

large number of chartered banks in our midst, there is ample employment and safe investment yet for a half dozen new banks in Toronto.

The mechanics of Ontario who have funds to invest can now buy the stock of this new bank at par, and it will soon be at a premium; therefore, now is the time to invest.

CITY NEWS.

We beg to call attention to the card of Dr. Agnew in another column. Dr. Agnew is a practitioner of long standing, having graduated in 1858.

The *Leader* has put on a new dress, and is very much improved thereby. Mr. Beatty has not followed the example of the other dailies, but continues to supply the evening edition for one cent.

The Hon. Neil Dow, in a lecture delivered on Monday evening in the Temperance Hall, contradicted the general belief that in Maine the prohibitory law has been condemned, and that it had demoralized the people and made them hypocrites, and that as liquor must be had, the traffic in strong drink was surreptitious.

MARCH OUT.—The 2nd Brigade, Grand Trunk Artillery, assembled at their armoury on Front street, at 7.30 on Monday evening, and after being put through a number of manoeuvres, marched through the principal streets of the city, under the command of Major Carlaw, headed by their band.

FOUND DEAD.—About one o'clock on Sunday morning, the dead body of an old man named James Sheadle, aged 65, was found in a water-closet on Centre street, in rear of the premises of a man named Bartram. Deceased, who was of very dissipated habits, lived on Centre street some time ago, but has lately been leading a vagrant life, being without any home or fixed residence. He came by his death, it would appear, from the effects of drink.

A large number of the coal and wood merchants of this city have "struck" against the enforcement of the by-law respecting the "dumping" of coal and wood on the streets, and have issued a circular, announcing that they would not continue to deliver those articles in consequence of the difficulty they had lately experienced in so doing. The matter was before our City Fathers on Monday night, but beyond some "talk," nothing was done in the matter.

THE HORSE DISEASE.—Nearly all the proprietors of horses throughout the city are now congratulating themselves upon the saving of the lives of their animals during the trying ordeal of the epidemic they have lately been subjected to. The horses of Messrs. Grand & Son, John Hendrie & Co., Shedd's, Bond's, Doane's, Jones', Trimble's, and others, are all recovering; and the disease, under the treatment of the veterinary surgeons, is quickly being rooted out.

On Sunday the anniversary of the Sabbath School of the Queen Street Wesleyan Methodist Church was celebrated by special services. The Rev. Mr. Gemloy preached in the morning; the Rev. H. Johnston, M.A., pastor of the church, preached a sermon specially for the children in the afternoon; and the evening services were conducted by the Rev. Thos. Guttery. The anniversary meeting was held in the church on Monday night, when several gentlemen addressed the audience, and appropriate music was rendered by the choir and the children of the school.

The funeral of the late Mr. Frederick A. Spence, who died on Saturday from injuries received by falling off the street cars, took place on Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, from his uncle's residence, 67 Terauley street. The cortege contained a large representation of the Orange order; the members of Black Preceptory No. 96, and L. O. L. No. 275, (in both of which deceased held the office of Deputy Master), appearing in regalia. The band of the 10th Royals supplied appropriate music. Mr. Spence had scarcely reached the age of twenty-one when this sad accident terminated his life.

John Snarr's coal and wood yard, opposite city weigh scales, Nelson street, is the place for mechanics to buy their supply of coal and wood for winter. This yard has in it all the best varieties of hard and soft coal, also the best cordwood. Wood, sawn only, or sawn and split, supplied to order. We can confidently recommend our old and esteemed friend, Mr. Snarr, to the favorable consideration of our numerous readers. He is doing an extensive business in the coal and wood trade on account of his honorable dealings with customers and promptness in supplying all orders he is favored with.

A BAD FALL.—On Tuesday morning early a young man named Fred Carter, bricklayer's assistant, employed on the

new buildings which are being erected on Front street by W. T. Griffiths, fell head foremost down a hoist reaching from the basement to the top of the building thirty-six feet, and was taken up as dead by his comrades. Medical assistance having been procured in the person of Dr. Newcombe, he was removed to his home and it was ascertained that no bones were broken, and that beyond a few bad bruises and a much swelled shoulder which had come in contact rather roughly with a barrow load of bricks, there was not much the matter.

