

## THE NINE HOUR PIONEERS.

Honor the men of Hamilton,  
The Nine Hour Pioneers—  
Their memory will be kept green  
Throughout the coming years,  
And every honest son of toil  
That lives in freedom's light,  
Shall bless that glorious day in May,  
When Might gave way to Right.

Our children's children will look back  
With pleasure and with pride,  
To those brave men who struggled on  
And stemmed the adverse tide.  
Though dark and low'ring was the storm  
They ne'er took in a sail,  
And fearlessly their gallant craft  
Was guided through the gale.

A man may be a hero, though  
He never drew a sword;  
The peasant's oft a better man  
Than he who's called his lord.  
A day will come when "honest worth"  
Shall be what most we prize,  
And "sterling merit" far above  
The dress of earth will rise.

Your cause was just, your motives pure,  
Again and yet again,  
You strove to smooth the path of toil  
And help your fellow men;  
And Canada will bless your name  
Through all the coming years,  
And place upon the scroll of fame  
The Nine Hour Pioneers.

Hamilton, May 15th 1872. ALEX. H. WINGFIELD.

## THE NINE HOUR MOVEMENT.

Arouse ye men of Canada, ye sons of freedom rise,  
Proclaim the Nine Hour Movement till its echoes reach  
the skies.

Be earnest, true! still prudent; but firmly take your  
stand;  
Ye are the Wealth Producers—"Bone and Sinew" of  
the land.

Then, workmen, be each one's aim the advancement  
of the whole  
To assist in social progress and elevate the soul;  
But ere thou sign the document our Masters now  
propose,  
Let the world forget the Shamrock, the Thistle and the  
Rose.

To gain the point use legal means; but no coercive  
power,  
Press firmly onward, upward, let your motto be "Nine  
Hours."  
God's blessing on your efforts,—be they free from all  
intrigue,  
And then success will wait upon  
The glorious Nine Hour League.

Hamilton, May 15, 1872.

THE SHERIFF OF GLASGOW ON THE  
SHORT TIME SYSTEM.

At a festival recently held in the City Hall, Glasgow, in inauguration of the establishment of the short time system in the West of Scotland Iron Trades, Sheriff Bell, who presided, delivered an address upon the subject. He said he was well aware that the iron trade of the West of Scotland was a very great and conspicuous industry. Situated as they were in the immediate vicinity of almost inexhaustible coal-fields and iron supplies, and upon the banks of a noble river, affording the utmost facilities for export to every quarter of the globe, it was not to be wondered that this trade should have assumed so great, so magnificent an extent and aspect. (Applause.) He believed he was not overstating the fact when he mentioned that in Glasgow and its vicinity it could not be estimated that there were fewer—youths and adults, skilled and unskilled workmen—than 40,000 individuals employed in the iron trade. He believed he was also correct when he said that, taking these persons over-head, it might be said that their wages amounted to somewhere about £1 per week; many had wages much higher, and some considerably lower. The result of this was that there was expended in wages alone in this industry £40,000 per week, or £2,080,000 annually. (Applause.) He knew one firm on the south side of the river which alone employed 5,500 men, paying £11,000 to them fortnightly. They must all be conscious, therefore, that this was a most important, perhaps the most important, branch of industry in their midst. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Of the product of this great trade it was impossible to give correct statistics, but they all knew that they were the persons who supplied to the great steamers, to the great manufacturing works, and to the railways of the world, those boilers and engines which enabled them to create the wealth which did so much in forwarding the progress of the world. (Applause.) He was aware that in some things it had been occasionally said that there was a certain amount of antagonism between the masters and the employed, but he ventured to say that whatever antagonism might in certain instances exist, it was a much greater fact that their interests were substantially the same. (Applause.) He was not there that night to give any opinion of his own upon anything which might occasionally agitate the trade. There was sometimes something to be said on both sides of the question when parties differed, and he rejoiced to find, from the report of recent conferences in Glasgow between representatives of the employers and the employed, that these conferences had been conducted with the utmost good temper and great intelligence on both sides, and had led to amicable results. (Applause.) Surely the disposal of disputes in such a way, where one yielded a little and the other yielded a little, was better than coming to open hostilities leading to the most disastrous results, which accrued from strikes on the one hand and lock-out on the other. (Loud applause.) He found

