

crippled, hearts broken, life wasted and hopes blasted; but thank God through the efforts of such men as Joseph Arch, and others that shall follow and fight out the cause, the hand of the oppressor shall be removed, the chains of cruel despotism shall be loosened, and the Agricultural Laborers of the British Dominions shall stand up, bright, free and happy men. Again, to the question who is Mr. Arch, I answer that he is a union man, it is not necessary in these enlightened days for me to tell you what are the constituent elements of unionism, suffice it to-night for me to tell you, in a word or two, what a union man is; and, gentlemen, with the representatives of the press before me, I am not ashamed that the character of a union man should go before the world, and holding as I do the responsible position of President to the Canadian Labor Union, I feel proud to say that the character of a union man can stand the severest test that can be brought to try it, let it be adversity, let it be oppression, or let it be opposition in whatever shape or form, I know it can go through the ordeal triumphantly. Tell me not of the man who rules with an iron hand, whose sole object in life is to degrade and oppress his fellows, and luxuriate upon the miseries and sufferings of those under him,—but tell me of the man, who lives not for himself alone, but cheers the downcast, loosens the chains from off the fettered hands, liberates the heart from the thralldom of fear and dread, and makes him feel once more a man,—such a man is Joseph Arch, honest in his dealings, sincere in his motives, noble in his purposes, and self-sacrificing in his efforts. No cowardly assassin, no secret viper knavery at the vitals of good society, but determinedly, avowedly pledged to stand up for his fellow-men, and fight their cause, till their grievances are redressed, and their wrongs removed, such is a union man, and such a union man is Joseph Arch; and therefore it affords me pleasure to present, on behalf of my fellow workmen, the address which I now read:—

To Mr. Joseph Arch, President of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union of England.

RESPECTED SIR,—It is with feelings of no ordinary interest that we, the workmen of Toronto, avail ourselves of the opportunity so kindly afforded us of giving a sincere but imperfect expression of our feelings of sympathy entertained by us towards the National Agricultural Laborers' Union.

Recognising in you many of the attributes which go to constitute an eminent champion of labor reform, we, as humble workers in the same grand and noble cause, desire to extend to you a brother's hand and a brother's welcome.

We cannot but regard you, sir, as one who has been raised from your class in the fullness of time by the Great Controller of the Destinies of Man, to lead a class of your fellow-beings long downtrodden, to a higher status—yes, to teach them the first principles of liberty—that they are men, and as such, entitled to demand of the world and society, a fair and equitable share of their own production.

We congratulate you, sir, and your associate, Mr. Claydon, upon the nature of your visit to this country, and hope that the information which you will be enabled to secure will be of immeasurable value to your fellow-workmen of the old land; and we trust that your proposed emigration scheme will be successful, whereby the families of emigrants may be kept intact, and, as far as possible, be colonized upon our new lands, and not be thrown upon our shores in large numbers to be at the mercy of designing and interested parties.

The limits of this necessarily brief address would fail to convey to you an adequate expression of the feelings of interest with which we have watched the progress of the movement so well inaugurated. Committing you and your beneficent work to the guidance of Him who doeth all things well, we conclude with a hearty wish for your prosperity, and the fullest measure of success in your honest efforts to promote the well-being of the Agricultural Laborers of England.

Signed on behalf of the organized working-men of Toronto,

J. S. WILLIAMS,
J. HEWITT,
J. W. CARTER, } Com.
A. SCOTT,
WM. GIBSON.

Mr. Arch's health was most enthusiastically drunk, followed by rounds of applause.

Mr. Arch in responding, said he thanked them heartily for the kind reception they had given him in their City of Toronto, and for the enthusiasm they evinced in the cause of the men he represented. Some twelve months ago he had not the most remote conception of visiting Canada, and he came to them on that occasion, because 600,000 farm laborers of the old country were denied their rights. In the month of February, 1872, they set about rectifying the grievances under which they labored, they did so in what they believed to be a legal manner and they believed that still. They simply wanted to obtain their rights as men and they were determined to fight until their rights were obtained, and their grievances redressed. When he started he was thoroughly prepared for strong opposition, he knew they would have—and he was not deceived on that point at all events, but he was prepared to fight it out in any case. (Loud applause.) He knew he was right, and he was not going to be put down by either the English Government or the English Press. He was met by the opposition of the English farmers and other influences, but in the midst of all these difficulties they fought on, and although they had to contend against great odds, yet they carried the movement through all obstacles and in less than eighteen months they had brought the Government to acknowledge that the men were fitted for the franchise,

