

Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1872.

NO. 29

Labor Notes.

The Labor Reform Party of Blair County, Penn., polled over 3,000. "Not so bad for a beginning" says our organ there, the Commonwealth.

At a meeting of the operative carpenters and joiners held in Aberdeen on Tuesday, preliminary steps were taken to approach the employers for an increase of wages.

The workmen in Woolwich Arsenal have been officially informed that they may expect shortly a favorable answer to their memorial on behalf of the nine hours system.

On Monday the Alyth shoemakers submitted their new demand for a rise of wages, equal to 15 and 20 per cent. on some kinds of work. An answer was demanded by Friday.

The master shoemakers of Arbroath have agreed to a revised scale of prices which was submitted to them by the operatives, and which increases the wages of the latter by about 12½ per cent.

The cigar-makers of this city are still out on strike, and the employers, with the exception of Messrs. Drouillard and Schuck, who gave the advance, still show opposition to the demands of the men.

The enginekeepers in the employment of Messrs. Hannay, of the Blochairn Iron Works, Glasgow, who came out on strike a few days ago, resumed work on Monday, at an advance of 1s. per week on all work.

At several of the collieries in the Dunfermline district the miners have again begun to work eight hours per day, the masters having agreed to allow an advance of 9d. per day from the first pay in October.

At the miners conference held at Walsall recently, it was decided that the conference should co-operate with the National Association of miners, with the view of obtaining direct representation of workmen in Parliament, and Mr. Alex. Macdonald was spoken of as a probable candidate.

A strike of no less than 40,000 cotton hands is expected in the Ashton-under-Lyne District, England, in consequence of a demand for an increase of fifteen per cent. in wages, which the employers refuse to grant. It is not improbable that, if the strike occurs, it will extend through the entire cotton manufacturing region.

M. A. Foran, President of the Coopers International Union, and H. J. Walls, Clerk of the Iron Moulders' International Union, are actively engaged in an effort to establish an Industrial League of all the trades associations in the Nation. Both are able men and staunch Trades Unionists, and from their combined efforts much good may confidently be expected.

At a meeting of journeymen bakers held in Edinburgh on Tuesday night, Mr. Dixon moved, as had been agreed by a large majority of the trade committee, that a rise of wages should be recommended to the trade after Monday next, but that the amount should be left to the discretion of the employers, with the understanding that all middle-class men be raised to 24s. per week. As an amendment it was proposed by Mr. Pillans that a general rise of 1s. a week be asked. The amendment was carried by a majority.

The pitmen in the North of England who occupy houses whose valuation is included in that of the pits to which they are attached, have commenced an agitation for the franchise. At a demonstration of the miners of the Morpeth district, held on Saturday, it was announced that the ultimate aim of the movement in that borough was to secure the return of Mr. Burt, formerly a working miner, as their representative in place of Sir G. Grey. On Monday, Mr. J. C. Heath held an adjourned Registration Court for the borough of South Shields. The claims of 240 of the miners of St. Hilda and Harton Collieries, to be placed on the register of voters, were again brought up. The Revising Barrister

said the fact of the men not paying rates was immaterial so long as they were paid. He looked upon them as tenants within the meaning of the Act of Parliament, and allowed the whole of the claims, 240 in number. The decision is a most important one, as it will affect claims in other places.

THE AGRICULTURAL LABORERS' UNION.—The executive committee of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union met on Monday, at Leamington. Mr. Arch presided, and there was a large attendance. A letter addressed to the secretary was read from John Phipps, laborer, of Sherbourne, who had been ejected from his cottage by Lord Sherbourne's agent, for joining the Union. He described the way his furniture had been thrown into the street and damaged, and the sufferings of himself and wife, whilst left exposed to the night, and gratefully acknowledged the kind assistance subsequently rendered by his brother unionists. The council decided to indemnify him for the damage done to his furniture, and provide him with a situation at Birmingham. The secretary reported the results of his recent visit to Dorset, where the men were leaving places in consequence of farmers wanting them to enter into agreements for twelve months' service. The council resolved to assist the men and their families to migrate to other districts, and also those who desired to emigrate. Letters were read showing that the farmers had already begun to retaliate on the laborers by dismissing them for joining the Union, and the council resolved to assist all cases brought under its notice.

CANADIAN.

The horse epidemic is prevailing to an alarming extent at Chatham.

It is reported that an epidemic has broken out among the swine at Hull, Ottawa.

On Thursday evening of last week, the Hon. Jas. Ferrier, of Montreal, celebrated his golden wedding.

The leading wholesale houses of Ottawa intend to close at one o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, in future.

London has been visited by a horde of burglars, who made descents upon several houses on Wednesday and Thursday last.

It is reported that Mr. Tarbox, late of the firm of R. M. Wance & Co. Hamilton intends erecting a large factory on King street, on some property he has purchased for the purpose.

Last week a deputation of Foresters, headed by Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, waited upon Sir John A. Macdonald to receive his instructions as to how to proceed to secure the incorporation of the ancient order of Foresters in the Dominion.

COUNTERFEIT MONEY.—Bogus 50c., 25c. and 10c. Canadian silver pieces are in circulation in London and its neighborhood, which all dealers will do well to keep a sharp lookout for. There are some good grounds, for believing that the mint is not situated any great distance away from London.

The Directors of the Montreal Young Men's Christian Association have entered into negotiations for the purpose of setting on foot a regular course of popular lectures by eminent men from different parts of Canada and the United States, including such celebrities as Professors Wilson, Goldwin Smith, Rev. Mr. Punsion, Henry Ward Beecher, George Macdonald, etc.

A fearful accident occurred at Peterboro', last week. The youngest daughter, a child five years old, of Mr. John J. Hall, Division Court Clerk, while playing with her brother, a child of seven years of age, with a lighted candle and a face made from a pumpkin, caught fire and was literally burned to death. She lingered till noon, some three hours, and then died.

AN IMPOSTOR.—The "Hon. and Rev. Mr. Neville" requires looking after. He swindled a lady in Williamsville, and perhaps others in the city. He came from Napanee, where he likewise imposed on benevolent folks. He is a young man of gentlemanly appearance and pleasing address. He wears an eye glass over a Roman nose. So the public should look out for an "Hon. and Rev." who wears an eye glass and a Roman nose, and cheats.—*Kingston Whig.*

Captain George Collins, keeper of the Nottawasaga Island lighthouse, was the recipient on the 23rd inst., through the Mayor of Collingwood, of a handsome gold watch, presented to him by the Dominion Government for his gallant conduct in saving life in the Georgian Bay in October, 1860, November, 1865, and August and November, 1870. The watch bears the following inscription: Presented by the Government of Canada to Geo. Collins, keeper of the Nottawasaga Island lighthouse, Ontario, in acknowledgment of his gallant conduct in saving life on the Georgian Bay, Province of Ontario, in Oct, 1860; November, 1865; Aug and Nov., 1870.

On the day of the Binbrook and Saltfleet township Agricultural Show, a man named John Anderson was gored by a bull which he was leading to the show ground. The animal became unruly, broke the leading pole and assaulted Anderson, tearing open his leg in a shocking manner. Luckily Anderson, by the assault, was hurled close to a stump fence among the roots of which he scrambled, and thus saved his life. Shortly afterwards the owner of the bull, Mr. Jarvis, came up, captured the infuriated brute and rescued the keeper from his perilous position.

NEW BONUS FOR THE CREDIT VALLEY RAILWAY.—A meeting of influential property-holders in Peel, in that part of the county through which the Credit Valley Railway route lies, was held at Brampton, on Wednesday, Judge Scott occupied the chair, and Mr. Laidlaw, President of the company, laid before the meeting the propositions of the company, on which they are willing to submit another by-law to the vote. After deliberate consideration the propositions were unanimously accepted, and a petition was signed asking the County Council to submit the by-law.

AMERICAN.

An editor's pocket was picked at Litchfield, Ill., and he tried to make the public believe he lost \$2. Two dollars in an editor's pocket? Pahaw!

According to the New York Herald over five thousand horses in that city are suffering from the "epihiffic." What's in a name?

A Leavenworth editor sat down in a reserved seat already occupied by a hornet. He stands up when scissoring his editorials now.

A barn filled with grain, belonging to Hon. Frank Jones, at his farm near Portsmouth N. H. was burned last Sunday. Loss from \$10,000 to \$15,000. Insured.

A Puerto Principe private letter announces the successful arrival of a small expedition which left Puerto Plata with a few arms and a good supply of powder and lead for the Cuban insurgents.

Fifteen hundred dollars was raised for the benefit of Alsatian emigrants at A. Delmonico's French dinner last Saturday night, and a committee of fifteen selected to raise funds and issue an address to the public.

The Norwalk Board of Select-men admitted to the rights of an elector, Sarah M. T. Huntington, and she will vote for the Presidential electors. She is believed to be the first female voter thus admitted.

The emigration from Germany to the United States increases daily. Thousands of emigrants, including not only farm hands, skilled laborers and tradesmen, but people of the wealthier class, are constantly arriving at Hamburg to take the steamers for New York.

Brooklyn is suffering similarly to New York from the horse disease. Its principle piers for freight are piled up for want of means to remove it. The steamer India, which arrived on Friday, has not yet commenced to discharge her cargo. If the present state of things continues a week, the steamers cannot be unloaded.

A fearful balloon accident happened at Dekalb on Saturday. An aeronaut had a balloon ready to ascend, when, before he had entered the car, it broke loose and flew upward; the hanging rope caught around the leg of a man named McMann, and carried him up to a height of about one hundred feet, when he managed to climb into the basket. When the balloon had reached a distance of four hundred feet from the earth McMann deliberately jumped out and was picked up dead.

Philadelphia has a "collector of bad debts," who wears a very high hat, on which is printed in flaming letters, "Bad bills collected." Thus arrayed, with everybody looking at his hat, he goes and knocks at the debtor's office—stands around the door and makes the pre-

mises look generally ridiculous till the debt is paid. Then he takes fifty per cent. of it and gives the rest to his "client." He is said to be rapidly amassing a large fortune.

It is now understood that as soon as Congress shall meet, a Commission will be appointed to take evidence with regard to distributing the lump sum awarded at Geneva among the claimants who suffered from losses by the Anglo-Confederate cruisers during the war. Some fears appear to have entered the minds of claimants that the fate of the French Spoliation claims, which date back to 1803, would overtake them. There is not the slightest danger of this while there is an independent press to keep lazy or unwilling legislators to their duty.

HARVESTING MACHINES.—In California, wheat is this season cut, threshed, cleaned and bagged by one machine, at one operation, at the rate of twelve acres per day. In Kentucky a machine for cutting hemp is in successful operation, and the crops of the cotton fields will doubtless ere long be gathered by a cotton-picking machine, which has already been successfully tested, and which gathers the cotton into large bags ready for the gin.

The great work of boring through the Hoosac Mountain is steadily progressing; the progress made in September was 310 feet. The total length of the tunnel now opened is 20,809 feet, leaving 4,226 feet to be tunneled. There is a central shaft from which workmen excavate toward the east and west, while from the outside parties are working from both directions towards the centre. The rock remaining to be bored is in two separate parts. Between the east end and the central shaft only 669 feet remain, and at the present rate of work this will be penetrated in less than six months, when but little more than 3,000 feet will have to be cut through to finish the undertaking.

CURE FOR THE HORSE DISTEMPER.—A gentleman whose horse was attacked a few days ago, informs the Buffalo Courier that he has nearly, if not quite, cured him, and the means he employed may be attended with success in other cases. First the stable was thoroughly cleaned and carbolic acid freely used as a disinfectant. Secondly, by the use of the alcohol bath once a day and blanketing, he got his horse warm and kept him so. Next, he used bromo-chloralum as a wash for the neck, nose and mouth; he gave the mash warm, and stimulated the animal with a half pint of port wine twice a day, and he is now persuaded that his treatment is good.

FOREIGN.

A Spitalfield's woodchopper has been committed to prison for seven days for neglecting to send his boy, 9 years of age, to school.

An English Borgia case is occupying public attention. No fewer than twenty deaths are said to have occurred at the hands of Mary Ann Cotton.

Thomas Stoddard, secretary of the Stockton branch of the Modern Druids' Friendly Society, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for embezzling the funds of the society.