that in their own trade it had on the one hand been argued, and well argued, that to overtake a workman was neither a fair nor a judicious thing; that if the workman's time was too fully demanded for arduous labor, it was apt to lead him into a desire for stimulating applications, which were much to be avoided; and that if his time was too entirely encroached upon, it made it impossible for him to attend an evening school or a scientific lecture. (Applause.) There could be no doubt that an intelligent workman—a man possessed both of energy and skill, a man who was entitled as such to look after the bettering of his condition—there could be no doubt that it was reasonable for such a man to say—"Whilst I am prepared to give many of the best hours of the day to your labor, and to the production of your work, yet I hope I am to be left some little relaxation for the improvement of my mind and the necessary recreation which every-one requires." (Applause.) At the same time it would not do for either party to be too dogmatical as to what the precise length of time that workmen should occupy themselves. He hoped this was the inauguration of a happier era for the trade, and that in future they would avoid strikes, and endeavor to come to an amicable settlement by conferences, or, if necessary, by arbitration. (Applause.) He hoped that they would all have cheerful fireside homes; and in that hope, and in the belief that they would distinguish themselves as a most intelligent body of workmen, he concluded by saying "God bless them all." (Loud and continued applause.)

## THE WORKMAN'S PARADISE.

Switzerland may be termed in one sense the paradise of workmen, for employers, the authorities and private persons, vie with each other with the zealous promoting their material interests. Politically and socially, all are on a footing of absolute equality, education is alike for all, and wealth is very evenly distributed. In no other country is land and property so equally divided among the mass of the people. As there are none very poor, so there are none very rich, and not more than three per cent. of the population who return themselves as being of "no occupation." This is partly due to the thorough democratic spirit which prevails, and partly to the small and manageable size of the republic. It consists of twenty-five cantons, each having its own peculiar laws, manners and customs. The principle of decentralization is carried to its extreme point, and everything is done by mutual voluntary assistance, friendly combinations and co-operative societies, in which masters, workmen, and, indeed, all classes, meet on an equal footing, and in the most fraternal spirit, to devise schemes for the general welfare. The Swiss operative lives in his own home, surrounded by his family and at spare time cultivating his own land, while the Swiss agriculturist, in his leisure hours works at some handicraft or trade, such as watch-making, weaving, toy-making, or wood-carving. The mutual relations between masters and men are excellent, and though they have in one or two instances been disturbed, it has always been due to foreign agitators. In times of depression of trade, the employers keep the factories going even at a direct pecuniary loss to themselves; they subscribe to the sick and pension funds and the schools, liberally assist in case of accident, and when struck down by illness the operative may be certain of being as kindly treated as if he were with his own family. It is stated that the result of this considerate benevolence is visible in the almost invariable good conduct and laborious conscientious work of the men. They are likewise attached to each other, and any quarrel among themselves is usually referred to their employer, and his decision is considered by them ultimate and binding.

## EMPLOYMENT OF CHILDREN.

The New Haven Saturday Evening Union says:—We earnestly call the attention of the members of the Legislature to the following article from the San Francisco Examiner, on the employment of children in manufactures. On the statute book of the State of Connecticut is a law providing that children under fourteen years of age employed in all manufactures shall have at least three months' schooling a year, and it has been stated time and again that the law is a dead letter. The State cannot afford to allow these children to grow up in ignorance, and the Legislature should investigate this matter fully, and have the statute enforced.

The children employed in the factories are the most overworked class of our population. At different times the Legislatures of various manufacturing States have passed laws for their protection. Gov. Parker, in his inaugural address, called the attention of the Legislature of New Jersey to this subject. In New York a bill is now pending to protect these juvenile workers against the excessive toil required of them in factories of that State. In New England protective legislation of this character fills many of their statute-books.

