

# Ontario Workman.

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

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## Labor Notes.

Owing to the reduction of wages from \$3 50 to \$3, the ship carpenters of Philadelphia and Camden are on strike.

The men employed at the Mammoth Copperopolis Mine, Utah, have taken possession of the mine and mean to keep it until they get the three months' wages due them.

**THE POST OFFICE EMPLOYEES.**—Petitions from Liverpool have been presented to the Postmaster-General asking that their present scale of pay may be advanced, and that Sunday labor may be abolished. The postal employees of Ossett have also presented a petition against Sunday work.

There was a great meeting of ironworkers in Wolverhampton on Wednesday, upon the proposed new arrangements for settling wages. The meeting approved by resolution the action of their representatives at the meeting of masters and men in Birmingham, but as to the scale of wages to come into operation in April, difficulties exist which masters and men will not find it very easy to adjust, and mass meetings will have to be held.

**THE NOTTINGHAM LACE TRADE.**—The strike in the lace trade, by which 1,000 men and several thousand women and children are out of work, has reached the twenty-second week. Though much distress has been the result, the men hold firm, notwithstanding that the masters have threatened to lock out all the men who are at work and supporting those on strike.

The ironmasters and colliery proprietors of South Wales and Monmouthshire have formed themselves into a trade union, the object of which is stated to be "to unite the employers into a body so as to maintain the proper interests of capital against any unfair demand or unjust action on the part of the united body of workmen." Among the provisions in the deed of association is one "regulating the action of the employers in their contract arrangements with the workmen throughout the district.

The Trades' Congress, which is to be held at Sheffield next month, is expected to be more than usually important. Delegates will be present from the new International League. This is a league representing the Trades' unions of the continent, and is not to be confounded with the political organization of the same name. Delegates will also be present from Paris and Geneva. The subjects to be discussed by the Congress have reference mainly to recent legislation, such as the Master and Servants' act and the Criminal Law Amendment act.

The statement telegraphed to various newspapers that the miners of Pennsylvania had resolved to submit to reduction rather than remain idle longer is denied and repudiated by the miners. As already stated, the indications are that the miners will not insist on an advance over last year's basis, provided steady work be guaranteed them, but they are still firm in saying that they will stand out against a reduction.

**LABOR PROTECTION LEAGUE.**—A meeting of the executive council of the above league was held on Friday, Jan. 2nd, at the Council Chambers, Swan Street, Minorities, when Mr. Morgan presided. Mr. C. Keen, secretary, read the correspondence, and announced the receipt of £8 10s. 6d. from the Southampton branch towards the strike of the General Steam Navigation Company's men. The chairman announced that week would terminate the lock-out, as nearly all the men were again at work.

**AMALGAMATED ASSOCIATION OF MINERS.**—The quarterly conference of the North Wales branch of the Amalgamated Association of Miners was held at Wrexham, on Tuesday. Sir Robert Cunliffe, M. P., attended the meeting, and took part in a discussion on various topics of interest to miners, especially those relating to legislation. He said he did not believe they would obtain the absolute repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, but doubts it would be amended. Several resolutions were passed.

The effect of the American financial crisis has indeed spread far and wide, for even in Switzerland the workman engaged in the greatest industry of that country—watch making, complain that there is but little employment for them in consequence of a check on the export business to the United States. The case makers and engravers are particularly slack of work, and one of the largest firms in Chaux-de-Fonds has been compelled to discharge all its workmen. To increase this trouble the price of provisions is now so exorbitant that great anxiety is felt on all sides.

A deputation from the Trades' Guild of Learning, waited on Tuesday afternoon on a sub-committee of the London School Board, at the invitation of the School Management committee, in order to urge upon the Board the adoption of systematic training in mechanics, &c., with the object of adapting the scientific instruction, provided or contemplated in the Board schools, to the future employments of the children. A memorial to the same effect has been presented to the Board, and is now under their consideration, in favor of the elementary teaching of applied science and art in the schools, in such a manner as to lay the foundation of a connected system of technical education.

The Executive Committee of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union met at Leamington, on Monday, Dec. 29th. Mr. Arch, the President, was, with three other delegates, appointed to confer with some influential Berkshire landowners, with a view to arrive at a mutual understanding as to questions respecting agricultural labor in the county. The National Union contemplate the adoption of the co-operative farming principle, and they on Monday appointed a committee to examine a Warwickshire farm of 300 acres, on which they hope to try the co-operative system. It was reported that in various districts farmers threatened a reduction of wages, which the union ordered should be resisted.

**THE ROTHERHAM PAINTERS.**—Circulars will shortly be issued to the master painters of the Rotherham district—being part of a general movement—from the workman, asking for an increase of one penny per hour on the present rate of wages, to take effect on the 27th of April next. The application is based upon two principal facts, viz., the short time frequently worked during the winter months, and the high price of all the necessaries of life. It is contended by the painters that their trade is very largely exceptional, and as full work is generally impossible for several months of the year, justice and equity warrant them in seeking higher wages when trade is brisk. The movement is a general one throughout the country.

At Zurich the workmen engaged in the bookbinding trade have struck work. They had addressed a memorial to their employers demanding fourpence an hour for a day of ten hours, that is to say, 3s. 4d. per day. The employers, however, while accepting the fourpence per hour as the ordinary tariff, refused to limit the day's work to ten hours, but they offered to compromise at ten and a half hours. To this the workmen willingly assented, and then the employers, construing this readiness on the part of the men to compromise as a sign of weakness, revoked their former decision, and refused to limit the day even to ten and a half hours. The employers' society or union further decided to fine any member of their society who should employ any workmen who had joined the strike which naturally ensued. They also applied to the police to watch and arrest any man on strike found speaking to those few workmen who had not struck. Notwithstanding these severe measures, three employers have already yielded to their men's terms, and appeals are made for assistance for the remaining men on strike.

The Home Labor Market is hardly yet sufficiently clear from holiday-making and stock-taking to admit of a useful report. Indications are, however, generally in favor of at least average employment in

most branches during the year now entered upon, and in those which supply the raw materials to the great industries full activity may be expected. In the coal and ironstone-mining districts, if the prejudice against new comers can be got over, there will probably be plenty of work for many hands, and even in Ireland the prospects of minors are better than for some time past. In Cornwall, the return of many from America has already visibly affected the local labor market, and men are not now so scarce as they were reported to be some months since. In the textile branches spinners and manufacturers are for the most part well under contract. At Birmingham the hardware trades are, on the whole, well engaged; and at Sheffield, though for the present works are slack, no permanent depression is expected. Agricultural laborers are still busy with the processes of Migration and Emigration, and recent official advices show that Colonial Governments are likely to assist the spontaneous movement of the country workpeople.—*Labor News.*

In Paris the greatest distress prevails among the working classes, and some papers state that there are as many as two hundred thousand men now out of employment in consequence of the depression of commerce and trade generally. We trust that this estimate is greatly exaggerated but still all parties are agreed as to the distress which is now unfortunately undeniable. At the Iron works of Messrs Cail, we hear that no less than 1,500 workmen have been discharged, and the present stress on public charities far exceeds their powers of relief. As French workmen but rarely emigrate, and do not even migrate very frequently, the present crisis is thus intensified. In defiance, however, of these difficulties the different and numerous Paris trade societies have continued to hold their customary meetings; have increased the extent of their organizations and enrolled many new members. The reports to be drawn up by the men delegated to the Vienna Exhibition are not yet all completed, but we hear every week of the meeting of some trade to receive the report of the delegate they had appointed to represent them at the last great concourse of the world's industry. The workmen, however, who are employed in the carpet trade have not been so successful in any of these matters. They had some two years ago a society of their own, which met at No. 29 Rue Moliere, and elected syndics to represent the interests of this trade. But these latter were either very badly supported or did not understand their business and felt but little devotion to the cause; in all cases instead of uniting all the members of the trade together, obtaining subscriptions from them and creating a fund for the benefit of the society, they managed affairs so badly that the syndics were finally obliged to make good their escape, as they could not pay the landlord the £16 they owed for rent. This disgraceful proceeding has, however, been mitigated by the action of ten other societies, who have decided to pay all the debts of the carpet workers' union rather than allow a society composed of fellow workmen, though belonging to another trade, to end its days in so ignominious a manner.

**MINERAL STATISTICS.**—A summary of mineral statistics of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland for 1873, has just been published. The total increase in the quantity of coal carried by railways and canals, as compared with that distributed in 1871, was 4,300,000 tons. There were some important coal-carrying lines, however, from which no returns has been received, and the actual estimated increase has been placed at more than 5,000,000 tons. The consumption of coal in the iron manufacture is computed, upon the information furnished to the Royal Coal Commission, at the rate of three tons of coal used for all purposes to each ton of pig iron produced. The total value of coal raised in the United Kingdom in 1873 was £43,000,000 sterling, while the mineral produced from mineral ores was estimated at £22,000,000.

## LABOR PORTRAITS.

"Men who, in advance of law, and in opposition to prevailing opinion, have forced into national recognition the hitherto disregarded rights of labor."

### MR. GEORGE ODGER.

LONDON WOMEN'S SHOEMAKERS' SOCIETY.

The occupation of shoe-making, and even of shoe-mending, it has often been proved, has produced many men who rose from the humble stall to intellectual eminence. In the time of our own fathers, it was from such a man that the modern Tory party received the law which governed their tactics in the reign of George the Third. When Pitt and Liverpool were Premiers, Ellenborough, Lord Chief Justice, and Eldon, Chancellor, Wm. Gifford was the oracle they consulted with docility and obeyed with deference. An orphan in Devonshire, he was apprenticed to a shoemaker, and on taking to mathematics, worked out his first problems on scraps of sole-leather with a blunted awl. Such was the beginning of the man who became the friend of Pitt and associate of Canning, and who ended by becoming first editor of the *Quarterly Review*. The chief differences between this character and the subject of the present notice are, that while Gifford laid down the awl to take up the pen, Odger as easily became a politician without even ceasing to be a shoemaker.

Mr. George Odger was born in the year 1820 in the village of Roubro', formerly called Jump, lying between the towns of Plymouth, and Tavistock, in the county of Devon. His father, John Odger, was a Cornish man and a miner. The surroundings of the early days of George Odger were not of the most pleasing description. The elementary education of his native place, and consisted of its simplest materials. The poor position of his parents necessitated his going forth, at an early age, to battle with the world in the great field of physical toil; consequently, as soon as he was considered capable of handling the awl and setting a stitch, he was duly enrolled under the wide spread banner of St. Crispin. He commenced a course of study and self-culture, and he began to think and even occasionally to write. George Odger quitted the locality of his birth-place, and went forward to seek employment in town scenes among strange shoemakers. He travelled north and south, east and west, and eventually came to London, where he joined a society for the protection of labour in his own trade.

From that time George Odger has devoted himself to the interests of his trade, and he is considered to be a first-class shoemaker.

As a working man, George Odger has had to contend with those peculiar difficulties which beset the generality of the English workmen. When machines were first introduced into the boot trade they were strenuously opposed by bootmakers, and numerous disputes arose, in consequence of their introduction, between masters and men. George Odger showed the folly of such imposition, and considerably modified the views of workmen relating thereto; and he openly condemned the conduct of the notorious Broadhead and his associates, and repudiated the cowardly practice of rattening and secret assassination.

In 1839, during the great lock-out in the London building trades, he was brought forward with good men of other trades to help the great movement for a reduction of the hours of labour. At the delegate meetings of the London trades, George Odger represented the Cordwainer's Society, and was then introduced prominently to the London working men.

George Odger has been connected for many years with the London Trades Council—a body which has gone through many fluctuations—and until lately occupied the office of secretary. He has also visited many towns as the representative of that body, during agitation to raise wages and reduce the hours of work.

A period of nearly forty years have elapsed, as Mr. Odger lately told us, since he first devoted himself to the assertion and vindication of the trade rights of his brother workmen. His strictly political career is of much more recent date. Although he embraced every fair and favorable opportunity of declaring and defending his Radical principles, he did not offer himself as candidate for a seat in Parliament, until the second Reform Act had made such an enterprise rather more feasible than it would have been under the first. The four attempts to which he has already committed himself have been alike, though in widely

different degrees, unsuccessful; the fifth attempt will be crowned, we hope, with a happier termination.

His connection with the Reform League led to his candidature during the general election, 1868, for the newly constituted borough of Chelsea. He says, "I went to Chelsea at the invitation of a thousand electors, and the cry was then raised that I was dividing Liberal interest, and in deference to a great principle, in order that I might not jeopardise Mr. Gladstone's power in Parliament with reference to the Irish Church Question, I, at the request of the working men, who said there was a principle at stake, accepted arbitration; which being against me, I left Chelsea."

Mr. Odger played a conspicuous part in the Trades Demonstration, on Whit-Monday of 1873 in Hyde Park. He took the chair, as a working shoemaker, upon the first of the six platforms erected for as many simultaneous meetings in that enclosure. He read the manifesto, denouncing as invidious, unjust, and cruel, the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the criminal clauses of the Master and Servant Act, and the application of the Law of Conspiracy to breaches of contract. The speech which he made on that occasion, affords a fair example of the manner and spirit in which he handles the most exciting topics of common interest to the working-classes. For there he claimed a full share of credit as to the high place that England occupies in the eyes of the world; and for then, also, he resented the indignity by which they had been repaid in home-made laws dooming them to a position of injury and degradation worse than they had ever known before. If Englishmen feel a law to be harsh and oppressive, they openly proclaim the fact, and, by rational discussion among themselves, lead each other along the safe and open path of manifest reason. Why, asked Mr. Odger, should a workman be sent to prison for the violation of a contract with the master, and the master be allowed at pleasure to break his engagement with him? And there must be many, even in the master class itself, who see plainly that without any further extension or more equal distribution of the franchise these cruel and one-sided laws cannot long be kept on the Statute Book.

## THE ISLAND OF CUBA.

All eyes have been turned towards Cuba—a sunny isle, the largest of the West India group, some 630 miles long, and its greatest width 107 miles. Lying just within the tropics, its climate is perpetual summer, tempered by cooling sea-breezes. There is one record of snow having fallen in a central town of Cuba, in 1856, and hail is not unfrequent; but while the heat is rarely oppressive, the thermometer seldom falls below 60 degrees, except occasionally in the interior. Havana is a special resort for invalids. This important commercial city has outgrown its original walls; but for its defence, and that of its harbor, there are half a dozen forts and a citadel. The long and narrow channel which leads to the city is defended on the east side by the great castle El Morro, and on the west by the powerful fortress La Punta. La Habana is said to be the largest and strongest of all the defensive works of Havana, requiring in time of war a garrison of 2,000 men. In 1762 Havana, after a siege of forty-four days, fell into the hands of the English; but the next year it was restored to Spain in accordance with certain arrangements made by treaty. Havana is regularly laid out, and though its streets are narrow, many of them are well paved with granite. It is well lighted with gas, and supplied with water, by an aqueduct. The city also has its public promenades, its fountains, its universities, libraries, and museums, and there are numerous daily, weekly and monthly publications. Havana, to a greater degree than any other Spanish city, has adopted the mechanical appliances of industry, and the various improvements which have been brought to it through its commercial relations with other nations.

The public debt of Italy amounts to \$1,000,000,000. The annual deficit has been less lately in former years. Looking back for a period of thirteen years, there has been a deficit every year, varying from \$126,000,000, the greatest, in 1866, to \$27,000,000, the least, in 1873.

Poetry.

FARM, SHOP, STORE, WITH WILLING POWERS.

BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

"Farm, shop, store with willing powers, How divinely through all hours Do you bliss from Labor give?" Many a household ever cries, And, rejoicing they so live, Boams an answer from God's skies, "Work Away!"