but, notwithstanding that the Government admitted their claims, they had still men in the old country who opposed them in the most vigorous manner. In their endeavor to obtain their rights, however, they were gaining political influence, and when the working men of England gained their political rights they would soon make a mark in the country. He wished the working men of Canada to thoroughly understand his mission to Canada. He had not come to damage the interest, or interfere in the freedom, prosperity, or happiness of the working men of Canada, and they might rest assured, that whatever else he might do, whether he sent few or many of his fellow-laborers to this country, he would never be the man to ponder to any designing or interested parties, to the injury of the men already here. If 50 men were wanted, and they were to receive a proper wage, let them come; but that number only wanted, and should 100 be asked, in order to glut the market and so cut down wages, he would solemnly protest against such a proceeding; and he would feel equally severe, if an employer wanted 20 men, and only 10 were allowed, in order to raise the wages. What they wanted was an open field, fair play, and no favor. (Cheers.) Mr. Arch then dwelt on the object of trades' unions. He considered people should thoroughly understand the intentions of trades' union men before they commented on them. He believed that Union men had been fearfully misrepresented. He had been acquainted with them over the length and breadth of England, and he was fully prepared to say, that taking them on the whole, he had never met a class of men who had a more earnest wish to preserve a just balance between capital and labor. He strongly deprecated an overbearing course of conduct, as being injurious to their best interests. He had been asked what they meant to do with their Union when it had done its work. He would simply say in reply that it was by the Union they had gained their rights, and it was through the Union they were determined to maintain their rights. (Applause.) He strongly urged the necessity of combination and the duty that devolved upon them of supporting their brother workman in the hour of difficulty and distress. In reference to the remarks of Mr. Donaldson, he had to say that he found Canada more than he expected to find it. He had been told that he was going to a land of horned toads, rattlesnakes, wolves, and bears. (Loud laughter.) Except one stuffed bear that he saw in Hamilton he had not seen any of the things referred to. Although he had not seen these, he would tell them that he had seen a great deal of well cultivated land, and he had seen some that was not well cultivated. He was satisfied that the cultivation of the land was the chief matter of importance, because a well cultivated farm implied a rich produce, a good market and the extension of free trade. He thanked them again for the way in which they had received him in Toronto, and he wished them every success. Mr. Arch then resumed his seat amid round after round of applause.

Mr. Claydon next addressed the meeting in a very pithy speech. He spoke of the pleasure he felt in being at the meeting. Although not a workman himself, he yielded to no man in his respect for the workman. (Cheers.) But he wished to tell them as workmen that there were many among those a grade or two higher in the social scale who have deep sympathy with the workman in seeking his rights. He referred to the interest taken by many in the Agricultural Union Movement in England. As Union men they were entitled to respect. (Cheers.) He sympathized with both capitalist and laborer. The interests of employer and laborer are identical. He would not sanction the union of labor as directly opposed to the employer. If unionism is properly managed; if trades' unions are conducted on the principle propounded by Mr. Arch, it cannot be injurious to employer, while it is to the interest of the laborer. He urged on them moderation and forbearance. In conclusion, he thanked them as an Englishman, for the interest they had taken in the agriculturalists union, and the cordial manner in which they had received Mr. Arch. (Cheers.)

Mr. Williams sang "The Englishman."

The hour was now somewhat advanced, and the guests prepared to retire. Before Mr. Arch left, however, he was asked a question which was of interest to all union men and that was, in the event of any number of the members of the Agricultural Laborers Union coming to this country, would the Union have as strong a hold on them here as it did in the old land. In reply Mr. Arch stated that he was pleased to say when the men should leave the old land, they would not leave the Union principles behind them, and it was their intention to keep up their connection with the Union in England, until they could have branches here. In Paris they were about to start a branch, and he hoped that whenever the men came to Canada the Union men here would extend them a helping hand.

In response to the toast of "the Trades' Unions of Toronto," suitable speeches were made by Mr. J. Hewitt, Coopers' Union; Mr. Boyle, Iron Moulders' Union; Mr. Leversley, M. & B. Union; Mr. Inker, K. O. S. C.; Mr. Carrie, Bricklayers' Union; Mr. J. C. McMillan, Typographical Union; Mr. Leech, Painters' Union; and Mr. Kelly, Tailors' Union. For a short time longer, song and senti-

ment followed, and the company separated by singing the National Anthem,—having spent a very pleasant and social evening.

REMINISCENCES.

(Written for the Ontario Workman by W. J.)

NO. II.

A RUN DOWN LAKE MICHIGAN IN NOVEMBER.

