

Ontario Weekman.

THE EQUALIZATION OF ALL ELEMENTS OF SOCIETY IN THE SOCIAL SCALE SHOULD BE THE TRUE AIM OF CIVILIZATION.

VOL. I.

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CANADIAN.

The seven cheese factories in the county of Annapolis will, it is said, manufacture 160 tons of cheese this season.

A catch of two hundred barrels of mackerel was made in the harbor of Liverpool, Queen's county, Nova Scotia, last week.

St. Catharines has its new daily paper, named the *Daily News*, of fair appearance, professing to belong to the Reform party.

Storm-signals are to be set up in different prominent points of the city, in connection with the Central Observatory at Toronto.

The first issue of Canada Car Company stock—\$250,000—has been subscribed. It is understood that an arrangement has been made with the Ontario Government for the employment of convict labor for a term of seven and a half years. Employment will be given to six hundred men.

A Halifax paper says: The last rail of the portion of the Intercolonial, which will unite the railway systems of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, will be laid, it is said, on the 20th inst. A car will pass over the line on the 5th of October, and the connecting link between Amhurst and Truro will be formally opened for traffic two weeks later—October 21st or thereabouts.

John Bowden, who had charge of the stationary engine at Windsor Station, had a most miraculous escape from death or serious injury the other morning. He was standing upon one of the tracks, and observed one of the small yard locomotives approaching, and stepping aside to allow it to pass, his face turned to it the while, the other yard engine came up from the opposite direction without attracting his attention, and ran against him, throwing him some distance with much violence against a wood-pile. Those who saw the occurrence expected to find him dreadfully mangled, if not dead; but, strange to say he was not dangerously, though pretty badly hurt.

Between four and five o'clock on Saturday afternoon, a train run off the track near Thornhill station, on the N. R. R., and after proceeding for about 200 yards rolled over the embankment. The engineer and fireman foreseeing that the train would run down the embankment, jumped off the engine, the fireman escaping uninjured, while the engineer was badly bruised in the arm. A despatch was sent to Toronto for a construction train, and in less than four hours the track was cleared of the debris, and trains allowed to pass through.

The question of domestic labor has become a perplexing one to Nova Scotians, as well as to the mistresses of Ontario families. A new plan, however, has there been proposed to obviate the difficulty arising from the scarcity of female servants. Some persons are seriously talking of introducing the Chinese into that Province. The lack of labor, says the *Express*, in many departments is pressing seriously on all sides—in the mines, in the shop, in the family. Servants cannot be had at any price. The United States is absorbing all the domestics, and families are reduced to all sorts of straits to get the family dinner cooked. The workshops, the tailoring business, and factories are ruining young women for housekeepers for the poor men they must marry, and some cheap means for supplying the domestic demand must be had.

On Saturday evening, about eleven o'clock, Alexander Makeux, labourer, 42 years of age, who belongs to St. Francois la Beauce, who had just finished his labor on board the steamship *Newbiggin*, where he had been loading wheat, came on deck stating that he felt fatigued and out of breath. After shutting down one of the hatchways, he sat down upon it, and pulled off his boots to get the grains removed from them which had fallen in. As he did this he groaned, saying, "I am dying." He then fell back and expired. An inquest was held, when a verdict of "death from apoplexy" was returned. The body was last night conveyed to his home in Beauce, where deceased leaves a wife and eleven children. Upon deceased's body were found \$14.67, which the constable handed to the coroner. As this was being done, Mr. Patrick Keenan, the stevedore, under whom deceased was employed, came along and slipped into the coroner's hand \$20, which he desired to have conveyed to the afflicted family.

It is a noticeable fact that people who change their minds often never get a good one.

AMERICAN.

Joseph Burnett was stabbed and killed at New York on Sunday night, by his brother-in-law, Timothy Landers, during a quarrel upon money matters. Landers has been arrested.

We learn from San Francisco that out of 650 jurors called for Mrs. Fair's second jury only one was chosen. An enthusiastic reporter who had been to see her says she is "perfectly heavenly," that her long residence in goal has rather improved than injured her beauty.

A large foundry is being erected at Brainerd Minn., by the Superior and Pacific Car Wheel Company. This company proposes to do all car wheel and other castings for the Northern Pacific Road, and eventually, if necessary, will put in machinery for doing all kinds of mill work.

George Kelsdy, analytical chemist, is reported to have recognized Forrester as the man who ran from Nathan's house on the morning of the murder, and will be called as a witness against him. Forrester says his real name is Alexander McClymont, that he was born near Glasgow, Scotland, and that all the newspaper statements made concerning him are so far sensational and wholly untrue.