What in Man through centured story Surely crystallizes glory? Listen to the rushing streams, Sound reply in their long course: "It is never baseless dreams; It is wide-eyed, firm-armed Force— Work Away!"

On how many trophies splendid, Down the far long years descended, Names of makers shine, and yet Hero the fruit of earnest worth Nevermore can die; 'tis set In man's mastery on earth— Work Away!

So our Race shares each endeavor; Once won, all is forever. O, the bleat, tremendous fact! How it pillars on the sod That more and more by good Act Men are images of God— Work Away!

Foree, not in contented sleeping, But thy God-born mission keeping, Let us always reverence thee By new victories of worth, While firm-armed, exultingly Shouting o'er responding earth, WORK AWAY!

SNUG UP.

Come! closer and closer together, Snug up to the jolly hearth fire! If round us be grim scowling weather, We'll snug up the nigher and nigher— Snug up!

Winds may chatter and clatter about, The wolf through the lattice may grin; Who cares for the chaos without? We're deaf to the clatter, within— Snug up!

A tear for the one empty chair, (Set it tenderly back to the wall,) But the little blue feet in the shivering street, God pity them—pity us all! Snug up!

Tales and Sketches.

CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE; OR, THE REAL AND THE IDEAL.

CHAPTER I.

There was a struggle going on in Edith's mind. Her desire to meet Frank was such that she almost forgot a long-cherished awe she had of his companion; but yet she could not bear the idea of going purposefully forward to meet them. Something of this she expressed to her cousin; but Grace was determined, and proposed sitting down on the rocks for a while, to make certain which direction the gentlemen would choose; they did so, and in a little time it became evident that Frank had also observed them. They recognised his figure quite plainly, and saw that he, after saying a few words to his companion, was hastening towards them with a quickened step. Assured of this the cousins rose, and advanced to meet them. Frank warmly expressed his pleasure at seeing them: "Ever since I met Miss Willis," he said, "it has been running in my head that I might have this pleasure. I dare say she has acquainted you with our rencontre, although it did occur something less than an hour ago."

"You are right; we have heard all the particulars," said Edith; "among them, how long you have been in Lawnborough without making your arrival known to us." "Most fortunately, here comes my friend, Mr. Travers to save me from the consequences of this fact. Not that I am without an excuse, but only that, although sufficiently powerful, it is not a ready one. Allow me to introduce you." This ceremony over, Edith and Grace turned in the direction of home, and walked on for some moments in conversation with the gentlemen who accompanied them.

Frank felt amused to see the admiration which Ernest's countenance expressed whenever he looked on Grace. It was with surprise that he himself observed how much she was improved since he had last seen her; but just now his mind was occupied with quite another subject, and taking advantage of a moment when a difficulty in their path had slightly separated them, he offered his arm to Edith, leading her on at a quicker pace, that he soon engaged in conversation with Grace, upon the different points of interest that his short stay had acquainted him with in the neighborhood. Grace was an agreeable companion for converse on such a topic; she spoke in a lively pleasing manner, and although it was seldom that she made an observation of any superior cleverness, or uttered a sentiment of more than common interest, her

sweet voice and extremely lovely countenance gave a charm to words which certainly had no intrinsic merit, and perhaps led Mr. Travers to judge her well-informed and agreeable, long before he had followed his usual custom, he would have formed an opinion so decidedly favorable. Meantime, words of great interest to both were passing between Frank and Edith. "Edith," said the former, rather abruptly, "you know of my engagement with Mary Lester?"

"No," replied Edith, "only guessed it; and became satisfied of the truth of my conjectures from something Grace lately heard from one of her London correspondents. I have sometimes felt hurt, Frank, to think that you kept such a secret as this from me." "You were wrong to do so, Edith. I did not attempt to hide my attachment from you; our engagement was too speedily at a close to communicate that to you. I was about to tell you it was the false information which I received upon first coming here, that Mary Lester was staying with you, that led me to abstain from calling at your house. To-day, Miss Willis re-assured me on this point, whilst she took from me all hope of preserving my arrival secret."

"How could you hear that Mary was with us? That the Lesters have resided nearly two years at Lawnborough, you, surely, were not ignorant?"

"Yes, indeed, even now part of what you say is news to me; Miss Willis said they were at the Lodge. I did not suppose that it was more than a temporary residence."

"I will not attempt to penetrate all this mystery, Frank," said Edith, laughing; "between Mary and myself there has been little confidence on this subject. You know how much has existed between us, still, from what I have observed of both, I cannot help wishing you would go to her, Frank; perhaps the misunderstanding which has separated you would then be explained; I cannot believe that it is anything more. Is there any insuperable bar to your doing this?"

Frank was silent.

"You love her still?" asked Edith.

"If so, should I not have sought her at your home, instead of avoiding old and dear friends, when I believed her to be there?" "That is a question I shall give no answer to; a lover's inconsistency might be the best reply, perhaps; at any rate, I would rather believe anything than that you should be capable of withdrawing a love you had once bestowed, unless for the most sufficient reason and this I will never suppose you have received from Mary."

"You are friends, Edith?" "We are, and through intimate knowledge of each other. On all but this one subject there is perfect confidence between us; I would not betray it by giving you what impression I may have gathered of her feelings, whilst you so determinately conceal your own from me."

"You have chosen your words well, Edith, and my feelings would be very different to what they are if I could resist their enticement—here is all I have to say, do with it what you will. My love for Mary is as true as ardent, as when I first sought hers; I am persuaded it will never change, yet I have often bitterly reproached myself when the folly of preserving an affection which has been thrown back upon me, and of hoping to penetrate a mystery which appears to have been rendered purposely obscure; I am as ignorant as you of the cause that separated us—she pronounced it irresistible—refused to see me—denied all explanation. Do you not now agree with me, Edith, in searching the patience of a love which is proof against such treatment?"

"Indeed I do not, Frank; you knew Mary too well to suspect her of caprice or change—her very character compelled you to believe her. You could only hope that time and altered circumstances might reverse her decision—a doubt of her constancy ought never to have been more than momentary."

"You speak warmly, and reconcile me to myself, Edith. My love would hardly have lasted if such had not been the most frequent temper of my mind; not, however, without a struggle, as you may suppose."

"No, that would have been expecting too much from you. I may say now, that I believe Mary's regard for you is as unchanging as yours; and I do not believe she will any longer refuse you the explanation you desire. Will you so far trust the justness of my observation as to ask it of her once more?"

"I could not refuse if I would, Edith; Mary is too dear to me, to reject any hope of winning her."

"It is a hope which I am certain will not deceive you, Frank."

"Thanks, thanks, dear Edith, for those words. I was miserable enough when I heard she was here, and yet could not resolve to seek her. You have decided me, and you have given me the best hope I have indulged for many months. How early can I see her to-morrow?"

"You must not now be too impatient, she will need some preparation; her health has suffered much of late, and proves that, at least, she was not indifferent when she caused you so much pain. Let me see her first; I can take a message from you, and I trust, bear one back which will give you satisfaction."

Edith, you were always a kind and sympathetic friend; now you are more, you—

"Nay, nay, Frank," said Edith, "be moderate; see how you are surprising your friend—he certainly thinks you are making love to me; believe me, you may do so to-morrow to the right person," she whispered, as they ascended the steps leading to the hall door of the Grange, where Mr. Travers and Grace had preceded them.

As Grace entered she heard the door of the drawing-room open, and said, laughing, "Here comes mamma to talk of wet shoes, and staying out too late; she little thinks how well attended we have returned. No, Mr. Travers," she continued, as he spoke of leaving them, "we cannot spare Frank yet, and I hope you will allow us the pleasure of your company whilst he stays."

As Grace had prophesied, Mrs. Cambley's first words were a reproof for their long delay, and imprudence in walking so late—the dim light hid the figures of the gentlemen from her view, and Grace laughed merrily. "Dear mamma," she said, "do not scold us now, you should have something better to do; it is quite an unexpected pleasure to see Frank in Lawnborough, is it not?"

"Frank!" said Mrs. Cambley, with surprise, "I am delighted to see you; it is indeed a gratification I did not look for."

"Will you extend your kind welcome to my friend, Mrs. Cambley?" said Frank, introducing Mr. Travers as he spoke.

At the mention of his name, Mrs. Cambley addressed him in a few words of peculiar graciousness; she had often heard Frank speak of his friend, besides hearing from other quarters much regarding him, and it had been her wish that through their mutual intimacy with Frank, he might receive the introduction to her house. For she remarked how impossible it was to look upon any one as a stranger whose name, when Frank was with them, so frequently made a part of their conversation, and added a few complimentary words, which Edith observed were received with rather a stiff bow, and a more haughty air than Mr. Travers had before assumed.

Mrs. Cambley then led the way into the drawing-room, and after a few moments spent in conversation, of which inquiries concerning old friends formed the principal part, and therefore one in which Mr. Travers took little share, the gentlemen rose to take their leave; but this Mrs. Cambley would on no account permit.

"We have old-fashioned habits in this part of the world," she said, "and at this time of the year, when the young people generally walk in the evening, we have an early supper, in which I trust you will not refuse to join; it would be very unlike old times indeed, if Frank left us so soon."

As the bow with which Mr. Travers responded to the former part of this invitation appeared sufficiently to accede to it, Frank did not hesitate to resume his seat by Edith, from whom, as the opportunity occurred, he asked and received information of one of whom the pleasure of speaking had long been denied him. Under these circumstances, it was natural that the office of entertaining Mr. Travers should again fall to Grace; the assurance she felt of previous success, and her desire of pleasing one of whose fastidiousness and cold reserve she had heard so much, gave to her manners an animation and loveliness which increased the effect her beauty was always likely to produce. When they were gathered round the supper-table the conversation became more general. At first it was of a very gay tone; Frank's spirits rose with those of all present, and the merry laugh often rang through that large cheerful apartment, now glowing with light, and presenting a perfect appearance of elegance and comfort.

Perhaps the influence of such a scene was felt by none more keenly than by Mr. Travers, to whom it was as strange as agreeable. The very unexpectedness of such an interruption to the quiet which he had promised himself would be the result of his visiting Lawnborough, gave a keen zest to this suddenly-occurring opportunity of enjoying its society. It was a happy evening to all there, and for a while we would linger over it, spending a few words of description upon two of the company, whose appearance has yet been scarcely more than glanced at. To describe beauty, such as Grace Cambley's, it needs an eloquent pen, and even at the best, the pen were a poor tool to portray a loveliness which the glowing pencil of a Titian might well fail to express in all its bright rich coloring. A high, but somewhat narrow forehead, marked out with abundance of wavy hair, glossy black—a pure white skin, just tinted with a shade of rose, which deepened into a most lovely crimson with the least emotion—lips, bright red, generally slightly parted, displaying two of the upper teeth, small and finely shaped, of an ivory whiteness; added to which, she possessed a most delicately-chiselled ear, behind which the thick curls fell around a well-curved throat—eyes which were very lovely, almond-shaped, and in their shade, deep black, melting, not fiery, with the long lashes falling around them like a heavy fringe, which veiled, but could not conceal their deep beauty. Her figure was graceful, slender, and rather above the middle height. With the first glance at such a form as this, a feeling arouse of unmingled admiration and delight at the display of so much perfection and grace. A longer acquaintance might quarrel with an expression which was too unvaried, and some might feel a disappointment that it so little evidenced

an elevation of soul which should harmonise with the exquisite loveliness of the outward form. Otherwise there was nothing to detract from the power of her beauty—no little vanity, or expression of self-conceit; from such feelings the noble tenor of her education had saved her. Rarely brought into competition with other girls, never having spent more than a couple of years from home, she had, through long custom, regarding her beauty as unquestioned and unrivalled, as indeed it was, thought of it with "out much interest, and seen its effect with indifference; if there had been anything to rouse a comparison between her and her cousin, another appreciation of herself might have been perceptible; but the very distance at which they were placed in this respect helped to keep her mind free from the influence a knowledge of her own superiority might have acquired.

To turn now to Edith is, indeed, to present a striking contrast; scarcely could there be found two countenances with a more widely marked difference. The power of Edith's face rested only in its changing expression; her features were irregular, her complexion not brilliant, yet, with any exciting emotion, a deep color mounted to her cheek, and added a brightness to her dark eye, which would kindle at the hearing of a lofty thought, or the expression of a kindly sentiment, whilst her mouth could wear a pleasant loving smile, although, at this period of our history, it was too often passively fixed, and even at times wore a somewhat scornful expression. It was not remarkable, then, that in company with strangers, or amongst whom she was indifferent, and with whom she had little in common, she was considered decidedly plain, especially when seen by the side of her cousin; but it was otherwise with those few whom she loved, and between whom and herself there existed an intimacy of feeling and taste; they found a charm in her face, that acquired a deeper influence, because they knew it was not always there, but that it needed the touch of affection upon the full chord of love, or the warm spark of thought, to arouse a latent feeling ere it would display itself.

Towards the close of the evening, the conversation round the supper-table assumed a graver tone; a casual remark of Mrs. Cambley's had turned it upon Italy. Italy! around her name alone lie thoughts, rich and glowing, bound together by a chain of association powerful in all ages, and to few hearts voiceless. Yet its introduction was the cause of some embarrassment to Edith. Mr. Travers mentioned that Naples was the last spot they had made any stay at previous to their return home, Edith, with a warmth of manner unusual to her, expressed her longing desire to visit Italy, adding, "I cannot tell you how much sorrow it would give me to know that Italy will always be as much beyond my reach as it now is; I cannot give up the hope that one day I shall tread its earth and—"

She was checked by a rather harshly-uttered remark from Mrs. Cambley, "Nay, Edith, you need not visit to the land of the improvisatore to learn to rhapsodize."

Edith blushed and paused; she felt as if she had given way to a strained expression of a sentiment, which, nevertheless, she knew to have a very real and truthful existence; her confusion was increased when, as she glanced, she discerned a slight tone of sarcasm in Mr. Travers's succeeding address to her. "Miss Barton should remember," he said, "how many travelled ladies visit this land of expectation every year, and return from it little better, and scarcely wiser; she may not then be inclined to rate the privilege so high."

Edith thought she had then appeared absurd to others beside her aunt, and in a manner peculiarly painful to her mind; her pride was particularly sensitive to anything which might bring upon her the charge of having assumed a feeling for the sake of effect or of playing a part; occupied with the fear of this, she at first paid little attention to the conversation which immediately followed.

"Surely, Ernest," said Frank, "you might as justly undervalue the advantages which science may reap from those regions, where is unrolled the entire scroll of the visible heavens, and where may be seen, at the same time, all the productions of the earth, because the inhabitants of the tropics neither appreciate nor improved them, as speak coldly of Italy, because she does not profit the thousands who visit here, with silly aims and empty heads; the power of boasting that they have been there may foster their conceit, and there the influence will end."

"Your illustration is certainly correct," replied Mr. Travers; "but it also enforces the justice of my observation, when you consider that it is by connexion with a certain amount of previous knowledge, or elevation of intellect, that both acquire their truest estimation, I should do wrong, indeed, to depreciate the treasure Italy holds; it is a garner rich in stores; beauty there exists in its fairest forms; from thence the poet draws his inspiration, the sculptor takes his model; music is whispered there on every breath, and to Italy poetry owes a bright, peculiar imagery; but her name is fraught with sadness; to us she appears as a harp, whose music once flowed forth divinely, until a rude hand violently tore its strings away, and stayed its gushing notes of harmony; silent are those which remain, yet, let a master's hand touch them, ever so lightly, and they will again sound forth sweet melody. Although in melancholy and unconnected strains, each

note will be of perfect tone, but the music, as a whole, powerless."

