

## One Point Of View.

**I**S LONDON to have a Rotten Row in addition to all her Blackfriars bridges, St. Paul's Cathedral, Pall Mall streets, and the like. It begins to look like it. But what the Observer will be interested to note is whether the bicycle will have to make way for carriages, or wheeled vehicles for the bicycle. They can't both use the driveways of Victoria Park any more than can two hens sit on the same nest. But which is it to be? The question will probably settle itself for all concerned on the first band concert night. The great survival of the fittest theory will then be given a chance to operate; and if through some perfectly horrible misfortune, I should find myself placed in such a situation that I must either put up a little wader, or lose my life, I think I know which it should be on, and it is not on the cumbersome four-wheeled family carriage either!

I very much fear me, that Paterfamilias and Materfamilias, if they wish to enjoy the genial gallopedes and gentle lullabys, which think to the echo of a summer evening, round our pretty parks, must consign to thee, oh receding bicycle, even if they come to dust, for golden lads and girls and chimney-sweepers fill the thronging highways, and as for rifling on the sidewalks, "the gobins" "il get you if you don't watch out!"

Not somebody has got to make way. Our ample streets and avenues, though cut on the broad and generous plan of gingham aprons, are not unlimited, like space.

**I** HELPED her on. You see she stood

Expectant by her "bike." I would not be so impudent and so I steadied her and let her go. A-wheeling. Yet—ah! Who'd suppose!

There was a moment's flash of hose. And—off she went! and wheel and "dash!"

Went down in one tremendous crash—I helped her on!

—Washington Star.

**T**HE American athletes who went to Athens, to take part in the Olympic games, carried off several prizes, and in the jumping contests, especially the citizens must have felt that if it had been Greek meets Greek, it is something tremendous when Greek meets Boston.

**T**HE little lady who thinks she is very severe, but in reality will let herself be imposed on by anything next to a house-fly, softly bemused herself, as she swayed back and forth, in the wooden rocking-chair that has just had its complexion gently touched up with rouge, for the summer season. Her plaint was that she should ever have been persuaded to have a telephone put in the house. "What?" I said, "you don't mean to tell me that you are sorry already, and how about the butcher, the baker, the candle-stick maker, who come instantly to your call, not to speak of Burglars, who can be circumvented by tip-toeing softly down into the hall (or bribing the housemaid, by promising to give out all the ironing, which is the same thing) to ring up the police station, and tell them to come instantly, for it is not a mouse this time, but someone in the outer pantry, and to please make haste, for if it is the cold joint they are at there wasn't much left on it, and they may finish it any minute."

Chin in hand, the little lady was listlessly gazing out at the green grass striving vainly, like the beardless youth, whose mustache won't come, to put forth a few pale dandelions. "I think I may say truthfully," she went on, scarcely noticing that I had interrupted her, "that I am not more disbelieving than the majority of my fellow-creatures. I want to please: I don't want to seem selfish to others, but really if this sort of thing goes on, I shall either have to give up our telephone, or put another in the front vestibule for the special use of the neighbors."

"Oh, it's the neighbors is it?" I said, enlightened. "Why, what is it they have been doing to you?"—running in to use the telephone "at all hours of the day and night, I suppose?"

"Yes, and not only that, but keeping me or my servants busy, running to fetch them in to answer to messages (urgent) from their friends who have found out we have a telephone." I recollected myself in time to remember that we are forbidden to call even our dearest friend by the tender little epithet of "Fool," and mercy said, "Oh, you dear little Goose! Well, tell me the whole story"—and she did, prefacing her remarks with "Oh, you needn't think I don't know that it is a ghastly piece of cheek, but when people are old neighbors, and you know them, what are you to do?"

"Well, I don't know what you are to do, but I know what I should do. I commented significantly when I had heard the following remarkable narrative. Judge for yourself, whether it was, or was not, a 'ghastly piece of cheek.'"

**A**NECDOTE number one treats of a boarding-house across the street from the home of the little lady. One evening, just as her family were about to sit down to dinner, a prolonged roar from the telephone just outside the dining-room door began, up jumps the husband of the little lady, who shall be called Mr.

M., catechism fashion, and takes the receiver.