A personal altercation occurred in a restaurant in Columbia, S.C., last Sunday evening, between Mr. Montgomery, President of the State Senate, and Samuel Melton, the regular Republican candidate for the office of Attorney-General. In the *melee*, Mr. John D. Caldwell and Major J. M. Morgan, two friends who interfered to separate the combatants, were shot. Caldwell was instantly killed and Morgan but slightly wounded. The tragedy grew out of recriminations of a political nature.

The old elm tree under which Washington took command of the armies of the United States, is still standing at Cambridge, Mass., with an iron railing round its ancient trunk and a granite monument beneath its branches, but is beginning to show the effects of old age. Last week one of its largest branches, measuring upward of thirty feet in length and a foot in diameter, fell to the ground. The venerable tree will soon disappear with other relics of the revolutionary period.

An apparatus has been lately introduced into carriages, by means of which a lady inside may communicate with the coachman without opening the carriage windows. It consists of a handle with a dial, by moving which a similar apparatus on the dashboard is acted on. By this means the driver may be directed when to stop, which way to turn, and similar messages, without letting down the carriage windows.

September has not been a nice month for American editors. Beside the caning of Mr. Reed, in Washington, the editor of the *Carlele* (Pa.) *Herald* was brutally beaten by Dr. Sharp, whose speech had been ridiculed, and in Boston a poem which appeared in one of the weeklies was the cause of a personal encounter between its author, Earl Marble, and the man who supposed himself "taken off."

The *Anthracite Monitor*, published at Tamaqua, Schuylkill County, Pa., under the title of "What it costs to mine coal," gives a list of the accidents which have occurred to men employed in the coal mines in that region during the month of August. During that period, in fifteen mines, four men were killed, and seventeen boys were more or less seriously injured.

OLD PRICES.—The *Canandaigua Times* recalls the price of farm products there in 1820: Pork weighing 200 pounds brought \$2.50; wheat and white beans, per bushel, 31 cents; corn, 25 cents; potatoes, 12½ cents; butter, 6 cents; eggs, 8 cents; chickens, 2 cents. It is a good thing to give us old time figures occasionally. Who wouldn't have had chicken every day at that figure?

A strike of journeyman carpenters for an increase of wages to \$4 per day commenced at Chicago, on Monday the 23rd inst., and no work had been done on Tuesday, except in cases where the demand was acceded to, and some masters have agreed to pay the advance asked; and it appears probable that others will follow their example. No disturbances have occurred.

If you expect good cattle, look first at the calves, if you wish good men, look carefully after the children.

FOREIGN.

The Empress Elizabeth of Austria has written to the woman's rights club in Vienna—"Ladies, take my advice and keep away from politics. There is nothing but misery in it."

A new musical phenomenon has appeared at Baden, in the person of Senorita Sanjuan, a Spanish girl twelve years old, whose performances on the violin are said to be wonderful.

Iron shingles have been recently patented, and are said to be less expensive than slate. They are made about six inches by thirteen inches in size, and fastened with headless nails.

A novelty at the late Dundee regatta was a race for four-oared fishing yawls rowed by fishergirls. The "Pet Lambs," wearing straw hats and striped bodices, who won the first prize at Broughty ferry regatta, won the race easily.

The high price of coal in England has caused the Italians to turn their attention earnestly to efforts to utilize the product of their mines. Should English prices continue as high as at present, it is affirmed that Italy will be soon independent of Great Britain for coal.

Mr. J. E. Clare, of Liverpool, has succeeded, it is said, in perfecting an engine to be worked by electro-magnetism, by which an up-and-down motion is obtained, whence a power is developed that is applicable to the largest ships afloat, and also to stationary and locomotive use.

An English gentleman propounds the practicability and economy of using chalk as a substitute for coal. He says he has studied the matter, and that he has discovered how chalk may be burnt with coal as fuel, the result being a saving of thirty to forty per cent. of coal.

A French writer says: "You often find the simply-clad shop-girls of Paris occupying positions most humble better paid than the elegantly attired misses, who talk like misses of high degree, and present you their wares with grace and sauvity, for the pittance of two and one-half francs per day, food and lodging not inclusive."

The "funeral" of Pere Hyacinthe took place, according to the *London Echo*, on September 5. It is the custom among Roman Catholic religious communities to consider any member that deserts them as dead, and the ceremony of burying him is gone through. This was done at the Convent of Dominicans, to which M. Hyacinthe Loysen belonged. A coffin was placed in the middle of the chapel, and the customary burial service chanted. It is said the scene was "most imposing."