(To be Continued.)

TRUE UNTO DEATH.

Dusk crept over the city hours ago. The hurrying crowd has found a resting place, and the sounds of labor has ceased for a brief season. I am a Southern refugee. Far away, where Summer sits a queen the long bright year through, my home lies a mass of blackened, unsightly ruins, as yours were when that terrible night whose date is too recent to be forgotten—here, merciless flames rioted like fiends amidst your household goods. There was another—we were two of thousands—who had not where to lay her head when they drove us, like thieves, from the luxury amid which we were born. Sweet Annie M.—Wild grasses grow over her pulseless heart, while mine throbs on. The proudest blood of the South run in her veins. While her father was yet a penniless man, without profession or name, she eloped from school, and was married without so much as "by your leave," to a pompous suitor, whose white locks and venerable years, backed by a million dollars, appealed more strongly to the favor of her family than her own.

Blinded by the adoration she bestowed upon her husband, the young wife hastened with him to her father, with never a doubt but that they would be welcome, or at least forgiven; to find herself a discarded, disowned outcast, the door of home closed against her forever, and the curse of disobedience resting upon her head.

In a wild and rugged section of one of the southwestern States stood a poor dwelling—half farm-house, half cottage, where the mother—a kind and generous woman, used to privations and hardships all her life—cooked the frugal meals, washed the home-made linen and scoured the hard, white floor with her own hands; and the father, sturdy and independent, toiled upon his scanty acres, and literally "earned his bread by the sweat of his brow."

This was the birth-place and home of Annie's father—and here her mother found a refuge. No pomp and show met the disheartened and humiliated fugitive bride; but love gave her tenderest greeting to a refuge from which she never went until her last home was ready, and she borne out to sleep in the valley. The daintily-reared girl became the idol of the household, and in that vine-covered cot, where love transformed poverty into luxury, and content sweetened hardship, were passed the happiest days of her life.

"Little cared she—this Bonnie bride, this love-crowned queen of her husband's heart—for the palaces wherein kings dwelt. Soon a new joy stirred in her bosom, and day after day she busied her cunning white fingers with embroidery and bits of muslin; and here, a year after her marriage, she sang soft, sweet lullabies over her first-born, a little daughter, whom she named Annie. "Surely," she said, with solemnly tender eyes, "my cup runneth over."

"Sweet little mother! I seem to see now, as she lay, with her baby on her arm, studying the pink, placid, expressionless face of the sleeping mite of humanity, persuaded that it was the "very picture" of the dark, handsome, bearded face that bent smiling over his treasure.

But a shadow, dark as the grave in its gloom, hovered over the dear, new home—the shadow of the Angel of Death, who stood at the portal.

Softer grew the voice of the young mother, and slower the step that tended downward to the valley of shadows. A mighty yearning was in her heart to see her father once more, to hear his voice pronounce forgiveness and give assurance of protection to her babe, so soon to know, as she had, the want of a mother's love and guidance. "I cannot die if I may not see him; I could not rest in my grave at last if I do not hear him promise," she pleaded, as she tossed with fever-crimson cheeks and lips. So he came in time to hear her last eloquent appeal, to grant her petition with tears and sobs, and to pour out unavailing prayers that her life might be spared him. True to his prejudice against her husband, he stipulated that the child should never bear its father's name, but adopt that of its mother—Annie M.—

Objection could not be made at such a time; but when, with her last words, she asked that it be left in care of her husband's mother, his wrath blazed fiercely, but the will that never bent before yielded to the pleading eyes of his dying child as they followed him, and he sealed his consent upon the lips that would ask no more of him on earth. An hour later with her hand clasped in her husband's, and her head pillowed on the bosom where it had lain in his infancy, she slept the sleep that knows no waking.

Mr. M.— returned home after the funeral; but slaves were sent to take care for the babe; the cottage was made comfortable, and even elegant, and every luxury surrounded the little heiress. The loss of his wife was a terrible blow to the husband, who reproached himself for the blindness of the love and the rashness of the youthful passion that had led him to take her from inheritance and friends, to share his poverty and struggles. Nothing was left him now but fame—no home on earth—no hope but for position—no love, no wife, no mistress, but ambition. The babe she had



borne him had been torn from his heart, separated from his protection, given for a price to strangers who despised him; even his name was stripped from her, as if it were some filthy and polluted garment that defiled her infant purity.

In after years we hear of him from the battlefields of Mexico, from the Senate Chamber, as a leader in the counsels of the nation; but he never returned to his old home—never married nor saw his child again. Annie's education was finished at a city in the Southwest; and there, as if some fatality attended them, at the same school from which her mother eloped, she learned to love a penniless man by the name of Charles L., the last scion of an impoverished family, whose patent of nobility dated back to the Norman Conqueror.

He had left England to establish himself in business in America, wishing first to graduate from a Southern college; but the rigid caste, at that time more tyrannical there than in India, barred his entrance. The principal of the school, himself an aspirant for the hand and estate of one of the wealthiest and most beautiful heiresses in the State, looked with little pleasure upon the intimacy between the young people.

At this time a forgery was committed upon the principal, who charged it to Mr. L. A warrant was issued, and he arrested. On her way to the recitation-room Annie heard the facts, and, glancing from the window, saw him passing in charge of an officer.

All the hot, uncontrolled temper of her race leaped to her heart and brain. She knew, though she could not prove it, that the whole thing was a plot to ruin her lover, against whom prejudices already existed on account of his openly expressed anti-slavery sentiments. That night she had a council of war with her room-mate. The girls were both rich; but now the pretty sympathizer had but empty purses and no time to lose.

Money there was none, but fabulous rich were Annie's jewels, and these stood instead. She dare not leave the house, but her friend obtained a suit of male attire, shaded her lip in imitation of a drowsy moustache, crept from the window on to the porch, clung to lattice and vines with the ease of a cat, let herself down over the door of the professor's study, and made her way to a lawyer.

would have turned the brain of another girl, her lips closed the refrain of her heart: "I will be true." Yet, five years later, we find her married to a gentleman belonging to a prominent family in the South. When he asked her to be his wife, she told him the history of her life, and ended with the prophetic words: "I have no heart to give you; I shall never love again."

He was one of the most polished, chivalrous men of his day, elegant and handsome; and the imperious, impassioned lover, who had never asked but to receive, who had never knelt to mortal women in vain, who counted his amours by the score—this potted darling of society, this "glass of fashion," whose word was law—world-weary before his time, blase ere one thread of silver shone in his crisp black curls—this man, who was to be flattered and courted, listened to his refusal only to repeat the proposal again and again, begging only for such esteem as she gave him now, incredulous but that he should make a stronger lover in her heart than the one he believed to be only a girlish fancy.

But, even in the last hour before her marriage, she had said with tearfully beseeching eyes: "I shall never love again;" and he had kissed away the tears with tender assurances that he would be content. The prediction was but too true, and the gloom that lay on her heart chilled and clouded his life, though no word of reproach was ever spoken.

When the storm that had long threatened the Union burst in fury over the land, he joined the Confederate army, and fell in battle. Where the fray was thickest and hottest; where blood had baptized the soil like water; he had led on his men to face the leaden hail; and when it was ended, they found him dead on the field, his head resting on his arm, his broken sword by his side, and a more peaceful look on his face than it had worn of late.

When I next met Annie we were prisoners at a southern village. One day a Union officer, who was passing a window where we stood, glanced carelessly up; but, as his eyes caught hers, a look of recognition and astonishment passed over his face, then it grew white as death. Annie was scarcely less moved, for the man who had lifted his hat and passed on was Charles L. Later in the day they met, and she listened to his story, never having heard from him since they parted at Wheeling.

He had amassed a fortune, and had married, upon short acquaintance, a lady in the north. The union was a wretchedly miserable mistake, without one palliating circumstance; and he was repenting at leisure. His wife was a stylish, artful, superficial, narrow-minded woman. He had dreamed of the angels, and waked to find himself fettered to a mockery of womanhood, who made his home a hell; and a separation, partial in one sense, entirely in another, took place between them.

He had hated Annie for the interest others felt in her, and looked it so plainly, that my poor little friend shrank into the corner of her sofa, and gazed at her with eyes dilated with terror. In some unaccountable way she felt her to be connected with all the pain of her life. On the boat she had met by accident Colonel and Mrs. A., old friends, whom she had known in brighter days, and renewed the acquaintance with pleasure.

When the bell rang for supper, Colonel A. gave her his arm to the table, and seated her beside himself and wife as politely as if she had been a princess of the House of Hanover. The hungry passengers seated themselves with pleasant bustle and good nature; just that amused her, and she listened, smiling at the waiter's volubly strung-out bill of fare, she heard a sharp, querulous, fretful tone, and her first glance froze her blood with a horrid revelation. Opposite sat Captain L. and the woman whose uncharitable attack upon her had been as cruel and unjustifiable as would have been blows upon a chained and defenceless captive.

Worse than all, this was his wife, the woman of whom he had told her, and his manner to her, icily courteous, said more plainly than words, "I hate you; I detest and loathe you; but the world looks on." For a moment the table seemed to whirl, and the floor to slide beneath her feet; then, with a mighty effort, she recovered, excused herself on the plea of sudden illness, and retired. Mrs. A. soon came to her with refreshments, but she could not taste them, and lay with eyes fast closed, as if she would shut out that horrid vision.

So this was the end of her romance—this the woman he had sworn to cherish—this the creature who, having voluntarily abdicated her place in his heart, he had proposed to compel to abdicate his home that he might give her, legally and honorably, the vacated place.

"Ah! bitter, bitter were the lees!" The dead love stirred in her heart as if it would roll away the stone with which she had sealed its grave and come forth. Sobs, stifled and deep, shook her as the winter winds shake the aspen leaf; and Mrs. A., wise as she was kind, with delicate regard for her suffering, withdrew; expressing kindly worded hopes that she would be better.

Happy wife! she did not know then—I hope she may never have learned it later—how far surpassing "the ill that flesh is heir to" are the wearisome and heart-sickness of hope deferred—the agony that is born of despair. Later in the evening, Mrs. A. returned with her husband, who begged her to come to the parlor, and give them some of the exquisite music he remembered to have heard in her home; and, in her gratitude to them, more than from a desire to please others, she consented. Her musical talents were very superior, and no expense had been spared to perfect this branch of her education.

Song after song was called for and given, from the masterpieces of Beethoven to the tinkling serenade of the Spanish Troubadour; and, oddly enough, the last sad strain of the "Miserere" were followed by the merriest Bacchante song ever given at unlicensed revel, where wit and beauty graced alike the festive board, and joy was unconfined; but, as she ended with—

They hurry me from spot to spot, To banish my regret, And, when one lonely smile they win, My sorrow they forget.

tears fell fast on the white keys that throbbed back their mournful response to her touch. That peculiar fascination which attracts our attention to one person in a crowd who observes us closely, caused her to lift her eyes, and through the shining mist of her tears, she saw Captain L. standing apart from those who had gathered around her, his arms tightly folded over his chest, his proud head drooped slightly forward, his brow knitted as if in sharp pain, and his eyes bent upon her with such sorrow and reproach, such regret and unspeakable tenderness, as she never saw on a face before—something of the agony that must have been on Lucifer's when, hurled from the battlements of Heaven, he turned one last despairing look at what had once been his own. It was as if an eternity of love were consecrated in a moment—a fierce and hungry love; as though he would tear himself free, gathering her to his bosom, and shield her in his heart from the world he was ready to defy.

the will of the Lord is the light thereof, the sweet, patient life that was so utterly a failure here will be crowned with joy? And will they be united where no human frailties mislead, where misunderstandings never arise or misconceptions blind? God grant it, else how could we endure?

SCIENTIFIC.

HINTS AT THE WORLD'S LONGEVITY.

We read the other day a letter from a nephew of ours who is travelling in Europe, in which he speaks of visiting a coal mine. The letter was dated at Newcastle upon Tyne, Sept. 7 '73, but whether the mine in question was at Sunderland, where he had recently been lecturing, or at Newcastle, we are not certain. In company with another gentleman, he stopped into a coal bucket and in one minute and a half he found footing by perpendicular descent, seventeen hundred feet below the earth's surface.

At this depth the miners were at work in a strata of coal seven feet in thickness, and 100 feet above it was another deposit of coal of the same thickness. In this mine were 100 horses, which were kept there night and day, and there were employed 1000 men and boys. In this visit he travelled five miles under ground.

Reader, realize this if you can. A thousand people at home and at work one third of a mile under ground, liable by an accident or convulsion of nature there to be suffocated or buried alive. But what is the character or nature of this coal? How was it formed? How came it in such quantity—sixteen or seventeen hundred feet deep? Why was it deposited there? When, oh, when! did this wonderful work transpire? These are grave questions, and their correct answer will afford us a ray of light in the unknown book of the world's vast antiquity.

What then is the nature or composition of mineral coal? It is pronounced by chemical and other tests, to have been entirely of vegetable origin; in other words to have been growing timber—the accumulated deposits of vast forests of wood. Perhaps the most satisfactory evidence of this position is in the fact that, when portions of solid coal have been planed down to thinness and subjected to powerful microscopic lenses, every feature of its character is so apparent that all doubt as to its origin is removed, for in it are discovered the annual fibres or rings of the primitive growth of trees, and amalgamated with them are the branches, twigs, leaves, buds, flowers, medullary rays, bark—in fact, every component part of the original timber.

How was this coal formed? When immense forests were produced by Infinite Wisdom, or the Great First Cause, convulsions of nature were required such as mortal eye never witnessed, to cast those vast forests into hollow fields. We may readily suppose that animal life could not have existed in the coal periods, as the crust of the earth was heated and steaming with vapors that would have been destructive of all life organized with lungs. Change came over the face of nature. Contortions, convulsions, submersions and upheavals were the order of the day, or rather of ages—the rock crust of the earth was broken, abraded and disintegrated by the action of water, the great element of change, aided by nature's chemical aperients; and earthly matter was washed upon the forest mass, as is evidenced in the especial deposit under consideration. Heat, pressure and the alchemy of nature were then at work for another cycle of ages, to convert the entombed forest into coal.

In process of time other vast forests are grown, possibly not covering the region of country which produced the first, for the water may have flown from an opposite direction to the first flow, and again deposited upon the submerged field, seemingly another world of timber. A condition of things not unlike the first followed, and another bed of coal is deposited. Change follows change in the lapse of countless ages, and in some mines strata after strata of coal is formed in the same locality, although varying in thickness; buried in the vast cycles of time by deposits of soil and material which in turn reform rocks, in some instances hundreds of feet deep.

How came the coal in such quantity sixteen or seventeen hundred and possibly more feet deep? In answering the last proposition we have shadowed the process by which the coal was so deeply buried, but the mind can hardly conceive of the vast period of time which may have been required in the operation; and can never realize the rocking, rolling, crashing, terrific thunderings and undulating motion of the earth during those wonderful epochs in the world's history.

Why was coal deposited in the earth? The just answer of this question will show the wisdom, goodness and mercy of Him "who rides upon the whirlwind to direct the storm." God designed that man, a being endowed with reasoning faculties, capable of understanding in some measure his doings and wonderful plan of operations, should inhabit the earth, and the essence of his character, love, is especially manifested in his works. The provision of coal for the comfort and use of the human family, tells this in letters that he who runs may read; nor is this fact less observable in the deposit of all mineral substances, of which we would especially notice iron and lime—closing with oil to light and salt to season them.

