appetite is morbid; and the ability to work is much lessened. These symptoms seldom continue for more than a few days. Under good care, which comprises a change of diet, warm drinks and mashes with moderate work, horses come out all right in from fifteen to twenty days. If a horse on recovering his spirit and showing himself equal to his usual work grows a heavy coat of hair, the safest way is early in November to reduce its length one-half; then in the middle of January again pass the singeing lamp over the horse and reduce the growth to one-half its natural length. After the first singeing a stout woollen blanket should be put on the horse; then if the weather is severe in January, as it usually is, a light under-blanket should be added. But how are

horses generally clipped? The defenceless creatures are shorn close to their hides early or late as their senseless owners take the whim. Then they are either left to shiver and contract lung or throat diseases, or they are thrust into close, hot stables where there is no proper ventilation and blood poisoning ensues. Early in spring the horse-owner finds his horses complaining with cracked heels, chippy feet, sore eyes or troublesome coughs. He vows never again to have a horse of his clipped. It was not the taking off of the animal's winter growth of hair that produced these woes; it was the want of proper care afterwards that brought about these bad symptoms. When old horses are clipped and a good stable treatment is not observed, the animal may preserve his appearance of good health, that is, he may appear cheerful and work well up to his best form, but his coat will look rusty, feel harsh, and should anything go amiss danger will be close at

When farmers decide to clip their horses, let them first provide due protection; at least one thin and one heavy blanket for stable wear, one water-proof quarter blanket and one water-proof chest protector. These covers can most profitably be made at home. Coarse unbleached cotton sheeting, if oiled and allowed to dry, then oiled again, will be water-proof. These can be readily cut to fit the individual horses for which they are needed; then lined with old blankets or even under the pressure of economy with old pieces of carpeting; the sole requisite is that the linings be of wool. A quarter-cloth should fit snugly and go over the harness pad with holes cut in it for the terrets, and when that obnoxious engine of cruelty, a check-rein, is used, room must be provided for the hook. When a quarter-cloth is placed under the back pad galled backsresult, as the pressure is severe. All outside clothing should be fitted over the horses, as such protection is needed against rain, snow and sharp winds, so as not to superinduce increased perspiration. There are many of our farm horses whose lives could be made less irksome were they shorn of one-half of their winter's growth of hair, and then judiciously cared

Let no person suppose, however, that should he decide to clip his horses, there will then be no need to dry the weary beasts—thus his care will be less. Better let him bear in mind that a clipped horse stands in absolute need of greater care, and that the benefits to be obtained are an improved condition and better ability to endure fatigue, also a trimness of look pleasing to some. The head and ears of a horse require the most skilful manipulation, as very little hair should be removed; the legs from the knees down should also be most lightly treated. What is necessary is to wash off mud; then rub the legs, and especially the heels, very dry. A wet or very cold day is precisely the extreme of weather in which no careful groom will clip or singe a horse. A fine bright or (if wet to be waited for) a moderate and a dry day is the weather to select for the operation in which the horse's health and comfort are risked.

Manitoba Crop Bulletin.

The crop Bulletin of the Manitoba Department of Agriculture has been issued. The returns bear date October 1. The average yield of wheat per acre for the province is now placed at 12.4 bushels, oats 16.8, barley 13.6, potatoes 119. The average yield of wheat per acre from 1883 to 1887 was 20.6. The present season is the most unfavourable as regards weather in the history of the province.

THE American Humane Association, at its annual meeting in Louisville, Kentucky, on September 27th, adopted resolutions requesting every State or Local Society in the Union to endeavor to obtain from its Legislature a law making it a penal offence to dehorn cattle, to dock the tails of horses, or to shoot pigeons and other birds from traps. Our Humane Societies should cake similar action.



A Summary of News for the Past Month.

1st.—Destructive prairie fire ravages a large section of Minnesota.

2nd.—Between thirty and forty vessels wrecked and many lives lost by a cyclone on the coast of Campeachy, Mexico. . . . First day's session of the International American Congress, at Washington.

3rd—The First National Guards of Connecticut visit Montreal. . . . Steamship Geographique of the French Bossiere line, sunk off St Pierre Miquelon by colliding with a barque while on a voyage from Montreal to Antwerp; four lives lost.