The Rhosdu pit of Wrexham colliery was on Monday inundated with water, which rose to nearly the top of the shaft. No men were working at the time, but fourteen horses were drowned. Several hundred men are thrown out of employment.

Earl Russell, although in his eightieth year, still spends a great portion of his time in literary pursuits. He is now engaged in writing a pamphlet, in which, it is said, the decision of the Geneva arbitrators will be criticised, and the views of Sir Alexander Cockburn substantially endorsed.

The Pall Mall Gazette's correspondent states that a large manufactory of railway carriage springs, established at Kralingem, near Rotterdam, by a large Sheffield house, has just been inaugurated; and that other English manufacturers intend to establish branches in Holland.

The Birmingham Post understands that the Westley-Richards Small Arms and Ammunition Company have just concluded a contract with the Prussian Government for the supply of 150,000 rifles of a new and improved pattern, together with a million of cartridges. The new rifle, which is on the bolt principle, is, we believe, an adaptation of the Mauser gun.

A dreadful crime was committed a few days ago in the commune of Savigny-en-Revermont

(Saone-et-Loire). A farmer named Ponot killed his wife with a hatchet, then attempted to murder an inhabitant of the locality, destroyed a young child lying asleep in its cradle, and finally committed suicide by hanging himself from a tree. Mental alienation is supposed to be the cause of this conduct.

Not long ago an African boy was found wandering, homeless, and brought to Marlborough street, where he stated he had "struck" against a conjuror who had exhibited him as the devil. Numerous offers have been made by tradesmen to take him into their service, and the magistrate gave him over to Mr. Cremen, the foreign toy importer, who was one of the applicants.

A horrible case of cannibalism took place at Droylsden, near Manchester, on Sunday. A young collier, named Thomas Phillips, had been to Droylsden with his sweetheart, when he met a young man named Thomas Harrison, to whom he was a perfect stranger. Without the slightest provocation, Harrison knocked Phillips down, then fell upon him, and, throwing his arms around his neck, he bit the end of Phillips' nose off. The young cannibal was speedily apprehended, and was committed for trial.

The cylindrical iron railway car is a new invention by a Scotch mechanic. It is of wrought iron, firmly rivetted in the form of a cylinder, partaking more or less of a complete circle in its cross section, as the strongest shape into which a given weight of metal can be put. The doors are arranged in each end, opening out into a platform, which, when the train is in motion, serves as a means of communication through all the cars. The openings for the windows are in the same position as in ordinary cars, and the seats can either be made across or along the car. In either case owing to the slightly increased breadth, a passage is left from one end of the car to the other. The iron plates of the car, owing to the circular shape, require little if any framework, and the few ribs necessary are utilized for ventilation. The platform is made to serve as a great collision buffer. The roof is extended over the platform, and while serving as a cover, is also a buffer, on the same principle as the platform underneath.

A gentleman who was recently bathing had his clothes maliciously, not feloniously, appropriated. He was left in this fix, but "his friends" had not taken his umbrella, and a happy idea entered his head. Taking the handle from the umbrella, he inserted his head in it, fixed the apex of it round his waist, and charged down the turnpike road till he reached a cottage, and was enabled, after much opposition, to get an entrance and explain the joke to the lady of the mansion, who went to his inn for more clothes. The missing garments were there; the owner has promised the practical jokers a return of the joke in kind.

For stealing a tray of diamond rings, value £180, from the shop of Mr. W. Willoughby, at Wincor, two men named Thomas Gibson and Thomas Hall have been sent to penal servitude for five years. One of the prisoners drove up in a fly to Mr. Willoughby's, and engaged the attention of the assistant, who waited upon him in the street, in a conversation, while the other walked into the shop and removed the tray of diamonds.

PRESSURE IN STEAM BOILERS.

The question as to whether the pressure in a steam boiler was equal or different at top and bottom, concerning which there seems to be some difference of opinion among engineers though it is difficult, from the simplicity of the facts involved in considering the question, to see how a difference of opinion should exist—has nevertheless been experimentally determined by the Messrs. Hunter, at their establishment. An elbow was attached to the end of the blow-off pipe which entered the mud-drum, into this a plug was screwed, and tapped to receive a half-inch pipe; to this a steam gauge was attached and the cock opened. On comparing the indications of the gauge attached at the top of boiler and to the top of drum, as above described, it was found that the pressure was greatest at the bottom, by a pound and a half, proving, as might readily have been predicted, that the pressure upon the bottom of a boiler is equal to the steam pressure indicated above, plus the weight of a water-column equal in height to the difference in level between the drum and surface of water in boiler, and in diameter that acting on the gauge.

Poetry.

AN INDIAN ROMANCE.

In the far Western wilds, were the savages roam,
In a lone, dreary region was an Indian girl's home.
She was loved by her tribe, she had beauty and grace,
She was petted by all, and the pride of her race.

On the calm, placid stream, when all nature was still,
Save the lone, mournful sound of the poor whippoorwill,
Her light, gay canoe, with its silver-tipped oars,
Would be gliding along to the moss-covered shores.

She was wooed by a chief, ever honest and brave,
And heart, which was pure, she to him freely gave;
A handsome couple could nowhere be found,
As they trod hand in hand the forest around.

Why this stir in the wigwams? Why fires so bright
That illumine you sky this dark, gloomy night?
The natives are seen plodding slowly along,
To the sound of gay laughter and loveliest song.

They assemble in state. Each has on a belt
Of wampum. And feathers encircle the brow.
The scene is most joyous; but who has not felt
A misgiving, that oftentimes haunt us, as now.

The bride, with her loved one, has knelt with bowed
head,
To catch the rich blessings that come showering down,
And as the choice perfumes of flowers is shed,
She receives from her husband the shell-bedecked crown.

The marriage is ended, Hark! what means the roar
That resounds through the forests, and strikes the heart
still?
The warwhoop is sounding, the feasting is o'er,
And savage tribes rush in to plunder and kill.

The bride in her beauty, the husband as brave,
Are the first who receive the sharp fatal dart,
And the life-blood that oozes out sends to the grave,
The two that are honored and noble in heart.

M. A. DAVIS.

Tales and Sketches.

THE OTHER SIDE.

NEW TRADES UNION STORY.

BY M. A. FORAN.
Pres. C. I. U.

CHAPTER XXIV.—CONTINUED.

The best, the most potent cure for a troubled mind is work. Many griefs and sorrows are chased away by the action of busy hands. Thwarted love is unquestionably a troubled grief, a keen, sharp-edged misery, that severely tries the endurance of the most stoical soul. It is a caustic pointed misery that eats the heart with teeth of torture, hot as molten steel. Still thwarted or disappointed love will fail to kill the man who plunges boldly, madly into a busy turmoil of mental or physical labor, but with a tender fragile girl, who mopes and pines, even amid oriental splendor, it is different. It is death.

Richard Arbyght worked hard during the day in the shop, and harder still during the evening over books and manuscripts. His hungry soul fed on hope, but there were times when black, melancholy despondency fell upon him, enveloped him in a night of despair from which love and hope had many a hard struggle to extricate him. He believed that Vida would wait for him—Paul had hinted as much, and he determined to prove worthy of the sacrifice he felt she was making—determined to make her a home, if not equal to the one she enjoyed, at least not wholly inferior to it. He did not underrate the magnitude of the undertaking, but for love what will man not undertake and accomplish?

Incurableness or indistructiveness is the test of genuine love. Says Southey:

"Love is indistructible;
Its holy flame forever burneth;
From Heaven it came to Heaven returneth."

Vida Geldamo's love was real, incurable, indistructible, and to the woman whose only work is her own amusement, such love if thwarted is inevitable death. After her father left, on the evening he so peremptorily bade her see Arbyght no more, she went up to Paul, and placed her wet cheek against his shoulder gazed at him piteously, twined her arms gently round his neck, kissed him wondrous sweet, and murmured: "You are so kind, so noble, so good, so like poor mamma; but oh! Paul, I feel as if I would like to die; the world, a short hour ago so bright, is now so gloomy that life for me seems no more," and she nestled close to him as if he was the only hope of her existence.

Next day Vida had a violent headache, which lasted three days, after which her appetite failed her almost entirely, and her cheeks began to grow pale, thin, wan. Her eyes seemed watery windows in an embodied sorrow. The great house became as silent and demure as a nun—no music, no laughter, no gaiety, mirth, or cheerfulness.

The house had lost its soul; Vida moved slowly from one room to another, like a visible spirit, seen but not felt. One evening Paul came home, and told Vida he had called unexpectedly at Arbyght's rooms and found him crying like mad over a small sheet of French note paper. Vida looked at him, a faint, delicate red overspread her pale cheeks, "and would you believe it, Sis," he said archly, "although he hid it away hurriedly, I saw a well known signature; perhaps you would like to know whose it was?" There was a laughing, roguish look in his eye, a provoking smile round his mouth.

"Paul, you ought to be ashamed of yourself," and with a beating heart and glowing face she left the room; but a few minutes

later, while Paul and his father were eating supper, there came from that same room a cheering, glad sound, "music's golden tongue," and so long has lasted again, and mingling with the soft, melodious swell of the notes of the grand piano, Vida's sobbing voice was heard. The father looked pleased. He thought to himself, "the infatuation is wearing away," Paul looked sad and thoughtful; he knew more of the different phases of love than the father whose nature was rigidly prosaic, with no idealism, or anything else that did not taste or smell of gold about him. Paul knew that he was the cause of Vida's present happiness, and although it pleased him to see her happy, still it saddened him, as it showed how deep a hold love had taken on her young soul. A few days slipped by and Vida was worse than before. Mr. Geldamo became alarmed and sent for the family physician, who strangely happened to be none other than Dr. Rauchman. He came, examined her pulse and tongue, looked puzzled, asked a few questions, looked more perplexed than before, made some further inquiries, stood up, strode across the room with a nervous step, came back, looked at Vida critically, and said bluntly:

"There is nothing in the *Materia Medica* that will reach your case."

"I know that Doctor," she answered resignedly.

"Then why send for me?"

"Ask Papa."

"I'll lecture him soundly; there are but few angels on this earth and we cannot afford to lose any of them."

He went straight to the library.

"Mr. Geldamo, your daughter if left alone, or left to physic will die."

"Great Heavens! Doctor you can't mean it!"

"I can mean it: I do mean it."

"What seems to be the matter?"

"Ask yourself, you know better than I do."

"Well, Doctor, you are an old friend, and I will confide in you," and he told him all.

A stormy scene followed. The doctor was a man rough in speech and appearance, but beneath that exterior there beat a heart as gentle, soft and true as ever beat in woman's breast. The father was unyielding, the doctor unsparing in entreaty and condemnation, the father persisted, the doctor insisted, and the upshot was that the doctor left in huff, and next day the father started with Vida to New Orleans.

No lost spirit, condemned in Eblis Halls to roam, by inward fire consumed, e'er woeful tortures suffered, equal to those endured by Richard Arbyght when this news reached him.

CHAPTER XXV.

"Please sir, where does Dr. Rauchman live?"

"Drive on, James," said the haughty Relvason, stepping quickly into his carriage to join his wife and daughters, a contemptuous sneer on his sallow face.

"What is it, papa?" asked a closely muffled figure in a languid voice.

"Oh! some beggar, I dare say," he answered with a shrug, as the carriage rolled away.

It doubtless did not occur to Alvan Relvason that beggars and Dives are inseparable; that where a dozen very rich men are found, five hundred very poor men are found, that great individual fortunes are like oases in a vast, bleak, barren desert of poverty, that great individual wealth is ever produced at the expense of nearly a hundredfold individual greater poverty; and yet such is the case.

A beggar! who made her so?

The only answer to the child's question was a rude push which sent the poor little thing staggering across the side walk, and in endeavoring to recover herself, she slipped and fell. She uttered a sharp cry of pain, got up quickly, but limped sadly as she started to run.

"Hold! little girl, stop," said a manly voice, and Richard Arbyght, turning a corner, close by, came fully into view.

"Are you hurt, child?" he asked kindly.

"A little, sir, but I don't mind it," she answered, looking up and displaying a soiled, smoky, sunken, pinched face, covered with streaks and channels made by her fast flowing tears. She was apparently about eight years of age, was most illly and scantily clad, without cloak, or shawl or stockings; her dress was threadbare, her shoes unworthy the name, an old faded scarf tied round her head. Her feet and hands were very red with cold and her body shivered in melancholy sympathy with the chattering of her teeth.

