

# THE ONTARIO WORKMAN.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1872.

NO. 5.

## TRADES' UNIONS.

### SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD'S BILL.

The following is a draft copy of the Bill introduced by Sir John A. Macdonald into Parliament to legalize Trades' Unions:—

Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate and House of Commons of Canada, enacts as follows:—

#### SHORT TITLE.

1. This Act may be cited as "The Trade Unions Act, 1872."

#### CRIMINAL LAW AMENDED.

2. The purposes of any Trade Union shall not, by reason merely that they are in restraint of trade, be deemed to be unlawful, so as to render any member of such trade union liable to criminal prosecution for conspiracy or otherwise.

3. The purposes of any trade union shall not, by reason merely that they are in restraint of trade, be unlawful so as to render void or voidable any agreement or trust.

4. Nothing in this Act shall enable any court to entertain any legal proceeding instituted with the object of directly enforcing or recovering damages for the breach of any of the following agreements, namely:—

(1.) Any agreement between members of a trade union as such, concerning the conditions on which members for the time being of trade union shall or shall not sell their goods, transact business, employ or be employed.

(2.) Any agreement for the payment by any persons of any subscription or penalty to a trade union.

(3.) Any agreement for the application of the funds of a trade union,—

a. To provide benefits to members; or  
b. To furnish contributions to any employer or workman, not a member of such trade union, in consideration of such employer or workman acting in conformity with the rules or resolutions of such trade union; or

c. To discharge any fine imposed upon any person by sentence of a court of justice; or

(4.) Any agreement made between one trade union and another; or

(5.) Any bond to secure the performance of any of the above mentioned agreements:—

But nothing in this section shall be deemed to constitute any of the agreements above mentioned unlawful.

5. No Act in force in the Dominion providing for the constitution and incorporation of charitable, benevolent or Provident Institutions shall include or apply to trade unions, nor shall this Act apply to any trade union not registered under this Act.

#### REGISTRATION OF TRADE UNIONS.

6. Any seven or more members of a trade union may by subscribing their names to the rules of the Union, and otherwise complying with the provisions of this Act with respect to registry, register such trade union under this Act, provided that if any one of the purposes of such trade union be unlawful such registration shall be void.

7. It shall be lawful for any trade union registered under this Act, to purchase or take upon lease in the names of the trustees for the time being of such trade union, any land not exceeding one acre, and to sell, exchange, mortgage, or let the same, and no purchaser, assignee, mortgagee, or tenant, shall be bound to inquire whether the trustees have authority for any sale, exchange, mortgage or letting, and the receipt of the trustees shall be a discharge for the money arising therefrom; and for the purpose of this section every branch of a trade union shall be considered a distinct union.

8. All real and personal estate whatsoever belonging to any trade union registered under this Act, shall be vested in the Trustees for the time being of such trade union, appointed as provided by this Act, for the use and benefit of such trade union and the members thereof, and the real or personal estate of any branch of a trade union shall be vested in the trustees of such branch, and be under the control of such trustees;

their respective executors or administrators, according to their respective claims and interests, and upon the death or removal of any such trustees the same shall vest in the succeeding trustees for the same estate and interest as the former trustees had therein, and subject to the same trusts, without any conveyance or assignment whatever, save and except in the case of *Dominion Stock* which shall be transferred into the names of such new trustees, and in all actions, suits, or indictments or summary proceedings before any court of summary jurisdiction, touching or concerning any such property, the same shall be stated to be the property of the person or persons for the time being holding the said office of trustee, in their proper names, as trustees of such trade union without any further description.

9. The trustees of any trade union registered under this Act, or any other officer of such trade union who may be authorized to do by the order thereof, are hereby empowered to bring or defend, or cause to be brought or defended, any action, suit, prosecution, or complaint in any court of law or equity, touching or concerning the prosperity, right, or claim to property of the trade union,—and may, in all cases concerning the property real or personal of such trade union, sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded in any court of law or equity, in their proper names without other description than the title of their office; and no such action, suit, prosecution, or complaint, shall be discontinued or abated by the death from office of such persons or any of them, but the same shall be proceeded in by their successors or successors as if such death, resignation or removal had not taken place; and such successors shall pay and receive the like costs as if the action, suit, prosecution, or complaint had been commenced in their names for the benefit of or to be re-imbursed from the funds of such trade union, and any summons to such trustee or other officer may be served by leaving the same at the registered office of the trade union.

10. A trustee of any trade union registered under this Act shall not be liable to make good any deficiency which may arise or happen in the funds of such trade union, but shall be liable only for the moneys actually received by him on account of such trade union.

11. Every treasurer or other officer of a trade union registered under this Act, at such times as by the rules of such trade union he should render such account as hereinafter mentioned, or upon being required so to do, shall render to the trustees of the trade union, or to the members of such trade union at a meeting of the trade union, a just and true account of all moneys received and paid by him since he last rendered a like account, and of the balance then remaining in his hands, and of all bonds or securities of such trade union, which account the trustees shall cause to be audited by some fit and proper person by them to be appointed;—and such treasurer if thereto required, upon the said account being audited, shall forthwith hand over to the trustees the balance which on such audit appears to be due from him, and shall also, if required, hand over to such trustees all securities and effects, books, papers and property of the said trade union in his hands or custody; and if he fail to do so the said trustees may sue such treasurer in any competent court for the balance appearing to have been due from him upon the last account rendered by him, and for all moneys since received by him on account of said trade union, and for the securities and effects, books, papers and property in his hands or custody, leaving him to set off in such action the sums, if any, which he may have since paid on account of the said trade union; and in such action the trustee shall be entitled to recover their full costs of suit, to be taxed as between attorney and client.

12. If any officer, member or other person being or representing himself to be a member of a trade union, registered under this Act, or the nominee, executor, admin-

istrator or assignee of a member thereof, or any person whatsoever, by false representation or imposition, obtains possession, of any moneys, securities, books, papers or effects of such trade union, or having the same in his possession wilfully withholds or fraudulently misapplies the same or wilfully applies any part of the same to purposes other than those expressed or directed in the rules of such trade union, or any of them, the magistrate or justices having jurisdiction in cases of complaint for offences under this Act, for the place in which the registered office of the trade union is situate, upon a complaint made by any person on behalf of such trade union, or by the Registrar, may by summary order, order such officer, member or other person, to deliver up all such moneys, securities, books, papers or other effects to the trade union, or to repay the amount of money paid improperly, and to pay, if the court thinks fit a further sum of money not exceeding one hundred dollars, together with costs not exceeding five dollars, and in default of such delivery of effects or payment of such amount of money, or payment of such penalty and costs as aforesaid, the said court may order the person so convicted to be imprisoned, with or without hard labor, for any time not exceeding three months:—Provided that nothing in this Act shall prevent the trade union from proceeding by indictment against the said party: and provided also, that no person shall be proceeded against by indictment if a conviction has been previously obtained for the same offence under the provisions of this Act.

#### REGISTRY OF TRADE UNIONS.

13. With respect to the registry, under this Act, of Trade Unions, the following provisions shall have effect:

(1.) An application to register the trade union and printed copies of its rules, together with a list of the titles and names of its officers, shall be sent to the Registrar under this Act;

(2.) The Registrar upon being satisfied that the trade union has complied with the regulations respecting registry in force under this Act, shall register such trade union and such rules;

(3.) No trade union shall be registered under a name identical with that under which any other trade union has been registered, or so nearly resembling such name as to be likely to deceive the members or the public;

(4.) Where a trade union applying to be registered has been in operation for more than a year before the date of such application, there shall be delivered to the Registrar, before the registry thereof, a general statement of the receipts, funds, effects and expenditure of such trade union, in the same form, and showing the same particulars as if it were the annual general statement required as hereinafter mentioned to be transmitted annually to the Registrar;

(5.) The Registrar upon registering such trade union shall issue a certificate of registry, which certificate, unless proved to have been withdrawn or cancelled, shall be conclusive evidence that the regulations of this Act, with respect to registry, have been complied with;

(6.) The Governor in Council may from time to time make regulations respecting registry under this Act, and respecting the seal, (if any) to be used for the purpose of such registry, and the inspection of documents kept by the Registrar under this Act, and respecting the fees (if any) to be paid on registry not exceeding the fees specified in the second schedule to this Act, and generally for carrying this Act into effect.

14. With respect to the rules of a trade union registered under this Act, the following provisions shall have effect:

(1.) The rules of every such trade union shall contain provisions in respect of the several matters mentioned in the first schedule to this Act;

(2.) A copy of the rules shall be delivered by the trade union to every person on demand, on payment of a sum not exceeding twenty-five cents.

15. Every trade union registered under this Act shall have a registered office, to which all communications and notices may

be addressed; if any trade union registered under this Act is in operation for seven days without having such an office, such trade union and every officer thereof shall each incur a penalty not exceeding \$25 for every day during which it is so in operation.

Notice of the situation of such registered office and of any change therein, shall be given to the Registrar and recorded by him; until such notice is given the trade union shall not be deemed to have complied with the provisions of this Act.

16. A general statement of the receipts, funds, effects and expenditure of every trade union registered under this Act shall be transmitted to the Registrar before the first day of June in every year, and shall show fully the assets and liabilities at the date, and the receipts and expenditure of the trade union, during the year next preceding the date to which it is made out, and shall show separately the expenditure in respect of the several objects of the trade union, and shall be prepared and made out to such date, in such form, and shall comprise such particulars as the Registrar may from time to time require; and every member of, and depositor in any such trade union, shall be entitled to receive, on application to the Secretary or Treasurer of the trade union, a copy of such general statement without making any payment for the same. Together with such general statement there shall be sent to the Registrar a copy of all alterations of rules, and new rules and change of officers, made by the trade union during the year preceding the date up to which the general statement is made out, and a copy of the rules of the trade union as they exist at that date.

Every trade union that fails to comply with or acts in contravention of this section, and also every officer of the trade union so failing, shall each be liable to a penalty not exceeding twenty-five dollars for each offence.

Every person who wilfully makes or orders to be made any false entry in or any omission from any such general statement, or in or from the return of such copies or rules or alteration of rules, shall be liable to a penalty not exceeding two hundred dollars for each offence.

17. The Registrar-General of Canada shall be the Registrar under this Act;

The Registrar shall lay before Parliament annual reports with respect to the matters transacted by him as such, in pursuance of this Act.

18. If any person, with intent to mislead or defraud, gives to any member of a trade union registered under this Act, or to any person intending or applying to become a member of such trade union, a copy of any rules or of any alterations or amendments of the same, other than those respectively which exist for the time being, on the pretence that the same are the existing rules of such trade union, or that there are no other rules of such trade union, or if any person, with the intent aforesaid, gives a copy of any rules to any person under the pretence that such rules are the rules of a trade union registered under this Act which is not so registered, every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor.

19. All offences and penalties under this Act may be prosecuted and recovered under the Act passed in the Session held in the thirty-second and thirty-third years of Her Majesty's reign, and intitled an Act respecting the duties of Justices of the Peace out of sessions in relation to summary convictions and orders, as amended by the Act passed in the thirty-third year of Her Majesty's reign and intitled, An Act to amend the Act respecting the duties of Justices of the Peace out of sessions in relation to summary convictions and orders, and any Act passed in the present session amending the same; provided that the complaint or information shall be brought, heard and determined before some Stipendiary or Police Magistrate or other functionary having by law the powers of two Justices of the Peace, if the offence was committed in any city, town or place in which any such Magistrate or functionary has jurisdiction, and if the offence be committed elsewhere, then before two Justices of the Peace:—Provided that,

(1.) The description of any offence against this Act in the words of this Act shall be sufficient in law, and,

(2.) That any exception, exemption, proviso, excuse, or qualification, whether it does or does not accompany the description of the offence in this Act, may be proved by the defendant, but need not be specified in the information, and if so specified and negatived, no proof in relation to the matters specified and negatived shall be required on the part of the informant or prosecutor.

20. If any party feels aggrieved by any order or conviction made in determining any complaint or information under this Act, such party may appeal therefrom in the manner and subject to the conditions provided with respect to appeals from summary convictions and orders by the Acts cited in the next preceding section of this Act, or any Act amending them, which may be passed in the present session.

21. No person who is a master, or the father, son or brother of a master, in the particular trade or business in or in connection with which any offence under this Act is charged to have been committed, shall act as a Magis-

trate or Justice of the Peace, in any case of complaint or information under this Act, or as a member of any court for hearing any appeal in any such case.

#### INTERPRETATION.

22. In this Act, the term "Trade Union" means such combination, whether temporary or permanent, for regulating the relations between workmen and masters, or for imposing restrictive conditions and the conduct of any trade or business, as would if this Act had not been passed, have been deemed to be an unlawful combination by reason of some one or more of its purposes being in restraint of trade:—Provided that this Act shall not affect,—

(1.) Any agreement between partners as to their own business;

(2.) Any agreement between an employer and those employed by him as to such employment;

(3.) Any agreement in consideration of the sale of the good will of a business, or of instruction in any profession, trade or handicraft.

23. Any statute or law inconsistent with this Act is hereby repealed, but such repeal shall not affect any case pending before any court or tribunal at the coming into force of this Act, which shall not apply to any such pending case.

#### SCHEDULES.

##### FIRST SCHEDULE.

Matters to be provided for by the Rules of Trades Unions registered under this Act.

1. The name of the trade union and place of meeting for the business of the trade union.

2. The whole of the objects for which the trade union is to be established, the purposes for which the funds thereof shall be applicable, and the conditions under which any member may become entitled to any benefit assured thereby, and the fines and forfeitures which may be imposed on any member of such trade union.

3. The manner of making, altering, amending and rescinding rules.

4. A provision for the appointment and removal of a general committee of management, and of a trustee or trustees, treasurer, and other officers.

5. A provision for the investment of the funds, and for an annual or periodical audit of accounts.

6. The inspection of the books and names of members of the trade union by every person having an interest in the funds of the trade union.

##### SECOND SCHEDULE.

##### Maximum Fees.

For registering a trade union ..... \$4 00  
For registering alterations in rules ..... 2 00  
For inspection of documents ..... 0 50

NOTE.—The fees and penalties are intended to be proposed in committee of the whole and are inserted only for the information of members.

We have much pleasure in laying before our readers a copy of the Trade Unions Bill introduced by Sir John A. Macdonald. We also desire to publish in this issue an account of the interesting proceedings at Hamilton on Wednesday, and our columns being crowded, we have done so in the form of a supplement.

#### A CONTRADICTION.

To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.

Sir,—A report which appeared in the Globe of Tuesday, 14th inst., stating that the leading employers had come to an agreement with their employees with regard to the Nine Hour movement in this town, we wish emphatically to deny that any such arrangement has been come to. The employers made the arrangement themselves, none of the employees having been consulted in the matter whatever.

By allowing this space in your valuable paper, you will oblige,

THE GUELPH NINE HOUR LEAGUE.

Guelph, May 14, 1872.

There was a collision at the Toronto and Hamilton Junction, between two freight trains on Monday. Six cars were broken up. No other damage was done. No one was injured. There was very little delay to the trains.

