

Sawdust and Chips.

Why is a grain of sand in the eye like a schoolmaster's cane?—Because it hurts the pupil.

Some of the fair sex have hearts as brittle as glass. He that would make an impression must use diamonds.

"Skating," said a well-known clergyman in the South of England, fluting himself very unsteadily on his skates, and seeing several of his parishioners measuring their length on the ice, "is a much more practical sermon on fallen humanity than anything I could preach."

An American paper says:—"The Association for the Achievement of Science has decided that the homologous of the synosomal bone indicate the posterior half of the zygomatic arch," and adds:—"The ignorant creatures who have always contended that it was developed by the macerolythe oboe of the periphrastric javel must feel cheap enough."

Some young rascals were annoying an old gentleman by snow-balling his house. He rushed out and caught a youngster who was standing on one side and looking on, and thinking him to be one of the offenders, began to administer a flogging. But, to his surprise, the harder he whipped the more the boy laughed, until he stopped and sought an explanation. "Well," said the boy, "I'm laughing because you are awfully sold; I ain't the boy!"

NOT SO SHADY.—An old lady, whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, among other parting admonitions, gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she did not want to see him come home a "blackamoor."

A FEW MORE CURIOSITIES DUG UP.—A pickle from the jar on which the door stood. The knife which the man cut sticks with when the constable was after him. Biography of the man who was killed by the fall of a shower. The crust of a magpie. A rafter from the roof of the mouth.

A NEGRO DIALOGUE.—"I say, Baz, where do dat comest rise at?" "It rises in the forty-six meridian ob de frigid zodiac, as laid down in 'de Comic Almanack.'" "Well, where does it set, Baz?" "Set, you black fool! It don't set nowhere. When it gets tired of shining it goes into its hole."

COOL.—Juvenile: "Mother says, will you give her small change for half-a-crown? She'll send the half-crown in to-morrow."

Sir George Warrender was once obliged to put off a dinner party in consequence of the death of a relative, and sat down to a haunch of venison by himself. After he had been eating some time he said to his butler, "John, this will make a capital hash to-morrow." "Yes, Sir George, if you leave off now!" He evidently thought the hash in danger.

"Do you cast things here?" enquired a chap the other day as he sauntered into a foundry and addressed the proprietor. "Yes, we do." "You cast all kinds of things in iron, eh?" was the next query. "Certainly; don't you see it is our business?" "Ah! well, cast a shadow, will you?" He was cast out.

The wife of a manufacturer in a provincial town, whose daughter was about to be married, sent notice to her friends, requesting that if they intended to make wedding presents of silver plate, they would send the money instead, as she was about to visit London, and would prefer to buy the articles herself, "for it would be so nice to have the things match, you know."

In Boston a poor man, who less than a year ago had only one suit of clothes, went into the newspaper business, and has now eight suits. Seven of them are for libel.

A perplexed German tailor, who had made a garment for a youth and found himself unable to dispose of the surplus fulness which appeared when trying it on, declared vociferously that "do coat is goot. Is no fault of the coat. De poy is too slim."

"Why am I intoxicated like a wash bowl?" asked Sumbo. Case it am de-basin."

The following is said to have been a Yankee's reasoning on progress in transportation: "I can recollect ten or twelve years ago, that if I started from Boston on a Wednesday I cud git in Philadelphia on the next Saturday, makin' jist three days. Now I kin git from Boston to Philadelphia in one day; and I've been callin' that if the power of steam increases for the next ten years as it has been doin' for the last ten years, I'd be in Philadelphia jist two days before I started from Boston."

HAD FORGOTTEN SOMETHING.—"I say, cap'n," said a little-eyed man as he landed from the steamboat at Natchez—"I say, cap'n, this 'ere ain't all."—"That's all the baggage you brought on board, sir," replied the captain. "Well, see now, it's accordin' to list—four boxes, three chests, two ban' boxes, a portmanteau, two hams (one part cut), three ropes of myons, and a tea-kettle; but I'm dubersum. I feel there's something short, though I've counted 'em nine times, and never took my eyes or 'em while on board; there's something not right somehow."—"Well, stranger, the time's up. There's all I know of; so bring up your wife and five children out of the cabin, and we're off."—"Them's un! darn it—them's um!" he exclaimed. "I knowed I'd forgot something."

The latest novelty in job printing has just been executed by a printer in the City, who had an order from a baker to print a number of bill-heads on three different colored papers, viz., red, green, and white. The object of this, we have been informed, was to avoid giving messages or instructions to the man who delivered the bread, flour, &c., to the customers. To prevent mistakes, when the bill is made out upon a red paper, it denoted "Danger," and he was not to leave the goods without the cash; if on a green, it denoted "Caution," as the customer was doubtful, and the man was to get the money if he could, but to intimate that no further credit could be given; if on a white, it was safe to leave any quantity.

An eastern editor writes thus about a display of the Aurora Borealis: "Last evening, as soon as Tithonus had retired for the night, and as enjoying his first snooze, his spouse, the day-fingered Aurora, daughter of the morning, watched the saffron-covered coverlet from his bed, and wrapping it about her, danced a jig the northern sky."

Why is the world like a piano?—"Cause it is full of sharps and flats.