"Why, child, what could bring you out on such a night as this; where is your home?"

"I'm Cassie Miller, sir; we live on — street; we are very poor, father has had no work for over two months; it is very cold at home, sir, and sometimes we have nothing to eat; little Freddy died last week and there is nobody left but pa and ma and me; the doctor said that little Freddy died of cold and hunger, sir, but he is in heaven now and won't know what it is to go without supper any more, and he won't need any fire up there with the angels. Poor ma has been sick a long, long time, and then little Freddy's death made her worse, and then pa he took to drinking, and talks about killing himself because he can't find work, and when he sees me cry for supper he kisses me and cries too, and then poor ma cries, and pa rushes out of the house and don't come home till near morning, and then he staggers and sleeps on the floor. This evening ma got worse, and Mrs.

Longview says she won't live, and she sent me to fetch the doctor. He ain't at home, but the doctor's in the office, and I don't know where he lives, and please, sir, won't you tell me where to find him?"

"That I will, my poor child—but hold! what is your number?"

"No. 13, sir."

"Well now, you can run right home, and I will go and fetch the doctor; I won't delay a moment."

"Oh! you are real kind, sir; I will hunt up pa, I know he will come home—he always does when I go for him," and away she ran, her little fretted heart considerably cheered by the kind words and offer of the stranger.

Richard stood and watched the little thing as she sped over the slippery pavement, until her figure mingled with the dim darkness of the distance. He never heard a sad pathetic story as this ingenious child told in tears and sobs, and then her famine stamped features and nondescript apparel touched his heart, appealed to his sympathy, his manhood, and gave to her words a silent but eloquent corroborative confirmation.

The semi-nude child ran on, unmindful of the cold, the biting, snowladen wind that swept with fearful gusts round the corners—on through the great floods of golden light that issued from the glass fronts of stores and shops, on through the deep darkness of lampless streets, on through obstructed alleys, grim and shadowy, on until she came to a little dilapidated, tumble-down wooden building. She approached the door timidly; turned the knob slowly and entered noiselessly. The room was quite small, the ceiling very low and slanting in two or three directions, and thus seemed to correspond with an equal number of dips or deflections in the floor; a short pine plank, one end resting on a cleat nailed to the wall, the other on an empty box served as a sort of counter or bar, behind which stood a red-faced, frowsy, elephantine-looking woman—the foreground of the picture consisting of an old shelf, a few broken cigar boxes, and half a dozen villainous looking bottles, a sick looking dice box and an ugly looking pistol. The room was filled with men worthy of the place; it was also filled with noisome vapors and stifling tobacco smoke. A dirty, smoky chintz screen served as a door to an aperture leading into the back part of the building, where the family of the frowsy elephantine woman lived, physically, (at least they were not dead), but starved morally and intellectually. The rough, boistered talk richly interlarded with horrible oaths and imprecations, ceased quite suddenly as soon as little Cassie entered the room.

She looked around searchingly, turned her little head, rapidly in all directions like a canary in a cage; not seeing her father, she approached the bar and said humbly:

"Please ma'm, has pa been here?"

"I don't know your pa," snarled the woman in a sharp harsh voice.

"It's Miller's daughter," interposed a rough kind voice, in answer to the woman's look of inquiry.

"Oh, ho!" was her only answer, as she gazed with a patronising contemptuous leer at the little waif.

"Your father is at Abaddon Hall, I think," said the man turning to Cassie.

"Is it far?" she asked, looking up, two silent tears ploughing a groove through the dirt on either cheek.

"Well, my little woman, it is a good stretch from here; I don't think you could find it."

"Oh! I must, I must!" she cried despairingly. "Ma is worse, and Mrs. Longview says she won't live but a few hours."

"If that is the case," said the man, "you remain here, and I will run and tell him."

"Will you though?"

"Of course I will and won't be long either," he replied, buttoning up his coat and opening the door.

"A devil of a night," muttered a chorus of voices as a blast of raw, freezing air and snow swept shrieking into the room.

Abaddon Hall was then, and is now, located in the basement of an old wooden building, that rose two stories above the side walk, on the corner of Randolph and Canal streets. The place resembled a slime-pit—it had an execrable appearance, the slimy, humid, nauseous smell of an open grave. The floor was covered with saw dust saturated with liquid, viscid defilements of various kinds; a long row of short, dark tables stretched down one side of the hall like a row of coffins in an undertaker's shop; on the opposite a long, outward slanting bar ran nearly the entire length of the room. This bar was fitted up with all the modern improvements necessary to send a man down the precipitous bank of destruction with rapid velocity—send him smoothly down, keeping time with the ravishing notes of a grand concert piano, mingled with vocal symphony. The hall was well filled with people gathered in knots on the floor, or round the tables, or ranged in single file along the bar. A large number of waiters flitted, hither, thither—seemed everywhere. These waiters were named respectively: Sloth, Idle, Unemployed, Dontwork, Nowork, Wontwork, Cantwork, Waste, Leak, Sucker, Want, Ruin, Despair, Rags, Dirt, Hunger, Cold, Gut-ter, Plunderer, Robber, Delirium, Jail, Poor-house, Asylum, Sickness, Death.

A little bell tinkled at the upper end of the bar, and presently the proprietor, Mr. Apollyon, leaned over and looked at a glass-faced register where a little half-moon shield had dropped, disclosing a number. The proprietor

pulled a bell cord, and a gong in the far end of the hall sounded sharply; directly a small boy came running up to the head of the bar. "No. 11," said Mr. Apollyon, without noticing him. The boy ran down along the bar and at the end turned towards the wall, which seemed to open as he reached it, showing a narrow passage leading to a still narrower staircase; the boy struggled up two flights and then came to a hall into which several rooms appeared to open; he stopped before one and knocked. "Come in," came from the inside. He opened the door and saw three men sitting round a small centre table on which a decanter of brandy and some glasses were placed.

"Send Mr. Apollyon here," said one of the men in a voice of alarming compass.

"And be quick about it," put in another with sharp vehemence, and his eyes bulged out as if they would leave their sockets. The boy left. Mr. Apollyon appeared.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?"

"Do you know any man," demanded the person with the retreating and advancing eyes, "who is so reduced by want and penury that employment under any conditions would be accepted?"

"I think I do," he replied, after a moment's hesitation. "He was a schoolmate," he continued musingly, "and has always been a believer in temperance and purity and that sort of thing, but lately fortune has refused to smile upon him; he has been out of work since last December, his little boy died the other day and his wife is sick. I think money would be an object to him now. His troubles have already swamped his temperance notions, and I think his other notions of right and wrong would give way to a little judicious reasoning."

"Could you get him here inside of an hour?"

"I will try, Mr. Spindle, and I think I will succeed."

About an hour and a quarter later the door of No. 11 opened again and Tom Miller was shown into the room.

"Gentlemen, this is the man," said Mr. Apollyon bowing obsequiously and smirking out of the room.

(To be continued.)

RACHEL AND AIXA;

OR,

The Hebrew and the Moorish Maidens.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER XXV.—An Old Friend sent to Prison.

"Nothing more is necessary in these times, captain, to gain siefs and castles," returned Edward; "you are but the son of a Welsh goatherd; you do not reckon captors among the Norman lords nor the barons of Aquitaine, but you have succeeded in rendering your name formidable to the French. You have always served as a good vassal, and I will not abandon you."

"Tom Burdett is not ungrateful, noble sir," replied the captain, "and whatever charge you deign to entrust him with, he will fulfil it conscientiously and devotedly."

"Depend on my word," rejoined the Black Prince, "I will repair all the losses you may have suffered in the wars, but for the present you must wait."

"I have just learnt, your highness," said the princess, "that the governor of the castle intends to ask your permission to return to England, as the climate of this country has undermined his health."

"I am sorry that Barret, a good old knight, can no longer fulfil his duties," replied the prince, "for many prisoners of note are confined in the donjon, and I shall not easily find a man to replace him."

"The charge would probably suit Captain Burdett," continued the princess.

"I think I can answer for being as firm and vigilant as Barret," answered the Late Comer; "I have taken many prisoners in my time, and although I had no stone castle, but merely a canvas tent to keep them in, I have never allowed one to escape without paying ransom."

"Well, be it so. I receive the resignation of Barret, and I appoint you to succeed him. Young man," added he, addressing the page who had introduced the captain, "you will go and announce this to the old governor."

As soon as the tapestry fell again over the door, Burdett cast himself at the feet of the Princess of Wales and respectfully kissed the hem of her robe.

"Sir," said Prince Edward, "I have no need to recommend you to render yourself worthy your situation by vigilance, activity, and constant attention to its duties."

"I have learnt to sleep always with one eye open," remarked Tom Burdett; "and as to prisoners," he added, with fierce and glistening eyes, "I know a good way of subduing their temper and closing their mouths."

"You do not understand me," said the prince, quickly. "Be vigilant, but not cruel; guard your prisoners strictly, but do not drive brave men to despair; to treat men, who must soon regain their liberty, without pity, would be to render them irreconcilable enemies."

"I partake your sentiments, noble prince," said the Late Comer, "so much the more that I myself have just come out of prison."

"Where, then, were you made prisoner, captain?" demanded Edward.

"In Spain," was the reply.

"What! you have just returned from Spain?" exclaimed the Black Prince.

"By your highness," answered Burdett.

"Did you fight there?" continued the prince.

"Whenever I found an opportunity," said Tom.

"And under whose banner?" demanded Edward, with a vivacity that, notwithstanding his boldness, made the Late Comer tremble.

"Under that of Don Enrique," he replied.

"What! of the usurper, the Count of Trastamara," exclaimed the prince, exasperated at the avowal.

"Darest thou, audacious freebooter, to appear again before me, and boast of thy prowess against my ally, Don Pedro!—thou darest come to solicit my favours, after aiding our enemy, Bertrand, to dethrone that unfortunate king! Art thou, then, one of those independent barons who do not acknowledge any sovereign?—one of those insolent, disbanded soldiers who have no country, and sell themselves to whoever can pay them? But thou wast wrong to enter the lion's den. Thou hast violated the liege faith thou owest to thy lord; well, mercenary knight, thou hast incurred degradation, and thy golden spurs shall be torn from thee by the hand of the executioner."

"Do not overwhelm this unfortunate knight with your anger," said the princess, in a supplicating voice. "He has only followed the example of Sir Hugh Calverley, and many others, who have hoped to redeem their sins by a crusade against the assassin of Blanche of Bourbon. Is it not strange that you, Edward, who are the most loyal and perfect knight of our time, should so obstinately defend the cause of a prince abandoned by God and man—one whom the Church has driven from its bosom, and whom his people have chased from city to city, on account of his scandalous amours, and his shameful alliances with Jews and Moors?"

"Don Pedro has lost his throne, madam, solely because he would not be the puppet of his barons, and I uphold him. Heaven declared against him, it is true, when his illegitimate brother conquered him with the square wrists and heavy battle-axe of Bertrand, the Broton; we shall see if Heaven will decide for the usurper, when Don Pedro takes his revenge with the lance and sword of Prince Edward."

"I cannot contend against your will, Edward," replied the princess, "but, I entreat you, be less severe to this brave vassal, from whom I have accepted this beautiful Norwegian hawk."

"Your prayer shall be granted," said the prince. "Captain Burdett," he continued, turning to the crest-fallen Late Comer, "you shall not be degraded; but if you wish me to forget your guilt, you must go to the castle, to take to the governor —"

"The order to hasten his departure?" asked Tom Burdett, quickly, for he had already begun to hope.

"On the contrary," said Edward, "the order not to depart; and, moreover, to keep you with him three months in the castle."

"But under what title, my lord?" said Burdett.

"As prisoner. By St. Martial!" exclaimed Edward, "do you still think of replacing Barret? The punishment is light by which you are required to expiate the stain on your honour in carrying arms against the ally of your sovereign lord. It will be a lesson for Calverley and his companions," observed Edward.

Tom Burdett bowed profoundly, and retired to go and take possession of his new dwelling. But he had scarcely set his foot in the yard, before his brothers-in-arms, who impatiently waited for him, to his great astonishment loaded him with congratulations.