4th.—An entire block burned in Kincardine Ont, loss about \$20,000. . . Diabolical plot to poison three elergymen and their families in St John, N.B. by gum drops containing strychnine sent them through the post; the wife of Rev Dr McCrae ate one of the gum drops and died in great agony.

5th,—Wm McDonald, clerk in a wholesale drug store, St John N.B. arrested on a charge of sending the poisoned candies to the families of the three clergymen. . . . Pierre selected as the capital of South Dakota.

6th.—Fall of snow to the depth of nearly six inches at Lockport N.Y.

7th. Death of The O'Donoghue late M.P. for Tralee, Ireland.
. . . Large number of shipwrecks and loss of life caused by a terrific gale along the coasts of Great Britain and Ireland.

8th.—Knights Templar parade in Washington, 20,000 men in line. . . . Mass meeting of citizens under the auspices of the Equal Rights Association held in Montreal.

9th—Death of Mr Thomas Workman, one of Montreal's most prominent citizens.

10th.—The Bank of Toronto block, Barrie, Ont destroyed by fire, loss \$10,000. . . . Mass meeting of the Equal Rights Association, in Toronto.

11th.—The Czar of Russia visits Emperor William at Berlin.

Donald Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, sentenced to eighteen years imprisonment for killing the constable sent to arrest him.

Judge Olivier of Prescott county, while attending a banquet, in Ottawa taken suddenly ill and died within an hour.

12th.—Conspiracy discovered in Chicago to bribe the Cronin jury in the interests of the prisoners; several arrests made.
. . . Village of Serpent River, Ont. destroyed by fire loss estimated at \$300,000.

13th.— The famous Brooklyn tabernacle, of which Rev. Dr. Talmage is pastor, destroyed by fire, loss ₹250,000.

14th.—The Italian Government declare a protectorate over Abyssinia.

15th. Death of Sir Daniel Gooch, the eminent English engineer. . . . A car on an inclined railway at Cincinnati rushes down to the bottom through the steel cable breaking, and is smashed into atoms; three passengers instantly killed and five seriously wounded.

16th.—Sixty miners lose their lives by an explosion in the Bentilee colliery, Langton, County Stafford, England. . . . About fifty persons injured through a collision between two passenger trains on the Burlington and Missouri River railway near Omaha, Neb.

17th.—Opening of the North-West Legislative Assembly at Regina. . . . Small-pox epidemic reported at Pelee Island,

18th—In the Dominion election for Richelien, Que, Mr. Massue, the ministerial candidate, elected by 334 majority.

19th.—Death of the King of Portugal aged 51. . . . News received that 1200 persons lost their lives and 2000 houses washed away by a tidal wave in Japan on Sept. 11th.

20th.—Destructive fire in Ottawa, Ont. loss \$12,000.

Prairie fires in North Dakota entirely sweep away the village of Menoken, twelve miles from Bismarok.

21st.—Reported that owing to a terrible drought in Western Montana thousands of cattle on the ranches have starved to death. . . . The Canadian Atlantic cable project reported to have taken definite shape and that the laying of the line will be commenced shortly.

23nd.—Deaths of the Earl of Leven and Melville and of the Earl of Orkney. . . . Close of the Baptist convention at Ottawa. . . . Seven thousand deaths reported to have taken place during the past three months from cholera which is raging in the valleys of the Tigris and Euphrates.

23rd.—Steamer Quinte, of Desoronto, Ont., burnt while nearing that port, and four lives lost.

24th.—One man killed, several people severely injured and much property damaged by an explosion of dynamite in St. Jean Baptiste street, Montreal. . . . Re-opening of the Parnell Commission.

25th.—Two men killed and two seriously injured at Saltcoats, N. W. T. by the boiler of a threshing machine bursting. 26th.—Destructive fire in Paisley, Ont., loss about \$50,000.

27th.—Marriage of Princess Sophie, sister of the Emperor of Germany, to the Duke of Sparta, eldest son of the King of Greece.

28th.—Miss Clara Huntington, daughter of the American railroad millionaire, married in London, England, to Prince Hatzfeldt, of Schonstein, Germany. . . . Death of Hon. Alexander Morris, Q.C. at his residence, Toronto.

29th.—Reported that the Prince of Wales is a victim to Brights Disease.

80th.—Reported that 20,000 families are destitute in North Dakota owing to crop failures.