EUROPEAN WAGES.—The following figures are from the British foreign secretary's report to Parliament, being the average daily rate paid to mechanics, after being reduced to our money:—Austria, \$1.00; Belgium, 60 cents; France, \$1.10; Denmark, 60 cents; Italy, 40 cents; Netherlands, 75 cents; Norway, 60 cents; Sicily, 30 cents; Portugal, 40 cents; Prussia, 75 cents; Russia, 75 cents; Sweden, 60 cents; Switzerland, 60 cents.

The latest news from Australia represents a growing trade between those British colonies and the United States. Of thirty or forty ships which had sailed from colonial ports within sixty days, at least two-thirds were American. The Legislative Assembly of New South Wales has agreed, by a vote of twenty-nine to two, to aid a line of mail steamers to San Francisco. It is said that the American (or Webb) line has a chance of obtaining the subsidy.

There seems to be a great deal of kidnapping going on in Germany. A little girl, named Bockle, who has been all but ascertained to have been taken away about two months ago by one of the numerous gipsy tribes which migrate in Germany, has not been heard of as yet. Another little girl, eleven years old, fair complexion, and rather robust for her age, has disappeared from Barman (Rhenish Prussia) since August 24. The little girl of a farmer at Gardelegan, Prussia, who was missing since the 15th of June, has been found a corpse in a barn close by.

An extraordinary accident has just happened at Chevenges (Ardennes). Two children of M. Drouet, a rich farmer, were amusing themselves in a field behind their father's house. The older, about eleven, was mounted on a donkey, and galloping about, when the animal placed its foot on a wasp's nest, and, feeling itself stung, gave so violent a bound that the

child was thrown, and fell into the midst of the infuriated insects, which attacked him instantly on all sides. His cries attracted the attention of the neighbors, one of whom, by the aid of a mask, succeeded in withdrawing the poor boy from his dreadful position, but too late, for he died very shortly after. His tongue and throat were terribly swollen, and suffocation produced a rapid death.

THE DUMB DOGS OF LEGISLATION.

The present position of "the two great parties in the State" presents a very curious question for consideration. The Liberals don't know their own mind: the Tories and Sir Richard Strachan, they are waiting for each other. No member of either party has a word to say which anybody cares to hear. If a Liberal addresses an audience, he confines himself to the utterance of eulogies which are quite harmless as to all the great things which the Liberals have done when they have been in power. If a Conservative has anything to say, it generally is that he is very desirous of preserving everything which the privileged classes have got. Beyond this there is an utter intellectual destitution which will very soon demand the attention of the only relieving officer, the public, who has the power to confer new gifts of political inspiration upon political men. On all sides the public mind is disturbed by the question of questions—the knife and fork question—which is the greatest question of all. In their feeble way the middle class people are giving expression to their concern as to the maintenance of their households. Gentility has discovered itself to be in danger, and it all arises, some of these people think, from very naughty engineers, masons, carpenters, and bakers, who won't work for small wages and a long number of hours. The producer, on the other hand, does not see his way as a producer to give up the result of his toil into the hands of an army of distributors, who only allow it to go to the consumer with charges of middlemen upon it, and the consumer is equally determined not to pay for the maintenance of an order of gentility in broad cloth. The people who live by labor upon the land say that their wages are one-half of what they might be if the land were all put under cultivation, and the people who consume say that they pay twice as much as they ought to do for their food, because, for political and social reasons, it is not convenient for the people who are called landlords to let their land upon purely commercial principles. There is a dearth in politics, because neither party has the courage to lead the people, for the next stage will be to lead to that re-arrangement of the obligations of property which cannot be long deferred. Every candidate who presents himself for the approbation of the people seems desirous of showing with what skill he can evade all the startling problems which are beginning to be understood by the masses; and, apparently, it will be the work of the people to do what they have done before—to direct the minds of statesmen and members of the legislature, so as to get us out of the groove of middle and upper class legislation in which we are now hopelessly engulfed.