He was ignorant that the young page charged to convey the message of the prince to the governor of the castle, had mysteriously informed Sir Robert Knowles of the nomination of Burdett; Knowles had immediately whispered it to Sir William Felton, who, in his turn, had confided the secret to Sir John Chandos. Thus, in the course of five minutes, the news so discreetly passed from mouth to mouth, had made the circuit of the courtyard.

"Sir Governor," said Felton, seeing the captain put his foot in the stirrup, "I will not let you depart without testifying my joy at the excellent choice the Prince of Wales has made in you."

"Sir Governor," said Sir Robert Knowles in his turn, approaching with a smile on his lips, "if ever I fall into your hands, remember, I pray you, our former friendship, and put me in a cell with a southern aspect."

Tom Burdett regarded the last speaker askance, and, without answering, spurred his horse.

"Ah, Sir Governor!" resumed Sir Robert, holding his steed by the bridle, "have you already forgotten old friends, and will you not allow them time to congratulate you on your new appointment?"

Saluting all who stood around him with as gay an air as he could assume, Burdett set off at full gallop, at the same moment that a gate, which led to the court of the cloister, opened, and gave a free passage to the Black Prince.

He was mounted on a barbed palfrey, which complaisantly regulated its pace to that of a small mule, richly caparisoned, which the Princess of Wales rode, accompanied by some noble ladies of the duchy. Edward, after saluting the crowd of noblemen that pressed around him, gave the signal to depart.

The cavalcade began its march, while at a short distance behind came the hunters and the whippers-in.

CHAPTER XXVI.—The Chase.

In the morning mist, which cast a mysterious shadow over the whole landscape, the hunters here and there perceived villages, the huts of which were made of the trunks of trees roughly joined together, half buried in the moving sands, in which grew nothing but wild, resinous, melancholy-looking firs.

The hunt had now arrived on the borders of the forest of Larnac. A hundred dark-skinned peasants, young and old, for the most part small and meagre, with naked feet and legs, and bodies wrapped in cloaks of coarse grey cloth, were silently stretched on the slopes of the ditches, awaiting the arrival of the Prince of Wales.

For some hours the poor creatures, assembled at the place of rendezvous that had been indicated to them, shivered under the morning breeze, for they had no shelter against the fog, except the grass and damp moss that bordered the forest. As soon as they heard the barking of the dogs they hastily rose, shook off the dew with which they were soaked, and ran to range themselves by the side of the hounds, with which animals they were considered only on a level.

At that epoch, in fact, the feudal lord gave the very subsistence of the peasant to wild beasts. The husbandman saw the wolf devour his flock, and the hounds devastate his crops without daring to complain. The baron ranked the wild beast before the common people, because the chase contributed to his pleasures, which were considered so sacred that no one dared attempt to interfere with them, on pain of the rope; and if the peasant sometimes mixed in the chase, it was only to assist the dogs, to supply their place in case of need, and with them to turn the game.

The dog that followed but its instinct, and sprang eagerly in pursuit of the quarry, had its reward in the bleeding game. He had his share, as the noble huntsman had his; but the serf went against his will, because he was assisting in his own ruin, for at every step he broke his own vine, trampled his own corn, and ravaged his own fields. Thus, when a hunt was to take place, the serf, in order to avoid the requisition of the huntsmen, would abandon his hut and fly for refuge to some thicket or solitary cave.

The captain of the hunt, after assuring himself that each peasant had brought his spear, placed them on one side of the wood, then gave the signal with his trumpet—the horns resounded and the beating commenced. The Prince of Wales, with the lords and ladies who attended the chase, galloped along the avenues, amid which they soon disappeared, and the green arcades resounded with shouts of joy.

During this time a very different scene was passing at the other extremity of the forest, in one of its most secret and inaccessible retreats. It was a situation at once both wild and charming. A hill, composed of a crumbly sandy earth, had, some years previously, in consequence of a rush of water, fallen half down, and in its fall had formed a sort of deep tunnel.

The tunnel was broken into waves of uneven ground, and little hillocks and shallows, from which sprung young beech trees, whose verdure enlivened the yellow or gray banks of the gulf. The path, which descended like a steep slope from the top of the hill to the bottom, resembled, by its whitish appearance, the dried bed of a torrent; and the waters, which, after heavy rains and during hurricanes, ran, in fact, through this road, had formed at the bottom of the ravine a greenish pool, hardly concealed under a covering of bullrushes, reeds, and water lilies, over which buzzed a cloud of sparkling insects.

ing with gold and fright, held in her arms two children wrapped in a brown woollen rag. "Art thou mad, Joanna?" exclaimed the astonished peasant, casting on her a look of tenderness and pity. "If thou hast no fear of the halter for ourselves, yet think of our children, who, without us, would be friendless."

"Poor Daniel, thou desir'est life," replied Joanna, with a bitter smile, "but the torments that the soneschal reserves for us are surely less cruel than the hunger that now gnaws and pinches us. These poor dear little ones," added she, convulsively pressing them to her icy bosom, "what need have they of a father who cannot maintain them—of a mother who can no longer nourish them?"

"A little courage, wife," resumed Daniel, trying to extinguish the fire of branches and dried leaves that burnt at some paces distant, the smoke of which they feared might betray them; "it may be possible for us to regain the heaths to-night."

"Listen," said a peasant, who, like Daniel, anxiously followed the varying sounds of the chase, "the noise approaches."

"Silence," said another, "I hear some one walking in the underwood that borders the pool."

"Woe to the imprudent huntsman whose evil destiny has led him among us," said Daniel, with a ferocious expression.

"Yes, woe to him—he shall pay for all," added the peasants.

"Not a word," said Daniel, putting his finger to his mouth. "He who comes is but a few steps from us—I hear the rustling of the dry branches he treads under foot—lie down in the grass so as not to give him the alarm—he must not be allowed notice to turn back and inform his companions that he has scented out the cover of the best game."

At the same time he laid himself down on the ground, and a bone-handled knife glittered in his hand.

His companions had scarcely time to follow his example when the leaves were removed, and a man with untrimmed beard, stern looks, and tattered clothes appeared among them.

The four peasants suddenly rose up, and the boldest adventurer would have quaked at seeing the savage and implacable expression that inflamed the countenances of these outlawed vassals reduced to despair. Without, however, exhibiting the least disquietude at the sight of the sharpened blades that grazed his breast, the pedestrian who had so imprudently ventured amidst these rough fellows, rested his two hands on his long knotty stick, and began to laugh in so strange a manner that the knives were lowered before him.

"Ill luck attends me," said he; "at the gates of the city a porter threatens me with the whip—in the depths of the forest peasants menace me with the knife. Decidedly this is not a very hospitable country." Then, while the vassals regarded him with fear and astonishment, "put up your weapons, my masters," said he to them, in a bantering tone, "for all the rags that cover me are hardly worth the rope's end that will hang you some day."

In fact, these unhappy men, driven to extremity by their lordly oppressors, were but too ready to commit any crime by which they might avenge themselves, but the appearance of the intruder bore such evidence of his destitution, that they involuntarily lowered their weapons, merely ordering him to retire and leave them to their misery. To his demand for bread they replied bitterly and mockingly, pointing to their famished children; but finding that the stranger, desperate as themselves, was neither likely to betray them, nor willing to depart, they reluctantly seated themselves on the ground, and Daniel soon gave vent to his feelings against the tyranny and oppression which had reduced him to his present state.

The intruder, after listening attentively, urged upon them the foolishness of dying with hunger whilst the forest abounded with game, and laughing at their terrors of the severe forest laws, he persuaded Daniel to lend him his bow, promising a speedy repast in return. But a few moments had elapsed ere he returned, with glancing paper on the walls, and torn, dirty matting on the floor; the air she breathed was that of want and vulgarity. Year in and year out she worked at a machine, sewing dresses for servants and shop girls who bullied her, not unreasonably, for she was but a poor seamstress; if the truth must be told. Her husband, a cross-grained, gossiping fellow, tripped this trade and that, became a ward politician, did what he could for his family, but felt that his wife must do her share. He had been used to raw-boned, stout Connecticut farm women, beside whom she doubtless appeared insufficient enough.

If others remembered how tenderly nurtured she had been as a girl, and that the fortune she had brought him he had flung away, he never did, nor did she. They were wretchedly poor, and it was but just and proper she should work. So she worked, stopping now and then to give birth to another child, to be nursed at the tired breast, and watched and prayed over with the blind, idolatrous devotion she gave to the others. Certain logical moralists lay down as axioms that there can be no tragedy without crime, and that no woman, with love, a husband and children, ought to ask for more. This woman never did ask for more. The loud bragging politician remained her hero to the last. If her life slowly dried and withered away, as a tree might, tapped of all its juices at the root, she thought it was herself that was to blame. This poor lady was cursed with as finely wrought an organization

As any favorite of fortune; both body and mind required companions of her own caste, and that nutriment which Nature and Art give but to few, but which few must have or die. Besides, not even the strongest woman can furnish bread and butter for a household of children, make their clothes, keep their souls pure and their manners refined, and add to their number every year. She was not strong in any sense; so she stitched, and nursed and trained them, with the dirty walls about her, and the torn matting under foot, and the crowd of children grew shabbier and coarser and more vulgar day by day. One day an old accomplishment of her girlhood recurred to her—flower painting, moulding in clay, designing—it does not matter what; work however, in which her real nature would have found food and expression, and the pay for which would have been comparative affluence. She sent a specimen of her work for trial, which was approved; but—men were employed who were used to the business. Only the machine was left; and the work for her children's bodies and souls that she could not do. It grew and grew before her sight until the day came when she dropped as under an intolerable burden. As she lay on the bed day after day slowly dying, husband and children were loud in sorrow and astonishment. "How had she come by such manifold diseases? Machine work and want of air? It was incredible." She struggled with her work yet, sewed as she lay on her back, drew her children close to her with a hungry, unsatisfied love in her eyes that they could not understand. But as the hour came for her to quit the world that had been so niggardly of its comfort or bounty to her, she was beset with restless fancies, which to her husband seemed scarcely sane. "She thinks if she could see and smell a thorny rose that used to grow wild about the farms down there in Maryland where she was born, she would be well again. Now what good could there be in a rose?" He could not see why she would make them put the children out of the room, and turn out the gas that she could not see the machine, and so lie looking up at the patch of sky above the brick walls. When she was dead, he cried, "I did what I could; I am not to blame." And it was true; no man can go beyond his nature.

Edward, more and more astonished at this extraordinary self-possession, made a sign with his hand that time should be granted him to say his prayers.

"Does not the worthy Bishop of Segovia accompany you, Sir Prince?" asked the wanderer, darting his fiery looks around.

"What connection can a fellow like thee have with the Bishop of Segovia?" said the prince.

"It was I, sir, who held the stirrup for him yesterday, at the moment he entered Bordeaux, and I could wish that he might assist me at the moment I am going to be launched into eternity," he replied.

"Thou must of necessity do without his pious offices," answered Edward; "for the bishop did not consider it consistent with his duty to take part in an amusement so worldly as the chase."

"Let us not be inconvenienced by that, sir," said the wanderer, coolly, "not feeling the necessity of being hung immediately, I am willing to wait until to-morrow."

"Thou art a cunning fellow," said the Black Prince, smiling; "but thy courage pleases me, and I grant thy request." Then ordering the varlets to lead the poacher away with his hands tied, "Remember," he added, "it is a spectacle deferred, and that to-morrow, at this hour, thou wilt be hanged."

"It may be so," answered the wanderer, with his strange laugh. "But," he murmured to himself, "you have lost the right track, and those unfortunate serfs are saved." In fact, the hunters, the hounds, and the varlets, re-ascended to the road, without disturbing even the leaves of the thicket.

(To be Continued.)

AN EVERY DAY STORY.