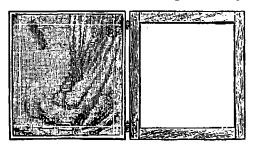


CONDUCTED BY AUNT TUTU.

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

Strainer for Cream and Buttermilk.

WE illustrate herewith a cheap home-made device, which is quite as effective as the more costly implements for straining cream into the churn, and buttermilk as it is drawn out. Two frames, each twelve inches square, are made of pine three-quarters of an inch thick and one inch wide, and hinged together at one edge. Small brads are driven into the inner side of one frame, leaving the heads pro-



HOME-MADE STRAINER.

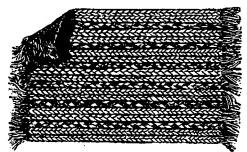
jecting about one-fourth of an inch. When it is to be used, a piece of cheese-cloth, large enough to loosely cover the frame, is pressed down upon the rows of brads and the open frame shut down upon it so firmly as to press the projecting tops of the brads into the soft wood. This holds the cheese-cloth strainer in position. It is then used in the same manner as the tin and wire gauze strainers, to catch any lumps in the cream before churning, and to separate all particles of butter from the buttermilk as it is drawn from the churn.

For Moths and Other Pests.

DISSOLVE two pounds of alum in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the stove until the alum is melted, then apply with a paint brush, while the solution is nearly boiling hot, to every crevice and crack in floors and closets. The edge of carpets should be wet with turpentine, and the surface of the carpet wiped with a cloth dipped in turpentine.

A New and Handsome Braided Rug.

The pretty braided rug shown in our illustration is a new design much in favor among those who prize home-made rugs, yet find the old-fashioned round-and-round ones rather tiresome. The braids composing it are all of equal length and are sewed evenly together to within about three or four inches



BRAIDED RUG.

of each end, or five inches if the rug is very large. On the wrong side a strong, narrow band of cloth is sewed firmly across each end of the rug, just covering the ends of the seams (as seen in the sketch where the corner turns over; it stays it and keeps it in shape). Then the strands are unbraided as far as the band, and each one cut into two or three narrow strips to form a heavy fringe. Anything suitable for braiding may be used, except very soft or thin cloth that will ravel; gentlemen's lightweight suit goods or old heavy flannel, much fulled, is best.

Hair-Pin Receiver.

In the construction of this pretty hair-pin receiver six strips of wide ribbon are joined together and drawn in closely at the bottom to complete the bag, which is loosely filled nearly to the top with hair. At the top the ribbons are ravelled to form a fringe, below which the bag is slightly drawn in with a double cord run through sashes and tied in loops and ends at one side, the ends being tipped with



tassels. A knitted or crochetted piece is fastened inside the bag along the cord, affording a cover for the filling and a cushion for the hair-pins. The centre piece of ribbon in front is pale gold, on which is embroidered in natural tints a pansy spray, and the centre piece at the back is the same shade, while those at the sides are pale heliotrope. Other shades may be combined, and the floral decoration may be embroidered or hand-painted, as preferred.

Some Home-Made Remedies.

By the purchase of necessary materials and the personal supervision of their preparation and mixing at home, one may easily save half the retail price of many simple prescriptions, adding this advantage to the satisfaction of obtaining the proper ingredients and those of purer quality than might otherwise be used. Furthermore, when troubled by slight irregularities of the system one is not inclined, always, to consult a regular physician, and is still less inclined, if wise, to choose any among the hundreds of patent nostrums sold by druggists. Often, a simple mixture of harmless ingredients proves efficacious and prompt in its results. These, from my limited list, have been well tested:

For Constipation.—One pound of figs, two ounces of senna leaves (obtainable at any drug store), one cupful of good molasses. Chop figs and senna leaves

quite fine, then add molasses, mix well and pack in small earthen jars or glasses. Keep well covered. Give to an adult one-half teaspoonful, to a child one-quarter teaspoonful at each dose.

For Chronic Diarrhea.—Make a mild decoction from the dried leaves of a plant called frost weed, by steeping a small handful of the leaves in boiling water, enough to cover. Drink it hot in small portions until relieved.

For Indigestion or Dyspepsia.—One calf's rennet, washed carefully, cut fine and soaked for a week in one quart of best cider vinegar. Take one table-spoonful fifteen minutes before each meal.

Liniment for Bruises, Strains and Rheumatism.