"Hullo, is that Mr. M.'s house?" an important voice is heard inquiring. "Yes, this is Mr. M. Who is speaking? What is it?"

"Oh, well! I want to speak to Mr. Brown."

"But Mr. Brown doesn't live here. This is not his house."

"But he lives just across the way from you, doesn't he? I wish you would send over and tell him that Mr. So-and-So, of Petrolia, wants to speak, through your telephone, on rather important business."

Mr. M. hung up the receiver, and turned to his wife. Mr. Brown was a young bank clerk who lived in the boarding-house across the street; and the owner of the telephone in this case is quite as good-hearted as his wife. "My dear, send Mary over at once, if you can spare her, to the boarding-house, and tell her to ask them to send Mr. Brown over here at once, as a Mr. So-and-So, of Petrolia, must speak to him on urgent business."

Mary was dishing up the dinner, but it was decided to let her go, and the family adjourned to the drawing room to wait for a few minutes, as it would be somewhat disturbing to the young man to have to talk to his friend at a distance with a clattering of plates and forks and knives going on. Five minutes elapsed, ten minutes—no Mr. Brown. The person at the Petrolia end of the 'phone in the meanwhile keeping up a furious ringing and fusillade of questions directed at Mr. M. and all his house, whom the former did his best to pacify, with mild answers and excuses for Mr. Brown's non-appearance.

After about half an hour of this sort of thing, the family decided to go on with dinner, and just as they have nicely begun, Mr. Brown saunters in. He was "at his tea" when Mr. M.'s maid brought word that someone wanted to speak to him from Petrolia, and he thought he would rather wait, as they don't like it very much, you know, getting up at table over at our boarding-house!"

All the comment I make on the above is that I hope Mr. So-and-So, of Petrolia, made his young friend in a London bank help square up for keeping the telephone open so long.

**P**ASSING over a choice collection of anecdote, in which school-girls and their friends, and ladies young and old, figure prominently, I select out, as a pearl-fisher amongst his shells, the following gem from a pile of refuse:

A fashionable musician, in this town, who was perhaps less to blame than the very voluble young woman, whose happiness seemed to be largely dependent upon speaking to him, at least three times a day, over the telephone—the little lady's telephone, of course, I need hardly tell you. What made it worse was that the sentimental society girl (old enough to know better), enamored of the fashionable young musician, was not a friend of the little lady's, barely an acquaintance, even. But nearly every day, beginning as early as 9 o'clock in the morning sometimes, the following interlude could be depended upon to take place:

"Oh, is that Mrs. M.'s house? I should so much like to speak to Mr. Blank." This was all gracious enough, but one morning the little lady had to say that it would not be convenient for her to send in for Mr. Blank just then, but if the lady who was speaking would give her name, she would, later on, ask Mr. Blank to ring her up.

Then did that English-plated Canadian voice emit a very coppery sound indeed. Endeavoring to be haughty, and only achieving insolence, it said: "I wish to speak to Mr. Blank. Another time will not do. Blankly send for Mr. Blank to come and speak to me at once."

I rejoice exceedingly to be able to inform my readers, that "kindly" send for Mr. Blank to come and speak to me, at once," had to make another occasion do, just as well whether she liked it or not.

The foregoing are, every one of them, true stories, and there is another I would fain be telling of this same high-handed dictatorial young lady, for it is the best of all, but you would recognize the picture in a flash, so I refrain, for as Mr. Rudyard Kipling says, "that is another story."

**Twelve Conundrums.**

1. What is that which increases the more you take from it? A hole.
2. Why are coals in London like towns given up to plunder? Because they are sacked and burned.
3. Why is a gate post like a potato? Because they are both put into the ground to propagate.
4. What word may be pronounced quicker by adding a syllable to it? Quick.
5. What is that we often see made, but never see after it is made? A noise.
6. What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and yet gave two to each of his children? Parents.
7. Why is chicken pie like a gunsmith's shop? Because it contains four in each.
8. What is that which no one wishes to have and no one wishes to lose? A bald head.
9. What is the difference between a sailor and a beer drinker? One puts his sail up and the other puts his ale down.
10. What is that which is above all human imperfections, and yet shelters and protects the weakest and wickedest as well as the wisest and best of mankind? A hat.
11. What is that which is often brought to the table, always cut and never eaten? A pack of cards.
12. What are the most unsolvable things in the world? Millstones, for you never see two of them together.