Last week a woman died of whom we wish to say a word here. It does not matter how or where she died. She was so obscure, belonged to so common and poor a class, that no notice of her death found a place in even the cheapest paper, and no one who knew her will read these words. Only one of those thousands of those ordinary lives that, day by day, and unnoticed, no more missed by the world than so many burned-out candles. This woman had neither beauty, nor wit, nor large culture; she brought no gift with her when she was born to make her greatly welcome to the world; never could sing a song or write a poem; was not even fitted to reign in a drawing-room. She was only a sweet-voiced, gentle lady, full of womanly affection and eager tenderness, who had kept her pure childish beliefs unchanged to middle age. She was little, sickly, shabbily clothed; she lived in a tawdry house, with glaring paper on the walls, and torn, dirty matting on the floor; the air she breathed was that of want and vulgarity. Year in and year out she worked at a machine, sewing dresses for servants and shop girls who bullied her, not unreasonably, for she was but a poor seamstress; if the truth must be told. Her husband, a cross-grained, gossiping fellow, tripped this trade and that, became a ward politician, did what he could for his family, but felt that his wife must do her share. He had been used to raw-boned, stout Connecticut farm women, beside whom she doubtless appeared insufficient enough.

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as any favorite of fortune; both body and mind required companions of her own caste, and that nutriment which Nature and Art give but to few, but which few must have or die. Besides, not even the strongest woman can furnish bread and butter for a household of children, make their clothes, keep their souls pure and their manners refined, and add to their number every year. She was not strong in any sense; so she stitched, and nursed and trained them, with the dirty walls about her, and the torn matting under foot, and the crowd of children grew shabbier and coarser and more vulgar day by day. One day an old accomplishment of her girlhood recurred to her—flower painting, moulding in clay, designing—it does not matter what; work however, in which her real nature would have found food and expression, and the pay for which would have been comparative affluence. She sent a specimen of her work for trial, which was approved; but—men were employed who were used to the business. Only the machine was left; and the work for her children's bodies and souls that she could not do. It grew and grew before her sight until the day came when she dropped as under an intolerable burden. As she lay on the bed day after day slowly dying, husband and children were loud in sorrow and astonishment. "How had she come by such manifold diseases? Machine work and want of air? It was incredible." She struggled with her work yet, sewed as she lay on her back, drew her children close to her with a hungry, unsatisfied love in her eyes that they could not understand. But as the hour came for her to quit the world that had been so niggardly of its comfort or bounty to her, she was beset with restless fancies, which to her husband seemed scarcely sane. "She thinks if she could see and smell a thorny rose that used to grow wild about the farms down there in Maryland where she was born, she would be well again. Now what good could there be in a rose?" He could not see why she would make them put the children out of the room, and turn out the gas that she could not see the machine, and so lie looking up at the patch of sky above the brick walls. When she was dead, he cried, "I did what I could; I am not to blame." And it was true; no man can go beyond his nature.

What was to blame? Not poverty; not the working for bread; not the unequal marriage. Since the world began, King Cophetua has married beggar girls untitled, and clothed them royally in their own fames; and Titanias have rejoiced to worship an ass. But if she had been taught practically the one occupation for which her taste and ability fitted her? If all women were so thoroughly taught such occupations that employment would be open to them as men? The answer matters nothing to her now. A day or two ago the worn-out body was laid back in the earth, to which it had been drawn by such subtle kinship. To what rest or recompense the soul of the gentle lady passed, only He knows who took it hence. Her work remains unfinished. But it is because there are so many thousands of over-worked women around us on every side, staring blankly at their unconquerable work, and lives wasted at noon-day, that we have told her story, and reverently held back her memory, for this brief moment, out of the eternal silence.—N. Y. Tribune.

POINTING BRICKWORK.

Brickwork should never be pointed when the bricks are so dry that they will absorb the water held by the mortar. If mortar of the best quality is employed for pointing brickwork when the bricks are dry, the mortar will be dried so quickly that the lime and sand will not consolidate. In order to solidify, mortar should be several days drying. The correct way, therefore, to perform a job of pointing brickwork so that the work will render satisfactory service, will be to make a mortar of clean, sharp sand, say three parts, unslaked lime one part, and one part of the best Rosendale cement; preparing only a few quarts at one mixing, and using it as soon as practicable. Such work should be done during a cloudy day, after a rain, while the bricks are full of water. In case the bricks are only saturated in part, water should be dashed against the wall until every brick is filled with water. If brickwork were pointed as suggested, the mortar will soon become about as hard as the bricks, and no mortar will flow down on windows during the descent of heavy showers of rain.

A CLEVER SMUGGLING RUSE.

French smugglers are clever sometimes. They sent word to the officials that at a certain hour a wagon load of straw would pass in a given direction, among which a quantity of tobacco would be concealed. The wagon arrived at the time and place indicated, and was stopped by the officer, when a strict examination was commenced. When they were in the midst of the operation, a funeral came up, preceded by little boys carrying incense and tapers, the cross, and the priests chanting psalms, accompanied by the sound of the serpent. The employees hastened to make room for the funeral to pass, when they set to work again, undoing the bundles of straw, and examining them one by one. They discovered nothing until the next day, when it was made known that the funeral cortege was composed entirely of smugglers—the player on the serpent, the incense boys, and all the cortege, were laden with tobacco, as well as the hearse and coffin.

TRAVELLERS GUIDE, TORONTO (TIME)

Table with 6 columns: Station, a.m., p.m., p.m., p.m., a.m. Rows include Suspension Br., Hamilton, Paris, London, Chatham, Windsor.

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Table with 6 columns: Station, a.m., p.m., p.m., a.m., p.m. Rows include Detroit, Port Huron, Sarnia, London.

Table with 6 columns: Station, p.m., a.m., a.m., a.m., a.m. Rows include Stratford, Guelph.

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NOTICE.

We shall be pleased to receive items of interest pertaining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominion or publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretaries of Leagues, etc., are invited to send us news relating to their organizations, condition of trade, etc.

Our columns are open for the discussion of all questions affecting the working classes. All communications must be accompanied by the names of the writers, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.)

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Single insertions, ten cents per line. Each subsequent insertion, five cents per line.

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All communications should be addressed to the Office, 124 Bay Street, or to Post Office Box 1025.

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN.

Trades Assembly Hall.

Meetings are held in the following order:—

- Machinists and Blacksmiths, every Monday.
- Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
- Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
- Crispins, (159), 1st and 3rd Tuesday.
- K.O.S.C. Lodge 356, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
- Tinsmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
- Cigar Makers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
- Varnishers and Polishers, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
- Iron Moulders, every Thursday.
- Plasterers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.
- Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.
- Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday.
- Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.
- Printers, 1st Saturday.
- Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

Application for renting the halls for special meetings and other purposes to be made to Mr. Andrew Scott, 211 King Street East.

OUR PATRONS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

"A Merchant is known by his wares."

The attention of our readers is drawn to the following list of advertisements in our columns, and are requested to have them in remembrance when "out shopping."

- Retail Oyster House—Wm. Taylor.
- Cheap Store—Eaton's.
- Boot and Shoe Store—P. McGinnes.
- Coal and Wood Yard—Cameron & Bovell.
- Lumber, Lath, Shingles, &c.—Mutton, Hutchinson, & Co.
- Boot and Shoe Store—J. Pryke.
- To the Mechanics of the Dominion—Donald Robertson.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1872.

TRADE DISPUTE AT OTTAWA.

We have received, from Ottawa, particulars of a strike that has taken place in that city, in connection with the employees of one J. H. Bray, who contracted for the erection of the Presbyterian (Knox) Church, in that city. A notice issued to the mechanics of the Dominion, by the Secretary of the Committee, explains the cause of the difficulty; but it may be interesting to a very large portion of our readers for us to enter a little more fully into details. Last spring, we are informed, the Building Committee of the Free Presbyterian Church of that city advertised for tenders for the erection of a new church. At the opening of the tenders, J. H. Bray—a perfect stranger in Ottawa—was found to be the lowest tenderer by about \$6,000. The two tenders above his were from practical men, well known in Ottawa; but the committee decided to give the contract to Bray, although practical men who were on the committee were well aware that the building could not be erected for the sum named. Bray, however, started the work on money advanced by two members of the committee, and all went on smoothly till the 12th of the present month, when Mr. Bray failed to pay his men. The men then—acting in accordance with their trade regulations, which disallows of working longer than two weeks without pay—stopped working. The architect and chairman of the Building Committee

wished the men to proceed with the work, assuring them that money was owing to Bray sufficient to pay them, and that so soon as he was fit to transact business, it would be given to him, and they would be paid. This, however, the men could not do, and it ultimately transpired that there was no money due Bray, and the men have to look for their earnings where they may. A mass meeting was held to discuss the matter, at which a committee was appointed to manage the business. The building committee offered to carry on the work, and engage the men who were previously on the building, but would not pay the men their back pay. This the men did not consider just, and refused to accept the offer, and the strike has resulted. The different cities have been notified to this effect, and we trust that all Union men will assist the Ottawa men in maintaining their rights, by paying regard to their request made in a notice which will be found in another column.

We are of opinion the men were wise in not accepting the terms of the building committee, because a great principle is involved which might affect workmen all over the Dominion. We quite coincide with our correspondent when he says, "if there is no law to protect a man who labors on a building it is time there was one." The only way, however, in which this can be accomplished is by workmen interested combining all over the country, and making such representations to the Government as might cause them to take action in such matter. If a law was enacted that bound securities—when a proprietor lets a contract—to see to the payment of all the workmen, as well as to complete the work should the contractor fail to do so, it would certainly have the effect of making contractors and their securities more careful in tendering for work. If strong representations were made to our law makers, we believe action would be taken in the matter; but, as we have before remarked, the workmen must not depend too much upon others. Let them show they are in earnest themselves, and depend upon it a remedy will follow.

We sincerely trust the difficulty in Ottawa will be satisfactorily arranged. This seems to us a case, in which arbitration can very successfully be employed; for surely the men who form a committee in connection with the erection of a church edifice will be men who are willing to act upon the golden rule, "do unto others as you would that others should do unto you."

EXPORT OF CANADIAN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS TO NEW SOUTH WALES.

Our attention has been called by the Department of Agriculture of the Dominion Government to the question of export of agricultural implements and machinery, with the view of bringing it before Canadian merchants and manufacturers.

An official letter has been written by Mr. Jules Joubert, Secretary of the Agricultural Society of New South Wales, representing "that in that colony there is an urgent demand for improved agricultural implements and labor-saving machinery; but as yet it has neither the facilities nor the requisite skill for manufacturing them. Hitherto imports from this country have been limited to lumber, furniture, and a few other articles; but he expresses the opinion that a well assorted exhibition of what are known as American implements; inventions, and labor-saving machinery, would not only be a great attraction in the colony, but result in opening an extensive and profitable market for most of the articles exhibited. He is instructed by the Society to state that, should any responsible individual or company desire to make a trial of the plan suggested as a business enterprise, they have a spacious building adapted to the purpose, situated in the Prince Albert park, Sydney, which would be placed at their disposal, together with every other facility at the command of the society." To the trade already carried on with the Australian colonies, there should, it would seem, be

no difficulty in adding that of the machinery, &c., referred to by Mr. Joubert, and the manufacturers of Canada, were they to act promptly would secure a new field for their productions, and be enabled to furnish employment to a large number of men, besides increasing their establishments, thereby enabling them to lessen the cost by the greater amount of production.

We understand the Department of Agriculture has entered into a correspondence with Mr. Joubert, with a view of obtaining further particulars.

CO-OPERATION.

The upheavings of the popular will and feelings, as a reaction and resistance to the pressure of capital and political power that has borne so heavily upon labor, are signs of the times portending great and serious changes.

In the old world, and in the now, clouds are gathering, each one of which has long since grown bigger than a man's hand. It may be well for the popular evangelical preacher and lecturer to sneer at labor reform; it may be well for the professor of science in his turn to sneer at the evangelical lecturer; it may be well for the politician to sneer at both; but sneers never cured social evils, or advanced truth, or aided national progress. The preacher accuses the reformer of not bringing to light any new truth. The reformer retorts upon the preacher that the pulpit neither discovers new truths nor is consistent with the fundamental principles of the religion it teaches. And unhappily the best of the argument is with the reformer. The modern pulpit seems to conform itself to the ways and wishes of the world-loving, money-getting, well-to-do classes. To effect this conformity it has to attack with equal blows catholicity and puritanism, to explain away all that was great and noble and poetic and pious in apostle and prophet, to clothe with frivolity the Saviour of mankind.