One cupful of turpentine, one cupful of ammonia, two eggs. Beat well together and bottle.

Hair-wash for Removal and Prevention of Dandruff.—Two ounces of pulverized borax, two ounces of gum camphor, broken in small pieces, one quart of boiling water. Bottle and cork tightly. Before each time of using, strain a small quantity and dilute with an equal portion of water. Apply to the head with a flannel cloth or with the hands. Wash the head and hair afterward with soft water.

Glycerine and Rose Water for Softening the Hands.

—One half cupful of glycerine, one cupful of rosewater, one-half teaspoonful spirits of camphor. First put camphor in the bottle, then glycerine, which shake well before adding the rose-water. Apply after washing the hands and while still wet. Rub in well, then wipe with a soft towel.—Good Housekeeping.

How to Use Flour in Bread-Making.

- 1. Bread should always be mixed as soft as it can be handled. It will rise sooner and higher, be lighter and more digestible and keep fresh longer.
- 2. All the processes attending baking should take place in a moderately warm room, as cool arrests fermentation. Too much heat, however, will make it ferment too fast.
- 3. Always sift your flour when you use it, warming it a little afterward if the weather be cold. Sifting twice is even better than once, as you get more air between the particles.
- 4. Bread should be kneaded thoroughly and faithfully from all sides until it rebounds like India rubber after a smart blow of the fist upon the center of the mass. Lazy people are therefore never good bakers.
 - 5. Poor yeast will make poor bread.
- 6. The best is the cheapest. Never use poor flour. It does not pay. You can always afford to pay for reliable flour 25 cents, 50 cents, or even \$2 per barrel more than for wild-cat brands of Cheap John flours. Adulterated flours, "doctored" with alum, are not cheap at any price.
- 7. Don't have the oven too hot, but have it hot enough, and keep the heat steady after you put the bread in.
- 8. When the bread is taken from the oven it should be tilted on the edge upon the table, the upper part supported by the wall, and a coarse, dry cloth should be thrown over it until the loaves cool. Bread keeps best in a tin box or earthen crock with a cloth at bottom enwrapping the loaves.

To purify a room, set a pitcher of water in the apartment, and in a tew hours it will have absorbed all the respired gases in the room, the air of which will have become purer, but the water utterly filthy. The colder the water the greater the capacity to absorb these gases. At the ordinary temperature a pail of water will absorb a pint of carbonic acid gas and several pints of ammonia. The capacity is nearly doubled by reducing the water to the temperature of ice. Hence the water kept in a room for awhile is unfit for use.



A Toast to Noble Boys.

Here's to the boys who are always ready To do their best at their play or work; Never afraid, as some are, of labor— Never trying a task to shirk.

Never saying, "I cannot do it,"

And putting it off till "by-and-by,"

But facing each task with a sturdy courage,

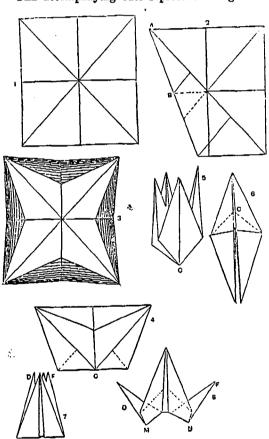
A willing heart, and a brave "I'll try."

Such are the boys we depend on,
Such are the boys who will some day win.
They shut the doors of their hearts and guard them
Against bad thoughts that would fain come in.

Though only boys, as age is reckoned,
They are really men at heart, say I,
And it makes me glad and proud to see them,
And the world will be proud of them by-and-by.

A Paper Bird.

THE accompanying cuts represent an ingenious

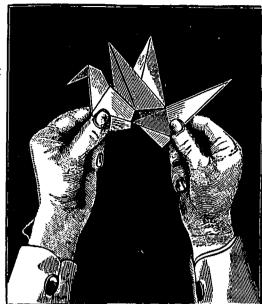


mechanical bird which the Japanese jugglers make out of paper in the following manner:

A leaf of paper (letter-paper will answer the purрове) is cut into a perfect square whose side is about eight inches. Fold this through the middle and corners as indicated in the diagram marked 1. This done, turn down the corners as indicated in 2; mark the fold distinctly from a to b, and perform the same operation in turn with the two sides of all four corners of the square. You will then have made eight folds like a b, and the paper will present the appearance shown in Fig. 3. Now fold the paper successively in opposite directions, as indicated in Fig. 4; this being done to form the folds, which may be made more complete with the aid of the finger-nail. It will now be easy, by arranging the folds about the centre, c, to pass from Figs. 4 to 5.