HENRY GRAHAM & CO.'S CARPET WAREHOUSE, No. 3 KING STREET EAST.—We are pleased in having an opportunity afforded us of calling the attention of our numerous readers to the advertisement of this extensive establishment, which will be found today in another column. In consequence of increasing trade, and the necessity of having additional room for an unusually large stock of carpets, &c., they have added another room, 55 feet long by 30 feet wide, to their already extensive premises. This room has been fitted up for the purpose of showing the more costly descriptions of Brussels and other carpets. It appears there has also been added still another room, 30 x 30, for the storage and exhibition of oil cloths. We recommend mechanics and others, when in the want of anything in the above line, to give Messrs. Graham & Co. a call, as they are gentlemen who are well worthy of patronage.

"THE HOURS OF LABOR."

History of the Contest for Short Hours in England—Murder of the Innocents in Factories—History of the Contest in America and in Europe—Social and Political Aspects of the Question—Significant Statistics—The Sanitary Aspect.

(FROM THE HAMILTON STANDARD.)

[CONCLUDED.]

THE SANITARY ASPECT.

If five persons now, with an increased percentage of children, produce as much in a cotton mill as seven persons did in 1850, it follows that in a certain direction the individual has to condense as much exertion into fifty hours as used to be spread over seventy. The spindle, the power loom, the steam engine itself move faster, and each individual has to watch a large number. There were four persons for every horse-power steam in 1850; there were but two in 1867. In whatever direction the necessity for physical exertion may have been diminished, the strain upon the eyes, the brain, the nervous system, has been more than correspondingly enhanced. General Oliver, of Boston, asks those who make light of the effects of the monotony of factory work, and call it easy, to try the effect of sitting down for ten hours at a stretch to make short parallel strokes with a pen on a sheet of white paper. Twelve hours fatiguing bodily labor may be borne in one occupation without physical deterioration, while ten hours may be killing in another. Compare the exertions of the domestic servant with the worker of the sewing machine. The one is constantly on the move, and the same set of nerves are seldom subjected to any particular strain for any length of time, while the other, like the machine she attends, must ever remain in the same position. She must watch every one of the 120 or more stitches that are put in per minute; her eyes are constantly and intensely upon a line, her hands and feet must move with the regularity of any piece of mechanism; a turning of the eye, a slip of the hand or foot spoils the work. What ravages the sewing machine causes amongst those who have to ply it constantly for a living is not yet ascertained. The surest proof would be a correct account of the number and ages of the living and a register of deaths. But for this there has hardly been time. The machine workers are included in the various branches of trades as tailors, shoemakers, &c., without any specification, and many only use the machine occasionally, hence the testimony is conflicting.

The death-rate settles all disputes as to the effect of overwork on health and life. On two recent occasions the death-rate has proved that constant work, which is generally synonymous with overwork, is more dangerous to life than a certain amount of privation. During the cotton famine, the death-rate at Manchester fell, and when all work was stopped in the east of London, and the distress of the poor was at its height, the death-rate of St. George's-in-the-East sunk to the level of the most favored districts. The metal workers, including those employed on lead and copper, stand next to the agricultural laborers for longevity, and the tailors are at the bottom of the scale.

The following table exhibits the varying rate of mortality, at an early period of life in various occupations:

AVERAGE NUMBER OF MALE PERSONS LIVING TO ONE DEATH, 1860-1861, IN ENGLAND AND WALES.

Occupation.	No. of living to one death from 15 to 25 years of age.	No. of living to one death from 25 to 35 years of age.
Farm laborers.....	106	68
Metal workers.....	95	67
Grocers and shopmen.....	93	64
Carpenters and joiners.....	89	74
Factory workers.....	61	68
Tailors.....	55	13

The high rate of mortality among the tailors is not confined to the large towns; it is the rate of the whole country, and differs very little in the rural districts; the county of Essex forms the only exception; there the tailors live as long as other people. The difference between the factory workers and the tailors is attributable to the fact that the tailors work longer hours, and, as a rule, irregular hours. Those who work at home sometimes work day and night one part of the week, and the other they are idle. In the best regulated West End shops, they work twelve, thirteen and fourteen hours a day, when there is work, and everywhere they have to do an amount of work which the employer considers equal to seventy-two hours, to make a full week's wages.

A general reduction of the hours of labor is necessary on social, economical, sanitary and moral grounds, and is demanded by the working classes all over the world.