Originally, no doubt, the Christian Church was one great Co-operative Society—religiously, socially, and economically. The early believers had all things in common; modern, fashionable Christians have in common two things—pride and covetousness. The church of the future will be the church of the million—the church of the poor man—the church as at first founded by the Carpenter's Son and His fishermen followers. It will be a church in which the scriptural injunction to "bear each other's burdens" will be faithfully obeyed.

To hasten the time when truth and equity shall prevail, the industrial classes of England are organizing co-operative societies all over their land. We thoroughly believe in the merits, practicability, and importance of co-operative societies, as we do in the advantages of trades unions.

Over and over again we have deprecated strikes. We have known too well how they have sometimes been commenced prematurely, and how they have in cases ended disastrously. It cannot too frequently be urged as a truth that if the employed in each trade were well and perfectly organized, strikes would cease. Happy the day when the last strike shall have ended. Let, then, every trade be completely organized.

Side by side with the trades union let the co-operative society be formed. Remember, each co-operative association can be made as safe as a savings bank, and much more remunerative. Such associations will not for many years to come supersede the savings banks—the savings banks will, however, help to create and sustain co-operative societies.

There is ample capital belonging to workingmen to establish a thousand such societies. And there are sufficient industrious, intelligent wage earners to furnish the labor of all grades, qualities, and descriptions to carry on manufacturing and trading co-operative societies in every branch of business.

By our correspondence we rejoice to find a growing desire to seize hold of this plan of action by which the workingman can insure a fairer division of profit between labor and capital.—*Trades Journal.*

TRUE FRIENDS OF LABOR.

Who are the true friends of labor? The most natural reply to this question would be—the true friends of labor are the laborers. This is in accordance with the old precept, "Every tub must stand on its own bottom."

But there is another view of this matter. Every man is expected, of course, to be a friend of himself. He is bound to look out for number one. Is this all? By no means. We are all in a world where we need to help one another. People cannot get along as they should without such help. The richest man among us has some day of his life felt this to be true. It is stated by his historian, that the great American merchant, Abbott Lawrence, was at one time in imminent danger of failure, and would undoubtedly have failed, if it had not been for the timely help of his friends. They renewed his paper, and went on to success.

Now, we hold that no one is the real friend of labor who does not do something for it. Labor is not in danger of failing. On the contrary, it is growing stronger and stronger every day. But it would advance much more extensively, if it would entrench itself in the posts of society much more strongly, if all its professed friends would come up to the mark.

Labor needs help from its friends in various ways. There are our labor associations to be sustained. You cannot be a real friend to labor unless you stand by them. You should attend every meeting when in your power to do so, and help meet all the necessary expenses of your membership. The failure of a single member to pay his just dues is a wrong done to his fellow members, by entailing additional expenses on them. Besides, it is a bad example to others, which no true friend of the labor reform has a right to set. We must all work together if we would work to success.

Then there is the good work of scattering labor arguments among the people. The work of preparing and printing these documents costs money. Paper-makers, type-setters, printers and mailers do not work for nothing. It takes money, and a good lot of it, too, to pay all the bills by which we send out our labor appeals to society. In this good work he is a true friend who aids by his subscription, paid in advance, and still further, by inducing other shopmates to go and do likewise. He is a false friend to labor who is not willing to aid her great cause in this or some other equally beneficial way. Capital has its moneybags at command. When it casts them into the scale they weigh heavy. We have no other plan for bringing the balance even, but the arguments of Truth and Justice.—*Shopmate.*

OUR HAMILTON AGENCY.

We have to express our thanks to the men of Hamilton for the response they have given to the appeal made to them to sustain the WORKMAN, and trust the arrangements that have been made whereby they can receive their paper, will prove satisfactory to all parties. We shall take another opportunity, at an early day, to pay their city a visit, and hope by that means to still further increase our circulation amongst them, which has improved very considerably during the past few weeks.

NATIONAL BOARD OF TRADE.

The most important action, as affecting Canada, of the National Board of Trade of the United States, recently in session in New York, was the passing of a resolution to the effect that the Executive Council should memorialize Congress for an appropriation for a Commission to act in conjunction with the State Department in negotiating a treaty with Great Britain for reciprocity trade with the Dominion of Canada, on a liberal basis, which should include the enlargement of the Canadian canals by the Government of Canada, and the right of American vessels to navigate the said canals, under the same restrictions as are imposed on Canadian vessels. The resolution gave rise to considerable dis-

cussion, and several amendments were proposed; but it was finally carried as it was reported by the Committee on Reciprocity, without amendment. Before the Canadian delegates retired, on Thursday, Colonel McGivern, chairman of the Dominion Board of Trade, returned thanks for the courtesy with which they had been treated, and invited the National Board of the United States to meet the Dominion Board at Ottawa, next January.

STARVED TO DEATH.

"Died from exhaustion through want of good food and proper nourishment," was the verdict of a coroner's jury, at an inquest recently held in Wandsworth, England. The deceased was a farm laborer, named James Sewington. He was honest, sober and industrious. In good weather he sometimes earned eighteen shillings—about \$4.50—a week; but in rainy weather his wages were much less, and as a consequence, his rent got in arrear, and his wife and family were almost without food. Anxious to get out of debt, and to support those who were dependent upon him, the unfortunate man deprived himself—hero as he was—of the food necessary to sustain life, and at last actually died from starvation.

It is stated that this man was but of a class which numbers tens of thousands in England, who, with their families, constantly hover on the verge of starvation, no matter how faithfully they may work to the full extent which their opportunities offer. If this is so, it is certainly a most deplorable state of things.

Mr. A. McPherson, of Dundas, is offering a splendid engraving to every subscriber to the ONTARIO WORKMAN before the first of January next. This will afford a good opportunity for workmen in that vicinity to ornament their homes with a beautiful picture, and at the same time support a paper published in their interest.

Communications.

DON'T INSULT THE GOVERNOR—DON'T INSULT THE PEOPLE.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

Sir—The measure of a man in the political and social world, has long been arrived at by the amount of the root of all evil, as it is called, or its equivalent, which he may possess. This element moves our political and social systems in this country, and as a matter of course it must be highly respectable, as all communities are, that are governed by the classes. This is one of the blessings of ignoring manhood as the basis of suffrage, and placing in its stead that highly respectable basis, property qualification. Whether the man so admitted is a wise man or a fool it matters not; don't you see he is a man of property? Whether he is an honest man or a rogue, it does not signify; don't you see the man is qualified to rule? Whether a drunkard or a sober man is a matter of no consequence; behold the qualification! Whether he be a person of high moral character, or a profligate person, never mind; don't you see the property; upon this the law has made him free, how dare you further question the man's respectability? Bend your stubborn knees, remove your hat, and pay your respects, for this is, beyond all question, a respectable man—for the law hath said so. And don't you see the large warehouse; why, of course, the man is eminently qualified to make laws—the statute hath said so. But sometimes the champions of this very respectable class-franchise system are forced to complain of the unnecessary rudeness of persons who have acquired all the requisite qualifications to be rulers, as may be seen by a communication that appeared in a number of the Mail of last week, complaining of the ungentlemanly manner in which a certain City Father treated, an invitation to attend a Ball from the Governor-General of Canada. It is not my intention to say one word in extenuation of the course pursued by the Alderman in offering an uncalled for and unnecessary insult to a live lord—for a rudeness is a rudeness no matter from what quarter it may come. So that my object more particularly in writing this letter is to notice an uncalled for insult offered to the operative classes of this country by that would-be champion of good manners, who undertakes to flagellate the Alderman through the Mail for rudeness.

I consider the gentleman overstepped the bounds of good taste—if the communication could be called a tasty one at all—when he

attributes rudeness to a system which he styles "almost universal suffrage." In other words, that so long as the artisan, operative and laborer have a voice in choosing those who are to make the laws they are called upon to obey and pay for administering; we may look for rudeness of this kind on the part of representative men. The time has ceased to be when this tirade against the mudsills of society will pass current unchallenged, for the day is passed when we can go back to the absolutism of kings and lords, or even the respectability that shall be measured by its ability to roll in a carriage. The time has come when those who govern must govern by the consent of the governed.

Yours for the rights of all men,
JOHN HEWITT.
Toronto, Oct. 29th, 1872.

CITY NEWS.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.—A quantity of coal in Myles' yard, Esplanade, ignited of its own accord on Friday last. One of the city engines was sent for, and after considerable work the fire was extinguished.

PRESENTATION.—The foreman of the Dominion Tin Works, Mr. E. Crooker, was presented with a watch and chain a few days since by his employer and fellow-workmen. An address accompanied the gift.

WM. WEST'S BOOT AND SHOE STORE, 200 YONGE STREET.—Our readers will find this place of business what it has been advertised to be, namely, just the place for bargains in boots and shoes. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere, and you will not be disappointed.

MANITOBA VOLUNTEERS.—Eighty-six of the volunteers, who have been doing service in Manitoba during the past twelve months, arrived in this city from Collingwood, in charge of Lieut.-Col. Villiers and Lieut.-Col. Le Montague, on Saturday morning, and are quartered at various places in the city.

Royal Irish Black Preceptory, No. 96, intend holding their second annual ball in the Music Hall, on Friday evening, Nov. 1st. From the well-known popularity of this order, and the unflagging efforts that have been put forth by an efficient committee, we have no hesitation in saying that the ball will be a grand success. Independent of the pleasure of the occasion, the fact that the proceeds will be devoted to charitable purposes will be an inducement for many to patronize the R. B. K.'s ball.

FIRE.—At a few minutes past ten on Tuesday evening an alarm was struck from box No. 42, and it proved to be a somewhat serious fire at the residence of Mr. Osler, on Isabella and Gloucester streets. An outhouse used as a store-room, and containing a quantity of furniture was in flames, and in spite of the strenuous efforts of the firemen, was almost completely destroyed. It is said there can be no doubt that it was the work of an incendiary. Loss to the value of \$600 was incurred. The building and contents were partially insured.

CITY IMPROVEMENTS.—The new Public School house on the corner of Richmond and York streets, now approaching completion, will, when finished, present a very neat appearance, and will be an acquisition in more respects than one to that classic locality. We also observe that the Young Men's Christian Association building on the corner of James and Queen streets is in a very forward state, and understand it will be open to the public about the commencement of the new year. It is quite an ornamental structure, and will be as useful as it is beautiful.

CARELESS DRIVING.—A man named Wm. Rowland, a teamster for Davis & Co., brewers, was arrested on Saturday on a warrant charging him with careless driving. The offence was committed on the previous Thursday, when, as he was dashing past Hirst's hotel, Adelaide street, a front wheel of his vehicle struck a little girl, a daughter of Mr. Hurst, and knocked her down. Her head was then caught in front of a hind wheel, and thus she was dragged along the ground for some distance. The child was so seriously injured that the medical man who attended her feared for some time that she would not recover.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—At the weekly meeting of this association last Tuesday evening, Mr. A. M. Burgess read an essay on "Emigration, from a Scotch point of view." He advocated the better instruction of the British public through the press and the platform, on the advantages of emigration to Canada, and complained of the one-sided and contradictory information frequently forwarded by correspondents of the various journals. There was a very good attendance, and as the lecturer treated the subject in a very able and practical manner, he was listened to with the deepest attention.

LECTURES ON THE CREATION OF THE UNIVERSE.—On Tuesday evening the Rev. G. Field delivered the first of a series of nine lectures in the Temperance Hall, to an appreciative audience. It appears to be the object of the lecturer to establish some principle by which the work of God may be seen to harmonise with the Word of God—by which true science and Revelation may never be seen to be at variance with each other; and thus to wrest from the sceptic and infidel the weapons that have been used, with such fearful success, against Christianity. The next lecture will be delivered to-morrow (Thursday) evening in the same place.

EATON'S CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE.—Our numerous readers have long since become aware of the fact that the above-named establishment is considered one of the few places in Toronto where goods are sold as they are advertised. When Mr. Eaton placards the city that he has goods and cheap dresses, shawls, blankets, or anything else in his line of business, you will invariably, on visiting his store, find him ready and prepared to sell just as he has advertised to do. At present he is making announcements that he is offering decided bargains in dry goods, and the public are invited to participate in the advantages promised. Mechanics and their families in want of dry goods are recommended to make Mr. Eaton an early call, and we can assure them that they will be well repaid for so doing.

A NEW MOVE.