The Belleville town council has passed a By-law prohibiting street profanity, the principal clause of which reads:—"It shall not be lawful for any person to arouse or make any disturbance in any place of public worship, or to utter any profane, obscene or execratory, or to be drunken, or unclean, brawling, quarrelsome, noisy, or in any way disturb the public peace of the town." Penalty in clause 26:—A fine not exceeding \$5 nor less than 2s 6d; in default, imprisonment in the common jail for any period not exceeding twenty days."

## Poetry.

## EIGHT HOURS.

The following piece of poetry is going the rounds of the American press, apropos of the Labor agitation in that country.

We mean to make things over;  
We're tired of toil for naught;  
But bare enough to live on—  
Never an hour for thought;  
We want to see the sunshine,  
We want to smell the flowers;  
We're sure that God has willed it,  
And we mean to have Eight Hours.  
We're summoning our forces,  
From shipyard, shop and mill—  
Eight hours for work, eight hours for rest,  
Eight hours for what we will!

The beasts that graze the hill-side,  
The birds that wander free,  
In the life that God has meted  
Have a better lot than we.  
Oh, hands and hearts are weary,  
And homes are heavy with dole—  
If life's to be filled with drudgery,  
What need of a human soul?  
Shout, shout, the lusty rally,  
From shipyard, shop and mill;  
The very stones would cry out,  
If Labor's tongues were still!

The voice of God within us  
Is calling us to stand  
Erect, as is becoming  
The work of his right hand.  
Should we to whom the Maker  
His glorious image gave,  
Cover, the meanest of his creatures—  
A bread-and-butter slave?  
Let the shout ring down the valleys,  
And echo from every hill—  
Eight hours for work, eight hours for rest,  
Eight hours for what we will!

Ye deem they are feeble voices  
That are raised in Labor's cause?  
Behold ye of the torrent  
And the tornado's laws!  
We say not Toil's uprising  
In terror's shape shall come,  
Yet the world were wise to listen  
The monitory hum.  
Soon—soon its deep-toned rally  
Shall all the nations thrill—  
Eight hours for work, eight hours for rest,  
Eight hours for what we will!

From the factories and workshops,  
In long and weary lines,  
From all the sweltering forges,  
From all the sunless mines,  
Wherever toil is wasting  
The force of life to live,  
Its bent and battered armies  
Come to claim what God doth give.  
And the blazon on its banner  
Doth with hope the nations fill—  
Eight hours for work, eight hours for rest,  
Eight hours for what we will!

Hurrah! hurrah! for Labor,  
When it rises in its might!  
It has filled the world with music;  
It shall fill the world with light!  
Hurrah! hurrah! for Labor!  
It is mustering all its powers,  
And shall march along to victory  
With the banner of Eight Hours!  
Shout! shout! the echoing rally,  
Till all the welkin thrill—  
Eight hours for work, eight hours for rest,  
Eight hours for what we will!

## Tales and Sketches.

## RACHEL AND AIXA;

OR,

## The Hebrew and the Moorish Maidens.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL TALE.

## CHAPTER I.—The Renegade.

Of all these princes, respecting whom historians have held such divided opinions, probably there is not one whose real character is so difficult to estimate fairly as that of Pedro the Cruel, or, as others style him, Pedro the Justiciero, the King of Castile; for, by one or other of these two surnames have his enemies and friends handed him down to posterity, in consequence of the many acts of cruelty which sullied his reign, and the stern severity with which he vindicated the laws of the realm.

According to many of the writers of that period, his father, Alphonso XI., was privately married to Leonora de Gusman, by whom he had several children; and thus they endeavor to substantiate the claim of the first-born, Don Enrique, Count of Trastamara, to the throne which Pedro occupied after his father's death, the legality of the private nuptials being denied by the nation at large. However, be that as it may, one thing is certain, that the unfortunate Leonora de Gusman was imprisoned and put to death by Donna Maria, the Queen Dowager, in the dungeons of Talavera. At her death four sons were still living, viz., Don Enrique, Don Fadrique (grand master of Calatrava), Don Sancho, and Don Tello.

This cruel and impolitic act was speedily followed by the open rebellion of a host of disolute and discontented nobles. The tie of friendship previously existing between Don Pedro and Don Enrique was now snapped in twain, and the latter headed the rebellion, declaring that he did so only to avenge his mother, and withdraw the king from the baneful suggestions of his perfidious counsellors; but when, shortly afterwards, Don Pedro abandoned his wife, the noble Blanche de Bourbon (whom his enemies accused him of subsequently destroying), to follow Maria de Padilla, and added to his crime that of murdering the Grand Master, whom he suspected of intriguing with the unhappy queen, Don Enrique no longer hesitated, but developed to the utmost the ambitious projects which lurked in his soul.

Strong in the promised aid of the grandees

and the Church, he aspired to the crown, and soon gained over to his side the Court of France, still enraged and indignant at the tragic fate of Blanche de Bourbon.

At that period France swarmed with all the disbanded soldiers and vagabonds of Europe; armies of marauders, composed of English, German, Flemish and Navarrese, were scattered over the country, pillaging the towns and villages, wasting the substance of the nobles by fire and sword, and only sparing their lives in order to obtain the goodly ransom which their friends or vassals were able to raise for them; in fact, the Peace of Brittany, signed between England and France, had only converted the opposing armies into a band of allied robbers; nothing was sacred in their eyes; they rode on horseback into the churches, ate at the altar, and drank from the consecrated chalice. The edicts of the King of France, Charles V., were only ridiculed, and it seemed impossible to prevent the entire and immediate dissolution of the Empire.

At this important moment, the wise and politic Bertrand Duguesclin, the great captain of his age, suggested to the king the idea of employing these adventurers in a crusade to avenge the death of Blanche de Bourbon, his sister-in-law. It appeared that little short of a miracle could induce these licentious bands to quit the fertile soil of France, yet Bertrand easily accomplished it. He proposed to the several captains that they should all unite as free companions, having himself for their chief, and set out to enrich themselves with the spoils of Spain, by assisting Don Enrique against his brother Don Pedro, the renegade, the protector of Jews and Moors; nor was the wily Briton wrong in thus addressing himself to the cupidity and vanity of these freebooters. The principal chiefs, Hugh of Calverly, Matthew de Gournay, William Huet, the Green Knight, John d'Evreux, and Tom Burdett, instantly promised to unite and march under his banner, and soon after they delivered up to the king all the fortresses, cities, and castles in their hands, marched to Avignon, obtained by force a papal bull of absolution with a gift of 100,000 livres, and thence directed their steps towards Spain, recruiting themselves on the road with all those isolated and ferocious robbers whom the regular soldiers termed in derision the "late comers."

A month had scarcely elapsed after their departure from Avignon ere the Count de Tasmara had caused himself to be crowned King of Castile, and had taken possession of Burgos, pursuing Don Pedro, who fled towards Cardona, whence he hoped to reach Seville, intending to defend himself in that city to the utmost.

Such was the state of affairs at the time our story commences.

The day after the surrender of Toledo, about four in the afternoon, a small band of fugitives were slowly wending their way through the by-ways of the immense forest of Cardona, whose weary length stretched far and wide on every side, presenting to their anxious gaze nothing but a mass of tangled woods, whilst their ears were ever and anon startled by the cries of wild beasts or the hissing of the deadly serpent, aroused by the unaccustomed footsteps of man. The scarlet mark affixed to the breast and back of most of the travellers, together with the horn in their caps, proclaimed them to be Jews—those distinctive badges, without which any Christian would have been privileged to kill them, could not even then be laid aside. A deep silence was observed by all, the most fearless only venturing to cast, from time to time, a hurried glance behind. Occasionally, as the howling of the denizens of the forest grew louder and nearer, a plaintive wail-escaped from the litter borne in the midst of the party, and once a small white hand drew aside the curtain, and a sweet voice murmured, "My father, my father, you are still near me, are you not?"

"Silence, my daughter," softly answered the eldest of the fugitives, a venerable Jew, with a long silver-white beard, "silence; and above all, let none see you. Remember, we are not alone in the midst of our brethren; there are those here who are not of us; and the law commands that the women of our race permit not themselves to be seen of any but their kindred."

The only answer was a gentle sigh, and the silence became more and more profound.

The *gonims* (as the Jews termed all those who differed from them in religion), did not appear to feel any desire to see the beauty hidden in the litter, as they employed themselves in cleaving with their hatchets the thickets and briars, which obstructed their progress. At length the green underwood which had impeded them ceased, and the travellers found themselves in front of a small river that intersected the forest. The fugitives stopped, not a little surprised at this new obstacle to their progress, but the Christians, who were all on horseback, set spurs to their horses, and then plunging into the stream, and bravely stemming the current, were soon on the other side, when, without listening to the cries and lamentations of the poor Jews, their riders spurred onwards, and were speedily lost in the prolonged depths of the forest.

The Jews, who at first were struck dumb with consternation, now made the forest echo with their cries and groans. The elder, who appeared to be their chief, tore his beard with anguish, crying, "Alas! what will become of us? those traitor gonims abandon us! they who had promised us their valiant assistance! Woe unto us! woe unto us! should my be-

loved daughter fall into the hands of the Infidel! God of Zion, turn this abomination from thy children! If the mantle which covereth my Rachel be torn away, then are we lost!"

"Dost thou not tremble for other treasures, Samuel Ben Levi?" said a shrill voice beside him.

The old Jew started, trembling with fear and surprise at the sight of a young man, who over his Jewish robe wore the tabard according to the ordinance, but whose physiognomy did not bear that expression of suspicious humility and servile cunning so peculiar to the race of Jacob. His complexion, though rather pale, was remarkable for its clearness; the Andalusian sun had not yet tanned it. His noble features, his long blond hair, his deep blue eyes, with their keen and rapid glance, added to his lofty stature, and an air of haughty superiority in all his gestures, endowed him with a sort of imposing aspect. The most casual observer could not have mistaken in him an energetic descendant of those northern Goths who had twice conquered Spain.

"You here! you here!" cried Samuel, trying to bend his head until it nearly touched the ears of the mule. "Is it possible? How very imprudent! Alas, I tremble for you!"

"Say for thyself, Samuel, and for thy treasure," replied the disguised Christian, smiling; "for all thy treasures, acquired Heaven knows how, are here, are they not?"

"No, signor, you are mistaken," replied Samuel, "but—"

"But you are yourself running a great risk," said his companion; "if by chance any one recognises you. Think how the companions of Bertrand loved *marabolins* and pretty girls; besides, that litter!"

"Softly, softly, I entreat," whispered Ben Levi.

"Don't alarm yourself, my good Jew," replied the Christian, "our state is not altogether desperate; hold—look!" and he stretched his hand towards the river, where the old man beheld a tolerably large boat gliding along, with only one person on board, who seemed to be rowing in their direction.

The rower was tall and robust; his broad shoulders, his black curly hair, sinewy neck, and aquiline nose, together with his large brilliant black eyes, all proclaimed him a son of an Eastern race. He wore only a pair of light linen trousers and a miserably tattered jacket, with the sleeves turned up to the elbow, in order to allow his brawny arms full play. When the boat was but a little distance from the shore, he suddenly stopped rowing.

A ray of hope now gleamed in Samuel's eyes. "Well, ferryman," cried he, "why dost thou not advance? what is thy fare?"

"I will not ferry you over to the other side, either for gold or silver," said the rower, with a careless air.

"What!" exclaimed the astonished Jew, "art thou mad? Is it not thus that thou gainest thy bread?"

"You are not travellers," said the boatman, "but fugitives."

"Fugitives, I acknowledge; but will you not have compassion on us, who have been already plundered both by Gascon and Navarrese soldiers?—poor Jews, without a real."

"Your lie, worthy sir?" interrupted the boatman, "you are the prince of the Jews of Castile."

"Thou deceivest thyself—thou deceivest thyself, indeed, friend!"

"You are the rich treasurer, Samuel Ben Levi, one of the favorites of Don Pedro; and to assist whom would be treason, said the inflexible boatman.

The alarmed Jew now dismounted from his mule, and tearing his hair, knelt on the bank of the river, crying aloud, "Have pity on us! have pity on us!"

"Not if you were to kiss the crucifix to soften me. I shall remain faithful to the King, Don Enrique. As for thee, the disbanded soldiers will catch thee, and punish thee for thy wealth, under pretext that thou hast profaned sacred rites, and crucified Christian children. Oh! rely on it, they will find fitting arguments."

"Alas! what crime have I committed?" said the treasurer, with grief.

"Art thou deaf, Samuel; have I not already told thee?" replied the boatman. "Thou art a Jew—thou art rich—are these not crimes?" Then, he added with a bitter smile, "Those ruffians will condemn thee for this, and all thy amulets will not save thee. It is in vain that thou hast attached to thy robe slips of parchment covered with verses of the sacred Talmud!"

"Ah, well, be it so," said Samuel, with a despairing gesture; "What is life, now, to me. Listen, Christian, take the money and the jewels; take all that I hoped to save; take my life, if you will; only transport that litter to the other side of the river without raising the curtain."

"That litter!" repeated the boatman, surprised. "What can it contain more precious than thy treasures or thy life?"

"It contains my blood—my life itself!" exclaimed the treasurer; "but it is my life full of bloom, and youth; and youth; not this humble and attenuated phantom, dried and wasted by years, whose faltering voice now addresses you."

"What mean those strange mysterious words?" exclaimed the rower with restless and eager curiosity.

"Ah me, I may well give my cheek to the smiter," said Samuel; "well may I fear to

spend a single coin to buy myself a new robe, I who am only fit to suffer insult and misery, and to be trodden under foot; but my daughter, she who is to me as the thrice sacred ark—if a gonim were only to touch her veil, I, who have such a horror of sword and dagger, I would slay him!"

"Oh, oh! what warlike frenzy has seized the now, old Samuel," interrupted his blue-eyed companion.

"I would surely kill him!" continued the Jew, "even should I, like the Rabbi of Jaon, be hung by the legs for dogs to fatten on my carcase!"

"They would fare but poorly, and deserve as much pity as thyself," said his companion, sneeringly.

"Should I," continued the old man, without noticing him—"should I even feel the fire all ready kindled to consume me—"

"What! thy daughter here?" cried the boatman, visibly agitated. "Rachel, the child of thy old age, and thy darling—she whom thou lovest as Jacob loved Benjamin?"

"What!" exclaimed the Jew, "thou knowest her name! Oh! thou wilt have pity on me. Thou canst not but know how beautiful, chaste, and innocent my Rachel is—thou must have heard how her father never could refuse her slightest whim, even as a child!"

The boat now neared the shore, and Samuel continued, in a lower and more plaintive voice, "By my tribe I am honored as a patriarch, and a king. Rachel never suspected the degradation and abasement of her father; she knows not the servile condition of her race; and she could never submit to be treated as a slave; a single look of contempt, the slightest insult, and she would die of grief and shame."

"Your daughter is, then, really here?" repeated the boatman, more and more agitated. "Take care that thou dost not deceive me, Father Samuel!"

"I swear it, Christian, by the beard of the Najid!"

The ferryman reflected a moment, whilst the wretched Jew awaited, in an agony of terror, his decision. At length he said, "Listen, noble gon; the truth of what thou advances must be proved to me. I demand that she herself ask me for a passage, and that thou permittest me to kiss her forehead."