The evidence before the Legislature of New York, proves that children of ten years and upwards are kept regularly at work, day after day, from ten to thirteen hours. Such excessive toil renders them careworn, broken in spirit, and prematurely old. Deprived of the enjoyments and recreation natural to their age, they grow up in ignorance, undermined

in health, and are doomed to an early grave. The bill before the Legislature of that State provides that no children under ten years of age shall be allowed to work in any factory at all, and none under sixteen shall be employed more than sixty hours per week, which is the full week's work of ten hours per day; but they are not to be worked on Saturdays after 4 p.m., nor on holidays. Up to the age of sixteen there must be at least three months attendance at school every year, or an equivalent in six months night school may be allowed. The latter, however, is not a humane proposition. The child, after performing ten hours of labor per day during the week, is not in a fit condition to study three hours of every night during six months of the year. Such a system is wearing out both brain and muscle.

The bill meets with opposition; the insatiable demand for the labor of children brings forth interested advocates to oppose the enactment of this humane law. But public sentiment demands it; its enactment cannot be prevented, and it will save thousands of the children of that State from the excessive toil which is destroying so many youthful lives by overwork. The bill also provides that where machinery is used, it shall be enclosed so as to prevent accidents. A large per centage of the children employed in factories suffer loss of limbs by coming in contact with machinery left uninclosed.

Our manufacturers enjoy high protective duties to make their business profitable. Government grants this aid that our working classes may be saved from pauper competition; but the statute books of various States where manufacturing is carried on are filled with enactments to protect mere children against the excessive labor exacted from them in factories. The manufacturing lords seem to regard the brain and muscle of these juvenile workers as so much raw material, and for the long hours they work their pay is scanty. Manufacturing has been made profitable by law to the capitalists who engage in it; the consumers are taxed by the tariff from 40 to 100 per cent. on all imported articles that can come in competition with those made among us; and the most interesting class of our population, whose necessities compel them to seek the factory, reap no benefit from the duties. The history of factories is high dividends for the stockholders and long hours of labor and low wages for the children, whose intelligence, young as they are, contributes to the success of our manufacturing system.

## A RUSSIAN MURDER.

The Pall Mall Gazette says:—"A trial which strangely illustrates the fanaticism of the Russian peasantry took place the other day at Saratoff. The defendants—three men and a woman—were accused of murdering a woman named Pelagia Schvetzoff on the 13th June 1869. It appeared from the evidence of one of the defendants, a peasant named Stassenkoff, that on the day in question Pelagia Schvetzoff, herself, and some others peasants, all of whom belonged to the sect of the 'Chlysty,' were driving home from a village where they had heard a sermon from one of the chief men of the sect. While on their way, one of the party, a woman named Prascovia Koshevnikoff, spoke in an inspired tone, calling herself 'The Great Martyr Barbara,' and 'the mother of Christ,' and this produced such an impression upon him (Stassenkoff) that he did all she asked. She first ordered him to throw a woman who was passing into the river. He obeyed, but fortunately the woman could swim, and this saved her life. Soon after he seized the woman Schvetzoff, threw her down head foremost from the cart, and holding her by the feet, bumped her head and body repeatedly against the wheels until she was dead. Prascovia Koshevnikoff, who was assuring him all the time that she would bring his victim to life again, then stopped the cart, and Stassenkoff laid the body in front of the wheels, upon which she led the horses twice over it. The next evidence taken was that of Prascovia Koshevnikoff. She said she belonged to the sect of the 'Chlysty,' and had accompanied the others to hear the sermon, but that she knew nothing about the murder. She had known the preacher for two years, and believed he was the 'True God Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit.' Some physicians who had examined her and the others declared they were all perfectly sane, and only under the influence of religious fanaticism. Another peasant woman swore that she had been taken to the house of the preacher, and told that he was 'the true God,' and that she afterwards drove home with the defendants, and witnessed the murder of Pelagia Schvetzoff. The jury found a verdict of guilty against all the accused. Stassenkoff, the peasant who committed the murder, and Prascovia, the woman who instigated him to the deed, were sentenced to 17½ years' hard labour in the mines; and Katassonoff, the preacher, to banishment for having propagated false religious doctrine."

AFTER THE FIRE.—The people of Ingersoll, determined, energetic and ambitious still, are bound to have the burnt district rebuilt before next winter. Mr. Muir, on behalf of the Great Western, has generously offered to carry all needed building material over their railway at half the usual rates. With such enterprise on the one hand and such liberality on the other, no fears need be entertained for the future in Ingersoll.