The Employers' Central Executive Committee, of New York, (which is nothing else than a Trades Union of employers), are flooding the States with circulars propounding the following questions:—

1. What, in your opinion, are the best practicable means of avoiding Strikes?
2. What are the most desirable means of resisting Strikes, consistent with a proper regard for the interests of the community in which they occur?
3. Would it be possible to enact and enforce laws without encroaching upon the liberties of the people, that would wholly, or to any considerable extent, prevent the interruption of industry and the other evil consequences of Strikes?
4. Is a Combination of Employers advisable for the purpose of resisting Strikes of workmen? If so, how should such Combination proceed?
5. Would a Combination of Employers engaged in ONE business be able to successfully overcome a Strike of their workmen if the Strikers were supported by means of assessments levied upon workmen of OTHER trades, then in employment?
6. Would a GENERAL Combination of Employers, representing diverse business interests, be successful in such a case as is supposed in the last questions?
7. Do you employ in your establishment any Officers, Agents, or other members of "Trades Unions" or Combinations of workmen? If so, have they given you any trouble? Can you arrange to replace them with others who are not members of such Combination? Do you consider it advisable to make the effort?
8. What restrictions are imposed upon you as an Employer by Combinations of workmen assuming to regulate the pay or other conditions of Labor?
9. What restrictions, if any, are imposed by "Trades Unions" or other Combinations, upon persons who seek or obtain employment in your establishment?
10. Assuming that a large proportion of workmen are opposed to the restrictions and aggressive measures sought to be enforced by "Trades Unions," can you suggest any means of organizing this element so as to make its influence felt? Would you consider such a course advisable?
11. Can you suggest any condition more favorable for the workmen, seeking the largest results of his labor, than that which leaves him full liberty to dispose of it to that Employer who will freely pay him the greatest value therefor?

In view of the great rise in the price of the necessaries of life, we (*Edinburgh Courant*) understand that several of the banks in Edinburgh have presented gratuities to their employees. The Royal Bank have given 15 per cent. on their salaries to their staff; and the Clydesdale Bank and the Bank of Scotland have also given bonuses to a considerable amount.

The **WHITE HART**, corner of Yonge and Elm Street, is conducted by Bell Belmont, on the good old English principle, which gives the greatest satisfaction to its numerous patrons. The bar is most tastefully decorated, and pronounced by the press to be the Prince of Bars. Under the entire management of Mrs. E. Belmont, who is always proud to attend to the customer's wants. A spacious billiard room, and attentive waiters, render the **WHITE HART** a popular place of resort.

REST AFTER LABOR.

In making an effort to acquire brain-power, our first struggle is to gain control of the will—the chief engineer under whose direction our mental and bodily habits will be established. The will is commander-in-chief in the battle of life. It should have absolute power to insure the presence of every division, brigade, regiment and company at the post of danger, prepared by discipline to stand and wait, though under fire, to march, or storm the enemy's forts. Whosoever cannot, by order of his will, compel his faculties to come into line and face the adversary, may as well hoist the white flag or surrender at once. But even when full command of the will is gained, the battle is not fought. It is by hard study, persisted in so long as the full strength of thought can be maintained, that we accumulate brain-power or capacity. But the more intense the current, the shorter time it should be allowed to flow. The ordinary processes of thinking are not attended with fatigue. Those exercises of the brain which may be called "intellectual gymnastics," if not too long continued, are useful in developing strength and endurance. When the power derived from the natural forces of the body has been consumed by long-continued brain-work, it is the practice of some persons to increase their flagging energies by artificial stimulants. The mind seems fresh, eager and energetic, the body feels weary, and thus the student imagines that while his spirit is willing it is only his flesh that is weak. But this is not so; of all the laws of our organization, none is more inexorable than that which demands rest after work. Day and night are emblematic of a law of nature which is applicable to the vital forces. Muscular action, so far as it has been observed, obeys that law. Continuous strain of muscular fibre in one direction leads to its destruction, continuous stretch of the mind to insanity. Even if we never apply our faculties to excess, we must have repose after labor, but those who are inclined to disregard this law look to themselves, or they may have to pay dearly for their temerity in the future, when the powers which they now abuse forsake them altogether.

FINANCE.

We are glad to see the following computation going the round of the press:

One thousand dollars loaned at 6 per cent. in 12 years will accumulate to \$2,000; in 24 years to \$4,000; in 36 years to \$8,000; in 48 years to \$16,000; in 60 years to \$32,000; in 72 years to \$64,000; in 84 years to \$128,000; in 96 years to \$256,000; in 108 years to \$512,000; in 120 years to \$1,024,000. Multiply this sum by 1,024 and it will give the accumulation for 120 years more, or 1,048,576,000. Multiply this product by 1,024 and we shall have the accumulation during the next 120 years, or a total period of 360 years—\$1,073,747,824,000—one trillion, seventy-three billions, seven hundred and forty-one millions, eight hundred and twenty-four thousand dollars.

This is rather an incomprehensible amount for even a nation to manage, but perhaps we can make use of one year's interest on the sum, which amounts to \$64,424,709,440, or over \$20 a minute for every minute in the age of the world, allowing it to be 6,000 years old. Or if this calculation is too complicated to be readily apprehended, we can take the interest of it for four months and pay off our whole national debt.

Our table of the accumulations of one dollar, alluded to above, we again subjoin for the benefit of any who may perchance never have seen it, as well as those who have not as yet fully considered the important lesson it teaches.

If one dollar be invested, and the interest added to the principal *annually*, at the rates named, we shall have the following result as the accumulation of one hundred years:

THE COMING MEN.

While our fine girls are bemoaning the lack of young men and the scarcity of beaux who are marriageable and who mean marriage, there is a class of young men whom they do not recognize at all, yet who will furnish the next generation its men of enterprise, of position, and of wealth. It is not the sons of the rich who will, as a rule, remain rich. The sons of the poor will get rich; and these are, to-day, drudging in offices, and counting-rooms, and storerooms, and machine-shops, and printing establishments; the men who, in twenty-five will control the nation socially, politically and financially. Every man of them means to be married; they will, as a rule, make excellent husbands; they are all at work trying to win success. They are men who would be easily improved by a recognition and by bringing

them into good, intelligent society; yet they are but little noticed; as if they were so many dogs. Virtuous young men from the country come into the city and live for years without any society, and are regarded by the fashionable young women with indifference and contempt; but these young men have a hold upon the future, and when their success is won, in whatever field or enterprise it may be, the fashionables may be glad to receive them as belonging to their own number. We regret to say, as a rule, the young men for whom a position has been won by virtuous and enterprising fathers amount to but very little in the world; and we rejoice to say that companions chosen from those who have their fortunes to make and their positions to win, are those to whom a well-bred woman can generally with safety entrust her happiness and herself.—*Waverly Magazine*

DISCOVERIES AMONG THE STARS.

At the last meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society in London, Dr. Huggins, the eminent spectroscopist, made an extraordinary statement respecting the motions taking place among the stars. The results he announces are wonderful. Four years ago he applied the spectroscope to the bright star Sirius, though his instrumental means were not then sufficient to render him quite certain as to the result. Still he was able to announce with some degree of confidence that Sirius is receding at a rate exceeding twenty miles per second. In order that he might extend the method to other stars, the Royal Society placed at his disposal a fine telescope, fifteen inches in aperture, and specially adapted to gather as much light as possible with that aperture. Suitable spectroscopic appliances were also provided for the delicate work Dr. Huggins was to undertake. It was but last winter, says the *Spectator*, that the instrument was ready for work; but already Dr. Huggins has obtained most wonderful news from the stars with its aid. He finds that many of the stars are travelling far more swiftly than has been supposed. Arcturus, for example, is travelling toward us at the rate of some fifty miles per second, and as his thwart motions are fully as great, (for this star's distance has been estimated), the actual velocity with which he is speeding through space cannot be less than seventy miles per second. Other stars are moving with corresponding velocities.

But amid the motions thus detected, Dr. Huggins has traced the signs of law. First he can trace a tendency among the stars in one part of the heavens to approach the earth, while the stars which are approaching lie on the side of the heaven toward which Herschel long since taught us that the sun is travelling.

But there are stars not obeying this simple law; and among these Dr. Huggins recognizes instances of that community of motion to which a modern student of the stars has given the name of star-drift. It happens, indeed, that one of the most remarkable of these instances relates to five well-known stars, known to the astronomers as Beta, Gamma, Delta, Epsilon and Zeta, of the Great Bear, all of which are drifting bodily through space, and receding from the earth at the rate of about thirty miles per second.

This result at once illustrates the interesting nature of Dr. Huggins' discoveries, and affords promise of future revelations even more interesting.—*Waverly*.

Princess Louis of Hesse—of England—has been chosen first president of an International Association for the protection of the rights of women; and the Congress of Darmstadt, which made this election, has chosen several Englishwomen as corresponding members.

TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

Notice is hereby given, that in consequence of the men lately in the employ of J. H. Bray, Contractor for the Free Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, Ont., not having been paid, the members of the various Trades Unions in that city have resolved not to work on said church until all men who have been employed on said work have received their pay in full, and they would ask that all good Union men do assist them in maintaining their rights.

By Order,
DONALD ROBERTSON,
Secretary of Committee.

J. PRYKE,
Workingmen's Boot and Shoe Store,
KING WILLIAM STREET,
HAMILTON.

Copies of the ONTARIO WORKMAN can be obtained at Five Cents per copy.

OPEN! OPEN! OPEN!
TAYLOR'S
RETAIL OYSTER HOUSE,
264 YONGE STREET,
JUST OPEN.
Call and See the
Largest Stock of Fruit, Fish, Game, &c.
IN TORONTO.
WM. TAYLOR,
264 YONGE STREET,
Sign "Big Lamp."

EATON'S CHEAP STORE

IS THE PLACE FOR
Mechanics and Farmers
TO GET

BARGAINS.
CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS

TO THE LABORING CLASSES.
All who wish to have Good, Neat, and Comfortable
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Call at the WORKINGMEN'S SHOE DEPOT,
131 York Street.
BOOTS SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.
P. MCGINNIS.

NARROW GAUGE
COAL AND WOOD YARD,
CORNER ESPLANADE AND PRINCESS STREET.
Superior Wood, nearly all Maple, extra length.
Scranton and Lackawanna Coal, &c.
DRUMMOND & CO.

COAL AND WOOD
AT
LOWEST PRICES,
FOR SALE BY
CAMERON & BOVELL
FOOT OF GEORGE STREET.

Cut Wood always on hand.
MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c.,
IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF
STEAM AND DOMESTIC COAL,
DEALERS IN
CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT.

OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherbourne Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronto.

H. K. DUNN,
51 QUEEN STREET WEST,
OPPOSITE TERAULEY STREET.

In returning thanks to the Workmen 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.

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.

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE
COUNTY OF WELLAND.

The Reform party, in convention assembled, have unanimously nominated me as their Candidate in the forthcoming election for a member to represent the County in the Dominion Parliament, and I have accepted the nomination.

It is possible that many good men somewhat differing in politics may deem it advisable for the interests of the County to support me on this occasion. To such, as well as to my political allies, I make the following declaration:

1. I am a Liberal, and while the Reform Party remains true to its principles I shall support it faithfully.
2. I consider that the Confederation of the Provinces was a wise measure, and believe that it would be impolitic to disturb a full consolidation of National life under it. All the best thought and talent in the country should be concentrated in developing a broader system for the industrial life of the people.
3. The present condition of industrial life is unjust. It makes the rich richer; and the poor, poorer; in a country like this where the soil and climate will produce almost every kind of crop in an abundance, a thousandfold more than at present, a more beneficial legislation is needed in behalf of farming, mechanics, and all other labor. The unjust "Sweet of the brow," has mainly made Canada what it is. Farming and mechanical life has had no fostering care or aid from any Legislature, while law and commerce have been promoted to an extent relatively detrimental to every other interest. If elected, I shall in Parliament work earnestly for the material interests of the people.
4. Should I have the honor of becoming your member, I shall endeavor to advance your interests to the very best of my ability, and aid you in advancing this country to a more exalted position in agriculture, manufactures, shipping, commerce and general success.

WM. A. THOMPSON

The Home Circle

AT THE GATE.

BY M. A. MAITLAND.