Samuel Ben Levi uttered a shriek of indignation. "Never, never, vile gonim! Never has one of your race seen the lustre of her eyes, blacker than the dark night itself. Rachel is like a precious pearl in the depths of the sea. I keep her sacred from the gaze of any, and thou wouldst—"

"Refuse me this fare and I leave you to the tender mercies of the soldiers of Hugh de Calverly, who will soon be here. They will not be content with one kiss. You will be lucky, if that Captain or Beque de Villaine condescends to make her his favorite servant."

"Hear him, merciful Heaven!" cried Samuel, covering his eyes with his hands, as though he expected the thunder to crush him who proffered so horrible an alternative.

"The beautiful Rachel will make a charming handmaiden for the 'late comers' and other wretches from over the mountains—her white hand will daintily pour out the red wine for those gallants, and her sweet voice sound most melodious to their ears!"

"God of Zion!" interrupted the miserable Jew, "do I not hear the distant trumpets of the French echoing through the forest?"

"Time passes rapidly, Samuel; thou wilt long repent this bargaining for the salvation of thy daughter. Wilt thou be less alarmed at my proposition, when I tell thee that I already know the lovely Rachel?"

"Impossible!" exclaimed the Jew.

"Fright has disturbed thy vision, Samuel, or thou wouldst long since have recognised thy former apprentice, Esau, who served thee as faithfully as Jacob served Laban. Grief cannot so much have altered him as to have rendered him a stranger in thine eyes?"

The countenance of the treasurer immediately brightened, and he fixed on the boatman a look full of curiosity and affection. "What! Esau?" said he, in a voice that expressed both trouble and surprise, blended with a strange mixture of reproach and confidence. "Is it thou whom I see?—thou, who deserted me, without once communicating with me since?"

Ah, how uneasy have I been at thy absence, wicked youth! And what hast thou become? Rachel, too, will be glad to see thee—thou, who always caused so much disturbance in my household. She knew thy rough, unruly temper, but she dreaded it not; for, with a word, she made thee smile, spite of thy frowning brow. Come here; open the litter, quick! We are thy kindred. Thou shalt speak to the veiled beauty, and thou thou wilt ferry us over."

"Stop, Samuel," said Esau, in a harsh voice; "you forget that Rachel refused to marry a mere dependant like me."

But Samuel, without listening to him, opened the litter, muttering, "It is that wicked youth who has already annoyed me so much. Rachel, my dear daughter, wilt thou not readily pay his service with a kiss, should he snatch us from the clutches of the disbanded soldiers?"

During this speech, the boatman stood trembling and gazing on the young Jewess, who leant forward out of the litter, and though covered from head to foot in a mantilla, the sparkle of her bright eyes seemed to dazzle him like the sun's rays. He brought his boat to the shore, fastened it, and then leaped on the bank, without daring to advance towards the

Najid was the Hebrew title of the Chief Jew of Castile.

litter; then he said aloud, "Perhaps the daughter of Ben Levi holds me in aversion and disgust!"

"Esau," said the Jewess, in a silver tone, "you are still the same, ever mistrustful and suspicious. I only see in you the companion of my childhood and the friend of my father—be welcome. Why should you hate me because I was sincere with you? How could I love you?—a passion of which I was ignorant, and which did not exist in my heart."

"I submitted to your will, Rachel," answered Esau; "I fled, for I could not endure the torments of my soul—to live near you, to breathe the air which surrounded you, and was perfumed by your breath; I felt myself consumed by your friendly words, and by that angelic smile, which was heaven itself for me. And now, Rachel, may I, dare I, hope that this icy barrier exists no longer?"

For an instant the Jewess remained mute; at length she murmured, "You will ever be my friend, Esau; the memory of you will associate itself with my earliest joys and my sweetest impressions."

"And nothing more!" said he, morosely. "Will you ever be inexorable? tell me at least, Rachel, whether your heart be still free, or does it incline towards another?"

He could not perceive the color which flushed the cheek of the young Jewess; but he remarked the alteration in her voice when she answered him. "These are strange and bold questions to put to a young maiden, Esau. I have not yet so far sounded the depths of my heart."

Samuel shuddered at perceiving the deep frown which darkened the countenance of his former apprentice.

"Listen not, take no heed of the foolish caprices of that young head," said he, mildly; "the thought of marriage will come to her quickly enough, and thou must not speak to her about it just now. Thou knowest her timidity and sensitiveness—be prudent; give way to the humor of the moment, and thou wilt obtain thy desires; but this is not the time to talk of weddings. First of all, take us safely away from this terrible forest."

But Esau, plunged in reflection, scarcely seemed to notice him.

"Dost thou wish," said Samuel, trying to smile, "dost thou wish thy affianced to fall into the hands of freebooters and robbers?"

Esau gazed steadfastly upon him, without appearing to notice him; and the French trumpets sounded nearer and nearer.

The young Jewess extended her hands towards the ex-apprentice of her father, saying to him, with emotion, "Esau, must we then only behold you again as the prophet of evil and ruin? Have you no pity for the sufferings of the aged man who nurtured you in infancy? Can you calmly see Rachel, the daughter of Ben Levi, become the prey of stranger robbers?"

"Ah!" said Samuel, dejectedly, "thou art no longer the son of my adoption—the Esau of former times?"

"Alas! I do not even recognise myself," said Esau, looking from the father to the daughter. "You, Rachel, have made another being of me; once I had a heart full of noble sentiments; I was mild and humane, charitable and devoted to my kindred; but, since I left you, only hatred and contempt for mankind have filled my breast; I have endeavored to stifle my regrets in dreams of ambition; and I have sacrificed to empty and sounding baubles all the virtue of my youth."

"Thou ambitious! thou, a Jew!" said Samuel; "thou, whom any creditor may sell as a slave! thou, who canst not practice any trade; thou, who canst not be either lawyer or physician! thou, who art entirely at the mercy of any gonim justice of the peace! Thou art mad, boy!"

"Silence, Samuel," cried Esau, sternly, "thou knowest not to whom thou speakest; and, if I thought that any here would betray me—"

and he cast around him a look of menace.

"Unless thou art become Grand Treasurer of the White Companions," resumed the obstinate old man, "I do not see how a Jew—"

"A Jew! I am no longer a Jew," interrupted Esau, while a dark scowl passed over his features.

A shriek of horror escaped from Ben Levi, and Rachel recoiled within the litter, as though trying to escape from some noxious reptile which had suddenly surprised her.

"Thou, Esau! thou! hast thou become an apostate and a traitor?" said the treasurer. "Art thou one of those minims whom the treatise *Avoda Zara* commands us to throw into the wells where the gonims dwell? Oh, it is impossible!"

But the silence of the boatman too surely proved the truth of his words; and, seating himself on the banks of the stream, Samuel said, "I have nothing to ask of him who has denied his God."

(To be continued.)

250 Communists who have been sentenced to various terms of imprisonment, and have since their trials been confined in fortifications on the Isle of Aix, started to-day for New Caledonia, in the South Pacific Ocean, to serve out their sentences.

Mr. Isaac Butt, member of Parliament for Limerick, has written a letter on Home Rule, He asks for an Irish assembly in which Home Rule shall be fully represented. He approves a plan for fraternal union between Ireland and England, guaranteeing the authority of the Crown, and draws outlines of a federal union which, he says, will be a satisfactory settlement of relations of the two countries.

## The Home Circle.

## FIVE SHILLINGS A WEEK, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

Thomas Brown lived next door to Robert Smith, and both worked at the same factory. But, though they stood side by side all day, they had very different ways of spending their evenings. Smith's pleasure was to sit and chat in the parlor of the Red Lion, while Brown thought his own snug chimney-corner pleasanter and cheaper.

Brown was a "staunch teetotaler," as he called himself. He was hale and strong, and he found he did not need beer or spirits; he saw many of his fellow-workmen and their lads slipping down into the habit of spending a great part of their earnings in drink, and every now and then breaking out in drunken revels. So Thomas resolved to keep clear of the temptation to take too much strong drink by taking none at all.

He was surprised himself to find how much money this resolve saved him. He found that he had about five shillings a week to spare, after paying all his household expenses. He consulted with his good wife what to do with this five shillings, and they settled to put it into a building society which had lately been formed. So Thomas Brown took five fifty-pound shares, and paid his five shillings a week to the society; while his neighbor and shopmate, Robert Smith, spent his surplus five shillings in the parlor of the Red Lion.

Eleven years passed over; the building society, of which Thomas Brown was a member, wound up, and Thomas received a check on the bank for £250, with which he bought a house, which brought him in eight shillings a week for rent. As he still had his five shillings surplus from his wages, and these eight shillings besides, he thought he could not do better than join another building society; and so he took thirteen fifty pound shares, and paid in his thirteen shillings a week.

Another eleven years passed over, and the building society paid Thomas £650, with which he bought him more houses, which brought him in about twenty-seven shillings a week—about £8 a year.

About this time work began to be slack at the factory, and the master sent for Thomas and Robert, and told them that he was very sorry that he could no longer find employment for them.

Both returned home. Thomas was a little sad to think that he should not go to the old place, where he had worked for so many years; but Robert had a heavy heart, and when he told his wife she pictured a dismal future, and burst into tears.

After that cheerless supper, Robert went out, but instead of going to the Red Lion, he looked in at his neighbor Thomas' house to see what he was going to do, for Thomas, like a wise man, had not boasted about his savings or his property, and few of his shopmates knew anything about it. Thomas was at his supper when Robert came in, and he asked him to sit down and join him; but Robert was too excited to do that.

"What is to be done, Thomas?" said Robert; "This is a desperate bad job."

"Well," said Thomas, "for my part I don't intend to work in the factory any more. I can't take to a new place now, after I have been so long used to the old shop."

"How do you mean to live then?" asked Robert. "Has any one left you a fortune?"

"No," answered Thomas, "but I have income enough to keep me without working in the factory."

"I wish," said Robert, "that you would give me a leaf out of your book."

"Nay," said Thomas, "I fear it is too late now. You know I have been a teetotaler for twenty years, and many a joke you and the rest have had at me for it."

"Well, you have the pull of us now, at any rate," said Robert; "but you don't suppose I have been a drunkard, do you? I have always made my wife comfortable, and given her what she wanted for the house."

"I know you have," answered Thomas; "but my wife and I agreed to put the five shillings a week we could spare into the building society, and now we have twenty-seven shillings a week coming in without working for it."

Robert looked surprised, and he said sadly, as he got up to go, "I see my mistake now; though I have not been a drunkard, I have squandered away without thought what might now make me and my wife comfortable for the rest of our lives, instead of having to set out and look for work in a new place and among strangers."

## A LORD A BLACKSMITH.

It was considered of some importance by the Lambton family that the late Earl of Durham should become a freeman of the ancient city of Durham, in order that he might be able to vote, and take part in the city elections, and cement more strongly the family influence. But a difficulty interposed; it was necessary that he should serve an apprenticeship to a freeman, and that his master should be able to certify that he had received beneficial services from his apprentice—and there was no way of overcoming. At last Mr. Lambton—he had not as yet obtained the peerage, nor was he then known by the afterwards familiar name of "Radical Jack"—was bound to the trade of a blacksmith, and, at stated periods,

he left his ancestral hall in the family carriage, drove up to the door of the blacksmith's shop in Durham, and doffing his fine linen, and donning his leather apron, and other paraphernalia of the trade, he would set to work to blow the bellows, hammer the horse-shoe, or take a hand at whatever job happened to be in. His master, proud of his apprentice, and delighting to show what authority he possessed, would, as soon as he had done work enough not to injure his tender hands, order him, "Now, boy, go and fetch a pail of coals!" and this accomplished, would add another instruction to perform some equally menial occupation. When his "day's work," which was not heavy, was over, young Lambton would return home in his carriage.

## DETERMINED TO DIE RICH.

A ship was wrecked off the coast of Brazil, and had on board a large consignment of Spanish dollars. In the hope of saving some of them, a number of barrels were brought on deck, but the vessel went to pieces so fast that the only hope for life was by taking at once to the boats. The last boat was about to push off, when a young midshipman went back to see if any one was still on board. To his surprise there sat on deck a man with a hatchet in his hand, with which he had broken open several of the casks, the contents of which he was now heaping up about him. "What are you doing there?" shouted the youth. "Don't you know the ship is fast going to pieces?" "The ship may go," said the man; "I have lived a poor wretch all my life and I am determined to die rich." He holed on to his purpose and went down with his gold.

How many are there in the world taking a similar course? Death is only a little removed from them, as an absolute certainty, but all else is lost sight of in the idea of dying rich. They have thousands more than they can enjoy for the rest of their days, but the calls of charity are rejected, because they want to die rich. In all probability they can live only a few brief years at the longest, but they want to feel up to the last moment that they have so many acres, or so much in stocks, or so much money at interest. How much better would it be to die rich in good works; to feel at the last, when title deeds to earthly possessions are of no use, that a part at least has been transferred, and invested in such titles and stocks as will be available in the life beyond this. When crossing the Atlantic for a tour in Europe, one breaks in upon his treasures by buying a bill of exchange, on some banker of the old world, to draw upon in time of need. How much better it would be, in view of the voyage before them, for those rich men who hug up their treasures to the last, to expend part of them, at least, in buying a bill of exchange that shall be honored by the Great Banker, when their backs are to launch upon the dark billows, shall have reached the other shore, and they have entered the world beyond. To die rich, in the sense of some, is to wake up poor in the life beyond this.

## DISHEARTENED.

It is cheap and easy to destroy. There is not a joyful boy or innocent girl, buoyant with fine purposes of duty, in all the streets full of eager and rosy faces, but a cynic can chill and dishearten with a single word. Despondency comes soon enough to the most sanguine people. The cynic has only to follow the hint with bitter confirmation, and they go home with a heavier step and premature age. They will themselves soon enough give the hint he wants to the cold wretch. Which of them has not failed to please where they most wish to please? Or blunder where they were the most ambitious of success? Found themselves awkward or tedious or incapable of study, thought, heroism, and fondly hoped by good sense and fidelity to do what they could, and pass unblamed? And this wicked malfactor makes their little hopes less with satire and skepticism, and slackens the springs of endeavor. Yes, this is easy; but to help the young soul, add energy, inspire hope, and blow the coals into a useful flame; to redeem the defeat by new thought, by firm action, that is not easy—that is the work of divine men.

## A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

Life bears us on like a stream of a mighty river. Our boat at first glides down the narrow channel through the playful murmurings of the little brook and the winding of the grassy borders. The trees shed their blossoms over our young heads; the flowers on the brink seem to offer themselves to our young hands, we are happy in hope, and grasp eagerly at the beauties around us; but the stream hurries on, and still our hands are empty. Our course in youth and manhood is along a deeper and wider flood, amid objects more striking and magnificent. We are animated at the moving picture of enjoyment and industry passing around us—are excited at some short-lived dissipation. The stream bears us on, and our joys and griefs are left behind us; We may be ship-wrecked—we cannot be delayed; whether rough or smooth, the river hastens to its home, till the roar of the ocean is in our ears, and the tossing of waves is beneath our feet, and the land lessons from our eyes, and the floods are lifted up around us, and we take our leave of earth and its inhabitants, until of our farther voyage there is no witness save the Infinite and Eternal.