There is now no hope that the people who live by labor in the fields, in the mill, at the forge, and in the factory, will ever obtain justice from either political party, except under compulsion, and that force of which both parties live in fear. The upper classes in counties deliberately affect to misunderstand the real question, which is only thinly concealed under a demand for higher wages to the agricultural laborer. Lord Beauchamp, for instance, thinks a good deal may be done by giving men more silver and less cider; which may be true, just as far as it goes, for most laborers will prefer money to cider, which, after all, is only a form of truck of the most objectionable character. The error which underlies all the remarks made by the people who profess to understand the condition of the laborer is, that they will calculate not what is the value of the labor, but upon how little the laborer can live. If this argument was good for anything, it would go to this—that Lord Beauchamp and all the great landlords of England might be called upon to let their lands at a shilling per acre, because the number of shillings would permit them to live in a decent style. The farmers might, in the same manner, be called upon to be content with £100 per annum; and if it is alleged that the landlord and the farmer should be allowed to contract for the hire of land and of laborers, it must equally be allowed that the laborer shall be at liberty to contract too. Lord Beauchamp would find it very hard to live upon the sum which the public would be willing to pay for his services in the House of Lords—which is saying a great deal, for he is one of the cleverest of the few peers

who devote themselves to the business of legislation, and who are not in office. Landlords and farmers look very much in the same niggardly spirit upon the laborers, and probably the laborer is somewhat undervalued, both as to his skill and character. It has been so much the custom of peers and persons to half patronise, half coerce the laborer, that they cannot understand how the quicksilver of education working in the minds of a few peasants has already produced a ferment such as landlords have never yet had to deal with. If they were perfectly candid, which they are not, they would confess that they do not see their way either to the resumption of the paternal character which was the core of the feudal system, or to the adoption of the purely commercial principles which are recommended by Sir John Pakington. In the first case, the landlord would be called upon for very heavy outlays from his own purse; in the second, farmers would have very seriously to consider what sum per acre they could give for land, for the labor upon which they would have to pay the price continually rising by demands based upon the external influence exerted by emigration. This is, in fact, the gate of deliverance. The Minister of Agriculture in Canada tells all the world that he can promise high wages and constant employment to any number of farm laborers, and that the 30,000 who have gone across the Atlantic every year have been found insufficient to supply what labor is needed. If landlords in England will attach so much importance to the artificial laws they have established, they must be content to bear the competition which will soon be brought to bear upon them by the countries which are happily situated for agriculture, and have only natural laws to call for obedience. The people in towns have also some hopes in the same direction, for arts follow the plough.

All these seething questions are questions for the statesmen of the future. Mr. Gladstone is now too old, and unhappily too much connected with the classes whose interests are not the interests of the people who live by labor, to undertake the work. He is destitute of the high courage of a statesman, except as a party statesman. He can legislate and finance in the most wonderful way for the upper classes, and can divide their relative liabilities in the most marvellous manner. But he cannot lead the people: he is not a Moses, and he has no Aaron, and therefore we are left to flounder about unguided until we make a statesman for the people. It is idle to look in the ranks of aristocracy for such a man. Lord Derby, twenty years ago, promised to be a really enlightened leader of the people, but Lord Derby is now as safe an aristocrat as the Marquis of Salisbury, without the candour of the unreasonable Tory. The people hoped much from Mr. Foster and Mr. Stansfield, but the Education Act of the one and the Local Government Act of the other have been conceived and executed in the same narrow groove that has made all our legislation so unequal and so lopsided to the people. The only hope of the people is in themselves, and in their determination to effect a complete divorce between themselves and the two parties who now divide power between them in point of time, and emasculate it in legislation for the use of the privileged classes. But if both parties are placed in the position to have to compete for the support of the classes which live by labor, not only in the constituencies, but in the House of Commons, our legislation will be very different in its spirit and scope. When the people have placed men of their own order in the house, the people who consider themselves entitled to rank as statesmen will soon find their way to the idea necessary for the legislation demanded by the people and their representatives. As it is, it would be amusing, were it not also a little tragic, to see the paralysis which has so suddenly overcome our leaders in political life, and it can only be traced to one cause—that they have nothing to say, because they do not see their way. If they do, they dare not speak for fear of the people; and if they are disposed to admit that the people have good claims for consideration, then our rulers are silent, because rich men have the best reasons for silence. And, therefore, we may conclude that all the great questions of our day, examined and discussed in every household, are questions between rich and poor, in which the first have every motive to act as dumb dogs who don't bark, because they don't desire to hear the answers which they would be sure to receive.—*Reynold's Newspaper*.

The WHITE HART, corner of Yonge and Elm Street, is conducted on the good old English system, which gives the greatest satisfaction to its patrons. The bar is most tastefully decorated, and the surroundings are all that could be desired. A spacious billiard parlor, and attentive waiters, render the WHITE HART a popular place of resort. adv.