Having obtained Fig. 5, turn the paper in such a way that the angle c may be above,

and the four points below; then raise two opposite points so as to form Fig. 6. Raise in the same way, to the right and left, the other two



points, and you will have Fig. 7. Next, bending to the right and left the points d and f, you will get the "bird" represented in 8. The head of the bird may be made by turning down the point d, as shown in the larger cut. Now, if you take the paper lightly by the lower points m and n, and move these points to and from each other, you will make the bird flap its wings. The same movement may be obtained by holding the bird by the point m, and pulling the tail, f.

Our young readers by following the directions carefully, with close attention to the figures, can hardly fail in the manufacture of this Japanese paper toy. It can be done after one or two trials, if not on the first, and is sure to afford amusement. Next to getting the folds in the right place, the most important point is, to make those on which the motion depends as flexible as possible.

A Sermonette on Etiquette.

One hardly likes to say the word "etiquette" when the question is that of being kind and lovely in one's own family. Yet if members of the same household used a little more ceremony toward each other, no harm would be done.

What true gentleman would treat his mother or his sister with less courtesy than he would a chance acquaintance?

No one would greatly respect a boy whose custom it was to let his sister trot about on his errands—run up stairs for his handkerchief, fly hither and thither to bring his bat or his racket.

I well remember the surprise of a young lady when, in a certain family, the brother sprang up to light the gas for his sister, and when the latter attempted to put some coal on the open fire, quickly took the hod from her hand and did the work himelf.

"You wouldn't catch my brother being so polite to me!" she said.

"So much the more shame to your brother!" I thought.

Every boy ought surely to feel a certain care over his sister, even if she be older than he. As a rule, he is physically stronger, and consequently better able to bear the burdens of life than she.

There is nothing more charming than the chivalrous protection which some boys (bless them!) lavish on their fortunate "women folk." And nothing is so attractive to other girls as to see a boy gentle and tender to his sister.

As for you, dear girls, you would never be so rude as to fail to acknowledge any courtesy which your brother paid you? If you would deem it extremely unladylike not to thank any person who gave up his seat in the horse-car to you, or who helped you across an icy spot on the sidewalk, you would blush to be less grateful for a similar kindness on the part of your brother.

If he is ready to place a chair or to open a door for you, to make sure that you have an escort after dark, to take off his hat to you on the street, to ask you to dance with him at a party, surely you are eager to please him. To sew on a stray button, or mend a rip in his gloves; to thank him for taking pains to call for you and bring you home from a friend's house; to bow as politely to him, and to accept him for a partner with the same pleasant smile which you would have for some other girl's brother.

A boy should learn the habit of easy politeness in all circumstances, but if there be one place on earth where one should use freely his very best manners it is in his own home.

Bobby's Thanksgiving.

Ar a table fairly groaning under everything that's good, That you or I could think of in the catalogue of food; There sat a happy family, as jolly as could be, To celebrate Thanksgiving Day with due festivity.

With trembling voice and reverent air each pious one bent low.

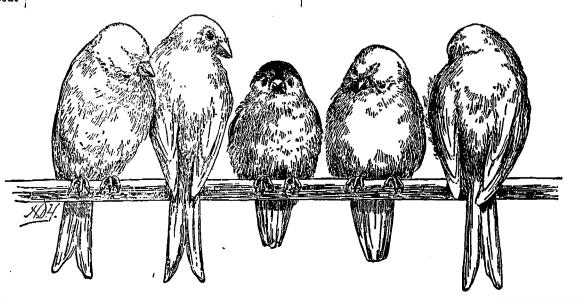
And thanked our Heaveniy Father great that he had blessed them so,

For all the good things, and their home, to them a hallowed spot,

Until it came to little Bob, the smallest of the lot.

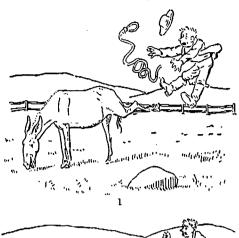
And thus he spoke, his head bowed down, while round he glanced an eye;

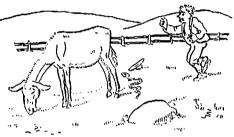
"I fank thee for the other things"—at this prospect of bliss He paused, and then—"Say, mamma, please, w'ats comin' after this?"