A poor fellow who had pawned his watch the raised money with a lever.

Housewife's Recipes.

FROZEN CUSTARD.—Boil two quares of rich milk. Beat eight eggs and a teacupful of sugar together, and after the milk has boiled, pour it over the eggs and sugar, stirring all the while. Pour the whole mixture into your kettle, and let it come to a boil, stirring it constantly. Then take it off the fire, and let it become cold. Flavor it with whatever essence you prefer. Then freeze it.

CARRIAGE CUSTARD.—Procure an ounce of carrigan moss, and divide it into four parts; one part is sufficient for one mess. Put the moss into water, and let it remain until it swells; then drain it, and put it into two pints and a half of milk, and place it over the fire; let it boil twenty minutes, stirring it continually; then strain it, sweeten it with loaf sugar, put it into cups, and grate nutmegs over the tops of them.

WHIPPED CREAM.—Sweeten a pint of sweet cream, adding some essence of lemon. Then beat up the whites of four eggs very light, add them to the cream, and whip up both together; as the froth rises, skim it off, put it in glasses, and continue until they are filled.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Beat the white of five eggs to a stiff froth; then add a pint of currant jelly, and continue beating until it is as light as it can be made. If it does not rise well, add a little powdered sugar.

A CHEAP SUGAR CAKE.—Ingredients: Three eggs; quarter of a pound of butter; one pound of sugar; one teacupful of sour cream; and a teaspoonful of soda; use just enough flour to make the dough of a consistency to roll it out. Flavor with nutmeg.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—Take a quarter of a pound each of flour, corn-starch, and butter; the whites, well beaten, of eight eggs; half a pound of sugar; a teaspoonful of cream of tartar; half a teaspoonful of soda; and flavor with the extract of almonds. Add in, last of all, the whites of the eggs.

SARATOGA CAKE.—Take four cups of sugar and two cups of butter, and mix them well together. Take two cups of milk, in which dissolve two small teaspoonfuls of saleratus; beat well six eggs, which add alternately with the milk and eight cups of flour to the sugar and butter. Add mace and nutmeg to your taste, and also fruit. This will make two loaves of cake. It is very good when well made and baked.

TEA CAKES.—With a pound of flour rub a quarter of a pound of butter; add the beaten yolks of two, and the white of one egg; a quarter of a pound of powdered loaf-sugar, and a few caraway-seeds; mix it to a paste with a little warm milk, cover it with a cloth, and let it stand before the fire for nearly an hour; roll out the paste, and cut into round cakes with the top of a glass, and bake them upon floured tins.

CREAM PIE.—This is baked like a custard, but to be very nice, the edge of the plate should be laced with puff-paste; make a custard of thin cream instead of milk, and bake it as a custard. It must be eaten the same day it is baked.

LEMON PIE.—The proportions are two lemons, four eggs, two table-spoonfuls of melted butter, ten table-spoonfuls of loaf-sugar. Grate the yellow rind of the lemon, beat together the rind, juice, sugar, and the yolks of the eggs until very light. Prepare a large tart pie, fill the pie with the mixture before baking the paste, and bake until the paste is done. Beat the whites stiff, and stir into them little by little one-fourth of a pound of sugar; spread it over the top, and bake a light brown.

BOSTON CAKE.—One pound of sugar, and half a pound of butter stirred together, three eggs; beat lightly, one glass of wine, half a pint of milk, mixed with the wine, and an even teaspoonful of soda sifted with a pound of flour; bake in a rather quick oven.

GERMAN LADIES' FINGERS.—Beat one hour the yolks of five eggs with half a pound of blanched almonds pounded fine, the yellow part of one lemon grated. Mix well, add half a pound of flour very gradually. Roll out the paste, and cut it in strips the length and size of the fore-finger; beat lightly the whites of two eggs and wet the fingers.

Grains of Gold.

A part of the perfection of this life is to believe ourselves far from perfection.

ADVANTAGES OF A PEACEABLE TEMPER.—How calm the mind, how composed the affections, how serene the countenance, how melodious the voice, how sweet the sleep, how contentful the whole life is of him that neither deviseth mischief against others, nor suspects any to be contrived against himself; and, contrariwise, how ungrateful and loathsome a thing it is to abide in a state of emnity, wrath, disension, having the thoughts distracted with solicitous care, anxious suspicion, and envious regret.

Many people go through the world, hearing and seeing nothing. For all valuable purposes, their ears are as deaf as an ear of corn, and their eyes as blind as a potato.

ELEVATING SENTIMENT.—If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon our immortal minds—if we imbue them with principle, with the just fear of God and of our fellow-men—we engrave on these tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.

No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart maketh nimble hands, and keeps the mind free and alert.

The saying that it is more pleasant to give than to receive, applies only to medicine and advice.

Fortune's hand, says a poverty stricken writing master, is remarkable for its heavy down strokes.

Ladies naturally prefer a marriage ring, but gentlemen prefer a nice business ring.

Policy often effects what force cannot.

Never assent merely to please.

Deride not the unfortunate.

Labor brings pleasure; idleness pain.

Our sins and our debts are often more than we think.

A father's blessing cannot be drowned in water, nor consumed by fire.

The man is indeed hard up who cannot get credit even for good intentions.

The Press.

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