## MANAGEMENT OF MANIACS.

One of the oldest inhabitants of Boston has furnished the following anecdote of old Governor Leverett, as an illustration of the force of courage and ingenuity upon a madman.

One morning, many years ago, a stout, burly built maniac in a paroxysm of insanity, burst out of the asylum, and on his way, a musket, heavily loaded, fell into his hands. With this formidable weapon, mounted with the terrible bayonet, the madman rushed out into the city, and pretty effectually cleared the streets as he was marching along. Turning a corner, he suddenly came upon Governor Leverett, and was on the point of making a point-blank charge upon the vitals of the old governor, who comprehending his danger in a single glance at the old fellow, and drawing himself up square and firmly before his dreadful antagonist, he hailed him thus,

"Ho! brother soldier, have you learned your exercise?"

"Yes, I have!" said the fellow with a terrible oath.

"Then, brother," said the Governor, "stand to your arms, like a vigilant soldier, while I give the word of command."

The madman seemed pleased, and stood bolt upright, with his musket fitted close to his shoulder in regular drill order.

"Poise your firelock!" The fellow did so. "Rest your firelock." The fellow obeyed. "Ground your firelock." This he did. "Face to the right, about, march," says the governor, and the madman wheeled and stepped away. The governor quickly ran up behind him, seized the powerful fellow and the musket, and held him until several lookers-on—standing at a safe distance and watching this curious scene—came to the governor's assistance, and the madman was carried back in an awful rage, to his quarters.

This anecdote reminds us of a similar one that happened to the famous Dr. Physic, an eminent medical man, now dead and gone, of Philadelphia. The doctor was a visiting physician at the lunatic asylum, near that city; and one morning, after going his rounds among the patients of the institution, the doctor strolled upstairs into the top gallery of the large rotunda of the building, to view the city and surrounding country. While absorbed in the view from his high elevation, a robust madman, who had eluded his keepers, came suddenly upon the doctor, to his no little astonishment and bodily fear. But keeping perfectly cool, he hid the maniac "good day," and was turning about to go down stairs.

"No, you don't," said the man, clutching the doctor firmly as a vice, "I want you to show me something; they say you do everything: cut off heads, legs and arms; put them together, take a man all apart, and mend him up as good as ever; and I know you can, too, but I want you just to jump down this hole, (the opening of the rotunda, surrounded by the long spiral stairway), away on the pavement. Come on—do it you must!" And the fellow exerted himself to drag the doctor up to the railing, to which the poor doctor clung with the tenacity of a tick. The moment was one of peril to the doctor, but his presence of mind completely floored his antagonist.

"It would not be very hard for me to jump down there, sir," said the doctor; "but I can do a greater feat than that for you, if you wish to see me try."

"Can you, eh, old fellow? Well, try it. What is it?"

"Why, sir, I will go down there to the bottom, and with one spring, sir, I'll jump clear up here."

"Ha! ha!" laughed the maniac; "that would be worth seeing; go down, doctor, and and jump up—I'll catch you when you come up."

The doctor lost no time in going down, and sending up the keepers, who nabbed the poor deluded man.

## Housewife's Recipes.

VANITIES.—Beat one egg light, add a little salt, and stir with enough flour to roll, roll thin as a wafer, cut out with a saucer and fry in hot lard. They make a pretty appearance on the table.

PLAIN CAKE.—One cup of white sugar, half a cup of butter, one egg, one cup of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda, and one teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Flavor with lemon or nutmeg.

FRITTERS.—One cup of sour milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and flour to make a batter thick enough to drop from a spoon. Drop in hot lard and fry a light brown.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one of strong cold coffee, one teaspoonful of soda, one pound of raisins, four and one-half cups of flour, cinnamon, cloves and spice.

LOAF CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one pound of raisins, one-half pound of currants, one-fourth pound of citron, four eggs, one cup of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, three nutmegs, one teaspoonful of cloves. Bake slowly one and one-half hours.

TO CLEAN FLOORCLOTH.—Shred half an ounce of good beeswax into a saucer, cover it entirely with turpentine, and place it in the oven until melted. After washing floorcloth thoroughly, rub the whole surface lightly with a flannel

dipped in the wax and turpentine, then rub with a dry cloth. Besides the polish produced, the surface is lightly coated with the wax, which is washed off together with any dust or dirt it may have contracted, while the floorcloth is preserved.