## CAST A LINE FOR YOURSELF.

A young man stood listlessly watching some anglers on a bridge. He was poor and dejected. At last approaching a basket well filled with wholesome looking fish, he sighed:

"If now I had these, I would be happy. I could sell them at a fair price, and buy me food and lodgings."

"I will give you just as many and just as good fish," said the owner who chanced to overhear the words, "if you will do me a trifling favor."

"And what is that?" asked the other eagerly.

"Only to tend this line till I come back, I wish to go on a short errand."

The proposal was gladly accepted. The old fisherman was gone so long that the young man began to be impatient. Meanwhile, however, the hungry fish snapped greedily at the baited hook, and the young man lost his depression in the excitement of pulling them in, and when the owner of the line had returned, he had caught a large number. Counting out from them as many as were in the basket, and presenting them to the young man, the old fisherman said, "I fulfil my promise from the fish you have caught to teach you, whenever you see others earning what you need, to waste no time in fruitless wishing, but cast a line for yourself."

## LIFE'S PICTURES.

A story is told of a rich landlord who once oppressed a poor widow, who was unfortunate enough to be his tenant, finally turning her out into the street on a cold day in winter. Her son, a mere child, less than a dozen years old, remembered the cruel scene, and in after years became an artist, and painted the scene in a vivid manner, placing the scene where the landlord could see it, who turned pale at having his former infamy brought to mind so forcibly, and offered large sums of money for the picture, that he might hide it from his own and other people's gaze. But all in vain; he could not buy the picture, and for a long time it remained at his very threshold, as it were, a silent evidence of his former infamy.

So has each human being an invisible painter at his elbow, painting on the soul's canvas a record of the acts and scenes of life, depicting the passions of his career with an intensity that at some future day will haunt him with their truthful denunciations and biting rebukes.

Happy for us, then, if such dark, sombre scenes are few, and their smouldering fires are eclipsed by fairer and more holy scenes, when we gaze back on the panorama of our past lives, and review our career before entering upon another one of greater capabilities! Happy for us, then, if our race after happiness has not been a mere scramble after riches, and if we had not groveled so long in the earth beneath our feet that we have lost sight of the beautiful sky above us. Yes, happy indeed if we had no haunting picture of glaring misdeed, or perverted aspiration, to point its ghoully figure ever at us, or greet us with its sickly grin of malicious torment, as we endeavour to escape its upbraidings.

## A LEAP YEAR STORY.

It has long been the custom among the young men that attend the Westbrook (Me.) Seminary to secure the services of some good musician for Saturday evening soirees, and to pay him the contribution. A Portland musician has done the fiddling for his term, and, though his charges are moderate, the continual draw upon the slender purses of the boys at last so drained them that they could not afford to pay him last Saturday evening, but made arrangements to have piano music. The young ladies got wind of this, and being unwilling to dance to the dull music of a piano when a violin could be had for ten cents apiece, they clubbed together, raised the required amount, and notified the same musician that he would be wanted. The time for the dance to begin came. The piano was in position and the pianist on hand, the boys being unaware that the girls had played leap year upon them, when, to their consternation, in walked the much wished for musician and began to fiddle furiously. A more sheepish looking set of boys cannot be imagined. They looked from one to the other in dismay, and involuntarily clutched their remaining five cent pieces, undecided whether to give up all or to throw themselves upon the mercy of the fiddler, but finally deposited their cash balance in the hands of a deputy, with instructions to pay the bill or perish in the attempt, when they were informed that the young ladies had done that part for them, and were now waiting for partners. So, with a sickly smile, they crooked their elbows to the waiting damsels and walked on the floor, inwardly resolved that they would never be caught in a similar manner again.

## WASHINGTON'S DOG.

Washington, it is stated, was out hunting in the Virginia forests, accompanied by his favorite hound Governor. A heavy storm of rain and mist coming up he lost his way, his powder was rendered useless, and, to add to the perils and inconvenience of the situation, he found that he had not his pocket compass with him. In this sorry plight he wandered in circles, as people do who are lost in the bush, wet, weary, hungry, for he had no food,

save wild berries. He was almost exhausted, when a happy thought occurred to him. Tying his pocket-flask and his powder-flask to his dog's tail, he fastened his long sash around the animal's neck, holding one end in his hand. Then he gave the dog a tremendous kick. The animal was so completely surprised at this treatment that he stood for a moment paralyzed, then wheeling around he struck a beeline for home.

It is a curious but undoubted fact that any sudden alarm or attack will quicken a dog's perceptive faculties, render more subtle his scent and powerful his memory, will induce him, like Marco Bozzaris, to strike for his home.

So the dog fled, and Washington followed desperately, over stumps, through bogs, into briars, until finally the sash gave way. With one tremendous yell Washington scared still further the frantic animal, the terrible banging and clattering of the flasks at his heels added to his speed, and in a moment he was out of sight. After a hearty laugh at the incident, Washington leisurely marched in the direction the dog had taken. I was easy to do so by observing the mossy side of the trees, the direction of the larger branches, and the other signs with which an experienced hunter is acquainted. It was not long, therefore, before he reached a clearing and was once more in safety. But, he adds, the dog, once faithfully attached to him, could not to the day of its death endure his presence or even hear his voice without relapsing into an agony of terror.

## FRANKLIN AND HIS PAPER.

Soon after his establishment in Philadelphia, Franklin was offered a piece for publication in his newspaper. Being very busy, he begged the gentleman would leave it for consideration. The next day the author called, and asked his opinion of it.

"Why sir," replied Franklin, "I am sorry to say I think it highly scurrilous and defamatory. But being at a loss, on account of my poverty, whether to reject it or not, I thought I would put it to this issue. At night, when my work was done, I bought a two-penny loaf on which I supped heartily, and then wrapping myself in my great coat, slept soundly on the floor till morning, when another loaf and a mug of water afforded a pleasant breakfast. Now, sir, since I can live very comfortably in this manner, why should I prostitute my press to personal hatred or party passion for a more luxurious living?"

One cannot read this anecdote of the American sage without thinking of Socrates' reply to King Archelaus, who had pressed him to give up preaching in the dirty streets of Athens, and come and live with him in his splendid courts.

"Meal, please your majesty, is a half-penny a peck at Athens, and water I get for nothing."

## DEFINITIONS OF CHARACTER.

*Fine Fellow*—The man who advertises in your paper, the man who never refuses to lend you money, and the fellow who is courting your sister.

*Gentle People*—The young lady who lets her mother do the ironing for fear of spoiling her hands, the miss who wears thin shoes on a rainy day, and the young gentleman who is ashamed to be seen walking with his father.

*Industrious People*—The young lady who reads romances in bed, the friend who is always engaged when you call, the correspondent who cannot find time to answer your letter.

*Unpopular Personages*—The fat man in an omnibus, a tall man in a crowd, and a short man on a parade.

*Timid People*—A lover about to pop the question, a man who does not like to be shot at, and the steamboat company with a case of cholera.

*Dignified Men*—A chit in a country town, a midshipman on quarter-deck, and a school committee on examination day.

*Persecuted People*—Woman by that tyrant man, boys by their parents and teachers, and all poor people by society at large.

*Unhappy People*—Old bachelors and old maids.

*Humble Persons*—The husband who does his wife's churning, the wife who blacks her husband's boots, and the man who thinks you do him much honor.

*Mean People*—The man who kicks people when they are down, and the subscriber who refuses to pay for his paper.

*Sensible People*—You and I.

## HINTS ON HEALTH.

Coarse bread is better for children than fine. Children should sleep in separate beds, and should not wear night-caps. Children under seven years of age should not be confined over six or seven hours in the house, and that time should be broken by frequent recesses. Children and young people must be made to hold their heads up and their shoulders back, while sitting, standing, or walking. The best beds for children are of hair and cotton. From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocations of business. Persons in sedentary employments should drop one-third of their food, and they will escape indigestion.

Young persons should exercise at least two hours a day in the open air. Young ladies should be prevented from bandaging the chest. We have known the worst disease, terminating in death, which began in this practice. Reading aloud is conducive to health. The more clothing we wear, other things being equal, the less food we need. Sleeping-rooms should have a fire-place, or some mode of ventilation besides the windows. Young people and others cannot study much by lamplight with impunity. The best remedy for eyes weakened by night use, is a fine stream of water frequently applied to them.

## INDIAN TRADITION OF THE ORIGIN OF SALMON.

When Chareya made all things that have breath, he first made the fishes in the big water, then the animals on the green land, and, last of all, the man. But Chareya did not yet let the fishes come up the Klamath, and thus the Charocs had not enough food, and were sore a-lungered. There were salmon in the big water—many and very fine to eat—but no Indian could catch them in the big water, and Chareya had made a great fish-dam at the mouth of the Klamath, and closed it fast, and given the key to two old hags to keep, so that the salmon could not go up the river. And the hags kept the key that Chareya had given them, and watched it day and night, without sleeping, so that no Indian could come near it.

Then the Charocs were sore distressed in those days for lack of food, and many died, and their children cried to them because they had no meat. But the coyote befriended the Charocs, and helped them, and took it on him to bring the salmon up the Klamath. First, he went to an alder tree and gnawed off a piece of bark, for the bark of the alder, after it is taken off, presently turns red, and looks like salmon. He took the piece of alder bark in his teeth, and journeyed far down the Klamath, until he came to the mouth of it, at the big water. Then he rapped at the door of the old hags' cabin, and, when they opened it, he said, "Aiyuquoi," for he was very polite. And they did not wonder to hear the coyote speak, for all the animals could speak in those days. They did not suspect the coyote, and so asked him to come into their cabin, and sit by the fire. This he did, and, after warming himself a while, he commenced nibbling the piece of alder-bark. One of the hags, seeing this, said to the other: "See, he has some salmon!" So they were deceived, and thrown off their guard, and presently one of them rose, took down the key, and went to get some salmon to cook for themselves. Thus the coyote saw where the key was kept; but he was not better off than before, for it was too high for him to reach it. The hags cooked some salmon for supper and ate it, but they gave the coyote none.

So he stayed in the cabin all night with the hags, pretending to sleep, but he was thinking how to get the key. He could think of no plan at all. But in the morning one of the hags took down the key, and started to get some salmon again, and then the coyote happened to think of a way as quick as a flash. He jumped up and darted under the hag, which threw her down, and caused her to fling the key a long way off. The coyote quickly seized it in his teeth, and ran and opened the fish-dam before the hags could catch him. Thus the salmon were allowed to go up the Klamath, and the Charocs had plenty of food.—*Overland Monthly for May.*

## A ROYAL SIAMESE GAME.

The business of eating concluded, the King called upon his foreign friends to participate in a royal game which had been in vogue as far back as their historical records extended, and which no guest might refuse to share in without giving personal offence to the sovereign. After this introduction, at a signal given by the royal host, five huge baskets filled with very small limes were placed directly in front of the throne. Inviting the foreigners to scramble for the fruit, and telling them that whoever succeeded in getting the largest number should enjoy his highest favor, the King threw as many as he could hold between his two hands, in such a manner as to scatter them in every direction over the widest possible space. This was repeated scores upon scores of times, and the guests, wishing to humor the whim of their host, entered heartily into the sport, scrambling about upon hands and knees in pursuit of the limes, sometimes receiving from the merry old gentleman a hearty pelt over the head or knuckles, at which he would beg pardon and assure his friends that it was quite accidental! After an hour thus spent, the foreigners begged leave to desist, and the native nobles took their turn at the sport.

On examination, each lime was found to contain a gold or silver coin, and as the amount thus obtained by each individual was quite considerable, the ladies and gentlemen of our party sent up the money to the King, stating that it would be a violation of the etiquette of our country to receive presents of money. But His Majesty begged very earnestly that the coins should be retained, though merely, he said, as a token of the royal favor, and in compliance with courtly usage—not at all for their intrinsic value.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

NOTICE.

We shall be pleased to receive items of interest pertaining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominion for publication.

Our columns are open for the discussion of all questions affecting the working classes.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Table with 2 columns: Subscription type and Price. Includes Per Annum, Six Months, and Single copies.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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All communications should be addressed to the Office, 112 Bay Street, or to Post Office Box 1025.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1872.

THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

The occurrences of the past few weeks in connection with the labor movement, have been of peculiar importance and significance to the working classes.

The details connected with the movement that is now, to a very large extent, agitating almost the entire civilized world—the Short Time movement—are too fresh in the minds of our readers to need more than a passing notice.

It has been before remarked that those same employers, in order to carry out their ends, employed the very principle which they refused to the men,—that of combination.

Brantford have adopted. Of course, not being in the confidence of the "masters" of this city, we cannot tell whether they will yield so ready obedience to the "wire puller of Bow Park" as those already named have done.

The lesson to be learned is, still more perfect organization among the working classes. The least success of this anti-Reform movement has been made among those who have shown themselves to be thoroughly in accord and united.

THAT AGREEMENT.

In looking back over the history of our race, and glancing our mind's eye upon that period of our history in which the masses lay in the darkest ignorance, subject to the wills of the fewest monopolists, despots, chieftains, lordlings, or by what ever name they may have been known, we stand aghast at the enormous mass of ignorance and apparently non-progressive elements composing the producing classes that lay before us.

in the civilized world—that of labor reform. Men of superior advantages, men who claim to be the elite of society, men who would feel the least infringement on their liberties very keenly; and yet with all these requirements and feelings, those very men say to those whose productive energies keep them in affluence, you shall not have the privilege of eating your bread in the sweat of your face in my employment.

And let us remember that man's power to make his fellow mourn and suffer will not always exist. Those very troubles that we all so much abhor, and that no one feels with so much severity as the workman, known as lock-outs and strikes, may be but a school through which the masses are passing to a fairer and more just system of labor.

THE POLICE DIFFICULTY.

The internal eruptions that have, during the last few months, occurred in our midst cannot fail to call forth manifestations of wonder and astonishment from a people so long accustomed to enjoy the rich and inestimable blessings flowing from the Christian spirit of peace and contentment.

The latest, and, perhaps, the most notorious, that has engaged the attention of the public is the unmerited usage to which the police force of Toronto have for some time been subjected, and which has had the effect of arousing that most respectable body of public servants to realize the necessity of lifting up their voice against the harsh discipline and silly dogmatic treatment which a few of their number have undergone.

CABINET AND CHAIRMAKER'S UNION.

On Saturday evening last a number of the employees of Hay & Co. met in the Temperance Hall, for the purpose of organizing a Union, in connection with their trade.

- Mr. D. McMurray, President.
C. Colcs, Vice-President.
Geo. Jeffrey, Treasurer.
J. Beatty, Rec. Sec.
Shirley, Fin. Sec.
Wm. Humphrey, Tyler.

At the next meeting of the new union, to be held on call of the executive, the constitution and by-laws will be submitted.

TRADES' ASSEMBLY.

An adjourned meeting of the Trades' Assembly, will be held in the Hall, on Tuesday evening next, at half-past seven o'clock.

A RIGHT STEP.