Impoverished blood causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

## City and Other Workers.

**Pressmen of the City Likely to Organize Under I. P. P. U.**

**Builders' Laborers of Toronto Want 19 Cents and 8 Hours a Day.**

**No Labor Day Demonstration in Hamilton This Year—General Labor News.**

**LONDON TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL.**

The regular meeting of the council was well attended. President O'Donoghue presided.

A credential was received from Geo. C. Hills, representing the Metal Polishers' Union, and accepted.

Delegate J. Clark having resigned the vice-presidency, Delegate W. Hardingham was unanimously elected to the vacancy.

The municipal committee reported that the firemen's uniforms would bear the tailors' union label.

The report of the committee appointed to work in conjunction with the Metal Polishers' Union in reference to the Western Wheel Works, was laid over till next meeting.

The recent measure passed by the Ontario Legislature, known as the Bake Shop Bill, was referred to, and met with the favor of the members. Copies of the act will be on hand at the next meeting of the council.

The system of collecting for street watering now in operation was discussed at some length. It was finally decided that the corresponding secretary communicate with Hamilton and Toronto regarding the system in vogue in those places.

Council adjourned till Tuesday, 12th of May.

The Typographical Union meets in Sherwood Hall tonight. Bricklayers' and Masons' Union meets in Labor Hall Monday night.

Miss Carlyle, factory inspector for Ontario, was in the city last week making her official visit.

Factory Inspector Barber, who has been in Michigan arranging for a meeting of the Factory Inspectors of America, was in the city this week.

According to the decision of President Galovos of the I. P. P. U., pressmen, who have been hitherto affiliated with printers' unions, will have to withdraw. In this city there are sufficient pressmen in the Typographical Union to secure a charter from the I. P. P. U., which no doubt will be applied for in a short time. Any pressmen who are not members of the printers' union, and who are desirous of joining the new organization, should hand in their names without delay.

Somewhat eight years ago, when a few enthusiastic workers in the labor cause in this city undertook to procure a place of meeting for the various labor unions, they met with many difficulties, but by dint of their efforts, they have gone steadily on, and now Labor Hall, on Dufferin avenue, is free from debt. Since the place was purchased, many improvements have been made, which add greatly to its advantages for lodge purposes. The building is occupied almost every night in the week.

**GENERAL LABOR NEWS.**

Carpenters in Cleveland go on strike Monday for an eight-hour day.

The strike at the Hartford City (Ind.) glass works has been declared.

The International Shoemakers' Union has 110 unions affiliated with it. Beginning yesterday, the bricklayers of Detroit entered upon the eight-hour day.

The Foremakers' Union of the United States will form a national organization.

Medina, N. Y., furniture workers struck. They claim they only make \$8 50 a week.

The strike of the building trades unions in San Francisco has been compromised.

The lumber shovers' troubles in Cleveland have been settled in favor of the union men.

The cloakmakers of Cleveland are on strike. They want an increase of from 25 to 30 per cent.

The painters of Pittsburgh have won their strike for higher wages and a recognition of the union.

Forty-five bodies make up the Toledo Central Labor Union. There is where labor is well organized in the President John, of the Shoemakers' International Union, addressed a mass meeting in Detroit last Wednesday night.

It is reported that the Detroit Lathers' Union has secured an advance of 45 cents a day, the scale now being \$2 25 per day.

Clothing cutters and trimmers still on strike in Chicago, are receiving daily more funds for the relief of destitute strikers' families.

A strike has occurred at the Garford bicycle saddle works at Elyria, the cause being a demand for overtime while the orders are plentiful.

The plasterers of Pittsburgh, 1,200 in number, who struck two weeks ago for \$3 a day, an advance of 50 cents, have won the demand.

The striking Northern Colorado coal miners returned to work, the United and Marshall companies having made the concessions demanded.

The Indiana bituminous miners and operators could not agree at the joint conference held last week, and the men went on strike yesterday.

The United Association of Journeymen Plumbers, Gas Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers has now 148 locals, and is making rapid headway.

The machinery molders of Detroit have advanced their wages to \$2 50 a day in every shop in which their members are employed, with one single exception.