When did this wonderful work of coal transpire? The most logical conclusion we reach is the commencement of our planet's existence, and is found in the first verse of the Bible, and in the beginning of the earth. That is, the matter of the vast universe began with God's fiat, and the lengthened cycles of time he had in countless abodes for intelligent beings, peopling them at the first period of sustaining life, with the lower orders of perishable creatures—the very debris of whose existence became a necessity for the comfort and convenience of humanity. In its earlier stages, after our world received an outer crust of sufficient thickness to withstand the shocks and contortions its very composition would subject it to, they were not only of frequent occurrence but terrific in their effect. In process of time however, matters became more stable, soils were formed, and "in the fulness of time," the fitting up of our earth began, as one might almost say in earnest for man's abode, for at that epoch God planted the forests of the coal period. If the reader would ask how long ago that period began, how long it continued, and when it ended? we can only reply that, it doubtless began with the fitness of things for it, which may have been millions of years after matter was first put in motion, and judging of former changes by the present, making due allowance for the hastening up of affairs, (as transitions then must have required hundreds of thousands of years to fill all the known coal measures; since which period the earth may have continued its motions for other hundreds of thousands of years as we count time. These assertions and conclusions may seem bold and startling, but before the reader pronounces them idle words, let him ponder the subject long and carefully.

A NEW DYE-STUFF.

Since all possible shades of color have been produced from aniline, chemists have turned their attention to anthracene and alizarine; and Springmühl obtains an accessory product, in the artificial manufacture of alizarine out of anthracene, from which a beautiful blue can be made, superior in many respects to all aniline blues. Dried in a vacuum, it forms a blue powder, with a few crystals, and differs from aniline color in having the same cool in solution. It dissolves with but little residuum in water. An alkali destroys its color, but an acid restores it; and the strongest acids improve, instead of attacking its tint. Unlike aniline, it is not soluble in ether or alcohol; and it resists the action of light better than aniline. Unfortunately, its preparation is as yet extravagantly expensive; a pound will cost about \$15,000! The process is a secret, and it is to be hoped will be so improved as to cheapen the product.

HUMOROUS.

IRISH WIT.

The proneness of Irish wit to hyperbole is well illustrated in the story of the man who described the gluttony of a young pig by saying that he had fed him with two pauls of milk and meal, and then put the pig in the pail, which he didn't half fill.

Another specimen of the same exaggeration is reported by a correspondent travelling in Ireland, who overheard an Irishman describing to some companions the country he was urging them to emigrate to.

"Ameriky," said he, "is a mighty sizable place. I'm told you might waltz England through it, an' it would hardly make a dint in the ground. There's a fresh water ocean inside of it that you might drown Ireland in an' save Father Matthew a wondrous sight of trouble. An' as for Scotland, you might stick it in a corner of their forests, an' you'd never be able to find it, except, it might be, by the smell of the whisky!"

WASTING TIME.

One day a grand post-office official happened to be passing through a government office with which he was not connected. There he saw a man standing before the fire reading a newspaper. Hours afterward, returning the same way, he was shocked to find the same man, legs extended, before the same fire, still buried in the columns of a newspaper.

"Hallo, sir!" cried the indignant head of department, "what are you doing?" "Can't you see what I am doing?" was the answer.

"Sir, I came through this office four hours ago, and found you reading the paper; I return, and you are still wasting your time in the same manner."

"Very true;—you have stated the case to a nicety."

Hereupon, head of department naturally fires up.

"What is your name, sir," he says. "Well, I don't know as my name is any affair of yours—what is your name?"

"Sir, I would have you know that I am the So-and-so of the post office!"

"Indeed! Well, I am very glad to hear it. I am, sir, simply one of the public who have been kept waiting here four hours for an answer to a simple question, and I shall be much obliged if you will use your influence to get me attended to."



NOTICE.

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

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

All communications should be accompanied by the names of the writers, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents.

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN,  
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Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

Meetings are held in the Trades' Assembly Hall, King street west, in the following order:—

Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mondays.

Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.

Tailors, 2nd and 4th Monday.

Crispins, (159), every Tuesday.

Amalgamated Carpenters, alternate Wednesdays.

Laborers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Iron Moulders, every Thursday.

Millers, 2nd Thursday.

Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.

Bricklayers and Masons, 1st and 3rd Friday.

Stone Cutters, 2nd and 4th Friday.

Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.

Printers, 1st Saturday.

Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, &c., meets in Foy's Hall, corner of York and Richmond sts., on the 2nd and 4th Friday.

The Hackmen's Union meets in the Temperance Hall, on the 1st Monday.

The Friendly Society of Carpenters and Joiners meets in the Temperance Hall, Temperance street, on the 1st Friday.

K. O. S. C., No. 315, meets in the Temperance Hall every alternate Tuesday.

OTTAWA.

Meetings are held in the Mechanics' Hall (Barr's Block,) Rideau street, in the following order:—

Free-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Tuesday.

Lime-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

Masons and Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.

Trades' Council, 1st Friday.

Printers, 1st Saturday.

Tailors, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Harnessmakers, 4th Monday.

ST. CATHARINES.

Meetings are held in the Temperance Hall, in the following order:—

K. O. S. C., 1st Monday.

Tailors, 2nd Monday.

Coopers, 3rd Tuesday.

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Mr. D. W. TERNETT, Niagara Street, St. Catharines, will receive subscriptions and give receipts for the WORKMAN. Parties calling on Mr. Tennett will please state if they wish the paper continued.

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

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The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JAN. 29, 1874

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

"Every man is the architect of his own fortune."—Popular Proverb.

Social life has its cant phrases as well as religion; and of all the cant phrases now current, none has more humbug and less truth in it than the one that heads this article. "Successful men," "self-made men," "men who rise," and numberless other unmeaning phrases

crop out of the general doctrine; and though we have orations and sermons as countless, produced in support of the popular faith, the real causes of what is called success in life are altogether kept out of view.

"Success in life." What does it mean? The answer is brief and clear; it means getting rich. The boy who has been born in poverty, and rises to become a millionaire—a Jacob Astor—is a truthful illustration of the doctrine; the young clerk, who plods industriously, and sees that he may traffic on his own account, and has a singular care for all that he earns, and a singular regard for his own interests, who commences under very discouraging circumstances, and struggles in the face of many difficulties until he becomes a capitalist and owns a fortune, is your true type of a successful man. This is the meaning of the term. But the fallacy lies in the interpretation of the causes which win such success. The preachers who interpret "quoto scripture" after the manner of another personage of questionable character, and say that "the hand of the diligent maketh rich." But alas for the toilers of the earth—the children of labor! They work, diligently enough for many a weary year, but they get not rich. No, gentlemen, it is not the diligent hand but the diligent head that maketh rich. There is a wealth fund as well as a wages fund created in every community, and there are just two classes interested in it. One class is diligently engaged in producing it; and the other class is diligently laboring by might and main, by tooth and nail, by every cunning trick and every game of chance, to get the best share of it with the least toil. Diligence enough, we admit. Diligence in taking every advantage of ignorance and need. Diligence in buying—that is buying labor and its produce at the lowest mark. Diligence in selling at the highest. All fair in trade, it is said. But, then, what does it mean? It means exacting the longest sum of labor at the lowest wage. It means five cents for making a shirt. It means all the miseries which Hood made public in eloquent song, but which failed to soften the hearts of the diligents. It means, too, all the tricks and chicanery of trade, and the adulterations of human food. It means inveigling ignorance and incautiousness into costly bargains for worthless goods, and the enforcement of payments by penalties of law. Your thorough successful man is a sharp man, with all the cunning but none of the weakness of a sharper. He never violates the law. He is very temperate, and very often he is what is called a professing christian, and teaches a sabbath school class. All this pays. It not only brings him customers, but it secures confidence and respect. Let none doubt him; let no rude tongue rail at him. He has the sympathies of society and a church surrounding him. But with all this envy will rail. Envy will accuse him. Envy will say he is hard and merciless to all who depend on him and fail in satisfying his conditions—that no generous impulses beat in his heart, that his principle is to get rich, and that even when he does, with a sparing hand, give to charity or to religion, it is with the full assurance that for his one talent he shall ere long have back ten. Thus, indeed, the head of the diligent getteth riches.

But the standard of success is a false one. It is impossible for one man to get rich without causing others to suffer. It is proverbial that just and generous men do not get rich. The system of competition that now rules society favors any man who wants to get rich, who regards that as the great business of life to which all things else, material and spiritual, shall succumb and abet. If any man of common sense wishes to make money he can do it. That is the meaning of our text. He must be diligent to seize his opportunity, to watch the blindness or trustfulness of his neighbor and profit by it. He needs never practice more honesty than the law exacts. If he sells a damaged article he needs not tell his customer. If he is offered a higher price

for his property than the markets sanction he may take it and say nothing. It is not his business to enlighten ignorance when he can profit by its darkness. He must have no generous sentiments nor high tastes. Many a mechanic is an enthusiast in his vocation. He delights to see the rough material growing under the skilful hand into an article of beauty and taste. That is the secret of his failure in life. He is too devoted to this work, to be a successful man. His neighbor at his side is wiser in his generation. He calculates what that article of beauty would sell for. He buys it and gets the profit without the labor,—the head of the diligent maketh rich. It speaks well for human nature that there are more men out of prison than in; that the kingdom of scoundrelism is far smaller than the kingdom of honesty. Men are not naturally born rogues, whatever theology may say about original sin. And when we find so few out of the multitude rise to be merchant princes, we console ourselves with the faith that the order of laborers are free from the qualities which help to make a successful man.

But it is our consolation that the standard of success is a false one. The "Shadow of the Cross" ever moves behind him who would be faithful to duty. Like the Great Master, he must sacrifice himself. Not he who makes a fortune is the truly successful man; but he who in honesty, uprightness and nobility of life, and in the best culture which circumstances allow of his moral, and intellectual, and spiritual nature, exalts his character and serves his fellow-men. His name may never be blazoned in newspapers; he may never sit in parliament or figure at city councils; and when he is dead he may never have eloquent sermons preached over his precious memory. But he is the successful man whose name may be soon forgotten, but whose influence shall not perish.

We have not attained that higher civilization which shall only honor them who overlook self under the holier obligations of duty. When we meet them we sneer at them as enthusiasts and impracticable people, quite unfitted to manage the world's affairs or to receive its honors and rewards. We call them successful men, and honor them most, who take most care of themselves by getting rich at our expense. We have occasionally to pay for our errors. For since millionaires are esteemed successful, all men make haste to get rich by fraud, by gambling, by speculation, by robbery of the public treasury, by any and every means, but those of that true diligence which Holy Writ commends. But we can aid the good cause. The first remedy lies in the re-adjustment of capital and wealth. The day is approaching when the world's alliance of labor will secure a juster distribution of wealth—when the worker shall have his fair and full share of the wealth he makes, and exercise such control over its distribution that the possibilities of making immense fortunes by mercantile gambling will be infinitely diminished, and the speculator who wins the game of fortune will only be esteemed as a low, and selfish, and greedy gamester. But in the meantime let us cease to honor the successful men whose only claim to esteem lies in their selfish disregard of every one's interests but their own,—who get rich, not by the skill of patient labor, or services to the community, but by the diligence of brain which marks the swindler and the sharper, and is alike destitute of mental capacity or moral integrity.

LIBEL SUITS.

Libel suits are flying thick and fast. The Mail has two on hand,—one instituted by Mr. Whelless, and the other by Mr. Wilkes. Mr. Bickford it is said has a suit against the Globe; and now Mr. John O'Donoghue has instituted a suit against Mr. Donovan for an alleged libel in connection with a certain "letter-stealing" case.

THE WORKINGMEN IN HAMILTON.

On Saturday of last week, Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, the newly elected M.P. for Ottawa, was welcomed to Hamilton by a grand torchlight procession,—the affair being pronounced one of the most successful ever held in that city. A tremendous crowd assembled in the market square to hear Mr. O'Donoghue speak on the issues before the country, but this was prevented by the persistent efforts of an organized gang who were determined to disturb the harmony of the gathering. The workingmen were not to be foiled, however, and they determined to hold a mass meeting in St. James' Hall on Monday evening, which they did—and a magnificent success it proved to be. The chair was occupied by Mr. Ralph Ingledew—a host in himself—and able speeches were delivered by Mr. O'Donoghue, Mr. J. Hewitt, of this city, Mr. Witton, Mr. O'Reilly, and others.

Before this issue will reach our readers in Hamilton, the contest will have been closed, with what result, of course, cannot positively be said; but we have every confidence in the workingmen of "the ambitious city" that they will again elect Mr. Witton as their representative in Parliament.

DR. LIVINGSTONE.

Intelligence has been received in London, Eng., of the death of the celebrated African traveller, Dr. Livingstone, in the interior of Africa. It is stated he died of dysentery while travelling from Lake Bombo to Unyanyembe. Should this intelligence be confirmed, it will cause a thrill of regret to be felt throughout the civilized world. It is sad to think, that just as it was so confidently expected he would return home, to receive the reward of his long-continued researches, in the admiration and affection of millions of his fellows, that there should come tidings of his death in that far distant land with which his name has been so long connected.

THE CONSPIRACY LAWS.

The subject of the Conspiracy Laws bids fair to come under public attention in a more prominent manner, than probably it has yet done in England, as summonses have been issued, at Burley, against Thomas Halliday, President of the Amalgamated Association of Miners; William Atkinson, miners' agent, Burley; George Riley, sub-treasurer of the association; John Worrall, general secretary of the association; and several other officials connected with the Strike and Lock-out Committee of the Burley colliers, for conspiracy. The ground of the charge is, "that, on the 25th November last, the defendants did conspire, combine, confederate, and agree, by divers subtle means, to induce and persuade certain miners, workmen, and artificers, who had contracted to work for the executors of J. Hargreaves, unlawfully to absent themselves from their work." The men referred to as having been induced to leave their work are chiefly Cornishmen. The Miners' Union have paid the fares of these men to their homes. It is not, stated whether the National Federation of Employers is concerned in this affair.

GROWTH OF THE GRANGERS.

Those who have been watching the progress of the Labor Reform movement in the neighboring Republic, cannot but have been impressed with the rapid growth of the new movement set on foot by the farmers of that country, in the formation of granges. The ends that these grangers has in view are precisely the same as those trade unionists have, though in some respects proposing to reach them by a different process. The interests, however, of the farmers and mechanics are identical,—what oppresses the one operates oppressively on the other. As the Chicago Workingman's Advocate says: "The farmer sows, but seldom reaps the fruits of

labor; the mechanic toils, but the middleman pockets the lion's share of the proceeds." But while in the past there has been nothing like unity of sentiment between these two forces; experience and reflection happily appears to be bringing about a change of feeling, and is arousing both parties to a sense of their duties,—convinced, as they are, that before the evils of which both complain can be remedied, industry must harmonize, and a unification of labor be secured. As evincing the rapid spread of the new organization, we subjoin some statistics called from their circular issued at Washington from the office of the National Grange, as follows:—

At the date of the latest despatch the total number of granges was 8,574, the membership being 643,125. From the 1st to the 22nd of November the number of granges organized was 789. During the past year, the number of new granges organized was 6,257, distributed as follows: January, 153; February, 347; March, 666; April, 571; May, 636; June, 625; July, 612; August, 828; September, 919; October, 1,050; November (22nd), 739. The highest number organized during any month of 1872 was 120; the lowest, 51.

The following States have no State granges: Alabama, 266 subordinate granges; Delaware, none; Florida, 18; Kentucky, 68; Louisiana, 38; Maryland, 14; Maine, 1; Massachusetts, 14; New Jersey, 21; New Hampshire, 8; Virginia, 8. Of Territories there are, Colorado 2 and Washington 5, while Canada has 3 granges.