WORKINGMEN'S PROGRESSIVE POLITICAL PARTY.

The working classes of London, Ont., have taken a step in the right direction. On Monday night the third meeting of the Workingmen's Progressive Political Party was held at the Forest City Lodge Room.

- P. B. Flanagan (tanner), President.
Wm. Wood (cooper), Vice-President.
B. Bryan (Ed. Western Workman), Sec.
John Skerritt (shoemaker), Treas.

After the enrollment of a large number of members, the Executive Committee were instructed to secure a Hall, to be devoted exclusively to the business of the society, and open every night for the instruction and edification of the working classes.

The Executive Committee were instructed to draft a constitution for the Society. The meeting then adjourned, to meet again on Friday next.

THE CONSEQUENTIAL DAMAGES.

In the House of Commons on Monday evening, Mr. Gladstone made his promised explanation of negotiations regarding indirect claims, and of the position taken by the Government.

Mr. Gladstone on rising was greeted with cheers. He said in order to allow an opportunity for discussion on statements he was about to make, he would bring a formal motion for an adjournment of the House. After alluding in terms of praise to the forbearance shown by Parliament during the controversy, he said he would commence his narrative of its progress with the 18th of January, when it became known to him that the claims for indirect damages had been presented at Geneva as the American case.

As Mr. Gladstone took his seat, there was loud and repeated cheering from all parts of the House.

Two whales, respectively 75 and 80 feet in length, were driven ashore by ice and captured at Cape Breton, a few days since.

Communications.

THE NINE HOUR MOVEMENT.

To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.

SIR,—The firm and united manner in which the workingmen of Canada have persisted in their just and reasonable demand for a reduction of one hour per day from the hours of labor, has induced some of the employers to resort to all sorts of schemes and dodges to evade—for the time—the social elevation of the workingmen of the Dominion.

## WENDELL PHILLIPS AND THE SHOEMAKERS.

BOSTON, April 19, 1872.

To the Editor of the Golden Age:

I once heard you say at Natick that you were the son of a shoemaker. Of course, therefore, you will be interested in the address which your friend Wendell Phillips made last evening to the Crispins of Boston. It was given before the International Grand Lodge, in their hall in Hanover street. The notes which I took were not verbatim, but, with a little friendly assistance from the reporter of the Boston Advertiser, I am able to enclose to you a very readable (if not altogether complete) transcript of the orator's remarks. The interest which your journal has always taken in the labor movement leads me to believe that you will make room in your beautiful columns for this beautiful speech. After a fit introduction he said: I stand in the presence of a momentous power. I do not care exactly what your idea is as to how you will work, whether you will work in this channel or in the other. I am told that you represent from 70,000 to 100,000 men, here and elsewhere. Think of it. A hundred thousand men! They can dictate the fate of this nation. (Applause.) There is a very general idea prevailing, which is to a certain extent true, that the majority govern. Well, when you count votes at the ballot-box the majority do govern, but in no true sense was ever a country governed by a majority. Take your own town, all of you. You know there are 100 men in your town, of say 10,000 inhabitants, of position, wealth, and brains, and when they put their shoulders together, and push together, they are the town to all intents and purposes. You know, every one of you, that you can select out some fifty men, and if anybody will guarantee that these men will act together, that they will control the place. Now it is just so with nations. Give me 50,000 men in earnest, who can agree on all vital questions, who will plant their shoulders together, and swear by all that is true and just, that for the long years they will put their great idea before the country, and those 50,000 men will govern the nation. (Applause.) So if I have 100,000 men represented before me, who are in earnest, who get hold of the great question of labor, and having hold of it, grapple with it, and rip it and tear it open, and invest it with light, gathering the facts, muddling the brains about them, and crowding those brains with facts, then I know, sure as fate, though I may not live to see it, that they will certainly conquer this nation in twenty years. It is impossible that they should not. And that is your power, gentlemen. (Applause.) I rejoice at every effort workmen make to organize; I do not care on what basis they do it. Men sometimes say to me, "Are you an Internationalist?" I say, "I do not know what an Internationalist is," but they tell me it is a system by which the workmen from London to Gibraltar, from Moscow to Paris, can clasp hands. Then I say God speed, God speed to that or any similar movement. Now let me tell you where the great weakness of an association of workmen is. It is that it cannot wait. It does not know where it is to get its food for next week. If it is kept idle for ten days the funds of the society are exhausted. Capital can fold its arms and wait six months; it can wait a year. It will be poorer, but it does not get to the bottom of the purse. It can afford to wait; it can tire you out, and can starve you out. And what is there against that immense preponderance of power on the part of capital? Simply organization. That makes the wealth of all the wealth of every one. (Applause.) So I welcome organization. I do not care whether it calls itself Trades Union, Crispin, International, or Commune; anything that masses up a unit in order that they may put in a united force to face the organization of capital. Anything that does that, I say amen to it. So I come here with a profound sense of the honor and influence you give me in half an hour's attention when I address so many men—one hundred thousand men. It is an immense army. I do not care whether it considers chiefly the industrial or the political questions; it can control the nation if it is in earnest. The reason why the Abolitionists brought the nation down to fighting their battle, is that they were really in earnest, knew what they wanted, and were determined to have it. Therefore they got it. The leading statesmen and orators of the day said they would never urge abolition, but a determined man in a printing office said that they should, and then did it. So it is with this question exactly. Brains govern this country. I hope to God the time will never come when brains will govern it, for they ought to. And the

way in which you can compel the brains to listen and to attend to you on the question of labor, actually to concentrate the intellectual power of the nation upon it, is by gathering together by hundreds of thousands, no matter whether it be on an industrial basis or a political basis, like the Labor party movement, and say to the nation, "We are the numbers, and we will be heard," and you may be sure that you will. Now, an Englishman has but one method to pursue to be heard. He puts his arm up among the cogwheels of the industrial machine and stops it. That is a strike. The London Times looks down and says, "What in heaven is the matter?" That is just what the man wants; he wishes to call public attention to the fact, and the consequence is that every newspaper joins with the Times, and asks what is the matter, and the whole brain of the English nation is turned to consider the question. Well, it is the only thing an Englishman can do, for he has no vote. They cannot trust him with that. But when he spoke, as he had got into the way of doing, the nation had to listen to him, and the consequence is that she has turned aside and met him for the last dozen years, appointed arbitrators, and they listen to committees from the workmen and from the capitalists, and discuss the affairs of business. That is good, but we have a much quicker way than that. We do not need to put our hands up among the cogwheels and stop the machine. As Pierrepoint said, "That little ballot disappears in a box in November like a snow-flake that

executes the freeman's will  
As lightning does the will of God."

(Applause.) Now I turn my sight that way, not because I care for a vote, or care for an office—I am a Democrat, a Jeffersonian Democrat, in the darkest hour—but simply because I think it God's method of taking bonds of education and wealth, and of saying to both of them through their selfishness: "You shall investigate the problems relating to the poor." England can look down into Lancashire, rotting in ignorance, and if the people there rise up to claim their share of the enjoyments of life, she need not care, because she says: "I have got the laws of state in the hands of the middle classes, and if that man down there is wise enough to handle a spade or work in a mill, it is all I want of him, and if he ever raises his hand against the state I will put my cavalrymen into the saddle and ride him down." And she will do it. The man is nothing but a tool to do certain work. But when America looks down into her Lancashire, into the mines of Pennsylvania, she says literally: "Well, his hand holds the ballot, and I cannot afford to leave him down there in ignorance." So I admire democracy because it takes bonds on wealth and education that they shall educate the masses. If they don't do it there is no security for property or law; therefore, on every great question I turn instantly to politics. It is the people's normal school; it is the way to make the brains of the nation approach the subject. Why, in 1861 or 1862, when I first approached this question, you could not get an article on the labor movement in any newspaper or magazine, unless, indeed, there was a strike, or something of that sort. Now you cannot take up any of the leading newspapers or magazines without finding them full of it; editors eat, drink and sleep on it. (Laughter.) The question is so broad, it has so many different channels, that it puzzles them. Even John Stuart Mill has not attempted to cover its whole breadth—it takes in everything. Let me tell you why I am interested in the labor question. Simply because of the long hours of labor: not simply because of a specific oppression of the class. I sympathize with the sufferers there; I am ready to fight on their side. When North Adams imports pauper labor, I see the evil; and, as one of your most clear-sighted statesmen has said, "What right has the United States to put a tariff on the harbor of New York, and bar out by protection the pauper labor of France from competing with you, and then import that Chinese pauper labor into North Adams, and let it compete with no protective duty. Let the Chinaman come—bring him by millions; but bring also the German, the Frenchman, and everybody else that will work for a shilling a day, and place them in a large building—say a thousand of them—and when one of them has made a shoe, let him put it outside the door, and let the customs officer put a duty upon it as he would upon a foreign shoe entering the port of New York." (Loud applause.) I say, let no Chinese shoes come into the North Adams market duty free any more than into the city of New York. (Renewed applause.) You need not applaud me for that; the thunder belongs to another, one who is well able to receive it—General Butler. My interest in the labor movement goes deeper than that. I look out on Christendom, with its 300,000,000 of people, and see that out of that number of people 100,000,000 never had enough to eat. Physiologists tell us that this body of ours, unless it is properly fed, properly developed, fed with rich blood, and carefully nourished, does no justice to the brain. You cannot make a bright or a good man in a starved body, and so this one-third of the inhabitants of Christendom, who have never had food enough, can never be

what God intended they should be. Now, I say that the social civilization which condemns every third man in it to be below the average in the nourishment God intended he should have did not come from above; it came from below, and the sooner it goes down the better. Come on this side of the ocean. You will find 40,000,000 of people, and I suppose I may say they are in the highest stage of civilization, and yet it is not too much to say that out of that forty millions, ten millions, at least, get up in the morning and go to bed at night, and that they spend all the day in the mere effort to get bread enough to live. They have not elasticity enough, mind or body left, to do anything in the way of intellectual or moral progress. I take a man, for instance, in one of the manufacturing valleys of Connecticut. If you get in the cars there at 6.30 o'clock in the morning, as I have done, you will find getting in at every little station a score or more of laboring men and women, with their dinner in a pail, and they get out at some factory that is already lighted up. Go down the same valley about 7.30 in the evening, and you again see them going home. They must have got up at 5.30; they are at their work until nine upon 8 o'clock. There is a good, solid fourteen hours. Now, there will be a good substantial man, like Cobbett, for instance, who will sit up nights studying, and who will be a scholar at last among them perhaps, but he is an expert. The average man, nine out of ten, when he gets home at night, does not care to read an article from the "Quarterly" or the "North American" or the "Tribune," nor a saucy article from Butler, nor a long speech from Sumner. No; if he can't have a good story and a warm supper, and a glass of grog, perhaps, he goes off to bed. Now, I say that the civilization that has produced that state of things in nearly the hundredth year of the American republic did not come from above. I am a temperance man of nearly forty years' standing, and I think it one of the grandest things in the world, because it holds the basis of self-control. Intemperance is the cause of poverty, I know, but then there is another side to that; poverty is the cause of intemperance. Crowd a man with fourteen hours' work a day and you crowd him down to a mere animal life. You have eclipsed his aspirations, dulled his tastes, stunted his intellect, and made him a mere tool to work fourteen hours and catch a thought in the interval, and whilst a man in a hundred will raise to be a genius, ninety-nine will cower down under the circumstances. Now, I can tell you a fact. In London the other day it was found that one club of gentlemen, a thousand strong, spent \$20,000 at the club-house during the year for drink. Well, I would allow them \$4,000 more at home for liquor, making in all \$24,000 a year. These men were all men of education and leisure; they had their books, and their paintings, and their opera, and their race-course and regatta. A thousand and twenty-three men down in Portsmouth, in a ship-yard, working under a boss, spent at the grog-shops of the place in that year £17,000, something like \$80,000, double that of their rich brethren. What is the explanation of such a fact as that? Why, the club man had a circle of pleasures and of company; the operative, after he had worked fourteen hours, had nothing to look forward to but his grog, and he took \$80,000 worth of it. That is why I say, lift a man; let him work eight hours a day; give him an evening school; develop his taste for music; give him a garden; give him beautiful things to see and good books to read, and you will starve out those lower appetites. Give a man a chance to earn a good living, and you may save his life. So it is with women in prostitution. Poverty is the road to it; it is that that makes them the food of the wealth and the leisure of another class. Give a hundred men in this country good wages and eight hours' work, and ninety will disdain to steal; give a hundred women a good chance to get a good living, and ninety of them will disdain to barter their virtue for gold. You will find in our criminal institutions to-day a great many men with big brains who ought to have risen in the world, perhaps gone to Congress. (A laugh.) You may laugh, but I tell you the biggest brains don't go to Congress. The biggest brains in this country control the industrial enterprises, the railroads and the iron business, and the cotton business; it takes a Napoleon to grasp it in his hands. Tom Scott, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with three hundred and fifty millions in his hands—why, when he walks east the very flutter of his garments shakes down the legislatures. These are the great men, these are the big brains—the Stewarts, the Vanderbilts, and the Scotts; while in the second line of intellect come the editors, professional men, of vast strength, and then out of the third average—what you, I believe, call the siftings out—come the Congress men. And out of three hundred of them you get, perhaps, ten marked men—men like General Butler, or Sumner, or Calhoun, of marked ability; but the average are only third-rate men. Now take a hundred criminals—ten of them will be smart men; but take the remainder, and eighty of them are below the average, body and mind, who were, as Charles Lamb said, never brought up; they were dragged up. They never had any fair chance; they were starved in body and mind. It is like a chain—weak in one link—the moment temptation came, it went over. Now, so long as you hold two-thirds of this nation on a narrow, superficial line, you feed the criminal classes. Any man that wants to