There are many startling incidents occurring on our fresh water seas every year which deserve more than a mere passing newspaper paragraph; and while the details of hardships endured by the brave and hardy seamen on salt-water rightly stir the warmest sympathies of our nature, we should not forget that in this Canada of ours we have dangers as great and men as brave as may be found the world over.

The incidents I propose to relate, however, though sufficiently startling and dangerous, are not put forward as tending to show the hardships often suffered on our cold Northern lakes in the fall and spring seasons. If that was my object there is in my mind's eye many harrowing scenes I have witnessed, where a terrible death was met with a brave spirit.

Some years ago I sailed as second mate of the Canadian barque J— D—, then one of the finest vessels on fresh waters, at least belonging to this country, for our neighbors across the line outstrip us in respect to our lake marine; and though we had seen some pretty hard weather on salt water, especially on our last homeward trip from Hamburg—being seventy days out, in the early spring—I must say that for real, downright hard weather command me to the Lakes of North America.

It was getting late in November when we received our cargo in Chicago for Port Colborne. We took in about 24,000 bushels of peas, which put us down pretty deep in the water, too much so, in fact, at that season of the year. Even while we were loading the weather took a sudden change for the worse, becoming very cold and blustery, making the captain even more anxious to be off. Most of the craft in Chicago creek were stripping their canvas and going into winter quarters, so that our trip promised to be at least a lonesome one.

We towed out about two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the wind being favorable; sail was made, and the tug cast off. Having battened down the hatches and made everything secure, the watches were set, and the wind having freshened, the good barque was soon making her way down Lake Michigan with a "bone in her mouth."

Here let me say a word in respect to the crew. The J— D— carried eight men before the mast, the cabin being occupied by the captain, two mates and the cook. The crew had been shipped in Buffalo on a previous trip, and was up to the average as regards seamanship. But there was one man who had acquired the sobriquet of "Buffalo Dan," or sometimes "Big" Dan, whom I could never look on without dislike. He was a big, bullying fellow, claiming to be a salt-water sailor, and whose very manner seemed to say: "If you can't respect me for anything else, respect me for my muscle." In fact it was what he travelled on. He was the bully of the fore-castle, and would have liked to bully the officers, but he had found out on more than one occasion that the captain, though usually one of the quietest of men, was a very tiger when aroused. The first mate and myself had also had some pretty tall talking with Big Dan, but it always ended in that personage going to his duty. Sailors always have a chum; and so had Dan. Dan's chum was a prototype of himself—a bully, only a lesser one. I forget his name just now—I think it was Tim, or something like it, also also hailing from Buffalo. Among the balance of the crew was a young fellow evidently out of place in a fore-castle. He was about 19 or 20 years of age, delicate in constitution and gentle in disposition. He has given up the Lakes, and is doing well ashore at present, therefore, as his name will not make any difference in telling my yarn, I will omit it, merely calling him Mac. Now it was Dan's especial delight to bully and worry Mac. He couldn't fight him, for the very good reason that it takes two to quarrel; but certain it was that any aloft work properly belonging to Dan, if he could, unnoticed by the officers, make Mac do it for him; and when reproved by the mate or myself he would excuse himself by saying that the "boy" would have to learn sometime, when at the same time Mac was the best sailor of the two.

I have digressed long enough in all conscience, and will proceed with my yarn. There is no need of telling my readers that the crew was divided into two watches—captain's and mate's, or larboard and starboard, the mate taking charge of his own watch and the second mate the captain's.

The wind had freshened steadily since noon, and at dark it was blowing a gale, with occasional snow-squalls. We had not seen a single sail since leaving Chicago—making the wild-looking expanse of water still more desolate. If the snow would only keep off, we were satisfied to have a good stiff breeze, and would fetch the Straits by Monday morning. But the snow would not keep away, and all hands made up their minds for plenty of work.

It was my long watch on leaving port; so I turned in at eight bells, the weather looking very threatening. The barque was going under easy sail, the upper canvas being furled,

the mizzen and jibs stowed. It was some time after I rolled into my bunk ere I could get to sleep, and I had just got into a sound nap when I was rudely awakened by Charley, the mate, singing out to me—

"Turn out there, Bill; all hands to reduce canvas!"

I hove out and got on deck, and sure enough it was time to ease the vessel of the pressure of canvas that was burying her to the waist. The wind had gone more to the westward and was blowing a whole gale, the snow squalls bursting on us with fearful violence. The captain, who had been on deck all night, ordered the mainsail to be close-reefed, the fore-sail to be hauled up and furled, and the fore-top-sail double-reefed. All this took some time, as it was bitterly cold, the water freezing as it came on deck, rendering the running gear and lower canvas stiff and almost unmanageable.