State granges are organized in the following States and Territories, while the number of subordinate granges are included in each jurisdiction: Arkansas, 93; California, 117; Georgia, 395; Illinois, 748; Indiana, 623; Iowa, 1,833; Kansas, 679; Michigan, 130; Minnesota, 379; Mississippi, 480; Missouri, 1,679; Nebraska, 350; New York, 24; North Carolina, 120; Ohio, 218; Oregon, 45; Pennsylvania, 48; South Carolina, 190; Tennessee, 229; Texas, 37; Vermont, 31; West Virginia, 22; Wisconsin, 251, and in Dakota, 30. The total number of granges in the South, or rather former slave States, is 2,946.

In New England there are but forty-four granges organized, and none are found in Connecticut or Rhode Island. Delaware is the only other State without a grange up to date. The order has grown with great rapidity in the former slave States, especially those in the farther South. Singularly enough, the order has its largest existence in South Carolina, as far as the South is concerned. No question of color has yet arisen, and it is believed that that matter is easily controlled. The largest number of organized granges are found in Kansas, according to population, while Iowa and Missouri give the largest per centage of membership. So far the Southern adhesions are from the small plantation holders, and appear to be a desirable acquisition.

THE STONE CUTTER'S STRIKE.

We are glad to state that the strike amongst the stone cutters of this city has been satisfactorily settled. We might just state, in this connection, that whilst the Globe published the advertisement of the employers headed "Men Wanted," with its usual display of *ever-balanced justice*,—to the working classes especially—it absolutely refused to publish the advertisement of the stone cutters, stating the reasons why the employers were advertising for hands.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Now stars shine in the firmament of the Academy, and the result has been crowded houses. Mat. McCollom is unique in his songs and banjo solos; whilst the character sketches of Robt V. Ferguson are irresistibly mirth provoking. These, in connection with the admirable stock company, render the Academy more popular than ever, and the house is nightly filled with pleased and satisfied audiences.

In the year 1785, the captain of a Greenland whaling vessel, found himself at night surrounded by icebergs, and "lay to" until morning, expecting every moment to be ground to pieces. In the morning he looked about, and saw a ship near by. He hailed it, but received no answer. Getting into a boat with some of his crew, he pushed out for the mysterious craft. Coming alongside the vessel, he saw through the port-hole a man at a table, as though keeping a log-book, frozen to death. The last date in the log-book was 1772, showing that the vessel had been drifting for thirteen years among the ice. The sailors were found some frozen among the hammocks, and others in the cabin. For thirteen years this ship had been carrying its burden of corpses—a drifting sepulchre manned by the frozen crew.

SHORT SERMONS.

NO. VIII.

BY A LAY PREACHER.

Now, therefore, let Pharaoh look out a man discreet and wise and set him over the land of Egypt.—Gen. xli. 33.

MY FRIENDS,—You will readily recall the story of the Egyptian King's vision—how he dreamed that seven kine, well-favored and fat-fleshed, came up out of the river and fed in a meadow; and seven other kine, ill-favored and lean-fleshed, came up after them out of the river and did eat them up. He sought among his court counsellors, politicians and magicians, for an interpretation to his dream, some lesson from it, but they could give none. But a servant of the Keeper of the Prison—a man of earnest piety, close observation, good judgment and clear reasoning—was brought before Pharaoh, who showed the King that the vision was a warning by the Spirit of God of an extraordinary prosperity throughout the land during seven years, to be followed by seven years of extreme famine; and he advised the King to "look out a man discreet and wise, and get him over the land of Egypt," with authority to gather the surplus production of the fruitful years while it could be bought cheap, and store it up till the years of the famine, when a double benefit would result to the State—the Treasury would be filled and the people would be saved from starvation, (for population is wealth.) Pharaoh not only saw the economy, but saw, too, that one who had the perception to discover and wisdom to devise so good a remedy for the great evil threatened, and who had experienced the evils of poverty and the weight of toil, would be the right man in the right place; he said to the wise servant: "Forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou art; according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled." And Joseph became head of "the Administration." His success is a historic wonder. The people came to him as the dark days of the second seventh annual drew to a close, saying: "Thou hast saved our lives."

My friends, our politicians prove themselves betimes to be fearful failures in statesmanship. It is not economy for us to divide ourselves up into factions, as they often seek to have us, and spend our time discussing whether the fat kine were red or white,—whether the lean kine were or were not heavier after eating up their fat friends. We need good, wise "apprentice laws;" laws shortening the hours of labor on public work and wherever practicable; we need a just and good disposal of our convict labor, putting its results into open market by first hands (Government), so that honest taxpaying workers may get the benefit of cheap production—not having the difference between honest men's work and convict labor go into the pockets of contractors; we need provision securing public lands to actual settlers, and if public enterprises need help, give them the avails of the land only as it is settled; we need—

My friends, the lean cattle will make away with the "well-favored and fat-fleshed," while men who should be protecting them are discussing the "right to legislate" on these questions. Let us follow the wise example of the ancient Monarch. Let us, when we look out our rulers, look out men discreet and wise—men who give proof that they understand that great question which often embarrasses politicians and speculators, "the finances," by paying their debts; proof that they understand the law of supply and demand, by earning their bread before they eat it; proof that they are prepared to build up the State by building up over against their own house; proof that they can sift and settle the weighty matters of the law by the good counsel evolved when God leads them to "think upon these things."

THE ENGLISH PARLIAMENT.

The English Parliament is dissolved by Royal decree. Mr. Gladstone has issued an address to his constituents at Greenwich, asking for re-election, announcing that the Queen had been pleased to accept the advice of her Ministers and to dissolve the present Parliament immediately, and summon a new one to meet on the 5th day of March, 1874. In his address Mr. Gladstone gives as a reason of this measure, that since the defeat of the Government upon the Irish Higher Education question by the concurrent effort of the leader of the Opposition and the Catholic prelate in Ireland, the Government had not been possessed of sufficient authority to carry out great legislative measures; its experience during the recess of Parliament has not indicated that any improvement in its position was probable, the chief of the Opposition having refused to accept office at the defeat of the

Government. The Cabinet feeling that they had not that support which every Ministry ought to enjoy, an appeal to the people was the proper remedy for such a state of things. The advantage of dissolution at this present moment is, that the estimates are so far advanced that the Government is able to promise a surplus of £5,000,000, with which it intends to abolish the income tax, and to relieve local taxation. Among matters likely to come before Parliament are the readjustment of the Educational Act, the improvement of local Government, and of the land, game and liquor laws. The address promises a large measure of relief from duties on articles entering into general consumption, and expresses the hope for the speedy assimilation of the county with the borough franchise.

THE BENGAL FAMINE.

The Times holds that it is not possible to read with any attention the successive letters and telegrams from Calcutta without a fearful misgiving that we are on the eve of a terrible and irreparable disaster. There appears to be such a distrust of native statements, as alarmist or interested, that the best heads of the Government are devoting themselves to the task of divesting them of exaggeration. Were it not that we must remember how statesmen at home used to talk about a state of things in Ireland certain one day to break out into a famine, we might suspect a sort of Imperial or Oriental apathy to prevail over our Indian administration. We are quite aware (the Times says) that such extraordinary measures as the public storage of grain, public works undertaken not so much for their own sake as to check distribution and economise the store, and, more than all, the prohibition of exports, cannot but have some injurious results. But let it be granted that the prohibition of exports would be a very great evil, even to the extent of permanently menacing that freedom of trade which is the best security against a recurrence of the present disaster. The answer is that the very mischievousness of the remedy to which we are driven will be a standing incentive to legislation. There has always been a widespread feeling in India that dangers from without are imminent, and to be met at once and at any cost, but that internal improvement, and even the cure of internal evils, can afford to wait for a convenient opportunity. If the Government establishes the precedent that millions are to be rescued from famine and death at any cost, any inconvenience to private interest, and any disturbance of trade, then it will find that it has more voices and a stronger opinion in favor of internal improvement than against schemes that look beyond the frontier.

MR. JOSEPH ARCH IN LIVERPOOL.

On Tuesday night Mr. Joseph Arch attended the anniversary of the Liverpool Liberal Working Men's Association. Mr. James Samuelson presided. The meeting was but thinly attended. The Chairman stated that the object of Mr. Arch in visiting Liverpool, namely, to facilitate the passage of his emigrants through that town, had been practically accomplished, and that an influential committee of philanthropic men had been formed to promote that object. The Chairman then moved a resolution welcoming Mr. Arch as the advocate of the suffering farm laborer, and Mr. Pickard, as the friend of the miners, to Liverpool. The resolution was seconded by Mr. Hope, and carried unanimously. Mr. Arch, who was heartily cheered, said that there never was a time in the history of this country when the wealth and labour which produced it required so much sincere and faithful legislation as at present. Alluding to his own movement to aid the farm laborers, and to the sympathy which it had evoked, he said that working men must now study their own interests more seriously than they had ever done before. With regard to strikes, he believed they would soon become things of the past, but never unless working men brought the result about themselves. They must acquire and assert political power, so that the statesmanship of the future might be conducive to the elevation, and not to the depression and humiliation, of the working classes. The present farm-laborers' union would result in something very serious to this country if honest and fair legislation were not brought to bear upon it. Lord Derby had estimated that the lands of England did not produce more than one-half of what they ought. There was in England but one man to every thirty acres of so-called cultivated land. What could one man do to develop the produce of thirty acres? ("Hear, hear," and cheers.) If the farm laborers of England found themselves still left out in the cold by legislation, they would emigrate to other countries where

they could be respected and treated as men. (Cheers.) The Contagious Diseases Act, which a landlord Parliament had passed, was the real cause of dear meat in this country. Landlord legislation was content to see game eating up the land and the peasantry starving upon ten or twelve shillings per week, and only a pauper's grave to look forward to at the last. One essential element of reform for the agricultural districts was that the laborer should have some land to till for himself, and to secure this they must send to Parliament men pledged to demand a Royal Commission for the inspection of land. Mr. Pickard had obtained such an inspection for mines, and he (Mr. Arch) declared that he would have it for the land. The agricultural laborers were willing to pay an honorable and fair rent for the land, and to pay it six months in advance if necessary. They would convert the wilds of England into fruitful fields, but they would knock the rabbits and hares over as hard as they could. (Laughter and cheers.) Mr. Arch denied that the climate of Canada was too cold for the English laborers, and declared that the arrangements which he had made for his emigrants were in all respects satisfactory and hopeful.—Mr. Pickard afterwards addressed the meeting, chiefly in connection with questions affecting the mining interest. He urged all working men to aim at securing a labour representation in the House of Commons.

GERMANY'S REORGANISED ARMY.

A hand-book recently published at Leipzig gives the first complete resume that has appeared of the newly reorganized army of the German Empire. The most important increase in this of late appears, of course, in the cavalry, which can now put twelve complete divisions into the field in place of the six employed during the late war, and independent of the regiments attached to the divisions of infantry. Including Bavaria, there are eighteen army corps in the Empire, of which seventeen (that of Elsass-Lorraine is presumably the exception) have every component element perfectly complete. Each corps has, of course, its divisions, and the most striking change in the method of organization as compared with that in use in 1870 is the far greater independence given to each division, this body being no longer regarded as only a fighting, but a marching unit, with its equipment and other special service complete. There is still, however, a special service of artillery and engineers belonging to the corps headquarters. The number of combatants in the field army is given at 578,000 bayonets, 68,000 sabres, 2,080 guns, and 13,000 engineers; but the ration lists of the army, including train and non-combatants, amount to 847,000 men, with 230,000 horses. These figures are, of course, entirely independent of all the troops of the reserve.

DISRAELI'S ADDRESS.

The Right Hon. Benj. Disraeli, in his address to his constituents in Buckinghamshire, asking re-election to Parliament, says the dissolution of Parliament was not necessary, and was resorted to to avoid the humiliating confession that the Premier has violated constitutional law by persisting for several months in the occupation of a seat to which he was no longer entitled, or else it was to evade the day of reckoning for the war conducted without communication with Parliament. It suffices to point out that if the unprecedented course of summoning and subsequently dissolving Parliament could be justified, there is no reason why it was not adopted six weeks earlier. The Premier has addressed a prolix narrative to his constituents, in which I find nothing definite regarding the policy of the Government, except that it intends to apply a large surplus to the remission of taxation, which would be the course of any party or any Ministry. What is remarkable is the disquieting information that this surplus must be made adequate by adjustment, which must mean an increase in expending the tax. The principal measures of relief promised by Mr. Gladstone are the diminution of local taxation and the abolition of income tax, free measures, which the Conservative party have always favoured, and this Premier and his friends opposed. I will support all the measures for the improvement of the condition of the people, but this end cannot be attained by incessant harassing legislation. The English are governed by customs as much as by laws, and dislike unnecessary interference by meddling administration. It would have been better for the country, if, during the last five years the foreign policy of the Government had been a little more energetic, and its domestic policy a little less so. By an act of folly and ignorance rarely equalled, the Government has relinquished the Treaty granting the freedom of the Straits of Malacca to our commerce, and has involved us in the Ashantee war. Honour requires a vigorous prosecution of the latter, but it will be the duty of Parliament hereafter, to enquire into the origin of the costly and destructive contest. Argument for the extension of the

household suffrage to counties in fallacious, and no one has argued more strongly against the contemplated assimilation of franchise than the Premier. Such a measure will involve the disfranchisement of the smaller boroughs. The impending elections are most important for the future of the kingdom. Though there is reason to hope that the Premier is not at present opposed to national institutions, yet his adherents include the assailants of Monarchy, those opposed to the independence of the House of Lords, and the partisans of Home Rule; some even urge the disestablishment of the English Church. His most trusted colleagues openly concur in the desire to thrust religion from the national education. Mr. Disraeli concludes as follows:—There are solemn issues claiming decision, when Europe is more deeply stirred than since the reformation, when civil and religious liberty mainly depend upon the strength and stability of England. I ask re-election to resist the impairment of her strength and to support her Imperial sway.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Between 300 and 400 were discharged from the Brooklyn Navy Yard last week. Other discharges will follow.

The friends of John Stuart Mill propose to erect a statue in his honor at the western end of the gardens on the Victoria Embankment.

The hardware factories in England have lately received large orders for hoes to be used in giving employment to the famine-stricken people in India.

Three tons of beads and three hundred pairs of handcuffs are part of a very miscellaneous consignment just shipped in the Elizabeth Martin for the seat of war in West Africa.

Upward of eighty millions of pounds, or forty thousand tons of grain, were delivered by the Erie Railroad at Jersey City during the month of December, 1873, being 112 per cent more than in the corresponding month of 1872.

An enquiring sort of man has been looking into the building of the new water tunnel in Chicago. He found at each of the three shafts five city inspectors superintending the work of seven workmen. The fifteen inspectors were drawing an aggregate of \$90 a day, and the workmen \$42.

The National Agricultural Laborers' Union intend starting a co-operative farm, and a committee has been appointed to examine some 300 acres of land in Warwickshire, which is now in the market.

A young German Prince, the cousin of Prince Louis of Hesse, recently lunched with Queen Victoria, at Osborne. He is in the German naval service, and is a suitor for the hand of the Princess Beatrice, and, it is said, a successful one.

In the Albany House of Legislature, Mr. Wright introduced a bill providing for the incorporation of a company to construct a ship canal around the Niagara falls, the United States Government to endorse the construction to the extent of eighty per cent, of the undertaking, and to reserve the right to regulate its tolls.

It was resolved, at a meeting of the Midland Arbitration Union in Birmingham, that the arbitration of some friendly potentate, such as the King of Holland, be sought, in order to settle the difference between England and Ashantee without further bloodshed. Copies of the resolution were to be sent severally to Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Bright.

A mill has been recently started in England in which flour is made by crushing the grain by small trip hammers instead of grinding it. It claimed that a pounding mill, costing \$1,000, will produce as much flour in the same time as a grinding mill worth \$5,000.