grapple the labor question, must know you will secure a fair division of protection; no man can answer that question. I hail the labor movement for two reasons, and one is that it is my only hope for democracy. At the time of the anti-slavery agitation, I was not sure whether we should come out of the struggle with one republic or two, but republics I knew we should still be. I am not so confident, indeed, that we shall come out of this stormy republic, unless the labor movement succeeds. Take a power like the Pennsylvania Central Railroad and the New York Central road, and there is no legislative independence that can exist in its sight. As well expect a green vine to flourish in a dark cellar as to expect honesty to exist under the shadow of these upas trees. Unless there is power in your movements, industrially and politically, the last knell of democratic liberty in this Union is struck, for, as I said, there is no power in one State to resist such a power as the Pennsylvania road. We have thirty-eight one-hour legislatures in this country, and we have got a man like Tom Scott, with \$350,000,000 in his hands, and if he walks through the States they have no power at all. Why he need not move at all. If he smokes as Grant does, a puff of the waste smoke out of his mouth upsets the legislature. Now there is nothing but the rallying of men against money that can contest with that power. Rally industrially, if you will, rally for eight hours, for a little division of profits, for co-operation; rally for such a banking power in the government as would give us money at 3 per cent.; only organize and stand together. (Applause.) Claim something together and at once; let the nation hear a united demand from the laboring voice, and then, when you have got that, go to another; but get a something. You will never have any business in this country so long as the government borrows money at 8 or 9 per cent.; you will never see the full development of this nation so long as the government stands in the market borrowing at its present high rate, or the banks and railroads at 10 per cent. I say, let the debts of the country be paid, abolish the banks, and let the government lend every Illinois farmer (if he wants it,) who is now borrowing money at 10 per cent., money on the half value of his land at 3 per cent. The same policy that gave a million acres to the Pacific Railroad because it was a great national effort, will allow of our lending Chicago twenty millions of money at 3 per cent., to rebuild it. (Applause.) From Boston to New Orleans, from Mobile to Rochester, from Baltimore to St. Louis, we have now but one purpose, and that is, having driven all other political questions out of the arena, having abolished not only slavery, but the negro inequality, so that an American lawyer cannot tell white from black, the only question left is labor—the relations of capital and labor. I think whether the present Republican party elects Grant or defeats him, it will go to pieces in the effort for it cannot live on shadow. The man who tried to make his horse eat shavings lost him just when he found out the trick, and the Republicans cannot live on the shavings of the past ten years. The night before Charles Sumner left Boston for Washington the last time, he said to me: "I have just one thing more to do for the negro, and that is to carry the Civil Rights Bill. After that is passed, I shall be at liberty to take up the question of labor." (Loud Applause.) And now one word in conclusion. If you do your duty, and by that I mean standing together and being true to each other, the next Presidential election after this you will decide. Every State election, after the coming one, you may decide if you please. I used to say to the negroes three years ago: "If a man ever remembers making a law that there is a difference between black and white, never forget him; let him make up his mind that it is an unpardonable sin. He may have done it by mistake; of course he was educated up to the point that in citizenship there is no black or white man or woman. Write on your banner, 'We never forget.'" So say I to you, if you want a power in this country, if you want to make yourselves felt, if you do not want to have your children to wait long years before they have the bread on the table they ought to have, the leisure in their lives such as they ought to have—if you don't want to wait yourselves, write on your banner, so that every political trimmer can read it, so that every politician, however short-sighted he may be, can read it, even though he live on the Gulf of Mexico, "We never forget! If you launch the arrow of sarcasm at labor, we never forget; if there is a division in Congress and you throw your vote in the wrong scale, we never forget. You may go down on your knees and say 'I am sorry I did the act, and we will say, 'It will avail you in heaven, but on this side of the grave, never.'" So that a man in taking up the labor question will know he is dealing with a hair-trigger pistol, and will say, "I am to be true to God, to justice, to humanity, and to man, otherwise I am a dead duck." (Laughter and applause.)

A young man, aged 15, named Rodgers, son of the Postmaster of Bloomingdale, has been suspected for some time of opening money letters in that office. A few days ago the usual trap was set for him by the Post Office Inspector, on Saturday a marked five dollar bill was found on him. He was immediately arrested and placed in the goal at Berlin. He acknowledges having abstracted \$58 from one letter.

## R. M. WANZER &amp; CO'S MEN.

Last evening the citizens were surprised at seeing a long procession of the employees of the above named firm marching along the principle streets. The cause, if we have been correctly informed, is as follows:—Yesterday the men prepared a memorial asking for an introduction of the nine hour system. Mr. Tarbox, the manager was at the Court Room, serving on the special jury in the case of "Juson vs. Reynolds," and consequently they had no opportunity to present their petition. During the afternoon word was sent to the factory to paste up notices that the services of the men would not be required till further notice. On seeing these the men turned out to the number of some hundreds and had their march. Many of the citizens were entirely unable to account for the affair, and various whispers of "strike," "lock-out," "riot," etc., were rife. The men walked quietly and without any other demonstration except cheers when passing the Standard office. It is said that during the suspension of the works Messrs. Wanzer & Co., intend to take stock and make some extensive improvements. The buildings are to be refitted and some new machinery added, among the rest two new engines of 50 horse power each.

THE WORKMEN'S version of the affair agrees with the above explanation in the main. According to them the notices gave warning that their services would not be required after this (Thursday) evening. The men put on their coats and turned out before they were posted up, having a fair idea as to their probable import.—Standard.

## FOREIGN.

LONDON, May 11.—The Post of this morning confirms the rumour which was current yesterday to the effect that the negotiations between the United States and England relative to the indirect claims had been broken off, and states positively that the British Government has withdrawn from the arbitration as provided for under the Treaty of Washington.

LONDON, May 13.—Most of the sailors who struck work at Southampton have resumed work, and the strike there is now thought to be over.

PARIS, May 11.—The Commission on capitulation declares that it finds itself incompetent to adjudicate upon the question of the capitulation of Paris. The commission, however, thinks great responsibility for the surrender of the city rests upon Jules Favre, Minister of Foreign Affairs under the Government of National Defence, and exculpates Gens. Trochu and Vinoy from all blame in the matter.

PARIS, May 12.—Gambetta replying to an address from a deputation of Alsations, said France must not speak of revenge. He advised them to adopt patience and tenacity as the watchwords for the future. True to a policy of which these are the key notes, France would obtain satisfaction without resorting to the sword.

The annual budget has been made public. The expenditures of the past fiscal year were 662,000,000 peztas, and the receipts 548,000,000. The budget proposes to levy a tax of ten per cent. on railway fares. The tax on the interest of the International debt is retained. Legacies are also taxed, and the tax on landed property is also increased ten per cent. The budget for the maintenance of the clergy is continued substantially without change.

MADRID, May 11.—The royal decree is published, granting full pardon to the Havana Students who were convicted for violating the grave of Gonzales Castanon in a cemetery near that city, and sentenced to chain-gang.

MADRID, May 11.—The government officially announces, that the Carlists in large numbers are surrendering to the loyal forces, and that the insurrection is over.

A special states that the downfall of Sagasta's Ministry is imminent, his reactionary tendencies are making him unpopular, and strong influence is working with the King for his removal. Serrano, after suppressing the Carlist revolt, probably will succeed Sagasta.

MADRID, May 12.—The Carlists continue to give in their submissions to government. Marshal Serrano will have the greater portion of forces under his command, concentrated in the Province of Biscay to-morrow.

MADRID, May 13.—The Government asks the Cortes for power to raise 40,000 fresh troops.

The Mount Forest Confederate says an Indian who had been drinking at a tavern in the vicinity of Flesherton last week, was struck on the back of the head with a poker and soon after getting back to his wigwam he died.

The annual meeting of the Most Worshipful the Grand Orange Lodge of British America, will meet in the city of Montreal on the third Tuesday of May (21st May,) instead of the third Tuesday in June, for the transaction of business. This change in the time of meeting has been made in consequence of the Volunteers being called out for duty in the latter part of the month of June.

## THE LABORER'S RETURN.

Four little feet  
Coming down the street,  
Flying along as if running a "heat";  
Two happy faces beaming with joy,  
One little girl and one little boy.  
She with her bright eyes comes bounding along—  
He with his rosy cheeks, healthy and strong,  
Laughing and shouting, as onward they come  
To welcome their father from work coming home.  
Two little mouths are held up for a kiss,  
Causing a heart-thrill, a feeling of bliss—  
What joy in the world is equal to this!

Their mother keeps watch at the cottage door,  
And her heart with love it is running o'er;  
Well pleased, she sees looking down the street,  
That her husband seems happy their children to meet,  
As he raises the youngest one up in his arms  
(Its face all glowing with nature's charms),  
In those great round arms of his, so strong,  
While they merrily chat to him coming along,  
And he lists to the talk of his children twain,  
Overjoyed to be home with them at evening again.  
And the face of their mother beams bright with a smile,  
As she welcomes her husband come back from his toil.

He enters the house and sits down in his chair,  
And says, while they gather around him there,  
"This is the bank where my wealth is stored,  
And none has a treasure that's more adored."  
Then he turns to the table and reverently says:  
"All Gracious Father, to thee be the praise:  
For food, and for raiment, and covering, we  
Desire to be thankful, O Lord, unto Thee,  
For health and each blessing we daily enjoy,  
And for that peace of mind there is nought can destroy.  
Accept of our thanks, Lord again and again,  
And pardon our sins for thy Son's sake, Amen."

Grace ended: his wife gaily serves out the tea,  
And a sweet little, blithe little woman is she;  
With his girl beside him, and his boy on his knee,  
No king in the world is prouder than he.  
While he lists to their prattle the meal passes by,  
An hour for more playing, and their bed time draws nigh.

And the four little feet  
That ran down the street,  
Are weary and tired now, and worn out complete.  
Then their mother unbosoms them and puts them to bed,  
(But not until after their prayers have been said).  
In a few minutes more there comes a "wee cheep"  
"Dust tuss us once more, Pa, an' we go to sleep."  
He enters their room and bends down his head,  
And says, while he looks at them nestlin' in bed,  
"God keep you my children, all safe and all right,  
Now, then, both of you kiss me," "good night, Pa,"  
"dood nite."

## EASTERN SKILL.

The Japanese carpenters are ingenious workmen, and their work is done with marvellous neatness. A curious feature of their houses is that they do not contain a nail, all the joints and timbers being dove-tailed together by many ingenious devices; and the whole work, even to the rafters, is as smooth as if it had been polished down with sand-paper. And the Japanese are a neat people, for they use no paint to hide any blemish of construction or ornamentation, no filigree work or plaster of Paris gawgaws, but every stick in the building is exposed. Every morning, as regularly as she cooks the breakfast, or sweeps the floor, the Japanese housewife takes a wet cloth and scours the whole interior of the dwelling, leaving to part untouched, and no stain or dirt spot to mar its clean appearance. Then the Japanese do not come into the house with muddy boots, after the style of the American sovereign, but, having covered the floor with neat matting, always remove the dirty sandals before stepping upon it. The Japanese carpenter works towards him—that is, instead of shoving a plane upon the board at arm's length, he pulls it toward him; and he cuts, saws and chops in the same way. His saws are fixed in handles like a butcher's cleaver, and the teeth slant or rake toward the handle. The planes are constructed like ours; but the wooden portion is very thin and wide. The axle is fastened to the wooden end of a forked stick, like the handles of the crooked cane worn on the arm in our street; and although their tools are different from ours, yet it cannot be said they are awkward in appearance or awkwardly handled.—*New Jersey Mechanic.*

## ARABIAN VIEW OF THE WIFE QUESTION.

A writer in the "Cornhill Magazine" having had an interview with an Arab prince, gives us his view on the woman question:

"English women think of themselves, and think little of their husbands; so they are very self-willed, do what they like, and will not do what their husbands like; but Arab women think much more of their husbands than of themselves; they like to please their husbands; they are obedient, they are much better than English women: a man may do with them just as he pleases. Suppose she should disobey him—what does he? He says to her, 'By Allah! I will leave you.' And if she disobeys three times, she is no longer his—no longer his wife; she must go back to her father's house. But suppose an Englishman marry a woman, and she proves to have a very bad temper and disobeys him always; a very hot tongue and scold all day and night too; lead him a deuce of a life; make him sweat very much with trouble; make him wish to kill himself—what can he do? He can do nothing; he must keep her, and must not get another woman to wife to comfort him. Ah! the Arab custom is better than the English custom; and the Arab woman are better for the men than the English women. I am sure of that."

LONDON, May 7.—It is rumored that several of the Kurile Islands in the North Pacific are to be leased to the United States. These islands, 25 in number, extend from Kamtschatka to Japan, these of the southernmost belong to Japan and the others to Russia.

## ENFORCEMENT OF THE EIGHT-HOUR LAW.

(From *New Haven Saturday Evening Union*.)

Only a few weeks ago the workmen engaged on the Government buildings at Columbia, S. C., demanded that the statute making "eight hours a legal day's work," should be enforced. This was denied them by Superintendent Kingsley, as he intimated under orders from Washington, and the men refused to work, and sent a committee to Washington for the purpose of investigating the reasons why the statute was not enforced, and who were responsible for its non-enforcement. After waiting upon the Senators and Representatives from South Carolina, and making known their grievances, and calling their attention to the statute, they requested that an audience with President Grant should be obtained for them, which was done, and after presenting their case to the President, were informed that he would give it his earliest attention, the result of which was that the men resumed work, and the law is now being enforced. This action of the Government in enforcing the law, has served on other workmen in the employ of the Government (where the law has been a dead letter,) to make a demand for its enforcement, and accordingly last week the workmen employed on the New York post-office sent a committee to the Superintendent requesting him to carry out the law, the result of which was that the committee were discharged from employment and no attention paid to their request. This committee likewise went to Washington, obtained an audience with the President, and received a letter from him to the Secretary of the Treasury, stating "that all employes of the Government are entitled to the benefits of the eight hour law, so long as it stands on the statute books." The committee, on going to the Treasury Department, did not see the Secretary of the Treasury, but his assistant, Judge Richardson, who assured them that the matter should be fully investigated. We regret that the committee did not see Secretary Boutwell, who, when an attempt was made about two years ago to have the law enforced, replied to a communication of the Workmen's Union, of New York city, that the law did not apply to contract work, but only to those working directly for the Government in the navy yards, arsenals, &c. This construction of the law was not satisfactory to the delegates of the Workmen's Union, who failed to see, when the law read "work done by or on behalf of the United States Government," that it did not apply to all work. President Grant was written to, requesting him to carry out the law on the post office, but no reply was received; he was again written to with the same result, and time and again at mass demonstrations in New York city, it had been asserted that the President not only failed to carry out the law as the workmen understood it, but that he was discourteous enough to treat the communication of the representatives of fifty thousand Trades' Unionists of New York city with contempt. It is now stated that he never received those communications, and if sent, were intercepted without reaching him. From reliable authority we are informed that the President recently said that he had some doubts about legislating upon the hours of labor, but he had no doubts about its enforcement so long as it remained upon the statute book. It should be enforced just the same as any other statute. If this be true, and we have no reason to doubt it, all that is necessary for its enforcement, is to bring a knowledge of its violation to the notice of the President. It is said that this action is for the purpose of influencing votes in the coming Presidential election; we care not what the motives are, so long as the law is enforced, and the workmen make good use of the leisure time.

This law has been on the statute books since 1868, and to our personal knowledge has been openly violated. An investigation should be had, and those who are responsible for non-enforcement, should be held up to the people as unfit to hold a public office, for if they will allow themselves to be made the tool of a party or clique to violate one statute law, to suit some purpose, they can be engaged to violate other statutes to carry out the wishes of others. Give the Eight Hour system a fair trial.

## STRIKES IN CINCINNATI.

An occasional correspondent of the *New Haven Union* from Cincinnati writes as follows:—

"We are now in the full enjoyment of two strikes of workmen for an advance of wages. The ball was opened by the coal shovellers and carters in the employ of our coal dealers. In times past the wages paid have been \$2 per day for eleven hours' work; the labor performed is of the hardest kind, requiring not only a considerable amount of muscle, but skill that can only be had by experience. The men have been a long time with little or nothing to do, and the immense quantities of coal that have arrived here within the past ten days, created a considerable demand for their labor, and they resolved to take advantage of it to secure an increase of wages to \$2.50 per day. They have no organization, but the strike became pretty general; meetings are held regularly, and a permanent organization combining the protective and beneficial elements, will be one of the results of the strike, even if defeated in their demand for more wages. These men do not on an average have two hundred days' work in the year, and in this city of high

prices, \$400 is but a sorry sum with which to make both ends meet, especially if a family is dependent thereon. The sympathy of the press and public is with the strikers, and a partial, if not total, success is already assured.

