

ment, as well as healthful exercise; but would necessitate the occasional loss of time. This brings us to the question of a half holiday on Saturdays during the summer months, which would be very desirable, if it could be granted without interfering with the business of the Company. Petitions, I believe, have been presented to the President of the Company on this subject, to which no reply has been given, simply because there was no one to receive it. The men in the factory neglected to present the petition in a proper manner, viz: through the medium of a committee, who might have been instructed to urge a reply. Now, if this were done, I am convinced the proposition would be either heartily acceded to or an explanation given. Saturday afternoon is being kept as a holiday by nearly all the large concerns in the city, and it might perhaps not be amiss to try the experiment here, providing the President can see his way clear to grant it. It would enable the working-man to enjoy, at least, a few hours outing weekly with his family, and perhaps do away with a large amount of Sabbath-breaking.

EMPLOYÉ.

Warm weather is coming on now and, if there is any advantage in the foregoing plan, its merits might as well be tested without delay.

Before parting for this month we will give our mathematical friends the following to get acquainted with:

"How many rails would be required to enclose a square field with a fence eight rails high and two panels to the rod, so that for each rail in the fence there would be an acre in the field?"

QUIZ.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Algeo, of the Binder Canvas room, is now seriously ill, and is lying at the Toronto Hospital; little hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Mr. Hart Powell, of the office staff, is still suffering from sciatica, and is not as yet able to resume his duties. We hope, as the warm weather advances, that "Old Sci" will quickly recover.

We are informed that Mr. James Cane of the Wood Department, and a member of the 10th Royals, who is now with his regiment in the North-West, has been accidentally shot in the hand, which may possibly have to be amputated.

Mr. Robt. Davey, of the Wood Department, has contracted a severe cold which has settled on his lungs, he has not been to work since the 9th ult. We hope that he will soon recover and be able to join his associates in his department.

We learn that Mr. Geo. Drummond, of the firm Drummond, McCall & Co., of Montreal, who received severe injuries while tobogganing last winter, is now able to be out, and we hope to see him on his regular trip through Ontario shortly.

The West End is becoming exceedingly populous. Strangers are continually arriving and taking up their

residence among us. The latest arrival is in the person of a young lady who has taken possession of 207 Dundas Street, and proposes to "run" that domicile. The former occupants of the house, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stanton, are to reside with her for the present. No cards.

Mr. Harry Watson, who has for the past three years been connected with the Collection Department, has resigned his position to follow a course of professional studies. Harry has always performed his duties well, and has been much respected by all his office associates and the Management of the Company. We are sorry to lose him from the ranks, but as he has higher aims in view he goes with the best wishes of all for his future prosperity.

Mr. John Clarke, foreman of the Grinding Department, met with a painful accident whilst grinding a casting in the usual manner. The emery wheel at which he was engaged suddenly burst, striking him on the inner side of the thigh, lacerating and mangling the flesh in a horrible manner. We fear it will be several weeks yet before he can return to work. It is fortunate no bones were broken. We sympathize much with him and his family.

We record with sadness the death of the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Fisk, which occurred at their residence, No. 268 King Street West, on the 9th ult. This bereavement bears unusually heavily upon our friends, coming as it does with comparatively suddenness and so soon after their removal to Toronto. The little loved one was the pet of the household and though somewhat delicate had enjoyed better than usual health during the past winter. Its last illness was brief, and the tender flower has faded from sight—but never from memory. It was not our privilege to know little Alice, but we deeply share in the sorrow that accompanies her loss. Our cordial sympathies are herewith extended to Mr. and Mrs. Fisk.

KALSOMINING EXTRAORDINARY.—Mr. Benjamin Finney, of the Paint Mixing Room, narrowly escaped shuffling off this mortal coil the other night; his experience being related to us by a friend as follows:

It seems that Mr. F is so much accustomed to mixing paint that it has become a second nature to him, and he wants to be at it continually. New hues and shades are constantly presenting themselves to his imagination, and he is never satisfied until he has converted them into realities. His family has noticed this tendency to mixing things of late, and its members have kept their eye on him. Dissimulation therefore was resorted to to allay their suspicions, and under pretence of kalsomining some of the rooms of his dwelling, he prepared a patent pailful of a mixture which was calculated to throw the tender green of nature completely in the shade. He carefully set the decoction away and retired to rest to dream of the wonderful color which he expected to find in the morning. Sometime during the night the mixing mania seized him—something seemed to say, "The shade is the thirty-second of a forty-seventh too light—add more color." He sprang up, and without waiting to strike a light, he made for the kitchen. Passing by the water pail, with its tin cup shining in the moonlight, it suddenly struck him that he was thirsty. In haste he seized the cup, plunged it in the pail, and drank its contents eagerly. This was the beginning.