Some of the leading journals of the Dominion observes the Quebec Budget, join in the expression of a hope that Hon. Mr. Cartwright will signalize his administration of the Dominion finances by securing the abolition of the odious newspaper tax.

The marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh to the Grand Duchesse Maria was solemnized at one o'clock on the afternoon of the 23rd January. The day was observed as a holiday, and the streets were crowded with people. The festivities in celebration of the event continued several days.

The Russian monitor, Novgorod, resembles a huge circular kettle of more than one hundred feet in diameter, and only rises a foot and a half out of water. In its turret are two 11-inch steel guns fitted to a moveable platform. It cost 2,500,000 roubles, and moves at the rate of six and a half knots an hour.

The Pacific Iron Works, San Francisco, are turning out one of the largest pieces of engineering ever made on that coast. The engine is an upright one, and is being made for the Pacific Rolling Mills, to run an additional set of rolls. The cylinder is 30x32, and will weigh about 7,000 pounds. The frame weighs 24,000 the bed plate 26,000, and the fly-wheel 50,000 pounds.

A deputation of workmen, headed by Joseph Arch, waited upon Mr. Gladstone on the 21st January, and urged the propriety of extending the elective franchise to agricultural laborers. Mr. Gladstone expressed himself in favor of their object, but advised them to be patient, pointing out the magnitude and weight of the measure, and the brief duration of Parliament.

Showing after the Boston fire, the employees of a large firm in that city, of their own motion, proposed a reduction of salaries. Their generous offer was accepted. Last week the partners presented a check of \$100,000, and the employees, who had been put back to the old salaries.

There is intense feeling in San Francisco about the attempt of the School Board to force negro children into the schools for whites. The laws of California require that negroes shall be educated in separate schools, but a majority of the School Board of San Francisco has decided that such a discrimination is against the spirit and meaning of recent amendments to the Federal Constitution.

The foreign commerce of Philadelphia for the past year has a favorable look. The exports to foreign ports were nearly fifty per cent in excess of those of the year preceding; in other words, the total of \$20,484,003 in 1872, has swollen to \$29,633,186 in 1873—an increase of \$9,148,381. The increase is chiefly attributable to the establishment of direct trade with Europe by steamship, though there is also a noteworthy extension of trade in other directions.

Geo. H. Whalley, member of Parliament, appeared before Lord Chief Justice Cockburn in the Court of Queen's Bench on the 23rd to answer a charge of contempt of Court in writing to the press, persisting in the truthfulness of the testimony of Jean Luie on his examination as a witness for the defendant in the Tichborne case. He was adjudged guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of £250, and be imprisoned until paid. Mr. Whalley refused to pay the fine, and left the court in custody of the officers. There was great excitement in the room when he departed.

A letter from Tabris in the *Mshak*, an Armenian paper published at Tiflis, says that great excitement has been produced there by the execution of Mirza Yussuf Khan, one of the ablest and most popular of the statesmen of Persia. During the famine the Shah directed Yussuf to go to Astrakham to purchase provisions for his starving subjects, at the same time supplying him with a considerable sum of money out of the public treasury for that purpose. Yussuf went to Astrakham, but he only spent a portion of the sum entrusted to him in the purchase of provisions, and kept 16,000 toman for himself, thereby causing the death of thousands of people whom the money might have provided with food. When the Shah returned from his tour in Europe, he at once ordered an enquiry into Yussuf's conduct, and, his guilt having been clearly proved, sentenced him to death.

R. A. REEVE, B. A., M. D.,  
OCULIST AND AURIST,  
22 Shuter Street, Corner of Victoria,  
TORONTO.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Confederation Life Association will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, for an Act to amend the Act incorporating the Association, by changing the time of holding the Annual Meeting and other amendments.  
W. P. HOWLAND, President.  
Toronto, Jan. 20th, 1874.

H. J. SAUNDERS, PRACTICAL TAILOR AND CUTTER, Queen City Clothing Store 332 Queen Street West, opposite W.M. Church.

GENTS' OVER-SHOES!  
New Patent Clasp, the Best and Cheapest ever offered in the City,  
ONLY \$1 20!  
WM. WEST & CO.,  
200 Yonge Street.  
ALSO  
A large stock of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes, Rubber and House Shoes.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD  
51-5h

CHRISTMAS GOODS  
FANCY WOOL SQUARES,  
CARDIGAN JACKETS,  
FANCY WOOL CUFFS,  
SHIRT STUDS, ETC.,  
Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves & Hosiery  
AT LOW PRICES.  
GEORGE ROGERS,  
330 Yonge St., opposite Gould St.

EATON'S  
CHEAP  
DRESSES  
One of our Cheap Dresses would be an acceptable Christmas Present. One of our COSTUMES would be an acceptable Christmas Present.  
COME AND SEE THEM.  
Corner Yonge and Queen Streets.



The Home Circle.

GOD'S CARES.

I sat in the door at eventide, My heart was full of fears; And I saw the landscape before me lie Through the mists of burning tears; I thought to myself the world is dark, No light nor joy I see Nothing but toil and want is mine, And no one cares for me.

A sparrow was twittering at my feet, With its beautiful auburn head; And it looked at me with its dark, mild eyes, As it picked up crumbs of bread; And said to me in words as plain As the words of a bird could be: I'm only a sparrow, a worthless bird, But the dear Lord cares for me.

A lily was growing beside the hedge, Beautiful, tall and white, And it shone through the glossy leaves of green Like an angel clothed in light; And it said to me, as it waved its head, On the breezes soft and free: I'm only a lily, a useless flower, But the master cares for me.

Then it seemed that the hand of the loving Lord Over my head was laid, And he said to me: Oh, faithless child, Wherefore art thou dismayed? I clothe the lilies, I feed the birds, I see the sparrows fall, Nothing escapes my watchful eyes— My kindness is over all.

IN EXILE.

The sea at the crag's base brightens, And shivers in waves of gold; And overhead, in its vastness The fathomless blue is rolled. There comes no wind from the water, There shines no sail on the main, And not a cloudlet to shadow The earth with its fleecy grain. Oh! give in return for this glory, So passionate, warm and still, The mist of a Highland valley— The breeze from a Scottish hill.

Day after day glides slowly, Ever and ever the same; Seas of intensest splendor, Airs which smite hot as flame. Birds of imperial plumage, Palms straight as columns of fire, Flutter and glitter around me; But not so my soul's desire. I long for the song of the laverock, The cataract's leap and flash, The sweep of the red deer's antlers, The gleam of the mountain ash.

Only when night's quiescent, And peopled with alien stars, Old faces come to the casement, And peer through the vine-leaved bars. No words! but I guess their fancies— Their dreamings are also mine— Of the land of the cloud and heather— The region of Auld Lang Syne. Again we are treading the mountains, Below us broadens the frith, And billows of light keep rolling Down leagues of emerald heath.

Speed swift through the glowing tropics. Stout ship, which shall bear me home O pass, as a God-sent arrow, Through tempest, darkness, and foam, Bear up through the silent girdle That circles the flying earth, Till there shall blaze on thy compass The lodestar over the north, That the winds of the hills may greet us, That our footsteps again may be In the land of our heart's traditions, And close to the storied sea.

—Chamber's Journal.

THE LOST WATCH.

When I was first married we were living in Liverpool. I was on board one of Her Majesty's ships as "able seaman." I am sorry to confess it—I was then addicted to drink; in fact, would be called a habitual drunkard. At the end of each voyage I spent two-thirds of my hard earned money, neglecting my wife and children.

On my return from the last voyage I ever took, I gave myself up more than ever to my evil passion. I had been drinking with my companions at the "Ship," a favorite rendezvous for the sailors and their associates. I cannot say at what time I returned home, not being in a condition to observe the time. When I awoke the next morning with a splitting headache and a burning thirst, I found that I had lost my watch and all my money. My conscience smote me for my unmanly and sinful conduct; but the demon had too firm a hold on me to give the struggle up so easily. So, without a word or look at my wife, I left the house, knowing at the time they had no means to find food, and that I had cruelly and foolishly squandered that which would have obtained them plenty. The loss of my watch which my wife and mother begged me to keep in her last moments, begging me to keep it for her sake, and above all, to abstain from intoxicating drinks, troubled me greatly. Her words seemed once more to be ringing in my ear. I wandered about the streets for some time

in vain hope of finding the watch. After inquiring at the public-house in which I had passed the previous evening I resumed my wanderings, with no tidings of it. At last wretched and tired, I gave up the search, and leaned against a post at the corner of a street, with my arms folded and my eyes bent upon the ground.

I was mentally reviewing my past conduct, and forming resolutions to alter my course in future—resolutions which I had, alas! often formed and often broken—when a kind and genial voice interrupted my reverie with the following greeting, "Well, how do you do, Mr. J—? This is the first opportunity I have had of seeing you since your return home."

I raised my eyes, and recognised the benevolent face of the minister who had been accustomed to visit my poor wife and children, and whom I had sometimes talked with. I could not but confide to him the loss of my watch and money. He had often endeavored to gain my consent to join the temperance cause, but so far without success. I had learnt before of his many acts of charity to my wife and family. I was indebted to him, and had for him a real respect. I was prepared to receive any counsel this time in my discomfort and grief.

"If it were possible to regain your watch," said he, with a bland smile, "would you consent to give up your civil ways and become a member of our good cause?"

"It is not likely that I shall ever find my watch," I replied; but if by so doing I could regain it, I would never touch drink again for the remainder of my existence."

"Then," said he, "you are henceforth a teetotaler" producing the very watch from his vest pocket. My surprise and joy were unbounded. In spite of the people about, I could not restrain my tears of gratitude at the recovery of my mother's watch.

The way the benevolent minister became possessed of it is easily explained. Like most temperate men he was an early riser. Taking his morning walk, as usual, he passed the afore-said "Ship," where he found his watch but not the money. The latter perhaps my shipmates could account for. He recognized the watch at once, having seen it in my possession many times before.

In the course of the morning he had been to the wretched hovel we then called our home, and learned from my wife my neglect and their want, which he provided for, and then he started in search of the neglectful and drunken husband. How he found me I have already stated. We returned home and related all to my injured wife. Kneeling all together, I responded to the minister's prayer; I begged her forgiveness for the past, promising amendment for the future. That was a great day of rejoicing for her. My benefactor became a constant visitor to our new home; and when the good old man died, some years ago few regretted him more than myself and family.

I gave up the sea from the time of my reformation, and obtained employment in London through my wife's relatives. By perseverance and industry I have worked my way up; and I shall always thank Divine providence, using my mother's watch and the good old minister, for lifting me from the mire of dissipation, and bringing me within reach of the saving sound of the gospel.

CURIOUS SUPERSTITIONS.

One very extraordinary way in which Chinese superstition shows itself is in connection with the system of ancestral worship, to which they attach extreme importance. They seem to believe that the fuscen world is, in a certain way, a counterpart of things visible, and that the spirits of the departed stand in need of the same support as they did when living—food, clothes and houses—reduced, however, to a state suitable for the use of the invisible, which they seem to imagine is to be attained by the process of burning! They have a curious way in carrying their superstition into effect. Having to provide, not on the day of the funeral alone, but in perpetuity, for the comforts of the departed, they take care that clothing, furniture and money shall cost them as little as possible. They therefore manufacture imitations of these necessities in paper, the paper money being covered with tin or gilt foil; and on some occasions a paper, ready furnished, is burned and passed entire into the unseen world.

The food of the spirits is managed more simply still. The feast is spread, hot and steaming, and the steam and fumes arising from the repast appear to form the nutriment of the spirits, for the substantial is afterwards consumed by the relatives. From this feeling with regard to ancestral worship results the strong desire of every Chinaman to have a son instead of a daughter; for should the male line of his family fail, the ancestral feasts cannot be properly performed, and not only his own spirit will be starved, but all his ancestors will be reduced to a state of beggary.

Probably the most curious of Chinese superstitions is the fung shuy or geomancy. The two words, mean simply "wind and water;" but the true sense and import of this name for the superstition cannot be gathered from these words. The real object of the study and profession of the art of fung shuy is to woo the good and ward off the evil spirits, in whose existence and power to bless and curse the Chinese apparently entertain a profound belief. As no easterly winds blow in China, from

October to the end of March, it is not very surprising that the natives associate with them the death of Nature, as it were, and look upon that quarter of the compass as the one from which evil influences emanate; and as southerly winds prevail during the rest and more cheerful part of the year, they conclude that all good and beneficial influences come from the south; consequently all the temples and houses which can be so constructed are built to face the south. But, observes Mr. Moule, it is in the selection of sites for graves that the talent of the profession of fung shuy is chiefly displayed. A thoroughly good situation must be one open to the south, with nothing abruptly to check the flow of the southerly blessing; and to the north must be some hill or rising ground, some tree or other object to check, puzzle, and defeat the tide of evil from that withering region. If the position be bad, the dead, irritated and annoyed by the unpleasant influence from the north, make known their resentment by causing sickness and other calamities to assail the family; and finally, if the mischief is not repaired, they make it wither away.

Each village has its fung shuy, its luck tree; and the hand of the man who would cut down a luck tree, thus letting in a stream of curses from the north, is said to be paralyzed and withered on the spot.

Chinese villages are often built in squares, with houses on three sides, and the entrance open toward the south. The two sides as you enter have different degrees of honour and importance. The right hand is the green dragon, the left the white tiger; and if, by design or accident, the white tiger's head be lifted higher than the dragon's, or if any special advantage be gained by the left then the luck of the place is gone. It is interesting to notice that this superstition of fung shuy, though it prevails so widely, and has taken such a deep root in the minds of the people, is yet denounced in the Sacred Edict as a capital crime.—Once a Week.

POWER OF THE HUMAN EYE.

The power of the human eye as exercised by woman over man is doubtless irresistible, but when a man imagines that his own eye can exert the influence over the lower creation, and that he has only to gaze fixedly on a wild beast to subdue its ferocity, he occasionally miscalculates his chance.

Thus, a professor in Vermont, who was a believer in the power of the human eye, realized the truth of the doctrine of his sorrow. Determined to convince the skeptics of its truth, he selected a ferocious bull who was the terror of the neighborhood as the object of his experiment. The result was not altogether successful. Surrounded by a retinue of disbelievers, the scientific gentleman sauntered into the pasture where the thoughtful bull was peacefully grazing. He fixed upon the bull his eagle eye, but the ferocious old animal quailed not, neither did it retire in melodramatic order, but the last thing seen of that professor was his archaeological form tossed twenty-seven feet into the air and coming down on the other side of the fence. His physical injuries were slight, but his faith in scientific mesmerism as illustrated in bulls has been greatly weakened.

THE CHRISTIAN GENTLEMAN.

He is above a mean thing. He cannot stoop to a mean fraud. He invades no secret in the keeping of another. He betrays no secret confided to his keeping. He never struts in borrowed plumage. He never takes selfish advantage of our mistakes. He uses no ignoble weapons in controversy. He never stabs in the dark. He is ashamed of himself. He is not one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. If by accident he comes in possession of his neighbor's councils, he passes upon them an act of instant oblivion. He bears sealed packages without tampering with the wax.

Papers not meant for his eye, whether they flutter at the windows or lie open before them in unguarded exposure, are sacred to him. He invades no privacy of others, however the sentry sleeps. Bolts and bars, locks and keys, hedges and pickets, bonds and securities, notice to trespassers, are none of them for him. He may be trusted alone out of sight, near the thinnest partition—anywhere. He buys no offices, he sells none, he intrigues for none. He would rather fail of his rights than win them through dishonor. He will eat honest bread. He tramples on no sensitive feeling. He insults no man. If we have rebuke for another, he is straightforward, open, manly; he cannot descend to scurrility. In short whatever he judges honorable he practices toward every man.