The other strike is among the stove and hollow-ware molders. They gave their employers a week's notice of a demand for an increase of 15 per cent. on their wages. At the end of the week they were politely informed that it would not be paid, and over three hundred molders and fifty apprentices are now walking the streets. The strike extends all through the Ohio valley from Ironton to Evansville, and perhaps seven hundred molders would be a fair estimate of those who are out; some of the foundries outside of this city have already given in and are paying the advance, and there is but little doubt that a few days will find all at work at the advance. The molders have a fine organization in this city. The headquarters of their International Union are located here, and in this affair the men have the advantage of the continual presence of their chief executive officer, whose faith in trade unions is exceeded by few, which, combined with good judgment, renders his presence invaluable. The demand is based upon the fact that a year ago, trade being very dull, money very high, the men voluntarily made a reduction in their wages of 15 per cent., and now that trade is good, a great scarcity of their manufactures, together with the fact that the employers East and West lately combined to raise the price of castings, induced the men to ask for the advance, not anticipating much resistance.

That the continual dropping of water will wear away a stone, was amply verified at the last meeting of our Common Council. For two years past a few of the leading trade unionists have vigorously fought the contract system of labor in our city work-house, but failure was the result of every effort, but failure did not mean to them surrender; they kept at it, and their first success was, as I before said, at the last meeting of Common Council. In my last letter I stated that we had hopes of securing the appointment, as one of the board of directors of the work-house, of a true and tried Labor Reformer. The appointing power is vested in the Mayor, but all his appointments must be confirmed by Common Council. At their last meeting the names of appointees were sent in, and among them did not appear the name of our friend, but in his stead that of a man with about as much interest in workmen as August Belmont. With the aid of L. McHugh, our Labor Reform member of Council, who made a powerful speech against the appointee and the system he endorsed (contracts), the few prominent men by exerting their powers, succeeded in having the appointee laid on the shelf, and the Mayor, who was present, and was allowed the privilege of the floor to defend his pet, can perhaps now appreciate the fact that 'it is a long lane that has no turn in it,' and that the workmen are in earnest, and this first victory will not take any of their power or influence among their fellows away from them."

## THE MOLDERS' STRIKE.

The strike of the molders at Sargent's for an advance of ten per cent., still continues with no prospect of a speedy settlement, and from present appearances, is likely to involve a large number of men in the strike. Very little molding is being done at present in this foundry, and as work all over the country is good, and help is in demand, it is thought it will be difficult to engage any new hands. As soon as the castings on hand are finished up, the men in the grinding, finishing and other departments will be thrown out of a job as the employers state they cannot and will not pay the advance. The men on the other hand are equally determined, and claim they will not resume work, until they receive what they have asked for. What the result will be, is hard to state; but we are glad to learn that a number of the men are procuring employment elsewhere, several of whom have already left the city. They hold meetings every day at the armory of the City Guard, on Crown street, and will have a grand mass meeting of all the molders in this city at 7 1/2 o'clock this evening. The continuance of this struggle, in our opinion, is suicidal to both employer and employed, and if an honorable settlement could be had, it would be far better than the loss of money and waste of time to both parties. There appears to be no room to arbitrate, both employer and men being fully determined not to be moved. We earnestly hope that better counsels may prevail, and that an amicable understanding may be had; but if that fails, that the molders who have left Mr. Sargent, instead of remaining idle, will get to work as speedily possible. We are convinced that workmen as a class, do not receive a full share of what they produce, and our sympathy and best efforts have always been and always will be with the down-trodden and oppressed in bettering their condition. We may not agree upon the plan of doing it, believing that all the evils under which we labor could be remedied at the ballot box; but the last election demonstrates conclusively that while workmen growl and grumble at their condition during the entire year, that when election day comes, they will vote and work for men whom they have been condemning and abusing.

Labor's wrongs must be redressed through the ballot box, either through an independent organization, or by selecting from other parties

those candidates who are in favor of the measures. There is no dodging this issue, and sooner or later this question will have to be met. Give heed in time.—*New Haven Union.*

## A NEW PHASE OF THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

Considerable of an excitement has been created in the amusement world of late by the action of certain monied managers who have combined to lower the wages of performers, that they might thus be able to reduce their own prices of admission and drive from the field their younger rivals. The following, clipped from the *Fall River Evening News*, will explain the action taken by Equestrian Union No. 2, composed principally of Lent's and Stone & Murray's circuses:

EQUESTRIAN UNION No. 2.—This attaches of the Stone & Murray circus and members of the Equestrian Union will meet at the City Hotel at 12 a.m. Tuesday April 30, to take immediate action tending to the assistance of such of our professional brethren who may have suffered a reduction of salary, and succor their needy families, also to convey to our manager, John H. Murray, Esq., our hearty approbation of his managerial course in making neither a reduction in our salaries nor the price of his admission. Per order, Henry Welby Cooke, President, Louis A. Zwiesler, Secretary.

## THE BROTHERHOOD OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS.

The Locomotive Engineers, organized but a few years, have become a powerful body, extending over the United States and Canada. It is now composed of 136 local divisions, with a membership of 7,000, all under one grand international head. It publishes a monthly journal with a circulation of 10,000 copies. (The members of the S. M. O. S. please note this fact.) It avoids political and religious discussions, and everything of a sectarian character, striving to accomplish all its aims peacefully. The *Journal* has proved of the most invaluable service in extending the usefulness of the order, and the entire brotherhood wisely appreciate the fact by inducing a hearty patronage—3,000 beyond the membership. It is expected to reach 25,000 shortly. The design of the whole brotherhood is co-operative, so all have a share in the *Monthly Journal* and other profits.

Up to the present time the monthly dues and profits have been accumulating, for the purpose of establishing a "widows, orphans, and disabled members fund." It has now nearly or quite reached \$20,000. This large sum will be profitably invested, so as to supply all benefits to needy dependents of the brotherhood from its interest or other returns. The action is wise and judicious. It will insure a successful issue to the ostensible objects of the organization. It is a praiseworthy fact, that should be imitated by all labor organizations. The brotherhood prohibits the intemperate use of intoxicating drinks.

Friendship, harmonious combination, dignity, and gentlemanly deportment, temperance in language and drink, are the pre-requisites for an inchoate B. L. E. The members should demand this of the sub-operatives, as necessary to their eligibility.—*Rising Sun, Rome, N. Y.*

## THE PAINTER'S QUIETUS.

An artist in Nashua, N. H., not long ago, was doing his best at a sunset on the Rhine. A magnificent old castle occupied a prominent position in the picture, behind which, it was supposed, the glorious orb of day had just disappeared, giving the rocks, hills and dales that picturesque twilight which is so much admired by lovers of nature. As its rays fell upon the placid sheen of the Rhine, its reflection sparkled like molten silver. The artist surveyed his work in general outline, in blending and shading, laid down his pallet and brush, and was congratulating himself on the success of his masterpiece, when a countryman, who, unnoticed, had been reviewing the picture from behind, remarked, with a measured tone:

"Well, I swan, that looks nat'ral."  
"Ah, indeed!" replied the artist, looking at the speaker, who certainly had not the appearance of having traveled a great distance beyond the barnyard. "Do you recognize it?"  
"Recognize it? I guess I do. Been there more'n fifty times. It's just up to the edge of Leominster. That buildin' there [the castle] is Squire Jones's soap house, and this shiny stuff [the shimmering Rhine] is the soappads that comes from it."

There was an artist's studio to rent next day, and Raphael lost a talented follower, but the world in general, and Nashua in particular, found an excellent sign and carriage painter.

## A LEGAL TENDER.

The other day a commercial traveller, having written half a dozen letters at his inn, at a town in the north of England, strolled across the street to the post-office, and tapping at the pane, tendered the letters, and with them as many pence.

"Can't take so much copper," was the saucy response: "must have silver."

The stranger hesitated, and down went the window. After he had promenaded for a few minutes on the flags in front of the post-office, the stranger renewed his knock at the window; when it was opened, he quietly laid down one of his letters and one of his pence. Then, re-

suming his beat, he walked in the opposite direction, and again returning, another letter and another penny were deposited at the window; he then proceeded to the farther end of the flags. On his return he once more tried the third letter and a third penny. And thus he continued to walk sootry in front of the post-office until the object of his visit was accomplished, and the authorities within were almost bursting with smothered wrath.

## AMERICAN.

The announcement of the nomination of Greeley and Brown gives general satisfaction to the Conservatives and liberal Republicans throughout the States.

An old "revolutioner" says that of all the solemn hours he ever saw, was that occupied in going home one dark night from the widow Bean's, after being told by her daughter Sally that he hadn't come again.

Capt. F. M. Wishart, a prominent citizen of Robson Co., was killed by Lowery, the outlaw, on Thursday. This is one of the most brutal and cowardly murders ever committed by the band—Wishart having been decoyed to one of their haunts on pretence that they wished to make terms of surrender, and that he would not be harmed.

At the second Annual Convention of the New York American Labor Reform League, on Sunday, a long series of resolutions were adopted in favor of woman's rights, general equality, and denouncing Horace Greeley and the men who nominated him. Several addresses were made, and the Convention adjourned until Monday morning.

Representative Poland on Monday introduced an amendment to the constitution of the United States, providing that no Senator or representative shall, during the time for which he was elected, be chosen President or Vice-President; nor shall any judge of any United States Court be chosen President or Vice-President within two years of the termination of his judicial office.

A special to the *Picayune* from San Antonio, Texas, says that six waggons, 75 mules, nine men and two women, were attacked by Indians at Howard Well, above Ft. Clark. The train and all hands were captured and burned, except the women, who escaped. General Merritt sent Lieutenant Vincent with a force of cavalry in pursuit, who overtook and fought them; Lieut. Vincent was killed.

A despatch from Washington says a bill passed the Senate, providing that on and after July 1st next, tea and coffee shall be placed on the free list, and no further import duty shall be collected upon the same; and all tea and coffee which may be in public stores or bonded warehouses on the said July 1st, shall be subject to no duty upon entry thereof for consumption. All tea and coffee remaining in said stores on said July 1st, on which duties shall have been paid, shall be entitled to refund of duties paid.

When fearless females resort to the whowide to protect their good and bad names, they should estimate carefully the music and spirit of the person whom they propose to chastise. A dashing young widow of Louisville attacked an apothecary in his don the other day, and commenced to lash him for making too free with her name, when the man of pills and powders retaliated with such effect that he routed the widow and put her to ignominious flight. The *ecclat* produced was not of the kind anticipated. The chances should be carefully weighed before an enterprise of this kind is entered on.

THE LONGEST BRIDGE IN THE WORLD.—The Tensas and Mobile bridge, or bridges, on the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad, extends from Tensas Station, on the Mobile and Montgomery road, to the city of Mobile, a distance of fifteen miles, crossing both Mobile and Tensas rivers, including ten draws, one for each of the navigable channels into which the rivers are divided. The bridge itself is constructed of wood, but its piers or supports are iron cylinders, which rest on a solid surface of wooden piles driven down evenly with the bottom of the stream, and the mud of the intervening morassess. It has been three years in course of construction, at a cost of about \$1,500,000; and now that it has been successfully completed, it is, perhaps, the longest structure on the globe.

The revolutionary army changed its base on the 1st instant, having abandoned its camp on the river six miles above, and swung around to San Fernando road behind and about fifteen miles distant from the city. It is supposed this movement has been made to head off General Cavallos with a Government force, who is said to be approaching from that direction. The country now occupied by revolutionists affords a chief source of supplies heretofore reaching this city from the Mexican side, and is the richest part of the State of Tamaulipas in cattle and horses, of which the revolutionists are said to be greatly in need. From their present position they could advance from Victoria, the capital of the State of Tampico, and at the same time keep up a practical siege of Matamoros, and cut off communication with the interior at any moment. The object of General Trevino in changing his base is purely conjectural, but it does not indicate an immediate attack on Matamoros. General Cavallos received scouts to-day informing him that General O. Chas had entered Monterey with six hundred Government cavalry, and holds the place.

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**Sawdust and Chips.**

"If all the world were blind," said an Irish clergyman, "what a melancholy sight it would be."

A couple of drunken vagabonds got into the gutter, and after floundering some time, one of them mumbled, "I say, let's go to some other house; this hotel leaks."

An Indianapolis family refused to be vaccinated with the virus from the editor of an evening paper, because they had heard that he made use of impure matter.

A Wisconsin editor was called out of bed one night to receive a subscription; after that he sat up nights for over a week, but the offence was not repeated.

A lady being asked what was her husband's occupation, said he was engaged in "finishing." It was subsequently ascertained that it was a term in the penitentiary to which she referred.

A cheerful giver put the following note in a pair of pantaloons sent to the Michigan sufferers: "There, take 'em; last pair I've got; don't get burned out again."

A Kansas city man who blew out the gas before retiring, saved his life by rushing down to the office of the hotel, and enquiring if there was "a glue factory next door."

Slender party (who is not very comfortable): "These street-cars ought to charge by weight." Stout party (sharply): "Ah, if they did, they would never stop to pick you up."

A crusty old bachelor says that love is a wretched business, consisting of a little sighing, a little crying, a little dying, and a deal of lying.

"Have you got the Galaxy?" said a purchaser to a new clerk in one of our periodical stores. "No, ma'am, I'm perfectly well; never had anything but the measles in my life."

We find the following in one of our exchanges:—"A few bushels of potatoes would be welcome at this office, if they could come on subscription. We could buy plenty here in town, for the money, but then—we haven't the money."

'Get out of my way; what are you good for?' said a cross old man to a little bright-eyed urchin who happened to stand in the way. The little fellow, as he stepped to one side replied very gently, 'They make men out of such things as we are.'

A Boston girl being asked if she had not once been engaged to "a party by the name of Jackson," who was at the time a Harvard student, languidly replied, "I remember the circumstances perfectly, but I am not certain about the name."

When you see two young persons seated in the centre of a pew in church you can make up your mind that they are engaged, or going to be; but when one is at the head and the other at the foot of the pew, you can immediately determine that they are married.

God bless the wives,  
They fill our hives  
With little bees and honey!  
They ease life's shocks,  
They mend our socks,  
But, don't they spend the money?

"Do you cast things here?" inquired a Yankee, the other day, as he sauntered into a foundry, and addressed the proprietor. "Yes, we do." "You cast all kinds of things in iron, eh?" was the next query. "Certainly, don't you see it is our business?" "Ah! well, cast a shadow, will you?" He was cast out.

A lad, arrested for theft, when taken before the magistrate and asked what his occupation was, frankly answered, "Stealing." "Your candour astonishes me," said the judge. "I thought it would," said the boy; "seeing how many big ones there are in the same business, and are ashamed to own it."

That unhappy New York lady, whose husband only allows her 10,000 a year for dress and who is consequently obliged to wear a dressing gown half the time, in order to save money to buy decent evening dresses, has at length resolved to demand a divorce from the stingy creature.