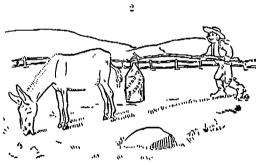


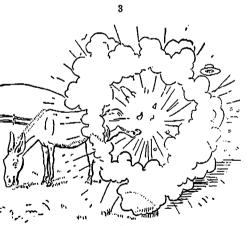


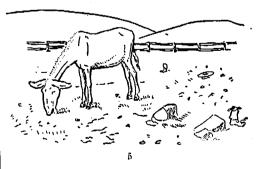
"And it Came to Pass."











The Troubles of an Interviewer.

THE Ottawa correspondent of several American newspapers is telling me the other day about the difficulty he had in bitaining information upon a certain occasion, and I asked m to write out an account of it for me. It is as follows:-

The American dailies, you know, were excited about the sheries Question, and I was told to go around to the differat departments and interview the ministers on the subject. I started, and the first man I called on was the Premier.

'Sir John, I wanted to see what you think about the

"How can you see what I think, sir?" he inquired, sternly, "Permit me to explain. You know the dispute that has

arisen about the action of the Canadians in driving the Americans off the fishing grounds. And-

"No, sir; I don't know. I know nothing about fishing ground. I always fish in the water."

"If I understand the matter, Sir John, the Americans had a quantity of herring in seine, and were

"I never saw an insane herring in my life," he said, impatiently.

"There was a school in the bay, you know, and -

"A school in the bay! Mr. Pope, show this young man out. He talks too wildly. Wants to fish on the ground, and go to school in the water! Good morning, sir."

So then I called upon the Minister of Finance. He was busy writing.

"Mr. Foster, I have called upon you in relation to the fisheries.

"Haven't time to attend to you now, sir," he said, without looking up. "If you're going for perch, put old cheese on your hooks-it'll fetch 'em every time. Worms 'il do for suckers. Good morning."

I then called upon the Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

"Mr. Tupper, will you be kind enough to tell me your opinion of the fishery business?"

"Oh, I have no opinion. When I was a boy I always fished with a pin hook and a piece of string. I found that they bit hetter at grasshoppers than anything elsc. That is, excepting eels. I don't care for eels myself. They always swallow the hook and line, and they are good for nothing-except that the skin tied around your leg'll keep off cramp when you go swimming. I have two en now. Do you wear them?

"No, sir, but —

"Well, leave me your address and I'll send you one sometime, when I make a good catch. I've promised two to the Governor-General and to all the members of the cabinet, and to nearly all the members of the house. I'll supply you when I'm through with them. You'll excuse me now. I've got an engagement."

Then he fled through the door.

The Minister of Justice was getting up a law case when I called. When I spoke of fisheries to him, he said-

"Spit on your bait, sonny-spit on your bait! That's the best advice I can give you. And don't talk when they nibble."

Then the usher opened the door and led me out.

The Minister of Militia was polite when I dropped in, but he was not available for my purpose.

"Good gracious, young man, what do you come to me for? What have I got to do with fishes? You can't load guns with 'em, can you? You can't use mackerel to fight half-breeds and Indians with, can you? You can't garrison a fort with porpoises, can you? Certainly you cant. No sir, fishery is not in my line. Apply clsewhere."

In desperation I went to the Minister of Agriculture. When I told my errand he said-

"Glad you called. I was jus trying an experiment to see if codfish can be grown from codfish balls. I have a bushel and a half planted out at the Experimental Form. And in my annual report I am to suggest an appropriation for the purpose of ascertaining if we can't cross a seal with a buzzard, and produce a walrus with wings. I also have on hand a project for teaching the oyster to walk, and for utilizing sturgeons' noses for base ball. Come in some day and I'll explain it all to you. I must go now, because my deputy tells me that an Australian horse-radish that I planted yesterday is growing at the rate of a foot a minute, and he's afraid something is the matter."

This broke me all up, so I didn't bother the other ministers. I went home and wrote out a despatch which I flatter myself rather startled the cabinet when they read it. That's the way to do when they bluff you.

THE cucumber does its best fighting after it is down. THE only thing which beats a good wife is a bad husband. Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cold treatment.