THE OBJECT OF LIFE.

The narrow objects of life, as set forth and defined by the theology of the past, and which is not yet cast off by the world that has in reality outgrown it, are a disgrace to enlightened people, and should be dismissed from the calendar, recording human progress. The prevalent ideas of the moral purpose of this world which have prevailed are, in the first place, that it is a wreck, that it never can be rebuilt, and all that can be done for this world is to get out a few bales, and to save the crew, if possible, but the old foundering thing itself, it is supposed, must go down; that men are on earth, it is held by some, for the especial pur-

pose of getting-off from it again safely into another world, and so that is accomplished it is supposed to matter very little what they leave behind or how they fare. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in a recent lecture, says that such a system of life would set civilization at defiance.

A sounder theory is that toward which all Christian men in our times are unconsciously tending, namely, that in every generation we are to be sure to seek to prepare men for another life, but that the best possible preparations for another life is one that shall make this world at the same time a fairer, purer, nobler, and better earth to be lived in. We hold that this world is built as a kind of a schoolhouse world, where men are being educated, and that a part of their education consists in building the world, and that by that building they are themselves developed, and that they are to leave it to their posterity a better one.

ABOUT CATS.

While the majority of people have kindly feelings towards dogs, comparatively few are attached to cats; and yet the ancients made these animals special objects of attention and kindness. On many of the old monuments of Egypt representation of cats are to be seen, while quantities of bronze figures and mummies of them have been exhumed in and around Thebes and other cities. Some of these mummies, all swaddled in long stripes of perfumed linen, and with their heads curiously painted, were discovered in excellent state of preservation, and lying in wooden coffins. The Egyptians seem to have trained some of their cats to hunt and carry game, for in pictures of hunting scenes in the valley of the Nile, cats are represented pouncing upon marsh-birds, or bringing them to their masters. This variety of the feline tribe differs, however, from our common cat, being more of a tiger or leopard. When the sultan of El-Daher-Beylars—who reigned over Egypt and Syria toward 1260 A. D.—died, he bequeathed a garden called "the cats' orchard, which was to be kept as a refuge for all stray and hungry cats. This garden is still devoted to its original purpose, though greatly reduced in size. The cat, being by virtue of his office and functions a trustee of all pious and charitable bequests, superintends a daily distribution, between noontime and sunset, of butcher's refuse meat and scraps, which are dealt out in proportionate quantities to each and every cat that comes or is brought into the large courtyard known as the Mekmeh. And there are regular habits of the place that never fail to come at the appointed hour, whatever the weather. They throng in on all sides, and the roofs of the neighboring houses literally swarmed with them. As a natural consequence, the uproar is something terrific. In certain parts of Italy and Switzerland the same custom is observed. In Florence there is an old cloister which is used as a house of refuge for cats. This establishment is much patronized by those people who wish to select good mousers, as the animals are well trained and cared for. In Geneva the cats wander through the streets like the dogs in Constantinople, and are never molested. On the contrary, the people are generally very willing to feed them. In Rome at certain hours, butchers and hucksters go through the city with meat for the cats, and as soon as the latter hear the peculiar cry or whistle of these dealers they rush out of the houses and get their respective shares of the daily meal, for which their owners pay a monthly contribution. The veneration felt by Arabs for cats arises from superstition. They believe that spirits assume their shape to visit their departed friends. The Mahometans have also always prized the cat, on account of the prophet's liking to the animal. Many eminent men of ancient and modern times have valued cats as pets: for example, Cardinal de Richelieu, Cardinal Wolsey, Dick Whittington, Lord Chesterfield, &c.; but for all that many of our readers will agree with that witty French writer who said, "The Lord made the cat to give man the pleasure of fondling a tiger."

SAUTING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

A short time since a most ridiculous affair happened in the harbor of Rio Janeiro. An ice ship from Boston entered the bay, commanded by a Captain Green, in the South American trade. Fort Santa Cruz, not recognizing his house flag, hailed him, and ordered him to "heave to." But the worthy skipper didn't speak Portuguese, and the simple statement of the name of his vessel, which he hurled at the fort, was not at all satisfactory; so a blank shot was fired as a mild suggestion for him to stop. But the captain called for his revolver, and pointing it skyward, fired six successive shots. Then a solid shot from the fort skipped across his bow, and another, better aimed, passed through his fore sail. The fort and two shore batteries opened fire upon him, and several of his light spars were cut away. But he held on his course rejoicing, loading and firing his revolver. He finally reached quarantine, and came to anchor just as his flying jib boom went by the board. He was then so near the other shipping that they dare fire on him no longer, and the policeboat, the custom house boat, and the health boat, all boarded him, together with the captain of the port, who, with more vigor than polite-

ness, wanted to know, "Why he didn't heave to?"

"Heave to!" ejaculated the astounded skipper, "was that what you wanted? Good Lord! I thought you was salutin' the American flag!"

"Diablo!" shouted the officers in chorus, and set the case down as additional evidence of the lunacy which they regarded as a necessary ingredient of the American character.

Savants and Claps.

"What's the use of trying to be honest?" asked a young man, the other day, of a friend. "Try it once to see," was the reply.

The precious school-boy, who, quoting from a distinguished statesman, said he "knew no north nor south," was surprised to find himself put at the bottom of class in geography.

The locomotive of a western express train collided with a hand-car, and smashed the headlight. The conductor was equal to the occasion. He just stuck his diamond breast-pin in the cow-catcher, and the train moved right along.

A negro preacher at Lafayette, Alabama, in translating the sentence, "The harvest is over, the season is ended, and the soul is not saved," put in: "Do corn has been cribbed, dere ain't any more work, and de debil is still fooling wid this community."

The editor of a Newark paper heard, the other day, that a new pass had been found in the Andes. He immediately wrote to a man in South America that the pass was his, and he would be much obliged if the man would forward it at once.

"Lay me that twenty-five cents you owe me!" roared a newsboy to a bootblack. "Hav'n't got the currency, Juneau," responded the burnisher; "but I can give you a certified check."

"I thought you were born on the 1st of April," said a husband to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the 21st as her birthday. "Most people would think so, from the choice I made of a husband," she replied.

A gentleman late one night met his servant, "Hallo! where are you going at this time of night? for no good I'll warrant!" "I was going for you sir."

"Poor Julia took that circumstance very much to heart," said Jones. "Did she, indeed?" said Robinson; "the dear girl! I wish I were that circumstance."

The county clerk's record of a Western city shows that more marriage licenses are granted on Monday than any other day. This is, probably, caused by the sparkings of the Sunday night. The boys haven't had time to get over the last squeeze at the garden gate.

That was a triumphant appeal of an Irishman who was a lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of old architecture over the new, said: "Where will you find any modern building that has lasted as long as the ancient?"

A five-year-old boy, who was hungry one night, just at bed time, but didn't wish to ask directly for something to eat, put it in this way, "Mother, are little children who are starved to death happy after they die?" A good big slice of bread and butter was the answer.

"Where do you hail from?" inquired a Yankee of a traveller. "Where do you rain from?" "Don't rain at all," said the astonished Jonathan. "Neither do I hail—so mind your own business!"

A young man in Indiana sued his father for loaned money, which the father claims was his own property. The latter's counsel, in summing up the case of his client, remarked: "Twice has the prodigal returned to his father's house: twice has he been received with open arms; twice for him has the fatted calf been killed; and now he comes back and wants the old cow."

It stopped.—A clergyman in Columbia, Pa., recently tested the efficacy of prayer by introducing into his supplication the words "Oh, Lord bless and enlighten the young man in the pink necktie, and the maiden in the blue bonnet and gray shawl, who are profaning the sanctuary by kissing one another in pew No 58," and who have eminent authority for the assertion that the kissing immediately stopped.

"Admitting yourself out of Court," is a legal phrase signifying a liberality of concession to your opponent by which you destroy your own cause. This excess of candor was well illustrated by the Irishman who boasted that he had often skated sixty miles a day. "Sixty miles!" exclaimed an auditor—"that is a great distance; it must have been accomplished when the days were longest." "To be sure it was; I admit that," said the ingenious Hibernian.

A man who had recently been elected a major of militia, and who was not overburdened with brains, took it into his head, on the morning of parade, to exercise a little by himself. The field selected for this purpose was his own apartment. Placing himself in a military attitude, with his sword drawn, he exclaimed: "Attention, company! Rear rank three paces march!" and he tumbled down in the cellar. His wife, hearing the racket, came running in, saying, "My dear, have you killed yourself?" "Go about your business, woman," said the hero; "what do you know about war!"

City Directory.

Our readers will find it to their advantage to patronize the following firms.

Auctioneer.

JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER, AND APPRAISER. Salerooms, 45 Jarvis Street, corner of King Street East. Second-hand Furniture bought and sold. 60-oh

Barristers, &c.

BEEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. Office—18 King St East, Toronto. J. McPHEEN BEEVE, SAMUEL PLATT. 42-hr

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. Office—18 King St East, Toronto. 42-hr

HARRY E. CASTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office—18 Adelaide Street, opposite the Court House, Toronto. 31-oh

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., Notary Public, &c. Office—63 Church Street. 77-to

BOULTON & GORDON, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, &c., 7 Ontario Hall, corner Commercial and Church Streets, Toronto. D'ARCY BOULTON, Q.C. G. B. GORDON. 81-to

Dentists.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON-DENTIST, Office and Residence—84 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 34-hr

G. W. HALP, DENTIST, No. 6 TEMPERANCE STREET, first house off Yonge Street, north side. 34-hr

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. Office—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto. 27-oh

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, Office—Corner of King and Jordan streets, Toronto. 27-hr

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 65 KING STREET EAST, Toronto, has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 28-oh

J. A. TROUTMAN, D.D.S., DENTIST, Office and Residence—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. 25-oh

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street, Residence—172 Jarvis Street. 25-oh

Groceries.

CHARLES HUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 85 Queen Street West, corner Teranby Street, Toronto, Ont. 59-oh

Physicians.

N. AGNEW, M.D., (SUCCESSOR to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew), corner of Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto. 35-oh

Shoe Dealers.

S. McCABE, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM, 50 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-oh

R. MERRYFIELD, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 199 Yonge Street. A large and well-assorted stock always on hand. 59-oh

P. McGINNES, 129 YORK STREET—All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable BOOTS and SHOES, call at the Workman's Shoe Depot. 77-oh

Clothing, &c.

J. & T. MEDALE, MANUFACTURERS of Tin Sheet Iron and Copperware, dealers in Baths, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c., No 57 Queen Street West, first door West of Bay Street, Toronto, Ont. 54-oh

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

BARAINS FOR MECHANICS! WM. WRIGHT, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 277 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. 44-to

Queen City Grocery & Provision Store, 320 Queen Street West.

WM. F. ROBERTSON, DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., In addition to his STOCKS, that have been before the public so long, has received his SUMMER LIQUORS:

Chateau d'Yquem, 1 00 per gal  
Chateau de Haut-Brion, 2 50  
Extra do, 2 50  
Unsurpassed Old Port, 2 00  
Burgundy—Fine Old Sherry, 1 50  
Extra do, 2 50  
Sauternes do, 1 50  
Dove's Mountain Stock Ale and Porter, 1 25 per doz.  
Goods sent to all parts of the city. 55-oh

Hats and Shoes.

SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN BOOT." WM. WEST & CO., 200 YONGE STREET.

OUR SPRING STOCK LATEST STYLES. From the VERY BEST to the LOWEST QUALITY. We follow the good old motto—"Small Profits and Quick Returns." Call and see for yourselves. No trouble to show our Goods. 61-oh

WAL WEST & CO., 200 Yonge Street

Coal and Wood.

QUEEN'S WHARF.

COAL AND WOOD YARD.

On hand and for sale at lowest rates, a full and complete assortment of all descriptions of

COAL AND WOOD.

SCRANTON or PITTSBURGH, all sizes, delivered at \$7 00 PER TON.

BEST HARD WOOD, BEECH AND MAPLE, uncut, delivered at

\$6 50 PER CORD.

BEST HARD WOOD, BEECH AND MAPLE, sawn and split, delivered at

\$7 50 PER CORD.

The public are invited to call and see my stock before buying in their winter supply.

P. BURNS.

Office on Yard, corner Bathurst and Front Streets. 77-to

COAL.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad and Coal Mining Company, have on hand and are constantly receiving their Celebrated Scranton and Pittsburg Coal, which will be sold at lowest cash price.

NO-COAL-STORED-UNTIL-PAID-FOR.

Coal delivered in either Carts or Waggon to suit purchasers.

TERMS CASH.

BIG COAL HOUSE, OFFICE:

45

YONGE STREET.

WM. MYLES & SON.

GREY & BRUCE WOOD YARD.

BAY STREET, (Opposite Fire Hall.)

Beech, Maple, Mixed & Pine Wood

Constantly on hand.

ALL KINDS OF CUT AND SPLIT WOOD IN STOCK

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description promptly delivered, at LOWEST PRICES.

Note the Address—

OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL, WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR.

EASTERN COAL HOUSE.

On Wharf, foot of Sherbourne Street. Order Office, Corner Sherbourne and Queen Streets. On hand all kinds of

HARD & SOFT COAL, FOR STEAM AND DOMESTIC USE.

Which we will sell at the lowest remunerative prices, and guarantee 2,500 lbs to the ton. Also, BLOSSBURG AND LEHIGH COAL, The very best imported. Retail and by the car load. WOOD, Cut and Split by Steam, always on hand. PINE WOOD, \$4 per cord for summer use.

Obtain our prices before ordering elsewhere. MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO. 42-to

G. ELLIS, WHOLESALE dealer in HAIR and RETE SWITCHES, Curls, Chignons, and Nets.

The imitation goods are very fine, an cannot be detected from hair. We received a large assortment of Hair Nets

All orders left at King Street must be called for at 179 Yonge Street, four doors above Queen Street, east side. 41-oh

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, Nov. 1st, 1873. AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN INVOICES until further notice, 14 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner. 26-4f

FALL GOODS.

N. McEACHREN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c., 191 YONGE STREET.

Has just received a large and good assortment of FALL GOODS for Ordered Work. 62-oh

JOHN KELZ, MERCHANT TAILOR, 258 YONGE STREET.

Has just received a large and good assortment of FALL GOODS for Ordered Work.

A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand 6-oh

Jewellery.

J. SEGSWORTH,

Importer of Watches, Clocks, and Fancy Goods, and Manufacturer of Gold and Silver Jewellery. Masonic emblems made to order.

118 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

37-oh Spectacles to Suit every Sight. 73



THE RUSSELL WATCH

Is made in all sizes suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying cut represents in proper proportions THE \$25 RUSSELL HUNTING LEVER WATCH.

In sterling silver case and gold points; full jewelled, warranted for five years— together with a gold-plated Albert chain—which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25, or C. O. D., per express.

W. E. CORNELL,

Watch Importer,

83 King Street East,

TORONTO, ONT.

Miscellaneous.

JOHN RAYMOND

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Toronto and its vicinity that he has purchased the business lately carried on by

MR. JAMES WEEKES,

AT

247 and 249 Yonge Street

And trusts by strict attention, combined with the lowest possible charges, to merit a share of the patronage that has been so liberally bestowed upon his predecessor. 65-to

DR. WOOD,

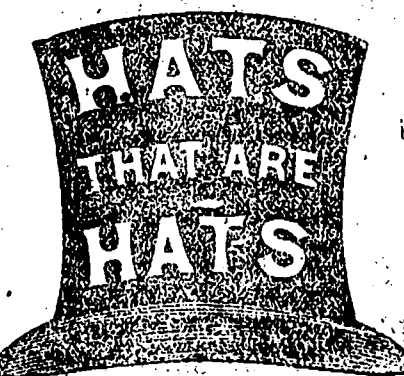
PROPRIETOR OF THE

OTTAWA CANCER CURE,

PARKS T. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

and is a New, but Certain, Speedy, and certain Painless Process, and without the Use of the Knife.