MARELE CAKE.—White.—One cup of butter, three cups of white sugar, four cups of flour, one half cup of sour milk, a little soda, and the whites of nine eggs. Flavor with lemon. Dark.—One cup of butter, two cups of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, five cups of flour, yolks of nine eggs, one whole egg, and spices of all sorts. Put in pans, first a layer of dark, then one of white, and so on, finishing with a layer of dark. Bake in a moderate oven.

FRUIT JELLY is delicious when made of strawberries or raspberries in their season; peaches also can be used, but the fruit must be pared and cut into dice, being careful not to use the discolored part around the seed. Clarify half a pound of loaf sugar, strain and mix with it half an ounce of clarified isinglass and the juice of two or three lemons; into this stir the fruit as quickly as possible, and pouring into a mould, place on ice; the sugar and isinglass are not hot, merely lukewarm, when mixed together. Oranges may be used, cut into dice, carefully removing every particle of seed, or the jelly will be thick looking; only two lemons are needed when orange is used. To clarify isinglass cut one and a quarter ounces into small pieces, wash in warm water four or five times, then put into a preserving kettle with a pint and one gill of clear rain water, and boil slowly until reduced one-fourth, leaving three-fourths; as fast as it rises remove the scum; when done, strain through a cloth, bottle and cork it.

## Sawdust and Chips.

What is the difference between a good soldier and a fine lady?—One faces the powder, and the other powders the face.

A grocer had a pound of sugar returned to him, with a note stating, "too much sand for table use, and not enough for building purposes."

He came down town for his morning nip; he raised the glass, he heaved a sigh, and then, between each ardent sip, he cried:—O, how is that for rye.

A Yankee editor out West says: "The march of civilization is onward—onward like the slow but intrepid steps of a jackass to a peck of oats."

"How many unfortunates have fallen in war!" said a spinster to a veteran general, who was a veteran bachelor. "Not half so many, madam, as have fallen in love!"

An Irishman was indulging in the very intellectual occupation of sucking raw eggs and reading a newspaper, by some mischance he tried to bolt a live chicken. The poor bird chirruped as it went down his throat, and he very coolly said, "By the powers, my young friend, you spoke too late."

An order was sent to a Chicago bookseller which, among other things, enumerated, "Six Primitive Christianity." It was sent back with the response pencilled opposite the item, and not at all in jest, "No Primitive Christianity to be found in Chicago."

A countryman strolling through New London recently, hand in hand with his rural Phyllis, impatient to visit the circus, exclaimed on seeing a bunch of bananas suspended in front of one of the fruit stores. "I'll be mowed if them ain't the biggest beans I ever seen, Sophrony."

A German expressman called at a house in Brooklyn, and said to the servant girl, "I have got a schmall pox, and if you likes I will carry it up stairs." Not relishing the idea of admitting a man with the small pox, the girl, alarmed, bolted and barred the door in his face.

A bickering couple we overheard in high controversy, and the repentent Benedick exclaimed. "I am determined to have one quiet week with thee!" "But how wilt thou get it?" said his taunting spouse, with that "reiteration" which married ladies so provokingly practice. "I'll keep thee a week after thou'rt dead!" was the tender rejoinder.

A traveller in Paris, having occasion for a hair cutter, sent for one. At the appointed time an elegant attired person arrived, and the gentleman sat down before his dressing-case to prepare for the operation. The man walked round his "client" once or twice, and finally taking his stand at some distance, attentively scrutinized the gentleman's face with the air of a connoisseur looking at a picture. "Well," said the traveler, impatiently, "when are you going to begin?" "Pardon me, sir," was the polite reply, "I am not the operator, but the physiognomist!" "Adolphe!" he cried out, and a sleeved and aproned barber entered from the hall, "a la Virgil!" With this laconic direction as to the model after which the gentleman's hair was to be arranged, the artist retired.

Wool will shortly occupy a prominent place in the market-quotations. A reported scarcity in the manufacturing districts, a short time since, had a tendency to raise the prices, but there is now a reactionary movement, and it is hardly expected that the opening price will reach the figure anticipated.