The childish miss resents a kiss and runs the other way, but when at last some years have passed it's different, they say. A SQUIRREL—"What are you doing for a living?" Another—"Chestnuts!"

"GET out of here." said the hen to the china egg: "you don't belong to my set."

MANY a man considers himself a great gun when, in fact, he is nothing but a smooth bore.

An interesting man has named his daughters Time and Tide, so that they will wait for no man.

To the small boy who has to wear his father's made-over apparel life seems one dreary ex-pants.

"EAT with judgment," says a learned physician. Most people, however, eat with their jaws.

A HAWK may get the rooster after breakfast, but before breakfast the rooster always takes the crow.

THE man who wants to get ahead of time when going for a train should use the spur of the moment.

Woman is a lovely creature, and she knows it, too, but she is always willing to be told of it once more.

Ir grass, when it is cured, becomes hay, what do grass widows, when they are cured, become, hey?

"What is the sweetest thing in life?' asks an exchange. The first love letter from your sweetheart.

If you want to find out all about woman and their ways ask some young man who has never been married.

Will don't they select sailors as baseball umpires. A tar ought to be a good judge of how a thing is pitched.

It is one of the paradoxes of life that the more a wife keeps her husband in hot water the colder he grows towards her.

THERE is one admirable feature about a wire-fence. The patent-medicine man can't paint a legend on it in regard to his liver cure.

TEACHER (to the class in chemistry):—"What does sea water contain besides the sodium chloride that we have mentioned?" Tompkins, Youngest—"Fish, sir."

Doctor—I see you turn in your toes. It's a very injurious practice. You should place yourself under my treatment.

Merritt—If I did, I'm afraid I'd soon turn them up.

A POULTRY authority says that "chickens should have an ample range." It devends upon the number of chickens. A little chicken will broil pretty well over a very small stove.

BADDER, mad and excited—"Say, your dog ate up seven of my hens last night. What are you going to do about it?"

McGall—"Well, it it don't make the dog sick, I won't do anything about it."

CLERGYMAN-How shall we reach the young men of the

present day?
Father of five daughters—What's the matter with the old-fashioned way with a boot?

NOTHING seems to be too mean for some men. There is an old fellow in Maine, who is imposing on his hens in a most shameful manner. He has put an electric light in the henhouse, and the hens lay day and night.

AN IMPENDING CRISIS.

The turkeys now forsake their glee, And breathe a long-drawn sigh, They scan the calendar and see Thanksgiving drawing nigh.

"My !" exclaimed Mrs. Figg, "I look like a perfect fright. I never had any idea I would get tanned so much in the course of one short week."
"Me too me "said Terrory who had about at home to had."

"Me too,ma," said Tommy, who had stayed at home to help his father keep house while his mother was enjoying her va-

Young Lady Visitors-Sakes alive! You are not going to

Young Laby Visitors—Sakes alive! You are not going to show us through the barn, are you?

Farmer host—Yes. I wish you to see my wild Colorado broncos and my untamed cattle from Texas. Come right along and I shall not let them harm you.

Young lady visitors—O, it isn't the wild horses and cattle we fear, but are you real sure there isn't a terrible mouse hid in the barn somewhere?

A YOUNG lady had an old admirer, who, having found her glove, returned it with the following distich:—

"If from your glove you take the letter G. Your glove is love, which I devote to thee."

The-old gentleman's name was Page, and he received the following unexpected and epigrammatic reply, which chagrined him so much that he left the neighbourhood:—

"If from your Page you take the letter P, Your Page is age, and that won't do for me.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts

Through the summer days he wooth like the lightsome turtle

And when summer side is over, in the genial glow of autumn, Home the maiden writes to popper, dearest pa, at last I'vo caught him.

Envoi.

In the bleak November days, and 'neath the stolid winter sun, Cold, the greatest of contractors, sees the couple shrunk io one.

THE ENFANT TERRIBLE.

THERE is a coldness. A sense of deception has parted them, and she does not know the reason. But he wished to placate the telltale imp of the family, and he took him on his knee one evening while he waited for the young lady to come down. He was a noble-looking young man, with a hang of which he was very proud, and when the small imp put up his hand and began stroking the bang he felt complimented. The imp said:

"What beautiful hair you have, Mr. Smith."

"Do you think so?"