The Cure will be guaranteed, and, as a proof of this, no pay is required until the Cure is complete. The moment a Cancer is discovered, it should be cured, as it will cost less and is more speedily cured than when it comes standing, and there is nothing to eat, and everything to lose, by delay. What now seems a harmless lump in the breast, neck, groin or elsewhere, or small wart or sore on the lip, may, in a few short months, become a hideous, disgusting, destroying mass of disease. If required, references can be given to parties who have been cured many years since, and who are now sound and well. All communications promptly answered. A man is required in advance, and none until the Cure is complete. 52-oh



FIRE! FIRE!

We beg to inform our patrons and the public generally that we have 12,000 LBS BUSINESS, after the late fire, and we will now clear out.

AT A VERY GREAT SACRIFICE! The Entire Stock of Damaged

Silk, Felt, Straw Hats, Silk and Cloth Caps, &c.

HATS THAT ARE HATS 55 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. COLEMAN & CO 40-oh

For first-class Book and Job Printing go to the office of the ONTARIO WORKMAN, 124 Bay Street.

Miscellaneous.

To the Mechanics of Toronto

AND VICINITY.

S. A. COGHILL,

157 KING STREET WEST,

Having opened the NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, as above, beg to invite the attention of the Mechanics of Toronto and vicinity to their well-assorted stock of

BLACK WALNUT BED ROOM SUITS, DRAWING ROOM SUITS, DINING ROOM FURNITURE, OFFICE FURNITURE

Cornices, Curtains, Window Blinds, Poles and Fringes, &c., &c.

CARPETS MADE AND LAID All kinds of Furniture Repaired. 66-to

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,

(Successors to McLEOD, WOOD & Co.,)

ORGAN & MELODEON

MANUFACTURERS.

Having now been established in the manufacture of Musical Instruments for several years, we must acknowledge our appreciation of the kindness and justness of the people which has tended to prosper and increase our business and reputation far above our expectation. We supply Organs and Melodeons made and finished in the most complete and perfect manner, using the best materials possible to be obtained, employing only first class workmen, and having each department superintended by men of experience.

Our trade mark, "Cremona and Celeste Organ," is placed upon the nameboard or key slip of all Organs manufactured by us, and having been registered for our sole use, all parties are cautioned not to infringe on the said trade mark.

We claim especial attention to our Vox Celeste Organs, No. 27 and No. 34. The Vox Celeste Reeds were first introduced in Canada by us in 1869, in a 6 reed organ, which took the first prize at the Provincial Fair held that year in London. We have since applied it successfully to our single and double reed organs, making our "Celeste Organs" the most popular instrument now before the Canadian public.

We manufacture the most popular styles, and introduce all the latest improvements.

ALL INSTRUMENTS FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

JOHN JACKSON & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

57-oh

1873] [1873

AS USUAL, COMPLETE SUCCESS!

Ten First Prizes at Two Exhibitions

W. BELL & COMPANY,

GUELPH, ONT.,

Received every First Prize for

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

At the Provincial Exhibition, Hamilton, and Central Exhibition, Guelph.

This grand success, in addition to last year's record of a Silver Medal, 3 Diplomas, and 12 First Prizes, prove that our Instruments in the opinion of competent Judges are incomparably superior to all others.

Sole Proprietors of the ORGANETTE contain Sorimer's Patent Qualifying Tubes, acknowledged by all to be the greatest improvement yet introduced. Their superiority is conceded by other makers, from the fact that at Guelph they withdrew from competition, thus acknowledging their inability to compete with them.

Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Send for catalogue containing fifty different styles of instruments.

W. BELL & CO.

SOLE AGENT FOR TORONTO:

THOMAS CLAXTON, 157 YONGE ST. 57-oh

Organettes and Organs.

W. BELL & CO.'S

CELEBRATED PRIZE MEDAL

Cabinet Organs, Melodeons & Organettes

EVERY INSTRUMENT FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Prices from \$85 00 Upwards

Sole Agent for Toronto,

THOMAS CLAXTON,

197 YONGE STREET.

N.B. 2 one-hand Melodeons and Organs taken advantage 28-oh

WILLIAM BURKE,

LUMBER MERCHANT,

Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c.

CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS TORONTO.

28 Planing, Sawing, &c., Done to order

STEAM DYE WORKS

Clothes Cleaning Establishment,

363 AND 365 YONGE ST., TORONTO,

(Between Gould and Gerard Sts.)

THOMAS SQUIR, Proprietor.

Red Clothes Cleaned with superiority and despatch.

600 Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice. 36-oh

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A WEEKLY PAPER,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

WORKING CLASSES

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TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

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Can be had at the Office of Publication, at the Newsdealers in the city.

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124 Bay Street,

One door South of Grand's Horse Bazaar.

HAVING RECENTLY MADE LARGE

ADDITIONS OF

Newest Styles of Fancy

Type,

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO

EXECUTE EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

PLAIN AND

ORNAMENTAL

PRINTING

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN



THE WORKINGMAN'S FUTURE.

Mr. Glyde, of Cardiff, continues this interesting subject in the *Bed Hicc* as follows:—

Between barbarism and civilization there are many stages of progression, and the world makes a countless number of revolutions before the transformation is accomplished. But from the time primal man first stepped on the ground, one degree above his cogenitor the ape, to the period when legendary lore proclaimed him a civilized being, many changes took place in the human simia, who grew in intellect, became a living soul, to tread the earth with erect posture, the first of animated nature, the highest effort of creation; and then the aspirant for an eternal home, a creature of thought, a searcher after the mysteries of creation, an imitator of the great creative power, that gave life to him and to all things living. From the time he and his assembled together in obedience to their gregarious instincts, man has been forming laws for the moral government of his fellow man; but these laws changed, as man changed, and in man himself the change, since the time when civilization began, is greater than would now be required to change the untaught Ethiopian into a philosopher. In the age of barbarism he progressed onward to civilization; he is now progressing onward to a state far above the civilization of the present age, perhaps as far above it as civilisation is above barbarism, and the refinements of to-day, may in the future be looked upon as the relics of an age when the customs of civilisation had only begun to dawn on the world. As the life of man is divided into periods, so the historical records of ages show distinct eras of infancy, youth, manhood, and old age, and each era again subdivided until the last centuries of the one age, differ imperceptibly from the first centuries of the next. Ancient history shows countries rising and falling—undulations of progression which, like the waves of the ocean, obey one universal law, and rise and fall through all the ages of eternity.

We are rising and falling to-day, but we never retreat to the points we started from, and so the law of progression is preserved. We see changes going on, but the philosopher would have some difficulty in saying to what point all these things tend. Unnoticed by many, the aspect of society is being transformed. The age of wealth is passing away. The desire for riches is dying out, as the human mind seeks for intellectual enjoyments. The man of the world is not the picture we hold up for our children to imitate. Class distinction is rapidly giving way, and the workman no longer stands with uncovered head before the covered head of his employer, but he says, "I too am a man." The man of wealth begins to feel the lassitude of luxury. Capitalists seem to have arrived at a period when they say to themselves "Take thine ease," and they seem to be fast handing over the commercial interests of the country to the governing power of the working classes. They lift their children above the troubles through which they have struggled to obtain a fortune, and they hand over their giant undertakings to be managed by a company. Individuality is merging into plurality of thought and action. Individual enterprise often fails, where combination succeeds. This centralising tendency of commerce is seen everywhere to-day; railway companies have thrown a network of iron over the country, which individual effort would have failed to accomplish. Separate branches of trade, which a few years ago were carried on at distinct places, are now being carried on under the same roof. Manufacturers no longer confine themselves to the production of a single article of commerce, but the same motive power is made to produce a number of different products economizing labor and the cost of production to the lowest point; and these require more than the capital of one individual. There are few gigantic undertakings which are not now the property of a company; nearly the

whole commerce of the country being in the hands of men who represent the capital of numbers of others, and in the success of which the wealthy trust their capital to the discretion of men on whose ability and integrity they can depend.

As the Norman blood grows weaker, the Saxon blood grows stronger, and the masters' power is daily yielding to the influence of the men they employ. The workingman of to-day is as distinct from the workingman a century since, as the workingman was then to the serf at the Norman conquest. He has long seen that his employers have made large fortunes out of his skill and industry, and the miser's usury was simple interest, compared to the profits which capital has derived from labor. The hints thrown out in the last article, touch but the fringe of a great Imperial question. If trades unions plant here and there about the country works of every kind to regulate the price of labor and the cost of product to the consumer, they virtually take under their own control the great commerce of the country; and they control capital, skill, and labor on their side. It is only another step for workingmen to call up capital and form companies, as capitalists have hitherto done, to carry out gigantic undertakings of every kind where skill and industry are required; and this capital, instead of being antagonistic to labor, would work in union to it, and while wealth received a fair share of the proceeds, skill and labor would meet their rewards, and no longer pine in penury while the employer feasted on the profits from the sweat of one, and the inventions of the other. This is a part of the social history of the country. It is a work which the workingmen must do themselves. The point to which the present changes tend, seems to be one where by and by the workingman will be the sole agent in manufacture and commerce, and capital will assist him in carrying out his schemes, instead of drawing from him his life's blood, in its eagerness to pile up gold upon gold. The platform which shall place every great industry of the country in his hands, is not difficult to attain. Unity has taken him half way up the ladder, for the lower steps were ascended when the first trades union was formed.

In the political history of this country the workingman has forced himself upward from the position of a serf to one who takes on himself to guide the legislative action of the Government. From a slave he has become the dictator, and feudal servitude to senatorial rank. In the social history he has risen from the depths of poverty when he crouched before the glance of his employer, toil-worn and exhausted he crept to his wretched hovel to rest on a bed of straw and to begin his toil at break of day again, to a time when he asked for and obtained a just equivalent for his labor, when he tells his employers that all changes in the rate of payment for labor must be settled by arbitration or conciliation, and that labor demands, and must have, a share in the profits which labor brings to capital, and that labor has an equal right with capital to regulate the price at which the article shall be sold to the consumer. The steps to the platform, when all industries shall be placed under the governing power of working men, is not so great as that which they have already taken.

A DESPERATE FIGHT

The court house at Harrodsburg, Mercer county, Ky was the scene of a bloody and exciting affray last week which resulted in the killing and wounding of a number of people. A feud existed between two men, Theo Daviess, sr., and P. B. Thompson, sr., in regard to a note which Daviess had given Thompson, and which the latter claimed had been stolen from him, while the former as stoutly asserted that it had been paid. Yesterday the men met, with their sons, at the courthouse. Without a word of warning all drew their revolvers and an indiscriminate firing began. The second shot killed Theodore Daviess, sr., as he stood almost in front of the Judge, and then a shot lodged in the thigh of one of the Thompsons. Theo. Daviess, and his brother Larue, then at-

tempted to reach the door, keeping up a steady fusillade. As they receded toward, and just as they reached it Theodore fell dead. About this time one of the Thompsons receiving two balls, one in the shoulder, the other through the arm, but he and his brother still followed Larue Daviess and succeeded in mortally wounding him.

John B. Thompson was the only one of the party who escaped unhurt, although his clothing exhibited many proofs of the fracas. Eight empty pistols were found on the battle ground after the affray was over, showing plainly that all concerned were heavily armed and meditated mischief.

For all kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing, go to the WORKMAN Office. Call and see specimens of work.

Miscellaneous.

FOR SALE,

First-class Timothy Hay, wholesale; sample can be seen on our wharf. Also, a Portable 8-horse power Engine and Boiler, on wheels and in good order, clean.

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO., Cor. Sherbourne and Queen Sts

IN ORDER TO SUPPLY OUR MANY Customers in the Eastern part of the city with the BEST AND CHEAPEST FUEL,

We have purchased from Messrs. Helliwell & Sinclair the business lately carried on by them on the corner of QUEEN and BRIGHT STREETS, where we shall endeavor to maintain the reputation of the

VICTORIA WOOD YARD

As the Best and Cheapest Coal and Wood Depot in the City. Cut Pine and Hardwood always on hand. All kinds Hard and Soft Coal, dry and under cover, from snow and ice.

J. & A. McINTYRE, Corner Queen and Bright Streets, and 23 and 25 Victoria Street.

THE UNION BOOT & SHOE STORE 170 King Street East, CORNER OF GEORGE STREET.

The undersigned respectfully informs his friends that he has opened

The Union Boot and Shoe Store,

With a Large and Varied Stock of the NEWEST STYLES. Best material and has fixed the prices at LOWEST LIVING PROFIT. Gentlemen's Boots made to order. An experienced manager in attendance. No penitentiary work. All home manufacture—the work of good Union men.

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

A. RAFFIGNON, No. 107 KING STREET WEST,

Is now prepared to supply Foster's Celebrated New York Oysters

BY THE QUART OR GALLON.

An elegant Oyster Parlor has been fitted up to suit the most fastidious taste, where Oysters will be served up in every style. Remember the Address, No. 107 KING STREET WEST, Near the Royal Lyceum.

WE ARE SELLING NEW AND SECOND-HAND ORGANS AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, OR ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Every working man, be he mechanic or laborer can purchase one of our Organs, without experiencing any inconvenience, as the payments are very low and within the reach of all. N.B.—Second-Hand Organs taken in exchange. Musical Hall, 177 Yonge Street.

J. F. DAVIS.

CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST.

A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed.

JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER, 45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

Mechanics can find useful Household Furniture of every description at the above Salerooms, cheaper than any other house. Cooking and Parlor Stoves in great variety.

SALEROOMS:

45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOL SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

All Goods Warranted.

IN PRESS: To be Published in November, 1873:

LOVELL'S GAZETTEER OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA: containing the latest and most authentic descriptions of over six thousand Cities, Towns and Villages in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, British Columbia, and the North-West Territories; and general information, drawn from official sources, as to the names, locality, extent, &c., of over fifteen hundred Lakes and Rivers, with a Table of Routes showing the proximity of the Railroad Stations, and Sea, Lake, and River Ports, to the Cities, Towns, Villages, &c., in the several Provinces. Price in Cloth, \$2 50; Price in Full Call, \$3 75. Agents wanted to canvass for the work.

JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, 8th August, 1873.

Miscellaneous.

L. SIEVERT, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And every description of Tobacconist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN."

BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO, BY WILLIAM COULTER,

On the first notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand. Remember the address—CORNER OF TEEAULEY AND ALBERT STREETS

USE David's Cough Balsam

For Coughs, Colds, Tickling in the Throat, &c., acknowledged by all to be the best preparation in the market. PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE.

Prepared only by J. DAVIDS & CO., Chemists, 171 King Street East, Toronto.

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CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOL

PETER WEST, (Late West Brothers,) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER.

Every description of work out Electro-Plate, Steel Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new, Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to order.

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MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars,

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361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals Furnished with every Requisite

AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

H. STONE, UNDERTAKER.

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

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

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

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

Tenders marked "Tenders for Harbor and Branch line," will be received at the Commissioners' Office, Ottawa, up to six o'clock, p.m., of the 24th day of December next.

A. WALSH, ED. B. CHANDLER, C. J. BRYDGES, A. W. McLELLAN, Commissioners

Commissioners' Office, Ottawa, October 17, 1873.

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GO TO MAT'S.

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