

ought to have been long before—in States prison. The houses Mr. Davy built were built to stay, and they have staid. If it were possible for one of these old structures, with their ponderous beams and girths and braces, to fall down, there would be no occupants left alive to tell the tale, but Mr. Davey has no such blood upon his head; his houses might burn down, but never fall.

Mr. Davy was first employed in the Massey family by Mr. Daniel Massey, and later by Mr. H. A. Massey, at house cabinet work and fitting, assisting during the busy season in the manufacture of machines. In 1850 he regularly entered the employ of H. A. Massey in which he continued, with the exception of about two years, until the formation of the present Company. His absence during those two years was owing to a dispute between him and a newly appointed foreman. He has continued in the Company's employ since it was organized and now claims to be the oldest man in the shop. He has been the father of twelve children, six of whom are still living, four girls and two boys, the latter being now employed by the Company.

Mr. Davy is one of those men who are not afraid of their work, and has the reputation of being one of the best workmen in his line in the city. He has always been a very industrious and obliging man, and there is many an old threshing machine man who has driven miles after six o'clock in the evening to get to Mr. Davy with his machine which required what the Yorkshireman would call "fettling." He was always ready when called on, and at that busy time (about which we know something even now perhaps) he has been often up and at work when the first beams of the sun played about the shining edges of his tools. Mr. Davy has a horror of "scamped" work; whatever he does may be depended upon as having been done to the best of his ability; he is not of those who are satisfied if their work shows well outside, it must be thorough all through before it passes from his hands. He says of himself that he is a poor hand at providing materials for an autobiography or dovetailing them together, but when it comes to a job of work, whether dovetailing or laying out, he thinks he might say without presumption that he possesses some claims to excellence. We can most cordially echo this opinion, and trust that he may long be able, as he is competent and willing, to do the work entrusted to

his hands. The world would be badly off without such men. Among the "scampers" and the "soldiers" who abound, they are the salt which prevents and preserves the whole mass from becoming corrupt. If there were more men satisfied simply to do their duty, and their whole duty, there would be more peace and contentment in the world. There would not be so many rich, perhaps, but there would be more quiet consciences, and a greater number of happier lives. Who shall be rich in the end? Who shall be poor? Surely the grandest riches any man can aspire to are those of a pure heart, a conscience devoid of offence, and a contented mind. He who shall hear the words, "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things," addressed to him at last shall be rich beyond all that earth can ever know.

"Both, heirs to some six feet of sod,
Are equal in the earth at last;
Both, children of the same dear God,
Prove title to your heirship vast
By records of a well-filled past;
A heritage, it seems to me,
Well worth a life to hold in fee."

On the 4th of August next Mr. Davy will, if he live, complete his fortieth year as a journeyman, about thirty-five of which have been spent in the employ of The Massey Co.

THE LOST CAUSE.

Canada has reason to congratulate herself upon the manner in which the insane rising in the North West has been put an end to. At this late day, when the incidents of the rebellion are already beginning to be forgotten, when the soldier has laid down his weapon and resumed his place in the community, (holding his head a little higher perhaps than before, for is not his cheek still brown with the sun of the battlefield?) it is not necessary to enlarge upon the subject of the late trouble. The rebellion is over—its leader has been tried and condemned to death—some twenty of his associates have pleaded guilty and been remanded for sentence, and the whole people of the North West have learned that the government is able and determined to make the authority of the law respected, to the most remote boundary of the Dominion.

There were many thankful hearts in Toronto on Tuesday evening, the 23rd of July, the day our troops came home. Toronto has never seen so grand a display of popular enthusiasm, as was shown on that day. It must have been some compensation to the gallant fellows, for the sufferings and dangers they had undergone, to be welcomed home again in the manner they were. Not alone because of the display made in their honor, the finest the city has ever seen, but because of the almost personal affection shown by the assembled thousands in every possible manner to the sunbrowned volunteers.