A Pennsylvania Dutchman, who married his second wife indecently soon after the funeral of the first, was visited with a two hours' serenade in token of disapproval. He expostulated pathetically thus:—"I say, poys, you ought to be ashamed of yourselves to be making all this noise ven dere was a funeral here so soon!"

The Danbury News tells of a lady stranger who accosted a little, shabby dressed lad in

that town: "Where is your home, my little son?" she asked. "I haint got no home," he answered. "Got no home?" she repeated, the tears, standing in her eyes. "No, marn," said he, equally affected, "I board."

A Scotchman observing that the once white linen of one of his employers had, through long absence of soap and water, become a hazy black, inquired, as a prelude to a homily on cleanliness, how often his shirt was washed. "Once a month," was the reply. "Why I require two shirts a week." "Twa sarks in a week!" ejaculated Robbie. "ye maun be a dirty deevil!"

The story of the two trombones is a good one. One night a trombone player wished to be absent from the orchestra, and as there was another trombone, instead of asking leave of the conductor he resorted to the expedient of getting a friend to go in and take his seat. "Watch the other trombone," said he to his friend,—"puff out your cheeks well, keep your fingers active, look alive and you will pass muster." All went well until a passage for two trombones was reached. Not a sound from the instruments! It turned out that both trombone players had resorted to the same ruse.

A MISPLACED SWITCH.—As the passengers were preparing to leave their seats, on the arrival of the New York train in Boston, the other evening, an old gentleman picked up a dark object which appeared to drop from a lady's bonnet. "Madam, is this yours? You appear to have dropped it by accident." "Thank you, sir, (placing her hand to her head)—a railroad accident—a misplaced switch."

A man who recently invested in some sashes, says that when he got them home he cut them apart and left them. In the morning he visited them. Three of them were cuddled up together, and were sleeping sweetly. Two had crawled to the milk bowl and were lapping the milk, and one, a black and white one, was on the back fence trying to catch an English sparrow. He drowned the lot.

The Danbury, (Conn.) News says: "A young lady in a neighboring town has taken up dentistry for a living. All the gentlemen patronize her. When she puts her arm around the neck of a patient, and caresses his jaw for the offending member, the sensation is about as nice as they can make 'em. One young man has become hopelessly infatuated with her; consequently he hasn't a tooth in his head. She has pulled every blessed one of them, and made him two new sets and pulled them. She is now at work on his father's saw. He holds the saw."

Too FAMILIAR.—There is a station on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad called Hanna, in honor of a deceased citizen of Fort Wayne. A train stopped there the other day, and the brakeman, after the manner of his class, thrust his head inside the door and called out "Hanna," loud and long. A young lady, probably endowed with the poetic appellation of Hannah, supposing he was addressing her, and shocked at his familiarity on so short an acquaintance, frowned like a thunder-cloud, and retorted, "shut your mouth!" He shut it.

**Furniture.**

**THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY**  
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**NEW & SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.**

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**FURNITURE EXCHANGED.**

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**GOOD OLD ENGLISH STYLE.**

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**Labor Notes.**

Much progress is being made by the British miners for more pay and shorter hours.

The coachmakers of Cork, having struck for 54 instead of 60 hours work per week are locked out.

The master carpenters of Berlin have closed their shops, not being able to come to an understanding with their employees.

The English, French and German sections of the International hold a Labor Convention in Boston on the 26th and 27th of May.

Within a period of fourteen months two societies of iron workers in England paid out for the support of men on strike the enormous sum of \$3,283,000.

The Labor Reformation party of Scranton, Pa., held a convention on Thursday week, and nominated an entire city ticket, composed of men of reputation, all of whom have accepted the nominations.

The Iron Molders' International Union claims to be stronger than ever before, with the exception of New England, and special effort will be put forth in that direction after the next convention.

Over 10,000 hands employed in the Leeds flax trade have struck work for the nine hours limit. Somebody has offered the use of a ship to carry 1,000 of the strikers to the States.

The Scottish miners have demanded that the working day commence at 6 a.m., and end at 3 p.m. The iron molders, plasterers and other Glasgow trades have been accorded the nine hour day.

The leading factories and shops, as well as builders and carpenters, in Guelph have commenced to pay their employees by the hour. The arrangement gives satisfaction to both employer and employe, between whom the best understanding exists.

Connolly, the English stone-mason and Trade Unionist leader, advises a preference for Canada over the United States as an emigration point, because the purchasing power of wages in the former greatly exceeds that of the latter.

At a recent charter election in Black River Falls, Wisconsin, the Labor Reform party elected four of their candidates. The employers stood by the ballot box all day, spotting those men who had the courage to stand by their colors. Fifteen workmen received their discharge for so doing.

Last Monday the puddlers at the rolling mills at Pottsville, Palo Alto and Port Carbon, Pa., demanded an advance of wages, which demand was not acceded to, and the works are all idle. The *Anthracite Monitor* says that the present price of iron justifies the advance.

The most recent unions organized by the machinists and blacksmiths, are at Norwalk, O., and Dunkirk, N. Y. Seven or eight will be established the present month, and after the annual convention a systematic, vigorous effort will be made to extend the organization in the Eastern States.

The London Trades Council has resolved the strike of the Agricultural laborers for an increase of pay "to be one of vital and unprecedented importance to all workingmen," and have pledged their support. The trades generally all over the Kingdom are in sympathy with the strikers.

A new organization of workingmen, already comprising 60,000 members, is reported to have been formed in France under the title of the "Ouvriers Campagnons," who bind themselves not to join in any "strike," and to promote in every way harmonious relations between capital and labor.—*World*.

**STRIKE.**—The landlords and saloon keepers of Hamilton have caught the infection. They vow that they are not going to sell whisky all day and all night without rest or recreation. One proposes to open at 3 o'clock p.m., and close at midnight. If they spend the forenoon improving their minds they will be apt to quit the business altogether soon.—*Standard*.

**PRINTERS' WAGES.**—The master printers and journeymen printers of Hamilton have come to an agreement as to the future rates to be paid in that city. The employers have conceded the terms proposed by the Union, with one exception, and prices now stand as follows: For evening papers, per 1,000 cms, 28 cents; for morning papers, 30 cents; week work, \$10.

On Thursday afternoon, Mr. E. Chante-loup placed a notice in the shops of his manufactory, stating that, on and after July 1st, nine hours would constitute a day's work in that establishment. A deputation of the men waited upon Mr. Chante-loup to thank him for the boon. He stated that they were very welcome to it and hoped they would improve it.—*Montreal Northern Journal*.

The report of the Scottish Typographical Association has lately been issued to the members. It contains a resume of the movements taking place during the year, and shows that in almost every case the workmen have been granted less time and more money, so that the position of the trade is now much better than in the beginning of 1871, while the prospects for the coming year are very promising.

About one hundred and fifty associations are in a "Workingmen's Congress now being held in Rome, Italy. The movement is looked on with some degree of suspicion by the authorities, as tending to the spread of the political theories of the Internationals. The leaders, however, assert that their motive is purely for the purpose of consulting on the various questions pertaining to the moral and social condition of the working people.

A Mr. Arch, who seems to have taken the lead in the strike of the agricultural laborers in Warwickshire, is said to be a man whose rough, untutored eloquence and untiring assiduity as an organizer, is of incalculable assistance to the strikers. Of this strike the famous Mr. Spurgeon recently

said, "the condition of the agricultural laborers was most shameful, and he had not rejoiced in anything more than when he had heard that they had begun to strike and to combine for their own interest. He wondered that they had not gone out on strike long ago. No doubt, if wages were raised, farmers would complain that they were pinched. In that case the farmers must pinch the landlords. He had not a great deal of sympathy for the latter, for there were numbers who had their thousands of acres, and who could stand a little squeezing without being reduced to abject poverty thereby. Negro slavery was nothing to the treatment of the laborers, and it ought to be denounced by every honest man and earnest tongue.

**CANADIAN.**

Last Saturday evening Farmsville was visited by a very violent thunderstorm, accompanied by terrific lightening, which struck the Wesleyan Methodist church. From the appearance of the church on Sunday morning the lightning first struck the lower part of the steeple, and from there it seemingly divided, one part running down the front of the tower, breaking the windows and smashing the front door. The other part passed out through the belfry, then through the roof, ceiling and floor, and passed out through a window in the basement, leaving a large hole in the floor, and splintering nearly everything it came in contact with. The damage to the church is about sixty or seventy dollars.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.**—On Monday night about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in the building occupied by D. Dawson, Wallaceburg, as a dwelling and store. In spite of the best exertions of the villagers, the entire square embracing D. Johnson's dwelling and store, two warehouses, and Dock Ayres, merchant tailor's shop, J. A. Burgess, boot and shoe store, the *Advocate* office, Wm. McLean's dwelling, and two smaller dwellings, occupied by Jas. Scott and M. McDonald, were soon one mass of burning ruins. D. Dawson lost his entire stock and household furniture, with one thousand dollars in cash, and his family barely escaped in their night clothes. His stock was partially insured. D. Johnson is the heaviest loser, most of his stock, and all his household furniture were burned. The buildings occupied by Mr. Burgess as a shoe shop, the *Advocate* office, Ayre's tailor shop, McDonald's dwelling, the two warehouses and dock were all his property. The entire loss is not less than ten thousand dollars. The cause of the fire is unknown.

**A BABY DETAINED FOR RAILWAY FARE.**—On Wednesday last a woman with a baby in her arms got on board the cars of the T. G. & B. Railway somewhere between Orangeville and this point. When conductor Lewis went around to inspect tickets the woman represented that she was very poor and had a sick baby. She nursed it very tenderly to this point. Upon arrival here Mr. Lewis thought matters did not look just as represented, the baby being very quiet, so he determined to detain the infant until the fare was paid. Remonstrance, of course, was made at Mr. Lewis' heartless conduct, but all to no purpose; the baby was taken to the ticket office, and Mrs. Kelly, for that was the woman's name, was obliged to go home without her offspring. Upon examination the sick child was found to be nothing more than a bundle of clothes tied up into shape, a child's cap on what represented the head, this being formed by a string tied round the neck. It is now being carefully tended at the station until called for by its parent.—*Mount Forest Examiner*.

**BIRTH.**  
On the 14th instant, at 39 1/2 Church street, the wife of JAMES McNEAV, Printer, of a daughter.

**MARRIED.**  
On the 7th inst., in the Holy Trinity Church, by Rev. Dr. Scadding, D.D., Joseph H. JONES, Printer, to CAROLINE EDWARDS, only daughter of the late Geo. Edwards.

**OUR PATRONS.**  
"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."  
R. Walker & Sons—Golden Lion.  
T. Coleman—Hats that are Hats.  
Conn & Allison—Furnishing Goods.  
Thos. H. Taylor—Tailor.

**Undertaking.**

**M. McCABE,**  
**PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,**  
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Houses, Carriages, Scarfs, Gloves, and Gaiters, furnished at funerals. Risk's Patent Metallic Caskets on hand.  
M. McCABE has been appointed City Undertaker by His Worship the Mayor.

**Cigars, Tobacco, &c.**

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IMPORTER AND DEALER IN  
**CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF,**  
And every description of Tobaccoist's Goods,  
70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO.

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**WORKINGMEN, RALLY TO THE STANDARD.**

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LOOK WELL!  
FIT WELL!  
WEAR WELL!  
OUR  
\$12 SUITS  
ARE PRONOUNCED  
"INIMITABLE."  
OUR  
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A SPLENDID STOCK OF  
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IN GREAT VARIETY,  
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**CHEAP FOR CASH.**

Call and See for yourselves.

**TORONTO SHOE HOUSE.**

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Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in  
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**Fashionable Boots and Shoes.**

A LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF  
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Also, Dealers in

**TRUNKS AND VALISES,**

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

**EUGENE MCENTEE,**

**Boston Boot and Shoe Store,**

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**TORONTO.**

**ORDERED WORK**

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Will Receive Prompt Attention,

AND

**PRICES WILL BE FOUND AS LOW AS ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE TRADE.**

**A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.**

**WORKINGMEN!**  
**LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST! STUDY ECONOMY!**  
BY BUYING AT THE  
**GOLDEN GRIFFIN!**

**YOUR CLOTHING AND YOUR FAMILIES' CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS**

The Largest First-Class House in the City.

EVERY DEPARTMENT STOCKED WITH PILES OF FIRST-CLASS GOODS,

And the Prices marked specially to suit the wants of the Workingman.

**PETLEY & DINEEN,**

MANAGERS,

128, 130 AND 132 KING STREET EAST,

**Miscellaneous.**

TO MECHANICS AND OTHERS.

**A. S. IRVING,**

35 King Street West, Toronto,

Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of  
Mechanical and Scientific Books.

AND ALSO ALL THE

**ENGLISH AND AMERICAN  
NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES.**

Give him a call.

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JUST OPENED BY

**MR. ANDREW SCOTT**

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Rooms suitable for Trades Meetings open to engagement.

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Orders from the country punctually attended to.

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**FANCY GOODS,**

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**NOTICE.**  
**H. MATHESON'S**  
New Patented System  
for  
Drafting Coats, Vests,  
and Pants,  
Is arranged on a 26-inch rule, with combination scales thereon, capable of drafting a coat in five minutes in a beautiful design and accurate in every point; seven scales for a single coat, and eight for a body coat, and three scales for a vest and three scales for pants. It will draft on as small a quantity of cloth as any pattern in the world.  
For further information, see the *Globe and Leader*, or apply to the inventor.

**H. MATHESON,**

16 King Street, Toronto.

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No. 1 Richmond Street East,

OFFERS FOR SALE

**RASPBERRY ROOTS FOR SETTING,**

**CLARK'S PHILADELPHIA**

AND FRANCONIA.

Also, — STRAWBERRY BASKETS by the

Thousand, Cheap.

Toronto, May 6, 1872.

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**TEA. TEA. TEA.**

**H. K. DUNN,**

51 QUEEN STREET WEST,

(Opposite Terauloy.)

As the duty on Tea is to be taken off on the

1st of July, we have determined to sell out our

Stock at reduced prices. So Workingmen,

bear it in mind, and

**GIVE US A CALL.**

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Choicest brands of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand.

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WM. J. HOWELL, JR., PROPRIETOR.

Choicest brands of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand.

**GEORGE JACKSON,**

**MONTEAGLE HOUSE,**

Corner Queen and Terauloy streets. Choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand.

**BOWLING ALLEYS, SAMUEL RICHARDSON,**

Proprietor, No. 18 Terauloy Street, (late Moody's). S. R. wishes to announce to the public that he has always on hand Superior Wines and Liquors, and choice brands of Cigars.

**ROYAL ARMS HOTEL, 320 YONGE STREET,**

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Workingmen of Toronto, Attention.

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Constantly on hand the choicest brands of Flour. Special attention given to this branch of business.

**Liberal Inducements to Nine-hour Men.**

**GENTLEMEN SHOULD SEND THEIR SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c.,**

AND HAVE THEM

**BEAUTIFULLY GOT UP,**

AT THE

**TORONTO STEAM LAUNDRY,**

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(OPPOSITE DAILY TELEGRAPH.)

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Washing sent for and delivered to any part of the city.

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