Seven hundred iron ore miners near Ishpeming, Mich., have been laid off indefinitely. It is supposed to be an attempt of the employers to break the Miners' Union, which is now very powerful.

The international furniture workers and machine woodworkers have amalgamated and adopted a new label. The name of the new organization is the Amalgamated Woodworkers' International Union of America.

George W. Lee, first grand master of the Brotherhood of House Painters, states that the brotherhood is progressing at a wonderful speed, and is rapidly overcoming the effects of the "war" meaning the scale of wages. Previous to that strike, the brotherhood had 30,000 members. It fell to

## BEAUTIFUL AND STRONG

The Greatest American Prima Donna Made Well by Paine's Celery Compound.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES AND IMITATIONS.



There was never a remedy so highly recommended as Paine's Celery Compound.

There was never a remedy in such universal demand.

For it makes people well. Everyone among the thousands who have been delighted by the beautiful songs of Roma, the great prima donna, recognize in her one of the world-famed singers.

Born in California, she graduated with honors at Eastern musical colleges, and on her return to the coast, became first the prima donna at the Tivoli Opera House in San Francisco.

It was while making the tour with the famous Marine Band of Washington last season, that the beautiful Roma felt the strain of travel, hurry, and work, yet in the evening

she greeted great audiences with smiles and electrified them with her voice. Could she have done this without her nerves were steadied and her strength built up by Paine's Celery Compound? She says:

"In Paine's Celery Compound I find a very much long-felt want for the worries and exhaustive cares attendant upon an active professional life. Paine's Celery Compound brings restful strength to the body and mind, invigorating the system and prolonging life."

Paine's Celery Compound has made thousands of people well. It has saved thousands of people from nervous prostration. It has made the weak strong. It has cured where everything else failed. Innumerable testimonials as to its wonderful value have been voluntarily sent to Wells

22,000 during the strike, and now has 27,000.

The Chicago bricklayers have settled a scale of hours with the bosses and signed an agreement for the coming season. They will work 46 hours a week, one day a day, except on Saturday, which is to be a six-hour day.

Work in the shoemaking industry in Detroit has been discontinued for two or three weeks. During the intermission the unionists are "pushing the label." Forty-eight unions of Detroit have adopted resolutions urging the use of the shoemakers' label.

Coal mining is paying one party of miners in the Yukon better than gold mining paid them. A find of excellent coal was made recently in the Forty-Mile Creek district, and with wood at \$12 to \$14 a cord the coal vein is an excellent pay stream.

At the last meeting of the Hamilton Trades and Labor Council the delegates reported from their organization on the celebration of Labor Day. While a great many favored holding a demonstration in the city, they felt that as the council had virtually promised to help Brantford this year in return for the visit of the Brantford men last Labor Day, they should not break faith. It was accordingly decided to hold a demonstration in Brantford if satisfactory arrangements can be made.

There is a strong probability of a strike on the part of the builders' laborers of Toronto. The agreement between the masters and the members of the Builders' Laborers' Union expired yesterday, and the men feel disinclined to make a new agreement on the same terms as the old. The masters, on their part, want the old agreement renewed, and at present there is a deadlock between the two parties. Last year the builders' laborers accepted a reduction of from 21 to 18 cents an hour, nine hours to constitute a day's work. They want 19 cents and eight hours a day this year, and the masters so far refuse to grant the cent an hour increase.

Bishop Samuel Fallows said in a recent sermon: "In settling the compensation of men who labor, the ruling thought with employers should be, not what is the lowest sum I can pay them, but what ought they to be paid that I may obtain a fair profit and they allow their families to live like human beings. The scale of wages would be changed in many a large establishment if this idea prevailed, and the enormous profits accumulated by men who live like lords and own the land, and the same report states that the two officials are now bitter enemies. At the last convention of the

ings she greeted great audiences with smiles and electrified them with her voice. Could she have done this without her nerves were steadied and her strength built up by Paine's Celery Compound? She says:

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& Richardson Co., who prepare it in Montreal, P. Q.

