

means, to accomplish it. At present it may not be necessary to give a minute detail of the schemes resorted to: suffice it to say, that, after nearly filling his office with boys, (some two or three of whom were Apprentices who had absconded from Offices at a distance, and four who had left different Offices in the City)—about two months ago he discharged two of his journeymen, *professedly* because they were members of the Typographical Society, but *really* because they refused to work for less than the regular and established rate of wages.

"Having given these few plain and unvarnished facts, they leave a generous and discerning public to award their decision on the motives and conduct of the parties in question, trusting they will bear in mind that the Printers of Toronto are but acting on the defensive, and contending for no additional remuneration—nothing exorbitant or unreasonable—but on the contrary, are only endeavouring to maintain that which is considered by all respectable Proprietors as a fair and just reward for their labor and toil. 'The labourer is worthy of his hire.'"

"THE JOURNEYMEN PRINTERS OF TORONTO.

"Toronto, July 1845."

This was distributed throughout the City, and a copy sent to Mr. Brown. The public, always ready to sympathise with the working classes, felt that in this instance truth and justice were on the side of the workmen, and that their traducer had acted towards them in an exceedingly illiberal and oppressive manner. Action on the part of the working classes was aroused, and Mr. Brown was made to feel in his most sensitive spot (the pocket) that this was not the country for a malicious and bitter enemy of the working classes to look for a large subscription list to his newspaper. What was to be done? There was but one remedy, The mechanic had found friends in his adversity, and those friends were damaging the *Banner* to such an extent as to threaten a final folding up of the whole concern. In this emergency a stratagem was resorted to, and the issue was, that Mr. George Brown, the eldest son of Mr. Peter Brown, started a new paper, called the "*Globe*," which professed to be entirely independent of, and distinct from the unpopular *Banner*. Presently the *Banner* slept in its folds, and the field