NECESSITY OF RECREATION.

There is in human nature, and never to be rooted out of it, a want of excitement and exhilaration. The cares and labors of life often leave the mind dull, and when it is relieved from them—and it must be relieved, there must be seasons of relief—the question is, how are these seasons to be filled up? The man cannot sit down dull and stupid, and he ought not. Now suppose that society provides him with no cheerful or attractive recreations; that all cheap and free enjoyments, the hale, hearty holiday recreations, are out of use and out of reach, what now will the man set free from business or labor be likely to do? He asks for relief and exhilaration; he asks for escape from his cares and anxieties; society in its arrangements offers him none. Men cannot live on always. They must have intervals of relaxation. And if they have not recreation from healthful sources, they will be very likely to take it from the poisonous fountains of intemperance. Or if they have pleasures, which though innocent, are forbidden by the maxims of public morality, these very pleasures are liable to become poisoned fountains.—*Rev. O. Dewey*

MARK TWAIN AND HIS ENGLISH EDITOR.

To the Editor of the London Spectator.

SIR,—I only venture to intrude upon you because I come, in some sense, in the interest of public morality, and this makes my mission respectable. Mr. John Camden Hotten, of London, has, of his own individual motion, republished several of my books in England. I do not protest against this, for there is no law that could give effect to the protest; and, besides, publishers are not accountable to the laws of heaven or earth in any country, as I understand it. But my little grievance is this: My books are bad enough just as they are written: then what must they be after Mr. John Camden Hotten has composed half a dozen chapters and added the same to them? I feel that all true hearts will bleed for an author whose voluminous have fallen under such a dispensation as this. If a friend of yours, or if even you yourself, were to write a book and set it adrift among the people, with the gravest apprehension that it was not up to what it ought to be intellectually, how would you like to have John Camden Hotten sit down and stimulate his powers, and drool two or three original chapters on to the end of that book? Would not the world seem cold and hollow to you? Would you not feel that what you wanted to die and be at rest? Little the world knows of true suffering. And suppose he should entitle these chapters, "Holiday Literature," "True Story of Chicago," "On Children," "Train up a Child, and away he Goes," and "Vengeance," and then, on the strength of having evolved these marvels from his own consciousness, go and "copyright" the entire book, and put in the title page a picture of a man with his hands in another man's pocket, and the legend "All Rights Reserved." (I only suppose the picture; still it would be a rather neat thing.) And, further, suppose that in the kindness of his heart and the exuberance of his untainted fancy, this thoroughly well-meaning innocent should expunge the modest title which you had given your book, and replace it with so foul an invention as this, "Screamers and Eye-openers," and went and got that copyrighted, too. And suppose that on the top of all this he continually and persistently forgets to offer you a single penny, or even send you a copy of your mutilated

book to burn. Let one suppose all this. Let him suppose it with strength enough, and then he will know something about woe. Sometimes when I read one of those additional chapters constructed by John Camden Hotten; I feel as if I wanted to take a broom-straw and go and knock that man's brains out. Not in anger, for I feel none. Oh, not in anger; but only to see, that is all. Mere idle curiosity.

And Mr. Hotten says that one *nom de plume* of mine is "Carl Byng." I hold that there is no affliction in this world that makes a man feel so down-trodden and abused as the giving him a name that does not belong to him. How would this sinful aborigine feel if I were to call him John Camden Hotten, and come out in the papers and say he was entitled to it by divine right? I do honestly believe it would throw him into brain fever, if there were not an insuperable obstacle in the way.

Yes—to come back to the original subject, which is the sorrow that is slowly but surely undermining my health—Mr. Hotten prints unrevised, uncorrected, and in some respects spurious books, with my name to them as author, and thus embitters his customers against one of the most innocent of men. Messrs. Geo. Routledge & Sons are the only English publishers who pay me any copyright, and therefore, if my books are to disseminate either suffering or crime among readers of our language, I would ever so much rather they did it through that house, and then I could contemplate the spectacle calmly as the dividends came in.

I am sir, &c.,
SAMUEL L. CLEMENS,
("Mark Twain.")

London, Sept. 20, 1872.

A WORD TO YOUNG MEN.