Paine's Celery Compound is the most remarkable remedy for the blood and nerves known to the 19th century. It is employed by the foremost physicians in curing kidney and liver troubles and the diseases due to nervous disorders, faulty nutrition, and impoverished blood, producing results that seem little short of the miraculous. Paine's Celery Compound builds up the system, purifies the blood, regulates the nerves. The weak and worn out soon find their frames invigorated, their spirits raised, and their strength renewed. It makes people well. It is as superior to the ordinary nervines, bitters, and sarsaparillas as strength is better than weakness.

**Properties Lost on Railways.**

In the English Standard Magazine Mr. W. Fitzgerald tells of the Lost Property Office in London. He visited Scotland Yard, and the lost property rooms of most of the railway companies. He began with Euston, where about 30,000 articles are received every year. About three-fourths of the larger ones are restored to their owners, but there are more than twenty inquiries every day about articles which have been lost and not found. Four thousand unclaimed umbrellas are sold every year. A first-class passenger from Liverpool to Euston had thrown his artificial teeth out of the window with some plum stones. The line was searched and the teeth were found, and duly restored to their owner. At King's Cross it takes six weeks to sort up the articles for the annual sale. The Great Northern sells two tons of newspapers every twelve months. Umbrellas are sold in lots from 6 to 36, and fetch from \$10 a lot downward. All the lost property found in the Great Northern last year unclaimed was sold for \$850. As 1,000 walking sticks and 1,800 umbrellas were included, the articles must have been sold dirt cheap.

The Great Eastern Railway Company last year sold the following articles among unclaimed property: One hundred and forty handbags, turned up, and there were 5 huge cases of books; 459 pairs of boots and shoes; 614 collars, cuffs and fronts; 252 caps, 505 deerstalker hats; 2,000 single gloves; 230 ladies' hats and bonnets; 84 brushes and combs; 265 pipes; 110 purses; 100 tobacco pouches; 1,066 walking sticks; 300 socks and stockings; 108 towels; 172 handkerchiefs; 2,301 umbrellas and 7 big cases of separate articles of wearing apparel."

There are any number of gloves which are sold very cheap. At the last sale 2,000 gloves went for about 2 cents a pair. At the London and Southwestern line last year the lost property included 103 mackintoshes and 239 hats and caps. The purses found in the trains at the Southwestern yield on an average \$500 a year.

**Heat as It Is in Australia.** Birmingham Post.

A letter from a man living on the borders of New South Wales, about 300 miles from Broken Hill, gives some particulars of the terrible effects of the heat wave that recently passed over the colony. The record for the week ending Jan. 20 is given as 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120 degrees. "We are all done up," he wrote subsequently: "thermometer at 122 degrees in the shade! spot we can hang it! We have had many sad deaths, among others, our poor gardener. I heard he was ill, and ran down to his hut, to find him lying insensible. The manager and I did all we could for an hour, but I saw it was hopeless from the first. He died at night-fall. We dared not wait to make a coffin. Indeed, the exertion of digging his grave was as much as we could do, so we laid him in the earth in his 'bluey,' with a sheet of galvanized iron over the roof under him, and another over him. We could not even read a prayer, as it was dark, and too far to go for book and light to return. The sheep are dying by thousands; horses are knocked up for want of water; the mail coach cannot run, and we have to depend on a camel or two that are being sent. So— and I have determined to start to walk to Broken Hill, as if we wait longer we may not have the strength. Many squatters here are quite ruined, the millions of rabbits own the country, and this drought has finished their ruin. Even the blacks have prickly heat, a fact hitherto unknown."

**CATARH OF LONG STANDING**

**Cured in a Very Simple Manner.**

It is not alone the people of our own country, and prominent citizens like Urban Lippe, M.P., of Joliette, Que., and other members of Parliament, who, having used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, pronounce it the most effective remedy they have ever known, but people everywhere are expressing their gratification at the effectiveness of this medicine. C. G. Archer, brewer, Maine, says: "I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose days at a time. About four months ago, I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. I would not be without it." It relieves in ten minutes. Sold by all druggists. Sample bottle and blower sent by S. G. Detchon, 44 Church street, Boston, on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps.

**ONE ESSENTIAL MISSING.**

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Jorkins, have you everything now that you will need for your fishing trip?" asked Mrs. J. solicitously.

"Not by a jug full," said Jorkins, to the good woman's astonishment.