"Yes; it's prettier than sister Kate's."

"Oh, no."

"Yes, it is. Do you put yours in a box when you go to bed, too?"

BABLY TWISTED.

CUSTOMER (rushing into hardware store)—"I've just got time Customer (rushing into hardware store)—"I've just to catch a train. Give me a corn-popper,"
Facetious desler—"Don't you mean a pop-corner?"
"Yes, a cop-porner. Hurry up."
"Don't you mean a pon-corper?"
"Hang it (excitedly), I said porn-copper, didn't I?"
"No (also excited), you said pon-corper."
"I said corp-ponner."
"You said porp-conner."
"You said porp-conner."
"You said "You said you said pon-corper."

"You did."
"You lie."
"You're another."

"Take that."
"And that."

(Five dollars or thirty days next morning.)

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The Vaults are in a building specially constructed, most substantial and secure, fire and burglar proof, and unequalled in Ontario, costing over \$30,000.

Safes and Compartments varying from the small box, for those wishing to preserve a few papers, to large safes for firms and corporations, are rented at low rates, and afford ample security against loss by fire, robbery, or accident. Bonds, Stocks, Deeds, Wills, Plate, Jewellery, and other valuables are also stored in the Company's vaults.

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Under the approval of the Ontario Government the Company is accepted by the High Court of Justice as a Trusts Company, and from its organization has been employed by the Court for the investment of Court Funds. The Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Receiver, Committee of Lunatics, Guardian of Children, Assignee of Estates, Agent, etc., and as Trustee under Deeds, Wills, or Court Appointments or Substitutions, and also as Agent for Executors, Trustees, and others, thus relieving them from onerous and disagreeable duties. It obviates the need of security for administration.

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The Cheapest Harvester Binding Material ever offered to the Canadian Farmers or Farmers of any Country.

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Difference in favor of "Composite" on an Investment of Ten Dollars

Equalling very nearly Two Miles more Twine in length, and will bind 5,000 more Sheaves for every Ten Dollars invested in "Composite" than in "Manila."

The Supply will be Limited. Place your orders early and secure what you want.

Samples free upon Application.

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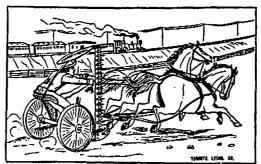
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Shall have the privilege of guessing upon the number of letter S's which will appear on the sixth page (the first editorial page) of the January issue of The LLUBTRATED, and the one guessing the correct number, or nearest to the right number, of S's 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 nown 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'Now is the opportunity for our canvassers to get up large lists of subscribers in short metre.

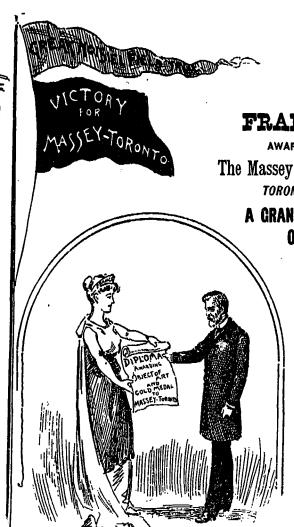
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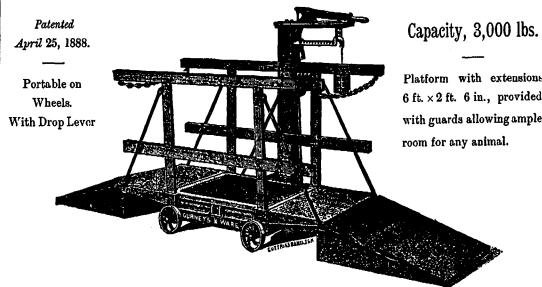
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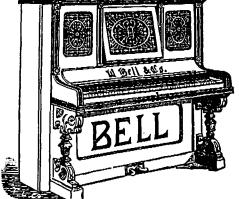
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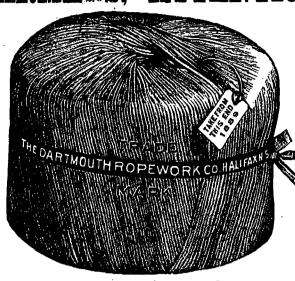
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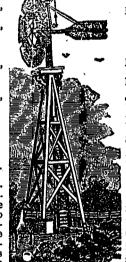
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