Open the casement wide, mother,
Open the casement wide;
Lay by your work a little while,

I'll lean my head upon your breast,
You know I am not strong;
And let me clasp your hand, mother,

I've thought of what my father said,
And often laid the plan
Of all that I should be and do,

And oh! I'm loath to part from you,
And leave this world so bright,
But something whispers to my heart

And Harry will come by and by,
He'll learn to read and pray;
Mothinks 't would not be perfect bliss

He shall have all my toys, mother,
My kite, and top, and ball,
The knife that Uncle Jacob bought,

Now lay me down to rest, mother,
And kiss me yet once more;
'Tis growing very, very dark—

THE DISARMED ROBBER.
In early life, says a correspondent of the
'New York Sun,' Samuel J. May was settled
over a small parish in Brooklyn, Conn.,

TOO MUCH FOR MIDGET.
Timkins, Taxbox, and Midget were a con-
vivial trio. They were married men, and yet
they spent many of their evenings at the

of my fall was quickly schooled by Mrs.
Midget's voice, pitched in a most snappish and
promptory key. 'There, Midget,' she cried,

HOW TO ENJOY THE COUNTRY.
It is frequently remarked that women living
in the country take less exercise, and suffer
more from ill health, than women living in

No business man ever desires such a boy
about his establishment. No gentleman but
would wish his boy to shun such an associate,

COURTSHIP.
Courtship is the last brilliant scene in the
maiden life of a woman. It is, to her, a gar-
den where no weeds mingle with the flowers,

THE KIND OF MAN THAT WAS
WANTED.
A first-rate story is told of a very prominent
man, who lived in Detroit forty years ago (so
a correspondent writes us), and who at that

THE AIR TO HUM ON PASSING A LAUNDRY WHERE
THE GIRLS ARE AT WORK. 'Wring out, wring
out, wring out, wring out, wring out, wring
out, wring out, wring out, wring out, wring

By love's delightful influence the attack of
ill-humour is resisted, the violence of our
passion abated, all the injuries of the world

A sneer is the weapon of the weak. Like
other evil weapons, it is always cunningly
ready to our hands, and there is more poison

HOW TO CALCULATE OUR AGE.—There is
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CARPETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, AND WOOL CARPETS, In Newest Designs. Also, a large stock of OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS WOOL, and other MATS. HENRY GRAHAM & CO., 3 King Street East.

JOHN JACKSON, TINSMITH, PLUMBER, COPPERSMITH, Galvanized Iron Worker, 252 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONT. HARDWARE, ROCK OIL, LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS, House Furnishing Goods.

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS OF Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copperware, DEALERS IN LAMPS, STOVES, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, WATER COOLERS, REFRIGERATORS, &c., No. 57 Queen Street West, First Door West of Bay Street, TORONTO, ONT.

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, TORONTO, ONT.

MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S. FOR CHOICE DRINKS. GO TO MAT'S. IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING. MAT'S.

AUTUMN.

Fast fall the withered leaves around, Spangled with silver frost the ground;

Worn brows there be, from which have fled The charms by youthful beauty shed;

The giddy dance, the careless song, No more to aching hearts belong;

TO MECHANICS AND TO THE MECHANICS OF TORONTO. The Queen City Grocery and Provision Store,

TO THE MECHANICS OF TORONTO. The Queen City Grocery and Provision Store, 320 Queen Street West.

MECHANICS: ATTENTION! EIGHT REASONS

Why you should buy your DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, MANTLES, READY-MADE CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHINGS, BOOTS & SHOES, at SHAYER & BELL'S

LADIES! Don't fail to buy your Millinery, Mantles, Shawls, Laces, Flowers, Feathers, Velvets, Dresses, Trimmings, Shirting, Sheeting, Gloves, Collars, Cloths, Boots and Shoes, &c., at SHAYER & BELL'S.

FARMERS AND MECHANICS TRY THE LION

FOR YOUR Ready-Made Clothing, Heavy Tweed Suits, Fine Tweed Suits, Warm Overcoats, Red River Coats, Boys' Clothing, THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK IN THE PROVINCE. R. WALKER & SONS

BANKRUPT SALE.

The subscriber having purchased the stock of O. F. BUNBURY, 282 Yonge Street, consisting of Shirts, Hosiery, Underclothing, Millinery, &c., and added thereto part of a Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods,

A LOT OF NEW GOODS,

WM. MACKLIN, 262 YONGE STREET.

Cheapest Stock of Dresses IN CANADA.

We quote prices of a few of our leading lines: SHOT CAMLETS at \$1 25 for 10 yards STRIPED POPLINETTES at 1 50

"STAR" Dry Goods & Clothing House

Corner King and West Market Streets.

THE RUSH THE FACT

Of Saturday continued yesterday all day long. Is our goods "right in price, right in style, and right everywhere you take them."

THE NAME

Of G. & J. W. COX & CO. has and will be associated with STYLISH MILLINERY, STYLISH MANTLES, STYLISH COSTUMES,

OUR DRESSES AT \$2 50. OUR DRESSES AT \$3 00. OUR DRESSES AT \$3 50.

G. & J. W. COX & CO.

OPENED OUT THIS WEEK, A Third Delivery of LONDON AND PARIS PATTERN BONNETS, HATS, JACKETS, and WATERPROOF CLOAKS,

Which makes our stock complete for this season. Milliners from the Western towns are specially invited to call and see our Patterns before making selections, CRAWFORD & SMITH, 91 King Street East.

CRAWFORD & SMITH,

GENTS' HAND-KNITTED FINGERING SOCKS, n Shetland, Brown and Oxford Grey. Sizes, 10, 10 1/2, and 11 inch foot.

GENTS' Lamb's Wool Socks. n Stripes, Fancy Mixtures and Plain Colours, in three different sizes.

CLOTHING.

COATS, VESTS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, AND UNDERCOATS, All kinds of Clothing, READY-MADE OR MADE TO ORDER.

A General Stock of Dry Goods.

MEAKIN & CO., 207 YONGE STREET, Three doors below Green Bush Hotel, and directly opposite Albert Street.

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCKS OF New Fancy Dress Goods

In the City, at all Prices. NEW SELF-COLOR DRESSES, NEW JAPANESE SILK DRESSES, NEW WASHING DO., 33 cents a yard. NEW BLACK SILKS, NEW MOURNING DRESSES, NEW PRINTS, COTTON, &c., &c. OUR OWN DIRECT IMPORTATIONS, CHEAP FOR CASH. C. PAGE & SONS, London House, 194 and 196 Yonge Street.

MECHANICS, ATTENTION!

STOVES! STOVES!

J. R. ARMSTRONG & CO., COAL STOVES! WOOD STOVES! The American Base Burner, FOR HALLS.

161 YONGE STREET.

TO MECHANICS.

S. M. PETERKIN, Carver and Gilder, Picture Frame and Looking Glass Manufacturer, AND DEALER IN PLAIN AND CARVED BRACKETS, No. 71 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO.

WORKINGMEN! TAKE NOTICE!

"BY PERSEVERANCE WE THRIVE."

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!

LOOK OUT FOR BARGAINS.

VARIETY HALL,

319 & 335 Queen Street West, AND CORNER OF PETER STREET. A. FARLEY & SON.

ANTHONY GILLIS,

(SUCCESSOR TO T. ROBINSON), FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER, 12 QUEEN STREET WEST.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing and Hair Dyeing done in first-class style. Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting promptly and carefully attended to.

MECHANICS!

When you want GOOD BOOKS, AT LOW PRICES, GO TO PIDDINGTON'S MAMMOTH BOOK STORE, 248 & 250 Yonge Street, TORONTO.

133 YONGE STREET 133

G. M. LYNN & CO.

celebrated for their BOOTS AND SHOES. No Better Stock in the Market. G. W. LYNN & CO., 133 YONGE STREET.

N. McEACHREN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, & C. 191 Yonge Street.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

Cut and Split by steam. We are now selling our Best Wood, full four feet long \$6.50 Best Wood, cut and split 7.50 Best Wood, cut only 6.40 Mixed or Summer Wood long 4.50 Mixed, cut and split 5.25 Mixed, cut only 5.00 Hard Coal, all sizes 6.00 Soft Coal, best 7.50 Screenings 5.50 Lehigh lump 8.00

BIG HOUSE.

Office: 45 Yonge Street. W. MYLES & SON.

TO BUILDERS AND MECHANICS

BRIMSTIN & BROTHERS, General Hardware Merchants, LOOKSMITHS AND BELLHANGERS. 288 Yonge Street, Sign of "Dominion Key," TORONTO. Plumbing and Gas Fitting in all their branches. Jobbing promptly attended to.

GEORGE ELLIS,

Manufacturer and Importer of Hair and Jute Switches, Chignons, Curles, Wigs, Bands, Puffs and Perfumery. LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF HAIR NATS. No. 179 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, BOX 707, P. O.

M. McCABE,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER, 165 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, (OPPOSITE COLLEGE AVENUE.)

MURPHY & BOLTON,

(Successors to S. Fawkes & H. B. Williams.) FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 106 YONGE STREET, NORTH OF QUEEN STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

H. STONE,

UNDERTAKER. 337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. Repairs to Coffins supplied when required.

J. YOUNG,

LATE FROM G. Armstrong's Undertaking Establishment, Montreal, UNDERTAKER, 361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Funerals Furnished with every Requisite.

AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

CHINA HALL,

Sign of the Big Jug, (Registered) 71 KING STREET EAST. Cheese Covers and Biscuit Bowls, Game Pie Dishes, Fancy Table Flower Pots, Fancy Table Decorations, Victoria Flower Stands, Bohemian Vases, Stone Filters, Smoking Sets, Plated Goods and Cutlery. Irish Belleek China.

GLOVER HARRISON,

IMPORTER. FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

CHARLES O'CONNOR takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last eighteen years, and begs to announce that he has altered and refitted his store, 228 YONGE STREET, Making it a first-class light store. He has also re-stocked his store with an assorted and large lot of furniture, making it second to none in the city. Call and price my goods, before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN BAILIE,

HARDWARE MERCHANT, 286 Yonge Street, Toronto, Dealer in all kinds of Building Hardware and Carpenter's Tools of all descriptions.

A NEW STOCK OF BENCH PLANES AND MARPLES & SON'S GOODS.

CHARLES TOYE,

MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed.

ONTARIO WORKMAN BOOK AND JOB PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,

124 Bay Street, Toronto. Having increased our stock of machinery and material, we wish to inform tradesmen and others that we are prepared to execute orders for

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PRINTING, AT REASONABLE RATES, WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR BILL HEADS, CIRCULARS, CHEQUES, CERTIFICATES, CARDS, CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS, LABELS, PROGRAMMES, POSTERS.

ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO, And no efforts spared to give satisfaction.

AGRICULTURAL

Fire Insurance Company.

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA: KINGSTON.

CAPITAL, - - - - - \$850,000.

Deposited at Ottawa for Benefit of Policy Holders, \$100,000.

This Company insures nothing but private dwellings and their contents, and in consequence of conducting the business upon this non-hazardous principle, the Premiums of Insurance are much lower.

WORKINGMEN

About to insure their houses or furniture, would do well to well to consult the Agent for this Company before insuring elsewhere.

A. W. SMITH, 3 Manning's Block, FRONT ST., TORONTO.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Monday, 7th day of October, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provision of the 8th Section of the Act 31, Vic. Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that Lardoise, in the Province of Nova Scotia, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Collector of Customs, at the Port of Arichat.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Ottawa, Monday, 7th day of October, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic., Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that South Bar, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Collector of Customs, at the Port of Sydney.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Ottawa, Monday, 30th day of September, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic., Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that South Bar, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Collector of Customs, at the Port of Sydney.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Ottawa, Monday, 30th day of September, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Town of Sherbrooke, in the Province of Quebec, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Port of Coaticook.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Ottawa, Wednesday, 2nd of October, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that Bay St. Paul, in the Province of Quebec, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Port of Quebec.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Ottawa, Wednesday, 2nd of October, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that Bay St. Paul, in the Province of Quebec, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Port of Quebec.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

Ottawa, Wednesday, 2nd of October, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that Bay St. Paul, in the Province of Quebec, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out-Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Port of Quebec.

JOS. O. COTE, Assistant Clerk, Privy Council.