It is easier to be a good business man than a bad one. Half the energy displayed in keeping ahead that is required to catch up, when behind will save credit, give more time to business and add to the profit and reputation of your word. Honor your engagements. If you promise to meet a man, or do a certain thing at a certain moment, be ready to do it carefully, and therefore more speedily and correctly. If you go out on business, attend promptly to the matter on hand, and then as promptly go about your own business. Do not stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted. No man gets rich by sitting around stores and saloons. Never "fool" about business matters. If you have to labor for a living, remember that one hour in the morning is better than two at night. If you employ others, be on hand to see that they attend to their duties, and direct with regularity, promptness, and liberality.

Do not meddle with any business you know nothing of. Never buy an article simply because the man who sells it will take it out in trade. Trade is money. Time is money. A good business habit and reputation is always money. Make your place of business pleasant and attractive; then stay there to wait for customers.

Never use quick words, or allow yourself to make hasty or ungentlemanly remarks to those in your employ; to do so, lessens their respect for you and your influence over them. Help yourself and others will help you. Be faithful over the interests confided to your keeping, and all in good time your responsibilities will be increased. Do not be in too great haste to get rich. Do not build until you have arranged and laid a good foundation. Do not—as you hope to work for success—spend your time in idleness. If your time is your own, business will suffer if you do. If it is given to another for pay, it belongs to him, and you have no more right to steal it than to steal money. Be obliging. Strive to avoid harsh words and personalities. Do not kick every stone in the path; more miles can be made in a day by going steadily on than by stopping to kick. Pay as you go. A man of honor respects his word as he does his blood. Ask, but never beg. Help others when you can, but never give when you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable. Learn to say no. No necessity for snapping it out dog fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Have but few confidants, and the fewer the better. Use your own brains rather than those of others. Learn to think and act for yourself. Keep ahead rather than behind time.

Young men cut this out, and if there is folly in the argument, let us know.

A large saw mill has just been erected at Winnipeg. The mill will be capable of turning out about 28,000 feet of sawed lumber per day. The machinery, which was obtained in Brantford, Ontario, is all first class, and the whole building and machinery has involved an expenditure of about \$100,000. Three months ago there was not a stick of lumber on the ground, and now all the machinery is in position and the mill ready to start.

At a meeting of the operative shoemakers of Arbroath it has been agreed to memorialize the employers to sanction a new scale of wages, which gives an increase of about 12½ per cent.

N. AGNEW, M.D.,

(Successor to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew.)
CORNER OF BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS,
TORONTO.

CARPETS,

BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY,

AND

WOOL CARPETS,

In Newest Designs.

Also, a large stock of OIL CLOTHS, MAT TINGS WOOL, and other MATS.

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T. CLAXTON,

Importer and Dealer in

First-class Band Instruments,
Violins, English, German and Anglo-German Concertinas, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Bows, Strings, Instruction Books, etc.,

197 YONGE STREET.
Special attention given to repairing and tuning every description of Musical Instruments. 28-oh

H. K. DUNN,

51 QUEEN STREET WEST,
OPPOSITE TERAULEY STREET.

In returning thanks to the Workingmen for their liberal support for the last six months, I would call special attention to the extensive alterations in my store. To further facilitate the supplying of their wants I have added an English Butter Counter and Tray to my provision department, where can always be found

Fresh Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Lard,
HAMS, BACON, &c., &c.,

Arranged and kept in the good old English style. To my Grocery Department I have added a fresh supply, comprised of the best Groceries to be found and bought in this market. In my Liquor Department can be found an assortment of the choicest brands, and which, as the above, can be bought at the lowest cash prices. Remember the old place and call again.

H. K. DUNN.

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TINSMITH, PLUMBER,
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HARDWARE, ROCK OIL, LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS,

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JAMES IREDALE,

Late Foreman to Wm. H. Sparrow.

THOS. IREDALE,
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THE

BIG BLUE BOOT.

McCABE & CO.

Beg respectfully to call the attention of the public, and more particularly the readers and admirers of the ONTARIO WORKMAN, to their magnificent stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Which they are now selling at a trifle over cost price. Special attention called to those Men's Gaiters, now selling at \$2.

Call and examine and purchase at

39 Queen Street West,

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TORONTO, ONT.

GOLDEN BOOT,

200 YONGE STREET,

WM. WEST & CO.,

A SPLENDID STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

IN GREAT VARIETY,

Suitable for Workingmen and their Families,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Call and see for yourselves.
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