I noticed that Dan was unusually quiet while the work was going on; whereas on other like occasions he was full of his braggadocio, and informing others how this and that should be done. As Dan's courage began to ebb, Mac's came to the front, and he showed such a hearty energy and good example that it seemed he had actually exchanged places with his old enemy.

At seven bells in the forenoon it became necessary to have two men at the wheel—the sea getting very heavy and the gale still more fierce.

We were now about midway between Chicago and the Island of South Manitou, the first shelter we could reach. I had made up my mind to see some of the worst weather I had yet experienced—and was not disappointed.

About ten o'clock the order came to get in the mainsail—a perilous task, as the sea was now sweeping the decks from aft to forward, and the bulwarks had started to go. Nevertheless it must be done. The men gathered at the main-sheet to haul it aft, for though the halyards had been started, the sail would not come down while pressed by the gale against the shrouds, when suddenly the barque took a sheer off in spite of the helm, until the wind caught the sail on the other side. The captain, standing on the quarter, saw the danger and shouted to

"Look out, men! The mainsail is going over; keep clear of the sheet. Hard down the helm!"

The warning came too late for one poor fellow at least. When once the wind had caught it aback it must go, and go it did.

We all jumped clear except Tim, who got entangled in the slack of the rope as the main-boom swung inboard.

Away went the mainsail to the other side with tremendous force, taking with it Dan's only friend, who, as the sheet vibrated with the tension, was thrown high into the air and fell about twenty feet from the vessel's side.

(To be continued.)

ONE FEATURE OF THE ASIANTEE WAR.

Although the labor and expense of conducting the Ashantee campaign will be very great, there is one feature of the prospect very encouraging. In new countries the policy is generally roads and railways, and, as in other parts of the world, it is more probable that the proposed construction of forty miles of railway will tend very much towards civilizing the people and opening up the country. The want of ways of travel has kept the tribes of Africa far outside the pale of civilization, which causes have been aggravated by the general unhealthiness of Gold Coast district. According to persons well acquainted with the seat of war, there are healthy districts in the interior entirely free from the fevers which render the coasts almost uninhabitable by Europeans. But the approaches to these districts are often through deadly swamps. The use of light railways over these unhealthy districts is just what is wanted, and that their application has been successful has been notably evidenced in the case of India. It is through the instrumentality of her railways that Great Britain has been enabled to get so firm a hold of India, and by them alone can she occupy her proper position in Africa. In this manner Great Britain will not only redress her grievances, but will obtain the means of carrying on a large and beneficial trade with these wealthy regions.

The Shah, after twelve days' journey from Reshi, arrived on Monday at the Royal Palace at Kand, where he was met by the Princes and Ministers who had remained at Toheran during his Majesty's absence. At an audience held subsequently, the Shah stated that he had visited the Parliaments and leading institutions of Europe with the special object of introducing a new and improved system of Government in Persia. He severely reprimanded those Ministers who had signed the petition for the dismissal of the Grand Vizier. His Majesty left Kand on Tuesday, and was met at a distance of four miles from Toheran by all the foreign legations. His Majesty entered the capital in the after-

noon, accompanied by an immense procession, which was headed by a large body of camel artillery and was joined by the foreign legations. The entire population lined the roads, and made great demonstrations of loyalty. The city was illuminated at night.

New Advertisements.

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Are respectfully requested for

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AS WATER COMMISSIONER

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Western Division of the City.

The Election takes place in January, 1874.

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600 Shawls to choose from, pretty, new, cheap.

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NOTICE TO TAILORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Operative Tailors of the city of Toronto are now on Strike, and members of the trade are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

All communications in reference to the above to be addressed to Mr. MAIR, Secretary, No. 8 Bond Street, Toronto, Sept. 20, 1873. 77-1c



RED RIVER ROUTE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Department of Public Works will cause to forward Passengers and Freight over this Route from and after the 10th October next.

By order,

F. BRAUN,

Secretary

Department Public Works,

Ottawa, 14th September, 1873. 77-c



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

THE COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED to construct the Intercolonial Railway give Public Notice that they are prepared to receive Tenders for the construction of a "Deep Water Terminal" at Father Point.

Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Engineer's Office in Ottawa and Rimouski, on and after the 20th day of November next.

Tenders marked "Tenders for Harbor and Branch line," will be received at the Commissioners' Office, Ottawa, up to six o'clock, p.m., of the 20th day of December next.

A. WALSH,
ED. B. CHANDLER,
C. J. BRIDGES,
A. W. McLELLAN,

Commissioners.

Commissioners' Office,
Ottawa, October 17, 1873. 80-w

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